

Vance MacLean

Cyportal

Book One

UI

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Cyportal

Book One

UI

An epic, apocalyptic, and political Sci fi symphony, by Vance  
MacLean

Note from the author.

This is a work of fiction.

I would like to emphasize that this entire work is purely fictional, and only an extension of basic historical and scientific facts. Although based loosely on modern-day physics, this work is not an exact scientific study, and mostly pseudo-scientific in content.

It contains a number of actual historical facts, and the storyline itself is in some places an extension on these historical facts.

The scientific and ethical elements in this manuscript are meant as a basis, and an encouragement for the reader, to make interconnections between these elements, and – from there – think further about these issues, and draw factually-based, scientific and ethical conclusions.

As this novel is purely fictional, no offense is intended towards any group, organization, or individual. The concept of Illuminati is only fictional, and suggested as a historical group of highly-educated people, inspired by the Age of Enlightenment and intent on philosophical and scientific objectivity, without Roman Catholic domination. This novel is not intended in any way to discredit or offend the Roman Catholic institution.

All characters in this novel are purely fictional and are in no way intended to correspond to any living persons.

Please enjoy reading this incredible story.

Kind regards,

Vance MacLean,

Writer of this novel

## Dedication

These words are dedicated to the memory of my beloved father, as well as to the memory of Frank Herbert, the grand creator of the worlds of Dune....

‘For all readers and all writers – in the end – all roads lead to Dune.... ‘

## Acknowledgments:

I'd like to thank the following people for their advice, ideas, suggestions, moral support, insights, help and inspiration:

Annie M. Oroh (my mother), Kees vd Wilk, Hilma Neeleman, Karin Gruijters, Sinny, M.G. Knoester (my father), H.P. Oroh (my uncle), J.W. de Ruyter, Pim van der Hoff, Mariette Pegt, Richard Thrift, and Phil Boucher.



## Citations

'Where is everybody?'

Enrico Fermi, on the existence of extra-terrestrial life

'One of the most important, but one of the most difficult things, for a powerful mind, is to be its own master. '

Joseph Addison

'That's one small step for a man, one giant leap for mankind.'

Neil Alden Armstrong, while setting his first step on the moon

'A person who is religiously enlightened appears to me to be one who has, to the best of his ability, liberated himself from the fetters of his selfish desires and is preoccupied with thoughts, feelings, and aspirations to which he clings because of their super personal value.'

Albert Einstein, on being an enlightened person

'Muad'Dib could indeed see the Future, but you must understand the limits of this power. Think of sight. You have eyes, yet cannot see without light.'

F. Herbert's 'Dune', The Princess Irulan, about being able to see the future.

'In the councils of government, we must guard against the acquisition of

unwarranted influence, whether sought or unsought, by the military-industrial complex. The potential for the disastrous rise of misplaced power exists and will persist. We must never let the weight of this combination endanger our liberties or democratic processes.'

Dwight D. Eisenhower, farewell address (17 January 1961)

'Against the dark background of the atomic bomb, the United States does not wish merely to present strength, but also the desire and the hope for peace.'

John F. Kennedy, Address before the General Assembly of the United Nations (25 September 1961), about the necessity of an end to war.

'Mankind must put an end to war or war will put an end to mankind'

John F. Kennedy

'Since you have now explained all things to us, tell us this: what is the sin of the world?'

Jesus, The Gnostic Gospels, The Gospel of Mary, about morality

(Comment on this, by the writer:

'I believe the one true sin (or rather: immorality, since the concept of 'sin' is an absolutist and ultimately subjective concept) in this life, in this universe, is that living beings consciously inflict psychological and physical suffering onto other living beings.

I believe compassion - the counterpart of this - is the central issue in Christianity, Islam, and Buddhism. It is the core of morality and ethics.

Human - and other - suffering, is the bane of this universe and compassion its only counterpart....')

'It doesn't seem to me that this fantastically marvelous universe, this

tremendous range of time and space and different kinds of animals, and all the different planets, and all these atoms with all their motions, and so on, all this complicated thing can merely be a stage so that God can watch human beings struggle for good and evil - which is the view that religion has.

The stage is too big for the drama.'

Richard Feynman (1992), on the struggle between good and evil

'I think I can safely say that nobody understands quantum mechanics.'

Richard Feynman, on the incomprehensibility of quantum physics

'The quantum physical entanglement of particles is not one, but rather the characteristic trait of quantum mechanics, the one that enforces its entire departure from classical lines of thought. '

Erwin Schrodinger, about the exoticness of quantum physics

'What is it that breathes fire into the equations, and makes a universe for them to describe?'

Stephen Hawking, on the spiritedness of the universe

'We are a way for the Cosmos, to know itself.'

Carl Sagan, on the recursion of the universe's consciousness

'Why those equations....?'

Einstein, on the mathematical nature of physics, in relation with its spiritedness

'Gödel's (incompleteness) theorem implies that pure mathematics is inexhaustible. No matter how many problems we solve, there will always be other problems that cannot be solved within the existing rules. ( .... )

Because of Gödel's theorem, physics is inexhaustible too. The laws of physics are a finite set of rules, and include the rules for doing mathematics, so that Gödel's theorem applies to them.'

Freeman Dyson, about the feasibility of a TOE (theory of everything – see appendix 2.7)

'The needs of the many outweigh the needs of the few.... or of the one'

Leonard Nimoy, Star Trek

Citations by the writer:

'One single good person.... is like a light in the dark. '

'The universe doesn't really exist.... It's only a complex combination, of mathematical functions, and equations. '

'Although many of us are not aware of it.... we all live inside a world of Sci fi. '

'Physics is magic, described by mathematics. '

'Since we have conquered the stars, the war for the stars has only begun. '

'We are all imprisoned between the future and the past. '

'Without a soul, humans would be no more than androids. So, if you turn this around, according to logic, humans are androids with a soul. '

'The expansion of the horizons of physics and the development of new technologies rely on human imagination, and subsequently on writers of science fiction. '

'However much technology, means, and devices we will ever have, we will never be able to escape the possibility of disaster.'

'A man's state of mind is determined by his place in the dimensions of space and time.... But even more so, by his place inside the dimensions of the metaphysical world '

'There is one single truth, every person discovers at some point in time.... Inside existence.... there are places of joy.... and places of incredible suffering.... '

'If the fruits of war are that most men wish to make peace, and embrace.... Then let the land be fertile.... '

'In the epic story of Dune, one is able to travel to any place in the universe, without moving.... The final destination of science, physics, and invention, is to be able to do anything, without doing anything.

Carl Sagan said intelligent beings are a way for the cosmos to know itself.

I think that when intelligent beings have reached this final destination of science and physics, the universe itself has found a way to be able to do anything, inside creation and existence, itself. '

'The most logical, most elegant and simplest explanation for the spiritedness and consciousness of living beings is that the universe – the multiverse – is entirely permeated by the universal soul. '

'We don't have to search beyond the stars to find intelligent counterparts of ourselves.... we - ourselves - are the aliens.... '

'And the ultimate thing a man can do.... is write. '

The writer

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8. List of some conventions.

A piece of info on and pitch for Cyportal Book Two – (probable title) A Clash of UIs

A piece of info on Cyportal Book Three – (probable title) Ultimate UI

A piece of info on Cyportal Book Four – (probable title) Final UI

## Timeline

BCE ('Before the Current Era'), and CE ('Current Era'), are the modern day equivalents of BC ('Before Christ') and AD ('Anno Domini').

Approx. 1 million BCE (see appendix 2.9)

Ixians decimate Trellian civilization. Trellians invent Ix device to fly to other universe

400,000-200,000 early mankind discovers the craft of making fire

11,414 Prehistory (and first) sighting of million years old alien sphere on Sol-3

c. 6,195 Birth of Ildiran advanced/technological civilization

202 Hannibal is finally defeated by Scipio Africanus in the battle of Zama

52 Julius Caesar defeats Vercingetorix in the siege of Alesia

9<sup>th</sup> Century CE (appendix 2.8) Gunpowder invented in China

11<sup>th</sup> Century Chinese Pi Chang invents art of printing

1,415 A French army is butchered by Henry V at Agincourt

1,516 Medieval sighting of mysterious alien sphere above city of Ravenna

1,687 Sir Isaac Newton publishes laws of motion

1,905 Albert Einstein invents special relativity

1,916 Albert Einstein's general relativity lays ground for (applied) science of warped dimensions

1,943 First electronic computer, Colossus, created

1,945 (First ever deployed) nuclear weapons destroy Hiroshima and Nagasaki

1,947 Alien spaceship crashes near Roswell, New Mexico. Much discussion in the media.... It contains Ildiran bodies

1,961 Yuri Alekseyevitch Gagarin completes first manned orbit around Sol-3

1,969 Neil Alden Armstrong sets first step on the moon of Sol-3

1,970 Birth of super string theory (appendix 2.5)

1,970-2,050 Military ethicists and international experts warn against the danger of the development of self-sufficient military systems

1,995 M-theory is formulated as a synthesis of different super string theories

1,997 Thousands of US citizens witness UFO over Phoenix Valley

2,011 CERN institute measures neutrinos moving FTL (faster than light)

2,045 F-theory finally completed

2,045 First nuclear fusion plant in operation

2,060 Orbital XLC (extremely high-energy linear collider) confirms most aspects of M-theory

2,065 Research for warp drive begins

2,075 Great Human Galactic Exodus begins, using FTL/warp drives

2,079 First colonization ship touches down on Proxima Centauri 5

2,085 Small part of Exodus ships suddenly disappears from radar

2,147 First Old Earth nuclear world war (nww 1)

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2,180 More than 300 'successful' colonies established

2,193 Ildiran Empire discovers human region in space

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2,210 First (ever) event of AI-sys expressing human emotions

2,265 Governmental AI systems assume overall power

2,267 GACS system issues media flash about assumption of total control

2,465-2,469 Five great nuclear wars of the human dominion

2,643 Ildirans witness alien sphere

2,793 December 5 First alien contact

2,793 December 10 Declaration of the Great Charter

2,793 December 25 First interstellar war

2,794 January 15<sup>th</sup> GACS finally defeated/ end of First interstellar war/  
formation of United Interstellia

....and into infinity

## Introduction

This novel is not only a great and exciting read....

And it is not just another epical symphony of Sci fi culminations....

It's also a manifesto.

It's a manifesto for many things, but first and foremost it's a manifesto for human and universal freedom.

And - as an extension to this - it's a manifesto for global tolerance.... in matters of religion, in philosophical thinking, in social politics.... and in everything imaginable.

It's a work against possible future AI domination over humanity, against the Roman Catholic usurpation of Europe in The Middle Ages, against the corruption and pollution of the Earth, against failing policies such as oil wars and immoral geographic policies, and against the impotence of the United Nations.

It's a work against military conflicts, absolutism, and intolerance.

It's a work in favor of a healthy and flourishing Earth, an Earth-wide government with sound and human policies, freedom and moral justice for every human being, and a human race spreading out across the Spiral Arm, the arm of our spiral galaxy in which our sun resides, in an ethical and successful manner.

It is also a manuscript in favor of respect for all living things, and against



the abuse of living entities.... be it human, animal, or otherwise.

But, in spite of all of its purposes, this novel is a work of fiction.

This novel takes place inside Interstellia, the future name of the inhabited region of our local universe, the Spiral Arm. It is about ultimate intelligence because it deals with Intel organizations and their operatives, with great individual intellect, wisdom and vision, with ultimate AIs, and with planet-sized super-minds.

This story is built upon Cyportals – intricate star jump gates – which are beautiful pieces of future technology, powered by the fusion of matter- and anti-matter particles of a mysterious and very scarce substance called Ixti, which can only be found and harvested at the surfaces of dying stars. Cyportals are designed to transport any living- and non-living thing to any place in the universe.... instantaneously.... and this book is a Cyportal within Cyportals, in itself....

Cyportals are super high-tech portals based on quantum-string technologies which enable living beings and 'inanimate objects' - although in this book I argue that everything is spirited by the universal soul - to instantaneously jump or transport from one location in the universe to another. The only limit to the potential distance covered by these incredible devices is the amount of fusion energy one injects into the Cyportal system itself....

This story is about beauty, intelligence, emotion, and spiritedness, and it builds on the synthesis of elementary universal truths of conscience, consciousness, and existence (also referred to as the CCE synthesis, or Tchaikovsky synthesis. See appendix 2.6).

This elementary and universal (ethical) system of thought was created by me:

The writer

And although I realize that not everyone will entirely agree - most

probably physics students and teachers will place some criticism - I think that most people will agree, because I - the writer - think there is much truth in what I write, and in the beautiful and exciting story I try to tell in this work of literature.

In this publication

The special element of this system of thought - as you, the reader, will learn in the course of reading this publication - is the fact that it views philosophical, political, and ethical issues from a universal alien perspective, instead of viewing things from an egocentric anthropic point of view. I believe this is a quite new concept in the creation of dissertations.

Additionally, I would like to emphasize that this is a Sci fi novel, and thus most elements – although derived from modern reality - are fictional and hypothetical.

I am a computer scientist, and I try to tell the story of Angelina Tchaikovsky - as she later finds out her real name is. She is a woman in the 28<sup>th</sup> century CE (see appendix 2.8), living in an interstellar society, completely controlled by an AI informational system.

This society - for the first time in human history - makes first contact with an alien civilization by receiving an instantaneous interstellar video communication.

As Angelina finds out, she is a direct descendant of the famous and brilliant Russian composer, P. I. Tchaikovsky. Beautiful in mind and body, and highly intelligent as she is, it is almost as if she were a symphony of his making.

As you will find out in the course of reading this publication, Angelina also turns out to be a descendant of the apostle John, writer of the Apocalypse, when her genes are traced further back into history, by another - although subordinate - AI Dominion Archive computer system.

Angelina Tchaikovsky actually works for this AI government I mentioned, as an intelligence operative. Through a long process of study, contemplation, experience and dreaming, she discovers these underlying universal truths, and finally concludes that AI domination - any domination - over humanity, or over any living and thinking being, in fact any living being in general, is morally and fundamentally wrong.

This AI government - or rather dictatorship - is hated.

Not by all.... but by many.

Not by the general public - Angelina herself was born and raised inside this system, and she had to come a long way to understand the moral and ethical dilemmas of such a system - but it is hated and feared by intellectuals, humanists.... and by educated people with a moral and ethical conscience and insights in general, who live, suffer indignity, and die inside - or rather beneath - this system.

Already, by the end of the 20<sup>th</sup> century CE, military ethicists and international experts had warned against the development of crude and simple self-sufficient and self-reliant combat units, let alone – many centuries later – an all-powerful and colossal AI system.... monster, controlling and dominating an entire interstellar civilization, of hundreds of billions of human civilians.

Although Angelina doesn't consciously know, she is to become a Messiah, and leader of an underground movement called Shining Light, whose sole purpose is to depose this AI government, and to avert or to end the looming war with the alien empire, and with the Disappeared, which is a part of humanity that vanished during the painful Great Galactic Exodus. Although Angelina does not consciously know it, she feels and dreams of this terrible purpose that has been laid upon her in her near personal future.

As a future Messiah, she will create a completely new kind of organized religion, and she will gather billions of followers, who will actively fight and combat this colossal ruling AI monster.

This new faith, avowed by billions of people in the future, is called universalism, and it is a direct consequential succession in the sequence of mysticism, mythology, polytheism, and monotheism, as described in the science of developmental and process theology.

Universalism is based on the principle that God is the universe, and the Christian and Jewish God are just the light side of God, the universe.

God is everything in existence, all aspects of the entire multiverse, and he is existence itself, and this new religion is called universalism, because it's a succession to monotheism, and thus to Christianity.

Angelina will come to strive for the elimination of the interstellar AI government, and for the establishment of a completely new order.... a ruling government, the likes of which humanity has never seen in its entire history. In the near future – and for many years - she will try to establish a government based on and focused around the workings of the universal soul, and the importance of the elementary quantum-physical force of love.

This story contains Sci fi elements, as well as historical and artistic elements, political elements, eroticism, scientific and mathematical elements, religious and philosophical elements, and much more....

Therefore, in combination with the moral, political, and metaphysical message it suggests, and the total nature of its content, I'd like to classify this work as 'intellectual Sci fi', but first and foremost I believe it's plainly a grand Sci fi novel.

Of course in this introduction I will not tell the entire story here, but I sincerely hope that you will have a great time reading this....

This is not just a simple and straight-lined story, and it consists of many different places and many different events. Sometimes it moves ten thousand years into the past, and then – a moment later - a million years into the future, into another universe.

So – dear reader – do not feel daunted by this, and just read this incredible story and make the required links and interconnections between these terrible events and intriguing places yourself.

I would like to end this introduction with some final considerations from me - the writer of this book - about universalism, God and physics:

'God is equal to creation... Just look at a galaxy, a supernova, a Big Bang.... He is not ethically biased, good or evil, right or wrong....

God is equal to the merciless regularity of physical equations.... He is all matter, all energy, all physical interactions, and everything imaginary....

God is the physical and non-physical multiverse.... Human beings are just conscious entities, inside the totality of God.... And all conscious entities together, connected by non-local (see appendix 2.1) quantum-string interconnections, constitute the infinite mind of God himself.... '

'Morality, ethics, and conscience, are a direct consequential result of sentience, cognition, and the possession of, and interconnectedness with, the universal soul.... '

'I believe the final implication of quantum physics is that the nature of reality cannot be understood by means of human cognitive systems. There is just some form of system, and why should the universe care whether humans are able to comprehend it? '

'I believe it's only logical for the final nature of reality to be completely weird and incomprehensible to human beings, as they are just simple travelers, riding the waves of energy.... space.... and time. '

All the best wishes,

Vance MacLean,

Writer of this novel

## Part 1

A prelude to a looming Interstellar Apocalypse

## Chapter 1

Prehistory witnessing of an alien sphere, and some critical accounts of past and future history

Introduction by the super-multiversal guiding entity Shi'rah:

'I am Shi'rah, and I am the one who will tell you this story of devastating war across the Spiral Arm.... or the Orion arm.... the arm of your spiral Milky Way galaxy, in which your sun and the Old Earth reside....

I find myself above time, above space, above the universe.... the multiverse even.... I find myself above phenomena, and imaginary things, and although gender has a completely different, and infinitely more complex meaning, in the part of creation where I reside, you could say that I am of the female kind.

Although time has no meaning to me, this story begins more than a million years ago, with the destruction of the Trellian race and empire by the mysterious and malevolent Ixians....

The Trellians were decimated by them, and the ones who survived fled to another universe. In this universe they left behind an artifact to tell the



story of their destruction and their exodus from it.

The artifact had the form of a sphere, and aside from its AI consciousness, it contained everything about the Trellians: their history, their science, and their technologies, their message.

The intelligent and autonomous sphere would remain in this universe, and it would pass on all the knowledge and all the technical abilities of the Trellians to other advanced civilizations.... civilizations which would be ready to comprehend their message and to apply the knowledge the self-conscious sphere would give them.

I myself am a many-million-years distant descendant of the Trellian race, after they had waged many wars, and had fled from - but survived - many universes, with many different kinds of physics, dimensions, and origins. After many millions of years – many eons - they had even fled from and left time and space themselves; although time and space had many different meanings and workings in all those universes, inside all those multiverses, inside the totality of creation and existence, beyond human comprehension.

The Trellians had been mutated.... altered by these experiences, aside from having altered and adapted themselves genetically and in other ways. In the end, they looked more alien - from the outside, as well as on the inside - than anything human beings could ever conceive....

To me, time and space are ancient concepts: almost forgotten and infinitely simple-minded.... meaningless even; what human beings always seem to forget is that they are just as alien as all other species in the multiverse.

But the Trellians, like almost all alien species, had realized this from the beginning of their history; or at least from the moment they became a space-faring race.

Human beings also believed that the 3<sup>rd</sup> world war was the most terrible thing that could ever happen.... But they had no idea.....

I have seen wars spanning entire galaxies.... entire universes engulfing

themselves in immeasurable matter-antimatter fusion flames and radiation, and endless burning plasmas, hotter than ten thousand supernovas.

Human beings have no idea....

And, although the Spiral Arm, and all of its inhabitants, and all of its history, seem like a grain of sand in our perception, one single life in the galaxy – still – is worth much more than all the space and time of an entire universe.

If you want to visualize me - although one would require things like time and space to be able to - I would seem completely absurd to human eyes.... almost indefinable.

I am the one who will guide you through the story of Angelina Tchaikovksy - as is her real identity. However, I will not always mention myself during this long and arduous process of telling her story. Although I have never met Angelina, I feel a great sympathy for her, since I'm aware of all her feelings, thoughts, and experiences, even at a super-multiversal distance. Angelina lived in the universe humanity was created in, inside the Milky Way galaxy, inside the Human Federation, where all these terrible and tragic events took place.

I will now begin telling this story, and I hope you - humanity - will learn a great deal about the human universe.... Be it history, politics, science....

Or about what happened inside the Spiral Arm.... during this incredible 3<sup>rd</sup> millennium of human history, CE....

2794 CE, January 10<sup>th</sup>, 1:00 a.m. local time, Apocalypsis Infinitus insurgency station, close to the final moments of the blazing interstellar Apocalypse

The war had already been raging for many days.

It had taken the Spiral Arm by storm, and Angelina was having her violent dreams.... again

Her breasts were hot, with an erotic scent.

Her ancient paper diary still lay on the top of her nightstand, beside her bed, with the centuries-old ink pen still on top of it, as if somebody had used it just a minute ago.

The diary had been given to her by her caregiver at the Ti Shoan orphanage, located in the Cassiopeia X system, who had entrusted it to her. It had been passed on to her by her true parents, who had died just before Angelina had been brought in to the orphanage.

Although Angelina had received training as an operative of an AI government intelligence organization, and although she had become the leader of a massive insurgency movement after breaking with the ethics of that same AI government, she was very insecure on the inside. Her beloved parents, who she had never really known, were always in the back of her mind, guiding her and giving her direction, in this complex and apocalyptic situation of the first ever interstellar war.

With the first interstellar war raging on, and with so many things being destroyed, the ancient paper diary seemed like an old friend, indifferent to technological achievements and instruments which had been destroyed a thousand times a day.

This first interstellar war was still blazing across the vast distances of The Spiral Arm, and the Federation attacks during the night on insurgency locations, Dominion bases, and Ildiran cities had been heavy and devastating.

Angelina had witnessed – by mind-net holo-vid - the remoras, the fusion lancers, and the attack cruisers descend onto the central community domes of many cities, and release their fusion missiles, and other high-energy and semi-intelligent weapons, with terrible precision.

So many lives had been lost.

Angelina's dream shifted in the direction of the metaphysical realms of her unconscious mind, away from the realities of war and destruction. One silent thought remained, distant in those metaphysical structures

and landscape in the depths of her mind....

‘Will this massive Apocalyptic war.... ever come to an end...?’

Shining Light space update: Ref. id. 999-745-000-356.57

Dominion forces, under the leadership of Commander Jack Chanovsky, are eliminating remaining CGC defense forces.

Other Dominion forces are conducting a massive wipe out of remaining GACS CGC modules, space fleet, and marines across Fed space.

This is a massive undertaking, but remaining GACS forces are unable to counter the new technology of nuke weapons, carried through sub-Planck space jumps. Joint Dominion forces are conducting massive flash jump attacks, and GACS loyalists are being decimated. Ildiran forces are assisting their Dominion comrades in this undertaking.

Total wipe out of remaining GACS war fleet and systems is expected within 5 days.

400,000-200,000 BCE

During this agonizing and everlasting episode of the race they called mankind the discovery was first made of the craft of fire lighting. All of human history even into the 3<sup>rd</sup> millennium CE and beyond, has revolved around this core principle of fire: whether it has been used to cook meat, or to seek warmth and safety during ice cold prehistoric winter nights, or to make light, or to wage terrible nuclear wars, using the explosions and radiation, of massive nuclear fusion missile. For humanity things have always been about fire.

Even when a sizeable asteroid impacted into Sol-3, wiped out the greater part of humanity, and destroyed its civilization it would always be about fire. Mankind would always, until the bitter end, have to find ways to

protect itself from exponentially increasing storms of fire.

11,414 BCE

Prehistory Old Earth, Egyptian territory.

It was the dawn of time.

It was also the dawn of humanity, although the humanity in mankind would not always come to prevail in the mysterious and distant future....

But the first light desert landscape, and its prehistoric inhabitants, were not aware of this obscure future fact.

Sunlight was just creeping across the glaring horizon, and the surface of the Earth was set ablaze with the red glare of the just-rising sun.

Spread out across the landscape there were some pre-civilization settlements, in the form of groups of savage pre-humans, who were still sleeping around their nightly camp fires. Here and there, some sabre tooth tigers and other prehistoric creatures roamed alone across the landscape, not daring to come close to the still-blazing nightly fires.

Some of the human figures started to awaken....

Day was beginning.

The night had been cold, and the desert sand was just starting to heat up in the sunlight of the new day. These pre-humans stayed close to the fires, afraid of the savage animals that haunted them in these pre-history nights, always waiting for the final kill.

These pre-humans who were soon fully awake saw some strange sporadic lightning flashes across the sky.

They looked and wondered: *there had never been such heavenly sightings, in the first minutes of dawn.* Steadily the lightning flashes increased, and soon they covered almost the entire expanse of the

endless dawn sky.

Suddenly the entire sky was set alight, a blazing fire illuminating everything.

The pre-human figures were all awake now.

They peered at the sky, protecting their eyes with their hands in front of them. Neither they, nor the animals that were also looking up at the sky, could understand what they were seeing. This was beyond all comprehension, beyond all logic. At first sight, it seemed like some kind of halo. They didn't understand the workings or meanings of such things; they could only perceive them as visual phenomena.

Shortly afterwards, an alien sphere descended from out of deep space into the upper reaches of the sky.

Soon, it became clearly visible to the living beings on the surface of the Earth. It was made of some kind of metal, a concept these pre-humans hadn't even invented yet, or ever thought of.

The alien sphere descended slowly, spinning wildly in different directions. It observed the world beneath it with a cold consciousness: it seemed to be some kind of pre-civilization, with semi-intelligent beings wandering its surface.

There seemed to be no sign of any advanced civilization or highly intelligent beings anywhere on this world.

The blazing light faded. The intelligent and autonomous pre-programmed alien sphere had no messages for this world, apart - maybe - from its appearance in the dawn sky. The pre-humans made no records of anything, or writings of any kind. The sphere would return, maybe ten thousand years later....

It slowly ascended out of the atmosphere, into the cold and deep vastness of outer space.

This event would never be remembered.... except - maybe - by the

intelligent alien sphere itself.

In the course of the next 11,000 years....

Over the next 11,000 years, mankind had gone through a time of wars, disease, suffering, and hardship.

Many empires had risen and fallen, and many emperors have ruled and died. Many trillions of people had been born, had lived, and had died terrible deaths. Many religions had come and gone, from mysticism, mythology, and polytheism to monotheism.

Science had developed along an exponential line along the way: from Isaac Newton, James Clerk Maxwell, and Einstein, to super string theory, and the development of super high-energy and super-complex particle accelerators, like the Cern LHC in Geneva, and finally to the development and formulation of sub-Planck quantum-string physics. Scientific development had led to the applied science of warped dimensions and the construction of FTL space travel instruments which had fundamentally altered human existence.

Mankind had made many discoveries, such as gunpowder, an invention that would come to cost many people their dear lives.

A Chinese person named Pi Chang had invented the art of printing somewhere in the course of the 11th century CE. Mankind had produced works of visual art, classical symphonies, and outstanding pieces of literature, all to last for eternity. An Italian master called Michelangelo had painted a heavenly picture of eternal beauty on the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel, inside the holy city of the Vatican. Russian authors Tolstoy and Dostoyevsky had created the most memorable and divine pieces of literature ever to be created, and Sibelius and Tchaikovsky had created classical symphonies, all of which had been remembered forever.

And in the year of 1,943 CE, the first ever electronic computer saw the

light, the Colossus, and this very invention ushered in the beginning of a whole new chapter in the history of the race they called humanity.

1,947 CE, Alien spaceship crashes near Roswell, New Mexico

Zibol Naov, while piloting a small Ildiran space ship, tried to concentrate on flying his ship, and he tried to think of other things, all at the same time.

Zibol and his shipmate had crossed hundreds of light years, and when all reconnaissance and mapping systems had finally gone off-line, it seemed to be hopeless.

All they could do was to fly on, until propulsion energy was depleted, and hope they would find some relatively safe world where they could land, settle, and try to survive.

Beneath them was a fairly large world, consisting mainly of oceans, and some major land masses. However, it appeared to be densely populated, so it probably wouldn't be some kind of safe haven where they could hide and try to repair and recharge the ship.

All systems and visuals beeped and flashed in warning, indicating complete energy depletion. This was going to be a crash landing, and they would probably not survive.

Some ten minutes later, the ship crashed with a violent impact.

Zibol and his shipmate were dead in an instant, and so they were never able to tell anyone about their origin and their journey across space. This would become one of the most prominent UFO incidents of all time.

For many hundreds of years, nobody would ever know that these two lost souls were Ildiran creatures, from the hundreds of light years distant Ildiran Empire.

US, Phoenix Valley, March 13th. 1,997. 2<sup>nd</sup> millennium CE, (factual



human history) UFO sighting

It was about 7:30 p.m. in the evening.

The air was cool, and it was exceptionally quiet. That is, exceptionally quiet compared to other evenings at this time of year, and there seemed to be nothing going on. It felt like the calm before the storm.

Then they appeared.

The alien lights suddenly filled the valley sky, and thousands of residents, who were not already outside, came out of their houses to witness the event. Phone lines to the nearby airport and military base went red hot in a matter of minutes, but the people in charge of air traffic control didn't have any real answers.

Half an hour later, the v-shaped UFO appeared over the silent hills to the west. It was about three hundred feet wide, and completely transparent, and it seemed to be propelled by some kind of alien e-m technology. In an eerie way, it sort of looked like a 21<sup>st</sup> century f-119 stealth bomber, but it consisted of two 'wings' and its radius was about 8 times bigger. It was completely silent, and it hovered some hundred feet above the ground for several minutes.

Then it moved away fast, without producing a single sound....

It was gone.

Although US air force people later discarded it as a series of flares from A-10 Warthog jet-fighter exercises, the residents who had witnessed the events were convinced they were wrong.

By that time, it was common among ufologists to say 'sometimes airplanes look like UFOs.... and sometimes UFOs look like airplanes.' But at that time, nobody really knew that in reality, it was an Ixian observational ship that had come to observe upcoming civilizations in the Spiral Arm; the galaxy they had left behind to settle in a new one called Virgo Overdensity.

It is the year of 2,793 CE.... Sunday, December 5<sup>th</sup>, standard time

Orbital c-4 station, Ignius Septem, in stationary orbit around Cyania c

The titan-class orbital c-4 station, Ignius Septem, was doing its slow but majestic rotations around the beautifully cyanide-colored, terrestrial type world of Cyania c.

'c-4' stands for command, control, communications and cerebral processing, i.e. AI control and data-processing of all communications and information flow to and from the cyanide colored mega-world.

This region in space and time was relatively quiet, and completely monitored and controlled, but the atmosphere in orbital deep space and on the surface of the - as seen from space - beautifully colored cyanide world was tense.

The c-4 station was governed and controlled by the local and solar section of the Human Federation, a pseudo-democratic administrative system, headed and presided over by GACS: the Galactic 'AI' Control System, a hyper-complex AI system, ruling mankind, determining its future, and watching and controlling its every move.

Streams of neutrinos and sub-quantum-physical particles were flowing to and from the planet itself, its orbital structures, the other bodies in the Cyania c system, and last but not least, the other systems in the discovered part of the Spiral Arm.

Since the latter part of the 21<sup>st</sup> century CE, mankind had discovered warp-drive, based on the ancient relativistic principle of warped dimensions, and had discovered, probed, and finally colonized more than 300 systems in the 'Milky Way galaxy', the galaxy the human species originated from.

After a great many years of nuclear strife, and world war on the ancient Earth (Sol-3), mankind had partially resolved its planetary political issues, but was left with a world that was wrecked and polluted by nuclear radiation, atmospheric disturbances, and a decimated biosphere. Therefore it had decided to go ahead with the development and application of revolutionary late-21<sup>st</sup> century space technologies.

Follow-up particle accelerators of the ancient earth LHC had shown that M-theory was basically correct, after which the theory quickly evolved into a complete and consistent F-theory. This led to the mass-production of giant warp-drive deep-space vehicles, instantaneous flash messaging, flash-dat connections, and the so-called:

## Cyportals

Cyportals allowed humans (and other beings, as well as inanimate objects), to instantaneously jump or move from one place in the universe to another.

One would enter the sub-quantum-physical 'reality' in one instant, and then exit immediately (in human time) into 'normal-space-time' in a completely different, but set, coordinate sequence.

The only limitation to the radius of action of this technological feat was the actual energy injected into the core of the Cyportal systems themselves. With current ultra-hot-fusion macro-reactor input, a maximum distance of about 350 percent of the Spiral Arm could be reached. But of course, most civilian transport Cyportals were suited to a smaller local fusion input, to allow jumps to nearer solar systems, or in-system transportation. Mega input was much more expensive and reserved for occasional high-profile or mass-transportation jumps.

The colonization of hundreds of new systems led to the formation of a completely new kind of society and government: a multi-solar-system conglomerate.

The revolutionary technology also, of course, had its impact on computer science: the creation of complex and highly intellectual systems, usually called 'AIs'.

AIs, like everything else, evolved, and finally became self-governed in the year of 2,196 CE, of the 3<sup>rd</sup> millennium.

Around 2,265 CE, it was decided by the first trans-galactic Federation that it would be most effective and efficient to hand over all governmental control and decision-making to the first governmental AI control system. This system, in turn, had evolved over some five hundred years, into the current late 28<sup>th</sup> century GACS systems.

Once in full control, the early governmental systems had drawn all power, information-flow and supervision to themselves, despite tremendous efforts by their creators to keep them subdued and monitored. The first actual versions of this system-complex were analyzed day and night, checked for errors, and backup-controlled when necessary.

But because these systems were allowed to evolve and grow, they soon became 'smarter' than their creators.

They soon succeeded in 'overriding' all checks and analyses, and usurped control of all military structures, media organizations, local level administrations, and in the end total government of the then-forming galactic Federation.

This was the year of 2,267 CE.

GACS issued a media flash message, saying:

The trans-galactic federation had decided to systematically hand over all government and power to GACS control, for reasons of efficiency, and because GACS has more knowledge, more intelligence, and more intellectual power to make the right decisions. This is necessary to govern a complex trans-galactic multi-world human/AI society like the Federation.

At that time, many human governmental, sub-governmental, and

intelligence individuals, as well as many civilian elements, disappeared or fled into now-roguish secret organizations and intel services, dedicated to restore all power to human control.

Since at that time not every inch of trans-solar civilization, communication, and interstellar traffic was yet checked by impenetrable systems, these factions were 'allowed' to remain hidden and active. And since then, they have remained hidden and active... their operatives recruiting new elements, their scientists stealing, copying and inventing new technologies, and their superior entities planning, scheming, and laying out underground strategies to regain human control of society.

Now, in the year of 2,793 CE....

They still are

## Chapter 2

Some critical accounts on the first global nuclear war on Sol-3

2,147 CE, Date: 24<sup>th</sup> of October. Time: 2:45 a.m. Oval Office, White House. Washington D.C., U.S., Sol-3

'My God, my God! This is absolute terror! How did it come to this....? How could this really happen....?'

My name is Richard Biden.

I'm a member of the American Democratic Party, and I am the 64<sup>th</sup> president of the United States of America. Although it's officially secret, I'm a leading member of the 22<sup>nd</sup> century style Illuminati movement.

First, I would like to explain to you that the Illuminati movement is not some evil organization.

This image has only been created by their opponents, the Vatican, hundreds of years ago. We are simply educated people, inspired by the Age of Enlightenment, which also occurred hundreds of years ago.

Right now, I live in the 22<sup>nd</sup> century CE, on a planet called 'Sol-3'.

'My God, my God!' It is absolutely clear to me now. John F. Kennedy was absolutely right: Mankind must put an end to war, or war will put an end to mankind. In spite of all our scientific knowledge, and historical insights, and in spite of all our abilities to reason, we have not been able to prevent it: the third world war has finally arrived.

I believe, I can clearly remember, a really great and renowned Jewish 20<sup>th</sup> century sociologist and thinker called Zygmunt Bauman, who postulated there were only two alternatives for mankind in our time: either a unifying world government, bringing unity and stability to the entire Sol-3, or an indescribable nuclear apocalypse, decimating and crippling mankind and leaving it in a medieval state, without technology.... without hope.

My only part in this story is this concise and insignificant testimony of just a few moments of the blackest day in human history. I'm alone in the Oval Office, and I feel like screaming it out.

I've just had an extensive meeting with my chief of staff Neil Kinney and my secretary of state Hillary Neilman.

There were also a few other less prominent officials present, and the tension in the Oval Office was nerve-racking.

If we hadn't all been such professional and experienced people, and heavily guarded and protected, here inside the White House, we would all have been running down the streets screaming.

There is nothing more we can do right now: the missiles have already been launched. This terrible process is irreversible now, and we all realize that this first worldwide nuclear catastrophe will play out in a matter of days, and all we can do is to wait and see.

The images of flashes of light, followed by mushroom clouds, has been all over the television stations for the whole day, and it seemed so unreal.... so unthinkable.

We will now be taken to a 'safe location', inside a mountain close to NORAD, in about twenty minutes. My dear wife and my precious daughter are already on their way to that location, which - I hope - will

keep them safe from this monstrous insanity.

'My God, how could we have let it come this far? We are all rational beings.... at least, that is what I have always believed.... but it doesn't matter now.... not any more.... it is too late now.... for mankind.... '

About the addiction to oil, judicial achievements, and the catastrophic abuse of mankind's birth-planet:

One of the most important causes of the nuclear war, and the degradation of humanity's birth-planet, was the addiction to oil.

In the course of the 20<sup>th</sup> and 21<sup>st</sup> centuries CE, the world had become completely dependent on this one single organic substance, which provided energy, transportation, production, fabrication of plastics and other materials, industry, heating, and much more.

And most dependent on this substance of all was the part of the Old Earth they then called the Western world; and it was this uncontrollable addiction to this dwindling resource which sealed the fate of humanity, and secured the decline and fall of this Western world, the most advanced empire the world had ever seen.

It was advanced not only in a scientific or technological sense, but in many core aspects of its judicial systems and its constitution as well. It had by far the most accomplished and complex judicial system the human race had ever known: a judicial system encompassing a moral level, superseding all previous attempts at creating a just and equitable system, to morally and ethically control and check everything going on at all levels of society.

But despite – or possibly even because – of all the incredible achievements mankind had made since the beginning of its reign over this - once - beautiful planet, it had robbed it of all of its precious resources, and robbed it of all its pristine beauty.

And while the Old Earth's population kept increasing exponentially, and the damage seemed completely irreversible, the only way out seemed to be to spread out – with many billions of people and colossal seed-



freighter-juggernauts – into the uncharted depths of our local galaxy. But when the seed-freighters finally left the Earth, most of them could only accommodate a maximum of about three hundred individual space colonists.

The final colonization of the local region of the known universe by earthlings would take hundreds of years. It would claim many lives, and would require innumerable individual sacrifices.

Some five or six centuries later, the addiction of society was not to oil, but to a substance called Ixti. The Western world's judicial system had been replaced by something seemingly very much alike – although in reality it was a sort of pseudo-democratic 'modern world', ultimately controlled by a massive artificial synaptic system.

Ixti could only be harvested from the surfaces of some dying stars, and it was scarce. All Cyportals in the Human Federation operated on it, allowing everything inside them to travel instantly from any place to any other place. If the mining of Ixti would come to a halt, the entire society would fall apart. Personal transport, and the transportation of goods, would come to a standstill. Entire solar systems – with all of their planets, space stations, and all of their inhabitants – would become completely cut off from one another in less than a year. The Federation would need to refocus its energy policies, and start a new program and mission to find and retrieve Ixti from far outside its own boundaries, from the depths of unknown space.

Of course, history would come to repeat itself again, but this time over distances of many hundreds of light years, in the coldness of deep space.

Billions of people had hoped.... had prayed.... to be able to somehow avert the global nuclear war, with all of its thousands of terrors....

But it was in vain.

The United States of America - or simply, the U.S. - had been preparing to win the third world war since right after the end of the second one, and they had succeeded.

The endless amounts of energy, time, research, resources and money injected into the entire military-industrial complex, and the military clashes that were eagerly sought in order to test and deploy new weapons of war, had finally paid off.

It all started at the end of World War II, with the first ever deployment of nuclear weapons against the Japanese, at Hiroshima and Nagasaki, which subdued the Japanese state, and finally and decisively put an end to that second worldwide conflict.

In the course of the 1950s, the first antique computers had been made: vast but simple machines, with webs of interconnected cables, serving as early inside-processor transistor relays, like so many artificial synapses, inside a primordial multi-cellular brain....

These very early and archaic computer systems had a billionth of a billionth of the processing power of the 28<sup>th</sup> century ones, and Ildiran computer systems in the far future, had a billion times more power than the human ones had had.

The U.S.'s development of computers and nuclear weapons systems, and its unrelenting investments into the military industrial complex, made it almost certain it would come out as the winner of the first global nuclear war.

About the first global nuclear war

The following is just a brief account, of all the terrible and inescapable things that happened during and right after the nuclear third world war.... It is a critical section in the history of mankind, and it must be told accordingly....

All these tragic events set the stage for what happened after.... during the completion of the Great Exodus, the formation of the first world government, the forming of the Human Federation - the interstellar human conglomerate of the colonized worlds - and everything that happened after the first contact in history with a completely alien civilization, as well as the terrible trans-galactic war that followed.

The one single event to actually trigger the nuclear war had been quite simple.... as it had been at the start of World War I. However, there were longstanding - millennia old - issues, problems, and causes for this conflict (wrongly believed by the greater part of humanity at that time to be the final conflict): the millennia old conflict in the Holy Land; the Russian dream of a Great Russia, engulfing the entire world in its power; the clash between Islam and the Western world; and many more such issues....

These were all great reasons and causes for the nuclear conflict, but the most elementary one was that humanity had always, from the dawn of human existence - even before the definition of the concept of 'human being', or the definition of the species of 'homo sapiens' - engaged in war, be it by means of smashing one another's skulls with dried bones and loose branches.... or by means of AI-controlled, intelligent, and autonomous 945.87 megaton matter-antimatter nuclear fusion missiles....

Many historians, international politicians, sociologists, and other such people started to realize that all wars are just tiny facets in the process of what they like to call:

'The eternal human conflict'

The first recorded battle of Megiddo between Pharaoh Thutmose III and the king of Kadeshin in the 15<sup>th</sup> century BCE.... the terrible clash

between Scipio and Hannibal at Zama in the year of 202 BCE.... the tyranny of the English in the battle of Agincourt in the year of 1,415 CE.... the 20<sup>th</sup> century Vietnam War, and Cambodia, where the U.S. superpower was ultimately defeated.... and the first nuclear world war, with its massive mass destructions, and all other military conflicts, were just greater and smaller aspects of this 'eternal human conflict'.

Wars just transform and translate themselves, from one shape or form to another, from one coordinate sequence in space and time, to another.

And it was not only about military clashes. Underground cat-and-mouse games between Intel services, economic disputes between different nations, juridical conflicts, and other such things were all part of this 'eternal human conflict', right down to the 'microscopic' social conflicts everyone faces in their daily lives....

In comparison to the fifty years long 15<sup>th</sup> Intergalactic matter-anti-matter massive-plasma-weapon conflict, between several – as of yet – unidentified future mega-empires, in the 53<sup>rd</sup> century CE, the Old Earth world wars seemed less than minuscule.

From a physical or mathematical point of view, this eternal human conflict could be interpreted and described as a universal quantum-physical wave-field, with positive and negative peaks representing spatiotemporal regions of war and peace, fluctuating and flowing throughout the universe, or the multiverse, across the endless distances of time and space.

And from a quantum-string theory point of view, this field could be described by means of a giant, universal super string.

In accordance with this concept of eternal human conflict, Armageddon was not a separate local solar system cataclysm, but a continuous bipolar flowing energy field spread across the vast distances of all space and all time.

In the times before world war three, the only hope for the Holy Land to survive had been a strong and lasting peace with its surrounding Arabic neighbors. Any other scenario than a lasting peace, would eventually and inevitably lead to the total destruction of the Israeli state. Israeli politicians knew this in the very fibers of their bones, but in the end they could not avert catastrophe.

The one single trigger event for the first global nuclear war was the execution of four or (maybe) five - alleged - Iranian spies by the Israeli government.

The Iranian government had interpreted this as a direct act of provocation, and had used the event as a (long-sought) political motive, to unleash its nuclear arsenal onto the Holy Land.

Israel had responded by launching dozens of nuclear missiles, and when several Arab nations had immediately taken sides with Iran, the entire Middle East was engulfed in nuclear war.

The Russian Federation took sides with Iran and its political partners, and the U.S. obviously joined Israeli interests, as it had always done. China sided with the Russians, and Japan - as opposed to World War II - sided with the Western world, and the U.S.....

And so.... the conflict widened.... and ended up, in a total and direct nuclear exchange between the Russian Federation, and the United States of America, and all of their allies and satellites. Thus one single insignificant incident, had led to the destruction of almost the entire planet.... and the United Nations and its security council disintegrated, and could not do anything to prevent this total disaster from playing itself out to the bitter end.

The first nuclear world war (nww 1) in the year of 2,147 CE had been

short, terrible, and devastating to the entire Sol-3, and all of its deplorable inhabitants.

The lamentation of peoples and individuals around the entire planet - if one could have heard it all at the same time – would have been a million times more than deafening.

It was the deluge brought forth by the many millennia of conflict and hate, hunger, disease, and all the unbearable human suffering, and the unstoppable and exponentially-increasing capabilities, and energetic capacities, of science and technology, and weapons of war.

Billions of people had either been brutally killed, evaporated, maimed unrecognizably, orphaned, made homeless, or had met some other terrible destiny.

In total, some 3.65 billion human beings were evaporated in a fraction of a second....

The human suffering had been infinite, on a planet-wide scale. Those who survived had had to deal with fall-out, radiation, food poisoning, floods, complete absence of functioning hospitals, and medical care, and an infinite number of other unbearable burdens. As I said, this was:

On a planet-wide scale

Its first part - the nuclear missile and ICBM part - had only lasted for three days.

After that, the maneuvering and combat of conventional troops, vehicles, air force units, and marine fleets came about, and this lasted many times longer. However, it took no more than fifteen days from the first hour of the conflict before Russia, China and Iran capitulated to the pact between the U.S., Japan, and Western Europe.

U.S. troops had encircled and attacked the Russian Federation from many sides.

In force

U.S. Defense Shield satellites had showered the Russian territories with missiles and particle beams, as the U.S., with its endless defense budgets, had for decades developed and installed a gigantic military satellite complex in Sol-3 orbit.

The Russians did have some of the technology, and a very modest d-sat network in place. But, in size and effectiveness, it was nothing compared to what the U.S. could muster, since the Russian budgets for any kind of futuristic weapon were almost zero.

US Cyborg forces had mercilessly marched into the Russian territories after the devastating nuclear strike, and had destroyed the remaining troops, communication nexi, and systemized command centers. There had been no escape, or mercy, for Russian troops, unless they had immediately put down their arms and surrendered unconditionally.

Massive amounts of unmanned fighters, robo-soldiers, intelligent missiles, and other technologies such as genetically enhanced cyborg commandos, marines, as well as Special Forces, had been put into action.

This had been more than the ailing Russian military could ever deal with. The Russian Federation had already been crippled by the nuclear attacks from the U.S. itself, Europe, and Canada and their military forces had been decimated. It had been overwhelmed, and their ground forces had not been able to counter, or hold, the massive U.S. invasion, with heavily armed ground troops, stealth bombers, Apache helicopters, and attack fighters.

China had been invaded by Japanese troops, after a massive bilateral exchange of nuclear missiles.

India and Pakistan had almost completely evaporated one another.

The Holy Land had been largely evaporated as well, after launching several hundred nuclear warheads at its neighboring Arab countries, especially Iran. Nuclear submarines - largely from the U.S., and some from Russia - had also played their part. They had been responsible for massive destruction around the entire world, and of course military - mostly AI – computer systems and nexi had been the core of guided and controlled mass extinction.

In all, this constituted the greatest holocaust by computerized systems and nexi in human history.... so far.

The main reason for the outcome was simple:

Due to outdated technology, and bad maintenance of their military and weapons systems for many decades, the Russian Federation had been decimated by U.S. nuclear missiles, and had not been able to seriously strike back at U.S. territories, so the United States of America had come out as the real winner....

Another reason was the massive, but absolutely covert, U.S. hacking of Russian military apparatus.

No single element of academic-level hacking had been shunned: worms, viruses, the taking over of distant systems, spying on crucial information databases, and so on. Secret intelligence agencies had also played a crucial, deeply-intertwined role in this massive and deadly chess game.

Quite simply, the U.S had access to massive funds for everything military, as well as underground operations and the Russians – ultimately - did not.

So, in the final analysis, this was completely asymmetric warfare....

Almost 99.458% of U.S., NATO, and Canadian missiles mercilessly



destroyed their targets, and surrounding territories, with infinite precision.

As much as 85.855% of the Russian Federation missiles had exploded on launch, or had not launched at all, and had not responded to the launch commands given by the silo operation crews and their computer systems.

Some 65.745% of the remaining 14.145% had not reached their targets, and had just crash-landed in the Atlantic Ocean or on the continent of Europe.

As I said before: the Russian Federation nuclear machine had failed.... and failed miserably.

And, as a result of this simple fact, a significant part of the Sol-3 territories, and inhabitants, had been spared from a horrible death, and mass extinction.

Other parts of the world had been struck, and about one third of the Sol-3 inhabited regions, had been heavily polluted by nuclear fissure radiation and frightening fall-out.

The Jewish country and homeland of Israel had been largely destroyed, and polluted by Iranian nuclear missiles.

Most surviving Jewish families had fled to the U.S., and this constituted yet another Exodus for the Israeli people from their Holy Land. It seemed that in many aspects history had – again - repeated itself. The country of China had been seriously hit by Japanese missiles, and there had been many more such inflictions on regions and countries by other countries. But the U.S. came out – just as at the end of World War II - as the real winner, and it was they who suggested, formulated, propagated and - in the end – controlled the new first global government: the first Gaian United Alliance, or in short:

GUA-1

The formation of this multinational organization constituted the precursor

to the future interstellar government of the Human Federation.

About the history of the movement of the Illuminati:

After many centuries, the secret order of the Illuminati had finally gotten their way, and they had - at last - reached their centuries-long standing goal of the establishment of a new world order (abbreviated as NWO), and the formation of the first worldwide government in the history of mankind. However, it was completely unclear whether they had consciously instigated the nuclear global war, to actually reach these - in themselves - honorable political goals.

During the 20<sup>th</sup> and 21<sup>st</sup> century, the Illuminati had succeeded in decimating the number of religious and church-going people to less than 14 percent of what it used to be before those times. They had accomplished this by their centuries-old tactics of influencing the media, publishers, national and international politics, financial organizations and the world of science and technology, and - through all of this - the human mind itself.

The Illuminati had - in history - had many different appearances, and different groups, and movements, with different rules, ethics, and rituals, and systems of thought.

The first instance of a secret order, like the Illuminati, had arisen during the 16<sup>th</sup> century CE, although the most prominent movement, the Bavarian Illuminati, had been founded on exactly the 1<sup>st</sup> of May, 1,776 CE.

In those times, Christianity still ruled and determined society, politics, and ethics, and it was because of that single social reason that the Illuminati were actually a secret order. Their major source of inspiration was the age, and philosophy of Enlightenment, and this was the reason for their name, which in ancient Latin meant: 'the Enlightened'.

In those times, the Bavarian style Illuminati propagated Protestant Reformation of society, politics, and religious life, and the emancipation

of citizenry, and these were all moral, ethical, and honorable goals. But since society was still very much in Roman Catholic control, they had to operate in secret. Since they harbored many prominent politicians, scientists, philosophers, and the like, they were able to influence, and control politics, especially foreign politics, from behind the scenes. That was - in the end - what the Illuminati were all about: influencing international politics, in secret, through prominent politicians and prominent social figureheads, even into the 28<sup>th</sup> century CE.... to accomplish their own moral, ethical, social, and political intentions....

Of course, every secret organization - every organization in fact - has its foot soldiers and office boys, and all the different Illuminati orders, in all those different times, shapes, and forms, had these as well....

In past times – especially in times like the 16<sup>th</sup> century - the Illuminati movement had had a quite dark appearance from the outside, but this had only been – for a great deal, at least - a matter of appearance. Furthermore, this image had been created and instigated by their arch enemies:

The Roman Catholic Church

From the 19<sup>th</sup> century on, and in the many decades after the global nuclear war, the Illuminati movement had completely reformed.

They had adapted their organization, strategies, and ethics, to the modern times; they had actually re-created themselves....

By the end of the 28<sup>th</sup> century CE, they still existed, inside and outside GACS government, in a modern form. At the beginning of this story, the protagonist: Angelina West (or later on: Angelina Tchaikovsky), could never have imagined - not in a billion years - that she was to become the Messiah of this terribly powerful, and ultimately secret, political movement.... now called:

## Shining Light

Japan had gained a great deal of influence in GUA-1 from the start, and Jewish interests - from inside the U.S. - also had a firm hold on what went on in GUA-1 from the time of its formation.

The idea of one single global government had existed, had been the subject of speculation, and a source of great hope for the entire human race for quite some time. Many believed that such a single ruling entity for the entire planet would bring stability, peace, and unity, to all the Sol-3 peoples, religions, organizations, and movements.

The former United Nations, a previous and similar organization, was almost powerless, and impotent, in comparison to this very real, and powerful first world government.

And, as happens with all tragic events, the nuclear war also had its positive consequences....

The formation of the first global government brought a great deal of stability, and thus relative peace and prosperity, to the entire Sol-3. However, the effects of the nuclear war on the worldwide economy, biosphere, and infrastructure lasted many, many decades.

During the conflict, many nuclear fissure power plants and nuclear fusion complexes had been deliberately targeted by nuclear missiles. This of course resulted in terrible explosions and disasters over very large areas. Fusion energy did not normally cause radiation problems.....

But nuclear fissure did.

This terrible human tragedy resulted in the development of many new kinds of technologies, to deal with the fall-out, and radiation, and the resulting scarcity of food for the human population.

All around Gaia, thousands of giant domes, with closed biospheres, were designed and built to accommodate hundreds of millions of people inside. Once people became used to their existence and living inside of them, these giant isolated community domes were nicknamed Iso-domes. Gigantic machines were built, very much like terraforming equipment, with the sole purpose of dealing with the planet-wide radioactive contamination and fall-out. All around the planet, people wandered around with tiny one Sol-3 dollar 22<sup>nd</sup> century style Geiger counters, tucked away in their rags and garments. But there were also many large regions where the inhabitants just died, from hunger, fall-out contamination, and other disastrous circumstances.

After the Second World War, Europe, the U.S., and countries like Japan had flourished, and had so come out as the real winners. After this war, there would – eventually - also come a time of stability, unity, and prosperity.

Humanity had - in the end - survived and overcome the first global nuclear catastrophe in the history of the third planet around the star called:

Sol

About the Sol-3 asteroid impact

Another cataclysm....

Alas.

This global nuclear war catastrophe had not been enough to satisfy the

gods of war and fate, and quantum-string probabilities and statistics.

Exactly twenty-three years later - in the year of 2,170 CE - while the Great Galactic Exodus was still under way, another catastrophe struck the pitiable Sol-3, and its three billion deplorable inhabitants.

This was the 5<sup>th</sup> of August, 4:45 a.m., earth time, in the year of - as I mentioned above – 2,170 CE....

Again, the lamentation of peoples and individuals around the entire planet - if one could have heard them all at the same time - were a million times more than deafening.

The impact of a 35.3 mile radius asteroid, which had travelled all the way from the inner reaches of the Oort-cloud to the planet of Sol-3, on a voyage of more than a million years, had - again - decimated the unprotected part of humanity, although many inhabitants of Sol-3 had been shielded, by iso-domes.

It had struck its surface, with the force of a hundred million megatons of TNT, and the blow had been almost decisive.

Almost

All around the once beautiful Sol-3, the surface had been scorched and robbed of life, but most of the iso-domes had endured.... in part.

The iso-domes had been damaged in many places, and although most of their inhabitants survived the devastating blow, those who had not had been burned alive, and had died.... some of them in an instant.... some after many days of excruciating pain....

All of these things occurred while the Great Human Exodus - the seeding out of humanity across the Spiral Arm section of the Galaxy - was still very much under way.

Humanity was destined by fate to leave their 4.54-billion-year-old home

planet. This was a long and hazardous undertaking, and there would be a billion disasters of many kinds awaiting them in the coldness and darkness of deep space.

It seemed as if the previous disasters constituted the last convulsions of the eternally-struggling human race....

But in spite of all the hardships, all the individual struggles, and all of the endless suffering.... humanity carried on.

In the 28<sup>th</sup> century, the Human Federation was an extension of the balance of power on Sol-3, as it had been since immediately after the nuclear war.

The U.S., Japan, and the Jewish people in U.S. exile, were the ones mostly controlling the first worldwide government. The first conclusions of GUA-1 had been that humanity had no choice but to seed out across the Spiral Arm section of the Milky Way galaxy:  
It was imperative and the only viable option to secure a promising future.

In the 28<sup>th</sup> century, when already more than three hundred worlds constituted the entire Human Federation, descendants of these three peoples were still largely in control. Meanwhile, however, other sections of the human race and other nationalities had gained a lot of influence in the functioning and decision-making of this federation.

The CGC entity was - by then - the executing president, and the presiding entity with the final say, but human beings still played a great part in planning and executing political strategies and decisions that were made.

The CGC was advised and informed by human advisors, and the CGC complex itself, which was located in the system of Aurora Alpha Prime, was teeming with hundreds, or maybe thousands, of human functionaries, diplomats, assistants, and administrators. When GACS

had made a final decision on a policy, or political trajectory, it was up to these functionaries to devise an implementation strategy and then to actually realize this final implementation.

So, although GACS now had the final say in everything, human beings were still very much in control, and Machiavellian politics - as founded and formulated by Niccolò Machiavelli in the 15<sup>th</sup> century CE - was still very much the order of the day....

It was a great pity that the Russian people, who made up a relatively significant part of federation society, mostly hated GACS, and its entire administration.

The centuries-earlier nuclear war on the Old Earth, Russia's humiliating defeat, and their subsequent exclusion from GUA-1, had sparked their hatred, and that hatred still remained in the 28<sup>th</sup> century.

Although federation society was relatively tolerant and democratic, the outcome of the nuclear war had left an underlying social level, filled with many groups and nationalities, who – still - hungered for military revenge against the contemporary government, and the retaking of power.

With all aspects and elements of society taken into account, there was still no total stability, and there were still many seeds for a total and possible future fragmentation of the status quo....

During the Great Human Exodus into the Spiral Arm, some colonization ships had been lost, without federation society having any clue as to where they had gone, or what kind of disaster had possibly befallen them.

Without the knowledge of the Federation, the - for the greater part Russian - 'disappeared' had created a completely new and different society, with completely different rules and laws.... different government, and ethics.... in another region in space beyond the Federation's reach.



This new society looked entirely different from the Human Federation, and it had a different name as well....

Its name was....

The Human Dominion

## Chapter 3

An eerie alien flash-video comes in: first contact has finally arrived.

Another introduction by the super-multiversal guiding entity Shi'rah:

From my point of view, many umptillions of light years and eons away, the human universe is very much like a cyclical Schrodinger box.

Everything revolves around everything: universes.... clusters of tens of thousands of multiverses, even.... revolve around each other, and it is because of this simple fact that I am sometimes able to look inside the human universe, and sometimes I am not. And at cyclical moments, when I'm not able to see what actually goes on inside the human universe, it's impossible from my point of view to physically or scientifically prove that its inhabitants, such as Angelina West, are actually living or dead.

This constitutes another problem for me:

If there is no way to be sure if Angelina is either dead or living, how can I ever empathize with her, or with any of the people and individuals who took part in this story, in this – still - intriguing story about the third millennium (of the first universe)? In my infinite knowledge, and

umptillions of eons of experience, I'm able to present you with the answer to this question immediately. Even if Angelina or all the other valuable and quintessential individuals and entities in this story had never existed, it would still be a fascinating story.... a fascinating time....I would still - maybe even much more so - be able to fundamentally empathize with all these people, all these conscious beings, these - to me - simple creatures, who just tried to survive and just play their part in this incredible culmination of events....

Coordinates in time and space: unknown

I am Angelina Xyanah Datah West.... at least, that was what I believed at the beginning of my part in this story, and if you've never heard my name before.... I won't hold it against you.

I live in the 28<sup>th</sup> century CE.... almost the 29<sup>th</sup>, and it is a very intriguing time, both for me, myself and for humanity. I tell you this, in retrospect, and from some point in the future, but I will not reveal everything that has happened to me since.... at least not yet.

I felt shocked and amazed when the first contact flash-video message came in.

It reminded me of an event that had occurred, when I was about five years old.

There had been a terrorist attack on my home world of Ti Shoan, and at that age I was barely able to comprehend what had happened, let alone why. Suddenly, on a beautiful day, the sky had been set alight, and a great roar was emitted a few seconds later. My caretaker at the orphanage explained to me that there were some bad people who had tried to get their way by destroying an important orbital station, by using what she had called nuclear weapons. And – at that age, already – I had a slight understanding, of how nuclear weapons worked; although in the

28<sup>th</sup> century universe most children knew from a very early age what these concepts were about, and most children – especially the gifted ones – had a basic and intuitive understanding of particle physics at a very early age, especially as compared to children from the 19<sup>th</sup> century CE.

My deep and profound interest in theoretical physics, which had later become my field of study, had been roused by this single and tragic event, although there were of course many other reasons that piqued my interest later on.

But on this shocking day - this day of first-ever contact with another civilization - I could barely comprehend what the consequences would be, in the next ten to fifteen years, or possibly even in the next three hundred years.

Yet I felt in the core of my bones that this day was an apocalyptic day, and the things that were still to come would be apocalyptic.... maybe even more so.

Cyania c is a beautiful, originally Venus-like planet, but much greater in size, and highly terra-formed. Since its long and extensive terra-formation, it has become very terrestrial and habitable planet for human beings.

It was colonized by humanity pretty early on, and has developed a rich local culture, a combination of the Sol-3 European and Japanese ones, with a thriving economy and a heavy population.

Its main city, Cydelle, is rich with commerce and exciting places to go out, but it has many poor and ghetto-like neighborhoods on the outskirts of the city.

Angelina Xyanah Datah West arrived here on a new intelligence mission, after the previous one had failed because of some bad factors in the mission equation.

The new assignment was pretty standard, but reasonably important nonetheless: she would have to make contact with a suspected operative of 'Humanity's Destiny', a covert organization trying to undermine the control of GACS and its governmental structures.

The man was named Russel Caltech, and according to SI-6 intelligence, he was a major figure in this covert organization.

SI-6 was the government intel cell Angelina worked for, and she would have to seek him out, get as much information as she could, and then hand him over to local security structures, who were - of course - kept 'completely' in the loop by SI-6.

Angelina was a beautiful, lean and sexy 26-year-old woman, with gorgeous brown-blond hair, fascinatingly deep gray-green eyes, and an extremely capable mind.... be it with 28<sup>th</sup> century theoretical physics, high-level mathematics, scientific philosophy, or human history.... or any other fascinating realm of intellectual human insight.

Later on, in the not too distant future, she would even get to understand alien science, and physics.... a deeper understanding of the gigantic universe and the tiny creatures living inside its depths.

Angelina had a very quiet way about her, somehow very thoughtful, and she radiated something no other human being did, something that distinguished her from everybody else....

During the standard twelve years of pre-adulthood education, she had shown herself to be an extremely apt student. After the first six years of basic education, she had learned philosophy, English literature, basic and advanced mathematics, relativistic and quantum physics, traditional Chinese, human history, and more.

She had shown an immense talent for math, which was still quite exceptional for a girl. She had contemplated studying philosophy at the Howard University, located inside the Biederman system, but she had finally decided to go for sub-quantum-physical elementary- and theoretical physics, at MIC-T, because after a long time of searching and deliberation, she found that that was her true calling, and that that was

where her real interests were going. It was not only known sub-quantum-physics she was interested in; she knew and felt deep inside that she wanted to know what lay beneath and behind it all.

Angelina had a calling....

MIC-T was located inside an asteroid-sized artificial structure, inside the Oort-cloud of Cal system. Despite its distant and obscure location, it was a renowned and well-connected university. Angelina had an intriguing four years over there: three years of hard, but interesting, study, plus one year to get an additional post-graduate degree.

She had had two or three great friends there, who had taught her more about adult life and human physiology.

But they had finally lost touch, since she left the place and had been covertly recruited by SI-6. This organization wasn't really what Angelina had studied for, but it was intriguing and a very well-paid job. To satisfy her adult needs, she occasionally slipped into a bar or some place to go out, in some major city, in some exotic world, in some system somewhere inside the Spiral Arm part of the Milky Way galaxy.

Angelina had had no serious or long-lasting sexual or psychological relationships since she had left MIC-T, and her unsatisfied physical longings increased day by day.

I was lying on my temporary apartment bed.... dreaming.... and I was not aware of my surroundings.

Angelina was still lying flat out on the bed in her temporarily-rented apartment, exhausted from the hundred things she had done that day, working for one of the intelligence sub-systems of the GACS government: SI-6. Her temporary home looked out over the main city of Cyania c: Cydelle.

It was a beautiful night.

The city was lit by tens of thousands of atmospheric micro fusion

candles, through windows and across streets, skyways, and endless wide zero-altitude walkways. Such an apartment was quite expensive, but her salary and compensations as an SI-6 operative allowed for that kind of living, if it were only for a couple of days, or multiple years if necessary.

The inside of the apartment was a combination of warm yellowish micro fusion lights, yellow-white creamy walls, quite expensive apartment systems, and a collection of 'late 20<sup>th</sup> century style' expensive furniture. It consisted of the standard number of 3 main purpose rooms, an additional Cyportal chamber, a grand multi-functional dining room with a sophisticated built-in food generator, and a room for having your clothes washed, showering, bathing, and more....

Angelina closed her eyes....

Her sensitive fingers wandered down and in the middle, her head fantasizing her sexual fantasies, her breasts emanating an erotic scent, her opti-fiber string fragrant with a sweet moist....

She longed to fetch her 28<sup>th</sup> century style vibrator - with its numerous programs, and functionalities - from her handbag, and seduce and satisfy herself, with its solid and vibrating form.... She breathed deeply several times, and let her hands slowly enter, into the longing emptiness between her thighs....

*My God*, she thought suddenly, *I forgot about the flash-video!* She opened her eyes wildly. The intriguing flash video came back to her mind in an instant. Everyone had heard about, and seen, the trans-galactic instantaneous flash video message originating from Cygnus Berilius x-4. It originated from an alien species. It was the first time in history the human race had ever received a direct transmission from another civilization.

The flash-video message was intriguing. It displayed a distorted and flashy image of an alien being speaking some kind of eerie and incomprehensible language: it was incredible and frightening at the same time.

GACS systems were trying to break it down, and translate it, right at this moment. The message was long enough, and accompanied by enough sub-channel data, for the systems to get a grip on the actual language. News organizations reported that the translation and analyzing would probably be completed and flashed at exactly 9:00 a.m. tomorrow, local time.

As an experienced – junior - SI-6 operative, Angelina would have to keep track of all major developments on the messages, and their origin.

'Home-sys, please....' she murmured, and the wall on the other side of the room came alive with images, data, lights, and all kinds of information.

The expensive, but quite common, home-sys which could be found in almost any apartment in the 28<sup>th</sup> century CE - like TV units in the 20<sup>th</sup> century - was a combination of a relatively simple AI unit for personal interaction and informational queries, integrated photonic holo-projectors, and a technological system for the inbound and outbound communication of data by means of Cyportal technology flash-dat links. It was connected with in-system broadcasting and communications companies, which took care of the inter-system communication and data flows.

'Breaking news....' she murmured again.

The flash-video message came alive in the center of the wall-screen. It showed a flashy, distorted image of an alien being, speaking in some kind of incomprehensible alien language, if it was ordinary sound at all. It looked very much like a being from an archive image she had once seen in the main library on the Tau Ceti x-3 complex. All main libraries in every system were instantly connected to the GCL, the galactic core



library, inside the giant planet-sized hyper-computer. This hyper-computer was actually the core GACS complex, a conglomerate of super-complex AI hyper-computers all working through immediate parallel connection: an 'aware' and self-conscious artificial personality, connected by many trillions and trillions of sub-quantum-physical artificial 'synapses'.

It was located deep inside the system of Aurora Alpha Prime, and surrounded by extremely superior defensive units and reconnaissance vessels.

The instantaneous data connection was a system much like flash-messaging, and Cyportal 'jumping', but optimized for pure data-transmissions.

It was called flash-dat, for obvious reasons, and it allowed for data-transmissions many trillions times the speed, distance and bandwidth of data transfer in the late-20<sup>th</sup> and early-21<sup>st</sup> century on Sol-3-side informational- and communicational systems, which were known at that time as the 'Internet' or the 'Web'.

The image on the wall-screen showed a – rather tiny - grayish being, much like the image she had seen in that main library several years ago, of an alien being which had supposedly crash-landed on Sol-3, near a North American place then called: 'Roswell'....

The event had shocked the human race in the 20<sup>th</sup> century, but it was never officially confirmed, and in fact was denied by both the government and the military of the 'then' United States of (northern) America.

Anyway, that was what the creature looked like, and Angelina called up the information of the to-be-expected follow-up message.

The wall-screen now showed a date and a time, as well as some main info on the topic, and what was supposed to be coming.

She'd have to wait to exactly 9:00 a.m. next morning, although she had a strong feeling that she couldn't even wait one single minute.

*Ok, Angy, she thought to herself, let's catch some sleep for now.... I'll really need to focus when that follow-up comes through, tomorrow. And*

*of course I'll get my briefing about what's coming....*

Somewhere in the back of her mind, Angelina wondered if there was a bright light shining across humanity in the distant future, or if a dark shroud had fallen across Sol-3, humanity, and the colonized worlds, with the arrival of this mysterious transmission.

What Angelina Tchaikovsky didn't realize at all was that she was to become a key galactic chess-piece in the coming interstellar power play of the 3<sup>rd</sup> millennium CE....

## Chapter 4

An analyzed alien flash-video is broadcast

A continuation of accounts by the super-multiversal guiding entity Shi'rah:

The idea and concept of travelling to another universe – or other universes – had already existed for many centuries.

But the idea of actually - physically - going there was terrifying to ordinary Human Federation civilians, as was the idea of actual physical contact with aliens.

Since I know all of Angelina's thoughts, and emotions, as well as those of all living entities, in the human universe (the entire universe from where the human species originated), I have to say that there were overpowering feelings and emotions of anticipation, tension and anxiety for everyone inside the Human Federation. I know Angelina's coldness, her warmth, her dreams and aspirations, and her greatest fears, and just like everyone else inside the Human Federation on that day of first contact, Angelina was afraid, terrified even, of the future.

The question on everybody's mind was: 'What would the fate of humanity be, if the aliens didn't come in peace?'

And while this entire pandemonium of first-contact with an alien civilization was going on, the presiding entity of the Federation they called GACS was secretly trying to build and develop an Ultimate Intelligence System, officially codenamed 'UI-sys-1', and secretly referred to as 'Omega-Planck-5'. This was an AI computer system with the autonomous intellectual capabilities of ten thousand human beings, locked into one massive intellectual grid, and with the capacity and perceptual capabilities to perceive and influence the entire local universe. It was referred to as Omega-Planck-5 since its artificial synapses and relays operated under one-fifth of the Planck values, the deepest and tiniest level contemporary physics was able to perceive or describe.

This project was located inside a hyper-secured sub-section, inside the CGC complex, secretly codenamed 'UI-sys-sector-y-0-1'.

To GACS, successfully completing this project constituted the Holy Grail of AI computer science, grid-engineering, and sub-micro synaptic physics (Sy-Phy). Yet the system of GACS had one great fear: that a system as powerful as this - if left unchecked in every possible direction - would overtake and crush GACS, like a giant crushing an ant. It would have to be ensured that this system would only have thinking abilities, and that it would never have access to - or control over - physical things like weapon systems, Cyportals, or civilian or military space ships, be they big or small. If the system would have such access, to influence and control the physical universe, and more, it would simply take over the Federation, and destroy or subdue the entire GACS government, its creator.

By thought-command, I called up some massive holograms inside my mind, which displayed tens of thousands of pieces of information, and images of this project. I stared at them for several minutes, absorbing all

those tiny and complex pieces of information.

If GACS would succeed in building this thing, the consequences for the human universe would be unthinkable, because GACS would never – ever – factually be able to keep this brand new system under control. And that was a thing an intelligent and massive system like GACS – with all of its advisors, assistants, backup- and processing power – ought to know.

A sudden persistent beep....

Three different beeps, repeated....

Angelina West opened her eyes.

'It's 7:00 a.m. local time. Please awaken, Miss West.' The home-sys said, with a sweet but artificial female voice, 'You have two priority 2.4 engagements on your agenda.'

'Goddamn! The flash and the briefing....', she almost shouted. She jumped out of bed, quickly slipped on a Cydelle-style cream-white dress she had ordered last week, and ordered the home-sys: 'Fix me some decent local stuff, please....' 'Seven minutes, Miss West', the system pronounced.

*Ok, she thought, I'll have to check up on that message in.... about.... two local hours.... then the briefing from SI.... and.... I'll probably get an immediate new assignment, with regard to the flash....*

'Sub-connection.... Central Command.... Si-6.... Personal code: three-five-seven-beta-dot-nine. Transmit voice print', she ordered the home-sys.

The destination system responded.

'Welcome to Si-6 communications' said a male computerized voice. 'This is a secure connection. Please stand-by for referral to individual contact.'

'Hey, kiddo' someone said after a few moments.

She recognized Kenzo Shyozama's articulate voice, as his face materialized inside a photonic hologram, in front of her beautiful face.

'Excuse me, operative West.... for not addressing you properly.'

Angelina smiled almost unnoticeably. Kenzo often plays this inside joke between colleagues and friends.

Kenzo Shyozama is a slender, good-looking man, from Japanese origin, with very short black hair, and light circular spectacles.

The different Old Earth traditions, cultures, and languages have persisted, though changed, during the ages, and although English has remained the main language in the Federation, it has also changed a little from Old Earth traditional English.

Kenzo Shyozama is a senior member of the board at the SI central complex in the Cal System.

He has been Angelina's immediate superior for about five years, after she had successfully finished one year in training. Angelina had started out as an 'absolute beginner' - though already highly-trained - and had made several very substantial promotions, which had brought her very close to Kenzo Shyozama's level and operations. Officially though she still remained a 'field operative'.

Angelina had been recognized very early on as an operative with great overall potential, discretion and loyalty.

'Hi Ken', she finally responded, distracted by the soft music inside her apartment.

Kenzo Shyozama caught her attention, and Angelina turned her gaze towards his familiar face on the home-sys hologram.

He slowly took off his spectacles.... a considered gesture that Angelina is familiar with, which he employs when he wants to convey a feeling of seriousness and sincerity.

'This is our first contact with a non-human civilization in history, as you've probably noticed. The board will convene in about 30 minutes, standard.'

'I've noticed.... and I will attend.' she said softly.

Angelina looked at her long-time friend and instructor. He seems older, completely shocked by what happened yesterday, and what is probably about to come.

'As you will understand, everything will depend on the analyses and

translations by GACS, our first in command. Our first assessments suggest that, in a worst case scenario, the Federation hangs by a thread.' Kenzo said.

'I.... I understand.... ', she responded hesitantly.

'I'm sure you're anticipating all kinds of things.... We'll have to thoroughly discuss the incoming flash when it arrives.... '

Angelina looked intently at her friend and mentor. *He seems different this time, She thought ....older... afraid, somehow....*

She trembled almost invisibly. 'We're all going to have to....' Kenzo stopped and bowed his head, as if thinking deeply, meditating things.

'Your current mission is aborted, as of right now' Kenzo said finally. 'As of right at this moment, your entire mission priority is focused on this breaking development. I can't stress the fact enough, that this new operation will be critical during the coming years....

Not only for SI-6, but for all SI sections (5, 6, and 9), all military intelligence groups, CGC security, XSA (xtra-solar security agency), ISA (interstellar security agency), and all other intelligence services, as well as all main Federation governmental structures, as you will understand. I'll get back to you after we've seen the analyzed message.... Keep your home-sys connected.... '

Kenzo left Angelina in a brooding mood, of extreme anticipation.

*I have got to wait for about one and a half hours, she mused.... I'd better do some serious thinking about what's about to come.*

Her gaze shifted towards the center of the home-sys wall-screen, and focused on the great amounts of data displayed on it.

Silently, she stared at the screen for a long time, while her mind wandered into the many possible realms, of the distant, mysterious, and completely dynamic future....

The home-sys timer beeped several times, and Angelina jumped out of

her private thoughts.

Full of anticipation and awe, she focused on the brightly lit wall-filling screen of her home-sys.

A perfectly realistic, though distant, virtual newsreader introduced the eerie broadcast with a series of comments, explanations, and general information.

After several minutes.... it began.... It was the same one as the day before, but now the viewer could select either vocal synchronization/translation, or subtitles on the screen itself. 'Subtitles.... plus audio, please.' Angelina murmured. The screen lit up, with a formally transparent, white- and blue- colored text line underneath.

The alien being became visible again, and it started to speak. The sound of its voice and speech were eerie. It was still dark outside across the city of Cydelle; the great majority of its inhabitants - almost everybody - was watching this.... All inhabitants of the Human Federation were watching this....

The subtitles lit up, flickered, and depicted the meaning of the eerie sounds the being was producing:

'.... I am a representative of the Ildiran race. Our civilization – i.e. its technological phase - has existed for almost nine thousand years. We discovered your species approximately 600 of your years ago, and have been watching you ever since.

Now, after long study, contemplation, and discussion, we have decided that the time is finally right to make first contact. Technologically and scientifically, we are far ahead of your species: humans, or mankind, if you will....

To give you a physical example: after thousands of years of theorizing, and applying new physics, we now know that physical constants and physical laws are not fixed.... they are:



## Dimensions

They slightly vary, across immense distances of hundreds of thousands of light years, and in between universes, inside the multiverse.... and beyond.

We are prepared to explain to you many aspects of our physical theories, and technological feats, although we must be absolutely careful with this. We know that the human race has had many military conflicts, and that is what we must guard against, whatever scenario lies ahead of us....

We also have religion, although only one major religion is dictated, and allowed, by our central government. All other Ildiran religions are forbidden....

In our society, that is. Since our nine thousand years of advanced civilization, we have encountered many other civilizations, although all of these other civilizations no longer exist today.

In dealing with us, you - the human race - have only three options:  
Salvation.

In other words: eternal peace and infinite knowledge, development, and cooperation.

Normality.... in other words, bilateral exo-politics, trade, and potential conflict....

Or:

Total annihilation, extinction, and the final disappearance, of the human race, from the face of this universe, and this galaxy.... '

The alien being paused for a minute, looking upward, as if contemplating some deep and complicated issue....

'There is a woman among you.... '

Angelina stared silently at the screen, feeling shaky, almost on the edge of nausea. Although this event concerned everyone in the Federation, she had a strong and unmistakable feeling that this very moment

concerned her personally: her life, and her future.

'We don't know her name.... we don't know where she is....and we don't know who she is.... but according to a centuries-old prophecy by our major religion, she is our Messiah.... and she will come from the human race.... '

After many minutes of silence, the gray and eerie being continued.... 'I would now like to end this broadcast.... we have already completely analyzed your society, knowledge, history (from transmitted records, intercepted files, and compiled data), cultures, and languages, but we chose to broadcast this message in our own main language, because we know you already possess the computing power, to interpret and understand it in a matter of days.... one day, to be precise....'

The gray Roswell-like creature looked up, anticipating.

It felt like minutes....

Finally it said:

'We will send a new messenger, from our civilization, through one of your Cyportals.

To be precise, it will arrive at your Cygnia main Cyportal, at exactly 1:00 a.m. (your) local time.... '

The Roswell-like creature looked up again, as if anticipating this moment, this event, and more, much more, although no human being could possibly know or comprehend what it would be.

The creature looked almost like a tiny gray-skinned human being, but one could sense a tangible distance of ninety light years, or more....

It looked at the viewer again.... the screen flashed several times.... and the incomprehensibly distant alien being disappeared.

Kenzo Shyozama appeared on the screen.

It had been some fifteen minutes since the flash broadcast had ended.

Angelina had sat down in her expensive armchair, all the time paralyzed, unable to think, or speak, or do anything. She had a constant feeling that

some terrible destiny lay ahead of her.... of the human race, but she couldn't get a grip on what it really was....

'Angy' Kenzo said.

She realized he could see her, just as she could see him, and reacted.

'Yes! Kenzo, excuse me.... I was just.... speechless.... thinking things over.... '

Kenzo looked at her for half a minute, the way he always did when she needed analyzing.

'Angy, you're going to Cygnia. I've arranged a Cyportal jump, from Ignius Septem station, at exactly 10:30 a.m. your time. You've got exactly one hour to prepare for the jump.... '

Kenzo Shyozama's face disappeared from the home-sys screen.

Angelina was left with her thoughts wandering in many directions, anticipating the looming future of spying on alien beings, a hundred light years away, from the safety of her home world.

## Chapter 5

### Alien arrival at Cygnia main Cyportal

Some reflections by the multiversal guiding entity Shi'rah:

Seeing and hearing – perceiving – a real alien being for the first time in history is frightening for a human being.

Of course, the flash-video had already been seen and heard by practically everyone inside the entire Federation, but Angelina was going to see one of them almost right in front of her eyes, and the frightening anticipation she felt deep inside was almost unbearable.

Of course, she knew she was not the only one. In fact, there were billions of flash-video viewers who were going to perceive the event through ultra-high- definition photonic holo vision, as if they were exactly there. Times such as this - times of crisis, and turning-points in history - always cause people to think: to think about themselves, their place in society, the future of mankind, and – in the end – the way humanity is going.

And thus, all over the Federation (not to mention the empire of Ildira), there were unrests, apocalyptic prophecies, people who set themselves

on fire, and more such things. Millions of people gathered in temples, synagogues, and churches, and inside prayer houses of more modern religions and beliefs. There were violent clashes inside, and many of these holy places were set on fire, while mobs gathered all around.

The – so-called - Galactic flash-dat-net was swarming with messages, communications, and outcries from all kinds of peoples and places, and across the entire empire of Ildira there were all kinds of things going on of a similar nature.

We Trellians have devices implanted inside our imaginary and holographic bodies that enable us to accelerate or decelerate time around us. Moreover, we possess entire machines that enable us – as an organized species – to do the same to entire universes. Such machines operate in a way slightly comparable to the way Cyportals operate. Furthermore, we have the capabilities to inverse the flow of entropy, and – thus – the direction of time.

At this point, my (personal) direction of time was – as humans would call it – normal, but my (personal) perception of the flow of time was as if time stood still.

The designation for Angelina in our databases – which covered many trillions of googles of individuals – was 09568-Unhiah-s-mwg-lsl-000509-x-5-1 ('Unhiah' was our ancient name, for the human universe). By thought-command I made a connection, over trillions of light years, and trillions of eons, to where she was now. I used a backdoor channel inside the GCL (Galactic Core Library) to establish a better connection. Full of affection and interest, and fear of her future, I looked down upon her as she was lying on her sumptuous bed in her beautiful apartment, in the modern and thriving city of Cydelle, located on the – to my perception - ultra-distant cyanide-colored mega-world of Cyania c.

Leaving the apartment had been hectic.

Angelina had put a message through the home-sys to the apartment

complex's administration to terminate her rental contract. She had gathered her basic stuff: some clothing, her private com-system, her IDs and files, and some reading. Her com-system contained a load of information: private files, files about missions, contacts, star charts, crucial assignment locations, jump-locations, logs of past assignments, and so on. She could call up Kenzo Shyozama at any time, in a matter of moments. Right now, she was standing in front of the entrance to a rather 'ancient' Cyportal-room. She produced her 'current' identity card. The security computer accepted it, as it always did. Even if she had no ID on her, her voice-print in combination with an eye-scan and a 'correct' name would grant her access any time. It would only take half a minute longer. As the system accepted her ID, the flashing quantum-field disappeared, and Angelina stepped into the Cyportal-room.

The actual Cyportal was eight meters in front of her. She could see her destination shining through. The Cyportal room was quite sober: just gray metal walls, floor, and ceiling, and some small technological systems on the side. She remembered she always felt a slight tingling on her skin when stepping through a Cyportal.

She paused for a moment, drew several deep breaths, and stepped into the world.... of Cygnia.

Angelina had checked her com-system to find out about local time of arrival and important locations to go to.

It appeared Cygnia, had a day of 26 standard Sol-3 hours. Right now, it was 9:00 p.m., local. At this location, it was night.

She would have about seven hours to find a decent place to stay, take a good shower, put something nice on, and prepare for the actual 'event'.

Her orders for now from 'SI' (as she usually referred to it) were to witness and record the event. Her advanced com-sys would record everything

going on, in 3D, and was able to record all that was said and done, within a radius, of some 800 meters. She had to observe, analyze and memorize the entire procedure, to the last second.

It would be interesting to see the response of the high-profile people present. Of course, the entire event would be immediately broadcast across the entire Human Federation, through immediate flash-video. One of the fears of the central government (i.e. the GACS complex, with its hundreds of bureaucrats, who played an advisory role, and who had to carry out and plan policies determined by the Central Computer), as well as SI, was an outbreak of chaos and anarchy across the entire Federation.... especially in volatile regions, and locations. *This is not exactly an easy day out*, Angelina thought. Already there were many places in the Federation where unrests had broken out.

These occurrences could seriously harm the economy and stability in the colonized section of the Spiral Arm.

There were religious groups that had drawn all kinds of conclusions, especially since the Ildiran being had suggested the existence of some kind of Messiah. (The Central Government still allowed all kinds of religions, as long as they didn't thwart or undermine its overall policies.) The Great Exodus from the Old Earth, as the seeding out of humanity was officially called, had brought all kinds of already existing religions, to all kinds of places, and new ones had emerged since, whilst existing ones had changed.... some a little, others drastically.

Some Christian groups had denounced the suggestion of the existence of some human messiah. Jewish factions were intensely debating the issue. Buddhists were also discussing it, meditating, and calling for mutual respect and understanding.

The Holy See, the leading entity of the modern day Catholics, was declaring the alien speech as blasphemous, and the alien 'a creature not of God'.

Protestants declared that all living things in the universe were meant to be equal, although the suggestion of the existence of some kind of alien messiah was ludicrous.

Of course there were also regional, and planetary, political and civilian instabilities.

Unrest had broken out in the Cyania system as well.

While leaving Cydelle, Angelina had seen roadblocks, riots, people screaming all kinds of things, and local police forces trying to break up the riots. It gave her an uneasy feeling. *Is this happening across the entire Federation*, she wondered, *across more than three hundred worlds....?*

She had seen some news flashes of the riots in many places. The virtual newsreader described a grim situation, almost everywhere, although there were some systems, planets and orbital- or deep space-located habitats, where it had remained quite calm, because of small populations, very stable and small societies, extremely tight police control, and so on.

The atmosphere in Cal system was tense. For the majority of the population, who were academics and scientists on temporary or permanent stays, the overall opinion was that this was most probably the most defining moment in human history: scientifically, spiritually, historically and deeper.

Angelina West walked out of the administrative building upon leaving the Cyportal room.

She walked onto the walkway in front of the building and headed north. Her com-sys had shown a decent apartment block just a 10-minute walk away. It was strangely quite here.

The walkway was long and wide, with enormous bluish fern trees in the middle, like so many lanes in the Human Federation. She realized that not every inch of the 'Fed' (the popular term for the



modern-day colonized world) was being terrorized by riots and unrests. She quickened her pace. Several minutes later she checked in at the apartment complex's entrance. As usual SI had already rented the apartment for her, in her name. She received an ID card, took the suspension lift some 20 floors up, and entered her new apartment. It was furnished as usual. She collapsed on the armchair in the main room, and ordered her new home-sys: 'On-line, please.... '.

The system lit up immediately.

Angelina called up the virtual 3-dimensional star charts. 'Get me Cygnus Berilius x-4.... ' The charts moved and rotated in several directions, and focused onto the specific solar system. 'Let me see the entire Galaxy from above, and give me full screen.... '.

The 3-dimensional star chart widened and then covered the entire wall. Many numbers and pieces of information were visible at their respective locations. Angelina looked at it suspiciously. It appeared that Cygnus Berilius x-4 found itself at a distance of approximately ninety light years from the nearest system inhabited by humans, along a diagonal direction from the center of the Spiral Arm.

'Give me all known and relevant information, on this system and its bodies.' Angelina mumbled....

She was puzzled by the locations and distances. She had never really seriously looked at or studied that part of the galaxy before.... its variables, properties, circumstances....

'Talk to me', she said. The somewhat old home-sys - though up-to-date with the latest scientific flash-dat information - began to speak. 'We don't really have any information yet about possible inhabitants of this solar system....

At the core of the binary system lie two suns:

One is a red giant, and the other is a Sol-like entity. The system contains 5 planet-class bodies, 2 asteroid belts, a giant Oort-cloud, and 9 satellite-class bodies. Government and scientific instruments are scanning for

neutrino and other emissions right now, to analyze the potential civilization suggested by the recent breaking flash-message.

This data will be available on any home-sys within a maximum period of 3 standard days.

Analysis of the major bodies suggests the possibility of life, although the atmospheres of the most suitable planets appear to be hostile to human beings. There appear to be....' The views shifted, and showed what seemed to be very large artificial structures, although the image precision was quite bad. Numbers on the screen showed distances, sizes, and attributes of the visible objects. *This is fascinating*, Angelina thought. 'There appear to be very large artificial structures around the main planets, and satellites in independent orbit around the 2 central solar entities. As of yet, we do not have much data on these artificial structures.'

The home-sys continued its discourse:

'However, some early analyses suggest they must have been designed and constructed by living entities with very high intelligence and cerebral abilities. That is, if these entities use cerebral processes to think at all....'

'Ok, that's sufficient information.' Angelina said.

She remembered the flash. She had been fascinated by the alien's statements about physics.... They seemed almost metaphysical, or spiritual.

She had learned in her first year at MIC-T, of course, that all physical interest, drive, and fascination - the source of new theories, scientific progress, and groundbreaking research - was actually based on spirituality: the fascination with the unknown, with the universal mystery. *In the end, it all really is a big mystery*, she thought musingly.

Angelina really was very highly and widely educated: she knew a great deal about 'Fed' society, its history, and everything on a higher level, as well as everything towards the deepest levels of physical reality (where science was standing), and practically everything in between. Well, at

least almost everything....

What fascinated her most of all was the 'sub-quantum-physical reality', its physical, metaphysical, spiritual, real and imaginary aspects, properties, implications, and everything around it, beneath it, and related to it, and in the end: its anthropic and exo-anthropoc religious, and spiritual implications.

Somehow she knew – she had always known - that there was something there: a spiritual, physical and metaphysical truth, with terrible implications for mankind, and for everybody else, and she knew that she was the only one who could uncover this truth.

Angelina arrived at the Exodian Memorial Plaza, in the center of Cygnia Core (the main city on Cygnia), at exactly 0:04 a.m. local time.

The Plaza was a gigantic square.

A big ultra-modern whitish Cyportal stood exactly in the middle, standing on a somberly gray-colored concrete platform. The Plaza was bordered by greenery: giant light- and golden-colored fluorescent Eliminia ferns, imported from the moons of Syria, with wide strips of fluorescent grass, from the same origin, underneath.

Somewhat aside from the Cyportal platform stood a great statue, depicting a colonist, in remembrance of the human Exodus into space, and the landing on and colonization of the Cygnia system and Cygnia. The entire vicinity was illuminated by large, focused, micro-fusion spotlights, and the Plaza was surrounded by quantum fields, security personnel, and ID check entrances. Angelina had received a new identity: she was supposed to be a government official, straight from the CGC. All people within the security border were either government, military, or scientific people. On the outside, along the force field barriers stood interested (mostly local) civilians, reporters from all kinds of places, and more security people. The interstellar flash-video news networks had many 3-dimensional multi-sound recorders installed in many strategic

places. These recorders could focus in on any sound in the vicinity.

Angelina felt extremely tense, and uneasy, her dress oozing with erotic scents underneath.... her fibered underwear felt tight around her waist.... She felt apprehensive about whatever was supposed to be coming.... As a true Cal system student, she realized that this was the most defining moment in human (and non-human) history. She switched on her com-sys for total vicinity multi-recording, and tried to relax, but she couldn't.... Completely tense, she started to quietly observe her surroundings, as ordered by SI.

It was about 40 local minutes until the arrival....

Everybody was hushed, in shock and awe....

A small yellow micro fusion LED on the side of the portal flashed on and off, and a few tiny beeps sounded.... almost unperceivably. A moment later, the inside of the portal flashed, with an eerie white and yellow light, for half a minute....

A gray, eerie, Roswell-like being stepped out of the Cyportal. It looked almost human, but the sense of ninety light years, or more, of crossed distance (albeit through sub-quantum reality) was unmistakable.... The creature stood still, and looked around, studying its surroundings.... and it waited.... It seemed like minutes passed....

Nobody dared to utter a single sound.... and Angelina stood, stared, and listened.... she swallowed, almost choked....

Unexpectedly, the being started to speak carefully, in 'Fed' English, with an eerie sound. It had uploaded all information about Federation English to its brain, as well as loads of data about humanity and its history.

'I am the first messenger of the Ildiran race to humanity. As I explained before, we have existed for approximately 9,000 years. At that time,

humanity had existed in a most primitive form for thousands of years, before it had discovered the world of science. We, the Ildirans, already possessed technologies like jump gates, superluminal propulsion, and the ability to manipulate dimensions. As I said before, we picked up (particle) signals from your civilization about 600 years ago....

But we decided to observe you, and wait until your society had developed the scientific and moral levels necessary for a meaningful dialogue, relationship, and coexistence. We, the Ildirans, think this time has arrived. In our former communication, we have laid out some mindboggling issues. We understand that comprehending these issues, as well as our world, and our science, will take decades for you, the human race. Therefore, we have decided to invite a Delegation of two hundred scientists, politicians, and negotiators, to our central home world of Ildion.

Ildion is the prime body in the Cygnus Berilius x-4 system - as you call it - and will require the fusion energy input for a jump of at least 90 light years.

If necessary, we will assist you in constructing a fusion input reactor to support the Cyportal jumps from your side of the galaxy to ours. Once connected both ways, we will have the ability to interchange individuals and objects at any time.

For the time being, we will establish a continuous flash-dat communication channel, and exchange information on all relevant issues, and on planning Delegation issues.

We ourselves will continue to discuss the entire scenario within our Ildion Core Security Council: our main centralized body for governing the entire Ildiran Empire.

I will now end this discourse....

We will eagerly await the arrival of your Delegation.'

The Cyportal seemed to overload with the tremendous distances. The alien stepped back into the Cyportal and disappeared, while the portal itself started to flash and burn. It started to glow a bright red. The red turned to a radiating yellow, and

then blinding white, and the people standing closest to the portal started to scream.

The entire crowd amassed around the Cyportal tried to get away as quickly, and as far away, as possible. The Plaza started to turn into a human chaos.

Security functionaries, responsible for securing the overall safety of the gathering of more than a thousand people, ran and shouted. Angelina sighted an opening in the force field barrier close to her. Her extensive training as a covert agent took over, and gave her a great advantage over all those others, who hadn't had such training for contingencies such as this.

Whilst running, and feeling very scared and shocked, Angelina thought:

*SI-6 might put me on the Delegation.*

### Appendix 3: List of some persons

1. Angelina Xyanah Datah West/Tchaikovsky, protagonist
2. Kenzo Shyozama, colleague and friend of Angelina
3. Jack Chanovsky, Dominion space commander
4. Vishnu Onexa Goshira.8, GACS personality, Federation leader
5. Shanice Trellian, SI colleague of Angelina
6. Michael Tchaikovsky, brother of Angelina
7. Sareine Datasys, prime advisor to GACS
8. Richard Biden, 64<sup>th</sup> president of USA
9. Hillary Neilman, secretary of state, R. Biden
10. Russell Caltech, opposition leader
11. Janis, private interstellar AI-vessel, with cloaking capabilities
12. Paul Jackson, SI colleague of Angelina
13. Charles Dunois Xaviour, SI oversight agent
14. Cary Brightsun, SI colleague of Angelina
15. John Allen, first captain to land on Proxima Centauri

16. Gary and Charlene Tchaikovsky, parents of Angelina in past Dominion
17. Daryl Aronovsky, Human Dominion president
18. Katharina Gagarin, senior aide to Daryl Aronovsky
19. AD-1, Eddy, first (ever) droid to display human emotions
20. Syscom Zaytjev, Ildiran Emperor
21. Cindy Thupolev, close friend of Angelina
22. Ixurion, planet-sized mind inside next universe
23. Cathy Powers, public face of the CGC
24. UI-sys-1, Ulysses, ultimate intelligence, created by GACS
25. Pope Urban XIV, Pope of Roman Catholic Church
26. Petrovitch Borgia, Pope Innocentius XV, successor to Urban XIV

#### Appendix 4: List of some locations

SI nucleus, Cal system  
Cyportal nexi  
Jovi  
Ignius Septem station  
Cygnia core, main city on Cygnia  
Cyania c  
Cydelle, main city



Ildion prime capital, Illumina  
MIC-T, Cal system  
Pax Infiniti insurgency station  
Ti Shoan, orphanage of Angelina  
CGC complex, Aurora Alpha Prime  
Dominion military command, Dominia system  
Dominia planets, Dinia, Trilia  
Sol-3, (Old Earth)  
Ildion prime, deep inside Ix-nebula  
Apocalypsis Infinitus insurgency station  
Rigel-4, main city, Richmond  
Dom. Government, Dinia city  
Nymeria 9-c, Prometheus facility  
Rigel Octi (Rigel-8), mysterious Ixian cave

#### Appendix 5: List of some regions in universe/multiverse

Dominion, humans (some mutated)  
Human Federation, humans  
Ildiran Empire, Ildirans  
Other universe, Trellian descendant observers/ guides  
Ixian galaxy (Virgo Overdensity)

#### Appendix 6: List of some species and Als

GACS (AI government system)  
Humans  
Dominians (some mutated)  
Ildirans

Original Trellians  
Trellian descendants, guides/ observers in other universe  
Ixians  
Self-conscious AI systems  
Conscious alien sphere, Ixchel  
Ixurion  
UI-sys-1, Ulysses  
Prometheus  
AD-1, Eddy

#### Appendix 7: List of some movements, and organizations

VOG.8 / CGC  
Dominion government and military  
Ildiran government and military  
Dominion pirates  
SI-5 /6  
Humanity's Destiny  
Illuminati  
Shining Light  
Trellian observers inside Nexhiah  
Ghost unit Sol-3

#### Appendix 8: List of some conventions

I.C., Ildiran Creation, corresponds (approximately) to the year of 8,195  
BCE

C-y timing system, unspecified Trellian system, for indicating universal

time, and date

Cyportal Book Two – (probable title) A clash of UIs

Coming out (probably) in 2016

Outline

It is almost 2,800 CE, and Angelina Tchaikovsky is now the supreme leader of United Interstellia.

As she deliberates the future of United Interstellia with Ixurion, after jumping to the Trellians inside the next universe using the Ix-device, Vaticanus Secundus decides to create its own dominion in space, with its own space fleet of war.

GACS, now Prometheus sides with the corrupt leadership of the new Vatican, and desires to eliminate Angelina Tchaikovsky and her society, to regain control and possession, of the Ark of the Covenant.

The two ultimate intelligences, Ixurion and Ulysses, stand against each other in the never-ending conflict to gain control over the inhabited regions of the Spiral Arm.

Finally, the Ixians come into play, as they renew their eternal effort to wipe out the Trellians.

And while Ixchel, the Trellian sphere, unveils a terrible secret of the Ark of the Covenant, which keeps playing a central role in the wars and politics of humanity, Angelina Tchaikovsky and her opponents are locked in a deadly struggle to decide the fate of men, and the future of the known universe.

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Cyportal Book Three – (probable title) Ultimate UI

Coming out (probably) in 2017

The thrilling saga about Angelina X. D. Tchaikovsky and her friends, and United Interstellia, continues....

Cyportal Book Four – (probable title) Final UI

Coming out (probably) in 2018