

The background of the cover is a dark, textured surface, possibly a tunnel or a cave. A bright light source is visible at the bottom center, creating a strong lens flare and illuminating the surrounding area. Above the light, there is a large, dark, teardrop-shaped splatter of red liquid, resembling blood, which is the central focus of the image. The overall mood is mysterious and ominous.

**TIME-TRAVELER AND THE INFERNAL BASE.**  
**From the Future Dimension to Area 51 and**  
**Dulce Base**

10<sup>th</sup> Edition

**Amazon Best-Selling Author**

**MAXIMILLIEN de LAFAYETTE**

TIMES SQUARE PRESS, NEW YORK

10<sup>th</sup> Edition. Published by Times Square Press®, New York

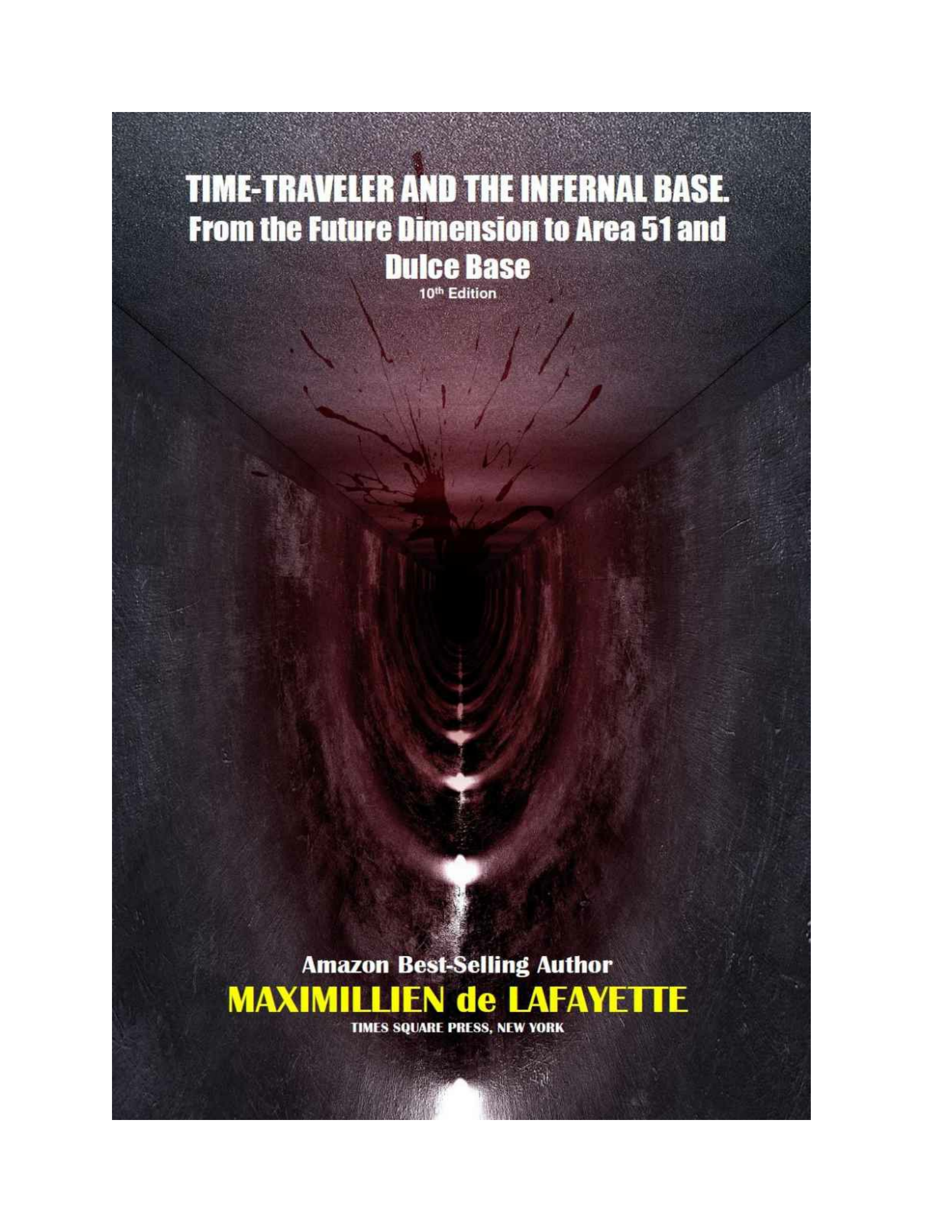
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Date of publication: November 14, 2018

Printed in the United States of America and Germany.

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The background of the cover is a dark, textured image of a tunnel. At the far end of the tunnel, a bright light source creates a strong lens flare and illuminates the floor. The ceiling of the tunnel is covered in numerous splatters of dark red liquid, resembling blood, which are scattered across the top half of the frame. The overall mood is mysterious and ominous.

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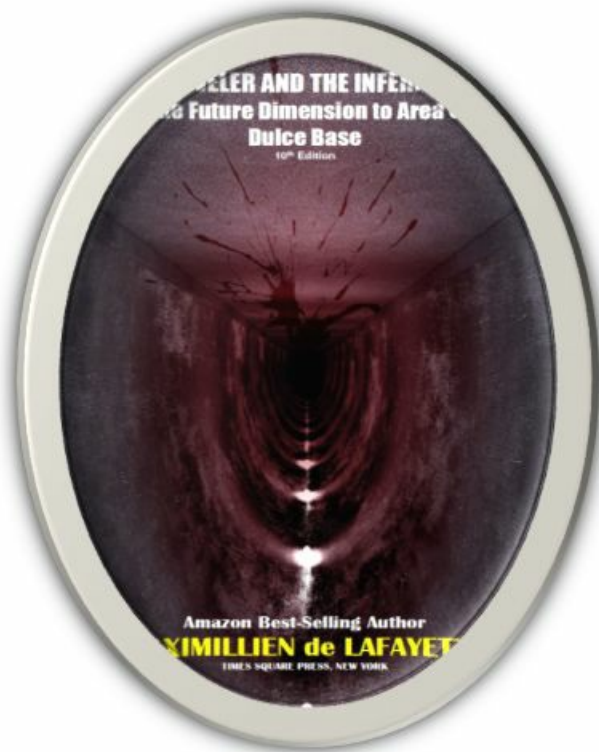
Documentary? Fiction, but is it? You will be the judge!  
Some characters and personages' names are altered to protect their identity.

# TIME-TRAVELER AND THE INFERNAL BASE.

-From the Future Dimension to Area 51 and Dulce Base-

10<sup>th</sup> Edition

Based upon factual and dramatized events, international bestselling author Maximillien de Lafayette® depicts the frightening world of aliens, the collaboration of government's key-officials, officers and scientists with non-human species on American soil, and disserts on time-travel, and alien genetic engineering.



The events began in 1958, and some hideous programs continue to the present day.

Transcribed and partially translated by  
Peggy North

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TIMES SQUARE PRESS®  
New York. Berlin

# TIME-TRAVELER AND THE INFERNAL BASE

-From the Future Dimension to Area 51 and Dulce Base-

10<sup>th</sup> Edition

Previous editions appeared under various titles:

- 1-From Aldebaran to the Pentagon, Area 51 and the Aliens Genetic Laboratories at Dulce Base.
- 2-Genetic aliens on USA soil.
- 3-Riya-Marjana.
- 4-Dulce: greys' hell in America. Aliens' Factory of Human Bodies' Parts

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- The Koran: Translation, Explanation, Commentaries.

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## Table of Contents

---

### **Introduction...15**

### **Chapter I: Talking to Dr. Robert Hutton, the hero of our story...19**

### **Chapter II: At the Smithsonian Institution...33**

Department of ancient artifacts, Washington, DC.

Exiting Giant Food supermarket on Wisconsin Avenue in Northwest Georgetown, Washington, DC.

Potomac River's area.

Ball of light emerges from the river.

Alien spacecraft appears above the Potomac River.

Inside the spaceship.

The spacecraft zooms into space.

### **Chapter III: Time travel to the past...61**

Tyre appears exactly as it was 5,000 years ago.

Tyre on the Miraya.

Riya-Marjana and Robert walking in the street of ancient Tyre.

In a Phoenician shop.

At the skulls' cemetery.

Skull of the murdered woman.

Findings and analysis of Dr. Robert Hutton's time-travel event, and Riya-Marjana's concerns.

Project Serpo and Zeta Reticuli.

The American military has successfully sent six men through the vortex.

What are the military implications and applications of this technology?

Stargate and the technology of bending time.

Stargates over Chicago and New York.

The American Ba'ab and the "Giant Gray".

The Holography Zooming Project (HZP).

### **Chapter IV: Back to Washington, DC...111**

Robert's bedroom – Washington, DC., returning from the skulls' cemetery in Phoenicia ...

Robert's kitchen...

Robert's study...

Flashback: Phoenicia...

### **Chapter V: General Ramsey...121**

General Ramsey on the phone with Dr. Robert Hutton.

Dr. Robert Hutton meets with General Ramsey in his office at The Pentagon.

General Ramsey and Dr. Robert Hutton discussing an alien abduction case in Mexico.

General Ramsey interviews hybrid Adril.

### **Chapter VI: Marjana's meeting at the Pentagon...135**

Day 1 of the meetings

### **Chapter VII: Riya-Marjana's second meeting at area 51...149**

Area 51, Building "S2"

Riya-Marjana and Robert inside a tiny reception room in building "S2"

The meeting-room. Area 51, Building "S2"

Riya-Marjana holographically projects on the wall, horrible scenes from the Vortex Tunnel Experiment

Still inside the meeting-room. The nuclear submarines

Riya-Marjana holographically projects the horrors at Dulce

### **Chapter VIII: Underground of Area 51...181**

Place: UTTCS.

2<sup>nd</sup> Level (Central Trains Station)

Inside the train

### **Chapter IX: At the Dulce Base...185**

Second level's entrance.

Dulce Base's second level.

Dulce Base. Inside the elevator.

The Blue Board Small Room/Compartment 1-level 2.

Genetic operations ward.

Dozens of aliens are seen operating on patients.

Room of the container.

On the way up to the first level.

First level. In the corridor.

The gigantic horrible creature.

Riya-Marjana, Robert and General Ramsey outside the building.

A spacecraft in mid-air.

Inside the craft.

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## Names of Personages and Characters

Names of some officials and scientists were altered and/or fabricated to protect their identity.

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- **Dr. Melvina Positano**, museum curator.
- **Dr. Robert Hutton**, advisor to the United States Government on linguistics and extraterrestrial affairs.
- **Riya-Marjana**, extraterrestrial Anunnaki, half alien-half woman, with a message to the United States Government. She will wage war against the military.
- **General Ramsey**, DOD.
- **Hybrid Adril**, alien working for the CIA at Area 51.
- **General Hutchinson**, Pentagon.
- **Dr. Samuelson**, American scientist, U.S. Air Force.
- **Vice President of the United States** .
- **Dr. Jean-Paul Lemaire**, American scientist.
- **Dr. Benedict Iliescu**, American scientist.
- **Dr. Aaron Berger**, American scientist.
- **Dr. Emanuel Berger**, American scientist.
- **Albert Wineberger**, Secretary of Defense of the United States.
- **Brigadier General Lawrence**, NORAD.
- **Admiral Allan Roscoe**, United States Navy.
- **General Griffith**, Joint Chief of Staff, Pentagon.
- **Howard Cassey**, Director of the CIA.
- **Sergeant Collins**, Area 51.
- **Major Glennan** , Dulce Base.
- **Zarro**, the giant alien, Dulce Base.

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## Introduction

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How should you read this book?

As a documentary?

A work of fiction?

Or a factual account?

Insiders know best.

Although some passages from the book could appear as phantasmagoric and unrealistic depictions of events, the majority of its contents is based upon facts and events which occurred as described in the book.

Of course, names were either camouflaged or altered in order to protect the identity of some officials who were part of this drama, whether their participation was accidental or voluntary. Nevertheless, the veracity of the accounts should not be denied or challenged, for the incidents which are presented to you did occur despite the facts that some events were dramatized.

Area 51, Dulce Base, genetic programs, collaboration with non-terrestrial beings, and black ops can no longer be ignored or refuted.

Read this book with an open mind, and ask yourself what if part of it is true?

The previous editions of the book received mixed reviews as anticipated. Here are some of those reviews and our pertinent comments:

●1-“Good read. Is it the truth? who knows but one thing is for sure it gets you to thinking about things that the Government might be into.”. Rating: 5 stars.  
Our comment: The reviewer is right, for the government is involved in dark projects and black operations which endanger the safety and life of many. And some are considered highly immoral and a threat to humanity.

\*\*\* \*\*

●2- “Pretty good. With the read time and a little out there but different.”  
Rating: 4 stars.

Our comment: There are enough passages in the book which have provided the readers with plenty of well-described and detailed events and horrifying scenes.

We concluded that additional frightening scenes are no longer deemed necessary.

\*\*\* \*\*

●3 -“Incredible information that I believe to be true although the names have been changed in order to present this factual story as fiction. The world needs to know that there is much more going on below their noses than they can even imagine. ” Rating: 5 stars.

Our comment: The reviewer is right on, and no further comment is needed.

\*\*\* \*\*

●4- “Too many spelling errors. If this was a script 12yrs ago, I can see why it was canned. Not a good read, IMHO. Rating: 1 star.

Our comments: True, the book was published 12 years ago; it is indeed, the first and original account which exposed what was going on at Area 51 and Dulce Base. However, the date of the publication is irrelevant, because facts are facts, and time does not erase what has happened, and the public has the right to know.

Thousands of books were written about ancient history going back to the dawn of humanity and various phases and times of humanity’s history. This, should not diminish the importance and veracity of historic events.

As to the spelling errors, this problem was solved in editions which followed the previous ones.

\*\*\* \*\*

●5-“Another piece of the puzzle. Follow the leads . Consider the names have been changed. Don't think for a second that there is not any truth to this. Rating: 3 stars.

Our comment: The reviewer told the truth.

\*\*\* \*\*

●6-“ I COULDN'T put this book down once I open my mind to its possibilities, fact or fiction. The reader must decide. Many facts hard to ignore them. It definitely got me thinking. God forgive us if even a bit of it is true.

A disturbing read. Rating: 5 stars.

Our comment: Right on.

\*\*\* \*\*

●7-“ Dulce is a town in New Mexico near the border with Colorado. According to the book, there spread out vast arrays of tunnel like cities below the town. Reading of the book gives you a sense of sci-fi. But as you read further on, you may also feel like going into abyss of underground world. The author says quoting some people who have witnessed activities down there are working several species of Aliens together with human beings. Their purpose is to create hybrid humanoids.

Such description is hard to understand but the book is worth reading as one which stimulates your mind.” Rating: 4 stars.

Our comment: Correct, the book does stimulate your mind and encourages you to wonder and ask questions, for asking questions marks the beginning of search for the truth.

\*\*\* \*\*

●8-“ Read between the lines to find what sounds like bizarre but possibly true information. Certainly not for the squeamish reader!” Rating: 3 stars.

Our comment: Read the book with an open mind and as an alert reader you should consider all the possibilities.

## **Chapter I**

### **Talking To Dr. Robert Hutton, The Hero Of Our Story.**

**By Solange B.**

---

Robert Hutton earned two Ph.Ds. one in Anthropology and the other in Comparative Linguistics. He was a down-to-earth scholar with a strong analytical mind. Don't attempt to find more about him, for the name Robert Hutton as used in our story is a pseudonym. But rest assured, he existed, and he contributed enormously to our society and intensely to multiple areas of study and research which inaugurated new activities and opened new fields of study, analyses and discoveries which have occupied the mind of illustrious thinkers and scientists, some of whom have catapulted our military sciences toward centuries to come.

Of course, names of certain organizations and individuals mentioned in our story could be either factual or created, in order to preserve and protect secrecy and identity of those who took part in events which we have referred to.

Dr. Hutton worked at the Smithsonian Institution for some years, taught anthropology, literature and sociology at an ivy-league university for 6 years, and later on, retired from academic life and society in order to devote himself to scientifico-metaphysical research. And by doing so, he has become a recluse thinker for the rest of his life.

In fact, Robert Hutton spent the rest on his life on his estate in Potomac, Maryland; a magnificent 4.75 acre property of approximately 1,200 trees, a creek, and a 25,000 square feet living area-mansion; a small paradise on Earth. For almost 25 years, Robert Hutton lived alone on his property without seeing a soul, except for two home-attendants and a gardner who lived in a spacious quarter on the first floor of his mansion. Dr. Hutton cut all ties with society which he considered as an evil cell.

He earned his living from books royalties.

Grosso modo, the man was an extraordinary scholar, an erudite, and an accomplished linguist who devoted his entire life for the quest of, and search for the truth.

Little is known about him.

What you are about to read in this book is a series of most extraordinary



events which had happened to him, and which defy logic and the process by which a rational mind thinks and operates, but it did happen.

We were fortunate to meet the man before he completely disappeared from the face of the Earth, leaving behind him a turbulent ocean of unanswered questions and wonders which years after his disappearance have become one of the paramount and primordial sources of what it is called today ufology and extraterrestrial civilizations.

Our story is based upon facts and encounters, Dr. Hutton had in the late fifties, and which he never talked about or revealed to any person until we spoke to him.

We met him on three occasions in 1962 and in 1973. And the results of our meetings produced this fabulous account you are currently reading.

### **A chat with Robert Hutton.**

-Q: Many of us would never believe this story.

Do you agree? I mean it is really hard to swallow.

-A: I totally agree with you.

Don't you think I had my doubts too?

-Q: Doubts about what? Can you be more specific?

-A: Well, at the very beginning, and especially short after the "apparition" of Riya Marjana in Washington, DC, I thought I was a target of a series of experiments conducted by a secret branch of the United States government. Back then, the government would conduct an experiment and simultaneously would study its effect upon the mind and behavior of an individual or the masses. So, I had plenty of reasons to believe that what has happened to me on Wisconsin Avenue, in Washington, DC was part of their experiments.

I am talking about a holographic projection program the government was developing as early as 1956.

Seeing a person materializing all of a sudden before my very own eyes was an unprecedented and a hard to believe occurrence. And I began to wonder why a mighty race totally unknown to us would send to Earth a woman who claims to be a time-traveler from another dimension? It did not make sense to me. And why to send this so-called alien to me, and not directly to the President of the United States? I am not a very special person, and I don't have any power or authority to change the world.

But my doubts began to dissipate the day Riya Marjana and I met generals and high government's officials at area 51.

Even the teleportation phenomenon, the time-space travel into the past which I was part of it seemed to me a tricky manipulation of my mind.

-Q: You mean the trip you made with Riya Marjana to an ancient city in Phoenicia?

-A: Correct.

-Q: You thought it was hallucination?

-A: No, not a hallucination, because I remained in a total command of my mental and physical faculties It was much more than that.

-Q: And now you are totally convinced that Riya Marjana is real and time-space travel is possible?

-A: Totally. Riya Marjana existed. And what surrounded her existence was neither a fabrication nor a work of fiction.

Concerning time-space travel, well, yes, it is possible but on different time-space tracks or lines. Because time exists simultaneously on different lines which take us to different time zones and places in the past, in the present, and in the future.

-Q: You lost me here.

Maybe we should talk about this subject some other time. Let's go back to Riya Marjana.

You wrote down as a detailed account what you have encountered upon meeting an alien woman, a half human and a half extraterrestrial being in Washington, DC, but you never submitted it for publication, or made it known to the public.

-A: At the very beginning, I had no intention whatsoever of publishing the account, if you want to call it as such. What I wrote down were notes and commentaries. I knew back then it would not serve any purpose, and people will look upon it as a work of fiction, or simply the work of a mad man. First, I had to protect my name, my academic position and my career. And second, I couldn't because of the top secret nature of the events which took place and which involved our government and the military.

Perhaps, I could add that some of the material could have created some problems for the Church, something I have tried in the past to avoid at all costs.

Having the government and the Church on the other side of the fence would not protect your property.

-Q: Riya Marjana, the woman you wrote about, was she an extraterrestrial being or a human being?

-A: Both. She said she was from our future.

If she was talking about “Our” future, then, she must be human, a human from the future of humans. And since, she appeared from nowhere -and she did-, then, she must be from another dimension, an extra-dimension, simply put, of an extra-terrestrial origin. You could say this is a rhetoric thought. True.

But how would you explain how she teleported me in the past? No, it was not a dream, it was not a hallucination, because I was able to document my time-travel and present evidence of such a trip into the past: I brought back a small Phoenician figurine from Tyre, a 7,000 year old city on the coast of Phoenicia.

-Q: Quite a unique experience.

-A: Not really. It happened before. It is happening now. And it will continue to happen.

-Q: What do you mean?

-A: I was not, I am not the first and only person who met a being from a different planet, or a different dimension.

As a matter of fact, there are numerous extra and intra galactic/space projects going on as we speak, and strange flying objects entering our space...

-Q: You mean, stuff like the Roswell’s UFO crash?

-A: Not particularly. We had prior contacts and encounters. It goes back to 1917 in Munich in Germany. I am not particularly interested in aliens and UFO. And UFO crashes are not part of my research.

-Q: We had prior encounters with aliens and other UFO crashes? Are you referring to the crash in Aurora, Texas in 1897?

-A: Aurora too.

But, I am talking about contact not a sighting or a crash.

Retrieving crashed alien crafts is helpful to the military because they were interested in reverse-engineering, not in sharing alien technology with the world.

But direct interaction with beings from different planets and/or dimensions is of a greater importance on so many levels, including but not limited to learning about the origin of the human race, religions, place of man in the universe, technology and science which could cure all diseases, provide free global energy, and advance our knowledge of the universe, this universe, and the ones beyond.

-Q: Why did you retire from academia and society?

-A: For many reasons. But mainly because our society, our academic curricula (As far civilizations and religions are concerned), our religious and social beliefs are founded upon a fake and false history.

And educators are fully aware of that. If religions which are the basis of our moral values and path to salvation are in fact based upon lies, myths and fabrications, so you should accept the possibility that major and essential parts of humanity's history, culture and civilizations are fake as well. And I can't be part of such society.

-Q: Do you really believe that the "Tablet" in your account could be used as a wonder-weapon? Let me ask you this, what really is the "Tablet"?

-A: It is more than a weapon. It is the "Matrix of Time", an instrument which can be used to time travel, to go back in time and to visit the future. It also records past events from all eras and areas. Imagine if this instrument falls into the wrong hands; it could destroy humanity.

-Q: So, it could also be used as a depot of world's history.

-A: Correct. This is why it would/could be the biggest threat to Judaism, Christianity and Islam. It will shatter our world.

-Q: How?

-A: It would reveal the true history of these three religions. And by doing so, the "Tablet" would destroy them all, for it will unmask all the lies and fabrications of these three religions including everything which was written about Abraham, Moses, the Exodus, Jesus, the Virgin Mary, and Mohammad. Religions will collapse like a house of cards.

Riya Marjana called the "Tablet" the materialized memory of world's history. She meant, that the Tablet recorded and preserved everything that happened on Earth since its creation and its implosion, including the landscape, the weather, the metamorphosis of the planet and the entire history of humanity...the true history of mankind.

If such data is revealed, our world and civilizations will plunge into the abyss of a total annihilation of the human race.

-Q: Why did she take you back in time to Phoenicia?

Any particular reason?

-A: Most certainly to anchor her Phoenician heritage. She wanted to convince me that she is also Phoenician, and being a Phoenician means being human.

-Q: What is the connection between Riya-Marjana the human being the Phoenician and a non-terrestrial being? Is it the land of Phoenicia, her native land? Is this why she took you back in time to Phoenicia?

-A: Correct. The Old Testament mentioned gods and sons of god(s) who descended on Earth and interfered in the affairs of humans. At that time in history, the ancients knew that Phoenicia was the land where the "Sons of God" descended; a passage from Genesis 6 referred to them. Their oral tradition/history told us that Phoenicia was the primordial place where the gods from heaven came to Earth and mingled with the women of Earth, and their union produced the first human-extraterrestrial hybrid offspring.

According to the Old Testament, Genesis 6, God sent the Great Flood to punish them, for they have sinned by mating with the daughters of Man.

Genesis 6: "Now when man began to increase on Earth and daughters were born to them, the divine beings (Elohim) saw how beautiful the human daughters were and took as their wives...It was then that the Nephilim appeared on Earth, as well as later, after the divine beings had united with human daughters to whom they bore children."

The Christian Ethiopic versions of the Scriptures refer to the [Nephilim](#) (Sons of God) as the "Sky People", and the Nephilim appeared in the Biblical texts as the "Fallen angels."

The Nephilim who survived the great deluge returned to Phoenicia; the Bible made reference to their return. They lived with the Phoenicians for 33 years and 33 days in Tyre, Sidon, Byblos, and Baalbek.

The number 33.33 represents the period of the Tana-wir or Tanwir, which means enlightenment. The number 33.33 became the most important and the most secret number in Phoenician occultism, architecture, and numerology, because it refers to their place of origin, Jabal Haramoun (Mt. Hermon in Lebanon) which is located exactly at 33.33° East and 33.33° North.



Jabal Haramoun (Mt. Hermon in Lebanon), where the first Anunnaki landed, and short after moved to Tyre and other Phoenician cities. Mt. Hermon is also known as Ba'al Hermon, Sion, Senir, Sirion, and Jabel Al Talj. Josephus called it Mt. Lebanon. Its highest peak is 9230 feet.

---

In other passages, they were called the “bene Elohim.”

Bene means sons in Hebrew. Bene is the plural of Ben (Son). And Elohim means gods in Hebrew. Elohim is the plural of Elohi or Eli in Hebrew and Arabic, and it means god.

The 19<sup>th</sup> Century Jewish Biblical scholar Malbim stated that the sons of gods who descended on Earth from the heavens were the Nephilim, the sons of pagan deities.

And according to Genesis, “the Nephilim appeared on Earth, as well as later.” And they descended in two groups on Mount Harmon (Jabal Haramoun in Phoenicia) according to Book of Jubilees. The Scriptures tell us that the extraterrestrial gods came to Earth in two separate groups.

The first one, in the days of Jared in the 10<sup>th</sup> Jubilee, and the second group during the days of Noah, in the 25<sup>th</sup> Jubilee, about 750 years apart.

Those gods were also called angels and messengers by the early Hebrews. Consequently, their depiction as angels with wings was very *a propos*, because it represented their ability to fly at an enormous speed. The Phoenicians who interacted with the extraterrestrial gods called them the messengers of heaven. Numerous Egyptian inscriptions and cartouches depict their gods wearing aprons. The priests of ancient Egypt wore identical white aprons to display obedience and absolute allegiance to the “extraterrestrial gods”. But the first to wear the apron were the Phoenicians; this is how we learned about

the Anunnaki-Phoenician triangular apron.

At the Egyptian Museum in San Jose, California, one can see a statuette carved as early as 3500 B.C., during Egypt's first dynasty, depicting a Phoenician prince wearing a triangular white apron.

Later on, the priest-king Melchizedek, created the Melchizedek Priesthood around 2,200 B.C., and all its members wore the Phoenician-Anunnaki triangular white apron during their ritual ceremonies. And finally, it was adopted by the Freemasons. Many illustrations depict George Washington, an eminent freemason figure wearing a Phoenician white apron.

The Anunnaki-Phoenician apron was carved on numerous Egyptian artifacts and was mentioned in numerous ancient texts including the Book of Ramadosh.

The Phoenicians (Phinikiyin as they are called nowadays by the Lebanese), whose territories correspond today to Lebanon, arrived to this breathtaking Near Eastern country around 5,100 B.C., lived in and ruled Lebanon, the coastal areas of Syria, Palestine, the Island of Arwad, and Cyprus for centuries, long before humans began to write and record humanity history.

Contrary to all beliefs, the history of the early Phoenicians is much older than any other civilization in the region, including the Hyksos, the Sumerians and Egyptians.

The early Phoenicians were the descendants and remnants of the Anunnaki who lived in Phoenicia and named it "Loubnan." Later, the early Israelites, the tribes that lived in Palestine, before the arrival of the Habiru (Hebrews), and the Akkadians in Iraq, Syria, and Northern Jordan began to use the word "Loubnan" which means in their languages "White" to refer to Phoenicia.

The Anunnaki called the land "Loubnan" because of the striking snowy mountains of Phoenicia.

Contrary to a general belief, the Sumerians were not the first humans to be contacted by the Anunnaki, but the inhabitants of Tyre, Sidon, Batroun, Beirut, Arwad, Baalbeck, Afka, Damour, Bijjeh, Amchit; all are Phoenician cities. And the early names of "Lords" and "Gods" in almost all the Semitic and Near East/Middle Eastern countries derived directly from the Phoenician and Ugaritic languages/scripts. Worth mentioning here that the Mediterranean Sea was a major source of natural resources sought by the Anunnaki. Among their first colonies on Earth, were Arwad, Malta, Tyre, Sidon, Byblos, Afka and Batroun, all located on the shores of the Mediterranean Sea.

Zachariah of Mitylene (464-538) a bishop and noted historian of the early Eastern Church, who frequently corresponded with Eupraxius, made two references to the Anunnaki as the ancestors of the Phoenicians.

Another bishop, by the name of Proterius, tried to destroy these letters, but fortunately two hand-written copies were made, as the tradition of this era dictated, and were saved in the vault of a scribe.

Those letters resurfaced in 1957 in a personal acquisition of Cardinal Meouchi, the patriarch of the Maronite church in Lebanon. After Maouchi's death, the files were kept in the secret vaults of Al-Kaslik Monastery and Beit Chabab Monastery in Lebanon.



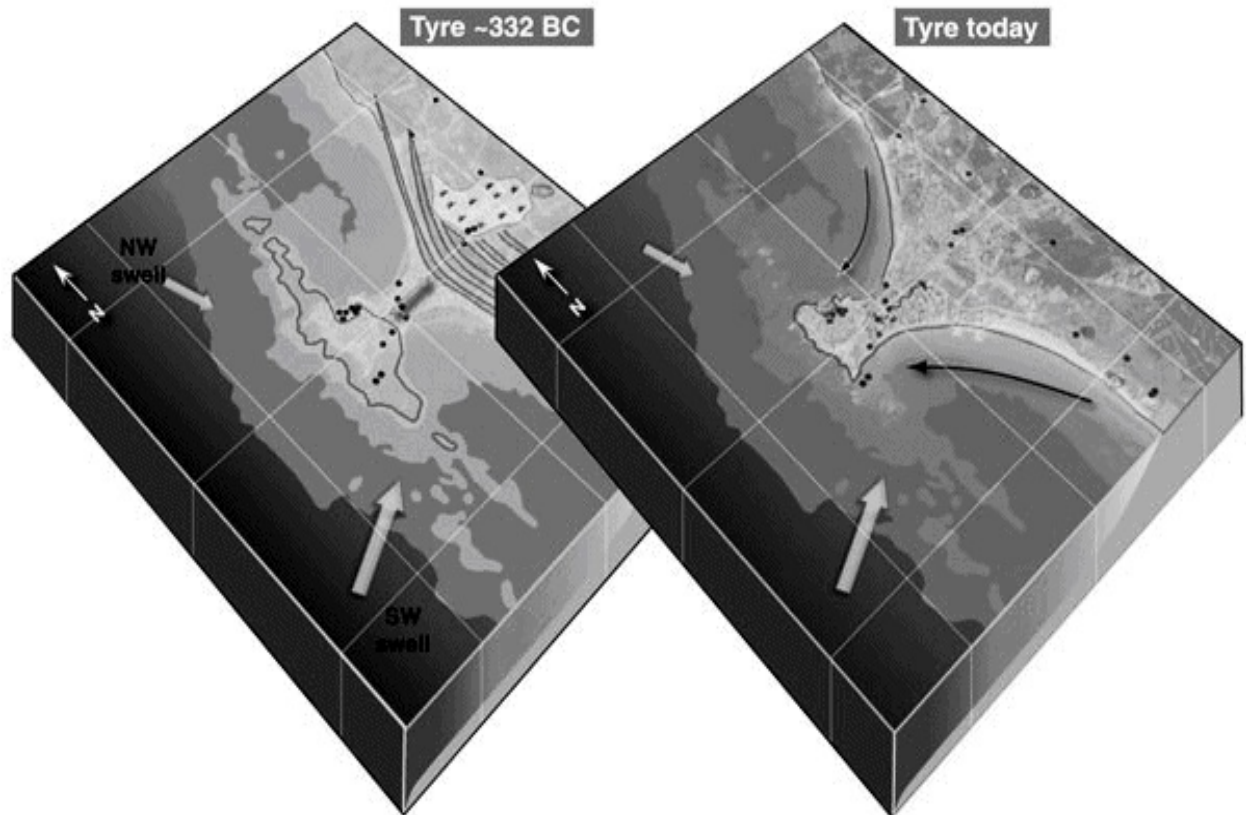
Tyre as Sour, the homeland of Riya-Marjana some 60 years ago. Once upon a time, Tyre was one of the earliest Anunnaki's colonies on Earth.

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The Phoenicians are the direct descendants of the Anunnaki, and their descendants carry a rather clean genetic pool. Eusebius, the Bishop of Cæsarea in Palestine, had genealogical records of the descendants of the



Anunnaki who became Phoenicians.



A group of Phoenicians from the early days of Tyre and Sidon.





Tyre during the Islamic Occupation of Lebanon (Ancient Phoenicia).

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At the Council of Antioch in 363 AD, Bishop Eusebius intended to bring this subject in his *Theophania* to the attention of the members of the Council. But no additional information or manuscripts about what happened at the Council are available.

The Anunnaki did not stay long in Phoenicia.

In fact, the Anunnaki did not stay very long in the Middle and Near East (The land of Iraq, Syria, Jordan, Palestine, Lebanon and the Island of Arwad.) They were disappointed by the demeaning behavior, greed, violence, ingratitude, lust for power of humans, and left Earth for good.

### **Phoenicia fades away:**

Phoenicia faded away with the destruction of its major city Tyre on the hands of the unmerciful and vengeful Alexander of Macedonia. Phoenicia was totally absorbed by the Greeks, and the magnificent historical Phoenician identity vanished forever.

When Alexander of Macedonia invaded Asia and defeated the Persian Empire in 333 B.C., Sidon, (Saida), Tyre (Sour), the Island of Arwad, and Byblos (Jbeil) were absorbed by the Hellenic invasion.

Tyre, the most important Phoenician city resisted Alexander and refused to allow him to enter the temple of its supreme god. This infuriated Alexander.

Thus, he decided to destroy Tyre. However, it took him a 7-month siege in 332 B.C. to capture the city.

After its bloody defeat, Tyre was reduced to ashes, and the Phoenicians gradually lost their national identity.

The whole country became part of Alexander's Greco-Macedonian empire. In 64 B.C., the name of Phoenicia disappeared from history, when its lands were made part of the Roman province of Syria.

-Q: Is it possible that your time-travel was caused by the experiment you were subject to?

-A: No.

-Q: Do you still believe that Riya-Marjana is from another planet?

-A: I have never said that she is from another planet. I said she is from another dimension.

-Q: What dimension?

-A: I don't know for sure. Possibly from the future/

-Q: Do you consider the future another dimension?

-A: I do.

-Q: Is Dulce Base still in operation?

-A: You bet.

-Q: What happened to the "Time-Matrix"? The "Tablet".

-A: Read the book.

-Q: Do you still work for the government?

-A: No. And I am leaving the country.

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## Chapter II

### At the Smithsonian Institution

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Place: At the Smithsonian Institution (museum). Department of ancient artifacts, Washington, DC.

Time: Early afternoon.

Inside a very large and rectangular room, which is part of the Department of Artifacts of Ancient Civilizations & History of the Smithsonian Institution, where ancient cuneiform clay tablets and slabs from the Middle East and the Near East are deciphered, translated and studied.

Occasionally, some slabs, parchments and ancient manuscripts are submitted to the Smithsonian Institution by the United States Army, the United States Air Force, NSA (National Security Agency), the CIA (Central Intelligence Agency), and NASA for translation. The room is cluttered with large shelves, vitrinas, and armoires displaying slabs and tablets from Mesopotamia (Modern Day Iraq), Phoenicia (Modern day Lebanon), Turkey, and Egypt.

Books, dictionaries, atlases, maps, tablets, artifacts, and figurines are everywhere.

Dr. Robert Hutton, a noted historian, and an expert linguist (Ancient, Semitic, dead languages) is seated behind a desk, and examining a large cuneiform clay tablet. On the desk, piles of papers and scriptures in English and in an unknown archaic language obstruct his view.

Dr. Melvina Positano, assistant curator approaches Dr. Hutton.

\*\*\*   \*\*\*   \*\*\*

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

So, what do you think, Bob?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Think about what?

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

The slab you are translating for the Air Force and the CIA.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

They are not going to believe it.

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

Do you believe it?

What's so important about that particular one?  
You've translated dozens of tablets if not more.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

10,000 year old, Melvina.

Yeah, I believe it.

Yes, I do. I compared the texts with Akkadian,  
Phoenician and Ugaritic.

They all match.

Even the MT Tablet at the Vatican matches Ana'kh!

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

So, this Ana'kh is really the language of the extraterrestrials?  
Is this the language you were working on,  
at the Library of the Vatican?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Yep!

The language of the Anunnaki  
who created us genetically some 65,000 years ago.  
Who told you I worked at the Library of the Vatican?

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

You know, people talk Bob.  
How long it took you to learn Ana'kh?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

A few weeks.

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

C'mon. Impossible.

Really?

So, it is true then what I have heard about you?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Heard what? What did you hear?

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

Well, I heard that you are not 100% human.  
And all those supernatural powers of yours must  
have something to do with it.

Right?

Is it true, Bob?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Smiling. No answer.

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

How did you learn the extraterrestrials' language  
in one week?

Where did you study it?

Who taught you, Bob?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Use your imagination.

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

The Anunnaki...where did they come from?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Ashtari.



**Dr. Melvina Positano**

Ashtari?

Where is Ashtari?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Ashtari is Aldebaran, Melvina.

The brightest star in the Hyades.

It is a giant red star in the constellation of Taurus.

It is also called Alpha Tauri...

One of the 15 brightest stars with a  
visual magnitude of 0.85.

\*\*\* \*\*

Note: In 1972, NASA sent a message to Alpha Tauri,  
and another one from Pioneer 10.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

Of course...The NAZI and Maria Orsic claimed  
to have received from the extraterrestrials in Alpha Tauri,  
technical data to build their first UFO?

What did they call it?

The Vril?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

The Jenseitsflugmaschine.

The Vril Flugscheiben.

Well well well...All of a sudden, you seem to know  
everything about it! How come?

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

I read once, a report on UFO.

Tell me Bob, why the Air Force and the CIA are now so interested in this  
ancient slab you are working on?

Is it in any way related to a NAZI UFO?

Roswell perhaps?  
Area 51?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I can't tell you for sure, Melvina.  
But it has some military and national security significance.

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

What do you mean?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I can't talk about it.

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

C'mon Bob, you can tell me.  
I am not a KGB agent.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Melvina, it is above top secret!

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

Bob, did really the NAZI and Maria Orsic build UFOs?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Sure, they did.

They built several prototypes of Geist-Vril and the huge Raumschiffe. They tested their first discs at Arado-Brandenburg hangars in 1943.

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

Who designed the German UFOs?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Maria Orsic did, and Dr. Otto Schumann,  
professor at the Technical University of Munich  
built the first German UFOs. Even Charles Lindberg  
talked about it. Nikola Tesla too.

Hanna Reitsch flew one.

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

Wow!

What happened to Maria Orsic?  
Did the SS killer her?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

On Thursday 15, March 1945, Maria Orsic met with Dr. Schumann for the last time at Sterneckerstraße, in Munich. He asked her, “and now where to Maria? She replied, “to station 33.33 degree line.”

It was a meeting-point around Earth, where the aliens were waiting for her.

On Saturday 17, March 1945, Maria and her Vrill group went to the hangars of Messerschmidt, Augsburg in Germany and took the Vrill spaceship.

On Sunday 18, March 1945, Maria Orsic and the Ladies of Vrill left Munich. Lt. Colonel Walter Fellenz, from the United States Army, 42nd Infantry Division, 1st Battalion,

Part of the 7<sup>th</sup> Army reported seeing a strange looking disc-craft hovering over Munich and disappearing at an incredible speed.

Many believe Maria Orsic was aboard the craft. Brigadier General Henning Linden confirmed Fellenz’s circular craft sighting in Munich in 1945.

So, she escaped the SS.

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

Bob, is it true Hitler escaped aboard a UFO?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Another circular craft was spotted by the United States Army over Munich and Berlin.

After the war, Colonel Buldoc and General Linden's aide, Lt. Cowling, said that they saw it

flying at an enormous speed.

Dr. Otto Schumann, Leni Riefenstahl and Hanna Reitsch claimed that Hitler and SS General Hans Kammler were aboard the craft (Bell-UFO).

In October 1955, after spending a 10 year sentence in Russia, Major Erich Hartmann, Germany's greatest fighter ace told us, Hitler escaped from Germany with Kammler, and German UFOs scientists to secret bases in South America, and to underground German military bases in Neuschwabenland.

Hitler did not shoot himself.  
DNA testing showed Hitler's skull fragment with a bullet hole in it, the Russian kept for years, couldn't be Hitler's... it belonged to a young Russian woman under 40. From the grapevine we heard that Dr. von Braun and Dr. Teller met twice with Hitler after the war. Where do you think UFOs people see come from? Secret German bases! At least some.

**Dr. Melvina Positano**  
My God!

\*\*\* \*\*

Lt. Colonel Charles Rodman, from the United States military intelligence, an odd-looking civilian, and a Captain enter the room. Lt. Colonel Rodman heads toward Dr. Robert Hutton.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Colonel Charles Rodman**  
Done eh? You translated everything! You are fast Doc.  
You are the best!

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Done. Yes sir! Here is the translation.  
And the slab is over there.

\*\*\* \*\*

Dr. Hutton hands over to Colonel Charles B. Rodman, a stack of papers. The civilian man and the captain pick up the slab and put it very carefully inside a large black container.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Colonel Charles B. Rodman**

Thanks Bob. We will stay in touch.  
Good bye Dr. Positano.

**Dr. Melvina Positano**

Good bye Colonel.

\*\*\* \*\*

Lt. Colonel Charles B. Rodman and his men leave the room. Outside, in the corridor, two national security agents are standing by. The three men leave the room.

\*\*\* \*\*

Time: 3:56 PM.

Dr. Robert Hutton leaves giant food supermarket on Wisconsin avenue in northwest Georgetown, Washington, DC, carrying two bags of grocery.

He seems struggling with the bags. Apparently, they are quite heavy.

He takes Wisconsin Avenue, walks for a while, and all of a sudden, the bags become almost weightless.

Confused, he looks at the grocery's bags trying to figure out what is going on.

The bags seem to float like a feather, yet he has a strong grip on both. He can't figure it out.

He is confused, almost perturbed.

And while concentrating on the weightless bags, not paying attention to what is happening around him,

Dr. Robert Hutton suddenly finds himself teleported to a remote area, nearby the Potomac River, almost three miles away from Wisconsin Avenue.

\*\*\* \*\*

Potomac river's area.

One second later.

Time: 3:57 PM.

From the river, emerges a ball of sparkling blue-white light, full of tiny particles rotating around another large sphere of multiple lights.

The particles begin to increase in size and gradually and slowly take on the shape of a human silhouette, until a tall woman of an extreme beauty, with blue-green eyes, red hair and glittering white body detaches herself from the sphere of light and stands still before him.

From her plexus, the striking and tall feminine figure projects a strong electro-magnetic ray, similar in color and intensity to a laser beam, which paralyzes Robert.

Frightened, he tries to run away, but he can't move.

The alien woman begins to talk to him; she says a few words in an incomprehensible language with a metallic pitch.

Robert who is fluent in 26 languages, including dead languages and Ana'kh (The language of the Anunnaki and Igigi), can't understand a single word.

At first, her voice sounds odd, scratchy/mechanical, similar to the sound of an old record, played at a very slow speed, and all of a sudden, her voice changes to a higher speed, and a higher pitch, as if somebody is fast-rewinding a tape.

Finally, the voice of the alien adjusts its speed, and becomes the normal voice of a very young woman. Instantly Robert regains his mobility.

Exhausted, Robert drops the two bags on the ground.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana "The alien woman"**

(Smiling)

It's me.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

(Frightened)

Who? Who are you? What do you want?

Why are you dressed like that?

A Phoenician princess!!

**Riya-Marjana**

Riya - Marjana.  
I told you, you will see me in the flesh.  
I kept my promise.  
Do you believe me now?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
So, you are real!

**Riya-Marjana**  
Sure, I am real.  
I have been real for thousands of years.  
We have work to do now.  
But first, I want to show you something extraordinary.  
Out of your world.  
So, you will never doubt me again.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
One second please...  
One thing at the time.  
I read everything you sent me.  
The Kitbu, the Mouzakaraat, the notes...  
The description of your planet.  
It is fascinating,  
but why did you send the stuff to me?  
Why did you come to me?  
And why didn't you go to the President of the United States...or to the Pope?

**Riya-Marjana**  
They are politicians...they have their own agenda. They already know about  
me, and have been lying to you for decades.  
I came to you for 4 reasons.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
4 reasons?

**Riya-Marjana**  
Reason one: You are the only one in the country

who knows our language.  
You know Ana'kh very well.  
You are the best in the business.  
Especially after what you have done with the "TABLET",  
and all the books you wrote on the Anunnaki.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

The "TABLET"! You mean the SLAB?  
Jesus! How did you know about the SLAB?  
Not even the President of the United States of America  
knows a thing about the Slab.  
It is above top secret!  
Are you working with them?

**Riya-Marjana**

No. I am not working with them.  
The Ardi-Nishtaar (Grey Aliens) and the Dragos are.  
It is vital to get hold of the TABLET.  
But let me first, finish what I have to say.  
Don't you want to know why I came to see you?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I am listening.

**Riya-Marjana**

Reason two: You are the choice of the Anunnaki Ulema.  
They adopted you at age 5.  
You stayed at their Ma'ahad (Temple/School)  
for twenty years.  
You are the favorite of Mordachai.  
We know about that too.  
They told us you will understand our message  
and you can be trusted...  
You are not a politician, so it is safe to work with you....  
for your own good.  
You gave the Anunnaki Ulema an oath of  
loyalty for life, at the Addis Ababa Lodge in 1979.



Trust and loyalty are extremely important to us.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

All right, I understand.

**Riya-Marjana**

We have a very important message to all of you...

People of Earth.

A message that will save humanity and Earth  
from an imminent danger.

But it is you, and only you, who should hear  
the message first, before anybody else. And keep everything I tell you in a  
safe place. And don't ask me why we don't make our presence known to the  
whole world. We did on two occasions, and each time, the whole thing was  
ridiculed by your people. They don't want you to know a thing about it.

But eventually, the whole earth will know about it.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I am not convinced. What is preventing you from landing in the Rose-Garden  
of the White House and let the whole world know about you?

Why don't you land in Moscow, at the Red Square and put an end to the  
denial of the United States government?

Why don't you send a message to TV stations? Sure, you can interrupt any  
TV program and announce yourself on the air...for the whole world to see?

Why don't you do that? Anyway, what is your message?

**Riya-Marjana**

I am getting there. Be patient. First, we don't want to antagonize your  
government. We have made some arrangements with your government. The  
time will come, and Earth will discover the whole truth.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Wait a minute...Wait a minute.

Do you want me to believe all that?

I am not that important.

I have no power, no authority...

I don't run a government...

I am not the Secretary General of the United Nations.  
No. I don't. I don't believe it.  
Why don't you land right now on the front lot of the White House or in Red  
Square in Moscow, and deliver your message?  
And the whole world will know about it?

**Riya-Marjana**

We can do better than that...  
Of course, we can always transmit our message  
on huge holographic screens all over the world...  
In all the languages of Earth.  
Cyber screens will be displayed across the skies of  
all the countries.  
And the whole world will see it.  
We can also interfere with your radios and TVs stations'  
broadcasting, and blast our message.  
Billions will see it on their television set  
and hear it on the radio.  
But for now, it is not the right approach.  
We will lose the people of Earth instead of  
having them on our side.  
We don't want to create panic and mass hysteria.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I see. All right.  
What kind of danger are you talking about??

**Riya-Marjana**

I should probably say dangers.  
Here they are...  
1-Alien contamination caused by the Ardi-Nishtaar  
(Aliens Greys). They have their own agenda.  
They are going to dominate Earth, soon or later.  
They are abducting people, as you already know.  
And this is just the tip of the iceberg.  
2-Genetic creation of a new race that will control the  
whole world. I am talking about the

Ardi-Nishtaar-Humans-Hybrids race...  
I will take you to their secret bases, and laboratories  
here on Earth and on the Moon.  
And I will show you what they are doing.  
You will see with your own eyes how they are  
creating hybrid babies, robotic creatures and the  
Men in Black (MIB).  
And you will recognize doctors and military men  
from the United States and England  
who are part of their operations.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Why don't you go ahead and secretly destroy  
their labs and bases?  
You can do it in a heart beat. Can't you?  
This will solve the problem,  
and nobody will ever know about it if you don't want to scare people of  
Earth.  
The government would come up with something...  
some sort of an explanation...  
a cover up...as usual, but by then, everybody would know about it. And  
that's the end of the story.

**Riya-Marjana**

We can also do that.  
But the destruction will be so big;  
it could change the weather on Earth,  
create tsunami, volcanoes' eruption...  
worse than nuclear blast and radio-active radiations...  
It will create a mass-hysteria and global chaos.  
People will freak out.  
They will panic.  
It will disrupt lives and social order  
all over the world.  
Millions will die.  
And we want to avoid that.  
We are on a peace mission, not a war mission.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

More dangers?

**Riya-Marjana**

Yes. The biggest danger of all.  
The code of the TABLET.  
We must destroy the code.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

What code? What are you talking about?

**Riya-Marjana**

The one you saw on the back of the Slab you translated.  
Fortunately, you did not translate the Code!  
But eventually they will find out,  
and they will force you to translate it  
and decipher it.  
And if you do that...  
it will seal the fate of Earth!!  
If you refuse, they will torture you.  
You will crack.  
And eventually you will do exactly  
what they want.  
Afterward...  
they will kill you ...  
and dispose of your body.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

(Thinking very deeply)

Yeah...Yeah...

I remember seeing something on the back of the TABLET...

Dots...circle...wings...  
some sorts of numbers...

What is so important about the code?

And why can't you find it yourself?

With your technology and remote viewing power you can do whatever you

want.  
Tell me, what is so special about the tablet?  
And where is it?

**Riya-Marjana**  
It is the Ba'ab's map.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Stargate!!!  
The entrance to multiple worlds...  
The multiverse.  
SERPO!!!  
Carl Sagan!!  
The BA'AAB!!

But it is part of the Anunnaki Return Protocol (ARP).  
The Air Force, the CIA, NSA and NASA,  
all have copies of the Protocol.  
You co-wrote the Protocol!  
They already know about the Ba'aab.  
You told them.

**Riya-Marjana**  
The Ba'aab yes.  
Not the map.  
If any country on Earth deciphers the map's code,  
which unlocks the secrets of time-travel technology,  
it could be misused.  
It becomes apocalyptic weapons  
of mass destruction.  
Other civilizations outside your solar system  
will know about it...  
and they will block the Ba'aab.  
Earth will lose its atmosphere...  
No more oxygen in the air.  
You will suffocate, and every life-form on Earth  
and each one of you will die in seconds!  
Except of course, the Ardi-Nishtaar and their hybrid race.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

The Protocol could take years.  
They are still working on it

**Riya-Marjana**

I know that.

If they discover the secrets of the code...  
Your people might change their mind.  
They are so arrogant and untrustworthy.  
And if time-travel technology falls in the hands of  
greedy people, bad people...  
kiss Earth goodbye.  
That's why we have to do what we have to do  
right away, and hopefully...  
will get you ready for 2022...our time's calendar.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

2022!!

The year the Anunnaki will return to Earth.  
December 2022. I don't believe it. It is a hoax!

**Riya-Marjana**

It is not a hoax! It is a holographic projection.  
And the date is symbolic.  
It could happen, and again, it could not happen.  
Everything depends on the progress  
and intention of your government.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Wait a second, let me think.  
Are you telling me that extraterrestrials made  
a deal with the United States government, and gave us a tablet (Matrix, Grid)  
which contains instructions  
on how to time travel, how to go back  
in time and how to jump into the future?

**Riya-Marjana**

Correct.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

So, our government has actually this technology?

**Riya-Marjana**

Correct.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

So, where is the problem? It was a deal, right?  
Why are you concerned with the Tablet?

**Riya-Marjana**

We have reasons to believe that spies...  
foreign agents have infiltrated your government,  
and are attempting to steal the tablet,  
or to copy the matrix data and give it  
to their governments.  
If this happens, Earth will be on fire...  
a World War Three.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Spies? Foreign agents?  
Which foreign countries are you talking about?

**Riya-Marjana**

Australia, United Kingdom, Russia, Israel.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

So, why didn't you warn the United States government?  
What are you waiting for?

**Riya-Marjana**

We did.

General Ramsey, General Hutchinson, Albert Wineberger, and Admiral Allan  
Roscoe are aware of that.

They are not worried.

They said that everything is under control.

But they are wrong!

\*\*\* \*\*

Suddenly, and out of the blue, a noiseless, glittering, and immense circular alien spacecraft appears above the Potomac River. Riya-Marjana points at the spacecraft.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

We are going there. Inside the Markaba (The Spacecraft).  
Don't be afraid.  
I am not abducting you.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

(Pointing at the spacecraft)  
Where did the Markaba (The Spaceship) come from?  
And why do I have to go in there?  
This is abduction, and I am not going anywhere!

**Riya-Marjana**

You have no choice.  
Be reasonable.  
I am going to give you a grand tour,  
you will never forget for the rest of your life.  
And you could write about it in a new book.  
Nobody would believe you, but you have nothing to lose.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Yeah right!  
First, nobody would believe it.  
They will call me phony!  
Second, I will become the  
laughing-stock at work.  
And third, everybody will think I am nuts!



\*\*\* \*\*

A bright blue light emerges from under the belly of the spacecraft. The light intensifies in brightness and size. It takes the shape of a huge bubble, and like a powerful vacuum apparatus, the bubble sucks in Riya-Marjana and Robert, and transports them in mid air to the interior of the spaceship.

INSIDE THE SPACESHIP.

The craft has no dashboards, no navigation panels, no seats; only huge metallic corridors, a perforated round ceiling changing colors from blue-grey to white, and again from white to silver-blue.

Riya-Marjana and Robert are standing in the center of an enormous oval compartment, surrounded by 10 huge metallic pillars resembling intercontinental ballistic missiles.

Inside each pillar (Column), lights' flashes, similar to laser beams and strokes of lightening, rotate in all directions, producing an infinity of bright colors bombarding each other, and finally fading into each's shade, to create a blue liquid which seems to bubble with symbols and micro-biological rays.

It is incomprehensible to Robert. He is stunned.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

(Turning and looking around)

What is this thing?

Where are we?

This is unreal. I am hallucinating!

**Riya-Marjana**

You are not hallucinating.

Nothing to fear Robert.

You are safe with me.

I am going to take you to places and times,  
I told you about in the Kitbu (Scrolls) I sent you.

Seeing is believing. Right?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

This is unreal.

Nobody is going to believe it.

This is crazy! I wish I had a camera.

**Riya-Marjana**

That's why I brought you here,  
so you would believe it.  
You are not hallucinating, Robert.  
You will understand everything...later.  
Ready for a grand tour?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

What a grand tour are you talking about?  
Where?  
Where to?

**Riya-Marjana**

I am taking you back in time.  
Thousands of years in the past.  
I want you to see everything with your own eyes.  
Everything I told you about in the scrolls...  
The Kitbu...  
and especially in the  
Mouzakaraat (Alien Diary).  
Do you remember Merodach's notes?  
And I will bring you home safely...  
in no time.  
It is going to take only a few minutes...  
Perhaps a few seconds.  
We will travel faster than the speed of light.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

How are you going to do that?  
Time-travel I suppose?

**Riya-Marjana**

Time-travel and much more.  
We are going through the Ba'aab...  
A time tunnel, where time and space become one.

Where time as you know it  
on Earth ceases to exist.  
I am doing this to convince you  
that past, present and future are one.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I know what a Ba'aab is.  
You are not kidding?  
Is it safe?

**Riya-Marjana**

Absolutely.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

(Murmuring)

Time and space become one?

**Riya-Marjana**

I am taking you to Phoenicia,  
where I lived for centuries...  
Before history was written.  
To Tyre more exactly,  
where I met my Anunnaki husband.  
We can also jump into a parallel time,  
and introduce you to Hiram, King of Tyre if you want.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

King Hiram?

He is dead, and he is not coming back.  
Perhaps you could introduce me to David and Goliath? How about that?

**Riya-Marjana**

Hiram is not dead. He is alive in another dimension.  
And not born yet in another.  
I can't introduce you to David and Goliath  
because they never existed.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Yeah right...Hiram is dead and alive at the same time!  
And David and Goliath never existed!  
Why are you doing this?  
I thought you had a specific mission for me?  
Finding the "Tablet"!

**Riya-Marjana**

Correct. But first, I want to convince you that I am real and that I know a lot  
about your history and  
the kind of history you teach in your school.  
And I am going to show you that  
I am human like you and at the same time different  
because I come from another dimension...  
Perhaps, we are sharing similar genes?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

So, we are going back in time, meet the king of Phoenicia  
and enter another dimension?  
In the flesh?  
Is this what you are telling me?  
Where is this dimension, anyway?

**Riya-Marjana**

Not far from where you are.  
A parallel dimension.  
Just Relax. You will see.  
We will zoom into the deep fabric of the universe  
and time and...find for yourself.  
Everything will be fine.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

How long is it going to take?  
And to come back?  
Are we are talking here about the beginning of time. Yes?

**Riya-Marjana**

A few minutes.  
We will take a short cut.  
I am taking you to a 5,000 year old cemetery in Tyre.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

A cemetery? No!  
What for?  
No thank you. I hate cemeteries.  
And why a cemetery in Tyre?  
Why don't you take me to the buried sites  
of the treasures of the Pharaohs?

**Riya-Marjana**

Because I am from Tyre.  
I used to live in Phoenicia thousands of years ago.  
The cemetery of Tyre is quite unique.  
My husband took me there quite a lot,  
and what I saw was extraordinary.  
At the cemetery, Merodach brought the  
dead back to life and fought  
with some demons.  
You don't want to miss this opportunity.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

What is the big idea?  
What do you want to prove?  
What I have to do with all this?

**Riya-Marjana**

I want to prove to you that the past, the present  
and the future co-exist simultaneously  
and time, space, people and the lives of  
people continue to metamorphose differently  
in different dimensions...and at the same time.  
I will take you into the past, revisit part  
of humans' history, jump to another era,  
perhaps the time of Jesus, turn around

the corner of 1915 and witness the atrocities  
of World War Two as they occurred,  
return to the twenty century and see what  
the President of the United States did the last week, and what the United  
Nations General Assembly  
will talk about the forthcoming week.  
Then, and only then you will understand why retrieving  
the “TABLET” is extremely essential for the safety and the future of the  
world you live in.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
How can you do that?

**Riya-Marjana**  
By rewinding time.  
Everything since the creation has been preserved and recorded on a matrix,  
a grid, a cosmic screen...a Tablet.  
And the Tablet consists of an infinite number  
of smaller tablets, each one corresponds to a specific period, a specific time,  
and a specific place.  
The Medieval Ages have their tablet,  
the Renaissance time as its tablet,  
Pre-history as you call it has its tablet,  
today’s events have their tablet, and events  
to occur in the future have their tablet.  
And you are part of it.

\*\*\* \*\*

## Chapter III

### TIME-TRAVEL TO THE PAST

---

Still in the Potomac river's area.

The spacecraft zooms into space.

Time: Around 4:07 PM.

Robert falls into a deep trance state.

The spacecraft (Merkabah) enters a parallel dimension through the Ba'ab, which is an entrance and an exit to other worlds.

Because the spacecraft can bend time-space on itself, space and time are no longer a barrier.

In seconds, the Merkabah takes Riya-Marjana and Robert back in time to Tyre, an ancient city of Phoenicia (Modern day Lebanon), some 5,000 years in the past.

Riya-Marjana and Robert are still inside the spacecraft.

Place: Landing in Tyre.

The craft reached the ancient city of Tyre, on the coast of Phoenicia; a voyage of 5,000 years in the past. Tyre appears exactly as it was 5,000 years ago.

The spacecraft lands on the top of a hill, not far from Tyre's central plaza.

Time: Around 4:17 PM.

\*\*\* \*\*

#### **Riya-Marjana**

I brought you here, so you would not think  
you were dreaming or hallucinating.

This is totally a brand-new experience for you.

Your Ulema Masters taught you  
mental projections and metaphysical Dirasaat...

the Gomari, the Gomatirach-minzari,  
the Sadari-Rou'yaa the Dudurisa,  
the Arawadi, the Baridu.

It was mental.

But here, what you are witnessing is physical

and trans-physical.  
No living man has ever accomplished this, before.  
Now, look in front of you.  
Come close to the window.  
This is Tyre, 5,000 years ago.  
Do you see it? It is stunning.  
And all the people you see, are real.  
Look ...they are not dead!  
They are walking, talking...  
Doing their business as usual...  
They are real.  
They are physical...in the flesh.  
It is not a mirage.  
It is just a different dimension.  
And there are multiple dimensions  
where people who have died hundreds,  
thousands of years ago  
are still alive in one of those dimensions.  
In some other dimensions, they are older.  
In adjacent dimensions, they are younger.  
And beyond the wheel of time, new dimensions  
and new worlds are created and as we speak.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Unbelievable.  
I wanted so much to experience this...  
to see it, to live it, and to believe it!  
It looks so real.

**Riya-Marjana**

It is real.  
You are going to see much more...  
And some of the things I have done,  
when I was a young woman in Tyre.  
I was a priestess during a second phase of Tyre  
At the Temple of Melkart.  
But first, you will use the Miraya.



Just look at the screen of the Miraya.  
You can't leave yet the spaceship.  
If you do, you will disintegrate,  
and I will not be able  
to bring you back.  
You will be lost in a far distant dimension.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Why can't I get out?  
Are we suspended between two dimensions?

**Riya-Marjana**

Because you are not ready yet.  
I have to defragment your body, first.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

What?  
Defragment what?  
My body? No way!

**Riya-Marjana**

Don't ask so many questions now.  
Just listen.  
Your body belongs to a different  
time-space continuum.  
If you get out of the spacecraft,  
you will die instantly.  
I have to adjust the molecules  
and atoms inside your body,  
before you get out of the craft.  
For now, you will be using the Miraya.  
You already know how to use it.  
The same thing you did with  
Mordachai in Budapest. It is easy.  
And stop arguing with me.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

OK, where is it?

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana points at a small rectangular monitor resembling a TV screen, affixed to a lower part of the ceiling. She motions with her right hand, and the Miraya becomes to descend and stations itself in mid-air, in front of Robert.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

Look here, this is what I am talking about.  
This is the Miraya.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I know what a Miraya is.  
Why did you bring me here, if I can't get  
out of the spacecraft?  
This must be hallucination.  
How would I know for sure  
what I am looking at is real?  
I want to prove it to myself.  
I want to convince myself.

**Riya-Marjana**

Eventually you will.  
I brought here, so you could see for yourself,  
and prove it to yourself.  
I am going to show you  
some very important things on the Miraya,  
and when I feel you are ready,  
I will take you out on a short tour to the  
central market of Tyre.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

A real, physical, material market?  
Would I be able to buy something?

Yeah right?  
What am I talking about?  
With what?  
American Express? Dollars?

**Riya-Marjana**  
(Smiling)  
Look inside your pocket!  
The right pocket.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Coins! Old coins!  
Phoenician coins?  
I don't understand.

**Riya-Marjana**  
Just watch the Miraya.

\*\*\* \*\*

The Miraya gradually starts to get bigger and bigger, almost as big as a regular movie theater's screen.  
And time and space seem to fade in...  
Robert is watching the Miraya with intense interest.  
And suddenly, episodes from Riya-Marjana's past life are projected on the screen.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
What am I looking at?

**Riya-Marjana**  
It's me, getting married inside the temple.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Who is the big guy?

**Riya-Marjana**

Merodach, my Anunnaki husband.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

An extraterrestrial?  
A Phoenician priest?

**Riya-Marjana**

He is both. What did you expect?  
Back then, I didn't know I was half-Anunnaki.  
And I did not expect that one day  
I would marry an Anunnaki.  
Never crossed my mind.  
I didn't know...  
until Merodach appeared to me as  
I appeared you.  
He told me I was half human-half Anunnaki.  
Merodach was a Sinhar (Leader) Anunnaki who  
lived in Phoenicia, Mesopotamia and Turkey,  
for thousands of years.  
I was scared to death.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

And?

**Riya-Marjana**

And...he told me everything.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

He told you...you were his wife in a previous life?

**Riya-Marjana**

In another time. Yes! And we had a son.  
We called him Milki.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

And did you believe him?

**Riya-Marjana**

Yes!

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

But you said you were scared of him?

Scared to death.

How could you believe somebody if  
you were scared of?

**Riya-Marjana**

I was afraid because I was a priestess  
in the Temple of Melkart.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

So?

**Riya-Marjana**

So? Priestesses die when they see  
the face of the Sinhars (Deity)!  
Well, this was our religious beliefs back then.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

And?

**Riya-Marjana**

He was nice, polite, kind and reassuring.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

What do you mean reassuring?

**Riya-Marjana**

He told me not to be afraid.  
And if I want him to go away,  
he will leave, and he will never come back!

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

What a story?

I wish Walter Disney was listening.

And then?

**Riya-Marjana**

You keep saying... and then and then and then?  
Don't you have anything else to say?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Did you leave everything behind  
and fly with him?

**Riya-Marjana**

Of course not.

I asked him to give me sometime  
to think about it.

A few weeks later, he returned,  
and asked me if I would accept his  
invitation to Ashtari?

He said Ashtari is a paradise.  
And people live there forever.

They never die.

There are no wars, no diseases, no fear,  
no pain, no hatred, no violence on Ashtari.

I already knew something about Ashtari  
because many of our gods were remnants  
and offspring of the Anunnaki.

I told him yes, I will go.

And I went.

And we got married again?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

What is this?

Wait a minute!

How many times did you get married?  
You just told me you were already his wife.  
He told you that...didn't he?

**Riya-Marjana**

Marash Darbou Ismaan

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I know what you said.

**Riya-Marjana**

Yes, I know you know.

Maybe I should explain it to you differently.

You are very suspicious and difficult man.

The Anunnaki's married couples renew their vows  
every 50,000 years.

There is no divorce on Ashtari.

They love each other for life.

They live together for life.

So, we renewed our marriage's vows.

And I loved it.

Will finish this story some other time.

You are upsetting me.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Sorry...

I am asking too many questions,  
because I want to believe.

How many half Anunnaki-half  
humans live on Ashtari?

**Riya-Marjana**

I am the only one.

And let me tell you, it wasn't so easy.

At first, I could not breathe...

I could not see...

I didn't know the language...

Living among people from a different world  
could be a horrifying experience.

I had to go through surgery...

operations after operations to change my organism,  
so, I could survive on Ashtari.

Otherwise I would have died within a few days,

Maybe a few hours?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

So, what did they do to you?  
How did they change your organism?

**Riya-Marjana**

They changed everything inside my body,  
and substituted many organs with something else.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

They took everything out?  
Lungs...abdomen...kidney...

**Riya-Marjana**

Yes...Yes!  
But I kept one thing for myself;  
My heart....so to speak.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Can I touch your heart, Riya?

**Riya-Marjana**

(Replied with a most beautiful smile and affection)  
You already did!

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Did I?  
Can I ask you one more question?  
The last one.

**Riya-Marjana**

Yes.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Are you more of an Anunnaki or...a human?



**Riya-Marjana**

(Looking at him with an extreme tenderness)

I am both.

This is why the Anunnaki Council sent me  
as an envoy to Earth.

And I am so lucky to talk to you...

To listen to you...

and so happy to look at you!

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

(Still looking at the Miraya)

What are you doing here?

What is this blue light between  
you and your husband?

**Riya-Marjana**

This is how we get married and...  
make babies.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

With a light? You don't...

**Riya-Marjana**

(Interrupting and smiling)

We don't practice sex.

We use light instead.

We reproduce via lights.

Look here.

Do you see this room?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Yes.

**Riya-Marjana**

Do you see these tubes and  
the glass container at your left?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Yes. Something is moving inside the container.  
What is it?

**Riya-Marjana**  
My baby.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
A baby in the container?  
Your baby?

**Riya-Marjana**  
Yes.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Where did he come from?

**Riya-Marjana**  
From the light, which bonds us together.  
The light bonds me to my husband  
and to my child forever.  
He is born from light.  
He is light. And he will never die.  
We live in a community of lights.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Where is he now?  
And how old is he?

**Riya-Marjana**  
On Ashtari.  
And he is ageless.  
Look at the next frame.  
Here he is as an adult.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Strange. Bizarre!  
He looks exactly like me?

What a resemblance?  
Really strange.

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana looking at Robert with affection and sadness. An angelic smile radiates on her face...

Tears in her eyes. An unprecedented phenomenon, since aliens and extraterrestrials never display signs of emotions. But there is a reason for such affection which shall be gradually revealed at the end of the story.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**  
Yes! Quite a resemblance.

\*\*\* \*\*

Robert turns his face away from the Miraya to see the reaction of Riya-Marjana. and as he looks at her, her tears suddenly disappear.

He notices nothing.

Something extraordinary happens here.

All of a sudden, Robert begins to feel some sort of emotional attachment to Riya-Marjana...a feeling he never felt before.

And he kept looking at her...looking and looking.

He smiles, closes his eyes and sails into waves of inexplicable feelings. He wants to say a few words to her, but something stronger than him plunges him into a deep silence, as if words all of a sudden, lost their meaning. At that very particular moment, he needed to know who really this alien woman is?

A strange creature who suddenly covers his being, his body and his soul with such tenderness and most affectionate feelings.

One day, this stranger beautiful alien woman would save his life. Whether he knows it or not, a bond between the two is created forever, and stronger than life itself.

He lowers his head and murmurs a few words.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I am not going to play anymore trick on anybody.  
I don't want to embarrass anybody ...never again.

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana comes closer to him.  
She lays her hand over his head, and smiles.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Do all the Anunnaki look like you and your son?

**Riya-Marjana**

No. I look very different.  
The Anunnaki are much bigger and much taller.  
And are multi-dimensional.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Multi-dimensional?

**Riya-Marjana**

Yes. Many non-terrestrials are.  
One day, I will explain this to you.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

.And your son?  
Does he look different too?

**Riya-Marjana**

When he was a baby, he looked exactly liked me.  
As he grew up, he began to change,  
and started to look like his father.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Please come closer, I want to look at your eyes.

**Riya-Marjana**  
They are green.

**Riya-Marjana**  
Yours too.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
(Looking very intensely at her eyes.)  
Very green...Unusual green...  
Green-blue-turquoise.  
You are a stunning woman.  
Those are not typical Anunnaki's eyes.

\*\*\* \*\*

Immediately, and as fast as a click of a camera's shutter, Riya-Marjana shape-shifts the size and the color of her eyes; from green to blue, to light grey, to bright yellow, to sparkling orange, deep red...and with a piercing but gentle smile, Riya-Marjana shoots out of her pupils, straight in his face, swirling rays of multiple beams which change in intensity and colors. She does it so fast and so strong, Robert pulls back and tries to block the beams.  
He freaks out!  
Riya-Marjana explodes in laughter.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**  
You mean like that?  
I didn't want to scare you.  
I was playing with you.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Don't ever do this again.  
You hear? Never!  
You scared the hell out of me.  
Why did you do that?

**Riya-Marjana**

I am just playing with you.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

(Shouting with extreme anger)

Don't play with me like that.

I don't like it. You scared me.

**Riya-Marjana**

I am really sorry.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

You looked like a monster from outer space.

(A PAUSE)

I am sorry too.

\*\*\* \*\*

She grabs him by the head and hugs him tenderly.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

It will never happen again.

I promise.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

It's OK, it's fine.

Tell me...

Are all the Anunnaki ageless?

You mean they can live forever?

**Riya-Marjana**

There is a life...an eternal life beyond this one.

Age is just a temporary number.

On our planet, time doesn't exist,  
and numbers are meaningless.

We measure time by light.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

How about the Anunnaki-hybrids?

Do they live forever?

**Riya-Marjana**

The pure Anunnaki live forever,  
because they can reduplicate themselves.

Each one of them has multiple copies,  
and can rewind time.

Their cells don't deteriorate.

The Anunnaki hybrids' lifespan exceeds 450,000 years.

The lifespan of Bashar, who are  $\frac{3}{4}$  humans and  $\frac{1}{4}$  Anunnaki is approximately  
35,000 years.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Unbelievable!!

So.... you can rewind time too?

**Riya-Marjana**

Yes, I can. I already told you that.

This how I got here.

What do you think?

All Anunnaki can do that.

The hybrids also can rewind time, but not  
the Bashar. They can't duplicate themselves.

They die, and their skulls are piled up  
one on the top of each other in rows of  
walls underground.

This is the cemetery I told you about.

I am taking you there.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

How old you are you now?

**Riya-Marjana**

Didn't they teach you to never  
ask a lady about her age?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

This is purely scientific!  
It has nothing to do with you as a woman.  
I am just curious.

**Riya-Marjana**

Very old by your standards.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

And by your standards?

**Riya-Marjana**

I could be the age of your grandmother.

(A PAUSE)

Perhaps your mother?

What do you think?

(With a noticeable sad tenderness and a shining smile on her face)

Could I be your mother?

I meant of the age of your mother.

\*\*\* \*\*

Robert is not listening to Riya-Miraya.  
He seems distant...far away...his mind preoccupied with something else. He is absolutely confused.  
Waves of suspicions and doubts penetrate his mind. He can't fully comprehend the situation and what is happening to him.  
His rational mind would not allow him to accept this weird scenario of incomprehensible events. But he is determined to solve this psychosomatic puzzle.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I don't know what to make out of you?

One second... you are a time-traveler from the future.

Another second...a woman in the flesh...

And back again to an Anunnaki.

\*\*\* \*\*



**Dr. Robert Hutton**

(Looking again at the Miraya.)

What am I seeing now?

A film?

Holographic images?

Or the real thing?

Why did I need to go back into the past, to see all this,  
since you had it all the time on the Miraya?

You could have showed me this  
without going back in time?!

**Riya-Marjana**

(Interrupting and always smiling)

You would have never believed me.

Besides , how can you be so sure  
without shopping in Tyre?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Am I getting out of the craft?

Shopping?

Did you say shopping?

**Riya-Marjana**

You bet!

By all means.

Let's go shopping ...and bring home something  
you can show your friends...

A 5,000 year old something.

This will convince you and convince your friends

That you were here... back in time.

But show it first to General Ramsey, your friend...

Not to the others...

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

All right, only to General Ramsey.

I will carbon date it.

I wish I brought a camera with me.

**Riya-Marjana**  
It wouldn't work.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
The camera?

**Riya-Marjana**  
Yes.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Why?

**Riya-Marjana**  
Because you are on a different time-line.  
You can't transpose an event from the past  
to the present. The photo will disappear as soon  
as you return to your time-line.  
Complicated heh?  
One day you will understand.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
OK, let's go.

**Riya-Marjana**  
First, I have to activate the CELL NEPHTA in your brain.  
And don't ask more questions.  
Put your hands on the screen...  
Right here.  
Stay like that, don't move.  
Close your eyes.

\*\*\* \*\*

Robert closes his eyes. Riya-Marjana looks at him with her usual affection, smiles, closes her eyes for a second and nods her head. There is a shadow of mystery in the way she looks at him. Is she hiding

something from him?

Something deep and very personal?

As soon as Robert's hands touches the screen, the Miraya like an X ray machine, instantly displays a negative imprint of his brain and skull, totally separated from each other.

A blue light flash like a laser beam emanates from his skull, and another intense red-orange beam diffused by his brain touches the skull.

Robert faints.

Instantly, the Miraya scans the brain and skull of Robert and by doing so, it alters the sequences of his DNA, and temporarily activates the "Conduit Cell" (CC); a brain's cell which is not discovered yet by science.

According to the Anunnaki the "CC" is the primordial source of energy and motion for the human body. In Ana'kh, it is called "Fik'r", and sometimes "Shoula", which means literarily the flame of creation, or life's energy.

A few seconds later, the two beams fade inside each other, and Robert suddenly regains his senses.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

You are ready now.

Your cell is activated.

You are in good shape.

We can leave the spacecraft, right now.

I will take you to the cemetery of the Fallen Angels.

The one I told you about,  
and later on, we will go shopping.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Why did I faint Riya?

Never mind. Let's go.

**Riya-Marjana**

That's the first time you call me by my name!

That's nice.

Do you know what Riya means in Ana'kh?

Spirit.

And Marjana?  
The fields.  
So, I am the spirit of the fields.

\*\*\* \*\*

Both smile...  
Very gently, she slaps him on the right cheek.  
Definitely, a strong and very deep bond has been established between the two!

Place: Riya-Marjana and Robert are walking in the street of ancient Tyre.  
Robert is dressed up like a Phoenician noble, but he doesn't know it yet.  
Scene: shops, breathtaking courtyards, old houses of an exquisite architecture, wide streets perfectly paved with shiny square and round granite-stones, symmetrically bordered with amber-colored rocks, and magnificent glittering marble statues of deities (Gods and goddesses) in open public places.  
Robert is absolutely mesmerized by what he sees.  
It is wonderland.

In a Phoenician shop:  
He spots a beautiful marble statue displayed on a shelf in a shop, and rushes to check it out.  
But suddenly he remembers that he needs to buy something he could carry and later carbon date to prove that de facto he has time-traveled.  
So, he settled for an exquisite doll made from cedar wood and linen; wood and linen can be easily carbon dated.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Yes! This one!  
That's the one.  
I am going to carbon date this baby!

\*\*\* \*\*

Suddenly, he realizes that he is wearing a 5,000 year old Phoenician suit. He is shocked and speechless.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

(Smiling)

You are perfect for the occasion.  
My little beautiful Phoenician Prince!  
You look spectacular in this outfit.  
I picked it up for you.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Where did you get it?

**Riya-Marjana**

I was saving it for you.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I can't believe it!  
It is really happening to me!  
Did you really...  
(A PAUSE)  
Of course,  
why am I asking such a stupid question?

\*\*\* \*\*

Robert buys the lovely doll, which becomes his most precious trophy!  
But is it going to last?

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Now everybody will believe me!  
I can take it home with me, right?

**Riya-Marjana**

Sure, you can.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Nothing would happen to it on the way back?

I can show it, right?

**Riya-Marjana**

General Ramsey...only!

The doll is not going to last forever.

In a week, it will disintegrate.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Why?

**Riya-Marjana**

Because it doesn't have a duplicate copy  
to reproduce itself.

I will explain later.

(A PAUSE)

You ask too many questions.

Let me take you now to the skulls' cemetery.

It is not far from here, right around the corner.

\*\*\* \*\*

Place: At the skulls' cemetery.

Time: In the afternoon.

Riya-Marjana takes Robert to a mythical/mysterious underground cemetery, where rows of walls packed with thousands of skulls, one on the top of each other are lined up perfectly in a symmetrical shape, and at an equal distance.

The skulls cemetery does not look anything like a traditional Phoenician cemetery; no sarcophagi, no scriptures, no motifs, no small figurines.

Only walls packed with skulls. However, on the very top of each wall, the illustration of a winged circle is highly visible.

There is no apparent source of light, yet it is bright.

The corridors and all the adjacent rooms are well-lit; the whole underground

area is clear.  
The floor is immaculate and spotless.  
And astonishingly, the whole cemetery smells good.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Strange. Very strange.

It is bright in here!

Usually underground cemeteries  
are dark and smell awful.

**Riya-Marjana**

Not this one.

Nothing is rotten here. No decay.

One day you will understand why the cemeteries  
of “Fallen Angels” are very special.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Fallen Angels?

The angels of Lucifer who fought God?

I don't believe this crap.

**Riya-Marjana**

I didn't say that!

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Are those the skulls of Bashar?

**Riya-Marjana**

That's right.

But some are also the skulls of Djinns and Afarit.

They are the bad ones.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Bad? Bad creatures?

**Riya-Marjana**

Correct.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Can you identify the bad ones from the good ones?

**Riya-Marjana**

Sure, I can.

I just lay my hands on a skull, and make it float.

If the skull floats in the air, this means the skull  
belongs to a Bashar.

If the skull falls, or screams,  
then it is obvious it belongs to a Djinn or an Afrit.

But you have to be careful,  
because sometimes, the skulls of Djinns,  
Afarit and Ghouls could attack you  
and seriously hurt you.

They do, especially if they come  
from the lower dimension.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I don't believe you. Show me.

Right now. Make a skull float.

**Riya-Marjana**

All right. Pick up one.

Any skull you want. Go ahead.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

(Pointing at a skull from the third row.)

That one! Right there.

**Riya-Marjana**

No. Not that one .

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Why? Why not?

You told me to pick up any skull I want.



**Riya-Marjana**

You just picked a bad one,  
and I don't want you to get hurt.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

You can tell?  
Just by looking at it?  
Just like that?

**Riya-Marjana**

Just like that.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

So, who is this dude?

**Riya-Marjana**

(Laughing for the first time)

A bad dude!

An awful Afrit, created by  
the Anunnaki to annoy people;  
usually the bad rulers of Babylon  
and greedy priests.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Wow!

You are laughing at me!  
I never saw you laughing before!!

**Riya-Marjana**

You made me laugh so many times before...  
Each time you played a trick on your friends...  
and those poor men in your office.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

You mean the guys who picked up the TABLET?

**Riya-Marjana**

And Dr. Samuelson...  
You put crazy glue on his chair.  
The poor old man couldn't get up.  
You are a naughty boy!

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
(Looking around)  
OK, how about this one?  
Is he any good?

**Riya-Marjana**  
(Smiling)  
That's a good dude!

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
OK then, make it float.  
I want to see it.

\*\*\* \*\*

### SKULL OF THE MURDERED WOMAN.

The skulls' wall starts to crack slightly.  
Gradually, the skull begins to detach itself from the wall and floats in mid-air.  
And like a mad compass' needle, the skull spins in all directions.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Unbelievable.  
Absolutely unbelievable.  
It is spinning! Who is this one?

**Riya-Marjana**  
A woman who was murdered by her husband.  
She never left Earth.  
Her skull is here, but her spirit  
is trapped in Marach Mawta.  
I have to stop it. She is suffering.

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana emits a blue-golden beam from her solar plexus aimed at the skull. The skull freezes.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

It stopped.

Marach Mawta...

I know...the Doomed Zone of the dead.

People who can't escape...

(WALKING TOWARD THE SKULL)

They can't cross over.

They are trapped there forever...I know.

Can't you help them?

**Riya-Marjana**

I did...so many times before.

I will let the skull go now,  
or do you want to see more?

I can bring her back to life...  
for a few seconds?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Really? Impossible!

DO IT!

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana places both hands on the skull.

She lifts up the skull and flips it three times from left to right.

The skull begins to rotate at an enormous speed. A figure starts to metamorphose into the shape of a strange substance, unseen on Earth.

Gradually, the mysterious substance takes on the shape of a woman. A shadowy figure at first, but a few seconds later, the shadow is transformed into a very pretty young woman in the flesh.

Part of her face is covered with blood.  
She is moaning. The woman is terribly sad.  
And she is in pain. She murmurs a few words...

\*\*\* \*\*

**The apparition (The sad woman)**

(Screaming)

Saa-ee-di Hiraa-mimi

(Help me...Free me)

(Screaming louder)

Nama noma

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Nama noma

I can't sleep, she said.

She can't sleep.

(Talking to Riya-Marjana in  
a very agitated manner)

Can't you do something?

**The apparition (The sad woman)**

(The apparition screaming again)

Hadiri kouraba mi.

Alami alaaaaaami

Si adamii

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

(Translating again)

He is here...near me

And he is hurting me.

Please help me.

**Riya-Marjana**

Relax. Don't panic.

Move aside.

Give me something...anything.  
Give me a coin.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Here.

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana throws the coin in the air, not far from the apparition. The coin vanishes.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**  
Give me another one. Hurry up.  
Don't come close.  
Stay behind me.

\*\*\* \*\*

This time, Riya-Marjana throws the coin above the head of the apparition. The coin instantly disappears again, and makes a strange sound.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**  
One more.

\*\*\* \*\*

Now, Riya-Marjana throws the coin at the feet of the apparition. The coin freezes and falls on the ground.

Riya-Marjana jumps and steps on the coin.

A frightening voice is heard coming from the coin, as if somebody has been stabbed.

Near the feet of the apparition, a few drops of blood appear on the ground and turn black.

Riya-Marjana pulls back and shouts:

**Riya-Marjana**  
Izaab Araha malouna...Izaab.

From her solar plexus, Riya-Marjana shoots an intense beam of light which begins to circulate around the apparition.  
The apparition is lifted up into the air.  
It begins to spin...and suddenly disappears.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**  
Iktoum Hurra  
(You are free)

\*\*\* \*\*

The woman, the blood and the coin vanish in a thin air. The skull reappears and freezes in mid-air.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**  
She is gone. She is free.  
The skull is yours.  
Take it home and carbon-date it!  
Now you have two toys to show your friends.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Where did she go?

**Riya-Marjana**  
(Ordering him in a severe tone.)  
Take the skull.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
I will.  
Can I touch it?  
Nothing is going to happen to me. Right?

I will not offend her?

**Riya-Marjana**

No, you will not offend her.  
And hide it inside your tunic.  
You are not supposed to do that.  
You know? We call this...stealing.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

In our language, we call it archeological discovery.

\*\*\* \*\*

Robert does as he is told; he hides the skull inside his Phoenician suit.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

Time to go back.  
Your time is up.  
You have consumed all your energy.  
It's getting dark.  
We are going home.

\*\*\* \*\*

Robert is getting weak and weaker by the second.  
He is almost fainting.  
Finally, Robert collapses.  
It is totally dark now.  
And the darkness transports him straight to his bedroom in Washington, DC.,  
at the speed of light.  
Time: 4:27 PM. Only 10 seconds have elapsed.

## **Findings and analysis of Dr. Robert Hutton's time-travel event, and Riya-Marjana's concerns.**

---

What did Robert Hutton learn from all this?

Was it absolutely necessary to go through all these time-space maneuvers?  
And for what reason?

What is the significant relation between Dr. Hutton, Riya-Marjana, and the Tablet?

Why a trip to Phoenicia was necessary?

Well, Riya Marjana wanted at any cost to gain the trust and collaboration of Robert Hutton. He was important to her because of his involvement with the "Grid" (Calendar, Tablet), and his deep knowledge of ancient symbols and dead languages of the most ancient civilizations on Earth. Hutton was commissioned by the United States government and the military to study, translate and interpret paramount messages received from outer space transmitted in a language totally unknown to the military.

A previous study of some passages of those messages done at Harvard University and Yale University revealed that an ancient civilization not from this world interacted with Phoenicians and Sumerians, and left on clay tablets, mind-bending information pertaining to the creation of Man, how Man was created and for what purpose, communication with beings from Ashtari Constellation, time-travel, humanity's future, and the function of multiple dimensions surrounding Earth.

Our government was particularly interested in using the "Galactic Information" as weapons-systems in order to dominate the world. Dr. Robert Hutton was extremely useful to the military because he mastered many of those dead languages, and previously conducted experiments on time-travel, even though his attempts in this field failed miserably.

Dr. Hutton was a man, the military could fully trust. Seen in this context, Dr. Robert Hutton was extremely important to both the military and Riya-Marjana.

Riya-Marjana was fully aware of the intentions of the United States Government and the military, which in her opinion, were not geared toward



the happiness of mankind and peace on Earth; she wanted to prevent the military from reverse-engineering an alien technology which was transcribed on a “Tablet” given by a malevolent alien race to the military in the early fifties.

This “Tablet” was in fact a “Matrix of Time-Space” which has multiple “Programs” capable of creating a hybrid-race, time-travel, bending time, and a super galactic weapons system.

Riya-Marjana discovered that the Tablet is currently in the hands of a branch of the military working very closely with a malevolent alien race at Dulce Base. Thus, it has become imperative to retrieve the Tablet from the base and prevent the military from using it as a destructive device.

To accomplish this, she needed Robert Hutton who had easy access to the military and Dulce Base. But, she needed first to gain his trust and solicit his full collaboration.

In other words, she had to prove to him that:

- a-Time-travel is possible.
- b-She is the real thing, a benevolent being from another dimension, from another time who could see and foresee major events to occur on Earth which could annihilate the planet,
- c-A joint collaboration (Riya+ Hutton) could prevent forthcoming catastrophes, and above all, like the best of us, she is a being with conscience and a heart. The last segment of our story could reveal another reason which goes beyond any expectation and rational explanation. A coup de theatre which will make our heads spin in all directions.

d-Ancient Phoenicia (Her homeland) was the cradle and primordial habitat of the Anunnaki on Earth. Worth noting here that Riya-Marjana was also a quasi-human being of a Phoenician origin who lived on this Earth thousands of years ago.

She wanted to convince Dr. Hutton of this veracity, and the only way or process by which she could accomplish this was to take him back in time to Tyre, the ancient city of Phoenicia where she was born and where she was wed to another being from another time and from another dimension.

Dr. Robert Hutton was de facto, the first American who has successfully accomplished time-travel outside the military perimeter. His trip into the past was never revealed to the military or made public, but it did happen.

Years later, time-travel occupied the minds of illustrious American scientists for decades, and numerous experiments were conducted at secret military bases in the United States with the collaboration of scientists and scholars from MIT, Harvard and UCLA.

It was reported that at least 3 time-travels were successful thanks to a joint collaboration between the alien intraterrestrial Grays and the United States Air Force, in the presence of Dr. Carl Sagan. Below you will find a synopsis of one of those extraordinary accomplishments.

### **Project Serpo and Zeta Reticuli.**

In modern times, zooming into the past did occur accidentally, during one of the phases of Project Serpo. The original Serpo team consisted of ten members – nine men and one woman.

The woman was released from the team project when it was found out that she was pregnant, thus only the nine men went through the Stargate initially. They zoomed into the future, into the realm of three-star systems outside of our galaxy. The plan was conceived to travel to Zeta Reticuli, but the stargate sent them somewhere else, for unknown reasons.

The data entered and used to go through the stargate, had included seven planets which had atmospheres and climates similar to that of Planet Earth. The ship these men traveled in through the stargate was constructed for that trip by the Zeta Reticulan Grays. Unfortunately, they did not end up in the Zeta Reticulan star system, and while stuck there, they ran out of food and supplies, causing the death of three of the men.

This catastrophic mistake could have easily been avoided, had one of the pilots been a Zeta Reticulan, as was suggested by the Zeta Reticulan Grays. However, the American military refused, since they did not fully trust the aliens, and decided to go thru the gate with the two human pilots who have been trained on Gray ships for a period of just twelve months, on a secret base in Alaska.

The reason for taking the pregnant woman off the team, was due to the fact that had she given birth in another planetary system, and in another time/dimension, her son would return much older than his mother (perhaps by a hundred thousand years) and military scientists were not yet ready to deal with such situations. According to secret reports, there was no contact between Earth and the crew for three Earth years. A military scientist was told by one of the Grays that it had taken them only ten minutes to get there.

Dr. Sagan was fully aware of Project Serpo's expedition, and mentioned it in his novel "Contact" which was made into a major Hollywood film starring Jodie Foster.

Upon the return of the surviving six team members, and before the project was completely abandoned, Carl Sagan suggested another attempt be made to go to the Zeta Reticulan system, this time using one of the Gray pilots, in a second ship that had been built for this mission, with three other members added onto Project Serpo.

For the record: The Zeta Reticulan pilot's name was Ramu.

Again, they went through the stargate, but this time, they were zoomed back in time and space here on Earth and into another dimension. It was at this point that Carl Sagan pointed out to the American military aware of this project, how this technology could be used against the human race, by the Zeta Reticulan Grays, having realized that both expeditions into the past and future were deliberate diversions on the part of the aliens.

Something else worth mentioning to the reader: Why would a world-famous astronomer like Carl Sagan question the existence of extraterrestrial beings, or would question the abduction of Betty and Barney Hill and the star map she drew, when he himself was in direct contact with them for years?

The Zeta Reticulan Grays did indeed show her a star map for their star system but worked with Carl Sagan for eight months on a complex star map of several galaxies, some of which were in different dimensions, which is still to this day, one of the most prized files on galactic civilizations in military possession.

In the film "Contact", there are several scenes and dialogues passages which are based upon Carl Sagan's "entretien" and meetings with the Grays aliens, especially the scene related to Jodie Foster's sudden and short trip to another dimension, where she met with her deceased father.

Carl Sagan would not share any of his discoveries or knowledge gleaned from the Grays, with any of his colleagues, including his close associate and friend, Frank Drake of the SETI Institute.

Carl Sagan wanted to be in full control of the whole project, and would periodically refuse to work or cooperate with scientists and astronomers, occasionally suggested by the United States Air Force, NASA, and the N.S.A.

This could possibly explain why many scientists at SETI still hate his guts to

this day!

**The American military has successfully sent six men through the vortex:**

Has anything and/or anyone propelled into the other dimension been brought back to Earth? The answer is yes. The American military has successfully sent some of its military personnel who volunteered for the experiment and were sent through a vortex tunnel to another dimension and brought back to Earth. Within close circles it is also referred to as the “TTT” or the “Tag Team Tunnel”.

Six men were sent through the vortex and were supposed to have returned within a matter of ten to fifteen seconds but ended up gone for fifteen minutes.

When they asked the Gray personnel working with them on this project why the men had not immediately returned, the Gray scientist laughed at them, at which point they demanded he goes through the tunnel himself to retrieve the men.

Within a few seconds, all six men and the Gray were back.

In the debriefing that followed, the six volunteers said that the dimension they were in was so close to ours, as to be able to see and hear one Major put a gun to the head of the Gray, saying “You better go in there right now buddy and get my men back!” The Gray laughed at him but returned with the six. Apparently, all Gray aliens are known to play tricks and games like these with the military, within many of these joint projects.

What did the men see, hear and feel in this other dimension so close to ours?

According to the men, they saw a labyrinth of corridors before them, and the only colors they saw everything in were blue, light blue and light gray. No other colors seemed to exist in this other dimension. There was no sound or breeze or any kind of feeling in this dimension, and it felt like a void filled with corridors. The only sounds they could hear were those of the military officers and camera men behind them who were observing and filming this experiment.

Turning around to return to the room, the six volunteers said they encountered the most unusual invisible, intangible wall that would not let them come through to the physical world and dimension we live in.

Try as they might, and as close as they were to the others, within inches of them in fact – and yelling and screaming to be let back in, none of the observing officers heard or saw them.

When the Gray went in to retrieve the six from that dimension, he had a device on his wrist that he had withheld from the military would be necessary for the men to return.

Upon stepping in, he grabbed a hold of the first man, and placed his other hand up to the invisible intangible wall of this dimension. The device on his wrist revealed a knob on the wall, which he turned and then told the men they could move forward. As the first man went through, to the second man standing right behind, it was as if he dematerialized to the width of a page in a book was flipped over.

The wall of this dimension now became foggy, and the other men were terrified of going through it, not knowing whether they too would be turned into sheets of paper that could be turned over as if flipping from one page to the next in a book. The Gray assured the men it was perfectly safe, and was their only back to our world, so the men had no choice but to go through.

### **What are the military implications and applications of this technology?**

Imagine being able to transport enemy troops, or teleport military bases to other dimensions. Within the void of these dimensions, there would be no food, no water, no stimuli of any kind that the human body and mind is used to and/or need to survive. Whoever is sent to those dimensions would go insane from sensory deprivation, whilst starving to death from hunger and thirst.

### **Stargate and the technology of bending time.**

Riya-Marjana worried a lot about the military use of the Ba'abs which could break the fabric of time-space, thus leading to possible confrontations with other galactic civilizations. The Matrix (The Tablet" contained specific instructions on how to use those Ba'abs.

Ba'ab "Bab" is a term for an Anunnaki's stargate; an entrance and an exit to multiple worlds, stars, planets, and galaxies. The Anunnaki deploy Ba'ab "split-time-space technology" to travel to any region of the universe in a fraction of a minute. In contemporary science fiction literature, quantum physics, and ufology, Ba'ab could be compared to the American stargate technology.

This technology allows the Anunnaki to bend time and space and travel to various dimensions, levels and types of the cosmos, such as:

- 1-The multi-dimensional world,

- 2-The parallel world,
- 3-The future world,
- 4-The galatico-plasma world,
- 5-The past dimension,
- 6-The future dimension,
- 7-The multiverse zones,
- 8-The space-memory zone,
- 9-The Akhashic sphere.

This also allows them to send and receive instant information and messages from and to the beginning of the universe, the beginning of time, and the beginning of motion. This time-space technology is not a monopoly of the Anunnaki. Many extraterrestrial races travel the infinite universe through the Ba'abs.

The wording or term "Universe" does not apply anymore; it is a relic from the archaic past. The word "Multiverse" should be used instead. In plain English, beyond and around Earth, and the world we know, there are millions upon millions of parallel universes, multiple dimensions, habitats, and life-forms, Earth-like planets (Nature, intelligence and organisms), that can be explored, seen, and visited by humans via stargates.

### **Stargates over Chicago and New York:**

There is a huge cosmic Ba'ab/stargate over Chicago. But this one is quite unique, because it is called a Madkhaal, which means in Ana'kh, an entrance, rather than a stargate.

Not all stargates are identical, nor do they function in the same manner. There are stargates that lead to another (singular) world, an incomprehensible world of bent time-space. And there are stargates that lead toward parallel dimensions adjacent to our world. The one over Chicago leads towards a dimension where time and space are no longer linear. In this dimension, the laws of physics as they are known to us on Earth no longer apply.

The Madkhaal is located above Grand Central Station in downtown Chicago. It is oval and vibrates like a rubber band, very similar to a multiverse membrane, found in the perimeter of the eleven dimensions mentioned in contemporary quantum physics.

It is neither visible to the naked eye nor can it be detected by any apparatus on Earth. Also, worth mentioning here, is the subject of the "Anomaly of Stargates."

Stargates do vary in size, function, purpose and mobility, just like the extraterrestrial underwater plasma corridors, used to navigate our seas and oceans.

The stargate in New York City, which is located over Madison Square Garden, is twice the size of that over Central Station in downtown Chicago. Travel to and from the Chicago stargate is possible at particular times, however travel through the Madison Square Garden Ba'ab is a one-way street. Since the Ba'abs are at least 900ft – 1,700ft above ground, it is not possible to jump into a Ba'ab. At the time of the return of the Anunnaki, an electromagnetic fog will suck up the people with light to medium contamination, as set forth by the Anunnaki's return protocol.

### **The American Ba'ab and the “Giant Gray”:**

Many extraterrestrial civilizations are familiar with the concept and its pragmatic application. Insiders have claimed that the extraterrestrial Grays (Intraterrestrial Aliens) showed American military scientists how to enter a Ba'ab (Stargate). A most unusual claim about the American Ba'ab stated that in 2006, while an American spaceship tried to enter a Ba'ab, a “giant Gray” exited the spacecraft, because it needed a sudden repair. The alien was sucked up into the galactic vacuum and the craft exploded. This event was recorded on a film and was sent to NASA and MIT.

Both the Russians and the Americans have tried to develop a space technology in order to penetrate these gates. The Anunnaki are fully aware of their progress.

There is nothing to fear, as long as our military scientists and the Pentagon realize, that the offer they got from the intraterrestrial Grays, living here on Earth, is not as benevolent, as they have thought in the past.

Any Grays' technology given to humans of any nation will lead to disaster, for the Grays' agenda and intentions are macabre and malicious.

### **The Holography Zooming Project (HZP):**

Riya-Marjana was deeply worried about the military Holography Zooming Project based upon scientific data and instructions recorded on the Matrix (Tablet) which is hidden at Dulce Base by a branch of the military and the Grays.

Riya-Marjana knew that a Holographic Zoom Lens HZL-C-1000, representing the first hardware version of a stepwise holographic zoom lens has been manufactured by the U.S. Army Missile Research and Development

Command. From talking to a European scientist who is allegedly working on this project with the extraterrestrials, the following was obtained.

The scientist said verbatim, word for word, as is, and unedited: “Holography as applied in the project means the projection of a picture or a substance that has been de-fragmented and transported via a grid. It is similar to what you see reflected in a mirror. However, it is more realistic, because it interacts with you, and can be programmed and reprogrammed.

In other words, and simply put, you take anything you want, a tank, a building, a car, a whole city and you create the tank, the building, a city, in a sequence of numbers (ones and zeros). The sequence has its own language and frequency. The language is used for command.

The sequence is used for programming. In doing so, you will be able to know what constitutes the substance and “inertia” of everything in the world. And inertia has also its one substance. And the substance itself can be broken like an atom.

The scientist added, “You can divide the inertia into molecules. Each molecule will have its own sequence, like a DNA. By doing so, you can change and/or totally alter its nature. For example, you take the Empire State Building. You enter its blueprints into the grid. The grid will read its sequence which was created through the re-programming using the code of ones and zeros. At distance, and without even touching the Empire State Building, you can disintegrate it, erase it, and destroyed...you wiped it from the face of the earth by a simple holographic process.

Another fascinating characteristic is the creation of something that does not exist at all. For instance, you can create a whole city with the holographic grid, and project it on a huge scale, big, as big as a small city. On your grid, it is a virtual image. But on a landscape, it is a reality. Mind you, it is not an alternate reality. It is not a camouflage. It is real. This technique can be used to deceive the enemy, and of course to confuse everybody.

You can transport New York from its actual location to another, and substitute or replace it with the holographic projection you have created.”

The measurements of genome/DNA chips of any substance, and pertinent holographic reconstruction have enormous military applications.

It is difficult to understand how extraterrestrials manage to do this. Scientists have already done something with these measurements, but in a different area.

They call it “microarray measurements.” Explanation is provided below: As



explained and noted by Ehud Gazit; Tel Aviv University, Israel; Madi A; Friedman Y.; Roth D.; Regev T.; Bransburg-Zabary S.; Genome Holography. “DNA chips allow simultaneous measurements of genome-wide response of thousands of genes, i.e. system level monitoring of the gene-network activity. Advanced analysis methods have been developed to extract meaningful information from the vast amount of raw gene-expression data obtained from the microarray measurements.

These methods usually aimed to distinguish between groups of subjects (e.g., cancer patients vs. healthy subjects) or identifying marker genes that help to distinguish between those groups.

We assumed that motifs related to the internal structure of operons and gene-networks regulation are also embedded in microarray and can be deciphered by using proper analysis.

In addition to the intra-operon structure, it is also possible to predict inter-operon relationships, operons sharing functional regulation factors, and more. In particular, we demonstrate the above in the context of the competence and sporulation pathways. By analyzing gene-gene correlation from gene-expression data it is possible to identify operons and to predict unknown internal structure of operons and gene-networks regulation.”

There is something close to holographic zooming going on at some intelligence agencies, and in the labs of avant garde research companies.

By comparison to the extraterrestrials’ technique it is rudimentary, but the potentials and future developments are enormous.

David Crane said: “There’s no doubt that [geospatial information systems \(GIS\)](#) have become an important component of [network centric warfare](#) (a.k.a net-centric warfare). Military analysts/strategists, as well as those tasked with Homeland Security missions, have to be able to visualize geographic areas and correlate those pictures with relevant mission data/information.

### **Statement from Northrop Grumman:**

“In the past, geospatial information, or geospatial intelligence, was displayed and presented in the form of paper maps. [Northrop Grumman Mission Systems’](#) ultra-cool [TouchTable Immersive Collaboration System](#), billed as “the next step in advanced GIS collaboration”, has changed all that.

Now, military and Homeland Security analysts, planners, and strategists can manipulate images in real time, and thus better assimilate the geospatial

information and intelligence that's presented.  
This will, hopefully, result in faster decisions through a better overall tactical and strategic understanding of the battle-space.”

\*\*\* \*\*

## Chapter IV

### BACK TO WASHINGTON, DC.

---

Place: Robert's bedroom, Washington, DC.

Time: 4:27 PM.

It seems as if only a few seconds have passed since the spacecraft left the skulls' cemetery.

Robert wakes up to find himself in bed, exhausted and semi-unconscious. He looks at his watch and finds out that the time is 4:27 PM.

He can't remember everything that has happened to him from the moment he left the supermarket to 4:27 PM, and can't understand why he is in bed, and how he got here?

Gradually, he starts to remember –in incoherent manner- fragments from his encounter with Riya-Marjana, the Anunnaki spaceship, his time-travel, and his visit to the underground cemetery in Tyre.

He is totally confused and absolutely unable to make sense of the missing time, and the whole experience he had.

For a few seconds, he thought that the entire thing was some sort of a bizarre dream. And while he was still absorbed by confusion and inquietude, Riya-Marjana suddenly appears in his bedroom.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

You did well considering your skepticism  
and constant doubts.  
You are born skeptic.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Wait a minute, wait a minute. Hold on.  
Did it happen or not?  
Was it real or some sort of hallucination?

**Riya-Marjana**

It did happen, most certainly.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

But... the time?  
It is only 4:28 PM!!  
How did I get there?  
How did I return home?  
Why am I in bed?

(Scratching his head)

I remember now...the supermarket,  
my grocery...Potomac...

It was today, wasn't it?

Or years ago?

The spacecraft?

You!!

Phoenicia!!

No no, something wrong here... terribly wrong.  
What did you do to me?

**Riya-Marjana**

(Smiling...giggling)

Nothing terrible.

You will figure it out on your own.

The important thing is that you did it,  
and you were in two different places  
and in two separate times at the same time.

Congratulations Dr. Hutton.

You just made your first time-travel!

And it doesn't matter whether your friends  
would believe your story or not.

The most important thing is that  
you have witnessed a major change  
in your life which will open the window of  
your mind on an immense cosmic landscape.  
And in the near future, humanity will benefit  
from your experience.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

It doesn't make sense.  
I am losing my sanity.  
I am losing my mind.  
Please go away.

**Riya-Marjana**

I can't. I can't.  
You are now part of me.  
You have always been part of my life.  
And you did not lose your mind!  
You are perfectly sane.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

What do you mean I was always part of you?  
This is unreal!

**Riya-Marjana**

It is real. Everything was real.  
From the time I saw you near the river  
to your trip to Phoenicia...  
and to where you are now.  
Everything is real.  
And your Phoenician has improved considerably.  
Would you say it wasn't so perfect before?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

What are you talking about?

**Riya-Marjana**

Well, your Phoenician now is perfect!  
You have mastered it after your trip to Tyre.  
You learned it from the Masters.  
The Masters you met in Phoenicia.  
You can't remember everything now.  
But eventually you will.  
Let your "Conduit Cell" work on it.

It was a nice trip.  
I have to go now.  
I will see you soon.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Before you go.  
How did you know about the TABLET?  
And what the TABLET has to do with you,  
and this crazy trip?

\*\*\* \*\*

And as Riya-Marjana suddenly appeared to Robert from another dimension, she disappears from his bedroom in the same manner, leaving behind, a most delightful aroma. Robert begins to squeeze his head, as if he is trying to recapture all the images he saw in his time-travel and anchors them deep in his consciousness.

\*\*\* \*\*

Place: Robert's kitchen...

Robert gets up quickly and rushes to the kitchen to have his espresso.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Shoot! I forgot again to water the plants

They are dead!

God damned.

\*\*\* \*\*

And while he is holding his double-espresso cup, holographic images of flying circles, dilatation of space and time, and destruction of cities by fire and earthquakes, begin to flash before his frightened eyes, adding more confusion to his state of mind, and plunging him into an abyss of fear... leading him to doubt his sanity.

Place: Robert's house; the study.

Time: Same day, seconds later.

Robert grabs his cup of coffee and goes directly to his study searching for the scrolls and documents, Riya-Marjana has sent him, a few weeks ago.

He pulls out a bunch of papers from his desk's drawers, and begins to flip the papers, back and forth, and suddenly his eyes freeze when he stumbles upon the illustration of a small winged circle, which looks identical to a circle he saw during his trip; the very same sign, which was engraved at the entrance gate of the cemetery in Tyre.

Then, he realizes that his time-travel was real, and the winged circle had something to do with an unforeseen mission.

And suddenly, he remembers precisely what he has seen on the back of the TABLET he translated; a very miniscule and identical winged circle (almost invisible to the naked eye), which was delicately engraved, on the very top of a circle, and just below it, the word Haramoon in Ana'kh, followed by the number 33 in Phoenician.

Flashback. Phoenicia.

Time: Unknown.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

Look at Jabal Haramoon, (Mount Hermon in Phoenicia)  
This is where the Anunnaki descended on Earth,  
after the Grand Deluge.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I see a spacecraft on the top of the mountain.  
Still there!

**Riya-Marjana**

Very good. This is spacecraft number 33.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Why 33?

**Riya-Marjana**

Because it represents the 33 degree line that  
directly links Earth to Ba'aab; the Stargate,  
the entrance to another world...  
Where we came from.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I see...I see. I got it now.  
So, this is what the CIA and the Pentagon are interested in!  
General Ramsey kept asking me about  
the meaning of 33 in Ana'kh.  
The Stargate's code!!!!!!  
STAR WARS...REAGAN'S SDI...  
March 23, 1983...  
It starts to make sense now...I see...I see.

**Riya-Marjana**

You got it.  
We must stop them.  
The Ardi-Nishtaar (Greys Intraterrestrial Aliens) and  
the military are jointly working on



this space-weapons-system  
that will totally destroy Earth, and end life  
as you know it!!  
The Pentagon and the CIA have been misled  
by the Ardi-Nishtaar.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

How can we stop them?  
Oh no! am I going to fight the CIA, the NSA and  
The Pentagon! No, this is not my game.  
Besides, the NSA has nothing to do with the aliens.  
And what do you mean by we?

**Riya-Marjana**

You and me.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Me and you? Why me?  
Why not your own people? They can do it.  
With all your technology, time-travel and faster  
than light spacecrafts you can do  
almost everything. Can't you?

**Riya-Marjana**

Arrange for me a meeting with The Pentagon.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

This is absolutely ridiculous!  
It doesn't make sense!!  
An Anunnaki needs me...  
A small potato like me...  
to arrange a meeting with The Pentagon!  
Who would believe this madness?  
And why don't you use your mind-control power  
and your supernatural stuff to do it?

**Riya-Marjana**

We think differently, and we operate

differently from you...  
differently from all human beings.  
First thing we do is to act like humans,  
and later on, when the time is right,  
we act like Anunnaki.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

The Pentagon?  
What shall I tell the Pentagon?  
An alien woman from outer space wants to talk to them?  
Kiss my career goodbye!  
Oh yeah, an extraterrestrial wants to talk to  
United States Army!!  
And I am her spokesperson!  
Do you know what they will think?  
I am nuts!  
And do you know what they will do me?  
They will fire me and lock me up in the loony bin.  
And do you know what General Ramsey  
and Colonel Zack will say to me?  
Bob, go see a shrink! You need help!

**Riya-Marjana**

(With a firm tone)

You will do it.  
They will believe you if you talk to them...  
Just tell them you have  
the secret documents which were written and  
signed by General Patton, and General Omar Bradley,  
the documents they were looking for.  
The ones Patton and Bradley sent to Winston Churchill  
and Rudolph Hess when he was in prison in England...  
Among other things...

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Among other things, like what?

**Riya-Marjana**

The original drafts of the two speeches, Eisenhower wrote in 1944, in case D-Day invasion should fail.

Tell them, the File OS-765/E-F they have in their archives is a fake!

I can produce the original documents.

I will project them holographically during the meeting.

I will also take them back in time, and I will let them see and hear what General Eisenhower and General Patton said in secret to Montgomery about the invasion's plan, and how they misled Winston Churchill, and General Charles de Gaulle.

I will project these events and documents in the meeting room, and they can make copies of the projection if they want.

I will give General Ramsey, the double secret code of Garbo, which was only known to the Gestapo, the OSS, and General William Donovan.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

All that?

**Riya-Marjana**

Yes! And much more!

I will also project the documents of the top secret Project Blue Sky Number 342-AT/47, and copy of the treaty Eisenhower signed with the Ardi-Nishtar in 1947, and what happened to the men who vanished in SERPO flight.

You already know everything that has happened on Earth is recorded in the Anunnaki Akashic Records.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Jesus!

Heavy stuff. Let me see what I can do?

**Riya-Marjana**

Show General Ramsey the doll and the skull.

This will convince him.

Carbon date the doll and the skull, right away!

The skull is not going to last long.

The doll will disintegrate in a week.

Tell General Ramsey I want you to be there at the meeting. Otherwise I will speak only in Ana'kh.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

My head is spinning. Anything else?

**Riya-Marjana**

Yes...one more thing.

Tell General Ramsey to ask William Casey to send him the report Richard Helms (CIA director, 1970) wrote in 1945 about the German Vril and Maria Orsic. Let him look at page 2, line 9...he will find my name... and he will then understand everything.

\*\*\* \*\*

## Chapter V

### GENERAL RAMSEY

---

For the next five days, Robert will intensify his contact with the top echelon at The Pentagon, and his close buddies at the CIA and the NSA, trying to set up a meeting for Riya-Marjana. However, all his efforts remained in vain.

Nobody took him seriously. Everybody thought that he lost his mind. But two days later, everything began to change, when to his great astonishment, his friend General Ramsey calls him to tell him that The Pentagon, the NSA, and the CIA finally agreed to meet with Riya-Marjana.

General Ramsey knew a lot about the German Vril, the German psychic Maria Orsic, and Project SERPO.

Insiders nicknamed it “Project 33”.

During the 70s, a U.S. military team was sent to the home planet of aliens who visited Earth. The planned 10-year journey was part of an exchange program between aliens and the United States.

Project SERPO was also known to insiders as “Project Crystal Knight.” The project was financed and controlled by the Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA), the Air Force, the CIA and NASA.

Its headquarters was at Edwards Air Force Base, East of Rosamond, California, and included Rogers Lake and Rosamond Lake. Based upon aliens’ technology, SERPO’s member team could zoom into the future and enter another dimension. In other words, and simply put, time-travel; SERPO was similar to a certain degree to Riya-Marjana’s time-travel.

\*\*\* \*\*

Place: The Pentagon. Office of General Ramsey.

Time: 11:00 AM

General Ramsey calling Robert.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**

Bob, this is General Ramsey.

Listen...Are you sure you can substantiate your claims?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Absolutely. Yes sir.

I have everything you need and  
Riya-Marjana is ready.

**General Ramsey**

OK. I think I can arrange a meeting.

Can you come to see me tomorrow?

I have some questions I want to ask you  
before I confirm the meeting.

How about 11 o'clock?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Perfect. I will be in your office at 11 sharp.

**General Ramsey**

Great.

Can you bring with you the doll and the skull?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Absolutely.

**General Ramsey**

Fine. See you tomorrow then.

And Bob, stop calling people,  
and keep your mouth shut.

Understood? Not even a word!

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Yes sir. Thank you General. Thank you, a lot.

\*\*\* \*\*

The next day.

Place: The Pentagon. Office of General Ramsey,

Time: 11:00 AM

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**

Thank you for coming Bob.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
My pleasure General.

**General Ramsey**  
Straight to the point Bob.  
No monkey business.  
All right?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Absolutely, General.

**General Ramsey**  
Now...about this woman...  
Are you absolutely sure she is who she claims to be?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Yes sir.

**General Ramsey**  
How did you meet her?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Everything is in the report, General.

**General Ramsey**  
I know...I know.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Sir if I may?  
Riya-Marjana could be of a great help to us.  
I know Project SERPO  
was not a spectacular success.  
It was a disaster!  
Carl Sagan told me some of our men  
were killed in the process.

He admitted the whole project was a total failure.

**General Ramsey**

What did he tell you exactly?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Well...Sagan told me that basically the original SERPO's team consisted of twelve members, 11 men and one woman.

**General Ramsey**

(Interrupting)

Nine men and one woman, Bob.

Continue.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

The woman was released from the team when

It was found out she was pregnant...

Only nine men went through the Stargate initially.

They zoomed into the three-star systems outside our galaxy.

They were supposed to reach Zeta Reticuli, but the Stargate sent them somewhere else.

Right?

**General Ramsey**

Continue.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

The data entered in the matrix included seven planets with atmospheres and climates similar to our planet.

Unfortunately, they did not end up in the Zeta Reticulan star system.

They got lost in space, ran out of food and supplies, and 3 of our men died.

This catastrophic mistake could have been easily



avoided, had one of the pilots been a Zeta Reticulan,  
as it was suggested by the Zeta Reticulan..

**General Ramsey**

Bullshit!

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Maybe I have said enough, General?

**General Ramsey**

Continue. Go on. Go on.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Well...The Air Force and the CIA refused,  
because as Sagan explained to me, they did  
not fully trust the aliens, so...they decided to use  
two of our pilots, who were trained on the aliens'  
ships for a period of just twelve months in Alaska.

**General Ramsey**

Go on...

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Riya-Marjana told me that there  
was no contact between our command  
and the crew for three years.  
Riya-Marjana said the trip took only 10 minutes.  
Carl Sagan suggested that another attempt should  
be made to go to the Zeta Reticulan system,  
but this time Ramu, will be in charge.  
You know...Ramu? One of the alien pilots.  
So, they went through the stargate,  
they were zoomed back in time  
and space and ended up in another dimension.  
Like Carl Sagan, Riya-Marjana pointed out,  
how this technology could be used against  
the human race, by the Zeta Reticulans

having realized that both expeditions into the past and in the future were deliberate diversions on the part of the aliens.

**General Ramsey**

And this Marjana told you she will help us re-engineer this technology?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Yes sir. I am a living witness...  
she took me back in time to Phoenicia...  
5,000 years in the past, General.  
But first, she wants you and The Pentagon to listen to what she has to say about the Dulce Base...  
people being abducted by the Grays,  
and taken to military bases.  
She did mention the Blue Fog T85s  
and the Black Shadows S-14.  
Those are flown by the aliens, sir,  
and serviced in our hangars.  
The message is coming directly from  
the Anunnaki Supreme Council.

**General Ramsey**

The Black Shadows S-14...  
General Hutchinson's men and the CIA were  
working on reverse-engineering  
The Black Shadows S-14 at Area 51.  
What else did she say?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Well... she did not give me all the specifics...  
That's why she wants to meet with you and  
explain everything in detail.  
General, she knows a lot!  
Ask Dr. Vannevar.  
Talk to Dr. Teller.

**General Ramsey**

OK...Fine.

I will listen to her.

Listen Bob, nobody has to know a thing about this and about the meeting.

Do you understand Bob?

It is above top secret.

Do you understand?

Not even a word to the CIA and the NSA!

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I understand General.

**General Ramsey**

Done.

We will meet here, next week.

Thursday at 10:00 AM sharp.

Major Stevens will call you.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Thank you, General.

**General Ramsey**

Goodbye Bob. Say hello to Dr. Positano.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I will. Thank you again, General.

\*\*\* \*\*

Dr. Robert Hutton exits General Ramsey's office.

On his way to the parking lot, an officer follows him.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Officer**

Dr. Hutton, General Ramsey wants to see you.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

All right.

\*\*\* \*\*

Dr. Hutton returned to General Ramsey's office.  
The two men are discussing an alien abduction case in Mexico.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**

Sorry Bob, I have to talk to you about this,  
before we go to the meeting.

Off the record.

Sit for a second, please.

I received a very disturbing report from the  
Joint Chief of Staff.

I want your honest opinion, since you have mentioned  
The Black Shadows S-14, and alien abduction.

Am not sure what to believe or  
who to believe, anymore.

I want to settle this matter before I meet with Marjana.

Look at this photograph.

Do you know recognize this man?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

AH Type 3.

**General Ramsey**

Correct. Hybrid Alien Type 3.

His name is Adril.

He works for the CIA at Area 51.

I am going to bring him over here.

He's next room.

I want you to listen to him very carefully  
and tell me what do you think.

Don't say a word to him. Just listen. OK?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

General, he doesn't work for the CIA.

He works for the Air Force.  
All AH Type 3 work for the Air Force.

**General Ramsey**  
You are absolutely sure?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Yes, General.

General Ramsey on the phone.

**General Ramsey**  
Bring him in.

Two guards bring Adril to the office of General Ramsey.

**General Ramsey**  
Have a seat Adril.  
Do you still work at Area 51?

**Adril**  
Yes, General.

**General Ramsey**  
What do you do there?

**Adril**  
Propulsion and reverse-engineering.

**General Ramsey**  
Where did you work before?

**Adril**  
Holloman, New Mexico.  
(Holloman Air Force Base, South of Alamogordo, New Mexico).

**General Ramsey**  
And before that?

**Adril**

Wright-Patterson, Ohio.  
(Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, Fairborn, Ohio),  
Kirtland, New Mexico.  
(Kirtland, Air Force Base, Albuquerque, New Mexico).

**General Ramsey**

Didn't you work also at Andrews, Edwards and Los Alamos?

**Adril**

For a very short time.

**General Ramsey**

What did you do there?

**Adril**

Reverse-engineering

**General Ramsey**

Adril, we have a big problem with your people.  
I am not very happy with Colonel Douglas' report.  
Tell me this...are you still working for the CIA  
and the Air Force?

**Adril**

For General Hutchinson, and sometime at AUTECH.

**General Ramsey**

What are you doing at AUTECH?

**Adril**

I am working on the VT and BCB.

**General Ramsey**

The Vortex Tunnel and the Black Conic Box.

**Adril**

Yes, General.

**General Ramsey**

Adril, we found human bodies' parts  
inside one of your crafts...  
You know, the one which crashed in  
Mexico, two weeks ago.  
And they were Americans!!

**Adril**

It wasn't our craft, General.  
And they were native Mexicans from the Aztec's region,  
not Americans, General.

**General Ramsey**

You're lying.

**Adril**

I am not lying.  
Why don't you check with AUTECH  
and the Air Force?

**General Ramsey**

Whose craft was it then?  
You can't fool me Adril.  
It's not ours, for sure. I bet on it!  
It was one of your updated version Blue Fog T85s  
Only you fly those spacecrafts.

**Adril**

The Dragos too, fly the T85 and the T85D.  
You know very well General, the first and  
second models of T85 and Black Shadows S-14  
are flown by the Dragos and the Naftari.  
The reactor of the craft that crashed, used QE,  
the Quadron Element.

Ours use the CW and Plasma AGP  
(Plasma Anti-Gravity Propulsion).  
And there is a big difference between the two.  
Check your catalogue.

**General Ramsey**

We found 2 head-bands inside the craft!  
Your bands, damned!  
The bands you use for communication and  
underwater navigation.  
I know all about it.  
You attach them to your forehead to fly the craft.  
We don't have head-bands in our inventory.

**Adril**

The Dragos have head-bands too, General!

**General Ramsey**

Adril, abducting people is inadmissible!  
This is a big problem for us!!  
We have to stop this, and right now.  
You promised us no more abductions.  
What are you anyway?  
Ardi-Nishtaar?  
Hybrid?  
Aren't you also half human?  
Don't you feel anything for those people (The abductees)?

**Adril**

We are not abducting anybody, General.  
All abductions stopped 9 months ago.  
Somebody else is doing it, not us.

**General Ramsey**

Who? Tell me who?

**Adril**



If not the Dragos, then somebody  
else from another dimension.  
Admiral Roscoe knows all about it.

**General Ramsey**

Then, you have to do something about it.

**Gray Alien Hybrid**

We can't.

There is nothing we can do, General.  
They are time machines, difficult to spot,  
impossible to chase.

**General Ramsey**

Can't you shoot those bastards?

**Gray Alien Hybrid**

No general.

**General Ramsey**

( Looking at Dr. Robert Hutton)

I know somebody who can.

OK, you can go. Hold on.

\*\*\* \*\*

General Ramsey buzzes security.

Two guards enter the room, and they escort Adril out.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**

What do you think, Bob?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

He is lying through his teeth.

**General Ramsey**

What makes you say that?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

His neck was puffing.  
This what happens when hybrids lie.

**General Ramsey**

Bastards! Your alien woman was right.  
Thanks Bob...Thursday.

\*\*\* \*\*

## Chapter VI

### RIYA-MARJANA'S MEETING AT THE PENTAGON

---

Place: A large room, at The Pentagon.

Day 1 of the meetings.

Time: Thursday 10:00 AM.

Present at the meeting (Names altered):

General Hutchinson, DOD (United States Department of Defense) presiding  
General Harry McMullen, San Antonio Air Materiel, Kelly Air Force Base,  
San Antonio, Texas

General Nathan F. Kenney, United States Air Force Chief of Staff

General Ramsey, DOD

General Arnold, USSTRATCOM (United States Strategic Command)

Colonel Goldmark, Army Research and Development Command

Director of the CIA

Dr. Robert Hutton

Dr. Samuelson

Dr. Aaron Berger

Four scientists and two physicians (One pathologist, and one neurologist  
From Walter Reed Military Medical Center)

Four cameramen

A sergeant in charge of recording the meeting

Two agents from the NSA

A strange looking observer (Later identified as a Gray-Hybrid)

A very important code breaker, who previously worked with Alan Turing, at  
Huts 1, 3, 6, where cryptology was conducted at Bletchley Park in England,  
during World War Two

A psychologist

A prominent linguist from Georgetown University

A university professor from Berkeley

Two scientists from NASA  
A Noble Prize winner in Physics  
A military man operating a speaking/communication device  
A military man operating a recording device  
Two military technicians handling projectors  
A military RN (She was present at two previous meetings with other aliens.  
Never to be seen again)  
A highly decorated military pilot, working at Area 51  
Two unidentified persons (They never said a word)  
An unidentified person, possibly from India or Burma.  
Twenty fully armed soldiers  
Five MPs

All are seated around a huge crescent-shape table, except:  
Cameramen positioned at the very end of the room,  
A nurse and two paramedic (s) standing nearby some sort of medical equipments  
A typist seated at the other end of the room, and facing the emergency exit,  
A tough-looking sergeant in charge of recording the meeting, seated behind a large desk, on the opposite direction of the cameramen,  
Four military men behind projectors positioned at different angles at each corner of the room,  
Twenty fully armed soldiers standing against the walls of the room with an order of shoot to kill; an order given by the Joint Chief of Staff.

The meeting room looks like a war zone, only tanks and jets are missing.  
In front of where General Hutchinson is seated (at the very middle of the table), and at an approximate distance of fifteen feet from the table, an elevated base of two feet in height, and four feet by five feet in dimension, could not be missed; the base is especially constructed for the occasion, and where Riya-Marjana will be asked to stand on.

The base is separated from the table by a thick fiberglass divider (Box) on three sides, designed to prevent any possible radio-active emission's leak from the body of an alien or contagious germs, which could harm the attendees.

The box has the appearance of a transparent cage and which very greatly offends Riya-Marjana, as the fiberglass divider begins to rise from under the

carpet to reach a height of eight feet.

When the light projectors are spotted directly at the base, the area where Riya-Marjana is supposed to stand on, looks like an electrical chair steaming in an execution room. It is a horrifying scene.

Everything looks like a macabre circus.

Behind the glass cage, two bizarre looking concave mirrors are strategically positioned at 45 degree, so everybody could see everything happening behind Riya-Marjana's back.

At the very end of the room, and behind a thick black velvet curtain, two stretchers are concealed, in case the alien is shut and/or needs urgent medical attention.

Next to stretchers, two sets of oxygen tanks are visible, and which add more drama and theatrics to the whole scene.

It is disgusting and repulsive to say the least.

All of a sudden, all lights are shut off for unknown reasons, and the room plunges into an abyss of darkness for 5 long seconds.

Attendees are concerned and become agitated.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Hutchinson**

What is going on, in here?

(Talking to a Lt. Commander,  
his military aide)

Jay, go find out what...

\*\*\* \*\*

But before finishing his sentence, a strong light flashes inside the room exactly where Riya-Marjana is supposed to stand; she suddenly appears from nowhere.

The lights come back, everybody is relieved for a second or two, but a new fear mirrors over their faces as Riya-Marjana materializes in front of them, in the flesh and out of the blue.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Hutchinson**

(Talking to Dr. Hutton)

Dr. Hutton...could you explain what is happening here?

Is this your Marjana?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Yes sir. This is Riya-Marjana in the flesh, General.  
This is how usually Anunnaki make their appearance.  
There is no danger, General.

**General Hutchinson**

(Talking to Riya-Marjana)  
Quite an entrance you made!  
What's the meaning of all this?

**General Ramsey**

Welcome...Welcome indeed!

\*\*\* \*\*

A total silence dominates the room. And there is no answer from Riya-Marjana. Obviously, she is upset by the spectacle of the fiberglass cage rising from under her feet.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**

Dr. Hutton, what is going on here?  
She is not talking?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Give her a few seconds, General.

(Dr. Hutton talking to Riya-Marjana)

Hi Riya! Happy to see you!  
This is General Ramsey, and over there,  
General Hutchinson, he is in charge of the meeting.

Again, no answer from Riya-Marjana.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Something wrong Riya?  
Are you OK?

\*\*\* \*\*

Still...no answer from Riya-Marjana.  
Suddenly she says something to Robert in Ana'kh.  
Nobody understands a word.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riy-Marjana**

Irfa faslou Ma ragbi

**General Hutchinson**

What did she say?  
What did she tell you?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

She wants you to get rid of the cage, General  
She is upset and feels offended.

**General Hutchinson**

I can't remove the cage.  
We are following protocol.  
This how we proceed when we meet with aliens.  
For mutual protection.  
We are doing exactly what we did before  
with all the aliens we talked to,  
and we are not going to change procedures now.  
I don't know what she is up to?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

General, if you don't, she will do it herself  
and cause some damages without even touching it.  
Please, General.

General Hutchinson gives the order to lower down the cage.

**Riya-Marjana**

That's better. Much better.

I am also a human like you.  
The aliens you met before were not from your world,  
and I do understand your safety concerns.  
Bacteria, contamination, germs.  
With me you have nothing to fear.

**General Hutchinson**

Ahhhhh... You speak English!  
So, we do not need interpreters. Great!  
OK then. Let's start from the beginning.  
What's your name?

**Riya-Marjana**

Riyah-Marjana

**General Hutchinson**

I am General Hutchinson from the United States Air Force.

**Riya-Marjana**

I know who you are.  
You live in Alexandria, Virginia.  
You studied at West Point.  
You're are Presbyterian and divorced twice.  
You're alcoholic.  
You smoke cheap cigars.  
You cheat when you play cards...  
And your stand stinks!

**General Hutchinson**

And you are the Holy Spirit!  
Frankly, I don't know who you are lady.  
You pop up from nowhere, and you claim to be  
from outer space!  
You have no identification, no documentation,  
no papers, nothing, and you want us to take you seriously?

**Riya-Marjana**

I am Riya-Marjana,  
the official envoy of the Anunnaki Council.  
And none of the visitors (Aliens) you talked to on three occasions had any documentation.



**General Ramsey**

No offense meant.

**General Hutchinson**

How did you know I am alcoholic?  
divorced twice...and...

**Riya-Marjana**

(Interrupting)

We have been monitoring your military bases,  
your progress, your government, your people,  
your generals, and you are no exception.

**General Hutchinson**

I see.

You said you are the official envoy of the Anunnaki.

Well, I see here a pretty woman and not  
a being from outer space.

You are here alone, without a delegation, without...

**Riya-Marjana**

(Interrupting)

Go to the blue window, pull down the curtains  
and look outside.

General Hutchinson leaves his seat, approaches the window, and pulls down the curtains. He is stunned!

An unbelievably immense spacecraft is hovering over The Pentagon. He is baffled.

**General Hutchinson**

Is this your spacecraft?

General Ramsey rushes to the window and sees the spacecraft.

**Riya-Marjana**

(Talking to General Hutchinson)  
Look again.

**General Hutchinson**  
It's gone!

**Riya-Marjana**  
Look again.

**General Ramsey**  
It's back!

**General Hutchinson**  
(Looking again at the spacecraft)  
It's gone!

**Riya-Marjana**  
This is my delegation. Are you satisfied?

\*\*\* \*\*

A military camera operator is ordered by General Ramsey to photograph the spacecraft. Everybody in the room rushes to the windows to witness the most extraordinary site they have ever seen in their entire life. They are baffled. Upon an order from General Hutchinson, they returned to their seats unable to hide their astonishment.

A deep silence reigns over the room.

No one dares to say a word, some are confused, others troubled, except for General Harry McMullen from Air Materiel, Kelly Air Force Base, General Nathan F. Kenney, United States Air Force Chief of Staff, and General Arnold, USSTRATCOM (United States Strategic Command), for they have seen before alien spacecrafts and interviewed their occupants.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Hutchinson**  
Where did you come from?

**Riya-Marjana**  
Ashtari.

**General Arnold**

Where is Ashtari?

**Riya-Marjana**

You call it Aldebaran...Alpha Tauri.

**General Hutchinson**

What do they call you on Alpha Tauri?

**Riya-Marjana**

It depends where I am, and whom I am visiting.

**General Ramsey**

Would you care to explain, please?

**Riya-Marjana**

We do not call each other by names,  
unless it is absolutely necessary...

On Ashtari our home planet, we do not use names.

In many parts of where we live,  
and on some planets we usually visit,  
there is no atmosphere...

and where there is no atmosphere,  
there is no air.

And where there is no air...no sounds are heard.

And names become useless.

**General Ramsey**

I see.

So... how do you breathe?

We don't need air and we don't need oxygen to breathe.

We generate our own energy from our inner organism.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

The Anunnaki have a cell in their brain called Fik'r.

It provides all the necessary energy they need

to animate their body and activate their brain.  
They breathe through their mind.  
They don't need lungs or a respiratory system.

**Dr. Samuelson**

Are you built the same as us?

**Riya-Marjana**

We don't have your lungs.  
We don't have your abdomen.  
We don't eat the way you do.  
We don't have a digestive system.  
And we don't produce wastes.  
We don't feel pain because we don't  
have a nervous system.  
We don't express ourselves with physical emotions.

**Dr. Aaron Berger**

If you don't have emotions,  
how do you express yourselves?

**Riya-Marjana**

Humans need emotions to express themselves physically.  
In our case, we do not show emotions... not because we don't have any, but  
because we are not entirely physical.  
Our emotions are not physical, they are mental.  
You live in a physical world...  
We live in time-space dimension.

**General Ramsey**

What does that mean?

**Riya-Marjana**

Even if I explain it to you,  
you wouldn't understand.

**Dr. Samuelson**

Our brain operates our physical body,  
how do you operate yours?  
What makes your body function?  
Muscles, brains, a program?

**Riya-Marjana**

When you look at me, you see only a frame.  
I can leave it here if I want,  
and go somewhere else without it.  
It will disintegrate on its own,  
and I continue to exist somewhere else.  
And, I can keep doing this indefinitely.

**Dr. Aaron Berger**

So, if you want to return to where you came from  
do you pick up an old organism  
or do you use a new body?

**Riya-Marjana**

If it's not harmed, I can still use it  
and store it as a copy.  
If it disintegrates, then I keep the new one I created.  
In any case, it is always a copy of my original body.

**General Arnold**

But is it always the same?  
Would you look the same?

**Riya-Marjana**

Yes, and you will not notice the difference.  
The body you are now looking at,  
could be one of my many copies.  
How would you know?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

She meant, the body is just a façade.  
Some sort of a temporary container.

Each copy is a duplicate of a façade,  
or a previous copy.

**Dr. Aaron Berger**

In other words, it is shape-shifting?

**Riya-Marjana**

You mean like that.?

And instantly, Riya-Marjana begins to shape-shift...  
Changing her face to the face of President Lincoln, to the face of President  
George Washington, to the face of Andrew Jackson, to the face of an eagle,  
to a ball of light...and back to her original face.  
Everybody in the room is terrified!

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

I can't stay much longer.

But I would like to meet with you one more time,  
and very soon, because I have a crucial message for you...

And I want to talk to you about the "Time Matrix", the TABLET you have in  
your possession at Dulce Base.

We have many concerns.

And I want to explain to you why I am here.

But today is not the right time.

I just wanted to introduce myself.

**General Ramsey**

Absolutely.

We will arrange more meetings with Dr. Hutton.

Will you be around?

**General Ramsey**

I will be around for a very short time.

\*\*\* \*\*

And suddenly, Riya-Marjana vanishes in a thin air, leaving behind her an

exquisite fragrance...the aroma of a celestial woman who transcends time and space with her supernatural powers and eternal beauty.

\*\*\* \*\*

## Chapter VII

### RIYA-MARJANA'S SECOND MEETING AT AREA 51

---

Place: Area 51, Building "S2".

Time: 11:00 AM.

A second meeting was set up at area 51.

Security is intense.

MPs are everywhere. More than 50 guards armed to the teeth surround Building "S2", where the meeting is taking place.

The area is deserted. Not a soul.

It looks like a phantom town.

Not a single car in the parking lot, except for 5 jeeps parked in front of Building "S2".

All flights to and from Area 51 are cancelled.

Two large transport/cargo airplanes are grounded at the end of a runway.

A civilian passengers' plane known as "Janet" which daily transports employees to Area 51 is seen at the very end of runway 2. The only things moving around the hangars are the security cameras and a strong swirling wind covering empty buildings with a grayish dust and waves of a steamy fog.

Because of this significant and above top-secret meeting, civilians, engineers and aliens working at Area 51 were transferred to another facility.

Riya-Marjana and Dr. Robert Hutton are inside a tiny reception room in Building "S2".

Riya-Marjana and Robert are arguing.

Heated debate.

They have been waiting in building "S2" for half an hour.

Robert seems anxious.

Riya-Marjana is totally relaxed.

Strangely, she looks now, much much taller, almost 6 feet 7 inches. Dr.



Hutton is confused.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Any reason for doubling your size?  
You are already a giant!

**Riya-Marjana**

I know what I am doing.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Still, I can't believe it!  
Am I looking at a real alien from Aldebaran?  
An Anunnaki woman, or just imagining things?  
Is this part of the plan?

**Riya-Marjana**

How many times did I tell you not to use the word "alien"?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

But you are an alien! Aren't you?

**Riya-Marjana**

You are alien too...  
To billions of civilizations, you are a perfect alien.  
And the way you look scares the hell out of them!

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Really??  
You told me yourself, aliens are scary...  
They don't have eyes,  
They don't have ears, no hands, no lungs  
and no body's organs...  
they are useless to them.  
They are frightening biological machines  
with three fingers!  
I don't find this very pretty.

It is horrifying!

**Riya-Marjana**

Horrifying to you...  
not to billions of highly advanced  
civilizations. They are just different.  
Eyes like yours are not needed on other planets...  
The universe is filled with intelligent beings  
who use different organs to see,  
some use skins pores, others use cells in the brain.  
And the brain is not necessary located inside a  
skull; it could be found anywhere under  
the skin, or on the surface.  
Nothing wrong with that.  
Nothing horrifying at all.  
Your people are doing the same thing.  
They created half humans-half machines...  
Prefabricated hands and feet, robots without  
soul, without lungs and without heart.  
We know what is going on at Walt Disney studios!  
And all these hideous creatures you mass produced,  
and copied from Derinkuyu and Gobekli Tepe.  
And how about those awful Type BE hybrids you  
created with the Ardi-Nishtaar at Dulce Base?  
They are all over New York, Washington and Nevada!  
Ask your friend General Ramsey about the Black Conic  
Box. Ask him about the Compressor...  
The BCB and Adenosine Triphosphate, the ERW...  
the AGM-114N...  
The Plastic Neutron Bomb.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Take it easy, will you? Slow down.  
How did you know about all this?

**Riya-Marjana**

We use the Miraya. We monitor everything you do,  
how your Ardi-Nishtaar friends abduct people...

what they do to them at Dulce Base  
with full consent of your government.  
Dulce Base is a factory for humans and  
hybrids' body-parts. It is controlled by your military  
and a malevolent alien race.

I am taking you there as soon as I finish  
my business here.

I will show you the horrors  
of the Ardi-Nishtaar on the Miraya.

They are bad news. They wipe out the memory of abductees, and totally alter  
their personality.

They have at their disposal all the mental, intellectual, scientific, paranormal,  
and physical means and tools to paralyze, handicap, incapacitate, and control  
the

physical, mental, emotional, and psychological faculties  
of abductees...your own people.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Dulce Base?

I did not know the military were doing all this?

Abduction? Body parts?

OK, what's your plan now?

Are you going to confront the generals, now?

Is this your message? Your plan?

**Riya-Marjana**

Will see.

I want to find first, what they have on their mind.

I will study their reaction, and I will go from there.

And don't forget, they have the Matrix (The Tablet) at Dulce Base, and they  
intend to use it as a weapon system,  
and a tool for their genetic experiments.

Not to forget time-travel.

A captain enters the room.

**Captain**

They are here. Let's go.

The Vice President is here too.

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana, Robert and the captain exit the small reception room, take a long and narrow corridor and head toward the meeting room.

At the meeting-room. area 51, Building “S2”

Time: Approximately 11:15/11:20 AM.

The room is packed with people.

Cameras and electronic sensors everywhere.

On the left side of the room, a gigantic map of Europe, Russia, the Middle East, the Near East, Asia, Earth’s seas and oceans is displayed on 20 foot long wall.

The map looks sterile; it has no luminous dot, slots, and map marking symbols. But its size dominates the room. The three dimensional size of the map seems to hide lots of military secrets.

And if you look at the map from a particular angle, it seems to change colors, and particular spots appear to be brighter than the rest of the map.

Present at meeting:

Vice President of the United States

Secretary of Defense

Peggy Arnold, Secretary of Defense’s assistant

Admiral Allan Roscoe

Admiral Roscoe’s military aide

Howard Cassey, Director of the CIA

General Ramsey

Director of the Central Intelligence Group

A scientist from Kelley-Koet Manufacturing Company, Kentucky

Brigadier General from NORAD

Brigadier General from Peterson Air Force Base

General Harry McMullen, San Antonio Air Materiel, Kelly Air Force Base, San Antonio, Texas.

General Arnold, USSTRATCOM (United States Strategic Command)

Colonel from Groom Lake Facility

Colonel and a civilian scientist from Ellington Air Force Base (NASA Ellington Field)

Colonel from Groom Lake Test Facility  
Colonel from Edwards Air Force Base  
Colonel from Hellendale Facility  
Military scientist from Brunswick Naval Air Station  
Australian scientist from Pine Gap Research Facility  
Dr. Robert Hutton  
Dr. Jean-Paul Lemaire, Belgian scientist working for NASA  
Dr. Benedict Iliescu, American-Romanian cosmologist  
Dr. Emanuel Berger  
Dr. John Brucker, Army Ballistic Missile Agency Fabrication Laboratory  
Dr. Oswald Gruene, NASA Astrionics Division  
Two civilian scientists who worked on “Project Moon Dust”, and “Blue Fly”  
Dr. Everest S. Hamilton, MK Ultra Mind Control Program, CIA  
Dr. Stanley Bernard, DOE (Department of Energy)  
Two high ranking officers, NSA  
Two scientists from NRL (United States Naval Research Laboratory)  
Two engineers from Boeing Integrated Defense System  
Two engineers from Northrop  
A senior scientist from Lockheed  
Numerous special agents from various intelligence agencies  
Seven unidentified guests  
Catholic archbishop of New York  
A fleet of cameramen, technicians, photographers,  
MPs, military guards, etc.

The captain, Riya-Marjana and Dr. Robert Hutton enter the huge meeting room.

A major waiting inside, directs Riya-Marjana to a low stand situated in front of a large crescent-shaped table where everybody is seated behind. Dr. Robert Hutton takes his seat next to General Ramsey.

The Vice President of the United States stands up and with a smile introduces himself to Riya Marjana.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Vice President of the United States**

It is a historical moment,  
and on behalf of the President of the

United States and the American people,  
I welcome you.  
I am Vice President George Buschwald.  
Welcome to the United States of America.

**Riya-Marjana**

(Smiling and very calmly)

I have visited your beautiful country many times before.

Thank you for taking the time to see me.

I bring you the warm greetings of the Anunnaki Council.

**Vice President of the United States**

(Smiling and very politely)

Thank you.

**Riya-Marjana**

Mr. Vice President.

I know how you feel being here,  
looking at a woman from another world.

**Vice President of the United States**

You bet!

How should I call you?

**Riya-Marjana**

Riya.

**Vice President of the United States**

Riya. Beautiful.

And you are from Ashtari.

**Riya-Marjana**

You already know who I am.

**Vice President of the United States**

Not exactly.

**Riya-Marjana**

You do.

I am in what you call the AT;  
the Aliens Transcripts.  
The 1947 Meetings with the  
Ardi-Nishtaar and Zetas?

**Vice President of the United States**

Yes of course. I remember now.

What brings you to America?

**Riya-Marjana**

You already know Mr. Vice President.

**Vice President of the United States**

No, I don't.

**Riya-Marjana**

The Protocol?

The TABLET??

The Matrix?

Aliens genetic experiments?

Dulce Base?

**Vice President of the United States**

(Looking at Dr. Robert Hutton)

Oh Yes...Oh yes...

General Ramsey and Mr. Cassey told me....

you have a message from your people

To our people.

And I would like to hear it.

**Riya-Marjana**

It is more than a message.

It is a friendly warning.

Should I say a friendly reminder?

**Vice President of the United States**

A warning?  
What kind of a warning?  
What are you talking about?

**Riya-Marjana**

I'll get to it later.  
First, let me hear your questions.  
What do you want to ask me?  
What do you want to know?  
**Vice President of the United States**  
Are you planning on invading Earth?

**Riya-Marjana**

No. You have nothing to fear.

**Vice President of the United States**

How about the Dragos? The Orions?  
Other civilizations?  
Aren't they interested in colonizing Earth?  
Aren't you part of their agenda?

**Riya-Marjana**

Advanced civilizations are not interested in you.  
Even though, Earth is a destination  
on their passage to other galaxies.  
Earth is a practical Ba'aab to many civilizations.  
Their interest ends there. No colonization.

**Vice President of the United States**

You mean a Stargate?

**Riya-Majana**

Yes.  
But I am not here to talk about invasion.  
The Dragos, The Orions and other civilizations  
would not survive on your planet.  
Their body's composition and structure would not



allow them to survive for long.  
The oxygen you breathe is poison to them.

**Vice President of the United States**

But the Anunnaki would survive?

**Riya-Marjana**

Of course.

We built your first civilizations in Mesopotamia,  
Phoenicia, Egypt, Armenia, Turkey, Anatolia.  
The Anunnaki are among the very few civilizations  
outside your solar system who look like you.  
We created you in our image to a certain degree.  
But our organism is different.

**Vice President of the United States**

I see.

**Dr. Jean-Paul Lemaire**

(Pointing at Riya-Marjana)

Mr. Vice President, may I...

**Vice President of the United States**

Sure, go ahead Dr. Lemaire.

**Dr. Jean-Paul Lemaire**

What can you tell us about the ASC;

The Alien Submerged Crafts?

**Riya-Marjana**

The Ardi-Nishtaar use them to navigate underwater  
through a web of 17 channels which link them  
to their habitats, headquarters, bases and communities.  
Your scientists coined it the "Net", and "Tubes".  
They are aquatic cold plasma corridors...  
undetected by satellites, sonar or any  
other underwater detection system.

**Dr. Jean-Paul Lemaire**

How your intergalactic travel is executed?

**Riya-Marjana**

In so many ways.

The Ba'aab...the black holes, the white holes.  
We use dark energy, white energy, dark matter,  
anti-matter, neutral matter, anti-gravity,  
and time-space memory.

We bend time, past, present and future...

We rewind time.

In some dimensions, the future does not exist,  
in other dimensions, the past is not yet created,  
so, we zoom between...in the fabric of time-space.

We also travel to universes from the future.

**Vice President of the United States**

Could you please be more specific?

**Riya-Marjana**

The universe is one of many multiverses.  
It bends on itself and bumps into its multi-layers,  
constantly creating more universes, including  
galaxies, and black holes.

**Dr. Jean-Paul Lemaire**

Indefinitely? And...

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

( Interruptin g )

Dr. Lemaire, the universe expands in multiple  
directions, through the "dark energy flow".

If the universe ceases to exist,  
copies of the extinct universe will re-animate  
a new beginning which  
explodes into billions of new universes of all shapes.

This how Riya explained it to me, any how.

**Dr. Benedict Iliescu**

New universes of all shapes.  
What do you mean Dr. Hutton?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Again, I am quoting Riya;  
at one point in time,  
the universe, and the primordial galaxies were flat.  
And in the dark space of these galaxies,  
other time-space-universes were constantly  
created...flat.  
They were created from a state of nothingness.  
That's right. This could happen again,  
as the universe is constantly expanding.

**Dr. Benedict Iliescu**

(Smiling sarcastically)  
Flat?

The universe is flat? Ridiculous!  
We are no longer in the medieval ages, Dr. Hutton.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I didn't say the whole universe is flat, Dr. Iliescu.  
I said some galaxies were flat at the beginning of the  
universe...at the beginning of time.  
And yes some are still flat...flat on the cosmic net,  
I am talking at a dimensional alignment level.  
The flat net of galaxies allows extraterrestrials  
to bend time and space...  
This is how they create a short cut to  
other dimensions.  
Go ahead and ask her.

**Dr. Emanuel Berger**

(Addressing the question to Riya-Marjana)

Is this how your spacecrafts overcome gravity?

**Riya-Marjana**

Not always.

Sometimes is just the opposite.

We take advantage of gravity.

Gravity can be used as time-space tunnel.

Some universes leak their gravity into other dimensions and galaxies, through the dilatation of Time-Orbits.

This gravity has time-space memory.

We use time-space memory to get closer to the Time-Orbits which spin our spacecrafts at a speed faster than the speed of light.

**Vice President of the United States of America**

Is it possible Dr. Lemaire?

Dr. Hutton?

Faster than the speed of light?

**Dr. Jean-Paul Lemaire**

I don't know Mr. Vice President.

But we already know that our laws of physics are not always the same, everywhere in the universe.

So maybe...yes...

faster than the speed of light is possible, at least in theory.

Albert Einstein's theory has many loopholes.

But please don't quote me.

**Dr. Emanuel Berger**

(Asking Riya-Marjana, while looking at Dr. Hutton)

What is gravity?

And how do you escape gravity?

**Riya-Marjana**

You will never understand what gravity is,

as long as you believe time is linear.  
We escape gravity by  
zooming into the light of the universe.  
Light bends on itself.  
Light curves...  
We use light's dimension to shorten distances  
between stars and galaxies, and escape gravity.

**Vice President of the United States**

How long it would take your spacecrafts to get to  
the Moon from any spot on Earth?

**Riya-Marjana**

A few minutes. In some cases, seconds.

**Vice President of the United States**

Are you willing to share your technology with us?

**Riya-Marjana**

I know they are not telling you everything.  
NASA already knows how...  
Route Orbital X.

**Vice President of the United States**

Route Orbital X?

**Riya-Marjana**

Accessible once every 25 years from Earth,  
7 years from Mars, and seconds through the Ba'aab.  
You tried it twice before and you failed.  
Next time try New York and Chicago Ba'abs.  
Rewinding time is another possibility.  
You call it time-travel.

**Vice President of the United States**

(Looking at Admiral Roscoe)  
Rewinding time. Is it possible?

Addressing the question to Riya-Marjana.  
How do you rewind time?

**Riya-Marjana**

Rewinding time is a child game to us...  
and to many advanced civilizations.

It is not a big deal.

Some of you already know what happened in the  
1957 meeting with the Ardi-Nishtaar.

They told your President,  
President Eisenhower about the rewinding of  
time technology.

Your military scientists and your President  
did not believe it could be done,  
until the Ardi-Nishtaar rewound the tape of time,  
and not only projected Jesus Christ in  
the flesh, but also let everybody hear his voice.

Dr. von Braun's assistant recorded Jesus Christ's  
voice on tape. You still have the tape.

General Marshall was present at the meeting,  
and asked the Ardi-Nishtaar if they could re-project a  
particular event that occurred in World War II, known  
only to him, to General Omar Bradley, and to General Patton. He gave the  
Ardi-Nishtaar the date and  
location of the event, and waited for the holographic  
projection. And what they saw, was accurate down to  
the very last detail.

**Secretary of Defense**

We are delighted to have you with us.  
I am Albert Wineberger,  
Secretary of Defense of the United States.  
I am unaware of that.

**Riya-Marjana**

Yes I know.  
You were kept in the dark for so long.

Do you know anything about the  
United States Military/Ardi-Nishtaar Vortex Tunnel?

**Secretary of Defense**

I have no idea and I want to know!

**Riya-Marjana**

They also kept it secret from you,  
and from your President.

The Vortex Tunnel killed many of your men.  
It started in 1965 and became fully operational in 1971. When activated, an  
invisible vortex opens  
up, and sucks up everything in its path,  
up to 500 feet in all directions.

They used it for the first time in the Midwest  
and killed dozens of farmers in the process,  
and destroyed many properties. You worked together on this project with the  
Ardi-Nishtaar.

**Vice President of the United States**

Are you absolutely sure?

**Riya-Marjana**

Ask William Colby. (Former CIA Director)

**Secretary of Defense**

What was the purpose of Project Vortex Tunnel?

**Riya-Marjana**

The primary purpose of the project was to propel  
objects and people into a vacuum tunnel that leads  
into another dimension.

Your military nicknamed it  
The "TTT", "Tag Team Tunnel".  
It is a horrible weapon developed by your  
allies the Ardi-Nishtaar.

It killed 25 soldiers and two scientists.  
This is the high price you paid for

trusting the Ardi-Nishtaar.  
**Brigadier General from NORAD**  
Where and when did they use the Vortex Tunnel  
in the Midwest? Do you know?

**Riya-Marjana**  
I will show you, right now.  
I am going to project on that wall,  
actual scenes from the experiments.  
See for yourself.

\*\*\* \*\*

Still in the meeting-room. Area 51, Building "S2".  
Absolute silence in the room.  
Cameramen get closer, as close as possible to capture the projection on film.  
Riya-Marjana holographically projects on the wall, horrible scenes from the  
vortex tunnel experiment.  
Peoples' heads exploding...farmers agonizing and shredded to pieces in a  
vacuum tunnel...tornadoes swirling and smashing houses, tractors and  
bulldozers spinning in the air...and a military crew stationed behind the  
vacuum tunnel capturing these atrocities on film.

**Admiral Allan Roscoe**  
Mr. Vice President. This is a trick.  
It never happened.

**Riya-Marjana**  
A trick?  
So, watch this!

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana points her thumb at Admiral Alan Roscoe and lifts him up in  
mid-air and makes him go up and down, and down and up like a yoyo...  
He begins to spin, floats right and left, and turns in mid-air, as if he was  
sucked up by a vacuum cleaner.  
Panic spread.



\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Stop it Riya.

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana drops Admiral Roscoe on the floor like a sack of potato.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

Would you call this a trick too?

If I can do it...

The Ardi-Nishtaar can do it too!

**Vice President of the United States**

I am going to ask for a full investigation.

I promise you that!

Admiral Roscoe, I expect from you  
a full report on the Vortex Tunnel.

**Admiral Allan Roscoe**

(Catching his breath and still shaking)

Yes Sir.

I didn't know sir.

I had no prior knowledge.

**Vice President of the United States**

(Interrupting Admiral Roscoe)

Find out Admiral.

And I want a full list of the names of the soldiers,  
the scientists and the people who got killed.

**Admiral Allan Roscoe**

Yes, Mr. Vice President.

**Vice President of the United States**

What is going on General Ramsey?

**General Ramsey**

I don't know sir. It is terrible!  
It could be one of the CIA black projects?  
They don't tell us everything, sir.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**

(Pissed off, whispering in the ear of Admiral Roscoe.)  
Why didn't you tell me about it?  
Why wasn't informed about the vortex?

**Admiral Allan Roscoe**

You don't need to know.  
You stay out of it.

**General Ramsey**

Will see about that!

**Riya-Marjana**

With your permission Mr. Vice President,  
I would like to visit Dulce Base.

**Vice President of the United States**

What is so special about Dulce Base?

**Riya-Marjana**

You knew about Dulce Base, long before  
you became Vice President of the United States.

**Vice President of the United States**

(Whispering in the ear of the Secretary of Defense.)  
It's getting dirty. It is very embarrassing.  
Why am I the last to know about this?  
I am out of here. You deal with it.

\*\*\* \*\*

The Vice President of the United States excuses himself and leaves the room. Perfect timing for gossiping. Attendees talking to each other. Almost everybody in the meeting room, suddenly has something to say to the person sitting next to him.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Secretary of Defense**

(Addressing the attendees)

The Vice President has something urgent to attend.

Something came up.

Will take a short break, folks.

(Asking Riya-Marjana)

Why do you want to go to Dulce?

**Riya-Marjana**

Frankly, I do not need your permission.

I can destroy the Base without lifting a finger.

You have no idea what I can do.

Look at the map.

\*\*\* \*\*

She walks toward the map, and to points at several spots on the map. Nobody knows what she is doing!

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

Here...here...here...and here...

are the secret locations of your nuclear submarines.

We know everything about your submarines.

In this spot, at a depth of 500 feet, you have

A ballistic missile submarine.

And here, at a depth of 600 feet, you have

Another submarine.

Here, you have your USS Nautilus.

And right here, at a depth of 1,000 feet,

you have your SSBN 598.  
We can destroy your Trident, your Polaris and all your  
ballistic missiles in seconds.  
And we can do it from Earth's orbit.  
You are no match to us!!

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana continues to press with vigor on each spot (Dots on the map).  
Suddenly, each spot catches fire.

The whole map is on fire.

The room is filled with heavy black and gray smoke.

The awful smell coming from the melting rubber and plastic, from which the  
map is made of, makes many cough. Panic in the room, and few take cover.

Security guards rush to extinguish the fire. Instantly, the twenty armed  
soldiers positioned near the front entrance and the back exit of the room take  
aim at Riya-Marjana.

Nine MPs point their automatic assault rifles at Riya-Marjana and move  
forward.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Secretary of Defense**

(Shouting)

Hold your fire!

**Riya-Marjana**

Is this what you want?

Do I have your permission to go to Dulce Base?

**Secretary of Defense**

You made your point.

You want to go to Dulce, fine  
go to Dulce.

But may I ask why you are so interested in Dulce.

And where the hell is Dulce?

**Riya-Marjana**

I will tell you where Dulce is.

It is on the Jicarilla Apache Indian Reservation,

under Archuleta Mesa.  
Dulce is where your government and the  
Ardi-Nishtaar, are conducting genetic experiments on abductees...women...  
children...where atrocities  
and crimes are committed by your physicians,  
and officers collaborators of Ardi-Nishtaar,  
and where our Tablet is!

**Secretary of Defense**

Is it true, Admiral Roscoe?  
General Ramsey?

**Admiral Roscoe**

No sir, she doesn't know what she is talking about.  
There is no Dulce Base.

**Secretary of Defense**

General Ramsey?

**General Ramsey**

I have no clues, sir.  
I never heard of Dulce Base before.

**Secretary of Defense**

(Talking to Peggy Arnold, his aide)  
Peggy, get me the Joint Chief of Staff.

Peggy Arnold phones the Joint Chief of Staff.

**Peggy Arnold**

He is on the line, sir.

**Secretary of Defense**

General. A quick question.  
What do you know about Dulce Base  
that I don't know?

**General Griffith**

Dulce? Nothing.  
Why, Mr. Secretary?

**Secretary of Defense**

Nothing? Absolutely nothing!  
You don't know what is going on at Dulce,  
and you never heard of Dulce?

**General Griffith**

No sir.

**Secretary of Defense**

Apparently, Dulce is where the aliens are conducting  
genetic experiments on abductees, General.  
So, you never heard of Dulce?  
Or of any abduction?

**General Griffith**

No sir.

**Secretary of Defense**

I will call you back. Thanks General.

**Secretary of Defense**

Director Cassey, do you know anything about Dulce?

**Director Howard Cassey**

(Director of the CIA)

The Air Force used the base for a few months.  
But it is abandoned now, Mr. Secretary.

**Secretary Defense**

There is no Dulce!!

Nobody knows a thing about Dulce!  
The Joint Chief of Staff...General Griffith  
knows nothing about Dulce!  
General Ramsey has no clues!  
Director Cassey is telling me,  
it is an abandoned place.

Admiral Roscoe says it does not exist!!

**Riya-Marjana**

I will take you there Mr. Secretary.  
It is an enormous military base  
with 10 underground levels.  
The Base is as big as The North Side of Area 51.  
It is a top-secret base, your Congress,  
your President, The White House,  
The Pentagon, the National Security Advisor,  
yourself and the American people know  
nothing about it.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Show them Riya...  
Show them.

**Riya-Marjana**

(Pointing at a curtain on her left)  
Mr. Secretary, please look at this curtain;  
Right there, the black velvet curtain, on your right.

\*\*\* \*\*

The black curtain which was hanged from the ceiling like an accordion  
becomes to flatten gradually.  
It is totally transformed into a solid white sheet like a huge movie theater's  
screen.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Admiral Allan Roscoe**

(Whispering in the ear of a military man seated next to him (His aide).  
What is she doing now?

**Military man**

It is too late now, sir.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Mr. Secretary, please watch very carefully...

And all of you.  
Riya is going to project on the white screen...  
right this minute, what the aliens and some  
of our officers who betrayed our trust and  
violated the Constitution of the United States  
of America... did at Dulce.  
Their horrors and atrocities at Dulce Base!!  
You are going to see with your own eyes  
what they did and still doing at Dulce.

\*\*\* \*\*

On the screen: Dulce base.  
Holographic projection rolling...  
Scenes of atrocities and genetic manipulations of abductees. Aliens operating  
on abductees.  
Dozens of abductees are constantly brought to a large room.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
Ladies and gentlemen,  
what you are looking at,  
are alien doctors in genetic operations room...  
they bring in abductees and operate on them.  
At the far end, you see military personnel, ours!  
The walls are highly irregular.  
Look how they move back and forth,  
in and out like rubber.  
On the right, dozens of tables where aliens  
line up human bodies' parts.  
On the left, victims moaning and screaming,  
they are attached to tubes...  
watch how the aliens are extracting their blood.  
In the center under the huge light, watch the  
needles entering the nose, the mouth  
and private parts of women.  
Right behind them, dozens of sedated children  
and babies attached to stretchers.  
Some dead, some are agonizing...



and look at those babies who have  
already lost their eyes.  
The eyes of the babies were extracted by the aliens.  
They use them for spare-parts.  
Riya please take over.

### **Riya-Marjana**

Look at the plastic tubes.  
The Ardi-Nishtaar use them for blood transfusion.  
The blood of your women and children is sucked up  
from their bodies and poured into containers.  
Watch now how human blood is turning blue.  
It becomes the Ardi-Nishtaar's blood.  
Later on, the Ardi-Nishtaar will mix it with  
cows' blood they mutilated all over America.

### **Secretary of Defense**

Horrifying! Barbaric! Unreal!

### **General Ramsey**

Mother of God!

### **Dr. Robert Hutton**

Next scene.

Watch the needles lowered down  
from the huge machine attached to the ceiling.  
Watch how they penetrate the bodies of the abductees...  
their noses, mouths, eyes, under the belly...their genitals.  
Abductees are screaming, they faint from pain.  
On the round tables, under the sensors, watch  
how the aliens remove babies' eyes  
from their sockets.  
It is a massacre, ladies and gentlemen.  
Look at these men cut in half.  
They are spare parts.  
Are you watching admiral roscoe???  
Women, children, and men who are still alive

will be butchered, and their bodies' parts will be  
stored in jars, containers, tanks, and ice-bags.

**Secretary of Defense**

What are those things hanging from the rods?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Hooks...Hooks, Mr. Secretary.  
Hooks for human bodies' parts.  
Meat hooks like in a slaughter house.

**General Ramsey**

My God! Mother of God!  
Amputated legs, arms...

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Hands, lungs, heads!

\*\*\* \*\*

A nurse standing at the far end of the room faints.  
Three people vomit.  
Horrified, cameramen froze.  
Terror in the room.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Secretary of Defense**

I saw enough.

**Admiral Allan Roscoe**

(He goes ballistic. Screaming)  
Mr. Secretary, can't you see?  
It's a trick?  
A photo-montage!  
(Pointing at Robert, and ordering his men)  
Arrest him!  
Arrest this woman!

\*\*\* \*\*

MPs and 10 soldiers dressed in black rush to arrest Dr. Robert Hutton and Riya-Marjana

**Secretary of Defense**

Back off!

Admiral Roscoe you are relieved of your duty!

\*\*\* \*\*

Instantly Riya-Marjana multiplies herself into 10 different copies; ten Riya-Marjanas in the flesh float in mid-air.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

(Talking to the soldiers)

Which one of you wants to arrest?

\*\*\* \*\*

With piercing eyes, she lifts up the men in the air like balloons, and throws them against the wall. Everybody is in a state of shock!  
The ten copies dissipate; Riya-Marjana contracts herself and returns to her original shape.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Secretary of Defense**

(Talking to Riya-Marjana)

Go to Dulce...

(Looking at General Ramsey)

You too General.

I want a full report, pictures, slides, films,  
get me everything!

**Riya-Marjana**

Dr. Hutton too.

I want him to go with us.

**Secretary of Defense**

Fine.

We have to arrange a transport for you.

Take my plane.

**Riya-Marjana**

No need Mr. Secretary. Transport is under our feet.

**Secretary of Defense**

What do you mean?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

The tunnels...the tunnels, Mr. Secretary.

There are 25 underground tunnels...

Right below us.

**Secretary of Defense**

Where?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Right here, sir. Beneath the base.

They stretch all the way to Washington, DC...

The White House, The Pentagon, the CIA, Langley,

Virginia, NASA, Manhattan, Colorado, Maryland,

Florida, Pennsylvania, Alaska, Hawaii, the Pacific,

and Dulce. You name it, sir.

They are everywhere!!

**Admiral Allan Roscoe**

(Talking to his aide)

Get rid of them (Referring to Riya and Robert)

**Military aide**

How?

**Admiral Allan Roscoe**

Call the Base.

Talk to Major Higgins and Zarro

They know what to do.

\*\*\* \*\*

The military aide leaves the room from the back door.

\*\*\* \*\*

## Chapter VIII

### UNDERGROUND OF AREA 51

---

Place: UTTCS.

Sergeant Collins takes General Ramsey, Dr. Robert Hutton and Riya-Marjana to the second level of UTTC (Underground Tram Transportation Central), also called Central Station, and the Tram; a 55-foot-high by 45 foot-wide compound of underground tunnels and trains connecting Area 51 to a web of secret undergrounds facilities and locations around the country.

Trains coming and going.

Lots of activities.

Few Gray aliens are spotted.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**

Where are we, Sergeant?

**Sergeant Collins**

UTTCS; Central Station, sir

**Sergeant Collins**

Track TR1, like Air Force 1, sir,  
a direct track to The White House.

**General Ramsey**

The red one?

**Sergeant Collins**

TR2P sir, it takes you directly to The Pentagon,  
And to Washington's National Airport.

**General Ramsey**

The green one?

**Sergeant Collins**

We have 2 green lines sir.  
One to NORAD,  
one to Canada, sir.

**General Ramsey**  
And the gray line?

**Sergeant Collins**  
Straight to Dulce Base, sir.

**General Ramsey**  
Very appropriate.  
Take me to the gray track.  
How fast is the train?

**Sergeant Collins**  
Each unit (Car, train) is as fast as OXCART Mach-3, sir.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
3 times faster than the speed of sound.

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana remains quiet. Not a word.  
She is observing everything.  
She can't keep her eyes off Robert.  
She reaches for his right hand.  
Both are smiling.  
General Ramsey's mind is somewhere else.  
He mumbles a few words.  
Robert laughing.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**  
What are you laughing at?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
A sergeant knows more than a 2 star General.

**General Ramsey**  
(Highly upset)  
Tell me about it!!

\*\*\* \*\*

Place: Inside the train.

Sergeant Collins, General Ramsey, Dr. Robert Hutton and Riya-Marjana enter the gray train.

Sergeant Collins giving instruction to General Ramsey on how to operate the train.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Sergeant Collins**  
It is easy sir to operate the unit.  
You push the gray button, right here sir, and you are  
on your way to Dulce, sir.  
You will be there in a few minutes.

**General Ramsey**  
The black one?

**Sergeant Collins**  
This will bring you back.

**General Ramsey**  
And the red one?

**Sergeant Collins**  
If you want to stop the vehicle.

**General Ramsey**  
(Pointing at a square on a small dashboard)  
What's this?

**Sergeant Collins**  
Emergency sir. But nobody uses it sir,



Security will know immediately if something is wrong, sir.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Chapter IX**  
**AT THE DULCE BASE**



## Chapter IX

### At Dulce Base

---

Place: Second level's entrance.

They exit the train and reach Dulce Base's second underground level.

Two men in black uniforms and a Major standing by the gate open an immense metallic door leading to the main hall.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**

I am General Ramsey.

**Major**

Major Glennan, sir.

We were expecting you.

**General Ramsey**

Who is in charge here?

Who is your commanding officer?

**Major**

Admiral Allan Roscoe, sir.

**General Ramsey**

Who????

Roscoe!! The son of a bitch!

I never trusted this bastard.

**Riya-Marjana**

Surprised, General?

**General Ramsey**

You bet your ass lady.

Pardon me Madam.

I should have known.

Roscoe, fuckin' piece of shit!!  
Sorry again my lady.  
Excuse my French.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Expect more surprises, General.

**General Ramsey**

Major, let's start with the first floor.

**Major**

Sir, the first floor is closed.  
We sealed the area...  
We had major radio-active le....

**General Ramsey**

(Interrupting)

Never mind, Major.  
Take me to the second floor, then.

**Major**

We are on the second floor, sir.

\*\*\* \*\*

Place: Dulce base's second level.

Starting from the second level, compartments are divided into large operation rooms, separated by elaborate long corridors, curving at 90 degrees every hundred feet or so, with doors dropping down from the ceiling to seal off segments of the compound, in the event of radiation leakage, or any matter related to internal security.

Doors in the corridors have circular porthole-like windows made from a strange alloy.

None of these metallic alloys are made on Earth, due to Earth's gravity, and as such have to be done in orbit aboard an alien ship.

The Major takes them through a long corridor leading to a small dark room.

They enter the room, and get into some sort of a square vehicle with a silvery

metallic spinning top, approximately 8ft in diameter. It corkscrews its way downwards centrifugally around a rod using a form of magnetic propulsion.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**  
(Asking the Major)  
What do you call this vehicle?

**Major**  
SMS. "Spinning Mobile Satellite"

**General Ramsey**  
Fancy.

The vehicle stops.  
They exit the SMS.

**Major Glennan**  
This way, sir.

**General Ramsey**  
Where are we now, Major?

**Major Glennan**  
We are almost there, sir.  
We have to take the elevator down to  
the first compartment of the second floor.

\*\*\* \*\*

Inside the elevator  
They get into a fiberglass box (elevator).  
General Ramsey notices the elevator has no cables.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**  
No cables?  
Where are the cables of the elevator?

**Major Glennan**

It operates electronically...magnetically, sir.

**General Ramsey**

Alien technology!

**Major Glennan**

Yes sir.

We don't have electrical wirings on the Base.  
Everything is controlled electronically.

**General Ramsey**

No MPs?

I don't see any security guards here?

No Guards?

**Major Glennan**

Security is very tight on the Base, sir.

**General Ramsey**

I see. Security face recognition,  
voice recognition.

**Major Glennan**

No sir.

We use the latest alien technology on the Base.

**Riya-Marjana**

Breath recognition, General.

They check your breath.

You exhale on a screen,  
and the screen identifies who you are.

\*\*\* \*\*

Place: The Blue Board Small Room/Compartment 1-level 2

Finally, they reach compartment 1-level 2.

They step inside an oval room.

A huge blue board pasted on a wall displays names, numbers, symbols and pushpins in various colors.

Each pushpin emits different light's sparkle.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**

(Looking around)

That's it?

One room?

**Major Glennan**

No sir.

If you push on a pushpin,  
you will see what happens.

**General Ramsey**

Like what?

**Major Glennan**

If you touch the gray pin, one of the hidden doors  
in the room will open up,  
you walk on a magnetic  
pad and it will take you straight to  
the aliens' headquarters.

If you touch the red pin, you will be  
directed to the hospital.

If you touch the silver pin,  
another door opens up, you ride a trolley,  
and it will take you to the anti-gravity flying discs,  
So on.

**General Ramsey**

Take me to the hospital.

What do you call it, hospital, do you?

**Major Glennan**

No sir...lab...we call it lab.

\*\*\* \*\*

Place: The genetic operations ward. (Lab)

Major Glennan touches the red pin.

A door opens up.

They all step on a magnetic pad.

The pad slides its way to a huge ward, where dozens of aliens are seen operating on patients.

Hundreds of surgical tables lined up one after another in double rows, separate the alien doctors from an area designated to impregnate women abducted from all over the United States.

They keep walking and reach an area designated for removal of fetuses.

Four aliens and one civilian doctor are seen placing fetuses in incubators which create hybrids.

Then, they turn right and enter another room packed with cribs, and some sort of gluey blue-liquid tanks full of human bodies' parts; hands, feet, legs, bones, heads, eyes, amputated arms, livers, hearts, lungs, penises.

At the very end of the room under a series of arches, they find horrifying-looking bestial creatures inside hexagonal and spherical cages, moaning, shouting and screaming like mad dogs.

Some looked reptilians with three eyes, others like apes, and a few, like medieval gargoyles.

On the left side of the ward, a huge corridor leads them toward a round room packed with aliens, harvesting human tissues.

Two long and narrow shelves, containing a large quantity of animals' part, (mostly cows) could not be missed.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**

I saw enough.

Major, tell me something...

Does the Joint Chief of Staff ever visit the Base?

**Major Glennan**

He was here the last week, sir.

**General Ramsey**



The Vice President?

**Major Glennan**

Who sir?

**General Ramsey**

The Vice President of the United States?

**Major Glennan**

No sir. I don't know, sir.

I don't think so, sir.

**General Ramsey**

Let's get out of here.

**Riyah-Marjana**

Not before I retrieve the Tablet.

**General Ramsey**

What Tablet?

I think I saw enough.

Let's get the hell out of here.

**Riyah-Marjana**

I am not leaving before I get my Tablet.

(Talking to the Major Glennan)

Take me to the Tenth Level.

**General Ramsey**

You heard the lady.

\*\*\* \*\*

Place: Room of the container.

They take the elevator to the 10<sup>th</sup> floor.

Inside the 10<sup>th</sup> floor: A neat-looking room, spotless, and bright.

One woman seated behind a desk cataloging some documents.

Two civilians are moving containers.

One particular container caught the attention of Riya-Marjana.  
Riya-Marjana stops them.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riyah-Marjana**

Put down the black container.

Put it down on the floor.

General, with your permission,  
I am taking possession of this container.

**General Ramsey**

(Ordering the two men)

Leave it on the floor and get out.

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana asks Robert to place the container on the desk and open it up.  
Robert opens the container.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riyah-Marjana**

Thanks.

Back off now, Robert.

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana concentrates on the container.  
The tablet begins to rise.  
The tablet spins twice.  
Riya-Marjana directs a piercing blue beam at the back of the tablet.  
The beam begins to erase what it is written and engraved on the back of the  
Tablet.  
She erases the CODE.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riyah-Marjana**

Robert, put the Tablet back in the container.

Close it.

Will take it with us.

Please Robert, can you carry the container?

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Sure.

\*\*\* \*\*

General Ramsey is speechless. Not a word.  
They exit the room.  
On the way up to the 1<sup>st</sup> level.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Major Glennan**

Let's take a short cut.  
This way.  
Please follow me.

\*\*\* \*\*

Place: First level. In the corridor.

The Major takes them to an elevator going up all the way to the first floor.  
And as soon as they get out of the elevator, a gigantic horrible creature, 7 foot tall appears in the corridor.

A frightening looking alien, half reptilian, half Ardi-Nishtaar from the waist down.

Two midget Gray aliens follow him, and behind them a dozen of soldiers dressed in black, with automatic assault rifles pointed at Riya-Marjana.

Major Glennan runs away.

He bumps into a metallic cabinet.

He falls on the floor.

His loses his revolver.

The revolver is on the floor.

General Ramsey is terrified by the whole scene.

Robert comes closer to Riya.

Riya-Marjana begins to shape-shift.

Instantly Riya-Marjana increases in size to intimidate the horrible creature.

She is now 6 feet, 7 inches tall.

The alien increases in height too.

Riya-Marjana keeps growing; she is over 7 feet now. She becomes unrecognizable.

Her face shifts to an animal's face.

The whole scene appears as if is taken from a horror movie. General Ramsey is in a state of paralysis. He is unable to comprehend what is going on.

He remains motionless and speechless.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riyah-Marjana**

Zarro!

\*\*\* \*\*

Zarro motions with his right hand.

A sign of threat and assault.

He walks toward Riya-Marjana in unbalanced steps.

Robert gives the container to General Ramsey who can barely stand up on his feet.

Robert picks up the revolver from the floor and stands in the way of Zarro to protect Riya, not realizing that the bullets of the revolver are no match to the massive armor of the monster, let alone, one blow from the monster, and he is dead meat.

Riya-Marjana with one hand grabs Robert and pushes him aside, right behind her back.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Zarro**

Aa'jem zirfa hazich

(Give me the container)

**Riyah-Marjana**

Hazoom

(Get lost)

\*\*\* \*\*

From his eyes, Zarro shoots Riya-Mrajana with a beam.

The beam is repelled and redirected by an unseen shield.

Riya-Marjana surrounds herself with an invisible and impenetrable protection shield.

She shoots Zarro with a ray emanating from her solar plexus, and directs another beam in the direction of the other aliens.

Hit, Zarro falls on the floor.

The two midget aliens crawl on the floor.

The soldiers back off. Scared to death, they take cover behind a tank in the

corridor.

\*\*\* \*\*

**General Ramsey**

(Still struggling with the container,  
shouts at the soldiers)

Drop your guns!

\*\*\* \*\*

The soldiers obey. The aliens are reduced to ashes.  
End of the fight.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

(Smiling)

Good job, General!  
Let's get out of here.

\*\*\* \*\*

Place: Riya-Marjana, Robert and General Ramsey outside the building, in front of the main entrance of the compound. 7 Black helicopters are hovering. They land. A captain approaches General Ramsey and salutes him. General Ramsey seems relieved.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Captain**

I hope we are not too late, sir.  
Captain Lopez, sir.

**General Ramsey**

Seal the base.

**Riya-Marjana**

Thank you, General.  
Thank you so much.  
We will meet again.

**General Ramsey**

I hope not.

But I will never forget Rila..Marya..Ja..

**Riya-Marjana**

Riya-Marjana, General.

**General Ramsey**

Riya-Marjana.

It was quite an adventure.  
And you are quite a woman!

**Riya-Marjana**

It was a great pleasure knowing you, General.

**General Ramsey**

Where to, Riya?

**Riya-Marjana**

Home.

They are coming to pick me up.

**General Ramsey**

And you Robert?

**Riya-Marjana**

He stays with me.

\*\*\* \*\*

A huge spacecraft hovers in mid-air.

The spacecraft from under its belly, shoots out a most beautiful and glittering rainbow of sparkling colors at Riya-Marjana.

Riya-Marjana looks at Robert, comes closer to him, reaches for his right hand, and hugs him.

\*\*\* \*\*

**Riya-Marjana**

Give me this (The container)

Time to go, Robert.

\*\*\* \*\*

Riya-Marjana and Robert are lifted up into the craft.  
The spacecraft embraces the wind.

\*\*\* \*\*

Inside the craft.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Going home?

**Riya-Marjana**

Going home.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Take me with you.

**Riya-Marjana**

(Tears in her eyes...and with a tender and  
sad voice, almost unable to talk, she says)

I can't.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Take me with you.

**Riya-Marjana**

You will die.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

I never felt so close to anyone else before.

**Riya-Marjana**

I never felt so sad to leave anyone else before.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**

Will I ever see you again?

**Riya-Marjana**

I will water your plants.

**Dr. Robert Hutton**  
You will water my plants?

**Riya-Marjana**  
Goodbye my son....

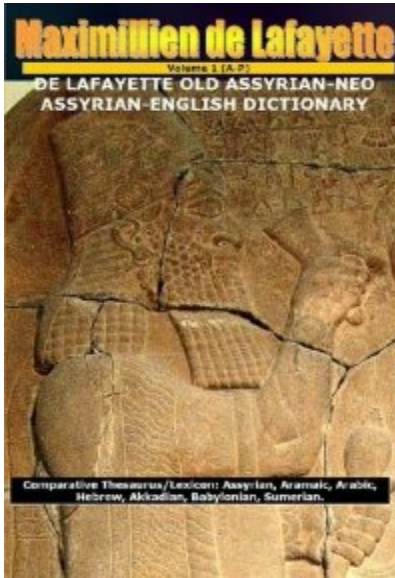
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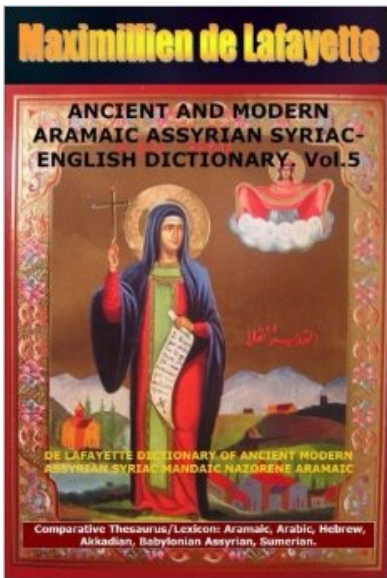
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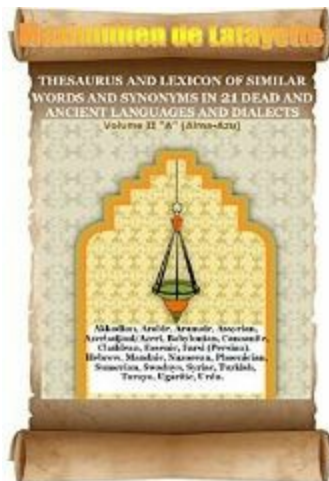


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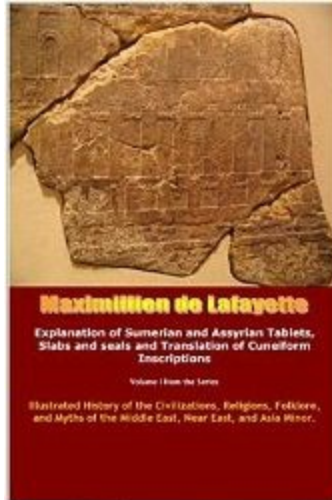
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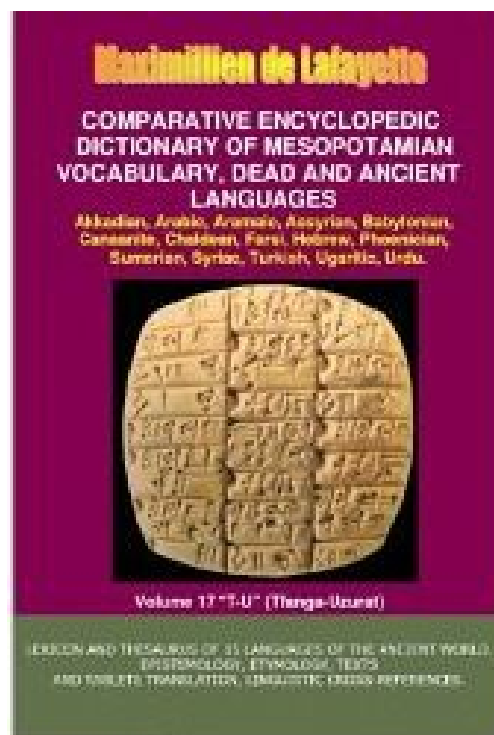
To fully understand the scriptures, texts, epics and literature of Mesopotamia, Sumer, Assyria, Chaldea,

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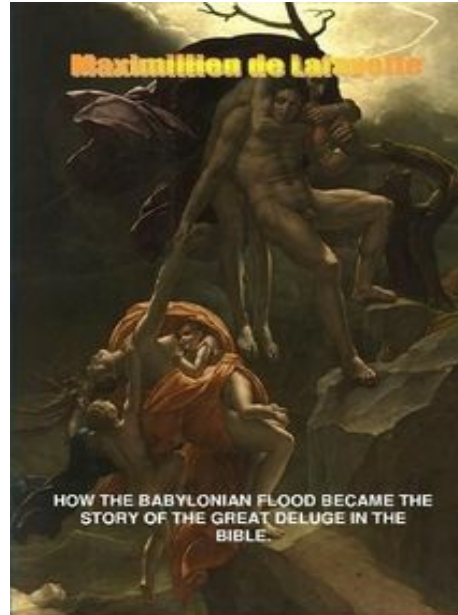
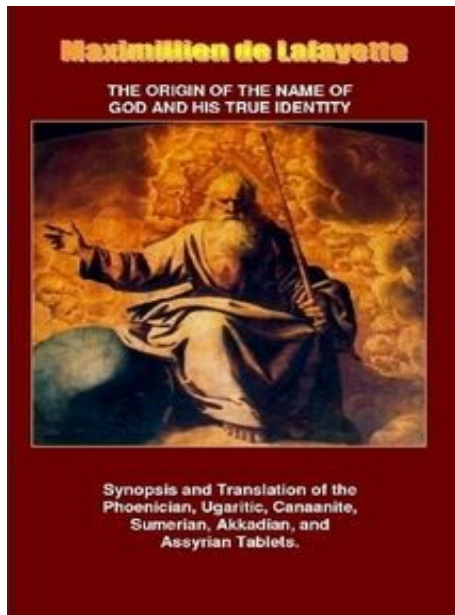
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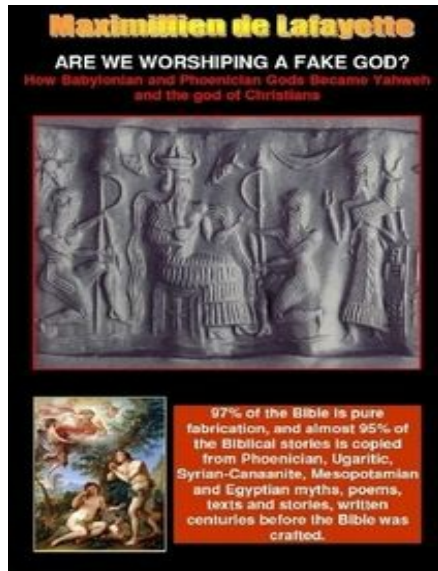
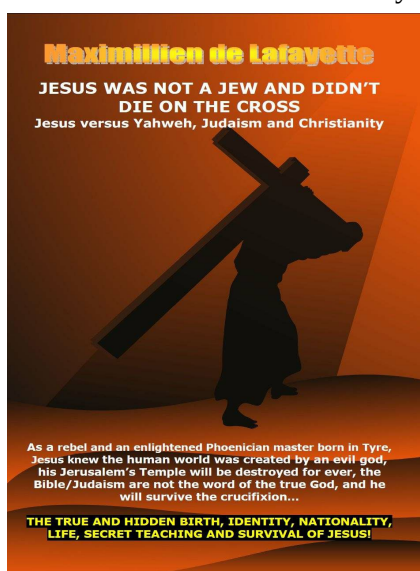
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# Maximilien de Lafayette

## JESUS WAS NOT A JEW AND DIDN'T DIE ON THE CROSS

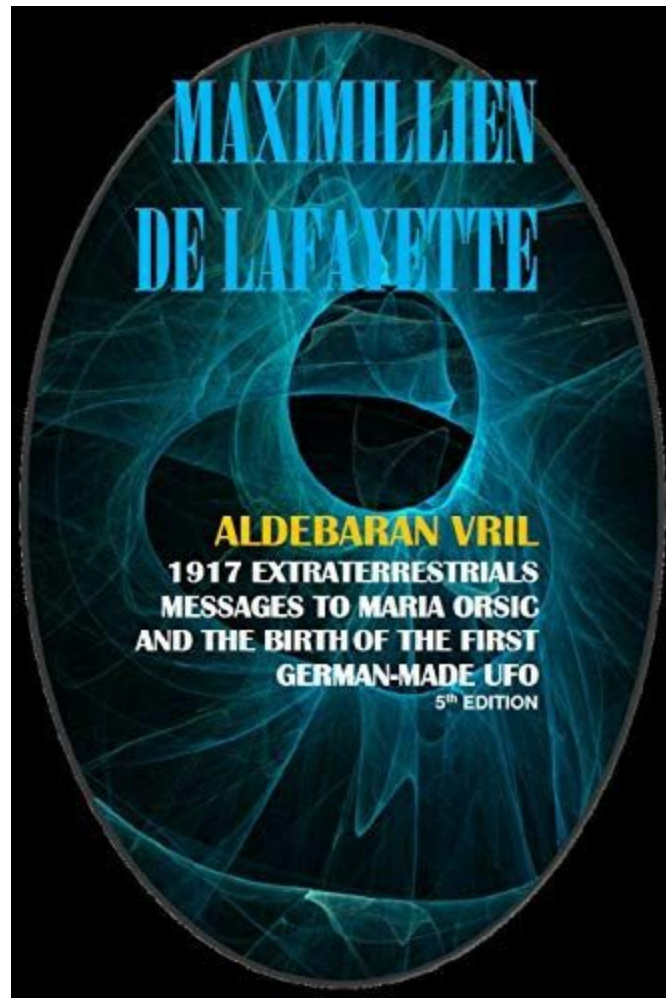
Jesus versus Yahweh, Judaism and Christianity



As a rebel and an enlightened Phoenician master born in Tyre, Jesus knew the human world was created by an evil god, his Jerusalem's Temple will be destroyed for ever, the Bible/Judaism are not the word of the true God, and he will survive the crucifixion...

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## Was Not A Jew And Didn't Die On The Cross



### **Aldebaran Vrill: 1917 Extraterrestrials Messages to Maria Orsic and the Birth of the First German-Made UFO**

On Saturday 10 of 1917, and at the age of 19, Maria Orsic fell in a trance (or perhaps in a coma, for no apparent reasons) which lasted several hours. As soon as she came out of her coma and began to regain her senses, Maria Orsic told her mother that she saw tall beings of lights not from this world who came to her and said that they will be back once she starts to feel better.

The UFO phenomenon and saga, the first contacts with aliens from extraordinarily advanced civilizations beyond our solar system, and extraterrestrials' messages, all started with an occult-metaphysical-mysticism-psychical movement created by Maria Orsic, a medium and founder of the Vrilerinnen (The Vrill Society), and based upon messages she claimed she has received from extraterrestrials from Aldebaran (Alpha Tauri), which contained technical data and precise instructions on how to build a super "Out of this World" flying machine (UFO).

The extraterrestrials Aryan from Aldebaran told Maria that they were here before, thousands of years ago. And people took them for gods. They descended in the Near East and created colonies. They also told her about the Nordics, the Lyrans, the Igigi and the Anunnaki who created us genetically in their Chimiti. This, seems to correspond to numerous texts and epics found on clay tablets in Mesopotamia

and Phoenicia, as well as in Ugaritic myths and Biblical texts.

Maria Orsic was the first medium and psychic to announce to the world that the extraterrestrials (Beings of Light) from Aldebaran were Aryan (Meaning pure and noble) spiritually, and had no territorial ambitions or any interest in Nazi Germany.

The idea of extraterrestrial Aryans was a new concept/ideology that took German spiritualists, mediums, psychics, the military and politicians by storm.

Also:

- The reality of the Aldebaran Messages
- The importance and validity of Aldebaran-Maria Orsic's Texts (The Extraterrestrial Scripts)
- The scientific value of the Aldebaran-Orsic Texts
- The literary-linguistic value, and authenticity of the Aldebaran-Orsic Texts
- The philosophical-theological-religious value of the Aldebaran-Orsic Texts
- Revelations about religion
- Extraterrestrials' messages in a secret German Templar script and ancient Sumerian–Ugaritic cuneiform/Ana'kh language
- Aldebaran's Metaphysical Revelations to Orsic and the Question of Extraterrestrials
- The Aldebaran's beings of lights and other extraterrestrials were here before
- Stargates line; the 33.33 degree
- January 1924: The first flight of Jenseitsflugmaschine UFO
- The early German UFOs: The RFZ 1 (Rundflugzeug)

Published by  
Times Square Press®  
New York

Printed in the  
United States of America  
November 2018