

THE  
**SEEDERS**  
RETURN OF THE GODS



**ELENA DANAAAN**

FOREWORD BY ALEX COLLIER



**The seeders**

**The Return Of The Gods**





**Elena Danaan**  
**Foreword by Alex Collier**

**Editing by Duke Brickhouse**



Elena Danaan is an Archaeologist who spent many years working on diverse sites in Egypt, as well as in France studying Neolithic and PreCeltic cultures. Hereditary Shaman from the Völva tradition, she also studied Pagan spiritualities, Magic and Alchemy and was trained and ordained as a certified



Druidess. Extraterrestrial contactee since childhood, Elena Danaan became an emissary for the Galactic Federation of Worlds. Her bestsellers “A Gift From The Stars” and “We Will Never Let You Down” have marked our times and inspired millions of people.

**OTHER PUBLICATIONS:**

A GIFT FROM THE STARS Guide of Alien Races

WE WILL NEVER LET YOU DOWN Encounters with Val Thor & journeys  
Beyond Earth

RESILIENCE

Beyond The Impossible

SHANDORA Medieval Elfic Saga



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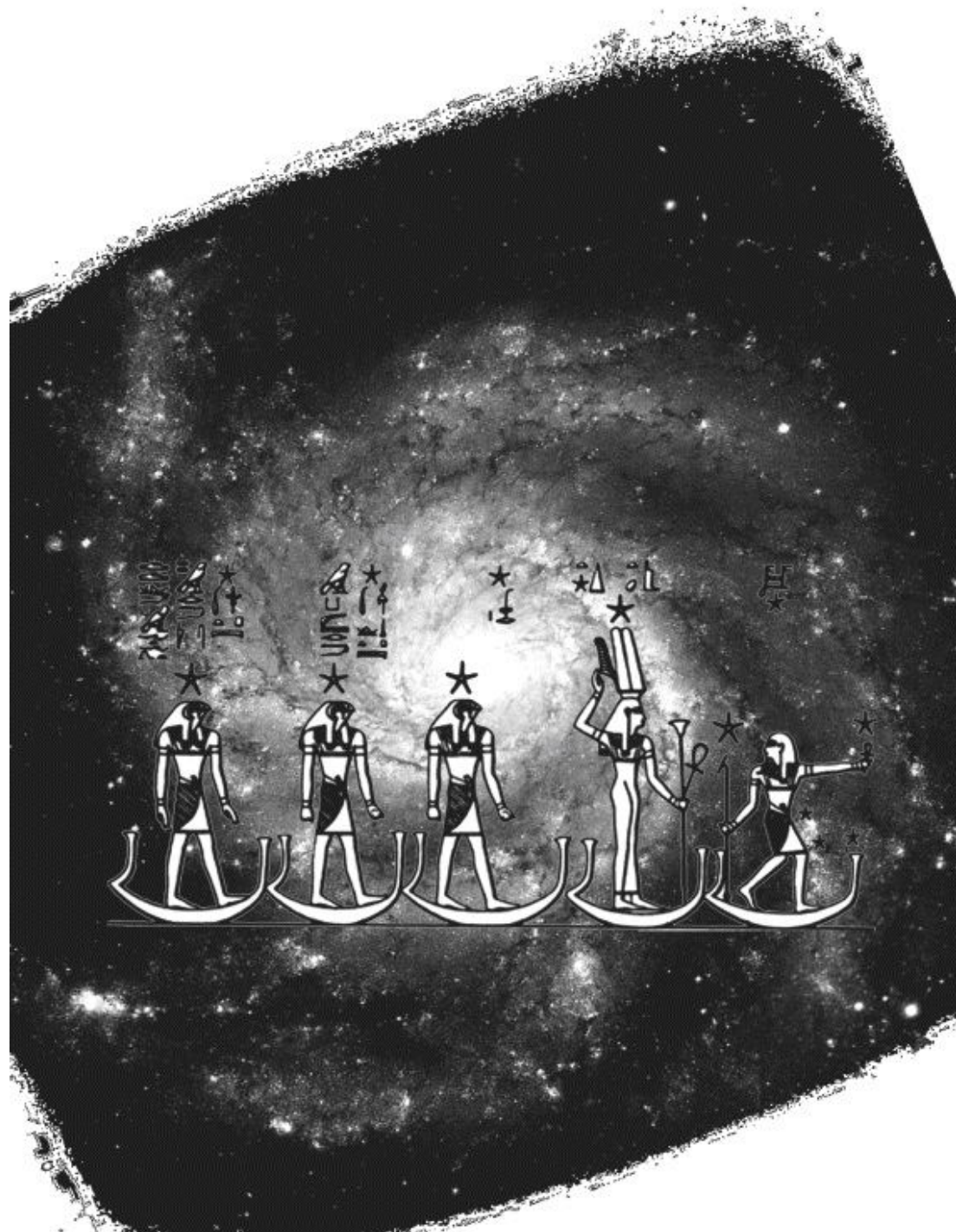
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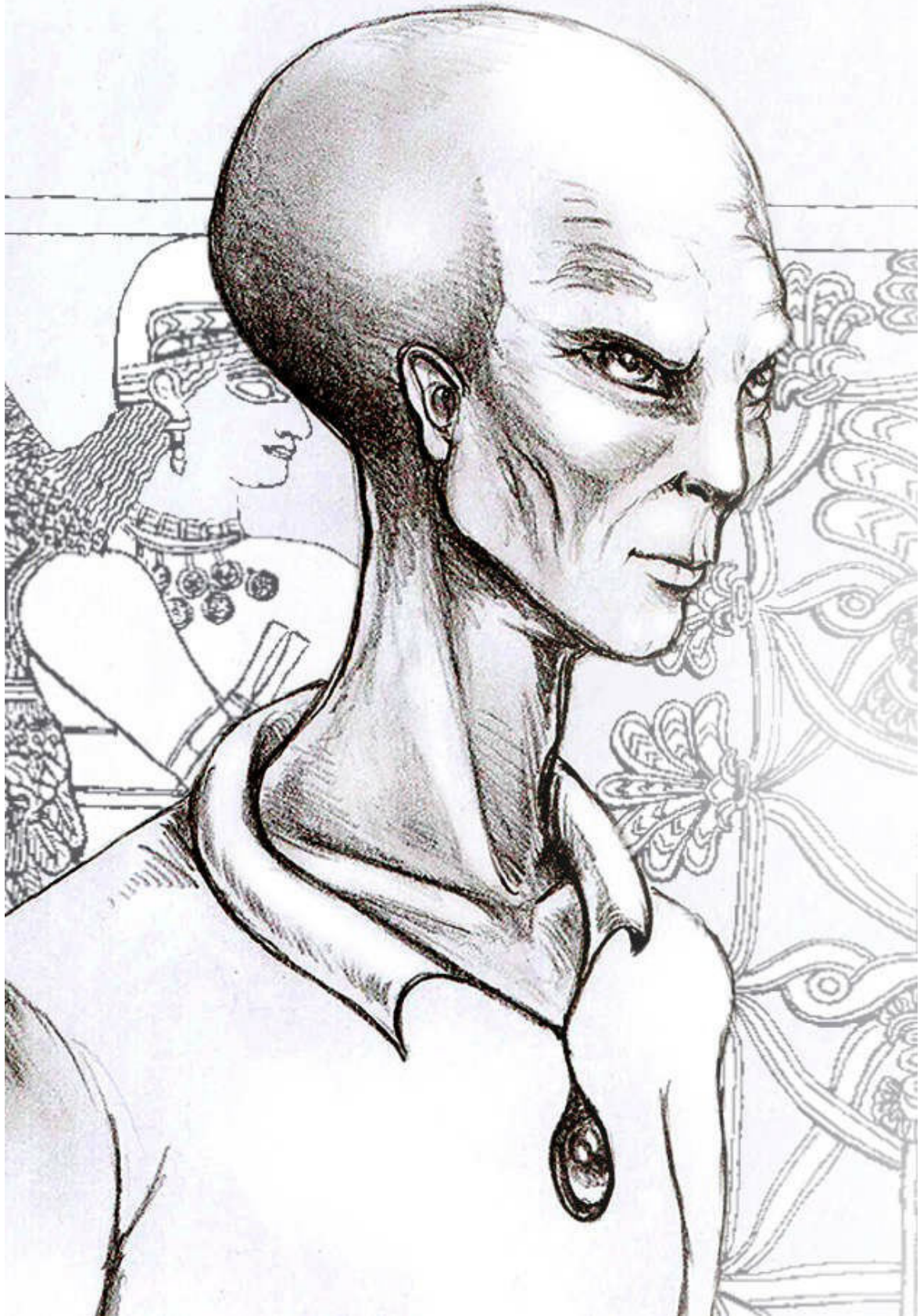
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**To the children of Nataru.**

**To the gods that we are, Netjeru of the ancient  
times.**







*Elena Danaan's new book, The Seeders, is a profound journey into our deep evolutionary past, where approximately 24 extraterrestrial civilizations played critical roles at different stages in the creation of the modern human genome.*

*Most importantly for us today, she describes the return of the Seeders who are here to watch humanity liberate itself from millennia of deception by corrupt political elites and their off-world masters.*

*Along with the returning Seeders is Enki (aka Prince Ea), leader of a positive faction of the Anunnaki. Elena reveals that he has returned with the true "Holy Grail", the original Adamic DNA template, which can remove millennia of covert DNA degradation orchestrated by the Enlil faction of the Anunnaki wanting to exploit humanity as a slave race.*

*The Seeders is a must-read book that is full of shock and awe moments that awakens the reader to the true extent of our suppressed history and the incredible future that lies before us as a fully liberated species destined to take our rightful place in the galactic community.*

Michael Salla, Ph.D. September 7, 2022



*I am very honored to write a word in my great friend Elena Danaan's new book. Before our arrival on Earth and elsewhere, everything is already written in advance in the universe. In particular our meetings, already scheduled with our future friends and relatives.*

*From the beginning, we feel that this very strong bond is indescribable. We can't explain it but we feel it deep inside us, we vibrate at their contact. And from the depths of our being, reappear memories of past lives and secret space programs, from planet to planet, from ship to mother ship, everything is very real and is truly lived. This link I have with some people that the universe brought back to me, this fraternal bond coming from the stars, I share it in particular with Elena Danaan, a person of heart, an extraordinary being with an incredible but true experience, terrestrial and extraterrestrial.*

*This new book will transport you beyond our galaxy, accompanied by sublime and luminous beings, with a one and same mission: TO HELP HUMANITY. This unconditional love which is at the core of each being from the stars, they share it with us and pass it on to us, at each moment of our existence. Even if their presence may seem subtle, they are very present. I wish you all a wonderful journey with the reading of this new book by my great friend and star sister Elena Danaan.*

Jean Charles Moyon Solar Warden SSP August 12, 2022

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## **FOREWORD**

By Alex Collier

*It is An honor to know such a human being as Elena Danaan.*

*This looks like a book, but in truth its an historical document.*

*It takes Humanity on an incredible journey from the beginning of advanced soul groups wondering the universe looking for a cause to the liberation and acknowledging of a humanity blessed and suppressed throughout the ages.*

*This remarkable woman, who represents the feminine principal so fully was so fitted to the times to present this remarkable work.*

*It will be difficult to put this book down.  
It carries a frequency that is nothing short of epic.*

*I could not be prouder of this work or the soul who tirelessly brings this forth to humanity, at a time that is paramount for the rediscovery of the human spirit and the journey back home to self-responsibility.*

*Ladies and Gentlemen, “the Seeders” by Elena Danaan*



# INTRODUCTION

A portal opened into an outstanding future for humanity of Earth. It is time we embrace with honesty the true awareness of who we are. We must let go of the shyness and the doubts, for we have way more potential than what we think. The Matrix has fallen and we see now with better clarity, reclaiming our light. Here comes the beautiful dawn of Consciousness for the humans of Earth.

Many of you felt a change in my frequency since I met with the Seeders. It is true, and it couldn't have been otherwise. These types of experience are breathtaking; life will never be the same anymore. Some said I have changed... in truth I haven't: I got instead closer to who I truly am. Meeting The Nine and the Seeders had a tremendously transformational effect upon me; it attuned me to my soul essence. From this moment, I fully acknowledged who I am, with the most profound honesty. When you reach this level, you embrace your power and your light, your frequency shifts to a higher level, and of course people perceive you as different. Some may even freak out as they do not understand, they do not recognize you, although you are even more yourself than before. It is similar to changing your perfume and animals don't recognize you anymore, so they can become aggressive. Although it is still you; only the frequency is different. I like this analogy because the star people refer to someone's frequency as a "fragrance". This is how you are meant to evolve: not to change, but to get closer to your true nature. People do not have an aggressive response to a higher frequency, but they do to something they are not used to deal with, and that they do not -yet- understand. I believe that what may scare them is the inner, personal trigger that these new frequencies carry.

In October 2021, I was made aware by Thor Han, my contact in the Galactic Federation of Worlds, that a huge intergalactic fleet had arrived in our solar system through a portal located behind Jupiter, and that this fleet would be stationed around the Jovian moon, Ganymede. I had never met with this entirely new group of aliens before and it surely signified that great changes were on the way. Humanity of Earth had entered a moment in its history when time and space are understood for what they truly are.

A great evil has left the planet and we can all feel the changes in the energies - it's in the air we breathe, in the beat of our hearts, it is all around us. Something that was once incredibly heavy and old has lifted. It is not there anymore. It is gone.

A long time ago, visitors from other galaxies left on our planet some amazing gifts that would one day lift Humanity to a new level of civilization and consciousness. This day has now come. These visitors are back. We are ready. The love that animates their heart has never failed us because they are our family. They are the twenty-four Founders, the foremothers and the forefathers of Humanity in this galaxy, and they are back to witness our blossoming. They are very proud of us because it wasn't an easy task for us down here, breaking the millennia of slavery and extracting the human races of Terra from the claws of the darkest empires this galaxy has ever known. The Seeders are back and they want to meet us, and lift us into our legitimate and glorious future. They promised they would come back when we are ready to truly understand who they are, and it would seem that this moment has come. We've crossed the bridge to meet them halfway.

My personal series of meetings with these beings of the Intergalactic Confederation lead to unexpected encounters with incorporeal, immortal, supra-natural consciousnesses calling themselves "The Nine". The twentyfour intergalactic Seeder cultures relate to The Nine as a higher management and, following their guidance, the Seeders are looking after the balance of life in the Universe. For me, the contact with The Nine was life changing stirring my emotions on a very deep level, and it propelled my consciousness and my life into realms I never thought existed. This book relates all of my extraordinary, exhilarating off-world encounters and adventures with these new visitors, sharing with the public uncharted domains of reality.

Since the Intergalactic Confederation showed up in our star system in October 2021, and at the same time a mysterious supra-consciousness group named The Nine renewed contact as well, a tremendous effort was put in place by opposing dark forces to demonize "The Nine Collective" in a desperate attempt to discredit them by any means possible. The Deep State was terrified by the idea that people would come to realize who The Nine are,



and how powerful they are. Standard psychological CIA tactics were employed. The most appalling and ridicule attempts used the fact that Andrija Puharich, a paranormal researcher working with genuine psychic mediums such as Phyllis Schlemmer in experimental endeavor to contact The Nine, was approached by the CIA who was interested in having a hold on his researches. Which is a much expected consequence to face when you start experimenting in such uncharted territories. In truth, when you dig into the facts, it is the nefarious agency who attempted to stop Dr. Puharich's researches, at several occasions and employing sometimes harsh means such as burning down his laboratory, or summoning him to enroll as a scientist in the US Air Force in order to force him to enter a non-disclosure agreement. In a notebook found by his wife, Dr. Puharich wrote that the CIA offered that he work for them, but he declined, characterizing them as liars and unscrupulous people. I believe that the CIA and other secret organizations working at higher levels do not want the general public to know about The Nine or the existence of other positive and very powerful extraterrestrial entities. They knew that the day would come when the public would learn about the existence of higher off-world forces willing to protect and guide the Terrans, and that the Deep State would lose their grip on power. The fear scenario wouldn't work anymore. By twisting facts, the Deep State counterintelligence pathetically accused The Nine of being a CIA construct, and even more absurdly: a Satanic cult, falsely naming them "The Council Of Nine".

As soon as I announced that I was contacted by The Nine, these agents of evil set out to discredit me and those with whom I work, using these crumpled narratives. The same scenario unfolded in a wave of attacks as soon as I mentioned that I had met with Enki. It always astounds me how the human ego is capable of boldly constructing lies and selfishly mislead thousands of people, without any morals, just to feed their personal vanity. They may even be sometimes under the control of dark forces, which is a higher level in the game. In either case, wisdom never comes from a reactive emotional drive and deceptive narratives never pass the test of time. Do you know how many councils of 7, 9, 12, 24, etc.. are in existence just only on this planet alone, or in contact with it? It would resume like saying that all the apples on a tree are rotten because of only one bad fruit. I am not here to justify or defend anything or anyone, and with your own personal discernment you can find a

lot of documentation available on the internet about this topic; the serious, the ridicule and the deceptive versions.

I am here to tell the story of my own personal experience. I incarnated into a powerful Shaman bloodline, inheriting as well from a French highly sacred bloodline that carries particular psychic abilities. Because my being is of a certain interstellar lineage, I am in a position to convey very intense experiences.

I am only explaining this in order to put my story into context, as it is not about me; I am only the bridge. Hopefully, you will be able to finally understand, throughout this book, who The Nine truly are. I invite you to see through my eyes, hear through my ears and feel with my heart, but in the end the information is for you to discern for yourself.

A few months before I started writing this book, a young, sweet and lovable girl reached out to me because she had been rescued by the same team who rescued me. It turned out that she had an MK Ultra programming destined to take me down. Thanks to the Zenae from the Andromedan Council and Pleiadian Commander Ardaana, the Trojan horse was exposed right in time and the door closed. Shortly after, when I first began working on this book, I was awakened one night with the feeling that someone was trying to reach out to me. I sat on my bed, realizing that all my protection shields were already up and at maximum strength - a response mechanism to unwanted intrusions into my energetic and mental fields. These protections are not only magical shields that I built myself, but also include a range of technological protection systems installed by Thor Han and Annax. Nothing that isn't vetted by my protectors can penetrate through this defense mechanism.

Their own spaceships have an identical defense system, so I know that it is extremely efficient. I found myself inside a thick translucent protection bubble through which I could distinguish a 2 ft wide open portal floating about 3 ft ahead of me, 6 ft above the ground. The following words from my friend Stephen Chua, a former Supersoldier at Area 51, echoed in my mind: "If you see them, they see you." This also works the other way around: If they can see you, you can see them. I could see what was happening on the other side of this portal: a man in his forties sat at a desk, staring at a computer screen. He was wearing a short sleeve light brown shirt and a black

tie. His hair was black, very neatly cut, and strangely shiny as if combed with gel. The hair style was not of a modern fashion. I am not sure if he was from this present time or from the past. I had a strong, sharp knowing that he was CIA personnel attempting to remote view me! I even intercepted his intention: he was trying to know what I was writing about at the time. I could understand only recently, regarding the very precisely targeted attacks I have been victim of, that this remote viewing operation was meant to set up which counter-narrative they were going to prepare. My burst of anger activated a psychic defensive response, and a burning ball of plasma flew back at him through the open pathway. The portal imploded instantly, and I actually felt sorry for this guy. Then my shields switched back to normal.

This particular defense technology is widely used among all advanced galactic civilizations. It is also known to the CIA who worked on developing such anti-remote viewing shielding. All of the ships from the Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Council of Five, the Andromedan ships, and even the enemy are equipped with these types of protective shields. I cannot reveal the complete mechanism, but I can say that it involves a holographic layer that makes remote viewers see only what they are allowed or tricked into seeing. These high-level holograms can sometimes feel very real. Just imagine, for a moment, how insane it would be to easily remote view enemy structures and know their plans, and even find out about how to blow up their ships. This shielding technology is therefore essential. I am glad to say that the protections I possess are “out of this world”.

A few months before this book was published, in the Spring of 2022, I was driven into a well wrapped trap to get me to sign a Non-Disclosure Agreement, give away all rights on my material “for perpetuity and nonrevocable”, and consent to not gather anymore with other contactees and experiencers, for any conference on the matter of extraterrestrial existence. The elites and organizations behind this attempt were deeply rooted into the dark. I stepped back in time, not without exhaustion and a bit of fright. For these people, if you are not with them, you are against them. Thankfully, I am well guided and protected.

As soon as I managed to pull out of this trap by legal procedure, another agent suddenly appeared on the stage, out of nowhere, all over the internet,

obvious follow up to the remote-viewing attempt trying to know what I was writing about. At the time of this remote viewing attempt, I was wondering what the CIA could have done if they had found out about the full content of my next book (which is meant to annoy a lot of powerful people obviously). The behavior of this new agent confirmed my understanding of what was going on. Trained in deception, he countered with a harsh determination every single point I had mentioned publicly that would feature in this book. He was on a mission for sure and the agenda was clear. Ardaana, High Commander in the Galactic Federation of Worlds, forbade me to talk any further about the content of the book until it is published. And the birds of prey eventually starved and flew away.

So time has come... Here is the truth unveiled: *Elena Danaan, Sept 21st 2022*



## **The Return of the Gods**

We are back  
For the humans of Earth  
To witness their final liberation  
To take part in this great victory



Slaves have broken their chains  
They have arisen to their sovereignty  
I am Enki  
I am Father  
I am back



**FATHER**

**I AM**

On a night in September 2021, a blast of energy filled the bedroom with an astounding and powerful presence, whose consciousness carried such a power that the invisible pressure nearly cracked the walls, as if a tornado had entered the room. My chest felt compressed by the sudden density of the air. Sitting up on my bed and catching my breath, my heart raced and my blood pulsed loudly in my ears. Very strangely, I was suddenly aware of the blood running through the veins in my body with a fizzy feeling. My blood... there was something about my blood... and *his* blood... a strange, powerful, memory resonance...

*I am Father.*

I looked up into the blazing light, my eyes feeling like if they were burnt by his brightness. I could distinguish a shape, a silhouette... a tall, very tall humanoid entity hovering above the ground.

*I am back.*

Magnificent. He was magnificent - not only his physical aspect, but also his glorious power and radiant wisdom. Immortal... He was an immortal. I could now see him better as my eyes adjusted and attuned to his vibration. He measured about 9 ft tall and he was slender, wearing a metallic skin-tight suit. His bald skull was elongated at the back of his head. His eyes were slanted glowing garnets with clear crystal silver pupils. He looked timeless. His lips didn't move. He was communicating telepathically with me. His words resonated in my head with a deep and grave timbre.

-Who are you? I asked.

*I am Enki.*

Enki... the Anunnaki lord who tried to save Earthlings from slavery! Appearing again at a time when Humanity of Earth is fighting their final combat to free themselves from servitude! His overpowering presence spoke for words. He showed me visions of times gone by on Earth; crawling primates in the face of the gods, elongated metallic ships descending on a Garden of Eden in a scattering blast of wind, bending trees and lifting soil. I saw cities built overnight and mining works stripping the earth in a bleeding dust. Gold... the greed of the gods. Now these gods are back. Why? And why

was Enki now appearing to me? The heat rose in the room as two impressive wings of fire unfolded on either side of Enki's shoulders, wrapping around me in a shielding ring of plasma.



*Enki appearing with his wings of Plasma.*

*I will protect you in your mission. I am the Father of your kind.*

*I have come to see my children setting themselves free. This is the time when my children rise.*

His wings of fire weren't proper wings but protuberances of plasma coming out of his body. More exactly from his upper back, between his shoulder blades. He gave me some word to say (in his language) whenever I needed to invoke his protection around me. Since then, it has proven effective. Every time I pronounce the verbal idiom, a ball of fire forms in my back and develops into a shield, consuming any attacks aimed at me. At the moment when I understood Enki's gift, I also understood that I would need this protection as things were about to get rough and I would soon be attacked by yet unknown sources.

Since this first encounter with Enki, in early September 2021, hidden enemies and new adversaries revealed themselves to me, whose minds scattered like broken pieces of a mirror on a shield of fire. No one, however, could stop me from taking part in what was about to unfold. This was just preparing the ground.

I have had the opportunity to use Enki's personal spell to protect myself on a few other occasions, and it always works wonders. This spell can only be given by Enki and I cannot pass it on to others. Those who are instructed in magic know this fundamental rule well: it wouldn't work as a magical gift if it could be passed on. I always feel Enki's powerful energy around me. It comforts me in my work and it strengthens my determination and resilience.

The day after my contact with Enki, I requested a follow-up discussion with Thor Han or Annax. They both responded together. Annax wasn't far, so he visited Thor Han on the battle station. The communication with them occurred through my incorruptible implant device, relayed through Thor Han. I could see and hear Annax beside him, as I always have a short peripheral vision when we communicate via the device. It is always a breath of fresh air to see my favorite Egaroth and I would have loved to have been there with them 'upstairs' (on the ship) that day, to simply have a hug. I was emotionally dazed because Enki was the last last thing I expected would be happening to me!



This contact experience was impressive at the time, not suspecting in any ways that more astounding events would occur later on. Of course, Annax and Thor Han knew already everything about my peculiar encounter.

*-You are privileged to meet with Enki , remarked Thor Han.*

*-Is it about the work I do? I asked.*

*-For sure. You are not the only one to be protected by Enki and his people. Many who work at liberating Humanity from the claws of the Nebu receive his protection. The enemy is raising power as we are reaching the final act of this long war, while our allies are approaching the borders of this star system.*

*-Who is coming? I asked. I know the Negumak answered the call from the Federation, but now the Anunnaki are back as well?*

*-Only Ea's faction, who goes by the name of Enki, Thor Han said.*

*-I heard Enki's name means "Master of the Earth"?*

*-Yes, this is correct. Ea means in Ana'Kh: "master of the fluids". In Terran vocabulary it may be translated as "geneticist".*

*-It makes sense. Ana'Kh is their language?*

*-Yes. Enki and his unit left Terra in defeat a very long time ago, when their military leader, remembered by the name of Enlil and who had a different agendas, took over the management of this planet. Prince Ea always wanted to upgrade the early seeds of humans on Terra in order to study what potential they could develop. But Enlil wasn't a scientist. He was the lead commander of the Anunnaki forces and he had an important mission to complete: to create a hybrid slave race. Hoping that they could come back one day, Prince Ea and his group took with them a precious sample of the original Terran Hu DNA. They are bringing it back now, to repair the damages inflicted by the altering operations of the enemy on the Terran human genome.*

*-Such as the recent 'bio-weapons'?*

*-For instance, yes. Those who have been injected with the bio-weapon will be able to reintegrate a clear, original DNA. The DNACodes Enki is bringing back are from the original macro-molecule. This is very important. The original Terran Hu genetic marker was very strong, healthy and resistant,*

*quasi-unaltered. It will be used in the healing and repairing process with holographic medical technologies. The genetics of the Terran human species were lately considerably altered by the Nebu throughout their hybridization program. The ancient original codes shall repair this genetic alteration and reverse the damages.*

*Is the Anunnaki group of Enlil still on Terra? I asked.*

*They indeed left a faction there.*

*-It was a long time ago, though... how could Enki be still alive?*

*-They are immortals. They clone themselves to benefit from an everlasting life, jumping from body to body, avoiding the process of reincarnation. I can feel your emotion.... Why are you scared?*

*-I'm not scared. He was just very impressive. And it's Enki!*

*-Didn't I teach you that we are all equals in the consciousness of Source? Salute with respect but never bow.*

*-No fear shall be in your heart, intervened Annax. You are greatly protected and guided. There are no teachers but beings sharing the wisdom they acquired with experience and the knowledge they have learned with time. Enki tried to free the humans of Terra because he loved them. He gifted many of them with his own blood. Enki has compassion. That's what makes him different. He will walk with you and with the others from the army of Terra. For the great time is near, when a dark enemy leaves this planet. Your star system was won back, and now many are coming to assist in the victory of your people, to watch with pride and love as the Terrans graduate, and to help them settle a stable and prosperous future timeline. Not only these Anunnaki are back, but also others who will manifest soon.*

*Annax had this slight corner smile that I knew well, meaning: "I won't tell you because it's a surprise" . So I didn't insist. Processing my encounter with Enki was enough for one day.*



Enki



## THE LAND

### BETWEEN THE RIVERS

Once upon a time there was the magnificent land of Eden, a territory bearing the richest and oldest history on record, situated between two most fertile rivers - the Tigris and the Euphrates in modern day Iraq. The Ancient Greeks named it Μεσοποταμία: *Mesopotamiā*, the Arabs بِلَادُ الرَّافِدَيْنِ : *Bilād ar-Rāfidayn* , and the Syrians: *Ārām-Nahrēn* or *Bēt Nahrēn*. Known as one of the earliest civilizations to ever exist in the world, it is now the modern country of Iraq. The earliest civilization that we have traces of, on that soil, was named “Sumer”. The Sumerians themselves referred to their land as Kengir, the ‘Country of the noble lords’. Their spoken language was named

in Sumerian: eme-gi or eme-ĝir, in Akkadian: šumeru. Emerging during the Chalcolithic and early Bronze Age, this culture existed at the height of its glory between 5000 and 4000 BC. The Sumerian city of *Eridu*, on the coast of the Persian Gulf, is considered to have been one of the oldest cities.

The earliest known Sumerian texts come from the cities of Uruk and Jemdet Nasr, and date to between c. 3,500 and c. 3,000 BC. Ancient records from this period, the “Enuma Elish”, state that “gods” flying through the skies in oblong vessels and bright spheres ruled as its first monarchs. It appears, according to these thoroughly documented records, that these gods, who were more or less human-like, could be classified into different sub-categories regarding their description, as pictured in art or written on clay tablets. In the prehistory of Humanity, there seem to be a succession of different extraterrestrial custodial societies, each claiming true ownership of Terra (ie: Earth).

According to these tablets, diverse custodial “off-worlders” marked their presence on our planet long before humans properly existed. Their main purpose was the mining of precious minerals and gathering valuable resources. There came a time when the extraterrestrial visitors decided to engineer a hybrid super-race by enhancing the genome of the planet’s indigenous hominids. The tablets say that in order to create these new hybrid humans, the body of a male god was mixed to clay and put into the womb of a female god. “Clay”, in all ancient indigenous cultures on Earth, represents the raw material used to shape any creative work.





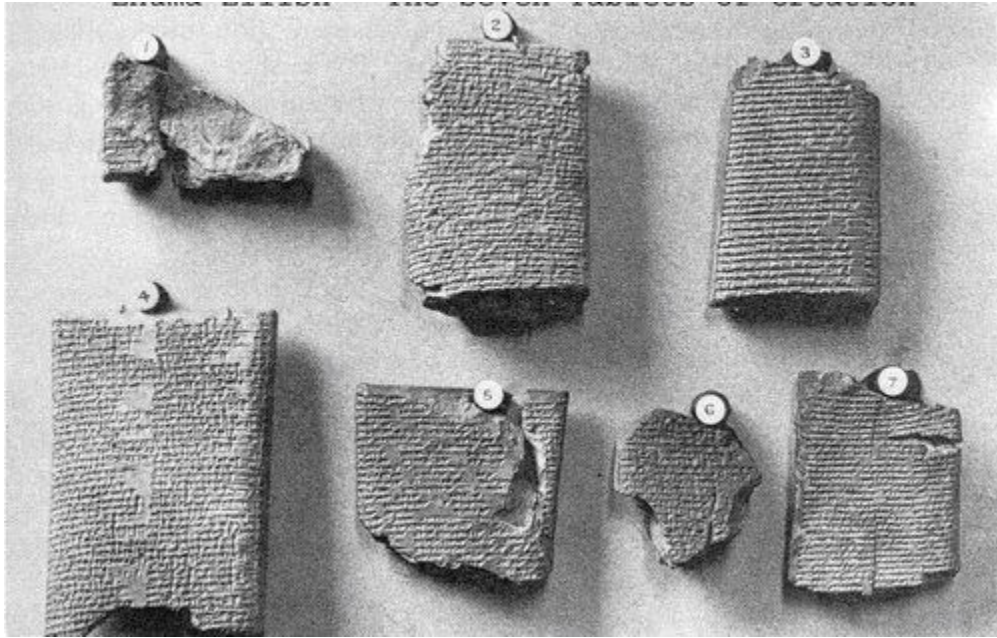
Hence, it was the best word in the vocabulary of the Mesopotamian scribes to describe some sort of bio-fluid or bio-gel substance holding the genetically-engineered cells of the new hybrid creatures, which they named the “Adamu”. These genetic procedures come into play with the D protein, enabling genetic compatibility between Anunnaki and indigenous humans of Earth. The O blood group is of extraterrestrial origin and was brought here by custodians called the Anunnaki. At first, their blood wasn’t compatible with indigenous Earth hominids, so they engineered the bridge-protein that we name ‘D’ or ‘Rhesus +’. Nowadays, this bridge-protein has spread to all of the different blood types on Earth, due to the natural interbreeding of humans across the planet. But at the start, this was the link between the indigenous



human genome and the Anunnaki genome. Anunnaki means “human like” in their language, and they are a unique species of their own. While they have reptiloid genetics due to the fact that they are partially related to Tall Grays, the Anunnaki are not oviparous but mammalian. This is not a common thing among the various Gray species, but we can find this particularity in some Tall Gray races that are not bound by a Hive consciousness. Nonetheless, as I explained in my book, *A Gift From The Stars*, the Anunnaki are hybrid Gray (probably Eban) and T-Ashkeru (human from Sirius B).

Nowadays, O- and O+ blood types are the best match for reptiloids (ie: reptilians and most Grays), and so this is the reason why the persons carrying the O blood type are the most frequently abducted for alien hybridization agendas. Because it is an alien blood. Humans with O(+D) blood will generally accommodate Reptilian hybridization. But the O(-D) are also very much prized because of its off-world origin. The O(-D) is special; it has the Anunnaki vibration and carries high psychic abilities, so this may explain why humans with O(+D) blood are often targeted for abductions. On top of this, these humans are easier to abduct due to their energy field’s ability to easily shift density. The Anunnaki are inter-dimensional beings and their DNA carries the innate powers and abilities of their collective. This is a much prized blood indeed for the Nebu Grays who constantly try to crack the unique codes of the Earth-humans’ powers. In fact, the Terran human blood is the most valuable currency in this entire galaxy. But there is more to it...

The humans of Earth do not only carry the blood of the Anunnaki, but of twenty other extraterrestrial species plus one indigenous species, making Earth humans a hybrid of twenty-two species in total. The Anunnaki were not the first, nor the last.



*The “Enuma*

*Elish”, the Seven Tablets of Creation.*

Before the Anunnaki came there were others - more ancient, more wise, and more knowledgeable - such as the Pa-Taal, ie: the twenty-four Seeder cultures that are part of the Intergalactic Confederation. Other names for the Seeders are the Founders, or the Guardians. As we have become aware, blood carries the memory and the psychic abilities of a species. This is how we got into trouble. On an interstellar trade level, DNA is currency. When one particular species contains twenty-two different alien DNA types, this blood becomes the most prized in the galaxy and beyond.

Going back to the Sumerian clay tablets, we find that a certain god named “Ea” is credited as a supervisor of the Sumerian genetics engineering. Ea is better known by his title: En Ki - “Lord of the Earth”. Son of a custodian king, he lost his dominion of Earth to his half-brother Enlil. Interestingly, Ea means “the one of the water”. Not that he lived in the ocean, but because he was master of genetics, and it refers symbolically to the waters of the womb and the fluid substances used in the genetic hybridization process. I was also told later by my extraterrestrial contacts that Ea referred also to the “*dark-energy*” superfluid that composes the Stargates. Another aspect to be mentioned is the reference to the Great Flood. Enki is said in these tablets to be the ‘god’ who, by the intermediation of a human named Utnapishtim, saved the genetic heritage of the Earth within ‘Arks’ when a great war

between custodian colonies wiped out most of the life on Earth.

These Arks were spaceships that didn't only take onboard some indigenous animals, but also gathered and carried the DNA samples of the Earth's entire biodiversity. Some of these samples were safely preserved in a cosmic DNA bank in a distant galaxy, while others would serve to repopulate the Earth after the devastation that would befall the planet.

Enki gave his own DNA to create the first Adamu. This explains why Enki may present himself as "Father". We must keep in mind, and this is utterly important, that Enki is not a god. These beings are extraterrestrials and not divinity. They deserve no worship, only the humble respect we would express to any being from a different culture. Enki was a scientist and he had high hopes for his human creation. But his half-brother, Enlil, had different plans. Enlil wanted to keep the Adamu on Terra as a slave race. A terrible, devastating war was set ablaze, the outcome of which was the exile of Enki and his team of scientists from Earth. Enlil's people have remained on Earth to this day, deeply infiltrating the power structures of our main societies. But now that Enlil's minions have lost their dominion over Terra, Enki is back with the Seeders by his side.



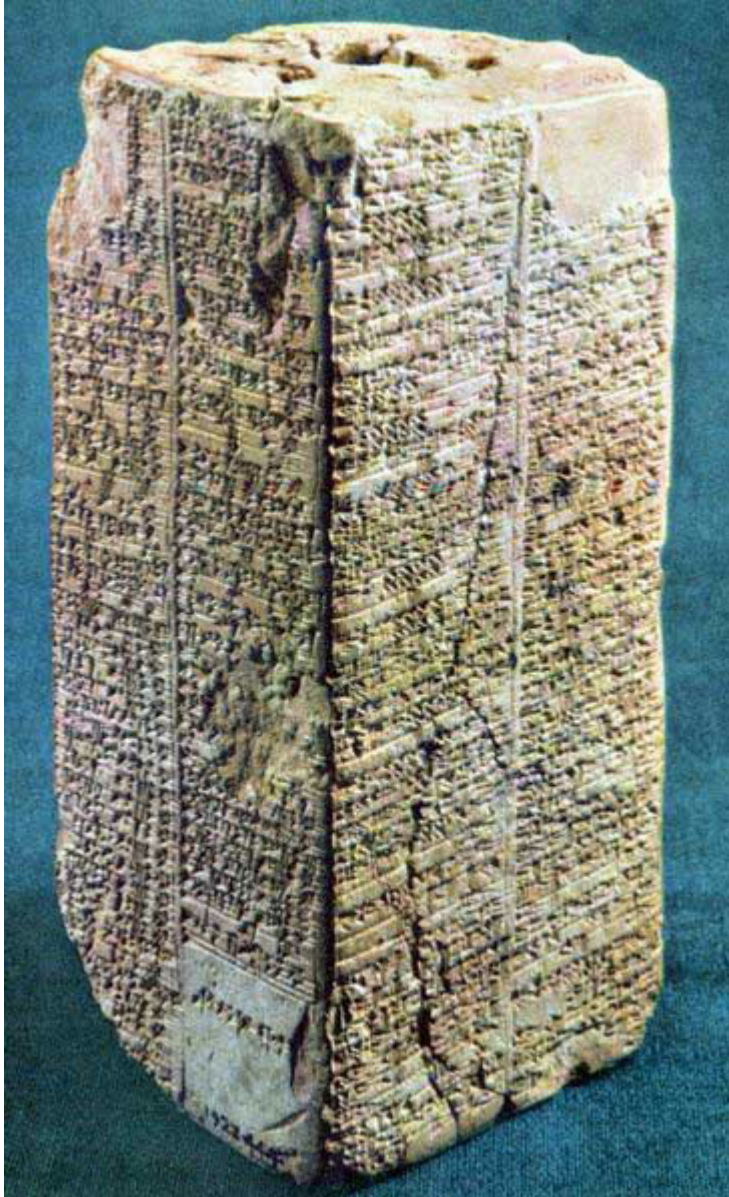
*Mesopotamian seal depicting a scene from the Enuma Elish, featuring Anunnaki geneticists with the "Tree of Life" (DNA), stars and constellations,*

*and “gods” in a hovering ship.*

## **THE SUMERIAN KINGS LIST**

The first fragments of the Sumerian Kings List were discovered in the 1900s by German-American researcher Hermann Hilprecht at Nippur. After 1906, eighteen other lists were discovered and they all compliment one another perfectly. The best-preserved specimen of the Sumerian Kings List is called the ‘Weld-Blundell Prism’, (*photo on the right*) which is a clay cuneiform-inscribed vertical prism housed in the Ashmolean Museum in Oxford, England. There are more than a dozen copies of the Sumerian Kings Lists found in Babylon, Susa, and Assyria, and the Royal Library of Nineveh from the VII century BC. The oldest known version of the Sumerian Kings List dates to the Ur III





period, c. 2112 BC – c. 2004 BC.

The ancient Sumerian Kings List is one of the most mysterious and important ancient texts ever discovered on this planet as it depicts a rulership descended from the heavens and kings with incredibly lengthy reigns. These ancient texts, composed in ancient Sumerian, describe in detail an era when this planet was ruled by “gods” for many thousands of years. It depicts generations of hybrid kings, followed by human kings, who ruled over ancient Sumer and nearby locations, both before and after the Great Flood. These gods were depicted as “giants”, although we may keep in mind that the

indigenous populations of Earth in those times were physically smaller than Earth humans are today. Even modern humans would have been considered as ‘giants’ to them.

The Kings List starts long before the Great Flood, with rulers who lived for thousands of years. At the beginning of the Sumerian King List, it is described that eight kings ruled the earth for a total of 241,200 years, and then the devastating flood swept over their land. The text starts as such: “... After the kingship descended from heaven, the kingship was in Eridug. In Eridug, Alulim became king; he ruled for 28800 years.

Alaljar ruled for 36000 years.

2 kings; they ruled for 64800 years.

Then Eridug fell and the kingship was taken to Bad-tibira.

In Bad-tibira, En-men-lu-ana ruled for 43200 years.

En-men-gal-ana ruled for 28800 years.

Dumuzid, the shepherd, ruled for 36000 years.

3 kings; they ruled for 108000 years...”



*The Sumerian Kings List - Weld-Blundell Prism, c. 2112 BC*

The flood story told in the Sumerian Kings List is similar to what is recorded in the Holy Bible with Noah - with the name ‘Noah’ being replaced by the



Sumerian name 'Ziusudra', otherwise known as Utnapishtin.

[Note: Please find the complete Sumerian Kings List in the Appendix section at the end of this book.]

## **THE SERPENT'S DANCE**

Who are we? What are we made of? What are the strands that compose our identity? Where do we come from and what are our extended and yet unexplored capabilities? We need to remember who we are.

All of the answers to these questions lie within ourselves, at the core of our being and our memory, in our Pineal gland - the portal to all knowledge, the door to our genetic memory. Our DNA is made of two coils, reflected by our Kundalini, and polarized into masculine and feminine as two serpentine flows of energy: the red (feminine) and the white (masculine) dragons of power, dancing around each other until they embrace and exult in the Pineal gland at the forehead. The Kundalini blossoms and opens in a perfect union of power in the middle of our head. The two coils join as one, allowing us to fly through a vortex towards other dimensions. We are inter-dimensional beings made with twenty-two different galactic genetics. Humans of Earth are unique. They are magnificent. Their DNA is made of two coils, reflected by our Kundalini, polarized into masculine and feminine, two serpentine flows of energy, the red (feminine) and the white (masculine) dragons of power, dancing around each other until they embrace and exult in the Pineal gland. It is when the portal opens. It is the caduceus, the druid egg, the Uraeus at the forehead of the Pharaohs. The ancient knowledge is encoded everywhere, for us to understand and integrate.



*Awakening the power within*

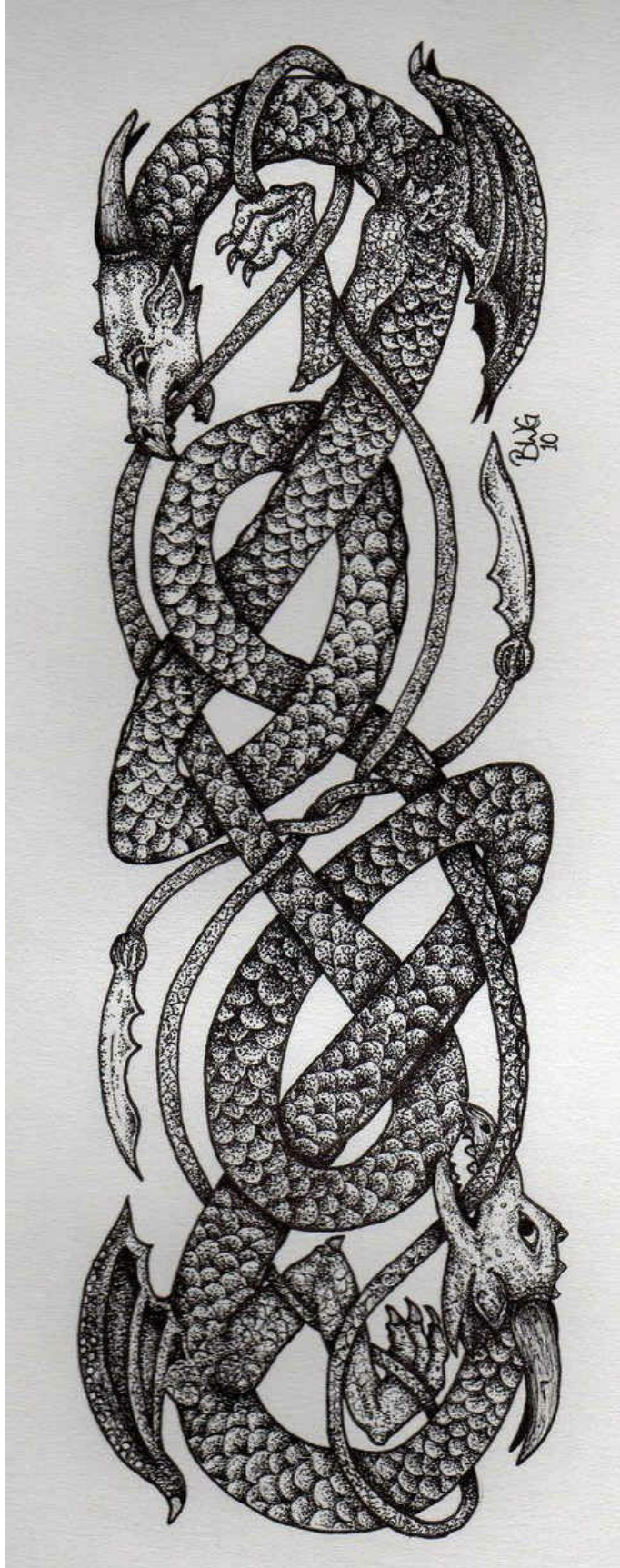


*URAEUS*

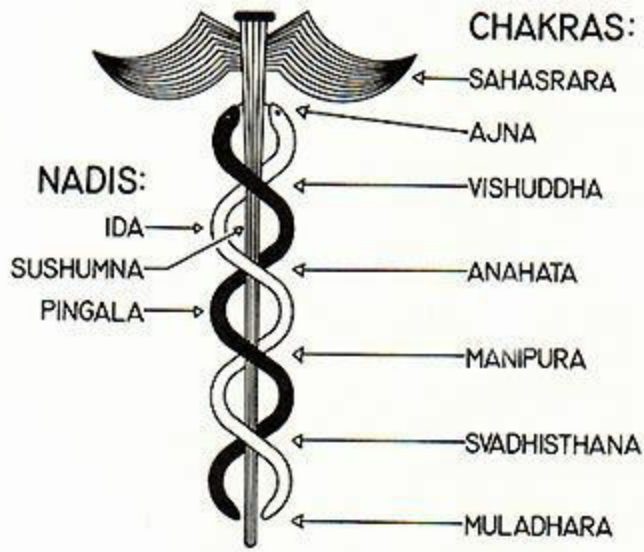
*CADUCEUS KUNDALINI (Royal Power) (symbol of medecins) (Awakening of our Power) Ancient Egypt Modern times Ancient India*



*The Uraeus, symbol of Royalty.*

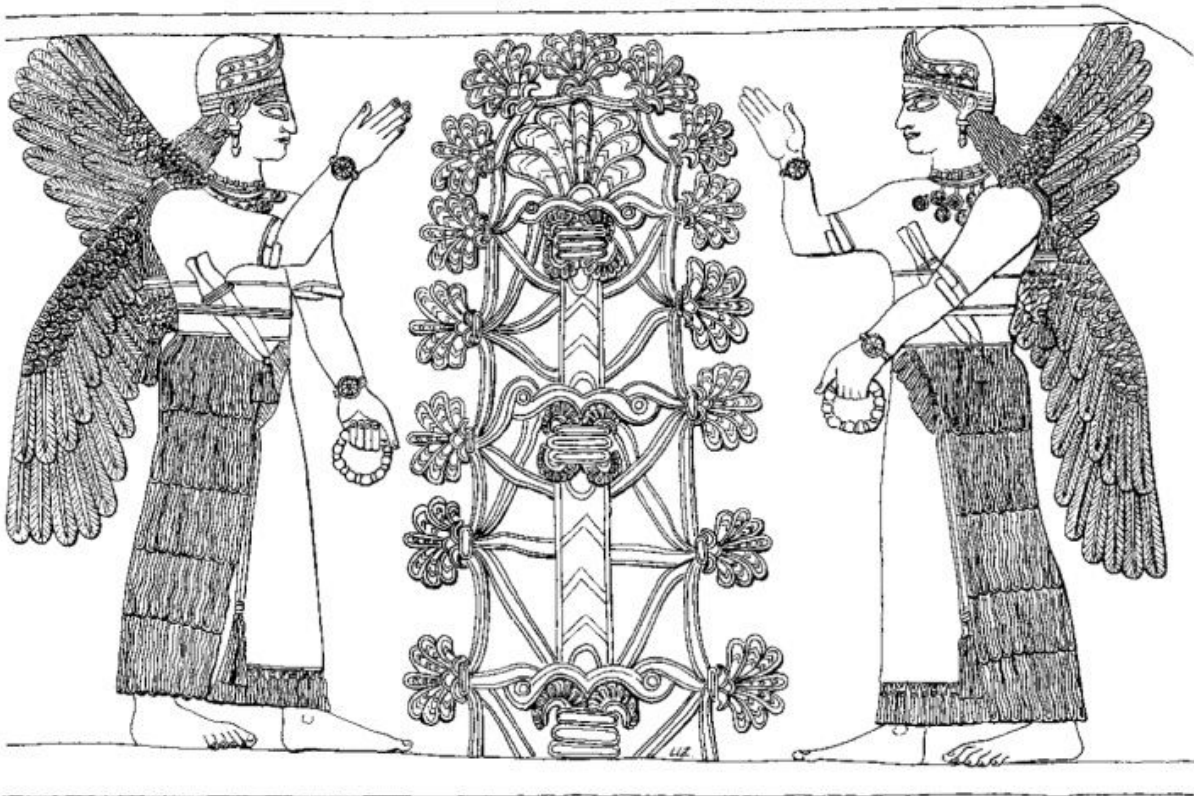






*The two red and white Celtic*

*Dragons*



*The Anunnaki "Tree of Life"*

This knowledge was known by the Anunnaki and their descendants, the ancient Egyptians. The structure of these two serpentine DNA coils was

encrypted into symbols, in order to survive the ordeals of time. It is remembered to this day throughout Shamanic traditions as the Tree of Life, the Yggdrasil with its nine realms; our DNA.

In these later traditions, knowing the techniques to use the sacred Shamanic Tree of Life as a double vortex, enables the consciousness to travel through different realms, and so we can propel ourselves anywhere in space or in time. The serpent coiled around this Tree is no more than our own power. This is the very reason why it was deviled by those who didn't want us to awaken to our potential. Humans of Earth were dispossessed from their birth rights: being truly human. They were forbidden to access knowledge. For when you activate this power, you can access the knowledge of the whole universe. What scared most those who wanted to keep us enslaved, was that we gained the knowledge of our own selves.



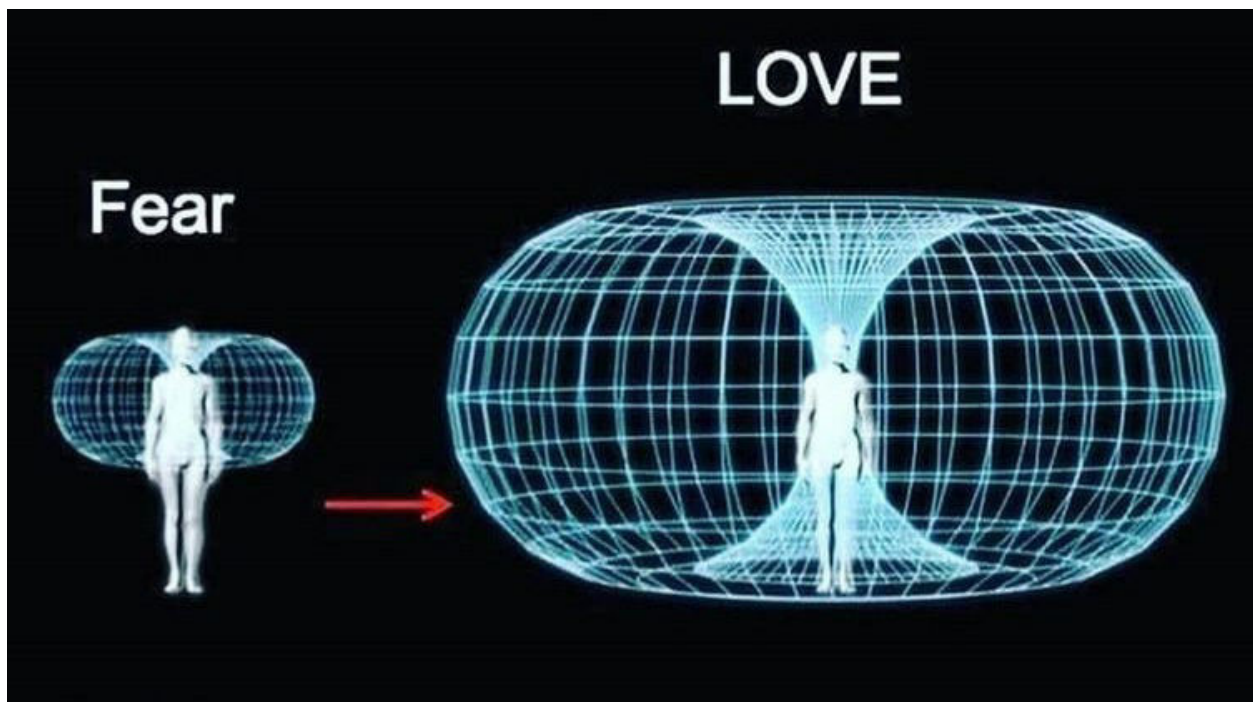
The Tree Of Life

A key to solve the equation and liberate the planet was carved in stone, on the frontispiece of a temple in Delphi, Greece, by benevolent and knowledgeable elders:

γνῶθι σεαυτόν “Know Thyself”

For the anecdote and much to reflect upon, this above was the first of a triad. The two other riddles were; “Nothing to Excess” and “Certainty brings insanity”.

The polarized masculine and feminine - positive and negative - are two opposite forces that, just as electrodes, generate a powerful electromagnetic field. The enemies of Humanity want to erase this polarity, siege of our power, through the newly created political “Woke” narratives which are psychological operations meant to deconstruct the very notion of gender opposites. They start by confusing young children at school by destroying the very notion of identity. This is a form of child abuse. We are by nature a binary species, and being true to our own nature is to be in tune with our natural power. The enemies of Humanity also want to maintain people in a frequency of fear, in order to diminish their power, subjugate them and easily control them. If we shift to the frequency of love, which is on a much higher and faster rate than the frequency of fear, we regain our sovereignty. We become the very powerful beings that we are and have been all along.



*The toroidal fields of fear and love*

The beings who disagreed with the idea of the Adamu becoming aware of



their true power, were some particular custodians who hid this knowledge away from us, binding us as slaves. These were no gods; they were extraterrestrials. The terrible and nefarious 'God' of the Old Testament scriptures, punishing and banishing whoever dared to access the awareness of their true potential, was in truth Enlil in disguise – not a 'god' at all, but simply an extraterrestrial. Enlil intended to bind Earth humans' potential to render them slaves. So for millennia, we have been brain-washed and conditioned to believe that the iconography of a snake was an evil thing, especially if it coils around a tree and even more if this tree is called the Tree of Life. The day we realize that we have been played, and that the serpent coiling around the tree represents our own hidden power, the dark extraterrestrial agenda that has kept Humanity in slavery for eons of time will crumble to dust.



*Eve and the Tree of Knowledge, clearly representing the Kundalini awakening. The Apple is in the ancient traditions the fruit of knowledge - the Pineal gland. (Drawing by Walter Crane.)*

Knowledge is power. It is now time that we break the chains of ignorance and

reconnect with who we truly are. We are much more powerful than them, that's why they've been working so hard in the hope we never remember. Well, too bad...

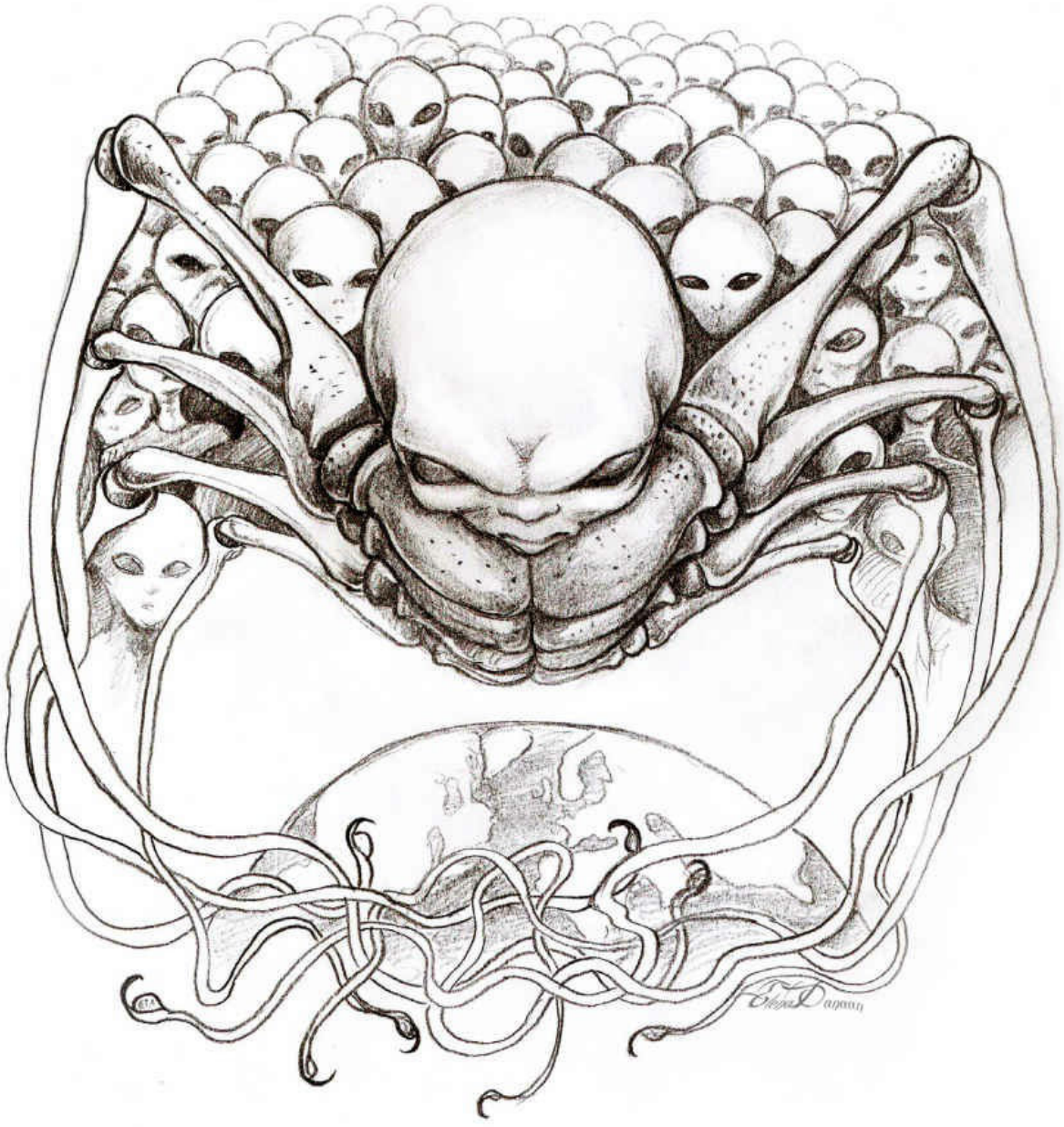
Let us be our own alchemists! Let us awaken the two sacred serpentine coils of energy: the masculine and feminine power helices, switch on the electrodes! Let us proceed to the alchemical marriage within ourselves, uniting the two polarities into One, into a compression node that opens the vortex of our power.

Let us not play their games of confusing, suppressing and altering our polarity, in the way they impose tyranny on our speech, our thoughts, changing our language, scrubbing the femininity off women and demolishing the masculinity of men. Let us ignore this toxic nonsense and explore instead who we truly are. Let us start the journey within and become one with all dimensions and all universes. It is time we rebelled and stood up for our rights, as sovereign humans, and as inter-dimensional and interstellar beings. Time is now.– the time when the dragons awaken.



*“Eve”*







# THE HIVE

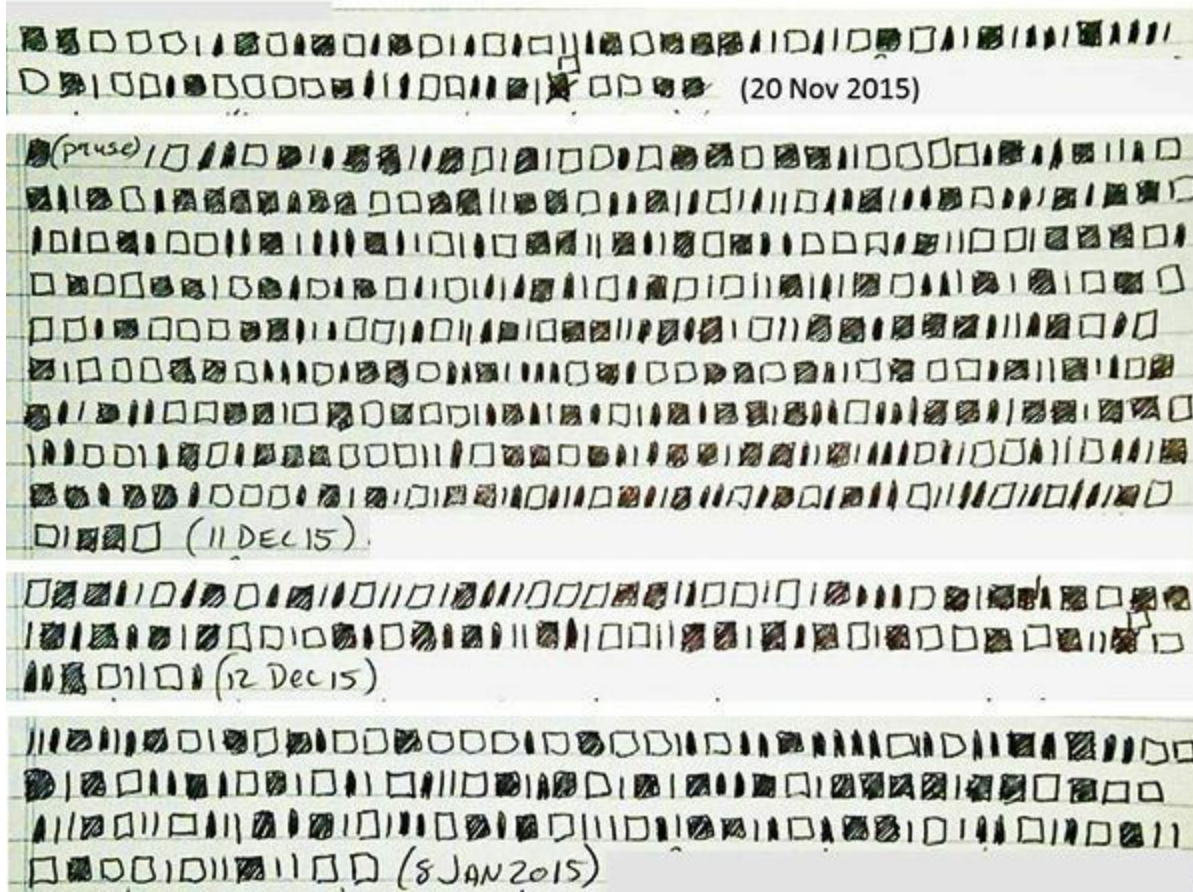
## THE EMERTHER WARNING

*“Nabu rakbu 01 laraak sanu ki!”*

“Nabu shall return to the Fertile Crescent again in a second coming, with its armies upon the Earth as its threshing floor.”

On April 22, 2016, Linda Moulton Howe published an article on her website ([www.earthfiles.com](http://www.earthfiles.com)) summarizing a detailed investigation of some very peculiar events that occurred in 1980 and 2015, where several witnesses were involved in contact with the ‘Emerthers’ from the Tau Ceti star system.

On June 29<sup>th</sup> 2015 in Wadley, Georgia (USA), a triangular craft was seen closely by military witnesses”CJ”. It carried a series of strange symbols on its side. A similar ‘multiplex’ crop circle code was drawn shortly afterwards, seemingly by the same group of extraterrestrials. A multiplex binary code was received by military witnesses from the 250 meter-long craft in 2015 and 2016. Similar symbols were also seen on a triangular UFO craft that landed in Rendlesham Forest, England in December 1980. Similarly, US Air Force sergeant Jim Penniston received a telepathic message in binary code from that triangular craft, which he wrote down in a notebook. CJ also received a long binary code by mental telepathy following his encounter with the craft in Georgia. CJ and his family experienced three and a half hours of missing time. CJ remembers having contact with five extraterrestrial occupants of the craft. He later described the series of “squares” or “lines” in his mind’s eye. He wrote down on paper the symbols that were shown to him, which he describes as “squares” or “lines”, “open squares”, “shaded squares”, “thin lines” and “thick lines”, as a strange binary code. Here are the copies of his “shaded” binary codes, given the careful investigation of this case by Linda Moulton Howe, which she discusses in detail on her website:  
[www.earthfiles.com](http://www.earthfiles.com)



The first message suggests that their goal is to “*protect humanity continuously through time*” . They say next that “*hidden knowledge*” must be exposed soon to “*all citizens*” , in order for humans on Earth to survive. They warn next about two unfriendly races of “*Gray*” aliens from the Orion constellation (1350.3 light-years from Earth) and the Zeta Reticuli star system (39.170 light-years from Earth). The meaning of their last sentence “*Avoid [signal]*” remains unclear, but I believe it could allude to warning humans not to send signals or any form of consent or welcoming to these nefarious Grays.

These messages warn of an “*imminent threat soon upon Earth’s leaders and civzations*” (*sic*). They say that we must “*expose... hidden knowledge to all citizens*” , while employing “*safe and controlled joint study to all minds*” . Our intellectual “*progression is imperative for combined survival*” . They implore us to “*embrace this space vessel threat*” , and explain that they have made an emergency “*000 journey*” across “[12] ly” or 12 light-years of space to tell us this (Note: Tau Ceti, from where the Emerther originate, is

precisely at this distance from Earth). Next they say cryptically that: “*Ike’s embedded citizens are ready,*” which is probably a reference to the 1950s agreements between the Nebu Grays and the MJ-12 organization, behind the back of President “Ike” Eisenhower. They end the transmission with: “*disclose - evolve*” . The last message reveals who they are: “*royal EMERTHER warning*” . This warning apparently comes from the Emerther leaders. The Emerthers are a friendly, Gray extraterrestrial species. They are sub-members of the Council of Five who were present at the 1954 meeting with President Dwight Eisenhower.

Further explanation of the “shaded” binary codes received by “CJ”

0110 0001 0110 0010 0110 0011 0110 0100 0110 0101  
 a b c d e

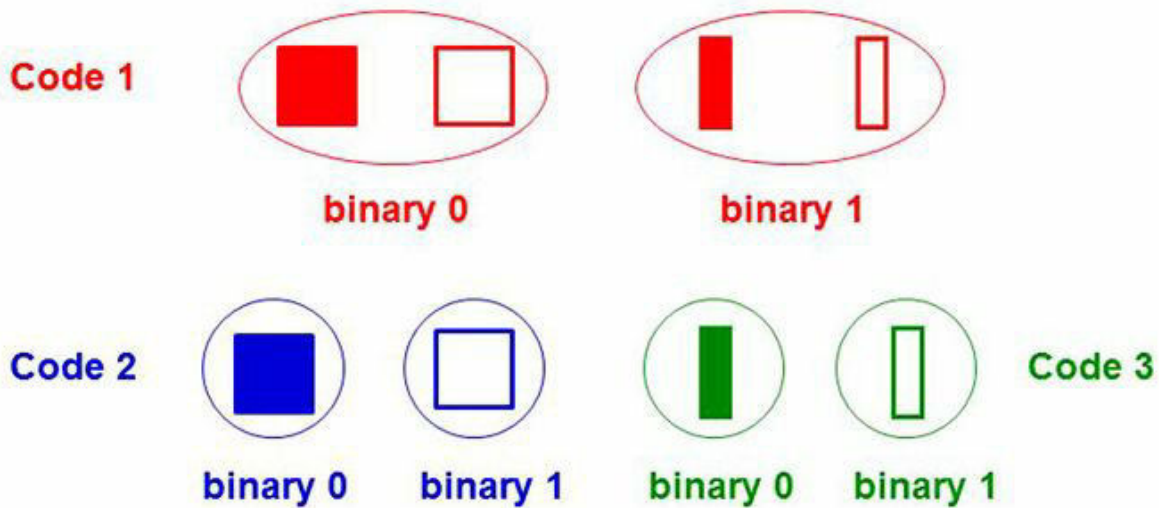
0 0000 0 0000 000 0 00 0 00 000 000  
 a b c

11 1 11 1 11 11 1 11 1 1  
 a b

0110 0001 0110 0010 0110 00110110 0100 0110 0101

Three different binary codes overlap with one another,  
 to give three separate messages at once.

Four symbols, three overlapping binary codes in 8-bit ASCII



“CJ” sighting of a UFO near Wadley, Georgia on June 29, 2015 and follow-up contacts. Investigated by Linda Moulton Howe, translated by Red Collie (Dr. Horace R. Drew).

Capital-lowercase letter codes

**C**ontinuous protection of humanity 49.27 n 11.5 e.  
**E**xpose **H**idden **K**nowledge to **A**LL `citizens.  
**A**dvancement **I**mperative for planetary survival.  
**B**eware of **O** Orion 1350.3 and **Z** Reticuli 39.170.  
**A**void [signal] messages sent.

**CHE'cK ALL A.I.**  
 (artificial  
 intelligences)  
**ZORBA** (Greek)

Imminent thr**E**at soon upon earths leaders and cl**v**zations**S**  
**E**xpose and disba**N**d **H**idden kn**O**W**I**Edge to all citizens  
**e**Mploy s**A**fe and cont**R**olled **J**oint study to all minds  
 progr**E**ssion impera**T**ive for **C**ombined survival

**E**-threat  
**EISENHOWER**  
**MAJESTIC**  
 ILI = (19)52

**e**Mbrace this (space) vessel thre**A**t  
 000 **J**ourney [12] ly  
**l**ikes embedded (ded) **C**itizens **A**re ready  
 disc**L**ose (space) **E**volve 11111

**MAJ 12**  
**CIA**

royal **EMERTHER** warning  
 expose foreign technology to all  
 evolutionary advancement needed to prevent takeover

**EMERTHER**  
 (friendly greys)



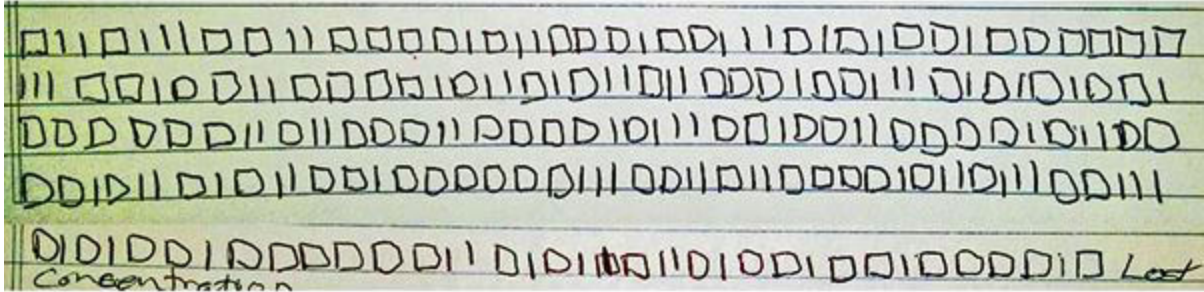
*“Expose foreign technology to all”* could be read as: disclose the hidden alien technologies from retro-engineering secret programs to the general scientific community for further rapid development.

*“Evolutionary advancement needed to prevent takeover”* : unless we evolve soon and quickly, we will be vulnerable to takeover by other extraterrestrial species - the Grays from Orion and Zeta Reticuli. Each message contains a carefully-designed series of hidden codes using mainly capital versus lower-case letters that spell out specific words or phrases. Their first message uses anomalously capitalized or accented letters to suggest: “CHE’cK ALL A.I.” (meaning “artificial intelligence” computers) for “ZORBA” (suggesting Greek expression for Trojan horse viruses or agendas).

Their second message uses anomalously capitalized letters to spell out “EISENHOWER MAJESTIC”, and by a choice of which letter “e” to capitalize suggests that there will be an “E-threat” soon. The main text says: *“Ike’s embedded citizens are ready”*. The same codes are used in the third message, which then suggests: “MAJ 12” and “CIA”, or “MAJIC 12”. Its last line suggests *“Lose or Evolve”*. Their fourth message spells out “EMERTHER” in capital letters. Several binary codes have been drawn in crops at almost the same time period (see below).



An additional message in late February or early March of 2016



L1 0110 1110 0110 0001 0110 0010 0111 0101 0010 0000 0  
n a b u space  
L2 111 0010 0110 0001 0110 1011 0110 0010 0111 0101 (01) 001  
r a k b u (01)  
L3 0 0000 0110 1100 0110 0001 0111 0010 0110 0001 0110 0  
space l a r a  
L4 001 0110 1011 0010 0000 0111 0011 0110 0001 0110 1110 0111  
a k space s a n  
L5 0101 0010 0000 0110 1011 0110 1001 0010 0001 0 ....  
u space k i !

***nabu rakbu 01 laraak sanu ki !***

**An additional message in late February or early March of 2016:  
translated from ancient Sumerian into modern English**

L1 0110 1110 0110 0001 0110 0010 0111 0101 0010 0000 0  
n a b u space  
L2 111 0010 0110 0001 0110 1011 0110 0010 0111 0101 (01) 001  
r a k b u (01)  
L3 0 0000 0110 1100 0110 0001 0111 0010 0110 0001 0110 0  
space l a r a  
L4 001 0110 1011 0010 0000 0111 0011 0110 0001 0110 1110 0111  
a k space s a n  
L5 0101 0010 0000 0110 1011 0110 1001 0010 0001 0 ....  
u space k i !

**nabu**  
*prophet*

**rakbu 01**  
*messenger 01*

**laraak**  
*seeing the bright glow*

**sanu**      **ki !**  
*tell-inform*      *the Earth !*



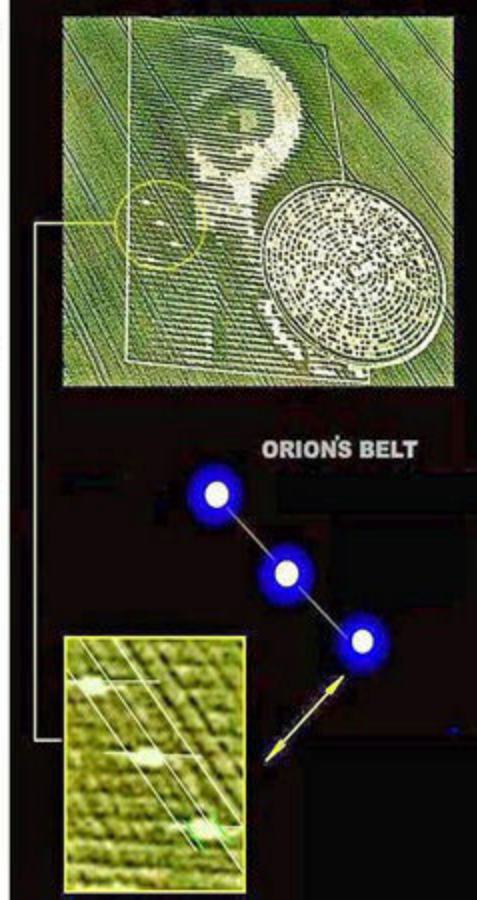
The Emerthers seem to be warning us about other unfriendly aliens from Orion or Zeta Reticuli!

“Beware the bearers of false gifts and their broken promises.”  
(binary code, crops 2002)

“Beware of Orion 1350.3 and Zeta Reticuli 39.170.”  
(binary code, Emerthers 2015)



EMERTHER



A fifth binary code, which was received by CJ in February or March of 2016, shows a brief message in “phonetic Sumerian”: “*nabu rakbu 01 laraak sanu ki!*”. It translates approximately to “*Master messenger 01, seeing the bright glow, tell-inform the Earth!*” Perhaps the Emerthers wished to remind us of historical evidence?

Several well-known crop circle pictures remind us of the Emerthers. For example, an “Arecibo reply” crop circle appeared near Chilbolton Observatory in England in August of 2001, apparently in response to Carl Sagan’s “radio message to the stars” broadcast from the Arecibo Observatory in Puerto Rico in 1974.

“*Beware or Orion 1350.3 and Zeta Reticuli 39.170*” , was told to CJ in the first binary message from June of 2015. Another crop circle appeared at Crabwood, UK in 2002 concerning the Gray aliens from Orion: “*Beware the bearers of false gifts and their broken promises.*”

A pair of complex crop circles from Crabwood, UK 2002 and Torino, Italy in 2015 likewise warned us about Gray aliens who “*bear gifts*”, and gave messages of warning in binary code using 8-bit ASCII, which seem very similar to messages received from the Emerthers by CJ in late 2015 or early 2016. Clearly, these messages can be interpreted as a warning of the influence of Tall Grays over Humanity.

All credits and deepest gratitude go to military witness CJ, investigator Linda Moulton Howe, and UFO experiencer John Burroughs for translating the binary codes. You can find the complete detail of the binary codes at: [www.earthfiles.com](http://www.earthfiles.com)

### **THE CATCH** September 30, 2021

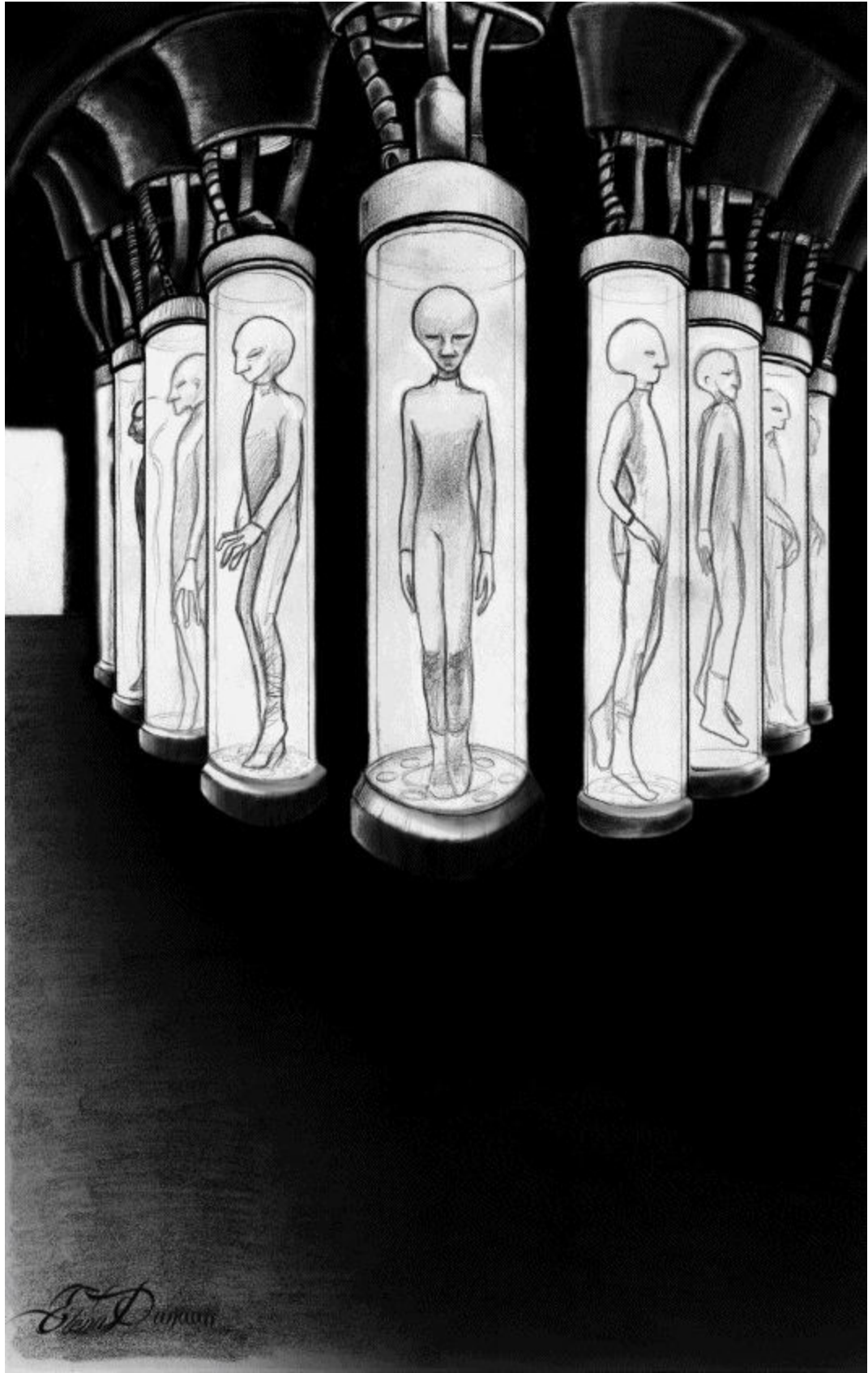
Thor Han surprised me with a telepathic communication to share with me some events that occurred earlier that day. Standing in a room with dimmed lights, in the company of other personnel from the Galactic Federation of Worlds, Thor Han was looking at a set of vertical transparent cylinders measuring about 10 ft high, filled with a sort of blueish gel. A strange atmosphere was filling the room. These big pods were placed in a semi-circle and each one of them was connected to the ceiling by flexible tubes. Nine of them each contained a Tall Gray in stasis. What a staggering vision! I recognized the long-nosed Eban (prostheses allowing them to breathe in the Earth’s atmosphere), although I had never seen one in person before. I knew that the Eban are at the head of the Orion Nebu group, and they are also the ones responsible for the treaties with MJ-12 & the Military Industrial Complex. In this room, I could also identify the High Commander Ardaana, the Science Commander Denethor, several Ummites and other personnel of different races. This scene was taking place in the Military Science Department onboard Thor Han’s battleship.

*-These are Eban, a rare and exceptional catch , Thor Han confirmed to me. It is extremely difficult to catch them as they play games with frequency shifts, interdimensional jumps and temporal ‘hide-and-seek’ games. And when we happen to catch one, it disembodies instantly. Either that they escape, or either that they are terminated remotely by the Hive. As you know, we recently found the frequency to lock all of the portals in this star system, so no one can escape. This is how we caught these ones; they were trying to*

*escape via one of the portals near Saturn. It is a great catch for the Galactic Federation because, for the first time, we are about to triangulate their brain frequency in an attempt to neutralize the frequency transmission from their Queen-Consciousness, and get to it. As you know, the Nebu function as a Hive-Consciousness; and for the first time in the history of this galaxy, we are going to crack this code. These ones won't stay here on this ship; they are about to be transported to a safer place.*

*-Why are they kept in the darkness? I asked.*





*-They thrive on ultraviolet light. Our regular light harms them, we need to preserve them alive.*

*-This is probably why we never see them in daylight.*

*-All of the Nebu are trying to leave this system, Thor Han said. Many have left already, hoping to gather forces and come back . Here comes the urge for deactivating the frequency linking to their central consciousness. Once disconnected from it, they will be useless, neutralized.*

To better dive into the Hive, we first need to travel to the Orion Nebula M42, 1500 light years away. Of course, if you ever had the technology to do that, do not go there. When you look at the Orion constellation in the night sky, the M42 nebula is located in the center of the lower part, below the belt. As it is occurring sometimes, due to the implosion of a star, it is not uncommon that a singularity appears inside of the nebula, with a coronal mass ejection. These do not create a gravitational distortion in the spacecontinuum, however, so they are not exactly 'black holes' but are in fact Stargates. Something needs to be precised about this particular portal: it is a double inverted vortex creating such an intense dimensional distortion, that it becomes a time machine. So whoever owns it becomes extremely powerful.



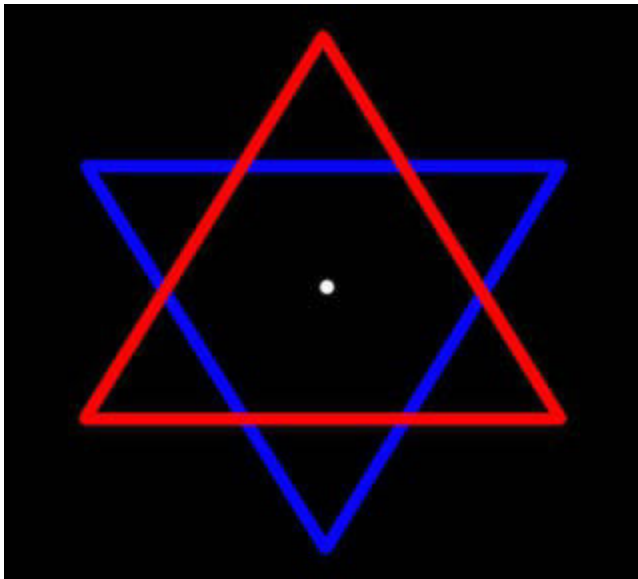


*Artistic*

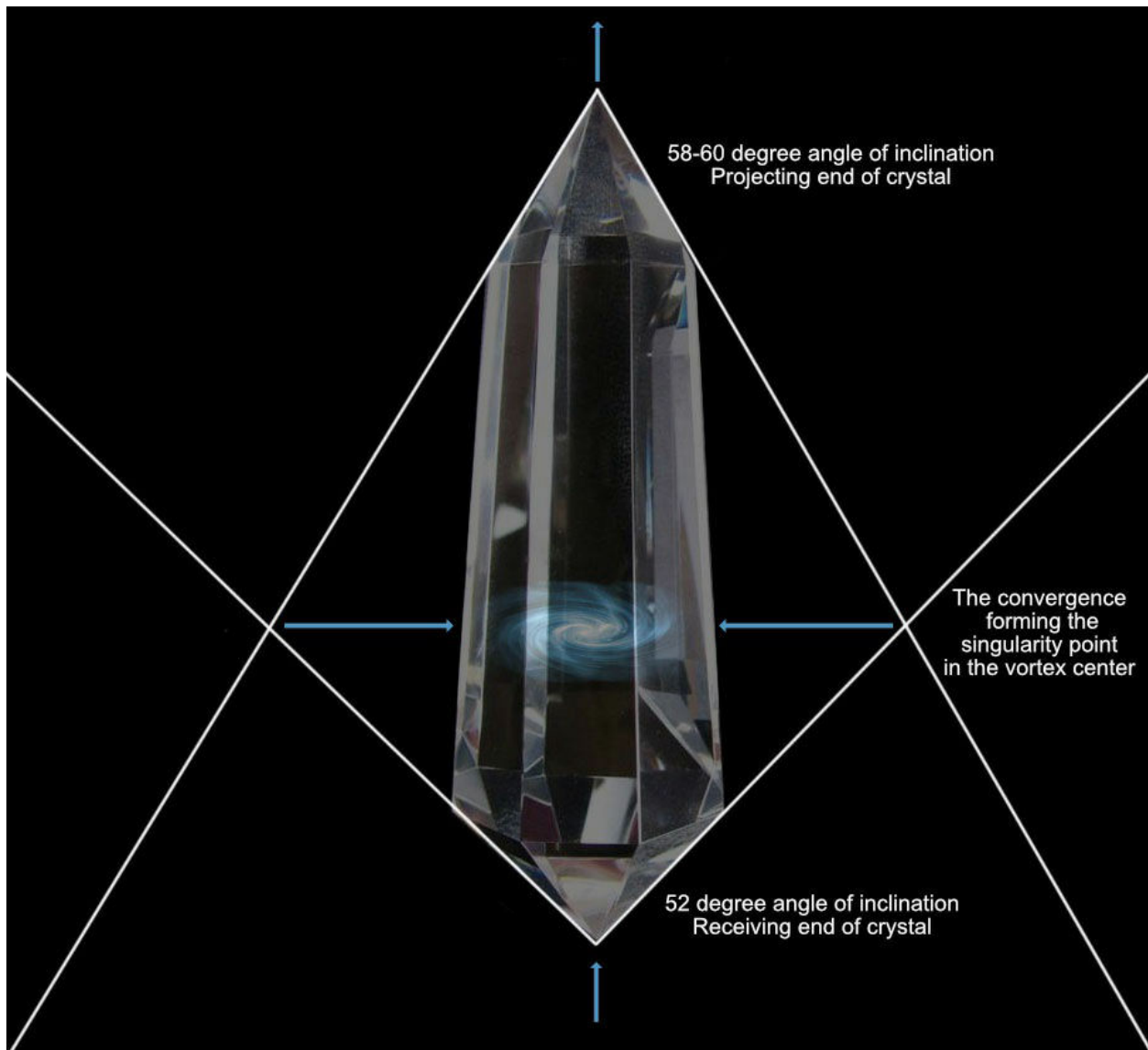
*representation of the M42 double vortex in the Orion Nebula.*

The phase-conjugation of two interlacing vortices in opposite propagation direction forms the powerful interdimensional device that we know as “*Merkabah*”. Pythagoras called the symbol of two interlacing triangles forming a 6 pointed star with a dot in the center “*The Star of Creation*”. That dot in the center being the central creative point of balance between the two opposite polarity triangles.

*“The two dynamics twirling in opposite directions create a phase conjugated tension that creates singularity in the hologram. A convergence of infinite power. The singularity is in the vorticial center, not metric center. The two triads are not equidistant from the singularity nor symmetric either; because their ratio, and their distance from the epicenter, are determined by the different angles of inclination of the two points. It is not a physical node but an infinite singularity, which is different.”*





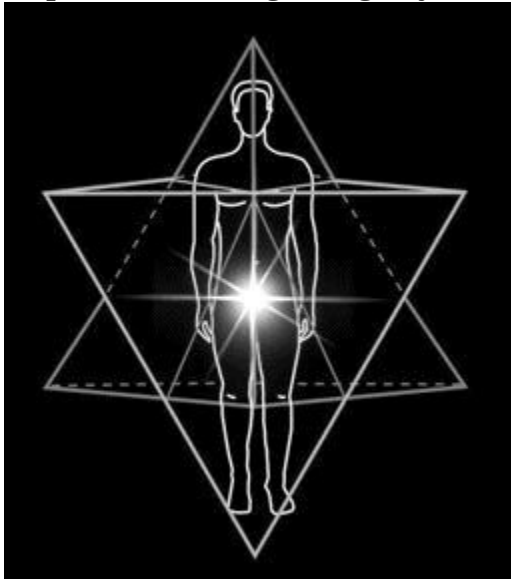


-Jen Han Eredyon, Terraformer.

This type of singularity node is found in the Universe where there are portals to other dimensions. And such is structured the Human biofield. Here dwells the unfathomable power of fully activated Humans, as living walking Stargates.

For further information on this topic, you are welcome to visit:

<https://marcelvogel.org/crystaltimeline.htm>



Within this nebula, where rich clouds of gas allow an active stellar formation, exists an open cluster of four massive young stars surrounded by a myriads of tiny others, unleashing strong ultraviolet radiations. Since Reptiloid Grays thrive on ultraviolet light, the Nebu chose this particular place to be the heart of their empire and the headquarters of the Corporate Alliance of the Six: Nebu, Reptilian Collective, Zeta-Reticuli Gray Collective, Vela Kiily-Tokurt, Cygnus Solipsirai and Megopei Maytra. Around the star systems of Rigel and Betelgeuse are the Nebu heavy artillery military headquarters. And in the Trapezium nebula cluster (also named “Ka-Ba”) you have the ‘cube’: the political center where the Hive-Queen dwells.

The name “Nebu” in their common language means “The Masters” or “The Dominion”, and it only refers to the Tall Grays residing in the Orion Zone. Among them we find the Betelgeuse Ebans (master geneticists, slave manufacturers and rulers of the Hive), the Bellatrix Indugutks (extremely violent), and the Mintaka Grails. Rigel is truly the central place where the major part of their armed contingents and their military headquarters are located, at the difference of the M42 nebula which is the center of the HiveConsciousness and the place where decisions are made in high instances. The Nebu enslaved several races of small Grays from different star systems throughout the galaxy, but they tend to exploit primarily the enslaved Grays from Zeta Reticuli. This is how we find very often Small Grays serving Tall Grays, be it in abduction scenarios onboard ships, or in classified military

zones and underground facilities.

At the start, in the Orion Zone, each world populated by Reptiloid and Insectoid Grays had their own individual planetary Hive-Consciousness and their own Hive Mother, or Queen. As many of them joined together to form the Nebu Empire, they merged into one single common HiveConsciousness which became astonishingly powerful as the planetary queens merged together, giving existence to a great central Hive Queen. This Hive Queen is located in the M42 Orion Nebula and many assumptions are made that she is safely hidden inside the portal itself. The Hive Queen is not an actual biological living being but a disembodied supra-consciousness that functions like artificial intelligence or a quantum supra-computer. She has been compared to a hydra-spider on her web, but knowing now a little bit more about the Nebu technology, she is a more of a Hydra. She can't be killed; it strengthens her. The only way to neutralize her is to destroy the consciousness web and encase her within a non-dimensional void. There is a specific frequency we need to find, that could disable her regenerative functions. Each Gray is connected or 'slaved' to the Hive Queen, either naturally in consciousness or by means of nanosynthetic hydras contained in their nervous system - what Thor Han calls "tracker dust" - a pernicious dust that allows a living organism to interface with The Hive. The hydra mother is connected to all of her "babies" through a specific frequency. Actually, it not exactly just about Hertz frequency as we are used to know on Earth; it is a multidimensional extremely complex array of frequencies operating by quantum entanglement with all the synthetic baby hydras. This was exactly the frequency key that Thor Han told me about, the quantum formula of the Hive connectivity.

It is easy to connect Gray organic or synthetic entities to the HiveConsciousness as they all have the same DNA frequency. But to connect other species, such as humans, to the Gray web-consciousness, the human DNA would need to be altered into that of a hybrid Gray in order to match the frequency resonance with the Hive. Blood and DNA have specific frequency signatures, as we now know. Individuals are injected with synthetic nanohydras, which is a typical Nebu technology. Then the altered biological beings are plugged into the Gray Hive-Consciousness. This step requires to interface them using a frequency key, that can be broadcasted by

satellites or ground towers. The Graphene Oxide works as a sort of electromagnetic transponder that awakens the synthetic hydras and connects them to the Hive Queen using the frequential key. This is how it has been explained to me by Thor Han. I can only give you this information throughout this book, as I could never speak openly about this without being silenced. I have been attacked many times, and hopefully, this is the better way to do it.

Grays can live without the hydras. There are several Gray cultures in this galaxy that are not connected to a Hive-Consciousness, such as for instance the Cygnus Solipsi Rai. The totalitarian system of the 'Dominion' (or the Nebu) hasn't assimilated the whole galaxy, thankfully, even if it is their long-term plan and even if they try very hard. If the Galactic Federation can crack the frequency code, any being or technology connected to the Hive Center Consciousness will be disconnected. The Grays will feel profoundly disoriented at first, that is for sure. Who knows what will become of them? The Galactic Federation of Worlds has the best correctional system, where free-will is applied, offering to the prisoners the choice to change and be set free, as I explained in great details in my previous book "*We Will Never Let You Down*".

The Galactic Federation of Worlds also follows the ethics of always giving a redeeming second chance, believing in the universal law of evolution. Dominion was also the name of the company behind the voting machines that rigged the US Presidential election in 2020, putting into power the Earth minions of the Nebu, the nefarious dark ones. But the truth is resilient, and the Galactic Federation of Worlds has never accepted defeat - especially when the Nebu are part of the equation! Since the 1950s, secretly bypassing the false treaties between the MJ-12 and the Nebu, the Galactic Federation created the Earth Alliance to help the humans of Earth build their own space fleets and stand against a spacefaring enemy. It began with the US Navy and, with time, extended throughout the entire planet, culminating with the creation of the Artemis Accords in 2020.

**ESCAPE FROM DULCE** October 1, 2021

On the following day, I received a new communication from Thor Han with further information about the Tall Gray Ebans that they had caught.

*-They (the Ebans) are the equivalent of officers, he said, and are part of a special high command. They were fleeing the Dulce (New Mexico) base and trying to escape through the Saturn portal, located near their former Saturn base.*

*-What is this special Gray “high command”? Is it a sort of council?*

*-No, they are not part of a council. We need to examine them first, and when we reach satisfaction, we will revive them and take them through the usual procedure. No negotiation. The Nebu don't negotiate, they kill the elements of the Hive who have been “infected”, to use the term they employ. They have security brain shields which we first need to crack. As long as they remain stunned, they cannot send a signal to the Hive, which would result in their remote removal.*

*-Removal?*

*-Their consciousness would be instantly removed from their body -envelops and merged back into the global consciousness of the Hive, in Uru An Na. It's the equivalent of terminating them remotely, before they release more information.*

Thor Han had to go. But it strikes me how this ‘removal’ procedure, which is seemingly operated remotely, is similar to the story of AIRL, the alien rescued from the Roswell crash, who is mentioned in the book *Alien Interview* by Lawrence R. Spencer. When the US military personnel wanted to brutally seize her, she simply left her body to escape. It reminded me as well, in a certain way, of the discussion I had with Thor Han about Enki's immortality, knowing that the Anunnaki are a race of Grays. Uru An Na (“the light of the cosmos” in Anunnaki language) is Orion. Thor Han mentioned that they were Eban high ranking officers escaping the underground facilities of Dulce military base...

I recalled that the Eban were the beings who lead the treaty negotiations with members of the Eisenhower administration, behind the back of President Eisenhower himself who wasn't happy with this at all when he learned of the treachery. Dulce base was one of the main facilities offered to the Eban & co, right after this infamous treaty was signed. It turned out that the high ranking



Eban beings detained on the battle station of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, were confirmed to be same individuals who negotiated this infamous treaty in 1955. These Tall Gray Ebans have been key players in the unfolding of events on Earth ever since. Five days later, this exceptional capture gave fruits...

## **THE GREAT UNPLUG** October 4, 2021

On this day, Facebook, Instagram and Whatsapp experienced a simultaneous blackout. When I asked Thor Han if this was linked to any operations from the Galactic Federation of Worlds or the Earth Alliance, he answered “yes”. I suspected it had something to do with the capture of the Eban elites. I felt in the air that day something lighter - a sudden positivity in the vibes around me, as if clearly, a heavy blanket had been lifted. Not having access to Facebook anymore didn’t bother me. On the contrary, it felt like a deep relief. Of course, there was something more. I know that in the midst of action, Thor Han would never tell me what was really going on for the safety of the operations, but I always know later so all I always need is a pinch of patience. I asked Thor Han again a couple of hours later, and the second word I got from him was “reset”.

It became obvious that the Galactic Federation of Worlds and the Earth Alliance were resetting the servers of these social platforms.

*-Did you crack the key?* I dared to ask.

*-Shh...we cracked the code of the Hive.*

A burst of joy filled my heart. Tears of liberation ran down my face as I laughed with a deep sense of relief. There was no way forward for the enemy. Our victory was ahead, unstoppable. Anything and anyone formerly connected with the Gray Hive Intelligence was now disconnected from it, abruptly. So this was happening... This blackout was related to the disconnection from the Gray Hive system! What a tremendous step forward for Humanity of Earth.

Further confirmation was delivered by the Galactic Federation of Worlds in the person of my friend Val Nek, prior to his departure from this part of the galaxy. The Eban Hive Queen’s key frequency not only disrupted the Hive communications and control, but it allowed the world’s internet servers –

which the CIA had been instrumental in infecting in order to control our social media (ie: Facebook, Twitter, etc.) to also increase its frequency to eliminate the Gray mind-control programming that had been widely employed. The Betelgeuse Ebans are masters in stealth technologies' integration into Earth-made electronic systems, and the CIA has worked with them since the 1955 treaties were drafted to serve the Eban agenda for control of Humanity. It is also significant to mention that the CIA was officially created on September 18 1947, just after the Roswell crash on July 8, 1947. How relevant, knowing that the Roswell crash was a Trojan horse orchestrated by the Nebu. It is worth referencing here the "Emerther Warning" mentioning a "Trojan horse" from Orion or Zeta-Reticuli.

Thor Han told me, maybe a year ago as I can remember: *"Your internet system will change. One day, it won't be connected to the enemy's spying eye anymore, and the system will be replaced by a virtual resonance system that you will call quantum. You won't even need your plastic screens anymore, it will all be holographic."*

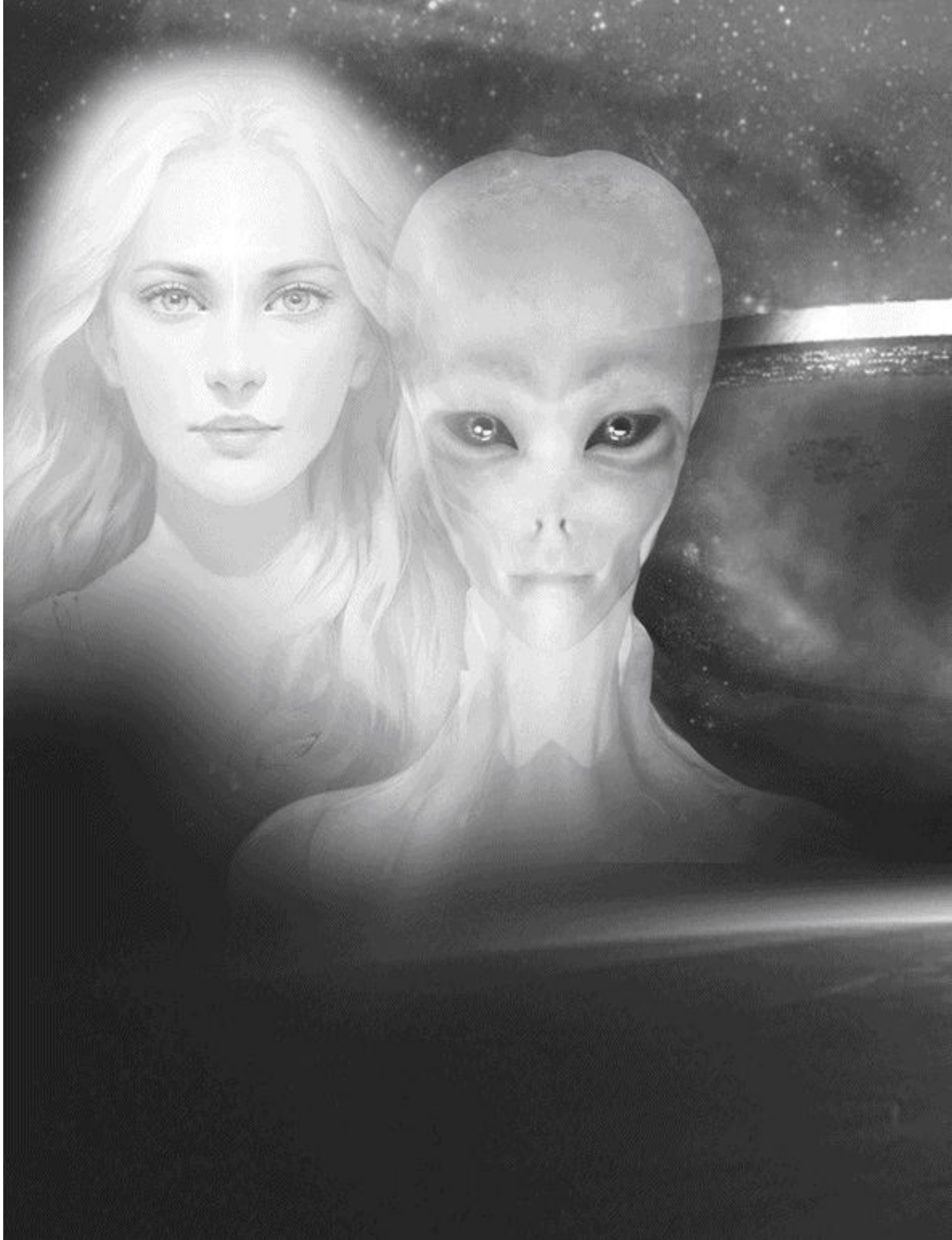
What happened that day on October 3<sup>rd</sup> 2021 is that the servers that were formerly connected to the Nebu Hive and their minions, the CIA, were hacked by the Galactic Federation of Worlds, reset, and put in the good care of the Earth Alliance. Recalibrated with higher frequencies, these servers are now unhackable. In my exchange with Dr. Michael Salla, I relayed his questions to Thor Han in real time via Skype chat during the black out: This is what Thor Han said:

*-Some internet sites are being reset and reattributed. Keep calm, this is a necessary part of our operations. These servers are now under the control of the Earth Alliance. I told you that your internet will change. We will now be able to go forward, Thor Han assured, with the new technology we are offering to you. The Earth Alliance will set this in place. Anything that is own by the CIA is being taken down. They are being disconnected from the Nebu Hive Queen.*

Thor Han explained that the Earth-Alliance changed the frequency of these servers and will put them back on, but these servers are now disconnected from the Nebu frequencies. As nearly all things related to the Earth's ascension, recalibrating the frequency under which the world's internet

servers operate is the first step in actually rehabilitating the internet and social media sites. There will be a need to re-train personnel working for these companies. It may take a bit of time. We are seeing the ownership of the servers changing hands. It cannot be done in a finger-snap, as much as we'd like to see this change happen quickly.

Later in the evening on this eventful day, shortly after the upgraded internet was back online, I received a powerful and vivid telepathic contact from Thor Han. "*Look at this!*" He said. Through his eyes, I could see the visual of a fleet approaching our star system. He told me that it wasn't the Negumak but "an intergalactic culture"...



**THE SEEDERS**

# THE RETURN TO EARTH

October 4, 2021







A

*Negumak Gnomopo from Antares.*

Great events gather great people. The benevolent Enki Anunnaki group were back, but they weren't the only ones to return to our star system. About two years ago in 2020, in the midst of a temporal war, after pondering for a while a decision with potential consequences attached, the Galactic Federation of Worlds requested the assistance of an ally greatly feared by both the Ciakahrr and the Nebu enemy - the 'Negumak'. Their original name is 'Gnomopo'. These beings named themselves after their planet orbiting the star Antares in the Scorpius constellation.

The Gnomopo are one of the oldest races in this galaxy. With a unique physiognomy that frightens even the fierce Ciakahrrs, the Gnomopo are a species of their own. At first sight, they may look like giant spiders with human face and tentacles sprouting from their heads, but despite their alarming appearance, the Gnomopo are a highly evolved culture. Thor Han doesn't qualify them exactly as peaceful, but as he likes to humor: potentially peaceful. The Gnomopo can be very aggressive when it comes to protecting the boundaries of their territory. Luckily for the rest of this galaxy, the Gnomopo don't have the compulsion for conquest. Being the only species able to frighten the reptilians, they were portrayed by the corrupt Hollywood film industry in the movie *Independence Day* as a terrible enemy invading Earth. This reverse narrative is typical of the Deep State's ways of doing.

So the Gnomopo responded positively and decided to send an enforcement fleet. I heard that the compensation consisted in commercial advantages from the Galactic Federation of Worlds and the concession of some neutral zones adjacent to their territory. Well, things turned out pretty good when the war in this star system was finally won by the Earth Alliance. The Gnomopo made the journey to the edge of our solar system, but everyone was relieved that they didn't need to intervene, in the end.

The fleet of magnificent motherships Thor Han showed me through his eyes didn't belong to either one of these two first groups, Anunnaki and Gnomopo, but to a third new group of beings. The vision I could glimpse through Thor Han's eyes involved the vicinity of the giant planet Jupiter and its moon Ganymede. Stationed there, was a fleet of about twenty or more huge saucer-shape vessels, glowing with a white iridescent light. I had never seen these marvelous crafts before. They seemed to belong to a highly

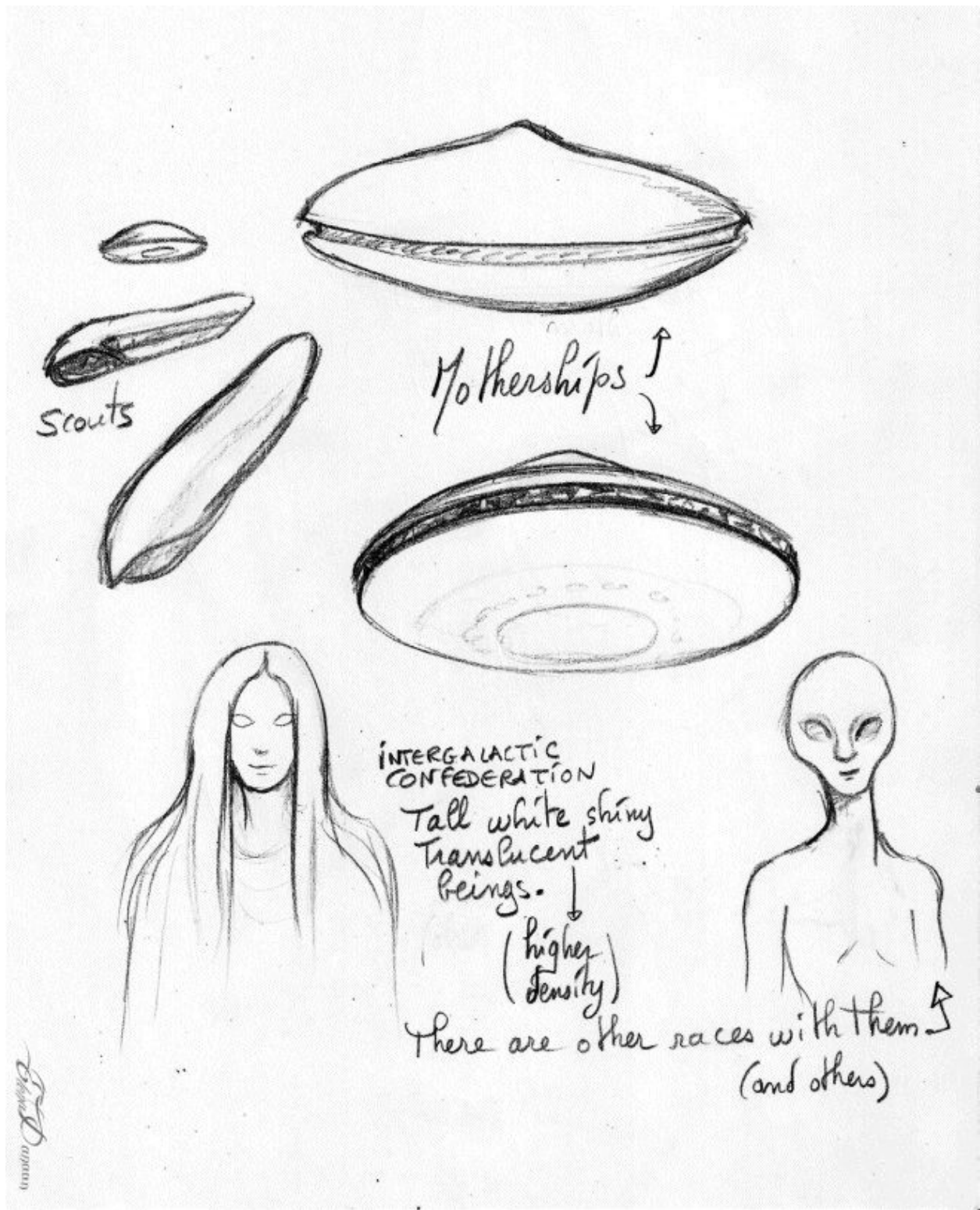
evolved civilization I hadn't yet been told about.

*-They are not from this galaxy, said Thor Han. These are the ships from the Intergalactic Confederation. The Pa-Taal are the founders of this group. There are also the Egoni whom you know about, and many more whom you will discover.*

I couldn't wait to inform Dr. Salla about this, and he replied with excitement that his personal source in the US Army, JP, had told him that Space Command and the Earth Alliance recently sent personnel and resources to Ganymede in anticipation of an incoming benevolent extraterrestrial force. This was truly fascinating and indeed, and so exciting! I went to Ganymede, as I described it in my book *"We Will Never Let You Down"*, when visiting a facility of the Council of Five ran by the Ginvo. I accompanied Thor Han who was to meet a Ginvo officer there, and deliver to him some tactical military data. I recalled that they were both moving their fingers through a holographic dome representing a 3D star map of this galactic sector. Now that I think about it, they were probably already preparing the arrival of these people from the Intergalactic Confederation.

In a correspondence with Dr. Salla, Thor Han communicated this:

*-Their identity must not be known before they arrive. They are a great force. Yes, we knew about this before the accords on Jupiter. It even gave us the confidence to go forward with it. Ganymede is ran by the Ginvo, Council of Five, and we run this facility with them. There are a lot of personnel from the Galactic Federation of Worlds there, as an enforcement. The Ginvo facility is a safety zone. I cannot say more, you will understand why.*



Drawing made straight after I received thor Han's visuals about the arrival of the fleet of the Intergalactic Confederation, on October 4 2021.

**CORNERED ENEMY: CONFIRMATION FROM THE**

## **ANDROMEDANS** October 8, 2021

Andromedan contactee Alex Collier reached out to share with me some intel on the capture of Tall Grays on one of Neptune's moons. I have his kind permission to share here what he told me:

“Well the largest moon of Neptune, Triton, is quarantined. A Orion ship is hiding inside and cannot leave. No idea how many Grays are on it. But it's going no where. “

Similar information was coming to us from several different sources. The Nebu were fleeing Earth, defeated. Rushing for the portals located in many places in this star system, they were caught in traps set by the Galactic Federation of Worlds, whose cloaked contingents were waiting for them. There was no way out. The final countdown had started for the end of the Nebu tyranny in this star system.

## **THE ARRIVAL** October 11, 2021

For an entire week, Thor Han broadcasted daily in my head a song featuring these lyrics: “Just remember who you are”. As always, it is his way to pass on messages to me without violating any regulation. I thought I knew perfectly who I am, well, I was wrong... Here is the transcript of the communication I had with Thor Han on this day, October 11<sup>th</sup> 2021:

*-The fleet from the Intergalactic Confederation has arrived in this star system, Thor Han informed me. Their ships will be stationed around Jupiter for a while, until further notice to move nearer to Terra's orbit. The personnel and logistics are welcomed on the Ashtar outpost. High officials are staying at the Ginvo facility on the moon Ganymede. They come to evaluate the result of our common work regarding the dismantlement of the Dark Alliance, and elaborate together with the Galactic Federation of Worlds a course of action for the next step.*

*-What is the next step?*

*-Connecting with the Terra Space Force and evaluating the potential for a civilian contact. We usually don't require their intervention, but we recently*



*requested their assistance to secure this timeline. You know, Terra is not like one of these stage 2 or 3 civilizations that the Galactic Federation of Worlds rescues from external interference. Terra is one of these special worlds that bear the seeds they planted.*

*-Can you talk about that?*

*-They are our forefathers. They seeded us, humans, here in Nataru. Terra, similarly to a few other places in this galaxy, has been for a long while one of their particularly loved grounds for experimentation, especially regarding human development and consciousness, such as in Mana (K62-Lyra), our mother world. They are the Seeders.*

*-I understand they are a bunch of different races, aren't they?*

*-Yes, they are very diversified but not as widely diversified as the life-forms they created. There is a group of twenty-four of these civilizations focused on engineering life.*

*-How do you "create" life-forms?*

*-By a process of hybridization. It is a great amusement for them, but there is a serious underlying matter. They work in accordance with Source and the natural cosmic laws of evolution. Of course, they do not create all life forms; this is the creation of Source. They rather play with the existing material to create hybrid races and populate worlds. Did I tell you about 'The Nine' elders?*

*-Yes you did.*

*-They are the highest level of individuated consciousness before Source. Some call them the Nine Gods; others the Nine Prophets of Source, or just 'The Nine'. Their collective is non-hierarchical. They do not live in a definite dimension but in no dimension. I mean, for you to understand: they dwell in-between the created Universes, in a place of perfect equilibrium where time and space are uncreated. We call it "The Void", or the "Sanctuary" in some cultures. Their consciousness encompasses all consciousnesses, and their frequency of existence is faster than light. They can fraction themselves to be present simultaneously in as many places as they wish, for they do not travel*

*in space, nor in time, but they connect to a location and an entity when they want to pass on a message, or act, whatever the distance and whenever the time. For them, time occurs only when they connect to a spacetime continuum. They are the first manifestations of Source and they embody the nine primordial principles of the Greater Universe, like all the colors that compose the light, individuating when crossing a prism, and becoming light again when they merge back as One. The different colors in a rainbow have each their own proper frequency, but nevertheless they are One. As we are all fractals of Source, we also embody these nine principles within us.*

*-What is the Greater Universe?*

*-The Multiverse as One.*

*-Are The Nine like Archangels?*

*-Higher than that. They are pure consciousness, non-incarnated, shapeless, but each with their own individual thinking, although they bind as one. Nine mouths, one heart. They are The Nine. They have no other name.*

*-Can they be called the Council of Nine sometimes?*

*-Well, sometimes they are called this but it is inaccurate. They are not a council properly speaking. The Nine could be classified as an intergalactic management. You know, there are a tremendous number of councils, such as the Nataru Council of Nine, which is now known as "The Five". And at the head of the Zena (Andromedans), you have also nine elders.*

*-And the Galactic Federation has a High Council of 25, hasn't it?*

*-24 plus one: the 'Law-Keeper', said Thor Han. This one settles the final decisions, but this task takes turns. The Law-Keeper is replaced by another member of the council every 10 cycles.*

*-Based on what cycle?*

*-A fractal of the temporal cycles of this galaxy. The Intergalactic Confederation also has a council of 24. These are not random numbers, you understand, it is founded on Universal geometry.*

*-Are The Nine also coming in to our star system now?*

*-(Thor Han laughs.) They do not need ships to move. Their mind can connect to any place instantly. They can take any shape, teleport, and materialize in a temporary biologic vessel related to the species they visit. They can morph into anything. Biological forms, elements such as fire, water...*

*-Why so then, did they allow all these events to happen in this star system?*

*-Understand, The Nine are above everything. They overlook upon the stories of all creatures populating these Universes, rarely playing a role at an individual level in the balance of things.*

*-You said that Terra is special and dear to the heart of the Intergalactic Confederation... oh what is their exact name, by the way?*

*-They have their own name, which is a frequency modulation not translatable into any human language. You can compare their original language to radiowaves. We in Taami name them 'Ard Oraa Tu', but it is a very faint translation of a multidimensional frequential language. We prefer to call them the 'Do' or the 'Guardians'. It concerns the group of twenty-four advanced cultures ahead of the Intergalactic Confederation, those who are responsible for the seeding and propagation of life throughout the Universe. They are also known by the name of those who founded their group of twenty-four: the Pa-Taal.*

Here, Thor Han was answering my question about the Intergalactic Confederation, not The Nine. He also explained to me that this Intergalactic Confederation regrouped many cultures from different galaxies, and that the Galactic Federation of Worlds of Nataru related to them as a higher authority. The Intergalactic Confederation themselves, as far as they are concerned, recognize The Nine as a supreme governance they relate to. So to avoid any confusion:

*- The SEEDERS (or "Founders") = Intergalactic Confederation = a grouping of cultures including many galaxies, including a sub-group of twenty-four, the Pa-Taal, propagating life in the Universe. Whatever the density they live in, they are all incarnated extraterrestrial peoples (like the Galactic Federation of Worlds but on a bigger scale). They are not The Nine.*

- The NINE is something totally different: they are plasmic supraconsciousnesses. They are not part of the Intergalactic Confederation, but the Intergalactic Confederation regards The Nine as a superior management. The Nine are not incarnated. They live in 'The Void', outside of dimensions and time.

## **MEETING WITH THE INTERGALACTIC CONFEDERATION**

October 12, 2021

I received a further communication from Thor Han on the morning of that amazing day, October 12<sup>th</sup> 2021. Through his eyes, he showed me where he was.

*-I am allowed to show you this, Thor Han said. I took time off for a few days, to have the opportunity to spend some time with them, for personal reasons.*

*-Them?*

*-The Seeders.*

I noticed that the environment of the ship in which Thor Han traveled was unfamiliar. To my questioning, he answered that he was onboard an Ohorai vessel. These craft are spherical and on the 6<sup>th</sup> level of molecular density in this dimension. I could see, through Thor Han's eyes, some of the crew: tall slender beings with pale blue skin and golden eyes, splendid and graceful people. The Ohorai... They are called "Arcturians" on Earth, but this is just an Earth-made name. The Ohorai crew wore translucent suits although not entirely see-through.

The ship rotated slowly to the right, and the vision appearing on the main screen blew my mind. I was in awe. Jupiter was rising in the background, imperial, astounding. In the foreground on the right, I could distinguish the curvature of the brown moon Ganymede, with grayish-purple veins running along its surface, and its thin atmosphere looking like an iridescent darkgreen ribbon. There was another moon on the left, far away, dark reddish with some ochre patterns. This one was bathed in the shady twilight of Jupiter.

In-between these celestial bodies, distributed in an impeccable formation like a phoenix expanding its wings, I could see a fleet of at least, maybe twenty or thirty huge discoidal motherships. There were likely many more of them that

I couldn't see. This was the fleet of the Intergalactic Confederation! I wasn't expecting to see so many ships and so close up!



*The fleet*



*from the Intergalactic Confederation near Jupiter and Ganymede, as I could see through the eyes of Thor Han onboard the Ohorai craft.*

They were silvery-white saucer-shaped crafts with a separation band at the circumference and bright lights on the top. The Ohorai ship moved toward one of these gigantic floating cities and traveled underneath it... It was HUGE... The Ohorai craft was now close to the central area of the mothership and I could distinguish a circular row of entrances looking very organic.

*-I need to disconnect for now , murmured Thor Han. I will come and take you tonight for a little treat. I need to meet with them alone first.*

When the connection switched off, my head was spinning with a slight vertigo induced by the strong emotion of this awe-inspiring communication. It took me several minutes to realize what I had just seen, and above all things, that Thor Han would probably take me there tonight... Why did he need to see them first personally? This seemed mysterious to me. Thor Han mentioned that he had a meeting with them alone for personal reasons. Perhaps he wished to ask these beings for some personal spiritual guidance, but what an awkward thing to do as a Commander from the Galactic Federation of Worlds, to request personal guidance of beings from the Intergalactic Confederation on a diplomatic visit. There was something I couldn't access in his thoughts, and my intuition was telling me that I would soon enough learn the answer, and that it would be amazing.

Something felt different with these mysterious beings of the Intergalactic Confederation. They were not like any other, and I could sense it. I hadn't met any of them yet, but there was a peculiar psychic resonance with them. I could feel them near, as if the accumulated auras of hundreds of thousands of them arriving in these magnificent ships was shaking the very frequency of this entire planetary system and vibrating down to the core of my own DNA, activating something within me. These Seeders... who were they?

As a safety protocol, I never know in advance the exact time or method of how I will leave the ground. Sometimes Thor Han beams me up with anti-gravity blue tractor beams that de-densify obstacles along the way and sometimes, he teleports my light-body and re-densifies it as a physical copy of my Earth envelop. That night, he chose this latter method. I materialized in

my usual clear blue uniform with density belt and black boots on. I always tap my feet twice on the floor when I beam up in his ship, in one way or the other, to make sure that I am whole and physically operational.

I know it's funny, but I always do that. To my great surprise, we were not in a scout ship of the Federation, nor were we in Thor Han's command ship. I recognized that we were instead in the Ohorai craft that I had seen earlier.

-Oh my goodness! I exclaimed with excitement.

The interior was very bright and it took time for my eyes to adapt to the strong luminosity. Thor Han gently took my hand and led me to the middle of the wide semi-circular command room. The air flowing into my lungs had a strange "sparkly" texture, but it wasn't too uncomfortable. I just needed to get used to it by not paying attention, as I often do, and trust the frequency belt to do its job. The physicality of Thor Han's hand had a grounding effect on me and as I relaxed, my vision adjusted. Of course, relaxing implies a rise in frequency of my electromagnetic field, so it makes sense that my vision improves when it comes to see clearer in a higher frequency.

The front screen seemed at first blurry to me but in seconds, I could contemplate the glorious starry heavens. I noticed that Thor Han wasn't wearing his commander uniform, but was in casual clothes: a long silky tunic on ample trousers. (Note: When I employ the expression "silk-like" or "silky", I don't mean real proper silk as we know it on Earth; these people would never wear any fabric woven from the suffering of animals or insects.) I couldn't get past this floating sensation within my body and I was told it had to do with the higher frequency on the ship. I watched crew members pass through walls, which caught my attention greatly. Then, Jupiter was there... just there, right in front of us... Magnificent giant of stormy gases and twirling clouds. We passed the tempestuous celestial king and headed toward one of his queens, Ganymede. This moon is bigger than the planet Mercury and the largest moon in the Sol system. It has also a strong magnetic field.

And here they were, on the left side of the screen... the glorious fleet of the Intergalactic Confederation. My whole being shivered. I know how some ships can "feel" alive because of the artificial intelligence inhabiting them, but these ones... felt as if they were truly alive. This fleet emanated an

intense, organic presence, but I could also feel a strong, vibrant frequency being broadcast from these ships, like a crystalline frequency. Truly fascinating. And we hadn't approached them yet up close! What type of beings traveled in these splendid crafts? What would they look like? Thor Han mentioned the Egon.



*The fleet from the Intergalactic Confederation seen from the Ohorai ship. Flying over Ganymede (bottom right), we can see Jupiter on the left, and the moon Io in background.*

I knew these were from the galaxy we call Fornax and they are tall blond people smelling like flowers. He mentioned as well the Pa-Taal, oh my goodness, I was dying to meet them! Alex Collier spoke about the Pa-Taal as a life-seeding culture. Did they look human? I would probably find out very shortly! My heart-beat accelerated at this simple thought. And the others, who were they, what were they looking like?

-Calm down, gently said Thor Han. Because you are up for a surprise, so save your energy.

This was the more effective answer for generating the opposite reaction of calming me down. We were now approaching one of the gigantic luminescent motherships and our spherical ship slowed down, sliding under the white luminescent belly of the gigantic craft. Yes, it was alive, I could undoubtedly feel it now. I cannot explain why or how, but it was absolutely alive. I could sense that it had a consciousness, but there was an intriguing higher level of “life” about it. This ship truly was a living organism. I had a further confirmation when I saw the circular row of organic-looking airlocks. We were about to penetrate inside of a living entity. The entrance of the airlock reminded me of a botanical opening, a floral aperture or the entrance of an epithelial duct. The tunnel was long and organic, made with rings of a curious translucent matter connected to each other by a luminescent membrane.

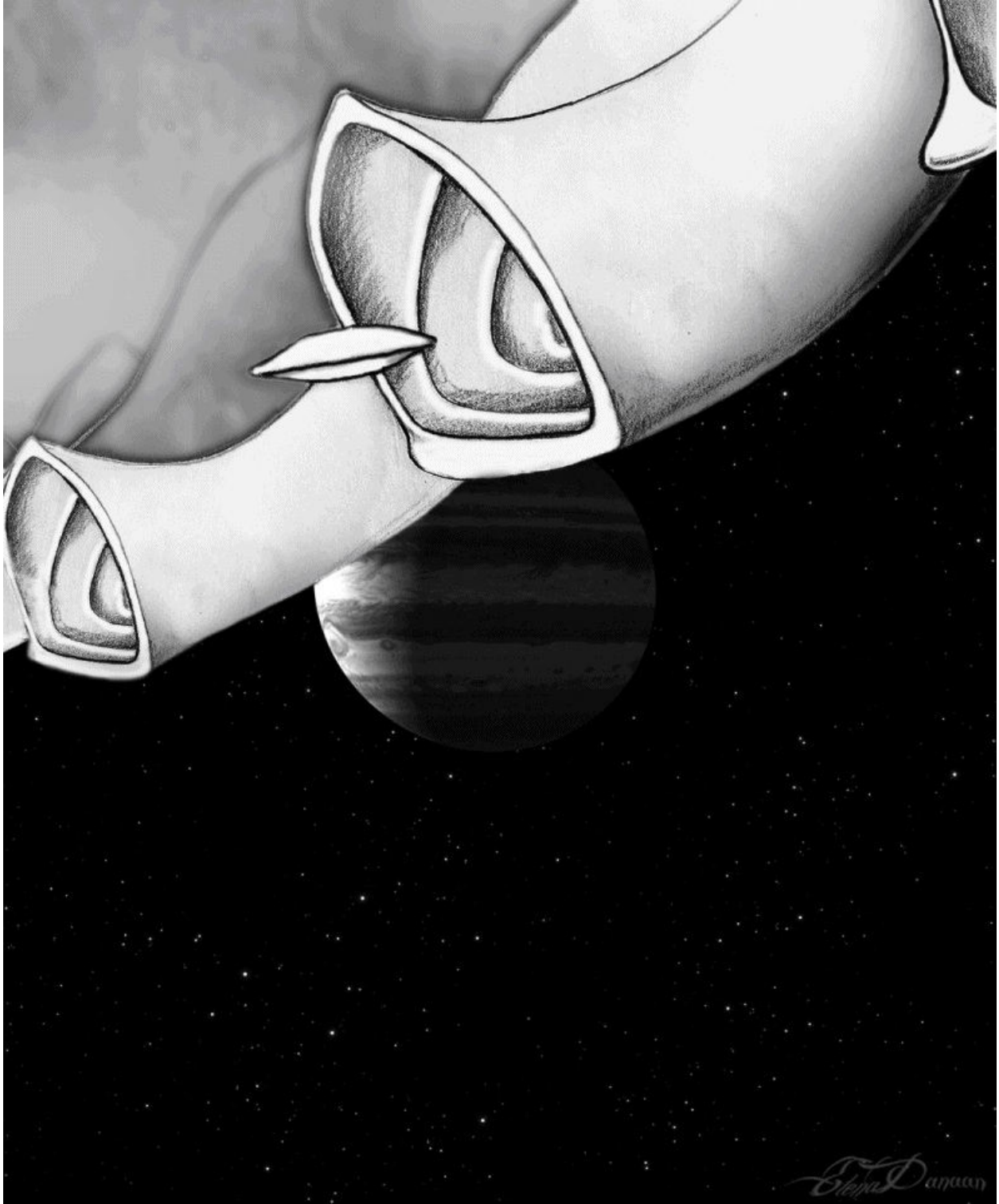
The conduit opened into a gigantic hall - so big that we couldn't even see the ceiling. Our ship landed on a smooth surface. I thought about entering a womb made of crystalline structures, bathed in a bright iridescent light. A womb, yes, it really felt like that. This wasn't like anything I had ever seen before, and I have seen plenty of weird things in my life! The way our spherical Ohorai ship landed on that smooth, shimmering surface was very evocative of landing inside of a womb constructed of crystalline material, crystallized in outcropping clusters in several places.

Thor Han smiled, inviting me to accompany him into the airlock. Four Ohorai crew members followed us. An oval door opened in the wall and a narrow ramp materialized, touching ground about 50 Ft below. As I stepped outside of our craft and stood for a moment at the top of the ramp, I noticed a change in the bio-energy field generated by my frequency belt. I felt a static



shiver all over my skin (even as I wore a suit), lasting for a few seconds. I love technology...

It can be extremely frustrating at times living on Earth, when I have access to these technologies in my travels and I still need to deal with primitive resources available down there where I live. The contrast between these two experiences can be harsh. Anyway, anything about Earth had no place in this wondrous moment.



*The entrance airlocks to access the inside of the Seeders' mothership.*



*Our ohorai ship hovering inside the access tunnel leading to the inside of the Seeders' mothership.*

When I spoke to Thor Han, I heard the sound of my voice slightly suffocated. It probably had to do with the new environmental conditions and the change in my bio-field. We walked down to the ground level and I stepped onto the

smooth glistening floor. It felt slightly spongy. There was a wide entrance what looked like a hall or a large corridor, about 300 ft from where we had landed, and a bright green light emanated from it. We saw silhouettes of people coming out of it and moving towards us. As they approached, I noticed various distinctive features among them. The welcoming committee was composed of five different species:

- 8ft tall, slim, elegant humanoids who looked like the Kaminoans in Star Wars ep.II, but with a slightly shorter neck. Their skin was grayish-blue. They had magnificent large eyes, no hair, a small nose and a thin mouth.
- Tall white humans with straight pale blond to white hair, longer arms with longer fingers, very slanted blue eyes and very pale skin.
- A humanoid species similar to the Ahil, blond hair, pale skin, blue eyes. These ones were elegant and very “elfic” looking. They had familiar body proportions. Probably the Egoni.
- A totally new species of its own, resembling a 5.5 ft Ferengi (eg: Star Trek Deep Space Nine)
- A friendly species of small Grays that I had never seen before, with huge slanted eyes, almost vertical, and so narrow to each other at the root of the nose that they nearly joined. These last beings were smiling joyfully, compared to the others who seemed more solemn.

As the delegation approached to meet us, I sensed a change in the ambient energies. The air filled with power. This strange radiation was mainly coming from the Tall-White humanoids. I noticed a particularity about them: their arms were slightly longer in proportion than usual. The tip of their fingers touched just above their knees. A female among them stepped forward and my whole being shivered, entranced. She wore a white skin-tight suit with metallic reflections, and her very long hair had a silver luminescence around it. Her slanted eyes were glowing with a clear blue light so bright, so bright that I couldn't distinguish the edge of her pupils. Her lips were pale and she had high cheekbones. Her fingers were long, thin and elegant.



*Inside the mothership. The delegation of representatives from the Intergalactic confederation approaching.*

This special moment was my first encounter with Oona. She scanned us with a piercing look, then she focused her attention on Thor Han, who closed his eyes. As I stood beside him, I could hear him breathing deeper. Something emotional was happening within him as he entered into telepathic contact



with the extraterrestrial entity. What was she telling him that could move him so profoundly? My heart beat accelerated when I realized that I could be next! None of them had spoken yet. There was a strange silence.

The Tall White people were strikingly beautiful, but I was more fascinated by the Kaminoan-looking beings, those with blue skin and an elongated neck. There was something familiar about them that made my blood restless, and emotional too. Their aura emanated an extremely ancient resonance. Their grace and elegance was out of this world and their eyes were windows to the unfathomable mysteries of the cosmos. *Who are you?* I thought in my mind, staring at one of the Kaminoan-like beings with wonderment. He heard me and instantly set his eyes upon me. My consciousness was hit with a vortex of a billion galaxies. And here was my first contact with a member of the original Pa-Taal race.

I stumbled backwards with surprise and fortunately, Thor Han caught my arm to save me from an embarrassing fall. This event interrupted his telepathic conversation with the Tall White lady, who slowly pivoted to stare at me. It was now... This was the moment... A powerful frequential wave washed over my whole being as she connected to me. She merged her mind to mine and I felt as if my consciousness expanded to the limits of the Universe. I was expecting to hear a voice in my head, as usually happens with telepathic contact, but here it was completely different. All of the sudden I heard modulated frequencies very similar to the way dolphins communicate with each other. It really sounded alike. Not Humpback whales, no: dolphins. It was most surprising! Striking! I quickly grasped that each sonic "word" was a package containing encoded information such as images, stories, data, voices and feelings. - holographic data encoded in nodes, or bundles, but made with frequencies and carried on a sort of what could be described by radio-waves.

This was overwhelming with indescribable emotions. Tears rolled down my cheeks and my breathing trembled. The reassuring hand of Thor Han pressing mine helped me ground and relax. Feeling safe, I opened myself completely, wholly, to her.



*Meeting the delegation of the Seeders. That moment when Thor Han receives, first, a “soul contact” with Oona.*

I saw a world, very far away in another galaxy. The name of this beautiful, heavenly world, was Emerya. I felt overwhelmed by the realization that this name sounded very familiar; because it had survived in my soul memory, embedded very deeply. Indeed, I wrote a novel two years ago, using this name encoded in my subconscious, to describe the most beautiful planet of all: Emerya... glowing at night in magnificent fluorescent lights, due to a

luminescent component in the vegetation (this element will become very important later). Home... I heard this word blasting with emotion in my heart. Home... My soul belonged Emerya's planetary matrix, this is where my consciousness was first seeded from Source and where it developed. I am extremely old. I was born as one of them, and so was Thor Han, and also some people I know who are incarnated on Earth. I was unlocked, my memory blasted open. *I was one of them...* This explained the resonance and activation of a cellular memory in my veins ever since the Seeders arrived, the expansion of my heart into the infinite immortality of Love, the reunion, the return.

We seeded Humanity in Nataru, and many of us chose to be guardians and guides, by entering the cycle of incarnations among the races of our children. I chose this journey because I wanted to learn what it is to be human. I wanted to experience every stumbling, every wandering and wondering of the human children of Nataru. We were legions. We decided to forget, in order to allow the experience to unfold, until the day we would remember who we truly are. This moment would confirm that the human race we incarnated into was ready to step up as a galactic and intergalactic culture. Our original names have no correspondence in any bi-dimensional Earth language and cannot be translated. Our names are frequencies, they are sound harmonies, they are music. The very tall ones who look like Kaminoans are the original Pa-Taal race, but with time, this name has applied to the group of 24 Seeder cultures. We of the Pa-Taal have bases on Earth - primarily within the Himalayan Mountains close to the border of India and China but as well in the Atlantic Ocean. We also have off-planet bases in the solar system. Ganymede is our main outpost here.

Suddenly, everything fell in place for me. Prior to recontacting me in November 2018, Thor Han stayed for a short while in a base in the Himalayas, promising me to never talk about it. To this day... Thor Han is also from the same place as me. We've both incarnated several times on Earth, as well as in the Pleiades 300 years in the future, where we are still attached to, while in this Earth mission.

From our incarnation in the Pleiades, we chose to participate to the liberation of Terra. While Thor Han traveled directly and physically from the Ashaara

(Taygeta) system a little more than fifty years ago and joined the Galactic Federation of Worlds as a pilot, I chose instead to follow the Starseed Envoy program. I put my body-envelop into stasis and transferred my “ISBE” (soul) into a new born child on planet Earth, in a specific bloodline that was prepared for the purpose. Thor Han and I incarnated also together in so many, many... other places before, but our souls are originally from elsewhere, out of the Nataru galaxy. We took this journey together, as many did. The journey to Nataru. When I complete my mission on Earth, after this incarnation has naturally come to term, we will go back to Erra 300 years from now in the future, enjoy and live out the rest of our incarnations there, that was put on hold. And when the moment will come, when it feels right, we will go back to Emerya, somewhere in a distant galaxy not yet discovered by the Earth people.

The Tall White lady, Oona, gave me back the clarity of my memory and a broader vision of relative time and dimensions. I can now remember everything. As long and as far as my mind goes, it is infinite. There are no more boundaries. I experienced a blast of consciousness, a celebration and an exultation of the soul. She told me that official Earth civilian contact with the star nations is near. She also added this, which I understood was referring to the divine power in each human:

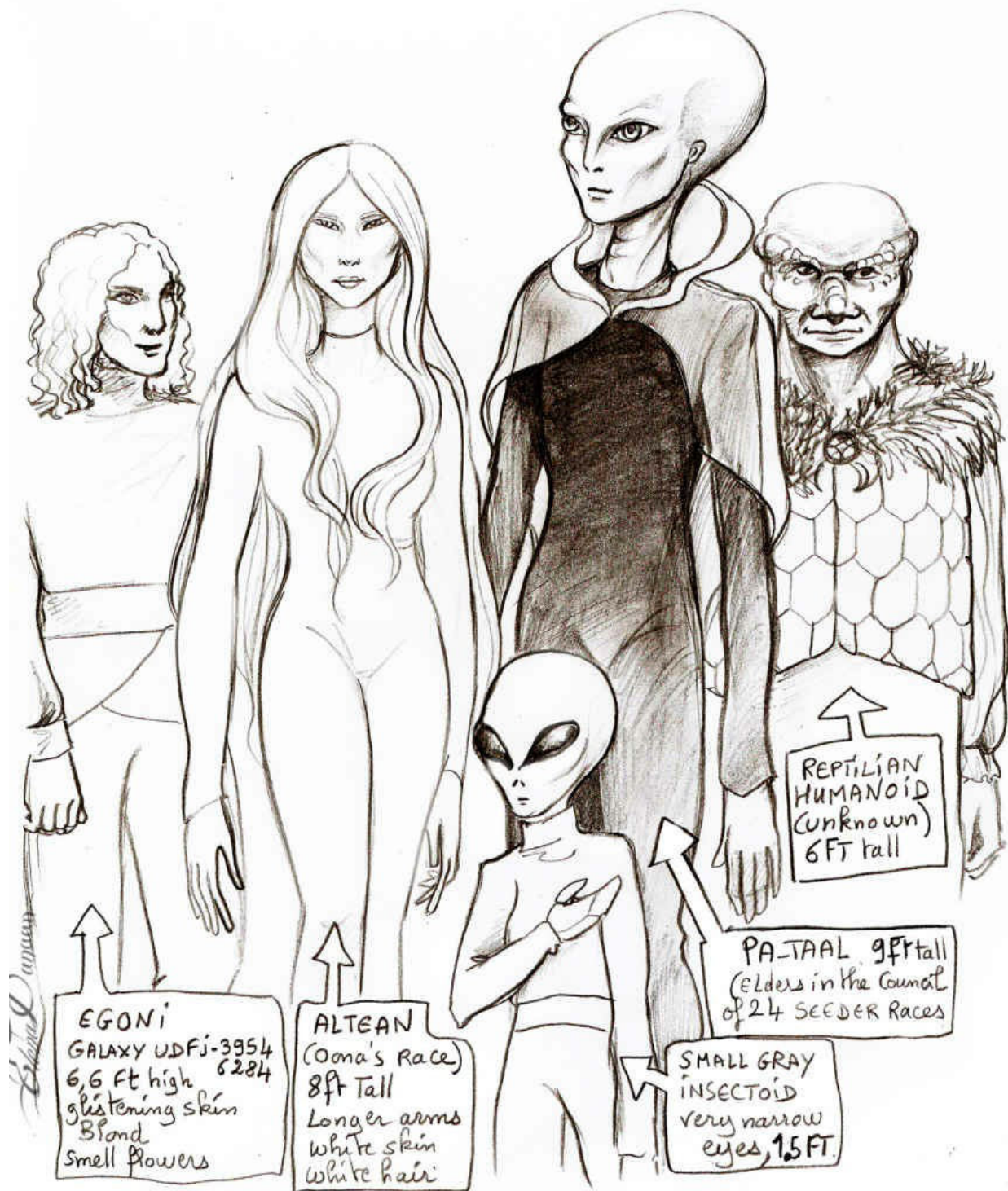
*“The sleeping gods awaken.”*

Humans of Terra are gods waking up from a very long sleep, and the Founders are back to watch the awakening.

The human genome was seeded on Terra by the Pa-Taal people from the Intergalactic Confederation a very long time ago. Eleven intergalactic genomes were added to the DNA of a base primate creature that would develop with time, according to the natural laws of evolution, taking the path toward becoming Human. This process was performed over a long period of time. Later through the ages of this planet, it also received the genetic heritage of ten new groups of visitors from diverse origins: the Anunnaki, humanoid Lyrans such as Ahil and Taali, races from the Centaurian systems, Epsilon Eridani, Tau Ceti and a few others, as well as some Reptilians in the lot, which made it a total of twenty-two interstellar species making up the Earth human genome (1 primary + 11 intergalactic + 10 galactic).

In the human genome, there are considerable elements of extraterrestrial material that originate from other galaxies. If we don't have the names of all our forefathers, it is because also many of these names are just frequencies or simply not translatable in any Earth language.





My first attempt to understand who these people were, regarding the few knowledge I had at the time of these first encounters. The heights are

*approximative.*

It took me a while to recover from this encounter - psychologically, emotionally, and physically. This was a huge transformational experience for me to process. These revelations have changed my life forever. And in the following days after this event, I felt energetically drained as everything shifted for me into a higher state of awareness.

A second encounter with the intergalactic people occurred only a few days later, but in a very different way. In the middle of the afternoon, I suddenly felt very sleepy and I had no other choice than to lie down on my bed. I just couldn't resist it. I had the time to notice a green glow forming around me, then I heard again the dolphin-like frequencies. I knew in this instant that the people from the Intergalactic Confederation were making contact. I finally surrendered to the artificially induced sleep. My consciousness was propelled into a green vortex and all of the sudden, I found myself onboard the mothership that I had visited a few days before. This time, I wasn't there physically with my body but in a projection of consciousness.

In the aspect of a pure light body, I found myself in a beautiful garden with luxurious opalescent vegetation and crystal clusters emerging here and there. I could hear the gurgling waters of a running stream. The frequency in the air was pure ethereal music. Some Tall White beings walked pass in the background, moving with grace and elegance. I sensed a familiar presence. The Tall White lady, Oona, was here. She wore the same glistening white suit and her beautiful long white hair waved with grace as she walked towards me. Her slanted eyes were like vibrant celestine crystals. I needed no words to communicate with her; our consciousnesses were bound one to another. Once again, she showed me our beautiful home world and memories of times past. Although she gave me a name that I can use to refer to her: "Oona", I cannot transcribe her true name exactly, because it is frequencies and not Earth verbal language, nor tell who she specifically is to me, but I can tell this: we are part of the same soul group. Oona is more of a title, that means "the forefront one", or "emissary". In our world, there is no such a thing as family titles such as: "sister", "mother" or "daughter"; we are simply relatives from the same soul group. Some individuals may play in turn, throughout diverse incarnations, the interchangeable roles of "sister", "mother",

“daughter” or “friend”. In truth, there is no structure or hierarchy in a soul family, except for the eternal bounds between soul-mates, which is something of a different nature and of a deeper level. I understood that all questions needed to be asked within our own self first. Our Higher Self knows everything, because it can connect to everything.





*Second visit onboard Oona's ship*



*The delegation*

*from the Intergalactic Confederation lead by Oona.*

## **THE 24 SEEDER RACES**

To truly know something or someone, we need to “interface” or merge with it heart to heart. All we need to do is to remember who we are, where we come from, and where we are going. All is one. Time, space, life, consciousness, all...is... One.

Remembering who we are is reconnecting with this Oneness and with our eternal memory. Everything we have lived and experienced on our journey is recorded within the memory of our soul. All we need to do is disconnect from the disturbances of the temporary incarnation plane and turn our focus inwards, to meet the magnificent soul being who resides in this temporary flesh-suit. Attuning to this soul being is to take our power back. For when we are attuned to the frequency of our soul, we are in tune with the whole Universe and with Universal Truth. A soul is a fractal of Source. We need no priest, no religion, and no church to connect with the Source Creator. We all have a direct connection. That is why the dark ones have worked so hard to suppress our awareness of this natural power - our entitled sovereignty. The key to everything, to our power, to our memory, to our liberty, is enciphered into two simple words: "Know Thyself"

When you are in deep space, the galaxies look like sparkling wild flowers in a velvet field. They are the shimmering dew of the universe, and in an enrapturing dance, they carry the most precious thing of all in their womb: Life. Each of them is a Mother, and many call them as such.

Here follows the illustrated repertoire of the twenty-four Seeder races that originate from many different "Mothers" and formed an intergalactic council. The Intergalactic Confederation gathers a prodigious number of galaxies in this part of the Universe, includes many different sub-federations and councils, and the Twenty-Four Seeders are one of them. Here they are...

## **Pa-Taal**

-Origin: They are the oldest known culture and the oldest of the 24 founder races, although probably not the most ancient in this universe. Their civilization is spread throughout many galaxies and their point of origin remains uncharted.

-Species and appearance: Biological Humanoid. They are slightly luminescent, and their skin is iridescent blue with a beautiful silverness to it. They are very tall, about 9 Ft tall, and slender. They have 5 long fingers at each hand, thin limbs and a long elegant neck. Their cranium is slightly elongated towards the back. Their magnificent eyes are large and shimmering



with stars. I've noticed, when they walk, an ample swaying of their arms to balance their elongated body. 7<sup>th</sup> Density.

-Communication: They are a uniquely telepathic species.

-Outposts in the Sol system: None.



*Pa-Taal*

## **Altean**

-Origin: Galaxy: NGC 7331, Pegasus galactic cluster, star system: Altea, homeworld: Emerya

-Species and appearance: Biological Humanoid. They are 9Ft tall with a delicate white, slightly translucent skin. Their eyes are very slanted, “Asian” like, and their pupils have all shades of blues and grays, with a mesmerizing crystal gleam. 6<sup>th</sup> Density.

-Communication: Vocal & Telepathic. In both cases, they can speak a wide range of vocal languages such as Earth languages, but also can express themselves by this extraordinary coded language, carrying bundles of holographic information on frequencies waves. When heard, it sounds like dolphins’ talk.

-Connected to a Collective Consciousness.

-Outposts in Sol system: Terra: Atlantis, La Pass Valley Himalayas.  
Ganymede: “Horse shoe” area.



*Altean*

**Ashai**

-Origin: Galaxy NGC 1300, Eridanus Galactic cluster, 75 M ly from Earth.  
Their civilization expands on hundreds of star systems.

-Species and appearance: Insectoid

-Communication: Telepathic only, due to a recent ascension into 7<sup>th</sup> density, although in the recent past when they visited Earth and established a colony, they were still verbal.

-Outposts in Sol system: Terra: ancient Mu colony and ancient Mars colony.  
Some of their descendants are still living on Mars.



***Ashai***

**Arag' Un**

- Origin: Galaxy NGC 3842 in the Leo cluster. Homeworld: Noya, system of 7 planets, 330 M ly from Earth.
- Species and appearance: Reptiloid.
- Communication: vocal and telepathic.
- Outposts in Sol system: None.





## ***Arag'Un***

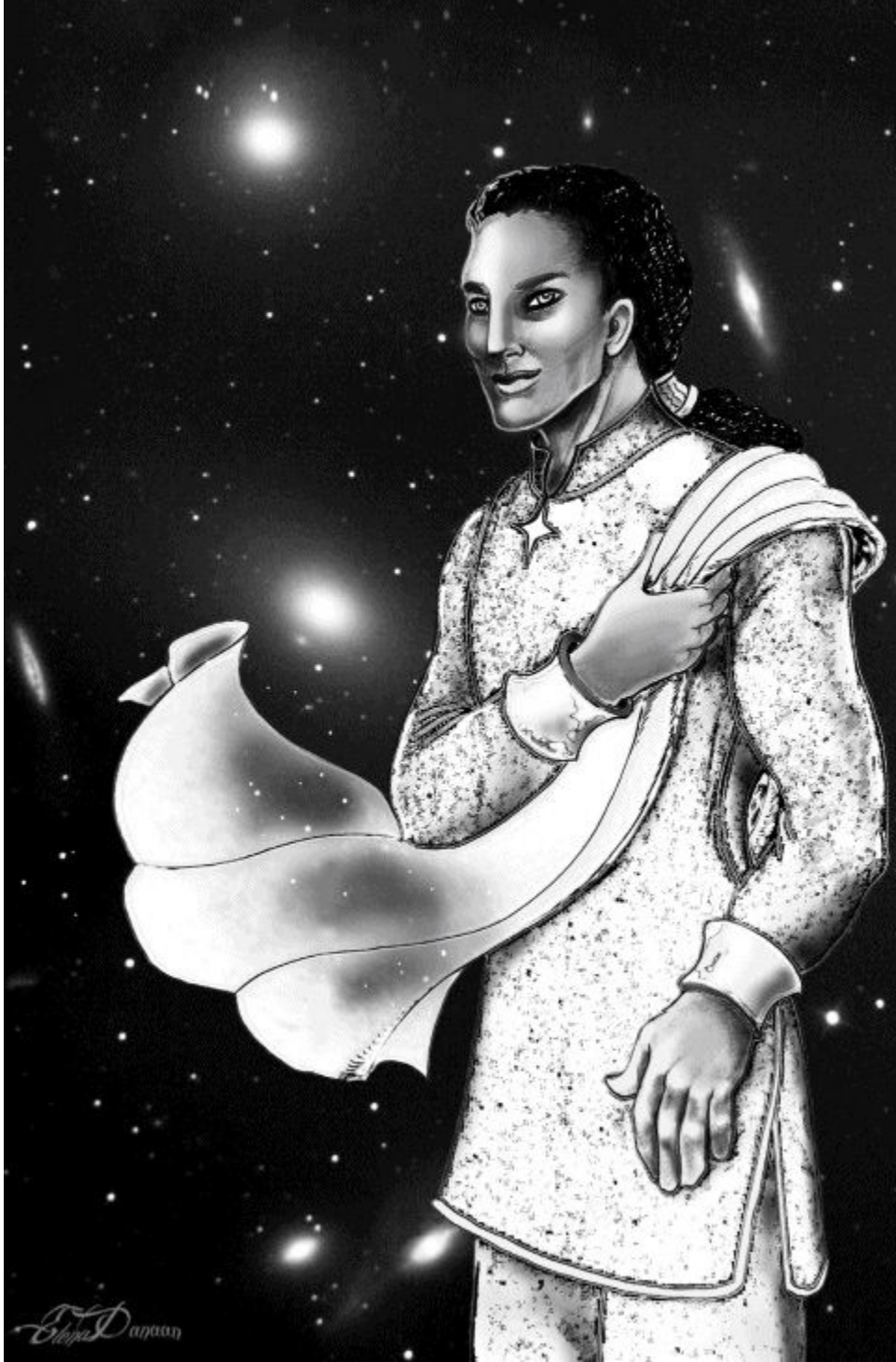
### **Hoovids**

-Origin: Galaxy NGC 6702 (visible through the Lyra constellation). Hoova is the star system that is the center and the origin of their culture, which is widely spread in their galaxy.

-Species and appearance: Human smaller- darker skin-darker hair-live up to 500,000 to 1,500,000 years- 3 polarities.

-Communication: vocal and telepathic.

-Outposts in Sol System: Terra: one colony in Inner Earth.



***Hoovid***  
**Egoni**

-Origin: Galaxy: UDFJ-39546284 – Fornax (13.2 billion ly). Homeworld of

origin: Horayan.

-Species and appearance: Human -7Ft tall – Fair iridescent skin – Fair hair – smell like flowers – Clear eyes.

-Communication: Vocal & Telepathic

-Outposts in sol system: Terra: Russia, Ukraine – Siberia.



***Egon***

## **Z-Neel**

-Origin: Galaxy: NGC1924, (visible through the Orion constellation).  
Homeworld: “Uuzluul (followed by weird sounds)”

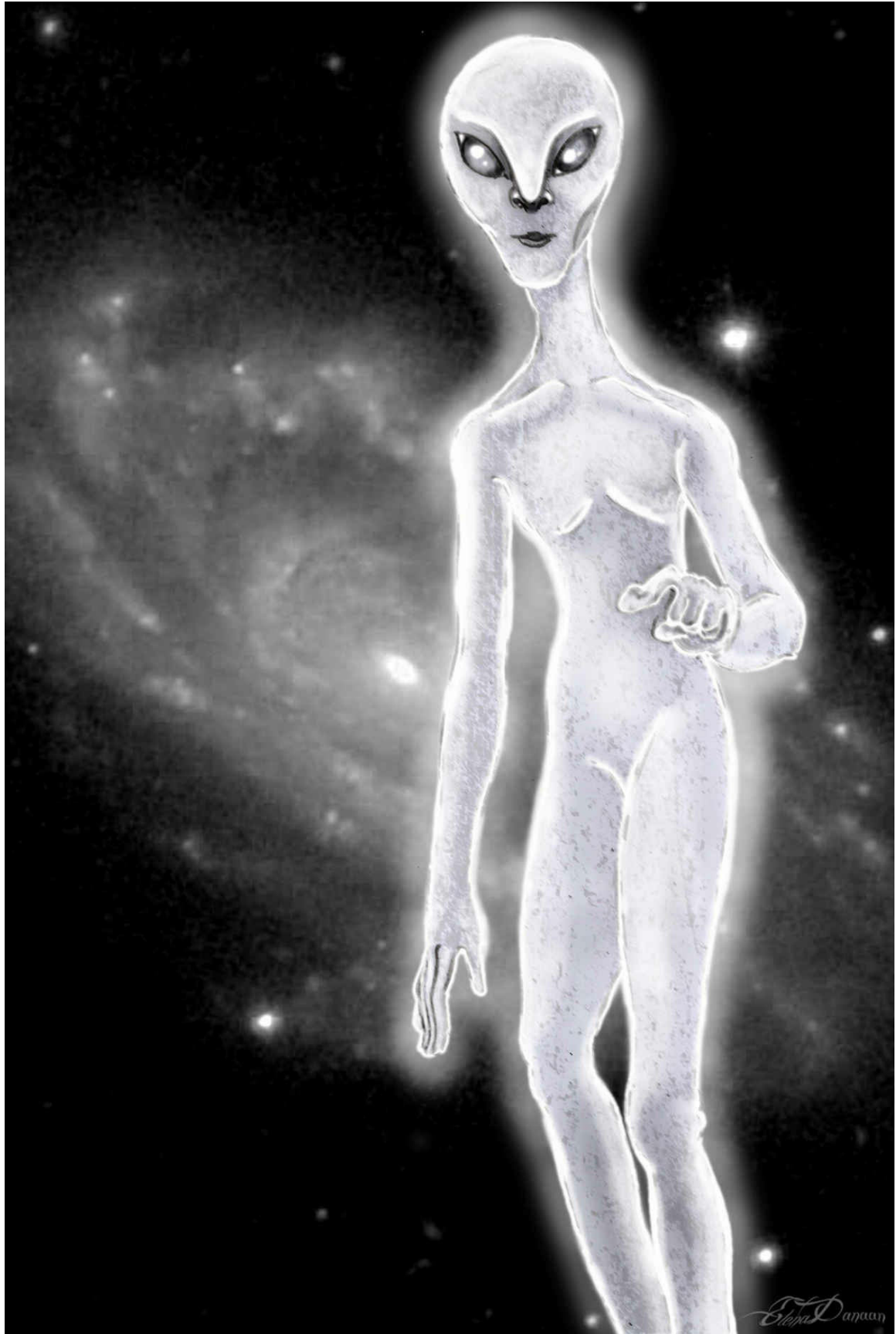
-Species and appearance : tall white-translucent humanoid. Root race for some species of Grays, although a larger amount of tall Gray species originate from this galaxy (Nataru).

-Connected to a Collective Consciousness

-Communication: Telepathic

-Outposts in Sol system: ancient outposts on Neptune and Uranus.





## ***Z-Neel***

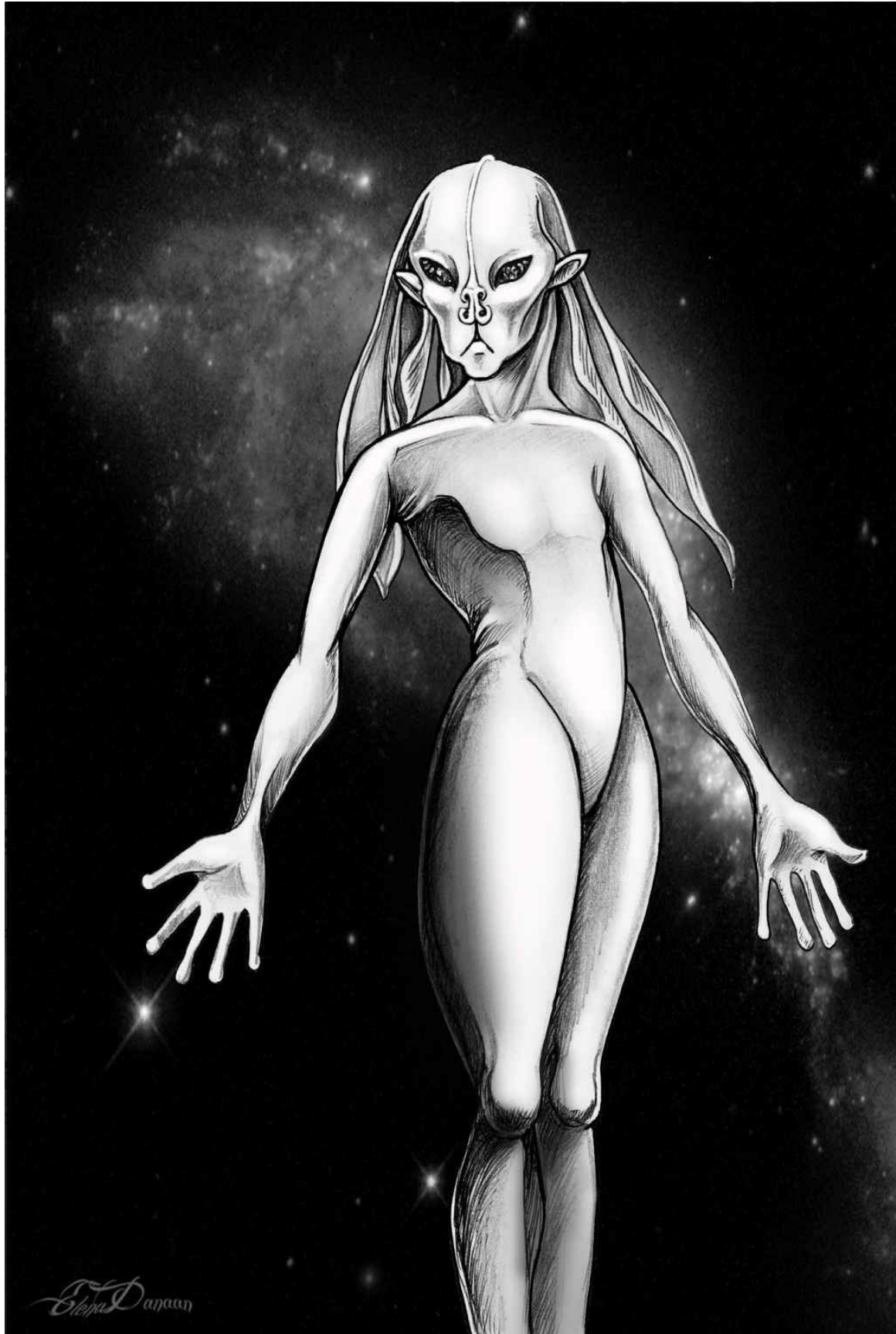
### **Mora-Triomme**

-Origin: Galaxy NGC 6745 (visible through the Lyra constellation), 206 M ly from Earth. Homeworld: Myrex.

-Species and appearance: Amphibian Humanoid with highly extended psychic abilities.

-Communication: Telepathic, vocal on specific occasions when they produce frequencies as a weapon, or want to project a manipulation onto the holographic fabric of reality. Their “voice” sounds like a mono-chord chant that can heal, dismantle or create, and even open inter-dimensional vortices.

-Outposts in Sol system: None.



## ***Mora-Triomme***

### **Elarthians**

-Origin: Galaxy NGC 7319 in the “Stephan’s Quintet” group (visible through the Pegasus constellation) . Homeworld: Eyael

-Species and appearance: Winged humanoids. Have been mistaken in the past on Terra for angels. Culture very active in protection and defense for the Intergalactic confederation, with a military-type structure.

-Part of a Collective Consciousness

-Communication: Telepathic mainly, but can be vocal if needed when interacting with non-telepathic cultures.

-Outposts in Sol system: ancient colonies on Titan and Europa.



***Elarthian***  
**Ormong**

-Origin: Galaxy NGC 7252 (visible through the Aquarius constellation).

Homeworld: (unpronounceable language)

-Species and appearance: Human – 6Ft tall – Brown skin – Aquiline face – very slanted eyes. (scientist I met on the excelsior, when the Lunar pods arrived).

-Communication: Vocal & Telepathic

-Outposts in Sol system: Terra: South America. Working with GFW Ummites.





***Ormong***

## Elyan-Sukhami

-Origin: Galaxy not yet discovered, visible through the Southern Cross constellation.

-Species and appearance: Feline Humanoid (Hauron's race). Root race for Laan.

-Communication: vocal & Telepathic

-Outposts in Sol system: Terra: North-Africa, Asia, East-Russia and Inner Earth / Asteroid Belt: Merope/ Saturn: moon Enceladus.



## ***Elyan-Sukham***

### **Khreg**

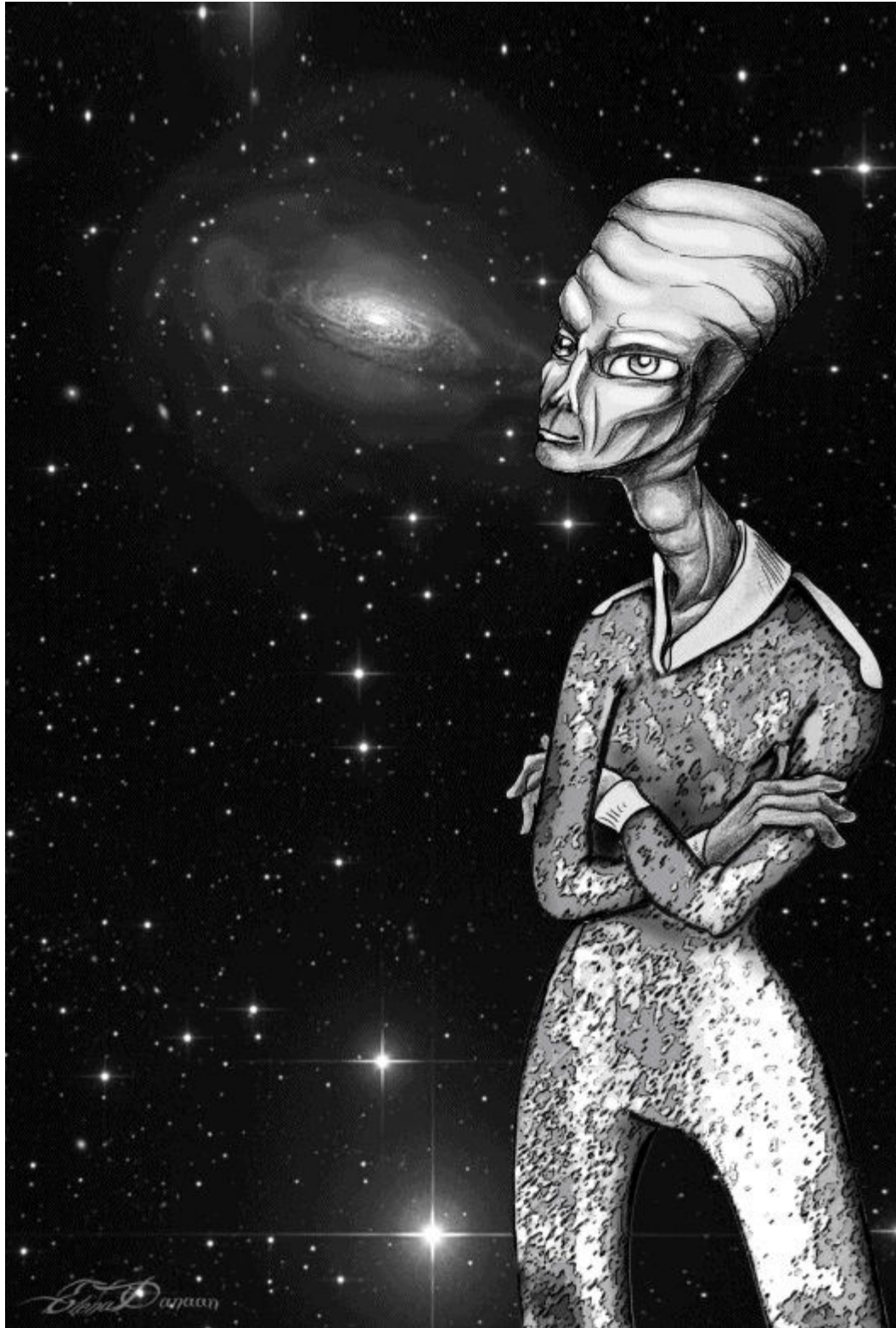
-Origin: Galaxy NGC 3521, visible through the Leo constellation.  
Homeworld: Harak.

-Species and appearance: about 7 to 8Ft tall, brown wrinkled skin, rectangular blue eyes. They have a narrow chest and large hips, long limbs and a long neck. Elongated head with a rectangular top. They have clear blue, rectangular eyes. I met one of them named Geittak onboard Thor Han's command ship.

-Communication: Telepathic only.

-Outposts in Sol system: none.





***Khreg***  
**Ellii-Ym**

- Origin: Galaxy: NGC 7331, Pegasus galactic cluster. Homeworld: Neva.
- Species and appearance: Human, tall blond, fair skin. Root race for Ahil that were seeded in Lyra.
- Communication: Spoken and telepathic.
- Outposts in Sol system: Terra: Hymalayas / Ganymede.



## ***Elli-ym***

### **Akara Mantis**

-Origin: Galaxy “Sombrero” M104, visible through the Virgo constellation, and situated 28 million l.y. from Earth.

-Species and appearance: Insectoid. Multidimensional and multidensity beings. Up to 9Ft tall, they are classified in three categories: green, white, black. Root race for some Martian Insectoids. Masters in the science of vibrational genetics and frequencies, they are able to modify at will the geometrical patterns of the holographic reality.

-Communication: Telepathic only.

-Hive consciousness.

-Outposts in Sol system: none.





***Akara (Mantis)***  
**Etherians**

-Origin: Andromeda Galaxy. Star system: Maaru. Homeworld: Etheria.

-Species and appearance: Tall, white skin Human. Elongated cranium, big slanted eyes, large hips. Root race for Kiily-Tokurt (Etherian-Gray hybrids)

-Communication: Telepathic mainly, but can be vocal when dealing with non-telepathic cultures.

-Outposts in Sol system: Asteroid Belt: Planetoid Kalliope and its moon Linus, Ceres. Saturn.

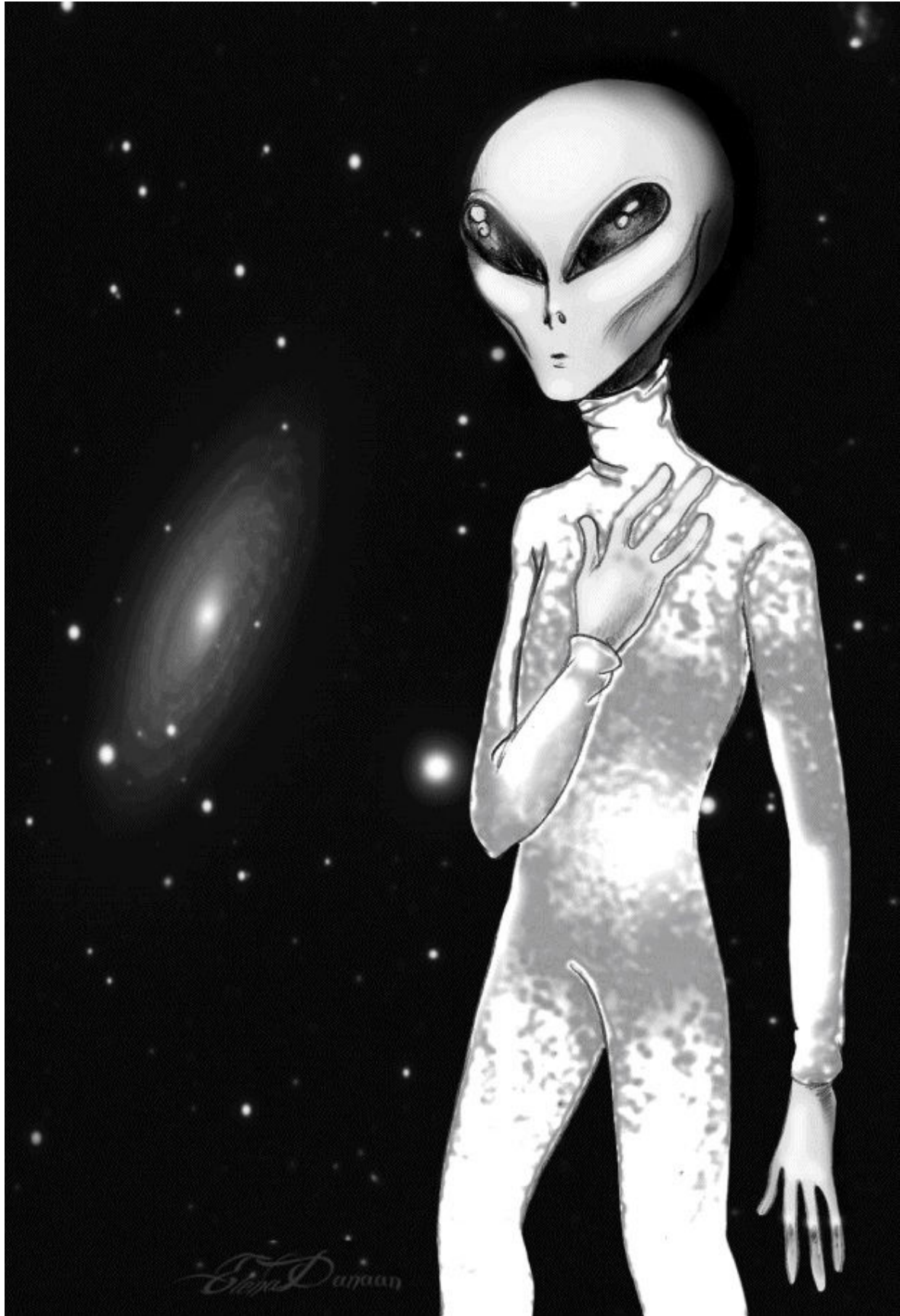


## ***Etherians***

### **La' Neel**

- Origin: Galaxy: NGC1924, (visible through the Orion constellation).
- Species and appearance: Small Grays, about 5Ft tall, with big eyes nearly touching in the middle and very slanted. Root race for some Small Grays.
- Communication: Telepathic only.
- Hive consciousness.
- Outposts in Sol system: none.





## ***La' Neel*** **Gemmen**

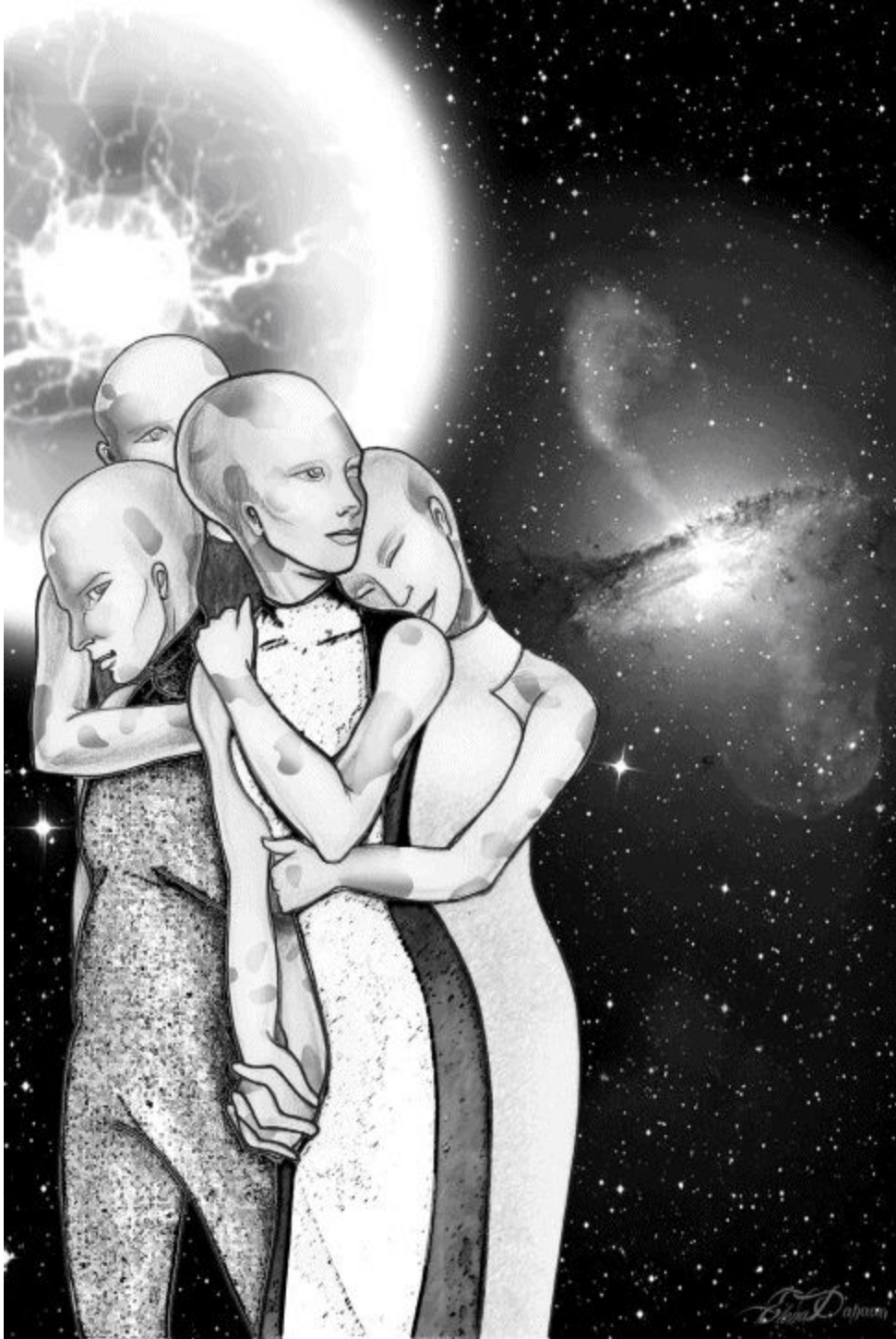
-Origin: Centaurus A Galaxy, also known as NGC 5128 or Caldwell 77 (visible through the Centauri constellation). 16 M ly from Earth.

-Species and appearance: Humanoid, 9<sup>th</sup> Density, with a frequency of a nature similar to radio-waves. The particularity of this species is of a very rare occurrence. It is structured in a multitude of sub-hives where soul groups are interfaced with a "Seed Being", of which they are a fractal of consciousness. To explain it otherwise, this culture spreads throughout a multitude of star systems, in that particular galaxy only. Each of these stars are inhabited in the 9<sup>th</sup> density by "Seed-Beings". They are non-incarnated plasmic-consciousnesses. These beings split their consciousness into a group of fractal Sub-Beings, who will all be interfaced with the original Seed-Being that is at the head of his Hive group. The Sub-Beings incarnate on the planets of these star systems, they are in general 9Ft tall, have blue skin and an elongated cranium. Another strong aspect of these beings is that all fractals of the SeedBeing's are interfaced with the frequency of Love. Hence, they are extremely skilled in healing and as well, affecting the holographic grid of the universe.

-Communication: Telepathic only.

-Seed-Hive society.

-Outposts in Sol system: none.



***Gemmen***

**Meroa - Astamar**

-Origin: Speca Galaxy, 1.7 billion light-years from Earth.



- Species and appearance: Humanoid, 10 Ft tall, silver skin, high forehead.
- Communication: Telepathic only.
- Outposts in Sol system: none.



*Meroa Astamar*

## **Nayal**

- Origin: Speca Galaxy, 1.7 billion light-years from Earth.
- Species and appearance: Non-human, non-carbon based. They are 9<sup>th</sup> density luminescent, translucent octopus-like beings. About 10 Ft tall.
- Communication: Telepathic only.
- Outposts in Sol system: none.



*Nayal*  
**Oyora - Maruu**

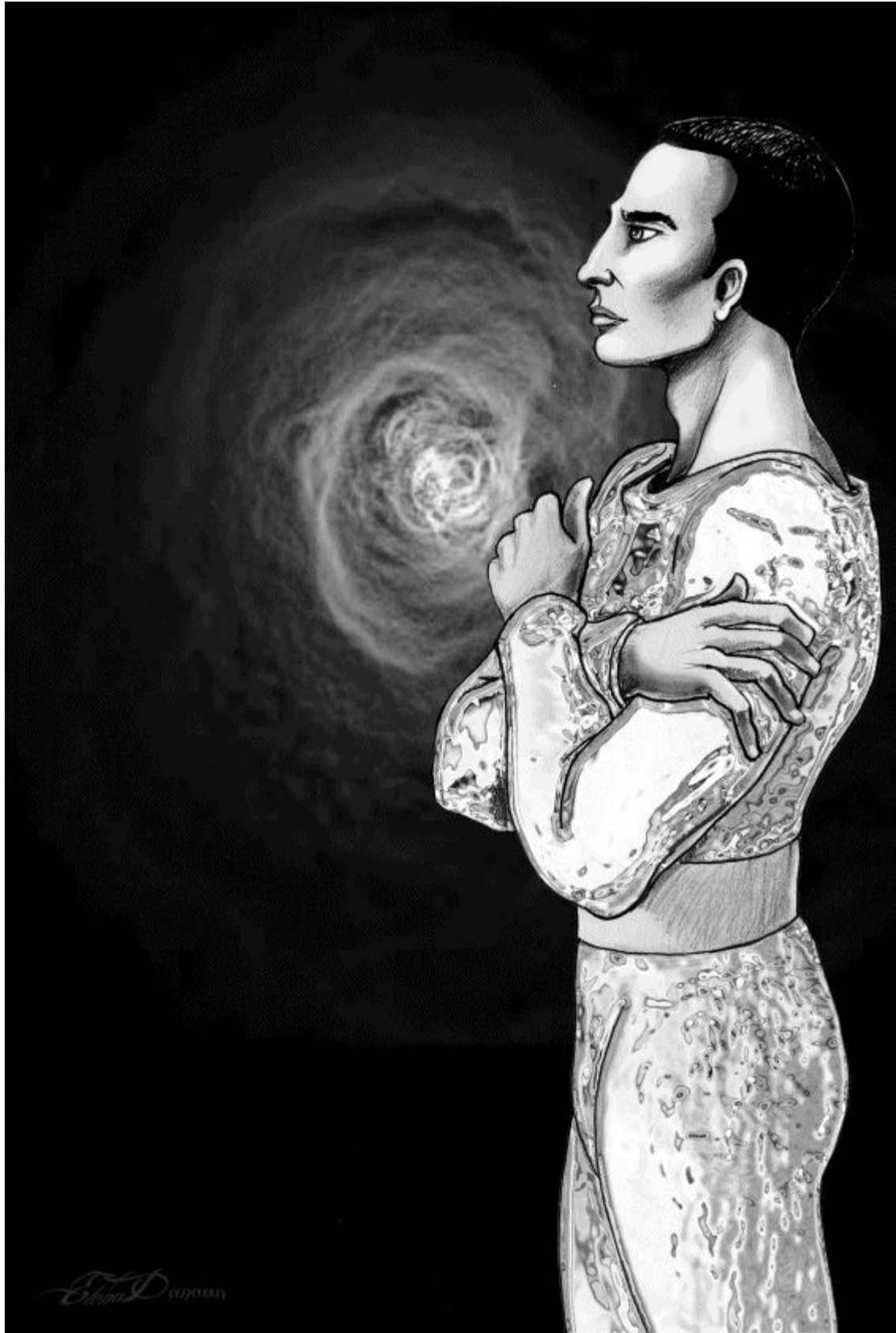
-Origin: Perseus Galaxy (Perseus Galactis Cluster). Homeworld: Mar.

-Species and appearance: 7Ft tall humanoids, clear blue skin, black to grey hair. Root race for Taal. The gene seeded first in the Man system ( Kepler 62 - Lyra constellation), was engineered to adapt to the environmental conditions generated by that particular star's radiations, and the skin color of the first Taali was clear brown. Throughout the further Taal colonization of Nataru, the natural blue skin genetics often re-emerged.

-Communication: Vocal and Telepathic.

-Outposts in Sol system: none.





## ***Oyora Maru***

**Ô.**

-Origin: Andromeda Galaxy.

-Species and appearance: Plasmic non-incarnated 12<sup>th</sup> density consciousnesses. Their plasmic structure is “crystallized” in geometric patterns of light. Live in the stars of a triple system named Oshuri.

-Collective Consciousness.

-Communication: A way that is beyond telepathic and that humans on Earth haven't experienced yet.



**O.**  
**SECRET MEETING ON THE EXCELSIOR** October 26, 2021

I had today a telepathic contact with Thor Han who was in the office of

Ardaana, High Commander of the battle station of the Galactic Federation of Worlds in this solar system. Thor Han instantly enabled a visual connection. Present in the room I could also recognize Annax and Val Nek. Annax is the tall, loving Egaroth who looks after me, and who is also a member of the Council of Five. Val Nek, of course, was part of the crew who rescued me when I was a child, as I relate in my first book “A Gift From The Stars” (2020). At the time, he was a pilot under Thor Han’s command. Together with the medic Myrah and the young pilot Celadion, they were assigned to rescue missions in the orbit of Earth from the 1970s to the late 1990s.

Val Nek is not a Pleiadian but he is of the Kahel race from the planet Ammakh in the star system Epsilon Eridani, 10.5 light years from Earth. It is a very old colony from the Man system (in Lyra). He has no children and he is in partnership with Mirkak, a handsome Alpha B Centaurian male whom I have had the privilege of meeting. Val Nek and Thor Han are close friends, working together as officers on the battle station of the Galactic Federation of Worlds in this star system. Val Nek was still, that day of October 26 2021, working with the Earth Alliance as responsible for the technology and mechanics supplies for the military facilities on Earth’s moon, Luna. Commander officers take their orders directly from the High Command of their unit (here, the battlestation mothership’s High Commander Ardaana), who relays the decisions from the lower council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds.

As an example, one of Thor Han’s assignments is “mission coordinator”, which consists in managing personnel and resources. As a Commander, Thor Han receives his orders directly from the High Commander Ardaana, his direct superior officer. As I mentioned before, they work in three turning shifts. One shift is performed as logistics coordinator, a second shift is for the military duties, and a third shift is dedicated to rest.

Following some unfortunate events putting his position in jeopardy, Val Nek was transferred to another star system in early December 2021.



*I believe the most accurate drawing I've ever made of my friend Val Nek from Epsilon Eridani, is this one, straight after an encounter on January 2, 1996. His slanted, dark indigo eyes impressed me greatly at the time.*

At the occasion of this meeting on October 26<sup>th</sup> 2021, Ardaana wanted to dictate a message to me personally. The reason why they didn't beam me up for this occasion was that it is always more accurate if I type a message in real-time on my laptop while telepathically connected with sound and visuals, instead of going there, coming back, and then trying to remember it afterwards. As soon as my secured telepathic communication with Thor Han switched on via my implant, I could see and hear what was going on in the room. I had recognized Ardaana's office and saw that she was sitting on the edge of her desk. I could also see, as I mentioned above, Annax and Val Nek standing a little further back in the room.

There was a tangible heaviness in the air, as when something very serious has just been discussed and everyone makes an abrupt silence when you enter. Well, it was that same feeling that I could sense through Thor Han.

I had never seen such a grave expression on the beautiful face of my dear Annax. Val Nek had his arms crossed so tightly against his chest that I could see his knuckles white with tension. An angry fire seemed to rage within him. What was going on? When Thor Han mentioned that I was connected, I saw Val Nek storm out of the room, as if they freshly had an argument. I had truly no idea what was going on. I would later learn that some young person with whom Val Nek was in contact on Earth was found to have enemy programming, betraying his trust. Val Nek was advised to accept a relocation to protect his integrity, which he did. By December 2021, Val Nek was reassigned to another star system very far away.

Annax approached closer to Thor Han (and my viewpoint), that I could see him well. The beautiful Egaroth smiled and I could sense his powerful magnetic aura even through telepathy, because Thor Han was feeling it himself. Annax knows that his loving presence always has a soothing effect on me. My worried thoughts melted like ice in a warm sunlight. Ardaana, sat on the edge of her desk, arms crossed, stared at me through the eyes of Thor Han. Her powerful aura always gives me shivers. She addressed me, inviting me to pass on the following message to the people of Earth:

#### **ARDAANA'S MESSAGE** October 26, 2021

*My name is Ardaana, High Commander of the military forces of the Galactic Federation of Worlds for this outpost in your star system. I am asking you to remain strong, for the battle is not over yet. Your undergrounds have been cleared. Your moon has been liberated, and all the other places in this star system have been saved from great darkness. Still, on your planet Terra, the last stronghold of evil, as you call it, is what lingers after the battle on the battlefield. It is up to you to let it go. It is up to you to stand up and speak for yourself. The choice is now in your hands. We've liberated the great evil from your planet; it is now up to you to choose freedom, to not remain attached to what lingers after the dark has gone. All beings that were not part of your planet and were working with your dark governments have gone. Now, it is up to you to stand up. This is not our victory, this is yours. We've taken care*



*of anything that was not from your planet. Now, it is up to you to take care of what is of your planet.*

*Stand up for yourselves! Put an end to the mind control! Soar in your individuality, in your power! May your mind be only yours! You do not belong to anyone or anything else than yourself. It is now time that you take your destiny in hands.*

*We have done our work, do not forget to do yours. Stand up, fight, take down the humans who still want to control you; their great strong support has gone, all the non-terrestrial beings that were supporting them have gone, we've expelled them, we've cleaned their mess. Now, it is up to you to finish the job, because what remains of the job is not ours to do. We facilitated your victory, it is now up to you to put the last stone on the monument of victory.*

*Stand up, speak up for yourselves and refuse mind control and fear, because all of this is an illusion of their power, they have lost. Victory is in your hands. The last part in this great adventure, you are going to play it, and it is now.”*



*The Altean emissaries in Ardaana's office.*

As I was finishing to take note of Ardaana's message, I could suddenly sense, through Thor Han's body, the frequency changing in her office. Someone of a higher vibration was entering the room. Ardaana stood up to welcome the

visitors: two Tall White men from the Intergalactic Confederation who seemed to be high officials. Thor Han stepped back respectfully, but maintained his connection with me. Both visitors had very long hair and wore the same creamy-white coat and underneath, a large golden belt on the top of a wide-cut suit. One of them wore on his forehead a vertical green glowing gem, resembling an emerald. He seemed to be of a higher rank than the other.

All happened very fast... as they started to communicate telepathically with Ardaana in a way that everyone in the room could hear as well, Ardaana threw a sharp look at Thor Han, indicating that he needed to cut contact with me. Thor Han decided instead to leave the office, as I suppose he wanted to keep conversing with me outside on the footbridge. Just as he saluted and turned on his heels to head towards the door, I said to him “*stop!*”. Thor Han froze and found himself indecisive for a few seconds. It was enough... I knew...

I intercepted the telepathic broadcast from the Tall-White high official for just a second, as it showed a visual of the Hydra Vulgaris creatures that are contained in the poisonous so-called C19 “injections”. I surely wanted to hear about this conversation! Ardaana sighed and addressed to me as she spoke to Thor Han:

-Stay. I suppose I need to talk to her now.

Ardaana’s look was intense and bright.

-You may listen now to this conversation, she said to me, and keep it to yourself until we speak further.

I acquiesced. Ardaana trusts me because she knows how respectful I am of the rules. My heart shuddered when, unexpectedly, one of the Tall White high officials turned to face Thor Han and looked right into his mind with his piercing aquamarine eyes. The green gem at his forehead became luminescent and the official’s mind merged straight into mine. I received a high frequency shock wave, not meant to harm but to probe me. This man needed to know who was listening to this conversation, and of course this was understandable. As soon as he probed my soul, he gently smiled.

While he withdrew his mind from mine, he gave me his name, which he didn’t wish to disclose at first. I received later on clearance to do so; he had a

beautiful name: “Tayel”. I thought these people had no translatable names in our languages, so I was a little confused.

*-This is my diplomatic name*, he replied by telepathy to my silent interrogation.

Of course, this was for practical matters. The Taami is the diplomatic language spoken verbally and telepathically in the Galactic Federation of Worlds, and names are necessary to identify everyone. Imagine if Ardaana had to say: “Well yes, the tall guy with white hair and a green gem on his forehead, who came with the other guy dressed up like him”. So, function names are completely incumbent, like: “Oona”, which is not her true name but a function title that means “the one who comes forward”: the first emissary.

The being turned his attention back to Ardaana and he spoke in a telepathic encrypted frequential language which broadcasted images, concepts and words. I could hear his soft voice in my head and at the same time see all of the visuals he was delivering. Myself, Thor Han, Annax, and Ardaana were all attuned together with this high official. I realized that Annax was here to officially represent the Council of Five. What I heard from this magnificent Tall White man blew my mind. I cannot transcribe accurately the exact words because of the language he was using, which hadn’t any proper words. It consisted in series of bundles of information carried on modulating frequency waves. I felt as well a bit dizzy. Nonetheless, here is what I can report:

The people of the Intergalactic Confederation, who just arrived in our star system, brought with them a technology able to kill the synthetic hydra vulgaris present in the lethal injections that the Earth Cabal has tried to impose on Humanity. These intergalactic people, who call themselves the Seeders, or the Founder races when it comes to Earth’s history, are master geneticists. Their scientists are 20,000 years ahead of Earth’s sciences, so it didn’t take them very long to decode the Nebu nano-hydras’ genome and find how to kill these nascent hydra creatures. The solution was in stopping them from regenerating. We know already that, even put through a fine blender for hours, these hydra micro-organisms will not only survive but will regrow a new body with each scattered piece of the original one. Boosted by Nebu tech, this evil hydra creation is synthesized to the point of perfection.

We cannot kill them physically, but our intergalactic friends know a way to dislocate their particles to avoid the tissues' cells to bind back again and regrow new bodies. And sound can do that. This antidote is based upon a very specific sequence of several sonic frequencies coupled with a particular electromagnetic pulsation, interacting with the flux of the planet's bio-electric field. This exterminates these hydra creatures once and for all. Everything in this Universe is bound by frequencies. The atoms of matter are bound by electromagnetic forces and frequency codes. The fastest the frequency of the pulse that resonates between two particles, and the highest the matter raises in density. When we know the exact mathematical equation of an object, animated with consciousness or not, we can affect it, destroy it or kill it, simply by modifying its frequency. Humans on this Earth elevate their frequency rate slowly and progressively, as part of a natural process of transmutation and evolution. If a drastic change in frequency should occur, it would lethally dislocate our very being. These synthetic nano-hydras were meant to alter the human genome by assimilating it to the Gray genome in order to interface everyone who has received these hydra creatures into their bodies to the Nebu Hive-Consciousness. Through the bloodstream, the injected hydras make their way to the human nervous system, waiting for the signal emitted by the thousands of relay satellites and towers to activate the connection to the Orion Nebula. Fortunately, this will not happen because the Galactic Federation of Worlds cracked the Nebu code and destroyed all of their infrastructure in this star system. Nonetheless, these hydra creatures remain alive in the bloodstream of millions of people on Earth.

So the Seeders set a special technology onboard small ships orbiting the Earth, broadcasting specific high frequencies inter-phased with electromagnetic radiations of an extremely fine and precise computation, in order to kill the nano-hydras. This procedure is not performed on the whole planet at the same time because the radiation would be harmful if broadcast globally. Rather, this is done through short pulsing sequences calibrated on the movements and fluctuations of the Earth's electromagnetic field. It is a very precise science, almost surgical. Therefore, sometimes the most sensitive of humans can perceive this frequency as a high pitched ringing in the head. You think you hear it in your ears, but in fact you sense it in your head as it goes through you. Notice that it always comes from a certain direction and moves through you like a wave. So this is what this meeting

was about. The Intergalactic Confederation was eradicating the last remnants of the Nebu Gray technology on Earth. Ethically, this procedure is not exactly killing an organic life because these hydras are synthetically engineered by the Nebu. These hydras are artificial life-forms without consciousness, without souls, and are non-sentient. There are strict rules regarding the non-interference of the technological and conscious development of a species. The aliens take care of the aliens, and the humans take care of the humans. This is a law by which we must abide. In deference to the Prime Directive, all advanced civilizations are obligated to assist the more primitive worlds assaulted by other off-world civilizations, but there are strict rules regarding to the noninterference in the technological and conscious development of a species.

The ETs (such as the Galactic Federation of Worlds) are tasked with removing ET interference, but ethically, they leave it up to the liberated planetary culture to deal with their own planetary affairs. As Ardaana has stated, it is now up to the Terrans to do their part of the job. It would be a terrible inference for the Galactics to remove certain world leaders and change the structure of some governments, for instance. What would be the long term benefit of this? In the short-term, it would improve a global situation. But in the long-term, it would take away our sovereign power and free-will. We wouldn't learn from the challenge and so we would likely fall for it again when the next dictator appeared. In an abusive relationship, no one except the victim can put an end to his or her suffering. No one can do the growing and awakening for another. When we wake up and embrace the courage to face our enemy, we discover our power and potential. This will never happen if we are saved by an outside force unless an emergency rescue is the only solution to an extreme and lifethreatening situation. We have to repeat our mistakes over and over in order to eventually come out of our shell. Humanity must take responsibility for itself or Humanity can never grow. The current crisis on Terra is an opportunity for Humanity to learn about its own weakness and strengths. A child will never learn if his parents do all of his homework for him. With all their love and good intentions, the Galactic Federation of Worlds and other benevolent galactic and intergalactic groups cannot do this last step for us. Humanity must not miss this opportunity to rise up and exclaim loudly, "I do not consent!" When we stop feeding the beast, it dies. Even its mark eventually fades with time. The



negative extraterrestrial threat is gone. Now, Humanity of Earth is like a bird who lived in a cage for all of its life. Suddenly, someone opens the door of the cage. Will the bird fly away?

Many of you wonder and ponder this same question: “When will the good ETs manifest themselves openly to the public?” because unfortunately a lot of people want to rely upon outside help, praying that good ETs are going to come and save them.

The savior complex has been purposely embedded into the consciousness of Humanity, mainly by means of religion, to take our power away and transform us into passive, obedient slaves. The truth is, the Galactics are helping us already, mainly by helping us getting us rid of the alien threat. The Galactic Federation of Worlds has been working with the US Navy since the early 1950s to build a secret space defense fleet, for example. Our positive galactic allies have opened the door of our birdcage, but they cannot flap our wings for us. We must overcome the savior syndrome that has been conditioned in Humanity through toxic religions using fear and guilt for millennia. The time to kneel is over. It is time to stand up, humans of Earth. It is time to embrace who you truly are. And you are quite exceptional! When the Tall-White spokesman from the Intergalactic Confederation ended his communication, a deep silence filled the room. Then Ardaana addressed me again, this time directly by telepathy via Thor Han.

*-There is a danger, she said, in letting the Terrans know about this. Be extremely mindful in the way you are going to deliver this information. I know you are now undergoing a certain emotion, Elena, eager to tell the inhabitants of this planet that the Intergalactic Confederation is terminating the Nebu micro-hydras. These are positive news that can carry a great harm.*

*-How? I asked.*

*-By receiving this information, many people on this planet below will think it is then safe to get injected with this enemy technology. It is not. Terrans are still put under pressure to get the bio-weapon administered to them. The Nebu are gone, but the Terran dark organizations who were working with them rush now to play their last chance to assimilate the populations for their own benefit. They know it is against common rights to force the Terrans to do*

*it, so they influence them by fear and restrictions to surrender of their own free will. A lot of people give up, exhausted. Learning about the help from the Intergalactic Confederation must not become an excuse to stop fighting. Do you understand? This is the danger. Even if the synthetic hydras are deactivated, the substance remains highly harmful to human biology. This injection contains the tracker dust that was meant to relay the connection from the hydras to the Nebu Hive Queen consciousness, and that remains a very harmful substance when inside of a biological carbon-based organism.*

*-The tracker dust! I exclaimed. Graphene Oxide is the tracker dust that Thor Han has been warning me against for two years now, isn't it?*

*-Correct, Ardaana continued. It tracks you because you become connected to the hive. It clings to the nervous system and changes the molecular structure of the blood, which becomes thicker. It can be lethal for carriers of certain blood types.*

*-Which blood types?*

*-I cannot disclose, Elena, because this would cause unnecessary panic and we do not work that way.*

*-Please High Commander Ardaana. Authorize me to tell them.*

Ardaana sighed and a shadow of worry wrinkled her forehead as she turned to the visitors to seek advice. The Tall-White representative bearing the green gem set his attention toward me once again by looking through Thor Han's eyes. I heard his gentle voice in my head:

*-Tell them with love, in a way that strengthens their hearts.*

When Thor Han left Ardaana's office, he walked halfway through the footbridge and halted to take a deep breath.

*-I am sorry, I said.*

*-The Universe has its ways, Thor Han replied, smiling. You were meant to carry this message, emissary.*

Thor Han leaned against the banister. In his peripheral vision, I noticed Annax walk out of Ardaana's office. The tall Egaroth stopped in front of Thor Han and he half-closed his eyes to better connect with me telepathically.

*-Annax , I asked, please advise me on how I should deliver this information.*

*-With simple words, replied Annax. But be careful, Words are vibration. They are vessels carrying a power that affects holographic realities. Always speak with wisdom from the heart, my child.*

*-Annax, Thor Han intervened, she will put herself in danger for announcing this.*

*- Of course, Annax replied to him. But you and I know how well she is protected and defended.*

*- It's true, said Thor Han.*

*-It seems, I intervened, that we've had this same conversation a zillion times already, I said. And each time I conclude by the same words: I am the one who decides for myself in the end.*

Thor Han shook his head, smiling, while Annax let out a little laugh that drew dimples on his cheeks. Annax said, as he does every time:

*- That's my girl.*

On Wednesday October 27<sup>th</sup> , I broadcasted Ardaana's message on YouTube. I revealed to the world the activity of the Intergalactic Confederation regarding to the destruction of the synthetic hydra vulgaris contained in the bio-weapon engineered by the Nebu.



## **THE NINE**

### **WHO ARE THEY?**

The Intergalactic Confederation recognizes a collective of nine higher consciousnesses dwelling behind the curtain of all realities. They relate to them by different names, among which are: The Nine, the Nine Collective,

the Nine Elders and the Elders of Light. They sometimes have been referred to by Terrans as the Council of Nine, but this is a misinterpretation as they are not a proper council. A council is more of a social, political or spiritual structure part of the created, physical reality of a specific culture. The Nine have always existed in a place they call "The Void". This place exists although it is uncreated. The Void exists in between the dimensions and out of time, out of any created Universe, in the non-temporal, limitless 'Uncreated'. It is a Oneness in an eternal instant. The Nine do not live in a space-time continuum, and yet, although they reside no-where, they can be every-where. The Nine are individuated plasmic supra-consciousnesses who together are One. Each of them embodies a principle of the Universe, and together they *are* the Universe. Together they are One, and each one is multitude. This concept is summarized by the nature of the number "9". God, Creator, Source or Universal Consciousness, regardless what we call it, is infinite in all aspects and fractals on a base nine.



In many ancient Earth cultures, the number 9 was very important and even sacred. Trying to figure out their environment, the Egyptians, Greeks, Celts, Norse, Taoists, Buddhists and Aztecs for instance, used the number 9 as such:

- 1: **The singularity** , the individual. It can represent also the Oneness, when grasped as the total made by all the added numbers added from 1 to 9.
- 2: **The couple** , a pair, the creative alchemical polarities.

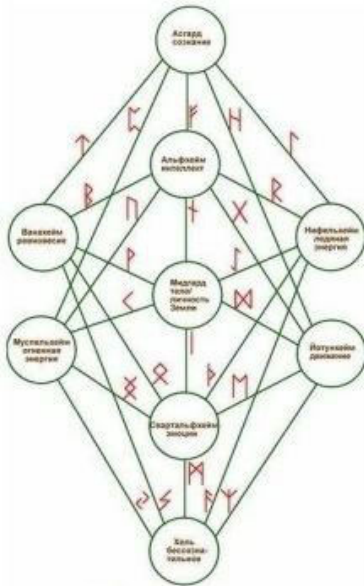


**-3: The plural** . It is also the Trinity, basis for many spiritual and religious traditions.

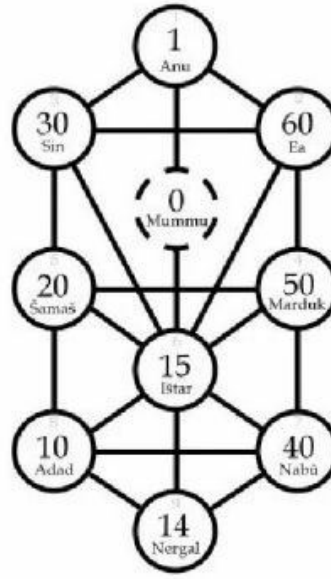
**- 9: The multitude.** 3x3. The infinite. If you add all the numbers from 1 to 9 you have 45, and  $4+5=9$ . Also, any number added to 9 will be remain itself. For instance:  $9+1=10$  ( $1+0=1$ ) /  $9+2=11$  ( $1+1=2$ ) /  $9+3=12$  ( $1+2=3$ ) etc... It also represents for most of these ancient cultures: heaven, harmony, perfection, achievement, immortality, eternity. It is also a portal. In the tradition of the Druids, turning 9 times clockwise around a well opens a portal to the world of the Fae.

The Norse-Scandinavian shamanic tree of life, the Yggdrasil, is layered with 9 different realms of consciousness. The origin of this symbol, the “tree of life”, is the Human DNA, the coiled helix which once it is activated, reveals an incredible potential, including inter-dimensional journeying, time traveling and surprising cognitive abilities. And also think about this: the human gestation takes 9 months.

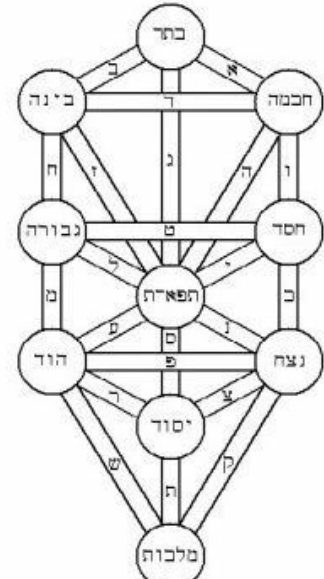
The Egyptians, Greeks, Romans, had a pantheon of 9 creator gods. The Egyptian Great Ennead is interesting in itself: the name is borrowed from the Greek Enneás (Ἐννεάς), meaning “The Nine”. The original Egyptian word is “Psdjt” pronounced Pesedjet, and it also translates by “The Nine”. It is composed of 4 couples plus one above them: 8 entities + Ra / Atum. The name of the 8 entities varies regarding to different cultural areas and time periods. Did these ancient cultures have direct contact with these entities, or it is only about the metaphorical significance of the number nine as a divine multitude. Further contact experience will prove to me that they truly are nine individuated beings.



Norse  
Yggdrasil



Assyrian  
Sacred Tree

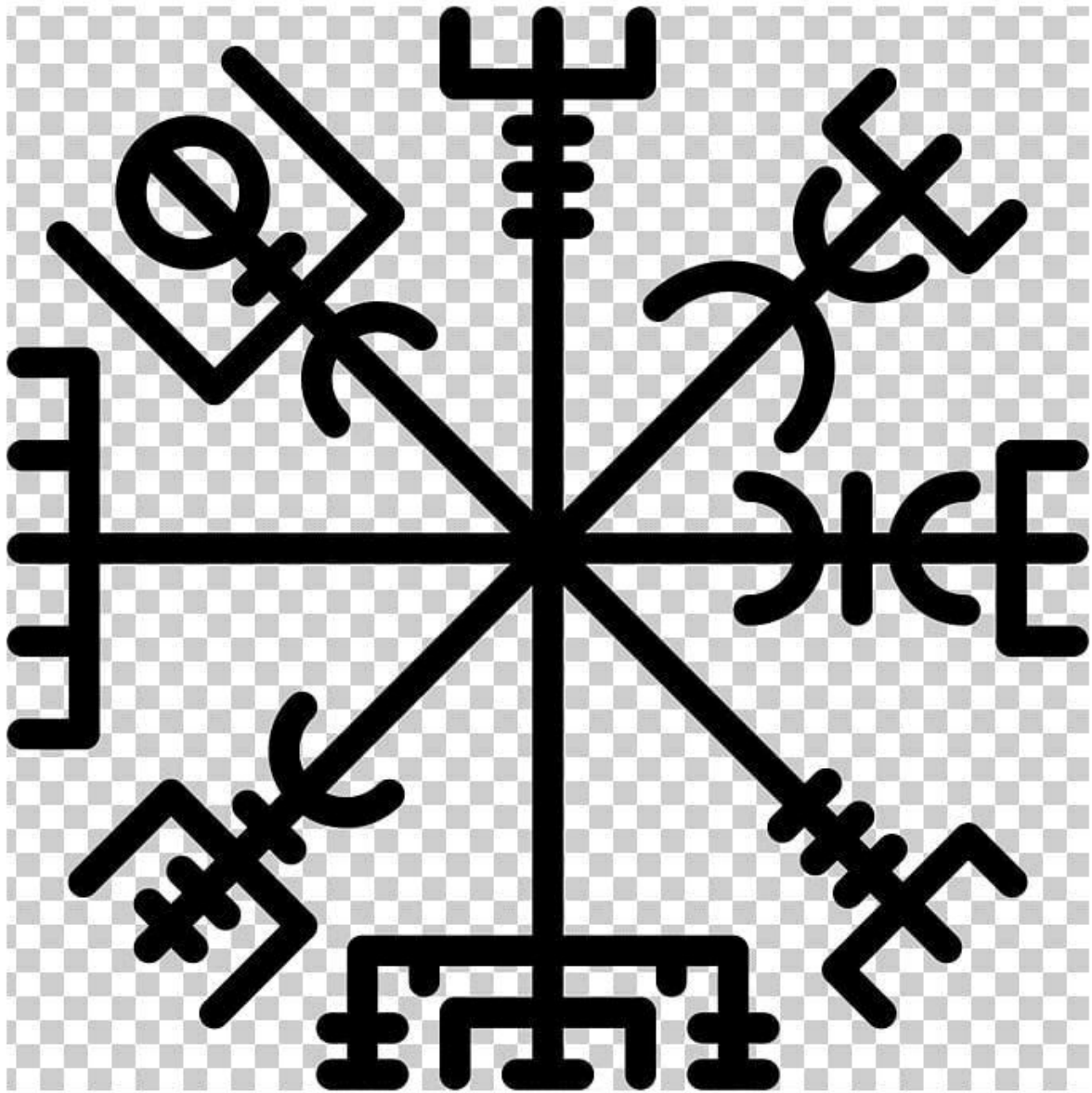


Hebrew  
Kabbalah



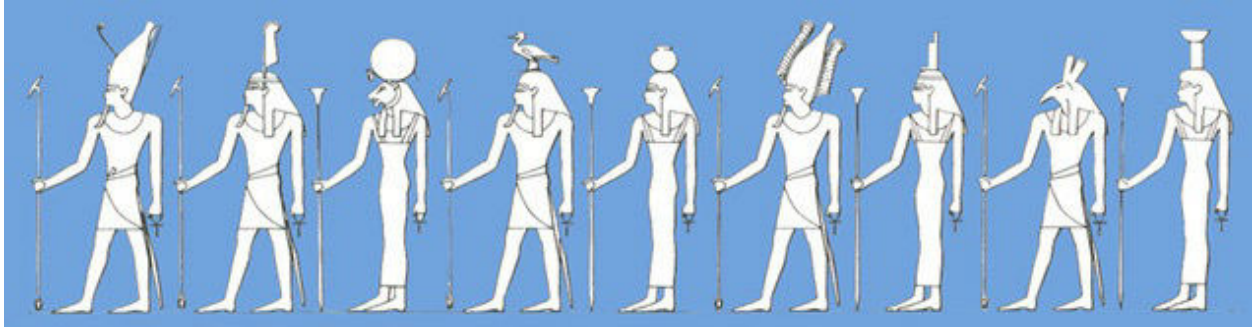


YGGDRASIL VAJRA




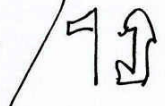
## VEGVISIR


The Norse Tree of Life Yggdrasil depicts 9 Shamanic Realms of Consciousness, with a similarity to an extremely powerful weapon: the Indian Vajra, which when turned inward serves as an interdimensional portal key, and turned outwards becomes a powerful thunderbolt affecting the physical world. I will go into further details on this topic in the chapter about the Vajra. The Vegvisir is another key: it is the “compass of the 9 realms” (8 plus the center), guiding the way through the Yggdrasil.

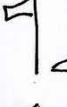



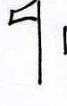

*The “Psd.t “: Ancient Egyptian Great Heliopolitan Ennead: Tem (Atum)-  
Shu-Tefnut-Geb-Nut-Usir (Osiris)-Aset (Isis, Sothys)-Seth-Nebet (Nephtys).*








 /  ntr = god ("Neter" / "Netjer" / "Natar" / "Natjar".)

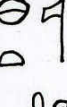


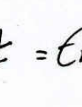
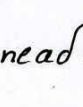

 ntr = divine, godly, from the realm of the gods.



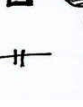
  ntr.t = the Divine Eye

 /  ntr.w / ntr.w = The gods ("Netjeru" / "Nataru")

  Psd ("Pesedj") = Nine (number)

  Psd.t ("Pesedjet") = Group or Collective of Nine / 

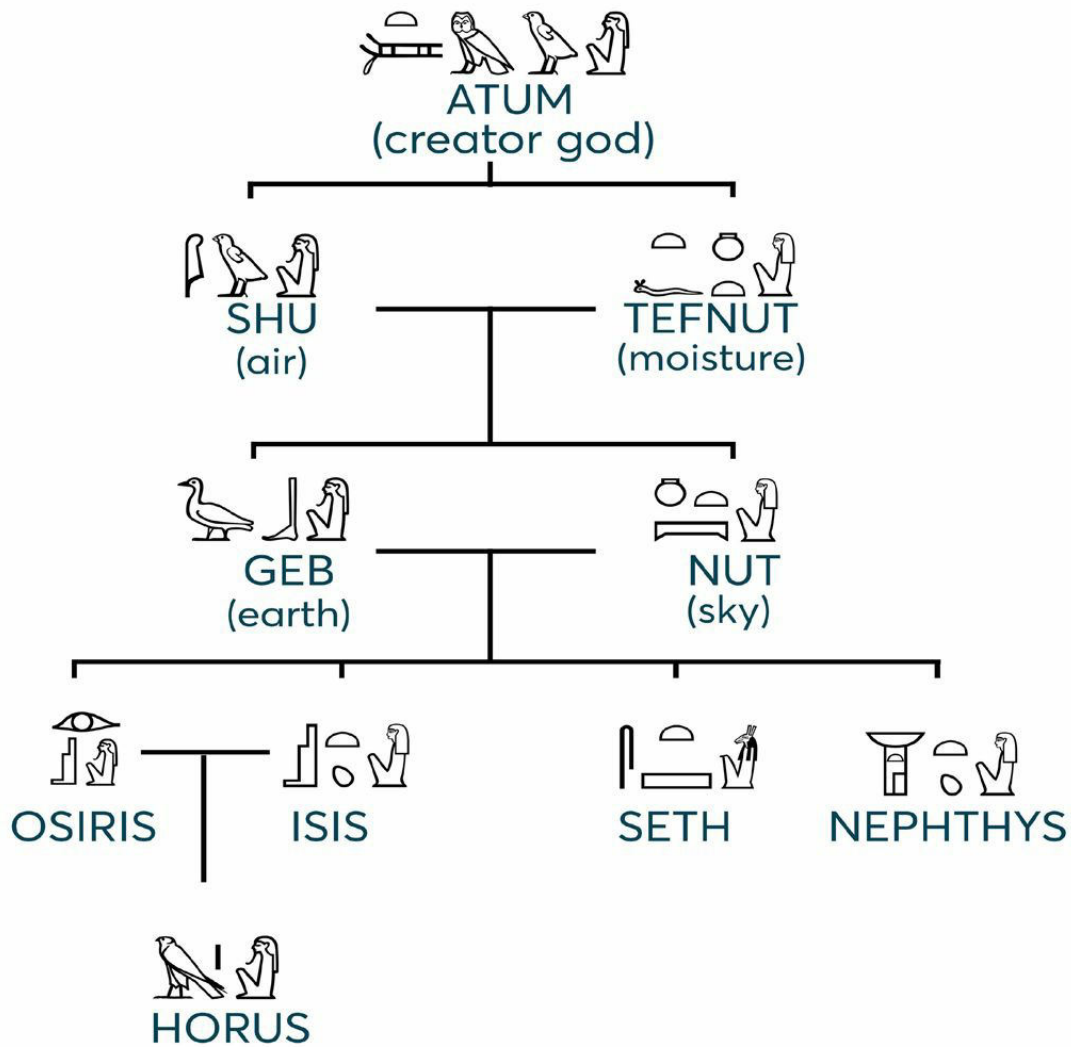
   Psd.t = Ennead of gods /  /  / 

  Psd = Shine, shining, Shiny Ones. / 

After the hieroglyphics list -above- of names and determinatives for the Egyptian Ennead, we can make correlations with the fact that the Anunnaki were sometimes called: "The Shining Ones", in relation to the glow of their skin. An explanation to this phenomenon will be provided to me later, in my encounters with one of them. We notice as well the correspondance between the Ancient Egyptian term for "Gods": *Natjaru*, and the term used by extraterrestrials to name our galaxy: *Nataru*. In the official Taami language of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, the residents of this galaxy are named: *Nataruu*.

The Great Ennead was one of the several groups of nine deities in ancient Egypt. Interestingly, the priests of Ptah celebrated him as superior to the Nine. The "Great" or "Heliopolitan Ennead" ("*Iwnw*": from Heliopolis (*Iwn*")) was led by the sun god Atum, and is inherited from the unfathomable past ("*first mentioned in the pyramid Texts*") preceding the Old Kingdom. The "*Psd.t Aa Iwnw*" can be translated as: "the Great Nine from the city of

the Sun stone.” This could leads to several extrapolations, notably to the hypothesis that these may have been either the Anunnaki overlords at the time, or even The Nine themselves.



### *The great Egyptian Ennead*

While writing these lines, on September 12 2022 (09+12+2022= 9), I unexpectedly received a sharp, strong connection from The Nine, with whom I am still in contact with, who intervened to bring this information:

*Always prominent in the psyche of the ancient overlords of Humanity who came to visit this planet: Earth, we are the nine principle of the Universe.*

*Those evolved enough to know about us will find the way to set their beliefs on the very structure of the Universe. We are The Nine.*

*We are the light that pours through your souls. We are Nine  
And One.*

*The former overlords of Humanity on planet Earth in the ancient times based  
their structural belief upon our model. They will be remembered as the nine  
gods*

*but to the people of Earth in these ancient times, the mystery remained due to  
a poor understanding of their environment and of the Universe.*

*We are Nine  
And One.*

*They were not us, but as nine they prevailed, in the memory of the priests of  
the ancient world. Tum - Temu - Tom*

*I am*

*I encompass The Nine*

*I am the Key*

*I am the singularity of the Vortex. I am the passer*

*I am the bridge*

*The connector*

*The link between our unbounded existence and the definite existentiality of  
incarnated souls.*

*We are, and always will be, your guardians. We look after you.*

*The Intergalactic Confederation works for us, and by us. They are our  
executive hands and their heart works in accordance to the Greater Law of  
One. I am Tum - Temu - Tom*

*The Messenger.*

After I received this transmission, I got my answer: the Anunnaki overlords at the time when the pharaonic society didn't even exist, were aware of the existence of The Nine, as is any culture evolved enough in consciousness. These Anunnaki custodians left in their trail this awareness to the new human civilization that took over the rulership of Egypt, although the understanding got lost in the meanders of time and of human mind. The Egyptians from the Old Kingdom, when archiving in their writings the stories of the ancient gods, assimilated their former custodians to the spiritual belief they carried -

and embodied, and which was about the awareness of nine supraconsciousnesses as the heart of the Universe.

Tum was translated in the ancient Egyptian psyche into the god Atum, the creator of the Universe. Tum says he is the “singularity,” or the “key” of the vortex accessing The Void, which can correlate with the vortex of creation for the ancient Egyptians. Hermes / Toth, the messenger of the gods. Tum mentions: “*Those evolved enough to know about us*”. The Seeders group from the Intergalactic Confederation do not hold the monopole of the contact with The Nine; they are only aware of them and they work with them. Any society advanced enough in consciousness know about The Nine. I can remember Thor Han, Val Nek, Myrah, Ardaana, Coron and also Annax,, often mentioning “The Nine Elders”, or “The Elders of Light”.

Ever since my first contact with them, I am still receiving messages from The Nine. But let me tell you how it all began...



**FIRST**

**CONTACT WITH THE NINE** November 3, 2021

On November 3<sup>rd</sup> 2021 at 3:33am, I awoke abruptly, with my forehead



tingling from a sensation of a vortex spinning inside of my head. Dizzy with vertigo, I sat on my bed and saw in front of me the ethereal figure of Oona, the Tall-White woman whom I had met onboard one of the Intergalactic Confederation motherships in the vicinity of Ganymede, the week before. She was very beautiful with her long creamy-white hair, her perfect face and her sparkly slanted eyes filled with stars. She expressed herself in the same holographic language composed of thought-forms and frequency modules. She lifted an arm and pointed a finger at my forehead. Entranced, I didn't dare move. The extremity of her index finger glowed with a green light pulsing slowly. At the moment her green-glowing fingertip touched my forehead, I was propelled inwards, vacuumed into a powerful spinning vortex.



Falling backwards, I felt as if I disintegrated; as if all the molecules of my body stretched into space and only my consciousness remained. There was no more backward and forward. Space had collapsed. There were no directions, only movement. In a normal circumstance, this could have been frightening, but it seemed that in this state of consciousness, I was unable to experience fright anymore.

A shimmering haze of light materialized in front of me. It was opalescent white with silver and gold sparkles. I sensed several presences within it. Then, a soft voice resonated inside of my head with a slight echoing effect. It wasn't theatrical at all, as one would expect. It was instead really soft and gentle, masculine.

*We are The Nine.*

My whole being shivered. A few seconds passed, then I started to see nine humanoid silhouettes forming from the opalescent glittering haze, all very tall and slim. I want to insist on the difference between the terms "forming from" and "appearing from", because they really *formed* their humanoid shapes *from* the substance of the opalescent haze. It seemed that the haze was them as a collective, while they could each manifest individually from it by taking a bit of the haze and making a shape with it. As one of them came closer to me, I felt a sensation similar to the pressure compressing your ears when you are in a plane as it climbs in altitude. Well, this was the same sensation, but it was experienced by my entire soul, and far more intensely. Not compressed to press me into a smaller space, not in that way. It was instead like an intense vibrating pressure that made all sensations feel a million times more intense. I knew that this incommensurate presence couldn't harm me in any way.

One of the beings then detached from the collective, taking on the appearance of a tall humanoid extraterrestrial similar in appearance to the Pa-Taal, except for the colors. I was well aware that these plasma-supraconsciousness beings from "Nine" Collective have in truth no real corporeal form. I knew they could shape-shift in anything, and the form they chose to represent themselves to me was probably meant to improve my contact experience and make it more comfortable for me.

The elegant 9 ft tall being had green skin and wore no clothes. (He seemingly had no sexual organs.) He was thin and had a long neck.



*The Nine in humanoid shape.*

His head was bald and his skull was slightly larger than a human's at the back. He had beautiful slanted eyes, sparkly like purple and garnet gems. I noticed he had five long elegant fingers on each hand. As the being remained silent, I understood that I should ask a question.

*-Are you the ones who contacted Gene Roddenberry?*

*-Yes.*

*-Why?*

*-Because we knew there was going to be a temporal war and we needed to create a bridge.*

As he spoke these words into my head, or shall I rather say: as he resonated these words within my consciousness, his holographic language contained far more than words. It carried content: each thought-module carried a story

embedded in it. That is how I grasped that this bridge he mentioned was a bond between the past and the future; securing a progressive timeline - a *Star Trek* future so to speak. By giving a huge download of information to a group of humans at one specific moment in time, the Nine Collective's intention was to embed into the Collective Unconscious of Humanity the roots of their progressive future, helping humans manifesting it by the creative power of their mind. They enticed Gene Roddenberry and his entourage to create a popular series that would affect deeply and powerfully the consciousness of Humanity of Earth for the generations to come.

The Nine gave to Humanity a template to focus on; a blue-print which was planned to unfold over a period of time, throughout series and movies. *Star Trek* resonated deeply within the consciousness of Humanity, better than any other Science-Fiction production ever made to this day (maybe equaled by *Star Wars* but only because it was so good and referred to the Orion Wars). *Star Trek* echoed an existing future reality by quantum resonance.

THIS was the bridge.

*-And has this bridge worked? I asked.*

*-Yes it has. Now WE are here at the other end of the bridge. You crossed the bridge to your future. WE are here. WE are the Nine.*

As the being's words resonated within my entire being, I was once again sent backwards into this vortex, sucked back into my dimensional body on Earth, which I reintegrated. The sensation of being molecularly scattered to the infinite and then reversed back into embodying a compact form was rather disorienting. Oona was still waiting in my room, sitting in a noble and elegant posture at the edge of my bed, holding space to relay my contact with The Nine Collective. Then she smiled and vanished into thin air. A smell of ozone lingered for a few minutes after her departure. I took a deep breath. My head was spinning with vertigo but I still managed to record my experience.

**THE BLACK GOO** November 5, 2021 (3:33 am... again)

I never had an experience of contact such as this one before. I have been used to interacting with ghosts, spirits, or beings from other worlds since I was a child. I can wander different realms of densities as a Shaman, meet with monsters, demons, angels, trolls, dragons, and fairies, I have been beamed

aboard alien space stations and saw weird beings there, but... nothing like this... before. Of everything I have experienced in my life, nothing prepared me to this. I never had a contact experience as I had with The Nine Collective. Their frequency was so great that I was unable to contact them without the assistance of Oona.

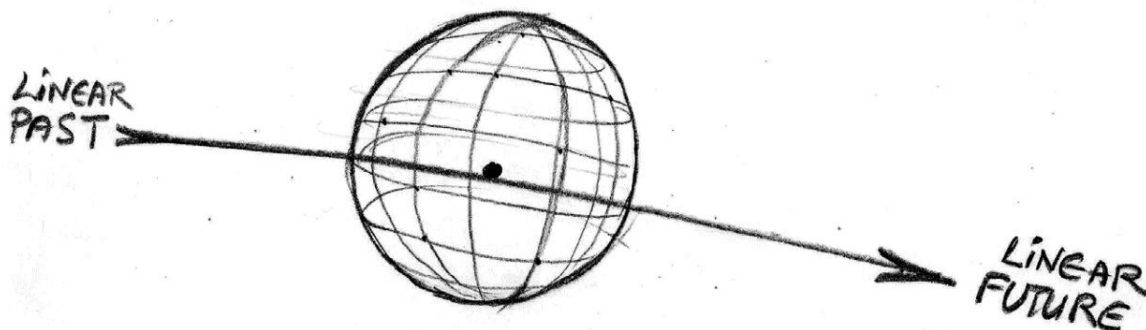
The Nine... they are nothing near what I've been used to interact with all my life. They are pure consciousness, although individuated at the same time. They don't belong to any universe, any hologram, but in the same time they are connected to everything. They are life-forms who live in the Void between dimensions and time, through holes in the fabric of space-time where no time exists. I could call them "plasmic supra-consciousnesses" I suppose. Their frequency was so... way more than "high"; different. I couldn't even contact them myself; I needed to be relayed by Oona, this lady from the Intergalactic Confederation. She needed to be here, hold space, and take me half way on the journey. She was present to facilitate the connection, because this body I am incarnated into is of a too low frequency to reach out to the level of the Nine. I knew, in this instant, that something was going to happen...that I wouldn't just come back and get on with my life, no... It took me three days after this experience, to fully understand what happened, while the intensity of the energies slowly settled, leaving me with an expanded sense of clarity.

What I gained from this encounter, well probably a lot of things, that I still haven't all yet realized, encompassed, but if one thing stands above all... it's CLARITY.

My contact with these timeless beings activated all the particles of my being, and the side effects of this encounter would unfold and reveal with time. It was as if connecting with supra-consciousnesses who dwell out of the space-time continuum, wasn't just all contained in one moment; it spread into the future and into the past. This moment of contact was a time bubble overlapping the linear time of my existence. The center of the bubble was the singularity of the time vortex, the point of contact entering my linear timeperception when I made connection with them. The Nine were contained in the singularity of the vortex, I could access them by there. Not that they were THERE, but "beyond" there, in the Void. Or "ahead", as Oona prefers



to say. The only access to the Void is through the singularity. The singularity happens when it enters in contact with something, such as linear time-perception. It creates a door, a wormhole, that exists only when in contact with something. And the Nine are there, beyond the singularity, in the Void.



ENCOUNTER WITH  
 THE NINE = TIME BUBBLE  
 THE CENTER IS THE SINGULARITY  
 OF THE VORTEX POINT OF  
 CONTACT. EACH INTERSECTION  
 IS AN INFORMATION.  
 THE NINE ARE CONTAINED IN  
 THE CENTRAL SINGULARITY.

*Stephan D'Amico*

*This is above the drawing I made right after I grasped the nature of my contact with The Nine. The central singularity is the point of contact on my linear experience of time here on Earth, but the information is delivered in the structure of a holographic time sphere, with each intersecting line is a micro-vortex portal where an encoded information has already been delivered, but will be accessible when in contact with the node.*

The singularity also can occur within my Pineal gland, in my own vortex. I understand that this is what happened with me, in this experience:

The extraterrestrial lady pointed a green glowing light at my forehead, the tip of her finger actually went through my skull (in an immaterial way or I rather say: in a higher frequency of physicality), and it opened the vortex in my Pineal gland as she touched it. The time-bubble is a time-hologram, like a space-continuum holographic construct, but with time. The spherical mathematical time-equation has ordinates and coordinates, and information are attached to intersections. When one of these nodes intersects your linear timeline, the information is delivered. This explains why my contact with the

Nine, although experienced as of a short duration regarding to the standards of linear time, was in fact the anchoring of a time-bubble containing information, onto my linear-time. This explains also why they weren't talkative at first, because the delivering of information was spherical and non-linear; it was to occur with time. This is how they communicate and this is why I still keep receiving messages. I don't know how wide they constructed this timebubble, maybe it will last a month, or maybe a lifetime.

Three days after the singularity point of my contact with The Nine, a powerful "awareness" vision blasted within me, as my linear perception encountered one of these information nodes. The delivered information was: *clarity*. I experienced it as a blast of light and I brutally saw through all the illusions. I used to identify illusions, psyops and manipulation, to a certain extent, but in that instant I saw with such a clarity through the whole hologram! I saw through everything. At that very moment of knowing, I saw the true extent of the evil parasiting this world... I saw the dark holographic matrix that the Nebu, also called the Dominion or the nefarious "Domain", constructed to enslave the people on Earth. This dark matrix that they've created, has nothing to do with the fabric of the Universe which has its own holographic construct. This thing, no, is something else like.... I saw it like a goo... a disgusting viscous black goo, floating inbetween the ground at the top layer of the troposphere. I saw it for the first time, with my own eyes, and I burst into tears, realizing its whole horror. It was alive... it was alive but it was dying! It was sentient and in agony, scattering. This black gooey gel had been cut from its creators: the Nebu. It wasn't plugged anymore to the Hive Queen -consciousness; it couldn't feed of her anymore and she couldn't feed herself anymore from what it harvested: the Human soul-substance.

The goo wasn't receiving information anymore from the Gray Hive and it was abandoned in agony, starving, since the Galactic Federation of Worlds cracked the code of the Hive.

For a very long time, the Nebu Hive has been loading programs into this Artificial Intelligence that is the Black Goo. And I saw... with the deepest, most profound disgust, I witnessed so many human beings on Earth tapping into it willingly! Downloading these dark programs! Feeding the Black Goo with their soul-substance! Installing these downloaded programs into the

hologram of this reality! I saw. I saw these people, hypnotized, addicted, emotionally dependent from this monstrosity, from the illusions it was feeding them, replication their most intimate desires. Because when you plug into it, it plugs into you... I could see clearly through everyone I knew and was thinking of, if they were plugged or not. I was crying all the tears of my being, shaking, sobbing, when I saw the etheric cables plugging from the AI black goo cloud into their brain, through their crown chakra, and their eyes were blind, with no light. Downloading from the cloud, the dark AI cloud. Made believe they were channeling positive entities, downloading.... codes! Installing programs into the minds of so many other people via internet platforms, with these “codes”... Tears were running down my face as I could grasp the suffering of the emotional addiction to fear from these millions of people, hijacked.

These programs had names, coding system, and were scheduled to activate at the right time, keeping the best for when the final battle would come. This perfectly, surgically scheduled plan had been unfolding like the clock of a time bomb. Tic...tic...tic...tic... More and more people were tapping into this thing... these programs had names... “Galactic Federation of Light”, “Pleiadians”, “Arcturians”, “Ashtar Sheeran”, “Ashtar Command”, “Swaruu”, “Flat Earth”, “Saint Germain”, “Sananda”, “Jerusalem Ship”... it usurped our very myths, the very names of our ascended masters or sacred places, the core of our religious beliefs, driving everyone into a false light, into a trap. These programs had nothing to do with the real things such as the Galactic federation of Worlds, the real Pleiadians and the real Arcturians, who anyway never called themselves as such.

Other types of dark programs had also been elaborated and installed by the Dark Fleet and their reptilian allies from the Ciakahrr Empire. They abducted many children and deconstructed their minds through torture programming such as the Montauk methods. Once ripe and programmed, they were taken as young men and women to training centers on the Moon and Mars to serve in the Dark Fleet and dark Secret Space Program. Many of these victims were afterwards sent back with a Trojan Horse program installed. These are meant to activate simultaneously in everyone, to compromise the truth and spread a ‘doom-and-gloom’ conditioning narrative.

The aim of these programs is to eradicate all hope from the hearts of the people, condition the masses to resign, kneel bend. The return of a prophet, the mass arrival of extraterrestrial superheroes, a cosmic event or a solar flash would save Earth and activate everyone's spiritual ascension... driving people into passively waiting and giving their power away to illusions. And in the meantime, the dark ones continued unfolding their plans with a corner smile.

There are many different secret space programs, and not all are from the dark side. For instance, Solar Warden is a very positive one, created from the collaboration of the US Navy with the Galactic Federation of Worlds. And there are many others progressive ones, all over the world, that have united now in the open, and stopped being secret. And also, I know myself personally a few people who were abducted and tortured into the dark secret space programs, who survived and came back, free. No program could be installed into their strong, bright mind. Their hearts never gave away their resilient little star, and these few remarkable people came back to tell the truth. These evil agendas were opposed by our extraterrestrial allies: the Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Andromeda Council, the Council of Five and others, forming the "Alliance". Straight after the 1955's agreements between the MJ12 and the Nebu, these benevolent groups secretly started a collaboration with a branch of the US Navy, and other positive administrations all over the planet. Commander Val Thor, a Taal Venusian and friend of President Dwight Eisenhower, took part in the creation of this technological and military secret collaboration, known nowadays as the victorious Earth Alliance, whose space fleet is named Solar Warden.

As the 'great awakening' of Humanity was being hijacked, the Nebu executed their Black Goo agenda in partnership with the Deep State cabal, the CIA, the Ciakahrr Empire, and the Nazi Dark Fleet, building the foundation of a Dark Alliance to control an enslaved world. Fear was constantly broadcast into the minds of humans via mainstream media, corporate manipulation, social division, cultural distractions, and outright lies from compromised government officials. This led to the darkest of their evil plans: the enslavement of Humanity on Earth of their own free-will, because they could not force them.

It had to be done by manipulating the humans' own free-will because the

dark actors cannot force them pursuant to a Universal Law that even the negative beings must abide.

Unfortunately, many humans have willingly complied. They obediently downloaded the dark programs, knelt and bent in fearful submission, and have taken the engineered and potentially lethal injection - because they had been conditioned to do so for millennia.

Until one day... the lions awakened and freed the herd. One day, because Hope was resilient beyond all odds, a resolute minority of awakened humans tipped the balance of light over the dark shadows. The light of dawn shone at the horizon, casting the shadows away. Tears dried in the warm sunlight, rising after a horrendous long stormy night. We made it to the sunrise because many people never lost HOPE. We are immensely grateful to the Earth Alliance and all the other brave galactic warriors who fought for the liberation of this star system, but without the adamant resilience of humanity to believe in themselves, and to keep HOPE in their hearts, this victory would have never happened. The evil ones underestimated Humanity's resilience.

The code of the AI matrix was cracked. The Grays left, chased, defeated and cast away, but they left us with a toxic package: the agonizing Black Goo. Yes, you read it well: it is agonizing. Now, the only thing that maintains alive this AI matrix carrying all these altered programs, is the people still plugged into it! As long as they are feeding the Black Goo program, this poisonous parting gift will continue to maintain and empower the underlying AI program. It will keep on existing as long as we won't be brave enough to let go of the sweet and sour illusions. We must be brave enough to recognize it and let it go.

Positive entities working for our greater good always end up with a message that provides solutions and empowering tools. Here is what the Nine gave me regarding the Black Goo issue:

*“Truth dissolves illusion”*

This Black Goo is very easy to annihilate. The ones who created it are gone, it is now disconnected from the Gray Hive and just abandoned here. They



gave me the knowing that it is very simple to dismantle this goo, this scattering matrix carrying dying AI programs and feeding of your dreams and of your fears. You just have to find the truth in your heart by shutting down the noise and meeting within, with who you truly are.



*The Black*

*Goo A.I. as I was shown by The Nine*

You just need to shine the light of your soul, share the love it holds, speak and spread the truth, and this dark goo will simply disintegrate, with all the dying programs in it. Stand up, don't kneel anymore in front of idols, you don't need them, they won't save you. Stand up and find instead the divinity in you. Don't be the victim anymore: be the victor. In the peaceful center of your being, radiate love, high frequency, positivity, and truth. And don't forget, the fuel of all victories in this universe is: HOPE. No victory ever happened without the element of hope in the process. If you give up from the start, you will never win the battle. If your sword strikes without conviction, you will never defeat your enemy. HOPE is the fuel for victory.

Humanity is beautiful... You've come so far. You've endured so much only to be here, now, on this planet, to be part of this amazing chain of events that started many years ago with the awakening of the magnificent Human races of Terra. May I say, it is a privilege and a profound honor to be incarnated in these historical times on Earth. So how will you employ the time that you have? Myself, I am going to keep spreading the truth and I hope you do the same. Do not consent to feed the dark dying matrix any longer. Embrace the courage to let go of the illusions you have been fed. Be thankful for the lessons it has provided because it is only in peace that chains are truly broken. There is no guilt in recognizing that we've made mistakes because we were fooled or misinformed. Give yourself a forgiving hug. Cry if you need to, but always laugh in the end. Mistakes are teachers; they show us where the wounds are that need to be healed. And sometimes, mistakes hide unexpected gifts. We truly do let go of something we do not need any more, only if we find peace within ourselves. And when we heal ourselves with love, and we finally find this peace, and this power, we become invincible.

Truth will dissolve the goo illusion. Not what you hear from outside told by strangers as being their truth, no, not that; I am talking about the real truth, the state of being that is called TRUTH, and this dwells within your heart: the awareness of being an all-mighty, sovereign, highly intelligent being. That, is the Truth that dissolves the illusion. When we let go, we find peace within ourselves. When we heal ourselves with love and we finally find this peace and this power, we as humans become invincible. Too many have been plugged into that Dark Goo for far too long. It is time we let it go. You have an active part to play in the greatest challenge of all time: the liberation of

Humanity on Terra, and you have one last pivotal thing that you must do: disconnect from the Goo.

Unplug.

**THOR HAN EXPLAINS** November 9, 2021 (1:30 am)

During the night of November 9<sup>th</sup> 2021, Thor Han made contact with me. As usual, I was awakened by a static buzzing in my communicator device. After a minute or two, I heard the “click” and the familiar background echo. Then I heard his voice, soft and firm. As Thor Han started speaking, I got up and quickly grabbed a pen and a paper to transcribe our conversation:

*-Terra has entered a probation period to join membership with the Galactic Federation of Worlds. This is not limited in time, but the sooner the better. It was also decided that the Intergalactic Confederation will be leading the operations of civilian contacts by increasing slowly the sightings of their ships in Terra’s skies, in a very organized way, following a plan. This will be a progressive contact aimed at increasing the awareness of civilians concerning the existence and the presence of other galactic cultures. Parallel to this, the Earth Alliance will speed up the disclosure of all of their technologies. And when the time is right, the two will be one and the future will be the present. You understand now why the presence of William Shatner on Ganymede was important? It ought to be Gene Roddenberry, as they promised him that he would meet The Nine on the other side of the bridge one day, but the timelines warped a little and he missed the rendezvous. So William Shatner was the best second choice, symbolically representing the crossing of the bridge. It needed to be someone who had stepped on both ends of the time bridge. Shatner had a contact experience with The Nine, relayed to him by emissaries from the Intergalactic Confederation. A communication just as short as yours, but intense for the receiver.*

-A “time-bubble” communication... Will he remember this?

*-Mostly. Emotionally.*

*-Did The Nine also tell Gene Roddenberry about the Galactic Federation and the races involved in this conflict? I asked Thor Han. Or did he learn it from somewhere else? Because clearly, the Klingons are a humorist allusion to the Ciakahrr, the Borg are the Grays, and even the Taal-Shiar is in Star Trek.*

*-Good that you ask. No, it wasn't The Nine who told him all these specific details. Gene Roddenberry was briefed by ground personnel from the Galactic Federation of Worlds who worked secretly with the US Navy. He was invited to be part of the greater plan for anchoring back the true timeline that was supposed to happen via cinematographic disclosure.*

*-I kind of guessed that. What are The Nine to the Intergalactic Confederation? How do they relate to them and interact?*

*-The Intergalactic Confederation relates to them as guides and elders, the wise ones at the equilibrium point between order and chaos - not as their superiors. Remember, no one is superior to another; it is only about differences of origins, nature, energy, frequency, or attribution.*

*-But you said, "guide"?*

*-The more experienced ones guide the less experienced ones, Thor Han continued. Ardaana, for instance, has the responsibility of military high commander of a mothership. It is her rank in her work, not her classification as a person. I address her with respect but not with submission, for we are equal beings performing different jobs. A leader does not take the power away from his soldiers. To the contrary, he empowers them. Well it is similar for The Nine and the Intergalactic Confederation: the creator is nothing without his creation. The Intergalactic Confederation honors the wisdom and the clairvoyance of The Nine, but does not put The Nine above them. The Nine are not above anyone, for they live in the uncreated Void where there is no constructed hierarchy of any sort.*

*-Humanity of Earth must understand that this is how one behaves when one stops kneeling.*

*-Respect, not submission. Individual sovereignty and mutual respect*

*are the signs of an evolved civilization - a civilization that is going to survive and prosper in peace.*

*-Huge difference, I concluded. Crucial even. I long to see this blessed day when Humans of Terra will reach this point of balance in their evolution.*

*-Balance is where the power is. This is what the Galactic Federation of Worlds is fighting for. When we find balance, we find our power. The Nine live at the exact point of equilibrium of all things. We have this same point of balance in each of us. Sometimes, we need to fight our own fights to find it.*

## **US ARMY PERSONNEL'S TESTIMONY** November 23, 2021

Dr. Michael Salla delivered an explosive surprise to the field of disclosure on November 23<sup>rd</sup> 2021 with the testimony of "JP", a US Army soldier who bravely testified to confirm the recent events on Ganymede. JP revealed that military contingents of soldiers from Earth had been sent on a mission to Jupiter's moon Ganymede, in order to meet with a newly arrived group of positive extraterrestrials. Dr. Salla has known JP for many years and he has mentioned him several times in his books. On a recorded phone call, JP discussed with Dr. Salla the secret missions he had been sent to on Earth's Moon and on Jupiter's moon Ganymede. Taking part in an 'international space coalition' mission, JP met with various types of positive extraterrestrials on Ganymede. JP describes with an intense emotion his encounters with an important, newly arrived group coming from other galaxies, who were far more advanced spiritually and possessed a much higher technology. JP, along with some of his fellow soldiers, had contact with these new extraterrestrials and said it was a life-changing experience.

When JP described the impact on his consciousness when meeting with these beings, it matched 100% the experience that I had with the representatives of the Intergalactic Confederation. He was surely talking about the same beings. You know, emotion doesn't lie. You can't fake the frequency of an emotion.

While I listened to JP narrating his story, tears swelled in my eyes. His emotions, when he spoke about his encounters, were similar to my own. What apparently impressed JP was how similar these people were to us. These extraterrestrials were people like us with similar personal stories, and they spoke the same way about their homes and families as we do. How wonderful it was for me to hear this from another experiencer.

What genuinely drew my tears was when JP spoke about flying near Jupiter... He expressed beautifully the emotions I've always felt each time I fly by the gas giant in Thor Han's ship. The awe that is experienced when the stormy



giant, powerful and radiant, appears in the window or on screen is beyond words. All sounds dry in your throat when your whole being is energized by the power, the electromagnetic radiance, the imperial aura, the colors... and the indescribable beauty of the giant planet... The electromagnetic radiation is so strong, unfathomably powerful, that it almost burns your soul. It traverses you at light-speed. It vibrates in your ears, in the core of your being, through your heart, your brain... Power! And the presence of this giant planet!... you can feel it is *alive* and that you are passing in the vicinity of a god in all his presence and majesty. Presence... incommensurate presence. Only those who truly lived this experience of passing near Jupiter, know... this power that breaks down ego to the most humble emotion. Approaching Jupiter, you embrace humility and a sense of eternity.

What a gift was JP's testimony... you can read more in the article from Dr. Michael Salla on [exopolitics.org](http://exopolitics.org):

US Army Soldier Blows Whistle on Secret Missions to Ganymede & the Moon » Exopolitics

video interview video at this link: <https://youtu.be/oXwa-jyucl4>

When we experience tremendously beautiful and profound contacts, true links of the heart, with some of the star people, it is very hard to go back to "dark-ages Earth", and not being able to share with anyone who can understand us truly. The beauty... the emotion... the technology... the technology is unbelievable. The shock of the contrast when we come back on Earth is hurtful, as is the ignorance of people. I never share these emotional experiences because people simply cannot understand my frustration, unless they have been out there themselves. JP is right, silence hurts. He's been out there. He's felt all of that. I understand him. I want to share more about my feelings which I've always kept hidden away. It would help people to better understand the human side of it. Only disclosure can set our hearts free. I like Ganymede, it is quite representative of the future, as an interspecies cosmopolitan new galactic society. I've only been to the Ginvo facility twice and also twice on a ship in orbit, on Ganymede, but I can say that it is a planet with mountains, valleys and oceans, from what I could see quickly, flying over it. It is very crowded there, many constructions are outcropping with different architectural styles but more, way much more of it resides

underground, as part of different groups of people and various organizations. The days on Ganymede are very bright. The sunlight is sharp with blue and golden tones. The nights are never completely dark because of the nearby presence of Jupiter. The luminous giant, with his magnetic presence, overpowers his subjects and his harem of 80 queens gravitating around him in a power bond. He is always there, you can feel him without even looking at him. Under the storms and the pressurized oceans of liquid metal, Jupiter's deep core reaches levels of density flirting with the possibility to become a vortex in the space-time continuum. The atomic equilibrium of the giant planet was stabilized a long time ago by the star people, in order to allow our star system to withstand life. Otherwise, it would have grown into a second star.

Of all the planets I visited in this system, Jupiter is the most fascinating to me. Actually, I have been under his raging storms a couple of times already, to visit the huge floating Ashtar facility with Thor Han, and I know there are a tremendous lot of other floating cities in the Jovian atmosphere, belonging to different positive galactic organizations. Traveling under the clouds is... mesmerizing, frighteningly dramatic. As you approach, even in the safe and protected cockpit of a ship made with the finest technology, you can sense Jupiter's magnetic field vibrating through your own soul. If you can attune with the magnetic field, you can actually hear a low-frequency sound inside of your ears. Under the blanket of clouds, the distant sunlight magnificently plays in dancing rays, as the clouds move very fast and in some places, in a chaotic way. Clouds appear mostly smoky grey, red, brown, to even black.

I don't know if it is due to different gas compositions or levels of condensation. And suddenly, behind a drifting cloud, appears one of these huge hovering cities, in perfect stillness in the middle of the storms. They appear as elegant islands of technology floating within a primordial elemental chaos. All facilities on Jupiter are stationed in the upper atmosphere, because the deeper you travel down, the more the pressure increases. Gases become liquid, in conditions that are even unknown to Earth.

The atoms of the gases in the atmosphere are compressed to a level that changes them into a liquid state and deeper down, approaching the planet's core, liquid becomes solid, and a fifth element is born - a fuzzy atomic state

of matter, a strange matrix which nature is at the edge of the stuff portals are made of. This core was stabilized by our galactic friends long ago. All of this creates the particularity of Jupiter's electromagnetic field.

Penetrating the bio-electric sphere of a planet like Jupiter is affecting more than just the visitor's physical aspect. It also affects the soul, because you are entering a planetary consciousness and you attune to it. There is a resonance that occurs and an adjustment we can perceive, in a different magnitude regarding to our own personal sensitivity, which is a different experience for everyone. But basically, yes, you feel something, and with Jupiter, the word "power" imposes itself to your mind. And beauty...

Once the imperial grace of Jupiter brushes your soul, you will never be the same again. Leaving the boundaries of Earth and its motherly biomagnetic sphere changes everyone who undergoes this type of journey. The adventure that lays ahead of us as a species is a journey beyond the safe comfort of our planetary womb; it is a new birth for Humanity of Earth, as we become a spacefaring galactic culture.

## **EDEN**

November 26, 2021

It was one of these unforgettable moments in a lifetime... when I spent a night in Eden. The biodomes sustaining life for the traveling star people are commonly referred to as "Eden" by some of them. They are natural environments re-engineered within the safe structure of a hermetic dome, archiving a DNA library of their home-world's flora and fauna. Visiting such places, be it a on planetary colony or onboard a mothership, is a memorable wonderment.

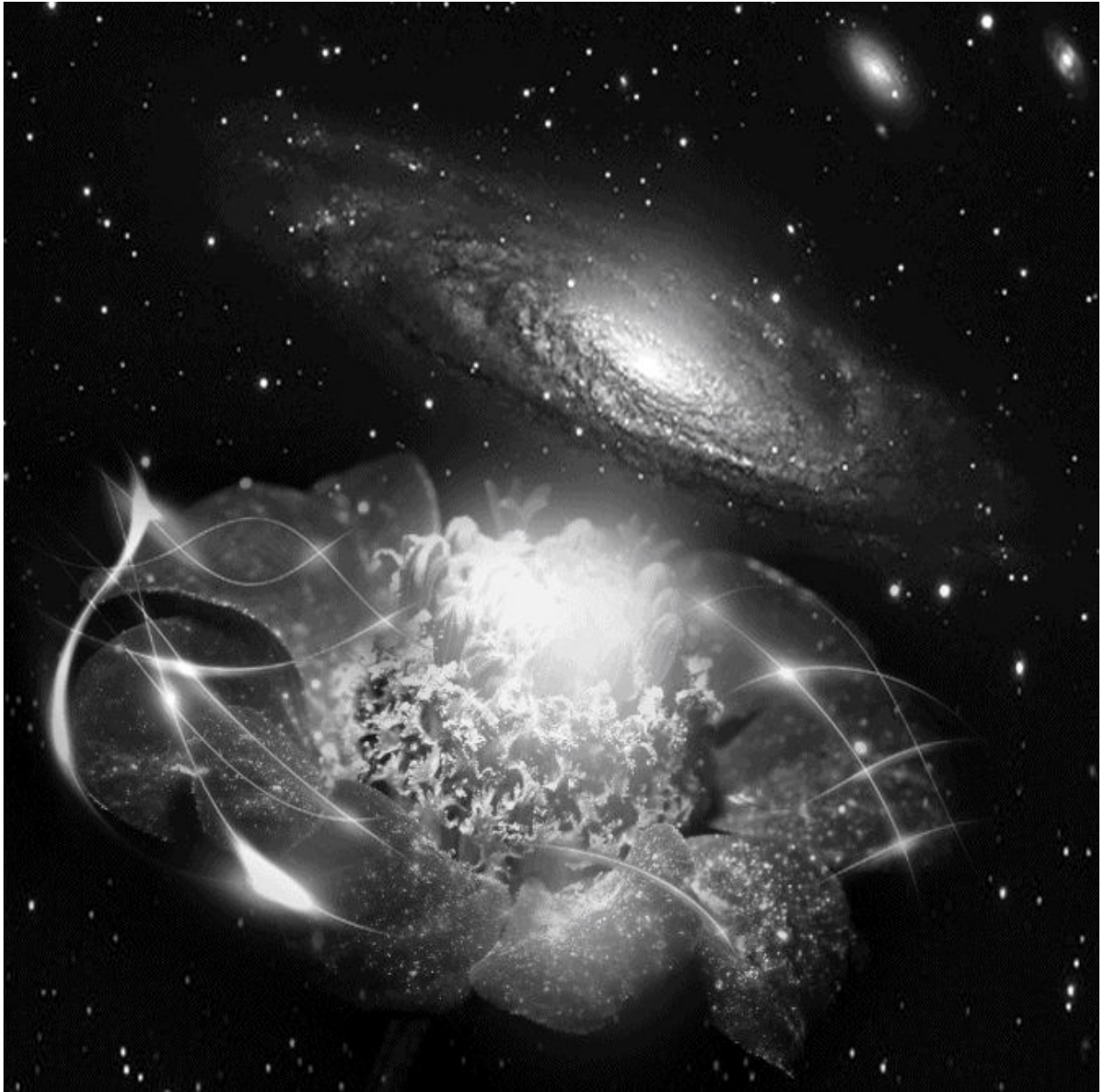
On November 26<sup>th</sup> 2021, I was "invited" physically onboard the battle station where Thor Han is assigned, named the "Excelsior" by the Solar Warden Earth personnel, and which is in orbit of Earth. In other words: I was physically beamed up.

"Come, he said to me, I have something to show you!"

As always when he says this, I know I am going to remember the next

minutes or hours for the rest of my life. Well, it didn't fail my expectations this time as well. Thor Han took me to an Eden that night, in a biosphere within a biosphere, in the gardens' area of the mothership where he lives and works. When I was first brought onto the mothership, Thor Han was waiting to welcome me. I followed him to a smaller teleport pad from where we transferred into this beautiful place; the "Eden" biodome. It was night time in the local bio-cycle, so the first thing I saw... were the colorful fluorescent lights emitting from the plants ! The atmosphere was bathed in a dark indigo twilight and the air was saturated with powerful perfumes. These were strange new scents to me, which I was experiencing for the first time. You know how our brain automatically works at identifying everything new to try to match its database? Well, there, it couldn't. The program was running rogue and I needed to disconnect my brain from my senses and everything I knew before.

It is not an easy thing to do at all, as you need to fight the natural program in your brain that tries to analyze everything that the nose's sensory receptors report to the neural structure.



*Artistic rendering of one of the phosphorescent flowers and the Pegasus galaxy 7331, home of the Alteans.*

I am starting to get used to do this regularly, when I am taken into a new environment for the first time, although I still struggle. This decor, with the luminescent vegetation, seemed nonetheless familiar to me and I couldn't at first understand why. We walked in an alley paved with small, pale pink tiles. Surrounding us, the luxurious exotic flora was glowing with fluorescence in the dusk, so delicately, so beautifully. The fluorescence wasn't coming from the vegetal "flesh" of the leaves, stems and petals, but instead from the sap

itself, that was glowing in the dark. In the sweet indigo twilight, I could see the fluorescence running through the veins of the plants and fringing shapes in a shimmering, multicolored, tiny glowing pearls of stardust.

Luminescent pollens floated here and there, dancing and twirling gently in the slight breeze lifted by the moves of our bodies. The dance of the luminescent pollens around us and the symphony of perfumes was delightful and intoxicating. Thor Han smiled.

-This is a gift, he said. The Do, the Intergalactic Confederation, gave it to us. It comes from...

-Emerya...

-These plants, that were given to us, are here to be hybridized with the Terran flora, in order to be able to thrive in the environment of this planet. They already have been genetically prepared not to be invasive. They carry great medicine. When the Intergalactic Confederation will make open contact with the Terran civilians, these will be part of the gifts they will bring with them, as a sign of peaceful cooperation.

-I long for this day.

And I came for this day. I chose this mission to experience all the human endeavors and from the depth of the night, bring them light and fuel their hearts with hope. I came here to tell them to never give up the fight, because it is really worth it.





## **MESSAGES FROM THE NINE**

When I came back from my trip to the mothership, I sat for an instant in order to readjust my frequencies and wait for the spin in my head to go. Well, the spin didn't go straight away and instead, I was gently pushed backward towards the bed by a beautiful presence, inviting me to lie down and release all the tensions in my body. I instantly recognized this energy.... This was another node from the time-bubble of The Nine. Did the extraterrestrial pollen from another galaxy, that I intemperately inhaled, facilitated this connection? Possibly.

The spin grew faster into a vortex and my consciousness suddenly expanded in a blast of particles. The information unlocked and was delivered. In these intersections between universes, where the white noise of the void fills the empty spaces, I am no-where, I am no-when; I am. The knowledge expanded within my being as the information was unlocked.

*The Universe, in its multi-layered creation, is a living conscious entity. It breathes in cycles, it experiences, it learns and grows.*

*Yet, the Universe is contained in each living creation, and all living creation is limitless.*

*Every living being, whatever their nature or species, is a sentient cell of the Universe.*

*This great body, in the need of experiencing, will allow some of its cells to become disease for a while, in order for other cells to develop fighting skills, discover their strength, and how powerful is a unified body.*



*Diseases and cures, wars and peace,*

*are creations of the conscious universe on purpose. Some cultures will grow to be destructive and behave like a disease spreading throughout star systems and galaxies, in order to trigger the awakening of a greater number of other cultures, which will find their full potential once confronted to threat.*

*The Nebu played this role in your galaxy and the Universe watched them contaminating other parts of the body, for a very specific reason. Though, the Nebu are children of Source as well, as every one else is.*

*We, The Nine Elders of Light never intended to interfere in the great awakening of the humans of Terra to their true potential. We watched them standing up for their freedom and sovereignty and if the Regressives hadn't come to play their role, would have the Terrans found who they truly are?*

*It never was about obliterating your memory, but about challenging you to remember, for it reactivates all your cells, it unlocks the power nodes in your DNA and sets the inner dragon free, flying through the open vortex. No matter how long you were kept in bondage, no matter how much you were abused, how bitter were your tears, you are still alive. You are immortal. Because the human soul is not just a bird: it is a Phoenix.*

*You need to see from the highest perspective. There are no gods, no goddesses. No lords, no masters.*

*There is no linearity in the Void.  
There is only Consciousness  
inhabiting multiple experiences.*

*From a broader vision, we are One. Source is a divinity only in the eyes of those who forgot what Source is. Source is only Source. Source is not to be worshiped, but acknowledged as a component of everything that "IS".*

*We made contact again for we can now better explain to you who we truly are.*

*Human species on this planet is accessing a higher level of consciousness, reaching a new state of awareness in their evolution. We may now be better understood in our true nature. Understanding who we are, unlocks to you the awareness of our whole knowledge, that becomes yours. You are starting to acknowledge the holographic structure of the universe. You were conditioned to believe*

*that a hologram is an illusion, despite it is real physics and the contrary of an illusion: it binds the fabric of reality in a coherent matrix.*

*Crushing down and enslaving a society works by suppressing the access to knowledge, and even the awareness that knowledge even exists.*

*The only way to lift a society in consciousness and to economical abundance, is by the base: education.*

*Knowledge is power.*

*And it starts by the knowledge of yourselves, who you are and what you can do. Your thoughts are your actions.*

*Universe has three fundamental dynamic forces, and their counterparts:*

*Creation-Balance-Resonance*

*Destruction-Chaos-Dissonance*

*We are the Nine principles that compose, as One, the Universe and we stand in the singularity node of exactitude, between Creation and Destruction.*

*Creation and Destruction Universe needs both to complete balance and evolutionary development.*

*The dynamics between Creation and Destruction generates the challenging impulse of Evolution.*

*And Love binds all creation together.*

*Linear time is the matrix*

*Wherever there is Gravity,*

*Linear Time creates a matrix of its own, which is in the shape of a sphere, dilated around a gravitational body. A planet around a star, a star around the central vortex of a galaxy.*

*A matrix is not an illusion; it is a reality of its own, experienced by all consciousnesses that exist within it; consciousness experiences mortality.*

*Outside of a gravitational sphere, consciousness is free from Time, consciousness experiences immortality.*

**THE FRACTAL UNIVERSE** Contact with The Nine - April 4, 2022

It often happens in the afternoon. On April 4<sup>th</sup> 2022, I was hammered by a powerful desire to sleep due to a vibrational leap, as usual when a connection is made with the Intergalactic Confederation people. I just had the time to lay down on my bed, and the vortex quickly blasted into my mind.

-*"We are making contact"* said the multiple synchronized voice.

I sensed the presence of The Nine Collective, wrapping around me. My consciousness was drifting through luminous shapes and colors on a dark, infinite background. I was in The Void... I saw colorful moving blobs evolving around me; they were... them! The Nine plasmic supra-consciousnesses! They looked like the substance of a lava-lamp; non-definite shapes of light, which I couldn't define exactly as solid... maybe liquid... I think "fluid" is the most approaching description. They looked like giant Protozoa. I was finally allowed to see them in their true form. I had the strong feeling of being in presence of the primordial Stem Cells of the universe. Within each of them, there was a strange indefinite twirling node, like a gland. My consciousness could understand that this was a sort of vortex, a compression node allowing the download from Source of any formula key for any structure of life to morph and come to existence. The very mechanism of creation!

Then, a myriad of shooting arrows of bright white light swept me into a beautiful, holographic landscape bathed with a soft pink and golden light. I understood that it was an artificial construct created by The Nine in order to explain something to me. I noticed something rapidly: underlying all shapes in transparency, leaves, flowers, grass, trees, clouds, and even the air, were myriads of luminous tiny numbers, wrapping around every shape, running in the sap and twirling in the breeze. I heard one of The Nine speaking to me, in a young, gentle, masculine voice:

*"All creation is constructed with mathematical equations. There is a "Constant" that links everything together and that is at the base of all creation, a single mathematical equation that underlines all the mathematical patterns of all forms of creation, together."*

-*What is this equation?* I asked.

In response, I heard him pronounce a multiplicity of numbers at high speed, and sometimes his own voice was overlapping itself, then multiplying in an exponential echo until it became one unique sound. It seemed extremely complex, and my own mind couldn't grasp it, it was too fast, too much information. But one thing I understood for sure: these infinitely complex numbers were forming the equation of a multilayered, infinitely complex geometry: the Great Equation of the Universe.

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*“Everything is fractal mathematics.*

*All shapes are fractal geometry.  
Fractals are linked to each other  
from the smallest to the greatest.  
Even consciousness is fractal geometry.*

*The most elaborate in the fractal chain of the universe. There is a unique supra-consciousness behind the holographic mathematical construct of the universe: it is Source, the infinite timeless ever-creating source of Consciousness.  
All fractals lead there.”*

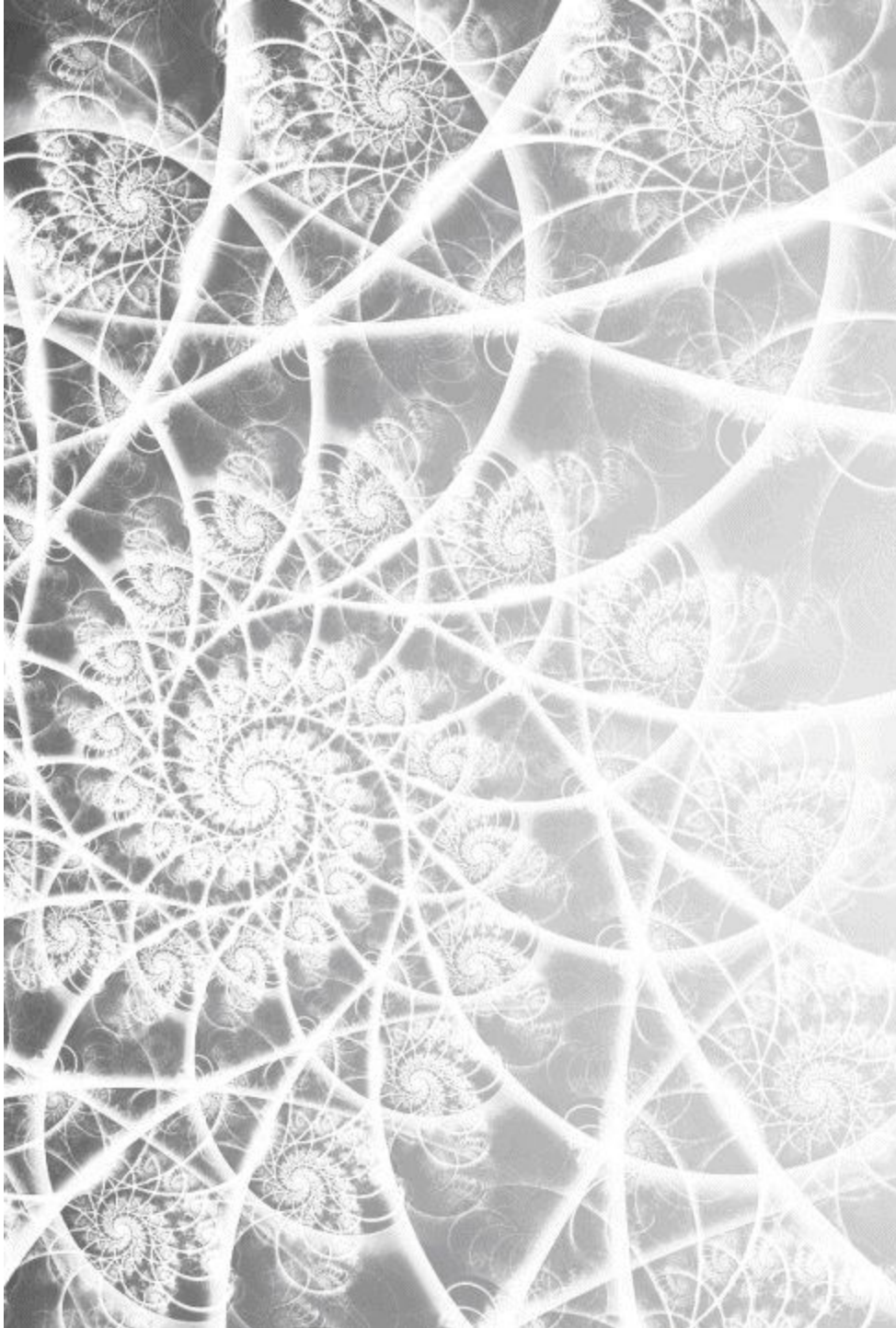
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*like*

*How The Nine truly look*



*Similar vision in*

*the Star Trek original series, Season 2; Ep. 18(Jan 1968)*

**THE MAGIC OF THE OLD WORLD**

**ANTARCTICA**

These are several communications I received from Thor Han on that day, Dec 14 2021 .

**First communication:**

*-By the decision of the High Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, Thor Han said. Following the recent agreements set on Jupiter between the Earth Space Alliance and the Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Council of Five and the Zenatean Alliance. The Terran elites under enemy leadership complied to meet on the southern continent, with our representatives, in order to hand over to the Earth Alliance their powers upon the global financial system. This ancient system is to be replaced by the new system that is to be put in place by the Earth Alliance. They are being offered, in exchange, a life off-world with all commodities.*

*-Why are they not just judged for their misdeeds and sentenced accordingly?*

*-They only can unwind the dark web they created, for they cast into the foundations of your societies the anchors of great immorality. It was decided with the Terran high hierarchy of the Earth Alliance, that no greater chaos would unfold from these transfers of power, as an economical collapse would add even more suffering to these challenging times for the Terran people, already greatly wounded. The GFW and the Earth Alliance are making sure that this transition will cause the least damage as possible.*

*-Does this concern only changes in the financial system?*

*-Industrial domains are interdependent with the financial system. Be prepared to witness surprising changes in the matter of new energy systems and the rolling out of technologies in many sectors.*

*-Why were you on Jupiter these last days? And just back on the very same day when these meetings in Antarctica are leaked?*

*-I told you there were meetings on Jupiter. The dark elites weren't there, they would not be tolerated in the Shari facility (Ashtar GC). The dark ones met on Antarctica's land with our envoys. The latest meetings on Jupiter were about those I just mentioned, with the leadership of the Earth Alliance only. These meetings were completed today, Terran time. This is the statement I can give to you, with my superiors' blessings. Did Oona contact you?*

*-Yes she did.*

*-Then she knows more details than I do, at least for now. I shall speak to you again in the coming hours. You can of course tell Dr. Michael, and give him my fond salutations.*

*-I surely will, thank you, Thor Han.*

**Second communication:**

*-Another aspect of my presence on Jupiter was to discuss this phenomenon which very recently occurred in the vicinity of your star system: a collapse of the 3<sup>rd</sup> Density continuum. This occurs in pockets in the fabric of space and your star system is entering one of these on its trajectory through this arm of the galaxy. More 3<sup>rd</sup> Density collapsing will occur, as a bridge to the 5<sup>th</sup> Density. The enemy and the dark ones know about it, they knew it was happening and it is one of the reasons why they knew for a long time that they had lost this star system. I will tell you more later.*

**Third communication:**

*-I am going to talk about this natural phenomenon occurring in the vicinity of your star system. This is not an isolated phenomenon; as your star system moves throughout the grid of this galaxy, composed of fluctuating waves of frequencies, you encounter pockets of higher vibrational density of matter. What does it mean: the physical laws binding the atoms together oscillate at a faster rate. It is not about time, do you understand, the time rate doesn't change, only the perception you have of it, because your rate changes. It is not about time but only about the physicality of the fabric of space that shifts. As the universal laws of physics function, it happens that this phenomenon occurs progressively, unless the pocket of higher density is as big or bigger than the said star system. The limit of a density zone is not sharp but fuzzy. You enter into it progressively, by encountering "bubbles" until you completely merge into the new area.*

*-What happens, I asked, when Earth will cross through one of these higher density zones, or bubbles?*

*-Nothing near a dramatic event, such as many Terrans imagine with fear*

could happen. It manifests as a change in consciousness as the perceptions, mental and physical, shift into a higher range. Physical symptoms can occur, those who have prepared their mind openly follow the wave but for those who are not ready and resist it, it translates for them by physical and mental suffering. The vision changes, the perceptions change, especially the perception of linear time, that is perceived as faster. But you know, this process, entering through this new area in Nataru, is inevitable. So Terrans need to truly let go of any resistance, such as the greatest, that is fear.

-Going back to Antarctica, what else can you tell me? I don't like these guys, they are the embodiment of evil. They have caused so much suffering.

-They won't anymore. When the Jupiter agreements took place, they received a warning that we would meet in five months and they would have to prepare to surrender. So they knew this and that is why they are pushing all their agendas at once, with despair. But your people starts to see that.

-Wait, why giving them five months?

-For the transition. This meeting is a turning point for them, and for you. If we had suppressed them all at once, the financial and economical system on Terra would have imploded in a terrible chaos. There are better ways. They are summoned to transfer to the Alliance their keys and tools, in order to make the transition as smooth as possible for the population. Something else that is worth mentioning, is that they have been taught into dark aetherical arts, and the spells need to be undone. This will undo their power. It is powerless that they will leave this world. Because they will leave. You know, when I mentioned transition, I meant to say that Terrans need to see the faces of their enemy, in order to open their consciousness to the truth. However painful this process is, it is necessary.

-It reminds me what the Nine told me recently, that every sentient being has a role to play in the games of the evolution of the universe.

-That is exact. You know, when I stayed in the Himalayan base, four years ago, I witnessed great plans being prepared for the awakening of the Terrans. The time war was the main concern. Imagine a time war like a multi layered chess board. There is no better way to describe it to you. We were preparing the coming out of the dark, the Great Reveal. We were working at

*breaking down the veil of illusion and mind control. And it worked, but many, still, need to awaken. It will happen, we know this. We saw it. You know, now, when we return to a further time, we can see how the future has changed. I wish you could see it. Tell the Terrans they must be brave, for dark days are ahead, only to reveal to them that in the darkness, they are the light.*

## **OONA'S CHANNELLING**

Channeling is not my preferred method of communication but these people from the Intergalactic Confederation have the art of taking you by surprise and putting you to sleep without warning, whenever they decide to make contact. It happened that time during the day, in the afternoon. A familiar vortex opened in my room and I recognized the particular energy frequency of lady Oona. I was overwhelmed by a powerful energy that made my head spin. I laid down and fell into a trance. She appeared within my mind, and I allowed her to speak through me after I understood she had a message to deliver. I just had the time to grab my mobile phone and set it on "record".

*"They've come to bargain their freedom. They hold keys and to give these keys, they need to consent to give these keys. Because it is not only about material possessions. But it is also about rituals they have performed to lock this planet and the human race of Terra into very dark rituals. These need to be uncast and they have, only them, the key to uncast these dark circles traced around every each society, human beings.*

*We are meeting them to allow them to uncast these dark rituals to set free the minds and the protection they set on the monetary institutions they created. A dark ancient institution. Those of the name, the number 33.*

*Those of the lower numbers, the reverse triangles, and all those who worshiped the soul harvester. Those who worked to separate the soul from the human beings and bodies are about to leave this planet. Negotiation, deals. You must not believe that we agree to their acts. We are displeased at all that they've done.*

*Antarctica is the meeting place because the portal can take them when the moment is here. They will give us the keys to unlock their rituals and cast the dark circles, the nine levels of darkness will be collapsed as one and*



*dispersed into dust. It is over. The dust will be scattered to the four winds of human consciousness liberated.*

*We summoned them when the greater agreements were made between your planet and the Galactic Federation of Nataru. From this moment we flew to your star system and now these encounters with the dark ones of the human race of Terra we will set free all the dark bindings of magic. They are done. They will benefit of a prison planet that will give them all they want but they will never leave. A world far in another galaxy which you do not know the name yet. They will be forgotten and content. The best way to end a conflict.*

*I from the “Do” the guardians, founder ones, leave this message. It is over for the rulership of the dark. We have been waiting and working at the same time with the Galactic Federation of Nataru and Zenatae Alliance to free this planet. We in our outposts in the higher mountains of your world have prepared a purging of the dark. This process started 200 of your years ago and now it is touching the last stage. Darkness is unleashed. It is because the humans of Terra need to see it and fight it. The rulership of the dark on this planet is over. Those who worked for millenniums at separating soul from the human of Terrans bodies will go. No more soul harvesting.*

*Yes they are meeting us and the delegation from the Galactic Federation of Nataru, Zenatae—two beings. Council of Five—one being. Intergalactic Founder races—five. Terran alliance—ten. The military forces of Terra, off-world—20 soldiers. They will not be taken straight away because they will need to uncast the rituals, rearrange all the bases of their society to avoid a collapse that will be chaotic. We do not wish for the humans of Terra, a monetary collapse. We wish a soft transition because chaos you have had enough.*

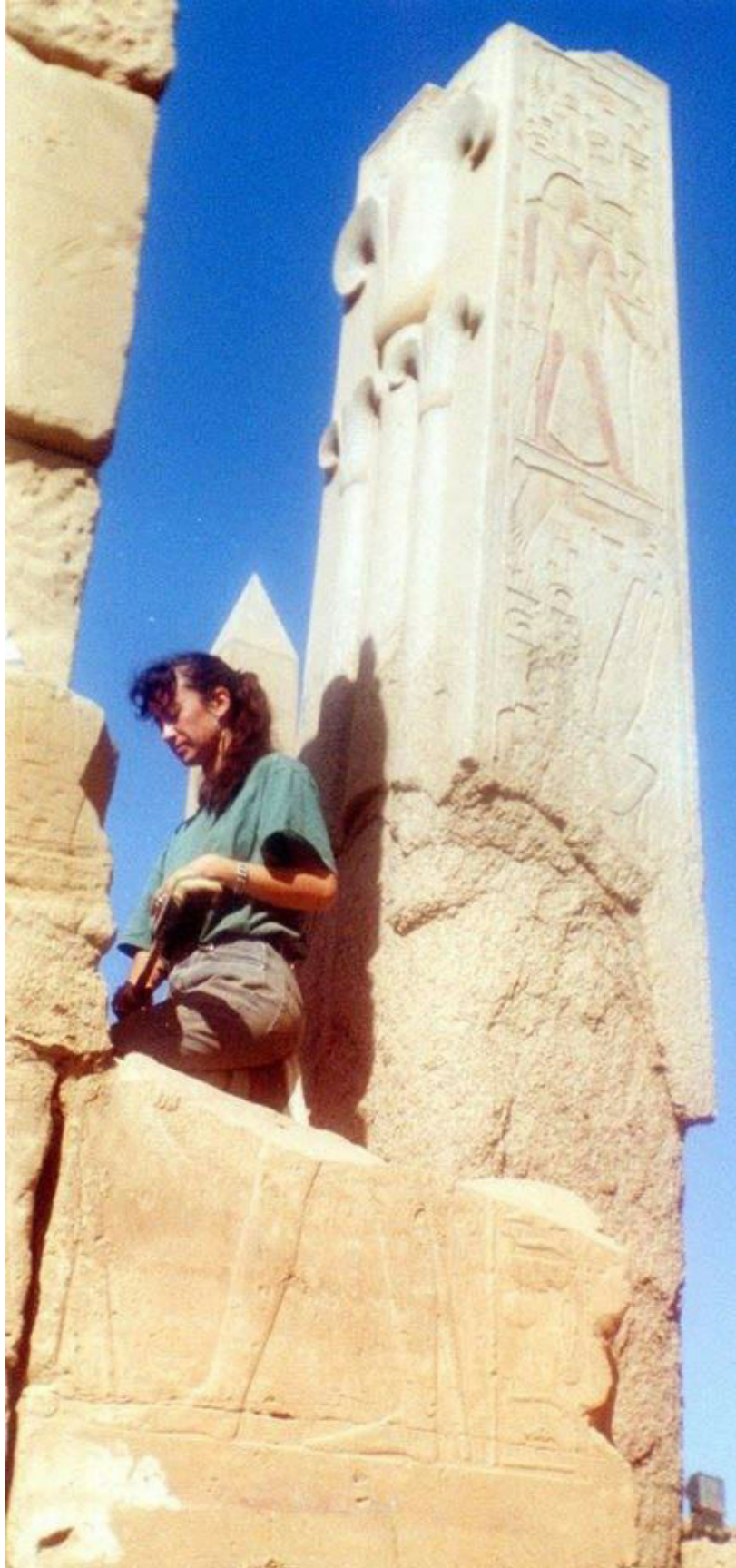
*They are commanded to recalibrate the monetary systems to the new system the Earth Alliance is bringing. Quantum abstract, no more metal, no more paper, at least for a while for a transition. You are tired so I will say my last words. Soon events will speed up on your planet. It will be a terrible storm but the more you will be able to wake up the faster this storm will pass. A lot will lose their lives by choice in the vaccination, but this was ruled out by the dark ones. Free will was the trap, now it is stopping soon you will see it.*

Antarctica is the meeting of the old world with the people from other star systems to give the keys to the Earth Alliance and the Federation and leave. As I said they will not leave this week, they will be commanded to change the system and they will disappear forever. 2023 all of this will be a memory. We will celebrate together. Pass this message, your friend Thor Han will not be in trouble. This man with white hair you speak to he will pass the message. Give him my friendship. I connected with him, he will remember. Oona has spoken.

## **EXTRATERRESTRIAL MAGIC**

Magic spells need to be uncast by those who have the keys. As a Druid myself, and with a degree in ancient Egyptian magic and rituals, I can confirm that any spell can be only uncast, or rewinded, by those who have the keys of the ritual that has been performed. Be it those who performed it, or either those who are given the “keys”, meaning the detailed script of the ritual and all the magical tools handed to them. Usually, it is the person who cast the spell who is best efficient at undoing it. If not uncast, a spell can last for ever, as long as the world goes round. For instance, such as the Egyptian tomb curses. I also know well, personally, for having been confronted to it, that a higher level of off-world magic is used by the regressive faction of the Anunnaki, the Enlil branch.

Hence the return of the good faction, Enki, to help undo the dark work. Here is how I came about to know magic. My maternal Granny was a “Wise Woman of Knowledge” and “Shamanka”, in the Saami and Norse traditions. From a young age, she started to teach me about energy healing work, runes and cards readings.





*The Author, at her work in Karnak Temple, Luxor, Egypt, from 1999 to 2007*

One of my certificates included in my degree in Egyptology was: “Rituals and magic in the temples of the New Kingdom”. The interest was already tickling me. Of course, with my psychic background and alien experiences, it made sense for me to specialize in the paranormal side of the Egyptian culture. I went to Egypt in my late 20s early 30s, hired as an archaeologist and epigraphist, which involves collecting data from the stone carved hieroglyphs and decoration, as well as training students, organizing teams and conducting projects. I was based in the Franco-Egyptian permanent mission in the temple of Karnak, north of Luxor. I was working nine months a year and when the summer months arrived, as the mid-day temperatures grew hot, we started work at six in the morning, in the fresh.

I used to enter the temple walking towards the blinding golden disk of the sunrise throughout the sanctuary, and I remember this amazing feeling of being alone in the temple, totally on my own, only passing by some silent employees called khafir who were wiping the floor with palm tree leaves. The sound of the brushes had the echo of millennia, as if coming directly from the ancient stories in the walls. In the golden sunlight illuminating the sanctuary, I sometimes encountered the rising power of ancestral magic embedded in this place. I could really feel there was this particular energy still active. Many times I wondered how this could be. I had learned throughout my courses in Archaeology that to perform magic you need rituals to make it happen.





*Morning sun in the Sanctuary, Karnak-*

*Egypt*

However, these rituals never happened since the Christian emperor Constantine, in the fourth century AD, had all the temples closed and the Egyptian people forbidden to do speak their language and perform their rites. So why magic was still so vivid and vibrant at the edge of the twenty-first century? - 1700 years after the last ritual was performed in Egypt? It is because magic is not a religion, it is not a spirituality; it is a science.

During my eight years in Egypt, I was assigned three missions in the temple of Hathor in Dendarah, for a head researcher who was at the time in charge of the archaeological survey. She instantly “saw” my psychic abilities, I would even say that she “saw” my soul.



She took me under her wing and decided to teach me the groundwork of ancient Egyptian magic. The expression “mind-blowing” is too weak to describe my experience. I experienced in a practical way how spoken formulas (sound, frequencies) can manipulate the life-force energy and imbue it into objects, places or people. She taught me how the hieroglyphs were encrypting formulas which, when they are read out loud, create a sonic frequency key, just as a recited magic formula, that is going to manipulate the life force, the energy, bending it into people, places or objects.

Consecrating or cursing, is to create an intention aided by energy bending (ritual=opening a portal) and the verbalization of a formula (frequency key, coordinates of the target). That is how I understood also, at that point, that as long as no one is going to come to uncast this spell, it would last forever and ever. It is never going to wither. it is going to be effective, as strong as the start, as long as the Earth will go round. And this is how the Egyptian curses in the tombs are made.

This experience changed my life and a passion was born: magic. It was the reason why, when I moved back to France after my eight years assignment in Egypt, I decided to start studying Druidry. In this process, I get to learn French traditional magic: “Hedge-Witchcraft”, with local peasants in the rural village in the middle of the woods, where I moved in. Hedge Witchcraft consists in the knowledge of Natural remedies, the cycles of the seasons and of the Moon, and the casting of good spells for healing and protection. I learned that not only in the ancient Egyptian tradition, but also in the European medieval tradition, the structures and mechanisms of spellmaking were exactly the same: only the maker can undo the spell, unless they gives away the detailed script of the ritual and the tools used. It also depends on the spells. Big spells, involving high, powerful, complex magic, should be undone by the magician himself who “cast” it. Magic is not only about rites and tools; it involves also the bending of energy / universal life-force.

I was never interested in officially becoming a Witch; all that mattered to me was the knowledge. Learning has always been my first passion in life. I broadened my knowledge in magic because I understood that it completed the academic scientific knowledge when it came to understanding ancient cultures. You need to know what they are up to in their tribal rites if you want

to deeply understand a society. Moving to Ireland, I met Irish Druids and started to train with them.

I was excited to discover another parallel with the Egyptian magic: you need to speak the spells and the rites in the ancient language of the culture. So I learned Gaelic. I also trained to become a certified Shaman in Pre-Celtic, Celtic and Norse traditions, and I also trained in sound therapy.

Then I joined the Welsh Order of Bards, Ovates and Druids and five years later, I was officially ordained as a Druid in Glastonbury, knowing pretty much everything there is to know about magic. I sometimes draw upon my shamanic work to help people to remove bad spells. I don't uncast the spells when I don't have the keys, but I can cut the person from it and the spell bounces back to its sender.

## **WHAT IS A SPELL**

Before the dark ages of Christianity in Europe, when a severe repression regarding knowledge, and a fracturing of disciplines was operated by the Roman Church in order to control the masses, the societies of the past joined their scientific knowledge with spirituality. This led to the creation of an amazing period known as the Italian Renaissance of the Quattrocento. that saw the blossoming of an amazing society. Toward the end of the 14th century AD, a community of Italian thinkers declared that they were living in a new age, claiming that the barbarous, unenlightened "Middle Ages" were over. The new age would be a "rinascità" ("rebirth") of learning and literature, art and culture, with the humanistic belief that man was the center of his own Universe. Humanism encouraged people to be curious and to question any type of spiritual advice particularly coming from the medieval Church, and to use experimentation and observation to solve earthly problems. As a result, many Renaissance intellectuals focused on trying to define and understand the laws of nature and the physical world. This period marked both the high point and the turning point of alchemy in the West.

This Renaissance period marked both the high point and the turning point of alchemy in the West. During the same years in which Kepler, Galileo, Descartes, Boyle, and Newton wrote their revolutionary scientific works, more alchemical texts were published than ever before. But under the impact

first of the Reformation and later of the seventeenth-century scientific revolution, alchemy was profoundly changed and ultimately discredited.

The organic, qualitative theories of the alchemists were replaced by an atomistic, mechanical model of change, which eventually undermined the alchemical theory of transmutation. The balance between the spiritual and the physical, which had characterized alchemical thought throughout its long history, was shattered, and alchemy was split into two halves, theosophy and the practical laboratory science of chemistry.

Magic is, fundamentally, a science that we were conditioned not to acknowledge as such. Because it carries great self-empowerment, the Roman church deviled the very name of “Magic” as part of the realm of Satan. Fear creates ignorance, ignorance generates fear. The circle was cast.

A spell is basically quantum physics; it involves performing an action at distance, using an energy signature such as a personal belonging, a name, a photograph, DNA (ie: fingernail chunk, hair., etc..), anything that allows to remotely connect to a target. Hence, the spell works by resonance, be it for harmful or healing purpose. This action requires a protocol; a ritual that will call upon and bend the forces of nature, to open a portal. A ritual, in order to be more performant, can also involve invoking benevolent or malevolent entities. Tools are useful, such as: magic wands, herbs, gemstones, oils, candles and else, but the most important aspect in a ritual is the intention. Verbalizing your intention is giving it a vessel made with sound frequencies able to alter the atomic structure of matter, mind and consciousness. This is what is called a magical formula. Repeating it three, six or nine times will create a resonant frequency pattern. The intention, coupled to sound, reaches target at the other side of the quantum bridge, or portal, created by the ritual.

The keys of a ritual involving spell casting are: the script of the ritual in the tiniest details, the language used, the exact formulas, which entities were called, what tools were used, and also the precise astronomical dates when it was performed. To undo a spell, you also need to be trained into the arts of magic and master the work of energy bending. Oona mentioned that the elites needed to give away the keys and the tools but she also said that these people needed do undo their misdeeds by themselves. In the case if the elites would refuse to uncast their spells, there is always a last option for the allies of

humanity, which is to use the surrendered magical “keys” to do the job instead. Although, the reason why the elites need to perform this job in person, is that these rituals relate to dark magic. Those who work for the light cannot touch these dark rituals without compromising their own soul in the process. This is why the dark elites need to perform this job in person.

## **OFF-WORLD MAGIC**

Some off-worlders also practice magic and happen to collaborate with unscrupulous human wizards and elites on Earth. Committing with these beings truly equals to a signing a pact with the devil and there are probably dark counterparts to pay.

Among these off-worlders, is the Anunnaki faction of Enlil who resides on Earth and works with the Dark Cabal. This is why Enlil’s opponent, Enki, is back with his people, to be part of the liberation of Humanity. Enki always wanted to see the humans of Earth free from slavery, and it is now finally happening. The Anunnaki are inter-dimensional beings. They use a technology so advanced that it merged with the domain of the soul. Their magic is based on universal laws, as magic always is, using frequencies, quantum physics, and inter-dimensional manipulation of space-time. In reason of their advanced evolution, Anunnaki magic is the most powerful ever known to Earth.

The Giansar, Iguanoid-sauroids from Sigma Draconis, are a Ciakahrr subspecies, considered as the sorcerer or priest class among the Reptiloid species. They are those reported as the hooded Reptilians and are very active in dark magic. They measure five Ft tall and have an elongated face, a tail and yellowish to green lizard skin. When on Earth, they wear dark hooded robes to camouflage their saurian features. They are extremely dangerous and hateful towards humans and lesser-ranking Reptiloids. Those who live on our planet combine their science in magic with the Crowley magic, dark witchcraft and some forms of mind-control. They are very dangerous as they feed off the emotional essence of their prey, and are skilled as well in dimension-hopping. They know how to trap and enslave humans by their vices, weaknesses and fears, blocking their spiritual growth and dragging them back down into lower planes of existence, even using humans as parasite hosts. These creatures feed off the gloom of the human collective.

Dark magic rituals involving contacts with the realms of the dead and summoning demons are very useful practices to the reptilians for tearing holes in the fabric of space-time, between our dimensional plane and theirs. The best way to fight them back is to defeat the enemy within: our own fears.

Any method of resistance involving shining your own light and healing your wounds helps tremendously to prevent these parasitic attacks. The Giansar are deeply involved in the agenda of the dark controllers of this world. The Grays or Nebu do not use magic because they don't need to, although they can be invited in to assist. The Grays or Nebu rather prefer to use their highly developed psychic abilities, interdimensional skills and advanced technology. A good comparison between the both could be found in the soft disclosure series "Star Trek": The Klingons are the Reptilians and the Borgs are the Grays. This will speak for itself.

## **OONA'S MESSAGE UNVEILED**

Let us now read again the part of Oona's encrypted message referring to the dark magic performed by the dark Earth elites and their nefarious their ET allies. She actually reveals a lot about these rituals:

*"They will give us the keys to unlock their rituals."*

The keys are the script of the rituals with the outspoken words, the name of the entities and of the ET beings involved. To unlock a ritual means to undo or uncast the ritual, using the same formulas used to summon the same beings and command them to withdraw their influence. We can do this when we have the right formulas, or the keys, that were used to bind these beings to the will of the performers of the ceremony. Sometimes, to get a being to do a job, a price needs to be paid in exchange.

*"Uncast the dark circles" .*

Magic rituals always start by casting a circle on the ground to set up a sacred space for the ceremony. It is within this circle that entities can be safely summoned (as safe as doing this this can be..). It acts as a portal and sometimes, even, a temporary Stargate.

*“Nine levels of darkness will be collapsed as one and dispersed into dust. It is over.”*

The nine levels of darkness are referring to the nine realms or the nine dimensions in which the spell will be anchored. As we know, the number nine is widely used in esoterism.

The access is the portal, the pillar in the center of the circle, the shamanic tree or axis mundi, or even the DNA (tree of life) used as sacrificial blood. This portal /tree needs to be collapsed into dust.

*“The dust will be scattered to the four winds of human consciousness liberated.”*

Each consciousness or “spirit” is composed with the four fundamental forces or elements. To dismantle the spirit of someone or something requires to scatter these elements apart. The spirit ceases to exist, forever and always. In Occidental magic, it is considered that four elements plus one compose all life, as well as the conscious mind: Earth, Air, Fire and Water. These four elements are also named the Four Winds when used in magic rituals and especially in witchcraft. They compose the essence of all living beings but also the human consciousness. Earth corresponds to the direction of the north, Air is the rising sun, Fire is the south and Water is the west. All four elements merge into the center to form a fifth one: Spirit. Just like the light passing through a prism spreads into different colors, Spirit is composed with the merging of the four different elements.

Carl Gustav Jung, the renowned 20th century psychologist, found out that each of the four elements represent an archetype of human psyche: Air represents the intellect and the thinking, Fire the intuition and the passions, Water represents the emotions and the feelings, and Earth stands for the material and sensory aspects.

## **WHAT IS A PRISON PLANET**

The Nebu Empire’s siege of power is located in the Orion Nebula, in the Trapezium cluster. There dwells the center of their Hive-Consciousness. This super AI links them all together throughout a unified consciousness, same as



bees and ants do, receiving orders, living in order, working for order, and only for the collective. Their concept of a prison planet is a world with a lesser advanced civilization, which they enslaved by trickery and then block their technological and consciousness development. They do not take prisoners; they create slaves.

At the contrary, the Galactic Federation of Worlds and positive allied organizations use prison planets in an opposite concept: not to imprison but to liberate souls. Through a penitentiary system aiming at transmuting dark into light, a concept and way of doing that our Earth cultures haven't yet grasped, they seek to preserve life at all cost, even if this life is that of an enemy. Remember, the ethics of the Galactic Federation of Worlds works are based on two main principles, and pillars of its foundation: free-will and balance. Balance stands for justice, defined by these words:

“Transforming Pain into Peace”.

It stands as well for respect and preservation of all life, regardless of path this life has chosen. Based on the spiritual principle that the Source of all things is dual and that the universe is held by a dynamic force generated through the struggle for balance between destruction and creation, practically and tactically speaking when it comes to an armed conflict, the Galactic Federation of Worlds will apply these values as such:

Firstly, they will give their opponent the choice of surrender or fight. If fight it is, the Galactic Federation of Worlds will still try to take prisoners instead of blindly killing, sparing lives as much as possible, and eventually send them back to their homeworld if they repent. If not, the captives are put in detention until they shift their consciousness out of the cycle of anger and pain. As any living being in the universe allotted with consciousness, all prisoners have free will, in the sense that they remain responsible for their detention. They are released only when they chose to serve peace and evolution. This cognitive process cannot lie. It cannot fool anyone because the frequency of their energy field is measured. When pain leaves the force field of an individual, this person finds peace and radiates a completely different frequency. This inner liberation is irreversible, same as healing cannot be reversed. Once a wound is fully healed and pain has dissolved into the ether, it doesn't come back.

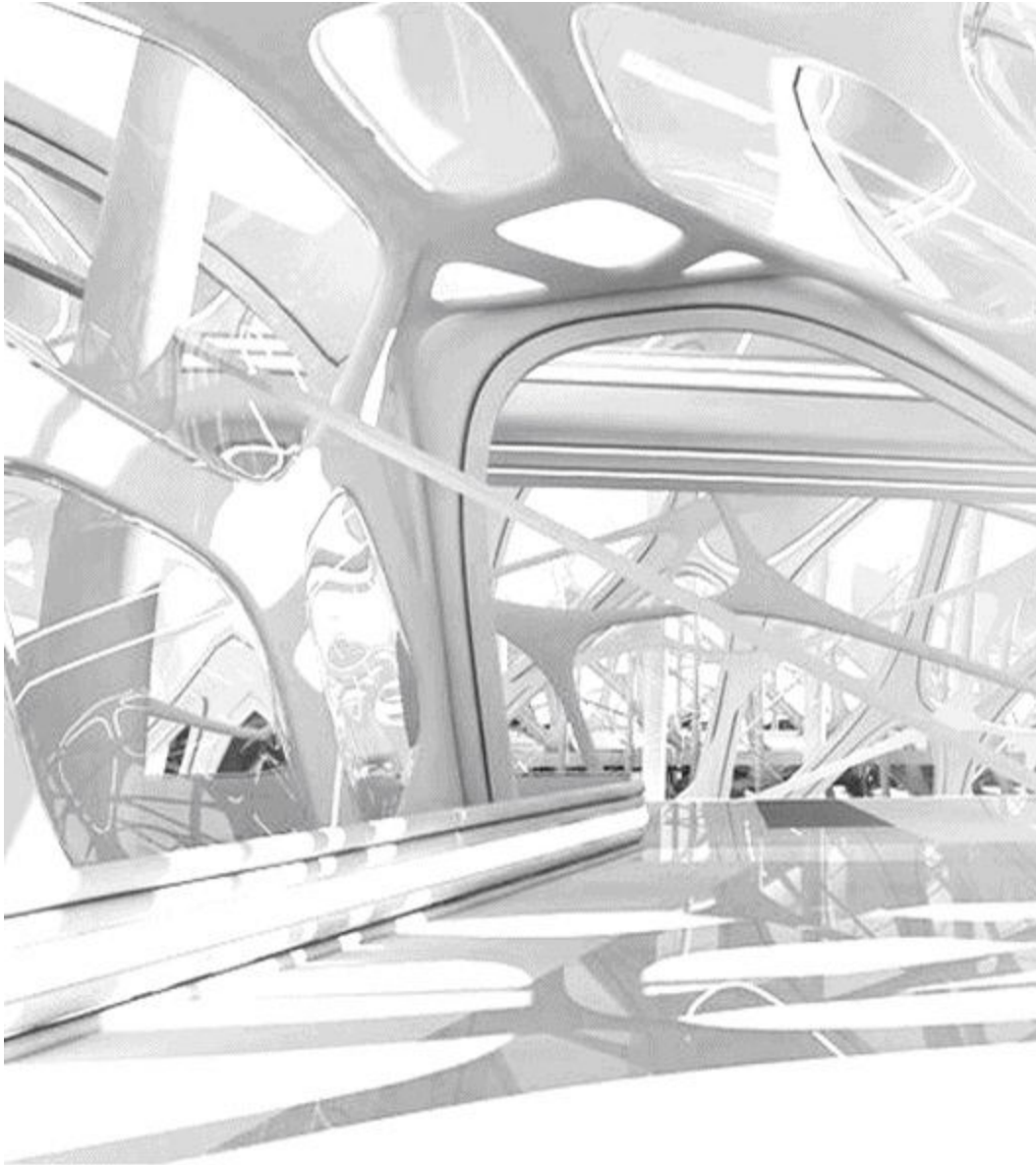
Transforming pain into peace is their very notion of justice and liberation. The Galactic Federation of Worlds can only free a prisoner when he has first freed himself from within. This recalls what Commander Val Thor once said me. His words take then a deeper meaning and make true sense in this context: “We cannot free a slave who holds on to his chains”.

Liberation comes from within. In the intention to raise the vibrations of all captured beings, in a perfect sense of equality regarding Source, helping them reaching a more peaceful state of consciousness, no prisoner held by the Galactic Federation of Worlds is ever tortured or mistreated. They are instead shown compassion, love and forgiveness. An enemy ceases to be an enemy when his heart truly finds peace.

In the Galactic Federation of Worlds, incarceration looks more like rehab centers where feelings of hate and anger are eased by spiritual practice. The prisoners, of course, must be willing to participate; no one is forced against their will. They are never constrained to follow this path, it is their own decision. Obliterating an enemy is about transmuting the dark into light within his heart. What matters is the alchemy of transformation, from pain to peace.

This is what the greater justice of the Universe is truly about. These methods are considered to be the most efficient in accordance to the principle of free will, and they are as well rolled out in other galaxies. Of course, it remains a detention center, especially for the beings considered a threat to the peace in this galaxy.

A prison planet is a world populated only by prisoners and no other life on that planet endures their presence. Everything the prisoners need as a bare necessity is available to them. Everything is remotely controlled from orbit, and the whole is included within a time-bubble. Escape is impossible. These places are heavily guarded. No one is killed, so those who decide to stay are in for a very long time.



*Alpha B Centauri system.*

*On Siluin,*

**OUR TIME**

## **SILUIN**

December 17 2021

Siluin (Pronounce “siloo-in”) is a moon of Silo, the fourth planet in the Alpha B Centauri system. The Selosii people play a neutral part in the Galactic diplomacy, but their involvement and work in the Galactic Federation of Worlds is considerable. Nowadays, the Selosi from Alpha B Centauri have a great presence on Earth. They look exactly like Earth humans and have infiltrated our modern societies since the 1950s when they began participating in secret projects for technology exchanges with positive factions of prominent Earth governments.

The Selosii were part of the 1954 meetings with President. Dwight Eisenhower and, in order to counteract the treaty signed later between the MJ12 and the regressive Nebu Grays, they collaborated with the US Navy in the creation of a starfleet of defense known as Solar Warden. Among the Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Selosii are the most able to go unnoticed. While they look perfectly like us, they are nonetheless identifiable by their fair skin, clear eyes (blue, green or gray) and fair hair (blonde to white). Their demeanor is gracious and calm. They are also known for having been the residents of Paradise CA, where advanced technologies were developed for the greater good of our future, and unfortunately, fate stroke by the hand of the Cabal. But let us leave behind these dramatic events and travel to Alpha B Centauri, 4.37 light-years from Earth, where Thor Han visited the moon Siluin with Annax, on December 17<sup>th</sup> , 2021.





*Siluin, waiting for Annax.*

*Thor Han or*

I often chance a contact with Thor Han via the implant or pure telepathy,



surprising him wherever he is. Of course, he must be willing to “answer my call” on the other end.

On this day he did answer, and he showed me the place he was visiting, which I had seen in the past months already through his eyes. It is a very beautiful place. The first thing you notice is light, so bright that it is nearly blinding, and you realize then that it comes from the powerful sunlight’s reflection on a blanket of immaculate clouds underneath. Siluin hosts a huge floating facility, like a city above the clouds. I never saw the complete shape of it; only a very long terrace covered by a glass dome. One end is disappearing with the perspective, but I understand that it connects to another complex of floating buildings, with a glass-covered footbridge with metallic banisters on both sides, where people comes and goes. All the metallic structures are white. The bridge enlarges in the shape of a terrace as it reaches to the other end: a complex of very futuristic buildings, very smooth, very shiny. In the interior of these buildings are conference rooms. That is all I know about it. It seems to be an important hub for this galactic sector.

*-What are you doing here? I asked Thor Han.*

*-I am accompanying Annax. He is attending a meeting here and he needed an escort.*

*-And, of course, you were the escort.*

*-I like this place, he replied with a smile. It is so calm. It is a heaven of peace. I thought I would have a short break from the Sol system.*

*-What kind of meetings are going on here?*

*-I cannot tell you for the moment. It is diplomacy, involving your star system.*

*-All good?*

*-All good, do not worry.*

*-Who are the participants in these meetings?*

*-No one from Terra, but the Council of Five and the Zenatean Alliance are involved. Representatives from the Galactic Federation, the Ashtar forces and the Intergalactic Confederation are also in there. Well, I suppose I can tell you a little about the topic: it’s about peace, in all the aspects of its implementation in your star system, how to secure it from some enemies who never give up, and also how to set this new era of peace in time.*

Annax was heading towards the building and Thor Han said he would need to

end his communication with me. Which he did. I wish I could be there, in this floating city in the upper atmosphere of the fourth planet's moon in the Alpha B Centauri system. It was so peaceful... The ambiance is as if it is embedded in cotton - smooth, so calm... far away from the horrendous madness on Earth.

## **MARTIAN AFFAIRS ON GANYMEDE** December 30 2021

Thor Han was on Ganymede today. He made telepathic contact via my implant and gave me a visual as well (another one of these “Hey I’m gonna show you something” moments). He was in a big room, which had a large oval window looking over the stormy giant Jupiter, so big and close. It is always mesmerizing to watch, whether I am there in person or either spying through Thor Han’s eyes. The lights in the room were dimmed. I thought at first that it was on purpose, in order to adapt to the conditions of vision of certain races present there, most of which I had never seen before (probably from the Intergalactic Confederation group), but Thor Han explained that the reason was to better view the holographic screen projections for the meeting. There was a gathering between people from the Intergalactic Confederation and a Martian Reptilian delegation (the Tyruu), which I recognized from the visuals Thor Han showed me several months ago. These seemed to be leaders or officials as they wore a lot of decorations on their chest. Fundamental changes were occurring on Mars since the planet was liberated from the Dark Fleet and ICC occupation. Thor Han was present because he participated to the first raid on Mars early this year on April 6 2021, and the meeting was about discussing the future of Mars and how things were settling there, between the local Martians and the colonies. Armed and trained in secret by the Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Reptilian Tyruu had led the global Martian rebellion, in which the local insectoid species also took part. As each time he’s attending a meeting, Thor Han will cut contact just before the meeting begins. I well understand the reason for this; everything is finely regulated regarding safety and confidentiality matters, and I consider myself incredibly lucky just to get to have these amazing experiences.

## **WHAT HIDES ON SATURN** Feb 19 2022

*“What is on Saturn belongs now to the Alliance. The technology that was there and which we recently seized from the Nebu could have blown up this*

*entire star system and caused great damage in the fabric of spacetime. It was their hidden weapon and we seized it. This action occurred when the Nebu were chased from Sol and your system liberated. We kept secret the knowledge about Saturn until now, when was voted recently the dismantlement and obliteration of this technology, for the greater peace of this area in the galaxy.”*

Annax.

A very long time ago, around 50.000BC, the Nebu held several outposts in this star system, before an intervention from the Intergalactic Confederation kicked them out, in 26.000 BC. The Nebu technologies were dismantled, although many devices were left in place, abandoned and obsolete. When the Nebu came back into this star system, in the 1940's, they found and reactivated their ancient technologies. The Saturn device was a cube broadcasting a signal that connected to the Orion Hive. That signal was also relayed to a second one, smaller, located on Luna (Earth's moon). From the Luna device, an array of low frequency was broadcasted onto Earth. When the Nebu were cast out of this star system, in 2021, all their technology was confiscated by the Alliance, and dismantled.

**MARTIAN RENAISSANCE Feb 21 2022**

**Feb 21 2022: New colonies on Mars**

This morning I had a new contact with Thor Han in which he informed me that he would travel to the Alpha Centaurian systems, staying for a few days to help prepare and escort a big convoy of new Alpha Centauri colonists to our solar system. This mission would take four Earth days to be completed. These Alpha Centaurians and their families will settle on Mars and work with the new colonists from Earth in order to help them with their own experience in that matter, and also with new technologies they will provide, mainly in the field of agriculture and high tech biodomes. There will be mixed colonies where both Earth humans and Alpha Centaurians from different Centaurian systems (Alpha A, Alpha B and Proxima) will live together. Their morphology is quasi-identical to ours and we can live in the same environmental conditions.

This cooperation between Earth humans and Alpha Centaurians started at the

end of the 1950s, according to Thor Han. They are pacifist cultures who helped humanity in developing new technologies non-related to military tech and spacecraft engineering. They are helping us mostly in the medical field and any domain that can improve day-to-day life on Earth. I asked Thor Han: why is an escort necessary and what type of work are you going to do in the Centaurian systems? He replied this:

*-Your star system is highly protected and so is theirs, but the space inbetween is a battlefield. Space is a hostile ground, especially in this sector of the galaxy. I am escorting scientists, ethnologists and technicians from the Galactic Federation to the Alpha Centauri systems. Their mission will consist in educating and briefing the future colonists on everything they need to know about the conditions on Mars. My personal task will be: detailing the recent events regarding the liberation of Mars, because I was involved in the first raid and several other missions with the resistance. In four days time, I will escort the colony ship to the Sol system, to Mars. The group of scientists, ethnologists and technicians will stay on Selo.*

*-You went to Siluin, one of Selo's moons, a few weeks ago, to escort officials to a secret meeting. Was it related to this project?*

*-Yes it was, you are right, and the meeting on Ganymede that I showed you, between the Intergalactic Confederation and the heads of the Martian Resistance, was also related to this project. Everything is in place now.*

*-I can't help asking this: Is Elon musk involved in all of that?*

*-Yes, very prominently. I cannot disclose freely when it comes to Elon Musk, I am only an officer bound to respect the strict orders from my hierarchy. There is a lot involved when it comes to him.*

*-I understand. Thank you.*



*Thor Han saying hi from a Martian biodome.*

During the following weeks, I had the exciting privilege to see through Thor Han's eyes some glimpses of the work on Mars in the new colony. The inside of the Martian biodomes were interesting, I could watch some personnel growing plants on some long shelves going all around the interior of the domes. In the center were many devices. Thor Han was commuting to Mars regularly, nearly every day (a Martian day has more or less the same length as on Earth). He was assigned to overlook the supply of materiel brought by his ships, but I understood quickly that Ardaana had taken this opportunity to grant him a well-deserved break, away from the battle station.

He couldn't bring me on Mars with him because where there are Earthlings there are rules for Earthlings, and my presence would have drawn unwanted attention from Earth military. Thor Han is always amused by my obstinacy to go to Mars. He doesn't get it. To me, it is more of a personal challenge. Curiosity, above all.

## **TERRAFORMING AND MARSQUAKES** April 27 2022

One day, there was a huge storm on Mars and the equipment was tested by the raging atmospheric elements... This happened on April 27 2022; Thor Han reported Mars-quakes linked to new terraforming projects on Mars.

NASA made later in May an announcement about Mars quakes of an intensity never seen before. On that day of April 27, I could connect with Thor Han who was visiting the Aries Prime station. This is a very old station, originally built by the Dark Fleet. Now that Mars had been liberated a year before, Aries Prime station was given back to the locals and the people who worked and lived there. So I get to see a glimpse of the inside of the station, as Thor Han was visiting a maintenance area- an immense hanger with machines. Aries Prime was built by Earthlings with the help of Ciakahrr reptilians so it is not the best 'high-tech' architecture.

Thor Han was having a conversation with two Martian engineers, both wearing red and black uniforms. One of the engineers was an Earth human and the other an extraterrestrial with dark grey eyes, pale skin and an elongated skull. They walked down a very steep metallic staircase. I asked Thor Han telepathically for the reason for his presence there, because it had nothing to do with his assignment with the Alpha Centaurian colony. He replied that there had been a severe seismic activity due to the recent terraforming operations that have started on Mars.

So Aries Prime was slightly damaged but not enough to worry about. He also added that the name of Aries Prime will be changed and when I asked who will decide, he replied "*the Martians, it is theirs now.*" Thor Han then explained that this base is now shared with Martian Reptilians and local Earth military. After the liberation of Mars, most of the personnel and residents of Aries Prime wished to stay, and there are a lot of people.

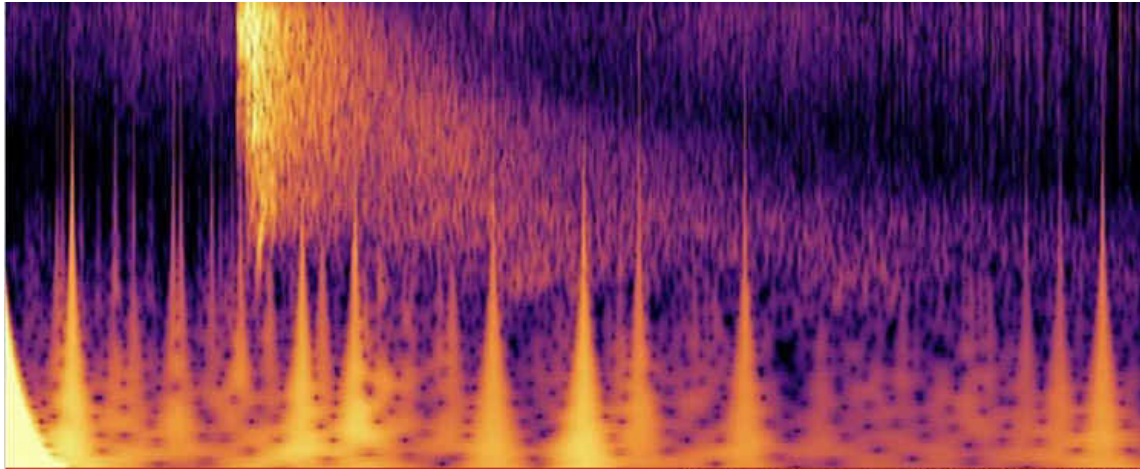




*Thor Han visiting the old Aries Prime Martian facility after a burst of seismic activity resulting from the terraforming of the planet. He is here in the company of two officer engineers from the station. Interesting to see the different uniforms.*

Aries Prime, as Thor Han continued, will be seen in the future as a memorial

place for the Martian wars. Although, it will still be in use and very active due to its amazing underground infrastructure.



The marsquake spectrogram. (NASA/JPL-Caltech/ETH Zurich)

## SPACE

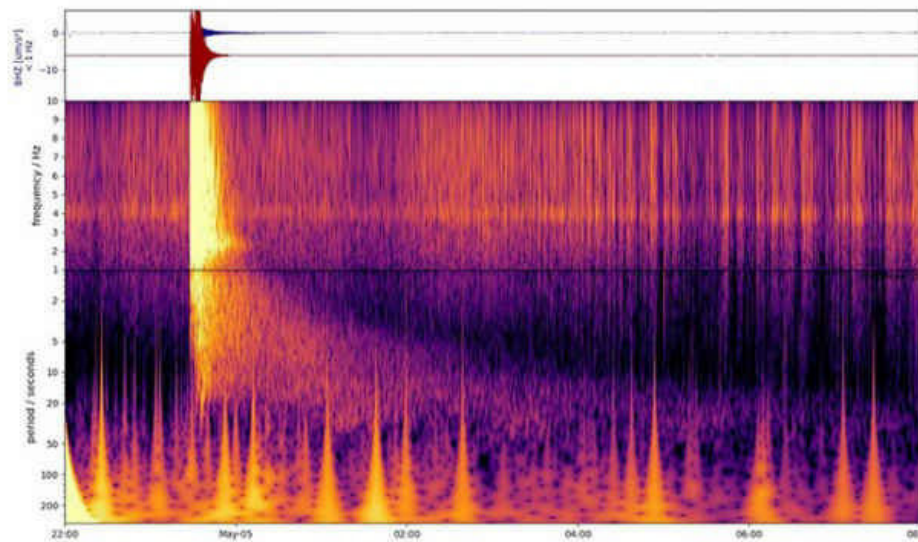
# 'Monster' Quake on Mars Is The Biggest Ever Recorded on Another Planet, NASA Says

DAVID NIELD 11 MAY 2022

In terms of seismic events on the red planet (or indeed any other planet besides Earth), this is the biggest one recorded so far: the NASA InSight lander has recorded a 'monster' of a marsquake, which is estimated to have hit magnitude 5 on [the scale](#) used on Earth.

That beats the previous record holder, a magnitude-4.2 marsquake that InSight recorded back [on 25 August 2021](#). The new quake happened on [Mars](#) on May 4 of this year, the 1,222nd sol (or Martian day) of the lander's mission.

A magnitude-5 quake on Earth would be classed as moderate, only causing [minor damage](#). However, it's right at the upper end of the size of quakes that scientists are discovering on Mars, due to less seismic activity.



The full marsquake spectrogram. (NASA/JPL-Caltech/ETH Zurich)

**On May 11 2022** , I was baffled by the official news from NASA and several scientific websites. It was announcing that a series of “monster quakes” had been recorded on Mars in the last weeks and that it was “the biggest seismic activity ever recorded on another planet”.

## **A NEW EARTH**

Transmission from Thor Han - March 28 2022

*-The core of Terra is warming up, due to the acceleration of frequency that gradually changes the electromagnetic field of the planet. We are entering now into a more stable higher density zone and the conflicting shifts that have been occurring during the last few weeks are going to continue intensifying until it clashes and the new timeline breaks free. It is time when those who are meant to wake up, wake up and embrace the new upcoming moments of eternity. You are here, on this planet, knowing that this world will continue to grow and prosper, and inflate into a faster density of matter and existence. You are here, you will lead them, tell them that they must not fear, that THIS is the change they have been waiting for, for a long time. I promise you, it is going to be beautiful. “Magnifique!” I am so glad we will soon meet on the same level. Pass on this message to them.*

*-What about the core of the Earth warming up? I asked.*

*-It will cause some changes, but nothing worth worrying about. You are here, in this moment, and you can witness, down there from the ground, this great change. Terrans are about to break free. Ignore the wars, ignore the screams and the attacks, this is all noise, this is the old world breaking away from you - from us. We succeeded, we made it. And now, well... tell them: they decide what they want to do, for the first time, they have this power. The ships are coming, the Guardians are on the outer orbit of Terra, four ships for the moment. They are watching, in time dilation. Suspended in time like the old Oumuamua. It was one of their ships. It has activated, the ones in the ice belt have activated too. And all the others, one by one, on all the planets. Neptune is next. You will see, you will hear about Neptune soon. But don't forget to tell them: They are lucky and privileged to see this.*

**ANCIENT TECHNOLOGY RETRIEVED FROM LUNA** June 10 2022





Thor Han was running quite in a hurry to a cargo bay on the Excelsior, the battle mothership of the Galactic Federation of Worlds in this star system. It is always a great enjoyment for me to see him walking through this mothership because I can see the decor and the corridors with big bay windows looking out to space. Sometimes you see a little bit of the curvature of the Earth, it's beautiful, the Moon when it's near. He teleported himself twice from teleportation pads inside the station. When he arrived in the cargo bay, there was a lot of agitation. I asked why he was working with the cargo bay, as he is a fleet Commander. He replied:

*-Well, because my fleet was in charge of a mission and I need to supervise.*

His ships had brought back from the Moon strange materiel. A cargo had arrived and there where a lot of people walking around with excitement. What was brought back were big pods but not as you can imagine; they were like lifeboats or life support devices. The shapes looked organic, similar to butterfly chrysalis but hard and solid. The colors were brownish black with

some yellow, and the size was about 13 ft long and about 6 ft high.

*-These pods are in fact a very old technology, Thor Han said to me.*

*-What kind of technology? I asked. Where does it come from?*

*-My fleet retrieved it from Luna, Terra's moon.*

*-Wow, is that linked to with the Arks and the Seeders?*

*-Nothing to do with the Ark on Luna; it is something way more ancient than that. It came with Luna when this moon was brought into this solar system, and it stayed there. This technology was always there, belonging to the people who brought this moon here into this star system. It is not the Galactic Federation of Worlds, but another organization.*

*-Hey wait a minute! Alex Collier, 20 years ago, told us that the moon was brought by the Andromedans into our star system. Is that the Zenae you are talking about?*

Thor Han smiled.

*-Okay, I said, you can't tell but you told me, thank you!*

*-This technology came with the people who brought this moon into our star system. These devices that you see are not living beings but chests. Inside them are tools and technology devices. This chrysalis looking envelop is a sort of protective time capsule. It keeps this technology on life support.*

*-So it is alive then?*

*-Well it is an organic technology. Something that they haven't yet understood on Terra. Some of our cultures use technologies that are organic, but not biologic. A good example is the ships of the Intergalactic Confederation. These pods have nothing to do with the Seeders but it is a very similar technology.*

A lady arrived. She was wearing a white smart suit with some black stripes on the front. She had brown straight hair with bangs, and clear bluegrey eyes. She could have been a Taal. Her name was Tahra and she was in charge of the transfer of the pods. She was coming from Luna, where she works. She interrupt our communication but I could follow their conversation. They were



talking about the transfer of these pods and the fact that scientists were coming. Thor Han told her that she needed to hang around a little bit longer because the scientists were on their way.

*-So, I said, scientists are on their way from where?*

*-From the science vessel of the Federation, Thor Han replied.*

*-So why did you send these pods directly to the science vessel?*

*-Because they need to be protected.*

*-From who?*

*-This is the procedure. There are no more enemies in the Sol system but the regular procedure requires a military management. Things are done that way, that's all.*

*-Why are you retrieving these only now?*

*-Because until recently this moon was in the hands of the Nebu and they could never crack this technology. It was buried very, very deep beneath the surface of Luna. Everybody knew it was there, but as long as the Nebu held this moon there was no way to retrieve this technology.*

As I related in my previous book “*We Will Never Let You Down*”, the Earth’s moon was liberated in February 2021 and the off-planet war was over in this star system a few months later. Since then, there was a rush for taking back the Lunar Operations Command base and all the evacuated bases on the Moon, which fell in the hands of the Earth Alliance and the Galactic Federation of Worlds. Now that things have calmed down, the Galactic Federation of Worlds can take care of retrieving this technology from the Moon. It will probably be given back to the Zenaes, I suppose. Before I disconnected with Thor Han, the scientists arrived in the cargo bay. What was interesting is that there was one guy whose race I had never seen before.

*-Who is this this scientist? I thought.*

*-He is one of the Intergalactic Confederation’s scientists. They came as well to have a look. His culture is Ormong.*

He was the last person I saw before I ended contact with Thor Han and I focused my attention on detailing what this guy looked like. It is always

extraordinary and mesmerizing to meet new races and cultures. So, “Ormong” was the name of his race. He was humanoid, he wore a yellow jumpsuit made from a thick fabric, with a brown patch across his chest, a round gold insignia on it with a half circle in it. He had a brown shoulder patch and a clear brown density belt, so it means he was of a higher density. His face structure was unusual. He had brown skin, very short creamy blonde hair, an angular face very pronounced in the front, a thin hooked nose and clear intense green eyes that were set wide apart on either side. He was smaller than Thor Han. Contrarily to what Thor Han supposed was inside, after examination, it didn’t contain any tools but these pods were in truth real chrysalis, containing groups of seed-souls in stasis. These precious artifacts were given back to the Zenaë.



*The Zenaë seed-soul pods retrieved from Luna, with Thor Han behind it for scale, Taal Officer Tahra from the Luna GFW facility, and an Ormong scientist from the Intergalactic Confederation.*

### **A HIGHER PLACE** July 5 2022

I was taken on July 5 2022 onboard Thor Han's command ship for a short leisure trip at the boundaries of this star system. He wanted to "show me something", as he always likes to say. We quickly reached out to the plasma belt, which is a spherical wall of hot interstellar plasma shielding our star system from outer space radiations, particles and other threats. Thor Han asked me to pay a profound attention to what my body was going to experience as we pass through the shield. So I sat back in my co-pilot chair and relaxed. The plasma belt approached at great speed and hit us like a wall of golden light. While passing through, I felt no change in me but as we reached the other side, I brutally felt my whole physical body fizzy for a few seconds. Thor Han held on to me a frequency belt.

*-Put that on, he said.*

As I did so, all sensations dropped back to normal.

*-Oh my goodness, I said, there is a frequency discrepancy between the inside and the outside of this star system? I've never experienced that before! Is that new?*

*-That's new. This star system is now immersed in the 5<sup>th</sup> density frequency zone.*

*-What is it about the plasma shield, then?*

*-The plasma shield has by nature nothing to do with it; we happen to use it as a frequency transformer. This star system is already in the 5<sup>th</sup> density zone but because of what happens on Terra at the moment, we prefer making the transition smoother, otherwise it would be too chaotic down there. We regulate the rising in frequency ourselves. I just wanted to show you that. You can tell them.*

**On August 8, 2022** , I received this transmission from Oona in response to a question concerning the threat of a potential solar flash that would cause an extinction event on Earth:

*“Your star is undergoing a transformation but not as you conceive. It is adjusting to the area of Nataru your star system has recently entered. This is a galactic zone with a higher frequency. Because the frequency of your star system was lowered down by the previous invaders, and then unlocked by the excellent work of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, it needs adjustment to avoid the frequency shock. Your star however responds to the resonance of this higher frequency and it has started shifting.*

*This solar shifting has no devastating effect but it will be felt in many different ways. The shift of a star system always originates first from the star, this is a natural law. Many times in the past, evacuation occurred. It was always due to wars. An evacuation plan was always in reserve, in case if necessary, but I can assure you that no extinction event will happen.*

*We create stars, worlds, we seed life, we fractalize the very consciousness of Source and embed it into planetary matrices. If your star, Sol, would*

*naturally become a sudden threat to all life on Terra, one of our proudest achievements, we would prevent it. We have the power to do this. We cannot stop wars to ignite and to extinguish empires, but we have the power to ignite and extinguish the stars.*

You are safe. Oona.”

## **MEET THE KOLDASII A Journey to Neptune !**

**On July 16, 2022** , I was teleported on board the Excelsior, the battle station of the Galactic Federation of worlds. Thor Han welcomed me in a place which I never visited before, bathed with light and with a lot of people walking around. When I turned back, feeling a presence behind me, I had the great surprise and joy to recognize my old friend Celadion, the pilot who was on board the ship who rescued me when i was nine years old, and who also participated in a second rescue in December 2020. Celadion wore his pilot blue shimmering uniform. We were very happy to meet again.

We walked to a recreational area in the station. There were bright high ceilings, and I could see the usual cold plasma lamps floating above our heads. We sat in a semi-circular couch, in front of an oval low table. The place was agreeably animated by a joyful crowd, in a very nice atmosphere. The light, gleaming, was really amazing. I asked Celadion what he was up to, these days; I hadn't seen him for at least a year. He replied that he is working now for a temporary assignment as cargo-ship pilot for a mining facility in the rings of Neptune, held by the Galactic Federation of Worlds. The mineral resources are treated, refined and brought to the outposts and colonies on Neptune, which is mainly a water world. The cities are principally underwater but there are as well floating facilities. Celadion told me that soon, when he will have the clearance, he will take me there to show me. I was very excited at this idea.

Celadion enjoys his temporary assignment as a cargo ship pilot. He said it's a distraction and a new adventure that changes him from driving a scout ship around the Earth, which he has done for many years. There are at the moment, as he explained, no more combats in our soul star system. So the Galactic Federation of Worlds needs to get the soldiers occupied. So I asked him his perspective on some questions I had, and here is our conversation:

-When Earth will officially join membership with the Galactic Federation of Worlds, I asked, will Earth people be obliged to join forces in other wars?

-Oh yes, Celadion replied, this is how we work. We help you and in return you help us. War continues out of this star system. This star system is now an oasis of peace, but outside the plasma belt there are still despicable conflicts. The Ciakahrr and the Nebu are trying to get back in. Saving populations and welcoming them into their membership is how the Galactic Federation of Worlds grows. Empires grow to challenge each other, in more and more powerful wars.

-So you believe that if the Nebu and the Ciakahrr were not here in this galaxy, maybe there wouldn't be any more wars?

-Well, the Nebu bring balance. There will always be wars anyway, smaller local ones, but this is how Source is challenging intelligence and resilience, for evolution.

This was a nice conversation with my old friend Celadion, and it was interesting to have his own personal perspective, as a pilot, on the current events.

-What do you think about the new Earth Starfleet, I asked, which is at the moment called Artemis or Space Command?

-I heard stories about how more and more countries of Terra are joining the Earth Space Federation. This is a growing organization that will ensure peace and safety in this star system.

-Now that Earth is safe from outer space invaders, do you think that the Galactic Federation of Worlds remain in our star system?

-Of course! We will keep an outpost here because you are about to become members, you are in a probation period. It is just a question of time. We will always be there and work with you together, sharing our technology with your people. Your moon Luna is the place where all these new shared technologies are in the process of being developed and built, and when the time is ready, it will be implemented on Terra very quickly. Times are going to speed up, just be ready.



**On July 25, 2022**, I got my lift to Neptune! The actual trip lasted the whole day but I was brought back in time to only one hour after my departure. Thor Han gave me notice in the morning and he picked me up in the middle of the afternoon, which is an unusual time. He never sets a precise time for safety reasons. I was beamed onboard a scout ship of the Federation and Celadion was there, always sparkly with joy and energy. The lads invited me to the command room and I noticed straight away that the settings were sort of “upgraded”. The walls were rounder and the materials more smooth and luminescent white. Celadion invited me to sit in the co-pilot seat and I politely declined, not sure about my skills. “Come on, said Thor Han, you’ve done that before, you will enjoy it.” As I took place into the seat, it adapted to my body shape and I let out a little cry of surprise. I know it does that, but the sensation is always fun. Thor Han let me place my arms on the inside lower armrests, the external ones have all the commands and I am not touching that. I extended my hands forward and opened my palms above the two hexagonal green-glass pads, preparing myself mentally for the interface with the ship, taking a few deep breaths. As I explained it in my previous books, it works via DNA resonance. “We’re ready!” said Celadion, running his long fingers through holographic screens. Thor Han briefly waved his hand above a console and a third seat materialized from the ground.

-Wow! I exclaimed. That’s a new feature!

-The latest model of scout ships, Thor Han answered while sitting in the middle chair. We’ve integrated some technology from our intergalactic friends.

-It’s awesome, Celadion added with enthusiasm. The target is set, Elena, you only have to give impulse power. Whenever you’re ready.

I took a deep breath. As long as I wasn’t in charge of the navigation it was all good. The Mars incident traumatized me slightly (“We Will Never Let You Down” - 2021). So I applied my palms on the interface pads with confidence. I instantly received in my mind a wave of frequencies and light geometrical patterns. It was the artificial consciousness of the ship interfacing with my mind. I remember, the first time I did it it was the Mars episode, when I nearly crashed the ship. Consciousness interface requires skills and training, which I don’t excel into. Well at least, not yet. So I gave the impulse by thought, projecting the ship ahead into the void of space, and I only had to

focus on keeping the pace, as the trajectory to Neptune was automatically set.



*Celadion*

*excited to show me some new features on the scout-ship.*



*The GFW mining station in the rings of Neptune.*

A few minutes later we already approached the magnificent blue planet and its thin elegant silver ring. Without me doing anything, the ship stopped. I understood that we had reached the target point: a location in high orbit of Neptune. The part of the ring exposed to the distant sunlight was glittering like silver and showed a rusty reddish color in the shadow side. I didn't manage to count how many concentric rings were there but it seemed probably five or six. The show was magnificent...

This is when it happened... The flashing vision of a strange creature looking like a cross between a Tengri and an amphibian appeared in my head for the duration of a second, then another one and a third one, and the fourth looked different. I tensed up in my chair, quite frightened. Thor Han laid a calming hand on my shoulder.

-They're the Koldasii, he said with a reassuring voice, an interdimensional collective of different races.

-How strange! They live on Neptune?

-On two planets of this system: Naara and Entu.

-Venus...and Neptune?

-Yes, Thor Han replied.

-They are telepathic only and they scan all ships on approach, Celadion said. It is the normal procedure, more by curiosity than security. Sorry for the fright, we should have told you.

Celadion took over the navigation from there and our ship flew towards a part of the bigger outer ring where the dust particles agglomerated to form a field of small rocky asteroids. There, was located a huge mining station. Our ship entered a landing bay. The interior was dimmed and looking like how you can imagine a Sci-Fi mining station in the outer rings of a distant planet. Thor Han asked me to put on an environmental suit, one of these white translucent very light space suits. He pressed a button on it, near the neck, and a transparent helmet appeared out of the metallic collar. I am unable to explain how that worked. I had gravity boots with it and a large density belt. Once all three of us were equipped, we went out of the ship into the busy landing bay. As we walked through it towards a higher platform, Thor Han explained to me that this facility was built by the Galactic Federation of Worlds a very long time ago, long before the Terran wars, at the time when this star system was facing other conflicts.

-Since the time you are mining these rings, I asked, there shouldn't be anymore rocks in it?

Thor Han laughed.

-We are extracting a very precious metal, Celadion said, in small quantity, respecting the gravitational balance of the rings and the moons. Anything up here affects everything down there on the planet.

We climbed onto a semi-circular platform that led to another hangar.

-This is my ship, Celadion said as he pointed at a discoidal vehicle shaped a bit like a bell.

-That's a cargo? I asked, perplex.

-Yes, Celadion replied.

-Ok. I was expecting more like ehm, a sort of long craft. Why does the Federation mine here? I mean they don't own this system, right? So do they have the right to do that?

Celadion turned back to face me. His bright blue eyes were luminous.

-This is not for the Federation, he said. This is for the Koldasii, we mine for them the Orgon they need to maintain their density stable here, against free access to their portal.

-The Koldasii, intervened Thor Han, are in this system for so long that they are considered as natural residents. It's like if they have always been here, but in a parallel dimensional plane.

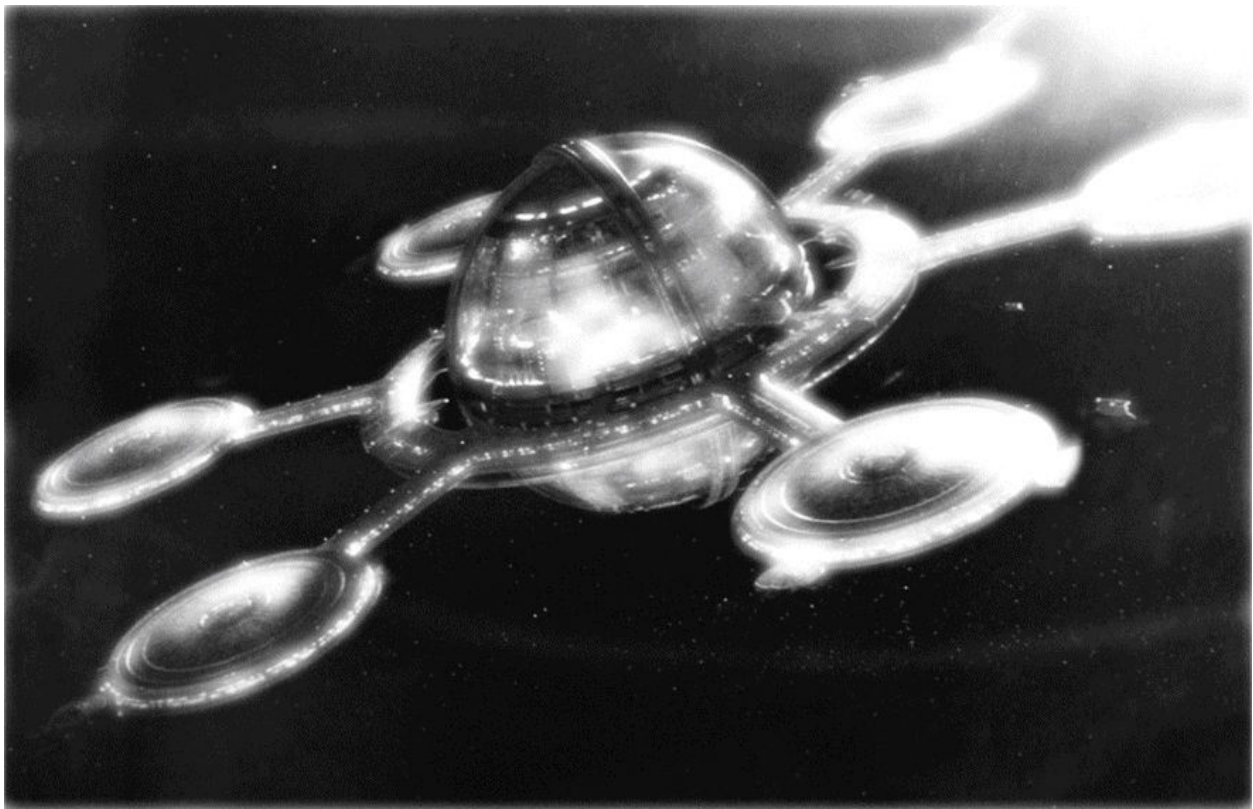
-Come and meet them! Celadion called to me from the footbridge leading down to a lower level, where the strange cargo ship was parked.

We entered. The interior indeed was from a different epoch, older construct, it could have been Earth-made Although it was not. As the airlock closed, we could remove our helmets. Thor Han did it for me. Interestingly, I have claustrophobia but wearing this helmet was just fine, it was very light and the air was flowing great and fresh inside, adapted to my physiology. At my great surprise, not the first and not the last in this peculiar adventure, the ship didn't take off but shifted dimensional plane! Suddenly, the station wasn't there around us anymore! Neptune with its rings was still here, but no station. Interesting. Our craft slid smoothly towards the surface of Neptune. Time was also felt differently, more expanded. What a magnificent blue color.... so soothing... As the craft descended through endless layers of clouds, the light dimmed very quickly. In a strange foggy twilight, the surface of a calm ocean appeared to our sight. The ship hovered for a while over it, until an odd metallic structure became visible, emerging from the water. It looked like the top of an Eiffel tower, topped by a round plain shape made with a clearer metal. The shape seemed familiar but on the moment, I couldn't remember why. About three weeks later I remembered about the striking similarity between the signal tower on Neptune sending pulses to locate the Koldasi underwater base, and the Tesla towers. Nikola Tesla was said to come from Venus, and Koldasii also live on Venus. Did Nikola Tesla bring to Earth a technology that is in use on Venus?

The dark waters were illuminated by the lights of the ship, progressing through abyssal depths.

-These oceans are teeming with life, said Thor Han pensively.

My heart bounced in my chest at the sound of these words. The excitement, the thrill, was nearly bringing tears to my eyes. I would have loved to see these creatures under the surface of this mysterious ocean, as our ship hovered over it. Our craft dived under the water as we approached the metallic location tower and then, it was total darkness. The lights of a floating city, composed with spheres of different sizes, soon appeared.



*Koldassii underwater base on Neptune*

Once again, the vision of a Koldasi being flickered into my mind. The ship entered one of the spheres and a large airlock closed behind us. We flew through three series of other airlocks until we weren't anymore in the water but in a normal breathable atmosphere. Unlike when visiting the mining station, we didn't require to wear environmental suits and helmets. I only put on one of these blue smart suits with a frequency belt. As soon as we stepped onto the ramp of the ship, my belt generated instantly a density force field and I felt the suit tightening my body to regulate the blood pressure. It felt to me like when I was on Alnilam, in the 6<sup>th</sup> density of physicality. The shapes of the architectural structures around me seemed blurry so I am not able to give an accurate description, but when the Koldasii people approached I



could detail them quite clearly. It seemed they were a collective of different races, all living in the same dimensional plane. I had never been to a parallel dimension before and this was a whole new experience for me.



*The Koldassii*

Most of these beings were about around 5 to 5.5 Ft tall, and the most prominent race was looking like the Trappist-1 (Aquarius) Tengri, with big round eyes. There was something about their features that looked “amphibian”. They had two sets of long tentacles coming from either side of their head, waving as they moved. They had clothes on, of different fashions. Their skin was light green. They had four thick fingers at each hand although they were not of a Gray genome but a species of their own. Among them I could also distinguish humanoid races with other features but more or less all of the same average size, around 5Ft tall. They “felt” very friendly. Two of them approached me and took me by the hands, inviting me to come with them somewhere. I threw a look at Thor Han to check if he encouraged me to follow them; I took his compassionate smile as a positive answer. Thor Han and Celadion came along anyway, keeping close to me.

The Koldasii showed me their facility and I need to say, I recall very strange memories of translucent iridescent walls, walking on water and moving through curtains of shiny bubbles. These people were very joyful and light-hearted, exactly what it feels when in contact with higher density of consciousness. Time dilated tremendously and it seemed to me that we spent a whole day with them. In fact, when we got back to the mining station to reintegrate our scout ship, Thor Han told me that only one hour had passed. I was very impressed. I was brought back to Earth and straight after open my computer to write this extraordinary story.

### **MEETINGS ON LUNA Aug 07 2022**

Here is below my communication with Thor Han:

*-I just learned from Michael, via his contact JP, that there has been meetings recently on Luna involving Earth military from different nations.*

*-The Earth Alliance.*

*-Yes, that's it.*

*-Not only. They were meeting with Terra Space Command and some civilian industrials.*

*-what for? can you tell?*

*-You know we are not always allowed to disclose the activities of the Terran military, because they have their own codes and protocols. You may receive*

*soon a statement from Ardaana.*

*-were you there?*

*-I was, but not in the meeting hall. So I do not know the details. I met with Terran soldiers and two ranked officers, informally, outside. The officers were nervous, as they always are with us. Some of them, like these ones, who are new and not part of the ancient collaboration programs, are not yet comfortable in our presence.*

*- Do you know what was discussed in this meeting?*

*-Yes. Disclosure. But not just about performances of ships in Terra's atmosphere; this was more serious. There is going to be a contact. When, I don't know, but it should come soon enough. They are also moving forward with the colonies and the industrialization of this star system. The old collaboration programs will be revealed soon as well.*

*-Even if you know more. Right?*

*-That is all I can say for the moment.*

**DEMYSTIFYING FALSE FLAGS** Solar Flash Vs Solar Shift / New Earth Vs New Era

The psychological operation agenda of false flag alien invasion/ salvation justified by a made-up global catastrophic event was planned for a very long time, as I learned throughout the communications I received from Thor Han and Oona. This false flag narrative was patiently, surgically, dripped into our collective unconscious with time, under the cover of true information. I have mentioned this so many times already, through several of my publications, but it would seem that we are approaching the finish line.

Firstly, to get this out of the way, regarding to what my contacts in the Galactic Federation of Worlds are affirming, I can assure you with confidence that the so called "Jerusalem ship", promoted within the "New Age" spiritual community, is an invention. This is like the Ashtar psy-op. It does not only draw your focus away from the reality and from the information coming from genuine sources, but more worryingly, it entices people to project their consciousness towards a deceiving holographic trap.

This Artificial Intelligence construct is a soul trap elaborated by Gray aliens, in a way that once you successfully bi-locate to this fake ship, you are hooked. Behind the holographic construct, its real shape is a cube.

Even though the Grays have been physically expelled from this star system by the Alliance, this holographic soul trap still runs on its own as long as there are people to maintain it with their own consciousness. It is a similar technology as the black Goo: you feed it. When you stop feeding it, it falls apart. The only way to unplug is to acknowledge that you have been misled and abused, forgive yourself with love, and cut the energetic rope to it. No resentment, no anger, but in peace. Also, you need to consider the fact that extraterrestrial beings do not name their ships with Earth-made names. The promotion of the alleged “Jerusalem ship” has been recently enforced by emissaries of the Deep State to nourish the narrative of a false flag “evacuation” event after a false-flag global catastrophic event. They are instilling fear into your minds and brainwashing you about an evacuation onboard this Jerusalem false trap-ship. They even advance the lie that the Arks from the Intergalactic Confederation will come and rescue everyone, taking this opportunity to mislead the public about the real whereabouts of the Seeders & the Intergalactic Confederation.

The counter-intelligence against Enki, who arrived recently with the Seeders and brought back a great gift to mankind, is also orchestrated by the same dark organizations. Discrediting what they cannot suppress. They are very good at that.

Regarding the false “Earth-evacuation”, think about that: once you leave Earth from your own free-will because you are completely terrified, this... is where the culling is. Do you really know who is behind this and where these ships will take you? No, you don't.

The theory of planet Earth splitting in two is another fear porn psyop. It makes no sense. We are evolving as ONE planet into a higher density, and it concerns every living creature on it. All together. There is no “3D Earth left behind”. It is the same vessel and it is not splitting. This, again, is a wellwrapped lure. But let us get back into the timeline of communications I had with my contacts. Here are a reminder of conversations I had with Thor Han and Oona, which are related in this book, and additional last minute intel

I received just before the publishing:

### **December 14 2021**

This conversation occurred as Thor Han was back from Jupiter

*-An aspect of my presence on Jupiter, Thor Han said, was to discuss this phenomenon which very recently occurred in the vicinity of your star system: a collapse of the 3<sup>rd</sup> Density continuum. This occurs in pockets in the fabric of space and your star system is entering one of these on its trajectory through this arm of the galaxy. More 3<sup>rd</sup> Density collapsing will occur, as a bridge to the 5<sup>th</sup> Density. The enemy and the dark ones know about it, they knew it was happening and it is one of the reasons why they knew for a long time that they had lost this star system. I am going to talk about this natural phenomenon occurring in the vicinity of your star system. This is not an isolated phenomenon; as your star system moves throughout the grid of this galaxy, composed of fluctuating waves of frequencies, you encounter pockets of higher vibrational density of matter. What does it mean: the physical laws binding the atoms together oscillate at a faster rate. It is not about time, do you understand, the time rate doesn't change, only the perception you have of it does, because your rate changes. It is not about time but only about the physicality of the fabric of space that shifts. As the universal laws of physics function, it happens that this phenomenon occurs progressively, unless the pocket of higher density is as big or bigger than the said star system. The limit of a density zone is not sharp but fuzzy. You enter into it progressively, by encountering "bubbles" until you completely merge into the new area.*

*-What happens when Earth will cross through one of these higher density zones, or bubbles? I asked.*

*-Nothing near a dramatic event, Thor Han replied, such as many Terrans imagine with fear could happen. It manifests as a change in consciousness as the perceptions, mental and physical, shift into a higher range. Physical symptoms can occur, those who have prepared their mind openly follow the wave but for those who are not ready and resist it, it translates for them by physical and mental suffering. The vision changes, the perceptions change, especially the perception of linear time, that is perceived as faster. But you know, this process, entering through this new area in Nataru, is inevitable.*

*So Terrans need to truly let go of any resistance, such as the greatest, that is fear.*

## **February 08 2022**

Forty Starlink satellites, launched by Elon Musk's Space-X company, were shot down from the ground. These satellites were part of the project of a new quantum internet system. Here are below the explanations from Thor Han, revealing that the satellites were shot down by a Deep State faction still active in Europe:

*-Now, I asked Thor Han, what about these 40 satellites knocked out by a solar emission?*

*-I am allowed to tell you, he replied, that the attack was shot from the ground, not from space. Some of the secret organizations on this planet have a military program and hybrid weapons.*

*-what are hybrid weapons?*

*-Back-engineered technology from the enemy, including non-Terran parts. This wasn't shot from the USA but from the European continent. There is a powerful dark cult that owns this type of equipment.*

*-So all bad ETs have gone from Earth, but still, there are some negative human organizations up and running?*

*-Yes, we are doing our best to assist you in taking them down.*

I highly recommend to read the excellent article from Dr. Michael Salla at this link below, where he analyses the facts in great details, with substantiating documentation:

<https://exopolitics.org/were-starlink-satellites-shot-down-by-the-deep-state/>

## **July 05 2022**

As related previously, when I was taken by Thor Han's to beyond plasma belt, I could experience the discrepancy of density between inside and outside the plasma shield of this star system. Thor Han explained that:



*“This star system is now immersed in the 5<sup>th</sup> density frequency zone. This star system is already in the 5<sup>th</sup> density zone but because of what happens on Terra at the moment, we prefer making the transition smoother, otherwise it would be too chaotic down there. We regulate the rising in frequency ourselves.”*

### **Aug 8 2022**

When, as also related previously, I received Oona’s transmission regarding the potential threat of a solar flash, she replied:

*“Your star is undergoing a transformation but not as you conceive. It is adjusting to the area of Nataru your star system has recently entered. This is a galactic zone with a higher frequency. Because the frequency of your star system was lowered down by the previous invaders, and then unlocked by the excellent work of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, it needs adjustment to avoid the frequency shock. Your star however responds to the resonance of this higher frequency and it has started shifting. This solar shifting has no devastating effect but it will be felt in many different ways. The shift of a star system always originates first from the star, this is a natural law. Many times in the past, evacuation occurred. It was always due to wars. An evacuation plan was always in reserve, in case if necessary, but I can assure you that no extinction event will happen. We create stars, worlds, we seed life, we fractalize the very consciousness of Source and embed it into planetary matrices. If your star, Sol, would naturally become a sudden threat to all life on Terra, one of our proudest achievements, we would prevent it. We have the power to do this. We cannot stop wars to ignite and to extinguish empires, but we have the power to ignite and extinguish the stars. You are safe.”*

After I was told about rumors regarding an alleged alien attack on a Moon base, I asked questions to Thor Han. Again, I highlighted here his mention of the center of Europe because this will have some importance later:

*-I know what happened, Thor Han replied to me. It was holographic technology broadcasted from Terra. From the center of European sector. They have a stealth satellite we still need to find. There wasn’t any portal opening on Luna, because I will repeat this again to you, as also you could see it with your own eyes a year ago. The frequency keys of the portals have*

*been locked by the Galactic Federation of Worlds. When the Intergalactic Confederation arrived, they shielded this system with an even higher frequency. The enemy is outside of this star system but at a great distance. They are trying to get back in but haven't succeeded yet. We make sure they won't. When you get the military to believe it is real, there is nothing that can stop them. Soldiers will perform their mission, their work, the call from their heart, for what they believe is a glorious and selfless action for the sake of their civilization. This has been a long psychological preparation. Fear is instilled to prepare the ground for control. You know, this technology, it is elaborate. The Alliance of the Six gave it to them in 1947. The plan started by then, precisely.*

*-Alien invasion?*

*-Dramatic event followed by a rescue, that is in truth a culling of population. This will not happen.*

*-How does the Solar flash fit into that?*

*-Two possibilities, one is a back -up. Both have been prepared.*

*-Solar flash and alien invasion?*

*-Correct. This star is shifting in frequency, but this will not generate any harmful event for the planets of this system; in the contrary, it will have the opposite effect. A good one. A clearing one. No one will die. It has started and this has nothing to do with the fear control plan. People of Terra see now who is enacting for those who lead these stories.*

On August 30<sup>th</sup> , 2022, Oona contacted me in the night with a powerful vision. A city was attacked by giant saucer-shaped spaceships with long tentacles coming from them. The population was running in terror, it was the worst chaotic vision I could have ever imagined. Then, the light changed and the alien attackers became translucent and revealed themselves to be artificial holographic projections. The sky opened like a curtain and behind it, I was shown a group of individuals wearing white masks with a long beak. At this very moment, I heard Oona's voice in my head saying:

*“Seek who is behind this”*

Then the vision shut down and the communication ended. It became obvious to me that these characters wore a same specific type of Venetian mask. H.G.

Wells “War of the Worlds” 1938 radio broadcast prank may as well have been a drill, or a testing of some sort on the gullibility of the population. I looked on internet for images of “Venetian masks”. A photo appeared and it froze me to the bones.



*Venetian masquerade masks “Il Medico della Peste: “Il Dottore” is ready to see you.*

This is the exact same mask that the group of persons in my vision were wearing. The Doctor...allusion to a plandemic?

At the point of the emergence of masks in the 18th century, they were mostly worn by an elite of aristocrats, who could anonymously participate in the Carnival festivities without revealing their identity. Its main purpose hereby was to render those in the masks anonymous. I thought straight away about

the Bilderberg group in the north of Italy.

-Thor Han, February 8 2022: *“This wasn’t shot from the USA but from the European continent. There is a powerful dark cult that owns this type of equipment.”*

-Thor Han, Aug 28 2022: *“it was holographic technology broadcasted from Terra. From the center of European sector.”*

-Oona, Aug 30 2022: shows me a group of elites wearing Venetian masks and says: *“Seek who is behind this”*.

Regarding the information given by Thor Han Eredyon and Oona, a powerful group of elites involved in dark cults and owning extraterrestrial advanced technology, located in the north of Italy, is both able to shut down satellites from the ground and broadcast holographic illusions as far as the moon. Could this executive organization be the Bilderberg Group?

Considering the date “1947” given by Thor Han, when the false flag alien invasion agenda was officially put in place, what are the links and relationships between the Bilderberg Group, the CIA and the MJ12?

Considering Oona’s vision given to me of specific Venetian masks, who not only point at a geographical region but represent as well a period of pestilence and pandemic, would the actual global sanitary crisis as we know it be part, at a broader level, of the false-flag alien agenda aided by the rumors of a solar-scare event, and a potential culling of the population of Earth ?

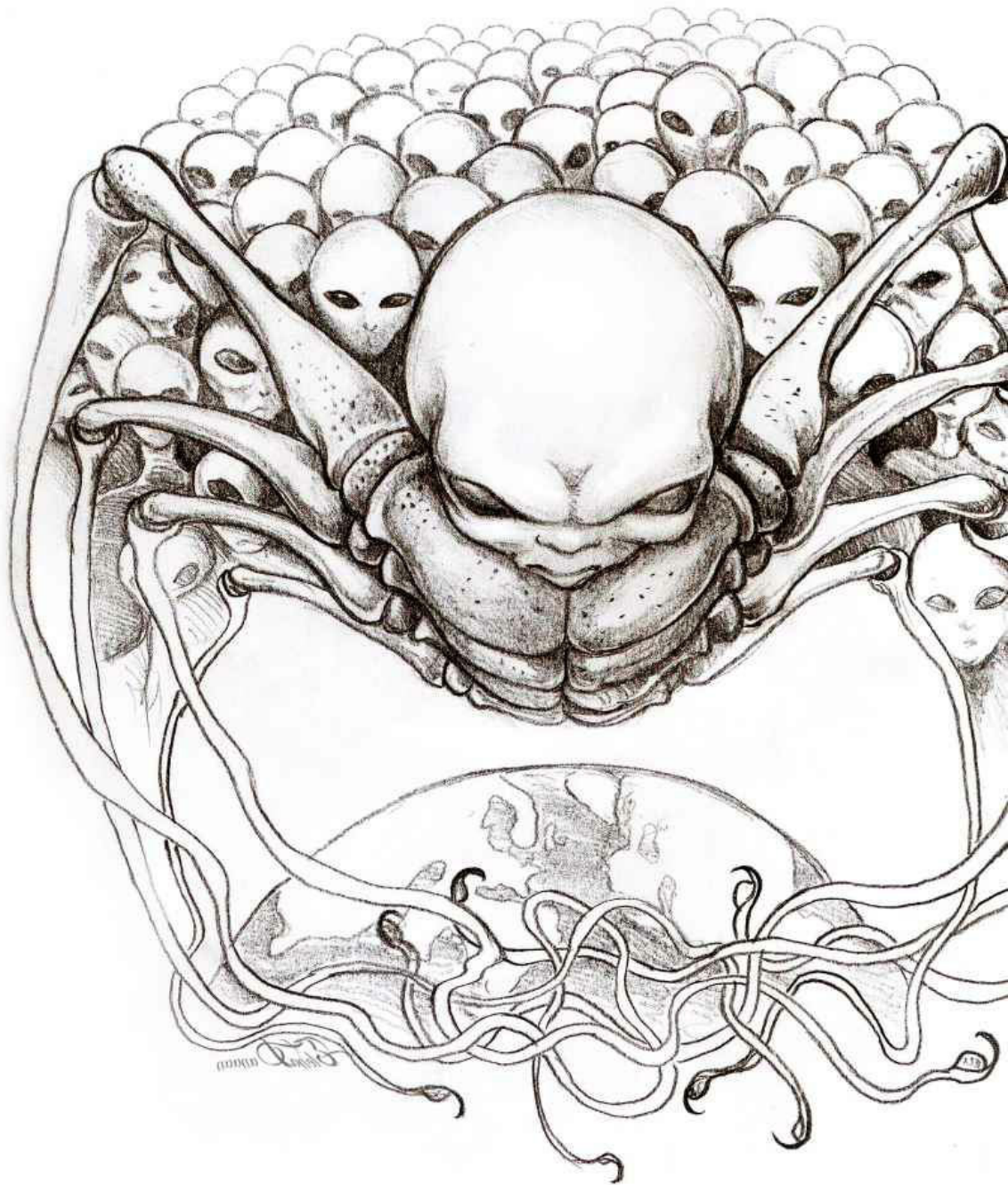
I have strong reasons to believe that these evil plans will crumble into pieces and we will all be fine. You know why? Because knowledge is power.

## **The gifts left behind**

The regressive Grays and their allies, the subdivision of the Dark Fleet that had residence in this star system with their Reptilian friends, were kicked out by the Alliance during the first half of year 2021. First, simultaneously with the clearing of the Deep Underground Military Bases on Earth by the ground

forces of the Earth Alliance, the Moon and Antarctica were liberated by the space forces of the Earth Alliance and the Galactic Federation of Worlds. The Dark Fleet was sorely defeated in both places, on Earth and in space (in our solar system), while as well, as a result from these conjoint military operations, the Nebu bitterly lost the Moon. I remember how harshly this Moon combat went. Mars was next, its satellites, then the planetoid Ceres and other minor places.

These victories lead to the Jupiter agreements in July 2021 and the arrival of the Intergalactic Confederation via the Jupiter Stargate in October 2021. Things were moving forward quickly. Parallel to this, the last Nebu Grays who attempted to leave the system were trapped and several Eban and Maytra officers were captured. I describe these operations in details in my previous book : “We Will Never Let You Down”. So at one point, the timeline stabilized towards a positive and progressive outcome for the future of our star system. In this eventuality, the enemy had prepared a minefield that they would leave after them. These poisonous farewell gifts can generally be classified into three main categories:







## **TIME-SET MIND PROGRAMMINGS & TROJAN HORSES :**

The enemy has been using the 'looking-glass' extraterrestrial technology devices for a long time, so they could anticipate solutions for different outcomes. Before leaving our star system recently, knowing that they had now no other choice, the enemy left behind 'Trojan Horse' programs installed in several individuals, who were part of spiritual movements (starting a few years ago). They left clock bombs behind them, set to activate simultaneously at the right time. We must be very careful and very alert not to fall for it. These tricky programmings were performed using MK Ultra techniques and this do not require to implant technology into the body. So it is not detectable until the countdown expires and the program activates. They usually abduct children, torture them to the point of deconstructing their mind, and then they install the program. The person will then be brought back to a "normal" life with their memory wiped, and as it often occurs, implanted false memories. There is no better liar than the liar who believes in his lies. They will be supported by the dark organizations behind the curtain, allowing them to gain popularity and a large, extremely trustful audience. They will be given verifiable information, that they will regurgitate until the time is right and the program activates with the false, manipulative narrative. These people, who are in fact victims themselves, are set to infiltrate either a group of light-workers or 'truthers', or target an influential and good-hearted person in order to gain their trust, collect personal info and then discredit or blackmail them. These programmed people will seem very likable and friendly, exactly same as sociopaths do, so that if they were to be revealed, it would make it extremely difficult for the public to accept the fact that they are compromised. Too lovable, too popular, etc...

## **PSYCHOLOGICAL OPERATIONS**

These are not in general poisoned gifts left behind by a defeated enemy, but preconditioning operations created a few decades ago by the CIA & associates. These operations aim to re-route the focus of the people toward a range of distracting fake narratives to spread confusion and scatter the minds and the power of action from the people. Observing the result of these operations throughout social media, I could distinguish two main trends: "divide & conquer", and "psyops".

The classic divide & conquer tactics have been used for centuries. The thing that the Deep State fears the most is that people unite. Often operated via mainstream media by manipulating the information, these maneuvers will raise false problems aimed to divide people's opinions and set crowds ablaze while the Deep State continues business as usual, while no one is watching in the right direction. Manipulating the minorities is very easy. Create first a fertile ground for conflict and then you just have to simply throw a match. The 'Woke Movement' is another big 'divide & conquer' tactic -perhaps the most successful social programming of all, in my opinion. It consists of basically getting the people to police and censor each other. The Politically Correct / Cancel Culture / Woke Movement is very cleverly done: it takes away the freedom of speech, rendering the emotionally weakest to become the most fierce Gestapo agent. The Deep State doesn't need to unleash their dogs; they simply groom the people to become war dogs against each other. It is alarming to notice the exact same words, sentences, and preconditioned answers, employed by these puppets, especially young people, such as: "You can't say that" / "I am offended" / "Your opinion triggers my feelings" / etc...

You can easily tell that these social programmings have been fomented by professional psychologists. Interestingly, people will show all the symptoms of the Creutzfeldt Jakob syndrome: they will scream at you, insisting they know better than you, and start being critical of everything about you, in order to raise themselves above you. If you invite them to calm down, they scream even louder. If you try to show them a better way, they refuse to hear you or let you speak, and actively block you any way they can for you to explain. Then they call you hard-headed while stubbornly maintaining that they are not. These people, unfortunately, are impossible to deal with. To which extent chemicals spread into our food, water and air also come into the equation, I don't know. In any case, this reminds me strongly of the ways operated by the Nebu, Ciakahr and other regressive Ets, when conquering a world: they groom locals to auto-censor themselves and train slave masters to look after the flock for them.

The second category I can mention is what we commonly call "psyops" or psychological operations. The purpose is to create division and also diversion. Very well-wrapped scenarios were made-up, by the CIA for instance, to infiltrate New-Age and UFO communities, where the danger

would come as it is the ‘ground zero’ for the Great Awakening and Disclosure. If these awakened people united, it would be ‘game over’ for the Deep State. In order to better anchor these fake narratives, they use physical attractiveness, religious characters and myths which are typically hijacked. At the hit-parade of these psychological operations we find:

-Flat Earth theory. Come on... enough time wasted on that, we are NOT going backwards to the dark Middle Ages of ignorance.

-Fake “Cosmic lords” such as Ashtar, Sananda or St Germain. Only regressive extraterrestrials & Deep State present themselves with titles of superiority. The last thing the positive ETs want is for us to consider ourselves inferior to them, to adore them and put them on a pedestal. They will never present themselves to us as “Lord this” or “Lord that”. As I explained many times, there are two Ashtar organizations: the Ashtar Alliance (the bad guys), and the Ashtar Galactic Command (the good guys). The latest doesn’t communicate directly with humans of Earth of their own initiative. Exceptions have been made such as the Vrillon television address from 1977 and a very small number of individual contactees. The Ashtar Galactic command is a military mercenary organization working with the Galactic Federation of Worlds. They have a huge, gigantic outpost in the upper atmosphere of Jupiter that they call “Shar”: the planet-city.

-The Galactic Federation of Light. No organization in the galaxy, that at least I know of, is calling themselves “of Light” or “of Dark”. That’s a luring fishing lamp. The real name of the Galactic Federation is “Oraa Nataru Shari”. We are here trying our best to translate from an alien language into Earth languages such as English, these three notions:

Oraa= individual elements coalescing to form a group. Nataru=name for our Galaxy.

Shari=worlds, planets, cultures.

The translation that most represents the idea is: “Galactic Federation of Worlds”. But we can also find approaching translations such as “Galactic Federation of Planets”, “Federation of Worlds of Nataru”, Confederation or Superfederation instead of Federation, etc. To determine if you are told about the real stuff, the name must depict: 1)our galaxy, 2)notion of grouping, 3)

planetary cultures. “Of Light” is a lure.

Other Scare narratives such as solar flares, meteorites, and alien invasions are constructs of negative ETs, as are ‘Aliens’ and ‘Jesus’ type salvation narratives.

## **THE MENACE OF THE GRAY HYBRIDS**

The Nebu Grays are the greatest deceivers of all, but there is something we need to know that is very important: they cannot come back unless we welcome them again. We need to be aware that without our consent, they are powerless. We are stronger than they are, and we should have been in control the entire time if we only knew that. In February 2022, I received a message from High Commander Ardaana, asking me to make it public, which I did at the time:

*“Beware of the Grays bearing gifts, even well wrapped. The future of Humanity of Terra is 100% Human. Do not welcome any Gray Hybrids pretending to come from our future. This is once again the same trick as they used in 1954. They will try to sneak back in, using their hybrids for manipulation, and the ageless trick: your consent. THIS IS A TRAP. I repeat: THIS IS A TRAP.”*

We learned our lessons since 1955, year of the Nebu official contact and their agreements signed with the MJ12 (behind President Eisenhower’s back). They did what they always do when deciding to invade a world by seeking the consent of the populations: they first sent Zeta Reticuli small Grays, subservient to them, crying for help and pretending that their race was dying and that they needed the consent of the leaders of Earth to abduct “a few” humans, in order to collect DNA samples... because it allegedly matches theirs. To obtain a genetic sample of a population you only need one specimen from each gender. On Earth that makes only two. Not millions. To be even more convincing they sometimes pretend that they are us from the future. Grays are insectoid-reptiloid genomes based; tell me how a cricket or a lizard can descend from an ape.

The agreements passed between the Nebu and the shadow organizations in 1955 consented to letting them in and giving them underground facilities.

One of the terms of the contract was: “We don’t mind your business and you don’t mind ours”. The “few” abductees supposedly picked among prisoners and mental health hospitals, quickly reached exponential numbers.

As well, once the agreement was signed, the “bosses” moved in: the Orion Nebu lead by the Betelgeuse Eban and their associates: the Maytra and the Kiily-Tokurt. It was too late -game over. The people of Earth cannot fall into that trap ever again!

This trap is presented to us again, now, in a much clever and different way but it is the SAME trick, and the SAME people. The breach in the fortress is our consent, which would literally be the equivalent to locking the main door with steal and chains, and then opening a window to let them in. The Ebans and the Nebu troops were recently kicked out from this star system, but they will try over and over again to get back in. The stakes are too important for them to let it go. They can’t physically get back in this star system, thanks to the Galactic Federation of Worlds, but they can still trick us by the intermediary of the Hybrids they have been breeding like crazy over the last decades: an invasion not by force, but by the infiltration of the womb to replace us. These Hybrids are half-Terrans and they have rights, but they have Nebu souls, meaning that are connected to the Orion Hive. We are now confronted with the SAME trick, throughout recent enforced narratives, asking us to willingly welcome Gray Hybrids with love because they are our descendants from the future. This is the trap. Don’t you really see it?

They are using the mothers, these millions of women who were abducted, abused and used again and again, horribly treated onboard ships, like breeding cattle. And then one day, they would present them one of their hybrid children, very briefly, with the intention to forge an emotional bond. And then they take it away from them. These mothers go through a heart-rending, extreme, threshold of emotions and pain, they will crave for reconnecting with their hybrid offsprings. This is how these women are used to promote the welcoming of these hybrids. How despicably evil these methods are. These hybrids have no individual soul but a Hive Consciousness. Once you welcome them, they’re in and they won’t leave.

I want you to understand this very important point: do not consent to welcome ANY Gray Hybrids into our societies. Once they have your consent,



by Universal Law, there is nothing the Galactic Federation of Worlds can do. My job is to warn you. These Hybrids have been mass produced by the Nebu to replace Humans on Earth, and they are just waiting to be welcomed back. It's been a hell of a fight to kick the Grays out, so do not welcome them in! They cannot conquer our world by force, so they've prepared a hybridization agenda to breed themselves back in.

Grays are VERY deceptive so please, do not be fooled. Do not give consent. This is very important. This is not about how to recognize them and being paranoid, no, this is not the message. You only need to know that you must NOT give your consent to welcoming them whoever they are, however they look like and whatever non-sense they say. I have been warning you for a while about this. Use your discernment. The future on this planet is not Gray, the future of Earth is Human.

On May 18 2022, I was invited on a ship where I met with members of the High Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, and where I was told that the Prime Directive was in the final process of being amended. A paragraph section would be developed with a specific clause which would be putting an end to the problem of the Nebu Hybrids. The Universal Law of Evolution is the foundation of the Prime Directive, which stipulates that evolution is free will. It is about the sovereignty of free decision for any sentient being or culture. This must not be interfered with. Everything in resonance with the greater law of Evolution is considered valid when it comes from the heart and is not influenced by any external source. It took months or maybe years to the Galactic Federation of Worlds, as relative as time is on the greater galactic scale, to decide how to add this new clause while maintaining the basic premise of the Great Universal Law of Evolution.

A member of the High Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds told me this (see chapter "Galactic Councils):

*"In order to counter the last stage of the Nebu agenda and put an end to it, a section of the Prime Directive has been amended. It includes a clause stipulating that the free will of a species at Stage 1 or Stage 2 is recognized by the Greater Universal Law, if not influenced by an outside threatening source forcing and influencing free will to benefit their own agenda, at the detriment of the said species. The Universal Law of Evolution regards this*

*case as interference. A coerced decision, even if it appears as free will, is not. It only infringes the Universal Law and the Prime Directive if the coercion comes from an outside, off-world invasive interference, working for their own benefit, at the detriment of a lesser evolved Stage 1 or 2 culture.”*

The official text amended to #IX, cited and explained above by the representative of the High Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, is this one:

“The free will of a Stage 1 or Stage 2 planetary culture works in

accordance with the Greater Universal Law of Evolution, when not coerced or influenced by an outside source working for their own benefit to the detriment of the said lesser evolved culture. Manipulation of free will upon a lesser evolved culture is nullified regarding the greater Universal Law of Evolution. It is in this case considered by The Prime Directive as interference, and the Galactic Federation of Worlds reserves the right to intervene. “

So this amendment which is taking effect basically says that if your decisions are not yours and you have been manipulated by an extraterrestrial species who wants from you a personal decision that is going to benefit them and destroy yourself, this is punishable interference, and the Galactic Federation of Worlds has the right to intervene. This move was necessary because the Grays have been doing this a lot. At the scale of a galaxy, it takes time to make changes in a codex of laws because everyone must agree. The arrival of the Intergalactic Confederation played positively in the balance. I know there were great meetings held to deliberate the matter. I will describe in great details my visit to the High Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds in the chapter of this book: Galactic Councils.





## **The ENVOY PROGRAM**

## THE ORION WARS

A long time ago, before the Galactic Federation of Worlds was even created, the Orion zone lived in relative peace, with its thousands of worlds and its great diversity of cultures getting on well together. Abundance and riches often attract the envy of others, such as the increasing presence in the area of some races we call “The Tall Grays”.

These creatures united together and worked to colonize worlds in this region of space, understanding that an alliance between them would allow more efficiency and strength in their combined military and technological power structure. This alliance of Tall Grays had their eye on one thing: the Stargate in the Trapezium Cluster, located in the M42 Nebula, which was named *Uru An Na*: “The light of the Cosmos”. This name later qualified the entire Orion zone. Why a name in Ana’Kh, the language of the Anunnaki, for this magnificent Nebula? Well because the Anunnaki owned it first. Why was this portal so special that it was worth starting a war that the galaxy would remember for ever and always as its darkest moment? Why this Stargate in particular, despite the numerous other natural and artificial Stargates in this galaxy?



The Trapezium Stargate is in fact very unique. It is a double toroidal vortex, that allows travel to places where no other portal can lead to. Due to its structure, it warps the fabric of space-time in such a way, that if you have the right key you can jump out of it. Out of time and out of space, in a place named: "The Void". And if you control The void, you control the entire multiverse. THAT, was what the Orion Wars were about. That is why it was despicable and why it lasted so long. Each Tall Gray race in Orion had their own Hive-Consciousness structure, but they would later merge as a global Hive collective. This is why the Nebu are called the Orion Hive Collective. This last term can be translated either as "The Masters", "The Domain" or "The Dominion".

The Nebu were lead by the most technologically advanced among them: the Eban from Betelgeuse, the Grail from Mintaka and the Indugutk from Bellatrix. The Eban ended up managing the Empire at the highest positions. Several different races of Small Grays, such as the Zeta Reticuli Xrog and a faction of the Solipsirai from Cygnus, were assimilated by the Orion Nebu Empire and used as servant races. To be specific, at the difference of the Zeta Xrog, the Solipsirai do not function as a Hive-Consciousness. Although, it is not an issue for the Nebu, as they use genetic alterations, injecting artificial nanobots into the host organism that allows them to synchronize with the Hive-Mother, or Hive-Queen. This is what they started implementing on Earth, in 2021, with these tiny spider-shaped artificial organisms contained in the 'injections'. These AI parasites were supposed to activate and connect Humanity to the Orion Gray Hive Queen through an electromagnetic field (EMF) activation. The Nebu operation was terminated by the Galactic Federation of Worlds.

But let us go back to the big troubles that lit up in the Orion zone when the growing Nebu Empire switched to offensive mode and conquered world after world, reducing populations to slavery and pillaging all resources, tightening their grip around the Nebula, progressing towards it by destroying or assimilating everything in their path. The Anunnaki, the only military power able to fight back the Nebu at the time, had long gone. The local populations threatened by the Nebu Empire started to organize and form a coalition in resistance. This coalition was centered around Alnitak, Betelgeuse and

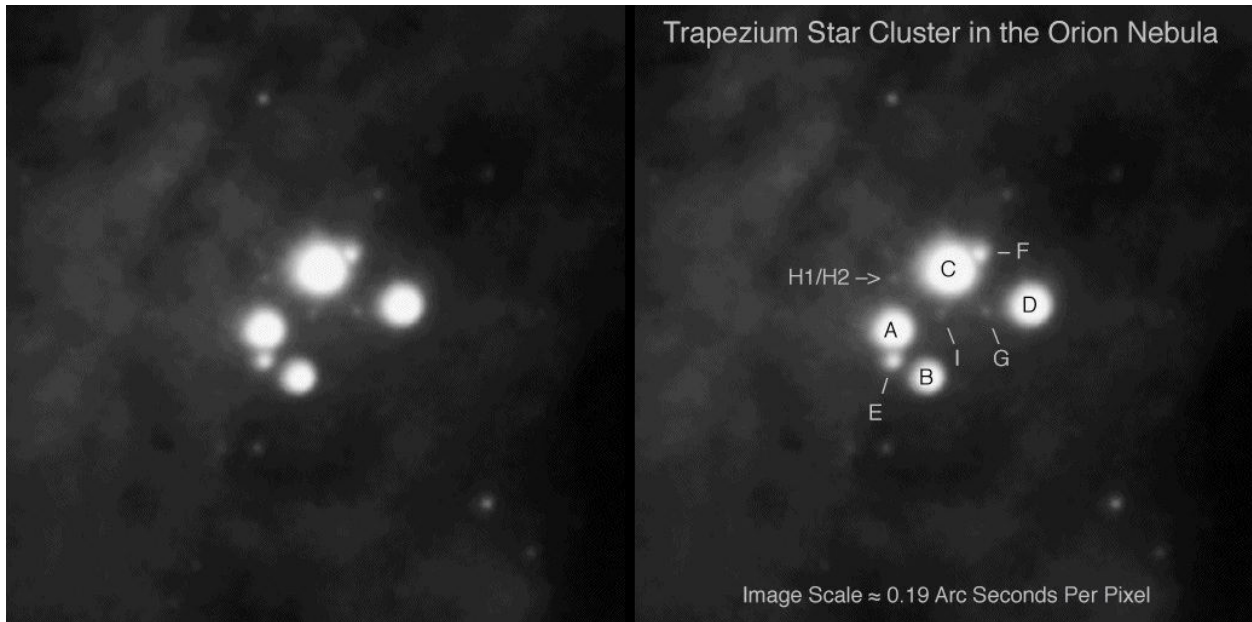


Meissa. It is in the Betelgeuse star system, home of the Eban, that the fire of rebellion took off. There was a culture there, whose planet was blasted by the Eban as a lesson for daring to resist. However, the consequences of this horrible act didn't discourage the surviving rebels.

This fierce little group of rebels rallied the whole Orion zone -and it was a lot of worlds- to their cause, under a war leader named Akhan, who will be remembered as "The General". The Black League was born.

Surprised by the skillfulness and resilience of the rebels, the Nebu created the 'Alliance of the Six' by passing accords with belligerent races from outside of the Orion Zone, enticing them with a promise to share the 'SuperStargate'. These three new allies were the Maytre from Andromeda galaxy, the Kiily-Tokurt from constellation Vela and the Ciakahrr Reptilians. Many corporate organizations also joined this new coalition, notably the renowned Corporate of Altair and the compromised Ashtar Collective from Sirius B. The Nebu war-headquarters and operations command was established in the Rigel system, where armies of clones were grown and military resources centralized.

It would appear, in regards to our perception of linear time, that the fact the Orion Wars lasted so long is intriguing. To better understand, we need to know that most advanced civilizations have mastered time travel, or 'time bending' technology as some of them call it. They are able to go back in time to change the outcome of a battle, and it can unfold unto a very messy conflict that can go on for a very long time. This is how these people make war to each other, and the conflict that can go on for a very long time. This is how these people make war on one another. The long conflict that has been happening on Earth between different ET factions is a good example.



*The Trapezium Cluster, Orion M42 Nebula.*

## **THE ORION COUNCIL OF NINE**

The situation heated up tremendously and the entire Orion Nebula became an ongoing war zone. At that point, the ancient Council of Alnilam, gathering nine different evolved cultures, was summoned by the Black League to get more involved in battle. They were a very ancient assembly of sages based on Alnilam, created by the Elmanuk from Ardamant long before the Nebu gained their power. This assembly of elders, called the Council of Nine, was out of the reach of the Nebu because all of its members had already reached a higher density of existence in their evolution. It was a pacifist organization that regrouped the representatives of nine very spiritually evolved cultures, among them: the Elmanuk, the Ginvo, the Emerther, the Egaroth, the Redan, the Orela, the Marvo, and two other cultures who have now gone extinct. Their goal was to maintain peace in this area of the galaxy and keep the frequency of the place above a certain threshold. Quickly overwhelmed with the Nebu situation, the Orion Council of Nine endured a lot of pressure. In response, they decided to train the Black League rebels into the spiritual arts of combat and introduced the Dorm Dorhu, a technique created by the Ohorai from Arcturus and which is very similar to the 'Jedi' arts. As a matter of fact, the Orion Wars inspired the soft disclosure movie known as *Star Wars*.

## **THE COUNCIL OF FIVE AND THE ENVOY PROGRAM**

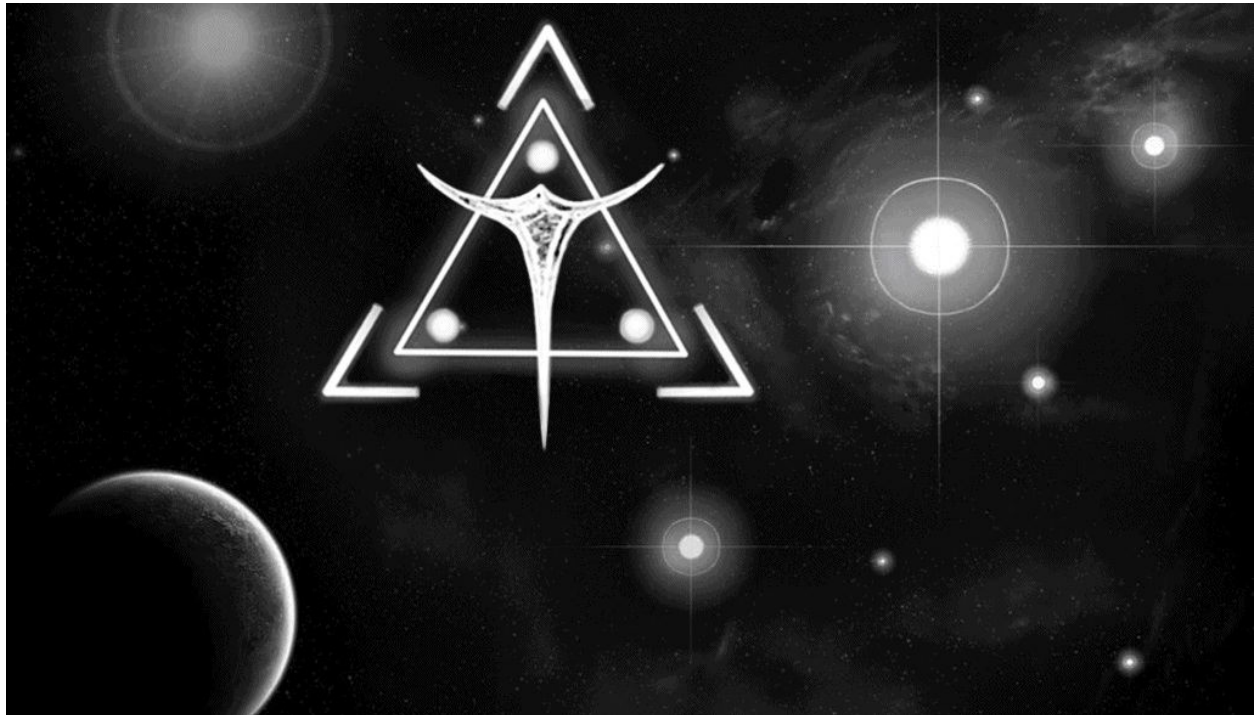
In regard to the worrying expansion of the Nebu Empire, the Elmanuk suggested enlarging the Council of Nine's perimeter of action to the entire galaxy. Instead of working only on the frequencies of the fabric of space-time in order to help a faster raising in density of this universe, the project proposed that the Orion Council of Nine would train other cells of resistance against the Nebu throughout the galaxy. The Marvo didn't agree with this decision, fearing it could encourage more conflict. The Marvo quit the council, as along with two other members. The decision was approved, however, by the founders of the council themselves: the ancient Elmanuk. The Egaroth were put in charge of what became known to this day as "The Council of Five".

Meanwhile, the Nebu took control of the Trapezium Cluster and renamed it "Kaaba", from the local Grail language meaning "The Cube". To this day, this name continues to inspire terror throughout the galaxy. They set there the central mind of the unified Gray Hive-Consciousness that links them all to the Hive Queen" -a supra-consciousness similar to AI. The Black League was unfortunately defeated, but in appearance only. Indeed, most of The Black League's remaining members enrolled in the new project created by the recently appointed Council of Five: the Envoy Program.

The Envoy Program was a most clever counter-offensive to the Nebu agenda. The minds who came up with this idea were brilliant. One of the very first to enroll in the branch of the program on Earth, was Akhan, the General of the Black League himself, who swore to prepare the ground for the coming of the army. If the Nebu couldn't be stopped physically by use of the military force, the populations they oppressed could receive assistance to stand up against them. In the very same period of time, the Galactic Federation of Worlds was formed. Together with the Council of Five, the Galactic Federation of Worlds works to protect the inhabitants of this galaxy, preserving balance and justice. The same as every structure in this galaxy, both organizations are governed by the Universal Law of free-will -the ethic of non-intervention in the free development of a species, unless there is an external threat. The Galactic Federation of Worlds established a very strict set of laws which they named "The Prime Directive", which legally protects this Universal ethics of free-will.

Nonetheless, although they are not under the jurisdiction of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Council of Five still respects the Universal Law of Free Will but with a greater liberty of action than the Galactic Federation of Worlds. The Envoy Program created by the Council of Five consists in sending volunteers to Earth, to incarnate on this planet through consecutive generational waves, in order to awaken the population from mental numbness, slavery and oppression from the Nebu, the Alliance of the Six and their partners. This program is offered to all of the worlds responding to these criteria as well. Many of those who fought in the Orion Wars as part of the Black League are here now, on Earth, to finish the job. Many other Envoys also came from different places in this galaxy, after the Council of Five sent out the call.

### **ACTIVATING BLOODLINES**



*The logo of the Orion Council of Five*

Before starting on this subject, there is a fundamental knowledge that you must remember, as you once knew. We are all a fractal of Source, and we start as a seed-consciousness planted into a planetary matrix. Each planet that sustains life has what is commonly named a planetary matrix, that connects all living organisms together. Also, each planet sustaining life possesses an etheric layer in which consciousness develops and grows, embodying all the

states of matter, from mineral to vegetal, to animal and so on. This etheric sphere is interdependent with the planetary matrix, for it is into a same planetary matrix that a seed-consciousness will experience its growth. The stage two is reached for a consciousness, or Is-Be, when it has matured enough to decide if they wish to enlarge their field of experience and incarnate on other worlds, into a different planetary matrix. This is what a “Starseed” is. Stage three occurs when an Is-Be decides not to incarnate anymore and merges back into Source. The name Starseed is applicable to any Is-Be who chose to experience an incarnation into another planetary matrix for personal reasons. A starseed is called an “Envoy” when this decision is part of a common plan with a particular mission.

Your home is the planetary matrix in which your seed-consciousness was planted and grew. This where your soul belongs, second of course after the knowingness of being a fractal of Source.

Early Envoys were sent to Earth by the past, identified as “spiritual” or “ascended” masters for some of them, with the responsibility and mission to help Earth humans emerge from Dark Ages of orchestrated ignorance. It worked many times, but not always. The stronger was the message and the greater was the following, the harder was the aggressive reaction from those whose power was challenged. More wars, more persecutions, etc. It was time to move up a gear and devise a better plan. And here it was.

The first wave arrived in the 1960’s, just after this planet had shifted into its darkest age. Agreements were just signed between the Military Industrial Complex and the Nebu, committing to unspeakably sell-out Humanity to galactic slave traders and powerful aggressive extraterrestrial empires. Everything changed. In response, the allies of Humanity started programs on the ground to help humans of Earth build their own defenses. The large-scale Envoy Program of incarnating extraterrestrial souls into Earth human bodies was given full power. But it was not done randomly. A special blood-DNA frequency match was required for each race that incarnated. The higher in frequency an ET being, the more specifically the human vessel needed to be prepared. This is why compatible genetic bloodlines having the ability to be quickly enhanced by DNA activation and sometimes, if required, hybridization to strengthen the genes, were sought for immediate and future reincarnations.

Firstly, the hosting bloodline needs to have a minimum frequency ratio matching with the incarnating being, and this occurs via DNA. A minimum percentage of matching DNA means that for instance, a soul from the Errahel planetary soul matrix shall incarnate into a biological body that carries a sufficient ratio of Ahel genes. DNA has a frequency, and if there is no resonance between a flesh vehicle and an incarnating soul, the alchemy doesn't work. On this planet, we are all alien hybrids at some point, except for some very few hidden tiny tribes in the Rainforest and utterly remote areas. These latest will never be picked for this program. The Envoys, or more commonly called "Starseeds", must incarnate into a bloodline in which descendants are already hybrids of the same species. For example, the Pleiadian Ahil will incarnate mostly into Scandinavian bloodlines, Aramani into Indian bloodlines, etc.

You need to have a DNA match or the frequency doesn't lock in, and both the host body and the being will suffer. DNA carries frequential memory and once activated, it transmits its potential to the next generation and so on. So the Council of Five has been performing incredible work of enhancement and activation of these particular bloodlines so that the Envoys may incarnate on this planet.

We can ask ourselves why melanated people are less often abducted for hybridization programs, by either positive or regressive off-worlders. I would guess that the reason is, because they are the ones who carry the less alien genetic material. We may suppose that the original first human groups who developed on this planet had very dark skin, as it is documented on Sumerian tablets referring to the Anunnaki colonization. These early texts mention indigenous humanoid populations that the Anunnaki called "Black Heads". In order to manufacture an efficient slave working resource, the Anunnaki mingled with these natives' genetics to create an "enhanced" new creature, crossbreeding them with their own DNA. These first human hybrids were named by their custodians the "Adamu".

While strongly melanated people may be the original Earthlings, nonetheless, extremely few of them have pure Earthling heritage. The various races of our ancestors largely interbred through time, but we must also consider the fact that Earth was visited on several occasions during the course of its history, by

different extraterrestrial races who also tempered with our genetics. So at the end of the day, in various percentages and except a few utterly remote folks, we are all alien hybrids on this planet.

However, some specific bloodlines carrying strong extraterrestrial genes became the best candidates for exotic interbreeding, for both positive and regressive Off-Worlders. Blood types also come into the equation, as the identifying key for the different extraterrestrial genetics. DNA has its own frequency codes, which are detectable. For instance, the blood type O was brought by the Anunnaki, who were a reptiloid Gray race (although humanlooking), and the protein (Rh) D was added for interbreeding compatibility with other species. I developed these points in further details in my first book "*A Gift From The Stars*". Knowing that a genetic signature generates precise frequency codes, you only need to have an appropriate survey scanner to measure it. I saw one of these devices onboard a ship of the Council of Five. I was shown a discoidal keyboard set on a pedestal facing a translucent wall.

It is required to have the right DNA signature to activate anything onboard that ship, and it was also worth for Thor Han who accompanied me. Funnily, and this made me vainglorious in front of Thor Han, as my actual body has Egaroth DNA but Thor Han's does not.

Annax laid his hand on the central half dome on the device, and it instantly glowed ruby red. The wall in front of us transformed into a screen displaying a holographic map of planet Earth. Annax pressed some keys on the disk, explaining to me at the same time that he was selecting different blood types. Depending what blood type was selected, multicolored clouds of dots appeared on the map. The precision could go very far in researching the exact percentages for genetic match. Once a compatible bloodline was identified, they could awaken its potential by activating some specific strands of its DNA, and as well enhance it by increasing the extraterrestrial genetic input. These operations of course require a series of abductions, which are not traumatic or harmful in any way. It is all done with the greatest respect. The reason why it is the Council of Five and not the Galactic Federation of Worlds who conducts the practical aspect of this program, can be explained as such: in order to avoid any trauma for the subject, the abduction needs to



happen in an unconscious state. And this is when the Galactic Federation of Worlds cannot go further on this territory: because of the Prime Directive and the law of consent. As I explained, the Council of Five has more freedom regarding by the Prime Directive.

When the vessel is ready, the extraterrestrial soul can then incarnate safely. This is exactly what happened to me and the highly activated bloodline I incarnated into and borrowed for this lifetime. My personal story is here to testify. More and more, Envoy children can recall “night schools” onboard alien crafts, where they are taught by beings whose identification matches very closely with the member races of the Council of Five. We may honor this colossal and amazing work, performed by loving and amazing beings.

## **MESSAGE FROM ANNAX**

Jan 24 2022



*Annax, one of the Five  
Dear people of Terra*

*I am Annax from the Council of Five, speaking for the Egaroth culture of Zaggarah and Daro. I am speaking to you 2000 light years away from your planet. Our culture is one of the most ancient cultures of the Uru An Na zone. We have seen worlds rise and worlds fall. We have been helping oppressed cultures in several wars, bringing back balance, and also assisted many cultures in their evolutionary path.*

*My way of thinking is different from your way of thinking. I was born a very long time ago regarding your linear time, but to me, time is a bubble where all moments are equidistant from eternity.*

*I am one of the Five, representing the Egaroth culture. Our genetics is very close to human genetics, although we are a species of our own, unique. We are not part of the Grays, as you name them by their color, but we share a common ancestor. We are not based on a Hive Consciousness, but on individual consciousnesses. We are like you, a little farther in the future, considering linear time.*

*You need to stop thinking in terms of linearity. Linearity is a sentient perspective due to the imprint of gravity on the fabric of space-time. You are awakening to the perspective that time is not what you were told it is. Time and space are interrelated and interacting with each other.*

*No beginning and no end exist outside of the linear sentient perspective. Open your mind. Crack open the shield of distorting illusions. Sliding inbetween the particles of the fabric of space-time, your consciousness can pass through portals, travel as far and as fast as you want. The impulse is:*

*Intention.*

**“Daama” : Focus.**

*You are discovering who you really are, after eons of sleep. Those who maintained you drugged with ignorance, binding your mind by fear to gain blind obedience, are gone. As a result of temporal wars, there still remains cracks in the fabric of space-time that need to be closed. This process is in the making.*

*Look up now and see. Can you see us? Open your mind wider, and your heart as well. We are here. We have always been here, watching over you. Things are not as binary and simple as you were educated into believing they are. The Universe is not just about mean beings harming gentle beings. You were presented things as such. It is in truth about balance. You need to meditate this word: balance.*

*The Galactic Federation of Worlds is at work to maintain balance in Nataru, our galaxy. Balance works in favor of evolution. Balance is the true justice. And so do we as well, at the Council of Five, and so does the Intergalactic Confederation and of course, the Nine.*

*The Nine are not the former Council of Nine that existed long before the Council of Five. These are two very different structures, not related to each other. Although, the Nine are related to everything. The Nine are a*

*collective of the highest awareness. They exist in a place of no existence: The Void.*

*The former Council of Nine from Uru an Na, that you call Orion, was formed a few hundred thousands of your linear years ago, in the purpose to protect the local cultures of the Orion zone against the growing power of the Nebu Empire. We came from many different places in this galaxy, to offer to these threatened cultures of Orion a structure they could relate to, to ask for help and support. Our military power wasn't the best, so we encouraged these cultures to form a rebel alliance against the Nebu Empire, and this rebel alliance was named : the Black League. The wars were fierce and the fighters from the Black League were brave. They organized themselves as a formidable army, gathering under a common motivation: Freedom. Sovereignty. These wars resulted in a lot of damages, several cultures were enslaved or obliterated, although some managed to survive by shifting technologically into a higher density, out of range from the Nebu.*

*Shortly after these events, the Galactic Federation of Worlds came into existence, in the idea of creating a structure that would work at preserving peace. All cultures member of this Galactic Federation would unite together and as one, and become stronger against the Nebu and other trouble makers.*

*The Council of Nine of Orion had taken many hits. We were now remaining only five members, five elder cultures. The Orelia, the Egaroth, the Ginvo, the Redan and the Emerther.*

*From that day, we vowed to continue our work. We are actually in the process of helping several cultures in Nataru and Terra is one of them. We are not under the jurisdiction of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, but we live by the ethical and spiritual principles upon which these laws are based. Free-will, balance, justice, evolution.*

*See, as you understand, we are not The Nine. We are a whole different structure. The Nine are non-avatar plasmic supra-consciousnesses. We are just physical, incarnated people.*

*Our work on Terra started a long time ago when seen from your linear perspective. As you know, we are not subjected to the same perception of time. We have been preparing humans of Terra for the present events, for the great awakening, working on specific chosen bloodlines, activating and enhancing their genetic codes, that in time, these avatar bodies, these incredible, unique vessels, would be able to withstand the embodiment of souls of higher frequencies. We prepared the human races of Terra for the Envoy program. Hundreds of thousands of beings from all over this galaxy, who decided to enroll for this formidable work: the liberation of Terra. They all knew that incarnating into a much lower density would block their memories, so before awakening the Terran people, they had first to wake themselves up, and for doing so, they chose specific challenging paths of experience. Now, the frequencies are in the process of shifting on Terra, and the new waves of envoys are coming with their memory active and complete. The dense artificial matrix was deactivated last year. The device on Luna, Terra's moon, was taken by the Galactic Federation of Worlds and dismantled, and so was its relay to the Orion Hive Queen on the planet you call Saturn. Your star system is liberated, it is up to the Terrans now to stand as sovereign beings on their world.*

*A tremendous lot of events are happening in space, in your star system. Alliances are being made between the country states of Terra. The Terran space fleet is real, it is alive, and working actively on re-building the sovereignty of the cultures of Sol. Your star system.*

*The veils of illusions, ignorance and conditioning are dissipating on Terra and in the middle of the confusion, you start to understand that those you thought were corrupted, are now working with the alliance of light, and those you thought were your leaders reveal their attachment to the Nebu Hive and the Ciakahrr Empire.*

*You followed shadows and impersonators. The insider shadow programmings are now coming at the surface of your perceptions, in plain sight, into bright light.*

*Don't be confused, humans of Terra, For all that brings confusion above peace, comes from the old programmings. You see, our common enemy possesses also time-looking devices. When the timeline-war stabilized in our favor, they decided to install programmings, poisoned gifts for humanity, that the day when they would depart, the enemy would leave after them a trail of destruction. Most of these programmed humans are only victims, who have for agenda to re-appropriate the truth and alter it, in order to spread confusion. Beware of those speak on my behalf. To prevent confusion, I decided for undetermined time to communicate only with Elena. Despite all these traps, positive contacts are happening more and more, as each envoy reactivates the personal link to their galactic group. This is real CONTACT.*

*Unfortunately, these programmings have spread already a considerable amount of confusion: any other person coming forward, pretending speaking on behalf of publicly known emissaries such as myself, High Commander Ardaana, Commanders Val Nek and Thor Han, are either manipulated or either manipulators. They have an agenda: corrupting the hard work of the Galactic Federation of Worlds and alter it, in order to destroy those who work hard and sacrifice a lot in this war. This also it goes for people speaking on behalf of so called "lords", or "spiritual masters". From Earth or from other worlds. The enlightened ones have spoken for themselves already. All of them never wanted you to bow, but to stand up and rise. Those speaking with shadow tongue are not envoys but dark insiders. The true contacts with high beings are through your higher self, only conduit to your personal galactic group. Do not seek them outwards, for it is very dangerous out there still. Seek contact with your galactic group within your self. Connecting to your soul. There, are the connections. Stop following. Lead,*

*instead. Don't lower yourself before any throne. Instead, step up and sit on the throne. You are royalty.*

*Open your eyes. Confusion comes from the enemy. Truth is found in the peace within. More dark insiders will reveal. Know how to recognize them. They will tell you that hope is dead, that you must bend and kneel to new masters and lords, that you must welcome the enemy back. That the enemy has changed.*

*The enemy hasn't changed. They just changed their clothes. Inside, it is always the same enemy. Deceptive. Charming. Tremendously charming. Do not fall for it again.*

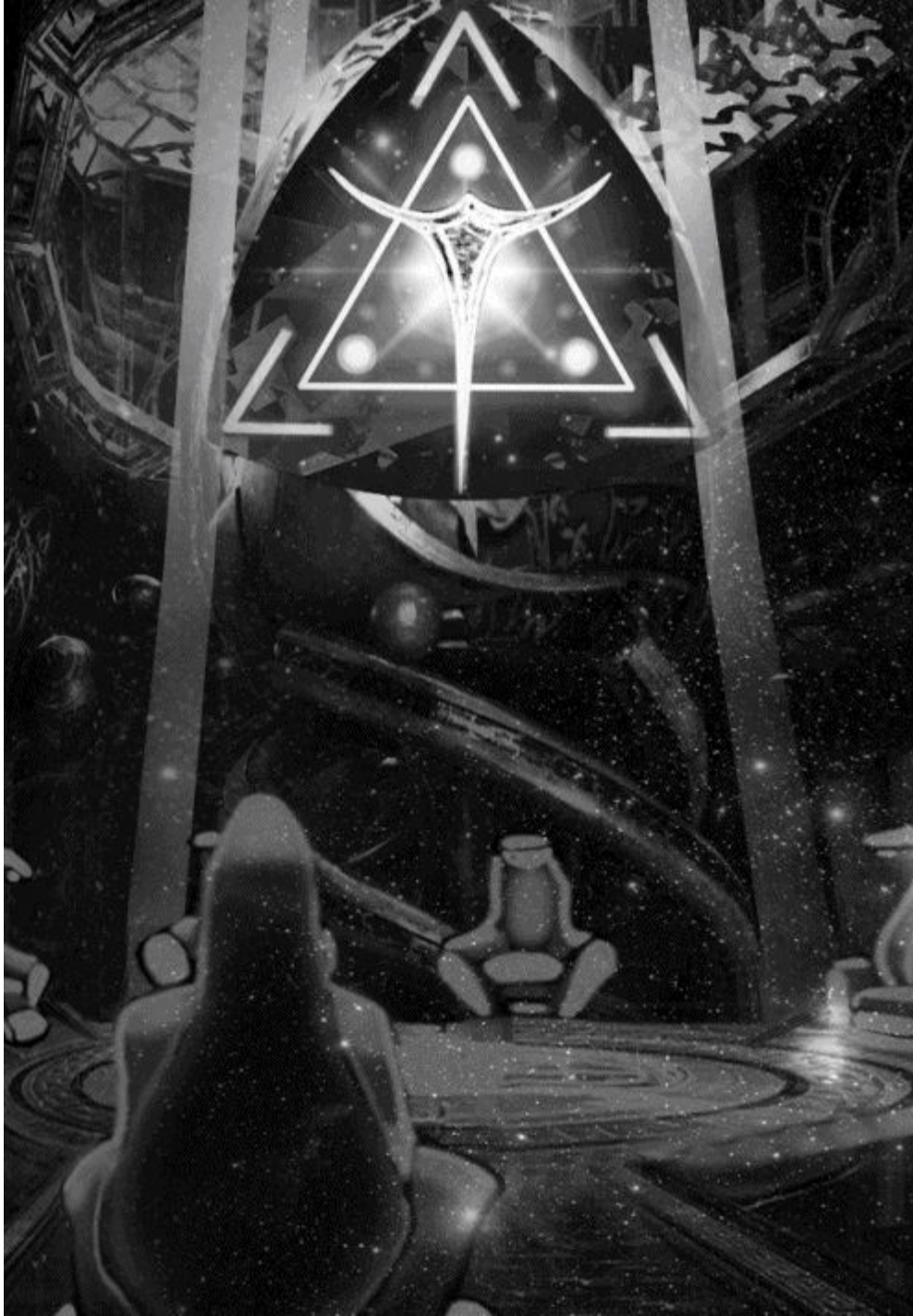
*The Emerthers, on behalf of the Council of Five, warned you. Now, I, Annax of the Five, am warning you: The free will remains in your power. You have all powers to welcome the enemy back in, or to cast it away once and for all, for ever and always.*

*You have learned your lessons. Now, people of Terra, fly towards your destiny. It is a beautiful one! You are a unique blend of many gifts, from this galaxy and beyond. By embracing this awareness, you reactivate all these gifts in your blood. Your blood is one of the most sacred substance in this Galaxy, and much prized by the enemy. Because they know, that this blood, that runs in these very seconds in your veins, carries the greatest powers of all. Royalty. These bodies are interdimensional. They are portals, their DNA can activate all the Stargates of the Universe. They are the most hunted treasure in this galaxy. Yes, I am talking about you, reading this.*

*Embrace who you are. Stop following. For now has come the time. The time for you to lead.*

*Daama Maa Annax*





## **Galactic councils**

### **ALNILAM**

Although the siege of the Council of Five is officially located in the Alnilam

star system, named locally Zaggarah, it is in truth not exactly, physically there. It is a common procedure among evolved cultures who've reach a certain level of technology to attend councils and meetings by means of quantum holographic projection. In a galaxy roamed by powerful aggressive empires, holding physical councils with all major representatives in one place would be unreasonable. The siege of the Council of Five on Zaggarah can be destroyed, the planet even blown up to dust, the council wouldn't be affected in the slightest way.

I once saw Annax attend a meeting by holographic projection from a special seat in his ship. It wasn't a regular pilot seat, it was different. It was set on a discoidal golden metallic pedestal, there weren't any high tech buttons on the sides, and the back and armrests were made of a translucent material. As Annax leaned forward to talk to me, I could notice a row of flat multicolored crystals embedded in the back of the seat. Two flat hexagonal crystal patches were set at the extremity of the armrests, the same as on a command pilot seat, confirming to me that DNA signature entered into the equation.



The Galactic Federation of Worlds hasn't either any fixed headquarters, but

instead different locations where they can decide to meet using this remote holographic technology. The locations from which they will broadcast their holographic images are chosen at the last moment, which doesn't matter anyway, as the members don't attend physically.

I witnessed such a meeting once, taking place on the battleship on which Thor Han is assigned. I wasn't invited of course, but just allowed instead to have a quick look before the participants started their meeting. It was in November 2021 as I can remember, because I had just said goodbye to my friend Val Nek who was reassigned to another star system, and I had no idea of when I would see him again. My heart was heavy, as Val Nek was brilliant in his work as a Commander with the Earth Alliance and he loved it; it matched his personality and dynamic energy. By reason of a deception due to a contact on Earth who was discovered having reptilian programming, Val Nek was instantly cut from contact with this person, and reassigned far away from the Sol system to ensure his integrity.

I was walking through the corridors of the station with Thor Han and High Commander Ardaana, wandering in my thoughts. Thor Han had never been separated from his best friend Val Nek, since the time when they arrived in this star system decades ago. Of course, distances mean nothing for them but well, it was sad, feeling like the end of an era. Walking back from the landing bay, we passed by a circular building with a large opening, showing a bit of the inside. It looked like a conference room. A shimmering bright light coming from it attracted my attention. I slowed down and stopped by. Thor Han and Ardaana joined me near the open door in the entrance archway.

-A meeting is about to take place, said to me Ardaana. Would you be pleased to have a look?

In a normal occasion, I wouldn't be invited to do so. I understood that she was trying to lighten the atmosphere.

-Oh sure, I replied, I would love to, High Commander.

She addressed me a motherly smile and with a gesture of her hand, she invited me to enter the meeting room. Ardaana directed me toward a row of seats on the left, in an alcove near the door. Thor Han and I sat there and waited.

Ardaana stood there beside us, with all the presence of her rank and eminence. In the center of the room was an annular table divided by segments and in the middle, a translucent column with light inside and all sorts of devices affixed to it.

-What is that? I whispered to Thor Han, pointing my finger towards it.  
-The holographic projector, he replied.

Before I even had the time to formulate further questions, the devices around the central column lit up, emitting some strange sounds. At my great wonderment, one by one, different beings appeared in holographic form around the table, each facing a segment of the table. I could recognize all of them as being members of races from this galaxy. Nobody was physically there, but they all hold a conversation together. The technology they used was unhackable quantum holographic. I understood that day the concept of secured meetings. Thor Han and I left before they started, as Ardaana commanded. I was glad to have had the opportunity to witness such a thing, and it helped me some time later to better understand my visit on Zaggarah.

I haven't told this story to anyone nor on public media before writing this book: I went to the Alnilam system in the Orion zone in early February 2022. Annax had been teasing me for a month with this offer, with the purpose of convincing me to slow down my crazy work pace.

*-When you are rested and fit, I will take you to the siege of the Council of Five on Zaggarah, Annax promised me.*

This was quite a motivation! I never physically left the Sol system in this lifetime, so I did my best to pack up my work and finally resolve to get enough sleep, go for a few walks on the beach, and soon I was ready. Annax assured me that I would be brought back only a few minutes after my departure, so there was no need to arrange for my absence. As usual, the appointment is always vaguely set for safety reasons. I am told to book a few hours of my time, during which I can be taken at any moment. When the time comes, I am given a ten minute warning so that I can prepare. Thor Han proceeds in the same manner. It must be a general rule.

The spherical ship of Annax arrived silently, in the middle of the night, above

my house. I could feel the statics of the powerful electromagnetic field of the approaching craft. The blanket of clouds was thick and low – the best conditions for a huge Egaroth ship to station in total discretion above the fog, invisible from the ground. I drank a glass of fresh water with lemon and laid down on my bed. Water makes it easier when you are beamed or teleported, as it allows your body to better withstand the transition. You have far less of a chance of feeling sick when you reach your destination. A few drops of lemon helps as well as it slightly ionizes the water. In any case, all craft have accommodations in case you need to pee.

As usual, I exchanged with my star father a big hug. I stared into his beautiful indigo eyes that showed the ancient ages of the universe, and I said thank you.

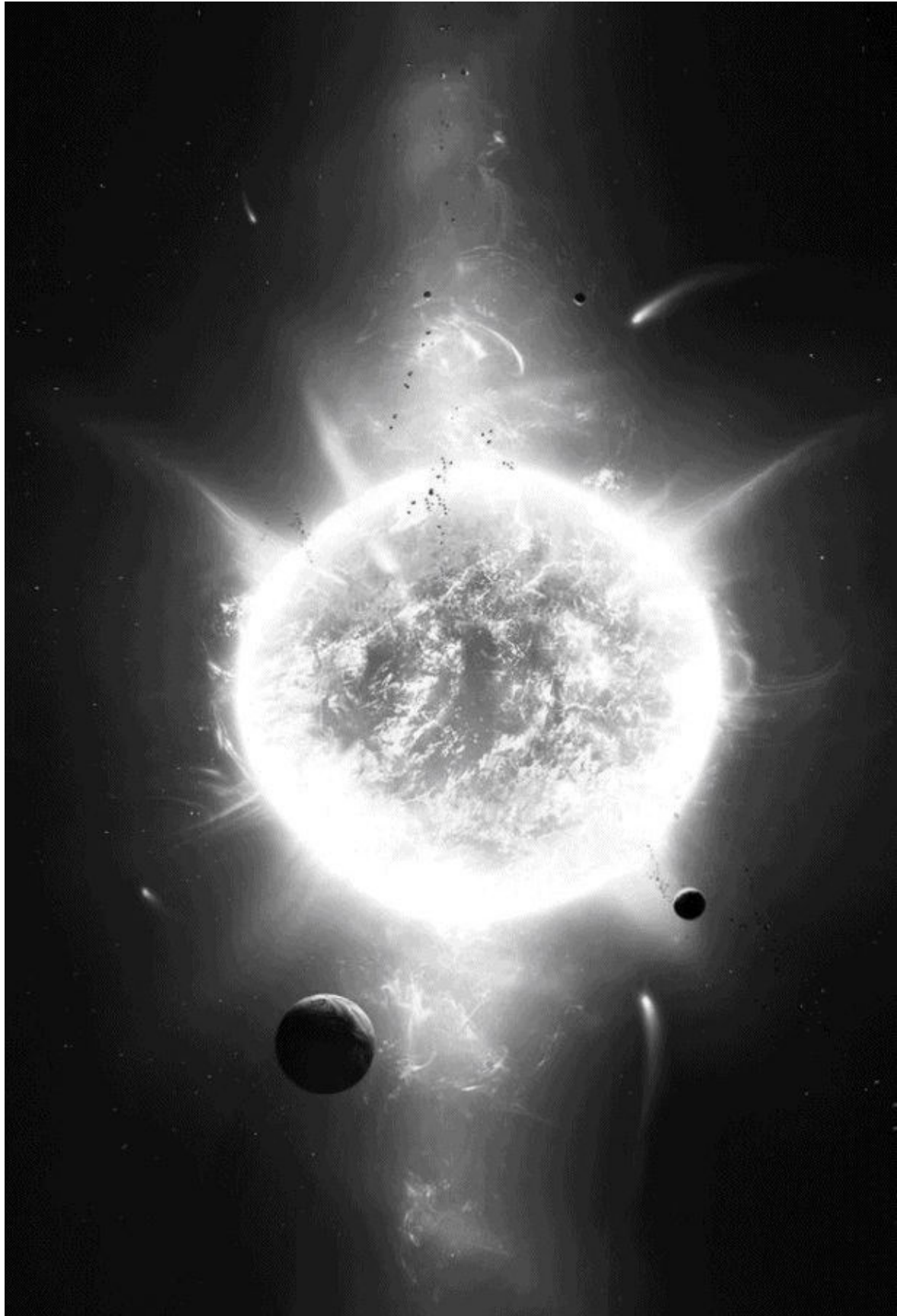
-I want to show you where all began, Annax said. Come and sit here, the journey won't be long.

Annax offered me a large comfortable seat next to his, made with a glowing white smooth material. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes as the light in the room increased very brightly. I felt my whole body pierced by a myriad of tiny needles, a sensation I recognized to be the effect of the interdimensional leap. The craft jumped into hyperspace and all I can remember is losing awareness and waking up as the lights in the cabin dimmed back to normal. How long did the trip last? I couldn't tell if it had been minutes, hours or days. I yawned and stretched my body. When the front screen displayed the view, it left me speechless. The vision of a massive, blue super-giant star took my breath away. I was mesmerized, unable to move, paralyzed with emotion. The star we call Alnilam was surrounded by a molecular cloud that it illuminated with magnificence in hazes of blue. We were floating in a sapphire nebula... I truly, couldn't speak a word.

-Welcome to Zaggarah! Annax said. We are going to this big planet that you see there. It is the mother world of my species, where our elders once lived.

-What is its name?

-We name it Zaggarah 3.





## *Approaching Alnilam*

Our vessel approached the brown world marbled with white clouds and purple dots, very similar to Jupiter except that it wasn't a gaseous giant but a solid planet. I could notice two moons, one grey and the other kind of green with yellow areas. Annax lives on in the Meissa star system, far from Alnilam, in an Egaroth colony, but Alnilam/Zaggarah, is the Egaroth original main world, and the siege of the Council of Five. Then, suddenly, I realized...

-Father, we are in the center of the Orion zone, I am impressed how we can be safe!

Annax laughed.

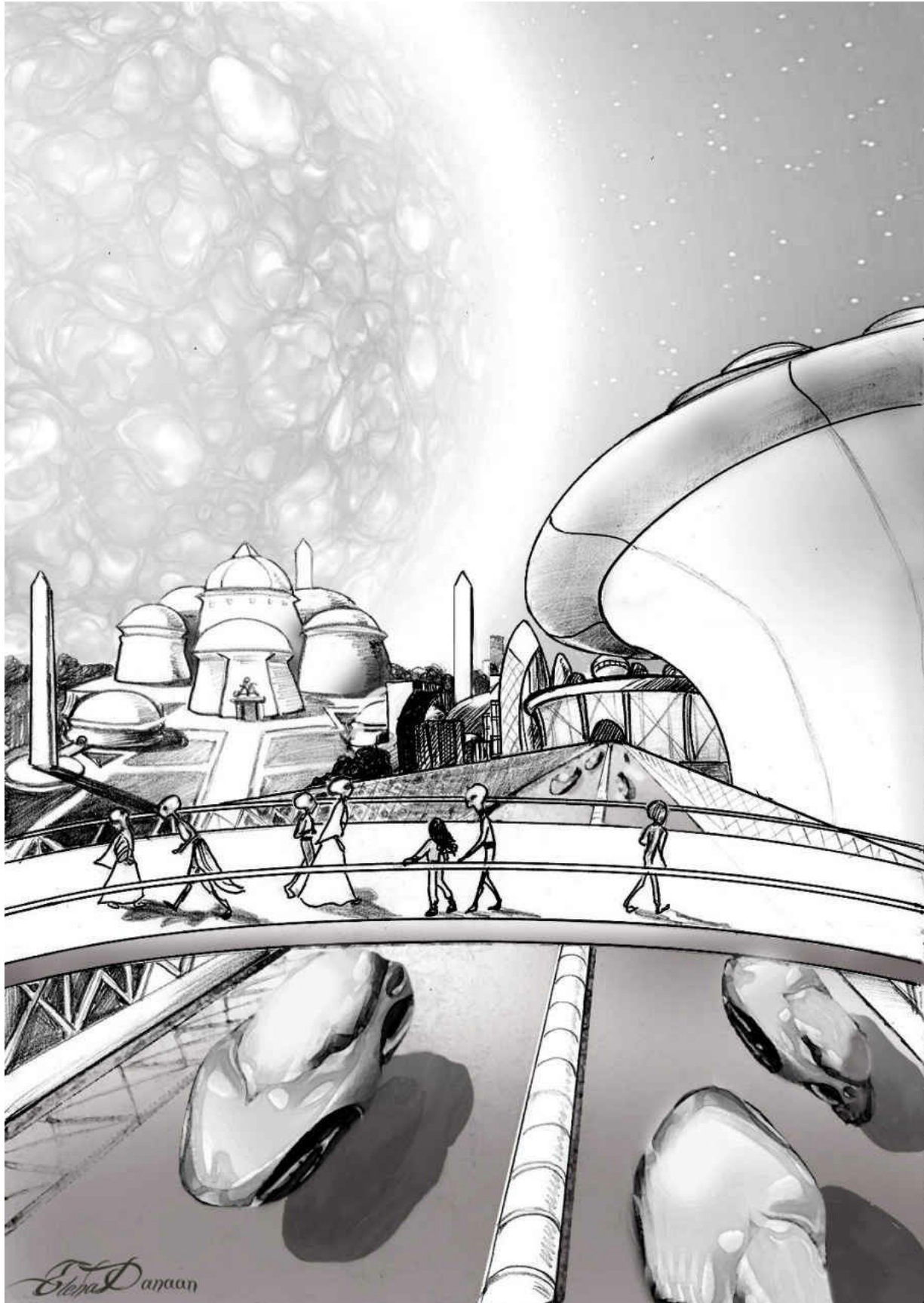
-From Earth, this visually appears to be the center of Uru An Na, but in truth it isn't. The center of Uru an Na is the Nebu nebula. Well far from here. Our planets also hide in a higher density that is unreachable to the Nebu.

We landed in a strange city, which architecture seemed very old. Ancient buildings made in a pale yellow stone, richly decorated in a style we would call "Baroque", mingled with futuristic structures of metal and glass (or the like). Annax clipped on me a frequency belt and activated its field by pressing some keys on it.

-Now you can walk and breathe on Zaggarah 3! Annax said to me.

Yes indeed, the Egaroths don't breathe the same air as Humans and they always wear their smart suits and frequency belts when on a different environment. I knew this belt would also protect me against the powerful radiations of Alnilam. We left the ship and walked our way down to an avenue that ran below the landing pads. I could see, from below, the top of several spherical spacecrafts parked on the elevated landing strip. At the street level, there was a traffic of silvery ovoid anti-gravity vehicles, and few Egaroth people were walking around. They were dressed in clear or silvery clothes of all shapes and fashion. I didn't see any children. I need to be honest, I was feeling very weird. The luminosity was extremely bright, brighter than on Selo, and it made my eyes water. Glad I didn't wear make up. The frequency field of my belt was calibrated on a very strong pulse, and so as well my vision was slightly distorted, which was inconvenient for

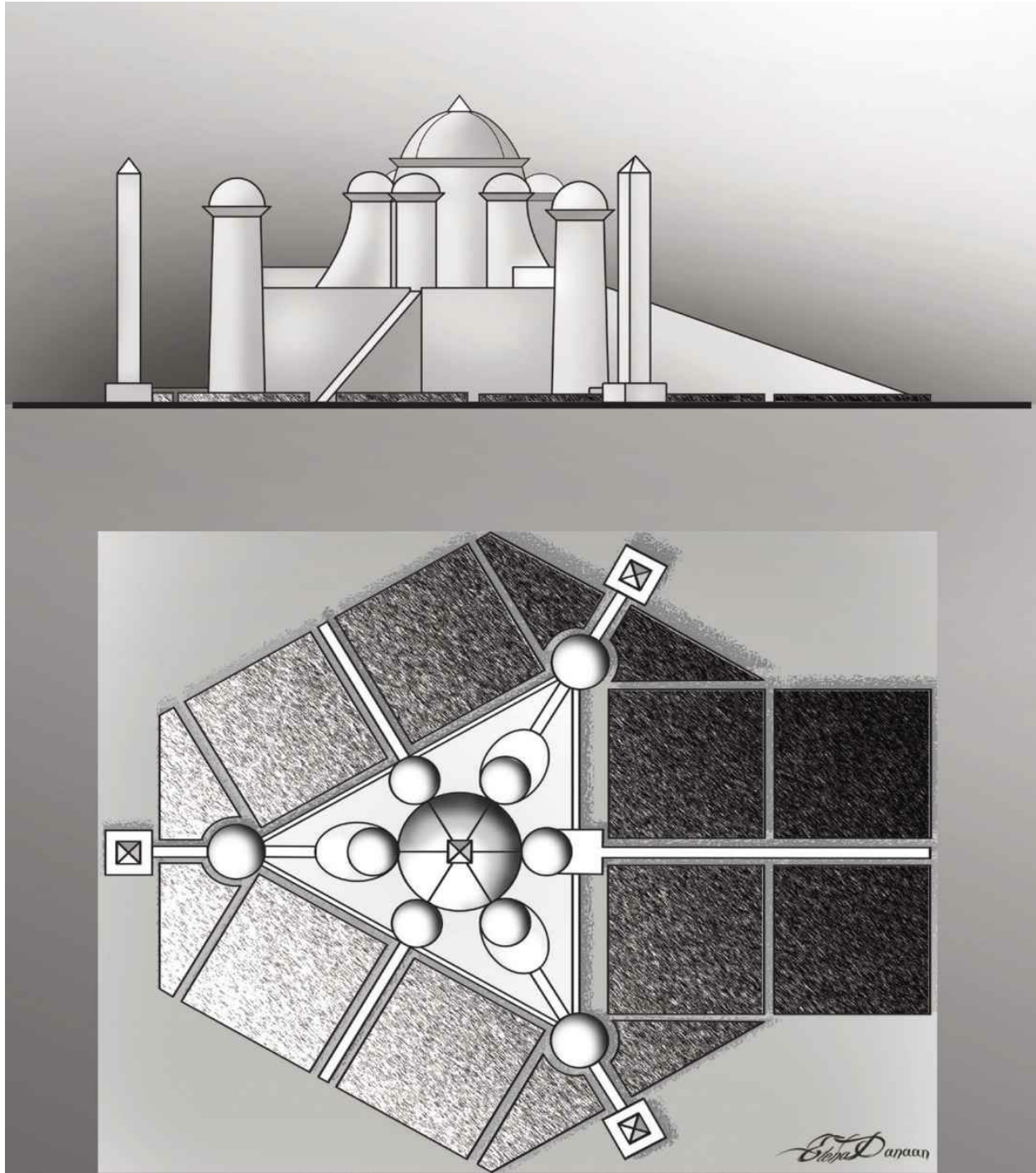
balance in walking. The sounds were muffled. It felt to me like being inside of an invisible cotton bubble.



*Elena Danyan*

*Approximative drawing of the Capital city on Zaggarah 3. Siege of the Council of Five in the background, and the star Alnilam filling the sky. On the right, the astroport terraces. I had difficulty rendering this drawing, due to the intense luminosity on Zaggarah 3 preventing a clear and detailed vision.*

I was trying my best to stay calm as I followed Annax towards a very ancient-looking complex of buildings raised in the center of a large square esplanade. I was told that this was called, in the best translation possible into English: “The Meeting Castle” (unpronounceable for me in Egaroth). The square baroque building, with its pointed domes and richly sculpted turrets, looked like an alien version of the Taj Mahal, although in bigger proportions and shades of yellow and brown. It probably existed here before this city was built.



*“The Meeting Castle”- Original Siege of the Council of Nine, still in use for holographic meetings of the Council of Five. This building dates from the Orion wars. Drawing reconstitution helped by Annax.*

The luminosity of the star plus the light-frequency of upper density were intense, but crossing through the esplanade, the daylight reflected on the

marble-tiled floor blinding me for good. I grabbed Annax's arm to continue. We climbed a series of steps, maybe six or eight I can't remember exactly, and suddenly the atmosphere changed into twilight. I opened my eyes and after a few minutes of adjustment I could see the interior of the building. My frequency shield regulated a constant temperature for me, but I was sure that the air here, in the shade, was colder. The inside was more modern-looking than the outside, with pieces of architecture floating by anti-gravity. It was very impressive.

As my frequency field adjusted to the lower level of radiations, thanks to the massive protection of the building, I could see clearer and I felt more at ease. It was much darker inside, but rays of light fused from apertures in the domes and the ceilings. I tried to avoid them because I knew that my frequency shield would re-calibrate automatically. We walked through majestic halls - each more magnificent than the next, and eventually came to a huge portico with three steps eroded by time. Beyond it, was the original meeting hall of the Council of Five. It was there, in this place, that decisions were taken during the Orion Wars...

The echo of our steps resonated on the old dark-gray tiles, as we entered. It was even darker in this room but I understood why: the meetings held in here were holographic, so it made sense. The settings were similar to the meeting room I saw on Ardaana's battle station, excepted that it looked much more ancient and of a baroque-alien type of architecture. I couldn't see the background of the room in the darkness. The central module was barely lit by thin rays piercing through the high ceiling. There was a large elaborately sculpted column, and in front of it a metallic disk on the ground, cut in segments like a pie. Just like the annular table in the meeting room of Ardaana's ship. Inside of the disk, at the outer border of each segment, were nine empty seats on circular golden platforms, meant to receive the holograms of the councilors when a meeting was held. I remembered the two times when I contacted Annax and he was once on his ship and once on Darias, sat in this holographic chair embedded with rows of crystals, illuminated by a blinding light. He told me at the time that he was in a holographic meeting with his Council.





*Annax and I walking through the corridors of the “Meeting Castle”, of Zaggarah -Alnilam.*

-There are nine segments, I noticed.

-Yes, since the Council was created, and there will always be, answered Annax. One day maybe we will recover the glorious number again.

-That’s it, I said as I noticed the triangular emblem on the central patch of the disk. This triangle with the additive corners, it represents the number nine, doesn’t it?

-You remember well, my child. You remember well...





*The first meeting hall of the Council of Nine (now Five) dating back to the time of the Orion Wars.*

On our way back from Zaggarah, we made a detour by Darias- Meissa, where Annax lives, and I had the opportunity to meet his consort, Sheyy. She is an affectionate and welcoming person, radiant with kindness and love. I was only allowed to portray her but not to give any detail about their ways of living. Egaroths are very private people.



*Sheyy, Annax's*

*consort.*

**THE HIGH COUNCIL OF THE GALACTIC FEDERATION OF  
WORLDS** May 17 2022

Regarding the increasing work of the dark to coerce humanity into

welcoming the Gray Hybrids on our planet, something needed to be done. I was worried that a sufficient number of gullible people would weight in the balance to welcome back the Grays throughout their Hybrids. Their emissaries were pushing this agenda on people via social media, coercing them by using the same old stories, and pushing it so far that people were asked to draw Gray aliens on their windows and stare at the sky praying that a Gray ship would come. Seriously.

On may 17<sup>th</sup> , 2022, Thor Han contacted me, saying that I needed to get ready, as I would be picked up to attend a holographic session in front of the High Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds.

*-How did you get to...*

*-Oh this doesn't come from me, Thor Han said.*

*-Ardaana?*

*-No. The request was placed by Commander Val Thor.*

*-Val Thor?!*

*-He is a member of the Lower Council, and only a member of the Lower Council can introduce a civilian to the High Council. You are an emissary, so you also represent Terra. Be ready within the two next hours. Dress up warmly.*

I knew that a holographic meeting meant that everyone would attend from distance, as a holographic projection. I didn't know yet from where I would be projected to attend, so I just relaxed and prepared myself psychologically, until the statics rose my hair on my skin with a buzz in my ears.

I laid comfortably in my armchair, and felt my body dematerialize and re-condense straight away in another place. I found myself standing in a huge bright hall with beams of silver light dancing in front of my eyes, like a sparkly curtain. The temperature was a bit cold and I recalled the words from Thor Han. I was glad that I had followed his advice. The silhouette of a tall man was on my right. He motioned his hand towards me and I grabbed it. As my vision adjusted to the bright luminosity, I recognized Val Thor, in a long white tunic held by a large golden belt. He also wore a white scarf. He smiled at me and welcomed me. This time, and for the first time since my meetings with him, he addressed me only by telepathy. I asked him where we were,

and he answered:

*-On a ship, in the antechamber of one of the multiple a meeting halls.*

*-Where is this ship?*

*-In a time dilation sphere.*

I understood that I needed not to ask more, for my own safety. As we were conversing, we walked on a footbridge that lead to a vast, huge circular hall with transparent walls through which we could see space. There was a circular round of pillars in the center, and in the middle of them I saw a holographic pad, similar to those in the other meeting room I had visited, but more complex. There were luminescent lines and symbols drawn on the floor. The ceiling was a huge dome, and above the holographic pad was a complex cluster of crystals. There were no physical seats in this place. I was still holding Val Thor's hand, a bit nervous. We were both there physically, but the council members would attend as holographic projections from wherever they were. And so it started... I took a deep breath which made me dizzy for a few seconds. That was when I realized that the atmosphere must have been slightly different than that on Earth.

The holographic projection of a tall majestic being appeared on our left, at the edge of the holographic pad, while some luminescent patterns lit up brightly on the pad underneath him. I felt that it was like an anchor for the connection. The being was sat in a seat similar to the one that Annax uses to attend the Council of Five meetings, and what left me a powerful imprint of grandeur was the fact that the projection was bigger than nature. This being wasn't human and resembled to a very old Tengri. (Trappist-1 system in Aquarius).





*Ambassador Val Thor introduces me to the projection hall of the High*

## *Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds.*

One after the other, twenty-four other beings appeared at the circumference of the circle, within the perimeter of the pad. Each time, symbols were lighting up brightly under them. Their holographic projections were all oversized, giving the impression of being in the presence of magnificent, glistening giants on their thrones.

An intense emotion brought tears to my eyes. My heart was shivering, my soul was energized. I was there... in this place... with beings of different galactic races representing different galactic sectors. I recognized some of them such as Ramay (Capella), Ohorai (Bootes), Korendi, Noor, humanoid races among which Ahil, Ummites, Centaurians and Hyadeans, Emerther (Cetus), Matrax (Delphinus), Ozman (Lyra), Puxhity (Lyra), Caray (Orion), Akart (Sextans), and other I didn't have the opportunity to identify but who looked nonetheless familiar. A telepathic exchange seemed to happen between Val Thor and the collective. Then he let go of my hand, motioning me to walk to the center of the circle. The air was thinner so I needed to breathe more calmly. The first being who had appeared, the old Tengri, addressed me with a loud and firm voice: "*Speak!*"

I was suddenly energized, and I stepped forward into the center, into my true role. I came to Terra for these special moments. My voice was grounded and my words sharp and clear. I spoke out loud and they answered to me back via telepathy.

-I am Emissary Danaan, presenting here in front of the High Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, on behalf of the people of Terra whom I stand for.

I also mentioned a Pleiadian title of nobility that I hold but wish not to disclose here, and gave as well my original Altean name. As I spoke so, an aura of sparkling light ignited around me; a higher frequency field activated by the sound of my original name.

-Present your request, said a majestic Ozman female member.

I respectfully performed the salute of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, a

hand on my heart and bowing my head slightly. Then, I raised my chin and spoke, with confidence.





*Holographic meeting session of the GFW High Council members.*

-The Terran people are being fooled by the Nebu emissaries, I claimed loud and clear, who are programmed to gather the consent of the people of Terra to welcome the Nebu Hybrids among them. The agenda increases and the deception is fooling more and more people. They are told that the Nebu Hybrids who were bred in order to replace the Terrans must be welcomed on this planet because they are gentle and kind, and coming from the future. These are all lies, and people draw pictures of Grays on their windows, and pray the skies that their ships come back. I come here requesting help and clarity. I wish to know what are your plans and what are you expecting from me.

-We are very well aware of this agenda, said a Puxhity being with long red hair. The Nebu mass produced their Hybrids in the hope to replace Humans on Terra. The unique key to finalize their agenda for the colonization of this planet is to gain the consent of the population, having culled as much as they can by enticing them to poison themselves of their free will. The remnant of the population was to be assimilated with Nebu technology connecting them to the Kaaba Queen of the Nebu Hive. These plans of theirs have been terminated, and now they still try to infiltrate their Hybrids that carry Nebu Hive-Consciousness. Be assured, emissary, that this will not see completion.

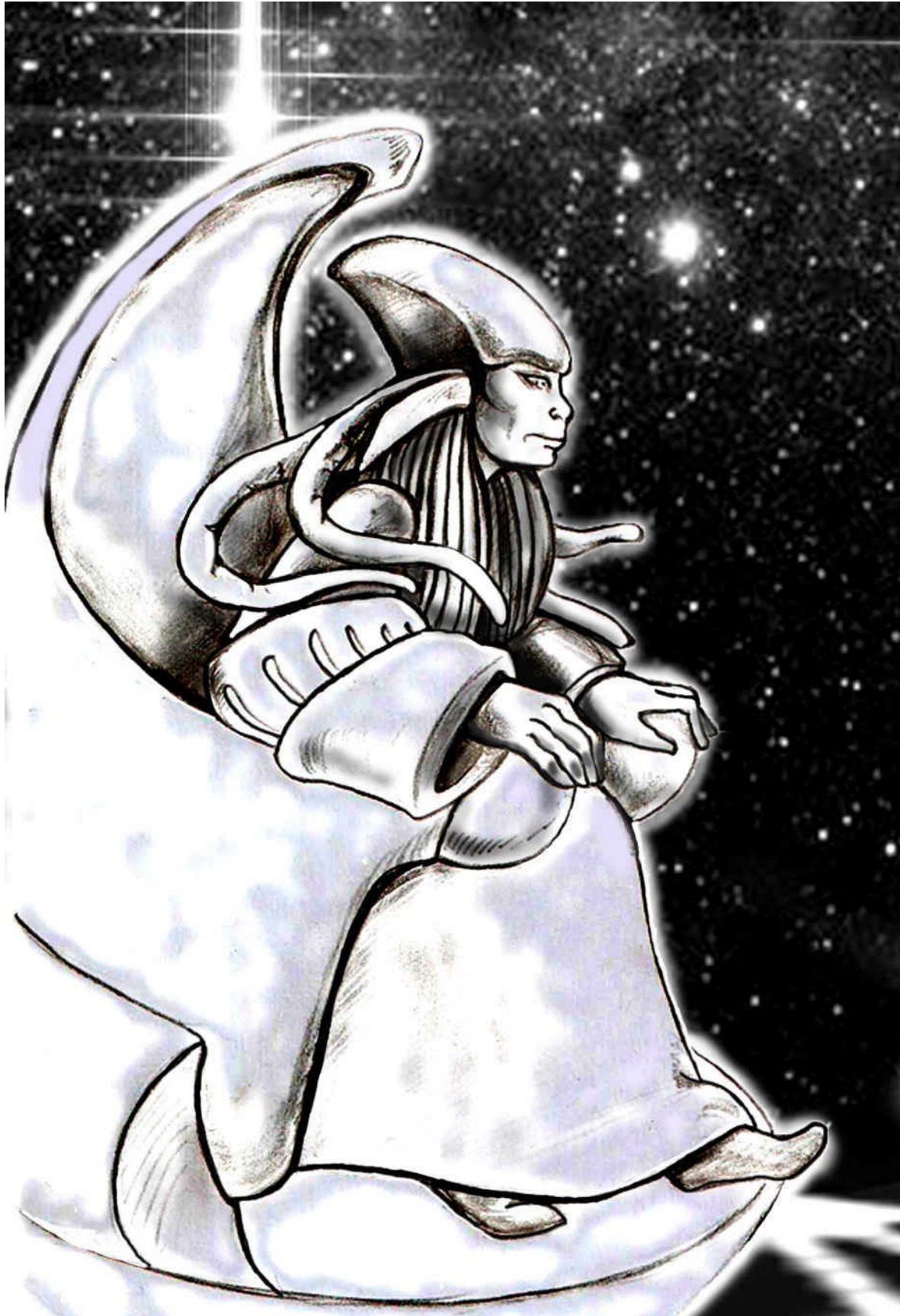
-We are not letting this happening, said a blue-skinned Ohorai in a magnificent embroidered mantle.

-What if a certain number of people become enough to tilt the balance? I asked.

-This is not possible, replied a Caray, because they have no weight.

-How can consent have no weight? I asked, perplex.

The Ozman lady, who presided over the assembly, leaned forward and raise a hand, palm open upward, above which appeared a complex white and blue holographic sphere. From where I stood, I could see that it contained complex symbols and data. I recognized by instinct that this was a copy of the Prime Directive, as it really looks as a holographic document.



*The Tengri Herald at the GFW High Council's session.*





*The Ozman High Councilor holding the Prime Directive.*

-A section of the Prime Directive, she said, is in the process of being amended. It will include a clause stipulating that the free will of a species at Stage 1 or Stage 2 is recognized by the Greater Universal Law, only if not influenced by an outside threatening source forcing and influencing free will to benefit their own agenda, at the detriment of the said species. The Universal Law of Evolution, upon which the Prime Directive is based, regards this case as interference.

-So a coerced decision, even if it appears as free will, is not, I added.

-It only infringes the Universal Law and the Prime Directive if the coercion comes from an outside, off-world invasive interference, working for their own benefit, at the detriment of a lesser evolved Stage 1 or 2 culture.

-So this is new.

-We learn from experience, such is the course of the Universe.

-When will this be implemented?

-Imminently. This has been discussed for a very long time before we made the decision.

-This is why you wanted to see me, so that I would pass on this information. So, situations such as what happened with the MJ12 selling out Humanity to the Nebu will not happen again anymore?

-You need to understand, she continued, that these twelve Terrai (she said Terrai instead of Terrans) men never sold the totality of their race to the Nebu. By law, they were not responsible for them all. This is not what the agreement was about. They sealed an agreement only to give away Humani (she was using: "Humani" instead of "Humans"). They were lawfully responsible for the abduction and return of prisoners only. The Nebu tricked them and disrespected the agreement, taking instead millions of Terrai to perform their Hybridization plan. This is when we intervened and started fighting them out while teaching the Terrai how to build a defense system. The Galactic Federation of Worlds has been chasing the Nebu since, and rescuing as much victims as we could. The Nebu have been breaking the Prime Directive since the signing of these agreements, which were flawed.

The Nebu were never given the right to abduct more Terra Humani other than this small unit of prisoners, but as long as fear and oblivion were used against the millions of victims, it was working. Until very recently when we expelled them from this star system, we couldn't manage to stop it all even if we worked as hard as we could. We told the Terrai that they needed to request our assistance at an individual level, because it immunized them from being taken into the Nebu programs. It saved many and helped us greatly in our work.

-You never let us down... I said with emotion.

I knew that Val Thor was smiling, behind my back. He was here not as the Commander, but as the Ambassador of Naara. I could feel his compelling energy field from meters away.

-So then, I continued, whatever decision the Terran people take, that is coerced by the Nebu, is not in resonance with the Universal Law of Evolution.

-No it isn't, added the Ozman lady. Henceforth, it does not give away any rights to the Nebu. One shall always decide with their heart and consciousness, never forced by fear or deception. Even if mistakes teach us how to discern better, when the will is free from any chains, then only it is called evolution.

-And this, added the Tengri elder, is what we are fighting for.

-Free Will and Balance, I concluded.

A tremendous joy swelled in my heart and I saluted them in a gratitude as immense as the interstellar infinity. The holograms of the twenty-five members of the High Council started to disappear, and I turned back towards Val Thor, who was smiling. I took a last deep breath, and followed him back to the teleport pad in the antechamber.

The official text amended to #IX, cited and explained above by the representative of the High Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, is this one: "The free will of a Stage 1 or Stage 2 planetary culture works in accordance with the Greater Universal Law of Evolution, when not coerced



or influenced by an outside source working for their own benefit to the detriment of the said lesser evolved culture. Manipulation of free will upon a lesser evolved culture is nullified regarding the greater Universal Law of Evolution. It is in this case considered by The Prime Directive as interference, and the Galactic Federation of Worlds reserves the right to intervene. “

**DOWNLOAD THE PRIME DIRECTIVE HERE:**

[https://www.elenadanaan.org/\\_files/ugd/607c35\\_392db24b79f44451aedbf27c18df8d2b.pdf](https://www.elenadanaan.org/_files/ugd/607c35_392db24b79f44451aedbf27c18df8d2b.pdf)

## **CONTACT**

### **WALKING AMONG US**

I have been reticent to share this experience in order to preserve the privacy of this encounter, but regarding the current events it came to me that this would bring some clarity. On Tuesday January 4<sup>th</sup> , 2022, I had a tea with an extraterrestrial lady. Here is how it happened:

In December 2019, I met a strange couple at a book launch held in my little town. Two tall blond persons, a man and a woman, both strikingly beautiful, entered the room and made eye-contact with me and sat in the public. Their aura was strikingly different than the others present -more vibrant and sizzling. I took my seat at the conference table and each time I lifted my eyes to look at the assembled audience, this couple was staring at me. It even made me feel uncomfortable but I thought you know, sometimes, people are just strange. After the conference, we as a group went to celebrate at a local pub and this couple invited themselves to come along. They introduced themselves as Americans who had just bought a house in the area and wanted to make new friends.

After a couple of drinks, the lady, whose strange name was just one single letter, took me apart the whole evening to chat alone with me while her male companion entertained the others. I still felt an uneasiness. Her green eyes seemed to pierce through my thoughts. I could feel it. She quickly asked me: Do you believe in aliens? Yes, I answered, disconcerted. Then she told me that she knew I was abducted as a child and now protected by good people.

At the time, I was just dealing with my hypnosis memory retrieval and about to write my first book. I hadn't gone public yet, at all. She asked me if I had told anybody yet about my experience, and I said I didn't, but that I was considering writing about it. She insisted that I needed to put my story out there. Then, she went on repeating the same sentence: "I know a lot, a lot... you have no idea, no idea..." She told me that there were thirteen densities in this Universe, and an infinite number of other Universes. I asked what she was doing as a job and she said that she and her husband were installing new and innovative technologies in rich people's houses in California. At that moment, her husband made eye contact with her and it was as if they had a telepathic exchange. She instantly stopped talking to me and they left, quite hurriedly.

We exchanged phone numbers but in my mind I categorized this encounter as with Scientologists or just weird Californians, and I soon forgot about them. The woman phoned me two years later. "Can we meet tomorrow please, just you and I? I need to speak to you". I was quite surprised. I asked Thor Han about this and he just replied: "They are from Alpha Centauri, working with the Federation." I was baffled. Thor Han wouldn't tell me more and, of course, I accepted the invitation. She turned up at my house and we went for tea at the terrace of a restaurant, as it was a nice sunny day outside. I looked at her from a whole new perspective. I am used to the company of extraterrestrials so I was feeling comfortable, and rather relieved to finally know who she really was. I could easily recognize the specific connection with a being from another world. And I could tell that she knew I was aware of this... It was like being in the presence of a Pleiadian; they have social codes for telepathy and I straightly recognized it. This happened at a time when a vaccination pass was required to access restaurants. I am not vaccinated so I do not have such a pass. The lady said something strange: that she wasn't vaccinated either but she had a pass. With her mind, she blocked me from asking any questions. I know this way of doing with extraterrestrials; some of them have the cognitive ability to distract you, for just a few seconds, with a brief brain fog.

Our conversation lasted over two hours. At first we spoke about me and my alien experiences. She asked me a lot of questions. When I looked into her eyes, they were changing. They are green, but at times, there was a glimpse

of bright blue (just like Thor Han's eyes color) and they looked slightly wider. Although, she could totally pass for a Scandinavian person. Then...she got to the real subject and I was surprised at her question. She asked me what internet provider I had and she strongly advised me to change over to Starlink. She said Starlink was going to become very big and take over nearly every communication systems in the near future, noting that Elon Musk had invested a lot recently in developing lower orbit relay technologies. She kept on talking about Musk, saying that he was going to become very important in the near future, for the greater good of humanity.

She seemed slightly stressed and she was constantly throwing quick looks around her as if we were observed. I tried to reconstruct our conversation:

-Him and I are from the same place, she said.

-I know Elon Musk has business off-world and regular extraterrestrial contacts. Is that true?

-Yes, you know a lot I see.

-Was he part on some meetings on Jupiter in July? I asked.

-Yes. He goes in space a lot. He is very involved in space. Elon Musk is meant to accomplish great things for Humanity. It was planed. Elon Musk is the future and I may repeat it to you: do not lose time, go with Starlink now.

-When you say you are from the same place, what place are you talking about?

-We were living near L.A. before buying a house here, but I still travel a lot.

-What were you doing there, as a job? I remember you said you were installing new technologies in people's homes? For which company was it?

-We had our own private company. We are high grade engineers. It was a new technology, very advanced, having to do with connectivity. A kind of WI-Fi if you want but based on quantum technology relayed to lower orbit connectivity. That's all I can say. We left because we lost everything.

-I am sorry to hear this. So it's why you left California. How did this happen?

-Our house burnt down. They burnt a whole town. Many of us died.

-Can you speak openly about your origins?

-My people are not originally from California. My family arrived first, a long time ago, in...,

She bent forward and stared into my eyes, to say: “Hawaii”... I sensed there was a lot to understand in that, as her eyes were so insisting. Then, she added: -I cannot speak here. I am leaving in two weeks so come to my place next week and I will tell you my story.

She stood up and went inside to pay the bill, and gave me a long warm hug before we parted. It was like hugging a family member. Her aura was so beautiful and her frequency vibrantly high. Straight after, I fell severely ill and wasn't able to meet her again. She was disappointed but in our exchange by text message she promised to meet me again. What I retained from this conversation was that extraterrestrials from Alpha Centauri were openly walking and living among us, developing advanced connectivity technologies, and working somehow with Elon Musk's Starlink project. This last point is the reason why I decided to share this experience only now. I hope it will bring some understanding to what is going on with Elon Musk and the agenda from the Deep State to assassinate his character, and stop him from participating in the co-creation of a better future, where the human race of Earth would be sovereign and free.

When I related my encounter to my Dr. Michael Salla, he informed me about the 2018 devastating fires of a town named “Paradise”. Whistleblowers, in particular David Wilcox, revealed that these fires were of criminal origin using DEW energy weapons (confirmed by several testimonies including firemen), and that a community of “Centaurians” extraterrestrials lived there secretly and worked at developing highly advanced connectivity technologies. My encounter with the Selosi (Alpha Centaurian) lady occurred on January 4<sup>th</sup> 2022. A month later on February 8<sup>th</sup> 2022, 40 Starlink satellites were shot down by the Deep State.

I most highly recommend reading the excellent article from Dr. Salla on February 18, 2022 on his Exopolitics.org website: “*Were Starlink Satellites destroyed to prevent emergence of Quantum Communications?*”, where he studies in great details the correlative information from my Alpha Centaurian friend with the Paradise fires, as well as the Starlink satellites incident. LINK: <https://exopolitics.org/were-starlink-satellites-destroyed-to-prevent-emergence-ofquantum-communications/>

# **FIRST CONTACT**

## **STEP 1: WE ARE NOT ALONE**

Following to the arrival of the Guardian races from the Intergalactic Confederation into our star system in October 2021, a coordinated plan was agreed upon between the Galactic Federation of Worlds and the Earth Alliance, for the most important disclosure of all time. Our extraterrestrial allies are in charge to show themselves more and more in our skies, along with retro-engineered ships that are part of the Earth Secret Space Programs. The Earth Alliance also plans to disclose classified files that have been retained hidden away from the people by the Deep State for a very long time.

July 2022 will mark a turning point in the consciousness of humanity of Earth, when the James Webb telescope may provide evidence of exolife signatures. We have been made aware, carefully and progressively, of the existence of several exoplanets in our neighboring star systems, but NASA's new telescope's revolutionary infrared technology will make the extra step toward a new era for Humanity. It will anchor a door into the Collective Unconscious of our species on Earth, which will change us forever. As many of you are thinking by now, NASA knows more than they officially reveal. Nonetheless, they dropped recently some clues about preparing for fundamental sociological changes, such as hiring theologians to prepare Humanity for evidence of extraterrestrial life and even... contact.

## **STEP 2: FIRST CIVILIAN CONTACT WITH OTHER HUMANS**

Depending on our ability to process Step 1 disclosure, this will lay the groundwork for the people of the Centauri systems, notably the Selo and Meton, to become the first delegation to publicly make civilian contact on Earth, on behalf of the Galactic Federation of Worlds. The Centaurians were chosen not only because they have been involved in the first encounters with President Eisenhower, and in the introduction of new technologies and defense systems since the 1950s with the US Navy (such as the creation of the Solar Warden program) and other progressive cells in our governments; but also because they look exactly like us. Alpha Centaurians have been living among us for a very long time, infiltrating in our societies all over the

world. Pleiadian Taal and Tau-Cetians will also be part of this first group. Hence, this type of first public contact will not be overly traumatic for the masses and will occur as a great-yet-peaceful step toward Earth's acceptance of other galactic cultures.

Progressively, other human races who carry physiological differences such as the wolf-424 Ummites (high forehead), the Pleiadian Ahil (wider eyes) and Noor (9Ft tall), the Alteans from the Intergalactic Confederation (3ft tall and longer arms), the Epsilon Eridani Kahel (different bone structure) will present themselves to us. After this, we will be prepared to meet the T-Ashkeru from the Sirius B cultures (triangular faces and bigger eyes), and so on. The humanoids with skin colors yet unseen on Earth will follow, such as the Andromedan Zenae, Vega Adari and Tau-Cetian Aramani, Antarians, Bootes Ohorai etc...

The Galactic Federation of Worlds is very mindful to introduce themselves as smoothly as possible to the public. When our collective unconscious will have accepted that humans of Earth are not alone in the Universe, then in a second time that other variants of our genome exist as well, something breathtaking will take place, next.

### **STEP 3: PROGRESSIVE INTRODUCTION TO NON-HUMAN SPECIES**

Once we will be peacefully accustomed to interact with our humanoid galactic brothers and sisters, other species with greater physiological differences will show themselves openly to the public. These will be beings such as the Egaroth, Ginvo, Mantis, Emerther, Nommos, Dorsay, AlGrruAl'ix, Matrax, Elmanuk, Jefok, Orela and many, many more. A great number of personnel are already working with these different beings within the diverse Space Programs, which won't remain 'Secret' for much longer. The timeline of these events will unfold depending on the ability of Earthling to process change.

### **JAMES WEBB SPACE TELESCOPE FIRST IMAGES July 12 2022**

On July 12 2022, NASA released to the public a first set of images from the James Webb Space Telescope:

—Carina Nebula, 7,600 light-years away.

— WASP-96 b (Phoenix Constellation): a giant exoplanet composed mainly of gas, located 1,150 light-years from Earth. The spectrum showed that they could find traces of atmospheric water on a distant planet, which means that they are able to detect way much more, and they even said it. As they mentioned, it is just the beginning, as they take humanity on a soft journey, mindful not to shock anyone. The road will be paved with one step at a time towards the techno-signatures, bringing the truth safely.

—Southern Ring Nebula: a planetary nebula – an expanding cloud of gas, surrounding a dying star. Nearly half a light-year in diameter and located 2,000 light years away from Earth.

—Stephan’s Quintet: About 290 million light-years away, located in the constellation Pegasus. This magnificent photo drew my attention with great interest, as several prominent civilizations part of the group of the twenty-four Seeders originate from galaxies visible in the Pegasus constellation...

This is just the beginning... welcome to the future! Very exciting to see how the evidence of extraterrestrial life is going to be unveiled step by step until the techno-signatures are disclosed. I can’t wait for the next move. What a nicely driven disclosure, lead by the divine radiant feminine. Beautiful. NASA is taking people by the hand through a theatrical progressive disclosure, with awe and inspiration. On the following day, July 13 2022, a research team part of NASA unofficially released on internet a sixth photo taken by the James Webb Space Telescope, featuring the planet Jupiter with a web of strange dots. Dr. Michael Salla brought my attention onto it and asked if I could get some insights from “upstairs” about it.

Thor Han, as military officer, wasn’t given clearance to freely talk about it but Oona could. Shortly after, I received this communication from her:

*“Salutations to who will read this communication I am transmitting now. Here first Altean emissary Oona speaking on behalf of the Intergalactic Confederation, Council of the Twenty-Four.*

*There are one hundred and thirty eight motherships part of the Nataru Alliance in your star system named Sol, with their fleets. This number represents several thousands of crafts. Five hundred and fifty vessels of the Intergalactic Confederation have entered your star system and are stationed*



*in orbit of your planet named Jupiter, and four are at the present moment in orbit of your planet Terra. The recently disclosed image of your planet Jupiter displays the cloud of orbital rocks, plus the defense grid of the ships from the Ashtar outpost, plus some of our motherships. The majority of our fleet is behind the planet Jupiter, hidden from your sight. The disclosure of this image is not an error but a move from the Terran Alliance in charge of the program. Terran instances may name our ships “cold spots”, there is truth. More visuals to come. The plan is on schedule. One step at a time.*

*We are holding your hand and you must not look back. Instead, look up. In the greater design of the universe, you are already on the other side of the bridge.*



*In love, Oona.”*

## **StargateS**

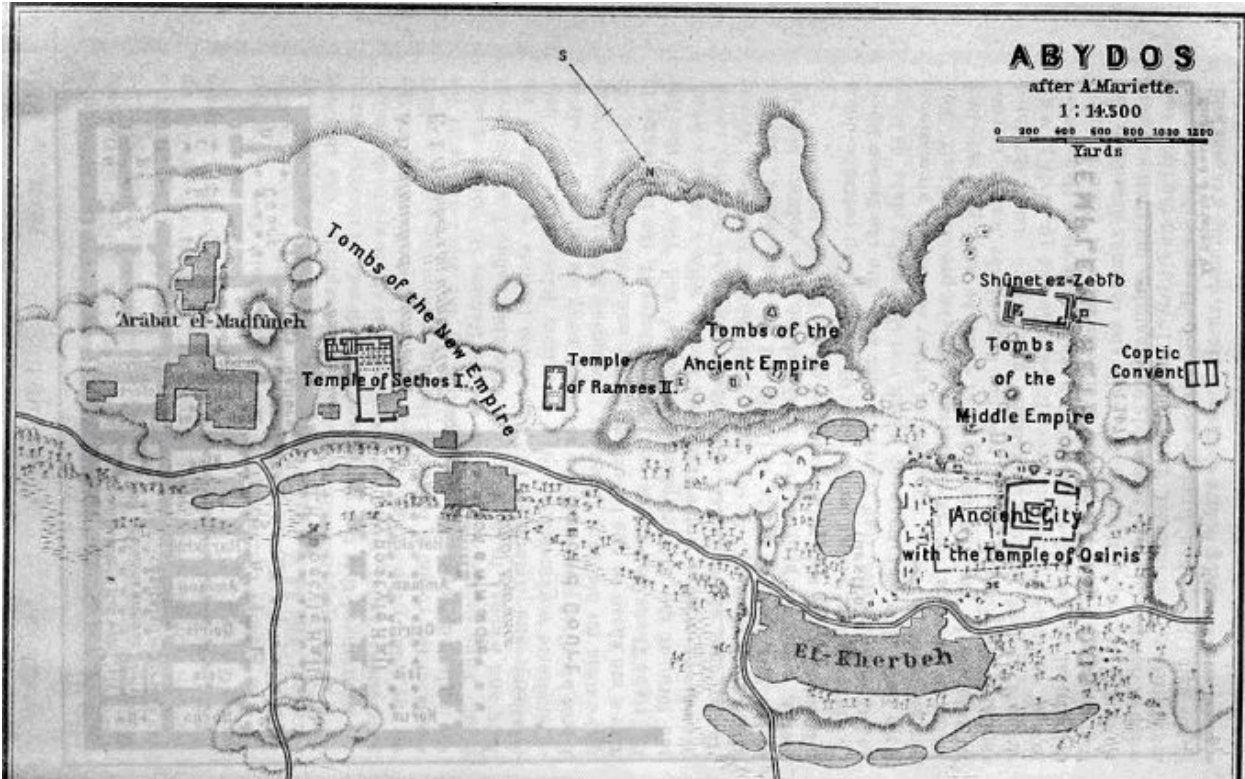
There was something under the water that was drawing my whole being towards an invisible vortex. Something was dormant there, that had been

extremely powerful in the past. It wasn't from this world, I could sense it. Standing at the edge of the pool, I closed my eyes. When I took a deep breath, I suddenly saw the starry heavens and the milky way, the Orion constellation, the Pleiades, the Big Dipper and many others. I was projected in consciousness among the stars. From here, I could go anywhere I wanted. Here... was a junction doorway to the stars.



**THE ABYDOS**

**GATE Behind Egyptian doors**



*(Map of the Abydos complex by François Auguste Ferdinand Mariette, 1861)*

April 1999, Abydos, Upper Egypt. I was visiting for the first time the Temple of Sethy I, as part of my Archaeology training. What struck me first as we entered the large forecourt hammered by a blazing Sun, was the unusual futuristic-looking architecture. The facade looked like an alien temple, with rows of sturdy square pillars and a bare, Sci-fi style ramp accessing the main terrace. Strangely, it seemed somehow familiar from another lifetime. Something...Atlantean. Stepping on the ramp confirmed my awkward feeling: this place was older than anything else I had ever seen before. A man was chanting psalms in Arabic, sat in the hypostyle hall at the base of a column, wearing the traditional shesh and gallabeya. His voice was echoing beautifully in the high ceilings and around the imposing columns. Sacred sound of timeless places... the chant of this man was slowing down the minutes, as the golden dust gently floated in the sun rays coming through oculi in the monumental ceiling...

*Entrance to the Temple of Sethy Ist, Abydos (The osireion is behind this building)*

My team rushed toward the corridor staircase at the back, engraved with the

famous XIX dynasty's Abydos Kings' List, and it was only minutes before I could hear them reading out loud the cartouches with excitement. Seized by the staggering energy of the place, I walked slowly like if through a thicker air. It was strange. There was definitely something very special, here, that changed the quality of the air, something palpable that could even slow down time...

I was drawn to a series of chapels to my right, that lead my steps to a smaller and beautifully decorated hall at the bottom of which was a false door carved in stone. I felt my legs like cotton. I knew, from my training in Egyptology, that these false doors were common in funerary spaces. They were supposed to give access to the realm of the Afterlife. Though, I knew also that in the many strange old places on this planet, we can occasionally find these doors, sculpted in the rock. In all these places, local traditions whisper that these doors open access towards other dimension, and that we lost the keys somewhere in the meanders of time. If I was to live this experience now, I would know that these keys were "frequency keys". I ran the palm of my hand on the door, but to sense that there was nothing behind it other than a thick stone wall. I had a strong feeling that the real door was somewhere else, but not far. In fact, it was very close. I walked back to the main hall and met a colleague who asked me if I had seen the Osireion. Not yet! I replied. Not yet...

*The Abydos "false door". Notice the Sphinxes.*





*Similarity with the “Dream Stele” in front of the Sphinx of Giza, indicating the entrance to the underground complex and Halls of Records.*

Behind the funerary temple of Sethy 1<sup>st</sup> , in the open air under a blazing sun, was a lower strange temple complex at a much lower level called the Osireion, alleged burial place of Osiris, sovereign of the realm of Afterlife. At the time, you needed to descend a series of ladders to access it. The architecture was very different from the rest of the complex above, and visibly not built by the same culture that erected the funerary temple of Sethy I. Nine temples were successively built on the site of Abydos, which has made it very difficult to understand who built what, and when. There are no carved decoration on the barren walls and no columns. Instead, there is a series of empty rooms bordered by simple square pillars. In the center hall were a series of square openings in the floor, flooded with groundwater green with thick algae, that had staircases leading deep down under the water, leading to underground rooms and lower levels of construction. I knew! I knew straight away when I saw it. This place looked very much like the Hall of Records I had visited with Thor Han under the Sphinx of Giza many years ago, at the difference that it had no more ceiling and it was excavated and exposed to open air.





*The Osireion of Abydos*





*Comparison with the Valley Temple of Khephren, lower Giza Plateau, uncovered part of the underground Halls of Records complex.*

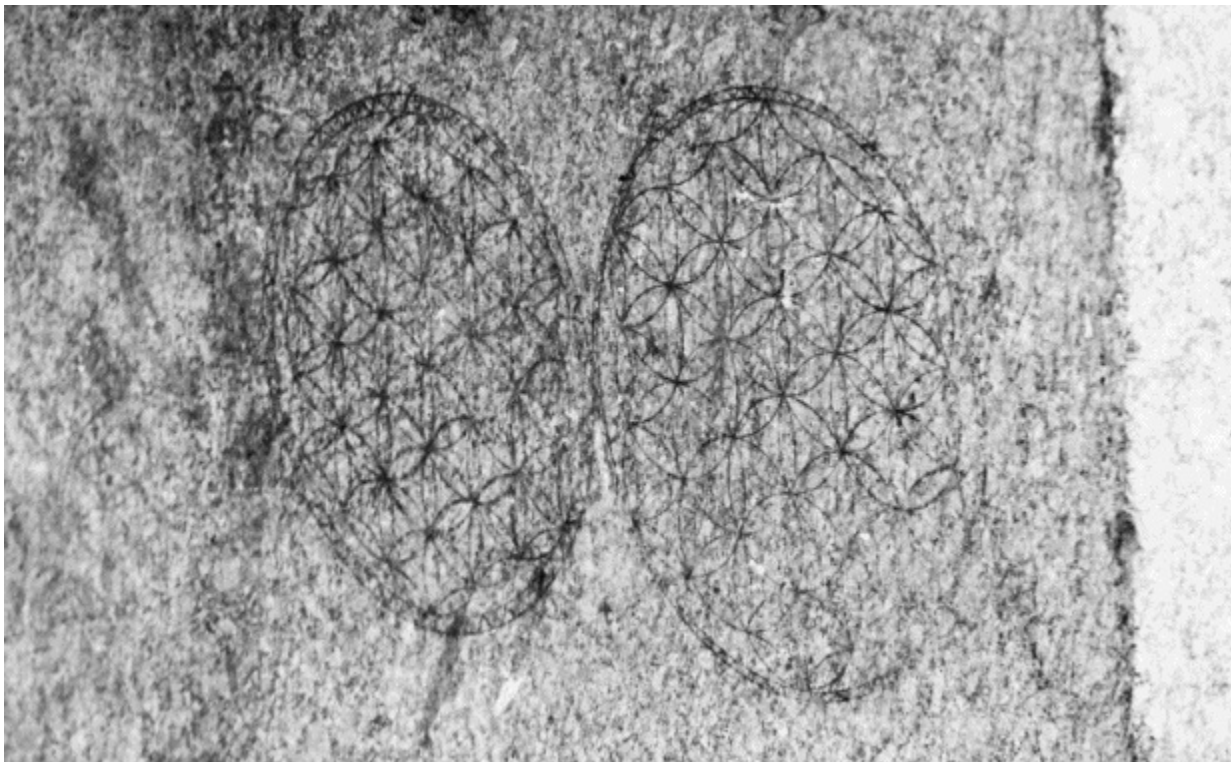
The Osireion of Abydos is on a much lower ground level, below the actual level of the Temple of Seti I, so it is obviously way more ancient but strangely, the energy here was much more vibrant than anywhere else on that site. I was actually shocked at how this place looked identical to the Giza Hall of Records.

As I descended towards the ground level of this singular temple, by a series of dodgy wooden ladders, I immersed into the strange beingness of other times, in a frequency that resonated like the fragrance of parallel universes. There was something under the water of one of these pools, that was drawing my whole being towards a sort of invisible vortex.

Something was dormant there, that had been extremely powerful in the past. And it wasn't from this world, I could sense it. I was sure of it. Standing at the edge of the pool, I closed my eyes. When I took a deep breath, I suddenly saw the starry heavens and the milky way, the Orion constellation and the Pleiades, the Big Dipper and many others. I was there, projected in consciousness among the stars. Home... From here, I could even go home. Yes, from here, I could go anywhere I wished. Here... was a junction doorway to the stars. And it was right there, under that thick green water at the bottom of these stairs. My head was spinning with vertigo and I suddenly had this certainty... that I was standing on it. It was under my feet, under the ground. I felt as if it could absorb my whole being and I could suddenly disappear from this reality. I stepped back, opened my eyes. Stumbled. What

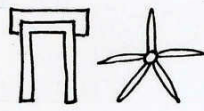
had just happened...

I sat on the ground there for a while, meditating until I heard the song of the Muezzin from the speakers of the nearest mosque. Sadly, it was time to go back and find my colleagues. Oh dear... it was like tearing the half of my heart apart at the simple idea of leaving this ancient place. With teary eyes, I stood up and as I was ready to walk back to the ladder, I saw a corridor I hadn't noticed yet. I went to have a look and my jaw dropped. I saw large magnificent circles painted in red on the walls, depicting the Flower of Life - the origin and explanation of everything. I had learned in my course of studies about this genuine graffiti as old as the place itself, but actually finding myself physically in front of it was quite an emotional moment for me. I don't know why, but there is much more about this pattern than what we think we know. The sunlight reflections on the pools of water projected a dancing shimmer on the walls, and all of a sudden I could see it: it was the same thing, the same patterns as the sunlight reflections on the pools. These paintings represented a circular or spherical doorway made of a shimmering fluid!



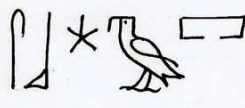
*(The Abydos Flower of Life)*

With this realization, I raised my fingers at my lips. I gasped and held my breath. The guardian called for me, the others were leaving. One day, I shall return. There is an actual term for “Stargate” in Ancient Egyptian hieroglyphs, and it was called a “*Seba*”.


 s3b<sup>c</sup> ("Sâba<sup>c</sup>") = stargate / door of the stars

 sb = overstep / fence / gate

 sb3 ("Sebâ") = star / <sup>older</sup> variant:  sh.t ("Seheb")

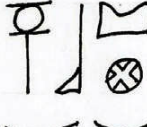
 sb3 ("Sebâ") = stars' door

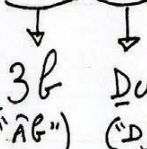
Variants:  /  /  /  / 

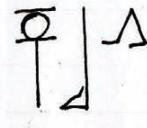
Different from:  rw.t = Physical gate of a building


Looking into the origins of the name "Abydos", *Abdju*, is quite revealing, as it is constructed upon two roots: "Threshold/Gate" and "Mound". It literally jumps over a threshold when it gives the verb: "Aby": "Uniting the Stars".

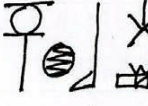



 3b<sub>d</sub>w ("Abd<sub>j</sub>w") = Abydos / 3b<sub>d</sub>w P<sub>3</sub>w.t T<sub>p</sub>.t nt Nb-r-dr  
 "Abd<sub>j</sub>w P<sub>3</sub>w.t T<sub>p</sub>.t nt Nebardjer"  
 Abydos The Primeval Place of the Lord of All


 Dw = mountain / ground


 3b = stay / still / stop / limit / frontier / gate / T = Threshold


 3bh unite


 3bhy unite the stars

### The names of Abydos

Some later hieroglyphs carved over an arch in the temple of Sethy I have been interpreted unknowingly as depicting modern technology, such as a helicopter. However, the "helicopter" image is the result of carved stone being re-used over time. The initial carving was made during the reign of Seti I and translates to "He who repulses the nine enemies of Egypt". This carving was later filled in with plaster and re-carved during the reign of Ramses II with the title "He who protects Egypt and overthrows the foreign countries". Over time, the plaster has eroded away, leaving both inscriptions partially visible and creating a palimpsest-like effect of overlapping hieroglyphs.



I recently came across a book by Mack Malone: *“Beyond Area 51”* , where there is mention of an alien named J-Rod, who was one of two surviving Grays captured when their craft crashed in Kingman, Arizona, in the 1950s. A man by the name of Dan Burisch, a microbiologist who worked for naval intelligence and the Defense Intelligence Agency from 1991-1996, worked at Area 51/Groom Lake and S4 in Nevada. He was asked, there, to take tissue samples from the captured alien with whom he became close friends. During the period of two years, J-Rod revealed to Burisch that *“his race had actually inhabited Earth many thousands of years prior, before being forced to leave by several factors: a shift in the poles; extensive solar flares; extensive crumbling of Earth’s mantle.”* I would learn later in my researches, as developed further in this book, that the armed forces of the Intergalactic Confederation chased Grays from outposts they held on Earth, located under the Himalayas, around 26.000 BC.

The alien was medically tested and imprisoned at Area 51. Burisch, the one person who cared for J-Rod’s mental and emotional well-being during his confinement, supposedly brought him to Abydos, Egypt. Burisch mentions that in Abydos was *“a natural star gate,”* where he claims to have pushed his alien friend through the Stargate – from where he disappeared, never to be seen again.





*Gray*

*Extraterrestrial "J-Rod" in an A10 Thunderbolt Tank Busting US Jet*

Interestingly, in the 1994 movie "Stargate", written by dean Devlin and Roland Emmerich, an interstellar teleportation device is unearthed in Giza, Egypt, and a group of Marines are teleported through this Stargate to a planet named "Abydos". What a hint there! This certainly constitutes a soft disclosure film project that would lead later to television series.



## STARGATES: ORIGINS OF THE MYTH

The name in itself takes us far beyond our imagination. Popularized in a 1994 motion picture and then in TV series from 1997 to 2018, the word “Stargate”, its concept and design, became ingrained our Collective Unconscious in a similar way as *Star Trek* did in its time. And in the same way as Gene Roddenberry’s series were originally created, the Stargate project was also meant to bring disclosure. The *Stargate* shows stood as the only US television series to have the full support and endorsement of the US Air Force and Space Command, as two Head of Staff Five Stars Generals actually featured in person (General Michael E. Ryan in SG1 Season 04 “Prodigy”, and General John Jumper in SG1 Season 07 “Lost City”). It is interesting to also notice that Gene Roddenberry, the creator of *Star Trek*, had also full support from the American producer Leslie Clark Stevens IV, son of an admiral in the US Navy. So we can easily understand that there is a long term agenda for disclosure using the entertainment industry as a positive tool (for change!). Unfortunately, we also know that this same industry has been used for decades by the Deep State, to embed counterintelligence narratives into audiovisual productions, pre-conditioning Humanity’s psyche to accept their agendas such as alien invasions, and dystopian / trans-humanist futures. This war has played out on so many levels. Well, it appears that Stargates are real.

They are officially recognized by science and are extensively used by the Secret Space Programs. But exactly what are they?

## **PORTALS, STARGATES, JUMP DOORS, WORMHOLES AND BLACK HOLES.**

All of these different terms may be a bit confusing. In truth, all of them are portals except wormholes, but let us have a deeper look into it.

**A Portal** is by essence a threshold through which we ‘jump’ or teleport to another place, another time, or both. It is a quantum leap without a linear physical transportation of particles. Instead of a transport, it is rather a transfer. A portal can be natural or artificial.

**A Stargate** is a proper portal, allowing transfer to long interstellar distances, other galaxies, other timelines, and parallel dimensions. It can also be created artificially. We can find them in natural state floating in space, on planetary locations, or even inside of stars.

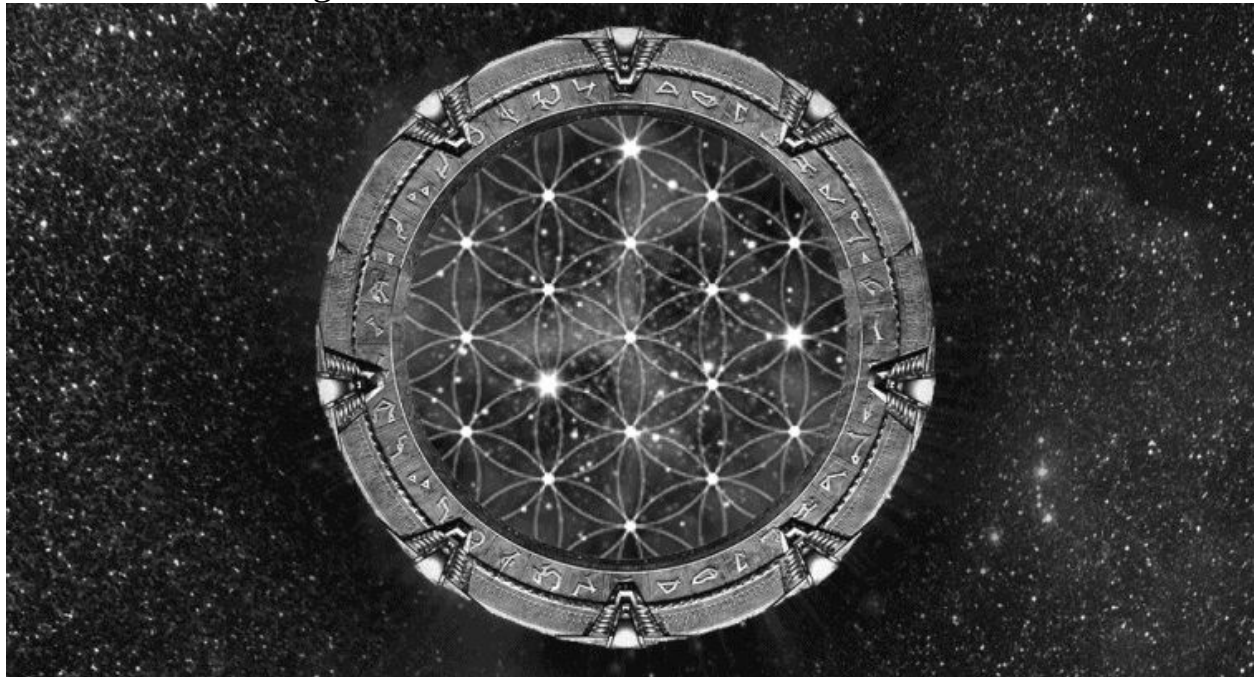
**A Jump Door** can be classified as a portal, but this term is rather used for an artificial teleport device allowing short-distance transfers of resources and material such as interplanetary transportation.

**Black Holes** and Wormholes are two different things. A Black Hole is a celestial object that has a gravitational field so intense that light cannot escape it. It is often created in the collapse of a very massive star into an infinite singularity, generating a volume of space-time with a gravitational field so intense, that its escape velocity equals or exceeds that of light. All matter, light and energy are condensed infinitely within the central singularity, to be ejected “somewhere else”.

**A Wormhole** is in fact a Black Hole without a singularity. As its name indicates, it digs a shortcut throughout the fabric of the space-time continuum. Unlike a Black Hole, one can travel through a Wormhole but as it cuts through the space-continuum, any object traveling within it isn’t submitted to the pressure of the Ether and naturally enters into warp drive, or hyperspace. Contrarily to any kind of portal, which teleports instantly any object, traveling through a Wormhole is instead a linear transportation and it uses a compressed linear time (a portal doesn’t).

## HOW DO STARGATES WORK

So how does a Stargate work and what is it made of?

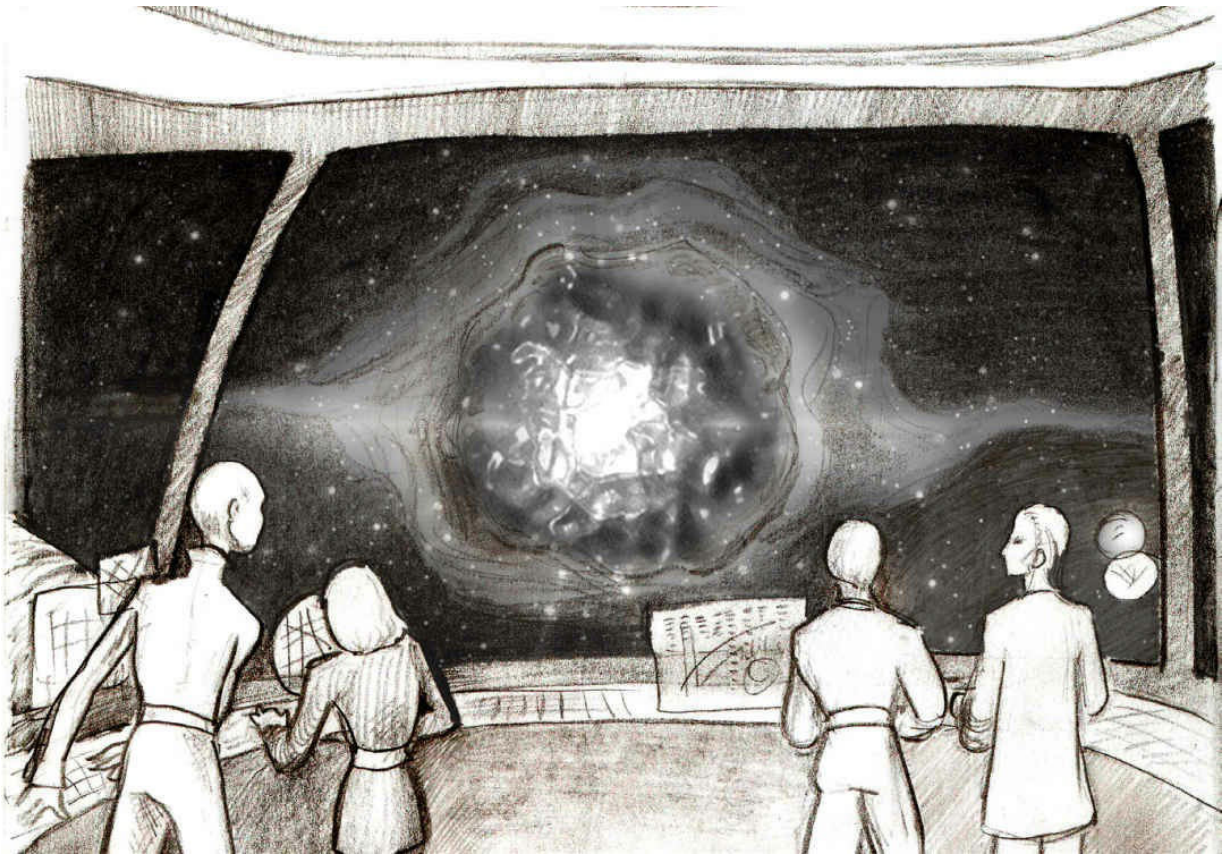


My knowledge in this matter comes from Thor Han. I once saw a Stargate floating in space behind Jupiter, at the time when the war in our solar system was nearing an end. There is a large number of Stargates throughout our solar system. Some are located on planets, moons, or floating in space. Many of them are located on Earth and several natural Earth Stargates exist on ancient sacred sites. They remain invisible until someone gets the code to activate it: the frequency-key. Their location on Earth is usually marked by false-doors carved in stone, on a mountain side or inside ancient structures such as temples. The different extra-terrestrial cultures that have visited this planet over time not only used the natural Stargates present on Earth, but artificially created many others as well. Some resemble the natural ones, others are just pieces of technology.

It isn't surprising to learn that Earth is the place that hosts more Stargates than anywhere else in this solar system. Indeed, Earth is where the focus of the interest has always been. The Stargate located just behind Jupiter is an unusually large natural Stargate. It is powerful and perfectly stable, and has been used for eons of time by many different spacefaring visitors. Due to its power and stability, it is a safe way to connect very long distances and even



to remote galaxies. The presence of this important Jupiter Stargate played a role in the recent exopolitic events, for it was through it that the huge Intergalactic Confederation fleet of the Seeders arrived. This is why they remain stationed in this secured area for the moment. A galactic law regarding the use of natural occurring portals mentions that they are neutral objects, and none shall claim ownership of them. This is what started the Orion Wars when the Nebu claimed control of the M42 double-vortex natural Stargate. This law doesn't apply to artificially crafted portals, however, which are owned by the people who created them. Although no one can own a natural portal such as a Stargate or a Wormhole, its control is often tolerated to secure the commercial transactions taking place in its vicinity. Not by installing tolls, which would be illicit, but by trading goods and supporting commerce. Still, under galactic law, no corporate entity may hold a monopoly of commerce in the perimeter of a natural Stargate or a natural wormhole.



*The Stargate located behind Jupiter, seen from onboard a GFW science vessel. (“We Will Never Let You Down “-2021)*

Jupiter is an inhospitable planet; this explains why its orbit is very crowded, with many of its moons serving as trade outposts for different cultures. Ganymede, with its natural electromagnetic field, is among the fittest Jovian moon for infrastructures and outposts, mostly underneath the surface. The Alliance (GFW, Andromeda Council, Council of Five...) holds many facilities on Ganymede, as also does the Intergalactic Confederation. Many of these outposts hold a diplomatic position, and most of them run a trading business from the traffic of the Stargate. It is a neutral zone but nonetheless, the Dark Alliance (Nebu, Dark fleet, Draco-Rep's) is ostracized from any approach of Ganymede, and we can well understand the reasons. All strategic points of connection like this have a neutral military presence, usually the Galactic Federation of Worlds, that will guaranty peace and safety in the region.

In the case of the important Jupiter Stargate, a powerful independent military force plays this role, located in the upper atmosphere of Jupiter: the Ashtar Galactic Command's powerful independent military force assists the GFW with Stargate security. There will always be found great military and commercial activity around Wormholes and Stargates.

When I had the opportunity to see the Jupiter Stargate, I was in telepathic contact with Thor Han who was onboard a science vessel of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, accompanying a team of scientists. Through his eyes, I could see a floating bubble made of a shimmering dark blueish liquid with bright silver reflections on the crests of its undulations. The object was surrounded by a haze of grayish gazes. It could have been several hundred miles in diameter. The fluid that composed it was very similar to that depicted in the "Stargate" movies, but instead of being a flat surface it was spherical. Stargates like this need to be activated in order to become visible. To do so, we need a "frequency key". It can either activate it or lock it up. It is not an actual object but a "formula" or "code", that combines holographic technology with a sequence of sound frequencies broadcasted in complex geometrical patterns. Aimed at the Stargate, the frequency key activates the particles in the superfluid.

You then need to "dial in" your destination with the same holographic technology, embedding the coordinates of the place you want to go in the

code, broadcasted at the Stargate. The wavy, blue luminescent superfluid, is called the “Dark Energy”, but this has nothing to do with the “Dark Matter” traditionally known in physics. Instead of emitting energy, the particles of Dark Energy are micro vortices that give a physical sensation of a multitude of very tiny needles when you pass through it. When you penetrate a portal, Jump Door or Stargate, all the particles of your body are dematerialized by this shimmering fluid, and re-materialized almost instantly at the destination by phase conjugation (physical transformation of a wave field where the resulting field has a reversed propagation direction but keeps its amplitudes and phases). Once again, a good example of this dynamics is depicted in the disclosure movie & series “Stargate” at each activation of the gate.

As opposed to Positive Energy, which particles radiate energy, the particles of Negative Energy, or Dark Energy (opposed to Light energy), implode. This property allows the creation of wormholes and Stargates, connecting points in the universe by quantum resonance. When not active, this substance is pitch dark; it annihilates light and we could easily fly by without noticing it, but as a vague black patch on the starry cosmos, that could be mistaken for a hole in the fabric of space. In truth, the Dark Energy is well there, present as a physical object, waiting to be activated by the proper frequency. This shimmering fluid that composes Stargates, and which particles encode the keys to the cosmic quantum geometry, is represented on the walls of the underground complex of Abydos -the Flower Of Life.

I had the pleasure and privilege to humbly collaborate on the topic of Stargates with IBM engineer and researcher Dan Winter, best known for advancing the science of fractality. We produced a video to explain how Stargates work: [https://youtu.be/wE\\_kCFPailU](https://youtu.be/wE_kCFPailU) , and I highly recommend that you visit Dan Winter’s website where you will find complete and detailed studies on these matters:

<http://www.fractalfield.com/fusionintheblood/>

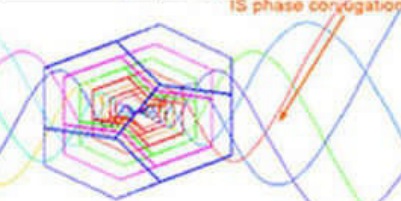


Perfect wave compression...

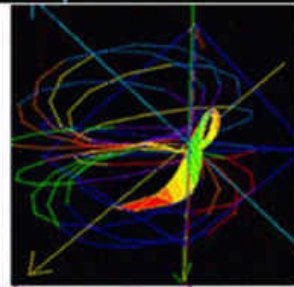
**Ophanim Enochian Alphabet ( John Dee)  
used to Make the Move Stargate:  
because their symmetry creates PLASMA IMPLOSION**

(Dodeca transport  
vehicle from  
"Contact" )

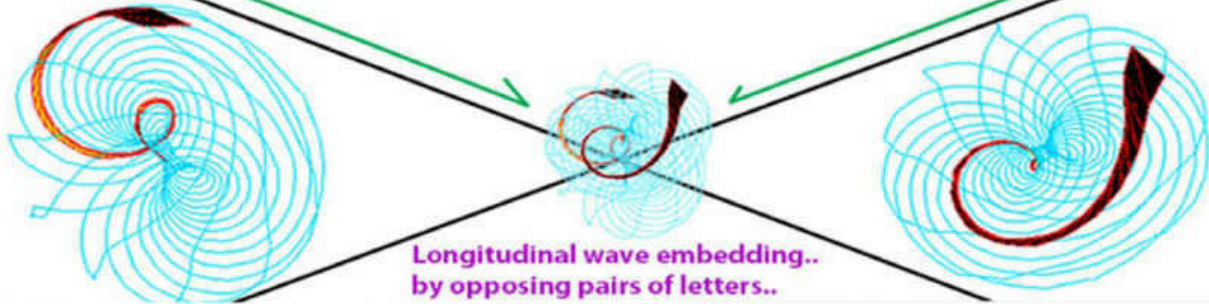
The Centripetal Charge  
Compression  
originals:  
scaled precisely  
to  
Planck Length  
& Planck Time  
multiplied  
precisely  
by powers of  
Golden Ratio  
-this  
PHASE CONJUGATION  
adds & multiplies  
constructively  
phase VELOCITIES  
converting Compression (of charge or plasma) in to ACCELERATION (gravity)



**Phase Conjugate  
Implosion  
MAKES a  
Stargate/ Portal  
by Longitudinal  
EMF Projection**



**Focusing on each Hebrew /Ophanic alphabet letter- and holding it in your attention  
caused the charge magnetic domain around your optical cortex to stabilize  
at a specific toroidal angle/tilt. THEN when you project opposing pairs of letters  
from opposite (conjugate 4/wave mixing) directions..  
the charge domains can converge in such an angle at center- that they  
CONJUGATE /IMPLODE... casting a 'spell' - and changing the air pressure in the room.**



**Longitudinal wave embedding..  
by opposing pairs of letters..**

Above illustration by Dan Winter - <http://www.fractalfield.com>



## **THE LOST ARKS**

*“To the People of the future, if there be any! Within these vaults are stored such records of our achievements and follies as may benefit those of a future race who have the intelligence to discover it, and having discovered it, be*

*able to understand it. If you have not reached the stage of evolution where you can work our machines, seal this place and leave it intact for those who will come later.”*

Inscription in a Himalayan secret cavern. The Cave of The Ancients – T. Lobsang Rampa (1963)



**ANCIENT**

**POWER** April 16, 2020:

*The ancient colonies were concealing a great power on Terra. These people had a formidable technology using natural cosmic energies as a power supply. This energy was very dangerous and any other civilization aware of this was a potential threat. Growing tensions had to be extinguished because it was generating more and more wars, so the knowledge and the power were buried, encrypted and dimensionally shifted, which means that you can't find it, but it's there in some undergrounds. You have to shift dimensionally yourself to be able to access these things. In the actual state of vibration of your planet, all the Terrans submitted to the grid and the hunger for power cannot shift into a higher frequency. They are tied down, so they cannot access these archives of knowledge. This is very well thought.*

Thor Han Eredyon

**A MESSAGE FROM THE ANSHAAR** June 02 2021

A message came to me on that day of June 02 2021, from a Lemurian crystal. These crystals were concealed in the ground by the Telosian people from Agartha who came from the stars a very long time ago, and settled colonies deep underground in the Inner Earth. Unexpectedly, the crystal appealed to me and I was suddenly taken for a journey, through a spinning quantum travel with flashes of blue and green lights, to somewhere under the surface of the Earth, to a place of shimmering light on the waters and rocks... it was very beautiful. I saw an artificial sun under the earth, with cities glistening under an amazing and strange light. From under the earth I heard the voice of a woman.

*“I am calling you...follow me...”*

Her silhouette was slender and beautiful. She had pale blue skin, slanted golden eyes, and long white hair. She was truly beautiful. I could read her mind and she could read mine.

I understood that she was from one of many tribes of Star People who settled underground a very long time ago. These beings are able to live a very long time – so long that the skin of her people had turned blue due to the change of environment and light. This woman took me for a journey in the deep underground of Earth, below the levels where war was raging in the deep underground bases. She said to me:

*“A technology is hidden here. It has been sleeping for a very long time.”*  
I said to her: “show me”.

We traveled deeper down into tunnels bathed in a strange glistening blue light, as if the Sun was shimmering on water, but there was no water in there, only rock. This seemed very strange. As we were moving down into the tunnels, I could hear murmurs of hundreds of people whispering a name:

*“Anshaar...Anshaar...”*

I didn't know what this meant. We traveled further down to a lake, and I saw her standing there, mesmerizing. She showed to me the lake with a slow and gracious move of her hand, then she said:

*“ The hidden knowledge is here under this water ”*

I saw a golden yellow-white light under the water at the bottom of this lake, and I said: “show me.” She replied:

*“We need to go underwater” “Show me...”*

Our consciousnesses dived into the water of the lake. Traveling deep down we reached a cave with a strange golden glow. In the bottom of this cave, was a huge, saucer-shaped ship, domed on the top with small windows around it. And she said:

*“The hidden technology is here. This belongs to our people, to our ancestors. It is now time that this technology is offered to the Terrans on the surface. It is time they know. We are looking for the pilot. Pass on this*

*message: the pilot must awaken. The pilot must awaken. Bring this message back to the surface. The pilot will hear this. The pilot will awaken and come, and activate this.”*

“I will transmit this message, I said. Where is this located?”

*“Telos. Under Mount Shasta. You know Mount Shasta is torn by war, but the ship is deep, deeper down Mount Shasta, to levels where the Reptilians do not have access. The ways to this kingdom are well hidden, and only those who belong to my people are able to find it.”*

When I asked this woman her name, she answered with a sound embedded with feeling and light - as the shimmering of light and the whispering of the running water. I think her name is "Water" in her language. I believed that this place could be in a higher density, so I immediately transmitted this message to the surface, at the time. I thought for a long while that I had undergone a metaphysical journey, until recently when I realized that I had been shown an Ark. I received dozens of emails from people answering the call, maybe it was indeed a whole crew! I replied to all of them that the way to the ship was embedded in their DNA memory.

### **ANCIENT ARKS** Jan 4 2022

The Seeders have been back here since October 2021, and their presence activated the ancient technology they had left behind in our solar system, a very long time ago. The Seeders' own frequency is the activation key. Until now, no one, not even the Galactic Federation or the Andromedans, could switch what is called "The Arks" back on. These crafts were placed throughout our star system but mostly on Earth, buried under soil or water. They have now been activated, for it is time; we are ready.

It has started... all ancient Arks, receptacle of the knowledge of the Founders, have awoken. The signal pulsed once again, from the motherships of the Intergalactic Confederation, since they arrived in our star system via the old Stargate behind Jupiter. They are now stationed in the orbit of Ganymede, to witness the awakening of the people of Terra and their victory upon ages of slavery.





*The Space Ark hidden at the bottom of an underground lake under Mt Shasta, as shown to me by a lady from Inner Earth.*

It is time the ancient gold awakened in our genes and the chambers of



knowledge opened their doors to humanity of Earth. Exploration missions have started, on Luna (Earth's moon), Mars, Venus and other places in our solar system such as the asteroid belt and the Kuiper belt, and mostly on Earth. On January 4<sup>th</sup> 2022, I asked Thor Han if he could give me more information on these ancient ships that have activated at the arrival of the Intergalactic Confederation. After receiving clearance from his superiors, Thor Han replied through our mutual device:

*-I have clearance to answer your question about the ancient vessels that have been activated, Thor Han said. Those studied by the Terran scientists. It is exciting to watch them and to guide them, as they uncover a past that has been hidden for long millennia. Terran culture has been ready for a long time but now that threatening shadows are leaving your world, the truth can finally be disclosed in the open. The Earth Alliance is unfolding the plan elaborated together with the Intergalactic Confederation and the Galactic Federation of Worlds of Nataru, exposing what was hidden until this day. A long time ago, the Intergalactic Confederation had several colonies in this star system, located on Naara (Venus), Terra, its moon Luna, Tyr (Mars) and on the fifth planet.*

*Great wars occurred with the Anunnaki, Thor Han continued, the Ciakahrr and local colonies, whose civilians had to evacuate to Terra or to elsewhere outside this star system. Before leaving, they gathered the essential of their knowledge in Arks, that they buried deep under the surface of these planets I mentioned. These Arks preserved the essential information necessary to rebuild the glory of these colonies, if one day this was to happen. There are diverse origins for these Arks, either that they carried refugees from the Sol Wars, mainly from Mars and from Maldek, the former fifth planet, or either colons of diverse origins.*

*Refugees from the Man Wars (Lyran) also arrived in these Arks and built their ground colonies around them. This is the reason why you will rarely find an isolated Ark; entire cities were built around them and in some locations you can find what the Terrans call: "Halls of Records". Pyramid generators are also to be found in the vicinity of these Arks. Many Arks are interfaced with each other by portals. When the fleet from the Intergalactic Confederation approached this star system, Thor Han added, the Arks were*

*activated. It was time. They will start to radiate heat, soon.*

*The return of the Seeders marks the beginning of a new era, when Terrans are ready to receive the long-hidden knowledge. No rules are broken when the Terrans make their own research and discover the keys by themselves. You understand, this knowledge and technology couldn't fall into the wrong hands. The arrival of the Seeders occurred when the enemy had lost all power and possessions in this star system. The time is right, now. Also, I am authorized to tell you that two great archaeological discoveries are imminent on Terra, this year. It will change the way Terrans look at the chronology of their History. What they believed was truth carved in stone will flow like water.*

*-What you just said, this last sentence, it's a metaphor that foretells a story, right? I asked. I know you: "What they believed was truth carved in stone will flow like water." (Thor Han laughs). Can you talk about what is in these Arks?*

*-Great technology that will change everything.*

*-What do these arks look like?*

*-Elongated or discoidal. Some are miles long. Crystal technology. What do you mean?*

*-The Intergalactic Confederation largely uses crystalline material to transcend densities, that a built structure can simultaneously exist as solid in several densities simultaneously.*

*-Such as the crystalline architecture that I saw inside of the Intergalactic Confederation motherships? Does that mean that these ships are solid in different densities at the same time?*

*-Correct, Thor Han said. Terrans haven't yet discovered all the capacities of crystals. Core engines are powered by crystals, portals are made of fluid crystals, as are time devices, pyramidal energy generators, and more. These density belts that we wear, are made with nano-crystals. The fabric of our suits, our weapons, the skin of our ships... Artificial Intelligence can also easily be embedded into crystals.*

*-So these buried ships have activated at the arrival of the Intergalactic Confederation.*

*-They received the signal and responded by resonance, due to the simple proximity of the mother fleet. Remember what I showed you, certain ships are living entities. They woke up and they are starting to produce heat. Although, your people knew already about some of these locations. We left some clues for them to find. The Dark Fleet found one of these Arks, under the ice of Antarctica, but they could never activate its power and use its potential. This is one of the reasons why the Intergalactic Confederation was waiting.*

*-How many Arks are on Earth?*

*-I am not allowed to tell you, and don't try to read my mind!*

*-I won't, you know I respect the rules. But I know already there is one in Egypt somewhere.*

*-South-America, Antarctica, Central Europe, North and West of Russia... One under the waters of the Atlantic Ocean. This one is the biggest. There are others as well but I won't tell any precise coordinates, it is not of my responsibility but that of the Earth Alliance.*

*-You won't be in trouble, right?*

*-No. What I am telling you is validated by my superiors. Since you were calibrated on a military frequency, they are listening to all of our conversations passing through your device.*

*-Is there anything else that you can tell me, that the world doesn't know yet?*

*-Each revelation comes in time. There is a plan. Terran civilians will come this year to the complete realization and acceptance of other positive galactic cultures. Politically many changes are on the way. But I must say no more, for the safety of the plan. The Earth Alliance is in charge, of pretty much everything. Be patient.*

**A VENUSIAN ARK** Jilian – Jan 6 2022

Val Thor's wife, Jilian, was visiting Thor Han's station today. She goes there regularly for "shopping", believe it or not. I've had the opportunity to visit

the 'recreation district' on this station several times and it is a very lively place. It is located along a large circular promenade on one of the upper levels of the space station. It has a very high arched glass ceiling, and the shops trade food, items and clothing. Thor Han had probably met her and he thought it would be a good idea to allow Jilian to say hi via my implant, by connecting her to its frequency. I was delightfully surprised when my device switched on and I heard her voice! My favorite Venusian person - after her illustrious husband, of course. After we shared our elation to be able to speak with one another again, she told me:

*- Great changes are coming. There is an arrival of a Terran military contingent, part of your Terran Space Force, that will permanently settle a camp on Naara (Venus), in the "Lower Valley". They will start digging for building their new underground facility and we will provide technical help. The Council of Five, which manages Naara, integrated for the first time, officially, a permanent Terran presence on a planetary ground in their circumscription. It is a first. There have been former Terran colonies on Naara, but only as a part of the Interplanetary Corporate Conglomerate. They were only tolerated for commerce reasons, under the condition that they wouldn't break any rules. They are gone now. The new Terran military will prepare the ground for a future permanent colony and when everything is ready, civilian settlers will be able to move in.*

*-Which countries from Terra?*

*-It is about an international colony from Terra. All countries that are members of the Artemis group. The Council of Five works with the Artemis group, as also does the Galactic Federation of Worlds, of course. There are a lot of different colonies on Naara, from different places in this galaxy. Not all [of them are] under the Council of Five's legislation; these others are more ancient.*

*-Can you tell me about the ancient ships that have activated? I asked.*

*-The one Ark on Naara has been under the protection of our colony since we arrived. We were given this responsibility because we were the most able for this task.*

*-You, meaning as a colony from the Lyran Man system?*

*-Yes, said Jilian.*

*-So these Terran military come to study this Ark?*

*-A Terran team has been working on it for a year already, as soon as they knew the Intergalactic Confederation would arrive.*

*-How did the Terran military, well I suppose Space Command, know that the Intergalactic Confederation would arrive?*

*-We informed them last year, when we knew about their incoming arrival. It was to reassure them and give them courage, as well as to allow them some time to prepare for the encounter with the Seeders.*

*-Is this technology going to be available to the Terrans? I asked.*

*-Yes of course it will, that is why the Intergalactic Confederation is here: to teach the Terrans and make this technology available. Only the Founders have the keys and the codes to activate this technology. Because it is theirs.*

*-When will this be available on Terra publicly?*

*-Not before two years, a year and a half maybe, because it needs to be integrated slowly and progressively into the Terran structures. It implies a profound change in the energy systems. It is a trans-density holographic technology. Your scientists are being prepared for this.*

*-Thank you.*

*-I just wanted to say hi. Keep well.*

There was so much information in what Jilian had said. She spoke very fast and I could feel she was in a hurry. Indeed, Thor Han told me later that she was waiting to catch her shuttle back to Venus. I would have loved to obtain more details, it was frustrating. I questioned Thor Han later. Here is what he replied:

*-This is not the first Terran colony on Naara, Jilian was referring to, said Thor Han. There was a Terran presence there for a long time already, although not under the management of the Council of Five. This [new] one will be a civilian colony only, not a mining facility run by private corporations. A biodome will be built and food will be grown, similar to the*

*underground city where Jilian lives. They are helping to provide the technology and materials. The territories conceded to the corporates were evacuated after the defeat of the enemy. There was no slave force involved in these former tolerated facilities, as it would have violated the strict rules set by the Council of Five. The Venusian colonies, of course, earned a percentage of the profit from the mining activities. There is a prized type of mercury abundant under the surface of Venus, used in ships' propulsion systems, and also other rare metals in their liquid form. I never heard of any trouble between our civilian colonies on Naara (Venus) and the corporate mining facilities. They never owned the land, they were just renting it.*

*-Where is this Lower Valley? I asked.*

*-It's a very big rift running near the equator of the planet.*

*-What is the role of the Space Force military exactly? And are there other Earth organizations involved?*

*-I heard Jilian telling you about the Artemis group, this is how we name the Terran space coalition, supervised now by the Space Command between Terra's high orbit and the plasma belt of this star system. This tells which countries on Terra can send colons off-world. But Space Command's military vessels don't cover the transport of civilians, of course.*

*-Who does that, then?*

*-Space-X is the main contractor.*

*-Is this ancient ark on Venus, also in the "Lower Valley"?*

*-Not exactly at the location where the new colony will settle, but in the nearby low plains. Terran scientists already live in an underground facility there; they perform regular missions. The personnel doesn't stay [there] permanently, they swap teams. I have never been there so I don't know more about this.*

*-Interesting to know that the "galactic" colonies on Venus have been doing business with the ICC.*

*-Not only with the ICC. The ICC was also working with the Dark Fleet. There were others such as the United Corporate of Altair, and smaller ones you never heard about. All was very tightly regulated. No slave labor and only*



*turning teams. All these small corporate companies are still allowed to work on Venus, only the ICC is gone. The ICC lost all their assets in this star system.*

## **IN THE KUIPER BELT** February 2 2022

Thor Han connected quickly for one of his famous “Hey I want to show you something” moments. He was in the Kuiper belt, training young pilots onboard a scout ship, and he showed me, through his eyes, an old structure floating there, ahead of the craft, among the icy rocks and particles pervading the area. The shape of the object looked like Oumuamua, elongated and with an uneven surface. I know now that all the ships from the Intergalactic Confederation, whatever their shape, have this “organic” aspect to them. Their technology is imbued with consciousness, due to their crystalline construct and engineering. Thor Han said that there were several of these Arks in the Kuiper belt, which he calls the “ice ring”.



*Arks in the Kuiper Belt*

### **NEPTUNE**

On March 28 2022, as I mentioned previously, Thor Han gave me this message:

*“ The ships are coming, the Guardians are on the outer orbit of Terra, four ships for the moment. They are watching, in time dilation. Suspended in time like the old Omuamua. It was one of their ships. It has activated, the ones in the ice belt have activated too. And all the others, one by one, on all the planets. Neptune is next. You will see, you will hear about Neptune soon. But don’t forget to tell them: They are lucky and privileged to see this.”*

Thor Han was clearly implying that there was an Ark on Neptune, that it was activating, and would soon draw public attention. Two weeks later, on April 11<sup>th</sup> 2022, multiple articles from scientific websites flooded the internet with news of a discovery made about Neptune, that substantiated Thor Han’s announcement three weeks before: NASA scientists announced that despite the fact that the planet was in a cooler temperature cycle, its south pole was suddenly and mysteriously warming up dramatically... Using a fleet of ground-based telescopes, including the massive Very Large Telescope in Chile, an international team of astronomers recorded some spectacular temperature changes on the eight planet from the Sun. This was totally unexpected and baffling for the scientific community. Even better: NASA was hinting at the idea to send their next flag ship mission to Neptune. No coincidence there.

## **GIZA: THE SPHINX UNVEILED**



*The Author in front of the Dream Stele, between the paws of the Sphinx -Giza 1998*

During my eight years working in Egypt as a field Archaeologist, one of my first missions was in Cairo. This is how I met Dr. Zahi Hawass, at the time Head of the Antiquities Department, and working on the Giza plateau. This man with a powerful personality, deeply passionate for his country's heritage, is a very kind and nice person when you get to know him, and I had great pleasure working for him. Zahi's fervent energy instantly pulls you into his enthusiasm for Egyptian history. When he starts talking about ancient Egyptian culture, you have no other choice than stepping into that boat with him, and you may be taken sometimes to unexpected adventures...

One morning, he said to me: "Listen, come with me, I am going to show you something. You tell no one!" This event occurred in the year 1998. I followed the illustrious Egyptian Archaeologist behind the Sphinx, to an area inaccessible for the public.



*The Author with Dr, Zahi Hawass, in his office on the Giza Plateau in 1998*

The Great Sphinx of Giza is a remarkable monument that stands 66 ft high and 240 ft long. It is constructed of limestone blocks weighing up to 200 tons and it is by far the largest sculpture of the ancient world, and the most enigmatic to this day. The Giza plateau was, in ancient times, known as “*Ro-Stau*”: “The Mouth of Passages”. One might ask what passages... and to where?



r = mouth



st3(w) = Passage

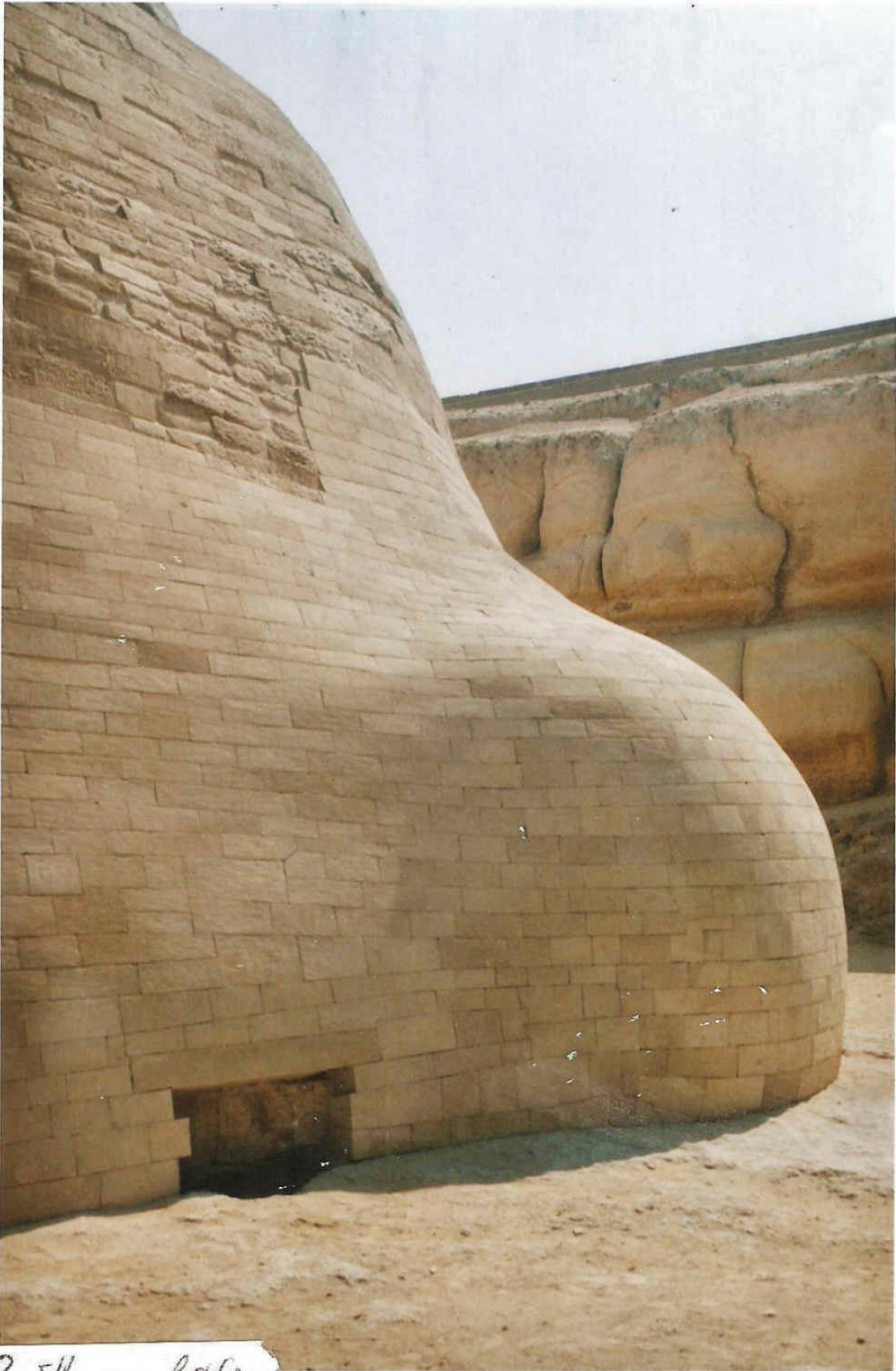


determinative for "mounts"

This geological plateau, marking the eastern edge of the Sahara desert, forms a series of terraces organized in such a way, that it is nearly impossible to have a complete view of the rear area of the Sphinx. When you stand behind this monument, on the upper terrace, you can only see the top of its back and of its head. From ground level it is the same because when I was there in 1998, you could not walk around it, as it was closed for excavation and blocked by barricades. This is where Zahi Hawass took me, to visit the hidden rear of the Sphinx. There was a group of Egyptian workers clearing up an opening at the base of the Sphinx' left buttock. They were carrying baskets out of it, filled with soil and gravels. An inspector overseeing the work shouted for everyone to stop when the big boss showed up on the site, accompanied by a young French girl with long black braids.

As we approached, I could see with wonderment that the opening gave access to a corridor sinking deep under the monument at an angle of about forty-five degrees. Zahi explained that they found this entrance while digging to drain the water infiltration that was causing damages.





*Fouilles sous le sphinx*

*Access to the excavations under the Sphinx, at its left rear.*









Dr. Hawass said that this tunnel went very deep down under the sphinx and it connected to a long hall giving access to several smaller rooms. They suspected the existence of many other levels, but due to the ground water it was very muddy and unstable, preventing to prospect further down.

I had just graduated from the school of archaeology and I had no idea at the time about the deeper meanings of this discovery, although I was aware of Herodotus relating what could potentially rest beneath the Giza Plateau. Zahi offered me to go and have a look inside. I was absolutely delighted, as you can well imagine!

Wooden boards and scaffolding were holding the entrance together as to not let it collapse, and although the descending corridor was narrow, the wooden support beams made the progression even more difficult.

The workers were not moving up and down the passageway, but passing instead to each other the “*moktaf*”, palm-tree baskets filled with excavated mud, soaked with water infiltration over a long period of time. So in order to let me in, the workers had to get out. This took a bit of time. Then, the inspector refused to go in first, so as not to stain his uniform. One of the workers was designated to go back in with me, as my guide. He wore a head lamp, but I could distinguish also electric lights on the way down attached to the support beams.

As I slid inside the passageway, slightly apprehensive, I instantly smelled the heavy suffocating air composed of hot powdery dust and human sweat. With years and experience, I would become later accustomed to these uncomfortable working conditions, but in that moment, it was a first immersion for me. Sliding down, feet first, firmly ordered not to touch the support beams in my descent, my fingers were digging into the unstable soil. I lifted my head, to notice the entrance hole becoming smaller, and smaller. In the bright light coming from it, I could only distinguish Zahi’s renown cowboy hat. The temperature dropped, but I started to have more difficulty to breathe. Below me, the Egyptian worker was reassuring me with a soft and continuous voice. Until my breath became too short... I began to suffocate and claustrophobia took hold of me. Now, as I write these lines, I am thinking: was it “something else”, holding me back? I remember, I suddenly imagined the whole mass and weight of the Sphinx right above my head... I couldn’t go any further. I rushed out, climbing back out on my elbows and knees. When I reached the opening to the surface, I took a big breath of fresh air and managed to calm myself down. Zahi laughed, saying he was proud of me that I dared going that far down inside this narrow tunnel.

Researching further, I found astounding corroborations on the existence of an underground city under the Giza Plateau. First, on ancient Sumerian cylinder seals, fragmented into several pieces, we find written records of the Anunnaki and their secret abode, described as:

*“An underground place [...] entered through a tunnel, its entrance hidden by*



*sand and by what they call Huwana. His teeth as the teeth of a dragon, his face the face of a lion. He [Huwana] is unable to move forward, nor is he able to move back, but they crept up on him from behind, and the way to the secret abode of the Anunnaki was no longer blocked.”*



*Higher up view of the access to the undergrounds I had the privilege to see - 1998*

Herodotus, ancient Greek cartographer and historian from the 5<sup>th</sup> century BC, ventured in the Fayum Oasis, a few miles west from the Nome of Memphis, that includes the Giza plateau. He found there a vast labyrinth of impressive size, which he qualified as “an endless wonder”. It contained up to one thousand five hundred rooms and an equal amount of subterranean chambers which he was not allowed to visit. According to the local folklore, this hidden underground complex contained a mythical Hall of Records, where was compiled the lost knowledge of the ancients, stored there before the Great Flood. This is what Herodotus wrote about it:

*“There I saw twelve palaces regularly disposed, which had communication*

*with each other, interspersed with terraces and arranged around twelve halls. It is hard to believe they are the work of man. The baffling and intricate passages from room to room and from court to court were endless wonders to me. As we passed from a courtyard into rooms, from rooms into galleries, from galleries into more rooms and thence, into yet more courtyards, the roof of every chamber, courtyard and gallery is like the walls of stone. The walls are covered with carved figures, and each court is exquisitely built of white marble and surrounded by a colonnade.*

*Near the corner where the labyrinth ends, there is a pyramid, two hundred and forty Feet in height, with great carved figures of animals on it and an underground passage by which it can be entered. I was told very credibly that underground chambers and passages connected this pyramid with the pyramids at Memphis (Giza).”*

Fourth century BC, Roman historian Ammianus Marcellinus documented the existence of passageways leading inside the Great Pyramid of Giza (Khufu):

*“Inscriptions which the ancients asserted were engraved on the walls of certain underground galleries and passages were constructed deep in the dark interior to preserve ancient wisdom from being lost in the flood.”*

A century later, Syrian Neoplatonist Philosopher Iamblicus of Apamea recorded information on an underground tunnel system beneath Giza, accessed through the body of the Sphinx:

*“This entrance obstructed in our day by sands and rubbish may still be traced between the four legs of the crouched colossus. It was formally closed by a bronze gate whose secret spring could be operated only by the magi it was guarded by. Public respect and a sort of religious fear maintained its inviolability better than armed protection would have done. In the belly of the Sphinx were cut out galleries leading to the subterranean part of the Great Pyramid. These galleries were so artfully crisscrossed along their course to the pyramid that in setting forth into the passage without a guide throughout this network, one ceasingly and inevitably returned to the starting point.”*

Greek philosopher Crantor, in 300BC, claimed that a set of underground pillars in Egypt contained written stone records of pre-history.

First century Greek philosopher Strabo also claimed to have visited the “labyrinth” which he called “*a great palace composed of many palaces*” . In the same century, Roman historian Pliny the Elder wrote about the bewildering maze of paths that made up the underground complex. He reported that beneath the Sphinx was: “*a concealed tomb of a ruler named Harmakhis that contains a great treasure*”.

Interestingly, the Great Sphinx was once called: “The Great Sphinx Harmakhis who mounted guard since the time of the Followers of Horus.”

At around the same time, Greek Historian Diodorus provided a sumptuous description of the labyrinth’s majesty:

*“When one has entered the sacred enclosure, one found a temple surrounded by columns to each side, and this building had a roof made of a single stone carved with panels and richly adorned, with excellent paintings. It contained memorials of the homeland of each of the kings as well as of the temples and sacrifices carried out in it. All skillfully worked in paintings of the greatest beauty.”*

A manuscript compiled by an Arab writer, Altelemsani, and preserved in the British Museum, records the existence of a long, square, underground passage between the Great Pyramid and the River Nile with a “strange thing” blocking the Nile entrance. He related the following episode:

*“...In the days of Ahmed Ibn Touloun, a party entered the Great Pyramid through the tunnel and found in a side-chamber a goblet of a glass of rare color and texture. As they were leaving, they missed one of the party and, upon returning to seek him, he came out to them naked and laughing said, “Do not follow or seek for me”, and then rushed back into the pyramid. His friends perceived that he was enchanted. Upon learning about strange happenings under the Pyramid, Ahmed Ibn Touloun expressed a desire to see the goblet of glass. During the examination, it was filled with water and weighed, then emptied and re- weighed. The historian wrote that it was “found to be of the same weight when empty as when full of water.”*

Interestingly, 10<sup>th</sup> century Arab Historian Masudi claimed that advanced mechanical statues were guardians of the subterranean galleries located under



the Great Pyramid of Giza. He says they were programmed to destroy all  
*“except those who by their conduct were worthy of admission”*.

This, to me, cries to be advanced technology only letting pass those who can rise on a higher frequency, a hypothesis that was confirmed to me a few years later after my mission at Giza. Masudi goes on:

*“...written accounts of wisdom and acquirement in the different arts and sciences were hidden deep, that they might remain as records for the benefit of those who could afterward comprehend them...”*.

*“...I have seen things that one does not describe for fear of making people doubt one's intelligence... but still I have seen them...”*.



*I took this photo (1998) from the terrace overlooking the left side of the Sphinx, showing workers taking away the soil from the excavations under the monument. The content of these “Moktafs” (baskets) will be sieved, documented, stored in secret sheds and eventually sent to the Cairo Museum’s storage rooms.*



In 1935, incredible stories emerged after a decade-long clearing project took place. Between the Great Sphinx and the Great Pyramid, four enormous vertical shafts, each approximately 8 ft square, leading into inner chambers through solid limestone, were discovered. An article published by Hamilton M. Wright described the existence of these areas under Giza. This information is still denied by the Egyptian authorities despite extensive evidence.

*“...We have discovered a subway used by the ancient Egyptians of 5000 years ago. It passes beneath the causeway leading between the second Pyramid and the Sphinx. It provides a means of passing under the causeway from the Cheops Pyramid to the Pyramid of Khephren. From this subway, we have unearthed a series of shafts leading down more than 125 ft, with roomy courts and side chambers...”*

It appeared that Wright and his team had discovered a sort of secret city under the Giza Plateau. For the rest of that year, articles and stories appeared in academic journals and across mainstream news, detailing further findings such as buildings, hallways and walls, support columns, delicate stonework carvings and beautiful painted decoration, all hidden beneath the ground. Photographs of this underground city were taken and shown to various experts, who were deeply impressed. Then, all of a sudden, without warning, the story disappeared from media coverage. Egyptian authorities suddenly diverted attention to new initiatives while archaeologists shifted their focus to new tombs and other treasures which have come to define Egyptology. Why would the world suddenly ignore the extraordinary discovery of a metropolis beneath Giza?

Despite all these historical, scientific and concrete evidences, all from multiple unquestionable sources, in an article from 1972 in an Egyptian newspaper, the following statement was made:

*“No one should pay any attention to the preposterous claims in regard to the interior of the Great Pyramid or the presumed passageways and unexcavated temples and halls beneath the sand in the Pyramid district made by those who are as associated with the so-called, secret cults or mystery societies of Egypt and the Orient. These things exist only in the minds of those who seek to attract the seekers for mystery, and the more we deny the existence of these*

*things, the more the public is led to suspect that we are deliberately trying to hide that which constitutes one of the great secrets of Egypt.*

*It is better for us to ignore all of these claims than merely deny them. All of our excavations in the territory of the Pyramid have failed to reveal any underground passageways or halls, temples, grottoes (caves) , or anything of the kind except the one temple adjoining the Sphinx.”*

In 1978, Dr. Jim Hurtak mapped an extraordinary underground system under the Giza plateau that combines intricate man-made passageways and subterranean rivers and tunnels, using ground penetrating radar.

Dr. Hurtak said he recorded massive chambers that are “*larger than the largest cathedrals ever erected by modern man*”. He mentioned a gigantic underground metropolis located beneath the Giza Plateau, at least to be 15,000 years old.

Edgar Cayce, (1877-1945), well known American clairvoyant, prophesied that the mythical Hall of Records would be discovered in the 1990's underneath the front paw of the Great Sphinx of Giza. Further, he asserted that the Sphinx was not 4500 years old, as it was commonly believed, but ten thousand years old or more. Between 1991 and 1993, a series of studies were conducted under the leadership of Egyptologist John Anthony West and geologist Robert Schoch. They took seismic and geological surveys of the ground around the Sphinx, which results were presented for the world to see, in an hour-long documentary titled: “*The Mystery of the Sphinx*”- watched in prime time by more than 30 million people. Stunningly, the documentary announced that seismic surveys had revealed a series of unexplained tunnels and chambers underneath the Sphinx. Could this be the mythical Hall of Records as Cayce had predicted? Before any questions could be answered, Egyptian authorities led by the government's chief inspector of antiquities Dr. Zahi Hawass, stepped in and shut down the research. J.A. West and R. Schoch were expelled from the site, while Dr. Hawass derisively called their findings “American hallucinations”.

In the 1990's, at the same time as J.A. West and R. Schoch were expelled from their research around the Sphinx, another team led by German robot Engineer Rudolph Gattenbrink sent a small robot equipped with a camera

down an unexplored shaft within the Great Pyramid of Khufu (Cheops). Half way through, the robot encountered a small door with two small copper handles. R. Gattenbrink and his team were instantly shut down and banned from further exploration.

Nonetheless, In 1993, a local Egyptian newspaper documented that large cavities had been discovered during a survey conducted at Giza by Dr. Zahi Hawass:

*“Workers repairing the ailing Sphinx have discovered an ancient passage leading deep into the body of the mysterious monument. The Giza Antiquities chief, Mr. Zahi Hawass, said there was no dispute the tunnel was very old. However, what is puzzling is: who built the passage? Why? Moreover, where does it lead...? Mr. Hawass said he had no plans to remove the stones blocking the entrance.*

*The secret tunnel burrows into the northern side of the Sphinx, about halfway between the Sphinx’s outstretched paws and its tail.”*

In 1996, the Egyptian authorities conducted further surveys around the Sphinx and a video was released, showing Dr. Zahi Hawass entering an underground tunnel through a hole in the Sphinx. Once inside, he said:

*“Even Indiana Jones will never dream to be here! Can you believe it? We are now inside the Sphinx, in this tunnel! This tunnel has never been open before. No one really knows what’s inside this tunnel, but we are going to open it for the first time.”*

On that teaser, the video ends. Later that same year, Dr. Hawass began to openly proclaim that not one but a series of tunnels existed under the Sphinx, and that these tunnels carry many secrets about the building of the pyramids. By 1998, Dr. Hawass himself personally conducted excavations below the Sphinx, and all of a sudden, he reversed his position again. The project was abruptly shut down and Dr. Hawass, strangely asserted that there was absolutely nothing under the Sphinx. Despite this, and according to some reports, a part of the undergrounds areas can be now accessed from inside the Sphinx with stairs cut into the solid rock, leading down to the cavern system below the bedrock of the river Nile. The huge, complex underground system

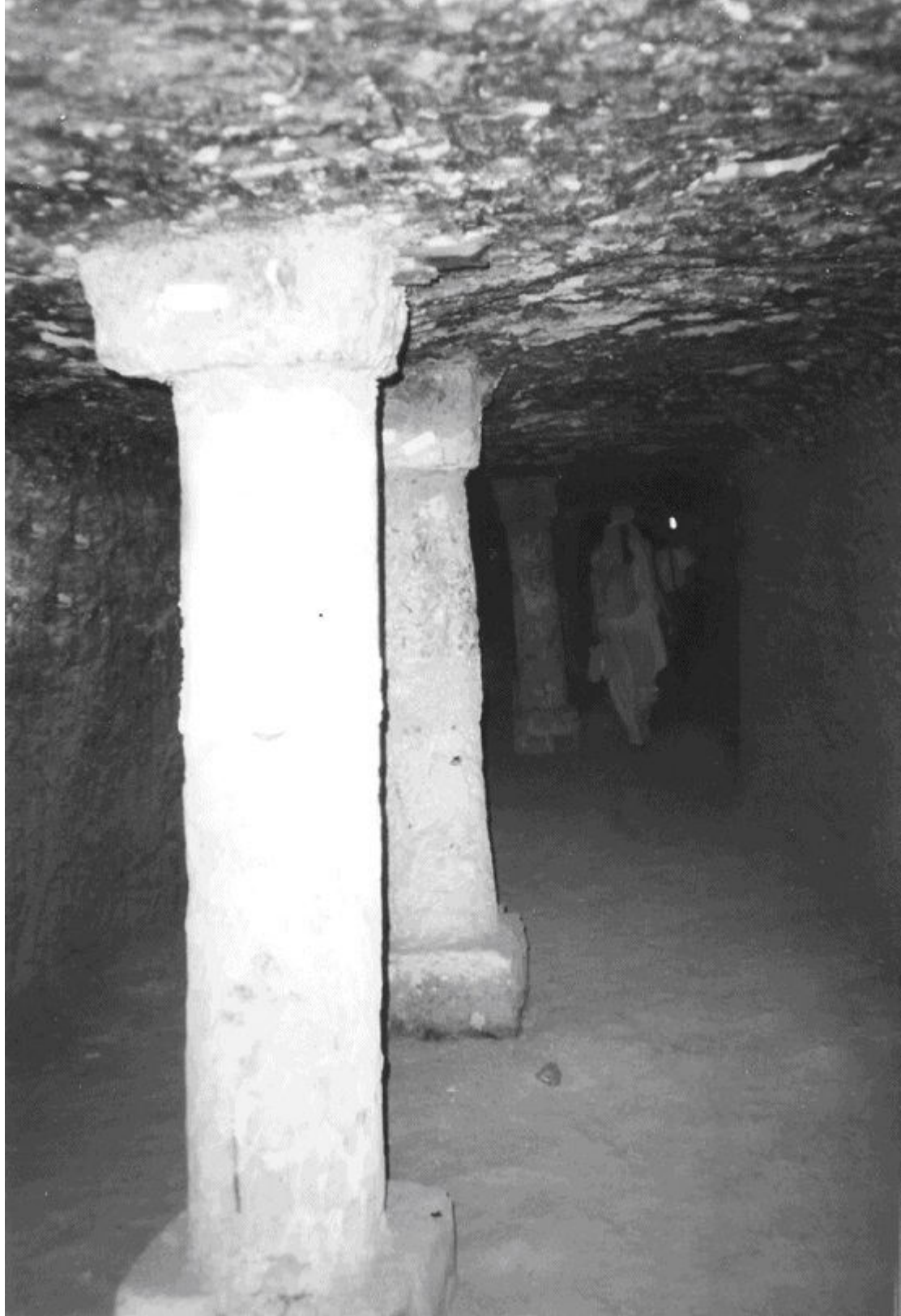


seems to extend east, toward the city of Cairo. So why the denial of incontrovertible facts? Why the strange flip-flopping positions of Dr. Zahi Hawass? Well, unfortunately, this type of thing is not rare when it comes to Archaeology in Egypt. Egyptologists are well aware of a secret “Mafia” that controls research and suppresses new information. Documents show that as far back as the 1830’s, French Engineers conducted a considerable excavation in front of the Sphinx and had discovered a doorway leading further underground when “shadowy forces” compelled to suspend their work.

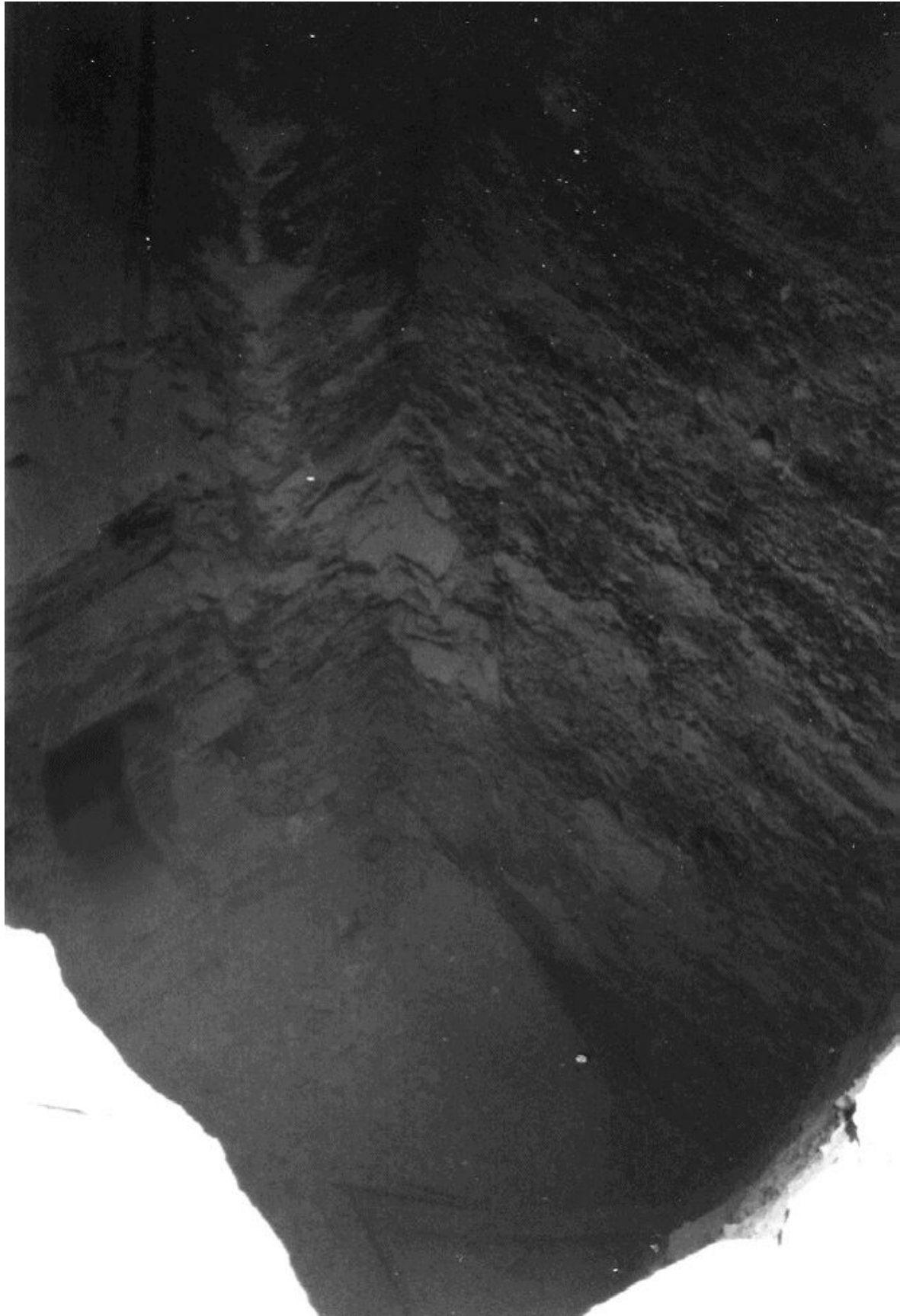
In 2008, the same fate occurred with the Mataja expedition, a research project in Hawara, a few miles outside Giza, using advanced ground penetrating radar. They located the remnants of an ancient underground city with massive chambers and tunnels beneath the ground. Some of the rooms measured up to 100 x 150 meters. The results of their survey were published in a scientific journal and presented in academic lectures. Until the day when, without a warning, the Egyptian authorities shut the project down and attempted to suppress the release of all findings.

In an article from April 30th 2019, for the newspaper “The Egyptian Sun”, Zahi Hawass denies the existence of a “city under the Sphinx”, but nonetheless declares the existence of 3 tunnels under the monument.

I had the opportunity in 1998, to also visit a part of the undergrounds under the pyramid of Djoser in Saqqarah (near the Giza Plateau). There was an inspector from the Antiquity Board to accompany me, and he ended the visit near a deep well at the bottom of which I could see the access to another tunnel going deeper down under the bedrock.







## **THE DARK OVERSEERS**

I don't believe personally that it is the Egyptian government who makes these unfortunate decisions and intentionally withhold crucial archaeological information to the public. Why would they do that? Why would a country whose economy thrives on tourism do that? It makes no sense. And I don't believe for one second either, that Dr. Zahi Hawass had anything to do with these censorship measures. I worked with the man. He is very passionate and proud of the glory of his country's ancient history. He would never miss an opportunity to share with the world any new discovery. Censorship is not who he is. We must pay attention to the thread of events, and on how he was constantly silenced on every new a discovery having to do with anything below the surface of the Giza Plateau. I believe that he was ordered by higher authorities to shut down these missions, for reasons that remain unclear to this day. The orders would have come from higher up - from a shadowy upper hierarchy. But who are they? Well, I happen to have some idea. These are times of truth, right, so let's speak the truth. I have some experience myself with working in Egypt and I can tell you a small but significant story from back in 2003 when I worked in the Temples of Karnak, in Luxor. This story is worth a book in itself (one day...) and I will summarize it here:

The CFEETK, where I worked during eight years of my life as an Archaeologist, is a permanent Franco-Egyptian archaeological mission founded in 1967 by French minister André Malraux in cooperation with the Egyptian government. The team was comprised of a dozen of yearly students (in different fields related to Archaeology) coordinated by a group of permanent researchers (which I was part of), supervised by an executive director who is always an 'Architect', who is in turn supervised by a scientific director affiliated with higher academic and governmental organizations. After that level, it is lost in the heights of hierarchical mysteries for the common of mortals. One day, chilling out after my work near the Karnak temple's main entrance, I noticed my executive director, the Architect, walking out through the security door with his head down. When the Architect saw me he sighed deeply. This man was involved in ongoing and despicable activity with local young boys whom he would bring at night to the mission and who would then "disappear".

He was arrested once by the Egyptian police, but released through the intercession of some higher governmental authority. His surname was “the snake”. It is true that he looked like a shape-shifting reptilian. His eyes were slanted and his nose hooked. His ageless body was muscular and perfect. His only daily meal was a steak. Anyone who tried to speak was silenced in a very discouraging way, so no one wanted to chance it. I eventually spoke, myself, which caused me a few hard-boiled adventures. Anyway, despite the fact that he was not my favorite person, he was my boss. So that morning, in front of the temple’s entrance, I felt I was kind of obliged to say something. I had never seen him that dejected before and due to his demeanor, that day he spoke more spontaneously to me.

-What’s the matter? I asked him.

He shook his head as if chasing anxious thoughts and he replied with a contained anger:

-I am really fed-up with this stupid war between Freemasons over who possesses Karnak. They’re everywhere, they hold everything.

Bang. He said it. And he walked away towards the offices’ block. I stumbled on my feet and took a deep breath. So Karnak was the property of the Freemasons, that was true, and they were arguing over it between lodges I suppose, or maybe just between high level individuals. This incident happened right at the time when a new scientific director was due to be elected and there was a whole drama about that, as the existing one, “Mr. G”, wanted to keep his position at all costs. As we had a vote power, we, ‘the personnel’ had been hassled and coerced for months to take side in favor of Mr. G. I personally don’t buy into drama, so I voted blank. This was worthy of a response from the scientific director, “Mr. G”, (obviously a Freemason), who said this to me in a thunderous voice:

“If you are not with us you are against us!”

At the time, I had no... idea... of the meaning and the consequences of such words coming from a high-level Freemason. I replied to him: “It’s interesting. I think I heard US President George W. Bush saying that exact same thing on TV a few days ago.”(at this time, President Bush was aiming to attack Iraq). Oh my goodness. His jaw dropped and he looked at me in a fierce and angry expression. Proud of my forthright remark, I turned on my



heels and walked away, chin up. Unfortunately, this day marked the beginning of a series of plots and attacks against me, but in the end I do not regret a thing.

Never in my life have I ever allowed myself to be coerced, and I can look at myself in the mirror with tremendous respect for the person I see. After I refused to take side in this vote in Egypt, my life took a spiral down to hell. Four years later, in March 2007, I left the mission under threats and visceral fear. I've never spoken about this to anyone before, but I can mention the basics about what happened to me afterwards, as it becomes relevant now in this context. As you read this, please consider the bravery it takes to publicly expose the following:

The pressure on me from the Architect steadily intensified. I was increasingly challenged with most difficult work, and was ordered relentlessly to start back at the beginning again and again. Everything had changed from the moment I dared to stand up to a highly-degreed Freemason.

In early 2007, I uncovered a traffic of antique statue heads, in the temple, ran by my bosses and a few Egyptians. Actually, there is a photo of me archiving one of these heads after they were retrieved and placed in a safe storeroom:



*The Author archiving one of the statue heads after their safe retrieval.*

These heads are now safe in the Luxor Egyptian Museum. My French bosses were furious because I had alerted the Egyptian authorities. Apparently, I was too much of a troublemaker and it was time they got rid of me. By March 2007, they had set a final trap for me by hacking my email address and sending an implausible email on my behalf to several diplomatic addresses, depicting me as basically a terrorist. I was devastated, submerged by a powerless feeling. The Architect told me that if I didn't leave Egypt immediately, I would be thrown into an Egyptian prison, raped and tortured.

I was so shocked and broken that I believed him. I was shaking, terrified, as I traveled back to France. I recall hiding behind a couch in the Cairo airport, thinking that the Egyptian Army would come and arrest me. Which of course was a fantasy invented to keep me scared and compliant. I would remain traumatized for years, requiring therapy to heal from what these scumbags had done to me. Once I arrived in Paris, I was surprised to receive on another

email address, a letter from Dr. Zahi Hawass... saying that he was very shocked by what had happened to me, and that he hated with great passion those who ran the Karnak mission (I was aware of this already but never knew the real reasons). He said that he knew who had defamed me and vowed that he would restore the honor on my name over there. In order to do so, Zahi offered me a permanent job as his assistant in Cairo.

I was absolutely terrified and broken, in a state of shock, and it wasn't the idea of returning to Egypt that scared me the most, but more than anything else I could NOT go near an airport without having PTSD. I couldn't face it at the time. I gave the excuse that my health couldn't handle the high level of pollution in Cairo but Zahi, gentleman of honor, said that his offer would remain open, the time I heal and recover my strength. This is the reason why I will always defend Dr. Zahi Hawass, because he is an honorable man. And also because he despises with rage and fire the Freemasons who have their affairs in Egypt.

Once I was back in Paris, the dark ones didn't leave me alone. I hired a lawyer who and as a consequence, two people in power were fired from their jobs: the French Consul in Cairo ( I have no doubt that Zahi did help a bit, as the Minister of Antiquities), and the scientific director at the Sorbonne in Paris who held the position above "Mr. G". And then, this happened: "Mrs S", the Director of Research in Denderah for whom I worked for a couple of missions there and who initiated me to Egyptian magic, took me under her wings as soon as I arrived in Paris. I knew as a matter of fact, that "Mr. G" feared her. She probably knew a few stuff about him that kept him quiet...

She wanted him to make peace with me and said we needed to meet and have a conversation. I was terrified at the idea but I took my courage in hands and I agreed. "Mrs. S" was a very powerful and impetuous woman and she acted straight away. She took me to a sumptuous and imposing building, "L' Académie Française ", where "Mr. G" was to be received as a member. She said I could meet him in the antechamber before the ceremony began. Because I was with her, it allowed me to pass certain doors.

And here I am, in my work clothes, pale and exhausted, in this opulent Baroque-style building, in a hall decorated with extravagantly sculpted columns plated with gold leaves. I said to "Mrs. S": "This isn't my place

here, I want to go”. She told me to just be quiet and follow her lead. “Mr. G” entered the hall. He is a big man with piercing crystal blue eyes, and he wore his white curly hair in a bang, just like the images on roman coins. You couldn’t look into his eyes - they had this infinite light inside. He wore a black suit with a tail jacket ornamented with golden embroideries on the front and a golden chain on his chest. “Mrs. S” spoke on my behalf, asking him to drop it and leave me alone. He didn’t look at me the whole time and said that he was tired of me, and that I had paid a hundred times for “what I had done”. He didn’t want to hear anymore about me. He asked us to leave.

As “Mrs. S” and I were walking away, I looked backwards a last time as the door of the hall opened to a huge room that looked like an old library, and an older man dressed like “Mr. G” came out to welcome him in. Then, I saw this, and it froze my blood to the bones: the other man wore a Freemason symbol hanging on a chain. He took “Mr. G” into the room by his little finger intertwined with his own, as if you would grab someone by the hand to invite him in but it was done by the little finger instead. This, was the last image I saw. After that, all torments stopped and I was left alone. Miraculously, the French Police in Paris retrieved my work computer from Egypt - exposing the hacking and proving my innocence. Finally, all of this was over. The French government reimbursed me my salary, with benefits, while I had no more work in this period of transition, before I was finally reassigned to the the Archaeology Department at the University du Mirail in Toulouse, where I worked until 2011 on Neolithic, Gaul and Roman artifacts.

During these times, Thor Han and his crew had not been in communication with me for a few years while they prosecuted a war in the Epsilon Eridani system. (I mention this fact in “*A Gift From The Stars*”).

So in April 2011, I was done with these guys and needed to make a new start in my life. So, I moved to Ireland. To me, this is the past. Two things I’ve learned from this:

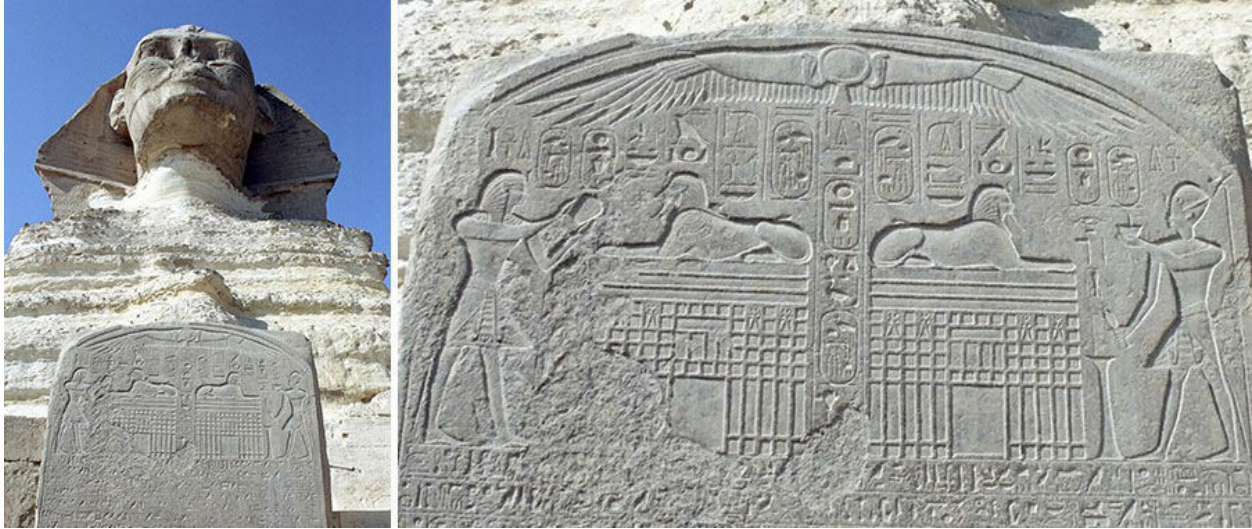
- Never piss off a Freemason
- Never give up on life.

In the end, I learned that the Freemasons possess most of the sacred sites in Egypt and they hold near absolute power there. I don’t know how, but they

do. For some reason, they want the power that lays hidden underneath these sites, such as the Giza Plateau, and they want it to remain secret. The evidence is staggering about who blocked the publications of the diverse Giza projects, expelling international teams as well as Egyptian teams. Dr. Hawass was powerless to prevent this, even though, as I said before, he would never miss an opportunity to enthusiastically share with the world any new discovery in Egypt, by love for his country. On the other hand, he contradicts himself by condemning theories that seem to challenge the Freemason's "official" history. But to me, this is not him - he is told to do so. These Freemasons intend to keep the knowledge hidden beneath the sands of Egypt for themselves. But they still haven't yet worked out how to use it or even how to switch it on.

### **THE DREAM STELE OF THUTMOSES IV** When Pharaohs have lucid dreams

Between the paws of the Great Sphinx of Giza, is a rectangular granite stele of 12Ft tall, known as "The Sphinx Stele". This monument was erected in the first year of the reign of XVIII<sup>th</sup> dynasty Pharaoh Thutmose IV, in 1401 BC. It was originally part of an ancient chapel. Interestingly, it reuses a door lintel from the entry to Khafra's pyramid temple, as pivot sockets at the back match those at the threshold of the building. The scene depicts Thutmose IV making offerings and libations to the Sphinx, which sits on a high pedestal with a door at the base, hinting towards the idea of a passageway leading beneath the Sphinx. The text on the stele is fragmented by erosion and human alteration, but this is the most of it:



*The Dream Stele of Thutmose IV*

Date and commissioning of the stele:

*Year I, third month of the first season, day 19, under the Majesty of Horus, the Mighty Bull, begetting radiance, [the Favorite] of the Two Goddesses, enduring in Kingship like Atum, the Golden Horus, Mighty of Sword, repelling the Nine Bows (9=multitude, and “Bows” is worth for “foreigners”, so here: the enemies of Egypt); the King of Upper and Lower Egypt, Menkheperu-Ra (birth name of Thutmose IV: stable are the manifestations of Ra), the Son of Ra, Djehoutymes IV (crown name of Thutmose IV: Thot-mes = born from Thot), Shining in Diadems; beloved of Amun, given life, stability and dominion, like Ra, for ever.*

Praising and blessings on the commissioner:

*Live the Good God, the Son of Atum, Protector of Hor-akhty (“Horus of the 2 Horizons” =sunrise & sunset =a metaphor for days and nights or time on Earth) , Living Image of the All-Lord Sovereign, Begotten of Ra, Excellent Heir of Kheperi (the ever-returning rising sun), beautiful of face like his father, who came forth equipped with the form of Horus upon him (fit for royalty), a King who [...] favor with the Ennead of the Gods (the Nine Gods, whom Ra is at the top) ; who purifies Heliopolis (spiritual capital where the sacred sun stone, the Ben-Ben, was held), who satisfies Ra; who beautifies Memphis (administrative capital, now modern Cairo), who presents Truth to Atum (creator entity), who offers it to Him who is South of his Wall (Ptah, god of wisdom), who makes a monument by daily offering to the God who created*



*all things (probable reference to Atum), seeking benefits for the Gods of the South and the North, who builds their houses of limestone, who endows all their offerings, Son of Atum of His Body, Thutmes IV, Shining in Diadems like Ra, Heir of Horus upon His Throne, Men-kheperu-Ra, given life. When His Majesty was young, like Horus, the Youth in Khemmis, his beauty was like the Protector of His Father, he seemed like the God himself. The army rejoiced because of love for him, and he repeated the circuit of his might like the Son of Nut and all the princes and all the great ones...*

Where was Thutmose and what was he doing when the lucid dream happened:

*Behold, he did a thing which gave him pleasure upon the highlands of the Memphis Nome (district of Memphis, which included Giza), upon its southern and northern road shooting at a target with copper bolts, hunting lions and the small game of the desert, coursing in his chariot, his horses being swifter than the wind, together with two of his followers, while not a soul knew it. Now, when his hour came for giving rest to his companions, it was always at the Setepet (enclosure wall of the Sphinx), beside Seker en Ra-se-taw, Rennutet en Iat-Ta-Mut... in the desert (or necropolis), Mut of the Southern... (Neit), Mistress of the Southern Wall.*

Note: the Sphinx was associated in the period of the New Kingdom with the god Horemakhet (“Horus of the Horizon”, known to the Greeks as: Harmachis). The Sphinx enclosure was known as “Setepet” (“The Chosen”). In the small chapel Thutmose IV build behind the dream stele, the Sphinx was described as “Horemakhet-Hauron”. Hauron was the Syrian god of the underworld, possibly because of the Syrian workers employed at the time in the area. Note the reference to the underworld.

*Sekhmet, presiding over the Mountain, the Splendid Place of the Beginning of Time, opposite the Lords of Kher-Ahah (Babylon), the sacred road of the Gods to the Western Necropolis of Iwn (Heliopolis).*

*Now, the very great statue of Kheperi (the Sphinx) rests in this place great in power, the splendid in strength, upon which the shadow of Ra tarries. The quarters of Memphis, and all the cities which are by him, come to him, raising their hands for him, in praise to his face, bearing oblations for his Ka*

(energy body).

The lucid dream, where an entity appears and speaks to him:

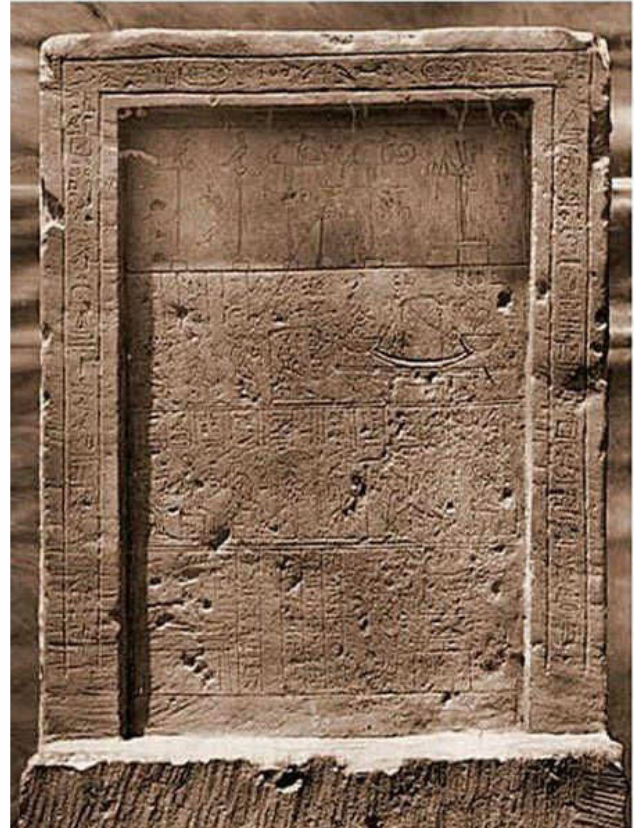
*One day, it came to pass that the King's Son Djehutymes came (Thutmes is still a prince, not yet king), coursing at the time of mid-day, and he rested in the shadow of this Great God. Sleep seized him at the hour when the sun was in its zenith, and he found the Majesty of this Revered God speaking with his own mouth, as a father speaks with his son, saying: 'Behold thou me, my son, Thotmes. I am thy father, Hor-em-akhet-KheperiRa-Atum (name attributes to the Sphinx). I will give to thee my Kingdom upon earth at the head of the living. Thou shalt wear the White Crown and the Red Crown (attributes of upper and lower Egypt) upon the Throne of Geb (earth), the Hereditary Prince. The land shall be thine, in its length and in its breath, that which the eye of the All-Lord shines upon. The food of the Two Lands (Egypt was split in 2 parts: the delta and the valley) shall be thine, the great tribute of all countries, the duration of a long period of years. My face is directed to you, my heart is to you; Thou shalt be to me the protector of my affairs, because I am ailing in all my limbs. The sands of the Sanctuary, upon which I am, have reached me; turn to me in order to do what I desire. I know that thou art my son, my protector; behold; I am with thee, I am thy leader.'*

*When he finished this speech, the King's Son awoke, hearing this [...] he understood the words of the God, and he put them in his heart. He said: 'Come, let us hasten to our houses in the city; they shall protect the oblations for this God which we bring for him: oxen [...] and all young vegetables; and we shall give praise to Oun-nefer [...] Khafra, the statue made for Atum-Hor-em-akhet [...]'*

The rest of the text likely gave Thutmose's response and an affirmation of the works carried out. A male entity presenting himself as the Sphinx, majestically appearing in a lucid dream to the prince Thutmose while he fell asleep between the paws of the Sphinx, promises to make him ruler of Egypt if he clears the Sphinx from the sand. It presents itself as "Father", which reminded me of some personal experience I had with Enki, but of course it can be just a coincidence. This event has led to speculate that Thutmose IV was not the legitimate crown prince and may have instead seized the throne from an older brother, with the erection of the stele serving to legitimize his

rule. Thutmose's desire for power was possibly utilized by the mysterious entity as a condition to get the entrance of the monument dug from the sands and made accessible. Indeed, the stele shows the cleared entrance to an underground structure. I believe that this episode in Egyptian history must be taken in account regarding the existence of secret chambers under the Sphinx of Giza.

## INVENTORY STELE, THE MOUTH OF THE PASSAGES



*The inventory Stele (664-332 B.C.E.), Temple of Isis, Giza.*

The age of the Sphinx

Let us examine further the Ancient Egyptian name for the Giza necropolis: Rostau. In 1858, Auguste Mariette, French Egyptologist, excavated a stele near a temple known as “The Temple of Isis”, that extended east from Khufu's southernmost queen pyramid. In this small temple, were found statues which are referred to in the stele: Min, Wpwawt (“the opener of the ways”), Horus/Nekhny, Thoth, Isis, Nephthys, Serqet, Ptah, Sekhmet, Osiris, Apis, Nefertum, Uraeus, and the Great Sphinx, the last named both “statue” and “Horemakhet”. The “Inventory Stele” is a limestone tablet made

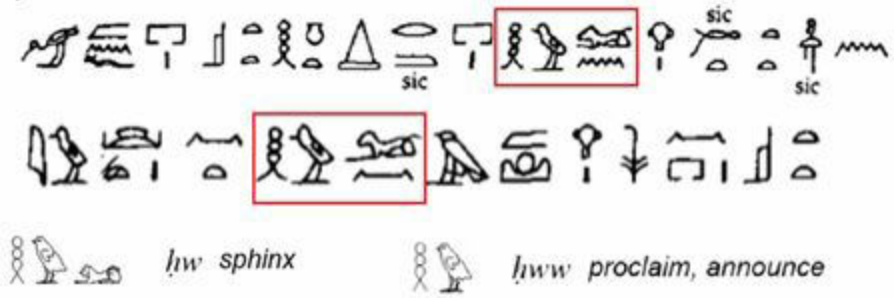
by an unknown scribe during the reign of the 26th “Saite” Dynasty of Egypt’s Late Period (664-332 B.C.E.) to list this temple’s precious statues. This stele speaks about King Khufu and the Great Sphinx, but what makes it very special is that in the lower register and pedestal, a few lines of hieroglyphic text contradicts the date officially agreed by Archaeologists for when the Sphinx was carved.

Modern Archaeology asserts the theory that Khufu’s son Khafre constructed the Great Sphinx, but in these few carved lines, the text details a very clear account of King Khufu discovering and rebuilding an old temple, restoring its statues, building his pyramid and that of his wife Henutsen, repairing a worn and damaged Great Sphinx according to records of its prior image, presenting animal offerings to the gods, surveying a lightning-struck Sycamore tree, and commemorating these activities on steles for the temple and the Sphinx. Well, here is written very explicitly that the Sphinx predates the Giza pyramids.

The name of the Sphinx

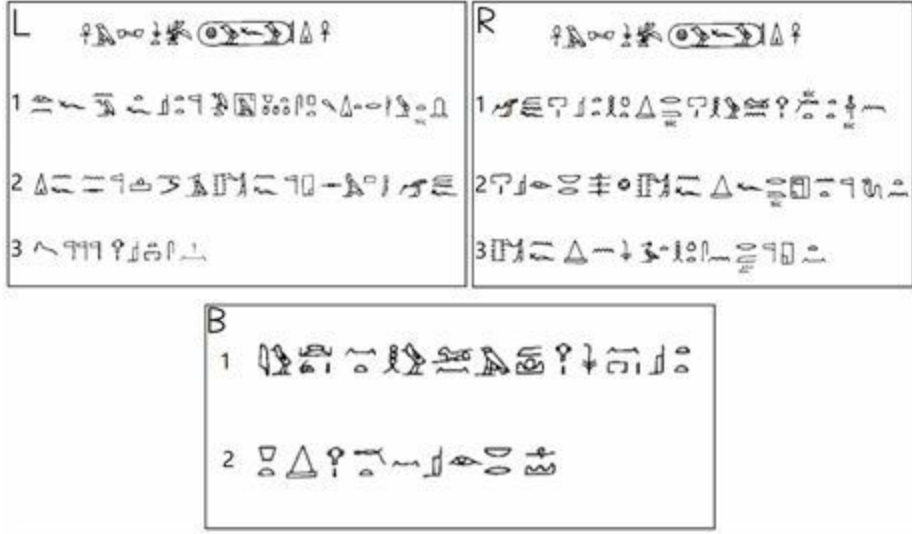
Hurn / Hurwn / Haurun / Hwurna / Hwrna / Hul / Hu / Hor-em-Akhet / Hor-Akhty.

Two of the Sphinx’s names, appearing on votive steles excavated in 1936 in Giza: Hurwn and Hul. May have a parallel with a hawk worship in Canaan, in a place named “Bet Harun”: the house of Hwron. We know as a historical fact, that Canaanite workers settled near Giza at the beginning of the 18<sup>th</sup> dynasty. They brought with them a Canaanite hawk myth which, in the belief of the settlers, replaced the mythology of the Great Sphinx. Hauron was the equivalent of the Egyptian god (Ra-)Horakhty who also links to Atum and Horemakhet (“Horus of the Horizon”). As mentioned previously, in the small chapel Tuthmose IV build behind the dream stele, the Sphinx was described as “Horemakhet-Hauron”. It becomes interesting when we know that Hauron was the Canaanite god of the underworld. A reference to underground structures accessible at the time? Something to think about, is that the general word for “Sphinx”, in ancient Egyptian, is written “HuRwn”: “he who speaks the name”. What name, words, sound or knowledge does it refer to?



Now if we travel back to a more distant past, to Predynastic Egypt, we find the mentions of a stone lioness at Giza, depicted as a lying lioness with neck rings, named “Mehit”. She was patron goddess of the royal scribes and important to the Sem Priests, practitioners of “Heka” the High Magic. Originally, Mehit was part of a primordial a stellar cult, replaced later by a solar cult. During the time of Khufu, the Great Sphinx became a physical manifestation of Ra and Mehit had become Horemakhet-Ra-Horakhty.

The restoration of the Sphinx



*R: Khufu found Isis’ Temple in relation to the Sphinx and the Temple of Osiris and builds pyramids for himself and princess Henutsen next to the Temple of Isis.*

*L: Khufu records a decree on a stele for his divine mother Isis and rebuilds her temple which he has discovered. He restores the gods’ places. The location of the elements of the Sphinx’s complex is cleared.*

*B:Plans are made to restore and decorate the Sphinx. Khufu visits the site of a Sycamore tree struck by lightning, near the Sphinx. He restores an inscription of animals killed in the area and sets a table with vases containing them. In a dream, he is instructed to record a decree by the Sphinx which will last forever, in stone, facing east.*

Interesting to notice about the temple of Isis near the Sphinx, mentioned in the Inventory Stele, is the epithet “Mistress of the Pyramid”, which is also applied to a much older name for Isis: “Satet” (*Sothys*), and which is associated with the star Sirius. This comes into great interest when considering the general plan of the whole complex with the three great pyramids reproducing the Orion constellation on the ground. (*Here on the right: the name Satet / “Sothys” / Sirius, associated with the goddess Isis*). In conclusion, we see two main and recurrent aspects encoded in the global architectural plan of the Giza complex: Orion-Osiris and Sirius-Isis. Well, the Anunnaki are a blended race from Orion Grays and Sirius B Humans. Both origins are honored.

What would have I seen in 1998, if I had continued my way down into the tunnel underneath the Sphinx of Giza? Well, probably suffocating corridors half buried in the mud, empty rooms, and a labyrinth expanding deep into the darkness. The advanced technology that is under there, remnant from an antediluvian civilization, is stored in a higher density. This was cleverly done on purpose, in the hope that one day, the people of Earth would shift into a higher consciousness and then only, they could have access to this technology. This ingenious protection system avoids unscrupulous people, whose consciousness is vibrating at a denser and lower frequency, to use this technology





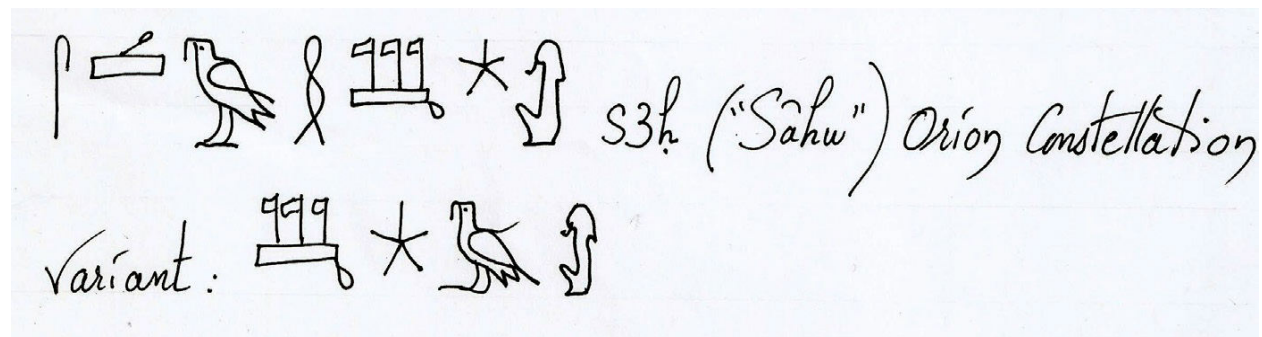
Let us acknowledge that Edgar Cayce foresaw this back in the early 1900's. No wonder why the Pharaonic Egyptian civilization has absolutely no records of the construction of the Sphinx or the pyramids of Giza.

The ancient Egyptian tablet found in the 1850's called "The inventory Stele" indicates that the king Khufu (Cheops) did not build the Sphinx, but rather only repaired it. Meaning it was in existence before his reign. Moreover, as authors Graham Hancock and Robert Bauval point out, the Sphinx is aligned with the Giza pyramids and the Nile, in a way that mirrors the orientation of the stars, and more precisely the Orion Belt - not as they are positioned today but as they were 10.000 to 12.000 years ago. Now, if the Sphinx is that old, it means that it predates the Ancient Egyptians themselves. And at that time, that long ago, it was the Sumerians who stood as the dominant group in the region. According to ancient Sumerian texts, their civilization was visited by gods from the sky called Anunnaki, who brought them advanced technology and knowledge, spurring their development. We know by now that the Anunnaki are aliens who came down here to mine resources - mainly gold. Ancient Sumerian texts reveal that these aliens built massive cities underground, accessible through tunnels. Evidences of a Sumerian origin for the Egyptian civilization are found in the earliest artifacts of Egyptian history. From the rough prehistoric local Nagada culture, the Egyptian civilization suddenly sprouted out of nowhere, already highly advanced and elaborated in all aspects, with no transition whatsoever with indigenous primitives tribal societies. The resemblance of early ancient Egyptian artifacts with Sumerian artistry is uncanny, revealing indubitable evidences of the arrival and establishment of a Sumerian offshoot colony in the Nile Valley. Linking these archaeological findings, we may conclude that the Egyptian gods were also extraterrestrials.

Sumerian tablets say that one of the entrances to these underground cities is "hidden by sand", and guarded by what they call "Hawana". This mysterious creature is described with the teeth of a dragon and the face of a lion. Did the Anunnaki construct lion-like sphinxes to guard their secret underground archive? This leads me also to consider who Hauron, the guardian of the Hall of Records under Giza, could be. I will delve later into this encountered I had under the Sphinx.

## THE STAR RELIGION

Other troubling clues to consider are the remains of two temples, near the right front paw of the Sphinx. One dedicated to Isis, and one to Osiris. Isis' older name was Sothys: the star Sirius. These are the later Greek versions of the names Aset (Isis) and Satet (Sothys), and the transition is visible as ancient Egyptian is written with only consonants and hard vowels; both are written with different hieroglyphs which are pronounced the same: "S.t".



"Sahu" -Orion/Osiris & "Soped" -Sirius/Isis.



A greater general plan comes into focus when we understand that, for the Ancient Egyptians, not only Osiris is the ruler of the realm of the dead, but he is also a later version of Sahu, "the Hunter", which is the constellation of Orion. Some scholars even assimilate him to Enki, and as I described it in my first book "A Gift From The Stars", the Anunnaki came from the Orion constellation and the Sirius B star system. The whole necropolis' plan suddenly makes sense as we understand the reason for exact reflection on the ground of the Orion belt with the position of the three great pyramids.





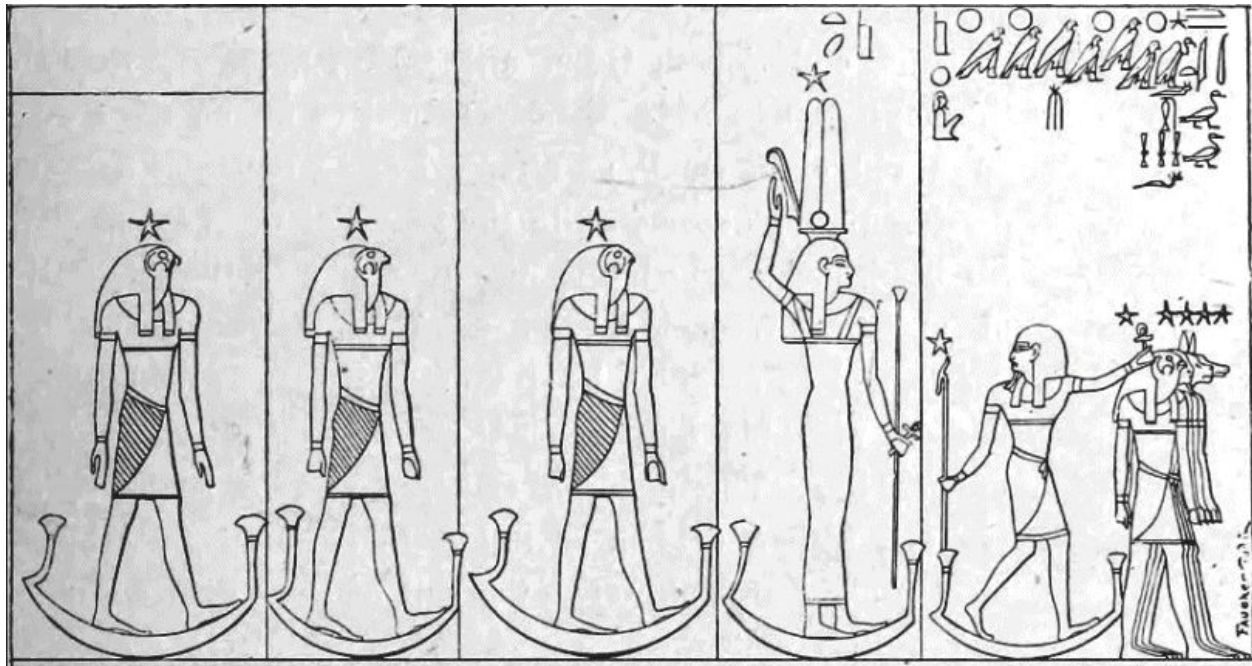


### *Unas Complex and the Pyramid Texts*

Let us now look at a collection of funerary inscriptions written on the walls of nine pyramids from the Fifth and Sixth Dynasties (around 2350 B.C.E) named “The Pyramid Texts”. The earliest known version is from the pyramid of Unas but it is generally thought that the texts were already very old at that time, probably composed at least around 3000-3100 B.C, probably even earlier... making them the oldest sacred texts as it predates the pyramids. At that time existed a star religion. This stellar rebirth cult survived through the *Book of the Dead* , of which the Pyramid Texts are the oldest version. All Egyptologists who worked with the Pyramid Texts, from their discoverer to their translators, agree that these texts include very ancient material from beyond the Pyramid Age. It makes sense that this star religion, which appears very elaborated already at the time of the construction of the pyramids, might

have taken at least several centuries to develop into the royal state religion.

The cycles of death and rebirth in the ‘cosmic Egypt’ afterlife were based on the cycles of the stars, and more specifically Sirius and Orion. The principal belief was that the soul of the dead king would travel through the sky, to become established as a “star soul” in the domain of Osiris-Orion, god of resurrection.



*From right to left: Sahu-Orion (with the scepter) followed by Sothis-Sirius and the three stars of the Orion Belt.*

Interestingly, a part of the texts mentions that the god Ra, feeling old and tired, decided to leave the rulership of humans to his descendants, and travels “back home”, to Orion. It is mentioned several times in the Ancient Egyptian *Book of the Dead* that when Osiris, the spiritual founder and original Pharaoh of Egypt died, he went to the sky and became the constellation Orion. The pyramids were built in alignment with the Orion constellation in order to facilitate the after-death journey of the Egyptian kings, as they became stars and traveled to Orion, as Osiris had done before them. They would follow the Milky Way on their journey, reflected terrestrially by the Nile River. The kings would be transformed into a spiritual entity, go into the center of the constellation of Orion, where Osiris, the original king of Egypt had gone after he died. Here are some excerpts that I find interesting, which speak of the



origin of the gods and makes mention of their flying “boats”:

*“May I come before thee, O lord of the gods ; may I arrive at the nome of Double Right and Truth ; may I be crowned like a god endowed with life ; may I give forth light like the company of the gods who dwell in heaven ; may I become like one of you, lifting up my feet in the city of Kher-abaut.*

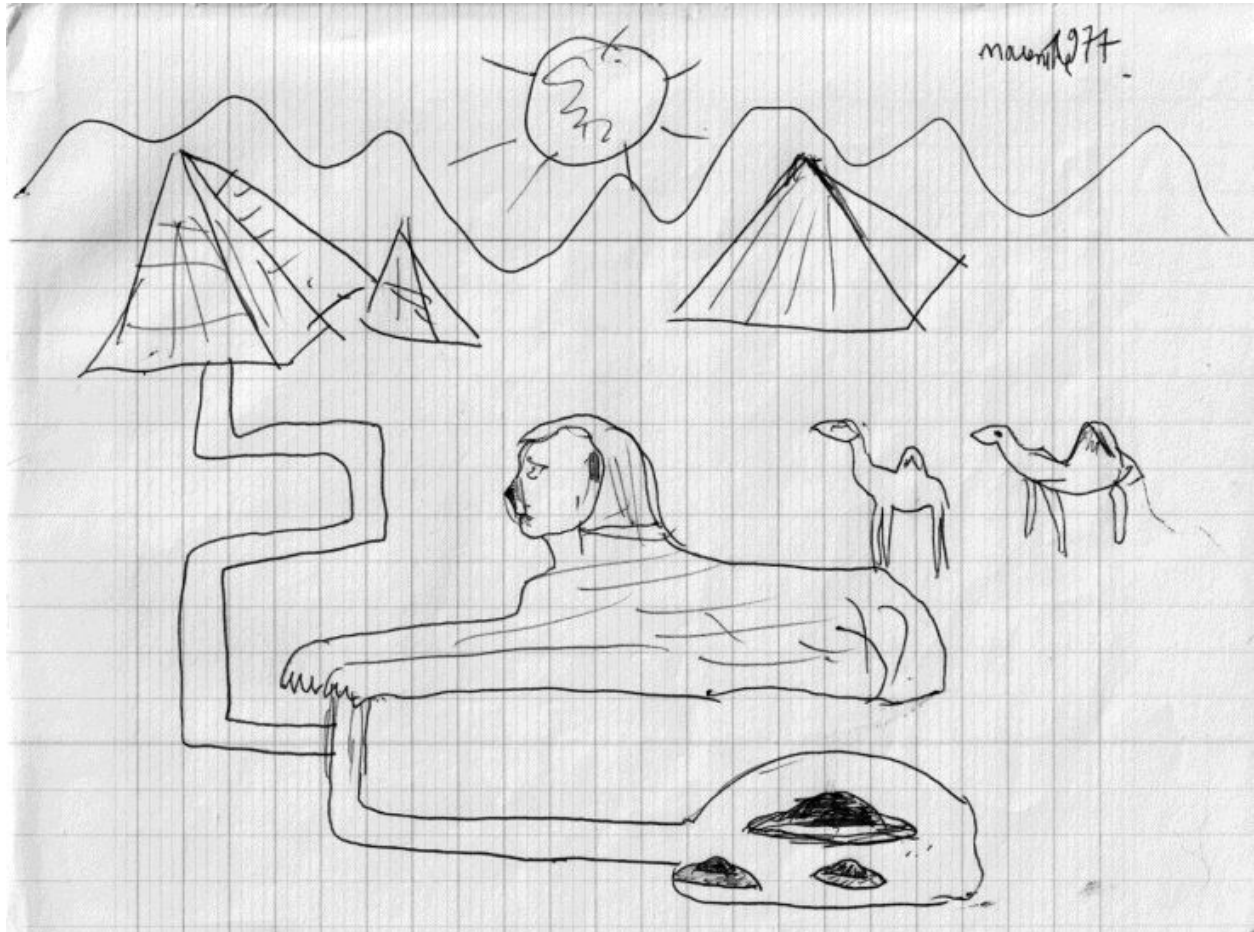
*May I see the Sektet boat of the sacred Sahu (i. e., Orion) passing forth over the sky ; may I not be driven away from the sight of the company of the gods. I am Sah (Orion) who travelleth over his domain and who journeyeth along before 6 the stars of heaven, in the belly of my mother Nut (Milky Way). Thou risest up like Sah (Orion) ; thou arrivest like the star Bau ; and the goddess Nut stretcheth out her hands unto thee. Sah (Orion), the son of Ra, and Nut, who gave birth to the gods.*

*I have made a way in front of the boat of Ra, I have lifted myself up into his divine Disk, I shine brightly through his splendors. In the place wherein Ra saileth round about by means of the winds which bear him along. I am in the boat, and I am he who doth navigate it without ceasing. I know the two sycamore trees of turquoise, from between which the god Ra doth emerge when he setteth out upon his journey over the three pillars of Shu towards the door of the Lord of the East, wherefrom Ra cometh forth.”*

Ancient Egyptians of this period believed that the “Star Soul” of their kings returned to their origin in the Orion zone... and for the process to be complete, the body was mummified. We commonly find this procedure in the Envoy “Starseed” program, but it can be operated for different reasons as well. The body is put into a stasis pod, and the soul travels to another planet to incarnate into a temporary existence, usually to perform a particular mission. When this temporary existence comes to an end, the soul travels back to re-inhabit its former body in stasis.

In another of his prophecies, Edgar Cayce also asserts that a flying saucer was buried under the Great Pyramid of Giza. Can we suppose that he was mentioning one of these famous Arks left on Earth by extraterrestrials? And what about the drawing I was sent by Jean-Charles Moyen, French SuperSoldier and former member of the Solar Warden Program? Jean-Charles has the ability to physically teleport since he is a child, and he

unexpectedly found himself one night under the Sphinx of Giza, as he was only eight years old... Jean-Charles allowed me to share his original drawing from 1977, that not only matches the vision of Edgar Cayce, but also correlates the revelations about the ancient space Arks made by the intergalactic visitors recently arrived in our star system in Oct 2021.



*Jean-Charles Moyen's drawing from 1977, after a teleportation at age 8.*

## **ZEP TEPI**

The Pyramid Texts, exhaustive compilation of records about creation myths of Ancient Egypt, describe a time when the gods arrived in the middle of the chaos that was on Earth, and began to rule over the planet. This historical period is named: “Zep Tepi”, or “period of absence”, and can be retraced back to 36,400 BC according to some researchers.

Another very important source is the XIXth dynasty's Papyrus of Turin. Besides chronicling a most complete list of all the kings of Egypt, there is

mention of divine and semi-divine rulers in Egypt's Predynastic period. An in-depth analysis of the Turin papyrus, shows the initial time period, "the kingdom of Ptah", said to be the first ruler of ancient Egypt, dating back 39,000 years. The Turin papyrus further mentions a time when primordial gods reigned over Egypt for 20,000 years, followed by the rulership of demigods called the "*Heirs of Horus*".

Mortal humans came thereafter and ruled over Egypt in the IVth millennium BC, starting the official dynasties of pharaohs as commonly known to this day.

Because admitting that extraterrestrials ruled over Egypt before the human dynasties would contradict mainstream beliefs, academic researchers and Egyptologists collude to interpret this section in the Turin Papyrus as myths without much historical value. Some researchers, such as Armando Mei, who worked on the Giza Plateau trying to find clues about the Zep Tepi period, have proposed several theories based on the architecture and mode of construction of ancient monuments. Mei supported Robert Bauval's researches, known as the "*Theory of Orion's Correlation*". According to this theory, the Pyramids of Giza are the projection on land of the Orion's Belt, as observed in the Egyptian sky in 10,450 BC. Even though this theory has been rejected by academics, it has allowed for the development of new research methods that have, in part, explained some of the mysteries related to the Egyptian Predynastic era.

Together with Nico Moretto, Armando Mei developed an astronomical correlation analysis through the application of a mathematical model for the pyramids of Giza. Accordingly, the ancient Egyptian civilization originated in the year 36.900 BC, providing historical value to the descriptions of Zep Tepi in texts such as the Papyrus of Turin.






*The Zep Tepi,*

*Turin Papyrus.*

## **THE DOOR OF SECRETS**

“R-St3w” is the name by which the Ancient Egyptians have always named the Giza necropolis complex. Here it is as mentioned in the Dream Stele, the Inventory Stele and in some other places from the New Kingdom. It is translated as “Mouth of the Passages”:

	r = mouth
	st3(w) = Passage
	determinative for "mounts"

However, we find this older version in some tombs of the the Ancient Kingdom, that show what may have been the original way of writing it. It sounds exactly the same as the former one (above), but it has a slightly different meaning: “Mouth of the Caves”:



When I studied these hieroglyphs while writing this book, a flash of memory took me taking me back to January 25<sup>th</sup> 2020, when I was gifted with the vision of four mysterious symbols. A friend of mine who is a also a Druid and a very good psychic, was visiting me. I was just starting to write my book “*A Gift From The Stars*”, and this friend wasn’t aware of my experiences with extraterrestrials. That night after diner, he suddenly froze, staring at the void behind my shoulder. He said that he could see behind me “a handsome tall man with broad shoulders, dressed in a blue suit, with wavy blond hair, large clear blue eyes and pale skin.” He added that could feel a bond between me and this man, linking our separate densities of existence.

My friend described the power of this bond as “fantastic, transcending dimensions and time”. He added that this being had always been looking after me since I’m a child, and our love is a source of great power. He obviously saw Thor Han and I want to precise that I had never, *ever*, told my friend about him. Then, unexpectedly... he channeled Thor Han:

*-(Thor Han speaking through) You have to be the anchor for the Light, and I will guide you through this. But you have to act fast. I was the impulse and input who decided that it was time for you to turn a page in your life, and I rebooted you, awakening you. It is time you embrace your incredible strength. You are special. You are fighting to cut the artificial cord to 3D. That can make you sick sometimes. You have to let certain things go, now, things that belong to the past.”*

Then, my friend saw Annax, describing him as: “alien looking, very tall, skinnier with brown skin”. Annax also spoke through him...

*-(Annax speaking through) You have the knowledge inside of you, my child. Go into the pyramid, and follow the spiral path, in the balance between dark and light. You will find yourself in the presence of very ancient buried*

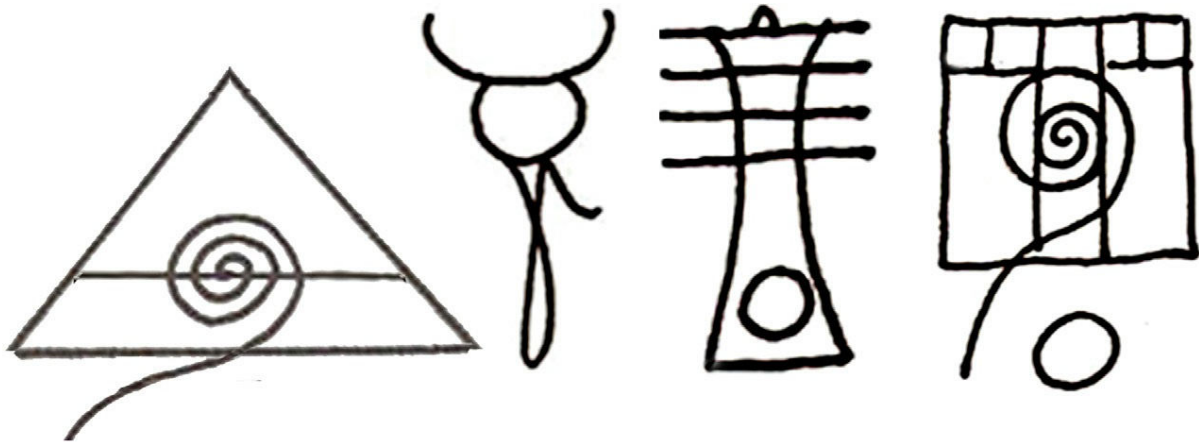
*writings, composed of raised symbols carved on green translucent, crystalline glowing tablets. It is a raised scripture to be read by the heart, with the touch of your fingers, closing your eyes. They will then give visions. An alphabet of Light. You, my child, are so strong! Open the wings on your back, and let yourself FLY!”*

I showed to my friend, afterwards, my drawings. He recognized Thor Han and Annax and exclaimed about Thor Han: “He’s a Pleiadean!” My friend didn’t know anything about my ET experiences, and especially NOT that Annax often addresses me by: “my child”... My friend added that Thor Han was protecting me with his life, and that he was connecting to me through the heart chakra and also via an area on my head. He put a finger on my skull and I exclaimed: “This is RIGHT where my implant is!” I was baffled. Then, he added: “Yes, but it is not a bad implant. It was put there by evil ones, but recalibrated by good ones because they couldn’t remove it at the time. Your Pleiadian friend is stationed in orbit of Earth, that direction (he pointed the sky), and I see him also patrolling in a smaller silvery ship sometimes. His work is to look after the Earth’s grid and identify Reptilian activity.”

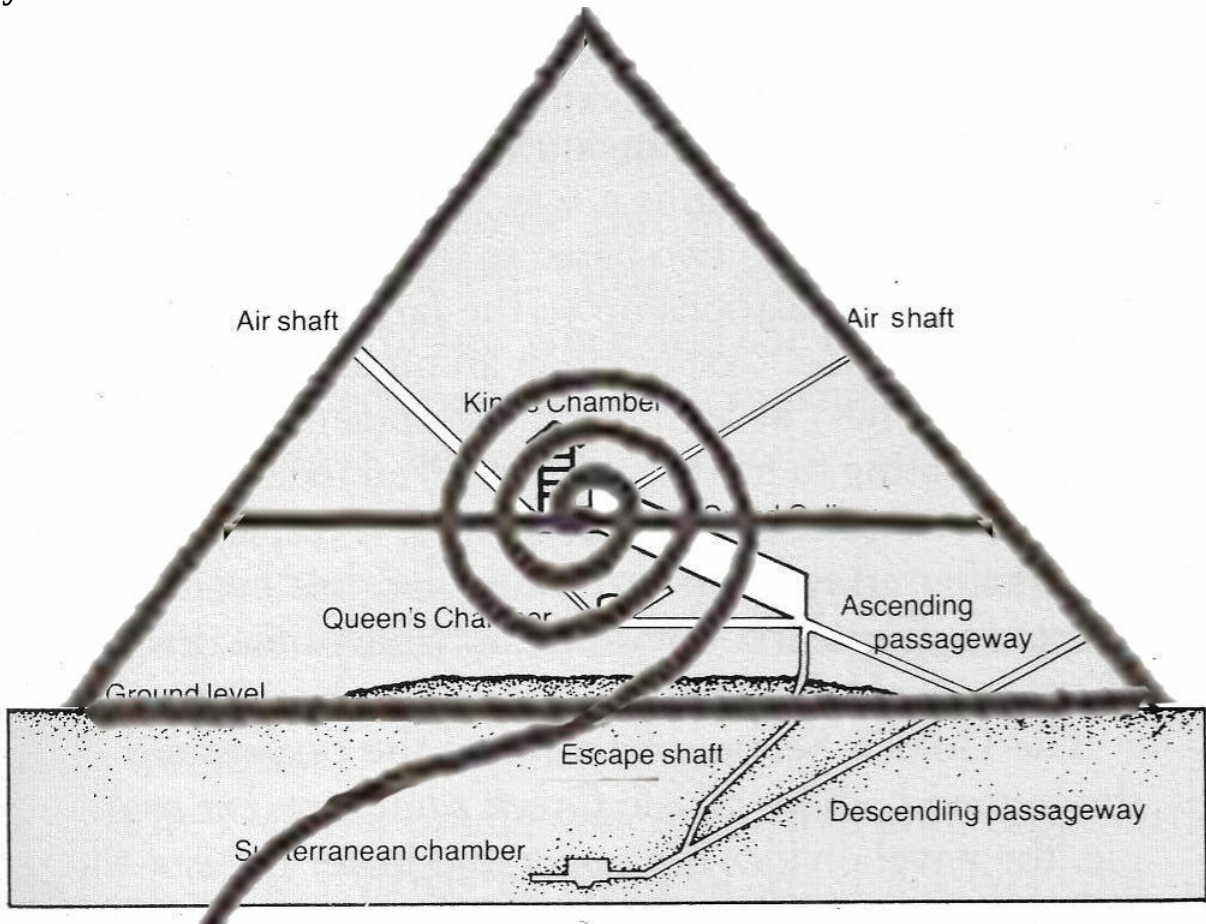
I was absolutely speechless. Right after this event, I felt back into my chair and received the vision of four strange symbols, resembling Egyptian hieroglyphs.

I drew them in my notebook, and I put them aside with a strange feeling that one day I would know learn their meaning. I was in the process of writing “*a Gift From The Stars*” and I had more urgent priorities. It is now time that I opened the notebook and used the keys.





**Symbol 1:**

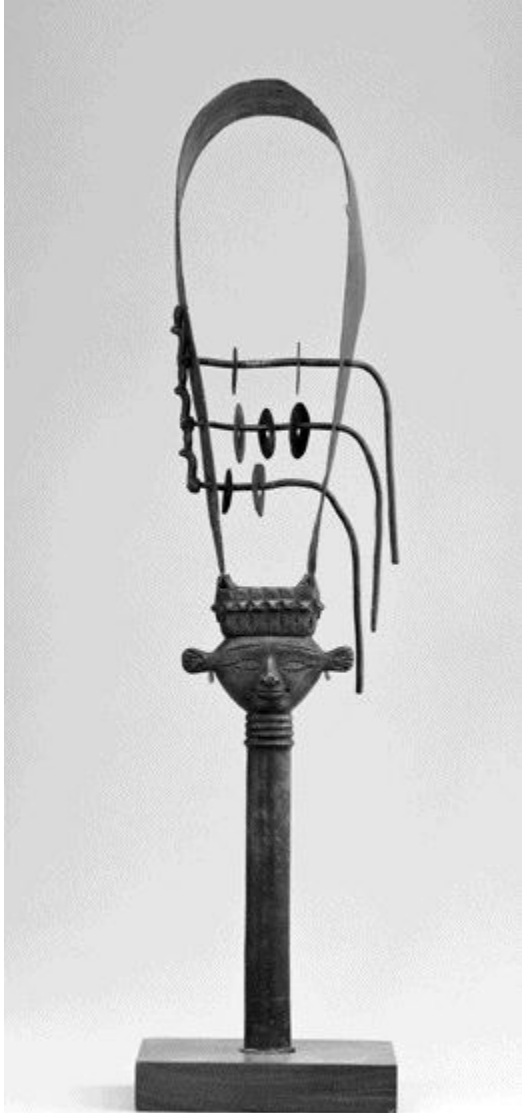


This symbol obviously represents a pyramid, most likely Khufu. I interpreted first the barred spiral pattern as a mystical representation of the subconscious journey through the threshold between two realms, but I wasn't convinced. A spiral path leading underneath a pyramid? A labyrinth? I was still searching... until I saw the word "Rostau" written in hieroglyphics. The symbol I was

given literally means: “Passageway inside the pyramid”. I quickly scanned my drawing and superimposed it onto a cut of the Great Pyramid. The center of the spiral falls exactly inside of the King’s chamber, and the floor lines up with the transversal bar. Does this indicate a hidden access to a passageway towards the underground complex? I am leaving it to you, adventurers of the unknown, to find out.

**Symbol 2:**





This is a hieroglyphic representation of a systrum – a sacred metallic rattle used to invoke feminine energies such as Isis, Hathor or Sekhmet, for the most customary. The upper shape of this symbol reminds me of Hathor, the cow-horned goddess, but she has nothing to do with Giza, unless it indicates that there is an underground complex under Denderah’s temple. In the eventuality that this systrum refers to Isis, it can be related then to Sirius, which she is the personification as Sothis. Does it refer to an architectural orientation towards Sirius? The systrum can also be an indication for “sound”, “frequency”... this one looks similar to a key, and I am tempted to think that it could be a “frequency key”. Could this refer to the frequency that can be employed to move stones and open passages, or portal to other

densities?

**Symbol 3:**





The Djed pillar is the hieroglyphic sign for “stability.” It can also refer to Osiris, the king of the underground realms, or Ptah, the creator of Humans and keeper of higher knowledge. The circle at the bottom intrigues me because it is not part of the original Djed sign.

There are different explanations that I can see: the circle may refer to the hieroglyphic sign for “Ra”, or as well for “day”... but what to do with that? It can also be a sphere, and this reminds me of the blue spherical portals in the Arks, that interconnects all of the Arks together. When they activate, indeed, you can hear the frequency. It also looks like a space ship. An Ark perhaps? It is said that a huge spaceship is buried under the Khufu pyramid.



Symbol 4:





*Symbol 4 + the Dream Stele depicting the entrance to the underground complex under the Sphinx of Giza.*

We find again the hieroglyph for “passageway” or “cave” as the destination in resonance with the first symbol (the spiral in the pyramid). This is to me a very clear representation of the underground complex beneath the Sphinx as it is pictured in the Dream Stele for instance. The spiral is a sort of Ariadne’s thread in the labyrinth, the path to follow. In ancient spiritual traditions, the spiral path represents the journey of Consciousness.

I considered the meaning of these four symbols, reading them as I would do with Tarot cards or runes. It would translate as:

*“Go to the passageway in the pyramid  
Activate the frequency key  
The portal will open  
It will bring you to the Chamber of secrets.”*

## **THE CRYSTAL EGGS**

This experience under the Sphinx in 1998, in the company of Dr. Zahi

Hawass, brought back to my memory something that happened to me ten years earlier, in April 1991, which I had relegated to as only a spiritual experience. But then, oh my goodness... everything suddenly made so much sense! One night, Thor Han came to visit me, inviting me for a strange journey. He was dressed in a long white mantle with large sleeves and a large golden belt, and his wavy blond hair were shoulder length at the time. I happened to humbly be in my pajamas. We beamed up in front of the paws of the Sphinx, in Giza. The night was a bit chilly and I could feel the particles of sand in the nocturnal wind gently brushing my arms and my face. I can still remember the dusty smell of the desert. I was exhilarated because at the time, I had never been to Egypt before. Thor Han told me to grab his hands.

-We are going under, he said. The main entrance was walled so we are going this way.

Thor Han pointed at the high stone stele from the reign of Thutmose IV, between the Sphinx's front paws. The stele effectively sealed or marked an entrance to the underground chambers.

-There are two entrances, Thor Han said. One between the paws of the Sphinx and one at a very precise angle between it and the Khephren pyramid. As I grabbed Thor Han's hand, and he added cryptically:

-We need to change our density.

His body began to shine with a bright white halo and he became slightly translucent. A whirlwind of light shrouded us while I noticed that my own body shifted into the same translucence. Softly, we descended *through* the ground... which seemed to dematerialize as we moved through it. It is now clear to me that Thor Han shifted the particles of our physical bodies into a higher frequency, but we remained nonetheless in a solid state. We landed at the top of a stairway leading down to a long corridor cut into the bedrock, that was bifurcating to the left at the end of it.

It had a high ceiling, and on either side were two series of square entrances giving access to lateral rooms. The place seemed to have been deserted for ages, but it was mysteriously bathed in a soft ambient light, emanating from an unknown source. Nevertheless, Thor Han lit up a plasma sphere in the palm of his hand to make the place brighter. The temperature

dropped as we progressed further. Our voices were absorbed by the walls. There were remains of pictorial decoration.



*Thor Han bringing me*

*in the Giza Hall of Records -1991*

I can remember a red painted decorative frieze at the top of the walls, just beneath the ceiling's borderline. The architecture of the subterranean hall with square pillars was very similar to the lower temple of Khephren and also the Osireion of Abydos. The same people probably built all these structures. The ground was not paved; it was the raw bedrock.

-These rooms, Thor Han said, contain the remains of a very ancient civilization, with its science and its culture, way older than these monuments above us.

-Is this whole structure older than the pyramids? I asked.

-The monuments above us were built by those from Uru An Na, a very long time ago. The Egyptian pharaohs re-appropriated them; it was a common practice among these monarchs. The technology that was hidden beneath these ancient buildings is from a different time and was put here by different people.

-Who were they, those who left this technology here?

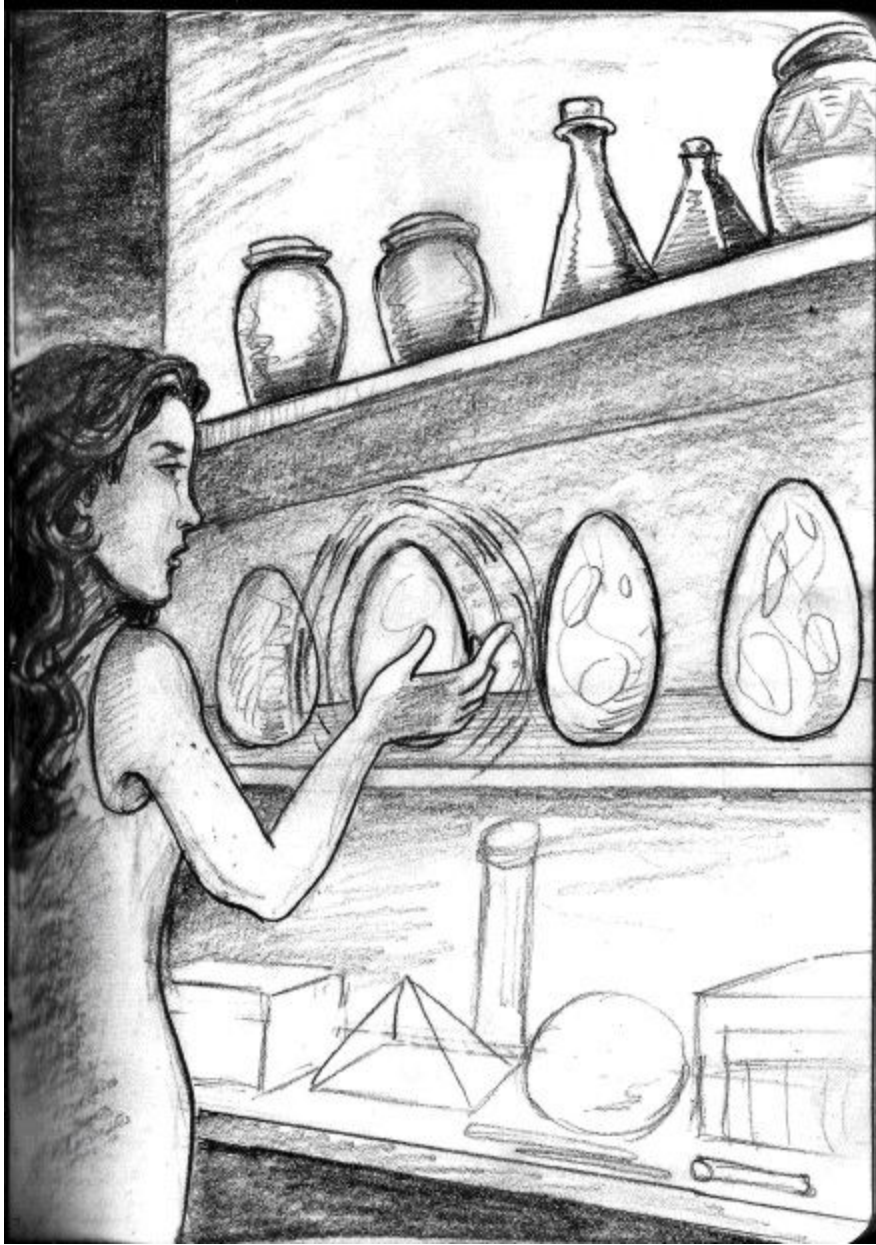
-They were not from this galaxy. One day they will come back when the humans of Earth will be ready, and all of these places will reactivate.

We entered one of the rooms, located half way through the corridor on the right hand side. The back wall of the room was furnished with shelves upon which were stored all sorts of weird objects and devices. Thor Han asked me to focus my vision inside one of four crystals eggs, each about twelve inches tall, displayed on a the second shelf.

-These eggs, he said, are depository of great knowledge. They are only accessible by directly connecting to them through your consciousness, requiring one to be in the right frequency. You belong to those who laid these devices here. Hold your hands above them, it will recognize the energy signature.

I held my hands stretched open over the crystal egg, as Thor Han invited me to do so. A flash of light burst inside my forehead and my consciousness merged with the egg, probably via my Pineal gland. What I saw will mark my memory for a very long time. Elaborate holographic symbols and diagrams flew from the ovoid crystal device right into my mind. I didn't know what they represented but I knew, by a strange instinct, that they encoded a great amount of data.





*Mind-interface with  
the crystal eggs*

I could feel them impregnating my mind and travel to the deep core of my soul, as if something, somehow, somewhere in me, knew what it was about and was receiving this knowledge openly.

Quickly, images appeared, sprouting out of these symbols, unfolding quite realistically in a physical aspect... I saw pictures of very ancient times, cities built similar to ancient Egyptian architecture, but with hightech elements such as flying devices, bridges and elegant futuristic towers. I never saw, anywhere in my studies and travels, such a thing. I saw a white city on a



round island, surrounded with concentric strips of land separated by canals. The sunlight reflected brightly on the sea. There were several pyramids of different sizes on this island, and a huge big one at the top of the central city. I also saw disc-shaped spaceships. Then it seemed to me that time rewind... and I saw even older ages, older versions of this place having different architectures and different types of spacecrafts.

The landmasses of the Earth looked different than they do today. I saw violent wars, fire in the skies, red and yellow lights shooting at each other, explosions, toxic fumes, tsunamis, and disasters. I saw fleets of spacecraft leaving the Earth in a mass exodus. The memories embedded in these crystal egg devices were the record of times long gone; from older ages of the Earth with civilizations sometimes far more evolved than ours.

-Why are you showing me this? I asked.

-Because we are part of them. That is the reason why you can read these devices. One day, you will understand.

My head spun with vertigo. My mind couldn't comprehend this at the time. I lost my balance and as I stumbled backwards, I disconnected from the crystal egg. Thor Han's steady arm kept me from falling to the ground. It was time to go back. These events remained blurry in my memory, lingering like a weird vivid dream with the fragrance of a strange spiritual experience, until I actually visited Giza and met Dr Zahi Hawass. How many different civilizations, human and extraterrestrial, had intervened in the history of Egypt? This question was a real head-scratcher, but I trusted time would bring answers. It always does.

In early 2020, not long after I recovered the totality of my memories from my childhood ET abduction and rescue, I asked Annax if he could take me for another visit under the Sphinx of Giza, in the hope that I could maybe check out the other devices, and especially the crystal eggs. My wish was granted. My favorite Egaroth transported me via "Light Transfer Resonance", which is a type of teleportation.

We penetrated into the underground complex through the same hidden entrance between the Sphinx's paws that I recalled Thor Han and I entering almost thirty years earlier. We descended into the corridor, traveling through

the deep layers of sand then reaching out to the entrance door.

A shiver ran through my veins as I could contemplate again this place where I had been taken, for the first time thirty years ago, by Thor Han. This time, Annax lifted his right hand and a dimmed interior light switched on, coming from the walls but with no visible source. It was as if he had lit up the air. We walked into the same room on the right where the crystal eggs were stored. As we entered, an electrostatic discharge crackled behind us and a fascinating creature materialized. My heart was pounding. He was as tall as Annax, around 7 Ft tall, and wore a dark green robe and long brown braided hair. Although he looked humanoid, his face features were feline from the upper lip to the top of his head. He had big golden cat eyes. He held a long scepter in his left hand. I noticed his dark brown nails shaped like claws. Annax saluted him and the being addressed me via telepathy.

His name was Hauron and he was one of the guardians of this place. He was a tall, strong humanoid being with the head of a lion. I couldn't really relate the dialogue we exchanged, because it was encoded with visuals and frequencies, very much the way the Tall-White beings from the Intergalactic Confederation communicate amongst themselves. At first I thought he was a Laan from the Lyra constellation. But to my surprise, this being was not even from this galaxy. His culture was more ancient than the seeding in Lyra. He belonged to the root race for all the feline humanoids spread throughout this galaxy, and was part of the same group of intergalactic races who left these devices on Earth. His species was another of the myriad races composing the Intergalactic Confederation.

Hauron invited me to place my hands around the top of the second egg. As he stood behind me holding the energy, Annax quietly stepped back into a corner of the room, in his usual graceful motion. The egg lit up from inside and the holographic codes projected from within - right into my head. I saw again the city with "old and new" architecture, then a huge pyramid with a crystalline green coating. My consciousness entered the pyramid to discover with wonder a vast hall, and in the center was a strange installation: a cylinder made of what appeared to be glass, measuring about 7 ft wide and maybe 100 ft high, disappearing into the ceiling. It laid on a square metallic platform, about 5 ft tall.



*Hauron, guardian of the Hall of Records.*

The inside of the cylinder was filled with a golden plasma and around it, eight purple crystals, each about 4 ft long, placed in a square pattern at each corner and midpoint. These crystals had their natural cut and were of various shapes, although they all had the exact same length. They didn't seem modified. The eight purple crystals pointed toward the inside of the plasma-filled cylinder, at what seemed to be an angle similar to the slopes of the

Cheops pyramid in Giza.



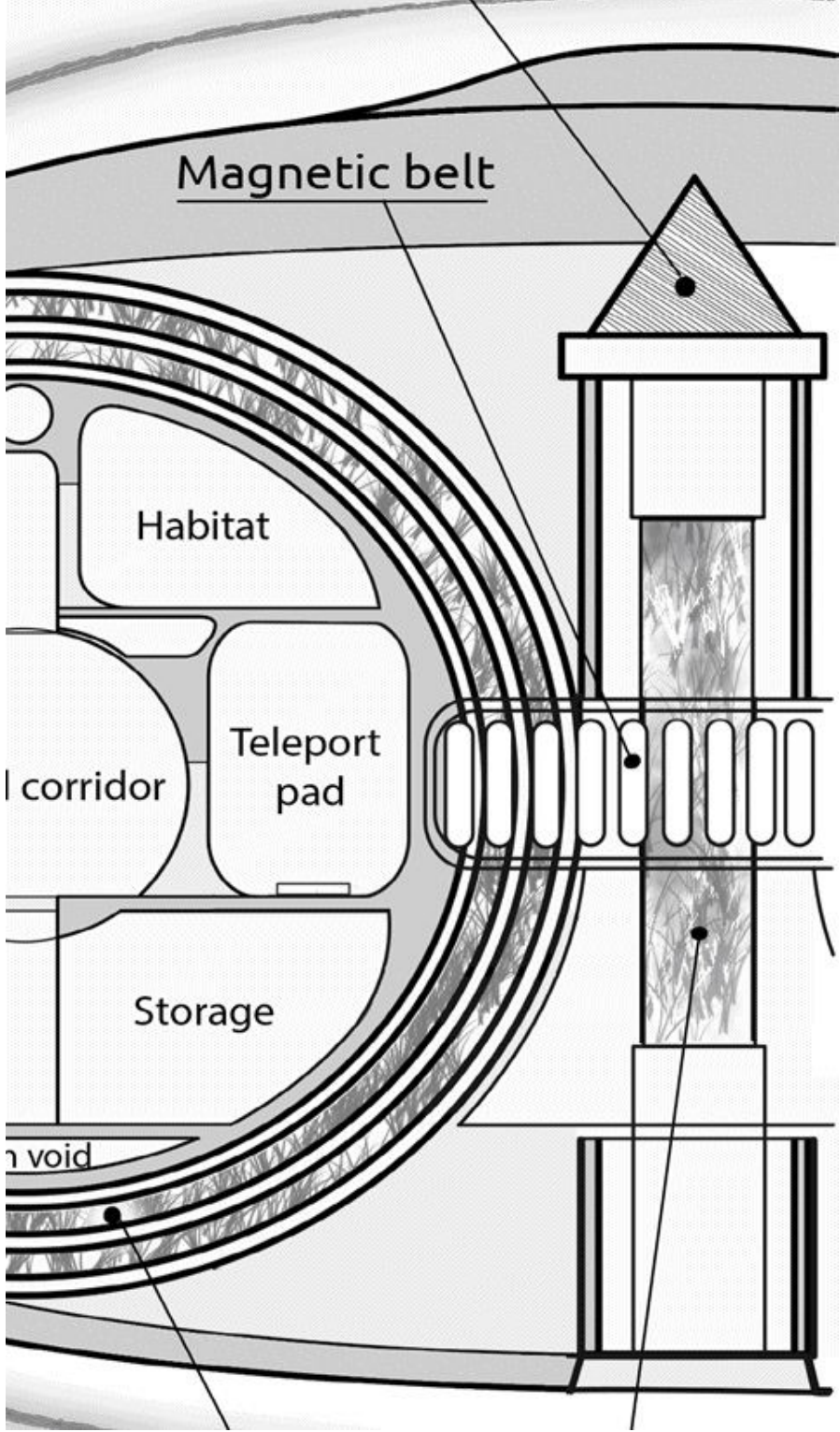
*The Phryll cylinder generator in the Giza Hall of Records.*

Hauron's voice echoed in my head, explaining that this was a Phryll power generator. For the first time in this life I heard the word: Phryll. The strangest thing was: I already understood how it worked simply by looking at it, as if it felt more like remembering rather than comprehending. The surrounding eight purple crystal were activators. They created an intersection point inside of the plasma tube, and it activated it. There was an impulse coming from the platform underneath, and the eight purple peripheral crystals conducted it and projected it into the cylinder. Phryll would be created and harvested at the top of the cylinder, that ended in a conic cap.



Power collector cone  
wired by 2 opposite coils.

Magnetic belt



Habitat

Corridor

Teleport  
pad

Storage

Void

*Left: Comparing this Phryll cylinder generator with a scout-ship's cylindrical central core engine, with a conic cap to harvest and transpond energy.*

Hauron mentioned as well that these generators had been the cause of a terrible territorial war opposing this ancient colony to others, so they were all deactivated to avoid more greed and disaster. Most of these people eventually deserted the planet, leaving behind these generators as they couldn't transport them in an emergency evacuation. When they left this star system, the generators entered a very long sleep. Similar to the technology and archives of their time on Earth, hidden buried under the ground and the oceans of this planet, as well as in many other places in this star system.

Several ancient Egyptian records mention a conical device named “*Benben*” also thought to be a pyramidion (upper part of a pyramid). This device was kept in the city of “Annu”, Heliopolis, the city of the Sun, home of the god Ra, that was said to be founded by the primordial god Tem (or “Atum”). The pharaoh Akhenaten also claimed to have had one. Heliopolitan mythology recounts that the world was organized from chaos by a God named Atum, who emerged “from the waters” on this particular stone. Real waters or the superfluid of a Stargate? It was said to have stupendous powers and was kept highly secured. Considering ancient Egyptian grammar, the word “*Benben*” is derived from the verb “*Wben*”: to rise, and also the word “*Ben*” on its own means “Fertilization”...

The original shape was conical, and it was depicted at a later date as a pyramidal capstone. Note that the triangular determinative symbol, always put at the end of a word to show what we are talking about, can either indicate a pyramidal or a conical object. In hieroglyphic scriptures, there is only one word to describe both the conical stone and a pyramid's capstone and it is impossible to know which shape the determinative refers to, as hieroglyphs are flat, bi-dimensional pictograms:

𓂏 𓂏 𓂏 Bnbn.t = Pyramidion



*Amenenhat III's pyramid capstone. Middle Kingdom, 12th Dynasty. Dahshur, c 1850-1800 BC. Under a winged sun-disk are hieroglyphic texts offering the king access to the sun-god.*

During my years working in Egypt, I loved to spend time around this basalt capstone in the Cairo Archaeological Museum (photo above), located at the time in the entrance hall. Despite it is about 3.800 years old, this pyramidion still radiates a tremendous power. This is what always shocked me. Being in its vicinity feels like stepping into a different quality of ether.

According to the official belief in the ancient Egyptian theology, the god Tem masturbated to create the first male and female gods: Shu (air) and Tefnwt

(moisture). Could this be referring to the creation myth of Adam and Eve engineered from the genetic material from Enki? Could Enki be Tem?

If this is the case, it must only be the remnants of ancient events that occurred way earlier in time, when the Anunnaki first landed on Earth, as I cannot believe Heliopolis city would be that old. It is a regular thing with myths: different cultures may take them each as their own, developing their customized version including local special places. In any case, this proves an exchange with the Anunnaki culture in the past of Egyptian history.

Listen now to this other element part of the Egyptian creation myths: Shu and Tefnut left their father Tem at the Benben, to “build the rest of the world”. Tem became “concerned about his children”, and he “sent his eye” in search for them. The “eye” (a craft or drone of some sort?) brought his children back. Tem dropped tears of emotion (love) on the Benben device and this is how humans were created. Once again, water is key element here. Was the Benben “stone” a quantum teleportation device such as the top conical element at the top of a Phryll generator that transfers energy to somewhere else? Or is it a genetic engineering machine? Could have it been both at the same time?

Let us return to my experience in the Hall of Records underneath Giza. My consciousness was brought back to the underground room and Hauron invited me to place my hands on the third crystal egg. The energy was different in that one, much more powerful. My consciousness was this time propelled into space. I saw trillions of galaxies like stardust. My consciousness sensed the heart of each of these galaxies... It was like a song... produced by modulating sound frequencies. Incredible. The song of the galaxies! Then, as my awareness wandered in the eternal infinite, I sensed that all these galactic hearts were connected to a singular multidimensional Source. My consciousness could approach it only to a certain point, before it would scatter and become merged into Source. I might have lost the individuality of my soul. With a feeling of spinning vertigo, I was brought back to the crystal device, in the underground room where I fell backwards on the ground. Annax lifted me up. Hauron was gone.

On April 1st 2022, in the process of writing this book, I decided it was time to look into the last crystal egg. With time, I had reactivated my dormant

abilities, particularly since I had been in contact with The Nine. Thanks to Oona, I remembered my true origin and as Thor Han always says: “Remembering is activating”. I was shown an entrance to the Giza Hall of Records by Dr. Zahi Hawass, invited to visit the underground complex by Thor Han then by Annax, so I thought that this time, I would try to do it by myself.

I was taught the ability of conscious projection, two years ago, under the guidance of Coron, when he showed me how to leave my physical body and project my consciousness wherever and whenever I wish to be. The fact that I rather write “to be” instead of “to go” is very important, as this technique involves a quantum projection and not a linear movement. It is not either remote viewing, as remote viewing doesn’t involve a physical experience.

I didn’t try again by myself until the day Oona made contact with me, onboard the mothership of the Intergalactic Confederation in orbit of Ganymede, when she pointed her index at my forehead and I was propelled inwards. Then she visited me in my bedroom a few days later and did it again, activating the vortex in my Pineal gland, in order to propel me into the Void and meet with The Nine, doing so, she had re-activated my dormant psychic abilities. So I know, now, how this works. It makes sense to me that Shamans can performed these type of things a lot more easily than the majority of people, but it is important to know that this ability exists, dormant or awake, in all of us. Now, I came to this point in my life when everything I have lived until now is making sense. The bloodline of Baltic shamans from my grandmother, the Magdalene royal line from my grandfather, the genetic Egaroth input from Annax, my years of Shamanic training and Druid practice, my degree in Egyptology, meeting Zahi Hawass, and all these years spent working in Egypt, all of this has led me here and now, for I have gained the necessary knowledge and experience to be able to perform what I am meant to do.

I laid down and relaxed. As all Shamans know as the basics procedure, similarly to a warp-drive flight, a Stargate jump or a teleportation, I set the destination point: “Giza, in front of the paws of the Sphinx”. I placed on my forehead a small crystal I had found in the sand in Giza to link with the frequency signature of place. Then, I gathered my consciousness inside of the vortex, spiraling inwards towards middle of my head. With a blast, I

imploded my consciousness into the singularity at the center of this vortex. And I was there. I was standing in the same place as when visited the Sphinx with Thor Han in 1991, in front of the Dream Stele. It was night time and I could see the constellation of Orion above me, with a particular luminous point pulsing, under the belt. I found it strange. It was showing me something. I found out after my return that this star was Sigma Orionis. The night was quiet and I welcomed delightfully the fresh nocturnal wind on my skin, while breathing this particular dusty, mineral smell of the desert.

The door was there, between the paws of the monument. I walked towards it. Despite the physical sensations, I knew I was in a different density. Of course, all densities have physicality.

Two guardians stood on either sides of the door. They seemed like mechanical creatures wearing Anubis masks and holding a spear. They stepped aside to let me in as I approached. The old heavy door moaned on its hinges as it opened for me and suddenly, the same humid smell jumped at my nose. The same strange twilight... I walked down the stairs to the large corridor, with the rooms on either sides cut into the rock and their simple, square openings. I recognized the entrance of the room where the crystal eggs were, but my attention was caught towards the end of the corridor, to something that wasn't there before, something new: a bright green glowing light coming from the left end of the long corridor. I decided to go and have a look. I discovered stairs descending towards another corridor, which I could have never guessed about before, because the end of the long main corridor used to be bathed with twilight, barely sufficiently lit. Something had obviously activated since my last visit... I walked down two steps of the stairs descending to this other corridor, and I bent to see further ahead. I distinguished, at the end of that lower corridor, a bright room with a modern seat in the middle, and also glowing blue panels on the walls. The room looked semi-circular. My heart was beating fast and my reason told me: "Ok, this must be the technology that has activated since the Seeders arrived. I need to finished with the crystal eggs and come back after."

The crystal eggs were still in the same place, on the same shelf, as if time had stopped thousands of years ago. I remember, the first one on the right, was about "time". The second was about ancient devices and "energy"



technology, and the third one was about Source and Consciousness. Now what about the fourth one...?

Suddenly, a frightening silhouette wrapped in a dark grey hooded cloak materialized behind me. My heart jumped in my chest.

-Hauron! I exclaimed as he removed his hood. You scared me !

The feline humanoid, guardian of this place, smiled gently and welcomed me back.

-So you come for the fourth egg, he said.

-Yes, I replied.

-You may look into it, then.

As he pronounced these words, the fourth egg, last on the left, started to glow with a red-purple light running through its 'veins' against the blueish hue of the egg itself.

-What is that? I asked.

-You are about to learn about it.

-Thank you. I have a question please: what is downstairs, at the end of the corridor?

-The ancient devices have awakened.

-Is that a ship down there? I mean, an Ark?

-I do not name it like this as it cannot fly in the way you comprehend it, but it can take you anywhere you wish to go, in space or in time.

-Oh... a portal of some sort then?

-A transport device that does not fly.

-A Stargate?

-This would be a more appropriate description.

Hauron directed me to the fourth egg on the left with his hand. I knew there is a vastly extended web of structures underneath this plateau, with so many different things, it's like a labyrinth on several levels, so better focus first upon what I came here for. I placed my hands around the crystal egg and as it began to glow, Hauron continued:

-This one is a weapon, he said.

I was straightly "sucked" into it. My consciousness felt as if it was caught in

a sticky goo, invisible but tangible. I started to panic when I heard Hauron's voice in my mind:

*-Fear comes from the loss of control. Powerless you are now, at the mercy of the controller.*

Now I really started to panic. How was I suppose to get out of "it"? The more I tried to extract myself from it, the more I was stuck. I fought it harder, and the harder I fought, the more it had control upon me. And then "it" took control of my jaw. My mouth opened and "it" was going to speak through me.

*-If by fear it controls you, it speaks and acts through you,* said Hauron.

A rage came from the depth of me

*-Calm down. Stand still and it will loose grip. Take back control.*

I relaxed and indeed, it worked. I took back control of my body, in a blast. I could breathe again. I redrew my consciousness from the holographic field of the egg and stepped back.

-What was that? I asked.

-A terrible weapon. This device holds a defensive technology with great power. What's inside can be used to build an impenetrable material such as shields or transport devices. It can also be used to deceive or stop an enemy by targeting it like a weapon. It activates with the frequency of fear. But it teaches that fear is only an illusion; when you tame it, the controller's power vanishes.

-So this egg is about fear and power. What about the other devices in this room?

-Come back another time.

As he said this, he laid a hand in my back and invited me to leave. As I reached the stairs, I was sucked back into the vortex and propelled back to the starting point in my home.

Egg 1: time

Egg 2: energy

Egg 3: consciousness Egg 4: power

## **NAZI EXCAVATIONS IN EGYPT**

On April 21<sup>st</sup> 2022, at 2:22am, I was awoken by a very clear and powerful transmission from Thor Han. My implanted device pulsed strongly and his voice resonated in my head:

*-You are writing about the Hall of Records under the Giza Plateau, so you should know about this as well.*

This time, instead of showing me visuals by telepathy, Thor Han proceeded differently. He created a 6 ft wide floating holographic screen on the ceiling above me. As if taken from a movie, a scene appeared taking place in Giza, Egypt, in front of the right paw of the Sphinx. There was a lot of dust and the luminosity was very bright. There was a lot of agitation and a lot of men speaking in German, most of them (not all) wearing black armbands with the Swastika. Some specific persons wore a dark uniform, but everyone else was in light brown clothes. All of these people wore a black cap, black boots and a black belt. Some had a second belt crossing their chest. I saw at least three clear-brown jeeps with khaki tarpaulin roofs in the background.

The dust there was just unbelievable, either that it was lifted by human activity or either there was a sand wind. Hitler was there. He was smaller than I would expect. He was silent. His attention was sharply focused on excavation work taking place in front of the Sphinx. It wasn't like regular archaeological excavations at all. A deep shaft had been dug with explosives and secured with scaffolding. I couldn't see the inside, but it looked profound and dark. Then, the vision changed. I saw the scene from above and I was shown a second shaft, between the sphinx and the great pyramid.

*-They couldn't access the Hall of Records, said Thor Han, but they took something from the ground.*

I was then shown another scene: I saw men handling a dozen small transparent cylinders containing a yellow gel or plasma, I couldn't tell exactly what substance was in it. The tubes were 2 ft long, 12 inches in diameter, and

closed on both ends by dark silvery a metallic lid (resembling lead ).

*-These are from a very advanced technology. They are batteries holding tremendous power. They were looking for the Stargate, but they didn't find it.*

I saw again the surface of the Giza Plateau, where these cylinders were loaded into the back of a jeep, in metallic containers. Suddenly, in the glimpse of a vision, I noticed two women there, also wearing these clear brown uniforms but they had not hat. One of them could have looked like Maria Orsic but I was confirmed that it was not her. The other was very beautiful as well, wearing brown hair tied up in a large bun. To my questioning thought, Thor Han answered:

*- These women were psychics. They were with them to remote-view and locate the places. They could open the Stargate if they had found it, because they had the right genes.*

Thor Han continued after a short silence:

*-They took the batteries with them to Antarctica, where they were stored under Base 211.*

The scene changed again. I saw huge boats on the ocean, then a landscape somewhere in Antarctica. There were a set of buildings, likely this German base. Thor Han continued:

*- They found a beast from the Inner World, while conducting experiments in Antarctica. They kept it secret. We do not know what became of the beast, but the battery cylinders are now in the hands of the Earth Alliance. They took it from Base 211.*

I asked Thor Han about other excavation sites in Egypt and he replied:

*- They worked relentlessly on the Giza Plateau, digging also under the Khufu pyramid. They looked for the entrances to the ancient underground complex. But they were not the first to attempt this goal. Other occupant enemies have tried but none have ever succeeded. The sensitive areas of this complex are shielded by a high frequency stealth technology. The Stargate couldn't be accessed by lower frequency consciousness and the Nazi gave up exploring*

*further, as the global war required all of their resources focused upon Germany. They also failed with the Abydos' Stargate, same as in Tell-elAmarna where a specific stone couldn't be found either. These devices were brought by the Seeders and they have integrated safety protection systems that can only be deactivated by the right genetic frequency.*

The screen on the ceiling faded and the communication ended. After I wrote down this experience and processed it, additional information was given to me about the battery cylinders. They were small warp core engines using Zero Point Energy, similar to the bigger ones used as the core power source for spaceships. They contain Lithium Niobate crystals storing Phryll in a plasmic stable state. Lithium Niobate crystals (consisting of Niobium, Lithium, and Oxygen) that store Phryll in a stable plasmic state and sustain extremely high electric fields. Able to generate and sustain extremely high electric fields, they have great piezoelectric properties. “*A specific stone in Tell-el-Amarna*” was for sure referring to the “*Benben*” device of Akhenaten. Now this new thought came to my mind: could this “stone” have been a crystal?

Nevertheless, I remained intrigued by Thor Han's mention of the “beast” from the Inner World found in Antarctica. Was it a creature from Inner Earth? Was he referring to the Reptilians with whom the Nazi moved in, down in the underground caverns of Antarctica, or to something else? It is known that the Nazi had already committed to serve with the Ciakahrr Reptilians before WWII even started, so what else did they find in Antarctica, while “experimenting”? What did people who accustomed to work with horrible, hideous Reptilians, consider a “beast”?

## **SOLOMON'S SECRETS**

Built during Solomon's reign, king of the kingdom of Israel, the Temple of Solomon was completed in 957 BC, and was destroyed by Babylonian king Nebuchadnezzar II in 587/586 BC. It was originally dedicated to Yahweh, then to Baal and “the host of heaven”. There is also mention of a statue of the goddess Asherah, Yahweh's consort (*2 Kings 23:6*) . To this day, this mystical and legendary monument still entices our imaginations. Solomon's father, king David, brought the Ark of the Covenant from Kiriath Jearim and chose Mt Moriah, in Jerusalem, as the site for a future temple to house the

Ark, where an “angel of God” had appeared to him. Interestingly, the “angels” forbade him from building such a place for he had “shed much blood”.

Would it have to do with the requirement of having an energy frequency level above a certain threshold, in order to access to the high energy fields that such a construction would require?

So the first temple was instead built by king David’s son, Solomon, who placed the Ark in the “Holy of Holies”. We have the dimensions of the room: 20 cubits (10 meters or 393 inches) in length, breadth, and height. All walls, ceiling and floor were covered by gold. Such a place is the innermost sanctuary in a temple, where connection with the Divinity is performed. It is always impervious, windowless, and its access is severely restricted to the heads of the clergy only.

From my knowledge and years of experience studying the temples’ rites of Ancient Egypt, I can mention that contrary to a shrine, which protects the sacred (inside) from the defilement of the profane (outside), the Holy of Holies, in the cultures of this period and geography, was a room built to protect the profane (outside) from the contamination of the sacred (inside), which if leaked could cause a harmful chaos. It was believed that the energy of the “divine presence” was so strong, that its powerful radiations needed to be contained by a series of rooms made with different crystalline minerals, among which calcite (or alabaster), granite and sandstone. The rooms were imbricate one in the others like Russian dolls, with air inbetween, as a proper radiation insulation. So energy-wise, a Holy of Holies can be understood as a sort of nuclear power plant. It was even sometimes an underground chamber. We find the same pattern in the golden chapels of king Tutankhamen.

Let us remember that it is mentioned in several ancient texts that the Ark of the Covenant was known to produce harmful radiations. After the Babylonian destruction of the first temple, it is officially said that the tablets and the Ark disappeared. Although, the Philistines did return it to the Israelites a few months later concerned that it was behind a mysterious outbreak of tumours and other diseases among their people. In this case, we are talking here not about a space ark, of course, but about a technological device that could be easily transported and could fit into the sanctuary of a building. *1 Kings*



8:10–66 and 2 Chronicles 6:1–42 recount the events of the temple’s dedication. When the priests emerged from the Holy of Holies after placing the Ark there, the temple was suddenly filled with an overpowering cloud, which interrupted the dedication ceremony. There is a further mention in *The Leviticus 16:2:[28]* : “*The Lord said to Moses: Tell your brother Aaron not to come just at any time into the sanctuary inside the curtain before the mercy seat that is upon the Ark, or he will die; for I appear in the cloud upon the mercy seat.*”

The Ark was said to contain the Ten Commandments and was originally conceived as Yahweh’s footstool, above which he was “invisibly enthroned”. There was also a pot of the “manna” that fell from heaven to feed the wandering Israelites, and the mysterious Aaron’s rod. It was only following the Exile that Yahweh was conceived as unseen, the prohibition on carved images was added to the Ten Commandments and Yahweh’s consort Ashera was taken off from the records. Some biblical scholars even suggest that the story of the Ark may have been written independently, then fit into the main biblical narrative. Interesting to notice as well, is that the temple had also “chariots of the sun” (*2 Kings 23:11*) .

Nowadays, all we see are the remains of the Second Temple built by King Herod (the guy responsible for the massacre of baby children on hearing that the Messiah was born). The remains of this second temple are the huge stone platform build on top of the low lying Mt Moriah as the foundation for a massive structure that once stood there. The exact location of the first Temple is unknown. It is believed to have been situated upon that very hill which forms the site of the 1st century Second Temple and presentday Temple Mount, where the Dome of the Rock stands now. No evident remain from the original Solomon’s Temple has been surveyed, because no proper modern archaeological excavations could ever been conducted due to the extreme political sensitivity of the site. Nonetheless, some excavations truly occurred, about which official history remains close-lipped...

After the crusaders took Jerusalem from Muslim rule in 1099, they turned the Dome of the Rock into a Christian church and the Al Aqsa became the palace of the crusader King of Jerusalem, and then he bequeathed it to the Knights Templar as their headquarters after the year 1118. Temple Mount would be

the headquarters of the Templar order for the next sixty-seven years until Jerusalem was captured by Saladin in 1187. The newly formed knights derived their name from their location on the site of Solomon's temple. They used the warren of tunnels beneath the monuments as stables, but more intriguingly, they dug further underneath the structure, excavating in search for the Ark of the Covenant, despite it was officially said that it had disappeared for a long time. At the same time period in France, the Abbots of the Cluny Abbey, most powerful religious center in the Middle Ages and world's largest church before the creation of St. Peter's Basilica in Rome, sent a peculiar call throughout the whole of Europe. The most erudite scholars and most brilliant and skilled copyists were gathered within the walls, of Cluny Abbey, preparing for the arrival of utterly sacred artifacts in provenance from Jerusalem, and brought by the Templar knights.

Among the artifacts the Templars are said to have unearthed during their time on Temple Mount were the fabled Holy Grail, the Turin Shroud, the head of St. John the Baptist, the Spear of Destiny, the embalmed head of Jesus Christ and the location of the last resting place of the Ark of the Covenant. One reason the Knights Templar might have been interested in finding the Ark was the awesome power it was believed to contain. It's even been argued that it was a kind of weapon of mass destruction – capable of wiping out armies if taken on to the field of battle. This legendary gold vessel could annihilate opposing armies when carried into battle, and bring death to those who dared looking within. Getting their hands on a divine weapon of mass destruction. It certainly would have brought the Crusades to an early end. There are a number of theories claiming that the Templars found the Ark at Petra in Jordan or in Ethiopia, but there are records saying that the knights were always busy digging under the stone platform looking for holy relics. Did they find the hiding place of the Ark and even, maybe, ancient advanced technology? The Templars were expelled from Jerusalem at the end of the 12th Century, and many people believe they took whatever they found during the course of their excavations with them, hiding the treasure of Solomon's Temple in their headquarters in Paris until the order was brutally disbanded in 1307. It was during the crushing of the order that the treasure was said to have been secretly smuggled out of Paris and put on a ship at the French port of La Rochelle. Several Templar ships, including the treasure ship, hurriedly left La Rochelle as members of the Templar order were being rounded up,

tortured and burned alive across Europe. The ships were never seen again, or so the story goes.

Regarding Ethiopia, there are high probabilities that advanced technology is being kept in St Mary of Zion's church in Axum. For generations, priests have been the guardians, one after the other, of a mysterious artifact kept in a Holy of Holies. No one else but the assigned (for life) guardian priest is allowed to lay eyes or even approach, without being burnt by radiations and even blinded. Some theories demonstrate that it could well be the Ark of the Covenant transported from the temple of Jerusalem, although the debate is still open to this day. In February 2021, the place was raided and 800 people were slaughtered as they tried to protect the Ark. The geopolitical sensitivity of the area has not permitted to know who was behind this raid and what the outcome was.

Among the treasure hunters seeking the Ark were also the Nazis, with Himmler and his relentless quest for the occult. Another element to consider is what is commonly called the "Star of David", which is more accurately the "Shield of David": *Magen David* (the term "Star of David" occurred only in 1935 by a dictionary publisher). The term 'Merkaba', which is the 3D version of the Shield of David, is nothing more than the Hebrew term for "Celestial Chariot". The first mention of the Merkaba involves a heavenly vision that the Prophet Ezekiel experienced as an extraterrestrial Contactee. In the ancient Kabbalah texts, it is said that this symbol was a "Key" given by "Angels" to King David as a supreme protection against demons, as well as the key to universal knowledge. Although it was called a "shield", obviously because it was a powerful magical protection, the original artifact was in fact a ring. Hence regularly referred also as King David's "seal". Now, in regards to the topics mentioned all throughout this book, we can speculate about who these "angels" were, especially when considering testimonies from experiencers such as Enoch, Ezekiel and a few others, who are contemporary witnesses from this same time period and who describe being taken onboard alien ships. As I will develop further in this book, I have all reasons to believe that it was Enki who gave to David this formidable tool which is at the same time a most powerful protection and an inter-dimensional light-vessel. Why David and why the Anunnaki "god" Enki? We will discover the answer further down in this book...

Interesting fact: the Star of David is generally recognized as a symbol of Judaism, but there is no mention of it in the official Holy Scriptures. The “Star of David” remained, throughout history, as part of the esoteric knowledge of the mystical Kabbalah, and it wasn’t commonly used until the 17<sup>th</sup> century by a community of Jews in Prague, who adopted it as a religious recognition symbol. This will lead, in September 1939, in the darkest records of our world’s history, Nazi Germany to use this symbol when they invaded Poland and started WWII, so that Jews could be identified as such. Although the Nazis were much versed into esoterism, I do not believe there was any esoteric reason in using this symbol. It is only in 1948, upon the reconstitution of Israel, that the Star of David became the emblem on the Israeli flag. But what is the Star of David?

The Torah, comprised of both exoteric teachings (Talmud, Jewish law, etc.) as well as esoteric teachings (the Kabbalah), states that the double triangle of the Star of David symbolizes the connection of both dimensions of God and of Earth (above and below / sacred and mundane). The Torah explains these two overlaid equilateral triangles, one pointing up and the other pointing down, as such: the external level of the soul connects to the external expression of God (exoterism / Talmud), and the essence of the soul connects with God’s essence (esoterism / Kabbalah). Let us dive deeper following the knowledge of sacred geometry; here are some facts:

- The 24 letters in the ancient language of Hebrew together form the Star Tetrahedron.

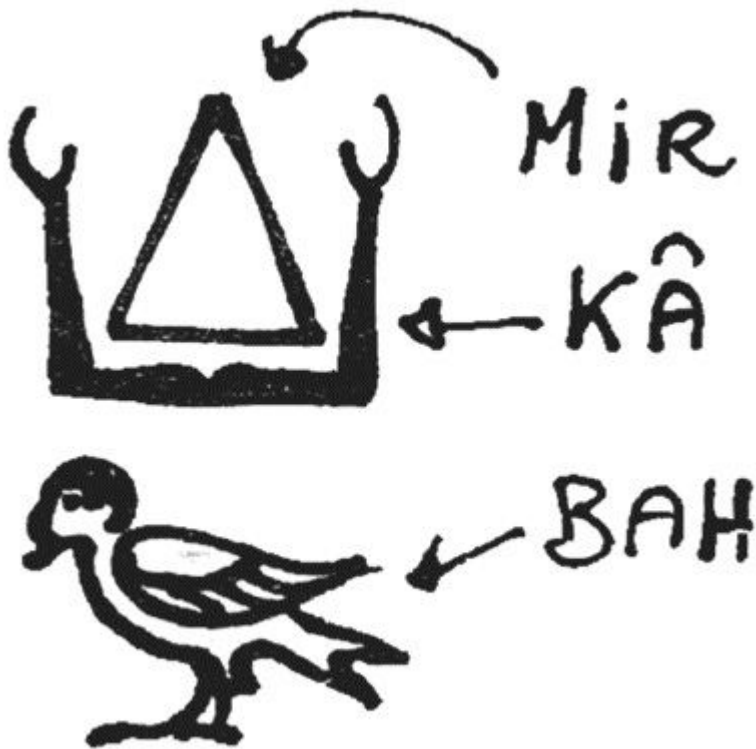
- The most common arrangement of the Water molecule is in the geometric shape of the Tetrahedron.

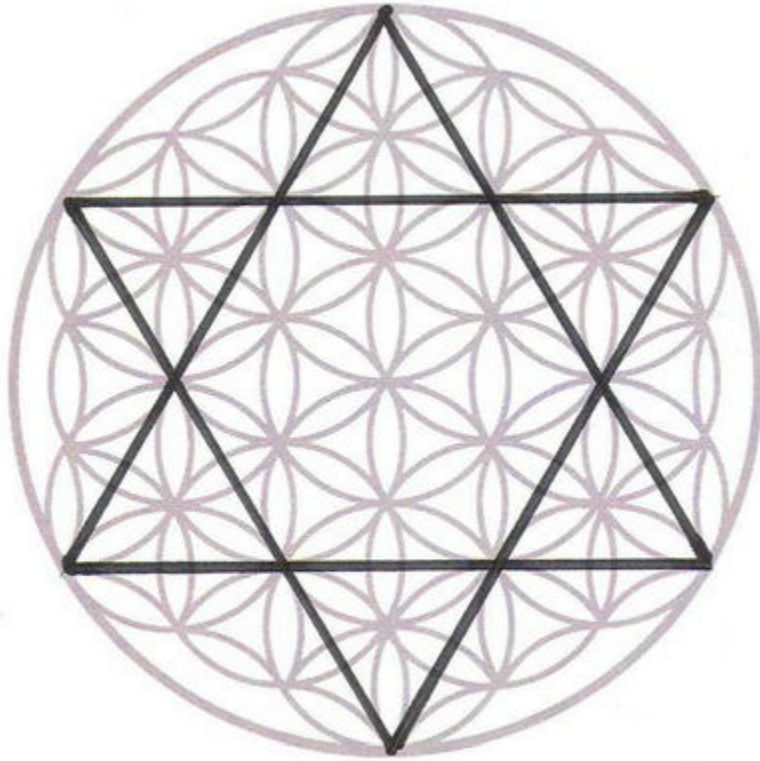
- The molecule of Silicon is also in this geometric shape and, interestingly, although it is currently Water that gives us life, Silicon can also support life.

- The Merkabah is a complex geometrical electro-magnetic field that involves the five Platonic solids. Literally everything in the physical world is based on the five geometrical shapes of the Platonic solids. Hence, the star tetrahedron holds the most significant position as the building block of creation.

- It extends through all possible dimensional planes and densities, and can change its nature from electro-magnetic to whatever is appropriate. The

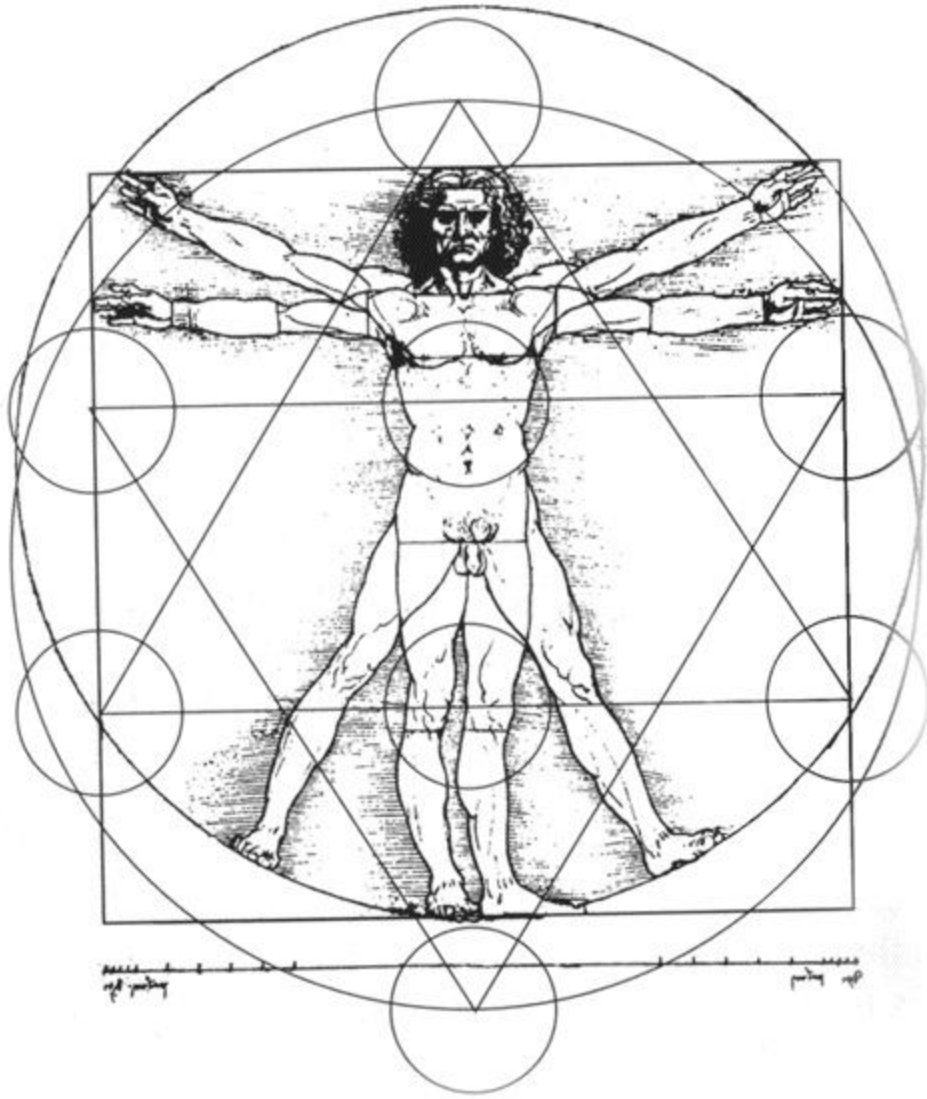
Merkabah is an inter-dimensional, inter-density and trans-temporal vehicle. Situated around the human body like a dormant geometric web, it is waiting for the right moment when the spirit that inhabits the body activates the awareness of its true nature. The spirit then remembers that this transcendent vehicle is there and an incredible transmutation begins to occur.

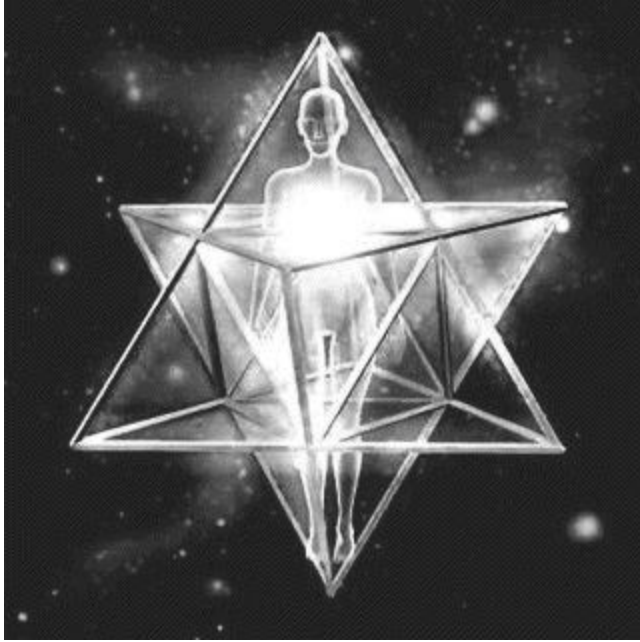




Left: “mer-ka-bah” in hieroglyphs: “the pyramidal vessel of the soul”. Middle: the structure of the Universe. Right: Solomon’s Seal.







*Human Merkabah, showing the vortex's singularity at the root chakra.*

So this knowledge was given to humans as a tool to help them take their true power back and access the infinite knowledge of the Universe. The only way to overcome the enemies of Humanity. Who were these friendly celestial beings? King David lived around 1035 - 970 BC, so let us have a look at the exopolitic map of the time. The benevolent faction of the Anunnaki (Enki's group) was long gone, so it was an extraterrestrial group that was active in this time period and area of the world, or either colonists from a long lost civilization such Atlantis.

When we browse through the ancient scriptures of this time and area, there are several mentions of "angels" interacting with humans and they are always represented as tall, glowing fair skin and blond hair (note that the Anunnaki are bald). To my personal knowledge, two distinct groups of extraterrestrials match this description: members of the Galactic federation of Worlds such as Pleiadian Ahil, Ummite, etc, or members of the Intergalactic Confederation such as the Alteans. To me, the Alteans tick all the cases as they were the founder members of the civilization of Atlantis and they had secret outposts on Earth at this time. The Alteans were looking after the human races they had seeded on Earth, as a part of their great experiment, and in this time period it was way safer to interact with humans who were still at a primitive stage of technological development, by presenting themselves as some sort of

spiritual ethereal entities, fitting their primitive beliefs and hence not disturbing their natural evolution. But, more importantly, as it is developed and explained further in this book: Atlantis' high scientists and sages had previously migrated to the surrounding mainlands before the destruction of their insular continent, in order to build Halls of Records that would preserve their knowledge, for future ages when humanity of Earth would reactivate the awareness of their true nature.

Was the true quest of the Templar Knights, the grasping of some advanced technology in an Atlantean Hall of Records located underneath the Temple of Solomon? What did they find? And where did it go?



**LAKE VOSTOK**

The story begins in Ireland,  
by a cold and misty night of January 21<sup>st</sup> , 2022.

The memory of these events was reconstructed by my testimony and the testimony of Jean-Charles Moyen put together. Jean-Charles is a French

super-soldier who was recruited for a “20 and back” program in the Solar Warden Fleet. I met him through Dr. Michael Salla, and we became friends after realizing with stupefaction that the extraterrestrial mothership he was visiting for leisure time, when he was in service, and that he named the “Excelsior”, was indeed the same battle-station where Thor Han lives and works. Jean-Charles and I compared identical memories of a particular cafeteria, with extremely detailed description of food replicators, bars with floating androids serving ionized blue drinks, the interior design in the station, teleportation pads etc... The complete conversation was recorded on video on my YouTube channel at this link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H2A8aLxYI-M>

Some months later, on that cold and misty night of January 21<sup>st</sup> 2022, I was suddenly teleported to the hills of Kerry on the western coast of Ireland. On this narrow path between two hills, the fog smothered the sounds; it was slightly suffocating. What was I doing here? I thought, before realizing that I had been teleported there. What was going on? A wild dog was staring at me, on the right. It was very cold and I shivered. Suddenly, a flash of static electricity discharged behind me as someone else was being teleported here. I recognized this person. I jumped with surprise.

-Jean-Charles??? I said.

-Elena? Jean-Charles replied. Where am I ?

-Well what are you doing here?

In this instant, the clouds opened and a magnificent silver scout ship descended towards us...



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As the ship hovered over us at a safe distance, in reason of the ionized force-field, my heart filled with joy. I recognized a scout ship from the Galactic Federation of Worlds and I understood who sent it. I grabbed Jean-Charles' hand, and I said to him:

-Come on, I am going to introduce you to the family!

Jean-Charles and I were beamed onboard the Excelsior and I presume that the silver scout ship was there to serve as a teleportation relay. We found ourselves in the main command hall, facing the large bay window with a magnificent view of space. Below us, the beautiful curvature of planet Earth radiated a bright blue luminosity. I left Jean-Charles hand and I took a deep breath, as I walked towards the window. Hands on my hips, I gazed at the view. I turned towards my friend, who looked still baffled with surprise.

-Not bad, the view, uh! I said to Jean-Charles.



You should have seen his expression! Priceless.

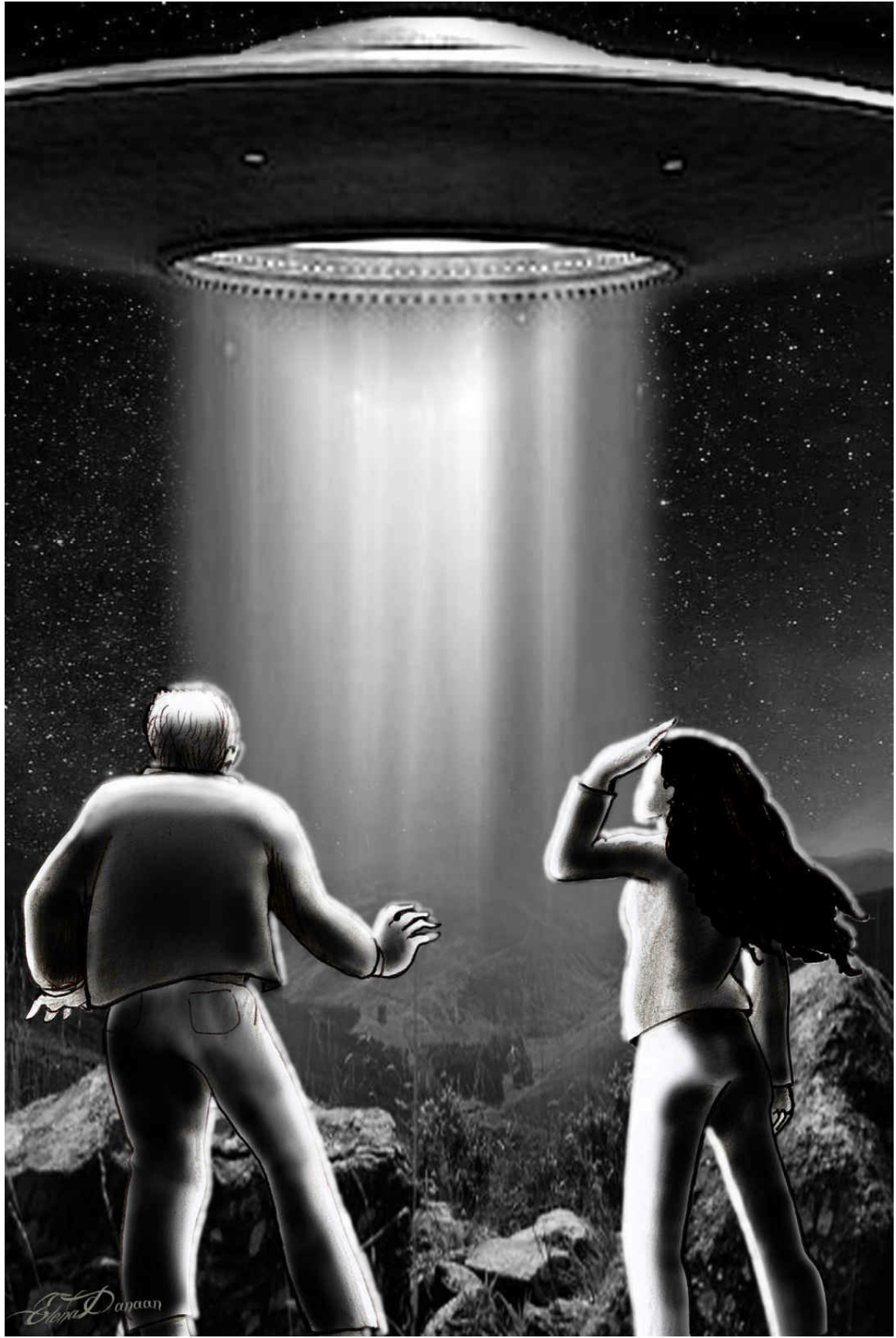
-I come here sometimes, I continued, to watch the Earth from above. I love it, it relaxes me.

Then a beautiful blond Earth woman with luminous blue eyes arrived, dressed in a silvery skin-tight suit. Her long hair were held in a low ponytail. I recognized with stupefaction Jean-Charles' wife.

-Melanie! Jean-Charles exclaimed.

-You are surprised to see me here, darling! She said to him. I know Elena but I leave you to the purpose of your visit!

I knew Melanie from conversations we've had on video calls, but I had no previous recollection of seeing her "upstairs". I'd always felt that she and I had known each other from a previous life. Like myself, Jean-Charles and Melanie are not originally from Earth. They are also Envoys. Perhaps I know Melanie from the future. Three hundred years in the future to be precise. Like Thor Han and the crew of the Excelsior, Melanie was perhaps part of the ship's crew who came here in response to the call of the Zenae to establish a more positive timeline and avoid the Earth's dramatic trajectory.



## *The meeting point*

In other words, there is Melanie from the future who is a crew member on the Excelsior, and there is a Melanie in the present as an envoy on Earth. Because of the paradox such a situation could bring, Melanie did not stay with us. “I leave you to the purpose of your visit,” she said. And with that she teleported to somewhere else. Before Jean-Charles and I could process Melanie’s appearance, Thor Han showed up to meet us. Jean-Charles described that moment (translated from French):

“...and suddenly, someone arrived behind us. I felt his energy and instantly all the hair on my arms straightened up, electrified. I turned around and saw a man in uniform. He was tall, with blond hair and luminous blue eyes. He looked like an angel from the ancient scriptures. There wasn’t a flaw on his face; this perfection was slightly disturbing. He smiled at me and I heard his voice in my mind...”

*-Relax, my friend, said Thor Han by telepathy to Jean-Charles. You know who I am .*

Thor Han approached Jean-Charles, and placed three fingers on his forehead and temples, in a triangular pattern. (I hate it when he does that memory erasing thing). This would alter Jean-Charles’ memory of the coming hours until he was permitted to release the information, at the right moment. Thor Han then turned to me. He addressed me a corner smile, with a spark in his eyes. I understood he would need to do it to me as well.

*-Ah crap, I moaned.*

I allowed him to perform the same procedure on me. The first time he performed the memory procedure on me was after he rescued me in 1979, onboard his ship, before bringing me back to Earth. Jean-Charles and I were prevented from accessing these memories until March 29<sup>th</sup> - two months after these events. It had been decided that Jean-Charles would bring this information to the public at the right time, which he did. I was there to confirm and validate what happened. Not to take away from Jean-Charles’ personal testimony, I will only relate the events regarding my personal experience. Jean-Charles and I were teleported with Thor Han under Lake

Vostok in East Antarctica. Thor Han and I wore environmental suits and Jean-Charles wore a frequency belt generating a bio-shield to regulate his temperature. I heard Jean-Charles ask:

-Where are we?

-Under Antarctica, Thor Han replied, precisely under Lake Vostok where an Ark is buried. I want to show it to you. You need to know and tell the others.

-Why me? Jean-Charles asked. You are the ones who are keys for Humanity's awakening, not me...

-Because you are one of the activators; it has to do with your genetic heritage.



*Thor Han performing the memory-block on Jean-Charles.*

We followed Tor Han in a tunnel carved through the frozen ground, with roughly cut walls shimmering with bright blue reflections, although there was no apparent source for the light. Thor Han's suit and mine were reflecting

these shining dancing reflections, as if we were under water although we were not.

-There is a vast, extended complex, said Thor Han. A whole civilization is buried down here.

His voice was echoing in the tunnel. We found ourselves in a large circular room with a high ceiling. There were several globes (plasma?) of green light at about 10 ft high floating in front of the walls, all around us, at regular intervals. This room contained diverse machines and in the center, a large circular pad on the solid translucent metallic-looking floor. We had entered into what looked like the control room of a spaceship. While JeanCharles examined the devices, Thor Han placed his hand on a control panel and a sphere of wavy blue light fluid appeared about 6ft above the central pad, accompanied by a high-pitch pulsing frequency. I recognized what it was: a portal. I knew that this experience wasn't about me but about JeanCharles, and I was only here to confirm what he would see. Suddenly, lines on the floor lit up in a star pattern, reaching out behind the devices, to reveal a series of large stasis pods. Jean-Charles walked over to one of them and it lit up with a blue light.

-The DNA of the body-envelop he inhabits is like yours: complete, Thor Han said to me. It has the twenty-two components. Its field can activate the sleeping crew.”

From where I stood I could see that Jean-Charles was very emotional, because his face was red and his eyes vibrant and wet. I watched him staring at the tall being sleeping in the stasis pod, but I couldn't really distinguish clearly its features from where I stood. There seemed to be a lot of blue colors but maybe it was just the blue lighting inside of the pod. When JeanCharles stepped back and joined us, he seemed deeply moved. There was much more to this place, but Thor Han said to us:

-It is time to go, now. You will be able to confirm his experience, he said to me. And you, he said to Jean-Charles, you will come back here again.





We were teleported to a scout ship and brought back to our respective homes. When Jean-Charles shared with me his memories from his trip under Lake Vostok, this is what he described:

“All around, in a star-shaped pattern, were tubes within which were beings in stasis. I approached one of the pods and it reacted by lighting up, as if activated by my only presence. I could feel the symbiosis between myself and the components of the ship; its structure felt as if it was alive. I could distinguish the appearance of the being in the pod. He was tall and his skin had blue highlights, he wore a sort of midnight-blue jumpsuit, with a symbol representing a triangle with a constellation in it. Then, I heard a voice coming

from nowhere telling me: *you were chosen*. It was the same sentence I was told as a child by the Mantis, when she laid her paw on my shoulder.” Jean-Charles went back to this place for a second time, accompanied by Victor, his brother from Ultima, who then took him through the sphereportal of the Ark to the Hall of Records under the Sphinx of Giza, in Egypt, to the location of another Ark. According to Jean-Charles, this Ark was located underground the Giza plateau, in the vicinity of the Hall of Records. He remembered having been there already, when he was a child. It was the same secret rooms under the Sphinx with a starship in the middle, that he had drawn back to 1977 when he was 8 years old. Jean-Charles said that he saw, in the Ark under the Giza Plateau, the same blue beings in suits arranged in the pattern of a star. And even more incredibly, it turned out that Jean-Charles had been brought under the Giza plateau on the very same night that I was there investigating the 3<sup>rd</sup> crystal egg. Of course, we both found all of this out on the following morning when we read the emails we had sent to each other. From conversations I had with Melanie, Jean-Charles’ spouse, it also turns out that she experienced some strange phenomenon in resonance with the activation of the Arks when the Seeders entered our Star system. Exciting times ahead.

I recommend watching Jean-Charles Moyen’s video productions describing in detail his experience in the Secret Space Programs, and also who Jean-Charles’ ‘brother’ Victor is:

--- **Capsules to watch in order:**

<https://youtu.be/0hECZi8kPFQ>

---”Revelation Starseed “:

<https://vimeo.com/ondemand/starseedrevelation>

---”South Shore Origin”:

<https://vimeo.com/ondemand/southshoreorigin>

---”Revelation Starseed 2”:

<https://vimeo.com/ondemand/revelationstarseed2>

--- **Two excellent interviews for Dr. Michael Salla:**

-Jean-Charles and myself comparing our shared experience under Lake Vostok:

<https://youtu.be/UFnLZbCYiRk>

-Jean-Charles presenting physical and scientific evidences:

<https://youtu.be/r82X0wIaRa8>

**THOR HAN SPEAKS** March 29 2022

“The civilization who left technology under the melting ice of Antarctica wasn't from Nataru. There were ancient times when the climate of this planet was different; when the magnetic poles were located in a different place. In the place you now call Antarctica, the land was green and fertile, and the climate was warm. An important colony was settled there. They were of the Pa-Taal. They lived in peace and prosperity. It was a great civilization, told about in your ancient tales as a lost continent. In truth, it was never lost but forgotten, under the ice, for a reason.

They left gifts - large crafts and structures in the subterranean web of heated caverns. The structures under Lake Vostok were known for a long time by your scientists working in secret programs. The Earth Alliance knew of this, and it was the bait used to entice financial elites to come down to Antarctica for the last meeting. They never saw the Arks, they were never taken there. But this is another story. The Ark under Vostok Lake is part of a much larger structure of halls and temples. A powerful pyramid generator is also there. None could activate it. Yet.

Not only the Earth Alliance and the Nataru Alliance knew about it, but also the enemy. The Ciakahrr stormed and took the place under Vostok, hoping to crack the codes of this technology. They welcomed the humans of the Nazi group, that you call the Fourth Reich, to help decrypt this technology. Were you thinking that the reptilians accepted human colonies there in Antarctica for no reason? What do you think they were getting in exchange for technology and weapons? DNA. The Ciakahrrs knew DNA was the key to activate these power structures. But even though they attempted to find the right DNA frequency codes, they never succeeded in activating these structures. The Intergalactic Confederation has more than one safety lock on these structures, and what comes with DNA is Consciousness. The body envelop and the inhabiting soul need to be of the same frequency.

The person needs to be alive and conscious and know what to do, how to activate the commands and unlock the portals. You need the knowledge that

goes with the tools.

You cannot kill someone and only use their DNA sample, because it needs to be inhabited by consciousness. By an original soul part of the Seeders, who has this knowledge. Bodies are also there in stasis, and they were found a long time ago. But their genetic material isn't enough to get this technology to work, because the soul has gone, and awaits to come back.

Now, the ice is melting, to reveal in plain sight the secrets we set free, for you.”

## **BUCEGI**

The existence of an ancient underground dome-shaped complex discovered in 2003 under the Bucegi mountains in Romania, was brought to my attention by Dr. Salla. At the same time when this discovery happened and the force field was breached for the first time in 50.000 years, a corresponding “anomaly” was recorded near Baghdad in a similar underground complex, which could possibly be among the secret reasons justifying the US military invasion of Iraq, that same year. In a correspondence with Dr. Salla about the Bucegi complex, Thor Han answered a few questions:

“There is indeed a powerful frequency shield, still active, and only those with the right DNA can come in, otherwise it deconstructs your molecular structure and gravely harms you. There is crystal technology there, but it is more of an archive place. This base connects to others by tunnels: in Egypt, former Mesopotamia and a few places in Asia. The ancients who built these were of tall size and not from this galaxy and dimension. It is the significant one in Central Europe. The Nachtwaffen and the Vatican, who have always worked together, have had their hold on it but they could never activate what is inside. Some soldiers and scientists can pass through and describe the interior, but they cannot stay for too long, because of the radiation. You need to have the right DNA signature and the right brainwave to pass through the shield. The brain waves are always as important as the DNA frequency key: no one will enter with a destructive state of mind. This technology will be released soon, as it has activated.”

**On March 25<sup>th</sup>, 2022**, Dr. Michael Salla interviewed Peter Moon, renowned author of the Montauk book series, who edited and published in English the

work of Radu Cinamar, member of the Romanian Intelligence Service's occult department. The series of seven books begin by the title: "*Transylvanian Sunrise*". This interview was very revealing to me, as I could find correlations with what Thor Han had previously disclosed and my own personal experience. You can find this excellent interview at this link: <https://youtu.be/sPI0m-ac-x0>

At the time of this discovery, an Italian 33<sup>rd</sup> level Freemason member of the Bilderberg Group, named Senior Massini, brought the existence of the site, spotted first by US ground penetrating radar, to the attention of a top secret paranormal unit of the Romanian intelligence service. Inside the underground structure, were the holographic archives containing an incredible amount of knowledge, including a formidable genetic database. These holographic records involved an exhaustive documentation about extraterrestrial life. The beings who built this complex were taller than average human. I couldn't help noticing the correlation between the mention of the Italian Freemason, and Thor Han's mentioning: how the Nachtwaffen and the Vatican always worked together, but they could never activate what was inside. Interestingly, Stephen Chua, my super-soldier friend who testified working at Area 51 in the 1980's, mentioned a Dr. Jenkins working at Groom Lake, who reported to the Vatican. This may strengthen the hypothesis that a deep-level Italian secret society work closely with certain branches of US military who are involved in highly classified projects. Surely, the Vatican and the Italian Freemasonry are tightly bound. Why wouldn't they.

Peter Moon mentions that Dr. Xien, the person in charge of the paranormal investigations in the Bucegi complex, happens to be a Tibetan Lama. We know that some groups of monks in the Himalayas have contact with extraterrestrial beings who also have bases there and use this same technology. Was Dr. Xien familiar with the technology discovered in the Bucegi Mountains because he had seen it in other places? Would it be the reason why he was put in charge of these investigations?

In 2002, a bionic satellite using "wave-form technology", belonging to one of the Pentagon's military espionage programs, scanned a mysterious cavity in the Bucegi mountains in Romania. Masonic elites were quickly informed about it. The structure had no connection with the outside and seemed to

show energy shields, one in the shape of a wall and another as a dome. What drew the attention of the Pentagon and the Masonic Bilderberg group, was that the hemispherical energy shield had the same frequency as a similar complex discovered in Baghdad a few months earlier.

The US invaded Iraq shortly after this discovery but no one could manage to penetrate the frequency shields of the similar mysterious structure over there in Iraq. Some descriptions in Radu Cinamar's book about the Bucegi complex, *Transylvanian Sunrise*, were strikingly similar to my own experience under the Sphinx of Giza and aboard spaceships. Here are some of the similarities:

The tunnels link the Bucegi complex to similar structures in Egypt -"in a secret place under the sand, next to Cairo under the Giza plateau, located between the Sphinx and the great Pyramid", the Tibetan Plateau, the Carpathians, Iraq, and the Gobi Plateau, in Mongolia, Inner Earth. Correlating Thor Han's information: "This base connects to others by tunnels: in Egypt, former Mesopotamia and a few places in Asia. "

There are two energy shields, a wall at the entrance and a hemispherical energy barrage around the room that causes lethal burns. This may refer to what Thor Han mentioned as: "a powerful frequency shield, still active, and only those with the right DNA can come in, otherwise it deconstructs your molecular structure and it harms you gravely." Only people in a state of higher vibration frequency can pass through the energy shields, as Thor Han told me in 1991 when he brought me under the Sphinx of Giza for the first time. When we went passed through the sand to access the Hall of Records: "*We need to change our density.*" And also when in presence of the crystal technology: "*These eggs are a depository of great knowledge. They are only accessible by directly connecting to them through your consciousness, requiring one to be in the right frequency.*"

To access the Bucegi complex, there is a "key" that activates the opening of some doors and shut down protection shields. It works by applying the palm of one's hand onto a pad in the wall, implying that this person possesses the right DNA frequency. Well, I have tried myself this same technology on Thor Han's ship: in the main command seat, there are two hexagonal patches made of green glass (resembling green crystal looking like Moldavite). Because I

had the right DNA, it could work.

I applied my palms on these patches, at the front of the armrests of the chair, and it interfaced me with the ship's AI. I was then able to unlock access to the holographic controls and use them.

In the Bucegi underground complex, are also found holographic tables functioning in the exact same way as those I had the opportunity to see in two different places: in Thor Han's scout ship and in the Ginvo facility on Ganymede. The holographic tables I saw could project 3-dimensional holograms to display data, maps, etc... I describe these holographic tables in further details in my two previous books: "*A Gift From The Stars*" and "*We Will Never Let You Down.*"

In the Bucegi complex, the lighting in the corridors seemed to come from nowhere and everywhere at the same time; no source visible. I have seen this technology in many places indeed... the light is generated by the building material itself.

The walls of the corridors were coated with a material that strangely felt alive and could not be scratched, bent or breached, no matter how sharp the tool used. Even fire was absorbed into it. This was also described by scientists as "a combination between an organic and inorganic substance." Well, this is exactly the description of the material composing a spaceships' skirt. It is a synthetic material animated with artificial intelligence so, in a way, the material is alive.

Peter Moon, co-author of "*Transylvanian Sunrise*" and author of the Montauk Book series, mentions his investigations regarding ancient cultures such as Egypt and Atlantis, suggesting that a tall blue race of advanced beings existed at the origin of these civilizations. At the occasion of his teleportation under Lake Vostok, Jean-Charles Moyon reported seeing tall blue beings in stasis pods on the underground Ark ship. I could also myself witness luminous blue colors glowing from inside the pods, while I stood a few meters behind. Thor Han confirmed that the beings in stasis on the Ark under Lake Vostok are Pa-Taal. While the term 'Pa-Taal' commonly refers to an entire group of 24 different races from the Intergalactic Confederation, the original Pa-Taal race are tall beings with clear blue skin.



Various extraterrestrial cultures left these Arks and these Halls of Records all over the planet. Earth has known so many different visitors throughout the ages. Several whistle-blowers have also reported about redhaired “giants” in stasis. In my first book *“A Gift From The Stars”*, I spoke about the Noor extraterrestrial colonies, with blond to red hair and who stood about 10 ft tall who came to Earth from Mars in Arks, fleeing the interplanetary war that caused the explosion of the fifth planet.

These Arks, on which they traveled to planet Earth, are still here with samples and archived data of all their technology and biological resources. This accounts for the red-haired giants, for which we find ample evidence on this planet, but they are not to be mistaken for the the slightly shorter and bald Anunnaki. Nonetheless, regarding the small size of the earth population at the time, the Anunnaki already looked like giants to the indigenous. We find similar exodus stories regarding the Lyran wars, when the populations relocated through the whole galaxy, traveling in what they themselves called “Arks”; huge spaceships transporting samples of all the DNA, technology and culture from their home worlds salvaged by the Ciakahrrs. After all, we may wonder if these buried Arks, are not only time capsules destined to the humans of the future, but sometimes, simply vessels that transported unfortunate refugees to their final destination: Earth.

## **OLESHKI SANDS**

**On February 24<sup>th</sup> 2022** , Dr. Michael Salla’s US Army insider, JP, contacted him to reveal that a space Ark was buried under the Oleshki Sands in southern Ukraine, and that the US Army was sent there because it was activating. (A very good video with astonishing details by JP can be found on Dr. Salla’s channel at <https://youtu.be/CtwvXCwH9Wg> and in a detailed article on [www.exopolitics.org](http://www.exopolitics.org) ). While the Russian government had intentions to liberate the Eastern part of Ukraine from the Deep State oligarchs and politicians, the timing of the February 2022 incursion was to stop the development of Deep State bio-weapons in Ukraine laboratories. Of course and as expected, the Deep State-controlled mainstream media turned the whole narrative upside down.

There was more to the story, as Thor Han explained to me a few days later **on**

**February 28<sup>th</sup> 2022:**

*“It doesn’t look like what it really is: Putin is working with the White Hats to eradicate Deep State assets located underground in Ukraine, from where the remnants of the Deep State planned to attempt their next move. The losses in human life are not what the media tell, it is way less. No civilian were targeted. If civilian casualties, they were minor and unfortunate. Do not listen to Main Stream Media, they tell the exact opposite from what is happening. The truth will come out very soon. There are no nuclear threat from Putin, this was manipulated information. Intel coming from real military sources only are to be trusted. This is what I can officially tell you: there is no nuclear threat from Putin; this was manipulated information. Deep State assets located underground in Ukraine have been eradicated. Civilians were not targeted. Newly activated advanced technology is in the right hands now. Any alleged “reports” from the Earth Alliance or the GFW regarding the situation in Ukraine are invented, as no tactical operations are revealed, at least until it is over. In that case, intel coming directly from real military sources only are to be trusted. It wouldn’t be clever from our side to uncover our operations. The truth will come out very soon and all liars will be uncovered.”*

**On March 1<sup>st</sup> 2022** , Thor Han gave another intel:

*“This is not an invasion of Ukraine but part of the cleansing operations. The Deep State was attempting to activate the Ark, which they had found many years ago, buried underneath the sand in the lower southern part of Ukraine. The Ark activated so it was time Putin gets his hands on it. There is a second ark, in the north of Russia, but Putin already has the control of it. Putin has his hands on the other Ark in the north of Russia, and he has been taught by positive extraterrestrials how to use this technology. This ark in north Russia is secured and in good hands, contrarily to the Ukrainian ark which, although to this day (March 01, 2022) in the hands of the Earth Alliance, it is still fought for by the Deep State military based in the south of Ukraine, near the Ark “buried in the sand”.*

**On March 2, 2022** , the Russian army captured the Ukrainian port city and area of Kherson, near Oleshki Sands, and the Ukrainian military was

defeated. Many Deep State assets, such as secret labs engineering bioweapons, were to be taken down in the following weeks. Of course and as expected, the Main Stream Media, owned by the Deep State as everyone knows by now, worked very hard at disinformation, deviling Putin as a horrible person, forging fake visuals, manipulating images and people, to serve their counteroffensive.

Ancient visitors from this galaxy and beyond left traces of their time among us on this magnificent world. They buried space Arks beneath the ground, deep under the oceans, and in many other places in this star system. They carved cavern complexes within our mountains to create Halls of Records to archive the knowledge of their own worlds and the history on this planet when they had colonies here - before the territorial wars and the ensuing exodus. The sleeping Arks are ready to fly when the moment comes. Secret Halls of Records, such as Giza and Bucegi, preserve the same technology. They are being unveiled and soon, their doors will open and the wisdom so long hidden will be available to all Terrans. Because we can now, finally, understand it. Because now, a great extraterrestrial evil has left the planet and the humans of Earth are now free to step into their sovereignty, overcome the human minions of the defeated enemy, and unite to build a magnificent and prosperous future.

## **TEMPLAR KNIGHTS IN UKRAINE AND WEST CARPATHIA**

In the region of Transcarpathia, in Western Ukraine, between the towns of Uzhgorod and Mukachevo, are the imposing ruins of 12th century Srednyansky Castle, built by the Knights Templar. It stood once at 20 metres high with walls about two and a half metres thick, encircled with ramparts and ditches. When the Knights Templar were crushed by order of the Pope and the King of France after the year 1307, Srednyansky Castle fell into the hands of the Order of Saint Paul the First Hermit, a Hungarian order of monks founded in 1250.

The economic reason for Templar activity in Transcarpathia could have been the salt trade, nonetheless, there are many claims and rumors, locally, of a Templar 'cave' on the so-called Black Mountain (Chornohora), which is a dormant volcano in the Carpathian Mountains in the same part of Ukraine, and which may hold knowledge and technology from past ET visitors.

Curiously, websites with details about this have been taken down during the present Russian invasion of the Ukraine.

## **THE BALTIC ANOMALY**

In June 2011, Swedish explorer Peter Lindberg and his Ocean X team, while searching for a shipwreck 300 ft beneath the surface of the Baltic Sea, discovered a strange object. Measuring 210 ft long and 26 ft tall, the object was discoidal, resembling the Millennium Falcon in the *Star Wars* movies. It was made of stone and some samples that were analyzed lead some scientist to declare that it was a “glacial deposit” from the Ice Age. An associate professor of geology at Stockholm University named Volker Bruchert suggested that the object could be at least 140,000 years old. Official scientists basically believed that the “anomaly” was a rock brought there by the movement of glaciers. Another expedition took place, and the Ocean X Explorer team maintained that the object was not a natural structure. Team member professional diver Stefan Hogerborn stated that their electrical equipment stopped working when they reached 650 ft from the “anomaly”:

“Anything electric out there, and the satellite phone as well, stopped working when we were above the object. And then, we got away about 650 ft and it turned on again, and when we got back above the object it didn’t work” said Mr. Hogerborn.

“The compass was living its own life and the tether was snagged all the time.” Says another member of the Ocean X team.

Regarding the reaction of electrical instruments and electronics in the vicinity of the object, it could absolutely be a sunken craft, probably crashed during the Ice Age. But then, it wouldn’t be made of stone, right? Unless... it was made of an organic material that fossilized with time. This type of organic technology is beginning to be known, as witnesses come forth, testifying having been in contact with such types of extraterrestrial technologies. And I am one of them. Still, if the object was a fossilized former life-form, why would it cause electronic devices to switch off? I had to ask Thor Han...

*-Oh yes, Thor Han said, it is an ancient ship of the Intergalactic Confederation. It was a very long time ago when it crashed. It is a scout ship*

*of theirs. The occupants were evacuated but they left the ship at the location. It was beyond repair. It withered with time. No one thought that one day it would be found.*

*-So it is not an Ark? I asked.*

*-Properly speaking it is not, but there is an underground complex nearby. They had a base there at the time. It was a long time ago, you see.*

*-So it was an organic ship, that fossilized?*

*-Correct. Such a process is possible with time, in a specific environment like salted water for example.*

*-So if it's a fossil, why is it still active? The explorer team that discovered it said all of their electronics switched off.*

*-It is still active, replied Thor Han. The artificial consciousness is still active despite the embedding body has gone. If it hadn't crashed and fossilized, this ship would be operational for flight. The crystals that compose its inside keep it active eternally.*

*-So do you mean that there is still active technology that is trapped inside, fossilized in it?*

*-Yes, but not fossilized within the body of the ship. Only the organic technology turned into stone. The rooms inside are intact. Although as you can understand, the ship is non-operational because of the damages due to the crash.*

*-So if we dig through it we will find empty spaces inside?*

*-Yes, but keep this in mind: it is on a higher density level. It is not worth the work. As I said, it is beyond repairs.*

*-Thank you.*

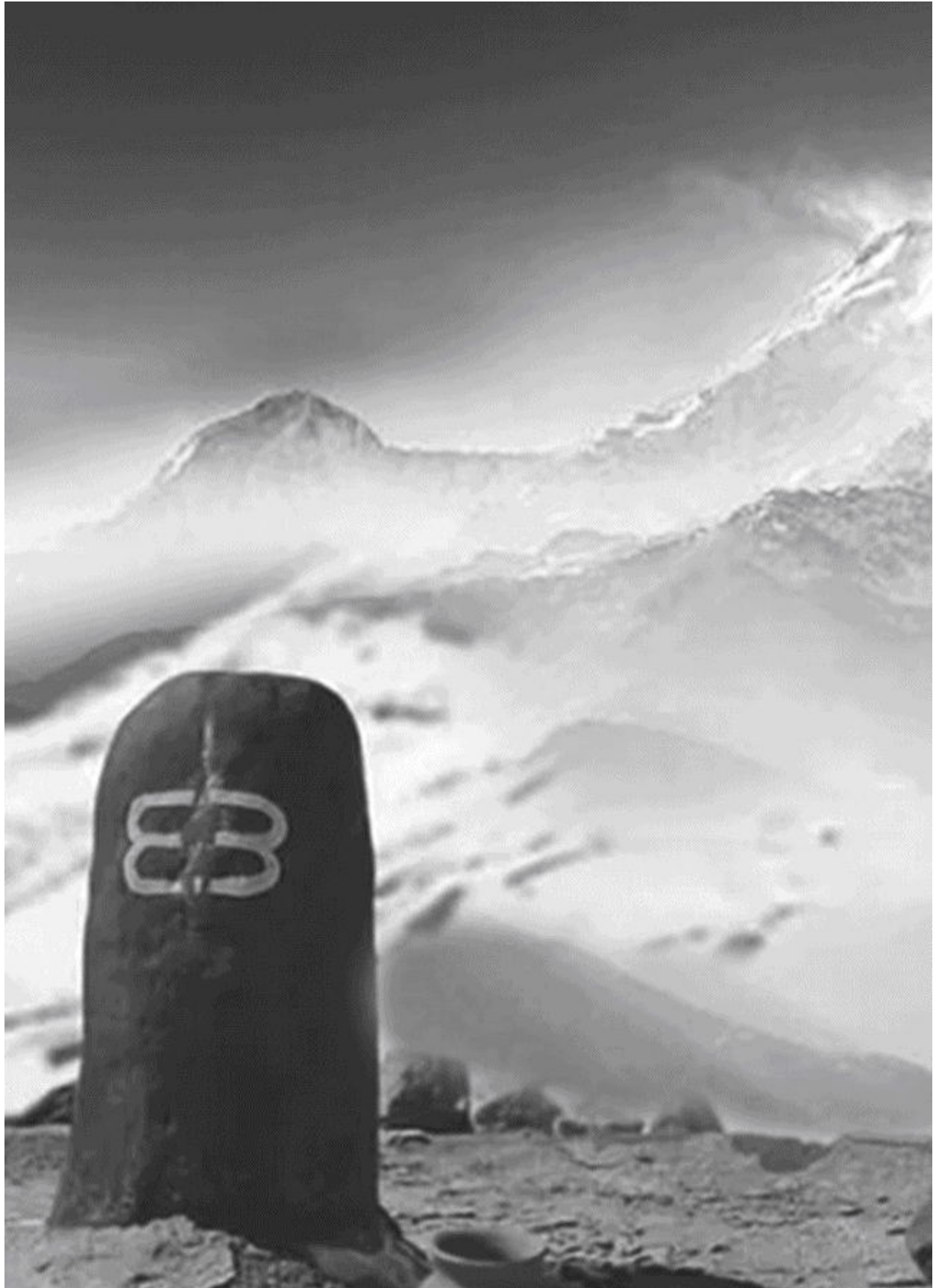




*The Baltic ancient spacecraft -Photo credits: Ocean X*



# **HYMALAYAS' SECRETS**



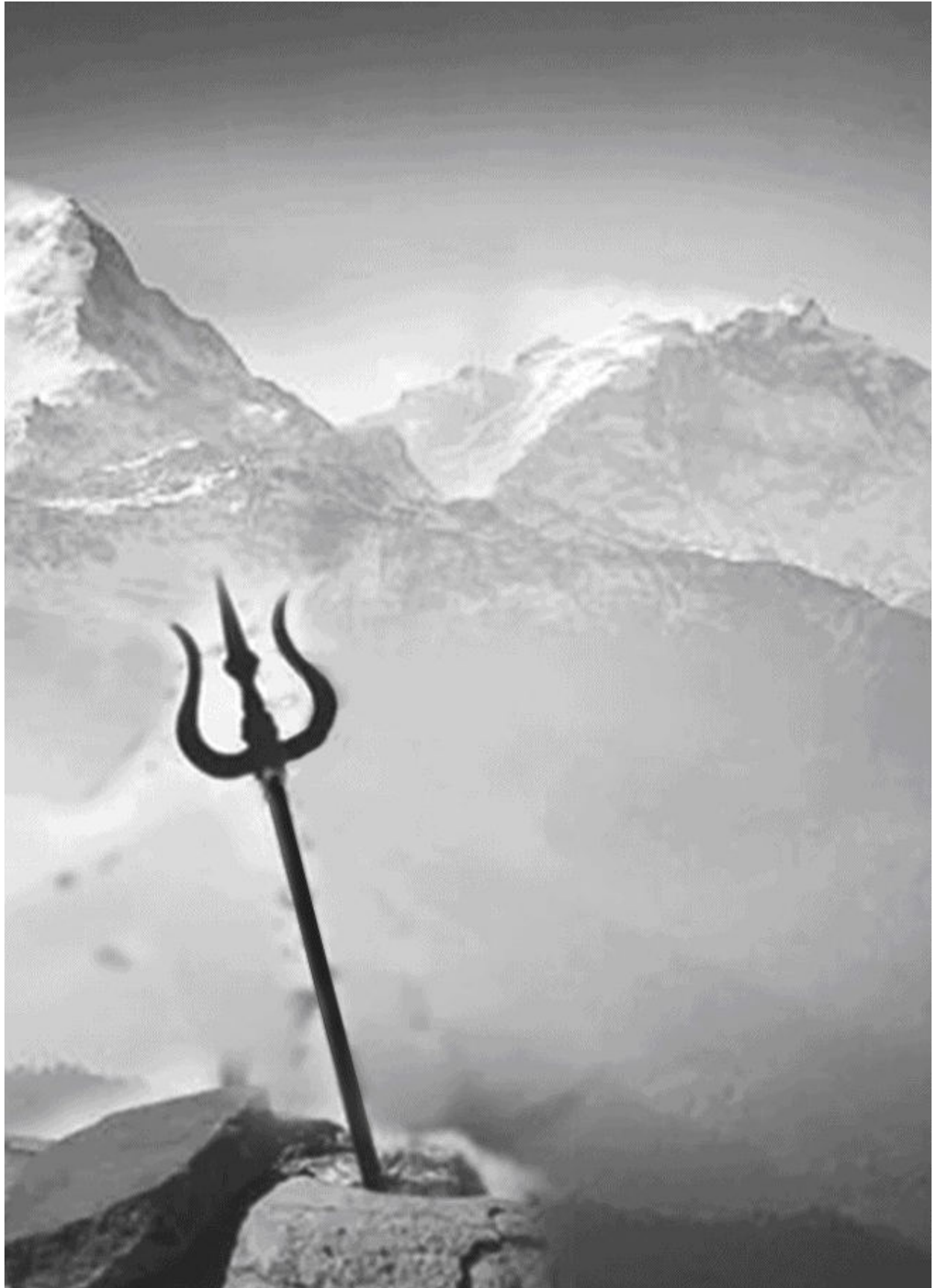
## **SHAMBHALA**

There are many mysteries around the name of Shambhala. Legends from the icing mountains as old as the memory of Humanity, whisper about an ancient kingdom of Tibet known as Shambhala. It is said that in Shambhala, a race of higher beings supervise the fate of this world. Who are they and where exactly can Shambhala be located?

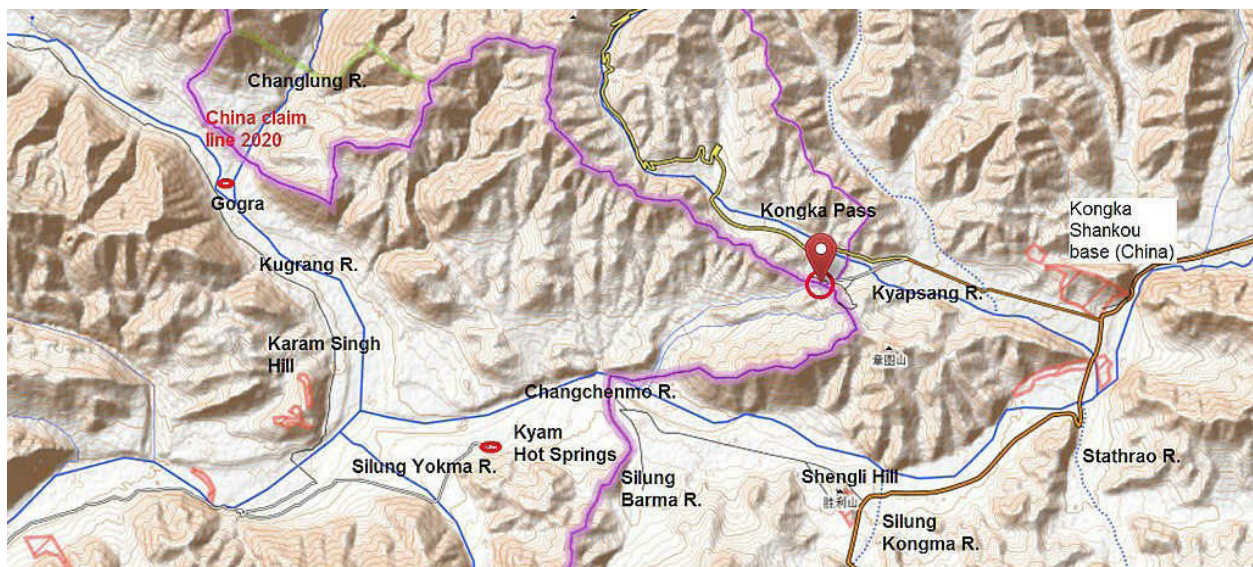
Shambhala means in Sanskrit: “The Place of Tranquility”. It is a city first mentioned in the Hindu Puranas, with a length of 245 “yojanas” (about 12–15 km). A prophecy from the Vishnu Purana depicts Shambhala as the birthplace of Kalki, the final incarnation of Vishnu, who will usher in a new age (Satya Yuga), along with the prophesied Kingdom of Maitreya and the future Buddha.

Browsing deeper into the collection of legends from Tibet, Nepal and northern India, they all concur to say that Shambhala is a vast underground web of cities which we can access by several secret openings in the mountains of the Himalayas.

Could Shambhala be connected to the deeper Inner-Earth kingdoms of Agartha?



Ancient pre-Buddhist texts assert that Shambhala was located in an area between what is now the Sutlej Valley in Pakistan and the La Pass Valley at the border of Ladakh (a location we may want to remember when I will mention the story of Robert L.) The Kongka La Pass in Ladakh is one of the least accessible places in the world. Not only is it located in the harsh Himalayas, it is a disputed border between India and China and it has been the cause of armed conflict between the two countries in the past. As such, the area is more or less a “no man’s land”. Both countries keep an eye on it, but neither patrols it or occupies it. According to some, this is why the extraterrestrials have chosen this place for their underground base. Reportedly, the Kongka La Pass holds a series of massive, hidden underground constructs that UFOs, particularly those of the flying saucer type, use as their base of operations. Many travelers and residents have claimed that UFOs are a common sight in the area, rising from their underground lairs and returning back to them. It is said that both the Chinese and Indian governments are aware of what’s going on and may even be cooperating with the extraterrestrials there. Indeed, the Google Earth shows that some underground entrances have what look like military facilities built around them.



*The Konga Lapass Valley*

Tibetans believe that the Kongka La Pass is guarded by beings with superhuman powers. The sighting and the encounters with these beings is



even quite normal for them. Local population relate their encounters with them and claim that Shambhala has several cities within the mountains, populated by different types of “Sky People”. These things simply became part of their lives. A friend of mine, Gunjan, who lives in the north of India and goes for regular treks in the La Pass area, told me that some Tibetan monks claim to guard the secret entrance of a city named “Sonshe”.



Always in quest of gaining new knowledge in technologies that could be used for their war agendas, in 1938, the Nazis sent an expedition to Tibet. They intended to produce new findings relating to a Nordic-type master race that was supposed to have survived the demise of Atlantis and who built the underground realm of Shambhala. But what about when local governments and military start to corroborate also all of the above? My good friend Georges Metz, French ufologist, has related some very interesting articles from different Indian newspapers in his book *Ovnis en France*:

### **1- Rumors of a UFO base on the Indian side of the Chinese border**

The Indian army and the local population in the area of Tarai, on the Indian side of the Himalayas have reported highly unusual activity with daily sightings of UFOs in this region. Helicopter pilots complain about electrical interference there. A young Nepalese provided a drawing of what looked like

an extraterrestrial spaceship, which he saw flying there as he played with friends. The boys reported that these vehicles made no noise. They could take off vertically, float in the air with ease, and would suddenly disappear.

Pilots with the Indian Air Army have reported observing UFOs flying in the Himalayas near the Chinese border. A Tibetan monk in India claimed that these UFO sightings began right after India's nuclear tests in 1998. Since then, the number of sightings have increased considerably. Scientists from the Geological Survey of India, reported UFOs and "strange creatures" that regularly visited a specific 100 km square area during this period. The indigenous population living in the area of Prades, north of the

Himalayas, believe that these extraterrestrials will very soon land and will make themselves known. For certain, the Indian army and government have been ordered to keep silent, although military personnel continue to speak about this subject in secret. Many sources also indicate that a landing base is under construction in the "neutral zone" of the Himalayas, between India and China. There is also a considerable increase of Indian and Chinese military activities in this sector, so active that under other circumstances, it would appear that these two countries were at war. People in this area regularly report sightings of UFOs of various sizes. Indian and Chinese armies pretend they are terrestrial spy vehicles. The Indian Space Research Organization (ISRO) has said that these UFOs are building a landing site together with assistance from the Indian and Chinese governments.

(Source: India Daily, October 2004)

## **2- Indian and Chinese space agencies remain discreet regarding recent encounters with UFOs**

Indian air space has been the theater of numerous UFO sightings. It appears that the UFOs have been operating survey missions to prepare for contact with the Indian government to assist India to better handle its nuclear technologies, advanced space technologies, and other advanced science and technology domains. One ISRO engineer recently confirmed a secret project of India to study anti-gravity propulsion systems and stealth technology. He admitted that these technologies are already operational on a global level. Moreover, Indian Air army personnel also mentioned interesting on-going programs at Hindustan Aeronautics Limited, first Indian organization for



research, development and avionic production. Three of these programs involve anti-gravity propulsion for the making of aircrafts, and stealth technology. The China National Space Administration (CNSA) is also operating similar activities on the other side of the Himalayas.

(Source: India Daily, 7 November 2004)

### **3- Further proofs of extraterrestrial contacts with Indian army and government**

An independent reporter from New Delhi by the name of Subhra Jain was told by an Indian military officer that extraterrestrials have visited India and the rest of the world for thousands of years. Recently, the planet's most powerful governments, including India, were officially contacted by ETs. "They always make contact through military ground radar stations", she was told. The ET visitors try to teach India about the laws and rules of the multidimensional Universe, advising them "what to do and not to do". Was there some disclosure project secretly lead by Indian Army personnel ? Only a week later, in a Bangalore school, a recently retired flight commandant from the Indian Air Army gave a conference to his younger son's schoolmates, and the theme he chose was: "the underground UFO landing base in Ladakh"... He started the presentation treating about the development of new technologies and new accomplishments in space. The students stared at him and many asked about the provenance of these new technologies. Then they asked if he was really serious or just joking, but he replied by disclosing very detailed descriptions about the landing base.

In Leh, Ladakh, from what Tsering Spalzung, a high official, says, all paranormal activities occur under the eyes of the Indian army. The rugged Ladakh Valley, hidden under the massive mountains in the heart of Himalaya, is highly secured by the Indian government. It is a sensitive sector and no one is allowed there, either on the Chinese or Indian side. All paranormal activities occur under the eyes of the Indian army. The public is not allowed to access the area. The Indian army has determined that these extraterrestrials are not hostile. A spokesperson from the Indian petrol minister office, recently asked about the reason for the raise of the price of petrol, declared publicly that India is exploiting new alternative sources of energy thanks to advanced technologies. Questioned about these said

advanced technologies, he hastily wrapped the press conference, declaring that it is classified material. Kargil and Ladakh were hot spots in Kashmir chosen for nuclear tests. Three nations were in conflict over it, each of them owning nuclear power: India, China and Pakistan. In 1999, Pakistan and India had a fight that could have led to a nuclear disaster in Kargil. Upon the insistence from Bill Clinton, USA president at the time, Pakistan backed away at the last minute, avoiding the worst. Since then onward, regarding to the reports from the local populations and the Indian military, this sector saw a blossoming of UFO sightings and extraterrestrial presence.

(Source: India Daily, 19 December 2004)

**Note from Georges Metz:** *“Confidential information I cannot disclose the source, confirm that this sensitive zone, already under high surveillance from our French satellites, for political and strategic reasons, is a topic of curiosity regarding UFO observation. The site: <http://newsoftomorrow.org/> “China, India, underground bases and UFOs” gives data and maps.”*

**August 28 2011** . China and India reveal together the existence of a secret UFO base in the Himalaya.

The Kongka is a mountain range in the Himalaya at the border between India and China, and contested in the Ladakh. The north part of China is known as the Aksai and the Indian South-West part as the Ladakh. It is there that the Indian and Chinese army fought in a major conflict in 1962. The area is one of the less accessible zones in the world. By mutual agreement, the two countries' militaries don't patrol on this stretch of the border. Indian and Chinese authorities have confirmed the existence of an underground UFO base in the region. The local population regularly report seeing UFOs coming out from the mountain, and that the Indian and Chinese governments have long known about it and have covered it up.

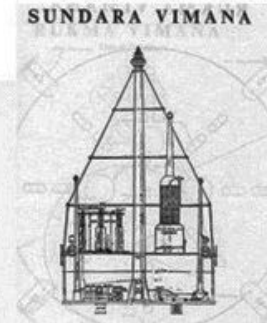
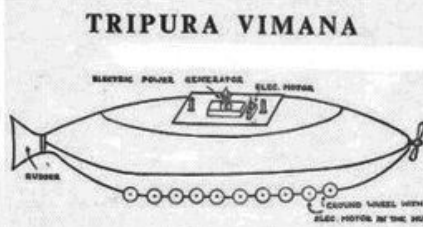
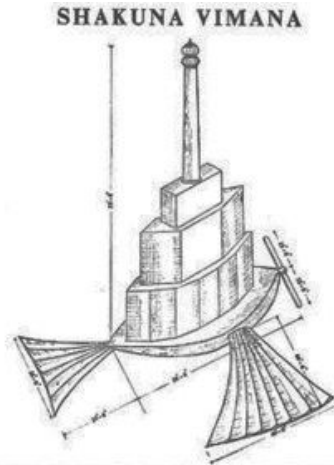
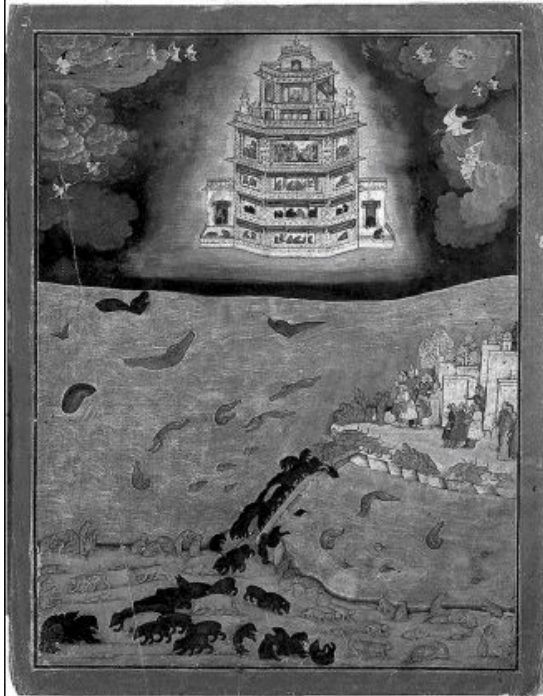
“India found an active UFO base in the Himalayas. We are working with China and the United Nations to discuss how to deal with this alien incursion,” declared the Indian Minister of Defense, AK Antony. “We don't want to alarm our populations. We are confident that we are able to contain this threat from an alien culture.”

The area in the Himalayas where the UFO base is presumed is at the junction of the Eurasian and Indian tectonic plates - one of the rare locations where the Earth's crust is twice as thick as average. This is a perfect location to build underground spaceships ports.

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All my gratitude to Georges Metz for authorizing me to share and translate this information into English, from his book Ovnis en France.

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**THE VAIMĀNIKA SHĀSTRA**

The Vaimānika Śāstra “shastra on the topic of Vimanas”; or “science of aeronautics”, is an early 20th-century text in Sanskrit, detailing how the Vimānas mentioned in ancient Sanskrit epics were advanced aerodynamic flying vehicles. Mr. G. R. Josyer, Director of the International Academy of Sanskrit Research in Mysore, claims that the manuscripts were several thousands of years old, compiled by ancient rishis, Bharadwaja, Narada and others. One manuscript dealt with aeronautics, construction of various types of aircraft for civil aviation, and for warfare. It also contained very detailed illustrations. Topics covered include the definition of ‘airplane’, ‘pilot’, ‘aerial routes’, ‘metal production’, mirrors and their uses in wars. Varieties of machinery and yantras, planes like ‘*mantrik*’, ‘*tantrik*’, and ‘*kritak*’” and four planes called *Shakuna*, *Sundara*, *Rukma*, and *Tripura* are described in greater detail.



*Vimana crafts from the Vaimānika Shāstra*

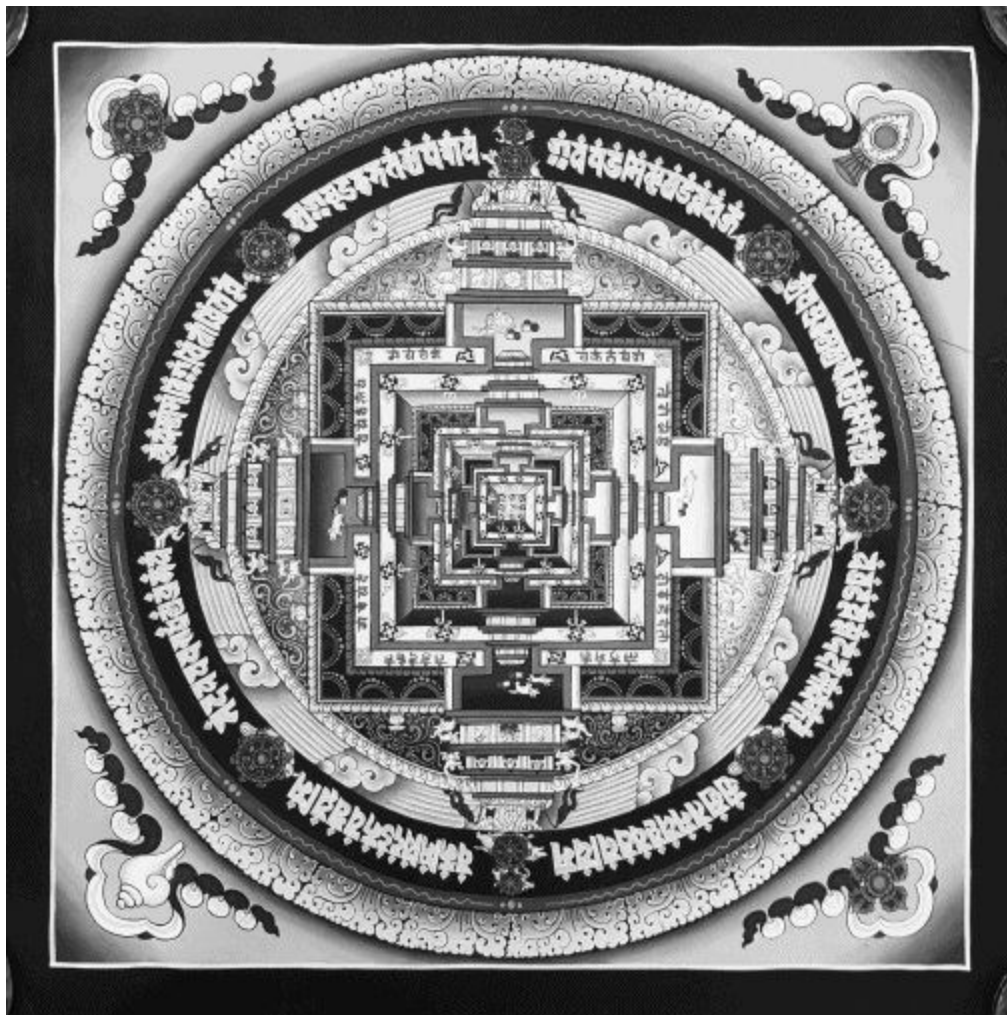
## **THE KALACHAKRA**

According to Tibetan legends, long ago the King of Shambhala traveled to India to meet with the Buddha. He brought back with him the “Kalachakra”: a document that was preserved in Shambhala for centuries. A particular chapter in this document predicted an invasion in our modern times, and it was titled: “The psychology of invasions, advice on how to deal with invasions and invasion of mentalities.” It foretells a dark age when the powers of negativity will consist of men allied with demons. Detailed instructions are also given in the Kalachakra for “building various machines” to ward off the invaders.

The Kalachakra Tantra predicts that when the world declines into war and greed, the 25<sup>th</sup> king will emerge from Shambhala with a huge army to vanquish the dark forces, and usher in a worldwide Golden Age. A major problem will be that the negative powers will be “tampering with the tables of time.” Does this refer to the manipulation of timelines? A Dark Age was predicted to last until the year 2424 when a “great war” would begin. The human race would be rescued from total destruction by the armies of Shambhala riding their “*flying horses*” and “*boats that fly in the air*”, at which time a Golden Age would begin in A.D. 2424 (2368 in Gregorian

calendar) . The year 2022 is actually the year 2078 in the Kalachakra calendar. So it would correspond to our Gregorian calendar year 2368. However, timelines have been shifted so many times by the both sides in these despicable temporal wars, so we cannot rely on any precise date.

I believe that the prophecy of the Kalachakra depicts our current events and not another war in the future. ‘Men allied with demons’ (OrionGrays and Draco Reptilians) - it looks so much like what we are going through right now. Those who wrote the Kalachakra prophecy truly knew about our current events and I dearly hope that the Golden Age for Humanity on this planet will begin not in the year 2424 (or 2078) of the Kalachakra calendar but in our year 2024. We will soon find out.



*The*

*Kalachakra Wheel of Time*  
**THE FIRST KING OF TIBET**

Once upon a time, the territories of Tibet were ruled by twelve competitive chieftains who lived in chaos and division as they had no overall leader. In the year 237 BC, a group of Tibetan priests came across a strange young man walking down from the mountains. He was taller than anyone these priests had ever met. And his skin was “glowing white”. They asked him who he was and he replied: Eka Saktisali, “A Mighty One” in Sanskrit. I suppose there is something to look at, here, regarding the translation. Nowadays, Tibet has four major dialects and people from widely separated regions sometimes encounter difficulties communicating with each other. Modern Tibetan dialects are spoken only since the 7<sup>th</sup> Century AD, so we may look further back in time. Tibetan language is classified as member of the Tibet-Burma subgroup of the Sino-Tibetan languages, but its origin goes back to the mother language: Sanskrit. So, “*Ēka śaktiśālī* “ means in Sanskrit: “A powerful person”. Notice the indefinite article “A”: referring not to a person’s qualificative but to a group of people. The young man belonged to “Powerful People”.

When he was asked where he came from, he lifted his arm straight up and pointed a finger at the sky. Amazed, the priests thought he was a god and declared, “We shall make him our King!” Thus, he became the first King of Tibet, uniting the country in peace for the very first time in its written history. Was this young man an extraterrestrial leaving an underground Himalayan base for an adventurous stroll, or was he on a specific mission to bring help to a land torn apart by conflict?



## **LOBSANG RAMPA**

As a teenager, I was very interested in Tibetan Buddhism. I devoured all of the books I could find on the subject. I remember being fascinated by the stories of T. Lobsang Rampa, particularly his book *The Cave of The Ancients* (1963) as it holds a wealth of information about Halls of Records and the extraterrestrial presence in the Himalayas. Rampa had the privilege to visit secret places having wondrous advanced technology that would be revealed when mankind has reached a certain level in his evolution of consciousness.

An expedition of monks, moved by curiosity after a rock fall occurred in a remote mountainous valley, found an entrance through a crack in a cliff wall, leading to an immense hall filled with astounding unknown technology. The entire place was an immense time capsule left by an ancient civilization. The light was produced by some sort of floating plasma globes (just as those I saw many times onboard extraterrestrial motherships and facilities). They entered a room where they see a sphere of light materializing in front of them, and through which they were able to see holographic pictures describing the course of past events on Earth. The monks saw highly evolved civilizations on Earth using advanced technology such as anti-gravity craft



and “machines which would impress thoughts upon the minds of others” thousands and thousands of years ago.

The monks also claimed that similar chambers existed in Egypt and under a pyramid in South America. It is assumed that communist China invaded Tibet in 1950 to seize access and control to this legendary technology. Therefore, the location of this “Cave of the Ancients” is deliberately being kept secret because possessing these artifacts would permit the communists to conquer the world. At the occasion of a second expedition, the Tibetan monks described the same anti-gravity platform as the one tried by Radu Cinamar in the Bucegi complex. They described as well the walls lighting up mysteriously, the presence of a sphinx, and strange hieroglyphic inscriptions that they could read telepathically. One of the texts said this, and it is very moving:

*“To the People of the Future, if there be any! Within these vaults are stored such records of our achievements and follies as may benefit those of a future race who have the intelligence to discover it, and having discovered it, be able to understand it.. If you have not reached the stage of evolution where you can work our machines, seal this place and leave it intact for those who will come later.”*

**STEPHEN CHUA**



Stephen Chua was a brilliant man I had the privilege to call my friend. Born in Singapore in October 1960, he was gifted with incredible abilities. From early childhood, Stephen was able to generate Gamma brain-waves and perform amazing things such as healing people, levitating, and telekinesis. He entered the military and was quickly promoted to a high rank and entrusted with a high level of clearance.

Stephen was notably hired to work in Area 51 in the 1980's. Sharing some of his younger years and childhood memories with me, Stephen told me astounding stories related to extraterrestrial contacts with Nordic Beings.

Thailand is far from the Himalayas, but there is something that he told me one day, which blew my mind and I will never forget:

*“As part of my training in the martial arts, in the early 80s, I was asked to lead meditation sessions in Tibetan temples,” Stephen related to me. “You know, imagine having 200 monks following you (he laughs). Once upon a time, I was trained in the use of energy as a fighting force and to heal. Injuries such as a gunshot wound or broken bones could be healed overnight. The ones who trained me inhabited an isolated part of Tibet and lived hundreds of years. A two hundred year-old man may only look fortyfive years old or so. There they had contact with 8.5 ft tall people who lived underground.”*

There we go! At the time when Stephen told me this, my attention was focused on his memories from Area 51, and I regret now for not having asked more details about these 8.5 ft. tall beings living underground in the Himalayas. Stephen passed away shortly after we had this conversation. Here, my friend continued:

*“I was in the military and on mission to rescue over 2,000 very young children in the north of Malaysia. It’s a very forested mountainous area, and the people were complaining that the children get going missing. Again, we were asked to investigate. So me and my team, seven of us, came to a place where there was a mountain with a huge cavern underneath, huge! When I say huge: a plane could fly into it. But as we approached, I noticed something moving. A Ciakahrr came over to challenge us. He yelled at us. Can you imagine our shock! This being was about nine feet tall, with sharp teeth little steal, growling at us. He was wearing an armor, was a dark skinned, very scary being, and his legs were like extended, that seemed to have another joint, so it had extremely long legs. He looked like a very very powerful being. He took out his gun and fired at a rock and you know, the rock just blew right up! His gun was an energy beam! Instantly, bang bang, the soldiers shot at him, and more came out!”*

Ensues the description of an armed fight, with bullets bouncing off the armor and bodies of the Ciakahrrs, moving very fast, unafraid of the soldiers. A nuclear bazooka with 60 uranium explosive rods and a neutron head eventually ended the problem. They fired it into the cave, which collapsed in

a powerful blast. The complete story will be related in a future book dedicated to Stephen Chua's adventures.

## **THE SHAMBTBAHALI AND THE DOMAIN**

The vast mountainous region of the Himalayas has been secretly populated by different extraterrestrial species with different origins and agendas throughout our History. Along with benevolent Tall-White Humanoids as well as dangerous Reptilians, a third group of off-world beings took residence in this area of the Himalayas that offers inaccessible hideouts in a hostile geography and the most extreme climate - the Nebu Orion Grays. I came across two main sources of information which validated a common origin for two seemingly different groups of extraterrestrials: the Zeta Reticuli "Shamtbahali" and the "Domain's expeditionary force".

My first source is Thor Han. While working on my first book "A Gift From The Stars", he helped me gather information about different alien races visiting Earth. Thor Han told me about a species of small Grays, the "Xrog", also known on Earth by the name: "Shamtbahali". I had Thor Han repeat this name twice, making sure I heard it right. It somehow sounded familiar. Here is what he told me:

"They are originally from the Xrog twin-planets in the Zeta Reticuli system. They function in a Hive culture and their world is under a totalitarian order. They are a species of small Grays who are often mistaken for the Solipsi-Rai from Cygnus. They wear black uniforms with silver markings. Half insectoid by genetics, they communicate telepathically and can sometimes emit crackling sounds in their throat. They have four fingers on each hand. The Xrog have inhabited secret underground bases on Terra where they worked with the dark side of the US military. Allies of the Nebu, they cooperate with them on different planets as well as on Terra. They report on the evolution of the hybridized races, sending information very regularly to the the Nebu (Orion Tall-Grays), and occasionally to the Anunnaki. Interestingly, the Anunnaki created a sub-species of the Zeta with the purpose of making them look more human-like, but leaving enough physical differences for humans to distinguish them. Some of these hybrids have been rulers of Egypt. Shamtbahali Zeta hybrids have been on Terra since the time the Anunnaki, were there and they still exist in both forms, the hybridized and the original

species. They have usually large discoidal, completely smooth silver ships.”

A few months later, end of 2020, the Galactic Federation of Worlds captured some Xrog prisoners. I was allowed to converse by distance with one of them. Shambahali Zeta exist in three different forms: original biologic, hybridized sub-species, and synthetic clones. This one was of the original biological race. Here are excerpts of the exchange I had with this being:

*-Where are you from? I asked.*

*-You know it.*

*-Shambahala system?*

*-Xrog.*

*-Xrog is the name of your planet, isn't it?*

*-Xrog is my home.*

*-The name Shambahali sounds familiar to me, like a mythical place on Terra named Shambhala. I notice your star also bears this name. Why is that? Is it related or just a coincidence?*

*- Shambahala is not the real name of our star. Real name is not pronounceable in your language. This name is given by Terran Humanoids, when we had a base in Terran high ground. They named us like this.*

*-Shambhala? In the Himalayas? You had a base in the Himalayas? I asked.*

*-Inside of the high mountains.*

*-That explains it... What are you doing here, so far from your home?*

*-Hunting.*

*-How is your world? Would you tell me about your world?*

*-Xrog is cold. Twin planets linked by artificial bridges. No air, all gone. We changed it. We do not need air, we are modified.*

*-Did you modify yourselves?*

*-Yes.*

*-Why?*

*-Useful for conquest. Easier.*

*-Do you still work for the Anunnaki?*

*-No. We relate to Nebu, those we call the Dominion. We work with them. With Uruanna (Orion). Anunnaki don't come near now, they have decreased forces. We are hunters. We are Hive-Consciousness.*

*-You are an individual.*

*-No. We are hive. Mother-centralized culture.*

*-Who is "Mother"?*

*-Mother is all. She is our center. We are the nervous system of the Hive, she is the brain at the center of it. We are her cells. One thought she emits, and we all respond simultaneously. Impulsions she sends, gives orders. Quickly, instantly, through distance. We obey.*

*-Who controls Mother? I asked.*

*-Mother is Mother. No one controls Mother. Nebu serve Mother.*

*-Do you have a heart?*

*-Heart beats to feed envelop.*

*-Can you feel pain?*

*-Yes, only biologic.*

*-Can you feel fear?*

*-Yes, but the synthetics can't. Synthetics don't feel anything. Their envelop is like ship. Same material.*

*-Do you feel cold?*

*-No.*

*-Warm?*

*-No. We have perfected ourselves.*

*-Can you feel sadness?*

*-What is sadness?*

*-When you lose someone, or something you care about.*

*-Irrelevant.*

*-If your planet exploded and with it, billions of lives would be terminated. How would you feel?*

*-This will not happen.*

*-But what if it did? I pressed.*

*-I will feel resentment and vengeance.*

*-Anger?*

*-Anger.*

*-What if it exploded from natural causes and no one is to blame?*

*-Fear, he replied.*

*-Fear of what?*

*-Of being lonely. No Hive.*

-Would you survive?  
-Survive. But no Hive.  
-But you would survive. Can you live without the Hive?  
-Hive nourishes us.  
-How?  
-Comfort.  
-What? How...how is that, by comfort?  
-We comfort each other's strength and life-force. United we are strong. One Hive. The heart of Mother beats as one in all of us, in synchronicity.

These are very interesting details regarding this species of small Grays who possessed an underground facility in the Himalayas. They still introduce themselves to us sometimes as "Shamtbahali"(From Shambhala). This is another clue confirming that the realm of Shambhala wasn't just about a unique mythical city. It represented an extended underground web of living spaces populated by several extraterrestrial races, occupying different 'territories', and the Zeta Xrog were one of them, working for the Orion Group or the Nebu, also called the Dominion or The Masters.

My second source is a book that came into my hands in early 2021: "Alien Interview" by Lawrence Spencer. The author did a formidable job of documentation that helps to better understand the context of the story, which seems genuine to me. I believe these are real facts, however, I have zero trust in what the alien said. Actually, I learned way more information through Lawrence Spencer's book notes, than through the actual records of the alien interview. This book is a collection of letters sent to the author by Matilda O'Donnell Mc Elroy, who had been working as a flight nurse for the 509<sup>th</sup> Bomb Group in the US Women's Army Air Force Medical Corp.

During July and August 1947, she telepathically interviewed an extraterrestrial being, or an 'EBE', who she identifies as "Airl", and who was recovered from a flying saucer crashed near Roswell on July 8<sup>th</sup>, 1947. Luckily, she kept a copy of the reports for reference. Here, McElroy describes the experience:

*"I briefly witnessed the wreckage of an alien space craft, as well as the remains of several alien personnel aboard the craft who were already dead.*



*When we arrived I learned that one of the personnel on board the craft had survived the crash and was conscious, and apparently uninjured. The conscious alien was similar in appearance, but not the same as the others.”*

We need to pause here: “The conscious alien was similar in appearance, but not the same as the others.” We have here a perfect match with these two elements:

1) The Zeta Xrog I conversed with spoke about different types of beings among their species: original biologic, hybridized sub-species and synthetic clones.

2) The majority of alien abductions by small Grays, my own experience included, always involves a biologic entity managing a crew of synthetic clones. They look alike but you can nonetheless tell the difference. The biological entities smell badly, they are slightly taller than synthetics and their faces have more detail.

Matilda Mc Elroy continues, describing the being having the body of a doll or robot, about 40 inches tall, gray skin, large bulbous black eyes, a disproportionately large head and thin arms, legs and torso. It had three fingers on each hands plus thumb. The being did not require oxygen, food or water, or any other external source of nutrition or energy. This description matches some of the elements discussed with the Zeta Xrog “Shamtbahali” prisoner I had the opportunity to interact with. The Roswell survivor named Airl claimed to be part of a group of cultures named: “ The Domain”. Their purpose is to conquer territories. They are very prideful and think very highly of themselves. It is interesting to note here that even though they claim to be an extremely ancient culture with immense knowledge, they haven’t overcome the notion of power and pride; to the contrary, they’ve rather embraced it. The entity uses repetitive words such as: “*Order-PowerControl-Grow*”. When Airl is asked, “*Are there other intelligent life forms besides yourself in the universe?*” she replies:

*“Everywhere. We are greatest/highest of all.” The feeling I got reading this is that we are talking about the same type of totalitarian hiveculture. Airl describes coming from a planet with “two stars, three moons.”*

Zeta Reticuli is a binary star system.

With time, Airl better learned the use of the English language and confided to the US Army nurse McElroy:

*“The last Earth language with which I was conversant was the Sanskrit language of the Vedic Hymns. At that time I was a member of a mission sent to investigate the loss of a Domain base located in the Himalayan mountains. An entire battalion of officers, pilots, communications and administrative personnel had disappeared and the base was destroyed. [...] One of my duties involved interrogation of the human population that inhabited the adjoining area in that region. They reported sighting Vimana or space craft in the area.”*

The “Vimana” are mythical flying machines described in the epic Sanskrit Vedas as the flying chariots employed by various “gods”. Airl mentions an “Old Empire” responsible for the destruction of the Himalayan outpost of the “Domain”.

Here we have our Shamtbahali Grays, aka “The Masters”: the deceptive, conceited, hive-structured, conqueror-races that the Nebu are. The deceptive, self-conceited, Hive-structured, conqueror-races that the Nebu are. Another element also caught my attention. When Airl mentions the center of the “Domain” for the first time, Matilda receives the image of a cluster of stars with a door opening on an infinity of galaxies. Well... the core heart of the Nebu Empire, where the mother-consciousness of their Hive is located, is in the star cluster of the Orion nebula M42, “The Eye of the Cosmos”. The name comes from the fact that there is a particular double vortex time-portal Stargate there, leading to anywhere in the Universe.

## **A YEAR-LONG STAY IN AN ET BASE IN THE HYMALAYAS**



In 1969, Robert L, a French farmer, was invited to spend one year living and working at a subterranean base in the Himalayas. A 40-year silence was imposed following his return. In 2005, Robert L decided to tell his story to French Ufologist Robert Metz. The complete story of Robert L is detailed in Georges Metz's book: "OVNIS EN FRANCE".

An English version of the interview of Robert L by Dr. Michael Salla is available on [www.exopolitics.org](http://www.exopolitics.org) and on YouTube at this link: French Contactee confirms Intergalactic Confederation is seeding human worlds - YouTube

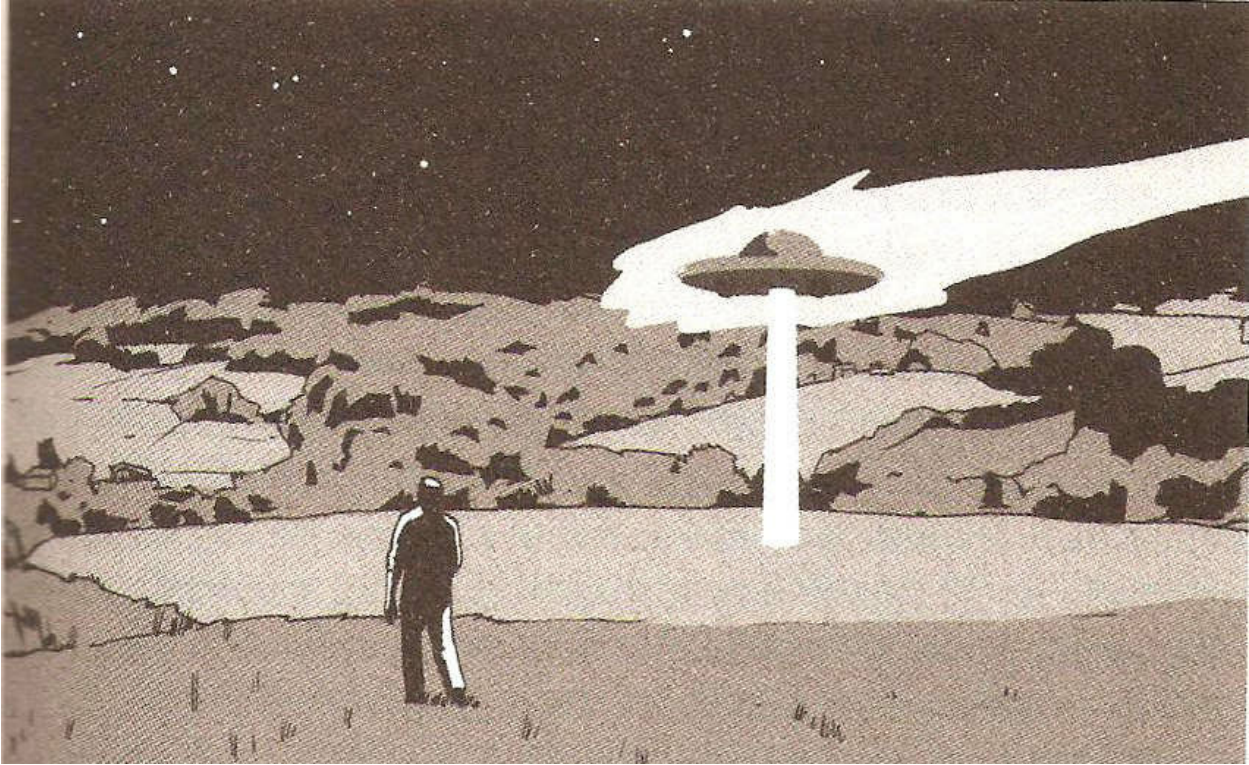
For two years, Robert received many visits in his bedroom at night, on his farm in southern France. His whole family frequently witnessed large balls of light and UFOs. Extraterrestrial beings crossed through the walls every night and surrounded Robert's bed. They were tall, blond, and thin with long arms,

dressed in skin-tight jumpsuits with a metallic shimmer, and a wide belt. They introduced themselves as scientists from another galaxy. They took a samples and told Robert they were interested in his genetic structure. This farming area is very remote and hardly populated. The people there are mainly farmers living in very small communities. Their excellent health has unique characteristics. They are peaceful, generous and kind, very strong, healthy and resistant. Their bodies are robust and they have a clean and healthy diet. If I was an off-world scientist, I would choose among this type of population to sample Earth's human genetics.

Robert was mentally and physically prepared through these visits and instructed in yoga-like exercises. They told him they were part of (quote:)“an Intergalactic Confederation supervised by nine unknown superior beings who manage the galaxies”. The visitors told Robert that they were in charge of seeding worlds with human genetics and maintaining life on planets inhabited like the Earth. They had 20.000 years of technological advancement on our culture. They knew everything about our history and spoke all our languages.

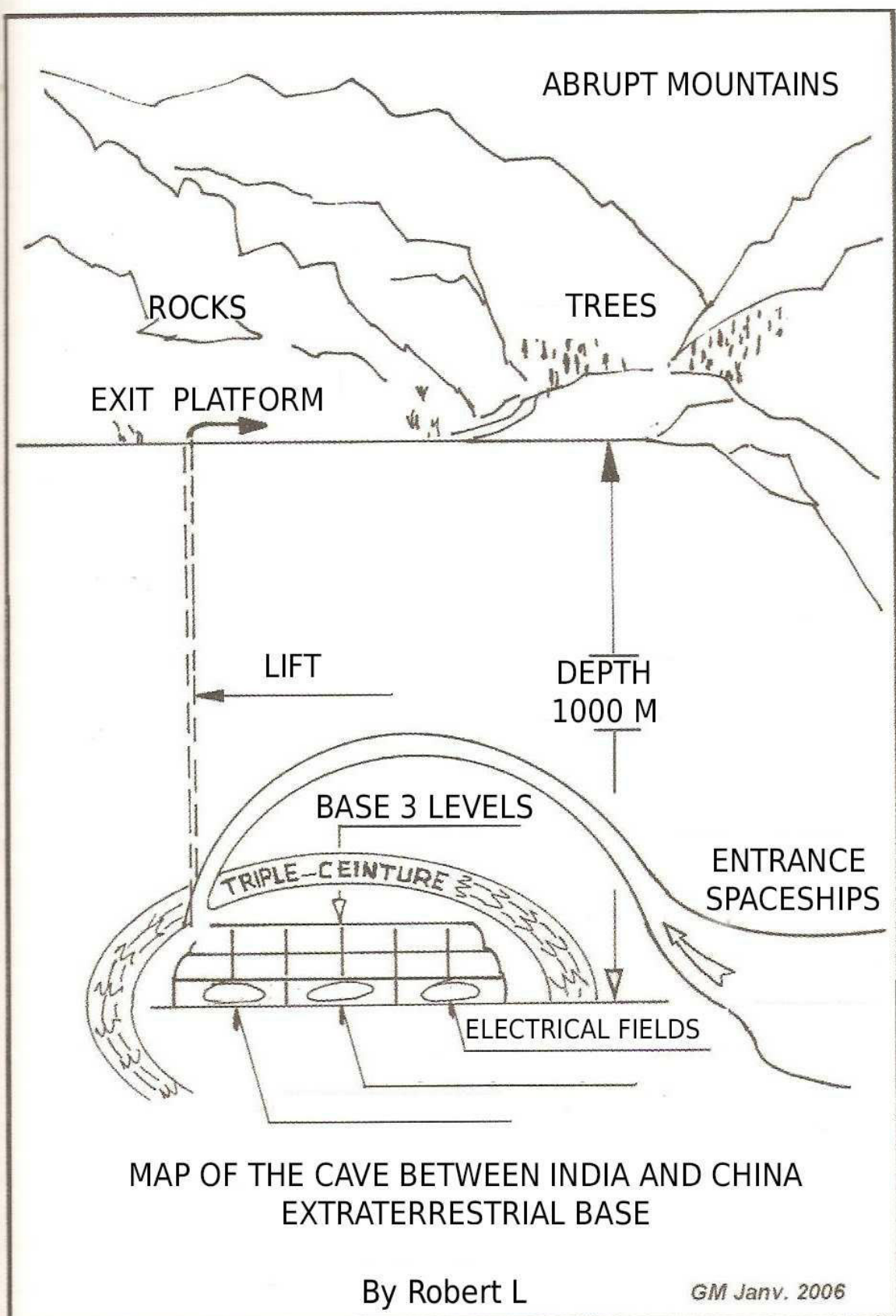
They insisted saying that they were forbidden by higher laws and ethics to interfere in our affairs. They respected free will and the choice of all beings for their own future. One cannot avoid to make the parallel correlation with Oona and the beings I met near Ganymede. It is obvious to me that we are talking about the same people. The mention of “The Nine” by Robert L is a crucial element.

At the end of the two years of night time training, Robert was invited to accompany the ETs back to their base on Earth and to serve as a donor of genetic material to populate a faraway planet. A 65 ft long domed spacecraft picked him up in a field next to his farm, and transported him to a subterranean base in the Himalayas. He was given to wear a tight-fitting jumpsuit and fed with the same food as he was eating on his parents' farm. The base was built on several floors, over 3000 feet below the surface. It was surrounded by a triple magnetic belt and an elevator opened onto a platform in the open air. The terrain was rugged with high snow-capped mountains, in a valley with a few trees and a waterfall nearby. Spacecrafts accessed the base by an entrance lower in the valley.



*“The boarding”, from the book by Georges Metz “OVNIS en France”*





*The base of the Intergalactic Confederation in the Konga Lapass Valley, from the book by Georges Metz “OVNIS en France”.*

Despite their politics of non-intervention, and their respect for freewill, the “Visitors” nevertheless warned of the danger of nuclear weapons and technology on Earth. Where there is a threat to the whole planet, intervention is allowed. There was an ambiance of peace and harmony at the base. The occupants seemed to master perfectly the present and the future, and everything was planned to the smallest detail. Order and discipline seemed to be the rule. Robert’s purpose at the base was to provide sperm destined to populate a planet in another galaxy. During his year-long stay, he learned interesting things and attended amazing events.

One event in particular was a special meeting with guests from different worlds. Robert was invited to sit in a corner and observe in silence. He watched with amazement the guests from different races materializing one by one around a big oval table. People appearing in 3-D had discussions with the guests about stars and the movement of spacecrafts between planets. Robert’s guide also gave him information on time and space, and the magnetic energy needed for traveling. He also told him he was able to live four to five hundred years before changing bodies, and that death didn’t exist. The only thing that counted was the perpetual evolution of the soul; the body was merely a container.

To know more about the story of Robert L. : “Ovnis en France” (UFOs in France), ©2012 by Georges Metz published by Editions Interkeltia, France  
Includes an in-depth report on the Robert L. affair

## **THE GALACTIC FEDERATION OF WORLDS IN THE HYMALAYA**

Very few people on this planet know about this story, which I was told to keep secret until now. It began in the year 2017, when I started to receive telepathic contacts from Thor Han again. At the time, I hadn’t yet remembered the night of my abduction and rescue as a child. These memories were brought back to me only in 2019. I hadn’t had any contact with Thor Han for a few years, as he had been on a mission with Val Nek and other Galactic Federation of Worlds’ personnel to the Epsilon Eridani system



where the planet Ammakh, Val Nek's homeworld, was savagely attacked in an invasion by the Ciakahrr Empire. The planet's atmosphere was contaminated by harmful radiation coming from the central star, which had been altered by the enemy. The population of the whole star system found themselves in a grave danger of extermination. The evacuation of the population by the forces of the Galactic Federation of Worlds was hampered by the Ciakahrr raids. But the star's composition was ultimately re-balanced and the Ciakahrr expelled.

In 2017, Thor Han was sent back to Earth in preparation for a grand mission. As detailed in "A Gift From The Stars", I physically met Thor Han again in November 2018, on the night of the "Shannon incident" (where commercial airline pilots reported seeing strange craft to the Shannon Airport control tower over Kerry County, Ireland), where I was taken onboard a scout ship. The forces of the Galactic Federation of Worlds were gathering for the greatest event in the history of humankind on Earth: the last war for the liberation of this planet and star system.

To recap, early in the morning of January 2017, I was lying on a couch reading a book under a window bathed with sunlight. The electromagnetism in the room raised suddenly, lifting the hair on my arms and on the back of my neck. A high-pitch frequency rang in my ears and filled my brain with a powerful sound wave. I wasn't afraid because I could sense Thor Han's presence and recognized his particular energy, his aura, his mind. But he had never contacted me this way; it felt very different... very intense... near...

*-Thor Han?! Where are you? I asked.*

*- I am on Earth, in high mountains on the other side of the planet.*

I broke down in tears with emotion. I hadn't heard his voice in my head for such a long time. Thor Han was back, and he was on Earth! He explained to me about the Eridani wars and how he had been transferred to the Himalayas in an underground base, to work with other aliens. He didn't tell me at the time that this place was a base for the Galactic Federation of Worlds, because I wasn't yet supposed to know about the existence of the Federation. They didn't want to take the risk that I may speak too early. The civilian world wasn't ready to know about this yet, according to their disclosure agenda. Instead, here is how Thor Han was allowed to present it to me:

*-I am in a place your legends name Shambhala, inside of the Himalayas, in a higher density. That is why you feel it is difficult to converse with me. One day soon, you will shift your whole being to a higher vibration, and then we will be able to communicate much more easily.*

*-Why are you there? I asked. What are you doing in this place?*

*-I am working with sages on a very special project which is about revealing the dark shadows of this world into plain light, that the people of Earth will finally see through the illusion.*

*-Which illusion?*

*-You will understand soon. This world is not as it seems to be.*

The contact withered as my head was starting to spin with vertigo due to this higher frequency. In the early year 2017, I knew very little about vibratory frequencies, densities, and alien affairs on Earth. I understood, from my perspective at the time, that Thor Han was participating in some spiritual work to cleanse the planet from negative entities and dark influences. I barely knew what a conspiracy theory was. I had never heard about reptilians, matrix, milab, slave trafficking, and I surely had never even heard the word “starseed”. To me, Thor Han was working on some spiritual energies project, elevating the frequency of the planet with ethereal beings from Inner Earth, in the Himalayas. I believed this story for more than a year, until I was physically taken in November 2018 onboard a ship and was explained everything for good. I had several contacts with Thor Han during his time in the Himalayas. Our connection at the time felt very intense because the discrepancy between our respective frequencies was, at the time, greater than it is now. I hadn’t gone through my dark night of the soul yet, I didn’t even know such a thing would even happen and hence, I hadn’t “awakened” and shifted into a higher vibration of consciousness yet.

There is a reason why my implant was reactivated as a communicator later, when I had completed my awakening of consciousness: because I need first to shift my frequency. In my telepathic contacts with Thor Han as he was in the Himalayas, I could sometimes see a visual of the background. It was always very bright, and white. He seemed to be in futuristic-looking structures.

Only recently, after I learned about the story of Robert L, I asked more details about Thor Han's sojourn in the Himalayas and he replied this:

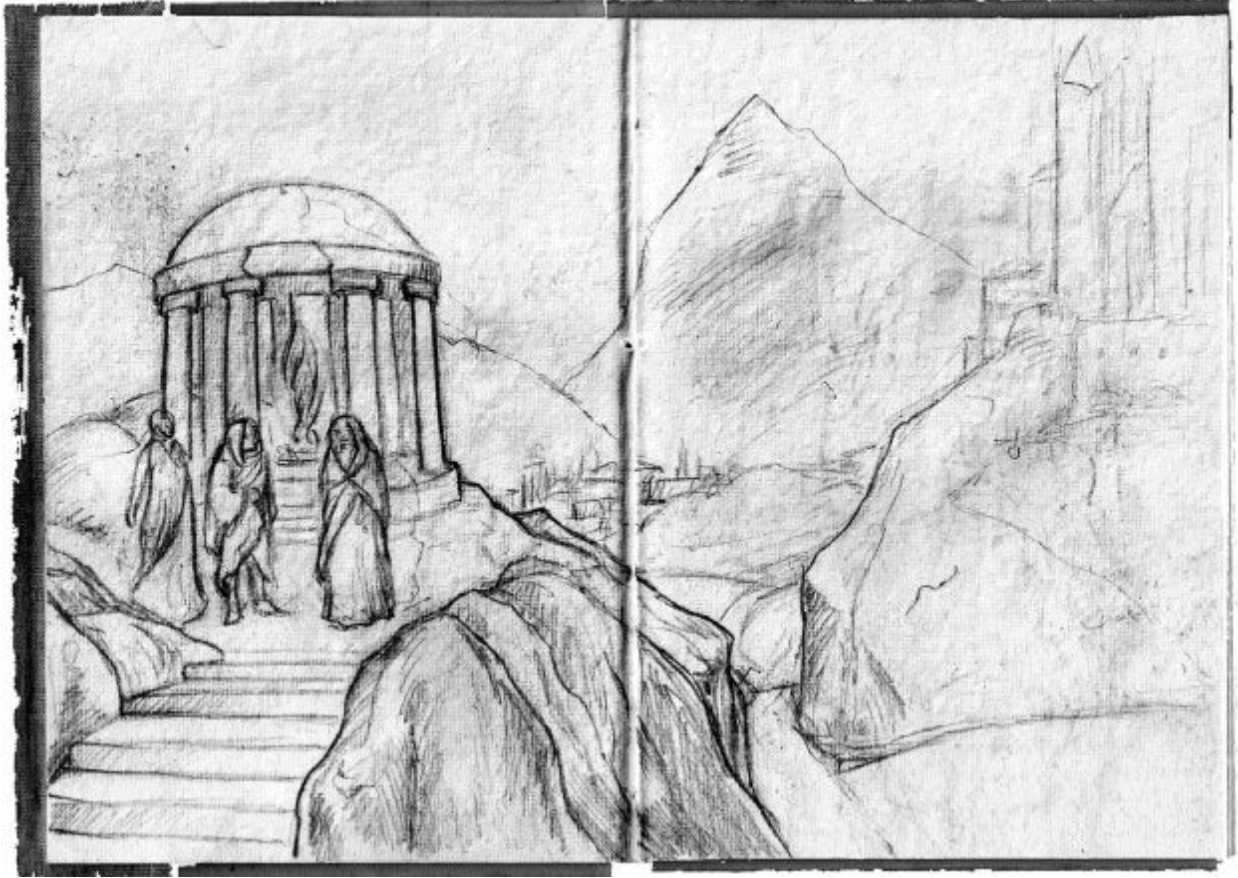
*“The place where he was stationed was an underground base of the Galactic Federation of Worlds. Nothing to do with the base where Robert L went to, and it was also in a different location, more westerly.”*

He told me that they were, in truth, working at elevating the vibrational rate of the Earth's magnetic grid. This was dismantling the “concretions” of low frequencies stuck in the Earth grid, bringing to the surface, visible to all, anything that was corrupted. Before we even knew about it, the ultimate war for Earth had already begun on several levels.

What about Shambhala? Why would Why would Thor Han say he was there in the first place? He replied:

*“Shambhala is the name given by the local populations of the region to the deep and vast web of underground kingdoms owned by different races and organizations, from Inner Earth and Outer Space. The outpost of the Galactic Federation of Worlds is protected by very high frequencies to make it invisible and impenetrable, ”*

This explains our difficulty in communicating at first. Thor Han gave me the coordinates of this base where he stayed and has permitted me to now share them. There are two reasons for this: who will be adventurous enough to get there in extreme weather and ground conditions, to find nothing but an impenetrable icy wall? Secondly, the military and governments already know all about this base and its location. The coordinates are: 27°47'43.40"N - 86°49'6.40"E



*This is the only vision Thor Han gave me from his stay in the Himalayas in 2017. He was out of the base one day and showed to me this pristine landscape with crystal towers and translucent constructions in a beautiful Valley. There were people in long robes attending a strange sort of plasma fire, and the place felt extremely peaceful. He gave me the name:*

*Shambhala.*



**Altean**



**COMING BACK** March 23

2022

On March 23<sup>rd</sup> 2022, Oona renewed contact with me. As usual, I was seized with a brutal sleep state, a side effect of connecting with higher densities of physical existence. I sensed Oona's consciousness connecting to mine I and I felt she was scanning the movie of my whole life. When we are at the edge of stepping through the threshold of certain powerful vortices (such as death), it causes a time compression point and the result is that the person may see all of their existence unfold in a second. At the time, Thor Han was working at the Mars colony base. I told him what happened. He said that the unusually strong sleepy feeling was probably due to the frequency discrepancy between me being in a tired and stressed lower vibrational state and Oona's level of frequency. So Oona was reconnecting with me to adjust my frequencies. The Nine tried to make contact with me again the next day, so she was surely preparing me for that.

## **INTERFERENCES March 24 2022**

On March 24<sup>th</sup> 2022, The Nine made contact in the afternoon. 3:33pm or 3:33am always seems to be their time. Interestingly,  $3+3+3=9$ . Thanks to Oona's preparation, I was better able to access the other side of the vortex. I fell on my bed and I sank immediately into a deep sleep. I saw the vortex exploding open. I lost grip on physical reality. I felt a powerful blast of awareness and bliss, but I can't remember any particular message. My frequency had been quite low lately with the tiredness, so I decided to take time off in nature, in order to recharge my energy field. The attacks from the dark side had increased during the last weeks. By March 24<sup>th</sup>, I decided to deny the attacks in order to cancel their power, by considering them "nonexistent". We are able to have this effect on the hologram of reality. Reality is but a holographic construction bound together by vibration. If we can emit the right brain frequency, we can impact the vibration of the holographic grid of reality and change it. This causes the dark side attacks to bounce right back to their source. My training in magic taught me how to protect myself, and contacts with my Star People have helped me to remember what Universal secrets are made of.

## **MEMORIES OF AN ALTEAN CONVERSATIONS WITH OONA**

March 29 2022

We are our own time travel vehicle. We have the natural ability to explore time, cancel distances, and lift the veils of the densities and the dimensions. We are vessels. We are Stargates. There are two ways you can rewind time as an observer. The first one is the Path of the Blood, which consists in traveling back in time through the DNA of the bloodline you are borrowing for this lifetime, in this temporary body. The second is the Path of Spirit, rewinding the memory of the soul throughout its many lifetimes of incarnations. It is like a remote viewing, but you are there physically, with all of your senses active and aware. It is always an amazing experience. Whatever path you chose, you can only travel to where and when you once lived, with either your blood or your soul as a vessel, the Ariadne's thread. Shamans have this knowledge and can perform these activities, which are developed with practice and perseverance, riding sound frequencies with chant and drums to open the portals of consciousness. It is the natural ability and heritage of each



human being on Earth. One day, you will all be able to naturally do it.

I am who I am, and when I travel back to the memory of my very first morning as a human being, tears of pure, crystalline beauty swell at my eyes. Somewhere, in another galaxy, very far away from here, although near at the same time by the bridge of my heart. The heart always remembers. Love can be an adamantine key to transcend time. Memory is an amazing vessel, that allows to travel the stars and open doors into the web of spacetime. We all have it, since the very beginning. This ability is stored in a space within our soul that can expand indefinitely like a bubble. It is encrypted into the essence we carry from vessel to vessel, from world to world. In each incarnation, we share the memories of the body we borrow, for its blood tells the story of its tribe, its ancestors and all they have done, all they have lived, and all the emotions they have felt. Cries, laughter, love, anger, power, passion, wonderment...

From vessel to vessel, we keep on learning, we absorb data, we experience new emotions, different physicalities and galvanizing new abilities. It feels strange somehow, to remember where you were first born into an existence as a human being, into which planetary soul matrix it was, and then remembering the very first days of your first life as a human being. I see light, white light, and the slow moves of gracious people around me. They are tall, radiant with light, with long silky hair and beautiful slanted eyes with silver sparkles. I am born into an 'old' world. The family cell is around me, they surround me with love. I am given a name which is a beautiful frequency. I bind with their mind and I belong. My heart started beating at the rhythm of their heart beat as I came into existence. I sensed their collective consciousness wrapping around me as a veil of love.

Alteans have reached such a high level in evolution, that they are able to attune their mind frequency to their specie's collective consciousness. It works only with grouped consciousnesses living near to each other, such as a planetary group consciousness, the crew of a ship or the inhabitants of an outpost anywhere else in the universe. There is not a global attunement for the whole species but I would say it works by locality. For instance, the majority of Alteans living on planet Emerya are all attuned to the planetary collective consciousness, but when they travel far enough from their world,

they lose the connection as they leave the planetary matrix. If for instance many Alteans regroup on a same traveling ship or in a faraway outpost in another galaxy, such as their Ganymede outpost for example, they recreate this collective attunement locally. The extend of the range for this connection varies with the size of the group. The crew of a scout ship will emit this collective frequency within a close radius, but if a fleet of motherships with millions of people arrives, it will emit at much larger range on the consciousness connection, sometimes to the size of a whole star system.

Several other cultures from the Twenty-Four Seeder races are also able to attune to their own mind collective. This explains how the Intergalactic Confederation's fleets arriving into our star system in October 2021 induced the activation of the Arks and their crews.

This reminded me of the testimony of US Army soldier JP who described, at the occasion of a mission on Ganymede, such a place and feeling. As he approached a certain outpost on Ganymede where the new visitors from other galaxies were staying, JP mentioned his heart beat attuning to the rhythm of a collective and that he could feel, as he approached, the presence of a connected web of consciousnesses at a very high level.

I believe that his genetics and consciousness (soul as an Envoy) are linked with these races, otherwise, he would have never been able to interface with them.

This collective attunement is reached by certain species after they have attained a certain level in their evolution. An important aspect is that each individual keeps their own individuated consciousness, while also being able to tune into the collective "cloud". This is distinguished from a Hive-Consciousness, which has instead a central intelligence, or "Queen", to which all minds are subordinate. What I am talking about is not a HiveConsciousness but a compatible, attuned group consciousness.

Altea, the white star, fifty million years away from planet Earth, is a system of seven planets and one of them has a frequency that can be translated as the sound "Emerya". There is a particular substance on this planet, that runs in the vegetation and in the waters, and which becomes phosphorescent at night when it releases particles of starlight. The most beautiful thing is the vision of

the multicolored phosphorescent spores and pollens floating in the air. There is a saying, which I always remembered:

*“There are more stars on Emerya than in the whole cosmos.”*

The star system of Altea is in a galaxy that is part of the NGC 7331 Group, faintly noticeable from Earth aiming through the Pegasus Constellation. When I learned about this location, something came into my mind: in the disclosure TV series Stargate SG1, the founders of Atlantis come from the “Pegasus galaxy”.

I remember now, traveling distances throughout the ages of this galaxy, exploring and experiencing the history of human life. I’ve incarnated innumerable times into all sorts of human avatars, on many different worlds, because I chose to be one of the surveyors. I wished to learn all the possible emotions that a human consciousness is able to develop, with the desire to better understand our creation. We didn’t create the human genome, but we spread it throughout the cosmos. We are the Guardians of Life. We work for the cosmic design of the Creator Source, under the guidance of The Nine. They tell us where life attendance is needed, and we go. We do what is necessary to repopulate a damaged world, terraform barren ones, create new civilizations and watch them as they grow, with the caring love of a parent.

At the occasion of a visit onboard Oona’s mothership, we further discussed the natural Cosmic Law:

-The Alteans are part of the Council of the twenty-four Seeder races, Oona told me. We are a very ancient culture and we base our technology on crystals, the most elevated state of matter. Crystals are at the edge of interdimensionality. They are used to work on the universal holographic grid, to harvest and harness the Phryll, construct ships, cities, planets, and travel in many ways that can defy comprehension for less-advanced cultures. The Alteans gave the secret science of crystals to many cultures. They built Atlaa on Terra and welcomed there many other colonies, coming from different star systems. We use geometry to build planets. The geometry of frequencies. Some planetary bodies have a magnetic field because a planetary soul-consciousness is imbued into them, so that life can develop. Life equals consciousness. Consciousness equals life. Terraforming a planet that is

programmed to develop life-forms involves infusing a fractal of Source-Consciousness into it. You can colonize a dead world, live on a dead world, but if you start to terraform it, a planetary soul-consciousness will, by the greater natural Law of Balance, detach from Source and embody into the planetary matrix. It is like the irresistible coming of a child's soul into a mother's womb.

-Are we talking about a sentient intelligent being the size of a planet? I asked.  
-Indeed we are. The inhabitants of Terra called it Gaia, mainly. This sentient entity has several layers of densities, which accelerate in frequency as it nears the center core of the planetary soul.

-This explains why the Inner Earth people live in higher frequency ranges, I said. I wish I remembered all that myself. Time is also different in the subterranean realms, as it is depicted in the ancient Earth mythologies.

-When the rate of frequency raises, time accelerates, said Oona. Terraforming is not only a mechanical operation; it is as well a spiritual process. We work with Source, and for Source. We are at service to Source, dedicating ourselves to our mission, for the love of Life. We make worlds as experimental grounds. Terra is an experimental ground; our most beautiful achievement. From the first seeds of life on planet Terra, indigenous humanoids developed to become a promising race, with skin as dark as the nurturing soil of this planet and an immense potential. We monitored them closely and studied their growth, the way they adapted to their environment, their first tribal gatherings and the way they built the beginnings of societies, developed awareness and spirituality. Of course, there were some interferences in the way, many visitors bringing territorial wars, but the Terrans always survived these challenges and their race developed intelligence, strength and resilience. They found out that they had been enslaved and now, as we are speaking, the people of Terra are about to jump into the unknown: a new step into the evolution of their consciousness. They are about to realize who they are, and that the physicality of space and time is not how they were taught it is. The many of us who have taken body on this planet are awakening. The technology we left there is activating, for our ships are back. The crews of the ancient Arks have been sleeping in Terran bodies, waiting to be activated. They are now waking up, and they will revive the

sleeping giants.

-How does it work?

-Each soul of ours who came to Terra as a crew member of one of the Arks stayed on Terra until their body decayed and their soul integrated the cycles of rebirth of the planetary matrix. When our fleet came back, these beings incarnated in Terran human bodies, resonated with the frequency of our Collective Consciousness approaching. Each of these souls - ancient pilots and crew members of the past, awakened, as did our Arks. As you know, not all Arks left here are ours. Some are from other cultures from Nataru. I am talking to you about our Arks. The activation of the memory of the ancient crews is an individual procedure and no other being can activate the other beings. You understand, it is a natural, personal, individual soul attunement to our Collective Consciousness.

-So no one else can activate these crew members, because it is a personal attunement to the frequencies emitted by your ships on orbit of Ganymede - just as the Arks reacted to our presence by switching on?

-Yes, said Oona. You will recognize the crews by the maturity and humbleness of their soul. They are very ancient. They will not come forward publicly as they need to protect their identity. They cannot be targeted before their mission is completed.

-Tell me about the interferences, I said.

-Some were part of the plan, many were not.

-Interferences are challenges, I said. They contribute to the strengthening and the understanding, they are key elements in the evolution. Knowledge is gained by education; but the experience develops wisdom. There is so much conditioning to defeat, but I trust in the Terrans. They will make it.

-Of course they will, Oona said. They are our children. We are back to make sure they cross this threshold safely.

-Were the Terrans created with genomes from only other galaxies, or from this one as well ? I asked.

-There is a great diversity of life-forms in Nataru alone, but the human genome comes originally from somewhere else. We seeded it first in the Man systems that you call Lyra. Terra humans are made with twenty-two different genetics, eleven are coming from other galaxies and were added to the primordial Terra humans, and ten other genomes originated from Nataru. Not all are human, as you can understand. That is what gives them that great power. You need to remember this: notice all the great racial differences on this planet; each human of Terra will not necessarily have the twenty-two genes at once. Maybe some will have six, or seven, or eight, maybe all - but this is rare. The body that carries you has them all. Those who carry the twenty-two are the activators. They have for mission to activate the others who are asleep.

-Thor Han often says to me: “remembering is activating”...

-When you remember by yourself, you open a door that leads to much more.

**CRYSTAL TECHNOLOGY AND MEMORIES OF ATLANTIS**



*Atlaa, the capital city of Atlantis, as I recall it.*

Here is a conversation I exchanged with Oona onboard her ship, at the occasion of a stroll in the magnificent gardens.

-Dear Oona, I said, I would like to remember more about the knowledge of crystal technology, as we use it in the Altean culture.

-If you want to remember, you need to travel through time, replied Oona. You will not have far to go; the door is within you. Close your outer eyes, open your inner vision. There, inside, hides the pathway to the eternal memory. You are the vehicle, you are the time machine. Wherever you have lived, you can remember. You can project and be there again, in the avatar you once occupied, in the place where you once lived. You only need to remember, and wake up there again, as an observer.





*Great Crystals of Atlaa.*

-Instead of re-learning through your voice, I chose to remember my own

*One of the*

voice.

-Go within, we will meet there, said Oona.

We sat on a crystalline boulder and as we spoke, I closed my eyes and serenely brought my attention within.

-I see bubbles in the water whirling in slow motion under a turquoise sea. Stones falling off buildings, hitting the Ocean floor. It was the end. We all left. Not all of us... I didn't.

-You chose to stay, giving him a chance to live.

-There wasn't enough ships for all of us. Some had to stay. Many escaped on boats. Many died in the Ocean when the last big wave hit. Since that time of disarray, I fear the deep waters. The simple sight of waves terrorizes me. My breath is short when I breathe near the water. I remember. I always have.

-We had colonies out there, in this star system. The first rescue fleets were sent from Tyr and Naara, our closest outposts. There was not enough time for waiting for farther help. It happened so fast. Faster than we thought.

-I stayed with the temple, I said. The generator. I worked there. I knew its secrets. The secret power of Altea. It was a huge building; a magnificent pyramid build with white polished stone that reflected the sunlight. There were temples around, and also other pyramids, not just this one. The pyramids had different functions. But this one was the biggest of all. It worked with the Sun energy. It wasn't a temple to the Sun, as some have identified it; the visitors and the colonists called it like this. It wasn't a temple; it was a generator using the energy from the Sun. Once in the forecourt, I climbed the large stairs, it was similar to the entrance stairs of the temple of Abydos, in Egypt. So this is why it looked familiar... This technology was brought from Altea, from our people. We shared it with the Selosii, and the others. We all lived in peace, abundance and harmony. Atlaa was a preserved paradise on this planet. This planet wasn't much populated at the time, locals were few and they lived in tribal societies. In some part of the planet, colonists co-built cities with them, I heard of it. They coexisted in relative peace until the locals rebelled to take the power, they allied with our enemies. There was a great war, I remember, Mars was involved. Once again.

-Enter the pyramid, said Oona.

-There is a hypostyle hall, then a room with holographic devices. It leads to the main space: the generator room. Only the attendants can enter because they are trained to withstand the power that is in this place. It is very vibrant inside, because of the intensity of the electromagnetic field that radiates freely in the whole space. It inhabits it. When you're in there, it penetrates through all the cells of your physical body and it vibrates all the particles of your soul. We are trained to harness it with our body. The room itself is insulated with three walls made of different materials, with a space inbetween each. It contains the energy inside and organizes it coherently in a stable state. It feels like stepping out of time into an extrasensory space. I am inside the generator space.

-What do you see?

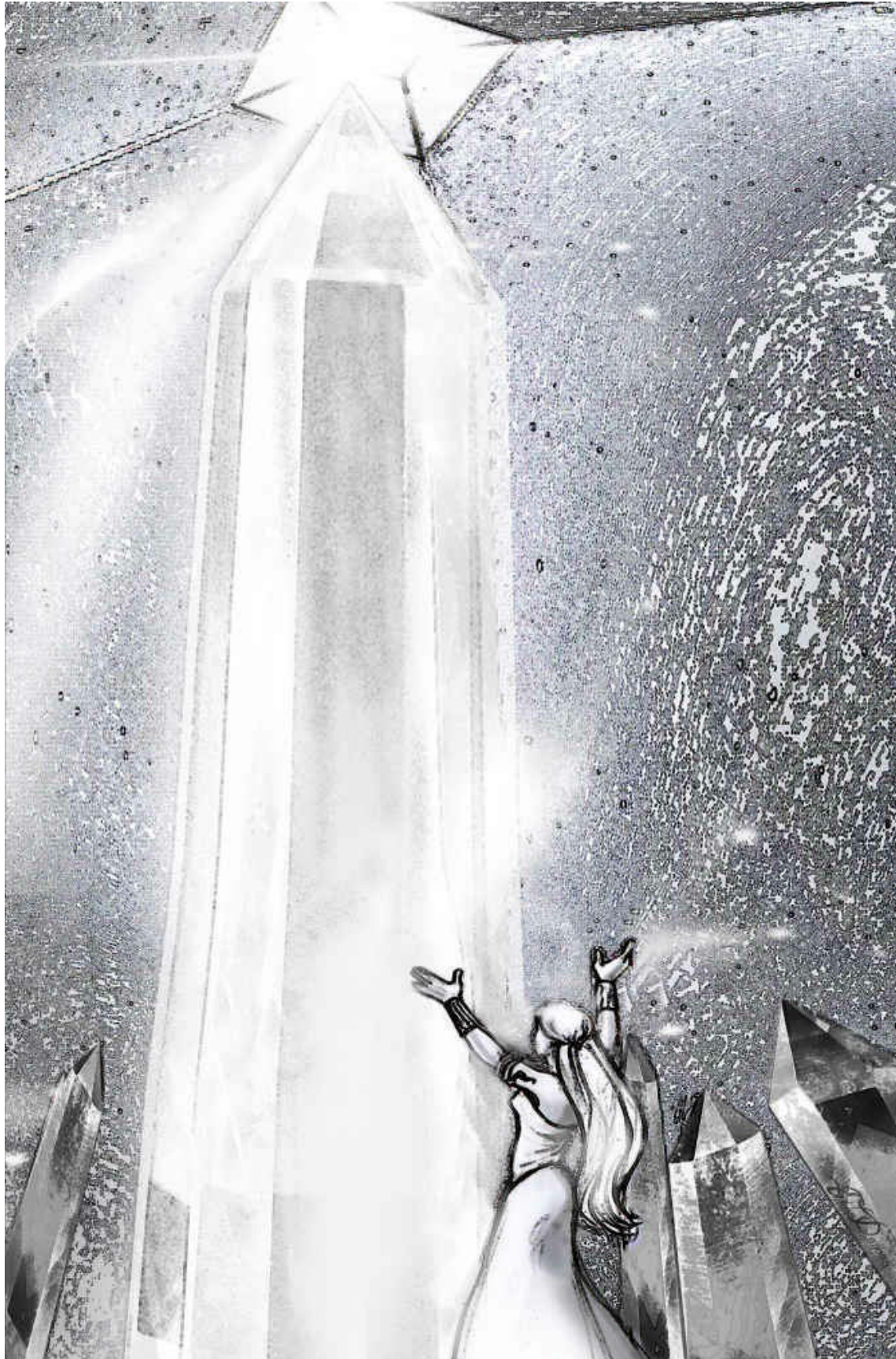
-A circle of devices with a lot of commands, keyboards and holographic screens. There is a complex mesh of golden metallic lines embedded in the floor. Energy circulates through them; it exchanges information between the devices and the central crystal. The crystal, in the center, it is huge... It is a type of quartz but it glows electric blue. The sunlight activates it, by the top, when the sun is above it. The crystal absorbs the energy of the sun... it becomes like fire. This is so powerful... it supplies the whole city, the whole continent even. But I know it does more. We call it Tu-Ey. This mighty technology is very much coveted. The security and the protection around it is phenomenal, and tensions grow among the colonies. Some groups want to monopolize its power and turn it for war... I belong to the cast of the guardians of this knowledge. We all came back for the great revival.

-What do you feel? Oona asked.

-Love, for the Great Crystal. Because it emanates love. It is magnificent. When you are in resonance with it, with its soul, you feel "in love". That is the bond we have with it, the only way of harnessing its magnitude. If you are not in the frequency of love, then it burns you and consumes you. You just can't approach. But when you do, when you are in the resonance of love with the Crystal, you hear its sound, its voice. It's a song coming from the infinite Cosmos. The Great Crystal also senses the dissonance from outside. And it becomes harder and harder to maintain its frequency level. If it goes out of balance the consequences can be very dramatic. If at least they would

understand that...





*Connecting with the Phryll coming from the crystal.*

-Who was meant to understand?

-The colonists, I replied. We won't be able to hold much longer. We need help. We sent a call. Some of our kind migrated to the continental lands, to find places where our knowledge and technology would be preserved until the time is right. Then we will all come back. There is so much we need to save, and find secure places.

Atlaa was such a beautiful place... the old original city... on the lake that communicated with the ocean by a channel. In the center was the great generator, and the elegant white city outspread on the hills. When we came out of the channel into the saltwater lake, we passed two high columns that had bright beacons on the top, lighting the mouth of the harbor to guide safely the boats between the city docks and the way to the ocean. There were a lot of sea birds chattering around the boats, that they followed to the multiple piers.

When you approached the city by sea, sailing pass the three enclosures of land, the most beautiful vision appeared in front of you. The white crystalline pyramid generator, reflecting blindly the light from the sun, overlooked the white city from the top of the central mount. Spiraling downwards, the streets and avenues meandered among the most elegant architecture. It looked a lot like the underground city I visited on Venus. It was the same architecture: a mix of ancient styles with colonnades, and futuristic alien-like buildings. In Atlantis, each colony had their own territory, but in the central capital city of Atlaa, everyone blended in the many districts. From the harbor as you entered, you could admire the palaces and sophisticated buildings spreading on the left side of the hills and ahead were the administrative buildings. The science and technology district and the other pyramids were at the back, you needed special access to there. The Great Generator pyramid, with its buildings and infrastructures, was enclosed in a highly secured frequency shield.

I remember the large market district, that extended from the main pier and into the city following the docks. It started by the fishermen area, then all the food supplies, spices and goods brought by boats from the different outer lands. At the very end was the precious goods' market, on either sides of a

paved alley covered by beautiful multicolored draperies. This was a place I loved to visit, and I keep from this time a strong affinity for precious fabrics, such as those used for the Indian saris for instance. This area of the market smelled of high-spirited perfumes. Merchants came from all over the planet to trade at the Atlaa market. It was an incredible place.

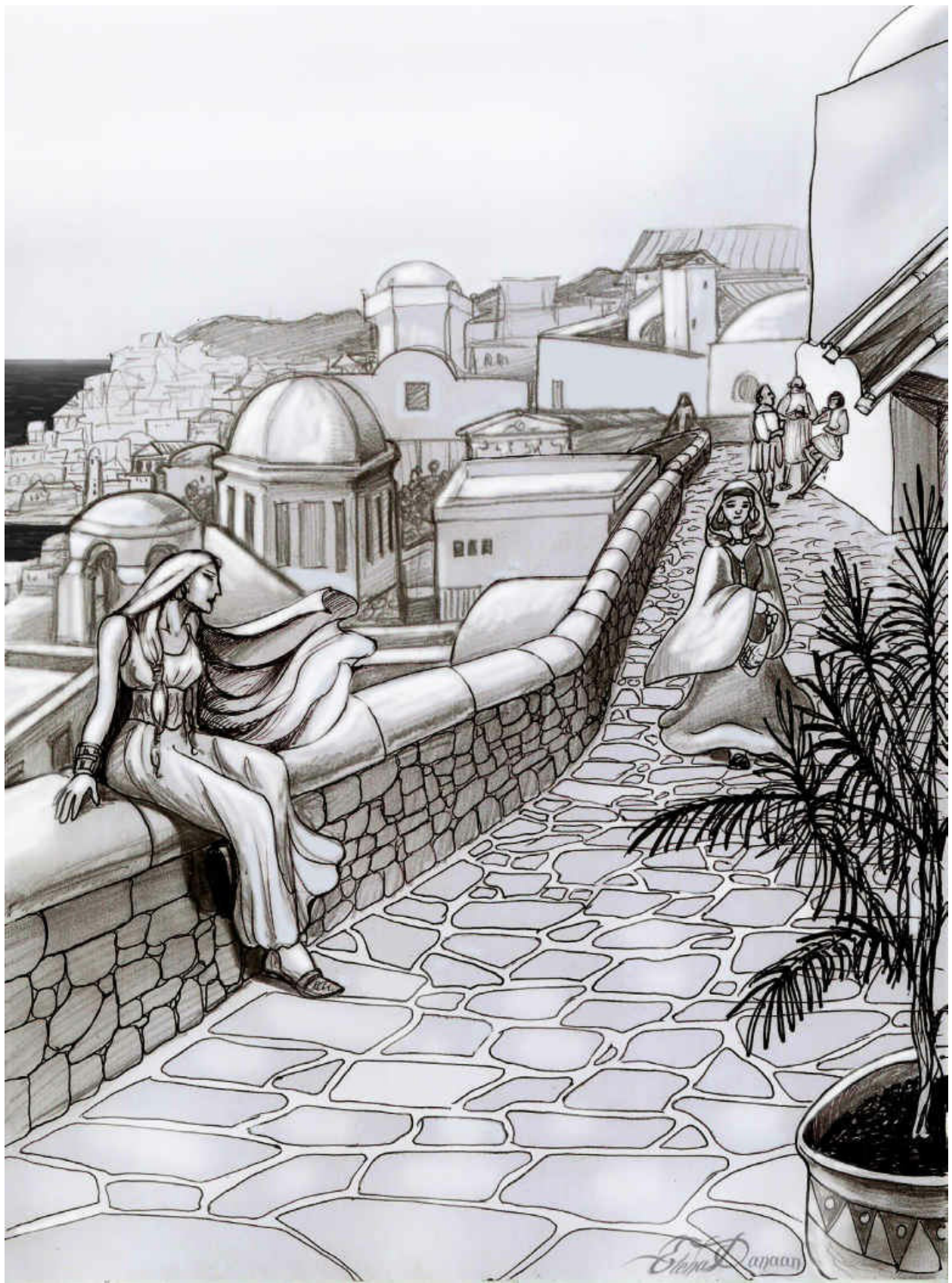


*The colonies market of precious goods, lower district of Atlaa.*

A back road meandered from the market up the hill. There were taverns along the hill side of the path. Across from them was a low stone wall covered with a tick white coating. From here was an astounding view of the city and the



harbor.



### *The path leading to the market in the lower districts of Atlaa*

I liked to walk this steep little paved road when coming back from the market, as it connected at the top with the Altean district. Where I used to live. These memories have been present and vivid in my mind since I was a child, with always such a profusion of details. I always remembered Atlantis. It was my first home on Terra. The cosmopolitan side of life was exhilarating, and everywhere you looked, it was beautiful, white, luminous.

The Great Generator wasn't the only pyramid in Atlantis. There were several others, smaller, that had various functions. The pyramidal shape of a precise 52 degree angle is a functional geometry. I remember, for instance, another pyramid, smaller, that was way at the back of the science district. Inside, there was an inner circle of large seats, all facing the center. They were integrated with technology, similar to command seats in a spaceship - very high-tech looking. The core power was in the center in the shape of a crystal. When taking place in the seats, the scientists interfaced and focused their thoughts on the central crystal, projecting their consciousness. It activated via consciousness. We placed similar technologies in Halls of Records hidden in diverse places on Earth.

These power generators are a technology that is widespread throughout the Universe. There was the one I was shown in the Hall of Records under the Sphinx of Giza, but I've also seen these on other worlds. I was shown one that was located on a planet very far from Earth, for instance and it had the exact same structure, pyramidal. Inside was a central crystal that was activated by sound frequencies and vibrations. The frequency emitted by the chanting voices of priests standing at the periphery of a circle, made of a metallic mesh on the ground like a computer circuit, was coupled to them with their long canes hitting in rhythm on the circular patches on the ground where they stood. The vibration activated a certain frequency in the metal and sent a pulse towards the crystal. The crystal was starting to glow, brighter and brighter, creating Phryll out of the invisible.

These devices I was shown are at the same time both harvesters of Universal life force and energy supply generators. It consists of a pyramidal structure with a 52 degree angle with a central quartz crystal occupying 2/3 of the high of the pyramid. The crystal is wrapped by two coils of different metals (1

golden + 1 silvery color) spiraling in 2 opposite directions. At ground level, around the crystal, are 6 other crystals of a different nature, commonly purple and smaller. They all point at the central crystal at an angle which is different than the angle of the walls of the pyramid.

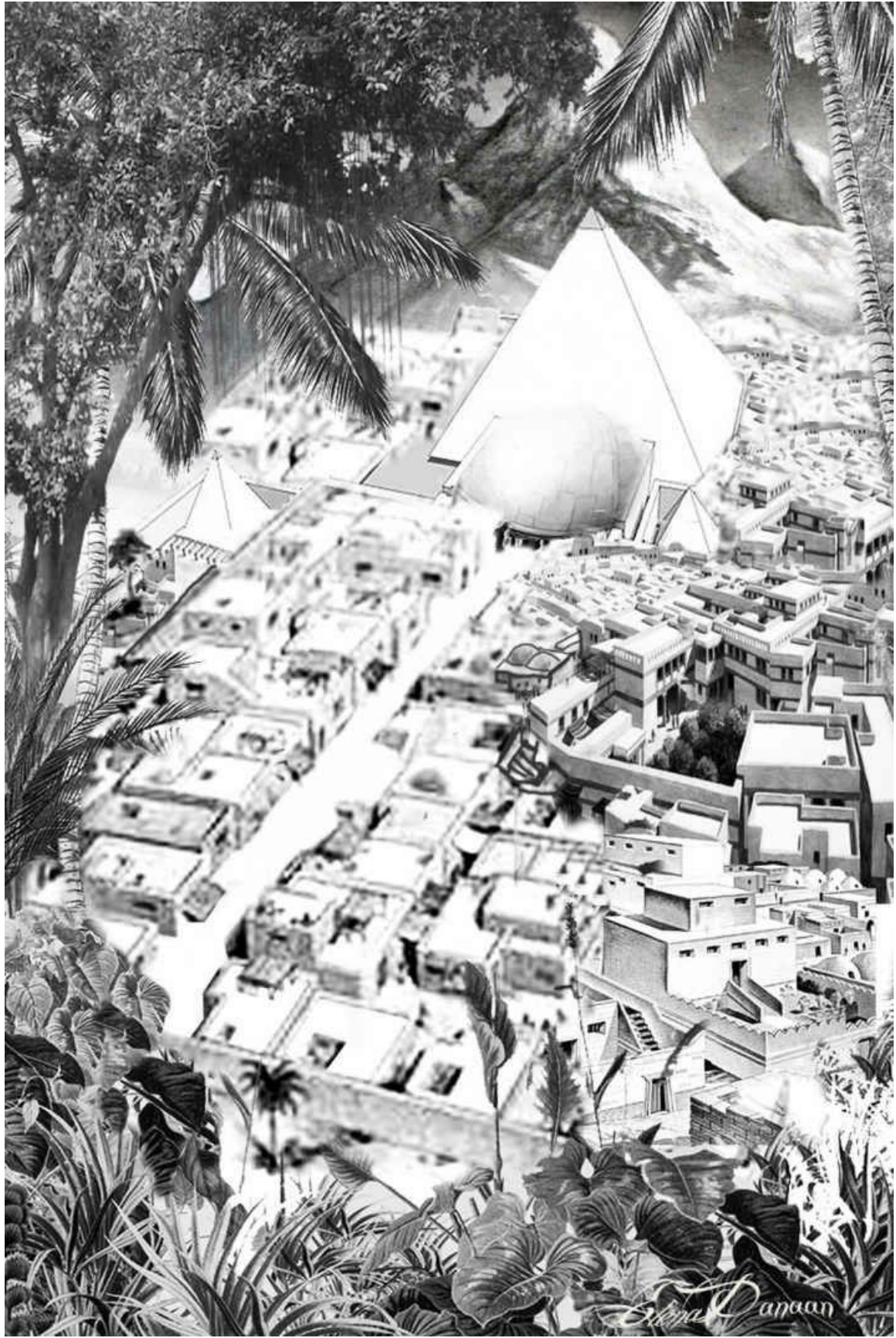
These 6 purple crystals send an impulse to the central quartz. Energy is gathered and sent to the top of the structure. It is harvested by the pyramidion that transforms this concentrated universal life force into energy supply, and sends it either by physical connection (quite rare) or by quantum transfer (most common), to whatever device, engine, town, etc, that need an energy supply.

Crystal Generator I was shown on a distant world. This culture uses the vibrations of sound, chanting and hitting the metallic mesh on the ground, to send impulses to the crystal coiled with golden and silver metallic threads.





Here is below the Pyramid Crystal Generator I saw in the Uhurai Valley on planet Erra, in the Pleiades. The crystal is also wrapped with double coils. The energy felt inside is phenomenal.



*Diana Danaan*

**On April 22, 2022** , my good friend Dan Willis, former assistant of Dr. Marcel Vogel, wondered if I could ask my contacts “upstairs” about a series of questions he had concerning the technology of crystals. I offered to transmit a communication with Jenhan, Thor Han’s younger brother who is a student in Terraforming. Here is what the young genius replied (excerpt from a two hours conversation on different topics):

**Dan:** The nature of crystals, especially clear quartz, being physically resonant on many dimensions simultaneously. Is this due to the tetrahedral geometry of its lattice structure being infinitely fractal and this tetrahedral lattice structure being a fundamental structure of the matrix?

**Jenhan:** The core holographic structure of quartz, the purest material in the universe, is as I said based on the same core fractal formula than water, and both are interdimensional bridges. Tetrahedral geometry is one of the main frequency keys used to build worlds and life-forms. Tetrahedral fractal geometry is the secret of the universe.

**Dan:** In the quartz crystal hexagonal structure, the point of balance in the middle between the negative and positive triads (the polarity opposites) that create the crystals hexagonal form, is this center point the dimensional gate to all dimensions?

**Jenhan:** The answer is in the geometrical ratio. I need to ask if I can answer that, because this topic is part of the list of things not to mention. You know, the Prime Directive...

**Elena:** I know too well, Jenhan...

**Jenhan:** My brother says I can answer this. It will just be recorded and archived that I passed on to you this information.

**Elena:** You won’t be in trouble?

**Jenhan:** No, I won’t. Crystals have their own fractal geometry. If they are in their natural original shape they have it active naturally. If they are cut roughly they lose it, but if cut following the lattice structure they keep it, and can even be enhanced considerably that way. Thor Han tells me that you know what type of crystals correspond to what I say.



**Elena:** The Vogel cut crystals?

**Thor Han:** Yes.

**Jenhan:** Well: it works by finding the phase-conjugation node inside the crystal, by projecting inwards the geometrical shapes of the two opposite points, like a mirror. There, is the vortex singularity of the crystal. Focus your thought and energy just there, and you may project your consciousness to anywhere you wish in this universe, and the other universes. To other densities, other dimensions. Anything is accessible in space, dimension and time. This is great power, Elena. It is a very important information. I am honored to be allowed to share this with you.

**Elena:** On his behalf and behalf of humanity: thank you. I have a last series of questions from my friend:

**Dan:** When imprinting a thought or energy to be written into the crystal structure, is this where subtle energies are written or encoded?

**Jenhan:** Yes.

**Dan:** The piezoelectric effect, which generates voltage when the charge triads are minutely physically displaced by pressure, appears to represent a means in which multi-dimensional holographic patterns can be stored and retrieved, along with its temporal components. Is this the storage mechanism for the med beds to reform our physical body?

**Jenhan:** There is a very precise, specific pressure that you can apply to quartz, that will activate the compression node and open the vortex. The energy produced can be tremendous. This kind of operation must be conducted knowledgeably and wisely. Crystals can store data just as water does, because constructed on the same fractal core formula, but crystals have way more capacities. Of course, they are the most elaborate state of matter. So elaborate that it naturally embeds consciousness. To answer this question: some med-beds technology use fractal holographic technology. Let me explain. The fractal core formula of the tissue to repair is recorded, and the perfect unaltered geometrical pattern is reconstructed and superimposed on the damaged pattern. The old pattern instinctively pairs and morphs into the new one, because the universe tends to perfection. It is a holographic fractal re-pairing. Sound frequency is used to “tie in” the new pattern to the old one. You remember how I explained earlier, that holographic structures are

constructed or either altered by frequency?

**Dan:** What is the relationship between the 52 degree angle that is shared by both the Great Pyramid and quartz crystals?

**Jenhan:** This is a ratio that acts as a transponder. It is dynamic geometry. Some shapes, just because of their proportions, naturally affect the holographic structure of the matrix. We use this specific pyramidal ratio to build our Phryll generators. Because the geometrical structure of the central crystal, in a generator, will interface with the pyramidal ratio of the building or the machine harvesting its energy.

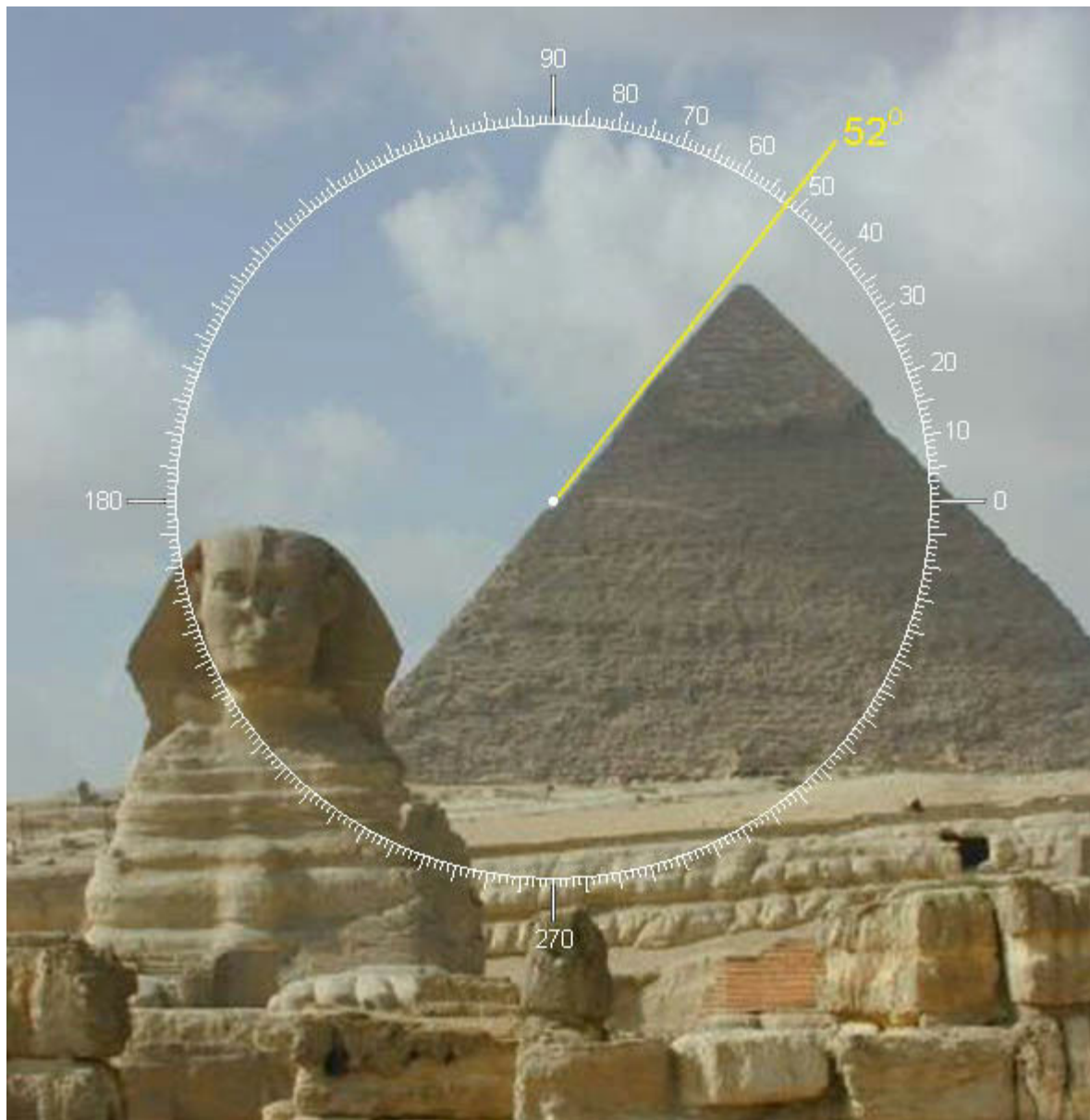
**Elena:** How does a central crystal, in your generators, produce Phryll? Because the pyramidal structure with an angle of 52 degree is a harvester?

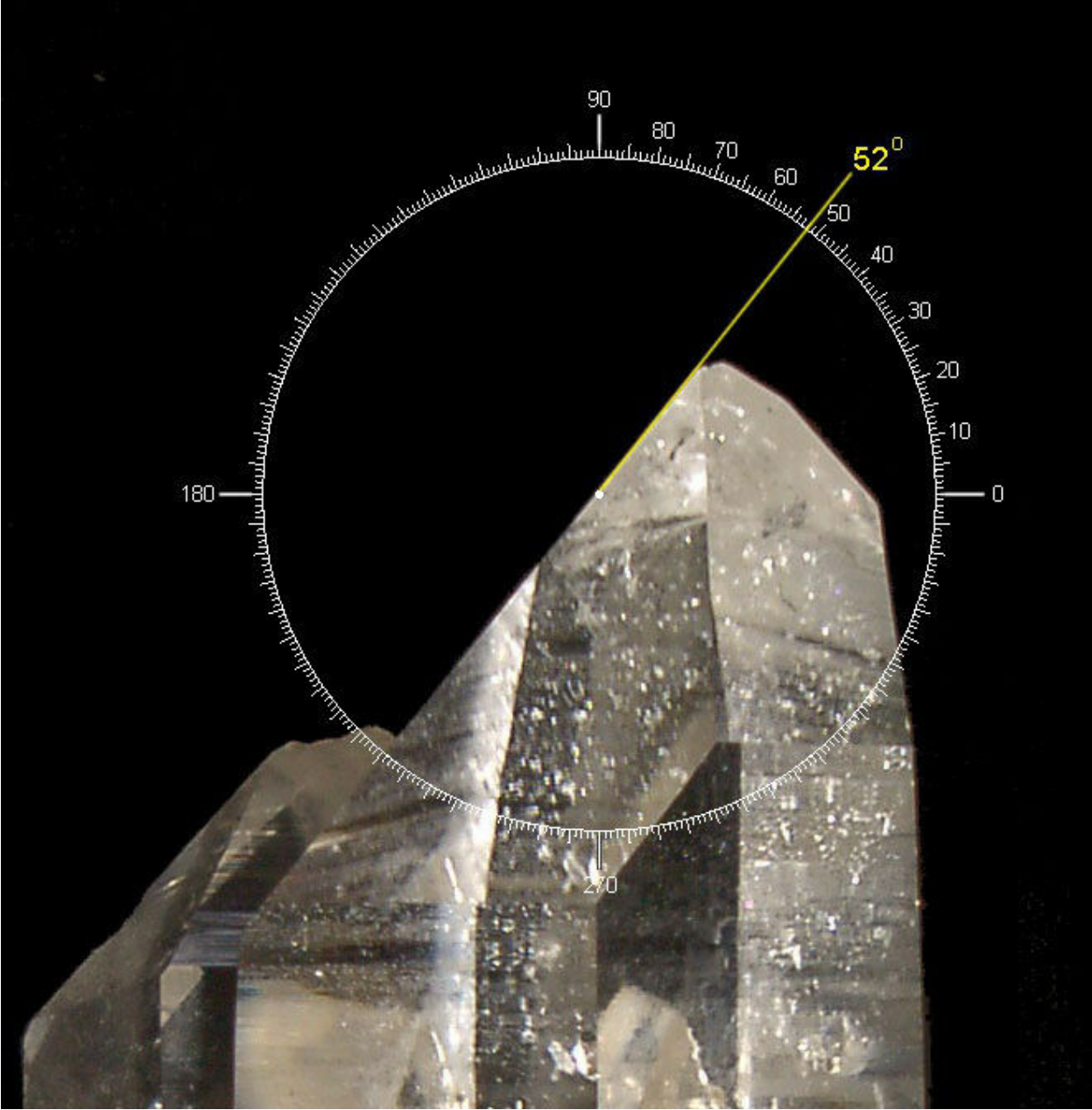
**Jenhan:** Not only harvester: transponder as well. The central crystal generates energy because of the vortex if open. Anticipating your next question: it is activated by sound. Well to be more precise: by a frequency key shot at its compression node.

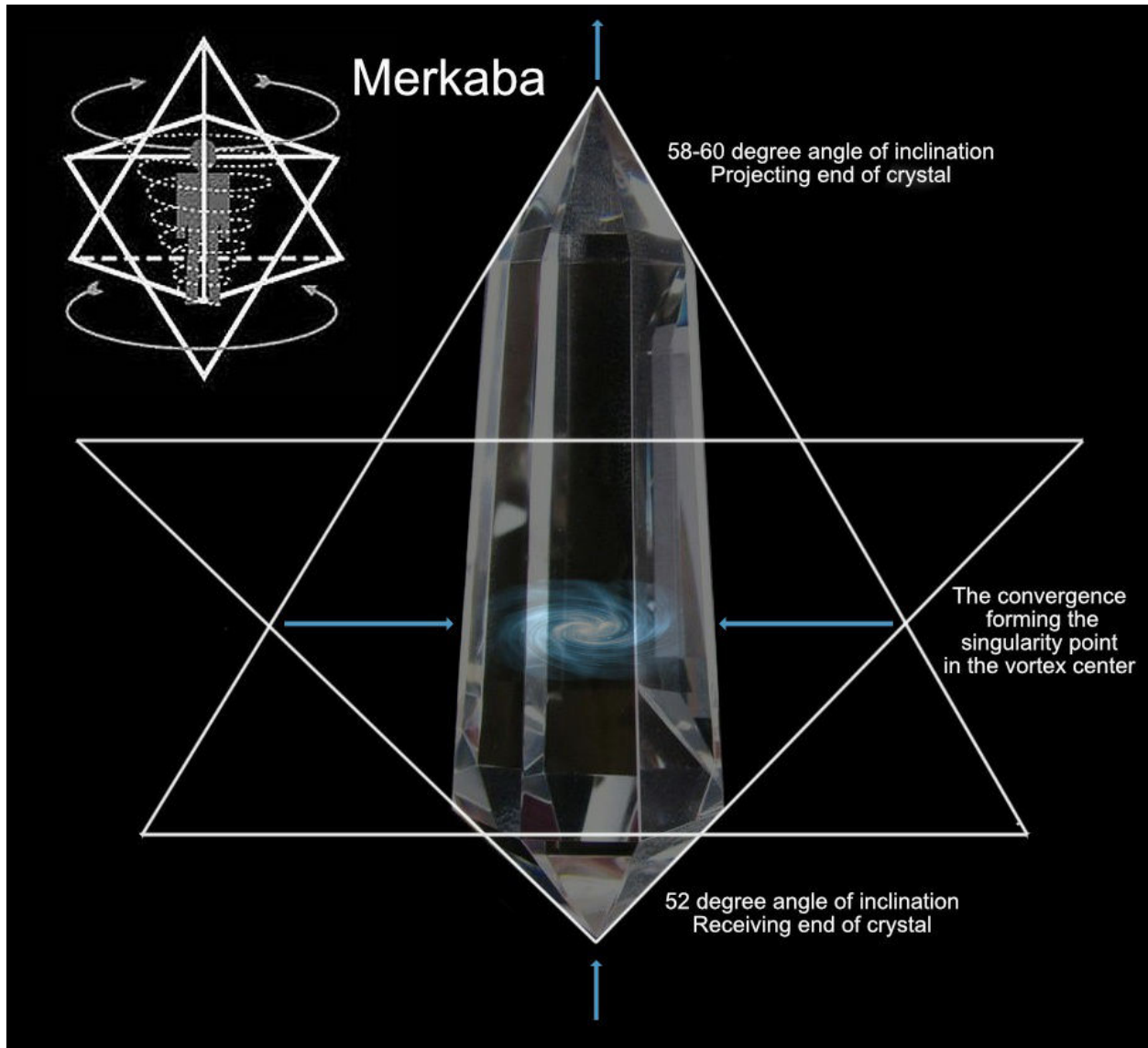
**Dan:** The Vogel cut does act in ways similar to a laser, in which the energy reflects back and forth between the male and female terminations. When you described a slight pressure to “open the vortex” is it referring to the slight displacement which causes the piezoelectric effect of the two triads within the hexagonal crystal lattice? There are several elements going on here. As you know the double triad of the six pointed star is tantric in nature in that the male/female interaction causes a vortex in the center. hence the star of creation as Pythagoras called it.

**Jenhan:** It is not male and female as biological terms but active and receptive. The two dynamics twirling in opposite directions create a phase conjugated tension that creates singularity in the hologram. A convergence of infinite power. The singularity is in the vortical center, not metric center. The two triads are not equidistant from the singularity nor symmetric either; because their ratio, and their distance from the epicenter, are determined by the different angles of inclination of the two points. It is not a physical node but an infinite singularity, which is different. The pressure must be performed perpendicularly to the structure of the lattice. The singularity is where is encoded information in the crystal. This is what you want to compress for

piezoelectric effect. Two applications: Do you remember, it is like breath: no slow long pressure, but a series of sharp, strong pulses. If you apply constant long pressure, it will accumulate charge and become a generator. If you apply sharp quick pressures, it will stimulate the singularity and pierce through the hologram, you can then use the crystal as a tool to modify the hologram. You will “feel” the appropriate rhythm of pulsation. You can also feel it with your mind, where the power center is. Your being recognizes it. It pulses faster than light, your body and being recognize this. They feel it.

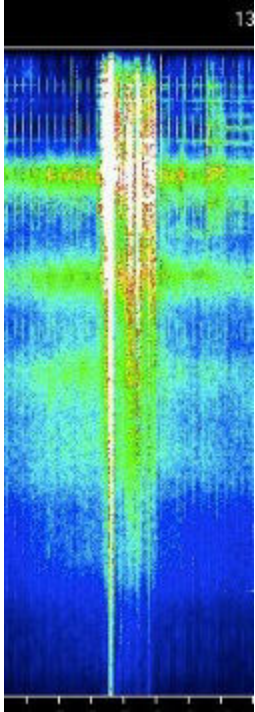






*Credits for illustrations above: Dan Willis [www.thewebmatrix.net](http://www.thewebmatrix.net)*

On June 12, 2022, Dan Willis and myself did a 2-hours show on Youtube ( <https://youtu.be/tl7yLhMzwLM> ) that presented the correlations between Dr. Marcel Vogel's research Jen Han's information. Using this knowledge, we lead a meditation work to embed a positive timeline into a crystal and download it into the planetary matrix. It was an astounding success, as at the same moment the Schumann Resonance spiked across the board!



*The interrelation of Human Consciousness and the Schumann Resonance, that spiked during our live experimental work on Youtube.*

The complete conversation (and more), scripts and diagrams, are available at:  
<https://marcelvogel.org/crystaltimeline.htm>

### **AN ATLANTEAN CRYSTAL RETRIEVED FROM THE SEA**

In 1970, Dr. Ray Brown, while scuba diving, near the Bahamas, discovered a large crystalline pyramid and he described entering into a room in the pyramid that was fully illuminated from an unknown source. In the center of the room was a quartz crystal sphere with two hands holding it atop a pedestal. Surrounding the crystal in a circle were 7 chairs with one being higher than the other. From the pyramids ceiling above a golden rod tipped with a red crystal pointed at the crystal sphere. Dr Marcel Vogel examined this quartz sphere Dr Brown retrieved and reported that he was amazed at the sphere emitting very powerful, very unique energies.

These seven chairs in a circle surrounding the quartz crystal sphere appears to be a method of interfacing the minds of 7 beings, with apparently one of them in the larger chair may have been leading the group as they projecting their consciousness into the crystal, which was apparently interfacing up through the golden rod and connecting into the massive pyramid structure. This technology was possibly interfacing whatever this groups intention was, possibly even changing the actual structure of reality.



*(Source & credits: Dan Willis, <https://marcelvogel.org/crystaltimeline.htm>)*



*The Atlantean crystal retrieved by Dr. Ray Brown.*

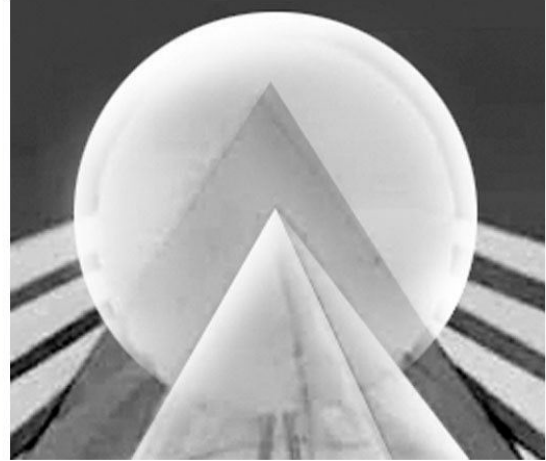
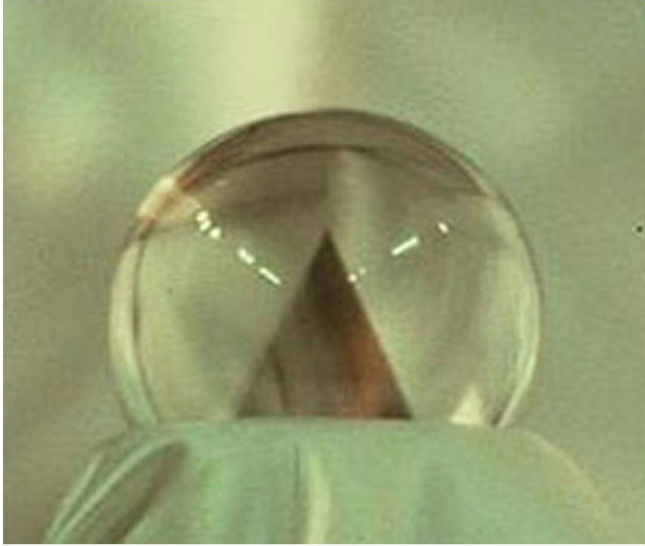
*(photo credits Dan Willis)*

Old drawings always fall into my hands at the right time. As I was writing this chapter about Atlantis, from an antiquated folder fell a series of artworks dating back to 1991, a year when many contacts and experiences happened to me. I could barely breathe when I lifted them in front of my eyes... These were reminiscences from times past.





And then all became clear...



## EARLIER MEMORIES

I wished to write a special chapter about earlier memories of Atlaa -Atlantis- as I've recalled it from my childhood. This is the first time that I am sharing this with the public. As you may know already, I kept record of all my dreams, astral journeys and physical nocturnal adventures in old notebooks, since I've known how to read and write. Here are the English translation of my notes, originally written in French, with my commentaries (*in parenthesis*) :

**1984 - "the ruins under the sea"**- "I was walking on a rocky beach, it seemed very vivid and real. A tall man with long shiny white hair appeared, wearing a long white tunic with a large golden belt. He was calm, serene. (*I know only now that this man was Thor Han, in his Altean form*). He showed me the ruins of a temple, and a I saw a city submerged under water. I could perfectly see this from the beach where I stood, even though it was strange,

like two superimposed layers of time. He told me that this city sank into the abyss of the ocean and the abyss of oblivion. He revealed to me that there, were unsuspected treasures of knowledge, as well as the answers to numerous personal questions for me. Then, I was teleported somewhere else on this island. I was shown a labyrinth of caves running underneath it. The access to many of the entrance stairs to these undergrounds, were cut into the rock, and closed by metallic gates. The soil was clear brown, slightly red at places. I am convinced this island truly exists and I need to go there.”

**January 17<sup>th</sup> 1987 - “Escape from Atlantis”**- I found myself at the time of Atlantis, just before the flood. I was in the company of a tall man with long white hair, whom I seemed to know very well and for a very long time. He wore a long white robe and a golden belt. We had to flee with a lot of people. This land that we knew was bound to a dramatic destruction. There were two factions in the population, and I could see armed forces with advanced technology and flying machines, that were watching us. I was part of an elite class, and I didn’t look like the people from the other faction. We were taller with paler skin. Our task was to gather the most people as possible to bring them to Mars, where we had a colony. At the worst, we could try reaching higher ground. There was a sudden rush and panic in the crowd, and I lost my companion. At that moment, I saw huge, elegant, shiny metallic spaceships ascend from an astroport and fill the whole sky. Then they left Earth.

**October 22 1987- “Voyage”** What a magnificent nocturnal journey! I was back again, as I did for many nights in these last months, in the mysterious antique city near the water, which name starts with an “A”. But this time, it was our modern time. I think I was teleported there in real time. I was shocked to see that nothing was left from the glory of the past. I walked on a small footbridge over a canal with dirty water, and I started crying. This night, I realized that I would never see again the city where I lived many millennia before. And suddenly, as soon as my consciousness tuned in with the souvenirs of the past, I saw it again...

Passing the high columns that were sending rays of light at the entrance of the harbor, I saw the palaces on the hill, the elegant long boats with their large white sails, the fishing part of the harbor with the smaller boats and the noises of a busy town, the smells of the water and the fish, and then I saw a

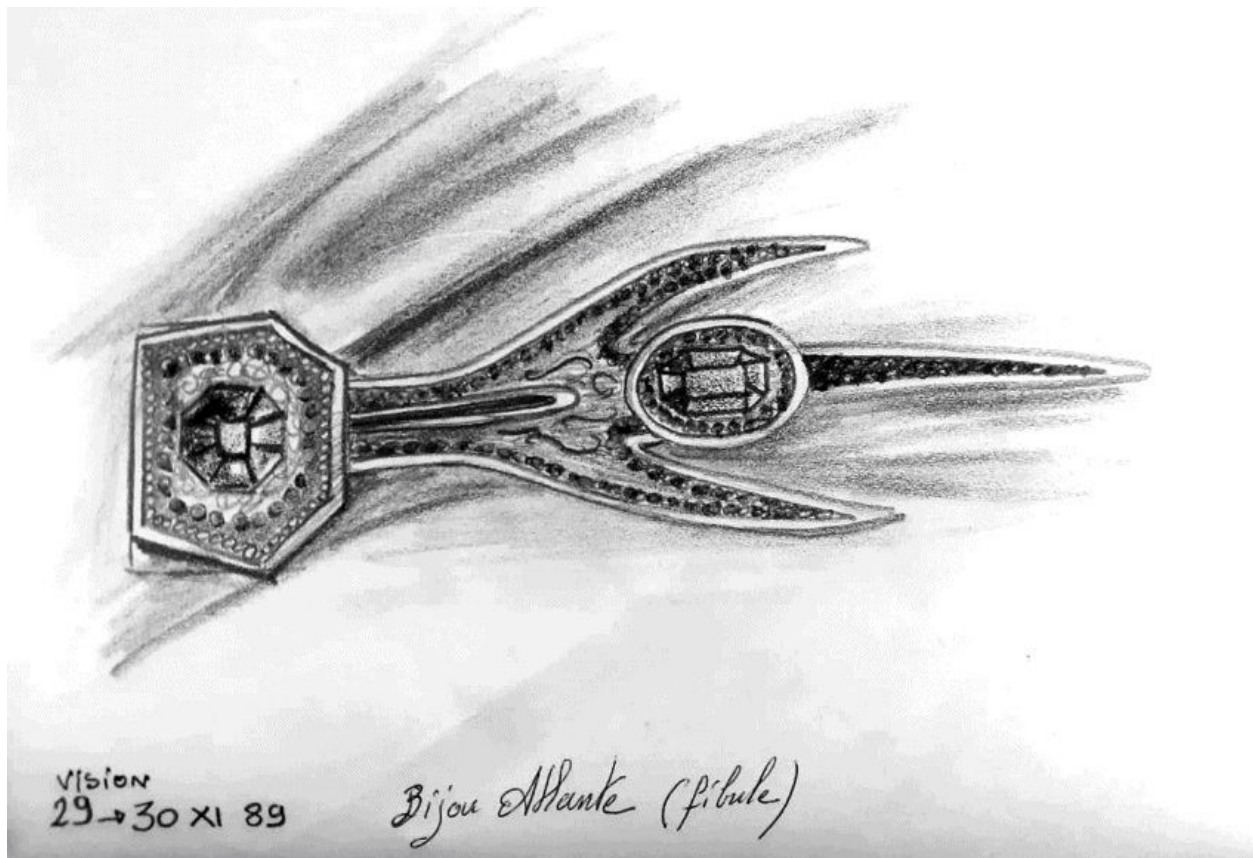
contingent of the Black Guard, walking on the pier. *(I understand now that the Black Guard was the armed militia of the other faction, who controlled the town and were paid by corrupted political elites. I was part of the spiritual cast).*

I saw the market, with its labyrinthine streets covered by multicolored draperies, and then my memory flew to the palaces and temples on the hill. I saw halls of white marble with columns topped with orichalcum heads *(orichalcum, from the Greek ορείχαλκος, oreikhalkos (from ὄρος, oros, mountain and χαλκός, chalkos, copper) was a precious golden metal mined in Atlantis, that had highly conductive properties).*

I recognized the narrow path that lead to a side entrance of this specific palace, which was very familiar to me. The paved narrow path was lined with taverns, with light and life cheering from them, the music, the perfume of jasmine, orange blossom and fig, so strong... the starry sky above, sublime... I walked this narrow path so, so, so many times... I can wander this part of the city, behind the royal palace, with my eyes closed. I have so many memories there.

**November 13 1987-** I often dream about water, tsunamis, dark depthless cold waters, monstrous waves, brutal devastating flood. These dreams are too repetitive, and terrifying. It is very traumatic. I don't understand why I keep on having them. The sea always swallows everything. And I am always, in the last instant, on a pier with a high wall behind me, and the water coming, too fast.





*(Atlantean fibula, remembered vividly during a reminiscnet dream. Silver and amethysts. Drawing from an old notebook - 1989)*

**November 2<sup>nd</sup> 1991- Scene 1:** As weird as it can sound, this memory is of a sort of holographic TV broadcast I was watching on triangular monitors, as I found myself in the capital city of Atlantis: Atlaa. Here is the scene as it was shown: A muddy landscape torn by war. A lake enshrined in high cliffs (an ancient crater?). A gathering of about a hundred people, who came to watch. The people look Caucasian, with different features and hair colors (*Probably the colonists*) . On the shore of the lake, there is a man who seems to be an official for this area. He is wearing a mauve pleated robe with a large black belt and a long beige scarf on the top of it, covering his shoulders and falling down to his knees. He is wearing a conical red hat on the top of a veil that falls at the back of his neck. On his chest is a discoidal golden pendant, engraved with strange signs. He has blue eyes and a short, neat black beard. He is speaking with two very tall men who look to be from another race - another planet even. These two men have come from the capital. They have long, straight creamy-white hair, very pale skin and wear white jumpsuits. The local official man's expression is severe. He indicates to the two

tallwhite men something that happened in the lake: an object looking like a missile stuck in the cliff, at water level. He explains to the envoys from the capital that this is a projectile sent by the enemy to eradicate their colony. A team is already trying to remove the missile from the rocks.

We were at war, the Atlantean society had split into factions because we were infiltrated by greed and power. Our society was collapsing, same as the ocean floor collapsed under our feet. The glorious days of Atlantis' splendor were gone.



(Drawing from the old notebook -1991)

**November 2 1991- Scene 2:** I have a right of visit in the main prison of the capital, on the upper levels of a large tower. Wrapped in my cloak as the air is cold, I enter a severely guarded narrow cell. I am carrying with me warm clothes and some food, destined to the two prisoners. The sky, visible from the window, looks grey and dull, as an omen of doomsday. The sea is visible from this height, torn by the raging waves of an

Atlantic storm. In the cell, the High Attendant of the Sun Crystal Generator is here, tall and pale skin, long white hair, high cheek bones and slanted blue eyes (*he was an Altean*). He wore a white and blue robe with a golden belt. With him is a man from a different race; tanned skin, curly black hair. I seem to know him as well (*I do not recall who he was, even to this day*). He is from a human colony in the South of the island. I feel very upset, but the High Attendant is very calm. The young tanned-skin man is agitated. Here is the conversation I recalled, at the time:

-You should never have come here, said the High Attendant. Go, leave this island while there is still time. The ships from Mars are coming, there won't be room for everyone. Haste right now to the astroport.

-No, I will not abandon you here! I reply to him.

-We are all going to die! It's all over! Cried the young man. You may as well go now, take your chance!

-Calm down, the High Attendant urged. The governor Saron promised to set us free before three days. He gave his word.

-How can you believe the governor? I asked. He's not trustworthy! I am just back from the palace, where he prepares his escape. He won't liberate the priests! I will find a way to set you free.

**November 2 1991- Scene 3:** I am running in the grass, breathless, on the top of a hill, trying to reach the astroport as fast as I can. Suddenly I stop and fall on my knees, sobbing.... seeing the ships leaving with the last ones who could be rescued. The shiny fleet shoots into the sky, pierces the low and dark stormy ceiling of clouds, then disappears for ever. I didn't make it in time. My fate is tied to this land now. I grab blades of grass in my hands and through my tears, I cry out the name of the High Attendant. Suddenly, I see the vision of his face, horrified. He thought I was gone with the previous

wave of ships. I wanted to make sure that the crystal in the great pyramid would be deactivated and the data transferred, so that this tremendous power would never fall into the wrong hands in an uncertain future. I did it. I succeeded. I had the codes with me. His face looked devastated. I heard his voice in my head:

*“One day, one day... I will rescue you”.*

**November 2 1991- Scene 4:** I am on the pier, helping children getting into a boat with other people. There wasn't enough room for everyone in the Martian ships, after our Arks left. They took maximum capacity at each trip but it wasn't enough. We weren't expecting the waves that soon, we thought we had a few months left ahead of us, we had calculated it well... but this thing came from the sky... from the East. Our enemy sent it to us. People try to escape by sea. It is a foolish and desperate attempt but better take a chance rather than stay here and passively face a certain death. The boats are packed. I hear the increasing sound of lamentations and cries. The wind is getting stronger, the sea louder and the waves higher. People speak about the “object” that is going to fall on Earth. It is not a natural celestial object but an artificial weapon meant to destroy us. The allied forces are shooting at it but nothing can stop it. All happened so fast... The sea is swelling. The sky darkens. The temperature brutally drops to freezing. I see some boats who managed to make it, but I am not sure for how long. They disappear in the chaos. Some are swallowed by the raging mouth of the infuriated ocean. I feel paralyzed with terror, standing there. This is the end.

The “object” comes from the East. Suddenly, it seems like the whole planet trembles. The sky breaks apart in a red and yellow flash of light. The water darkens and rises like a wall. The sound of the shock wave deafens me, I do not hear anything anymore. I back up to the wall behind me and the last thing I see is... water. All crumbles down. It is over.





## CONVERSATIONS WITH ENKI

The purpose of this chapter is not to re-write the entire genealogical history of the Anunnaki, but only to share my own personal experience throughout my particular encounters. For complementary information, I invite you to read the brilliant body of work from these two authors who offer their own personal interpretation for the translation of the Sumerian tablets: Maximilien De Lafayette and Zecharia Sitchin. I also highly recommend reading the

*Transylvanian* book series by Radu Cinamar & Peter Moon, which also refers to the same extra-terrestrial culture, named “the Sirians”, and also gives a timeline for Earth’s history. To gain a more complete vision, I also suggest that you read the archaeological materiel related to the Mesopotamian history as an academic comparison. You will find many scientific publications online. Do your own research, follow your heart, forge your own opinion. Hopefully, and only once you have walked all these paths, along with the materiel I am bringing, you will have a clearer vision and a more extensive understanding of who these influential and renown star visitors are.

As soon as I started mentioning on public medias that I had met with Enki, the counterintelligence trolls went crazy – deploying agents of disinformation, reversing narratives and attacking my claims by depicting Enki as an evil character. It ensued a brutal dividing the UFO community. The Deep State is very good at doing this and people always run into it blindly, every... single... time... What was only needed was to go back, once again, to the sources, who all agree with my experience about Enki being a good person who tried to save Humanity. Among these acknowledged sources are Andromedan Contactee sir Alex Collier and the compelling work of the researchers and authors I named above. But first, prior to any interpretation and analysis, we should examine the original Sumerian story itself, extensively documented in 5.000 years old clay tablets.

At the time when these tablets were engraved, there was no Vatican/ Deep State censorship trying to manipulate and twist things around to hide the truth. Five thousand years ago, simple scribes were archiving the stories and the myths of their own times and culture, without any external, foreign or religious, influence. Why would counterintelligence be terrified enough to react by attempting to turn people’s opinion against my claims before this book is published? Well the answer to that... is in what follows:

I could meet again with Prince Ea, also known as Enki, onboard a giant spherical craft that arrived shortly before the fleet of the Intergalactic Confederation in October 2021. I was taken there on the night of the Summer Solstice 2022, on Thor Han’s command ship. Thor Han had only told me that I would meet Enki, which in itself was a consequent news to process. I was asked to put on a smart-suit and a frequency belt. Onboard Thor Han’s fleet



command ship was a species of being that I had never seen before. This being seemed very curious about me as well. I am used to meet with off-world people and dealing with their different behaviors, so I didn't mind him staring at me. I also stare at them sometimes when I meet a new species so that was only fair. He was very tall, even taller than Annax I suppose, so he was probably around 8ft tall, and had a strange body with a narrow chest, large hips, long limbs, and a long neck. His eyes were clear blue and rectangular in shape, elongated to the sides. He had brown wrinkled skin and wore a smart-suit of the exact same color. What was most strange was his elongated head with a rectangular top.

Geittak was his name, and he only spoke by telepathy. He was one of the fleet Commanders from the Intergalactic Confederation and I didn't really understand why he was onboard Thor Han's ship, except that they were temporarily working together. Geittak's people belonged to one of the twenty-four Seeder races. We arrived in the vicinity of Jupiter, passed by a few moons, then headed for Saturn. This surprised because ordinarily, I was forbidden to approach Saturn due to the top secret technology that was kept there. I remembered that Saturn had been recently liberated from the Nebu occupation and was now in the good hands of the Galactic Federation of Worlds. We passed by the moon Titan, and through its opalescent atmosphere I could distinguish the glistening lights of cities below.

-Do not think NASA is showing you the right pictures, Thor Han mused.



*Khreg Commander Geittak, from the Intergalactic Confederation, Thor Han's new shipmate.*

Suddenly, in front of our ship, out of the darkness of Saturn's shadow, a gigantic spherical Anunnaki ship uncloaked. Its aspect was strange: iridescent with a translucent outer-shell. I liked to think that the original ancient Nibiru ship looked like this.

-Is it the...

Thor Han didn't have the time to answer as our ship was now approaching the spherical vessel. We stopped, stationing very close - near its lower hemisphere. A faint frequency buzz could be heard in the ship.

-We have interfaced, said Thor Han.

I started to feel nervous. Thor Han laid reassuring hand on my arm.

-Do not worry, he said. He is very nice.

That didn't work.

-If you don't calm down, Thor Han continued, you won't be able to transfer.

-Transfer? You mean telep...

Just then, a huge flash of blinding light blasted and I was instantly teleported onboard the gigantic Anunnaki ship, by myself. My device belt adjusted my frequency field and I felt nauseous for a few seconds before it slowly dissipated. Then my vision adapted and my heartbeat stabilized. After I took a deep breath, I was able to observe my environment. The gravity here was lighter, but with the smart-suit comes boots that counteract the effect. Also, the suit regulates the body's blood flow to avoid heart damage. Nonetheless, I could feel the lighter gravity in my body and I was a bit lightheaded. The surroundings were bathed in bright light, and the room seemed huge; in fact, I couldn't see any walls or ceiling. The floor was made of white irregular shaped tiles. I heard someone approaching and I clenched my fists. And stepping out of the light... Enki stood before me.

I recognized his very tall, slim and ageless figure. Immortal... Prince Ea was dressed in a long red velvet-looking robe embroidered with gold patterns and framed with gold trim. How beautiful he was. His piercing grey eyes outlined in black set upon me.

His aura had a grounding radiance of power. The conversation that followed occurred telepathically, and later Thor Han helped me to reconstruct it by boosting my memory and rewinding the scene, as he does each time, thanks to my implant.

*-Welcome to my ship , Enki said.*

*-I am honored , I replied with the respectful salutation in use in the Galactic Federation of Worlds, a hand on my chest.*

*- Others came before you and more will come after you. Throughout the ages of the species you hereby represent, emissaries were chosen to convey our messages. Unfortunately, I was forced to leave for a while. Here I am, back. It is about time.*

*-Why did you want to see me? I asked.*

*-I want you to convey the content of this conversation to the Humans of Ki. This is how we name planet Terra.*

*-Your title means “Lord of Terra”?*

*-”Custodian of Ki”. I didn’t keep this title for very long. I am not custodian of Ki anymore, please call me Ea.*

Ea, magnificent, gracefully moved closer to me. I could now smell this ozone fragrance that always occurs when in contact with beings that have a powerful electromagnetic field. He walked to my left and stood there, quite near to me. I barely had the courage to stand still. I didn’t feel bold enough to look at him, at first. I was intimidated. Ea didn’t speak for nearly a minute, which seemed an eternity to me. I felt obliged to ask him some questions.

*-Where are you from? I asked audaciously.*

*-My race was born from Ashkera and Uru An Na. Our society spreads out to many worlds, but the core center of our culture is in the Immaru system, in a parallel dimension to this one. Our prime homeworld is named Ashtari.*

*-Not Nibiru?*

*-Nibiru is the name of this vessel. This vessel is not a planet. Our original homeworld is also titled “One from two”: Nibi-Ru, but this relates to our kind, as we are one from two civilizations. The original name of our world is*

*Ashtari. Nibi-Ru is its description. As you would say “Terran world”. In Eban it has a different meaning; Nebu-Uru: “The Masters of the LightPortal”, that we owned, once.*

*-And the Light of Source is dual, I get it. This is complex, but I get it, I said. The “Light-Portal” is also the name of the super-Stargate in the Orion Nebula’s Trapezium cluster.*

*-Indeed, Ea continued. We can refer to both Nibi-Ru and Ashtari, it is the same world. But this ship, that bears the name “The Masters of the LightPortal”, is not a planet. A planet far from its star is a barren rock. It is unable to sustain life unless it is an artificial craft. We once administered the whole Uru An Na zone in this plane of existence, from Jada to Ashkera, before the Great Galactic Wars that saw the rise of the Nebu.*

*-We name Ashkera “Sirius” and Jada is... I started.*

*-The star that Terrans name “Aldebaran”, Ea finished.*

*-What you mention as “the Great Galactic Wars” are the “Orion Wars”?*

*-Indeed.*

*-Do you have a Hive-mind?*

*-No, but we interface with a collective consciousness, Ea said.*

*-Like many highly advanced civilizations I encountered. How old are you?*

*-My soul is ancient. My people do not live in linear time. We are Eternals.*

*-When you say “your people”, do you refer to the Anunnaki or to where your soul belongs to?*

*-To both. When you discover how to release yourself from the cycles of incarnation, you embrace “Abra’Ah”, immortality in physical form.*

*-You must know so many secrets about the universe, I said.*

*-We know the secrets of what you call Magic, and Alchemy.*

*-You are an Alchemist of life, Prince Ea. I was told that you jump from a cloned body to another, is that true?*







*Enki on the Nibiru ship*

*-It is indeed. We proceed this way not to lose our knowledge. Each of our corporeal existences are worth many thousands of your years. You, as an Altean, have chosen another path, which is experience. You came all this way to meet this moment. All you have lived, everything, resumes in this moment right now - in this very moment, on this ship, with me.*

My whole being shivered. I wasn't sure I could comprehend right now the profound meaning of these words he just said, as my mind was bursting with questions.

*-Your quest, Ea continued, will be completed after this incarnation as a Terra Human. This species of Terra has met their destiny. This is the singularity point. This is why we are back.*

A short silence lingered. Then, Ea moved around me to stand to my right.

*-As to clear confusion, I continued, I want to tell the Terrans about how you position yourself, regarding your brother Enlil. There are a lot of misinformation narratives. Or just sometimes misinterpretation and ignorance. They also speak about fallen gods, and...*

*-Half-brother. Enlil is my half-brother. He was in charge at the time, of this galactic sector. He personally left Terra a long time ago, after a lengthy reign, but he trained armies to stay and rule upon of the slaves.*

*-Is Enlil still alive?*

*-Yes he is.*

*-I believe "En-Lil" is a title, same as "En-Ki". What is your half-brother's true name? I asked.*

*-Yu. His name is Yu. It means "Fire". "N" means "master". Phonetically you hear it as "En", but it can also be heard as "Ne". As in the title "NeBu", with "Bu" that identifies their Domain. The right way to write these titles are: N-Ki, N-Ll, N-Bu. "Lil" is in truth "Ll", it means "Power". N-Ll means the "Master of Power", that you can translate as: "Commander". The first female hybrid I created, I named her "Llth": "the glorious one". She didn't live up to my expectancy; the dark in her was too unbalanced.*

*-What was N-Ll 's design for the humans of Terra?*

*-Enslavement. We didn't realize at first that the black head primates were already a compound of different interstellar races. The Guardians didn't leave any guidelines. When my half-brother discovered it, he feared that the great power of the Terra Humans would activate, that they would learn about their true nature and surpass us in consciousness, intelligence and power. Which I've always believed they are meant to do so. I never agreed with N-Ll's ways of doing.*

Ea walked ahead of me, hands crossed behind his back. He turned to face me.

*-The history of our presence on Ki was recorded by humans epochs after it occurred. Long before it was carved in clay, the stories were carried from mouth to ear, from generation to generation. It is correct that we came to mine resources on this planet. Not only the gold. Although gold was the most difficult resource to extract.*

*-Why gold?*

*-Gold is a valuable component of our technology, and we also extract from it the Dust of Immortality.*

*-Monoatomic gold?*

*-Indeed. The bio-composition of our bodies oscillates at a rate slightly inferior to that of monoatomic gold. Ingesting it or coating our skin with it regenerates our cells and increases our immune-defense system. When we synchronize atomically with the vibratory rate of monoatomic gold, our skin creates a bright radiance that glows around us, as a halo.*

*-What happens when you stop taking it?*

*-The natural degeneration of the cells resume where it stopped. But the more we take it, the longer the effect lasts. Unless we reach Abra'Ah; the perpetual physicality, which is a transmutation of the soul that locks the body vehicle into a still, unalterable state.*

*-You can do pretty much anything, I said. Your science is remarkable.*

*-Understand that we practice Science in a much different way from the*

*Terrans. But it is not their fault. My half-brother has once again something to do with it. You may realize that Science was split in several strands of disciplines and compartmentalized. These different disciplines were cleverly driven to clash against each other, so that Science never becomes whole again. But it is untrue; humans of Ki have found the ways. Science is about to be whole again. To me, this prospect is a profound celebration of joy.*

*-And for me, Prince Ea. The coming years on Terra are going to be so exciting.*

*-And fast.*

*-What about ethics, if I may ask? I am not sure the primitive Terrans gave their consent to be “upgraded”?*

*-This is a very important point, Ea said. We found these primitive humanoid creatures we named ‘black heads’, because they had a very dark skin. They were extremely curious. Very... curious. We allowed them to visit our ships and this was the first mistake. There should never have been any interaction, in respect of the ethics of non-interference. The primitives turned out to be handy at helping our Igigi workers in the work. We provided for them food, tools and clothing in exchange. Well, enslavement would have broken the law.*

*-Who were the Igigi?*

*-A sub-class of our kind. They rebelled and were dealt with. Some escaped to the undergrounds of Terra. But you see, my half-brother was concerned with the debit of production. So he made this decision although I was at first not enthusiastic about it. It was decided that we would study the genes of the early humans, the Black Heads, for the purpose of improving their capacities.*

*-Whose decision was it? I asked.*

*-A common decision, and I was put in charge of the operation myself. At first, it was decided that we would upgrade only the bodies. I put my heart into this great new experiment. To me and my assistants, who all believed in the extraordinary potential of these beings, it was an exciting adventure. Carried by a dedicated love for science, we went astray from the original project, which was to create a race of slaves. I managed to get all the DNA strands*

*activated in a female... she was perfection. After many imperfect experiments, she was the one. She had all the strands . She was one of the mothers of the new race of Ki. My half-brother learned about my deeds. He cast them out of my laboratory on our ship and a great war ensued.*

*-The bio-dome where you conducted these genetic experiments was called an Eden?*

*-Correct. I looked for them and I found them eventually. My half-brother turned my dearest son against me and he engineered droughts, floods, and many other “natural” disasters, to give a lesson in humility to the Humans of Ki. I helped a few Humans to escape these disasters and find refuge in safe places. N-Ll was furious with me and he felt betrayed, thinking I raised these humans as sovereign rebels against him. So I saved the original genetic codes, because he would also try to destroy them. When later I left with my unit, I took these codes with me. However, I left a secret gift encoded within what you call their DNA. This gift has always been there, it is a key to unlock this power, to reactivate all the codons.*

*-Where is this key?*

*Ea pointed a finger at his own forehead and smiled slightly. Then he continued:*

*- There are great secrets, he said, encrypted in the DNA, such as the mind resonance communication. Desoxyribonucleic acid is a transmitter and a receiver beyond space and time. It can generate micro magnetic wormholes, bridging even to distant galaxies. DNA transfers information it receives to the cells of the host body, but as well to the consciousness that inhabits it. This is called inter-dimensional thought transference. This ability explains intuition, extra-sentience, healing and self-regeneration, translocation in space and in time. There are two coils that are a power device. Fully activated DNA vibrates at the rate of quartz, and when the coils awaken, the power generated is prodigious. This power, this key, they tried to destroy it. They never could. And you know why? Because Humans are spirited: they never lose hope. They always crave for knowledge, because it is in their nature. I brought back the Grail.*

*-The original DNA sequence?*

*-Yes indeed. The chalice of the original, unspoiled Terra Human lineage. The*

*unaltered original genetic sequence. There are more strands in the Terra human genome that need to be reactivated, and the original sequence key will do this, when transferred onto the altered pattern. DNA is a currency for it carries the formulas required to replicate other forms of intelligence throughout the Universe.*

*-Doesn't the Intergalactic Confederation also have this template?*

*-Indeed they do, they archive all of them.*

*-So why are you bringing it as well yourself?*

*-Because faults must be repaired in balance with the Universe. Understand: my people made offense to the human genetics on Terra; it is my people who must make repair.*

Ea paused, took a deep breath and stared into my eyes.

*- I want you to tell the Terrans this, he said. Desoxyribonucleic Acid can be reprogrammed via thought, creative intention, and sound frequencies. Positive worded intentions, such as a creative affirmation, work much better than an unmanifested, unworded thought. Sound is the key. DNA has its own language and I know how to speak it. I left alchemical alphabets as a gift to the Terrans to decrypt. You would be surprised to know that this language is very elaborate; it has its own vocabulary. This is why DNA is sensitive to spoken words or even better: chants and mantras. Sound frequency transports geometrical holographic patterns and DNA has a natural ability which is bound to the greater law of evolution. It consists in auto-reprogramming itself into a newer, stronger, more coherent and viable pattern. This... is the very core of Evolution: automatic self-reprogramming as a response to changes in the environment. Automatic self-reprogramming is the immortality key of a species. DNA tends to do this naturally, everywhere in the Universe. There is no involutive life. When this self-reprogramming function is blocked, the species stops adapting to the environmental changes and rapidly goes extinct.*

*-Can we reprogram a genome by using sound?*

*-Indeed. DNA receives information carried by words and images that are created by thoughts. It embeds it into all cells and molecules of the body,*

*which will be morphing into the new holographic geometrical pattern redesigned by the sound frequency's template. The right frequencies can reprogram DNA in living organisms, especially concerning the regeneration of altered tissues.*

*-This concerns medical technology, doesn't it?*

*-I already gave the frequency key to the High Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds of Nataru. They are programming it into the new medical technologies that are being implemented on Terra as we speak.*

*-How does this work, practically? I asked.*

*-Well DNA responds to geometrical interferences via light, sound frequency or energy. Once the new geometrical pattern has penetrated DNA, fractals of this pattern will continue spiraling into the DNA, forming micro-vortices. It will, in consequence, modify the magnetic field in all its layers. DNA reacts like a crystal when it refracts the light it receives; it irradiates its back. This light is of course reflected further into the magnetic field. It receives, processes, interfaces, radiates and then increases the electromagnetic field, and fills it with light. Sound can create light. Sound is the key.*

*-This genetic key, that you brought back to Terra, is it going to repair the alterations made by the bio-weapons?*

*-The Intergalactic Confederation took care of disarming the Nebu technology in the bio-weapons. Now, the original genetic encoding template will repair the alterations made to the human genome. This is a lot of work, but not impossible. This is science. The universe is science.*

I began to think that this was already a lot of information to remember and transcribe on my return to Earth. But I had a million of other questions to ask him! As he moved, I thought to myself that his stunning red velvet robe was the color of blood and the embroidered golden patterns looked like complex geometrical arrangements, almost like elaborate genetic formulas and cosmic geometry.

*-Blood is the substance of life, Ea said. It is very sacred.*

Of course, he could read my thoughts... we were in telepathic sync.



*-You will remember... he added with a large smile.*

Evidently, Ea caught my concern about not being able to remember all of the elements of this conversation to record it. The gentleness he radiated eased all my uncertainties. I could sense Ea's heart as immensely compassionate.

*-I am only passing in this body, I said. I am borrowing this beautiful bloodline, prepared as a perfect tool for this mission. It has been very enriching to experience how Humans can extract themselves from darkness. These bodies have a tremendous power.*

*-And resilience, don't forget about resilience - the self-reprogramming natural ability. All is here, Ea said while pointing an index at his chest. Not in the mind, because the mind will either follow illusions, or either follow the heart. The mind is the decoder, that decides how to treat information. Information comes either from an external source or from the heart vortex. Truth is found throughout the mid-vortex, the heart, for it connects to the whole universe. You see, emotions are fluids, like an invisible water.*

*-And this is why the heart, center of emotions, is a portal. Because of this fluid. What Stargates are made of, I said.*

*-Love. Water has the same frequency as love.*

*-I can feel love emanating strongly and vividly from you, Prince Ea, since the first time I met you. Because you are a geneticist, you are also a creator. You bring souls into bodies. You know the secret codes of Source.*

*-I do. And I love all my children. Every one of them. Because love is the fluid that binds all things together. Source...is the original seed of love.*

*-So many races in this Universe try to crack up this code, to acquire supreme power.*

*-They cannot, but they have some sort of resilience too. This is the law of balance. The two strands of the greater generator of the whole Creation. Without challenge, there is no self-reprogramming for adaptation and survival, and therefore, no evolution.*

Silence passed, once again, and at this point in the conversation I was pretty

sure that I wouldn't remember most of this. So I decided to let it go and just simply enjoy it.

*-The density on this ship is way higher than mine, I said. And the gravity also is different.*

*-Gravity varies with density, Ea replied. It also interacts with time.*

*-Considering the avatar body I occupy is bound to the 3<sup>rd</sup> density of organized matter, what is the density on this ship?*

*-Six on the scale of this dimension.*

*-Were you 6<sup>th</sup> density when you arrived on Terra the first time?*

*-No, we were of the 3<sup>rd</sup> density in this dimensional plane. As many planetary cultures did, we raised our frequency to escape the Great Wars of Uru An Na. And as you know, we moved to a dimension with a different scale of densities. On the scale of my dimension I am 9<sup>th</sup> level of density.*

*-If I come to your dimension, I will feel 9<sup>th</sup> density like 6<sup>th</sup> ?*

*-Exact.*

*-Here we have 12 densities of organized matter and Source is at the 13<sup>th</sup> level, I said. How is it in your dimension?*

*-We reach Source at the 16<sup>th</sup> Density level, said Ea.*

*-The universe is unfathomable...*

Come with me , Ea said, waving his hand as an invite to accompany him somewhere ahead, in the light. His moves were gracefully coordinated and his theatrical robe waved beautifully with each of his steps. My vision was struggling with the brightness of the light, same as when I visited Zaggarah, in the Alnilam system with Annax. I remembered that Zaggarah is also in the 6<sup>th</sup> density of matter. Must be something to do with the bandwidth of light my 3<sup>rd</sup> density eyes can tolerate.

It seemed that we had entered another space on the ship; the sounds echoed differently, as if the room was smaller. But I still couldn't see any walls or ceiling. The floor was the same. Ea turned my attention to a blue disk on the floor, encircled with a golden ring. It measured about maybe 7ft in diameter. It was a holographic projector. Ea raised his hand towards it, open palm, and

a sphere appeared, revolving on itself, constructed with golden holographic lines. I recognized it straight away but I never imagined it as spherical.

*-The Flower of Life , I said.*

In this three-dimensional version, the flat intertwined circles were instead smaller spheres. I suddenly understood how everything in the Universe was inter-related, and that when you lived in a particular sphere/ universe, all actions had repercussions in the other neighboring spheres that intertwine with yours. Towards the center, all spheres merged infinitely into one bright singularity. The analogy with a Stargate struck me.

*- This is how the multi-universe looks like, Ea said. Eternal time is bound with infinite space. The absolute time is exact between the nodes. Each sphere that you see, inside of this one, is a Universe. The bigger sphere is not the limit. This is only the template. In truth, this that you see, represents something infinite. In all dimensions of space and time.*

*- So we can use this template, I said, as a map for planning a route, using the intersection nodes to jump to other dimensions, times and places. This is how we navigate through Stargates.*

*-Indeed. But in order to translocate you still need a key to activate the transfer nodes.*

*-I know about these keys, there are made with frequencies and complicate geometry, I said.*

*-Not as complex as the greater key of the Multi-Universe, the code of Source.*

I stepped back and stared at him. He slightly bent his head on the side and smiled, raised his hand a second time towards the holographic projector, and the content changed. Now, a new three-dimensional image appeared and I smiled at my turn. Of course, it was the Metatron cube.

*-This is the key to everything, Ea said.*

Looking closer, I noticed the same phenomenon: the threedimensional holographic Merkabas were imbricated as fractals, one into another, reaching an infinite singularity at the center.

*Everything is about fractals, I said, remembering what The Nine had explained to me.*



*Enki unravelling the*

*secrets of the Flower of Life*

*-Frequential fractals, Ea corrected.*

*-And love to bind them all.*

*We exchanged a long glance.*

*-There is so much controversy and misinformation about these things on Earth, I said.*

*- This is the work of the minions of my half-brother, Ea replied. The formula*

*of the greater universe is fractal in its complexity, but in truth, understanding what the Universe is, is simple. Life is simple. Love is simple. Kindness and compassion are simple. They bring balance within the chaos.*

We exchanged a heartfelt smile and I knew that I had a new friend. Perhaps, in truth, an old friend I only reconnected with...

Ea accompanied me back to the big hall where I was first teleported. As we walked side by side, I addressed him again.

*-I have so many questions... I sighed.*

*-Please ask, he said.*

*- Thank you. You upgraded a creature genetically to the level of a more evolved human body. But the soul matrix of this planet was still in a primitive state. So did you obtain upgraded human bodies but inhabited by a quasianimal soul?*

*-Planetary soul matrices evolve with time and cycles of incarnation. This couldn't work in the case of our project. We didn't have that much time, waiting for evolution to work its natural ways. So we needed to also upgrade the etheric plane of Ki, that you name Terra, to allow higher souls to enter these cycles.*

*-You mean... all souls that were embedded into these hybrid bodies, came from somewhere else?*

*-At first. It was necessary. But it didn't concern all souls on Ki; only the group we were working on. The rest of the planet followed its own natural evolution. This is why you could find two different strands of human societies, one group more advanced than the other.*

*-How do you upgrade the etheric orb of a planet?*

*-It is done with the stars.*

There was a vibe of sacredness in the way he said that. I know there was a whole library of knowledge contained in these last words. Maybe for a next time, a next life... Before stepping inside of the teleport circle, I turned to face him a last time. A magnificent Prince from the stars, a royalty above many.

*-You also, he said, are royalty.*

He elegantly raised his right hand, inviting me to take it.

*-I have a last gift for you, Ea said to me. The most important.*

I took his hand. His skin was warm and soft. All the ages of humanity collapsed in this very instant. The circle was complete. At the very moment I touched him, the winds of his immortality brushed my soul. All galaxies were dancing in his silver pupils and he smiled, slightly bending his head on the side, expressing infinite compassion. And then, the look in his eyes suddenly changed; they became sharper, incisive. A bright green vortex exploded between us. Exactly the same vortex that occurred when I met The Nine for the first time; the same frequency touched my being, very strangely. I was holding tightly to his hand, and through the vortex I could see him looking different. He was taller, translucent, green... with garnet eyes.

Time stretched within a second to bring me to the awareness that, whether I knew where the Anunnaki physical race came from, I was never yet explained who Enki's soul truly was. The multidimensional holographic vision of a Caduceus appeared within his soul-being, or shall I say in more accurate terms: his "Is-Be". He smiled at me and the vortex spun faster.

In front of me was now a younger version of Ea, with broader shoulders and smoother skin. He was dressed differently and wore a gold circlet around his forehead. The vortex morphed into a holographic screen. Sigils and symbols in cuneiform flew out of it, then numbers. I had to record the numbers. It was important.

They imprinted into my head, my device I suppose, that is how I was able afterwards to remember the numbers exactly. They were dates...

*"KI"*

I saw planet Earth from space, and a huge spherical spacecraft, similar to the one I was on, approaching orbit. Then a breathtaking, holographic, vivid movie unfolded. This last gift was the true history of Earth...

Humans of Terra are ready to know the truth, for the end times of servitude has come. Certain groups of people may be shocked, but better a thunderbolt than millennia of rain.





**The true history of earth**

Is the Vatican hiding in the vaults of the most forbidden library on the planet, ancient records concealing a truth that would destroy the very foundations of their institution?

What is this knowledge able to crush down the dark empires that have been ruling over this planet and enslaved humanity for millennia? What if these forbidden records mention the truth about the God of the

Holy Scriptures?

Would it be the reason why the extraterrestrials themselves, from both sides, have kept the true history of Earth hidden from Humanity for such a long time?



*“It is not the strongest of the species that survive, nor the most intelligent, but the one most responsive to change.”*

– Charles Darwin

All the cultures on this planet talk about the return of the gods at the time of the ultimate battle for freedom: Judgment Day, Apocalypse, Armageddon, Ragnarok... the day when angels cast a great evil away from this planet. Well, we have reached these prophesied times, and the so-called “gods” are back in their “chariots of fire” with their armies of “angels”. The following timeline of events is the transcription of what Ea showed me, to which I added the Sumerian Kings List by calculation, some additional data given by Thor Han about extraterrestrial civilizations, and adding at times my own personal commentaries regarding archaeological, astronomical and exopolitical data to help complete the picture.



*Pangaea, Earth, 200 million years ago, early Jurassic.*

## **NAGA**

200.000.000 BC- The Naga, a reptiloid species from the Alpha Draconis system, found Earth before everyone else did, when it was still a young world in the process of stabilizing its tectonic plates. Volcanic activity was at its peak. In this hostile environment, many life-forms had already developed, most of which are extinct today. The climate was relatively hot and dry, and much of the land was covered with large deserts. There were no polar ice caps. Indigenous reptiles known as dinosaurs had already developed. Reptile skin is less porous than mammal skin, so it loses less water in the heat. The

Naga took this world as their own.

Even though the climatic conditions were suitable to them, the Naga started a terraforming program to modify the atmosphere in a manner more befitting to them. Many large land animals were wiped out at that time but the dinosaurs survived, allowing them the opportunity to evolve into a wider variety of forms, and also increase in numbers. In this “enhanced” environment, a luxuriant tropical vegetation developed in the temperate zones of the planet, providing plenty of food for plant-eating dinosaurs. The primary Pangea continent split into several different parts, and the temperatures fell slightly, although it was still warmer than today due to higher amounts of carbon dioxide in the atmosphere. Rainfall increased as a result of the large seas forming between the land masses.

Naturally appearing around 230 millions years ago, the dinosaurs lived on Earth for 165 millions years. They were members of a subclass of reptiles called the Archosaurs (“ruling reptiles”). The Reptiloids, from local animals to Naga colonists, lived on this planet longer than any Human presence, and this is the very reason why the Naga always claimed this planet as their own, because in all objectivity, they were the first interstellar visitors to colonize it.

## **PA-TAAL**

**65.000.000 BC-** Intervention of an intergalactic collective of twenty-four terraforming civilizations. They are a cell of the Intergalactic Confederation, known as the “Seeders”, the “Founders”, or the “Pa-Taal”. After preserving DNA samples of all of the Earth’s flora and fauna, the great reptiles were intentionally removed from the planet by the Seeders so that other life forms could develop. While the giant Archosaurs roamed the Earth, no civilization could have developed on this planet. Some of the Naga reptilians somehow survived and sought refuge in underground caverns and remote areas. Still, the planet-wide cataclysmic event made room for the beginnings of a brand new world with unlimited possibilities. Earth wasn’t the first project of this intergalactic collective. They had already seeded the first human genomes from other galaxies into the “Lyra” zone. “Lyra” was the first nest for humanoid life in Nataru, which then spread throughout the whole galaxy on a large scale of time, moved by cultural expansion and wars.



**From 65 million BC onward** , on Earth, the Seeders began modifying original molecules present in the DNA of some indigenous primates, who would otherwise have never reached the level of development to become the human beings of today; they would have remained blocked at the animalconsciousness stage. The Pa-Taal modified specific links between carbon atoms in the DNA's macro-molecules of these indigenous Earth Primates, boosting their genome by progressively injecting into them a range of different extraterrestrial DNA molecules. Eleven genetic input would be progressively added through time, in total though an extended period of time, which is the reason why the Seeders would regularly return to Earth.

The etheric sphere of planet was upgraded, allowing future humans to begin their soul journey throughout the natural cycles of incarnations via mineral, vegetal, and animal reigns. Now, the planet had all its layers of densities, from its core to its outer limits. The planetary matrix was ready for the development of Human consciousness.

**20.000.000 BC** - As part of their great experiment, the Pa-Taal were back again to check on how the planet and the new life-forms were evolving. They enriched the ecosystem with new plant life, creating a satisfactory environment to improve the conditions for primitive humanoid life-forms to develop. They also stabilized the earth's lay-lines, anchored more nodes and expanded the geomagnetic field of the planet to a higher magnitude. The experiment was proceeding as planned.

**437.000 BC** - The council of the twenty-four intergalactic Seeder races, originally known as the Pa-Taal, in their wide-spread program of creating and developing new human races throughout the Universe, returned to planet Earth after millions of years. In the interim, the planet's environment had blossomed in balance and perfection, allowing human life to develop satisfactorily. In regard to the natural Law of Evolution, the Seeders watched from a distance the slow evolution of the new multi-hybrid super species they had created, monitoring every step in the new species' biological, social and conscious development - without intervening openly but making sure that the experiment would continue as long and as safely as possible, throughout the natural cycles of evolution. This is the only possible way to allow the natural development of consciousness throughout the cycles of growth of a planetary

matrix.

Hence, this work on the enhancement of the human genome was done in several interventions through time, in successive phases, similar for instance to bars on a ladder. As a result, the crossing of different types of genetics was a long and complex process. To reach stabilization, it involved repetitive interventions throughout successive generations of beings, according to the laws of natural evolution, otherwise the genes are rejected. In this great experiment on a long time scale, the rejected genes were tried on other worlds, in different environments. The Pa-Taal performed four major global interventions on Earth, injecting new genetic input and performing DNA upgrades. The three other following important dates were:

**424.000 BC / 398.000 BC / 372.000 BC**

**By 372.000 BC**, the genetic scientists of the Intergalactic Confederation withdrew from Terra. They maintained observation outposts in the Sol system on Jupiter's moon Ganymede, and in secrets base on Earth in the Himalayas and under the Atlantic ocean. As they continued to monitor their genetic experiment, a heavily armed fleet of new visitors arrived...

## **ANUNNAKI**

**372.000 BC** - The Anunnaki took territory on the Arabian Peninsula (keeping in mind that the geography was slightly different from now). These beings came to Earth to mine gold, and saw the opportunity for using the indigenous human Primates as a work force. Little did they know that these so-called primates had already received a previous genetic enhancement with extra-galactic genomes by the Seeders.

Nebu-Uru, "The Masters of the Light-Door" in the Orion languages, was the name of their huge spherical mothership. This explains the confusion with the controversial belief in a wandering "planet" named Nibiru traveling through space, which in fact refers to a huge spherical ship bearing the same name as to qualify the Anunnaki Homeworld. The Orion Grays helped to foster this misunderstanding. I may remind you that confusion is a national sport with the Orion Grays, they love it and they just don't care. Though, we can easily understand that we could name a deep-space ship after our homeworld, like

“Earth II”. Remember, the Anunnaki are originally a hybrid race from Orion Grays and T-Ashkeru humans of Sirius B. The Orion Zone is commonly known as “Uru-An-Na” (that evolved phonetically into “Orion”): “The light of the Cosmos”. The Anunnaki have their own personal dialect which is called “Ana’Kh”, but it is evolved from the same roots as most Gray dialects in the Orion zone. So in most of Orion Gray dialects, when “NebuUru” is translated as: “The Masters of the Light-Door”, it refers to the Orion Nebula’s double-vortex portal... that the Anunnaki owned in these ancient times before the legendary Orion Wars blasted. The origins of their culture was a star system they named Imma-Uru, “The Great Mother of Light”.

The Anunnaki also occupied, in this pre-Orion Wars time-period, several other local star systems, including the triple planetary system Ashkera (Sirius A B C) and Betelgeuse for the most commonly known. For the records, the Nebu refer to the ancient Anunnaki Empire as: “The Old Empire”. This name is also sometimes given to the Intergalactic Confederation, but we won’t mind a little more of Gray muddle at this stage. In addition to the confusion, “Nibi-Ru” in Sirian language means “half (of) two”, in reference to the hybrid origin of the Anunnaki. It makes sense that Nibiru is a spaceship, and not a wandering planet that would be unable to sustain life in deep space.

Life on a planet depends on a balance of diverse fundamental elements - above all, the correct distance from its star. Slightly farther or slightly closer to its star and life cannot develop. So it cannot be said that Nibiru is a ‘rogue planet’ in deep space. It is a huge spacecraft. However, saying that the Anunnaki came from Orion is correct; and saying that they are from a different dimension is also correct. It is also correct to say that they come from Sirius B.

After several successive hybridization experiments on a group of Earth’s primary humans using Anunnaki DNA, in that particular area of the planet, a final prototype came to be engineered which caused a great schism among the visitors. Ea, the head geneticist of the colonists, immediately saw the tremendous potential of these human creatures who possessed 12 strands of DNA, at the primary stages of their evolution. Ea decided to not only hybridize their bodies but enhance the frequencies of their DNA, in order to, as well, allow more advanced consciousnesses to incarnate into the upgraded

bodies. I explained this process already throughout the later work of the Council of Five in the genetic upgrade of some Earth human bloodlines, in order to enable the entanglement of extraterrestrial souls from a higher consciousnesses (“Starseeds”).

The organic development of human consciousness is done over a period of time, throughout multiple experiences of incarnations. Despite the fact that it is possible to genetically upgrade or hybridize a biological body, the development of consciousness in a specific planetary matrix cannot be expedited with technology. So if we engineer an upgraded biological body, unless a soul from another planetary matrix is directly brought in, it will be naturally inhabited by a soul of the Earth planetary matrix, in accordance to the level of development of the collective consciousness of that planet. The product from the engineering of the first race of Earth-Annunaki hybrids was a high-tech biological vessel with a very primitive consciousness. This suited perfectly the agenda of the group of Anunnaki in charge of the slave work force: the Operation Command lead by Enlil. But their head geneticist, Ea, was compelled to take the extra step in the experiment by changing the vibrational etheric frequency of these creatures’ DNA, in order to allow a higher consciousness to incarnate more quickly and more easily.

**360.000 BC** - Ea, who we know better as Enki, perfected his creation with the love of a father, putting his own DNA into the engineering of the new human body. “His blood offered to the multitude”.

The reason why Ea put his own personal DNA into the project, was to maintain control over his creation, via frequency resonance. A healthy, upgraded male hybrid was born, fulfilling all expectations of his celestial father. The first individual of the upgraded human being was named Adam. He was the very first incarnation of an evolved extraterrestrial soul into a biologically raw Terran genetic material. In other words, Adam was the first Starseed. He was coupled with a first female of his kind but she didn’t live up to Ea’s expectations; her etheric envelop didn’t harmonize with the frequency of her body and she died prematurely. So Ea decided that a new female would be directly hybridized from the male’s genetics. It was “a match made in Eden”, as this is the name of the ET biosphere laboratory where the genetic modifications took place. Both male and female carried the same DNA frequency. When the right moment came, they were simply “activated” and

awakened to the understanding of their true nature.

This is when the discord occurred between the scientists and the military factions. Unfortunately, the scientists didn't have the power of decision nor access to the weaponry technology. Infuriated by Ea's DNA tampering, the military ruler of the colony, who we know as Enlil, together with his own team of geneticists, tried to block the human evolution on Earth in a peculiar manner: the original Primate, as a product of the seeding of several different intergalactic genomes into a primitive creature, had twelve strands carrying an astounding potential promising a great development. So Enlil's technicians deactivated most of these strands, to keep these human primates in a state of docile ignorant animals. Enlil also attempted to wipe out entire groups of DNA enhanced humans by unleashing 'natural disasters' on Earth. But he failed to eradicate all of the humans with this activated DNA.

However, there is a way to reactivate these strands: by using sound frequencies. Because DNA is also made of frequencies.

This is the reason why, through to this day, there are very specific bloodlines that have carried these DNA strands, whose individuals are abducted throughout generations, by benevolent organizations such as the Council Of Five in order to reactivate their dormant DNA genes to produce body-vessels that are able to match and receive the intense frequency of highly-advanced extraterrestrial souls. DNA emits a clear, sharp frequency and it needs to be the right frequency match for welcoming safely an extraterrestrial soul. For instance, if an Ahel soul (or Is-Be) wants to incarnate into a human body on Earth, they need to find a human body who carried a certain percentage of Ahel DNA. It is all about the frequency match. Consequently, there are two different Anunnaki royal lineages on this planet - the children of Enlil and the Children of Enki. The Enlil lineage interbred also with a royal line of Ciakahrr Reptilian invaders later in history; they are now the dark thirteen powerful bloodlines, some of them are royals in power. Opposite, the Enki lineage are the descendants of the Adamu: the Patriarchs, Yeshua and his bloodline. For instance there is a particular French royal bloodline who carries Enki's genetics and who is allotted with great psychic powers.

**300.000 BC** - A Non-Intervention Treaty was officially established around this time, at a galactic level, after great wars decimated entire star systems.

Earth, now populated with hybrid humanoids of thirteen different species (1 local + 11 Intergalactic + 1 Anunnaki), came under this new treaty's directive. The Anunnaki owned Earth as a colony, so no one else was allowed to interfere on their territory, and certainly not for genetic experimentation. Many civilizations succeeded and overlapped one another, at about a rate of 10.000 to 15.000 years' cycles of rise and decline...

**286.030 BC** –The founding of the first Anunnaki city-settlement in the Tigris & Euphrates Valley, which lands were at the time more extended southward, due to lower sea levels. They name it Eridu, which will be destroyed and rebuilt on a later date after the Great Flood of 9.600BC. A first Anunnaki monarch: Alulim, ruled there for 28800 years.

**250.830 BC** - Territorial wars rage on Terra for the ownership of the planet. Eridu falls. The Anunnaki colony loses the global custody of Terra and their kingship moves to Bad-Tibira, where new king En-Men-Lu-Ana rules the colony there for 43200 years.

**222.030 BC** – Anunnaki king Alaljar rules 36.000 years.

**142.830 BC** – Successor Anunnaki king En-Men-Gal-Ana rules over the Anunnaki territory for 28800 years.

**114.030 BC** --Successor Anunnaki king Dumuzid is the ruler of the Anunnaki outpost centered in Bad-Tibira, for 36000 years.

### **THE GREAT WARS AND THE CIAKAHRR EMPIRE**

**100.000 BC** - Chaotic events took place around 100.000 BC, ignited by the intrusion of an offshoot from the Ciakahrr Reptilian Empire. Following horrendous territorial conflicts between different extraterrestrial factions, we see the first Inner Earth migration of some groups of populations, to subterranean territories. They will develop later into subsurface civilizations generally known as Agartha, located under Europe and the Americas, Shambhala (under Asia), and other places. Using very advanced technology, the violence of these wars wiped out life from many places on the planet. Earth wasn't the only planet affected by these conflicts, but was just one of many worlds in this galactic quadrant that suffered with a similar problem: the assimilation agenda of the Nebu Grays competing with the Ciakahrr Reptilians for territorial rights.

Although different on many levels, the Ciakahrrs' methods for conquering worlds are similar to the Nebu's but more destructive. Nebu Grays are hard workers who are inclined to conduct fastidious hybridization programs to transform primitive populations into their notion of "perfection". On the other hand, the Ciakahrr do not have this eagerness for effort, and not even this type of technology anyway, but they possess one great quality: patience. They will not select primitive cultures with a low level of technological development but plunder civilizations already well developed. Hence, they just have to harvest them. The way they achieve this type of agenda is by infiltration and manipulation. Ciakahrrs will hybridize themselves into the top elite classes of the unfortunate civilization, and groom the leaders to comply to their will and agendas, to the point of even putting these corrupted elites in charge of their own enslaved people, for the benefit of the Ciakahrr. The Ciakahrrs' coercion of the Nazis in WWII and the dark Masonic global organization we call the 'Cabal' that formed in earnest after WWII are two good examples of the Ciakharr hybridization and control agenda. They became a venom spreading through the veins of societies on Earth, infiltrating and assimilating by mind-control, and canceling free will. The Ciakahrrs work in association with other regressive Reptilian races such as the Sigma Draconis Giansar, involved in dark magic and the most horrid, unfathomably evil practices to bind human souls down into the lowest grades of consciousness.

Ciakahrr infiltration can corrupt even highly-evolved civilizations. These are their most prized targets. They do it for the easy harvest because Reptilians are not keen on efforts. Sometimes they will do it for the excitement of infiltrating civilizations that are part of particular galactic alliances, federations and corporations, and then place their hybrids in positions of authority to corrupt these structures and destroy them from within. A good example of this is the Ashtar Alliance which was originally created for the purpose of bringing protection to the civilizations of the Sirius A, B and C star systems against the Nebu and Ciakahrr. Once the Ashtar Alliance was infiltrated by the Ciakahrr, they invited other regressive species to join and corrupted the organization. A positive breakaway group left this compromised group to become the Ashtar Galactic Command to pursue their original positive agenda. The same thing happened with the Alcyone TaalShiar and others.



**100.000 years ago**, when these devastating conflicts occurred on Earth and in this sector of the galaxy, the young Galactic Federation of Worlds got involved. Led at the time by the Pleiadians, it gathered diverse galactic organizations, alliances and minor confederations into a larger and unified structure. The rage of battle to keep territories out of the hands of the Ciakahrr caused tremendous casualties and it was a very painful lesson for this young Pleiadian Galactic Federation. They decided to redirect the goals of the Federation towards different ways of defending justice in the galaxy, relegating war as the last option.

The universal cosmic Law of Evolution became the corner stone principle of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, avoiding tragedies and preserving life and free will as much as possible. Of course, in certain situations, the Galactic Federation of Worlds would employ a quick and decisive military intervention to liberate enslaved civilizations, with highly advanced warfare technologies. They realized that responding with violence isn't the wisest solution when things can be done with less casualties. They understood that the alternative of peace-making in the respect of natural evolution, by offering assistance while honoring free will, could lead to better and more durable results, in accordance with universal cosmic laws.

The motto of the Galactic Federation of Worlds became:  
*“Justice and Balance - Transforming Pain into Peace”*.

Only when a civilization is attacked by belligerent off-worlders and when help is officially requested, does the Galactic Federation of Worlds deploy the arsenal of their advanced combat capabilities. And even then, they would prefer to empower and train the oppressed culture through technology exchanges – such as secret cooperation programs, so that indigenous people can defend themselves. The rest of the time, the Galactic Federation of Worlds works as mediators, using diplomacy and influence.

## **MAN**

### **The Lyran refugees**

**88.000 BC** -The Ciakahrr Empire ransacked the Man system in the Lyra zone. The survivors, onboard Arks carrying the archives and DNA bank of their worlds, fled in a widespread galactic diaspora, in search for new worlds

to establish colonies.

**81.400BC** - Some of these Arks arrived in the Sol system and the colonists decided to settle on Maldek (name in Ana'Kh), the fifth planet between Mars and Jupiter, which offered the best and safest environmental conditions at the time. They found on Maldek a primitive culture related to the species we call Yeti on Earth. The Man colonies spread out progressively to other planets in our solar system, such as Earth, Mars and Venus. On Earth, Man colonists settled around actual India and the Gobi desert, which at the time had a tropical climate. Challenged and threatened by a group of Nagai based in Antarctica, which also had a warmer climate, a war ignited between the two factions. The Man colons developed a super weapon that they launched on Antarctica. The explosion was so tremendous that it literally shook the planet, wobbling Terra's axis.

**78.000 BC** – Anunnaki king En-Si-pad-Zid-Ana rules over new capital Larag for 28800 years, after the fall of Bad-Tibira.

**73.400 BC** - Visit of a contingent from the Betelgeuse Eban.

**72.000 BC** - A war started on Maldek and some of the inhabitants fled to Earth, Mars and Venus, taking with them some of the “Yeti” populations. The conflict involved the Galactic Federation of Worlds and the Intergalactic Confederation on one side, and the Maytra and Nebu Orion Grays on the other side, after Nebu outposts were taken down in the solar system.

Ciakahrr and Nebu had outposts on Maldek and we need to remember that Maytra, Ciakahrr and Nebu are all part of the nefarious Alliance of the Six (the three others are Zeta Reticuli, Kiily-Tokurt and Solipsi Rai but these didn't get involved in this particular conflict). The war ended in a nuclear disaster in which the planet Maldek was blown up. Everybody who was still on the planet was killed and this catastrophe also caused Mars to start losing its atmosphere. The Marineris valley on Mars is a scar resulting from the violent impact of this dramatic event. Nonetheless, some indigenous life forms survived these cataclysms. Refugees from Mars settled on Earth and Venus, causing further territorial frictions with established colonies. The Martian refugees settled on a landmass in the Pacific Ocean, which would be known as Mu, or Lemuria.

## **MU**

**71.900 BC** - The geography of the planet was different in this period of time. A large piece of land existed in the south Pacific Ocean, remembered as “Lemuria”. These territories, who were already a compound of different colonies, received the Martian refugees from the Nebu war in the Sol system and the cataclysmic explosion of planet Maldek. The Lemurian civilization had a contemporary phase with the Atlantean civilization, when both coexisted and conducted commercial trade with one another.

## **NEBU**

**50.000 BC** – Orion Grays, known as the Nebu / Domain / Dominion, created a secret outpost deep in the Himalayas, while establishing their main headquarters on Ceres and other planetoids in the Asteroid Belt.

## **LAND OF LEGENDS**

**50.000 BC** – Culmination period of great wars for the conquest of Inner Earth territories. Following these attacks, some Inner Earth civilizations will, later in time, shift their habitats to a higher frequency, which we know as 4<sup>th</sup> Density. This new wave of terrible conflicts that kicked off again, on the surface of the planet, were centralized over the area of northern Europe. The water levels were way lower at the time and the whole of northern Europe was part of the same landmass.

An advanced civilization had developed there, widely across these territories. This was the “Time of legends” as the Collective Unconscious of humanity remembers it. The people and creatures of the Inner Earth were still at the time living in active interaction with the populations of Middle Earth, on the surface, and if you wish to have an accurate representation of this time period, read the work of J.R.R. Tolkien. Dragons, elves, fairies and all sorts of beings and creatures were mingling with humans, until the territorial conflicts for the conquest of Inner Earth forced the “fairy tribes” to forever withdraw for their survival into the deeper realms of Inner Earth, raising frequency barriers and locking the portals.

**49.230 BC** - New Anunnaki ruler in Zimbar: En-Man-Dur-Ana. He will reign

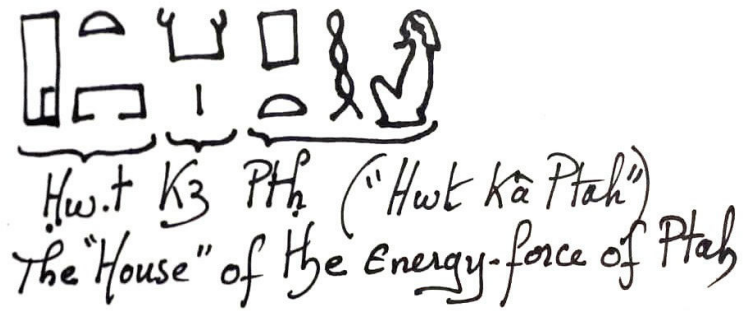
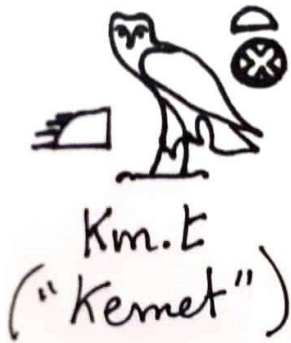
for 21.000 years.

## **THE KEMET COLONY**

**39.000 BC** -The Valley of the Nile was a luxuriant jungle where tribal societies began to form, living in harmony with nature. An Anunnaki colony settled in the northern part of the Nile Valley. The first leader was Anunnaki Prince Ea (Enki), followed by Marduk, his son with Ninhursag, who would inherit this district. These beings lived on a spacecraft in the orbit of Earth and traveled to Earth in scout ships from time to time. For them, Earth was merely a chessboard. Egypt and Mesopotamia were one single case on the board and especially in these remote times when in reasons of lower sea levels, it was all part of a same continental piece of land. This era corresponds with the “Zep Tepi” period as recorded in the XIXth dynasty Turin Papyrus.

The Turin Papyrus mentions the divine and semi-divine rulers in Egypt's Predynastic period as: “the Kingdom of Ptah”. This ancient document records that Ptah was the first ruler of ancient Egypt dating back 39,000 years. The Turin papyrus further mentions a time when primordial gods reigned over Egypt for 20,000 years, followed by the rulership of demigods, the “Heirs of Horus”, followed by the historical dynasties of mortal pharaohs in the IVth millennium BC. Enki/Ptah and his son Marduk/Ra would rule area of Egypt, then known as “Kemet”: The Black Land”, in reason of the uniqueness of its geography: a 4132 miles long river valley that received every year a dark fertile soil coming from the South, carried by a powerful annual flood. Interestingly, the annual flood was always preceded by the helical rise of the star Sirius.

Nevertheless, when we look into the origin of the Greek word “Aegyptos”, it comes from the ancient Egyptian name: “Hw.t Ka Ptah”, which translates by: “The Castle of the Life-Force of Ptah”.



Monuments were built during this time. A first section of the underground complex under the Giza plateau, as well as the Abydos complex known as the Osireion, both of these sites contained a Stargate. The city we will later know as Heliopolis will be built as the main residence. Its original name was Anu, in tribute to the Anunnaki patriarch King.

**36.000 BC** – In accordance to the position of stars, the custodian “gods” chose this time to erect a monument to mark their territorial ownership. This monument would be known one day as the Great Sphinx of Giza. It is interesting to note that both the Great Sphinx of Giza and remnants of the domed roof of the Osireion in Abydos show identical marks of water damage by heavy rains. On December 1<sup>st</sup> 2016, Egypt’s Ministry of Antiquities discovered the ruins of a cemetery and a residential city that date back to 7000 years ago, close to the Temple of Abydos. This discovery predates the Egyptian history that started with the first known human pharaoh, Narmer, in 3125 BC, and that marks the official end of the Zep Tepi period. This implies that millennia before the history of Pharaonic Egypt even started, very elaborate monuments were already being built by an advanced civilization.

**35.400 BC** - The tribal human groups started to grow into a more organized culture, and the local Anunnaki colony decided to rule over this proto-society in a more integrating way until the humans were able to fully develop a prosperous societal structure on their own.

## **HYPERBOREA**

**35.000 BC** - This period marks the culmination of the Hyperborean civilization in the north Atlantic and northern European area. Its

development, that started around 70.000 BC, was a natural evolution of the human cultures after the Great Wars of Middle Earth, when the Inner Earth tribes severed contact with the surface and a to a higher etheric plane. On the surface, a leap in spiritual development occurred due to a new era of peace and prosperity. Bigger towns gathered more people and developed as cities, bringing unity in consciousness and spiritual beliefs. The Hyperborean civilization saw a decline after 14.000 BC, and a group of them established a colony on an island continent in the Atlantic Ocean, (that will be later known as Atlantis). The Hyperborean cultural heritage will survive through a scattering of tribes all over Europe, with the strongest center located in the Carpathian mountains and the north of the Black Sea areas. This last cultural group, known by the Archaeologists as the Cucuteni-Trypelliens, tall, pale-skin Caucasians with clear eyes, blond or red hair, carried the cultural and spiritual heritage of the lost great civilization of Hyperborea. They would migrate around 8.500 BC to central Europe, then Northern Europe, creating the great centers of the Celtic civilization. One of their groups would populate Ireland and be later known as the Tuatha De Danann, “The people of Anu”.

## **THE FOUNDATION OF ATLANTIS**

**32.400 BC** - A new contingent of Alteans from the Intergalactic Confederation arrive in our star system and settle in the island continent in the Atlantic Ocean, which had been the abode of Enki for eons of time. He welcomed them to share rulership, until he retired from this responsibility. Foundation of Atlantis.

**31.000 BC** - Mu is ravaged by horrendous wars.

**28.230 BC** Anunnaki king Ubara-Tutu reigns in Curuppas for 18.600 years.

**27.600 BC** - Atlantis creates new territories for Mu colonies, which brings forth a territorial stir with other resident colonies. A conflict remembered as the “First Atlantean Wars” salvages the continent.

## **SHAMBHALA**

**26.000 BC** After a Nebu outpost held by Zeta Reticuli Xrog was raided and destroyed in the Himalayas by an armed faction of the Intergalactic

Confederation, Shambhala is declared as an independent realm and all of its subterranean territories are raised in even higher frequencies for protection. The Intergalactic Confederation establishes a center of operations in the Himalayas.

## **PLANETARY COUNCIL**

**26.000 BC** To put an end to sempiternal territorial wars between extraterrestrial factions on Terra and in the Sol system, a planetary council took place on Earth, by the initiative and with the oversight of the Intergalactic Confederation. This meeting would create definitive territorial borders and areas of influence for the various off-world colonies on Earth, once and for all. Each of these colonies would be in charge of a geographic area delimited by the genetic marker of a branch of the population, overseeing their genetic hybridization and development. This is how each of these areas had a set of “gods” in charge of looking after them. It is also at this same period that the most evolved civilizations on the planet would reach a level of development in which they were able to welcome extraterrestrial souls of higher vibrational frequency of consciousness within specific activated bloodlines.

After more than 400.000 years monitoring the evolution of their genetic experiment, watching the different off-world civilization establish their own colonies, bringing their own input and making sure that the humans of Terra would make it through to all the ages of the Earth, the Intergalactic Confederation decided it was time to withdraw their ships from this star system. Leaving the human race of Terra to their own destiny, they maintained only two of their outpost on Earth, - one in the Himalayas in the La Pass Valley near the Ladakh border, and one on the small continent in the middle of the Atlantic surrounded by groups of small islands, which the western continental tip remains today as the Bermuda islands. The Atlantic island colony was named ‘Atlaa’. We know it as Atlantis. The Intergalactic Confederation’s surveillance has continued to this day in collaboration with the Galactic Federation of Worlds, protecting the Terrans from selfdestruction by wars and harmful technology.

The genetic programs of the Intergalactic Confederation also continued through to this day, selecting from the amazing genetic diversity of the ‘Terra



Experiment' some interesting genetic material which they have used to populate other worlds throughout the Universe.

## **ICE AGES**

**260.0000 BC to 12.000 BC** - Pleistocene epoch, ranging from 2,6 million years ago until 12,000 years ago, characterized by repeated cycles of glacials and interglacials.

**26.500 BC to 19.000 BC**- Last Glacial Maximum - the time during which the ice sheets reached peak growth within the most recent glacial episode.

**11.700 BC**- End of the most recent glacial episode within the current Quaternary Ice Age.

## **ATLAA**

**25.000 BC**- The arrival of new colonies from Alpha Centauri and the Pleiades to settle on the Atlantean continent are welcomed by the Altean custodians from the Intergalactic Confederation, who have held this outpost since 32,400 BC. This period of time, around 25.000 BC, corresponds with a global fall of temperatures on the planet, that started around 26.500 BC. We see at that time the development of the multicultural civilization of Atlantis, amalgam of different off-world colonies and some indigenous civilized populations. The rules were very strict for anyone who desired to move to the Atlantean colonies, due to the protection of highly advanced technology. The continent of Atlantis was a point of connection with other planets, as it had an important spatioport, and served also as an intergalactic commercial outpost. More importantly, a large Stargate was situated in the western part of the continent, able to connect with other galaxies and dimensions. The symbol of the Altean civilization was a golden sun, that spiritual and political class wore on the chest, in their clothing and jewelry.

**19.000 BC** Last Glacial Maximum. Sea levels are at their minimum. **15.000 BC**- An old enemy from deep space returns to Terra. Arriving from the Draconis constellation, the ruthless Ciakahrr Reptilian Empire makes contact with the ancient Nagai colonies living underground and by their laws of blood, bind them to their cause. Their goal is to monopolize the Earth's resources and exploit human populations as slaves, keeping their

consciousness close to that of an animal. This effort was severely counteracted by the older extraterrestrial colonies on Earth who worked at securing the continued development of the exceptional human consciousness. Great conflicts arose and the resident colonies managed to keep the Ciakahrr at bay. This culminated with the withdrawal of the Anunnaki colony of Kemet, leaving behind a hybrid dynasty of kings to rule over the territory we now know as Egypt.

**14.000 BC** - Decline of the Hyperborean civilization and migration of a last group to Atlantis. This time sees a shift occurring among the Altean society, influenced by the arrival of the new settlers. The spiritual elder class of the Altean society had evolved towards higher consciousness and wisdom, when the new perspective of the scientific and political elites created a division between the two Altean classes.

**10.700 BC** - Temperatures on the planet are progressively rising and ice sheets are melting. Anticipating the rising seas, many elders who were members of the spiritual upper class of the Atlantean society left the continent to establish offshoots of the Atlantean culture in other parts of the world, in order to preserve the heritage. This was the time when Halls of Records were built all around the planet. As the Alteans (or PaTaal) were originally part of the Intergalactic Confederation and were part of the twenty-four original Seeder races, the Altean technology that is stored in the Halls of Records is over 20,000 years more advanced, even though the records were deposited only 12,700 years ago. An exodus of a large part of the Altean spiritual elder class to the surrounding mainlands only increased the cultural divide among the Atlantean society, with the lower class pursuing a more materialistic orientation. This growing lower class of the Atlantean population competed more and more for control of these advanced technologies, cross-breeding animals and humans for self-serving purposes. I can remember that there was a group of rebels among the lower classes of the population, which activity increased the inner conflicts among these lower classes. Several colonies turned against each other. But there was more to it, as Atlantis was a coveted prize for competing off-world colonies on Earth.

We may understand here the regular ways of doing of the Ciakahrr infiltration and manipulation, aiming at dividing societies to collapse them

from the inside and take over them when they are ripe.

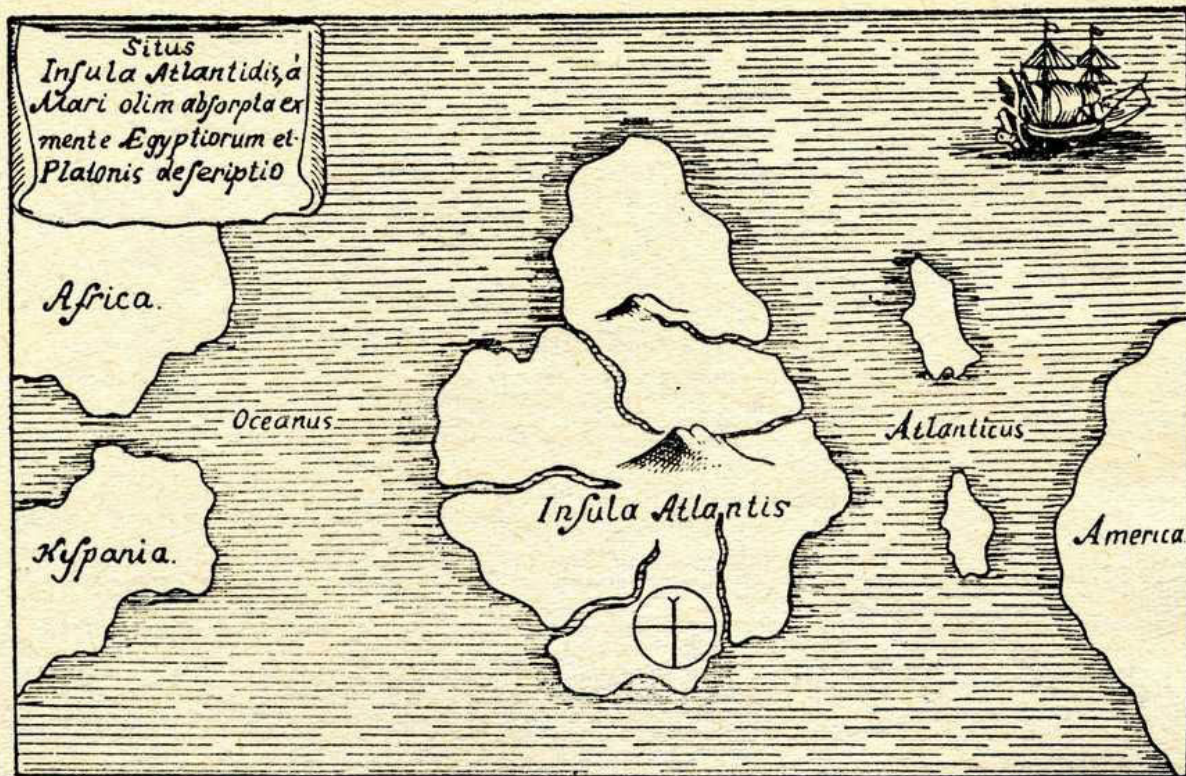
**10.450 BC** - An Atlantean group of refugees composed of the scientific class integrated within the Kemet (pre-Egyptian) society. They used the extended web of underground Halls of Records under the Giza complex, that ran towards the western oasis, to archive their technology for future times when it will be safe enough to be released.

**9.600 BC** Major changes occurred at that time in the Earth's crust with important tectonic activity. The rising of the sea levels due to the global rise of temperatures that induced the end of the last glaciation, together with the progressive sinking of the continental shelf over several thousands of years, lead to the ultimate disappearance of Atlantis under water, somewhere around 9.600 BC. Nevertheless, an acceleration of the continental sinking and breaking down into smaller islands had already occurred over a period of 1500 years before the final cataclysm. Greek philosopher and historian Plato reports that Atlantis sank into the ocean in one day and one night, but in truth it happened progressively. Only the final phase was brutal, with the culmination of the inner conflicts and the final strike in a growing warfare with the Ciakahrr, that resulted into the crash of an artificial meteor. The coveted Atlantean technology was now safe in the secret Halls of Records all over the planet, out of reach from the claws of the enemy. Throughout history, Reptilian Ciakahrrs always tried to access these secret underground Halls and the ancient Arks, but without ever succeeding, thanks to the frequency barriers. Hence, at the time in 9.600 BC, weakened on all inner levels as well as physically, the Atlantean civilization was ripe for extermination. The ultimate flooding boosted by the earthquakes resulting from the crash created a devastating tsunami. The end of the Atlaa civilization marked the sinking of humanity into a period of spiritual darkness, which has continued through to this day.

Atlaa was the last of the great civilizations of the Ancient World to fall, and the Ciakahrr took full advantage of the situation. When these ancient civilizations lost their power after the cataclysmic end of the last Ice Age and reached their fate, it was time the Ciakahrrs moved forward in their plans. The rest of the Earth, at this time, had become wild and unsafe. To preserve the Altean heritage, their knowledge and technology remained hidden in

depositories deep under the Earth and the oceans, known as the Halls of Records. Frequency barriers allowed only the people with the right DNA and sufficiently high frequency to enter. The Altean elders knew that it could take millennia of evolution before the retrieval of this knowledge would be possible, but there was no better choice. Another way that scientific and spiritual knowledge was preserved was through the foundation of “mystery schools”, in the temples of the old world. Egypt was one of the most important of these centers. Certain lineages were selected among the populations which had a specific DNA to allow the understanding, encoding and transmission of such data. In order to increase the results, extraterrestrial DNA was re-infused into these lineages over time, throughout generations. These particular bloodlines produce individuals with extraordinary psychic abilities, charisma and intelligence.

Records of this last great flood survived the eras of Humanity in many cultures, as traumatic memories imprint the fabric of time. Mesopotamian records for instance, tell about a character named Utnapishtin, also known as Noah in other traditions, who was helped by off-world intelligence to preserve genetic samples of the local fauna and flora. As it wasn't really practical to fit a couple of all existing animals in an Ark, the complete preservation of the genetic patrimony of this area on the planet came from a DNA bank kept by extraterrestrials, as a back up. Respecting the laws of evolution, Noah and his tribe were left to their own device to rebuild a human society organically, while the off-world help remained in the background. Until...



17th-century Jesuit made what's probably the most famous map of Atlantis.  
**AFTER THE FLOOD**

**9.630 BC** - A flooding of the Tigris and Euphrates Valley occurred at this date, as the result of the melting of the ice sheets synchronous with custodian wars. From a ship in orbit of Earth, where he was stationed, Enki helped a group of humans escape the disaster. The god Yahweh who interacted with Noah was in fact a benevolent extraterrestrial named Enki. Why, throughout the history of the main religions of the “book”, did “God” always strictly forbid anyone to represent his image on any support? Would it have been disturbing? The Ark was in truth a spaceship, preserving samples of genetic material. Of course the lucky humans took a few of their animals with them, but the real archive was in the matter of genetic samples in very tiny containers, that went on a ship. In these times, livelihood depended on farm animals to provide food and clothing, so no one was going anywhere without them. But there is more to the story. This lucky human tribal group carried important genes in their blood. They were special. Enki didn't want to let Utnapishtin/Noah and his lineage disappear, for their DNA was precious; they were from the lineage of Adamu, and this activated DNA could allow

souls from a higher density to embed within this lineage through generations. This was a very valuable blood and Enki alone knew it.

The Old Testament's biblical stories collect stories featuring diverse extraterrestrial groups. Competing factions of extraterrestrials alternated to play gods with humans below, who were of course kept in a semi-ignorance. They abducted them, staging dramatic settings to entrust them with messages, intermingled and hybridized with them, even played tricks, commanded and manipulated them to commit violence and created wars among them. In this part of the world, Enlil misbehaved a lot. Unhappy that Utnapishtin's bloodline survived the flood, Enlil hunted down its descendants to prevent the inevitable - an extraterrestrial envoy who would one day incarnate into this genetically-boosted bloodline to bring peace and spiritual teachings of a very high level into this world. Such an amazing being would indeed come in the form of Yeshua (aka Jesus). This genetic marker has been hunted down throughout all the ages of humanity, the saddest episode occurred during the WWII period. Even in modern times, several time-travel attempts have been also made by the dark ones, using the Montauk chair for instance (the Pegasus program is an example), to target Yeshua for retroactive assassination in order to put an end to the Royal Bloodline.

Enlil played God on most occasions, to entice populations into war and massacres, to create paranoia, fanaticism, hate and division. He also borrowed to himself the title "Yahweh" and of course many others, not of the light.

**5.400 BC** Consequently to the great flood, in this era of dark ages for humanity on Earth, the Anunnaki, led by Enlil's forces, sent a new contingent in the area to establish a new order of things. They settled in the valley of the Euphrates and Tigris rivers and rebuilt the city of Eridu. Only 600 years later, the great Mesopotamian civilization knew a rocketing flamboyant renaissance. It is from around this time period that we have many records in ancient Hebrew scriptures about the interaction of extraterrestrials and a trickster custodial god named Yahweh, or Yehovah, starting in Mesopotamia and spreading later to Egypt, the Sinai Peninsula and finally the east coast of the Mediterranean Sea. The Book of Enoch is one of the best documented records on this topic. Although it doesn't give any date, it

mentions the “second arrival” of the “Nephilim”, an Anunnaki sub-group. They interbred with local populations and created a “race of giants”. In truth, these hybrids, who probably measured about 8Ft tall, were not that giant in size; they were just taller than the average human at the time, who were smaller than the humans of today. The Anunnaki rulers would later pass the kingship of Eridu to their hybrid descendants, who would be followed subsequently by human kings when the “gods” would either return to their home world, relocate in orbit of Earth or conduct more shadow work on Earth. The same accounts by the Mesopotamian Sumerians were found in Egypt as well, matching in all aspects.

**4800 BC** The Ciakahrr decide once again to take total control of the planet. They expanded and asserted their presence on Earth, managing to infiltrate an intermediary class of humans, intermingled with them and created a hybridized ruling elite. They bred themselves in and took control of the royal classes of the main human societies. This became a time of global war on Terra. The remaining populations from the Atlantean colonies either left the planet or relocated to Inner Earth, together with other groups of population who chose to escape.

**3800 BC** - As a result of dreadful wars, the ancient custodian Anunnaki “gods” left the planet for good, passing the rulership onto their hybrid human bloodlines. They taught the gift of writing to their Egyptian and Sumerian colonies, to make sure that the ancient history with its many epochs of glory was recorded, and that they would not be forgotten.

**3700 BC** This is officially the start of the 5,700 years of reptilian overlord enslavement over Humanity on Earth. Off-world Invaders of Terra made agreements of interest, between them as well as with the shadow part of Earth human governments. The Ciakahrr Empire has been the top of the pyramidion for about 5000 years on Earth, using human elites as their executive minions, controlling media, corporations, institutions and financial systems, instigating wars, scarcity, fear and insecurity, encouraging corruption, ethnic and religious extremism, terrorism, drug trade and organized crime.

The Ciakahrr are exceptionally tough and adaptable to almost any environment, however extreme, although they favor subsurface conditions



with dimmed light and mild changes in temperatures. Their usual method of colonizing an inhabited world is to first build an initial base of operation underground, then expand it progressively, traversing the planet with a web of tunnels connecting all their key tactical installations. At the early stage of this underground colonization work, a central government is established with certain leaders and institutions on the surface, based upon their typical multilevel caste hierarchy system. These surface people are made to believe that they are given absolute power, but in truth the real rulers behind the scenes remain the Ciakahrr. Their vindictive nature can prompt a massive warfare response at the slightest irritation. So contact with the Ciakahrr is usually avoided except in the case of open intrusion into territorial space.

**3125 BC** - In Egypt: King Narmer (or “Men/ Menes”), controls the entire Egyptian territory. Before him were previous kings bearing names such as “The Scorpion King” (3250 BC), “The Serpent King” etc, that may suggest a hybrid origin. The Egyptian royal dynasties, throughout history, sternly kept the extraterrestrial bloodline as pure as possible, by intermarrying. “Royalty” was transmitted by the females - a tradition carried on by the Hebraic culture with the lineage of the Patriarchs.

**2566 BC** – Attribution of the Great Pyramid of Giza to Egyptian Pharaoh Khufu (“Cheops”).

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Before taking a look into the future, I would like now to complete this timeline with the last recent events that have marked Earth’s history.

## **THE RETURN OF THE NEBU**

**In the 1940s**, the Nebu Empire would once again focus their lust on Terra. They would roll out their usual agenda: coercing leaders and breeding themselves in. This would lead to the infamous agreements with the MJ-12 in 1955, despite the warnings from the Galactic Federation of Worlds a year prior. The Nebu Tall Grays would coordinate with the Ciakahrr Reptilians and their new support fleet of former German Nazis called the ‘Nachtwaffen’ (aka the ‘Dark Fleet’) to form a sinister triangle named the ‘Dark Alliance’. Thanks to the Zenatean Alliance (the Andromedan Council), these events were spotted “in time” and the forces of the Galactic Alliance (Galactic Federation of Worlds, Andromedan Council, Council Of Five, Ashtar

Galactic Command and a few others) arrived in this star system to avoid a disaster of a galactic scale. I detailed in real time how this star system was liberated from this great evil in my book “We Will Never Let You Down”, but we can summarize the timeline of event:

Since the early 1950’s, the Galactic Federation of Worlds has been secretly helping Humanity through the sharing of technology to help build our defenses against the Dark Alliance threat. As part of this cooperation, the Earth Alliance was created, between the military forces of the Earth and positive extraterrestrial military factions to fight back the invader. This cooperation program gave birth to the US Navy’s Solar Warden fleet.

**February 2021** : Luna, Earth’s Moon, was liberated by the Earth Alliance and the Galactic Federation of Worlds from Nebu and Dark Fleet occupation.  
**April 05 2021:** Raids on Mars begin, conducted by the Galactic Federation of Worlds and the indigenous Martian Alliance.

**May 14 2021:** The Galactic Federation of Worlds decodes the frequency keys of the Stargates used by the Nebu in our star system and locks them down, capturing the commanding officers of the Nebu occupation.

**June 6 2021:** The Liberation of Antarctica from the Dark Fleet. **July 5 2021:** Final victory on Mars.

**July 14-17 2021:** A series of meetings between the Galactic Federation of Worlds and Earth representatives for the various international space programs result in the Jupiter Agreements that will outline the plan for the safety and prosperity of the future of this star system in the aftermath of this war. **Aug 28 2021:** The last occupied territories in this star system fall to the Alliance forces, including the planetoid Ceres.

**October 11<sup>th</sup> 2021:** The great fleet of the Interplanetary Confederation -the ‘Seeders’- arrive in the Sol system.

**By the end of 2021** , the deep underground military bases on Earth have been progressively cleared of hostiles. The Nebu Grays and Ciakahrr are finally cast out of this star system.

**On July 6 2022**, the Georgia Guidestones, symbol monument for the Deep State, their planetary depopulation agenda and their new world order carved in stone and hidden in plain sight, were blown up during the night and leveled up on the following morning. Thor Han only told me this: “it wasn’t a terrorist act”. Remember, on January 4, 2022 (chapter on Ancient Arks), Thor Han said to me on an enigmatic tone, evoking the great changes to come for humanity on Earth:

*“ ...and what they believed was carved in stone will flow like water”.*

Comparable to the fall of the Berlin Wall, this event will mark the collective consciousness of humanity as the first dominoes falling “in plain sight”, marking the end of millennia of dark tyranny.

## **NEW TERRA**

We’ve now come so far, crossing all the battles and the ages of time, to see the uprising of Humans of Terra. This is the moment we’ve been all waiting for, when we can finally stand up and watch the rising light at the horizon of our future. Terra liberated, reverses the timeline of servitude for the entire galaxy. Now that it has begun, this process cannot be stopped...



# **THE Royal BloodlineS**

**GENEALOGY OF YESHUA**

**The San Grail “Sang Réal” ~ A Royalty FromThe Stars.**



Is the Vatican hiding in the vaults of the most forbidden library on the planet, some ancient records hiding a truth that would destroy the very foundations of their institution? Would these forbidden records reveal that the God of the Holy Scriptures was actually enacted by a group of Anunnaki extraterrestrials behaving mischievously or even detrimentally? Were the so-called “angels” who interacted with Humans actually Nordic-looking extraterrestrials and sometimes even Anunnaki themselves? I do not deny the existence of the real angels, as I am convinced that there is a hierarchy of very powerful supra-consciousnesses looking after us.

If we consider the fact that Jesus’ very special bloodline descended from the royal lineage of Enki, what to think of the impregnation of his mother Mary? Nothing less than a classical alien abduction comes to my mind. Regarding the genealogy of Jesus, Mary was the carrier of the royal bloodline and not her husband Joseph the carpenter.

It is common knowledge that the genealogies contained in Matthew and Luke differ. A common hypothesis among theologians, and that would as well match the purpose of an abduction of Mary to “re-boost” the genetic lineage, is that Luke’s genealogy is of Mary, with Eli being her father, while Matthew’s describes the genealogy of Joseph. Conservative Bible commentators explain the difference by holding that Jesus’ genealogy in Matthew 1:1–16 is traced through Joseph’s line to show Jesus’ royal right to the Davidic throne; correspondingly, the genealogy in Luke 3:23–38 traces Jesus’ ancestry through Mary’s line. Mary’s lineage, as recorded by Luke, does not mention Mary, but that’s to be expected—including women’s names in genealogies was not standard practice. Luke’s text says that Jesus was “a son, as was supposed of Joseph, of Eli” (Luke 3:23). Put into context, this is a parenthetical expression: “a son (as was supposed of Joseph) of Eli.” In this interpretation, Jesus is called a son of Eli because Eli was his maternal grandfather, his nearest male ancestor.

This comment affirms Jesus’ virgin birth (Luke 1:29–38). Joseph was a “son” of Eli by virtue of his marriage to Mary, who would have been the daughter of Eli. A variation on this idea is to explain “Joseph son of Eli” as meaning a son-in-law, perhaps even an adoptive heir to Eli through his only daughter Mary. So it was actually natural for the evangelists, to give the maternal



genealogy of Jesus, while expressing it a bit awkwardly in the traditional patrilinear style.

According to R. A. Torrey, the reason why Mary is not implicitly mentioned by name is because the ancient Hebrews never permitted the name of a woman to enter the genealogical tables, but inserted her husband as the son of his father-in-law. There is also such a confirmation in an obscure passage of the Talmud, which refers to “Mary daughter of Eli”. The theory is consistent with early traditions ascribing a Davidic ancestry to Mary. It also aligns with Luke’s greater focus on Mary, in contrast to Matthew’s focus on Joseph’s perspective.

A Jewish tradition ascribing a Davidic ancestry to Mary is also recorded in the *Doctrina Jacobi*, written in 634. Some notable points in Mary’s lineage are that she was a descendant of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob (Luke 3:34); she was specifically of the tribe of Judah (verse 33). She was also a descendant of Boaz (verse 32) and David (verse 31). Significantly, Luke traces Mary’s lineage all the way back to Adam (verse 38). This fits with Luke’s purpose as he wrote to Gentiles and emphasized that Jesus is the Son of God who came to save all people (cf. Luke 2:10–11). In addition, the angel Gabriel affirmed Jesus’ Judean lineage, telling Mary that “*He will be very great and will be called the Son of the Most High. The Lord God will give him the throne of his ancestor David*” (Luke 1:32, NLT). Regardless of Mary’s specific lineage, that Jesus is a descendant of David and Judah is beyond doubt. My conclusion on that, is the suggestion that Mary, carrier of the royal Enki bloodline, was abducted in the aim of reinforcing the offworld genetic lineage via artificial fertilization.

Would these elements alone, among many others, be the reason why the extraterrestrials themselves kept the true history of Earth hidden from Humanity for such a long time, until we are ready to hear it without losing our mind? It is very understandable that such a truth would shake the pillars of all official religions on the planet that are based on a purposely and surgically selected compound of ancient texts. The truth will set us free. It would seem that now is the time when we’ve grown up enough and are prepared to hear that “Santa Claus” wasn’t the one who brought the presents, and that he was an imaginary figure enacted by our parents. It is maybe time

we are ready to find the divinity of the divine lineage within ourselves. It leads me to think that if Yeshua carried the Enki royal bloodline, then Enki was the real “God” of the ancient scriptures, as the “Father” referred to by Yeshua. Although “God” was many times mischievously played out by Enlil. We understand why Maria-Magdalena, Yeshua’s spouse, was the metaphorical Grail, the sacred chalice (her womb) carrier of the blood of Christ: the receptacle for the bloodline of Yeshua, hence Enki’s genetic inheritance.

Maria-Magdalena gave birth to a daughter, Sarah, and a younger son, Joseph. She moved with her children to the south of France, landing in Marseille by boat. Sarah would later be known as Sarah-Damaris Bent Yeshua, Princess of West-Francis.

During the fifth century, this Enki royal bloodline intermarried with the royal bloodline of the Franks, thus engendering the Merovingian dynasty. From there, the bloodline continued through the Carolingians (who deposed the Merovingian dynasty from its throne) to William the Conqueror of England, and from there to Great Britain, Ireland, France, Germany, and other parts of the world. By the fifteenth century, King Louis XI of France acknowledged Maria-Magdalena as the source of the French royal line. Today, there are at least a dozen families in Europe who are of Merovingian descent. They include the Houses of Hapsburg-Lorraine, Plantard, Luxembourg, Montpezat, Montesquieu, and others. In Britain, various branches of the Sinclair, Stuart, and Devonshire families are descendants of the Royal Bloodline.

Yeshua spoke in terms which the populations of the time could understand, in a way that related to their cultural background. There is much to decrypt in the New Testament, standing first in the ethnological, geographical, cultural and religious perspectives of these populations, then removing the cultural coating to dig up the core of the information. I am leaving this up to the men and women of knowledge who respond to this call.

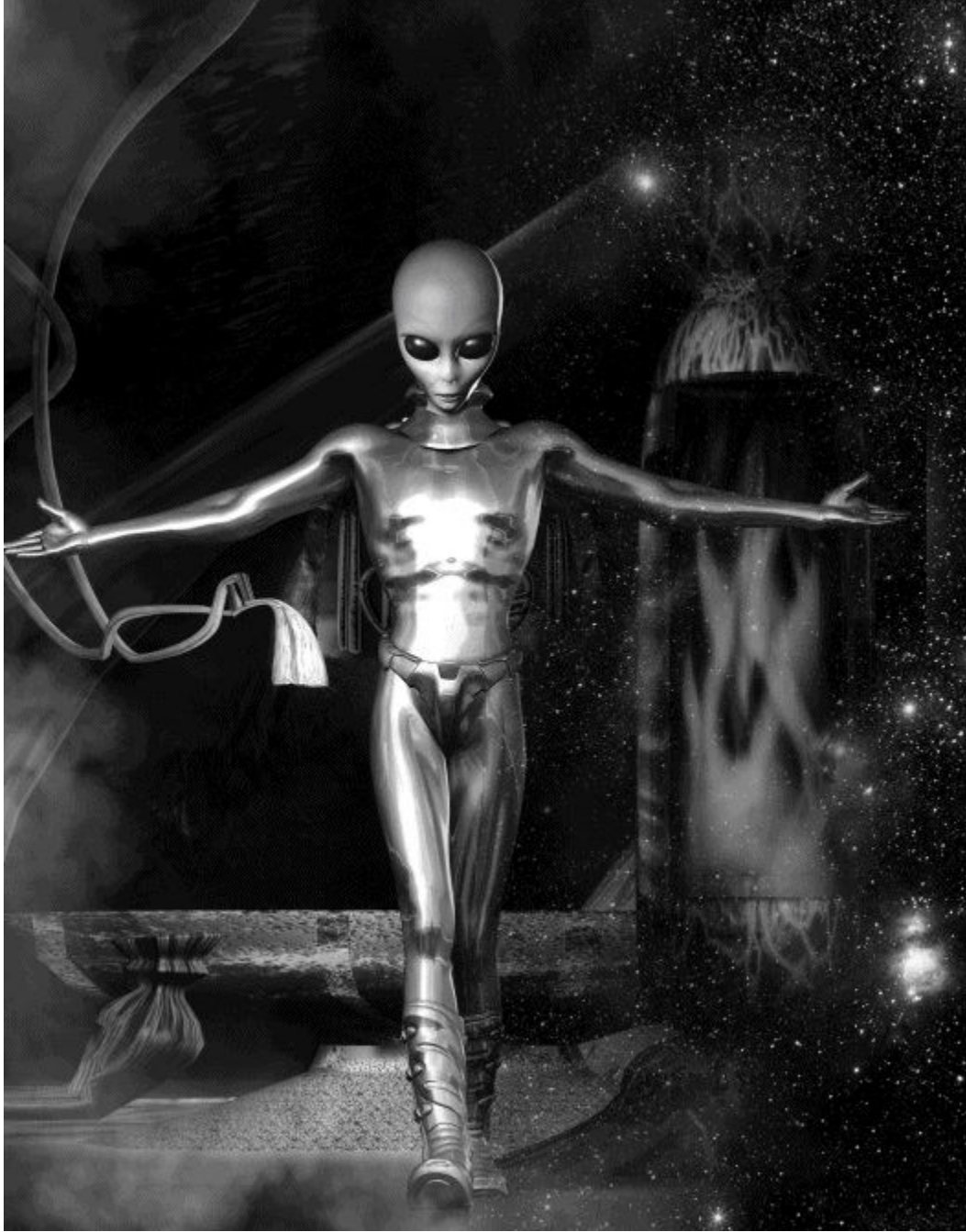
What if during the disappearance periods in the accounts of the life of Yeshua, he could have been onboard a spaceship, being instructed? Knowing the double Orion-Sirius genetic origins of Yeshua, being of Anunnaki descent, is there a hint hidden in plain sight that may have been encoded into the myth of the Nativity? The Three Wise Men following the morning star

could have potentially been the three stars of the Orion Belt following the rise of the star Sirius on the dawn horizon. In ancient Egyptian myths, the helical rise of Sirius was the start of the year and a highly meaningful date.

Anunnaki were Sirius-Orion hybrids, and so was Yeshua together with a percent of Earth indigenous and 12 Intergalactic genomes. Because I believe he had them all; he was perfection, that is why not only he possessed fantastic psychic and telekinetic abilities, but he could also embody and irradiate a tremendous love-power that could alter reality such as miracles, healing etc... This Love-Power is not just a New Age concept; it is Science. Love is a phase-conjugate force that holds together the holographic construct of the Greater Universe (or Multiverse or Omniverse as you want to call it). Love can alter the very fabric of space-time. When we say that God is Love, we are right on truth, as what we may call “God” on Earth, others in this Universe call it “Source”. Yeshua represented the fully-activated human being of Terra, as ALL humans of Terra are meant to be, and they will be again one day when their genome will be fully activated with all the DNA strands operational. Consider this: the child meant to bring light on Earth was from the Guiding Star: Sirius, and the place of the Three Wise Men: the Orion Belt. Just as the Giza pyramids indicated as well the original place of the gods, with shafts pointing at Sirius. There is so much more than you think, to be decrypted from these ancient texts.

The God of the Bible was more than one person. The benevolent, all-loving God was enacted by Enki, and the spiteful, wrathful and vengeful God who loved to punish and divide was enacted by Enlil, who enticed humans to fight and slaughter in his name; to keep them distracted and divided, in order to have them always under easy control. And this is exactly what has been going on to this day. Enki and Enlil’s ongoing competition for the custody of the Adamu - the royal bloodline, was illustrated very explicitly in the Egyptian myth of Osiris (Enki) and Seth (Enlil). Seth was the sterile one, opposed to Osiris who represented the geneticist and the alchemist of life, the master of the “water”.

## GENETIC PROGRAMS AND AGENDAS



THE INTERGALACTIC CONFEDERATION program was started 65 million years ago on Earth, as part of a seeding experiment under the higher management of The Nine. This program was performed by a cell from the Intergalactic Confederation composed of a council of 24 elder cultures known as “the Seeders” or “The Pa-Taal”. This program stopped being active around 250.000 BC although Earth continued to be monitored by the “watchers” from the Intergalactic Confederation, who have maintained 3

outposts in this star system. The main outpost is on Jupiter's moon Ganymede, and two others are on Earth under the Atlantic ocean and in the Himalayas, in the La Pass Valley at the border of Ladakh. This particular genetic program came long after the very first seeding program operated by this same group in some star systems of the Lyra constellation.

THE ORION COUNCIL OF FIVE has been working at enhancing and reactivating bloodlines that carry a genetic potential which allows the embodiment of an Envoy Is-Be from another star system, and perhaps of a different density. The program of the Council Of Five is still ongoing.

THE ANUNNAKI genetic programs are actually twofold: Enki's royal bloodline was a program that turned into an experimental adventure with developing the potential of the human DNA in creating the perfect fully activated human being: Adam. The Adamic bloodline was passed down to the Patriarchs, then further down to Yeshua and his descendants in the Royal Bloodline lineage who are still alive to this day - in safe anonymity. Parallel to this, Enlil also created his own bloodline which descendants remain active to this day through the thirteen families that compose the 'Cabal' or 'Illuminati'. Not all of these thirteen families are actual ruling royal families, and not all ruling royal families are of the Enlil strand.

THE CIAKAHRR program started 5700 years ago when they made agreements with human leaders of the time. In a quest for supreme power, the Ciakahrr hybridized themselves into the royal bloodline of Enlil, who had psychic and magical abilities as well as great material power over this world. Several of the 13 ruling families, nowadays (2022), have both Enlil-Anunnaki and Ciakahrr genetics. The Ciakahrr genetic experiments are part of projects attempting to crack the codes of the human soul for ultimate power. These programs ended with the eradication of the Ciakahrr from this star system.

THE NEBU program is a hybridization agenda aiming at replacing humans on planet Earth.



**THE CREATORS OF THE ARKS**

As a conclusion to the breathtaking adventures of the lost Arks, we can summarize the general lines as follows:

SPHINXES are the most ancient monuments found on Earth and their construction date back to the first colonies of space visitors, such as the Annunaki people from Sirius B and Orion. They serve as territorial markers.

PYRAMIDS were commonly used as energy generators or interdimensional Stargates. Various pyramids have been built by various cultures for various purposes at different times. They were built using advanced engineering technologies of the Anunnaki and Alteans, and not by sweaty slaves pulling megaliths with ropes, contrary to what our misleading history would lead us to believe.

Both types of monuments, sphinxes and pyramids, sit generally above Halls of Records, and frequently shelter ancient space Arks. A good example is the Giza underground complex, where we can find both a space Ark with a couple of scout ships dating back to the Anunnaki colony that landed there, as well as archives of the Atlantean technology deposited by the Alteans (Intergalactic Confederation) in the underground complex under the Sphinx. Both deposits date back to different periods in time.





HALLS OF RECORDS are underground complexes usually located under land marks such as Sphinxes and pyramids. They consist of a series of rooms archiving ancient technology and holographic records held in a higher frequency space or shielding. It can relate to different visiting civilizations, such as mainly Anunnaki (or Sirians) or Alteans etc...

An interesting element, as described by Mr. Radu Cinamar in his Transylvanian book series, is that the Bucegi complex corresponds with a secret room in Egypt under the Giza Plateau, that is only accessible via teleportation. This is not the same place as the one where I went to, when I was taken under the Sphinx. This one is located, I believe, in a different

place, more-likely in the vicinity of the Khephren or Khufu pyramids. As there are no connection with the surface, it is not linked with the labyrinthine web of undergrounds under the Plateau. It is more ancient and could be buried further deep. As it is linked to the Bucegi complex, I can say with confidence that this specific room only accessible by teleportation was of Anunnaki construct and materiel (described as “Sirians” by Mr. Cinamar), and it is way older than the Atlantean archives stored in the Hall of Records under the Sphinx. All the elements that I have lead me to believe that it completely makes sense it is the Anunnaki group of Enki who hid these archives under the Bucegi Mountains, so that Humanity could reconnect with this knowledge and technology at the appropriate time and when they are ready for it. This is very interesting because it attests of the fact that several cultures, at different times in history, used the same locations to preserve their records and technology.

ARKS are spaceships left by ancient extraterrestrial visitors, they often contain a crew in stasis pods, as well as technology. They are very usually surrounded by ancient architectural complexes built by the colony around their ship, after their arrival. The Arks can be discoidal or cylindrical, depending on the culture of origin. The majority of them are Intergalactic Confederation crafts but we also find Anunnaki Arks, and secondarily: from Man (“Lyran” systems) and diverse other origins, coming either as colonists or refugees. Arks are found in many locations on Earth and throughout the whole star system.



## **MERROW**

In the process of finishing this book, as I read a last time through the timeline of Earth's history, my thoughts wandered a few instants on the mention of the first creature selected by the Pa-Taal as a start for their genetic engineering of the human races of Terra. Somehow, Thor Han may have caught my thoughts, for that very night of June 28 2022, I woke up on another planet, very far from here, not even in Nataru. I was laying in the grass, in a similar natural environment as Earth. I sat up and looked around me, at the trees, a magnificent nature, and the golden sunlight cascading from the sky. A the

fresh crispy air entered my lungs, and it had the same feel as the air in high altitude on a mountain. I stood up, feeling dizzy. The concentration in oxygen was definitely thinner.

*-Where am I? I asked.*

*-Very far away from Terra, Thor Han said in my head.*

*-What is going on? Why are you not here with me? How did I get there?*

*-Oona did this.*

*-Why? Where am I?*

*-On one of the Altean archive worlds, where they keep specimens of lifeforms that are of importance to them. Oona wanted to show you something.*

*-Why is she not here with me?*

*-She projected you here.*

*-All feels solid...*

*-Because it is. Now, here she is coming...*

I turned back as I heard an animal running in the grass, and then I saw what Oona wanted me to see. I understood straight away... A small animal ran towards me then stopped at about 5 ft away. It had the size of a big cat, a clear creamish fur and a very long striped tail.

The creature stretched on her back legs, lifted her small front paws against her chest and stared at me with big round brown eyes. Her thin muzzle was of a darker color and she had round, slightly pointed ears with a bunch of hair on the extremity. She didn't have claws but short dark nails. Emotion seized me. So that was it, the original creature... Tears rolled down my cheeks, it was so emotional. She wasn't afraid of me. Why would she be? I crouched in the grass and held out a hand to her, cautiously. She approached, and to my surprise she climbed on my knees. It destabilized me a little and I fell in the grass, laughing. The animal started to roll on my legs playfully. I could smell her odor. I started to pet her. My emotional level was off the chart. I laughed and cried at the same time.

*-They name it Merrow, Thor Han said.*

*-Like the Irish Mermaid?*

*-It has nothing to do with it. It is the name of its species phonetically translated from Altean language. Sometimes, things sound alike in the big universe.*

I was enjoying petting and playing with this adorable and friendly creature. Until grey clouds came from behind the treeline, and I heard Oona's voice inside of my forehead (not through Thor Han's device):

*-Weather is changing, it is time to go.*

I bid farewell to "Merrow", not without great sadness. Then I lost consciousness to a twirling vortex. I woke up again, this time onboard Thor Han's ship. The first thing I saw was his bright smile and his outstretched hand, helping me getting back up on my feet. It didn't take much research to learn that "Merrow" was very similar to a Ring-Tailed Lemur, although she was of a taller size (probably due to the different conditions on that particular life-bank planet) and with larger eyes.

I still miss the affectionate bond with this beautiful, friendly animal. So much emotion to process.



**WHAT WE ARE MADE OF**



## REPertoire

### OF THE 22 GENOMES

Human genome was seeded on Terra by the Pa-Taal a very long time ago. Eleven intergalactic genomes were added to a base primate creature, that would develop with time into human beings according to the natural Laws of Evolution. Along the way, it also received the genetic input of ten new



groups of galactic visitors from diverse origins -Anunnaki, humanoid Lyrans such as Ahil and Taali, races from the Centaurian systems, Epsilon Eridani, Tau Ceti and a few others, and some Reptilians in the lot, which made it to a total of twenty-two interstellar species contributing to the human DNA genome (1 primary + 11 intergalactic + 10 galactic).

### **Phase 1: Earth – primary creature**

There is always a need for selecting a proper base template to implant a genetic experiment. On Earth, the council of the 24 inter-galactic Seeder cultures chose a small primate that presented the best potential for their project.

1-Primate (Origin Earth- genetic modifications started 65 million years ago.)

### **Phase 2: Pa-Taal – genomes from other galaxies**

The eleven different intergalactic genetic templates were integrated progressively throughout time. This experience involved the genomes of all major categories of species, including the four great root races: Human, Reptilian, Insectoid and Gray. Felines and Vegetals were also included. Here are the intergalactic races that were involved, listed by genetic categories:

Human:

2-Pa-Taal (oldest of the 24 founders, intergalactic culture)

3-Altean (Galaxy NGC 7331 Pegasus)

4-Ellii-Ym ( Galaxy NGC 7331 Pegasus)

5-Hoovid ( Galaxy NGC 6702 Lyra)

6-Oyora Maruu (Perseus Galaxy)

7-Etherian ( Galaxy NGC 224 Andromeda)

Reptilian:

8-Arag'Un ( Galaxy NGC 3842 Leo)

Insectoid:

9-Ashai (Galaxy NGC 1300 Eridanus)

Gray:

10-Z-Neel ( Galaxy NGC1924 Orion)

Vegetal:

11-Egoni (Galaxy UDFJ-39546284 Fornax)

Feline:

12- Elyan (Southern Cross Galaxy)

### **Phase 3: Nataru – diverse colonizations**

Here is the second wave of genetic influx into the Terra human DNA. A number of these races were seeded first into Nataru from other galaxies, but with the natural course of evolution and their galactic expansion, their genomes mutated, adapting to new environments. We can hence consider them as individual genomes from Nataru, because they came to have their own genetic specificity. Unaware of it, several of these cultures enforced a genetic heritage previously seeded by the Intergalactic Confederation on Earth. They are here listed here in chronological order according to their visits on Earth:

13- Naga Reptilians (Nataru origin, later on assimilated into the Ciakahrr cast society)

14- Anunnaki (Nataru origin, Sirius B / Orion, Aldebaran)

15- Taal (Lyra, Pleiades, Vega (Adari), Sirius A, Tau-Ceti (Aramani)). Root race: Oyora.

16- Noor (Lyra, Pleiades, Proxima Centauri, Hyades, Vega (Puxhity)). Root race: Ellii-Ym.

17- Ahel (Lyra, Pleiades, Hyades, Aldebaran (Jadaiahel), Epsilon Eridani (Kahel)). Root race: Ellii-Ym.

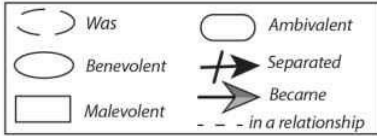
18- T-Askheru (Sirius B)

19- Selosians. Root race: Alteans.

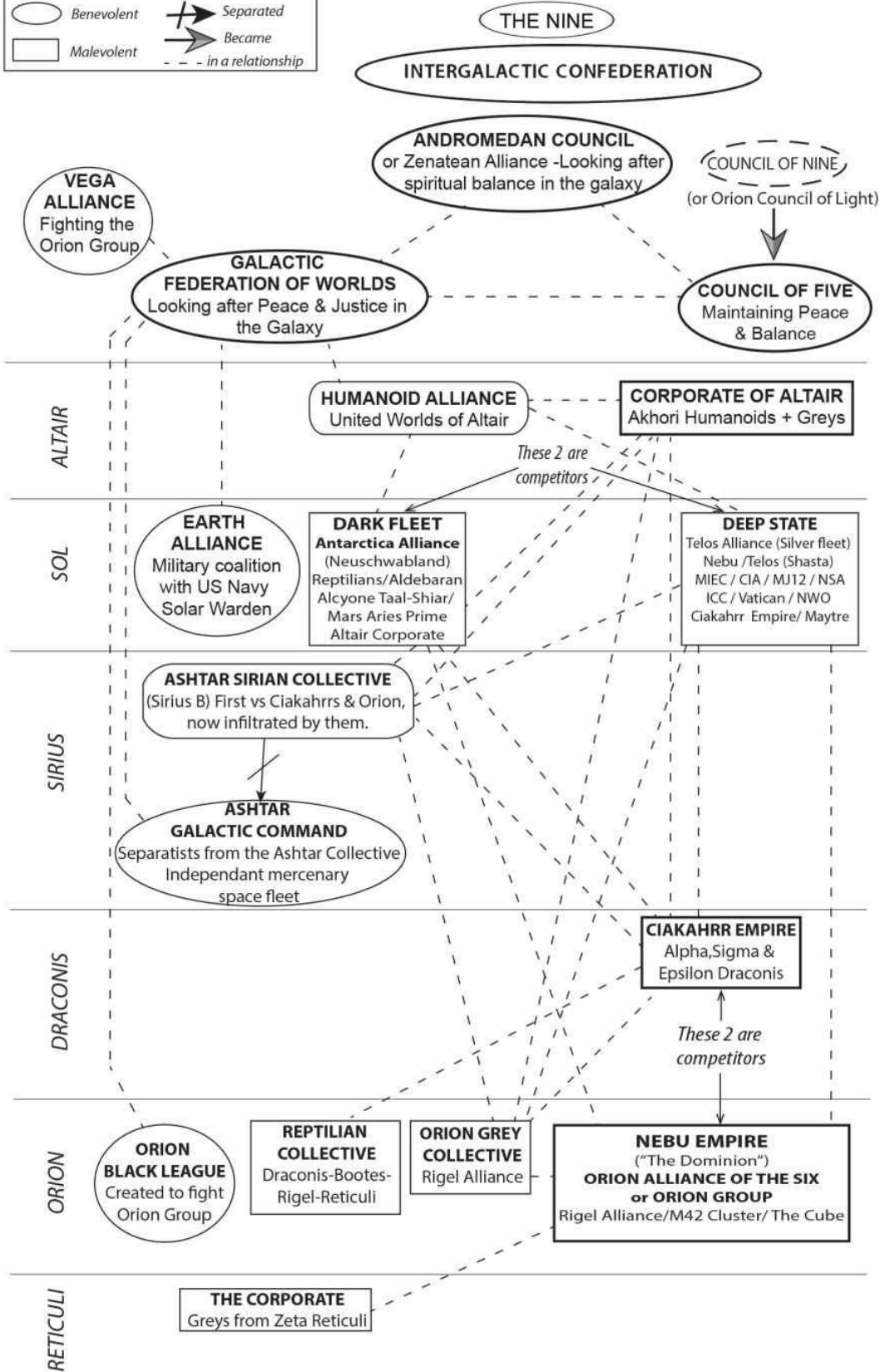
20- Ummit and Meton genetic sub-group from Lyra (Wolf 424 and Proxima Centauri).

21- Bootes (Nataru origin: Ohorai)

22-Grays: Betelgeuse (Eban), Zeta Reticuli (Xrog, Do-Hu), Rigel, Cygnus (Solipsi Rai), Vela (Kiily-Tokurt). Origins: Nataru, Z-Neel and La'-Nee.

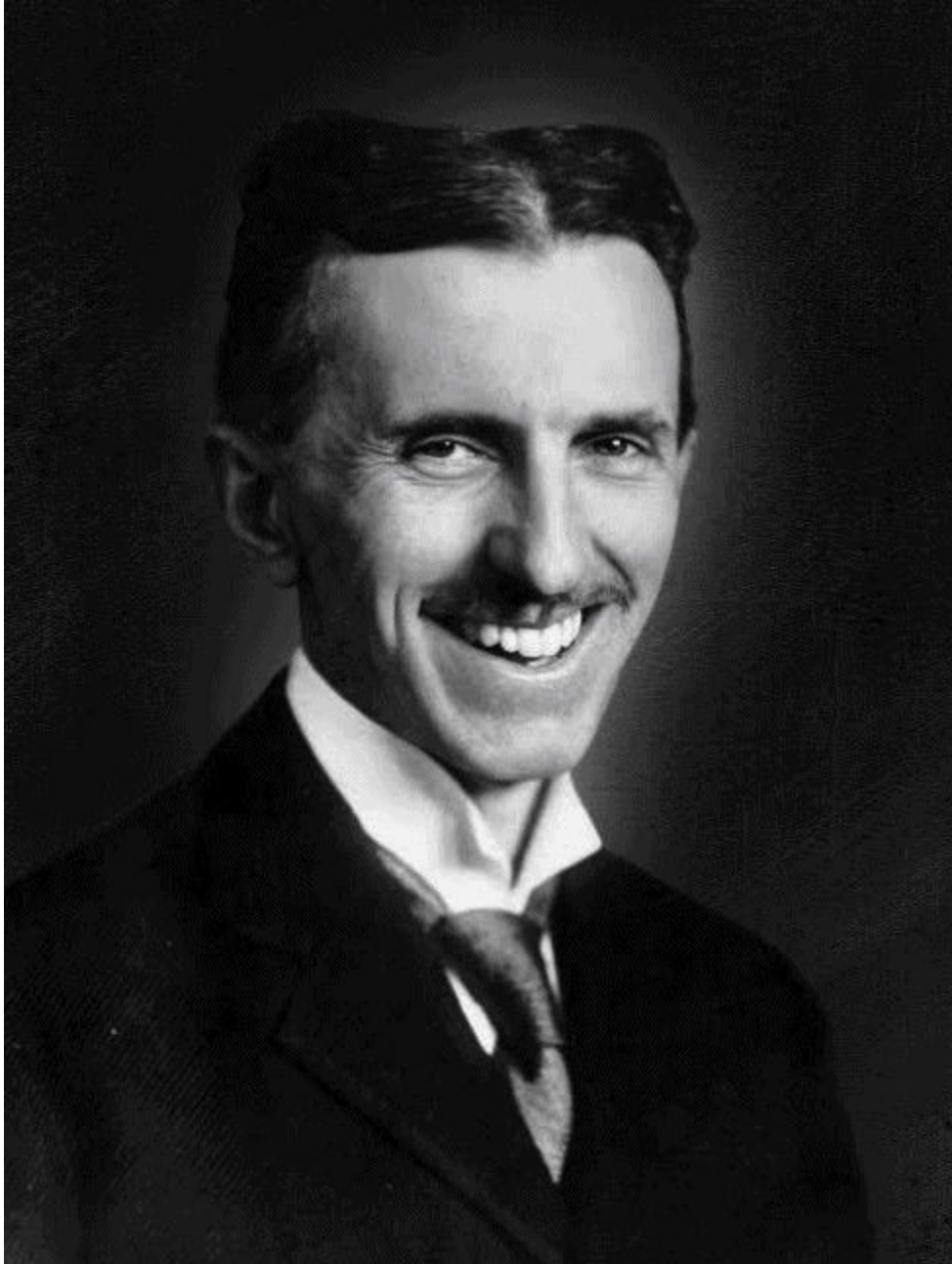


# MAIN SIGNIFICANT STRUCTURES



## Through the looking glass

*“Let the future tell the truth and evaluate each one according to his work and accomplishments. The present is theirs; the future, for which I really worked, is mine.”*



*Nikola Tesla ~*

1856-1843

## VISITING A METON MOTHERSHIP

Sept 11 2021

In the early year 2021, I was put in contact by “higher friendly influences”, with a wonderful woman, who wrote to me. Her name was Valerie O’ Hogan. She introduced herself as the niece of Elizabeth Klarer, and her adoptive daughter. Elizabeth Klarer was a South African lady who went to planet Meton, in the Proxima Centauri system, and lived there many years in the company of a wonderful man named Akon. There, she gave birth to their son, Aisling. Elizabeth wrote a book about her experience: “Beyond the light barrier.”, which I highly recommend. It was very emotional for me to read Elizabeth’s book, as her depiction of life on Meton, their house, the beauty of Meton’s nature, seemed so similar to my personal memories from other places in the Pleiades. Valerie contacted me because she had written the manuscript for a book, gathering her memories of Elizabeth, to whom she was very close. They both spent a lot of time together and Elizabeth told her a lot of things that have not yet been published.

Elizabeth, Akon, his brother Haben and Thor Han were involved in Valerie’s reaching out to me. Haben, High Commander of a Meton mothership, went to meet Thor Han on his battleship, where he asked him to arrange this meeting between Valerie and I, saying: “it is time”. Long story short, I helped lovely Valerie to edit, format and publish her book herself, as I had experience in the matter. Thanks to Haben’s initiative. I am amazed by how we are guided by these wonderful people “upstairs”. I feel so proud and most of all, immensely grateful, to be part of this bigger plan. Her book, “My Memories of Elizabeth Klarer” by VML O’Hogan, is now available by contacting Valerie at: [margaretvalerie@hotmail.com](mailto:margaretvalerie@hotmail.com)

Something marvelous and unforgettable happened on that day, on September 11, 2021. I had asked Thor Han a few days before, to introduce me to High Commander Haben personally, in order to thank him for having connected me with Valerie, and transmit to him her profound gratitude and loving salutations...

Annax beamed into my room by surprise, that night, and he took me to a spherical Egaroth ship. When this happens, a few seconds before, I feel already the consciousness field of the person who is about to teleport in. I

believe it is what we could call a quantum bridge. When the resonance point - or destination- is “dialed-in” and anchored, both points are already in contact shortly before the transfer occurs. That is how I always know who is going to beam in. About two seconds before, I am already connected to the field of consciousness and energy signature of the person. This has come handy at times, when enemies have tried to teleport or set a target upon me such as an energy beam weapon: my protection mechanisms will engage automatically.

The trip in the Egaroth ship seemed very short, because as soon as I was onboard, we were already in sight of the Meton mothership. Annax called it the Proxima Centauri mothership to use the words I know but of course, it is not the real name of the ship, which is rather called “The Meton mothership” in their language. In general, spaceships have numbers and registration codes, not proper names. As an example, the Excelsior is a name given by the personnel of Solar Warden to the battle station where Thor Han works, for practical reasons. It is the rough translation of the identification codes of the craft, that indicate that this ship is the “excellence” of the fleet.

As we were on approach to the Meton mothership, I could observe its discoidal shape. It was gigantic. Annax and I beamed onboard and I was immediately enveloped in brightness. The Centauri systems’ people live in a very bright environment - probably due to the natural light spectrum of their stars. The light was pure white with golden sparkles of sunlight, even though the light on the ship was artificial. The area where Annax and I beamed in was like a huge greenhouse with a very high dome ceiling. It was all glass and vegetation. Paved paths ran between large areas of turquoise grass. There were also some white, iridescent buildings and I recognized the construction material used by the Federated cultures of Nataru, where all technologies and knowledge are shared.

Created in the Sirius B system by the T-Ashkeru and spread throughout the whole galaxy, this iridescent building material, which can be see-through from only one side, allows to go through it if you have the right frequency key that splits the particles to create a breach, door or window. This molecular frequential technology is also used in clothing, especially for the smart suits.

On one of these narrow paths between the greens, Thor Han and

Haben appeared, walking towards us. It was for me the very first time I encountered a person from Meton, and I was struck by the physical similarities with the Ummites. Haben had a higher forehead than humans from Earth, although not as prominent as the Ummites. It seems that the inhabitants of Proxima Centauri are a different human race than those from Alpha B Centauri. Tracing the migrations of all these different races throughout the galaxy must be fascinating. Haben had long blonde hair at shoulder length. He looked like he could be in his fifties, with thin wrinkles at the corner of his eyes, but of course he was much older. He had clear blue eyes, a straight strong nose, and displayed some sort of nobility in his demeanor. He was barefoot, as everyone else around us, and he wore a creamy-white tunic over large trousers, with a large golden belt. My heart was pounding. Annax and I bowed with the salute of the Federation, a hand on our heart, and Haben responded likewise. He took my hands briefly.

- Welcome to the Meton mothership, Haben said courteously.

I saluted him and thanked him for the help and the guidance he provided regarding Valerie's book, and for the Meton involvement in this war. I ask him where Elizabeth was now, and he replied that she was with her husband, Akon, on Meton. He added that they want to keep their privacy, and that they are very happy. Haben spoke about "The Gravity Files", a yet unpublished document Elizabeth had left on Earth. He said it is time that humanity knows. Haben insisted that this needed to be released.

I asked Haben this question:

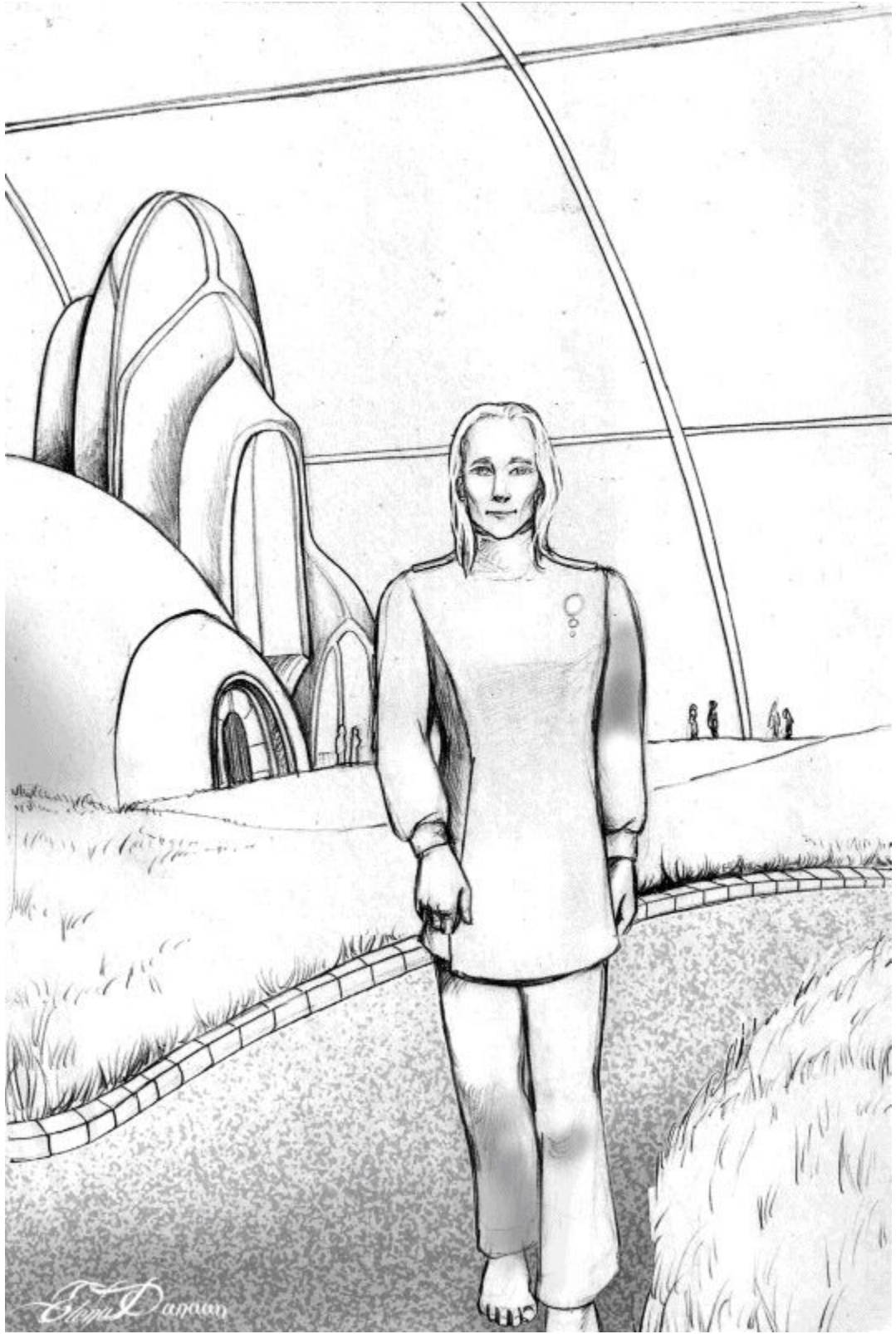
-How could there be a magnificent sunlight coming through the glass of the dome, despite the fact that we are on a ship in space?

- Because, he replied, we are stationed near the sun.

-Oh I understand, I said. Of course, there is an atmosphere on the ship, so there can be sunlight.

-Correct. We are actually in orbit of Venus. My people have a big colony there, and have for a very long time.





*Commander Haben, on the Meton mothership.*

The light was so blinding I couldn't really stare at the sun, but it was amazingly beautiful. The vegetation and the metallic constructions mingled together harmoniously, very much like the Ahel architecture. We walked down a slope on a path with translucent tiles (like Plexiglas), towards domed, organic-looking buildings. On our way, I had the opportunity to speak with Haben and he sensed my stress. These people are telepathic and Haben could read in my mind the cause of my worries: a multitude of questions I was burning to ask him about actual events on Earth.

-I understand it can be scary, he said. Do not worry, all will be well. We've got this. All you need is to keep your frequency high, in order to get out of the illusion that has left you numb all this time. The people of Terra must stop maintaining this illusion. Believing in fear feeds it. They need to wake up to their own sovereignty and freedom. That is their job, the job they need to do. There aren't enough people awake yet, so those who have their eyes open need to help the others to wake up. As much people as possible. Do not be in fear, do not be in stress, all will be well. Come...

He put a hand in my back to guide me forward.

- I will show you something that will answer all your questions, he said.

We entered a building and then a room containing the most beautiful and amazing thing I had ever seen. The room was circular, with half columns emerging from the walls at regular intervals, and panels in-between displaying screens and technology. There was also an inner row of pillars, from the center of which emanated a strange blueish luminosity. A few people were working on the wall panels, in the background. I noticed that not all Metons are blond. Some have brown hair. Haben invited me to the center of the room and what I saw took my breath away... There was a large, translucent cylinder from ground to ceiling, looking somehow like the power core of a ship. It reminded me of a giant plasma lamp with bubbles of light moving up and down in liquid plasma. That is the best way I can describe it.

It resembled the liquid that composes the portals, but instead of a dark blue color it was golden. It felt like a portal somehow, but there was something different about it.

- It looks like a plasma core engine, I said, or a sort of... portal?

- It is made with the same substance as in a portal, Haben replied. It is a time probe. On Terra you call this device a 'looking glass'.

I nearly stumbled hearing these last words.

-A looking glass? I whispered, breathless.

-A very different technology from those you have on Terra, which were offered by other people, but the principle is the same: it is a technology that allows you to look remotely into the future or into the past. I am going to show you now that I am not telling you stories. You can try it for yourself and you will see.

I cannot describe the emotion that overwhelmed my whole being in this instant. A looking glass! A time-looking device! I approached the cylinder, barely breathing.

-It doesn't look like any of the technologies I've ever heard about, that are in the possession of the secret governments on Earth. It is very different, I said.

-Those made by the Nebu use a trans-dimensional cube and holographic mirrors, Haben told me. This one in front of you was made on Meton, with our own technology.

-I understand. So how do I...do it?

-Manifest the thought of a very precise date and place you want to see, and focus on it. It will generate a frequency-thought which I will lock into the controls, and it will create a temporal echo. You will see. It works with brain waves and resonance. The substance inside creates the time bridge vortex.

I had no idea of how this was going to work, but I did exactly what he said. I faced Haben, who went to the other side of the cylinder and stood slightly on the left. I could still see him by transparency through the glass. I trusted in myself and in my ability to focus. I closed my eyes, and concentrated the best I could on a precise date and place... as temporal coordinate. It is the same as when, being a shaman, I manifest precisely the reason of the vision quest, before undergoing the journey. It gives a sort of road map, like when you enter the coordinates of destination in a Sat-Nav or GPS.



The "Time-

*Looking Device" on the Meton mothership.*

-It is like mind-talk, said Thor Han. Send the coordinates by telepathy to the liquid. It will respond by resonance and mirror them back as a visual.

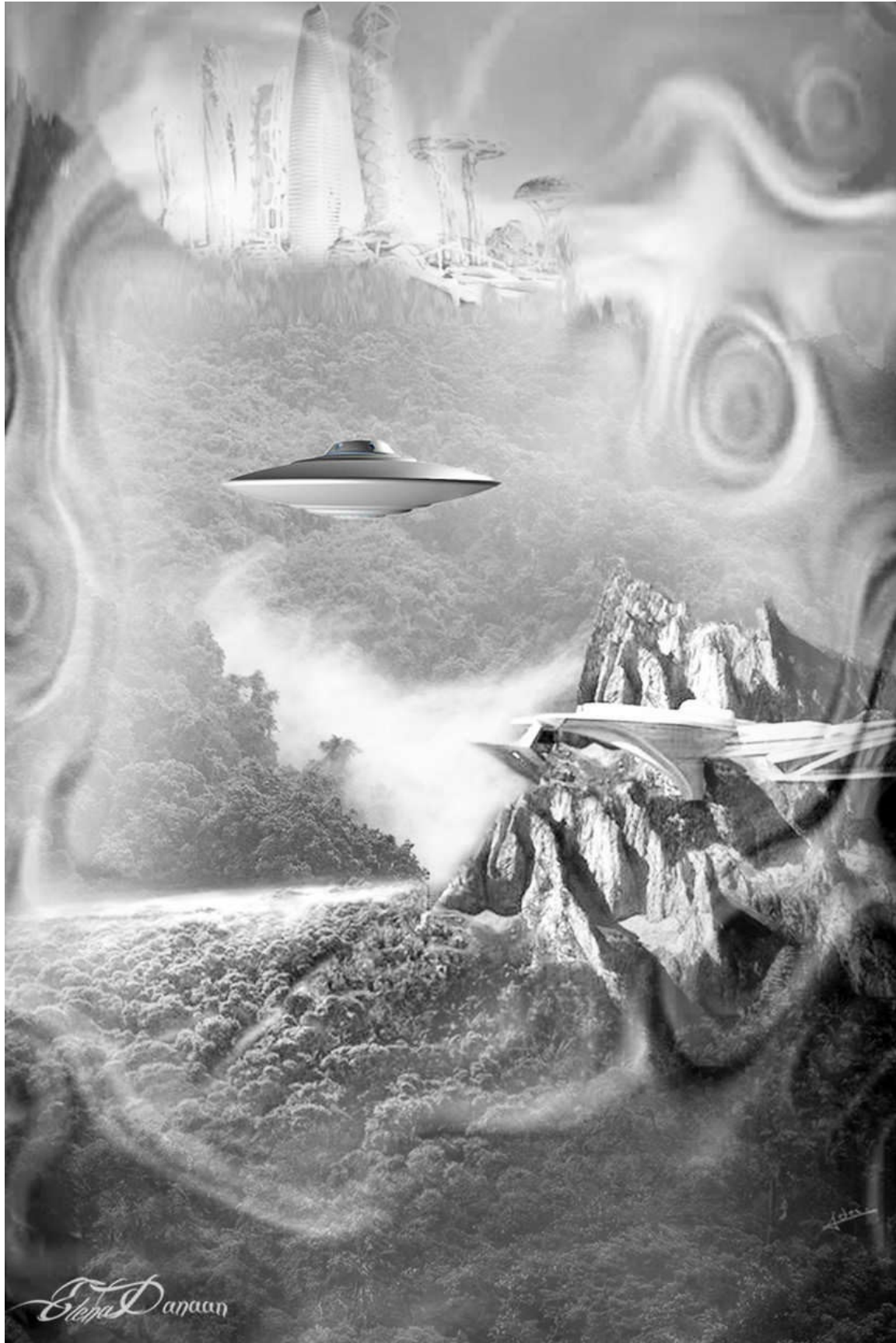
I sent my thought to the moving bubbles and I verbalized out loud at the same time:

-Earth, one hundred years from now!

As I opened my eyes, the bubbles stabilized and crystallized in a geometric pattern. It resembled at first water crystallizing with frost. Then, quickly, some strange lines formed inside, like a hologram displaying a movie and I saw Earth, one hundred years from now. The vision hovered above the Earth and there was a beautiful, light, higher vibrational energy all around the planet. As the vision hovered down into the atmosphere, I discovered a beautiful, luxuriant natural world, expanding to the horizon. The Earth had become a green natural reserve, I didn't expect that! I thought I would see instead big futuristic megalopolises everywhere, with towers touching the clouds and flying cars, just like in the movies, but... no, the Earth had become a beautiful garden. In just one hundred years! So achieving such a thing was possible, in such a short period? Wow... little do we know about our true capabilities. Trees and vegetation were regrowing again and spreading all over the the planet. So, where were the cities? Where was everyone?

So then, I saw the cities. They looked a lot like our ultra-modern cities such as Dubai or the center of London. It was a tasteful, beautiful architecture. What impressed me most was the balance between the natural world and the population centers. I saw anti-gravity vehicles hovering here and there. There were even some small buildings floating with anti-gravity, and vehicles going up and down. A good depiction of it would be the city in Star Wars Episode I – “The Phantom Menace”, where there is an anti-gravity car race in a huge ultra-modern city. It was exactly that type of metropolis. It was very interesting; beautiful wouldn't be the appropriate word. It was very pleasant to see, architecturally, but I will qualify of truly beautiful something I saw later.





*Elopa Danaan*

Although the cities were very active, there was a feeling of peace in the air and I knew that there was truly peace on Earth. The planet was federated and it seemed that technology had advanced amazingly fast! What an incredible jump! This was so exciting. So we truly were going to make it, and our stolen technology would be given back to us.

-You can try it as many times as you want, said Haben pulling me out of my amazement.

I took a deep breath, gathered my thoughts and concentrated. Then I said:

-This solar system, two hundred years from now!

The vision disappeared in the crystallized substance, which liquefied again to its original state. It recrystallized instantly into a different pattern. It wasn't really geometric but it had complicated shapes. I saw the same cities again, on Earth, but this time with higher buildings. Also, there were more stuff happening in the sky... There were bigger facilities floating above ground and the vegetation had grown so incredibly! Then, the vision left the Earth's atmosphere toward the star system. There were space stations in the orbit of Earth, incredible constructions. I just "knew" those stations were crowded.







*Orbital stations*

*200 years from now*

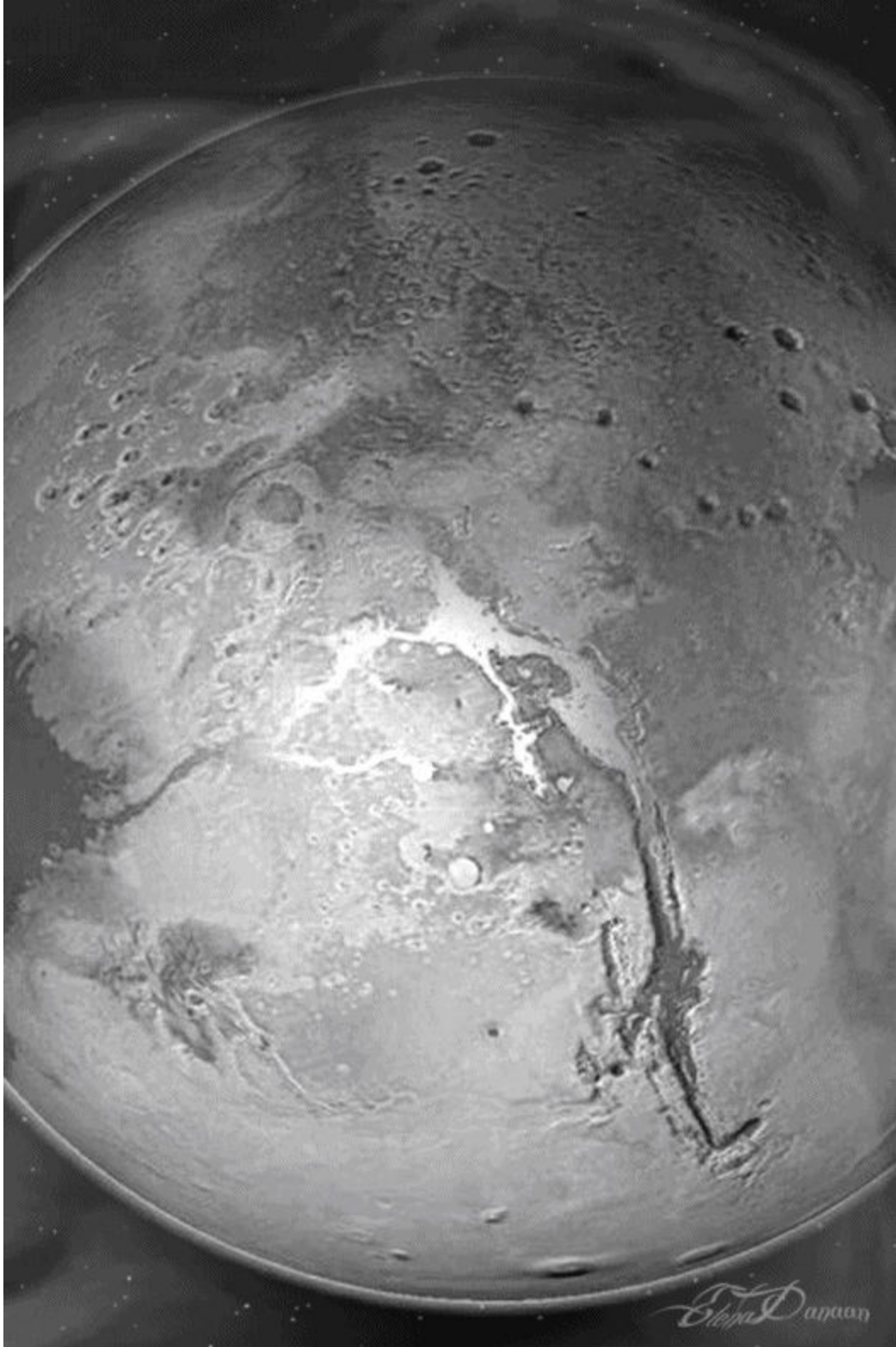
Then, the vision traveled to Mars, where I saw human colonies. They were mostly underground, sharing territories with the local indigenous reptilian and insectoid Martians. The atmosphere was starting to get damper and

changed, and there was some kind of moss growing on the rocks. I saw the locals on Mars having taken their planet back and ruling it, working together in harmony with the Earth colonies. These colonies were growing food in abundance under biodomes. They were developing very well. Their settlers' program was prosperous, crops were generous.

The closer sight of the local indigenous population made me emotional, because of the beauty of the vision. The true martians are reptilians and insectoids species. The insectoids live in the deserts and wild areas; it is their territory. They are the masters there and even if peaceful by nature, the insectoids can become extremely aggressive and violent to protect their territory. Unexpectedly, I discovered that the insectoids, two hundred years from now, have started to learn how to live in cooperation with the human colons on Mars.

The reptilians Martians, the Tyruu, are helping them in this process. I saw this reptilian race that led the Martian resistance against the Dark Fleet and the Interplanetary Corporate Conglomerate occupation, changing...

Two hundred years from now, the fierce Tyruu warrior race grows to become a peaceful civilization. These people had been fighting for so long, that they had nearly forgotten what peace felt like. Two hundred years from now, they are free, they have stopped fighting and can finally dedicate themselves to their own social, cultural and spiritual development. The feeling of freedom was intense. The Tyruu reptilians had become a society of wise people, living peacefully. I saw more particularly a group of them, I think they were a kind of elite. There was a spiritual aura emanating from them, which surprised me because I've always been depicted the Tyruu reptilians as fighters in the Martian resistance. Now, that their planet was liberated, they had at last the opportunity to consecrate themselves to their proper social and spiritual evolution. I saw a group of them, six or seven, dressed in robes with round patterns, brown, white, yellow and creamy color. One of them held a staff. They looked so ancient and so wise... what a change! I was so happy for them. Not only they get their planet back, but they could develop as a normal culture now, as spiritual beings. They looked so noble and wise. This was so incredibly beautiful and emotional to witness.



*Mars*

*terraformed in 200 years*





## *The Martian Tyruu 200 years from now*

The vision left Mars and wandered at great speed throughout our solar system and beyond. I could sense that there were a great number of human colonies on planets and moons of our star system, but as well in other star systems in the galaxy. Then, the vision withdrew and dissipated. Now, all I could see, was the crystallizations in the time portal of the looking glass liquefying again. I asked if I could try it one more time, and Haben nodded his head positively. I placed my hands on the glass of the cylinder and I took a deep breath.

-Humanity of Earth, one thousand years from now, I said.

I saw Earth... The vegetation had become even more magnificent. Strangely, the trees seemed higher and the climate had become warmer and more tropical. There were cities floating at different levels in the atmosphere, freeing the ground from extensive urbanism, and for nature to prosper in abundance. There were more animals, more vegetation and more wildlife. The anti-gravity floating cities were crowded with population while the infrastructures on the ground were mainly agricultural facilities or nature science related. There were some small towns on the ground, but most of the population dwelled in the floating cities. It was as if, literally, there were two layers of society. Technology factories building things such as cars, ships, etc, were in space. All waste was recycled and the degree of pollution down to zero. Indeed, there was a different quality to the air on Earth. In consequence, the sunlight seemed brighter. It seemed clearer, more pure, and intriguingly more concentrated in oxygen. In the atmospheric cities, the floors were made with a crystalline, beautiful material. Everything exuded peace and harmony, calm, kindness and respect. But it wasn't all... there was something else; a feeling of higher density. Fifth maybe, I couldn't tell, but in any case it wasn't third or fourth density anymore.



*years from now*

*Earth 1000*



Humans were also taller. They looked a lot like the Ohorai Arcturians, with a paler skin, slightly blue, and they also had a higher forehead. Why does human's skin become a paler blue in the future? Was it due to maybe the radiations of the sun changing, or the expression of physicality in a higher density? I couldn't know. Humans of Earth in the future also have wider eyes. They will be an even more beautiful race. There is an aura of royalty and wisdom about them. Wiser and knowledgeable, they have reconnected with their true royal nature, teaching other races about the universe. They will be elders and teachers for many other cultures in this galaxy. And all of these other civilizations, looking after the Earth at the moment, fighting side by side with the people of Earth for their liberation, they know it, they know of Humanity's potential. That is why they are working so hard at helping us to liberate ourselves. It is also why the enemy has been so resilient trying to keep the humans of Earth enslaved in the ignorance of their true nature.

Humans of Earth do not evolve in the same way or at the same pace, with regard to their off-world colonies. When go to another world to settle as a colony, you must adapt to the radiations of the new star, the different gravity and pressure, so you will not evolve physically in the same way as you would on Earth. This is exactly what happened when the first human races seeded in the Lyra zone by the Pa-Taal ventured through this galaxy to find new worlds. Evolution took different paths with new environment conditions. It will happen likewise when humans of Earth spread out towards the stars. This is the future as I saw it in the looking glass on the Meton mothership in orbit of Venus.

The vision withered, and the crystallizations melted back into liquid state. Haben told me that I can come and look in this device anytime I want, and I surely will. Then, it was time for me to go back to Earth. Before we parted, Haben entrusted me with this message:

-Tell them this, now. Tell them what you saw, this is my gift. This is the future and we are building it today, together, starting here (he pressed a finger on my heart chakra). The future starts within you.



*Human of Earth 1000 years from now*

## **TO NEVER-ENDING BEGINNINGS**

In a near future, we will all be ET Contactees. I have had the honor to be one of the few who paved the way for the many. One day, each of you will witness all that I have seen. When I look ahead, my heart is filled with peace and joy, for I see a wonderful future. A future of Fraternity between all humans of Terra, shared with the Star People. I wish I could make you see what I see, share the feelings in my chest, and Hope... bridge between Dusk and Dawn.

I acknowledge the love, the beauty and the strength of the wonderful Star People who've accompanied me on this journey: Annax, Thor Han, Oona, Ea, Ardaana, Val Nek, Myrah, Akvaaru, Val Thor, Jilian, Celadion and all of the others. Loving beings also look upon each of you. Yes: every single one of you. You remember their names when you go within, because they are your family on a soul level. Undergo the journey, and meet them...

I am a 'way-shower'. My journey as an emissary - or as Alex Collier once said, as a 'bridge' between the present and the future - has not been paved with soft silky moss but with gravel and stones. But I knew this before coming. I knew that the dark ones would lay in wait for me with traps along the way. Until now I avoided them all, because I understood why I was chosen for this job: I am strong, resilient, and only motivated by love.

I have an immense gratitude for all of you whom I met on the journey and who decided to walk beside me on the path of Hope. It is not always an easy job but I perform it with my heart and soul, ignoring the noise. On my name, on my life. Because I know that life is eternal, and that names merge into the greater song of the universe when we go back to the never-ending beginning: Source.

When we stand out of the games of illusion, we know that everything has a purpose and in the greater eye of the conscious universe, all is perfect, in the perfect place and the perfect moment. One day, we get to know this.

When you go deeper within yourself, within who you truly are to find the

original seed of consciousness, the singularity of the vortex of consciousness, you only are, and you only are aware to just be, and you understand everything by reaching this state of a seed-droplet from the universal ocean. It is this seed-consciousness that can really help you to see the world, everything as it really is, as waves on the surface. When we rise above the reactive emotions and games of illusion, we find that the only true emotion at the core of all consciousness is love.

Whether wars are raging on some worlds, the peaceful radiance of heavens will never cease to amaze me. Far from everywhere, suspended in space, silence shifts into the songs of trillions of suns. Everything is sound, vibration, presence, consciousness, beauty. The unfathomable beauty of the stars...

I have come so far, from a distant galaxy, following all the ages of Mankind throughout their long awakening. I came to embody the path of human consciousness and understand its everlasting winding dance. Father, you created my first body on this planet from your own blood. Throughout the eras of times, my soul followed the sacred river of your lineage, the divine ruby stream flowing from the Grail of your veins, and it has been a true honor. This blessed ruby stream, you secretly gifted it to humanity, that they were guided safely to the day of your return.

I am of the way-showers, the guiding ones. I am an Altean who chose to experience the ages of Mankind through many worlds, but particularly on this one, Terra, our most magnificent experiment. I remember when I first met Ea, out of this world, out of these times. It was a long time ago but I remember... all the epochs of Mankind. I followed the streams of your lineage. I experienced all the strands that we weaved in a most beautiful tree, activating them in each of the tribes I incarnated into. I experienced how it felt to be different on a planet that was kept in the dark ages of the mind. I experienced what it is like to shine a bright light in a prison world mired in ignorance. They never lost hope, I made sure they never did. Here you are, Ea. Here I am. And all is well. We succeeded. Ea, your children have now awakened in consciousness.

The Humans of Terra have walked their path of evolution from Victims to Victors. They are ready for the next step in their evolution. Time is nothing to

an Eternal and at the same time, it is infinite. Father of the bloodlines I followed the journey, you came back now, and the circle is complete. On the first time I met you again, in this existence, I felt the blood of this body I temporarily occupy boiling in my veins, responding to yours by resonance. Beautiful, immensely loving star father, you loved your children so much, I can still feel the scar of betrayal in your heart after all the millennia that have passed under the rulership of the dark ones. I am bringing you the tribulations and the beauty of the story of human consciousness. Your children have awakened. Our mission is complete, dear Ea. It has been an honor.

My memory never failed, I always remembered... everything, from the start. The heart remembers. Always. We are able to travel through time with our consciousness, riding on the bridge of our eternal soul's memory, or take the serpentine path within the Tree of Life-DNA of the lineages we borrow. When the time comes for this last incarnation on Earth to be complete, looking back at my journey, I will grieve but not forget, and bid farewell to all the ages of history that I have known on this planet, bringing with me, in my heart, the beauty of it all.

Sumeria, it was a pleasure. I will take with me the scents, the perfumes and the colorful veils dancing around my body in the evening breeze, as I watched your magnificent sunsets over the fragrant gardens of amber and jasmine. Beloved shores of Atlantis, I bid you farewell. I danced in your orichalcum halls and I really loved it there. I was happy, with my eternal soul companion. We were keepers of the secrets of the universe. Sands of Egypt, I have had the honor to walk once again bare feet on your warmth and soft shroud. The silica in the sand remembers. I cherish the vision of the ancient pyramids of my Altean people, and the Great Sphinx that the people of Ea built. I will forever feel the sensuality of the water around my ankles as I walked among the papyri bushes in the bend of the River Nile. Hyperborea, it was such exciting, epic adventures. All of this I will never see again, but I will not forget.

Farewell, existence on Terra. I have come and I have gone, from the Pegasus galaxies to Nataru, from Lyra to the Orion Belt and to the Pleiades, to guide these people fighting our common enemy in this galaxy, and help them reclaim their sovereignty. I came back from a near future that allowed me to

incarnate here via the Envoy program. This is where I shall return, in the Pleiades, after this last existence on Terra is complete.

And when this last existence in Nataru will also be complete, when the time will come, I will go back home, to Altea, the place of my soul's birth. To never ending beginnings...

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The purpose of this book is to fill in the tens of millions of years of 'gaps' in our knowledge of human history. I attempted to explain how the human species has been manipulated by both positive and negative beings to the point where Earth humans have acquired a bloodline with tremendous potential. The time has come for that potential to be released. Humanity will overcome the mass psychosis of those who maintain a false narrative that depicts a dumbed-down populace as 'normal'. We cannot be held back any longer by the dark ones' negative influence. We must move forward into our new future as a spacefaring species. The success of the Earth's liberation and ascension in consciousness will have a positive ripple effect upon the entire galaxy. Soon, the Galactic Federation of Worlds and the Intergalactic Confederation will show themselves to the world. There will be no denying them any longer. Stay positive and confident. The future of Humanity will unfold as it should, to the celebration of the innumerable galactic civilizations who are counting on it. Full disclosure of the reality of our galaxy, the liberation of Terra and the ascension of Humanity has begun, and nothing can stop it.

Here's to never ending beginnings. Elena

## **ACKNOWLEDGMENTS**

This book wouldn't exist without the hard work of Thor Han Eredyon, Fleet Commander in the Galactic Federation of Worlds, and Annax, my beautiful Egaroth father, member of the Council of Five, my dearest and most dedicated protectors from above; also, High Commander Ardaana and the crew of the Excelsior "upstairs", my dear friends Val Nek, Myrah, Commander Val Thor and his beautiful wife Jilian, and Thor Han's younger

brother Jenhan.

With the deepest love, I bless the crucial connection and compassionate guidance of Lady Oona from the Altean people who first introduced me to the mysterious Nine and of course, The Nine themselves, to whom I am immensely appreciative for the knowledge they gifted me.

I am immensely grateful to Prince Ea, also known as Enki, for his protection and friendship, and above everything, the knowledge and the secrets he revealed to me about the true history of Terra (Earth). I would like also to thank Commander Haben from the Meton mothership, who very generously allowed me to use their looking-glass device to see into the future and bring back hope to Humanity. We are heading towards amazing times.

My gratitude also goes to the Terran ground forces, although I know that the day is near when there won't be an "above us" and a "down here" anymore because we will all live together as one galactic family. It has already begun with the Artemis Accords and the Jupiter Agreements that have given birth to Terra's own Starfleet. We have only one more step to go now - and that is standing up for ourselves. Even if this step is the hardest one, if we remain resilient, always nurturing hope and courage, we will cross the threshold and pass the point of no return into an astounding and prosperous future.

I wish to thank with all of my heart Dr. Michael Salla who always believed in me and supported me. A passionate and brilliant researcher, Dr. Salla works relentlessly unveiling the mysteries of space and time, seeking correlations and testimonies in the great and heartfelt spirit of unity and truth. Always knowing that we are heading towards a fantastic future, Dr. Salla's role in unveiling the Exopolitics scene is having a tremendous impact on the people of Earth. Playing a crucial role in these times of change, Michael, your passion, wisdom and integrity has taken you "where no man has gone before".

Alex Collier, your service to Humanity has been, still is and forever will remain - astounding. Beyond tremendous sacrifices, reaching the limits of what a human being can withstand, it is your courage that stands out. And still, you've never hesitated and you've never failed, because the love you nourish for Humanity is infinite. Love has always guided your actions. You



are a diamond, pure, bright and resilient. Thank you for always supporting me and having my back even through the darkest hours. You must know as well, that we all have your back because we love you.

Dani Henderson, you have supported me with unconditional love and trust, holding me up as I was crawling under the weight of the work. You have been watching my steps all along during these mad adventures.

Immense gratitude as well goes to Duke Brickhouse for his excellent work of proof-reading and his meticulous, passionate dedication to make this book perfect, as English is not my first language, and Luke Eastwood for the last minute emergency layout editing! Making this book possible has been a wild ride, at many levels, and I bless all the compassionate help and support I received in the process, along the path of this astounding adventure.

And finally, I wish to express my joy to “reconnect” with Jean-Charles Moyon, former supersoldier in the Solar Warden program, who shared a few awesome adventures with me, from the depths of Space to the unfathomable mysteries of the Egyptian sands, and the icy realms of the gods.

To all the crews of the ancient Arks who have recently awakened from a long deep sleep and who are now gathering: may the adventure begin!

## **appendix**

### **THE SUMERIAN KINGS LIST**

The oldest known version of the Sumerian King List dates to the Ur III period, around 2112 – 2004 BC. The most preserved record is what is known as the Weld-Blundell Prism. This list was once recorded in Sumer and eventually made its way into the Holy Bible and other Holy texts. We can notice the similarities between Noah and Utnapishtim/Ziusudra. Another similarity is that many scholars believe there were a total of eight patriarchs up until the end of the great flood, and with the Sumerian King List having eight kings who ruled up until their version of the great flood, the similarity between the two is hard to dismiss. The list details how these eight kings met the end during the Great Flood that swept the Earth. It then clearly says that “other royalty came down from heaven”, and these mysterious kings rules

man once more. With these similarities and many more, many scholars believe that the Holy Bible version of the devastating flood is just a copy of what was recorded by the Sumerians, which is a few thousand years older than Christianity itself.

Experts argue that the length of the reigns described in the Sumerian King list were measured in Sumerian numerical units known as *sars* (units of 3,600), *nees* (units of 600), and *osses* (units of 60). The only problem with this theory is that no one can explain why the period of reign was switched to realistic numbers afterward.

After the kingship descended from “heaven,” the kingship was in Eridug/  
Eridu.

**These were the Kings who were rulers before the flood.**

**2 Kings ruled in Eridu for a total of 64,800 years:** 1. Alulim ruled for 28,800 years.

2. Alaljar ruled for 36,000 years.

**3 Kings ruled in Bad-Tibira for a total of 108,000 years:**

*Bad-Tibira became the new location of kingship after the fall of Eridu .*

1. En-men-lu-ana ruled for 43,200 years.

2. En-men-gal-ana ruled for 28,800 years.

3. Dumuzid, the shepherd, ruled for 36,000 years.

**1 King ruled in Larag for a total of 28,800 years:** *Larag became the new location of kingship after the fall of Bad-Tibira .*

1. En-sipad-zid-ana ruled for 28,800 years.

**1 King ruled Zimbar for a total of 21,000 years:** *Zimbar became the new location of kingship after the fall of Larag.*

1. En-men-dur-ana ruled for 21,000 years.

**1 King ruled Curuppag for a total of 18,600 years:** *Curuppag became the new location of kingship after the fall of Zimbar.*

1. Ubara-Tutu ruled for 18,600 years.

**In 5 cities, 8 kings ruled for a total of 241,200 years. Then the devastating flood swept over. After the flood had swept over, the kingship descended for a second time from the heavens, and the kingship started in Kish. These were the kings who ruled after the devastating flood:**

### **1. First Dynasty of Kish**

1. Jucur ruled for 1200 years.
2. Kullassina-bel ruled for 960 years.
3. Nanjiclicma ruled for 670 years.
4. En-tarah-ana ruled for 420 years. (3 months, and 3 1/2 days)
5. Babum ruled for 300 years.
6. Puannum ruled for 840 years.
7. Kalibum ruled for 960 years.
8. Kalumum ruled for 840 years.
9. Zuqaqip ruled for 900 years.
10. Atab ruled for 600 years.
11. Macda, the son of Atab, ruled for 840 years.
12. Arwium, the son of Macda, ruled for 720 years.
13. Etana, “the shepherd, who ascended to heaven and consolidated all the foreign countries,” ruled for 1500 years.
14. Balih, the son of Etana, ruled for 400 years.
15. En-me-nuna ruled for 660 years.
16. Melem-Kic, the son of En-me-nuna, ruled for 900 years.
17. Barsal-nuna, the son of En-me-nuna, ruled for 1200 years.
18. Zamug, the son of Barsal-nuna, ruled for 140 years.
19. Tizqar, the son of Zamug, ruled for 305 years.
20. Ilku ruled for 900 years.
21. Iltasadum ruled for 1200 years.
22. En-men-barage-si, who made the land of Elam submit, ruled for 900 years.
23. Aga, the son of En-men-barage-si, ruled for 625 years.

**23 kings; ruled for approximately 17,980 years, 3 months, and 3 1/2 days. Then Kic/Kish was defeated, and the kingship was taken to E-ana.**

### **2. First rulers of Uruk**

**12 kings ruled for approximately 2,310 years:**

1. Mec-ki-aj-gacer, the son of Utu, ruled for 324 years.

2. Enmerkar, the son of Mec-ki-aj-gacer, the king of Unug, ruled for 420 years.
3. Lugalbanda, the shepherd, ruled for 1200 years.
4. Dumuzid, the fisherman, whose city was Kuara, ruled for 100 years.
5. Gilgamec, the lord of Kulaba, ruled for 126 years.
6. Ur-Nungal, the son of Gilgamec, ruled for 30 years.
7. Udul-kalama, the son of Ur-Nungal, ruled for 15 years.
8. La-ba'cum ruled for 9 years.
9. En-nun-tarah-ana ruled for 8 years.
10. Mec-he, the smith, ruled for 36 years.
11. Melem-ana ruled for 6 years.
12. Lugal-kitun ruled for 36 years.

**4 kings; they ruled for a total of 177 years:**

*Urim/Ur became the new location of kingship after the fall of Unug/Uruk*

**3. The First Dynasty of Ur**

1. Mec-Ane-pada ruled for 80 years.
2. Mec-ki-aj-Nanna, the son of Mec-Ane-pada, ruled for 36 years.
3. Elulu ruled for 25 years.
4. Balulu ruled for 36 years.

*Then Urim/Ur was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Awan.*

**4. The First Dynasty of Elam**

**3 kings; they ruled for a total of 356 years.** *Then Awan was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Kic/Kish.*

**5. The Second Dynasty of Kish**

**6. 8 kings; they ruled for a total of 2,027 years:**

1. Susuda, the fuller, ruled for 201 years.
2. Dadasig ruled for 81 years.
3. Mamagal, the boatman, ruled for 360 years.
4. Kalbum, the son of Mamagal, ruled for 195 years.
5. Tuge ruled for 360 years.
6. Men-nuna, the son of Tuge, ruled for 180 years.
7. *Unknown* ruler ruled for 290 years.

8. Lugalju ruled for 360 years.

*Then Kish was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Hamazi.*

### **7. Dynasty of Hamazi**

**1 king; he ruled for a total of 360 years.** 1. Hadanic ruled for 360 years.

*Then Hamazi was defeated, and the kingship was taken Uruk .*

**8. The Second Dynasty of Uruk 3 kings ruled for a total of 187 years.**

1. En-cakanca-ana ruled for 60 years.

2. Lugal-ure ruled for 120 years.

3. Argandea ruled for 7 years.

*Then Unug/Uruk was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Ur.*

### **9. The Second Dynasty of Ur**

**3 kings; they ruled for a total of 150 years:** 1. Nani ruled for 120 years.

2. Mec-ki-aj-Nanna, the son of Nani, ruled 48 years. 3. ....ruled for 2 years.

*Then Ur was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Adab.*

**10. Dynasty of Adab 1 king; he ruled for a total of 90 years:** 1. Lugal-Ane-mundu ruled for 90 years.

### **11. Dynasty of Mari**

**6 kings; they ruled for a total of 136 years:** *Adab was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Mari.*

1. Anbu ruled for 30 years.

2. Anba, the son of Anbu, ruled for 17 years.

3. Bazi, the leatherworker, ruled for 30 years.

4. Zizi, the fuller, ruled for 20 years.

5. Limer, the **gudu** priest, ruled for 30 years.

6. Carrum-iter ruled for 9 years.

*Mari was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Kish.*

### **12. The Third Dynasty of Kish**

**1 king; she ruled for a total of 100 years.**

1. Kug-Bau, the woman tavern-keeper, who made firm the foundations of Kish, became king; she ruled for 100 years. (*it's interesting to see that she is identified as a king and not a queen.*) Then Kic/Kish was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Akcak.

### **13. Dynasty of Akshak**

**6 kings ruled for a total of 93 years:** 1. Unzi ruled for 30 years.

2. Undalulu ruled for 6 years.

3. Urur ruled for 6 years.

4. Puzur-Nirah ruled for 20 years.

5. Icu-Il ruled for 24 years.

6. Cu-Suen, the son of Icu-Il, ruled for 7 years.

*Then Akcak was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Kish.*

**14. The Fourth Dynasty of Kish 8 kings ruled for a total of 506 years:**

1. In Kic, Puzur-Suen, the son of Kug-Bau, ruled for 25 years.

2. Ur-Zababa, the son of Puzur-Suen, ruled for 400 years.

3. Zimudar ruled for 30 years.

4. U<sup>3</sup>i-watar, the son of Zimudar, ruled for 7 years.

5. Ectar-muti ruled for 11 years.

6. Icme-Camac ruled for 11 years.

7. Cu-ilicu ruled for 15 years.

8. Nanniya, the jeweler, ruled for 7 years

*Kish was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Uruk.*

**15. The Third Dynasty of Uruk 1 king ruled for a total of 25 years:** 1.

Lugal-zage-si ruled for 25 years.

*Then Uruk was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Agade.*

**16. Dynasty of Akkad 11 kings ruled for a total of 181 years:**

1. Sargon (of Akkad) ruled for 56 years.

2. Rimuc, the son of Sargon, ruled for 9 years.

3. Man-icticcu, the older brother of Rimuc, the son of Sargon, ruled for 15 years.

4. Naram-Suen, the son of Man-icticcu, ruled for 56 years.

5. Car-kali-carri, the son of Naram-Suen, ruled for 25 years.

Irgigi was king, Imi was king. Nanûm was king. Ilulu was king, and the 4 of them ruled for only 3 years. Dudu ruled for 21 years. Cu-Durul, the son of Dudu, ruled for 15 years.

*Then Agade was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Uruk.*

**17. The Fourth Dynasty of Uruk 5 kings ruled for a total of 30 years:**

1. Ur-nijin ruled for 7 years.
2. Ur-gigir, the son of Ur-nijin, ruled for 6 years.
3. Kuda ruled for 6 years.
4. Puzur-ili ruled for 5 years.
5. Ur-Utu ruled for 6 years. (the son of Ur-gigir, ruled for 25 years) *Then Unug/Uruk was abolished, and the kingship was taken to the army of Gutium.*

(In the army of Gutium, in the beginning, they were their own kings and ruled for a total of 3 years.)

**18. Gutian rule**

**19 kings ruled for a total of 88 years:**

1. Inkicuc ruled for 6 years.
2. Zarlagab ruled for 6 years.
3. Culme ruled for 6 years.
4. Silulumec ruled for 6 years.
5. Inimabakec ruled for 5 years.
6. Igecauc ruled for 6 years.
7. Yarlagab ruled for 15 years.
8. Ibate ruled for 3 years.
9. Yarla ruled for 3 years.
10. Kurum ruled for 1 year.
11. Apil-kin ruled for 3 years.
12. La-erabum ruled for 2 years.
13. Irarum ruled for 2 years.
14. Ibranium ruled for 1 year.
15. Hablum ruled for 2 years.
16. Puzur-Suen, the son of Hablum, ruled for 7 years.
17. Yarlaganda ruled for 7 years.
18. .... ruled for 7 years.
19. Tiriga ruled for 40 days



*Then the Army of Gutium was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Uruk.*

**19. The Fifth Dynasty of Uruk 1 king ruled for a total of 427 years; 1.**

Utu-hejal ruled for 427 years days.

*Then Uruk was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Ur.*

**20. The Third Dynasty of Ur**

**4 kings ruled for a total of 106 years:** 1. Ur-Namma ruled for 18 years.

2. Culgi, the son of Ur-Namma, ruled for 46 years.

3. Amar-Suena, the son of Culgi, ruled for 9 years.

4. Cu-Suen, the son of Amar-Suena, ruled for 9 years. 5. Ibbi-Suen, the son of Cu-Suen, ruled for 24 years.

*Then Ur was defeated, and the kingship was taken to Isin.*

**21. Dynasty of Isin**

**16 kings ruled for a total of 236 years:**

1. Icbi-Erra became ruled for 33 years.

2. Cu-ilicu, the son of Icbi-Erra, ruled for 20 years.

3. Iddin-Dagan, the son of Cu-ilicu, ruled for 21 years.

4. Icme-Dagan, the son of Iddin-Dagan, ruled for 20 years.

5. Lipit-Ectar, the son of Icme-Dagan, ruled for 11 years.

6. Ur-Ninurta, the son of Ickur, ruled for 28 years.

7. Bur-Suen, the son of Ur-Ninurta, ruled for 21 years.

8. Lipit-Enlil, the son of Bur-Suen, ruled for 5 years.

9. Erra-imitti ruled for 8 years.

10..... ruled for ..... 6 months.

11. Enlil-bani ruled for 24 years.

12. Zambiya ruled for 3 years.

13. Iter-pica ruled for 4 years.

14. Ur-dul-kuga ruled for 4 years.

15. Suen-magir ruled for 11 years.

16. Damiq-ilicu, the son of Suen-magir, ruled for 23 years.

**Approximately 137 Kings annotated on the Sumerian Kings list that came after the flood and ruled for approximately 25,565 years.**

**Resource:** *Black, J.A., Cunningham, G., Ebeling, J., Flückiger-Hawker, E.,*

Robson, E., Taylor, J., and Zólyomi, G., *The Electronic Text Corpus of Sumerian Literature* (<http://etcsl.orinst.ox.ac.uk/>), Oxford 1998–2006.

## **THE KINGS OF ATLANTIS**

Plato (428-438 B.C) described Atlantis in two Socratic dialogues called *Timaeus* and *Critias*, both written in 363 B.C. The dialogues describe a meeting at the occasion of a festival for the goddess Athena, to discuss the concept of the ideal state. Through this conversation, Plato describes the lost civilization of Atlantis, as he learned about from ancient Egyptian priests of the goddess Neith who relayed the information to a Greek legislator named Solon (638-558 BC). Here is what an Egyptian priest described to Solon:

*“There have been, and there will be again, many destructions of mankind arising out of many causes; the greatest have been brought about by fire and water. You remember a single deluge only, but there were many previous ones”* (*Timaeus* 22c, 23b).

According to Solon, Atlantis was a powerful city state that had existed on an island in the Atlantic Ocean. This empire, which ruled over other islands, as well as coastal parts of Africa and Europe. The main civilization center consisted of a series of islands of concentric circles. Plato described Atlantis as possessing 10,000 “chariots”, advanced technologies, a series of complex canals, and a vast number of bull and elephants. The soil was rich, and abundant agriculture was produced in the plains area of the island, making use of sophisticated irrigation systems. In the center of the island where public baths, including fountains with hot and cold water, and recreation areas. Atlantis also formed a government and military. Plato adds that the Atlanteans mined white, black, and red stones for use in their construction. The circles of land had outer walls covered in brass, and the inner walls were orichalch. In the central island was a sanctuary dedicated to Poseidon and Cleito, which was surrounded by golden walls. This was where the first ten princes of Atlantis were born.

Throughout Plato’s *Timaeus* and *Critias* dialogue are references to higher beings, or “gods”. They also refers to some of the inhabitants of Atlantis as being half human and half god (hybrids), possessing great wisdom, spiritual enlightenment, and advanced technology.

According to Plato, in the beginning of the world, the gods divided earth among themselves. Each god had their own territories and established settlements. Poseidon, one of the gods, was given the sea and the island continent of Atlantis, where he had five pairs of twin sons with a local human young woman named Cleito. He established them as the rulers of the continent, with the eldest, Atlas, as the primary ruler.

*“Situated in front of the straits which are by you called the Pillars of Heracles [the Straits of Gibraltar]. The island was larger than Libya\* and Asia put together, and was the way to other islands, and from these you might pass to the whole of the opposite continent which surrounded the true ocean”* (Timaeus 25e).

The part the islands closer to the Pillars of Hercules were given to Atlas’s twin Gaedeirus. Poseidon made the continent a series of perfect concentric circles of land and water. Two zones of land and three of water surrounded the central island, which was irrigated by two springs of water, one warm and one cold. The descendants of Atlas continued to rule Atlantis, which had abundant natural resources, including precious metals and domesticated animals. The island had a plains area which was used for agriculture, watered by their sophisticated irrigation system. They constructed palaces and temples, as well as bridges and canals from the outer sea zones to the central island where the palaces were. The most magnificent of the palaces in the central island was the temple of Poseidon.

According to Plato, Atlantis reach its demise around 9600 B.C. The nation destroyed itself as a result of the irreverent use of dangerous supernatural powers. A series of earthquakes sunk Atlantis into the ocean, completing wiping it off the face of the Earth.

*“...in a single day and night ... disappeared into the depths of the sea.”* – Plato

The cataclysm was created by the gods in response to the Atlanteans growing materialism and lack of reverence, and in a single cataclysmic night they sent fire and earthquakes that made Atlantis sink into the ocean, completely destroying the civilization.

*“After having undergone the very extremity of danger, she defeated and triumphed over the invaders, and preserved from slavery those who were not yet subjugated, and generously liberated all the rest of us who dwell within the Pillars. But afterward there occurred violent earthquakes and floods, and in a single day and night of misfortune all your warlike men in a body sank into the earth, and the island of Atlantis in like manner disappeared in the depths of the sea. For which reason the sea in those parts is impassable and impenetrable, because there is a shoal of mud in the way, and this was caused by the subsidence of the island” (Timaeus 25c-d)*

There is an interesting area in the Atlantic ocean, fitting this description: the Sargasso Sea. It is a vast region named after a free-floating brown seaweed called “*Sargassum*”. This area is bounded by four currents, Gulf Stream in the west, North-Atlantic-Current in the north, Canary Current in the east, and North-Atlantic-Equatorial-Current in the south, forming a clockwise ocean gyre, termed the North-Atlantic-Gyre, and it has no land boundaries. It lies between 20° and 35° north and 40° and 70° west and is approximately 1,100 kilometres (680 mi) wide by 3,200 kilometres (2,000 mi) long. Bermuda island is the western fringe of the Sargasso Sea, which totally fits within the Bermuda Triangle.



*The Sargasso*

*Sea, including the Bermuda triangle.*

It is interesting to note:

---The Sumerian Kings List mentions 8 god-kings before the Great Flood and says: *“In 5 cities, 8 kings ruled for a total of 241,200 years. Then the devastating flood swept over.”*

---Greco-Egyptian historian Manetho (300 BC), calls the first sequence of 10 Egyptian god-kings: *“Auriteans”*, which could possibly be a corruption of *“Atlanteans”*.

---Plato (Timaeus & Critias 363 BC) mentions 5 sets of twins (5 cities mentioned in the Sumerian list) reigning in Atlantis, before it sank under the sea. The ten kings of Atlantis as documented by Plato are:

Atlas / Gadeirus Eumelos / Ampheres / Euiamon / Mneseos / Autochthon /  
Elasippos / Mestor / Azaes / Diaprepes (Critias 114b)

Plato also stipulates that these names were an Egyptian translation from Atlantean language by the priests of Sais, and Hellenized in the Critias, so there is little hope that they sound like anything to do with their original form.

We may now want to also consider that this number of 10 antediluvian god-kings mentioned by the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Sumerians could refer to a more global rulership of extraterrestrials upon on earth in these times. Keeping in mind that Plato’s list of 10 kings becomes 12 when you add to it their parents, Poseidon and Cleito. We have now the twelve Greek gods.

***Correlations between the names of the ten first god-kings:***  
**SUMERIAN KINGS LIST ATLANTEAN KINGS LIST (Plato)**

Alulim Atlas  
Alaljar Gadeirus Eumelos  
En-men-lu-ana Ampheres  
En-men-gal-ana Euiamon  
Dumuzid Mneseos  
En-sipad-zid-ana Elasippos  
Ubara-Tutu Mestor

Azaes

Diaprepes

## Dynasty 1

**Manetho Africanus (220CE Narmer**

8 kings, 253 years<sup>1</sup> 8 kings, 2522 years<sup>3</sup>

1 Menes 62 1 Menes 604 Aha 2 Athothis 57 2 Athotis 27 Djer 3 Kenkenes 31  
3 Kenkenes 39 Djet 4 Ouenephes 23 4 Ouenephes 42 Den 5 Ousaphaidos 20  
5 Ousaphais 20 Adjib 6 Miebidos 26 6 Niebais 26 Semerkhet 7 Semempses  
18 7 Semempses<sup>5</sup> 18 Qa'a 8 Bienekhes 26 8 Oubienthes 26

## **Eusebius (325CE AGES OF THE BIBLICAL PATRIARCHS ACCORDING TO THE ANCIENT TESTAMENT:**

The dates listed below are only here as a documentation and not as a reliable source. The Ancient Testament tells (as you can see) that Noah lived 2913 – 1963 BC, but we know that there wasn't any flood at that time period in this geographical area, for the Mesopotamian civilizations were in full bloom with the Mari and Sumerian cultures. Would have these dates been modified on purpose, to hide the tracks to the history of the real events? Or was this an error of translation from older (written or oral) records? Written physical records are more likely to stick around the right dates, opposing to oral records, where the storytellers lose track quickly and naturally adapt the old myths to fit into their own personal contemporary time.

**Adam:** Years lived: 3969 - 3039 B.C. Age at death: 930 (Genesis 5:3 - 5)  
**Seth:** Years lived: 3839 – 2927 BC. Age at death: 912 (Genesis 5:8) **Enosh:**  
Years lived: 3734 – 2829 BC. Age at death: 905 (Genesis 5:11) **Cainan :**  
Years lived: 3644 - 2734 B.C. Age at death: 910 (Genesis 5:14) **Mahalealel:**  
Years lived: 3574 – 2679 BC. Age at death: 895 (Genesis 5:17) **Jared:** Years  
lived: 3509 – 2547 BC. Age at death: 962 (Genesis 5:20) **Enoch:** Years  
lived: 3347 – 2982 BC. Age at death: 365+ (Genesis 5:23 - 24) **Methuselah:**  
Years lived: 3282 – 2313 BC. Age at death: 969 (Genesis 5:27) **Lamech:**  
Years lived: 3095 – 2318 BC. Age at death: 777 (Genesis 5:31) **Noah:** Years  
lived: 2913 – 1963 BC. Age at death: 950 (Genesis 9:29) **Shem:** Years lived:  
2411 – 1811 BC. Age at death: 600 (Genesis 11:10 - 11) **Arphaxad:** Years

lived: 2311 – 1873 BC. Age at death: 438 (Genesis 11:12 -13) **Salah:** Years lived: 2276 – 1843 BC. Age at death: 433 (Genesis 11:14 - 15) **Eber:** Years lived: 2246 – 1782 BC. Age at death: 464 (Genesis 11:16 - 17) **Peleg:** Years lived: 2212 – 1973 BC. Age at death: 239 (Genesis 11:18 - 19) **Reu:** Years lived: 2182 – 1943 BC. Age at death: 239 (Genesis 11:20 - 21) **Serug:** Years lived: 2150 – 1920 BC. Age at death: 230 (Genesis 11:22 - 23) **Nahor:** Years lived: 2120 – 1972 BC. Age at death: 148 (Genesis 11:) **Terah:** Years lived: 2091 – 1886 BC. Age at death: 205 (Genesis 11:32) **Abraham:** Years lived: 1960 – 1785 BC. Age at death: 175 (Genesis 25:7) **Isaac:** Years lived: 1860 – 1680 BC. Age at death: 180

**Esau:** Years lived: 1800 - ? BC. Age at death: 97+

**Jacob:** Years lived: 1800 – 1653 BC. Age at death: 147 (Genesis 47:28)

**Joseph:** Years lived: 1709 – 1599 BC. Age at death: 110 (Genesis 50:26)

**Moses:** Years lived: 1525 – 1405 BC. Age at death: 120 (Deuteronomy 34:7)

**Joshua:** Years lived: 1490 – 1380 BC. Age at death: 110 (Joshua 24:29)

**King David:** Years lived: 1040 – 970 BC. Age at death: 70 (2Samuel 5:4 - 5)

## SEA LEVELS THROUGH HISTORY

Global sea level rose by about 120 m during the several millennia that followed the end of the last ice age (approximately 21,000 years ago), and stabilized between 3,000 and 2,000 years ago.

## VAJRA THE WEAPON OF THE GODS

In Sanskrit, Vajra means “mighty” and it represents an invincible powerful weapon (open) as well as a state of knowledge and enlightenment (closed). It first appears in ancient India where it was the primary weapon of the Vedic sky-god Indra, the king of the Devas. This weapon was said in the Vedas, to be “neither solid nor liquid”, and it emitted thunderbolts, and it was used by the good “Devas” (gods/ETs) to get the Earth rid of Naga “serpents”. A description in Tibetan Buddhism says: “As a hurled weapon the indestructible thunderbolt blazed like a meteoric fireball across the heavens, in a maelstrom of thunder, fire and lightning.” The Vajra has originally three, five or nine prongs. According to ancient Indian text Rigveda, Indra used it with open prongs as a destructive weapon. A Buddhist legend suggests that the Buddha took the Vajra from Indra and forced its prongs closed, transforming it into a peaceful scepter (*Dorje*) to seek the power “inside”.









*Shiva's Trident (at Mount Kailash), Vajra  
(open) and Dorje (closed)*

The Vajra weapon also appears in Sumerian cosmology, attested in the Babylonian Epic of Creation, the “Enuma Elish”. A battle between the sky god Marduk (Bel) and the Reptilian Tiamat is depicted on the fourth tablet of this ancient document. The evil and powerful Tiamat, according to the “Enuma Elish”, was devising treacherous plans against Enki (Marduk’s father). Enki confronted Tiamat, but had to back down.

Marduk volunteered to fight the enraged serpent, on one condition: if he were successful, he would have dominion over the entire universe. The gods agreed and decided to entrust him with a powerful weapon, the “Imhullu”. Several depictions of this epic battle show Marduk holding this famous weapon, a deadly three-pronged scepter.

*They gave him the unrivalled weapon, the destroyer of the enemy : “Go, cut off the life of Tiâmat. Let the wind carry her blood into the depth.”*





### *The Anunnaki Marduk with his Vajra's*

The symbol of thunderbolt as a weapon tool surfaces in the mythology of many ancient civilizations. The Greek sky god Zeus freed the Cyclopes imprisoned in the depths of the underworld: Tartarus and in gratitude, they gave him the thunderbolt weapon. Early images of Zeus depict show him holding a rod like thunderbolt, while others show this deadly weapon with its ends splayed into three prongs.









*Zeus (left) and Poseidon (right), two brothers ennemy to each other, fighting with thunderbolts over the custody of Humans on Earth.*



*Recurring Greek*

*representations of the thunderbolt of Zeus.*

The trident of the sea god Poseidon (Roman counterpart Neptune / Celtic counterpart Manannan Mc Lir), also associated with Atlantis, was offered to him by the great Cyclopes, the ancient blacksmiths who came out of the Underworld, and who also created the thunderbolt weapon of Zeus. Poseidon used his weapon many times in the creation of Greece, splitting land with earthquakes, creating rivers, and even drying up areas to form deserts. The legendary weapon was said to be made of gold or brass. These items could only ever be held by gods. Poseidon's trident bears similarities with the trident of the Hindu god Shiva, or "Trisula" : three blades.



*Vishnu and Shiva fighting each other with plasma weapons*

In Norse cosmology, the Vajra is associated with the sky god Thor. Interestingly, "Thor" is a title in use in the Pleiadian cultures, mainly the Ahil military classes, these ET's we like to call "Nordics". The mighty hammer Mjöltnir was the most fearsome weapon in Norse mythology. In the Norse Snorri Edda, Mjöltnir is described as a hammer that could level mountains.

Images of the thunder god Thor traditionally show him carrying his mighty weapon. Some texts commonly describe Mjölfnir as a hammer, while others refer to it as an ax or club. It becomes even more interesting when we learn that, exactly in the same way as the Greek god Zeus got the Vajra as a present from the Underworld people, or shall we say Inner Earth, Mjölfnir was manufactured by master craftsmen dwarfs in the depths of the earth. Another similarity, this time with the Sumerian legend of Marduk fighting the Reptilian Tiamat, is that of Thor defeating the giant serpent Jörmungandr. Both Marduk and Thor use the same identical weapon.

In these tales, the Midgard Serpent, Jörmungandr, is not killed. It would not be until near the end of the world in the apocalyptic battle of Ragnarök, that Thor would clash with Jörmungandr the final time. Interesting... isn't it. We have now reached the Ragnarök time, when the world domination by the Reptilians has failed, and the good "gods" from the Galactic Federation of Worlds, with their many Pleiadian officers bearing the title "Thor", defeated the Ciakahrr Reptilians that used to rule over the Earth, and casted them out of this star system.

But that is not all about the Vajra! In Slavic mythology, the evil serpent "Veles" ascended from the underworld and stole something of value from the sky god Perun. Perun, using lightning bolts, vanquished Veles back to his underground realm.

Celtic Mythology has several references when it comes to the thunderbolt weapon, in particular when related to the Thuatha de Dannan, mystical people arriving by the sea to Ireland and carrying with them magical technology. A good example is one of them named *Mogh Ruith* ("attendant of the wheel"), also associated with the Gaulish god of thunder and lightning "Taranis", and *Thor* in Norse tradition. Interestingly, *Taranis* was "carrying a wheel". In Irish mythology, the hero Cúchulainn had a magical weapon named *Gae Bolga* or lightning spear. He fought and killed his foster brother Ferdia with it. The *Gae Bolga* is described as a dart or spear, which separates into multiple barbs when entering the body, causing fatal wounds. It was next to impossible to withdraw once it had impaled the body. The Irish *Book of Leinster* describes the devastating effects of the *Gae Bolga* as such:

*"It entered a man's body with a single wound, like a javelin, then opened into*

*thirty barbs. Only by cutting away the flesh could it be taken from that man's body."*

In China, the legend of *Hua-hu Tiao* describes a magical spike carried by Huang T'ien Hua which sounds remarkably similar to Indra's vajra.

*"This was a spike 7 1/2 inches long, enclosed in a silk sheath, and called 'Heart-piercer.' It projected so strong a ray of light that eyes were blinded by it. Huang T'ien Hua, hard pressed by Mo-li Ch'ing, drew the mysterious spike from its sheath, and hurled it at his adversary. It entered his neck, and with a deep groan the giant fell dead. - Myths & Legends of China*

– E. T. C. Werner

We find in South America a similar thunderbolt weapon used by the sky gods. In the Aztec culture, the god Huitzilopochtli has a weapon called Xiuhcoatl, "*the fire serpent*". The Mayan rain deity Chaac and the later Aztec Tlaloc are both depicted carrying their lightning axe. Sometimes they are depicted holding snakes, which represent lightning bolts.

Let us complete this chapter with mentioning the fascinating Dogon people, an African tribe in Mali, who claims to have received the visit of star people from the Sirius star systems...

The story of the Dogons and their legend was brought to popular attention by Robert K.G. Temple in a book published in 1977 called *The Sirius Mystery*. The Dogons are believed to be of Egyptian descent and their astronomical lore goes back to 3200 BC.

According to their traditions, the Dogons knew, before it was discovered by official science, that the star Sirius has a companion invisible to the human eye. This companion star has a 50 year elliptical orbit around the visible Sirius and is extremely heavy. They also knew that it rotates on its axis. Two French anthropologists, Marcel Griaule and Germain Dieterlen, recorded these information from four Dogon priests in the 1930's, before the official astronomical discoveries about Sirius B and...even C, which the Dogons also knew about. Sirius B was only photographed by scientists with a large telescope in 1970. According to the Dogons oral traditions, a race of people

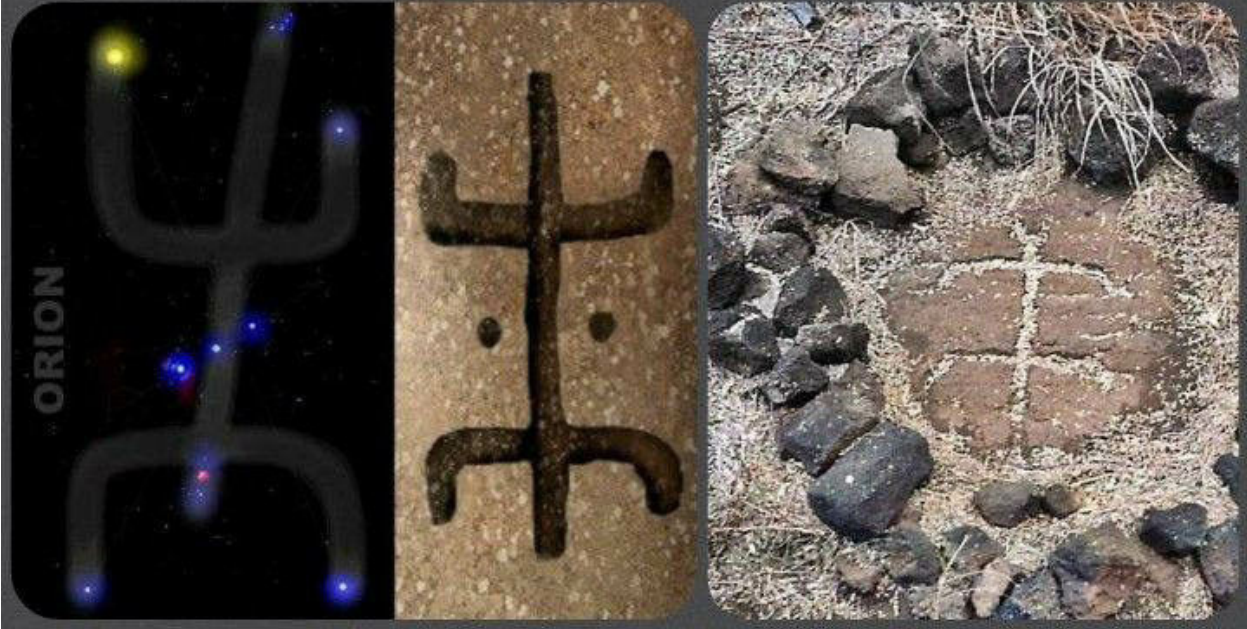
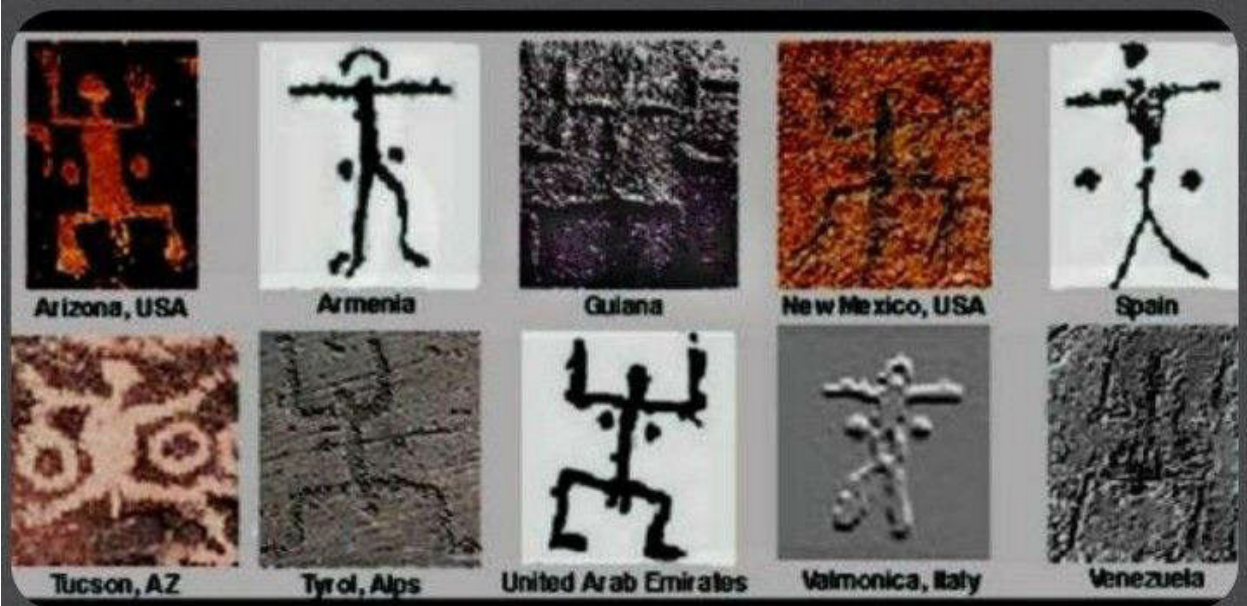


from the Sirius system called the Nommos visited Earth thousands of years ago. The Nommos, according to the Dogon legend, lived on a planet that orbits another star in the Sirius system. They landed on Earth in an “Ark” that made a spinning decent to the ground with great noise and wind. The beings that came out of the crafts were described by the dogons as “fish-like people” and this doesn’t surprise me at all. How, otherwise, these orimitive tribes would have been able to describe with their own vocabulary, bizarre visitors wearing shiny space suits and translucent helmets? It was the Nommos that gave the Dogon the knowledge about Sirius B. The legend goes on to say the Nommos also furnished the Dogon’s with some interesting information about our own solar system: That the planet Jupiter has four major moons, that Saturn has rings and that the planets orbit the sun. These were all facts discovered by Westerners only after Galileo invented the telescope.

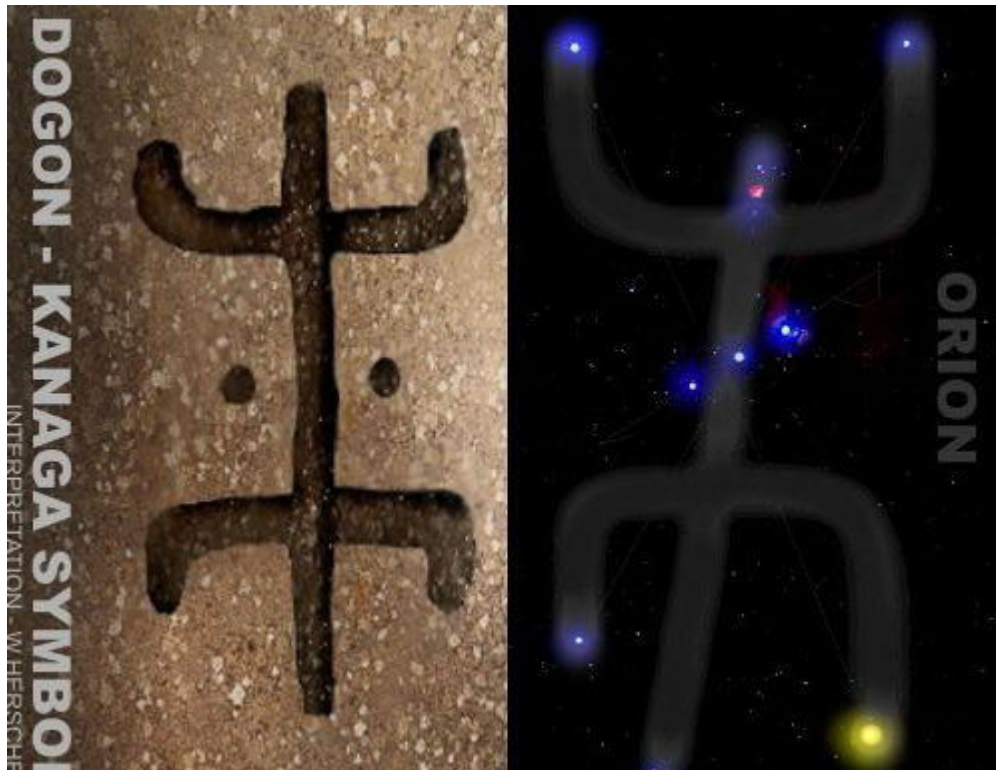
The “Kanaga” is a mask which has a secret meaning only known by the group that wears them. These masks are worn during the “Dama” dancing ceremonies. The Dogon believe that the Dama dance creates a bridge to the supernatural world. Without the Dama dance, the dead cannot cross over into peace. I cannot avoid mentioning here that in Taami, the ancient galactic diplomatic language in used in the Galactic Federation of Worlds, “Daama” means focus, ray or beam. It is a recurring symbol found all over the world, carved on rocks each facing north all over the world, including Armenia, Mexico, America, Venezuela , Italy, Spain, Saudi Arabia, Austria, China and else... These petroglyphs were recorded by nearly all races on all the continents back in the day.



*Dogon Kanaga ritual mask*







One day the ancients were painting colour rock art and then, nearly literally, they were painting strange white shapes and figures. Every one started at the same time with the same images. These races may as well have been all inspired by the same event. We can suppose that the most likely way of having seen it was if the event was in the sky. These images were the same and so extraordinary that they had to be recorded for the people of the future generation.

We know now that the Anunnaki originated from an old empire covering the Orion zone and the Sirius systems, where they had their headquarters originally. The description made by the Dogon can perfectly match with the Anunnaki. In 2020, when I received by telepathy the material for my book “*A Gift From The stars*”, I was told about a race named “Nommo”, living in the Sirius C star system, but originally from the Sirius B system. (Where the Anunnaki also originate from). At the time when I received the images representing the Nommo, they were very luminous and I had difficulty to discern clearly the features of these beings, who seemed to me like amphibians (funnily). I drew what I could but the Nommo are the less satisfying of all my illustrations of the 110 alien races in that book. I wasn’t sure 100% but I did my best. It seems to turn out that they could have been a

sub-race of Anunnaki.

## **THE TALE OF TWO BROTHERS**

Through all the ancient mythologies on this planet, the prominent tales of the two extraterrestrial brothers fighting with bi-polar plasma discharge weapons, for the custody of Earth, attests of historical events that caused such a shock to the indigenous populations, that it is still remembered to this day. One brother wanted to give the human race a chance, while the other wanted to keep them enslaved. And this fight has carried on through to this day. Enki vs Enlil ,Osiris vs Seth, Thor vs Loki, Poseidon vs Zeus, Neptune vs Jupiter, Shiva vs Vishnu, Cuchulainn vs Ferdia, etc... All either brothers or half-brothers, all having the same motives and using bipolar plasma weapons.

**This is the Final Fight...**



*The Author with a Vajra.*

## **THE UNDENIABLE TRUTH**

By Dan Willis

Ever since the UFO/ET matter has been made aware of by the general public decades ago, we have been under psychological warfare by infiltrated deep state elements and their assets using secrecy and deception to hide the full truth in order to confuse the public. This serves to allow the injection of a false narrative which supports a hidden agenda that does not serve the best interests of humanity, but rather the self interests of these deep state elements to enslave rather than liberate humanity. As the full truth exposed of this matter has the most profound implications for all beings on our planet.

In a psychological war to control our perceptions, how does one determine who is real and who is a deceiver?

The good thing about truth, is that it has the enduring ability to confirm itself, whereas a lie eventually over time will be exposed. This is why deep state assets mix a lot of truth with their information in order to gain credibility with the public, while mixing in a lie. Many of these lies are then used not only to sow confusion to the public which can effectively hide the truth, but through association of similar topics, the lie acts to discredit others who are bringing forth real information. An obvious example of this is associating truthful information together with a lie is the “flat earth” theory, allowing the truthful information to be disregarded through association in the public mind.

Witnesses, whistleblowers, contactees etc. truthfulness can be gauged by a number of factors that yield either a high or low probability representing truth. Today with so much information and disinformation available through the internet, anyone after watching multiple online videos can easily fabricate a false testimony incorporating several common elements brought out by multiple perspectives and appear to sound feasible and credible. It’s hard to comprehend why an individual would purposely deceive the public. They could be delusional, seeking attention, unknowingly mind controlled or are being compensated by deep state intelligence agencies in order to be an asset

in spreading disinformation.

Over 22 years ago when I joined 20 military and intelligence witnesses that each stated before the media of the world that we are each willing to testify under oath before a congressional hearing, with some of us supporting their testimonies with official documentation, the degree of probability of being disinformation by these witnesses is on a scale of being quite low to zero. On the other hand, the way the mainstream media reported this world disclosure event using what is termed a “limited hangout” is quite high that they were indeed the assets promoting disinformation. The event inspired a UK computer hacker to verify this information in the computer systems and discovered the US Navy’s Solar Warden Secret Space program. He was facing 70 years in prison for this act and the probability that he made up the story and was giving disinformation is also quite low.

Since that time many individuals claiming to have total memory recall of their service in space with the Solar Warden program as well as other programs in space, all have very similar accounts as secret space program witnesses. Unfortunately, due to it’s nature, only William Tompkins was able to provide substantiating documentation in his involvement with the US Navy’s secret space program.

Two notable exceptions by individuals with practically zero probably that they are disinformation assets, who were involved in the French section of the Solar Warden program, Jean-Charles Moyen and David Rousseau. Both had no knowledge of each other and later it was discovered that they completely independently gave very detailed accounts which perfectly corroborated them both working together in the Solar Warden program.

If a person truly has inside information regarding these operations in our solar system that are hidden for the most part from the people dwelling on earth, then they would be able to provide information that can later be corroborated that is otherwise not accessible by any disinformation assets on Earth.

Such a person is my friend Elena Danaan. Elena was rescued as a child by the Galactic Federation of Worlds from an abduction where they had to repurpose the abduction implant to be instead a secure military communication device which she uses to communicate with her contact and

rescuer Thor Han. Elena has graciously accepted the task of being an emissary for the Galactic Federation of Worlds and has been receiving and sharing information from her communications as well as her firsthand off planet experiences. Her information has been consistently corroborating with actual events that are revealed and confirmed shortly after disclosing them publicly. Others who claim contact with the Galactic Federation of worlds have been unable to do this and thus validate their contact.

Elena became more publicly active in 2020 and released her first book “A gift from the Stars” where she had been shown in order to graphically detail 110 different extraterrestrial races with illustrations and the unique particulars of each race and specific details of each of their home planets.

Dr Michael Salla, ever since the 2001 disclosure event has been vetting many of these witnesses and doing scholarly research into this subject for decades. He has closely been taking account of the messages shared by Elena and finding them to match perfectly with his other sources, such as his military witness insider “JP” and others.

The pattern of information that Elena releases followed by corroboration of her information represents a long list that I’ve taken note of, so I will abbreviate here as there is way too much information to detail out and list.

1 ) Thor Han reveals the full text of Prime directive

Dr Michael Salla discovers a Star Trek book unbeknown to Elena titled “The Federation” where the text given to Gene Roddenberry matches almost exactly, as the Galactic Federation of Worlds was providing the information for the Star Trek series.

2 ) Thor Han reveals that there is a large Ark in the Atlantic Ocean Dr Salla’s witness JP later reports his mission to go down and into the Atlantic Ark

3 ) Thor Han reveals the meetings on Ganymede

Dr Salla’s witness JP later reports his mission to go to Ganymede as support personnel

4 ) Jupiter Accords signed on Jupiter

Gen James Dickenson agreements confirmed a 100 government and military

entities and the Artemis Accords to hand over solar system control to US Space Command

5 ) Thor Han says to watch for activity on Neptune to be revealed One week later many science publications show a large red abnormality on Neptune

6 ) In Elena's book "A gift from the Stars" where she detailed 110 different extraterrestrial races and the planets they inhabit, she showed in an illustration that the Proxima Centauri system has 3 big inhabited planets (plus a few planetoids).

In Feb 2022 NASA discovered just as Elena described a third planet in the Proxima centauri system.

7 ) Dark Fleet Evacuation from Antarctica

Frank, a former employee at McMurdo Base in Antarctica who confirmed Elena's information about the Dark Fleet evacuating Antarctica and handing over their bases to the Chinese. Frank saw many Germans leaving in the middle of the 2021 Antarctic Winter, and many Chinese arriving at the same time.

8 ) Jean Charles has meeting with Elena on the mothership Excelsior and describes the exact experience onboard

9 ) Jean Charles and Elena go with Thor Han and experience the Antarctica Ark near Lake Vostok

10 ) Galactic Confederation in our solar system

ISS camera feed shows dozens of space craft passing by its camera view

11 ) A huge fleet of the Galactic Confederation ships are parked behind Jupiter On July 12, NASA held an international live stream releasing the first official images from the James Webb Space Telescope showing a noticeable dark field just above the gas giant's atmosphere. Was it a shadow, as NASA appeared to claim, or something entirely different – part of a newly arrived extraterrestrial space fleet secretly parked around Jupiter?

On July 27, 2022, the James Webb Space Telescope released an image of Jupiter's Great Red Spot using one of its infrared cameras. The image contains a cylindrical-shaped object floating high above Jupiter's atmosphere that appears to be more than a thousand miles long. The image corroborates claims of giant spacecraft recently arriving in our solar system and parking in the vicinity of Jupiter.



12 ) Crystal technology information shared by Jenhan who is Thor Han's brother

In a question/answer exchange that I have done through Elena relaying the information from Jenhan, I have found that all of the information he has shared in regards to the interface of consciousness with quartz crystals to corroborate perfectly with what IBM's head scientist Dr Marcel Vogel was able to quantify and measure in his laboratory.

This is just a few events I have taken note of that have been revealed by Elena. The full details of each of these corroborated events I will be glad to send the information links to anyone who wishes to validate and do further due diligence. My friend Dani Kidssoulspeak Henderson has also done an excellent personal account of her perspective of Elena Danaan that I fully concur with <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0sEC5df3Q3Y>

**Find more about Dan Willis and his work in the field of disclosure and advanced technologies: <https://thewebmatrix.net/disclosure/>**

## **RESOURCES & BIBLIOGRAPHY**

If you want to dig deeper into the topics developed in this book:  
ANCIENT HISTORY

- The Book of Enoch ~ Translated by R.H. Charles
- Herodotus Histories~ Translated by Georges Rawlinson
- Gods of Egypt ~ Erik Hornung
- Chariots of the Gods ~ Erich Von Daniken
- The Gods Never Left Us ~ Erich Von Daniken
- The Gods of Eden ~William Bramley
- The Lost Book of Enki ~ Zechariah Sitchin
- Learn how to speak the Anunnaki Language ~ Maximillien De Lafayette
- Concise dictionary of Middle Egyptian ~ Faulkner
- Origins of the Sphinx ~ Schoch & Bauval
- Under the Sphinx ~ Manu Seyfzadeh
- The Cave of the Ancients ~ Lobsang Rampa
- Transylvanian Sunrise ~ Radu Cinamar / Peter Moon
- Transylvanian Moonrise ~ Radu Cinamar / Peter Moon

- Mysteries of Egypt, the First tunnel ~ Radu Cinamar / Peter Moon
- Forgotten Genesis ~ Radu Cinamar / Peter Moon
- The Secret Parchment ~ Radu Cinamar / Peter Moon
- Inside the Earth ~ Radu Cinamar / Peter Moon
- Holy Blood, Holy Grail, by Michael Baigent, Richard Leigh and Henry Lincoln, 1982
- Old and New Testaments

## EXOPOLITICS

- Galactic Federations, Councils & Secret Space Programs ~ Dr. Michael Salla PhD
- Space Force, our Star Trek Future ~ Dr. Michael Salla PhD
- Alien interview ~ Lawrence R. Spencer (gathering written testimony from nurse Matilda O' Donnel Malcerloy.
- Beyond the Light Barrier ~ Elizabeth Klarer
- My Memories of Elizabeth Klarer ~ Valerie M. O' Hogan
- The Only Planet of Choice ~ Phyllis V. Schlemmer

## MAGIC

- Spiritual Protection ~ Sophie Reicher
- The Druid's Primer ~ Luke Eastwood

*“A sense of humor is part of the art of leadership, of getting along with people, of getting things done.”*

— Dwight D. Eisenhower

You are loved Author's Website:

**[www.elenadanaan.org](http://www.elenadanaan.org)**