

FINAL PASSAGE

**NICK
BROADHURST**

**THE SECOND BOOK IN THE EARTH
SYNDROME MINISERIES, AND BOOK
NINETEEN IN THE EPIC
SEQUETUS SERIES**

BOOK 19

N I C K B R O A D H U R S T

FINAL PASSAGE



BOOK 19

By Nick Broadhurst

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DISCLAIMER

The SEQUETUS SERIES, the EARTH SYNDROME MINISERIES and FINAL PASSAGE are works of fiction. Names of individuals and companies used in the book, unless historical fact, are pure fiction.

THE SEQUETUS SERIES GLOSSARY

Part of this volume is a chapter named *Glossary*, a list of terms and words and what they mean. When a word in the glossary is first used in the story it's shown slanted *like this*. These are bookmarked to take you to the word definition in the Glossary. The glossary expands with new terms with each subsequent volume

MEASUREMENT

In the Federation there is Standard Measurement, such as kinopacs, or Ks and pacs, but those who have left Earth may still use kilometers.

HOW THESE BOOKS ARE NUMBERED

This is an epic story. By its nature, it's big. There are twenty-three books. Each book deals with a specific aspect of the story.

The Sequetus Series is broken up into four miniseries. Each miniseries is comprised of between four to eight books.

The miniseries are

THE NEW EARTH MINISERIES

Books 1-8

THE TEMPLAR MINISERIES

Books 9-12

THE JUGGERNAUT MINISERIES

Books 13-17

THE EARTH SYNDROME MINISERIES

Books 18-23

Each miniseries can be read in its own right.

A lot of care has gone into creating this epic, and everything has been done by way of glossary, pictures, maps, notes, credits, and so on, to assist the reader to have an enjoyable reading experience.

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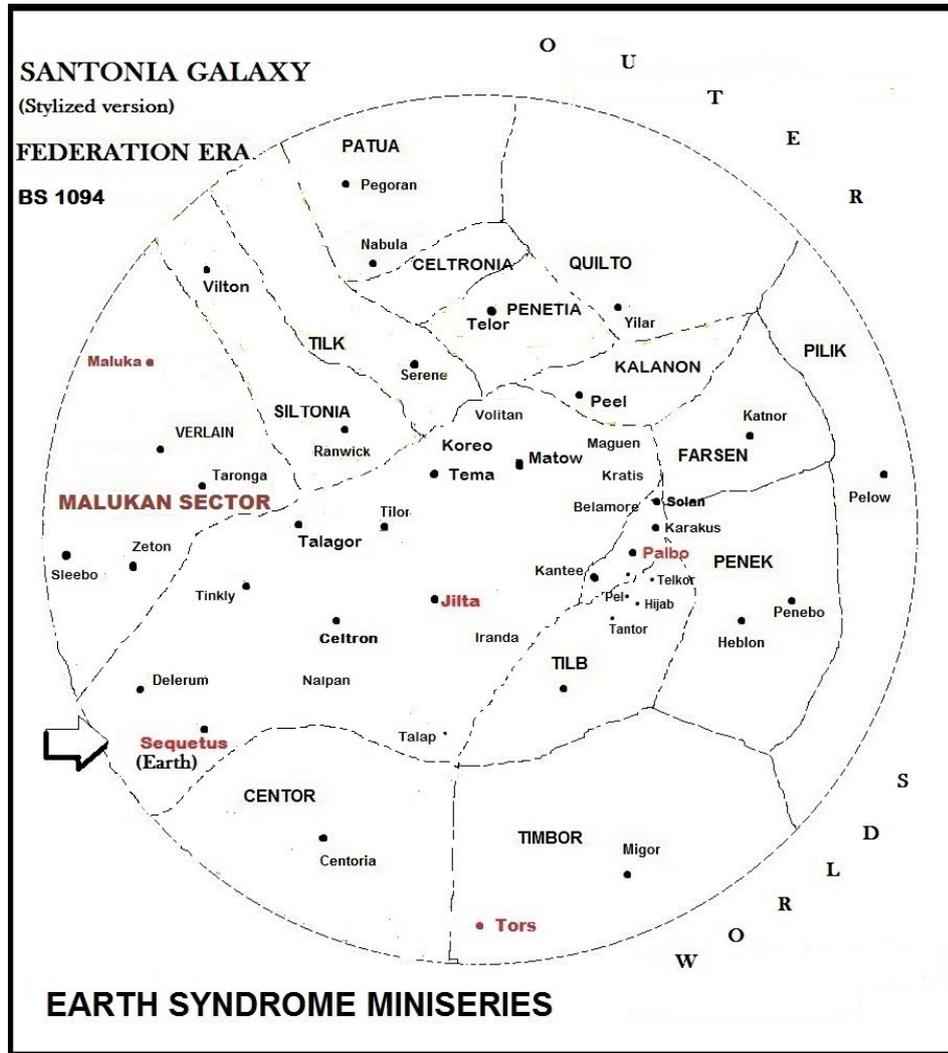
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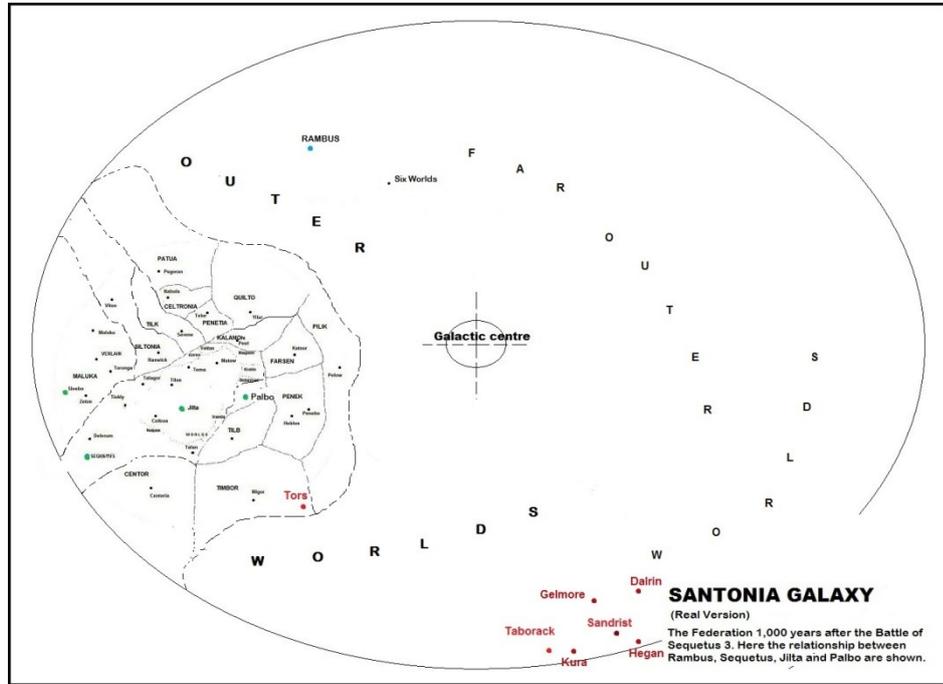
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ABOUT MOON

Jaron was addressing the crew at *Mars Base*. “What do we know of this satellite, really?” He looked around the briefing room, at his commanders and captains.

Polton Beel, the expeditionary leader, stood up and went over to the screen. “We have been examining it for months now, in a lot of detail. The chemical composition shows it’s different to the planet, which it revolves around. While *Sequetus 3*, Earth, is predominantly iron, this *moon*, or smaller twin planet, is mostly made of titanium, and these heavier metals are on its surface.”

Akeala asked, “Does it have an atmosphere?”

Beel shook his head. “No, but twice, we saw evidence of clouds of vapor, drifting across the surface.”

Jaron nodded to one of the Boguard, standing at the rear. They seldom sat in the presence of non-Boguard, as a mark of honor.

The Boguard spoke loudly, across the room. “My Lorde, is there evidence that the moon was brought here, and if so, where from and by whom?”

Jaron looked at Beel, and Beel turned, to face the small group. “The moon, as it s called down there, is older than the Earth, by a billion years, and there is

strong evidence that it's even older, than this system's sun. It's very possible that this planetoid was brought here, but we don't know by who, or from where."

The Boguard nodded. "Could it have been brought here, because of its titanium deposits?"



Moon

Jaron stepped forward. "That's a possibility, which we're looking at. They had a reason, for wanting it here, and that stands out. It has reserves of a highly desirous metals, for building spacecraft. The planet had people, lots of them. We're trying to match these facts."

The Boguard stepped closer. "Sir, could the plan have been to use the planet, to bring it up through time technologically, seed them technology, and get them quickly, to the point, where the people on the planet could build the *Talkron* craft? At the same time, perhaps the Talkron could condition the people of Earth, into being the crew for the ships, which they might build? Perhaps the people of Earth were even being conditioned to become an invasion force for the Talkron."

"That's something we are considering. However, we don't have enough data, yet. The planet's people have gone now, except for a few, and the moon is still here."

The Boguard nodded and was silent.

Akeala stood. "Are there structures on the moon?"

"Yes, absolutely and they're large," answered Beel. "There are structures that are many *kinopacs* high. The largest, is in the Sinus Medii region." Beel showed an animated three-dimensional model, of the Tower. "It was first observed from Sequetus 3, in the 1960's, in Earth's time. There are also obelisks *Ks* high, in the *Sea of Tranquility*, where the first United States moon missions landed. They match exactly the layout of the Earth pyramids, at Giza, but we don't know why." Beel looked around for the next question.

Akeala raised her hand again. "What of the moon's makeup? Is there evidence that it's different, to other planet's satellites?"

Beel smiled. "Yes and no. It's certainly unique. It isn't in line with the planet's equator, like other planet's satellites. It's off center and in line with the sun of all things. That's very unusual. It's also a near perfect circle."

"Near perfect?" asked Akeala. "Why is that so important?"

Beel used the computer, to show her the moon, in three dimensions. "Here; is the mass of the moon. It's predominantly hollow. Its center of mass isn't in the center. It's off center. Yet, the moon orbits a perfect center oriented position. It's like a weighted ball, but instead of wobbling; as it should, it rotates; in a perfect path. It's as though someone is controlling it not to stray."

Akeala nodded and sat. Beel continued. "What is most worth answering; is how the moon arrived there. We know it doesn't belong with Earth. It's perhaps older, than the sun. If it was natural, it should have crashed into the planet upon arrival, but instead, it lies perfectly there. Moreover, what is very unusual, and unlike any other moon of any other planet, is that during the solar eclipse, it blocks the entire corona perfectly; not too little, nor too much. That's rather unique, as though it was placed there, for a purpose. In addition, the moon is weighted to one side, and that side – the heavy side – obviously faces Earth, all the time."

Beel looked around, to notice if his audience was attentive. “There is also the *maria*¹, which doesn’t make sense. This molten mass has erupted from the moon, flowed over craters, and created very smooth surfaces. Most of these are on the observable side of Earth. They’re an anomaly, because lava shouldn’t be present, as the moon is cold.”

Beel looked at them all, before changing the scene on the computer screen. “However, here is the moon, and here is the Earth. As the moon approaches the closest part of its orbit with Earth – called the perigee, it undergoes small eruptions. The moon does this, even though the overall orbit is circular, and it isn’t circular to the center of the Earth. We wonder if this is deliberate, to force the moon to create energy.”

He looked at the others.

Amy asked, “Why?”

Beel raised his hand to expand the moon’s size. “Look here. As the moon gets nearer, it’s more subject to the Earth’s gravity, much more than the Earth was ever subject, to the moon’s gravity. As the moon approaches, it is attracted, by the Earth’s gravity. This causes moonquakes, but as the moon, at the same time, seems restrained in its fixed orbit against gravity, which should eventually pull it down, into the Earth’s crust, it is pushed inwards, and then pushes outwards, as it moves away. That friction, which causes

¹ **INFORMATION:** **Maria:** The molten flow that erupts from the surface of the moon. [◀RETURN](#)

thousands of moonquakes in any year, generates massive heat. The core of the moon was once cold, but now has become heated, and with the heat, it seems to be expelling lava; onto the moon's surface.

Underneath these huge lava seas are great heavy masses. We don't know what they do, however. We do know that the moon is heavily magnetized, but it isn't as magnetic as the Earth. Possibly, this is from being in the sun's magnetic influence."

Amy stood. "So; how long has this moon been there, Commander?" she asked.

"That's hard to say. There are few records remaining from after *Hymondy* took over. After Hymondy's arrival as Earth's administrator, they vacated the moon. All Moonbase personnel were removed, and the moon was effectively quarantined, again. The moon was previously off-limits to all the Earth inhabitants, after the last Apollo mission there, in Earth-date 1972."

Amy held her hand up. "When did the moon arrive?"

Beel nodded. "This is very strange really. Planet Earth has what is termed *prehistory*. The population of Earth is effectively nonexistent, beyond twelve thousand years ago. Nevertheless, there are a few scant records."

Beel motioned for the Earth to appear, as a three-dimensional model, before them. "Here in Tibet, are records of a race, who was here, before the moon arrived, which they say, was twelve to fourteen

thousand years ago. Over here, in South America, is a city in Bolivia, Tiahuanco. In a large courtyard, it shows a calendar and the lunar presence. However, there is evidence that the moon wasn't there before this, eleven to fourteen thousand years ago. One of the great Earth ancient writers, *Aristotle*, wrote of a people called *Proselenes*, which simply means before moon. They were in the central Greek mountain region. The Greek writer *Plutarch*, referred to the "pre-lunar people", in Arcadia. The Roman writer *Ovid*, said these same people, the Acadians, were older than the people from the moon. There are theories and writings, from over the planet during its early days, of before the moon. Even a later Finnish poem, *Kalevala*, reports about the time: of "when the moon was placed in orbit."

"Here is the best part, and it seems down there, the people never got it. The moon's center of mass lies a mile closer to the Earth, than its geometric center. It should wobble wildly, yet it doesn't and it self-corrects. To answer your question, it seems that this moon, was placed there around twelve thousand years ago.

Jaron walked across the room. "Is there anything else that is date coincident, in this time frame?"

No one answered. Beel looked up to the computer monitor. "There was the emergence of this." A three-dimensional model came on.



Photograph of Black Knight

“That looks like a large *interceptor*,” said Akeala.
“So what?”

“It has been there, for anything up to thirteen thousand years, in a polar orbit around Sequetus 3, meaning it crosses the North and South Pole axis.”

Akeala moved in closer, to examine it. She bent down, so that it was directly in front of her face. It felt and looked like she was drawn to it. She pulled back. “It isn’t one of ours, and that time frame would put it back into the *Confederated Council of Planet* days, and pre *Malukan*.” She looked at the hologram again and walked around it. “Any other data?”

Jaron looked at Beel, and said, “It is the same time as their ice-age began to thaw.”

Beel shrugged. “That might be coincident. The moon arrives, the ice starts to thaw, and this ship is parked in orbit. The Federation is still unheard of.”

Jaron look at him.

Beel continued, “The Americans noticed it in 1960, and then the Russians did, also. Each thought it was the other’s ship. The famous American inventor and electrical engineer *Nikola Tesla*², reported hearing voice transmissions, from what some thought may have been this craft. He had a radio receiver, and he was listening to voices, which he described as ‘not of his world’. The planet’s Soviet scientists picked up similar voices as did other countries. However, it wasn’t until the Americans sent up a spacecraft of their own, did they photograph it, in the 1960’s.

Amy stood next and walked around it. “Then; what we have, is some craft arriving on this planet, which Beel said, goes back, perhaps thirteen thousand years, then we find the moon arrives, and the planet warms. None of this is in any records that we have in the Federation. The only records of this are available from Earth, and their libraries.”

Beel moved over to the center, and showed more angles of the craft. “Yes, and what makes it more unbelievable, is that after Hymondy arrived, nothing more was done about it. The moon became off limits. The exploration of the moon, though promised, never happened, and by the time my people left the planet,

² **DEFINITION:** **Nikola Tesla**, 1856 – 1943 Electrical Engineer, US inventor, born in Croatia, developed the first alternating-current induction motor, as well as many differing forms of oscillators, wireless guidance systems, and the now famous Tesla coils.

[◀RETURN](#)

only two hundred years ago, the population down there, had dwindled to a small percentage of what it had been. There are no computer records of this data, anymore. This ship was expunged from Earth's data banks, and from Federation data banks. That makes it doubly intriguing."

"Now," butted in Amy, "We have this fourth planet out from the Sun: Mars, acting unusual. We find a large earlier race in the pyramids on Mars, and another race, the Talkron, out there, determinedly hostile to us, the Federation, and maybe in control of the *Sequetus System*." She turned to Jaron.

"I've the original intelligence estimate, supplied by *Goren Torren* to Lorde Hymondy, over a thousand years ago, when this all started. It was obviously flawed. However, it has data from back then, which we can use."

"So; what do we do now, and what are our options?" asked Amy.

Beel deferred to Jaron.

Jaron stepped closer and looked to all present. "Before we decide what to do, I need to explain more about, why we're here."

The others straightened with interest. He continued. "I can move from here, to wherever I want. I can take one person. I can move myself instantly, from here to another point or position, in the physical universe. I can shift a position in time, but I haven't tried it much with this body. Shifting space is easier, than shifting time."

Jaron saw his people were perplexed, so he explained more. “As the universe is moving in many different directions, the galaxies spiral away from each other, the planets revolve, and the galaxy also revolves. Potentially, even the universe itself may be moving, in relation to some outside source; I really don’t know. However, with all this, having a stationary reference source is important to any person. That reference point is the body. That makes moving away from the present almost impossible, except for very short shifts. However, shifting in the present, with all the reference points around me, it’s much easier.”

Jaron could see not everyone understood, so he continued more. “So, I can deliver a message or go somewhere, using this.” He held up the golden cap. “It gives me enhanced abilities.” He still saw blank faces, in front of him.

He turned to the computer and signaled for Earth to return. Quickly, the three dimensional holographic model of Earth was revolving, around them.

“The oxygen level on the planet is lower, and has been going down, for the past eight hundred years. It seems that Hymondy was unable to get a consensus to stop polluting the planet. He tried, but failed and the planet’s oxygen levels dwindled down, depleting itself of life.” Jaron continued.

Ω

Akeala was alone, listening to the conversation, in the spacecraft named *Amanda*. “What happened when they polluted that world, Amanda? Was it too much poison for the planet? Is that why it went bad and became barren?”

Amanda seemed to move. Akeala felt a rhythmical vibration, through the ship. “You are laughing at me?”

No, came the reply. *Well maybe.*

“Well?” asked Akeala.

Akeala....

“Call me Aki, please Amanda.”

Aki. Life doesn't follow the laws, which you presume. The forests and trees on that planet didn't leave because of pollution. It left, because it wasn't wanted by the other life.

Aki was puzzled and Amanda could tell. *Aki. Have you ever been in a place, in which you weren't comfortable, you had plenty of food, but where you weren't wanted.*

“Yes.”

What did you do?

“I left.”

Exactly.

“You mean each tree leaves?”

No. There is one life form; governing all the trees, of that one species. There is one life form; governing that one species of ants. Trees grow in groves and forests. Ants march in file, birds fly in flocks, fish swim in shoals, all as one unit, not as a multitude of many units. Even your body is a collection of many smaller

life forms, acting under one instruction, from the senior life form. So, the trees are like a whole set of cells, for the species, and when they get the idea they aren't wanted, killed or poisoned too much, the life-force running them, like you, leaves. That's what was happening, on that planet, down there. It happened here; on Mars, a long time ago, and then it happened, on Earth.

"On Mars?" Akeala asked.

The life on Mars left, and after the life left, the rivers disappeared and the water vanished; completely. That's why you have dried up riverbeds, lakes with no water, and so on. You had seas there, one kilometer deep, and now, no water. It vanished, but only after life left, first.

"Did that happen on Earth too?"

Yes, the same, but there were more people. Once, the gods of the trees, the forests and the animals were worshipped, revered, and thanked. That encouraged the life that ran them, to stay, and to flourish. All that changed, when the people of that planet started to consume what other life made, but gave no respect or thanks back to the life, which made it. They also poisoned what was being made, and left no unpolluted land, for the life of the woods to create in. This caused the life, and there were many of them, many of these small little gods, on that planet, to leave. Moreover, as each one left, the world became a little more sterile. It became worse, and more inhospitable.

“Didn’t the local people try to fix themselves?”
asked Akeala.

Yes. They did so, but only after most of the life had left, and the oxygen level had dropped from eighteen percent to seven percent, all over the world.

“That was when a scheme was developed, to move mankind from the planet, to the new worlds, out there?”

Exactly so, Aki. That was also, why the scheme was so successfully accepted.

“That’s why there is still so much water on Mars, under the surface, but no life now, to grow anything in it. How would you bring life back?”

Well, there are still some life forms, in the pyramid. Life there, has a hope. I would think that you could provide protective areas, and bring the trees back, but slowly, and maybe with enough trees inside the pyramid and enough oxygen, the trees might take hold, outside, eventually. Although really, on Mars, one would need to put algae in the water and then, after a million years, see what worked.

“What about Earth?”

It isn’t totally sterile. It can be brought back, with ground vegetation, and small animals and insects.

Akeala nodded. “I understand.”

Ω

Akeala was developing a strong friendship with the ship. The ship, run by the life-force called Amanda, felt the same bond towards the growing teenager.

"Amanda?"

Yes Aki, the ship thought back.

"I'm worried about Amy." Akeala thought, she perceived a draft, through the ship, as though Amanda had just sighed.



So am I.

"Can you help her?" asked Akeala.

I've tried. Really I have, but she won't let me.

"Can you try harder?" asked Akeala. "I love her, like my mother. She isn't in good shape. Her mind is tormented, and I can see that she hurts, inside. She tries to hide it, but she has too much pain inside her. I just thought, that being around you, you might be able to help, like you did, with mother."

Yes. I have tried. I tried to encourage her, to talk with me. I tried, to, but she doesn't let me in. It's as if she is guarded. However, for you, Aki, I definitely will try harder.

“Thank you, Amanda. I know that she doesn't sleep well. Even here, she has it hard, and on Mars Base, she sleeps only a few hours a day.”

ψ

THE AMAZON

"You are sure that you want to do this?" asked Jaron, looking at Sheril.

Sheril nodded. "Jaron, this is my chance. I've dreamed of going home, for years. I know it's only a small part of the planet, and I know that there is more, for us, to do." Jaron nodded.

Sheril continued. "I feel such a strong pull to our people; down there. They're still our friends and I have to see, if they need our help, if they're still there."

Jaron nodded. He knew she was right. "We have to balance this, Sheril." He looked at her.

She immediately hugged him. She knew when he was agreeing. She looked over to *Anki*, who was watching. "Sorry, Anki. I knew him first, this lifetime. You will have to put up, with me."

Anki smiled, and turned to leave, while saying to them both. "I know. You need to do this, Jaron. I'll be going with you, to that strange outpost with Beel, in three days, so I'll expect you back before then." With that, she looked towards them both, and then started to leave. As she was turning, she called back, "Good luck to you both: down there."

"Thank you Anki," called back Sheril, who then turned to Jaron. "You live a double life, or perhaps more, all in one lifetime. Jaron, how do you do it?"

He laughed. "I see that you are ready."

Sheril nodded.

A few minutes later, they both had their life suits on, in case something went wrong. Jaron was going to try his projected movement technique; again. He put the golden cap on, and then placed his helmet on, over it. Sheril had her helmet on. He heard her slightly muffled voice. She was ready and signaled so.

Jaron checked with Amanda. *All clear?*

All clear Captain. It all looks fine on Sequetus 3. You have an unobstructed straight run lined up.

Jaron acknowledged, taking Sheril in his arms, he wrapped them around her tightly, and together, they became transparent. They were teleporting, to a different position in the physical universe.

Amanda was carefully watching, feeling, as Jaron started to alter. She had lost one captain, and wasn't going to lose another. Sometimes, she wondered at the recklessness of the *Boguard*, though.

Sheril was watching the room and it slowly become less real; its walls became transparent and then the room grew black. It vanished and she saw star-studded space. Her heart beat faster. She looked at its expanse, while holding Jaron tight.

"Turn around, and you can let go of me, if you wish. You won't fall."

She did so, and felt her grip of him slide away as she revolved around. She slowly saw the dark side of Earth all around her.

"It's dark down there. There are no lights," Jaron explained.

"Are there any satellites; watching us?" she asked.

"I didn't notice any. However, we should get down, closer. I don't feel comfortable here right now." He reached out and took her hand. He couldn't feel her skin, and sensed her excitement. He only hoped good would come from this. He held her by the waist and watched, as the Earth appeared to reach up, closer to them.

They repositioned themselves, using time and location, constantly changing, and moving. Changing position within time; was all he was doing. Changing frames, within the present-time now, of the physical universe.

They got closer to the jungle. They could see an expanse of desert, to the left of them, as they approached the mass of green. Jaron could feel there wasn't much life down there, now. It was still receding, for some reason and he felt it shouldn't be. It should be advancing, and life returning, but it wasn't.

The jungle that he saw was only a few hundred Ks across. It was much smaller, than when he left, those decades ago in the interceptor he had stolen, with *Letone*.

It wasn't long, before he saw the great river, from his youth. He recognized it, even though it was black.

The moon shone at his back and he could see himself, as he sped over the reflecting surface.

His own heart started to pump faster. He was getting excited. He started to wonder, about his past, his parents, his friends and his village.

Three more turns and he would be in their country, his valley.

Slowly, he lowered Sheril down, onto the river embankment. He stood firmly, on the sand, and took off his helmet. She followed.

They both looked around, in the dark, breathing the enriched oxygenated air. They looked at each other and smiled.

"I think that we had better sleep here. Keep our suits on. I don't want to have to fight a great cat, or the snake," explained Jaron.

Sheril breathed deeply, moved the sand under her feet, and bent down. She knelt, took off her glove and lifted the sand up, looked at it glinted in the moonlight. She looked at the water, and listened to its slow running burbling sounds. She pushed the sand against her cheek, touched it and she cried. Yes, she cried.

Jaron understood and said nothing, as she sat down. He looked around her, and saw that it was safe, while putting his arm around her.

Her crying slowly subsided. She sniffed and sat up, beginning to feel more cheerful. "Sorry," she explained. "It's so good; to be back. I've thought of this, just you and I; being back here, together." She put her arm around him.

Together, they lay by the river, looking up to the stars, as they had done, as children, decades before. Jaron smiled, as he heard the jungle noises, which were so familiar. He felt solace in their sounds, the night survival of the forest, and he was back again, within it. Yes, this was good. Sheril and he fell asleep, outstretched, on the bank of the river, watched over by the stars.

Ω

Amy? Asked Amanda.

“Yes, Amanda?”

“I wish to speak.” Amanda’s voice came through the speakers.

Amy straightened. “Formal like?”

“Yes, in a way. Your young charge, Aki is worried about you, and wants me to help you.

“That’s fine. I need no help.” Amy looked around, as though looking for an exit.

“Amy, we all need help. Even I do. The finest of us realize it, and you do, too. Therefore, let us not affront each other with the concept that you don’t need my help. You do, and you know it.”

Amy sat back and took a deep breath. She casually looked out, over the instruments. Then, she turned on the view of outside, of the barren Martian landscape. She looked at the pool of water out there. It looked so inviting, at times. “Yes, I have a problem,” Amy admitted.

"Amy, you have several," and Amanda laughed.

Amy looked around the ship. "Yes, then, several. How do I get rid of them? You know what I mean, these – existences – these life things here," she said, as she pointed to her head.

"Those existences, as you call them, are simply agreements, between you and who agreed, to be your captives. You can let them go, any time you want, to undo that agreement."

Amy looked at a liquid, Martian pool, outside.³ It was summer, and the ground water was thawing out around the equator. "However, they will go back to where they came from, their rebirthing tanks, and we will have to fight them, all over again," she said.

"Amy, the purpose of war and all fighting, is for one reason, to bring about a change of mind, of the perceived enemy. It isn't to kill or dispose of your enemy, for if you do that, you have become like them."

Amy sat upright, looking out, over the Martian landscape, wondering if there were minute life forms, which inhabited the frozen water, in the ground. She was also taking in, what Amanda was saying. She was thinking about it.

"Amy, you can't kill life. Life is un-killable. All you can do is uncreate the body, which it's in. Life continues, and starts the cycle, all over again, no matter what you do to it."

³ **INFORMATION:** There is evidence that water exists in abundance on Mars. See *notes*, at the end of this volume. [◀Return](#)

“Then; what can I do?”

“The best anyone can do is to change the mind, of an opponent. You have them: there. You need to change their minds, even if just a little. Nevertheless, you must set them free; let them create their own decisions. They must decide their own futures. You can’t keep them prisoner. It destroys you, and it’s you who I am concerned about. It also doesn’t mean you shouldn’t fight them. You must oppose oppression. However, there comes a time, when you must let all life be free, even your enemies.”

“How?” Asked Amy. She turned to face the computer. She understood.

Let me show you.

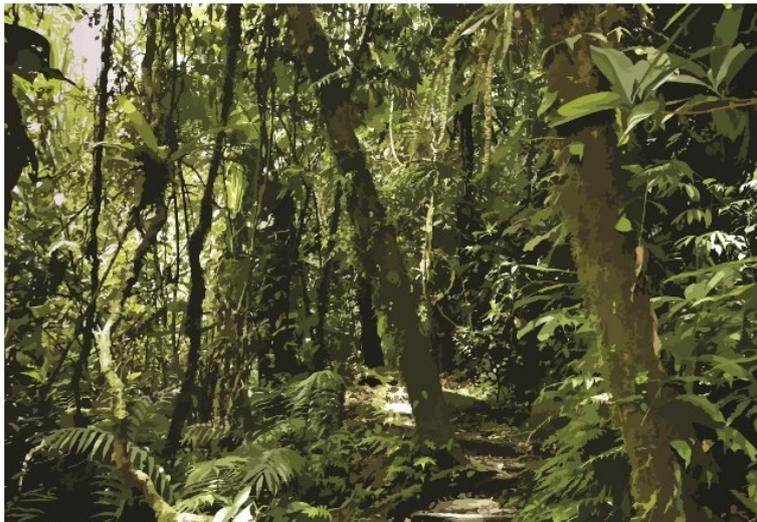
Ω

Jaron awoke startled, opening his eyes. His chest hurt. He looked down and saw a spear tip touching him. He looked up above him and saw several indigenous locals. They saw his eyes open and they yelled at him.

Jaron smiled. He looked over at Sheril, who was also awake. “Put the spears down, please. I’m from here.”

The indigenous locals sprang back. They looked at each other. They were young teenagers, trying to be brave. The eldest came forward and threatened again, with his spear. “You aren’t from here, you talk lies. You are from out there. Look at what you wear.”

Jaron look around, and saw that his helmet was missing. He sighed. He quickly got to his feet, causing three of the youths to stand back, but the two larger ones stepped forward. "Don't move," they both said, in unison.



Amazon

Jaron stood; totally erect. "Where is my helmet? I want my helmet, and her helmet as well. You'll all be in trouble when I get to the village, if you don't return them."

The larger laughed. "See, you aren't from here."

Jaron looked at Sheril, in alarm. "No village?" he asked.

Sheril stepped over. "My name is Sheril, daughter of Meader, and this is Jaron, son of Mallow and Peneal."

The two larger boys moved back and talked between themselves, bringing the other youths in

around them. The older of them came forward, again. "That might be so, but who did you leave with? You could be tricking us."

Jaron nodded. That could be true. "I left with the old man, who was as old as the mountains. He is still out there, and now I am back. Where is the village? I want to meet my parents and sisters."

The larger one marched forward, threateningly. A voice came; from the distance.

"Jaron, is that really you?" It was a woman's voice.

Jaron looked over and smiled. He felt her mind. "My sister, *Panup*. Oya!" he called, and turned. He started to move towards the voice, when the youths stood together, in his way, holding spears. He smiled, and snapped his fingers and all their spears slipped, from their grip. Jaron paid them no further attention, as he saw Panup. She recognized his features, though he was a lot older. He quickly gripped her hands and then held her tight. "I am sorry for my clothes, but this is how I must dress; out there." He looked up.

She took a step back, to look at him. Her lips went into a quiver. "We're the last, my brother, you know. We knew you would return, but I had thought it would be earlier. We've worried so much...and ..." She wiped a tear. "It's so good to see you. That must be Sheril." Panup stepped sideways, and hugged Sheril.

Sheril took her helmet and Jaron's, from one of the younger boys. She looked over to them and said, "You can pick up your spears now."

The boys looked at her, and tentatively, retrieved them. The older was about to ask how, when Sheril simply said, "We've been away, a long time. I'll show you many things, but when it's time to say how, I'll say, and until then, just watch. I want to teach you."

She then looked at Jaron, and his helmet floated over to him. He took hold of it, withdrew the golden cap and placed it comfortably around his head. He looked out into the sky and studied it, for a moment.

The boys looked up, as though worried.

Jaron saw their concern. "I'll show you later, but let us get under cover." With that, they moved, to be under the trees.

Ω

Amy looked out, over the screens and the harsh red landscape of Mars. "That does feel better, Amanda, and I'm happy to be free of them. The torment, which they were giving me, was *halz*."

"I know Amy, and they're better for it, also. They are with me now, and they have a choice. It's their choice. They can atone or go back to their ways. If they atone, well, we are all improved. If not, then... it's their choice, and they will lose," said Amanda, in voice mode.

Amy had already said goodbye to Grunn, and the others, who she had entrapped in a mental universe, she had built. She was now stronger, for having gone through the experience and having let them go.

"You know Amanda, I was growing weaker. Either that, or I was losing the taste, for killing the enemy. I didn't want to do it anymore."

"That wasn't a growing weakness, Amy; that was a growing strength. Those parasites on *Rambus* hurt you and changed you, when you were young. They inlaid an enzyme in your body that produces hate, and most succumbed to it and killed each other, as your friends did. However, you Amy, you were stronger. You were able to channel that hate, towards your enemies. Through that channel, you were able to rise above the hate, and lead a life so that you could free others from what was otherwise going to enslave you." Amanda's voice had understanding, in its tones.

Amy was surprised. She turned from the screens and looked around the cabin. "You understand me, Amanda."

There was silence. Then Amanda spoke silently to her mind next. *I do, Amy. I understand you. Moreover, if you want, I can undo what those parasites did, if you let me in. I can undo all that they did to the neuron pathways in your brain, the cells in your spine, and to the nerves. I can see the harm, and the effort you've gone to, to reroute nerves, and mental paths. I can undo what has happened, so that everything can be normal again, for you.*

There was silence for a minute. Amy looked out at Mars, and wiped her eyes.

Ω

FINAL PASSAGE

Jaron looked out, through the cave entrance, which once belonged to Letone. He found Letone's old trunk, a *pac* below the dirt floor. He knew there was a message in there for him. He read it. Jaron passed it to Sheril.

"He knew you would return?" she asked.

Jaron nodded. He spied the three inquisitive youngsters, at the mouth of the cave. He could feel what they wanted to know. "I was here, forty-two years ago, in this very spot, with Letone. That's how I knew, to look for the box." He laughed to himself. "Even if you knew about the box, you had to be accepted by Letone, before he would allow you to see the box."

The box faded from view and all the boys gaped. It reappeared.

Jaron motioned for them, to help him place the box back in the hole. He folded the note and returned it. They lowered it, back in the hole.

Despite their enquiring minds, Jaron indicated the knowledge they sought, would be told to them, later. When they'd finished, and the last dirt padded down, they left. Jaron said to Sheril, "They won't be able to find the box again. I tried that myself, many years ago. Letone made this area special.

That evening, around a smudge fire, Jaron learned that the village was now on the run. It was no longer able to keep hidden its own location. There were too many villages in the smaller region. The eyes, as Jaron

called them, were still up there, and he could see them. However, they no longer preyed, on the local people. The forest was getting smaller. So, Jaron supposed that this was what was meant to be; that the last of the villagers would fight each other for space and food, and eventually, even these last ones would vanish. From what Jaron could tell, there were perhaps only twenty thousand of them left, in the whole of the Amazon.

Ω

That night, Jaron took the opportunity, to rise above the Earth's atmosphere. He kept his attention on the moon. It was a far distance and had risen only part of the way through the sky. He looked over the world. It wasn't as he knew it. He looked down the coast. Much of the land looked like Mars now. Only the inland Amazon jungle retained any growth. He looked deep, into the world sea. It too, was almost barren. He breathed the air, and felt the lack of oxygen. He put his helmet back on.

Ω

"You look better, Aunt Amy," said Akeala.

Amy smiled. "Thank you. I am pleased that you interfered. It's interesting, how I feel. I feel a freedom, which I haven't felt since... maybe when I was younger than you."

Akeala wrapped her arms around Amy.

FINAL PASSAGE

Ω

Jaron watched Sheril and all of them. He looked out, to the stars. He had made peace at the gravesite of his parents, and wished that they were somehow, back amongst the village, as a new life, to experience what was to happen; soon. "You understand what I must do?"

They all nodded.

"Very well, I'll be back. Sheryl, your role is to gather the villages together. It's possible that we will need you all. I just don't know, with certainty. I've a feeling that you are all important to the future of out there, as I was, and as Sheril and I, still are."

Jaron nodded. "Sheril, train them any way that you can." He soon had his helmet on, tightly. He began to rise, from the riverbank. The villagers fell back, in awe. Sheril beamed. She had a small girl, tugging her on one hand, and a small boy, on the other. She looked at them, and then at Jaron, as he raised some more, about twenty paces off the ground.

Jaron looked at them, down there. There was only about fifty of his villagers, left. Once, there were several hundred. Sheril would have to do it, by herself. He looked down, waved, and then decided that he would be in the future of himself, in a new location, ahead.

To those below, it appeared that he was moving, and within a second, he had risen and disappeared, out of the atmosphere; and gone from sight.

Sheril looked around; most of the villagers had dispersed. Only she and the two children holding her hands, stayed. She felt the others' fear: those who didn't know, and didn't understand what they were seeing.

She looked at the children. It was time to go back to the camp, about a kinopac away from the river. She was about to turn, when she heard a rustle and a snarl from the undergrowth. She felt that she was being watched.

The children heard it, too. They grabbed her legs and froze. She looked around her; there were no spears, no guns, for self-defense. She hesitated. The undergrowth moved again. After a two-second silence, out stepped a fully-grown black puma. It looked thin.

Sheril half glanced at the water. Even if it weren't full of man-eating fish, by the time she got there, with one of the children, the puma would have taken the other.

She was in native garb now, no longer in her shocksuit. It was in the trunk, where it belonged. She looked at the puma, as it began to circle them, licking its lips.

She knelt down, very slowly. Gradually, she bent down, towards the ground. While not taking her eyes from the black hungry hunter, she put her hands on the ground. She looked at the puma. It was now getting

closer, wondering why its quarry wasn't going to run, why it wasn't going to fight.

She felt the children's intention, to step backwards. *Don't move!* She instructed them. They froze, as though struck and welded to the ground, by a thunderbolt of thought.

She looked the animal, in its large big jade-green eyes. She admired its coat. She looked at its face. It was out of place, and was rare here, as she was. It wasn't that old. She admired its muscles. When she was a child, it was rumored, that such animals existed. She had seen brown pumas. They too, were beautiful. However, she had thought any story of a black one, had been invented. Yet, here it was, or its offspring. It in turn, looked at her inquisitively, as though; maybe there was something here to learn. It glanced at her again, then at the children.

Sheril looked deep, into the eyes of the rare animal. It was strong. Sheril wondered what it ate, to keep alive. There was little game left in the jungle; now. *Can I help you?* She imparted, as a thought, into the mind of the animal.

It leapt back a stride, as though it had been hit. It looked at her, again. Then, it carefully looked around behind it, then back, to her.

Can I help you Mr. Cat? You are very strong. Can I help you? Her concepts; not words, were impelled, into the animal.

It came over to her, and gently, it put its face up, against hers, looking into her eyes. She kept watching

its eyes. She truly did admire this animal. It then looked at one of the children. *No, they're mine. I can help you. Hungry?*

The animal was now beginning to walk around, and it did it again. Sheryl felt a pleasing nature, and happiness coming from the animal. Then, she felt fear and harm being given to the puma, but coming from its mind.

She looked at it. *I understand. I won't ever hurt you. You are welcome, to my next meal. You need it, more than I do.*

The puma made a soft purring snarl. It was happy. It looked at Sheril, and she smiled, and put her hand lightly on its shoulder. It purred. "We're friends. My name is Sheril. These children are under my care. If you help us, to protect them, we will protect and help feed you, too. That's our way. We can be a group, if you want, each with a specialty, helping the other."

The animal seemed to understand and walked around the children, and nudged one of them, as though to tell it, that it wasn't going to eat it. The child gasped. Then the big cat nuzzled Sheril.

An idea came; into Sheril's mind. "Do you want a name by me? Of course, your name now is *Aran*. That name is famous out there, meaning a *warrior*. You look like a warrior. Now, Aran, let's go, to get a meal with the rest of the village. You come and eat with us, tonight. Understand? You can also leave, any time you want, for any reason."

The animal looked at her, and gave a slight grunting noise. That seemed to be an agreement. It nuzzled her again, and then one of the children, almost pushing it over. It purred.

ψ

NEW YORK

Beel was ready. He had barely finished putting his suit on. He was excited. "Sorry, my Lorde. I can't wait. I am about to go to the planet of my ancestors. This is perhaps the greatest day, for me and all of Sandrist."

Jaron smiled. He looked at the commander, as he seemed like a youngster, fumbling with his first tryout, on a *wheelie*. "You will be fine, Commander. We're going there, as a trial, and if it doesn't work, or is dangerous, then we will evacuate, immediately."

Jaron was putting his own helmet on, now.

Castano was helping them fasten down the helmets. "Look, at you two. It isn't like you haven't been to a new planet, before."

"Aye, listen to 'm will'ya. *Castano*, this is the planet, where the *Torren* came from, beggin' you'r mind sa. This is the most important planet in the galaxy, and here we are, back at it, and there are people, down there. Are you not excited mun?"

Castano looked at Jaron and then over to *Yandra*. He rolled his eyes. "You just haven't been away, long enough. *Yandra* is your Ops⁴." He looked over to *Yandra*, who then nodded.

⁴ **Definition: Ops.** It means *Operations Officer* who runs the mission from a Base. The *Ops* doesn't go on the mission, but being external to it, is able to run it. [◀Return](#)



Polton Beel

They were inside the great pyramid, on Mars. Castano looked at them. He gave them both, the thumbs up, and winked at Beel.

Beel smiled. That was an old Earth symbol, for good luck. He held his hand out and gave the thumbs up, in return.

Jaron grabbed Beel tightly and they slowly faded from view.

Ω

Sheril looked at the others, as she gave her meal of fish to the big cat. She was on one side of the smudge fire with Aran, and the entire village was huddled, on the other side. The big cat sat close by at her feet, grinding the bones of the last fish it had been fed.

Sheril stroked its neck, and it looked up at her, with admiration and gratitude, and purred again.

Panup called over. "Sister, you can't keep it here. It terrifies the villagers."

Sheril looked at her sister. "Are you going to eat any more of that fish? It's only the bones, left."

Panup raised her eyes, shaking her head. She stood, brought over the remains of her fish, and held it out, to Aran. Aran licked her hand. Panup froze.

Sheril laughed. "Panup. Would you really rather he stay out there, hungry, and in the dark, or would you prefer him to be well fed here, where all can see him?"

The elders discussed this logic, and one of them came forward. He brought another bowl, of fish

remains, closer to Sheril and Aran. Aran licked his lips. The elder didn't move any closer.

Sheril waved a hand, and the fish remains left the bowl, gently floating through the air. Aran was soon grinding away on them, too.

As soon as the last of the fish remains had been eaten, Aran started to purr, and lick himself clean. One of the smaller children came over and fearlessly, put her arms around his big neck. Aran nuzzled her closer.

Sheril looked up, at the village elders. "Aran is your best warrior. I know that he will protect your children. Yet, like any army, he needs feeding, and he eats what you won't. I think he's good protection."

Panup sighed.

Sheril stood. Aran got up, leaning against her leg. "I am going to bathe, at the river lagoon. Aran, are you coming?"

Aran moved closer, in by her legs.

The villagers knew it was dangerous to bathe in the open, in case of an attack by villager. Villages were still hostile to each other, and pushed closer together now. However, Sheril was making a point. She smiled, and walked out from the village circle, with Aran and two small children following quickly behind her.

Ω

“Sir, I keep getting the idea that there is something out there. I’ve a flash-by picture⁵ that seems to happen around Earth. It’s unusual and we shouldn’t ignore it.” It was the communications officer, on the moon.

The room, around him was white. They were in the deepest tunnels in the depths of the moon, itself. This was one of the nerve centers, of their operations.

His senior officer looked at him. He was taller than the communications officer, raised out there, and transferred to the moon. He didn’t really think his job was that important, but he had volunteered for it. The junior communications officer on the other hand, had been bred for his post, on the moon. He was a real spacer and was proud of it. This was his job. He hardly had any other purpose than to live for the challenge of doing his job the best he could.

“Sir,” the communications officer said. “There it goes: again. It’s only fleeting, only in a few frames of picture, as though it’s there and then, not there.”

“Magnify them please,” the senior instructed.

Before them, were seven pictures, of a strange impression. “They mean nothing; by themselves,” said the communications officer.

The senior nodded. “Yes, but when you stitch the photos together there and there, the helmet, joined in

⁵ **Definition: Flash-by picture.** A picture that’s blurred, or shows only a portion of a scene, because what was being viewed moved too fast, to photograph accurately. [◀Return](#)

the next frame to the body, and then to the feet, and legs in the past frame....”

The communications officer shook his head. “How can a person in a suit, only be in part of a picture? He wouldn’t be alive. It doesn’t make sense.”



Jaron on passage to Earth

FINAL PASSAGE

“It makes sense, if you have all the data. We should get what we can. Is this suited person seen, anywhere else?”

“Here, sir.” I’ve a picture of an arm, with the Earth behind it. Here, we have one of just the boots, and here another, but there are only two sets of legs. It has to be a computer error.”

The senior pondered about this. “Perhaps. Is there anything else weird, happening out there?”

“The two comets, and then our satellites acted strangely, for a short while, but they’ve recovered.”

“Hmm. Over Earth?” asked the senior.

“No, sir. It was over Mars.”

“Any more intrusions, from that Federation battle fleet, the destroyers?”

“No sir, they have backed, well away. We don’t have them located, but they’re nowhere in range, anymore. They aren’t in this system, or even close to it. Their recognizance craft have gone; as well.”

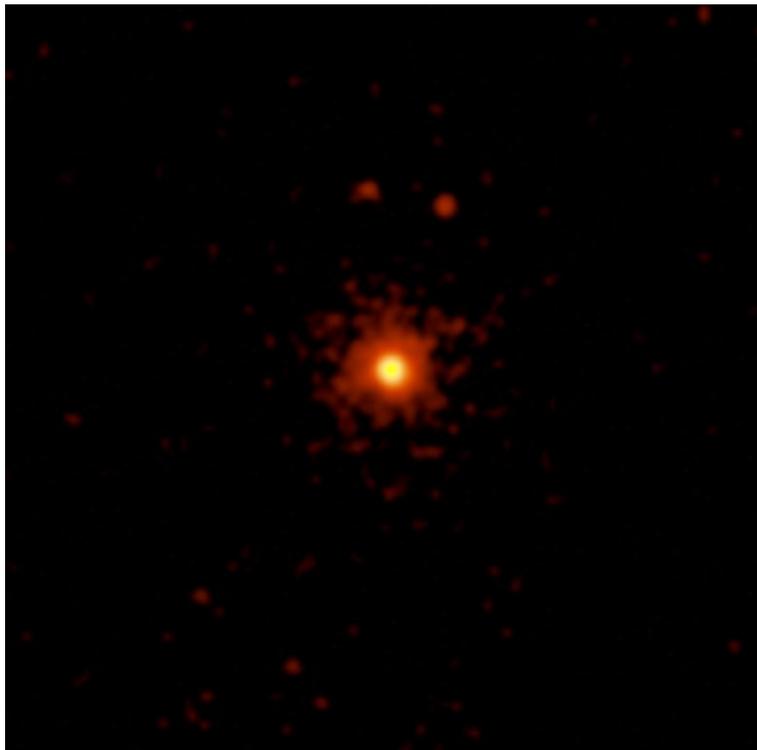
“Where do you think they are?”

“If I were them, I would be orbiting one of the two planets, in Proxima Centauri⁶. That’s the nearest star, to here sir.”

“Does the Federation have a garrison, there?”

⁶ **INFORMATION: PROXIMA CENTAURI.** This is the closet star to the sun. It’s only 7,000 times the size of our solar system, away from Earth. It’s part of the Alpha Centauri system, and could be a third star to that system. It’s a red dwarf and is 4.24 light years away. *Proxima* comes from Latin, meaning closest distance. [◀Return](#)

“No sir. There were two mining groups there, seeking rare isotopes. They closed in the early days. There was some kind of scientist station there, but it has not shown up, as being active, in the last several hundred years. The last real activity, was seven hundred years ago. Sequetus 3 was attempting to mine it, for trade, but could make no profit from it, so it pulled back all its investments. That was after Hymondy died. He was the driving force, to get the Earth people off from the planet. After he left, we went back in, and closed down all their outward operations.”



Actual x-ray photograph of Proxima

The senior staff member was looking at the screen, showing the star. It was as though he was trying to feel if his quarry was there, perhaps.

“Do you think that we should send a patrol, there?” the communications officer asked.

The senior man shook his head. “No, it’s just too far away. We had better shoot this information, way up, to our superiors, though. It’s out of our league; now.”

The junior communications officer was already ahead of him. “That’s done, sir, gone.”

Ω

Beel was watching, as they began to drift down, over what was left of the island-city. Mostly it was under water. Jaron looked around. They were standing, on top of a high-rise derelict building.

Beel looked out, to the distance. “The air is hard to breathe here. Are we a long way, above the ground?” he asked.

Jaron shook his head. He was scanning the wrecked street remnants, beneath water not far below. “No. there aren’t many trees on the hills, and the seas are almost dead. There is little left here, to make oxygen.”

“Then; how do the locals live here?”

“We’ll have to ask.”

Jaron was about to suggest that they leave, when a prod in his back sent him rigid. He had been caught off guard, again. He stayed still.

"I have one, too." Beel whispered.

Jaron slowly moved around. Beel did too. They saw, in front of them two women, with what looked like homemade projectile rifles.

"Aye, and a hello to you." Beel smiled and extended his hand. He quickly withdrew it when a homemade machete swished past, wielded, by one of the women. She swerved and promptly held it, to Beel's throat. She said nothing.

The other stepped closer, holding the rifle. "Mister, we don't know who you is, but you better speak fast, or say a prayer."

Jaron smiled. "I'm Jaron, from ... er, perhaps Beel can explain."

Beel was beginning to feel the pressure of the blade, as his face reddened, with anxiety. "Excuse me, but Lorde..." he signaled, about the blade.

Jaron nodded and both the blade and the rifle instantly became too hot, in the minds of their assailants, to hold. They let out a *yipe*, and dropped their weapons.

Jaron quickly swooped down, grabbed the weapons and handed them, back to the women. "As I said, I'm Jaron, and originally from the Amazon."

The young woman who had the machete, accepted her weapon back, and looked at Beel.

He said, "Commander Beel from Yoo Rup."

The woman looked at the blade slowly. She sheathed it and looked at the other woman. "I'm Dianne, and this is Charlene. What are you two doing up here, and how did you get here from Europe and South America?"

Jaron looked at them. The one with the rifle uncocked her weapon and holstered it slowly. Jaron rose; several inches from the ground. "Like this."

Dianne looked at him, and then at the other. "Beel, you do that, too?"

Beel shook his head. "No ma'am." He hoped he got the address right, as he had studied how to say this, in an old book.

Dianne looked to Charlene, and smiled. "I see. If you wanted to harm us, you would have. So, follow us down. However, we will still kill you, if you give us trouble."

Beel nodded.

The exit down from the building roof wasn't so easy. Some of the way had collapsed, a century before. There was no handrail, and what remained, had rusted through.

The stair had developed heavy concrete cancer, blown apart, with whole sections simply missing and crashed to below. Sometimes they had to leap over gaps, and use makeshift steps, built by the group, who ran the city.

Finally, they reached watery street level. Beel looked around, at another ten people standing on pontoons, with guns raised. Charlene stepped in front

of the guns. "You will waste your time. He – believe it or not, is one of us."

The head of the group brushed Charlene aside, and with the backing of his armed men, approached Jaron. "We will see."

Charlene sighed. "Okay Mister. You better do it."

The headman quickly swung around, to admonish the woman, when all his men yelped, as their guns became too hot to handle. Some fell in the water. However, one was wearing gloves and he smiled. Suddenly, his gun seemed to weigh a ton and he collapsed onto the floor, backwards.

Charlene bent down and gingerly touched a weapon by her feet and it wasn't even warm. She looked at Jaron, "Okay?"

Jaron nodded.

Charlene gave one of the men, back his weapon. She and Dianne then went and picked up the others, and gave them back, as well. The ones in the water rose up on their own accord.

"As I said Roy, he is with us, so don't treat him like an enemy. Right Mister Jaron?"

Jaron smiled. "Yes. How many are with you, Roy?"

"Not enough Mister. How did you get up? I was surveying from there, only ten minutes before, and you weren't in the building."

Beel looked around. "Okay, we're amongst friends. If I tell you something, which you mightn't think is true, you won't kill us, would you?"

"That depends," said Dianne.

"On what?" asked Beel.

"Can you die?"

"Of course. Why not?"

"You elevate, you appear magically, you make weapons too hot or too heavy to handle, but you don't attack us. So who are you really, Mister Beel, the commander from Scotland."

Beel asked, "Where?"

"Scotland. Your accent is from there, I think, or somewhere, close by."

"Actually, we're from up there." Beel watched them, as they stiffened. "However, not from just there, from way out there, way out there." He watched them relax.

Jaron asked, "So, what and who are they, just out there? You obviously know something. We're here, to find out."

Dust from the north was beginning to blow in, over the city.

Roy looked at them, both. "You'd better come with me, and get down low, where it's cleaner and safer.

They followed Roy down into a basement, which seemed to hold out the water. However, they didn't stop there; they continued to descend lower, down into the sub strata tunnels. Down they went, into the sewer drains below the waterbed.

Jaron looked around. "It doesn't smell, like Jilta drains do."

Dianne asked, "Where is that."

Jaron swallowed, "A long way out."

Beel nodded. "Not as far out, as me. I am, further out."

"Never mind trying to compete with each other! We are here. They can't find us, now. So, who are you; really?"

Jaron noticed that his transponder was out of range.

Ω

Yandra looked at Castano. Both their screens had gone blank. "I expect we shall just have to wait."

Castano nodded. "We're still receiving from the Amazon. That's a big animal, with your mother."

Yandra looked over, at the puma. He looked down and saw *Kuro* watching, with disdain. It looked at Castano and glared.

Castano looked down. "Hey, Kuro, I didn't say it was a good animal, but it does look like you."

The black *feelup* turned its head jealously, and slowly sauntered out from the room.

Yandra shook his head. "What is the connection, between that feelup and you, Castano?"

Castano shrugged. "No idea. Nevertheless, I do like her. Where is that sister, of yours? I don't see her on the monitors, anywhere."

Yandra looked around. He checked the screens and spotted her. “She is going down, into that tunnel again, with Amy and *Belkron*.”

ψ

GIANT CLUES

Belkron was feeling along the walls, behind the crypt. He had an idea there may be more, than he had originally seen. He stepped back. "I swear that there is something; here."

Amy looked around the room. "The walls are bare rock."

Akeala shook her head. "Nothing here, but spooks," she said, shivering. "Let's finish, and go back up."

Belkron shook his head. "No. It's here. Something is here."

Akeala looked around. "I saw a feelup, edging around, thinking of coming down. Its partner came, and dragged it away. It had more sense, and I think we should, too. Come on, Belkron. It's time to leave. Aunt Amy, can't you get him to go, back up?"

Amy looked at her, as though to suggest that was very unlikely.

Akeala sniffed. "What is that smell. It's like ..."

A slight draught was passing in, and Akeala drew back from the smell.

"It's petroleum, or a derivative. We're close," said Amy. "For air to move, there must be an opening; somewhere. Here, part of this wall is thin and crumbling. Come on; give me a hand. Look, there is

darkness behind it... It's jutting out, like it is separate, to the rest of the shell of this building."

Akeala shone her torch through the gap, over to another wall.

Amy grabbed their portable flood light, and held it up. Belkron pushed down, on the wall. It crumbled, and gave way.

"It isn't very solid." He heaved, and big clumps fell down. "It's obviously another room. It looks very big. I can't see the light reflecting off the other walls."

"What is petroleum?"

Amy looked at the young girl. "I can smell it, and it takes me to the time of my youth, and the wheelie Anki and I used to ride on Rambus, before...." She shrugged, and shook her head. "...before the pirates." She pushed with Belkron, at the last of the wall. Amy was getting excited.

Akeala looked back over their shoulders. Belkron was levering, with a heavy long pointed bar. Finally, the wall crashed in, with a thump.

They stood there, gaping inside. There was dust, and lights. Beyond that, was a craft of some type. Its hatch was open. It wasn't too large, in comparison to the skeletal remains of the four bodies they found seated outside of it.

One body was large, like the original one, which they found in a room off the earlier tunnel. Then, there was a smaller body, and then a third, smaller again. Finally, they found, what was obviously an infant.

Amy stepped over, as Akeala stepped back. Belkron stood there, looking around, torch in hand. “I think we should ignore the craft for the moment, and examine these remains.”



Akeala inspecting the old ship

Amy carefully stepped around. “I agree. These are two different cultures, these remains and the ship.” She felt the chairs that the remains were laying on.

She looked around. "This is a family. It's obviously a family, but it's not... Belkron. Are we in a larger ship? Is this pyramid a massive ship, of some sort?"

Amy walked around the bodies. The biggest was perhaps three times her size. She was only bigger than the infant that was on a small bed, deteriorated in time.

Akeala stepped forward, and put her hand on the hull, of the small ship, as though trying to determine its story. "It almost seems Federation like." Then, she returned to the others. "Their clothes aren't too dissimilar, to nylop." She walked around, looking at a skeleton. "I wonder if this really is a ship." She could see the walls, now. They weren't constructed of dirt or rock, but of what seemed to be, a highly resilient ceramic compound. "This building is also a ship. This is one room. What if this room was some kind of vessel, from somewhere? It came here, pioneering, for others to follow, and this is a pioneer family. If this is one pioneer family, there might be others. This pyramid is a K high. There could be the remains of hundreds of families, down here."

"Aunty," Akeala was touching Amy, on the arm. "If they died, what killed them?" Akeala was looking around, and getting nervous.

Amy just smiled at her. "Who knows, child, but I bet if we tried hard, we could find more rooms."

Akeala was backing away. "Aunty, I really think that we need to get away. Let's leave now, before what killed them, comes after us."

Amy looked at Akeala, and could see that she was scared. She then felt for the scar across her neck, where the insects of Rambus had buried themselves, under her skin, and dug out later by her. "You are right." She looked around. "Belkron, we need to leave and seal this up, and return with proper suits on, with more people. Akeala is correct; this isn't correct protocol, or scientific. We're jeopardizing everyone, not just ourselves."

Just as they were beginning to back out, the light behind crashed to the ground. Akeala screamed. Belkron quickly turned up his torch. He looked down. It was Kuro. The black feelup just looked up, gave a slight clicking noise, sniffed the light, and walked back out from the room.

"Okay, everyone out," said Belkron. They put down their equipment, and made their way, to the tunnel.

Akeala's heart was beating fast. A few minutes later, they were back outside, in the vast openness of the large inside chamber of the pyramid.

They could hear Yandra, on their small collar speakers. "You're back? That's good news. I was getting concerned. You went out of signal range, which is unusual, for around here. However, you are clear now."

Belkron looked, at a nearby camera. "Yes, and we found another crypt; a family this time. Therefore, the first bodies we found, weren't just a mission of spacefarers. A family means, there is likely more here, than

we figured. I've sealed the area, and we need to get better organized to re-enter, with more security and preparations."

"Okay, I've got it. All of you, make your reports, and see me, in the hour. There is more to tell about up here; too."

Ω

Jaron was beginning to ready himself, for the next test. He was about to teleport himself, to outside of Earth and then back to Mars, again.

Dianna was standing, next to him. "You're a spaceman?" she asked.

Jaron shrugged. "I'm just me." He left.

Dianna looked at the vacant airspace, which was where Jaron had been, a split second before. She gingerly prodded the air, to make sure he was still not there. He certainly was gone. She looked up, wondering.

Ω

Amy was standing in the *tomb*, as they had named it. She had found three more doors and was mapping, the far sides of the walls. She had on breathing equipment this time.

Belkron had already gone, into one of the other rooms leading off the one, which they had found, before. He too, was suited up.

There were two Bogaard, with them. Akeala and Castano were in the main pyramid cavern, with a full operations set up, monitoring them, below.

"What is that, to your left?" asked Akeala, over the microphone.

"I didn't notice it. Let me see," replied Amy slowly. "It looks like a switch. I think I can put my hand on it, but it won't work, with my gloves on. Likely it's heat or gentle-pressure operated, or both."

Before Akeala could object, from the operations room above, Amy had unstrapped her glove and was placing her palm, over the panel. It did nothing. She got her second hand out and applied that; as well.

Akeala looked over, to Castano. He was watching the screens too, and raised an eyebrow at her. "She was never good at protocol, Aki."

Akeala shook her head. "She has to always do it, her own way. I guess we just take a seat, to watch and record."

Castano smiled. "She is better now, than before." He grinned, while watching the screens, showing Amy hard against the wall, below.

Below, the lights came on in the tomb. Belkron quickly turned around. The floor began to move and Amy shifted, to hold a seat, to keep her balance. They were going down, the room, clothed skeletons and all.

Akeala just watched the screens, as Amy, Belkron and two Bogaard just slowly vanished; from camera view.

"They'll be fine," commented Castano.

Akeala just nodded. She turned to the other console. "Amanda, are you observing?"

"Yes Aki," returned the ship's voice. I can't really tell where they're underground, as her transmitter beacon is being blocked by a lot of mass, as well as a blocking agent that has just started up."

"A what agent?" she asked.

"A signal that's scrambling the beacon, which Amy is using. Something is dissipating and scrambling their transmission, into nothing, but background emissions. Though we're close, I can't really tell how far down, she has gone."

"Thank you, Amanda." Akeala turned, to one of the nearby Boguard, who was observing. "Are you getting anything?"

"Yes Aki. I'm still getting thought patterns, from my pair. It seems they have discovered a control panel, and all is okay. They're fifty pacs below us, now. It's perhaps the last defense bunker, of this structure. That's what I get, from my companions."

Akeala sat back and looked at Castano, as he stood, in front of the screen. "You can't go down. It would break protocols," she said.

Castano smiled. Aki was beginning to know, what he was thinking.

Amy looked over to Belkron, once the floor had stopped moving. They had arrived. The Boguard just looked at each other, and then, at the skeletons.

As the floor stopped, the light levels in the room began to brighten.

Amy asked aloud, "Amanda?" There was no answer. "Belkron, should we try to press it, to reverse the effect?"

"No, let's get what data we can, for a few minutes." He walked over, looking at the structure's control panels. "They're definitely built, for their size. I wonder where they came from."

"The other side of the galaxy, perhaps?" suggested Amy.

One of the Boguard was looking, up at the ceiling. "I don't think so. Look at here. It's an intergalactic map, on the roof."

Belkron photographed some images, of the ceiling and the rest of the room. "I can see the relationship of the galaxies. All galaxies have a set proximity, to each other. If the galaxies have changed much, we will be able to work out how long ago they left, and where they came from."

A Boguard was also looking, towards the ceiling. "There is air down here, and it's relatively fresh. So, there is an operative air system nearby, and I still smell, some kind of petroleum base product." Belkron moved over, to the huge control panel. He looked at the ceiling, and then at the panel. "There are markings here, which relate to this galaxy here, on the ceiling. I can guess that they either came from there, or were going there."

Amy moved over, and looked at the inscriptions. She shook her head. "It's obviously a language, but I do not recognize it." She recorded more images.

Belkron looked at the wall. "I suspect this may be a screen, by the way everyone is faced towards it. Over here, we have more palm-operated controls. Please, no one touch them. We don't want this place, to start sending out distress signals or anything else, alerting those out there, that we're here."

"Understood," replied Amy, as she looked at the palm pad. It was now obvious what it was for, though she wondered, what activated it.

"Have we seen enough?" asked Amy.

Belkron nodded. He looked to the Boguard and they affirmed. It was time to return.

Amy put her hand on the same palm panel, which she had touched before. However, instead of going up, the floor moved downwards again. Amy looked across, and Belkron shrugged and smiled.

Down they went, another thirty pacs. The floor opened out, into a large cavern. It seemed to be a hundred and fifty meters, across.

There were more skeletons, big ones. "There are at least another seven or eight, over here," called Amy.

Belkron confirmed twenty, all told. "I wonder what killed them?"

Amy was now very interested. She turned up her helmet visor on high, and had the lamps shine, deep into a skeleton's head. "I don't see any wounds. There are no marks, on their clothing. No burns or signs of battle, inside the rooms. They have no broken bones. No, wait...."

Belkron came over. "What?"

These lumps; on their skulls. They aren't normal. Look, the others have them, in different places. Over here, this person has got small protrusions, growing out of her shoulder. While these aren't enough to kill them, they may be bone tumors. If they all had these tumors, then it's possible that they were caused by something, that created them in their flesh as well. They may have been inflicted with various cancers, and all died.

Belkron was looking at Amy, and then at the skeletons. She was right. Their old bones did have strange, small protrusions. "What caused it?" he asked looking around.

Amy looked closer, at the bones. "Cancer and tumors are simply cells reproducing, but a cell's DNA has been cut into two. The DNA helix strand is broken. There are inbuilt commands in a strand, to keep multiplying, and there are other commands, that tell the multiplying cells when to stop. However, if the DNA is broken, the command to stop growing might be in one part, and the command to multiply, might be in the other. Therefore, you can get half DNAs, expanding, uncontrolled, which never stop. That's all cancer is. The body normally sees these, as invading cells as they aren't whole and it destroys them, mostly, unless the host body is overwhelmed, and there are too many broken DNA cells, to hunt down. That is when this phenomenon takes over.

Belkron looked over her shoulder. Some of the bones had buckled, as well. "It looked like they have

tried basic surgery, too. How does this... cancer... start?"

Amy was still checking the skeletons and answered. "There are several things, which break, or sever a DNA structure. Radiation does it, by sending gamma rays in, and they hit an oxygen molecule, which then loses an electron, and seeks to balance this up, by stripping it from the DNA. It grabs at a carbon atom, from the DNA, and this cuts the DNA strand. Other things that cut the DNA strand are parasites. That was my reason, for studying this. I also noticed the same phenomenon at Rambus, with the old parasite infested bodies, there. These are your main causes of cancer. The body has countermeasures, but these can get inhibited, as the body gets older."

Belkron held up a giant hand, with a sixth finger protruding. He let go. "We will need to make sure our decam⁷ is in order, and properly operating, when we get back."

Amy looked over the bodies, more. "Cancers and tumors, aren't a natural phenomena. They're caused, by an external source. They're unknown to most societies, in the Federation. You can come across them, when someone is using radiation or parasites as a weapon, to make the population ill."

"You think that these people were subjected, to a weapon?"

⁷ **DEFINITION: Decam.** Slang, for decontamination unit. [◀Return](#)

Amy looked around. "Possibly. Gamma rays could be aimed here, and these people would never know. You could set up a series of gamma ray projectors, on the Martian moons and every time they sweep over this area, they give the pyramid a blast. Eventually, all the occupants would get sick and die, and never even know that they were under attack." She looked inside the jaws, of one of the giant skeletons. "Teeth are missing, from this one," she said. "You could even do it against an entire planet, if you had a safe base, such as the Martian moon."

Amy looked around, and all nodded in acknowledgement. She moved to the wall, pressed her hands on the activation panel once again, and the floor began to rise. She smiled.

Akeala was relieved. "I just got a message. They're on the way, back up. They'll need the decam unit to operate at full scan. They won't be coming out, without it."

Castano was already onto it. He quickly left the operations center, and was soon down by the tunnel entrance, wheeling the doors and pumps, to the entry. He had rigged them up, into position fast. He looked towards the camera, and waved back to Akeala.

ψ

NEXT BRIEFING

Jaron had his group in front of him, again. "So far, no mishap." He nodded to Amy.

She stood. "Correct. The occupants of this ship appeared to die, from radiation poisoning. Their organs, most likely, broke down. We found no evidence of parasites."

Jaron looked towards the Boguard, at the back of the room. They simply nodded. They had performed most of the scanning, of the skeletons. Jaron then looked at Amy. "Where are they from; were they locals?"

She shook her head. "No. They're from... and are you ready, for this?"

Jaron smiled, "Very well."

"Another galaxy, or a part of it."

Jaron stood impassively, and waited.

"This pyramid seems to be a ship of some kind, or part of it. I'm not sure if the additional small ship down there, is original, or if the pyramid race was separate to that smaller ship. The groups down there appear to be pioneers, a family or a group of families. They either fled here, or were sent here. We have no idea which, yet."

Jaron was impressed. They had been lucky. "How do you know," he asked.

“The pictures, on the lowest bridge ceiling, show the various proximities of the galaxies, including the *Santonia Galaxy*. We can see all these, as they form the same pattern we have. We’re all on the same expanding plane. The only difference, is that some of these galaxies shown down there; are closer together. Today, they’re farther apart, and we can identify which galaxy is which. We also can determine from the difference in distance between the galaxies, just how long ago that the picture was made on their ceiling. They have one galaxy, obviously highlighted. They were either going to it, or were coming from it. In addition, the same galaxy is marked, on some of the entryways and panels.”

“Meaning what?” asked Jaron.

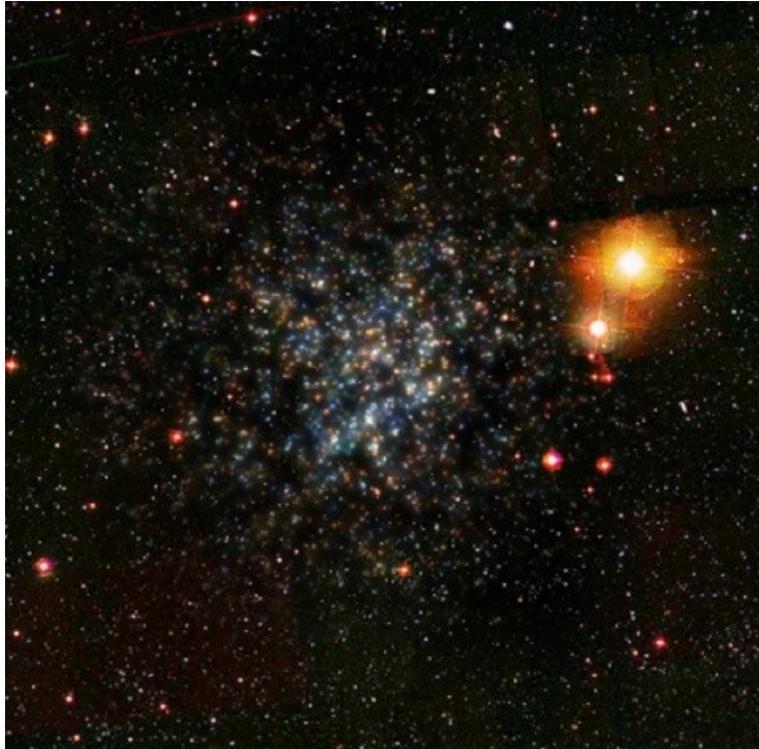
“That it isn’t the *Andromeda Galaxy*, where they came from. Their origin is known as the *Bootes Galaxy*⁸. They arrived from there, and it was over a hundred and sixty thousand years, ago.” Akeala showed a picture of the galaxy, on the screen.

She continued. “It’s a dwarf galaxy close to the Santonia Galaxy. Some consider it a satellite galaxy. However, it is its own galaxy, independently created.”

“What was their means of travel?” Jaron asked eagerly.

“Unknown drives,” she replied. “However, Amanda has not been asked yet, if she can access the craft.”

⁸ **INFORMATION: BOOTES 1 GALAXY.** It’s 0.197 mega (million) light years from Earth. The Andromeda Galaxy by comparison, is over 4 mega light years away. [◀Return](#)



Real time image of the Bootes Galaxy

Jaron looked around. "Is there any link, to the Talkron?"

Amy shrugged. "That is hard to say. Something attacked them, using radiation, they became very ill, and died. There is no indication, of a direct attack, and that's a Talkron hallmark. They never attack direct, or frontally. They do it from behind, quietly, and unseen."

Jaron considered this. "That's possible. It fits. What about that smaller craft in the room?"

Amy shook her head. "We've been inside. It isn't theirs. Most likely; they captured or found it."

"Could it be a Talkron machine?"

Amy nodded. "Could be, but it could be from anywhere."

Jaron looked at them all. He waited for questions, comments, and seeing none, he moved on. "The next subject; is what happened on Earth. For that, Polton Beel has been placed, down on the planet. I've returned there, three times, now. He has found a library, from their old days. Their summary of their planet doesn't match the summaries, of what we have out there."

Jaron turned on the computer three-dimensional modeling. "There are reasons, why the population left the planet. In essence, the planet was dying. It was over polluted, its waters and life bearing properties had been encouraged to wither away, until the only thing left, offered to the race, was a voluntary planetary evacuation. This was probably a ploy. Those who orchestrated this, were from out there and they aren't necessarily linked, to any particular IFFCo or Federation agency. Some people did get off the planet and made it to the Outer Worlds, and then the far-Outer-Worlds. However, it looks like the bulk of Earth humanity, died on their way, and never made it, to their promised destination. The figures, which we have, are that around 35 billion left the planet, and about half a percent of them arrived."

Akeala asked, "How could you keep that kind of thing, hidden, even to the Federation? That's a lot of people, to lose."

Jaron nodded. "Agreed, but realize that the Federation out there didn't want them. It's possible, that all the accounting was left to people, who did want them, or at least wanted them gone from the planet."

"To depopulate that many people, how could you do it? Even the cost of moving them somewhere, is too exorbitant. How could any civilization afford it?"

Jaron looked around. "From what we can tell, the people of Earth were sold. They were never free people, at any time. They were always property, belonging to another society, much like, how they on Earth, kept their own farm animals. They were encouraged to mass produce, lead short lives, and fatten up, for the sole purpose of some breeding program. They were never allowed to leave the farm."

Akeala was feeling uncomfortable. "Papa, if this is the case, then who?"

Jaron simply looked at Amy. "Look downstairs."

Everyone was quiet and shocked.

Amy broke the silence first. "You mean for, their meat? The people below, were human carnivores?"

Jaron nodded. "I'm not positive, but it's one of the things, which we're considering. Now, having access to Earth's paper records, which we found vaulted away, we have a lot of research to do. It's providing valuable data, on giants."

Amy felt nauseated. "It's repulsive, but no less frightening, than what we have discovered so far. So; the people downstairs were the farmers, and the short-lived population on Earth, were the meat?"

Jaron nodded. “Correct. They saw themselves as herdsman, and that’s the name they gave themselves – Bootes. This word was passed on; to the Greeks, who used it to explain, who these gods were. The name of the Bootes Galaxy literally means Herdsman’s Galaxy, in Greek. It seems they herded Earth’s population, for food. That seems how it looks. However, it could be that there is another explanation, because if these people died that long ago, it doesn’t account for what has been happening, recently. It could also be that the population of Earth was in harmony with its habitat, until the farming ceased, and the herd’s population exploded to plague proportions.”

Jaron could see the concern on his daughter’s face. “It is only a theory we are testing. That is all. We are looking for alternative theories, to test, as well. However, there were also societies on Earth, which ate human flesh, regardless of how we may feel about it. Presumably, they were taught by someone to do this. We’re also researching, giants, existing on Earth. Giants are common, in Earth folklore. Giants aren’t a galactic phenomenon, but are something peculiar, to Sequetus. Even their predominant religious text, called *The Book*, has references to giants, in its first chapters⁹. In addition, every now and again, there is a

⁹ **INFORMATION: GIANTS.** “There were giants in the earth in those days; and also after that, when the sons of God came in unto the daughters of men, and they bore children to them, the same became mighty men, which were of old, men of renown.” Genesis 6:4-5 calls the giants, Nephilim. In Hinduism, the giants are called Daltiyas, and were the children of Diti and the sage of Kashyapa who fought against the gods or Devas. In Native American mythology the Si-Te-

genetic anomaly down there, and a child grows to become a giant. However, often mythology reports these three groups, the people of Earth, the giants, and the gods, and they were often in battle, against each other.”

There was more silence, which Jaron broke again. “I’ve also been researching, that singular craft that’s rotating Earth, on its polar orbit. It appears empty, from what I can see, by remotely viewing inside it. Tomorrow I will attempt, to board it. Beel says it has a name from Earth, *Black Knight*.”

He looked at the others. “We need more data, on what is happening here in Sequetus. This planet is on the outer, of the galaxy. If another race from Andromeda, or a nearer dwarf galaxy, was trying to encroach, into this galaxy, this planet is a perfect staging jump off point. No one would know, or care. Therefore, Amy please: find the underlying cause, of what this race was doing, here. I’ll transport a Boguard with me, to Earth, to help Beel. He is quite a celebrity, amongst the locals, down there now. Anki, I need your help, as Ops, on this project. Akeala, watch for our enemies out there, whoever they are. I’m very suspicious, of what is under the Martian ground. We still haven’t really worked out, who that group is out there, occupying this system. Nor, do we know, where

Cah are the legendary tribe of red-haired, cannibalistic giants, the remains of which were allegedly found in 1911, by miners, in Nevada. In Greek mythology, the gigantes were involved, in a conflict, with the Olympian gods. There are giants in Balt, Bulgarian and Basque mythology, and others. [◀Return](#)

they're from, or what they're after. We don't know if they're Talkron, or not. Sheril is to remain on Sequetus 3, to see what other data, she can get."

With that, they quietly disbanded.

ψ

REVELATION

Amanda?"

"Yes, Captain?"

"Speaking verbally, today?"

"Yes, Captain."

"I need to go over my ideas, with you," said Jaron.

"Go ahead, Captain. I've all systems, yours."

Jaron smiled, at her way of talking. "I have an idea, that there was cannibalism on Sequetus 3, and even here, and that this base was part of it. However, I feel I'm also wrong."

"My sensors are ringing, to your tune, Captain. Amy is getting me the hardware, to plug into the Mars Base complex. However, I had the idea, that Earth was being used as a human farm, like you did."

"Amy can do that? Hardwire you, up to the machines, down there?"

"In a fashion, she can. She will put me close, to their hardware and my systems will resonate at certain frequencies, with theirs. I expect to be able to induce similar resonances to their hardware and pull out their memories. There was once life, operating this pyramid machinery, but it has long gone, leaving only the hardware remaining. I can resonate energy, and draw off induced molecular memory storage.

Jaron thought about that. "That's interesting."

"Yes, Captain."

Jaron stood. He looked down, to see the black feelup had just walked in. "Your small friend is here, Amanda. I'll get together with you, tomorrow then."

"Thank you, Captain. Kuro, where have you been?"

The feelup jumped up, on the console of the bridge, and looked, into the screen.

Jaron smiled, as he left.

Ω

Anki watched, as Jaron vanished from view. They had all the ship's screens scan, toward the low flying orbit, of the black ship.

Anki was watching. "I heard that ship was erased, from all our Federation computer systems, at some point. That's strange." Castano and a Boguard were with her.

Castano agreed. "Perhaps the Talkron were ruling Earth, long before Goren Torren first set foot on it. That's the only answer, that comes to me, and that their agents were all through Sequetus, when he arrived."

Anki nodded. "That makes sense. They might have controlled the media, and the government. It would not have been hard."

Anki changed the focus, for the instruments to reach where Jaron was expected, to arrive. "I read

that they used a democratic government on Earth, but in the end, it was mostly ineffective. Those who promised people more for less, were mostly elected. So, the government that allowed people to do less for more, ran the societies.”

Castano had brought some cups of hot *kalo*, to the room, and offered Anki one. “That’s what their history tells us,” he said. “When it came to solving the planet’s problems, the majority of people wanted to do nothing, as it would cost them personally, so they ignored the planet, and it died.”

“They died, too, but I expect it was at least, their choice.”

“No,” said Castano. “That wasn’t choice. If my take is right, the Talkron ran the leaders, and the leaders were selected; only if they acknowledged the Talkron. If they didn’t, they disposed of them.”

Amy looked at Castano. “Disposed? How?”

Castano sat there, watching his monitor. “The leader of the superpower, who sent the first of their kind into space, and vowed to land on the moon, was executed in broad daylight, in a city, called Houston. He was leader, to about two hundred million people. The reason for his execution became a well-guarded mystery. If he hadn’t decided to send men to the moon, I’m sure he could have led a good long life. Instead, he wanted to send men there.” Castano pointed, to the Earth’s moon.

“Nice theory,” Anki said. “Here, Lorde Jaron has arrived.”

"I see him," said Castano. "After his death, they completed his dream of going there and back, but they never returned after brief visits, even under Lorde Hymondy. Doesn't that sound strange; to you?" he asked, as he focused the lenses on the *Black Knight* craft.

"I am here." It was Jaron's voice.

"Maybe it was just a coincidence," explained Anki. "I was there, though a long time ago."

"So was I, ...I think."

Jaron broke into their thought train. "Could we have your attention here, please?"

"Yes, Lorde!" said Castano, as he straightened up. He looked over, at Anki. She ignored him. "I have something there, work to do."

Jaron looked behind him. There was a speck of light, slowly moving.

"It's one and a half million Ks away. I don't know where it came from. It wasn't there, a minute ago. Jaron, it's getting closer. Can you get out of its vision?" Anki watched Jaron, as he grappled the top of the ship. "I can't see how to open this thing. It's like an interceptor, but not like one. It's bigger. It has markings and language, on its panels. I am recording all of it, now. How close is that thing?"

Castano was studying it. "Amanda? How close to your Captain is it?"

Amanda broke in, abruptly. "What are you doing? That's a killer. It has its beads, all over him. Get him off there now, or I'll break cover, and go instantly to

rescue him. You have three seconds, for the whole mission on Mars to be aborted. One... two...." Jaron vanished.

A split second later, a green light laser spotted onto the hull, where Jaron was holding the ship. The ship responded with a pale flash of light and the killer satellite exploded, into dust.

Jaron appeared over Mars, slowed, and descended on a zigzag course, back to the base.

He arrived, inside the room. "Thank you, Amanda. Where did it come from?"

Amanda was still terse. "It was waiting for you, and it was cloaked. Those two, who were your Ops, were fooled, by it. They should have spotted it, three seconds earlier, when it de-cloaked." Amanda was calming herself down.

Castano stepped forward. "Sir, she is right. I had my attention elsewhere. I dropped my guard and I"

"You screwed up, is what they say on that planet, Captain Castano. If you jeopardize my Captain, ever again, you will find yourself floating in space. Am I clear enough; on that? Or worse, your oxygen supply could be reduced!"

Castano bowed. He kept his head low. "Sir, I'll ration off a third of my sleep for more duty as atonement-duty, sir."

Jaron put his helmet down. "Atonement accepted, by me. Amanda?"

"He can clean the dirt, from my inner hull."

"Yes, ma'am," responded Castano, crisply.

"That will be enough. I get dirty out here, amongst these rocks."

Ω

"We got close to him, sir."

"Yes, I can see that. Nevertheless, who the wonderment is he? He travels with zero propulsion techniques, and he doesn't have any oxygen, for any long duration of time. He just appears and vanishes. Did we get a direction?"

"No sir. After he left, we managed to capture three partial frames. He isn't like a fast ship, that blurs, as it gets faster. In his case, he begins to actually vanish out, from the frames of the photos."

"Vanish?"

"Yes. He is half missing, in the next frame. Two thirds gone in the following frame, and totally gone, except for a foot, in the last frame. After that, he vanished."

"Do the frames have a direction?"

"No, sir. The frames are near *Black Knight*, but they aren't in any sequence. It looks like he leaves in a way, which obscures his direction."

The senior officer shook his head. "He will be back, so triple the number of satellites, over the planet. Take them from the moon, if you have to. We need to know who this person is, and what he is doing, here."

"Yes, sir, and it could also be a *she*, sir."

Ω

Jaron handed his helmet to Anki and she stowed it. She apologized. He held her tight and reassured her. "It's okay. I'm not invincible, that's all. Remember that. They laid a trap. They know we're about, and that isn't your doing." He looked at her, and then held her tight, again. She embraced him, too.

"It seems a long time, since I enjoyed your touch: husband."

He held her away from him, and looked at her. "Yes. Perhaps it has been, over a thousand years." He laughed and held her again. "A lot of lifetimes between then and now."

She nodded. "I'm going to help Castano, with his duties. He wasn't alone, in making that mistake."

Jaron nodded, and kissed her on the forehead. "He is a good man. Go and help him. Your atonement is also accepted."

Ω

The next day, those on Mars met, again. Amy was addressing the group, this time.

"I had Amanda tune-in resonance, with the pyramid's computers. To some degree, they solved a mystery. Amanda, do you want to explain it; yourself?"

"Thank you, Amy. The tenants of this structure back then, were in fact, the creators of it. They arrived

from the Bootes Galaxy, as we thought. I had a little trouble at first, tuning into the computer, as no life has been there, for millennia. Nevertheless, I was able to make it work. In fact, their computer parts aren't dissimilar, to our own."

Amy butted in. "Amanda, why were they here."

"Yes, but first, I want to thank Castano for the beautiful clean that I received, and you too, Anki."

"Amanda!" said Amy.

Amanda would have been smiling. "Simply put, these people, who came here, were fleeing Bootes, as we thought. They came from an isolated planet, on the outside of their small sub cluster galaxy. They fled some group, who was reported as progressively enslaving all before it. Apparently, this group enslaved every culture, within its own galaxy, and was doing the same in the sub galaxies, between it and here. So; this race fled."

"Who were they fleeing? Asked Jaron.

"Talkron. There is no mistaking it."

Jaron then asked, "Can you explain their cannibalism and human farming?"

"That did happen, Captain," answered Amanda. "They did flee to here, this giant race. Moreover, they did live on human flesh. They bred the Neanderthals down there on Earth, just for that purpose, as food. Here, on Mars, weren't sufficient resources, for keeping that kind of game. The food for Neanderthals was too sparse, here. They couldn't survive on Mars. It was too cold. That is why this giant race selected this small

planet, as it had a larger sister aired-planet that it could use, as a farm. From here, they farmed the Neanderthals. They had Earth gamekeepers down there, whose giant body remains sometimes have been uncovered, by Earth archeologists from time to time. They appear to have had bases covered over by pyramids, like here. However, in the main, the giants stayed here, where the gravity was lighter and more adaptable, for their sized bodies. They could not stay on that planet, Sequetus 3, for any long duration of time. Their physical frames could not endure it.”

“They were all over the world, doing this farming?” asked Amy.

Amanda showed a map of the planet. “They were everywhere. Wherever there were pyramids, they had bases under them. Mostly those bases are still there. The very first was in the Crimea¹⁰, which is near where the planet’s Indo-European language originates from.”

“And the current human race, as distinct to the Neanderthals?” asked Jaron.

“The computer stops recording, at many points. Nevertheless, it would seem, and I’m jumping ahead here, that the human race was also bred, by them, or at least the Talkron. The first attempt to breed the

¹⁰ **Explanation:** While Egypt is heavily documented as being a possible product of an integration of a space opera society, these were not the first pyramids. The oldest pyramids on Earth are in the Crimea, which is also in the vicinity of where the Indo-European language came from, both feeding the languages of India and then Asia, and European languages. Other great pyramids can be found in Bosnia, for example. Ed. [◀Return](#)

current race, resulted in none of the race doing anything, which their keepers wanted of them to do. However, they reproduced heavily. The human body gene pool had been given heavy fertility hormones to make them reproduce, at accelerated rates.”

“Was this from the Talkron?” asked Amy.

“Yes, the Talkron are the race that overran Bootes and have been here perhaps thirty thousand years now into conquering this galaxy. They needed a short-lived fast breeding program to farm. Earth already had one, so it was perfect. The only trouble was that they wanted a shorter lived animal than the Neanderthal to farm. Thus, your sub-race, was then introduced. They also used the mind-altering methods you have experienced in *Kantee*, the *Station Ships*, and in *Palbo*. In the Federation, they used the Warp Drive Bank as their controlling vehicle. They seem to feel there are two main groups that could prevent them from conquering this Santonia Galaxy. It is all in the Bootes records. While this ship is old, it seems its occupants and its records continued on for a hundred thousand years.”

“Who are those groups?” butted in Akeala.

“I would have to say the first was the Pleiadians, followed by the Boguard. From our other data it seems the Talkron stopped the Pleiadians from thwarting them, but the Pleiadians did slow them down. They then seemed to have focused using much of their energy, on trying to find the Boguard. When Goren Torren arrived, he reversed their plans. He stalled

them and it set the Palboans, and the Warp Drive Bank, back. However, Goren Torren died prematurely; somehow that wasn't in their strategy, and it gave rise to the *Temple*. The Temple then spread out over the galaxy, using Goren Torren's ideas, and that that halted the Bank, and the Talkron's intent. Since then, the Bank has taken back much of its lost incursion, and has been reinstating its program of mental implanting, and making slaves of people, through thought control. However, you Captain; you prevented that, now. You and Amy stopped the pirates, Bandon Mirak, Omm, and others, and you've fought them, all the way back, to here. Here: is their current stand. Here: is where you next either win this universe, for the free, or we lose it."

With that, Amanda was silent.

The others looked around, at each other.

Akeala felt a big lump in her throat.

All that was in their computer? Thought Jaron, while the silence was continuing.

Most of it was, but not all, answered Amanda.

Who are you, Amanda?

I'll tell you when the time comes to know. For now, we have Wellum and I here in Sequetus. We don't want to alert the Talkron if we can avoid it.

"Then, what was Earth being used for, by the Talkron? What kind of breeding program did they have, and where did humanity go? Those billions of them; where did they go?" asked Jaron.

Amanda reverted to speech, so all could hear. "I do know, or at least, I can accurately guess. You experienced some of it, on Kantee, in their moon base. Here, you have another moon base, but it is bigger, much better equipped, than their Kantee base. This is their breach, into the Santonia Galaxy. They won't give it up lightly. You will need to fight."

Jaron looked around. "We have less than a dozen people, here."

"Captain, I am much more help, than you can imagine. There is a legion of us, like me, waiting to come into this universe. We just need to be invited. I've alerted every *Man-o-War*, to be ready, and in turn alerted their captains. They're mobilizing; now."

"How" asked Amy.

"Where I originate from, and where you as a life-force, originate from, there is no time, and no space. I can think back there and my thoughts instantly relay to my brother and sister crafts in the physical universe. They in turn alert their captains. It doesn't matter where they are. They alert the Boguard, they alert the Temple. Anki, your father now knows you are well and alive, like you were before. He broke down, and cried and cried with relief. I sent images of you working, and he is amassing an armada force that has not been seen in this galaxy, ever before."

Anki wanted to ask, but Jaron slowly lifted his hand.

"Then, if you have that ability, Amanda, you know, what is happening on Bootes and Andromeda. You

know what they did, to humanity and you must be aware, of their plans.”

Amanda sighed. “That is true. It is Andromeda, where some come from; now, but that isn’t their true source, either. I haven’t revealed everything. I do know. That’s why they’re here. The humanity you seek is just stored, as they stored the royals, on Kantee. They’re stored, on Sequetus 2. It’s only the scale, which is different.”

“For what purpose?” asked Amy.

“They’re an invasion force, Amy. They intend to formally invade this galaxy, and they’re mentally implanting every human being, as they go. Those, who are stored on Sequetus 2, will be awoken, given mental hypnotic commands to fight. They will be given images and ideas, to make them think that they must fight, for the greater good of the Talkron, and they will die, for the Talkron. They will be bred bodies, to suit their needs. They’ll invade the galaxy swiftly, when the Talkron are ready, and they are almost ready. Many of the life from Sequetus 3 have been implanted, to simply go straight to Federation planets, and start to inhabit all newborns as they arrive. They will slowly grow up to be children already programmed and implanted, to accept Talkron control.”

“The plans are on many levels. They will need many bodies too, to run invasion craft, and they can’t do this, with just the life-force, or spirit, even if implanted and bent to their warped way of thinking.”

“True,” said Amanda. “They’re making bodies by the millions, on the moon. That is its role. Most of their staff, on the Moon, is from this program. The staff is, or was, terrestrial¹¹, from Earth. Now, they are there, working for the Talkron. Those terrestrials are now making ships by the thousands, on the moon. They are also enslaving my own kind, by the hundreds, in that second moon, forcing them to power warp drives. Their invasion day is approaching; fast.”

“Your kind?” asked Akeala.

“Yes. I’m the same life-force category, which they capture in their Station Ships, and that’s a program that they have; ongoing here.”

“Why do they fear the Boguard?” asked Akeala.

“They fear them, because they’re like brothers and have the same abilities, but moreover they fear them, because they know the true power behind us, the Man-o-Wars, and that your race and we are working together.”

“How can they know?” asked Akeala.

“Because when they capture my kind, my kind are under torture threats to assist them, and my kind can communicate to its own kind, in the Man-o-Wars. That scares the Talkron.”

Akeala thought about this, and had another question. “They couldn’t support that many bodies on the moon,” said Akeala.

¹¹ **DEFINITION: TERRESTRIAL.** From Earth. Terra meaning earth. Here it means the staff on the moon is originally from Earth. [◀Return](#)

“They can and they do. Most are unconscious,” answered Amanda. “They have brought up the narcotics, which they needed, off from the planet, and stored it centuries ago. That’s why part of the Amazon has been left, untouched. Narcotics can still be harvested; there. They have also grown short smaller grey bodies, which use less space, less oxygen, less food and water. In fact, the small grey bodies use only a twentieth, of what an Earth grown human, consumes. With almost zero activity, low gravity, and with growth retardants, the Talkron can feed one hundred, under their program, with the same food and nourishment, used for one Earth grown.”

“Doesn’t this cost...?” exclaimed Anki.

Amanda agreed. “Yes, but, this invasion has been over thirty thousand years in the planning, and what the cost is – is insignificant, compared to the spoils of victory. They will conquer this universe, and compel other life, to do their bidding without question. It was unstoppable, until Goren Torren arrived.

“So what plan do you have, Amanda?” asked Jaron. “It looks to me, as though you too, have been counter-planning for a long time.”

“Correct, Captain. My plan is to get you back to the *Sandrist* fleet off from Proxima. That’s where the Federation is amassing. From there, you coordinate the invasion of Sequetus, and take over the system. After that, we need another plan, for all we will have done in Sequetus, is forestall what has been planned, for a thousand years.

“Does that mean; invading another galaxy?” asked Amy.

“Perhaps.”

“Andromeda has billions of stars and worlds,” reminded Akeala.

“If it’s necessary.”

“Who are you, Amanda?” asked Jaron, again. “It seems to me, that you have been planning to unite various forces, in this sector of the Galaxy, for a long time, to counter this galactic invasion. You have been here a long time, too, I think. So; who are you?”

“Captain, I’ll tell you when it’s time. Now it’s up to you. You have the knowledge, of what is about to happen, and what has been happening. The Talkron were behind the reason why the royals and Federation came into power. Behind their mask of good, is an evil of hardship and universal domination. You have the knowledge; now. You need to work, out what you are going to do. In essence, you are also running out of time.”

ψ

CHAPTER 7

PROXIMA CENTAURI

Jaron was on the bridge, of Amanda. He had his helmet in hand, his cap over his head. He felt the familiar warm fuzzy feeling, which the cap gave him.

"I can feel your power, Captain, when you put it on," said Amanda.

Jaron thanked his group. He was going to make a huge leap, through space. As he had explained, he had demonstrated his ability to traverse, from one planet to another. Now, he would attempt to travel, within the greater galaxy. However, this was a massive step. Although, as Amanda pointed out, he was doing nothing fundamentally different, to those under the influence of Warp Drives. That didn't console Jaron. There seemed something comforting, about having a large metal hull around one, in the warp fields.

Jaron tightened his visor. Anki inspected his suit. She gave him the thumbs up, and then kissed him, on the helmet.

Jaron smiled, inside. He had air, for an hour and a half. He stood, waved to her, started to fade and vanished, from view.

"Will he be all right?" asked Amy, of Amanda.

"Do you think I would let him go alone, if he was not? He is fine. He is leaving me, and there are another five Man-o-Wars at the other end, pulling him

along. Even if he were to lose his way, I wouldn't. I can see him, flowing through the universe from the other side, where I am. You understand, I'm not here as such, and neither are you. I am only looking into this universe. No life is in this physical universe. Therefore, I'm watching his body, and guiding him, to make sure that he has the necessary computations, to arrive at his destination, correctly. At the other end, there are five more, like me, doing the same, with their captains, guiding him along. It won't fail."

"Why do you not do it all yourself, Amanda? Or Wellum?" asked Amy.

Amanda let out a sigh, and the ventilation blew Kuro on the Captain's chair. "He is able to bend time around the physical universe. That's different, to what I can do. He bends time around matter, and the matter moves within the folds of the time universes, that are constantly moving through to the future. I can't do that."

"Why?" asked Amy.

"He has been in the future, and he has the instrument, which he got, from those worlds of Centrecom. That cap is from the future and it resonates with him. He is in the future and in the past, with that cap on. He is neither here, nor in any time really, and he can slide right through the physical universes that makes up *now*. He has broken the physical universe rules, and I envy him. He is truly great."

Amy looked at Kuro; curled up on the Captain's chair, again. "Yes, he is great."

Kuro glanced up at Amy and closed her eyes.

Ω

Jaron could see it. There was a cluster of dull lights, and a blur. He guessed it must have been only moments, since he left. What speed was he doing? Was there a speed at all, and could it be measured? There was no inertia, in his travel. He was neither: slow, fast, or stopped. It made no difference. It was more as if he was stationary and the universes revolved and moved, to suit him, not the other way around. That was how he reasoned that it was working. He also felt the pull, from the other end. However, pull was the wrong word. It was a yearning, an admiration that was gathering him in. The thought came again, who were these life-forces, that seemed to inhabit the Boguard Man-o-Wars? He knew the answer, and that was, that he would find, out when they were ready.

Amanda had told him once, why they inhabited their craft. She said it was because the craft had no other life aboard. It seemed, according to Amanda, that when a life-force inhabited an already living body, it had to deal with the life of the body, the life of the cells, and even other life, that wanted to intervene. That, said Amanda, was the downfall of the biological units, as she referred to them. They generated their own thoughts, their own desires, and that made life

confusing, for humans. Amanda said it gave a life-force, trying to run a biological unit *halz*, as the unit tended to try to run the life-force, rather than the other way around. She also said that those running bodies, sometimes forgot whom they were and started to identify with being their bodies rather than themselves. This Amanda said, was very confusing, and she didn't want to be confused.

Whereas, on the other hand, she wasn't a spacecraft, and she knew that. She didn't have to contend with the thoughts of the spaceship, or its computers. Certainly, all matter was imbued with life, but that was only an imbuelement by its creators. Amanda insisted that she would much rather be, exactly as she was. The ship never tried to run her, she said.



Jaron accelerating through space

Jaron could see the lights of the fleet ahead, against the backdrop of millions of tiny stars. He began to slow down. He didn't even have to think, to do so. It just needed to happen, and it did. It was a strange experience, as no effort was required. He approached as though he wasn't there, as though his body was behind, and it was following him, or he was ahead of it. He couldn't explain it. Instead of taking months, it seemed that he was traveling only moments. Had time slowed, stopped, or was he outside of time? Perhaps he was outside of the parameters and agreements of the physical universe itself, he wondered.

Ω

"Captain. He has been spotted, or it's something, that we expect will be him." It was the first mate.

The captain asked, "Well?"

"Yes, Captain Neen. It's him, and he is coming into our five-way net." It was the Man-o-War, known as Rakel. The five Man-o-Wars were gathered in a tetrahedral form. Jaron was being propelled through time and space, and effectively being "caught" by these five. "He is slowing, slowing, now below light speed, a tenth light speed, and.... We have him."

"Thank you, Rakel. Is he aboard?" asked Captain Neen.

"Yes, Captain."

"I'm here, Captain," breathed out Jaron, standing in the entryway of the bridge, while undoing his helmet.

“Rakel, thank you very much. Can you let Amanda know that I’m here?”

“My pleasure, Captain Jaron. Amanda has already received the images of your arrival, and says to you, *well done*. You almost reached the speed of light, squared. That was a theoretical undertaking, which no one thought physically possible.”

Jaron nodded to the ship’s console in acknowledgement. “Thank you. Can Amanda contact me instantly, or is there a time lag?”

“Instantly; Captain.”

“Thank you, Rakel. Captain Neen, you and the Man-o-War Captains and I need to brief, and I’ll outline what the plans are. Also, gather the Captains and Commanders, of the rest of the fleet. We will inform them; next. Rakel, have Amanda and Wellum in the loop, during all these briefings. In addition, if there are others you need to loop in, from elsewhere, let me know who and where. I assume all Man-o-Wars that loop in will have their Boguard Captains with them, as well.”

“Yes, Captain Jaron, on all counts. Will a briefing in twenty minutes, be appropriate?”

“Yes Rakel. Sorry, Captain Neen, she is your ship.”

“My Lorde, thank you. These are unusual times, and unusual protocols are adopted. Thank you for handing her back, however. Let me show you, to the briefing room,” offered Neen.

Jaron smiled. He passed his helmet to an orderly, and was escorted to the briefing room. In the meanwhile, Captain Neen explained to him, who was who, as regards the fleet.

ψ

CHAPTER 8

BRIEFING

To Jaron, he felt stronger, than before. It seemed that his journey had changed him. Somehow, stepping outside the bounds of the physical universe, gave a person strengths not expected. It was something, something, he kept telling himself. It made him stronger. He wondered if his own agreements with the physical universe, were diminishing as its control on him was lessening.

He looked around, at the five captains of the Man-o-Wars. He had explained what was happening on Sequetus, about Mars, the Moon, *Black Knight*, and probably what was happening on Venus.

"I'll reiterate," he said. "We have an impending invasion, into this galaxy, and it has been prepared, for many thousands of years. Our guess, is thirty thousand years. It has penetrated into the highest levels, of our planetary administration of the Federation.

"This invading force, has been attempting to control the Federation, and would have succeeded, except for the Boguard, the Pleiadians, and the Temple.

"We have recently been tipping the balance of power in our favor, though it has been to and fro, for several thousands of years. We didn't know the enemy before, where it was, or who it was. We do now, to a

degree. We, at least have an enemy, which now, we can see.” Jaron looked around, at his fellow Captains.

“The enemy has been using various forms of mental implanting, for thousands of years. They keep that part of us, which is the life-force, captive. They implant it with commands, and then set it free, with a body, to do their bidding. These, they call their agents, and they roam the Federation, taking positions in the judiciary, government, education and media. Their job is to make society more amenable, to their takeover; to make us softer. The Temple has been weeding them out; slowly. Many of the agents have no idea that this is who they are, and why they act, the way they do. Their otherwise destructive decisions and actions within a society; have no other explanation, and what they do, is leave a population in wonderment, especially when the agents are part of a government. Their actions make no sense, otherwise.”

Jaron continued, “The Talkron is getting stronger, with the more agents they recruit. They go from one planet to the next. They start, by taking over the top families, of the planetary leaders. While I don’t have the entire scenario, on our home planets, I do know what happened on Earth.” Jaron accepted a cup of kalo, from a Boguard orderly.

“Commander Beel has been researching on Sequetus, with a small band of human renegades, who refuse to give in to the Talkron. They worked out, sometime back, what has been happening and are sharing the data, with us.

“The renegade research found, that there were initially around a hundred families on Earth, as agents, though there were perhaps only a dozen natural leaders, amongst those families. Then, as the population spread out, those families became several hundred, each in different countries. They included political leaders, media moguls, leading industrialists, drug cartel leaders, and certainly, the banking elite. These became the agents, run by similar methods, as found in the rebirthing tanks on Kantee.

“Sometimes, actual Talkron walked amongst them, but the Talkron themselves are slightly different in physical form, to you and I. If you have any questions, on how we arrived at this information, there are your ships. They can link into the Man-o-Wars, of Amanda and Wellum. They will give you more data. Correct Amanda? Wellum?

“Correct, Captain,” came Amanda’s voice.

“Correct, Captain,” reiterated Wellum.

Ω

“Sir, I think we might have a lead on him, or her.”

The senior officer, of the communications section, came over. “Tell me there is someone; really out there.”

“Here, sir, by Mars. Look at this series of images. See how the images of the comets, are almost not quite perfect. I mean, both the craters are very similar. Look over here, we have this fleeting image

three times, of the same uniform parts, as the image we caught, on the *Black Knight*, sir."

The senior officer peered at it. His junior staff member was correct. "Do a total search, of the area. Send in a team, of two hundred *troopers*, and scour the region. In particular, go over that old Mars Base compound. Send in our best. Perhaps it's too obvious, but we were caught there once before, decades ago. Nothing is to be left to chance."

"Understood, sir."

"How soon can you have troopers, on the ground?"

"We can be in the region in three days, sir. I'll have to clear it with above. Following that, we can have reconnaissance, and then we can have our teams on the planet, in another day, depending on what we find."

The senior officer looked at the screens, and stood back with slight shock. He swallowed.

The junior officer also swallowed. "I see it too, sir. Someone important has just arrived, and there is to be a change of plan. I feel it."

Both looked at each other; fear covering their faces.

ψ

CHAPTER 9

JILTA

Jaron's first detail and obligation, was to the *Master Templar*. He was more than a father-in-law. He was a role model, of what was right, to about one hundred and seventy billion people, and Jaron was married to his daughter.

This time, there were seven Man-o-Wars, stationed off around Jilta. The orders, for this new mission came from the most senior Boguard command, on *Yaltipia*. Jaron may be who he was, but he still below those senior to him.

It wasn't long, before Jaron was hurtling through space, at just under that unbelievable speed, of light squared. He was outside of the physical universe, traveling in purple warp drive space.

Jaron marveled, at how the space seemed to change its purple tinge to white streaks, as he approached light-squared speed. He couldn't see stars, but he could sense voids, as though he was passing through great segments of nothing-there, not even broadmatter.

He looked at his hands and they started to become part, of the translucent light. It frightened him a little, but a quiet soothing energy seemed to be reassuring him, that all was fine.



He reached a point of elation, where he wondered, if he was in the center of cosmic creation. He didn't know why he had that thought, but it was there. All seemed to be, of no concern. He felt in perfect harmony, with himself, his body, and everything else, that reached out to infinity. He had never felt this, before. It was beyond exhilaration. It was a serenity that seemed to be him, and had been with him forever, and would be forever. Then, as he was beginning to bask in the glory of all his existence, the feeling began to fade. He was slowing. He could see the white around him, taking on a purple tinge, and then, abruptly, he fell into space and in front of him, was the planet Jilta. An eye blink later, and he was in the Royal Palace.

The five Man-o-Wars let go, and informed their captains that their mission had been successful.

Ω

Amy was outside the pyramid, under the cover of Amanda. She was searching for relics, which may have belonged to the ancient race, which built the pyramid. She had found several so far, but they were just garden implements. However, they were interesting, in that they were iron, which didn't rust and withstood time.



Amy beneath Amanda on Mars

Now, she was under Amanda, with Wellum and his captain surveying overhead, they provided a mask to prevent any visible light rays, from leaving their scene.

"I think I've another big one, Amanda. It's twenty pacs, down to your left, again. It shows up on the screen, as a large box, but I can't penetrate it."

"Same here Amy. I have a feeler on it, now. However, I can't find, what is inside it. I only know, that it's three pacs by two pacs by four pacs."

"Do you think that we should raise it?" asked Amy.

“Our purpose is to find data. If we can see it isn’t a trap, we should, as long as Wellum can provide cover,” explained Amanda.

Amy was waist deep in sand, when Amanda began to laugh. Amy grimaced, as she couldn’t see the reason for humor. “Well?” she asked.

“Kuro is smooching the captain’s chair, and I can’t shake her off.”

Ω

Commander Beel was in the New York library. He had found the third basement level down. It wasn’t under water and he had opened its great vacuum-sealed steel doors, which had been first pried open, a century earlier.

Beel was still piecing together the Sequetus history. He had traced the lineage, of the top families of the planet from the Twenty Century, prior to Goren Torren forcing intervention. He was trying to find out, what happened on Earth, so they could apply that lesson, to other planets, out there. Beel and Jaron reasoned the tactics of the Talkron, would likely be similar. If it happened on Sequetus 3, it would be happening on the other planets. If they could unravel the past here, it could give them a handle, on salvaging the Federation.

Beel had a helper, assigned from the group that ran their ward of the planet, as they called it. Her name was Danni.

“So, Danni, it looks like many of the influential families of this planet were slightly genetically different, which is why they were chosen as agents. I presume that as they’re slightly physically different, they’re easier to control, and implant with ideas.”

Danni handed him the next book. “You are catching on, Cammander Beel. Try this book, next. You will see how much emphasis is placed, on not allowing their blood line, to mix with the commoners of the planet, such as us.”

She had marked the pages, for him to read.

Beel looked through them. “I also see, that as a general rule, humanity is mildly confused, but when one enters into a confused group, the thought and instruction of a guiding entity, then the confused group will often go, in this new direction. By overriding these families they became a fifth column for the Talkron, slowly doing their bidding and shaping the world, as instructed.”

Danni nodded. “That’s exactly what I’ve been telling you, Polton. It’s why so many government leaders and decisions never made sense. They were never rational, unless you were seeing those decisions, from the eyes of someone, trying to subvert the planet.”

“So, Danni, I’ve one question left. I can remember glimpses of last lifetime, my life before that, and so on. To me such is natural. I’ve never met a race, who was suffering past-life amnesia, the way they did, here. Do you have any idea, why?”

"Genetics?" asked Danni. "It's in these books."
Danni went to get up.

Beel shook his head and motioned for her to sit. "I'm a short-lifer and have only bred, with short-life stock. I'm from Yoo Rup. However, I can remember ages ago. You can't. Yet our genes are fundamentally the same."

Danni shook her head. "I'm lucky to recall any events, from when I was ten years old. How can I know I've lived before, if I can't recall it?"

Beel shrugged. This was a mystery, bigger than all the others, which he was chasing. Most others from Earth, who had migrated to the far-Outer-Worlds, had a far-reaching memory, such as his. This past-life memory-loss was something, he reasoned, to do with the planet itself.

Ω

Akeala was inside the Man-o-War, talking to Amanda as Belkron, two Boguard and Amy oversaw the raising of the underground box, which they had found. Akeala was looking out, to the desolate landscape, on the screens.

"Amanda?"

"Yes, Aki."

"Why did all the life die, and leave here?"

Amanda hesitated for minute and then answered. "There is more to life, than just a plant or animal body, Aki. There is all manner of classes of life. There are

groves of trees, under the guidance of one life, a senior life. Ant communities have individual little ant lives, and a greater community life form, looking after it too. It's not unlike your cells, and you."

"Why did it die?"

"I'm getting to that. For a start, life doesn't die. It continues, but the material form, which it controls, ceases, or appears to cease."

"What do you really mean?"

"Well, out there, once it was a desert of many life forms. It was a desert, but still it had many plants and animals, mostly small, but some were larger. It even had some forests and small jungles of sorts, around the equator. However, once these giants came, they had to eat, and they were carnivore, similar to carnivore humans, living on Sequetus 3."

"That sounds disgusting; consuming flesh and an animal's blood."

"Yes, Aki, but your father used to eat animals too, when he was young. A higher life form, eating a smaller one, or lower one, is part of the whole mix of life, on a planet."

Akeala thought about that. "So did they eat everything that was alive, and it all died?" she asked.

"Yes and no." They did eat everything they could, and they overate. That's true. However, that wasn't all, and overeating wouldn't be enough to kill the planet, as such. What they did, is eat everything. Once the animals were effectively gone, they ate the vegetation. They had no idea, of what was life, or the

laws, under which life operated. Life's laws are marginally different, to the physical universe, Aki. Often, animal eaters can't understand these laws."

"Was that what happened, on Earth? The animal eaters killed it, too?"

"In part, but let me get to it, in my own time," said Amanda. "What they ate was not the point. Here is a law of life, and it might seem obvious. *"Life ensures our survival, by making us distance ourselves from anything that reduces our chances of survival. On the opposite side of the coin, we are attracted to anything, which we think may improve our chances of survival."*

Akeala thought about that. "Like how?"

"Look at Kuro, sitting on your lap. Both of you think you are survival for each other, and therefore you are close."

"Yes, but we like each other, Amanda, that's different."

Amanda showed Kuro, on the screen. Kuro looked up, at her image. "You like what is survival, and you dislike what isn't survival."

Aki then got it. "So, if I like Castano, it means he is survival for me." She smiled. "And I like to be near him."

"Correct."

"So that's why I like to be with him?"

"It seems so."

Akeala thought. "Then, how do I make him like me?"

Amanda laughed and the ship gently rocked. Kuro looked at Akeala. "That's a good question. Many have asked it."

"Asked about Castano?"

"No, but there is another law of life, which has the answer."

"Yes?" Akeala asked. She was very interested; now.

"*What life persists at, it gets.* It's a simple law, and it works absolutely. In fact, all the laws of life I've just explained, are absolute."

Akeala thought about that, and then went back, to the earlier topic. "So; why did life leave?"

Amanda answered. "It left, because it wasn't wanted, it wasn't liked, it wasn't understood, and it was abused. The larger life-force that looked after the woods disappeared, as it wasn't, wanted. Then the large life, which looked after this species, or another species, left. Following that, the smaller life, which looked after small groups left, and eventually, all life left, including the life, which was looking after the giants."

"There was a life-force, looking after the giants?" she asked. Aki was gaping.

"Yes, every species has at least one, or more, depending on race and gender. Specialized groups can have their own, also."

"It sounds complicated. These life-forces, were they gods?" asked Akeala.

“In some worlds, they would be called gods and were highly respected, highly venerated, high in demand, and popular. In those countries and worlds that venerated them, there was a lot of life. However, on Mars, this group of giants didn’t respect this other life, and they abused it. Life knew it wasn’t wanted, so it left.”

Akeala was thinking, as Amanda continued. “Have you read the notes on Goren Torren, Aki?”

“Yes.”

“Explain to me, the Life-Of-The-World? It existed. It held those six worlds together; animals were looked after, and if you hurt the animals or other life, that Life-Of-The-World would nip you. It’s all there.”

“Was there one, here?” asked Akeala.

“Yes.”

“It has gone, correct?”

“Yes.”

“What about Sequetus 3? It has gone from there, too?”

“Yes, Aki. It has gone, too. It was once highly venerated as much as any god. Many religious texts down there had names for it.”

“Then, how do we get that life, to return? There is lots of water in the ocean, and there is dirt there, too.”

“There is a way. Firstly, you have to get all life, to want it to return. If you have some life, it needs more life, and it’s life already there, which pulls in the life, from the other side. It can be a slow process, and you have to build on what you have. However, it can speed

up. Some life pulls in more life, from the other side of this physical universe. As an example, if there is moss, and small bits of life, in the soil; it wants more life around it, and it persists and makes it safe, for the other life to take up residence. The animals are attracted to eat it, and in exchange, they carry the seeds on their fur, or ingest the seeds, passing the seeds, later on, with a manure package, to help it grow, so the plants grow, in new places. There is an exchange. Both want and need each other.”

Akeala thought about this. “Is that why fruit’s sweet? It’s trying to get the animals to like it, so they eat it, and take the seeds and drop it, and this spreads the seeds. The droppings are good for the soil, and create bacteria, resulting in better environments for life?”

“That’s correct. However, on a planet where the vegetation has been cut down, it makes less oxygen, like on Sequetus 3, and there, the animals were killed for food. This tells life in general; that it isn’t wanted, in the game-of-life. Life leaves and the planet becomes, like Mars.”

“Why did it not become exactly like Mars, then?”

“The Talkron stopped it. They began to remove humankind, for their own purposes, but we don’t know what all those purposes are; yet. However, in saying this, if the Talkron had not removed humankind, the world might have gone like Mars, and still could. It went past a point of no return, centuries ago.”

“So; that removal was a good thing?” asked Akeala.

“What is good for the predator isn’t necessarily good for the hunted, and vice versa. Good only depends on whose point of view it is, and the potential quantity, sharing those views.”

“Why do we not have the same trouble, on our planets?” asked Akeala.

“Oh, we have; in the past. However, now with the long-life population, and the lower reproductive hormone levels, it means that the populations are smaller. Their drive to oppress other life, is less. The rush, to populate or perish, isn’t there. Two or three children produced, over a couple of hundred years, has a different pressure on a planet, than two or three children every twenty years. Short-lifers have a pressure to populate, at ten times the speed of long-lifers. That pressure on the other organisms is just not there, with long-life civilizations.”

Akeala sighed. “I wish I was a long-lifer.”

“Ah, but you are really. You are Boguard and you will remember who you were, next lifetime. The age of the body isn’t that precious, once you know who you are,” explained Amanda.

“Hmmpf,” was all Akeala said. “That’s easy for you,” she added next. “I am only a novice...”

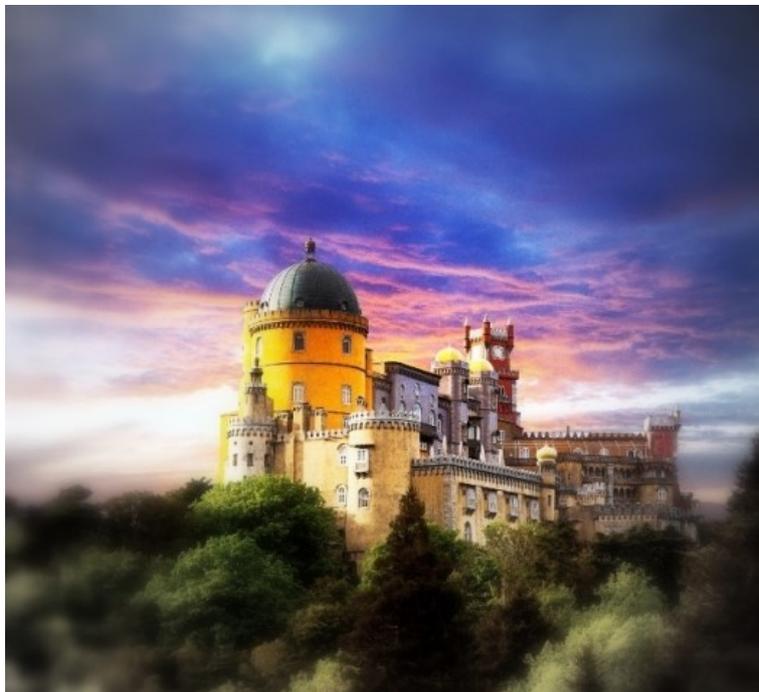
A sudden draft blew Kuro off the Captain’s chair. She jumped back on, and dug her claws in, deep into the fabric.

Akeala laughed. “I think Kuro likes the Captain.”

"I'm sure she does," answered Amanda.

Ω

The old man sat there, in very palatial surroundings. He looked at Jaron, with tears welling up, in his eyes. He had just watched another visio, of his daughter. She looked very normal, speaking exceptionally well, waving to him, and working hard. He listened to her speak, for twenty minutes. He saw that she also had tears. She wiped them away. The Master Templar quietly dabbed his eyes. He wasn't ashamed of showing his feelings. He looked at Jaron. "You've totally healed her: when no one else could?"



Back of the Royal Palace

FINAL PASSAGE

Jaron nodded. "Yes, sir. I had a theory and it worked."

"Again, you undo the effects of the Talkron, even on a personal scale."

Jaron nodded.

The old man breathed out. "I am over seventy years old now. Your Boguard have rescued me, from an imprisonment, worse than death. You saved my Temple. You preserved the worth of Goren Torren. You saved my daughter, or Amy of Rambus did, many times, and again, recently. I owe you and I owe you. What can I do, to repay you?"

Jaron smiled. "Sir, by promoting your values, it repays that debt, a thousand times. Normally that's all I would ask."

"This time, you want something else?"

Jaron indicated, for the next visio to play. It did. It showed the Talkron. It showed the history, of their presence. It showed Sequetus 3.

Jaron turned it off. "Sir, they aren't from this galaxy. They're from another. I don't know where; exactly. I do know that if they came here, we can also go there. I don't know the size, of their forces. However, an invading party doesn't have the passion, of a defending force. We're the defending force. They have been enslaving us, and enslaving life, in general. We can reverse that."

The old man straightened, in his chair and asked an orderly, to bring them both fresh kalo.

"If what you explain about the Warp Drives is true, then we're merely inflicting more pain on life, each time we travel. How does that work, into your equation?"

Jaron smiled. He turned on another visio. It was the Man-o-War: Wellum. It was a direct feed-link. The Master Templar looked over to Jaron, who then explained, "That's a Man-o-War, a Boguard ship. It's powered by one life-force, willingly, who is now directly communicating with me via this link, even though it's on *Sequetus 4*, right at this moment."

The Master Templar looked at Jaron, disbelievingly.

The voice, from the image of the ship, answered. "Sir, yes. I'm Wellum. That's correct. I'm imbuing power, to this Boguard craft; willingly."

The Master Templar sat back, as Wellum explained more. The ship was talking to him, hundreds of trillions of kinopacs, away. The Master Templar shook his head, in amazement. He then turned to Jaron, "This is true?"

"Every piece of it, sir, but there is more."

Wellum next explained, and showed a visio, of the first battles of Kantee, and how the Kantee ship that he had been captured, imprisoned in, and forced to power, was liberated."

The Master Templar then asked, "He was recruited, if that's the word, to your cause?"

Jaron nodded. "Wellum?"

"Yes Captain. That is completely correct. We can recruit or convert, most of those imprisoned, in each of your Warp Drive Fleet."

"Are they still, under our control?" asked the Master Templar.

Wellum laughed. "No, sir. They're under their own control, and what they do, would be of their own volition."

The Master Templar smiled. "That is a powerful thing. A willing cause, as opposed to, an unwanted fear. Do I turn all my ships over to you then, Wellum?"

"No sir, they will be inducted by Captain Jaron's ship life, who is known as Amanda. We don't really have gender, but we adopt that way of being, for you, as gender is more acceptable."

The Master Templar looked at Jaron, and smiled. "I see, so this is my repayment time?"

Jaron smiled. "Yes, sir. Would you like to speak with your daughter; direct?"

The Master Templar's eyes welled up; again. He nodded and waited several seconds.

"Hello, Father." Choked with emotion, all that they could manage: was, to look at each other.

He couldn't speak. He tried, but no sound would come out. A big tear ran down his cheek.

"I'm in the ship, which you know as Wellum." It was all she could say, as her eyes were full of tears, like his.

The Master Templar looked at his daughter's visio hologram, and wanted to put his arms, around her.

She smiled at him. "I too, wish that I could put my arms around you, Father. Here is Aki, Father."

Anki turned and put out her hand, and another hand grabbed it, and it was Akeala.

“Hello, Grand Pop.”

The old man cried. “Grand pop?” he said; when he had steeled himself. Then, he started to laugh. He sighed. “You are all on Sequetus 4?”

“Yes, Father.” Anki showed an image of outside, and the desolate landscape.

Akeala stood, in front of the image. “I’ve been working with Aunt Amy, and we have dug up something. It’s over two hundred thousand years old; we think.”

The Master Templar looked at Jaron. “Amy of Rambus, is there, too: the *Goddess of War*?”

Jaron nodded, and indicated to the visio. “Not only her, sir.”

“Hello, Grandfather, Master Templar, sir.”

The Master Templar looked at Yandra, his half grandson of sorts. He smiled. “Hello son. It’s very good, to see you, too. I hope you are keeping your sister, out of trouble.”

Yandra was about to answer, when a black blur shot past, and grabbed Akeala, by her tunic.

“That sir, is Kuro, a native small animal, which seems to like Aki a lot, and she it,” explained Yandra.

The conversation went on, for fifteen minutes more, when the Master Templar sighed, and looked up, at Jaron. “Obviously I’ll give you our ships. When will it start?”

Jaron called into the air, as though to anyone, who may have been listening. “Amanda?”

“Yes, Captain.” came a voice from nowhere, but the air.

“How soon?”

“We can have an immediate start, as soon as everyone is ready, Captain. The life forms, in the warp drives of the first few craft, have been contacted, by the Man-o-Wars, around Jilta. They’re waiting, to be allowed to make the transition. I might add, if any don’t want to continue helping you, Master Templar; we have plenty who will willingly take their place. This is all a voluntary induction, Mister Master Templar. No one is forced to enlist, here sir.”

The Master Templar was feeling much more at ease. He looked around. His grandchildren and daughter waved, goodbye. The connection ceased.

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CHAPTER 10

READINESS

The Master Templar was standing at his desk, in his war room. He had several aides by him. His traditional double kalo, was in his hand. "Start, young Jaron." He sipped.

Jaron looked towards the other Boguard. "Ready: Amanda," he called, into the air.

"Converting now, Captain," returned the voice, out from nowhere.

They all watched, as seven Man-o-Wars surrounded one destroyer. The destroyer began to glow. It was ten million Ks away.

"It won't supernova?" asked the Master Templar, just a bit apprehensively.

"No chance of that, Master Templar," responded Amanda.

The Master Templar nodded and looked sideways to Jaron. "How does she do that, the voice in the air?" he asked, quietly.

Jaron shrugged.

Amanda laughed. "If I communicated by thought, you might feel overwhelmed, so I do it this way. You actually only think, that you hear a voice. There is no real sound, as such."

"You think, that makes it so much better?" he joked, shrugging, unconvinced.

The screens showed the destroyer, growing translucent and the crew in it, a blue color. Then, the Warp Drives sections showed red, with a black intensity, in the center of the red. The black became maroon, then paler, until it became purple, followed by a blue and faded to white, until it vanished. At that point, the whole ship ceased being translucent, and it took on its opaque hull shape, seemingly bathed in a white light, from outside. However, the light appeared to have no source.

The Master Templar asked, "Is it complete?"

A female voice came, out from the air, "Yes Master Templar. My name is Alina, and I am your *Destroyer Alina*. I am reporting for duty, sir."

The Master Templar laughed. "You are very welcome here, *Destroyer Alina*. I suppose you report to..." He wasn't sure about whom to name, and looked over, to Jaron.

Jaron smiled. "Yes, sir. She has a *Corduke* Captain, and they will be bonded in a ceremony, in which we will initiate the Cordukes and their ships in their roles." Jaron turned to the screen. "Welcome out there, Alina. We're very glad; to have you with us."

"Thank you, Captain."

Ω

That night, the Master Templar met with his twenty-three Cordellos. They fully supported him. By that night's end, the entire Jilta Home Fleet had been

converted. The following week, there were internal ceremonies and special events, marking the change.

Either the fleet had new captains, or the existing captains were invited to join the Cordukes. The ships' bonding continued; for a week. The Jilta Home Fleet was brought; to readiness.

The fleet then divided itself into groups. Six ships of the fleet joined each Man-o-War, and made a new group of seven. Included in this group, were *frigates* and a *cruiser*. Those fleets then went out, and converted more of the existing larger fleets. They traveled faster than ever before, faster than any *Warp Drive* system. It was apparently the threat of pain, which prevented the Warp Drives, from reaching their potential. With that threat gone, each ship's speed increased.

Ω

The Master Templar was sitting in his office. Jaron, and three Boguard and six *Cordellos* were there.

The Cordello from Silt, spoke. "Captain Jaron. Even if we do manage to convert all our fleet, the entire Templar Fleet, there's only fifteen hundred ships. Will that be enough, for Sequetus and what comes next?"

"Sir," explained Jaron, "It's enough. What we need to do, is to engage them, be victorious at Sequetus, regain Sequetus, and remove the threat. We need to take all their bases, but prevent them from destroying those bases. We need to take over their

operation, not destroy it. Then, we will know exactly what is happening and exactly, how they're operating. We have to know what they're doing, to our populace, and our civilian leaders, out there. Once we know that, we can challenge what is going on, and undo it. However, without knowing what they're doing, and how they're doing it, their agents are not under our control. We're then, effectively powerless to stop them, let alone work out who they are, and what their allegiances are."

The Silt Cordello sat, looking directly at Jaron. He added, "Thank you, Captain. I expect a lot of things, that never made any sense to us, will start to be understood, soon."

"Yes sir, social confusion will start to disappear. However, the first target is Sequetus. We can't do it, without Sequetus being taken, first."

"What then?" asked another tough looking Cordello, who was also a Corduke.

"We need to be ready, to then invade their galaxy. We are gaining, fast. Before the Talkron can get word of what is happening, we need to be where they are. We need to be taking this war back to them, their area, and not waging it here. Wage war in their district, not ours."

"That's easily said," responded another Cordello.

"Yes, exactly so, sir. However, it needs saying. We have all these problems, here, with Sequetus, *Brandon Mirac*, his *psychrons*, the pirates, my own abductions, and the Master Templar's daughter being

captured. All this harm is coming from a single source, and that's here now in Sequetus. It's been beaten back, to this one entrance point. It seems to have no other foothold. We need to stamp it out from our galaxy and then move, to their quarter of the universe."

Another Cordello spoke. "Do we know how many other galaxies are infected, with these Talkron? Is it just this one: Andromeda?"

"Actually, we don't yet know, sir," explained Jaron.

"Do we know how we're going to take on a whole galaxy, of billions of worlds that have already been depraved, by these Talkron?" asked the Cordello.

Jaron nodded. "Yes, sir. I do. If we take the Sequetus System, we have a good chance of victory. We do to their craft, what we did with your fleet."

The Cordello pondered on that. "What if we lose?" the Cordello asked, looking at the Master Templar.

"Then, we are doomed, to eventual slavery," answered Jaron. "There is no other way, to predict it. "Fight, or become oppressed."

The Master Templar had been silent, during most of this. He now spoke. "We know what the Man-o-Wars are doing, but the life that resides within it, what is it?"

Instantly, a small ball, of pale wispy light appeared, to the right of the Master Templar. A patient and pleasant voice emanated, from it. It was Amanda. "Excuse me, for eaves dropping, my senior spiritual friends. I'll reveal more about my colleagues and me;

in due course. The speculation about my kind, the life that we are, is conjecture, that we will end, at the right time. For now, we're working together, for the mutual benefit of you and us. We're on your side. We have a common enemy, the Talkron."

Jaron shrugged. "Sirs, I think it's time that we all moved, to the next phase of our plans. Those of you, who have the mission to remove the Talkron agents, must keep persevering. Don't let them resurface. We expect that as soon as we have the last of their rebirthing tanks isolated, their controllers will vanish and their agents will slump, into a mild apathy. They will be effectively useless, as agents."

Jaron looked up, into the air, as though deep in thought. He turned to all in the meeting. "Sirs, I've worn out my time here, and I must go. Please, do your jobs well. May we all be free again, to walk a galaxy, without being slaves."

With that he abruptly stood. A Boguard opened the door and he strode out. The two Boguard who trailed after him looked tall in their old-styled shocksuits of a millennium ago.

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CHAPTER 11

MARS SIDE

Jaron was running, down the corridors. His Boguard were just keeping up, and more were gathering with him from the sides, as he ran. One dashed in, and threw Jaron, his helmet. Others ran to him, pushed it on; another tightened it down.

As soon as they reached the open courtyard, Jaron was already leaving the ground. He looked towards the stars, and his body took a straight line out, and within three seconds, had vanished completely; from view.

"Status Amanda. Quickly!"

"We have been found, Captain. Somehow, they worked out where we were. They dropped a force of two hundred, all around the Pyramid. I don't know how they did this, without my knowledge."

"What about Wellum?"

"He is with Castano on the outside, fighting them. They aren't like the Warp Drive craft, exactly. They're like... volunteers,"

"For the other side?"

"Yes, Captain. They're willing, for the other side, as you put it."

"How long until I get there?"

Twenty minutes, Captain. It isn't instant."

"What about our other ships, our Man-o-Wars? How long?"

“They will be hours, Captain, though the Boguard Man-o-Wars from Jilta, are already moving, with you. They’re around you, and on their way, and will arrive when you do. We’re pulling them in with you.”

“Will we be in time?”

There was silence. Only silence. Jaron was hurtling through a purple to white existence, and there was only silence.

Ω

He approached it, as though through a tunnel. Jaron blasted out of the white shimmering purple, into orange space, just above the atmosphere, of Sequetus 4.



He was going too fast. He thought he might slam into the atmosphere and burn up. He saw flashing light. He saw it, millions of Ks away, then more, overhead: closer, then more, to his right. The planet

was only a second, from hitting him; he was going straight into it, becoming dust. A bright light quickly swelled out, from the planet and engulfed him:

Amanda.

Jaron hurriedly looked around inside, took his bearings; within four strides, was at the stairs and within one more stride, seemed to be a breath away, from the Captain's chair. Kuro hid in a corner.

Jaron sat, and barked, "Bearings, datum enemy, direction, now!"



Marines readying for dropping on Mars

"Captain, we were pulling out artifacts, from outside the pyramid. Two hundred crack marine troopers appeared from nowhere, with support enemy *volunteers.*"

"While Wellum defended, I took aboard Akeala. Amy and Anki fled, into the pyramid. I defended more. The marines detonated the side of the pyramid, with

atomics. It blew. Wellum and I were outnumbered, ten to one, by enemy volunteer craft. We injured four of the volunteer enemy.”

Jaron could see the imagery. He knew the rules of Amanda and Wellum. They couldn't do anything outward, without a captain. They couldn't really fight back. They couldn't attack in their own right. They had a sworn oath, never to react, never to take a life, without proper consideration, from their captain. That was their rules of engagement, for being in the physical universe. However, they could defend themselves. Jaron watched the screens, showing Amanda and Wellum trying to get between the enemy and the pyramid, and then defending. However, it was useless against the odds, which they were fighting.

Jaron saw Amy; on the screen replay.

“Anki, follow me. Our craft will retaliate. They have the Boguard and Akeala. Belkron is at the entrance, quickly, hurry.” The door slowly closed behind them.

Jaron watched, as the entry front was blown, and the enemy engineers entered. There was smoke inside and more detonations. Next, more smoke and further explosions occurred. Following that, a hole appeared, on the other side of the pyramid. Then, the enemy departed.

“Going in; Amanda.”

“Ready, Captain. Your ray proof suit is by the door with weapons.”

Jaron nodded, and stood. “Where is Aki?”

"I am now beside you, Papa." Akeala put her hand onto his shoulder. He felt the warmth of her skin. It was reassuring.

"Wellum?"

"Yes Captain Jaron."

"Where is your Captain?" As soon as Jaron asked the question, he knew the answer: dead. Wellum didn't answer.

"Castano?"

"Inside," came Wellum.

Jaron nodded. There was one other Boguard, on board Wellum. *Go Captain. I'll cover with Amanda.*

Jaron was relieved. Wellum wasn't outwardly suffering, the loss of his Captain. Jaron understood. Castano and another Boguard were still inside.

"Aki."

"Yes, Papa?"

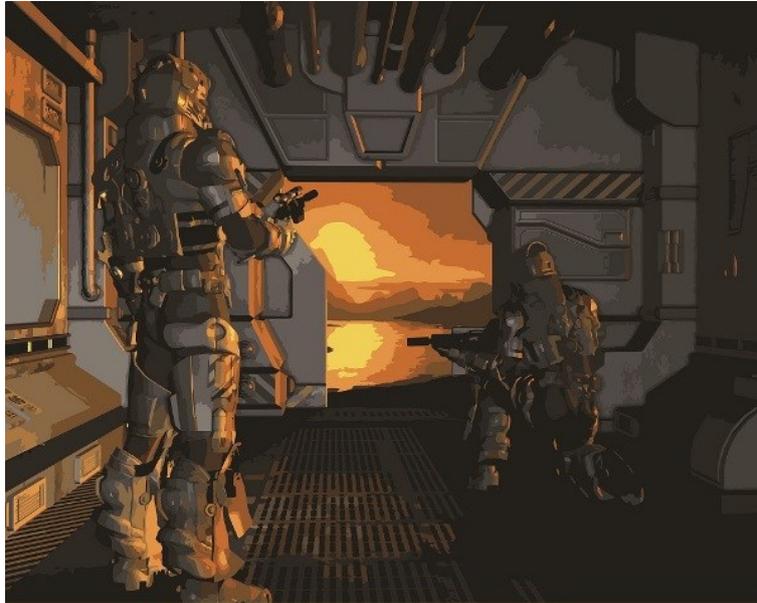
"You stay with Amanda. Meet me at the door. Cover me."

Jaron went through the airlock and jumped down, to the desert floor. There was no sign of the enemy. He ran to the rubble. It was still smoking. The side of the pyramid had cracked a kinopac long, along the far side.

"No, Papa. Go; via the entrance." It was Akeala's voice. "I can see that you can get in; there."

The other five Boguard Man-o-War were around him, and over the pyramid, now. A large team of *Boguard Fronts* had amassed outside, to join him.

Outside was heavily irradiated.



Boguard Fronts readying to go

Jaron found where Aki was guiding him. He crawled over a large rock. The radiation count was high. It was almost dark. He felt a gap, with his hands. He put his attention, onto the mass of stones. They budged a fraction. He slowly slipped through.

"I'm on the other side."

"Right, Papa. I see you, in my mind."

"Good girl."

He could see smoke, from a long battle. He kept his suit on. There was little air, and the gamma ray count was still high. He worked his way to the inner pyramid, and came to the open void. There were four dead feelups, on the grass. He saw two dead enemy

troopers. One had his suit ripped open, and the other his helmet ripped off.

"Amy." He called out, on the voice-comm speaker. There was no answer. He continued calling. Then, he saw a body. It wasn't the enemy. It wasn't moving, either. He rolled it over. It was dead. It was Belkron Blu.

Jaron breathed deeply, in pain. He put his hand on Belkron's chest, and closed his eyes. He was too long dead, to bring back. He looked around the pyramid. He thought, *Sorry Belkron. We will miss you.*

Jaron felt a reply from outside, and understood. *Save Amy.* He felt Belkron's chest, and imbued, from the not quite dead body cells, their memory, of what had happened. He saw Anki and Amy fighting, from the body's cellular memory. They were shooting. Belkron was firing, as well. He was hit, and waved to the others, to get into the tunnels, and then; he was hit again, and twice more, and then died. The memory finished.

Jaron stood; looked around, and sent this recovered memory, to Akeala. He felt her accept it. He looked towards the tunnels and saw that they had been locked, but compromised. He felt their doors and could sense the past battle. The damage to the doors, had molecular and broadmatter memory. He imbued his attention, into it, and had the results. Anki and Amy had been taken outside. Jaron then ran, as fast as his radiation suit, would allow.

He exited the gaping hole, looked up, and saw ten Boguard Fronts. They had arrived from the other Man-o-Wars. A normal complement of Fronts, was five per ship. These had twenty-five. He looked around. There were four dead Boguard, in the rubble. He straightened. He sensed outwards and within. "There are no more living crew; here. Retain a two-man detail. Save what animal life you can, and seal the entrance." He looked over to the water and trees, where small animal bodies lay unconscious, through lack of air. They would be saved. All life was precious.

He strode back, to the opening. The crews would hold vigil and swiftly tend their dead, but they had a fight ahead, to get into.

Jaron boarded Amanda. "Survey, please," he called.

"They're on the moon, Captain."

"Thank you, Amanda. Wellum, Castano and Aki, come with me. Get two more Man-o-Wars, to follow. The rest lay back. Surprise is our element, here. They know we're here; now, so we must attack now. More reinforcements will arrive shortly and they must further the attack, as soon as they arrive. Take the Sequetus 3 moons first. This is *our* moment in destiny. We must seize it or die. I'll lead."

Jaron had only just given the orders, and then the ships were hurtling through space, towards the moon in hurried warp field hops. They quickly approached the near side, to Sequetus 3. They passed the historic Apollo sites. There it was, a five-kinopac long,

aboveground base, just below the crater crust. Huge towers were above the ground, in the crater center.

“Papa, maybe we should wait?”

Jaron looked over, to his daughter. He saw the hesitation, in her eyes. It wasn't a fear of battle, but rather, of what they might find. “No, my beautiful daughter. Time is on their side, not ours. Speed is all that I have. It's the only advantage, which we possess.”

The Captain has to stay, with his ship. Wellum and Amanda: Can you operate with me remotely? he thought.

Yes and *Yes Captain* came the responses.

“Good, then you stay with me, up here, while I enter their base down there. Aki, I'm taking you, with me.”

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CHAPTER 12

MOONSIDE

The four Man-o-Wars hovered over Moonbase.

Over the next minute, two hundred rockets launched at the Man-o-Wars.

Jaron held the seat of his chair, as Amanda swerved up, back, upside down, avoided, side placed, and out-stepped every rocket attempt. The images, which Amanda was putting out to the base, where multiple pictures of where they were. They were huge one second, and then they vanished. Physical sensors couldn't find them. The agreement between a Man-o-War and the physical universe was less binding, as it was, on the rest of matter. Simply put, whatever life was, who operated the Man-o-War; it had no agreement with broadmatter, unlike other life.

Lasers ripped outwards from the moon, they missed, deflected, and bounced back. The rockets exploded, but they never scarred one Man-o-War.

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The display was visible from the Earth. Beel was in New York watching, through the city library telescope. He showed Dianna.

"That isn't good news," she said, slowly.

"Aye," he replied, leaning back; wishing he was up there, helping.

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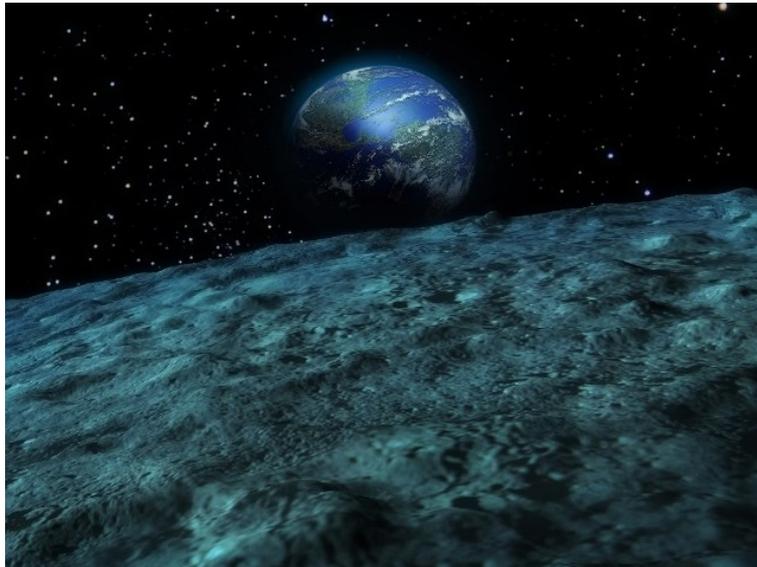
The four Man-o-Wars drew down, closer and closer, to Moonbase surface. Eventually, the base entrance was covered. The rocket batteries had been destroyed. Jaron looked at the time. There seemed to be none left. He had been in the Sequetus System for an hour and a half, and yet; it seemed like only minutes had passed. He looked through the screens. The doors, to Moonbase opened. He gave the mental command. There was no doubt, as to who controlled those doors, and the base obeyed.

He looked up, and saw bright lights, arriving. They were the Sandrist fleet. They were shining, whiter, and cleaner, now that the Captains and ships had bonded. Their numbers had doubled. The Man-o-Wars were *pulling* them in.



Sandrist fleet over Sequetus

Captain, go down there. Wellum is guiding the new ships, here. There are thirteen man-o-wars; now. The new Federation ships have launched interceptors. They have fighters, presently covering earth. Templar frigates are now taking out the other craft, in the system. Sequetus system space will be ours, in the next hour. Go down now. Get your wife and friend on Moonbase.



Jaron thought, *you won't come with me? I need you.*

No. Take Akeala. She is Wellum's Captain now, but she can be spared from him. Our attention will be with you.

In two seconds, Jaron had pulled his daughter tightly to him, and was instantly on Moonbase. Akeala looked up. The enemy wasn't surrendering, and

Talkron fighters had launched, from the far side of the moon. Both sides suffered losses.

Akeala sported three rifles, a lightweight missile launcher and more. Jaron had his cap, and himself.

They came to the first door. The base had re-sealed. Jaron thought a command and it opened again. He looked at Akeala. She sensed it, also: that three squads of Talkron guards were on the other side, waiting. Akeala leapt through the *acron shield* and shot one, then the next and the following one. Jaron jumped through the shield, looked over and the roof fell in, onto the others. He and Aki ran, to the far right side of the door. Sirens wailed.

He heard crashing noises. Three vehicles were coming, down a passage. He raised them from the ground, by using his intention, only. Akeala quickly shot each of the occupants, before they aimed a gun.

There are no Talkron yet, suggested Jaron.

Nor any agents, either. These are only thought-controlled troopers, she sent back. She shot three more.

Jaron looked at her, and fleetingly wondered who his daughter really was, as she nodded, rolled, and shot another behind him.

He motioned, towards the far door. He couldn't unlock it, with thought.

"Bolted," she called, as she rolled out the rocket launcher, from over her shoulder. Two seconds later, the door was ricocheting, off the walls.

Jaron and Akeala bounded through, running along the floors, walls, and any way they could, to gather speed.

Akeala started to slow. *Stop here, Papa. I feel something, about Mother.*

Jaron stopped. *I agree.*

They stood, outside a room. Jaron *far-saw* the other side. He looked around, over the benches, and there he saw someone: he saw her.

Jaron slowly walked there. He saw her. He fell to his knees, gagging. He didn't know how this was happening to him. His face was stretched, as though forces were pulling at him.

"Papa!" Akeala called to him, bounding over. "What's the matter?"

He looked into the room. Akeala didn't wait, but launched a missile, at the nearest door. She saw three guards by the distant corner, and shot them, immediately. Two more guards appeared at the opening, which she had blown away. She exploded the arm off one, and scored the other, through the head. She stormed in. She could see several bodies. She froze.

There was a body, which she didn't want to look at. She looked at the foot, then the trousers, and finally, the tunic. She recognized it. She looked over and three guards floated mid-air. She aimed and drilled holes in their skulls, with her laser. She didn't have to see the rest of the body, the rest of her mutilated mother. She fired more holes, into the

guards' heads. She grabbed their weapons and slung them over her back, picking up more guns, as she went. She turned to see her mother's face. Her eyes were gone. Her arms were lacerated, her mouth torn away. Akeala put her hand, gently, onto her mother's body. She had to know. She got the answer from the cellular memory. Anki had been severely tortured: whilst alive.

Her father had slowly made his way over, to the body and looked at his daughter. He cringed. He was too late. He looked, and looked. He just didn't know, what to do. He didn't know. What should he do? He couldn't get any answer, from his mind. What should he have done?

They heard a noise, a moan. They looked around and there was another body, alive, on the far side of the room.

They leapt through the air in one stride. There it was. It was naked, naked of clothes and missing layers of skin. Her first four skin layers were gone, and she was in immense pain. She was awake; through stimulants forced into her. Jaron could see this, all in slow motion. He slowly saw Boguard Fronts, surrounding him, but he barely noticed. Her body had been tortured, beyond any endurance, but kept alive, the whole time. She stared at him, through disbelieving eyes. They hadn't blinded her. He knew why, as they wanted her to see. Her eyelids were gone.

Jaron didn't know what to do. He felt her mind urging him to finish it. Let her out from the pain. They had removed her tongue, so she couldn't speak. The pain was all that he could sense, her pain. Any sound, or air movement, the pressure of her body on the bench, added to the pain. Breathing magnified it.

Jaron looked around. He wanted to get help. He couldn't help his wife, but he could help Amy, his greatest friend, the one who made winning wars, possible.

He knelt down and whispered, "Please don't die Amy, oh greatest *Goddess of War*. We need you, still."

He looked into her eyes; she could see him now. There was peace there, knowing he was here, now. She tried to speak, but the pain around her face was tearing at her, She slowly rasped, with broken words, "Please kill...me..., friend..." She stared at him. A tear ran down, the raw exposed facial flesh.

Jaron swallowed. "We have help coming....please don't ask me..."

She whispered again, "Please..., friend..., time..."

Jaron was watching her eyes, watching them, watching him. Watching them, pleading with him, to end the mortality, which was binding her, to this infinite moment of agony.

Akeala was at his side. "Oh, Aunty... please..."

Amy's eyes looked to Akeala. "Please...kill..."

Akeala looked at her father.

He stood, and lifted the rifle from Akeala's shoulder. He looked at his daughter. He looked over,

to his dead wife's body. He looked at Amy again; staring at him. She was showing her teeth, trying to smile. "Please...." That was all she could say.

Jaron raised the weapon. He sensed his fellow Boguard Fronts around him, now. His fingers couldn't do it. They wouldn't close, on the trigger. They wouldn't obey. He watched, as Amy tried to close her eyes. Another tear rolled, down her cheek.

Jaron could see and feel her pain. There was the pain of failure, the pain of asking him to do, that what she may never be able to do, for herself. He didn't want this. He didn't want to do this. Couldn't someone else do it? Why did it have to be him? He didn't notice for several seconds, that he had pulled the trigger twice and Amy lay there, head inclined back and her eyes open, staring at the ceiling.

Jaron looked at her. She looked dead. He checked for breathing and pulse. She was dead. He looked around, and there were now fifteen Boguard, and another twenty Sandrist troopers. They had their weapons lowered. They said nothing.

They looked at each other. They were silent. Amy of Rambus, the Goddess of War was dead. Their thoughts went back, to the Man-o-Wars, the *destroyers* and their interceptors. Amy of Rambus had died, and Anki the daughter of the Master Templar had been tortured, to death, as well.

Jaron didn't know what to do. His daughter looked at him. She slowly took the weapon, from his hand.

She looked at the others, and motioned for them to care, for the bodies of their two fallen comrades.

Jaron felt limp. He stared at Amy and looked back, at Anki. He didn't hear or feel Amanda's thoughts. He was oblivious to all, except his own thinking, inside his own world.

Jaron's body started to convulse in shock; his hands trembled and he dropped to his knees. He fell forward with his face down, on the ground, kneeling, and crying. He stayed there, half in grief, in the same position, for two hours. The Boguard Fronts didn't move, other than stand there ready, weapons raised, in case they were needed. No one interfered. His daughter stood by him, watching him. She saw that her mother's body was covered, and that Amy's body was clothed. She made sure no one moved them, until her father was ready. No one would touch their bodies, until he gave orders.

After the third hour, someone came past him, and said his name was Commander Beel. He leaned down and put his arm, around his friend's shoulder. Beel had been brought up to the battle, from Earth, as one of the first actions, by the Sandrist fleet. He said that the *Moonbase* battle had now been won, and they were in control of Sequetus 3, Sequetus 4, their moons and Sequetus space.

Jaron was gently helped to his feet, at the instruction of his daughter. He was steered, past the commander, and just continued to stare, blankly. His friends, his ... it reminded him of a time, on another

ship, sometime back on Sequetus, or in Sequetus space, an earlier lifetime. He had lost someone very close to him, then too. He looked up, and around himself. It all seemed so surreal.

Amanda had given up, trying to get through to him. She instructed Wellum to pick up Captain Akeala, and Amanda would get the Boguard, to bring Captain Jaron, aboard her.

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CHAPTER 13

PASSAGE

There were still some Talkron forces on Moonbase. They finally surrendered.

Yandra, Castano and Wellum, and a battle-ready Templar fleet, took the second and smaller Moon, which they simply called *Moon 2*. The Sandrist fleet secured the third satellite body, or asteroid, near the Earth.

As the fleets arrived, Federation and Templar troopers took to the myriads of tunnels, which threaded through all these orbiting bodies.

Yandra was on the top level of *Moonbase*, directing the incoming *converted* Templar ships, which seemed to be constantly arriving, inside the inner system near Earth. They were regular now, at a rate of about two or three an hour, fully converted, with a novice Man-o-War style trained Corduke crew.

Akeala was still in shock. Her father had said nothing, for many hours. He looked, nodded and simulated a smile, as needed. He was otherwise beyond her reach.

"He is effectively: gone," Akeala said, with tears in her eyes.

Yandra put his arm, around his half-sister. "This is war. You've seen much, and so has he. When you see too much, it locks those memories up, inside. When there is too much, too quickly, it overloads, with hurt

and harm. It just can't be sorted out, fast. His mind is in a confusion, of who he is, who his friends, now gone, were. In the past, he would have been confused, and he used your mother and Amy of Rambus, as fixed stable points of reference upon which to resolve the problems and confusions he faced. Now: they're gone, and all those confused problems, in his mind, they need resolving again."

"So: what can we do?" she asked.

"Let him be. Let him have the solitude, which he needs, until he has sorted out, what needs sorting."

"That could take days, weeks or months, and we don't have that much time," she pleaded.

Yandra pulled her aside, as a Boguard officer let a squad of Cordukes past. "This is war. We haven't seen, as much as he has, so let us hold the mantle of responsibility, until he returns. We have to finish what he started. We're his children. We have to become stable points, for him, now. He is a great man, our father. We are fortunate to be born with him, as our natural biological parent. However, he is only a man. He may wear that cap, which gives him accelerated and enhanced spiritual ability, but he is only a man. It's even possible, that the cap has a reverse side, and makes the confusions even more so. I just don't know. Yet, what I do know; is that the right thing is to complete the mission, not be bogged in his confusions. Let him sort them out, and when we have this area cleaned up and straightened out, we hope he has

sorted out his own state. He is only a mortal man, Akeala.”

She looked at her brother. “What? I thought he was, was a, was a god.” She grabbed her brother and held him tight. “Can’t he undo, what was done?”

Yandra put his arms around his grieving distressed sister. He looked down the corridor, as troopers were sidestepping them, understanding their plight.

He sighed. “Yes, he is a god, as you and I are, and we all are. Nevertheless, he has his body and that makes him mortal, as well.”

Yandra received a message, from his Man-o-War. He looked at Akeala. “*Tubin* is here, in the outer system, with three Man-o-Wars. They have a fleet of eight converted Corduke frigates, and he just brought with him, thirty-five more converted Federation ships.”

Akeala looked up, at Yandra. She wiped the hair from her face, and then wiped her eyes. “You are a good brother: thank you.” She stepped back. “Let’s meet *Tubin*.” Then she asked, as an afterthought, “Who is in charge, whilst Papa is...?”

Yandra smiled. “I am. Follow me,” and he led her, to the Moonbase landing bay.

Ω

Jaron was back at the Moonbase entry, watching as they formally brought Amy and Anki out, from the underground base. There were lines of guards, and troopers, Cordukes and Boguard. The uniforms were

all different, but the purpose was the same. They were standing in the Moonbase passageways, weapons lowered, heads down.

While they had the moon secured, hundreds of kinopacs of tunnels hadn't all been taken yet, and there was still heavy resistance.

Slowly, they carried the bodies, shoulder height, through the corridors, up through the base. One by one, the each Boguard knelt, on one knee. The Boguard dipped their heads lower as Amy of Rambus, *Goddess of War* passed. She was carried high, with a hundred strong triple width column of Boguard, Cordukes and Templars of both genders. The group mind of the Boguard was one of bereavement and honor, to have known her. To have fought in this theater, where she died, was greatness to all present. She died the greatest honorable death, in battle, trying to right a monumental wrong, and the slavery brought on by the Talkron. For the Boguard, she was a heroine, of unparalleled magnitude.

The Cordukes dipped down, onto one knee, following the Boguard tradition. They also honored one of their own. Amy was a Corduke, of the highest standing. She was also their *Goddess of War*. She was responsible for the increased strength of the Corduke network over the years. She had become a founding pillar, of that institution.

Many of the Cordukes had tears in their eyes, as she passed. At the end of the passage, was the surface of the moon, beyond that, were the *acron shields*

protecting the inside atmosphere, from escaping. Then there was Jaron, his daughter and two sons. Amassing overhead, beyond the base, were lines of Man-o-Wars and converted IFFCo vessels. They stretched out of sight, dotting further than the eye could see, blending into the stars.

Jaron stood there. Tubin was on his left and Akeala beside him. On his far right was Yandra, and next to him, Sheril. Further alongside, was Castano, and beside him, Captain Beel.

The procession took only minutes. For Jaron, it seemed a long time. He watched, wondering how he could turn back events, and go back in time. He was thinking of doing just that, when a voice quietly whispered. It was Amanda.

Captain, it thought quietly, let her go, where she must go. She had been a tortured soul as well as a tortured body. Nevertheless, her tortured nature is what made her great. She was always a great person, always. She rose to her greatness around us to show us; how high, that we can go. She also knew that the way she lived, and the way she fought, would bring her here, one day. She died; the way she fought. She had no mercy for her enemies, and if there was a self-cause in this for her, that was it. She became what she created, for her enemies. However, in saying that, she had one friend, above all friends, and that was you, Captain. You finally set her free. It was that freedom, which she wanted, more than anything. She loved you Captain. She spent her last hours, before capture, with

me, Captain and confessed she loved you, as Anki did. She was so grateful, that it was you, who set her free. You set her free.

Jaron couldn't stop himself, from falling to his knees again. The thoughts were driving home to him, the truth. He looked at his hand, which had held the gun that killed her. He clenched his face, to hold back the pain and grief.

Yandra saw the uncertainty, in the eyes of his siblings. He held his hand up, to ask them, not to interfere: to leave their father to deal with what he had to. Yandra knelt down, next to his father. He said nothing. He simply knelt with him, side by side. His siblings knelt down too. They felt the pain, which their father felt. They watched, as the makeshift caskets were slowly carried outside, to waiting floaters. Soon, to have drifted up to, and over the horizon.

Their bodies would be taken, to outside the system. From there, they were to be sent to Jilta, where they would receive a State Templar Blessing. It was their last wish, that they would both be buried together, on Rambus.

These thoughts were swimming, through Jaron's mind. Amanda confirmed. *I feel that they both saw the future, minutes before it came. They made a pact, between them. They would die together and they would meet again, as young girls. They wanted their bodies buried on Rambus, where they shared many good times. It was a short period of youth, for Amy. Her parents were good mining Templars, of the*

unrighteous tradition. Amy rescued Anki. The rest; you know.

Why, Amanda, why? Why all this? Why all this pain and suffering? Is that the purpose of this life, to suffer?

That's true, for any being, in this physical universe. There is pleasure, but for every pleasure, there is pain and suffering. It's the same, just a duality. The attainment of a goal; is pleasure. The loss of it; is suffering.

Suffering?

Yes, Lorde and Captain Jaron. To be in this universe, one must endure suffering. This has been the prime lesson, of some of the greatest minds and beings, whom have existed, in this universe. They have known it. There will never be full freedom while one resides in this physical universe. The universe will always be accompanied, by pain and suffering. These are the rules by which we enter.

Jaron looked up.

If one can understand suffering, then one can perhaps at least experience the freedom which understanding allows.

Jaron got himself to his knees. Yandra quickly stood with him. He looked to his father. Jaron nodded. "Thank you, son." He watched, as the last floater vanished, from view.

It was as though Jaron had awoken. "I still need to be alone. I need this time, to myself." He turned to the others. "You have to sort this out, yourselves. Secure the rest of this planet. Implement a structure,

within the Federation and the Temple, which ensures that this won't happen again. Firstly, secure Earth. Over time rehabilitate it, and the life, that was once there."

Jaron then looked up, at the big blue orb and spotted a small patch of green, on the South American continent. "That planet was once saturated, with life." He looked to the others, kissed his daughter on the forehead, bowed to his sons, and then the other captains. With that, and one last nod to them all, he simply faded from view and vanished.

Akeala let out a little gasp.

Yandra smiled and turned to Tubin. "He is with Amanda. He is going to be alone, out there, for a while. I can feel his mind. Amanda is now alongside that old ship, the one that has been circling Earth, for thirteen thousand years."

"*Black Knight?*" asked Beel.

Yandra nodded. "Yes, he's inside now. It only took seconds." Yandra smiled. "Amazing. I'm watching him. He knows the ship."

Yandra turned and looked at them all. "He knows the ship." Yandra repeated.

Castano looked confused. "He knows it?"

"Yes," Yandra smiled. "It's his ship. He put it there; thousands of years ago."

Tubin looked up, to the Earth. He couldn't see the ship, but he was getting clear mental imagery, from Yandra. He could sense that Akeala was viewing it too. All three looked at each other. They knew, what the

other sibling was thinking, and the questions they were silently asking.

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CHAPTER 14

EPILOGUE

They buried Amy where she wanted her body to rest, next to the graves of her parents and siblings on Rambus. The gravesite overlooked the lakes.

On Yaltipia, there was a planet wide ceremony, for her passing. She was accorded the highest status in the field for service beyond any call of duty, of any Boguard. They expected her to return to their ranks, in due course.

On Palbo, they bestowed on her, full planet wide honors, as being the one, who liberated Palbo from the jaws of Brandon Mirak and his psychron backers.

On Jilta, they found more Talkron agents, and an interesting phenomena occurred. People started to wake up, from a lifetime of anti-social activity. It was as though the source, of what was mentally driving criminal behavior in the world was vanishing, and people were becoming more themselves. It was as if the evil, which drove people, was dissipating.

The Master Templar took the death of his daughter, a second time now, as final. The planet accorded her a state funeral, and after the service, she was buried on Rambus, the planet, where she once found true happiness, for a short time with her friend.

The Master Templar was a strong symbol, for his people. He didn't capitulate. He used the death of his

daughter rightfully, as she would have wanted. He drove home the need, to push out the Talkron from every vestige and advantage point, which they had, in the galaxy. His daughter's death spurred him on, to make an enormous commitment to get his people to see where war and criminality was really coming from, its source. Evil behavior wasn't a nebulous phrase, such as the *Imperial Federation Warp Drive Bank*, it was people. Those people had names, and they could be found and stopped. Their efforts, to push down society for some mentally and spiritually bent ambition, could be thwarted.

Jaron threw himself into a secluded retreat. He made it nobody's business, other than his children's and his ship. He remained on *Black Knight*, and would stay there, until he decided otherwise. Amanda said anyone interfering with her Captain's instructions, would have her and her fellow Man-o-War ships, to deal with.

Sheril was appointed, to begin the rehabilitation of Earth. Yandra was to take control of Sequetus and root out the last of the Talkron. Akeala was to assist him. Tubin was in charge of the Templar Fleet, from the Palbo quarter.

Akeala discovered that the metal box, which they were digging up on Mars near the pyramid, had a homing beacon. It activated, during the dig. It was still active and no one seemed to be able, to turn it off. The box itself was some kind of metal, still unopened.

Many of the animals, from within the pyramid on Mars survived, but not all. Most plant species survived the attack. Over many years, Torrenist volunteers, from planet Sandrist, restored the pyramid and its life.

Kuro survived the battle and stayed, aboard Amanda.

Templars, Cordukes and the Boguard, all regarded Belkron Blu as being an exceptional human being, and gave him a full military funeral. Later on, military academies, through the galaxy, studied his life. Statues of honor; of he and those he fought and died with, were erected in the Outer Worlds, where he had learned the martial art, of struck-fighting.

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N I C K B R O A D H U R S T

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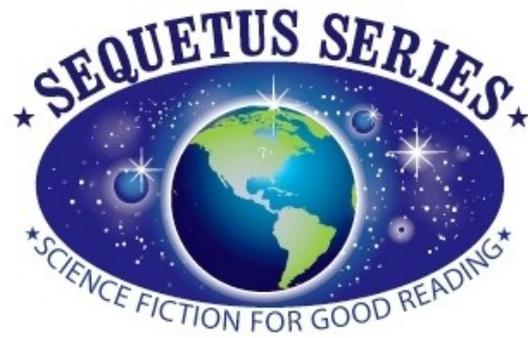
Book two of the Earth Syndrome Miniseries and book
nineteen of the Sequetus Series.

Final Passage

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FINAL PASSAGE

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GLOSSARY, DEFINITIONS, HISTORICAL NOTES

AND BACKGROUND DATA

Editorial note: When the term *Terrestrial* appears beside a word or term, of historical note, this means that it's a terrestrial word, from Sequetus 3 – Earth – and the definition is a terrestrial definition, or historical note. It isn't a fictional term or definition.

Aaron: Original name of the race on Yaltipia, otherwise known as Boguard outside the Pleiades, and the Galaxy. On Yaltipia the original race was called the Aaron. Technically anyone can evolve to become a Boguard through their training programs and can join and become Boguard. However, to be Aaron, one needs to be born on Yaltipia within the Aaron race. *Templar miniseries*

Aaron Library: An underground library of 17 levels, that measure about a k wide in each direction. In Earth terms, it covers 17 square kilometers of library floor space. *Templar miniseries*

Academia: 1. A college of high learning, tertiary education, offering doctorates. 2. (Plural – academies) The institutions of the highest places of learning in the Federation. *Source, Jiltanian* after the gardener *Academos* who used to tend the gods in by making their gardens a paradise. *New-Earth miniseries*

Acran: Pleiadian for what translates into Devout Coordinator for On Planet Operations. This began in Sequetus 3. Acran Anderson was the first of many Acrans to follow. *New-Earth miniseries*

Acron Field: This is one of several kinds of fields that hold free-air inside military craft. The Acron Field is generated around a ship and prevents the free-air from leaving, while permitting large solid objects to enter and leave the ship. This effect is achieved by a magnetic force that's held as a ridge at the perimeter. The magnetic force is strongest nearest the center of the source of the field. Through unifying fields gravitational, electrical and so on, the magnetic fields can be made denser, further out from specified epicenters. They then prevent free-air molecules passing; while at the same time allow more solid masses and objects to pass. Named after its inventor, *Luis Acron* of Tilk. *New-Earth miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Afterburners: When dumping fuel out through the exhaust system, and igniting it within the system, the continual explosion of such *afterburning* adds speed to the craft. *New-Earth miniseries*

Aftersun: 1. When a ship has a permanent station orbiting a planet, the period when the ship goes into the shadow of the planet is called aftersun. 2. It simulates night. 3. The shifts aboard Federation military craft are divided into two per Standard Day. The first is called Foresun while the later Aftersun. There is no *night* aboard military craft. *New-Earth miniseries*

Agelay: Pronounced *a-ja-lei*. The capital city of the southern continent of Kanut of Palbo. Population 12 million. *Juggernaut Series*

Agent: 1. Two levels below independent. Starting at the top is: Independent, Junior Independent, *Agent*, and *Agent* Junior Grade. *New-Earth miniseries*

Akeala: 1. See Albine below. Same person. Daughter of Jaron and Anki. *Templar Series*. 2. She becomes a central figure in the freeing of Earth and the Federation from the effects of the Talkron. She has many of her father's properties. *Earth Syndrome miniseries*. [◀Return](#)

Albine: Daughter of Jaron and Anki. She is the granddaughter, of the Master Templar. Her grandmother was a long-lifer, but died before she was born. She changed her name to Akeala, upon the advice of her protector, to avoid being killed, like her two brothers. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Alfrash: The planet that was first colonized by the Pleiadians. It has 1.04 Standard Gravity, was lush with forests, had deserts, ice poles, temperate and tropical rain forests. A super solar flare, itself a series of 12 flares, took out the colony over a sixty-year period. There were enough suspicious circumstances, to indicate that the flare(s) may not have been completely natural. Over ninety percent died, during those sixty years. The planet was abandoned, and at vast effort, it was engineered, to remove all evidence of previous occupation. *New-Earth miniseries*

Algamm Grass: Found on the edge of deserts, around Sandrist. It's high in B vitamins and sought after, as a natural product, harvested and exported. It's said that a short-lifer could become a long-lifer, by eating Algamm grass from birth with every meal. This was never tested. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Algon Sea: The nearest sea to Jilta PPC, measuring 765 Ks across, at the widest point. *New-Earth miniseries*

Allied Council of Free Sectors: The name given to the first authority controlling the new Federation Alliance. It came from the remnants of the Federation after the Battle of Sequetus 3, and consisted of the military heads of all the known sectors, including Farsen, which was restored. It was the forerunner to The New Federation. *New-Earth miniseries*

Alliance, Federation: An alternative name for the Federation after the *Battle of Sequetus 3*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Allied Council of Jilta: After the atomic war on Jilta the planet set up a temporary government called the Allied Council of Jilta. 2. After all the Royals had left their Federation planets; the planets no longer had their autocratic control. There were members of the Federation military, as well as government, who tried to seize control of their own cities, countries and continents. Some seized atomic weapons. In the Federation, wars were starting to break out. On Jilta this culminated in an atomic war between three factions. After three years, and with almost all of Jilta PC and its sister cities completely wasted, the war ended. The government that took over was named the *Allied Council of Jilta*. This shouldn't have happened and for several years after the *Battle of Sequetus 3*, Torren traveled to Jilta

trying to stop the wars and the fighting. He was unsuccessful, and it continued to the almost total destruction of the former prosperous cities of Jilta. As the other planets became embroiled in similar wars Torren found he was just as ineffective, so he concentrated his efforts on Earth, and hoped that when he found who was behind what was happening on Earth, it would lead to the same solution for the rest of the Santonia Galaxy. *New-Earth miniseries*

Allied Imperial Federation: A fuller term for *Federation Alliance*. *Allied Imperial Federation Forces*. AIF, or AIFF all mean the same thing. *New-Earth miniseries*

Alson: 1. A suburb in Jilta PC. 2. *Alson*, Academia, most prestigious tertiary Academia in all of Jilta. It teaches most degree doctorate courses and has forty five thousand students enrolled per year including full time, part time and by correspondence. *New-Earth miniseries*

Amanda: 1. The name taken and accepted by a Boguard Man-o-War, born BS 1013. Ceremony with Captain Bigow of Yaltipia, BS 1014. Crucial in the police action in Kantee against the Talkron. *Juggernaut miniseries* 2. She was subsequently captained by Jaron, and becomes his greatest advisor. She originates from beyond the physical universe and would suggest she is still always there. *Earth Syndrome miniseries* ◀Return

Amy: The teenage daughter of a family of settlers on Rambus. She used to dream of finding out what was outside of Rambus. She became strong friends with Anki of Jilta. She was stranded off from Rambus after the planet was raided by pirates, and they killed her family and friends. On returning to her home planet and experiencing the death of all she loved, and almost dying herself, she swore an oath that she was even the score. She was central in removing the pirates from Sleebo, and bringing down Brandon Mirac of Palbo. She earned the nick name, Goddess of War incarnate. *Templar miniseries* ◀Return

Andromeda Galaxy: (*Terrestrial*) The Andromeda Galaxy is a spiral galaxy about 2.5 million light years from Earth. It gets its name from the constellation of Andromeda, which was named after the mythical princess Andromeda. The galaxy has about the same mass as the Milky Way. It's expected to collide with the Milky Way in 3.75 billion years. It can be seen with the naked eye from Earth on cloudless nights and no moon. *Earth Syndrome miniseries* ◀Return

Aneel, FAS Destroyer: The Aneel went through the portal with the Expeditionary task force BS 10, and never returned. Presumed destroyed. *New-Earth miniseries*

Anki: The teenage daughter of the master Templar of Jilta. Was shipwrecked on Rambus and saved by settlers there. She attended Academia Alson of Jilta. For former past lives of Anki see *Anqi Storm*

and *Vicra Starn*, both separate lives at different times, but the same person. *Templar miniseries*. The woman, years later, who is the mother of Akeala, and Tubin, and married to Jaron. Anki's mother was a long-lifer, Karine Malor - married to the Master Templar, a Cordello at the time, and died two years after Anki was born. *Juggernaut miniseries*. [◀Return](#)

Anqi Storm: 1. Malukan trooper, former resident of Sleebo. 2. Important in saving Sequetus 3. Daughter of Nobus Mas and Requel Subar of Taronga PPC. Educated in biophysics in Anst Academia at Taronga, joined the Malukan Guards shortly after graduation. *New-Earth miniseries*

Antithesis: (*Terrestrial*) A direct contrast, or opposition, of person, action or idea. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Aquel: A local length measure of stride, from the planet Aqeliam. *New-Earth miniseries*

Aran: The name of the black Puma that was befriended by Sheril in the Amazon. Comes from the Pleiadian word *aaranio* meaning fighter on Orbat. [◀Return](#)

Arenic Alps, Jilta: On the continent of Algorico, the Alps run through the center and are on the opposite side of the planet to Jilta PC. *New-Earth miniseries*

Arganate; A plentiful translucent pale misty green non-precious stone, which is found on Jilta. The major quarries are found in the northern hemisphere. The stone's properties are limestone based and calcium derived. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Aristotle: (*Terrestrial*) 384 – 322 BC, Greek philosopher and scientist. A student of Plato and tutor of Alexander the Great, he founded a school outside of Athens. He is one of the most influential thinkers in the history of Western thought. His surviving works cover a vast range of subjects., including logic, ethics, metaphysics, politics, natural sciences and physics. *Earth Syndrome miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Arlon, Doctrains: Head of household staff of Residence of Jilta. Employer Goren Torren. Has a degree in Business Management from Academia Alson, Jilta. He moved with Goren Torren to Earth, and survived the *Battle of Sequetus 3*. On Earth he headed the *Home* of Goren Torren. He showed flair and became active with *Boguard Letone* in external affairs. He vanished after the FBI assault on *Home*, along with other *Household Staff*. Later he was found and did his part to bring about Intervention. After intervention he became a national USA celebrity on terrestrial television, made eleven movies, and married another member of his household. He returned to Jilta three times but remained as a resident of Earth. He had two long-life children. He died 498 BS a full supporter of the Temple

movement. He was deemed a Minor Temple of Sequetus 3. See the definition of *Temple*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Armsman: Federation for Master at Arms, MAA. His prime purpose is to keep order, on a ship. *New-Earth miniseries*

Arrival Day: The day of arrival of the First Fleet and its pioneers, to a new world, sponsored by the Templar movement, the anniversary of is celebrated as the Arrival Day each year. *Templar miniseries*

Ataran: City of Ataran, which housed the *Boulan*, the ruling class of the Aaron. Ataran had 110,000 people and was one of the oldest and biggest Aaron cities in Yaltipia. It was hydro powered by the cross currents of water flowing through the planet's crust. The city is at least 15 thousand years old. *Templar miniseries*

Auto-Credit: Similar to a credit card but instead of the credit being held at a bank, it's held at one's place of employment. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Auto-fecha: From *auto-fetcher*, (also a-fecha™) an automatic computerized library vehicle device, which that when enabled with the correct code, leaves the study table, and brings the volume from the storage shelves, back to the intended user. They're the size of a shoebox, available in many modern libraries, in different models, colours and from many manufacturers. They were first developed on planet Peel. *Juggernaut Series*

Automatic beam: Simply means that weapons lock on target automatically and are fired by computer programs. The advantage is that they aren't only accurate, but will continue well after the crew manning them is dead or incapacitated. *New-Earth miniseries*

Bacterol-bandages™: Bandages with anti bacterial impregnated layers, which bring about fast healing. Made by Medicol Corp Inc. Jilta. *Templar miniseries*

Bailock: The name given to Jaron on Tors, by the local native, Garnow. The term became Jaron's name there. It was local dialect for fast-god, due to the speed, which he descended from the sky. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Balgoss, Eroni: Base Commander of the Palboan outstation on Sleebo, pirate station. Aged 234 when killed in the fight for Mount Drapper. *Templar miniseries*

Ballard; Colloquial term for the rear end, of the native beast of burden of Jilta, a Kull. Source: Searfinders Index P 287. Used on many planets in the galaxy. 2. A peta-ballard means the prime part of the rear end of a kul, sometimes eaten. *Templar miniseries*

Baling: 1. The martial art of fighting with a two pac long thick stick made from the dense wood of the Baling tree of the Nalpan province. 2. The name of a tree from Nalpan province. Their folklore says that this tree was intelligent and the chief god over Nalpan would come to think and get his best ideas whilst sitting under a Baling tree. 3. It's said that a Baling stick has a mind of its own and after meditating with the stick, the stick and the fighter think as one, during a fight, in order to overcome a more powerful enemy. *New-Earth miniseries*

Bank: See The Imperial Federation Warp Drive Bank. Home planet Palbo. *New-Earth miniseries*

Banquast: A city of 60,000 on Yaltipia, made up of the warrior class of the Aaron. There were twenty-three warrior cities, of similar sizes. The city occupies six interconnected canyons. *Templar miniseries*

Barnell: The Boguard leader running the Boguard operation on Jilta, in 1,043 BS. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Battle Bar: 1. The saloon aboard a cruiser or destroyer, where alcohol can be served. 2. The name of the flight bar, on the *FSS Nebulus*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Battle of Sequetus 3. The: *The Battle of Sequetus 3* is the official title for the battle between the Hymondian and Malukan forces, in the Sequetus Series, in 1990 local time. *New-Earth miniseries*

Battlemaster: The Malukan equivalent of a marshal and commander of a fleet, or armada. *New-Earth miniseries*

Battleroom: A temporary make shift war room, CIC – Combat Information Center – inside the palace. It's 50 by 80 pacs, with seventy staff, troopers or Boguard. *New-Earth miniseries*

Battle of Six Worlds: A temporary make shift war room, CIC – Combat Information Center – inside the palace. It's 50 by 80 pacs, with seventy staff, troopers or Boguard. *New-Earth miniseries*

Bauxite: (*Terrestrial*) The rock that's mined, which when treated, is converted to aluminum. *Templar miniseries*

Bearing Harvest: A two week period on Sleebo, when it's close to the sun and crops can be harvested. The whole of Sleebo get busy, harvesting the year's crops, during this one two week period. *Templar miniseries*

Beel, Polton: Adventurer and freedom fighter from the far-Outer-Worlds. A short-lifer, aged 42 at the writing of Book 12 of the epic series. *Juggernaut miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Beeton: See Blu below. *Juggernaut miniseries*.

Belkron Blu: Corduke assumed name (real name Beeton Blu) of an operant working on the Palboan Sector. Trained in struck fighting in the out worlds of Jilta. He teamed up, with Amy of Rambus. *Juggernaut Series.* [◀Return](#)

Beran Sea: A sea in southern Palbo. The deepest part is 1,300 pacs. *Juggernaut miniseries.*

Bigow, Captain: Yaltipian (Boguard) captain, of the Man-o-War, *Amanda*. Born BS 789. He headed the mission onto Kantee (police action) to rescue the captured life-force Royals. *Juggernaut miniseries.*

Bilkars Profood: A Jiltanian protein bar, made and found, only on Jilta. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Biobots: The surgical automated worms that are used to inspect, stitch and repair tissue during an operation. Biobots generally are 10⁻⁴ pacs in diameter. *New-Earth Series*

Biotynes: The small insects bred and let loose onto a planet, that destroy human and mammal life by the pirates. The Warp Drive Bank sponsored the breeding and release of the insects themselves. *Templar miniseries*

Black Knight: (*Terrestrial*) This is the name dubbed, for the 15 ton satellite, that has been in space, on a polar orbit since before the first Sputnik. [◀Return](#)



Possibly, this object has been around Earth, for as long as 13,000 years. The Americans, and then the Russians, first observed it.



Each nation thought the other was responsible. The term *Black Knight* refers to a British attempt, back in the fifties, to put a satellite in orbit, but obviously this craft wasn't theirs.



The photographs here are taken from later American missions, and the first photograph of the *Black Knight* was in the 1960's. *Earth Syndrome Miniseries*

Blackheart: Pleiadian term, for meaning a person who lives against the better good of the community and self. A law breaker, a breaker of moral and ethical codes of behavior. One who creates turmoil, and one who does more harm than good around him. *See also Clean Heart. New-Earth miniseries*

Bloat: A space life boat. Usually, 5 x 9 pacs in size and taking up to twelve passengers. Typically there was a minimum provision of one bloat per 25 crew, and one bloat for every 20 passengers. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Bloodwood, Jiltanian: A tree measuring up to 390 pacs tall, found in the temperate regions of Jilta. Its wood is a rich red, dense and sought after for making furniture on Jilta. Today the trees are numbered and protected. Each tree is plotted on a map. They can live to seven thousand standard years. There is an entire industry on Jilta dedicated to protecting these trees. They're the source of much of early Jiltanian folk lore. Each tree has resident within it hundreds and thousands of other species. Its aroma is known to keep away parasites and plagues. *New-Earth miniseries*

Bluster: See Microwave bluster. *New-Earth miniseries*

Boguard: 1. Guard at the palace to protect of Lorde Hymondy III. 2. Race of bodyguard for the protection of Lorde Hymondy III. Their inception into the Federation region was about 550 standard years after Federation conquest. Origin of race unknown. Life expectancy indefinite. Run along military lines. Source of instruction: Lorde Hymondy III. They're known to speak many languages, are trained in martial arts, physics. No command links with IFFCo. Being a race the word *Boguard* is capitalized. *New-Earth miniseries* ◀Return

Boguard Front: The assault corps of Boguard. They can be anything from 50 to 500 strong depending on the objective. The Boguard Captain Felice Karo made them famous when she defeated Palbo 1,000 years before. At that time there were up to twenty thousand *Boguard Front* that hit the planet at one time, carefully coordinated, taking out all communications systems in one unified moment. *Templar Series* ◀Return

Boguard rank: The following is the Boguard field rank from highest to lowest:
Captain
Guard Instructor
Instructor
Leader
Boguard
Boguard Novice (student) *New-Earth miniseries*

Boll, Pabs, Lieutenant: The on-planet fleet representative during the Palboan raids of the far-Outer-Worlds. Graduated Merida Academy, Palbo CC. *Juggernaut Series*

Bonding: 1. The official legal recognition that a male and female couple, had decided to cohabitate, as a single group, with the purpose of furthering the species through the production of children. The average BOND would last 36 years, with three offspring. Often re-bonding would occur later in life. 2. The ceremony accompanying the commitment, of between a Boguard Captain and his new Man-o-War. The bond is a lifetime agreement. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Bootes 1 Galaxy. It's 0.197 mega (million) light years from Earth. The Andromeda Galaxy by comparison is over 4 mega light years away. It's seen as a satellite of the Milky Way it's so close, but it's a dwarf galaxy. Each O of BOOTES is pronounced separately. The word Bootes is Greek meaning herdsman. ◀Return

Boulan: The Boulan number exactly 500. They reside in a small section of Ataran, of a square K in area. They're the ruling elite, of the Aaron and Boguard. *Templar miniseries*

Bridge briefing: 1. *Bridge briefings* are where missions are presented and discussed in a formal manner. They're recorded for future reference. Discussions of missions aren't permitted outside of such briefings. All crew attend. 2. They're called *bridge briefings*,

not because they happen on the *bridge*, because in larger craft they do not, as the *bridge* can be too small for all crew. Only senior personnel present the bridge briefing usually from the *bridge*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Brijet, Captain: Female senior Boguard officer captaining the expeditionary forces fleet taking Captain Jaron to his objective mission. She was 283 years old at this time. It was her first command as an entire fleet command. *Templar miniseries*

Broadmatter Theory: Broadmatter is that matter that's so small that current instruments can't read it, but it acts similar to a sea supporting molecular-matter that floats within it. It transmits heat and ALL energy and in this way is very different from the concept of dark matter. Broadmatter makes up the bulk of the universe mass, and is the reason why the universe is expanding at an accelerated rate. Broadmatter ties in with space and time and without broadmatter there would be no space, no gravity and presumably no time. Without it all other matter would collectively condense. See Broadmatter theory Addendum at the end of Book Seven for more details. *New-Earth miniseries*

BS: 1. This indicates how many years since the Battle of Sequetus 3. 1038 BS means 1,038 Standard Years since the Battle of Sequetus 3. 2. A dating system, adopted through the galaxy since the Battle for Sequetus 3. *New-Earth miniseries*

Caff: The place, where non-intoxicating beverages are served, aboard a vessel. *New-Earth miniseries*

Captain: 1. Middle rank in IFFCo. Usually In command of an interceptor squadron, a destroyer, or a fighter team. Below Lieutenant Commander in rank. 2. Highest field rank in the Boguard. *New-Earth miniseries*

Caraday, Bel: Son of Oralo Caraday of Jilta. Started in the Coproduce service when 18 years old. He is Commander of the Corduke Base and answerable to the Master Templar. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Carriers: 1. Short for non military ore carriers. They're generally made in space, and can be many kilometers long. They're under WD. The carriers connect up section after section (sometimes known as pods), and can be as many as four sections long. Often *carrier-trains* is used to express the long attached lengths of the carrier containers

2. Federation military *carriers* contain a compliment of between 100 to 800 fighters, and a total of onboard crew of 1,200 to 9,600. These ships pack a tight crew, have high morale. In the Federation of Jilta the word *hive* is used in slang to mean *carrier*, and *darlt* is often used for *fighter*. A *darlt* is an insect from Jiltanian mythology that when

stirred would seek out its enemy anywhere to attack, even if it meant the insect itself died. The tradition of using this term goes back well before Federation of Jilta. *New-Earth miniseries*

Carriers, Ore Carriers: Unarmed Ships used to transport mining produce or spoil. While they're big they have a very small crew. *New-Earth miniseries*

Carvan: A city near two cross currents of water as well as geothermal power sources, and was one of four such cities devoted to manufacturing clean power for the other Aaron cities. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Castano, Carole: Corduke missionary, 38 years old, short-lifer. From Jilta, and from parents, who were Templars. His father was a leading Cordello of Jilta. His rank was Captain. He was instrumental for saving Lorde Jaron stranded on Tors, saving Anki in Palbo, and becomes one of the most highly decorated Cordukes in his lifetime. *Juggernaut miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Cast-outs: The term given to those who are cast out into space unsuited. An illegal act, but practiced in some sectors, especially in remote mining areas.

Law systems turn a blind eye to the practice as most offences happen in return for illegal acts. That is, when a person gets caught committing theft or murder, and there are no law enforcing officials around, often the local inhabitants, meet and pass sentence with cast-outing being the penalty. *New-Earth miniseries*

Cenon: *Pronounced Che'non.* 1. A planet in the Jiltanian out worlds where both Belkron Blu and Castano served. 2. Population 212 million. Agrarian economy, feudal by nature. Gravity 1.02, 45% water, three races. *Juggernaut Series*

Centoria: A democratic rim sector of the galaxy, adjacent to Jilta. Centoria is the capital system, where there are two inhabited planets. Being adjacent to Earth, Centoria has the most number of temple buildings, secondly only to Jilta. Centoria is the closest system capital to Earth. *New-Earth miniseries*

Centrifugal Force: An apparent force that acts outward on a body, moving around a center, coming from the body's inertia. A bucket on a rope, being whirled around one's body is apparently pushed out, by centrifugal force. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Centrecom: Either a life-force or a computer program that ran the Six Worlds. *New-Earth miniseries*

Charlton, Navia: Social anthropologist from Academia Alson, companion and associate in Sequetus 3 to Independent Goren Torren. Torren and Charlton both attended Academia Alson together

studying, prior to Torren applying for his Independent's Certificate in Jilta. They were married for three years during at this time. Upon the end of the *Battle of Sequetus 3* Navia moved to Sequetus.

3. On Earth, she headed the Torren corporate empire of ACI. That corporation collapsed after a siege, by the terrestrial forces. She then took on a role gathering data and waited for the return of Torren, using the new corporation Acram. Upon intervention she continued on in Sequetus, and went back to her earlier profession of lecturing in anthropology until her retirement. She wrote 23 books while as a lecturer to universities in New York, London and Tokyo. She died 480 standard years after C Day. She never returned to see Jilta, maintaining that she wanted to retain good memories of her home. She never remarried, no children. See *NEW FEDERATION* for more data. 4. She is considered by the House of Torren to be one of the Temples (see definition of *Temples*) of Sequetus 3. *New-Earth miniseries*

Chelo Bade: Student at Academia Alson, who discovered during her thesis, that life altered, during the travel during the warp drive fields. She was a friend of Mali Skanes and Arden Keote. Later, she worked for the Bank and vanished. She turned up on Mortifor station-city. *Juggernaut miniseries*

City Security (C-S): 1. The body of armed civilian security personnel, who are responsible for the peace of Jilta. 2. Police. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Civvies: (*Terrestrial*) Slang. Civilians. It also means civilian clothes, civilian life, as distinct to military. *New-Earth miniseries*

Clapboard: A computer pad upon which a flashscan is taken for identification verifying the user. The palm and three fingers must be present. *New-Earth miniseries*

Class A rocket: Non-explosive rocket. No warhead. *New-Earth miniseries*

Class B rocket: Non-explosive rocket. No warhead. *New-Earth miniseries*

Class C rocket: A non-atomic warhead, but packed with liquefied explosive gel. Designed to explode and send the burning gel to other areas to set those other areas alight. *New-Earth miniseries*

Class D rocket. The warhead is packed with explosive shells, so that when the war head explodes, it sends armor piercing unexploded shells through armor plate and they in turn explode, on the other side of armor plate. *New-Earth miniseries*

Class J rocket: J is the Juggernaut miniseries, containing atomics of various subclasses. *New-Earth miniseries*

Clean Heart: **Clean Heart:** Pleiadian term. A person who does more good for society and self than harm. A person who abides by the ethical and moral codes, and laws of society. See also *Blackheart*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Clerical Law: The Templar law as written by the Foundation Temple Goren Torren or as was ratified by the Sortet, during meetings of the ruling Cordellos. *Templar miniseries*

Clife: A long Federation military blade made from Magnopolop (a non metallic resilient compound) that's worn in a sheath on every shocksuit. Clifes are either dress or combat style. *Origin:* from the days before Federation when the Royal race was planet bound, the clife was worn as an instrument for bonding of the earlier warrior clans. *New-Earth miniseries*

Cold Hype: Death that results from exposure to subzero temperatures in space, freezing of the limbs and body. *New-Earth miniseries*

Comm-tact: Trade name for a mass commercial visual communications system, and network. By Comm-Tact Industries, Jilta. *New-Earth miniseries*

Communications Center: A ship has a *bridge*. A Base has a *Communication Center*, which is the focus of all data going in and out. It can also be called a *War Room*, or a *Combat Information Center*, depending on the sector. *New-Earth miniseries*

Compu: ® ® The largest computer manufacturer in Crackess. Famed (or infamous) for its early invention – *intelligent computers*. After the Medallian Rebellion, the *Compu* executives were interned off-planet and CCP administrators placed inside the company. After this the company expanded, to become the largest interplanetary corporation in the Federation, with 1.7 million staff, in total. *New-Earth miniseries*

Compubanks: ® a collective name for viewscreens and computers, which plot a craft's course and synchronize with Warp Drives. Manufactured by Compu Systems Interplanetary Inc. *New-Earth miniseries*

Compuboard: ® Often found in airports, these boards are an instant tally board showing craft departures and arrivals. In a space fleet they're used to show the tally of battle. Manufactured by Compu Systems Interplanetary Inc. *New-Earth miniseries*

Computata: ® Abbreviation for Computer Data or non-intelligent computer information, or in slang: a *dry-computer* – meaning no intelligence. Manufactured by Compu Systems Interplanetary Inc. *New-Earth miniseries*

Compuscreens: ® Computer screens manufactured by Compu Systems Interplanetary Inc. *New-Earth miniseries*

Computers, Intelligent: 11. 5,550 Standard Galactic Years prior to Federation, Luis Medallia developed the first recorded fully mobile *intelligent computer*. At the time it was recorded as a brilliant technological marvel. Not only could it store and extrapolate data to logical conclusions, but also it had the ability to self perpetuate in other computers. The basis of all *intelligent computers* was the program *create*, coupled with the subprogram *survive*. 2. Intelligent computers led to the lowering of human-life to that of a servile status to computers. Without the intervention of neighboring galactic civilizations, and the *Medallian Rebellion*, these social degrading phenomena of humankind would have spread throughout the Santonia Galaxy. It's speculated that without the *Rebellion*, within several millennium, all humanoid races may have become extinct. The cost of the Medallian Rebellion was fifteen billion humanoid lives which were needed to defeat the intelligent machines. *New-Earth miniseries*

Confederacy: The loose governing body, democratic, that ruled the known outer galaxy prior to the conquest by the Federation. The full title is *The Confederated Council of Planets*. (CCP) It existed loosely for a hundred and twenty thousand years. The Federation defeated it in only decades defeated it. *New-Earth miniseries*

Confederacy: Full title - Confederated Council of Planets. (CCP) The loose and often extended term applied to the political attempt to bring the multitude of races, political systems et al together to end the warring of two hundred and thirty standard years in the Santonia Galaxy. The *Confederacy* failed at total unification and was succeeded by the Federation. *New-Earth miniseries* ◀Return

Confederacy: Travel could take decades. As a result the *Confederacy* was never conquered by a single force or in agreement with itself. Often planets would get forgotten and cultures rediscovered over centuries. *New-Earth miniseries*

Conquest: The CCP was conquered by the Federation. While many planets simply didn't fight and changed governorship of who was ruling them, some planets resisted and fought the Federation fleets and armies. During this fighting many government sections of cities were razed and government records lost. This was as much a cultural and economic set back as anything else. It was a loss of historical records. *New-Earth miniseries*

Consol Agent: The chief and legal representative of an intragalactic corporation to a planet. Similar in status to an ambassador. *New-Earth miniseries*

Control-fathers: Those who implemented the program to go back in time to avert the catastrophe that happened in the Galaxy, which

originated in Sequetus 3. They in turn became to be known as the *Masters on Six Worlds*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Cordellos: The heads of the Houses, which represent the strongest Temples. There are Ten Cordellos, but that will later expand, to include more Minor Temples. There were originally five Cordellos, and they were presided over by the Great Sharman. There were another five Cordellos representing the Lessor Houses. This number has been increasing, as the Outer-Worlds becomes inhabited. [◀Return](#)

The word comes from old Standard Galactic *cordelle*, meaning *small rope*, indicating the knotted cord worn by the Cordellos. *Templar miniseries*

Cordukes: A network thirty years old at the writing of the fifth book, in Templar Series. It's an intelligence gathering service, in employ of the Master Templar. It comes from the old Standard Galactic word, *chorda*, which comes from the confederacy term *khorde*, meaning string of a musical instrument. The connotation here, being that, if the *Master Templar* uses his *Cordukes* well, there will be harmony within the Temple. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Coreen Wind: The name given, to the cold wind of winter that comes off the mountains, of Tors. Before the Coreen Wind arrives, locals know to vacate the mountains. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Corrado City: Population of 700,000, and a Bank run city. On Jilta, north, northern hemisphere. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Council: 1. Another term for the Confederated Council of Planets, CCP. 2. Confederacy, CCP, *Council*, Confederated Council of Planets. *New-Earth miniseries*

Council of Order: A Boguard small body of persons whose task it was to decide what areas the Boguard should influence, and how, to bring about the goals of the Aaron. *Templar miniseries*

Crackess (Krackass): 1. Home of the Confederacy inspired uprisings against the Federation in the Hymondian Realm. This cost the lives of three million civilians and military. 2. Planet in the Federation that previously was relegated to backwaters after severe depression. It being a mining planet that also relied heavily on computer manufacture, it was depressed economically after the Medallian Rebellion. *New-Earth miniseries*

Crackess Uprisings: See Crackess. *New-Earth miniseries*

Cravana: Settlement in the Amazon of Sequetus 3. Population 420, at date 1,000 BS, and an outpost for the federation. It once had a population of 50,000 at date 500 BS. *Templar miniseries*

Credit: 1. The galactic pronunciation of the credit's dahl. Its subunit's *dihlo*, and takes ten *dihlos* to a *dahl*, and ten *strake* to make a *dihlo*. For the sake of translation in this book we use the word *credit*. 2. Federation unit of currency, whereby tied to the Average Production Index. The average person earns about seven hundred *credits (dahls)* a week, but this varies upon the wealth of the planet. The value of *credits* remains constant and inflation and deflation are negligible with the Average Production Index system. 3. Material assets only rose and fell against the Average Production Index, not *credits*. *New-Earth miniseries*

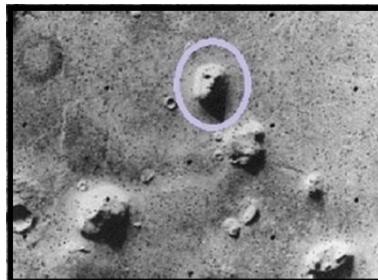
Credit-Control-Office: A controlling office for credit liaison. Similar to a bank. on Sequetus 3. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Crosshair Nebula: The giant gas cloud in the Pleiades wherein the Karo Series lies. It's a collection of dust particles that block out much view through the Pleiades. *New-Earth miniseries*

Cruiser: The largest Federation military strike ship. It's half a Kinopac long of destructive power. It houses between forty to sixty interceptors with five escort fighters for each interceptor. Personnel number around 3,000 per ship. *New-Earth miniseries* [◀Return](#)



Cydonia: (*Terrestrial*) From the Viking 1 Mars orbiter and released by NASA/JPL on July 25 1976. The photographs revealed, what appears to be a huge pyramid, and face, on the planet surface, sculptured into a mountain. There is also claimed, what appears to be the remnants of an old fortification. The findings have been controversial, as were follow up photos by the Surveyor craft. *Earth Syndrome miniseries*



Darlt: Jiltanian insect in early mythology. It had 12 legs, was the size of a finger. It was said to travel to any length to carry out its deadly sting. In the myth the *darlt* wouldn't stir until stirred. A *darlt* hive was said to have killed the son of the god of Jilta, after its hive was brushed against, accidentally during a hunting tournament. The

insect was thus given intelligence by the god – Taurius, so that when Taurius destroyed the darlt species, the insect would realize why it was being destroyed. The term *kill like a darlt* means to not carelessly choose your target, but to seek one's target intelligently, with purpose, and not fall back until the kill has been effected. *New-Earth miniseries*

Dates: 1. From fifteen years after the *Battle of Sequetus 3* all dates were recorded from that date, which on Sequetus 3 was known as 1989. So, the year 2000 on Sequetus 3 was recorded as BS 11. BS being the abbreviation of *Battle of Sequetus 3*. 2. All dates before the battle have a minus symbol before the number. BS -50 is a date 50 years before the battle, and would be 1939 local date. *New-Earth miniseries*

Day-of-Foretelling: This day is prophesized by Anderson, the founder of The Temple on Sequetus 3. It's the day when galactic life finished in its known form. A day of great destruction and enlightenment. *New-Earth miniseries*

Decam: *Slang term for decontamination* when leaving an isolated world or system. *New-Earth miniseries*

Defense Fleet Destroyers: This large class off Jiltanian destroyer bristles with guns, torpedoes, and single man *defense-sortie-craft*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Defense Marshal: The most senior *Marshal* ranking. See *Marshal*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Defense Sortie Craft (DSC): Craft likened to suicide capsules designed to singularly target an enemy incoming ship. The single crewman may, or might not evacuate, just prior to impact. The craft would come in at speeds low enough to not be deflected by the Acron or Proposhields. Once the warhead was (armed with electromagnetic pulse - EMP) within the shields the *DSC* detonated. The Acron and Proposhields would then be eliminated. The atmosphere around the launch bays leaves the ship and makes the launch and landing bays inoperative. Those caught in the bays die instantly as their bodies explode out due to zero external pressure. The effected launch bays remain down and open for hours, enabling enemy crews to board and fight their way into the ship. The EMP not only downs the shields, which enables external laser fire to be effective, but it disengages electronics, making electrical doors inoperative. The *DSC* is a very powerful weapon, but has almost no return rates for its single crews. Not used in the *Battle of Sequetus 3*. Crews often have some external reason why they volunteer. All crews are volunteers. They and their families are always subsequently highly honored and decorated. *New-Earth miniseries*

Delerum: A planet, seventeen light years from Earth. The home of the bone traders, that brought about the extinction of the great dinosaurs on Sequetus 3. *New-Earth miniseries*

Delopacs: Ten thousand pacs, 10 Ks. *New-Earth miniseries*

Destroyer: An IFFCo or Federation era military ship. It houses six interceptors and six fighters per interceptor. *New-Earth miniseries*

Director of Alerts: A trouble shooter for the Imperial Federation Warp Drive Bank. His job is to prevent trouble, and prevent it from escalating. He has broad sweeping powers. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Dispatchers: Staff – Boguard – who would deliver messages on behalf of Hymondy and ensure they're obeyed by the recipients. *New-Earth miniseries*

Docks and Checks: The docking procedure used in space, and where the crew and ship are inspected per regulations. *New-Earth miniseries*

Drysuit: "The helmet was similar to that of any aquanaut. Breathing tubes were connected to the suit through a series of cells, it was able to draw oxygen out of the water. The used air was expelled through the suit walls, which were of a molecular size small enough, being then absorbed by the water." *New-Earth miniseries*

Duality: The universe can't exist as singular events, items or happenings. It exists as dualities. Men and women are one such duality. *New-Earth miniseries*

Duchy: *Duchies*, may have up to a thousand stars of which only a few may have habitable planets. A sector has 1001 stars or more. There are two Duchies in the federation – Kalanon and Celtronia. *New-Earth miniseries*

Early Works, The: 1. The basic first historical record of the Pleiadians, which shows how they arrived in the Pleiades, and also, how to develop one's potential. 2. Historical record in full, originated from within the Boguard. *New-Earth miniseries*

Econdar: An education city of the Aaron in Yaltipia. It housed students and educators and administrators and had a population of 65,000 population. It was near the equator. *Templar miniseries*

Element analyzer: It analyses the physical elements for their various properties, a planet's atmosphere, the temperature of space etc. *New-Earth miniseries*

Elevator: (*Terrestrial*) Lift. Interchangeable term for lift. *New-Earth miniseries*

Elevators: Vehicles used to exclusively lift great tonnage into space. In effect they're one big gravity plate with two pilots and one navigator. Twenty-five *elevators* can lift a destroyer off a planet with specific gravity of 1.0. *New-Earth miniseries*

Empire of Earth: It lost in civil war to long-lifers, in BS 5789. The Earth Empire that ruled the Galaxy for over five thousand standard years. *New-Earth miniseries*

Empty Way, The: *The Empty Way* comes from the belief that the universe itself is nothing but an illusion, an empty way to fulfillment, and a false fulfillment. The Talkron adopted this philosophy. It means not only is universe empty but that people can theoretically move through the universe as though it's empty. They can control it, as though it weighs less than a feather. Being Talkron, means to be in absolute control of *The Empty Way*. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Engineers, Federation: *Federation Engineers* are famous for their work, repairing almost anything, getting bases occupied, making bridges, and so on. Generally, they're non-combat crew. *New-Earth miniseries*

Exodus Week: As with clerical law, the Outer-Worlds celebrate a week remembering the exodus from Earth, to the newer Outer-Worlds, such as Rambus. *Templar miniseries*

Expedition Fleet: The Bogaard fleet, of 4 ships, including a Man-O-War, which goes out on a mission for a designated predetermined objective. A total crew complement of up to 200. *Templar miniseries*

Express-undertube: The name given to the underground magno-rail link, that bridges Jilta P.C. and its outer lying sister cities. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Far-Outer-Worlds: The worlds beyond the Outer-Worlds, and beyond the center of the Galaxy. The *far-Outer-Worlds* number in the thousands. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Far-saw, far-see: The ability to see something remotely from a distance, well away from the object to be seen. *New-Earth miniseries*
[◀Return](#)

Farsen: A region of space with few planets, but ruled over, by the Federation. *New-Earth miniseries*

FCS: Federation Civilian Ship. The title given to a registered civilian vessel, within the Federation. *New-Earth miniseries*

Federation: Stands for The Imperial Galactic Federation, The Lordes Of All Worlds And Vassals Within The Domains Of The Galaxy. It has been the governing body that ruled the Galaxy after the CCP. *New-Earth miniseries*

Federation: 1. The Imperial Galactic Federation (IGF), The Lordes of All Worlds and Vassals within the Domains of Santonia Galaxy (Santonia - Quadrant 451f or New General Catalogue 9154 Galaxy [Terrestrially termed *Galaxy*]). 2. FEDERATION - formally established in the standard year 13,576 upon cessation of the Santonia Wars of 13,331-574. Federation saw an end of 116,158 separate intra galactic domains of varying strengths. 3. Galactic political unification through federation after 120,000 years of varying peace and interplanetary warfare. *New-Earth miniseries*

Federation Fleet Command; 1. (IFFCo – Intragalactic Federation Fleet Command) The military command of the Federation fleets. On planet armies aren't subject to IFFCo, but come under Planet Military and Guard – PMG, the military force over guards, and guardsmen and on-planet troopers. 2. IFFCo pronounced "if-co", is the vast interstellar military arm of the Federation. It's represented on all planets. 3. IFFCo doesn't usurp the sovereign power of the royal sectors, and the sovereignty of each sector was senior to IFFCo, until the arrival of the junta that ruled the Federation, then IFFCo became senior to civilian authority. *New-Earth miniseries*

Federation Sectors: See attached front map. The sixteen Federation Sectors are: Hymondy, Maluka (Maluku), Pilik, Timbor, Penec, Centor, Qilto, Siltonia or Silt, Tilk, Patua, Serene, Penetia, Kalanon, Celtronia, Kantee and Farsen. Farsen did exist until taken by neighboring hostile sectors of Qilto, Penec and Pilik. Each sector is made up of provinces. *New-Earth miniseries*

Feelup: Small furry *Martian* mammal, which lives in trees. They're dark colored, with small bushy type tails. They're similar to what would be a cross between a domestic cat and a squirrel from Sequetus 3. They appear friendly, show affection, though timid. They have communications skills to other species, and have an apperency of mental reading. While feelups can be tamed, they aren't considered a domestic animal. *New Earth miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Ferry-copter: A four-bladed rotorcraft that carries up to ten passengers. Various sizes. *Juggernaut miniseries.*

Felice Karo: See Karo, Felice. *New-Earth miniseries*

Felicia: Capital of the province Felince of Tors. Population 17 thousand. Tropical, but known for heat. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Fibrerail: The train that's used, through the tunnels of Yaltipia. The railcars are pulled up and down the canyons, more for vertical travel, but also lateral, to a degree. *Templar miniseries*

Fighters: 1. Fighters are the only real defense craft against interceptors. They're non-atmospheric and short ranged, and very fast. Usually they're quartered on carriers, cruisers or destroyers. 2.

Fighters have a complement of one pilot with sometimes a second co-pilot.



Two more of the *fighter* crew remain at the carrier, so each fighter has a tight assigned squad of four personnel. Fighters further have allocated to them, a general staff of seven more support crew (cooks, doctors, administration staff etc) on board a carrier, cruiser or destroyer. Thus each fighter carries ten to twelve personnel. Also see *carriers* for more data. *New-Earth miniseries*

Final Battle: BS 26 That battle which was waged around Earth as the last battle for the *Federation Alliance* against the *Far Federation*. It was after the Alliance had fallen, subsequently to Jilta being taken. Those not under the *Far Federation* gathered around Sequetus for one last stand. The Alliance forces were outnumbered 10 to one. *New-Earth miniseries*

First Fleet: The First Fleet was those first ships bringing the pioneers to the new worlds for settlement. Each planet had its own First Fleet. Those who came on the First Fleet were revered. *Templar miniseries*

Flashscan: An instant scan of human details taken with multiple bands of light. The scan checks for life in what is being scanned, as well as other details such as finger prints, palm prints, foot prints, iris recognition, facial recognition etc. People aren't always aware they have been flashscanned as these are used in docking bays, banks, stores, airports, trains, and even highways. *New-Earth miniseries*

Floater: Originally, a registered trademark, but now the term is used to mean any low speed city vehicle that can reverse gravity. (The polarity of broadmatter is reversed in series so that gravity phenomenon is defied.) The effect is that a floater can float any distance above a planet. Governors are placed on the vehicles,

which control the floaters' height limitation, such as 20 pacs, 50 pacs, 100 pacs, 200 pacs. *Templar Series*

Fluid-wellness: Given to any crew in the infirmary who are ill aboard Federation military vessels. It consists of protein mixes, vitamins and carbohydrates, depending on the body type. There are a dozen varieties, and within those types, various strengths. *New-Earth miniseries*

Fransibar: Planet Capital of Orbat, of the Karo System, of the Pleiades. Population fifty-eight million. *New-Earth miniseries*

Free-area: Slang for a place *free* of tight discipline. *New-Earth miniseries*

Free Areas: 1. *Areas*, which are *free* from certain codes of military law. Often found as the recreation areas of military personnel. 2. *Slang - Free Areas* are also civilian commercial areas, of trade. *New-Earth miniseries*

Frigate: A warship by the Templar movement, which was brought into being, to counter the piracy against its colonies. It had up to 45 crew. *Templar miniseries* [◀Return](#)

FSS: Federation Service Ship; the title given to each military ship in the Federation. *New-Earth miniseries*

Fundamental form: The original form that populated the Galaxy long before changes that adapted the body to environmental requirements. "People from Earth have *fundamental form*." *New-Earth miniseries*

Fundamentals: The *New World Doctrine* followers refer to as being from the Temple and who have lost their way. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Future: The Boguard understand the universe to merely be a series of *nows*, lasting a very short duration, and that when all the *nows* are run consecutively, then life appears to exist, like a stream. However, as the life of the Boguard is considered separate to the physical universe, and actually in not part of it, then the Boguard, theoretically, isn't controlled by time. It's the belief of some Boguard that they have already lived many lifetimes in the past, and, also in the future. Whilst some can easily recall their past identities, some believe they may also recall their future and alter the future thereby and thus have an effect, on the present. *Templar miniseries*

Galactic Council, Boguard: It's the Council's sole purpose to guide the future of the Galaxy towards a path of greater survival. *Templar miniseries*

Galaxy: (*Terrestrial*) *The Milky Way* is the *Galaxy*. *Galaxy* means *milky way*, and it also means the universe. Once there was thought

to only be all the stars above in the heavens and they were in this Galaxy, called the Milky Way. There was no other Galaxy other than this Galaxy. There is no other name for it than above. Later on other galaxies were discovered. Thus you will read the term Galaxy as capitalized and it means the Milky Way, the Galaxy that Earth is part of. *New-Earth miniseries*

Gandin, Guard Instructor: Boguard leader, who lead the assault on Mount Drapper in Sleebo, against the pirate base. *Templar miniseries*

Gangels, Mount: The tallest mountain in Jilta, 250 Ks due west of Jilta PCC. Height 4,289 pacs, said to be home to the gods of Jilta. *New-Earth miniseries*

Garato: The Nalpan martial art of fighting, with rope and wire. *New-Earth miniseries*

Garnow: Local villager of the Handart village of the planet *Tors*, who befriends Jaron and helps him, after he was saved from an assassination attempt on Palbo. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Garule: Boguard, who, with Trabune and Arden Keote tracked Chelo Bade to Mortifor, from Carridan City of Jilta. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Gavii fruit: A tangy melon fruit that originated on the planet Paxel. Now common on most water planets and commercially grown, for market. Its fruit's often crushed for juice extracts and is a strong source of vitamins and minerals, notably vitamin B3. *Juggernaut miniseries*

General Surgeon: On a ship or a military base the head of the medical corps was called the General Surgeon. *New-Earth miniseries*

Goddess Of War: Amy of Rambus, *Goddess of War*, was a short lifer, from Rambus. To some, she became a godlike deity. (*Terrestrial*) 2. Athena was one such goddess—, so was the spear carrying Ankt of Egypt. Annouke, elder *goddess of war* of Egypt—, Andraste of Celtic Britain, and Anahita of Persia. There have been others. *Juggernaut miniseries* ◀Return

Gods of Jilta: 1. From mythology, dating back 15,000, who were said to be the ruling class and who ruled the world from Mount Gangels. 2. A saying, exclamation of emphasis. *By the Gods of Jilta.... New-Earth miniseries*

Goldor: Administrative Member of the Confederated Council of Planets. *New-Earth miniseries*

Goren Torren: 1. An independent of Lorde Hymondy III. He graduated in Galactic Law at Academia Alson before being accepted into the School of Independent Learning of Jilta PCC. Once he had completed his apprenticeship, he finished a mandatory one year in

the Federation Guards in a neighboring system, before returning for his *independent* internship. He was the youngest intern cadet and graduated with honors. He once was married to Navia Charlton. Other relationships unknown. He inherited his family estate early in life. No siblings.

2. Torren comes from old Jiltanian, *torre* or *torenza* meaning *heavy rain*, and Goren comes from *gore* meaning to *fetch*. *The addition of the letter n* is to indicate it's a masculine word. So Goren Torren would mean the man who seeks to make the heavy rains, or the one who breaks the drought.



Above: Goren Torren stops the assassin's bullet in mid flight.

3. *The Independent*, as prophesied by *The Early Works* as Magi.

4. The personage as promoted by The Master Templar, and accredited to be the founder of the movement that grew later on. *For more history, see the NEW-EARTH SERIES.*

5. The foundation Temple for the Houses of Torren. See definition of *Temple*. *New-Earth miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Gragon Weed: A poison plant, found on Palbo. Its properties, when ingested bring about a hypnotic state, where a person becomes easily suggestible. *Juggernaut Series.*

Gralgol Maximons: Most senior Talkron, on Kantee Planet. Aged 1279 Standard Years, and not from the Kantee region. He took over the operation of Kantee centuries before this story, after several royals – such as Hymondy and the Duke of Kallon – never returned for rejuvenation. He has been administering the Talkron operations, for almost a millennium. *Juggernaut Series*

Grand Council: The highest ecclesiastic body of Templars, convened to adjudicate accused crimes, against the Temple. *Templar miniseries*

Grangow plant: A common plant, growing seven pacs high, in the temperate regions of Tors. There are over twenty varieties. The plant is used to build huts from by local inhabitants and also used for fashioning implements. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Grango fruit: (*Pronounced Gran-goh*) The fruit from the Grangow plant. Common on Outer-Worlds, but not common in the old Federation. It's a yellow citrus-like fruit, with thick skin, tangy sour juice and high in fiber. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Graviton: (*Terrestrial*) Is the force of gravity, and for many it's described in theory as a particle. *New-Earth miniseries*

Great Hall: In the Jiltanian Palace is the Great Hall. It was designed and built by Jiltanian architect Gioveni Gabalo and is 1,275 standard years old, predating Federation royalty. *New-Earth miniseries*

Great hall: The great hall is a Templar tradition, whereby many temples would have a *great hall*, based on the Great Hall of the Palace of Jilta. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Great Holy War: As described in The Early Works there would be a holy war unrivalled in history that would set mankind straight again. Here mankind had a new chance after the war to take a higher place in the existence of things. *New-Earth miniseries*

Great Palace: The Palace of Jilta that was taken as residence by the Jiltanian leaders. It was once the home of Lorde Hymondy III. More recently the Master Templar resided there. It originates from the time before the Confederacy. Estimated as 1,780 years old. *New-Earth miniseries*

Great Search: After Goren Torren vanished one of the biggest searches in federation history was undertaken. The search wasn't limited to just Sequetus as there were purported sightings in other systems, but there were none that proved true. *New-Earth miniseries*

Great Sharman: The first was John Anderson of Sequetus 3, who fired the assassin's bullet that created the legend of Goren Torren. After the assassination was foiled Anderson hid and then joined the army. He was lifted off the planet by Letone to a higher status, but was then back on the planet, running the Temple Movement and was Torren's representative on Earth. Each subsequent Great Sharman has been Torren's representative in the Galaxy. There are other Sharmans, one for each major planet, which have the status of one hundred temples or more under them. *New-Earth miniseries*

Greendale Health Retreat: A 1,500-bed mental health retreat on Palbo, situated 45 Ks outside of Palbo City Centrum, the hub of central interplanetary government of Palbo. The retreat comprises 17 buildings, over 300 nurses, psychrons and psycho-surgeons, and over 200 administrative staff. It sits on 15 square kinopacs of land,

has its own airport and security forces and a small weapons depot.
Templar miniseries

Greetonne: Village of Tors. Population 456. Long lifers. Primitives.
Juggernaut miniseries

Groundflight: ® A vehicle used on a planet's surface. *Groundflights* can elevate two pacs above the ground. A *groundflight* seldom carries more than eight persons or that equivalent in cargo. Manufactured by Resilient Industries Inc of Jilta. The Groundflight model was the center piece of their production. *New-Earth miniseries*

Grunn: Talkron representative leader on the Palboan mission to the far-Outer-Worlds. Estimated 1,357 years old. After Sandrist, he has been captive in the mental universe of Amy of Rambus. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Grut: A curse word of the Federation. It came from the Confederated Council of Planets administrative planet Tilan. A grut was an instrument used to artificially inseminate wild animals, with outer planet genes, for domestication purposes. *New-Earth miniseries*

Guard Instructor: A high field rank in the Boguard, below Captain.
New-Earth miniseries

Guardsmen: The basic military personnel on a planet. *Guardsmen* are contracted and are mostly on the planet and less likely to see military action. They have defensive roles. They can be used as a supplement for local law and order. They can also be found on ships and remote bases during times of low conflict. See also Trooper.
New-Earth miniseries

Gyrocopter: A single seated autogiro, which is a form of aircraft, which has freely rotating horizontal vanes and a propeller. The difference with a helicopter is that the vanes of the gyro aren't powered but instead rotate in the slipstream. The power of lift comes from the propeller in front. *Templar miniseries*

Halz: The term to represent something bad. In ancient Jiltanian mythology, Aqin, son of God Zoltro of the mountains was kept captive in an underground prison, in Mount Halz by Zoltro's enemy, named Lansider. Lansider kept Aqin alive for 25 years, some said under constant torture, until Zoltro relinquished his status as head god. Aqin was boiled alive and it was his skin that was given back to Zaltro by Lansider that made Zaltro give in. Lansider was never caught but was always there, potentially waiting to take what was important. So there are phrases such as *hot as Halz, as bad as Halz*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Harvester: The large multi -story machine, which extracts bauxite from the surface of the planet, Rambus. H1 means simply Harvester 1. There are five or six harvesters on Rambus. *Templar miniseries*

Heat seeking nose: Particle guns can be equipped with a heat sensor, which enables the particles to target the warmest parts of a body, the heart or brain. The heat seeker is accurate tor 20 to 30 pacs at 5 degrees. Settings can be changed. Standard trooper issue. *New-Earth miniseries*

Health Retreats: The retreats set up by the Bank to treat those who disobey their commands. See series deprogramming to understand more about what is done to people at these retreats. Detention centers would be a better suited name, than health retreats. The physicians overseeing those treated therein are psychrons. *Templar miniseries*

High Parade Dress: Parade dress with campaign bars, medals, honors, distinctions knives, and awards worn over Parade Dress which is a quality shocksuit. Parade Dress has gold braid for rank on top, of a standard shocksuit white issue uniform. *New-Earth miniseries*

High-holiday: The day of remembrance in the Temple, reserved to remember Lorde Torren and what he stood for. *Templar miniseries*

High-voles: Native animals, that are notoriously vicious, on the peaks of Sleebo. Hibernating carnivore that has a 25 year life span, weighs the same as a man. *Templar miniseries*

Highwater™: Water combined with minerals, vitamins, and body-salts and with the citrus fruits of Jilta, sold commercially and made from similar fruits in different sectors. Made by the Highwater Company of Jilta. *Templar miniseries*

Home: Residential headquarters in LA of Goren Torren, Boguard and household staff in Beverly Hills, California. The initial property was 3 acres, but was extended to 5 acres with additional purchases of neighboring properties. *New-Earth miniseries*

Hot-Pack: A survival pack, in which food is placed and heated by a blast cartridge. This was first developed by the Confederated Council of Planets and little changed, through the passing millennia. Origin unknown. *Juggernaut miniseries*

House of Torren: Part of the Temple Movement. Each House represents one of the Temples of the Templar movement. House of Torren, House of Charlton and so on. See *Temple*. *Templar miniseries*

Hymondy: 1. A Royal Lorde of the Federation. With rejuvenation he has reigned over Jilta since its conquest. Lorde Hymondy III of Jilta. His refusal to accept the status quo, and his keen appreciation of what wasn't right, enabled him to expose the happenings on Earth, and this led to great changes in all sectors of the Galaxy. 2. The patron of Goren Torren of Jilta. 3. Hymondy III means that he had gone through three rejuvenation procedures. *New-Earth miniseries*

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Ibolu, IP Cruiser: Palboan Imperial Cruiser, with 40 interceptors, 290 fighters, and 3,678 crew. Saw action off far-Outer-Worlds and Sequetus 3. *Juggernaut miniseries*.

IFFCo: Intragalactic Federation Fleet Command. See *Federation Fleet Command*. Pronounced: “if-co” *New-Earth miniseries*

Ikerus, I.P. Destroyer: Palboan (Imperial Palboan) destroyer of 754 crew, six interceptors and forty-eight fighters. Built BS 745. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Imperial Federation Warp Drive Bank: The organization, which control the transport regulations and lease agreements of the Federation Warp Drive systems. They’re an all-powerful body that predict and plot the expansionist policies of the Federation. They’re the instrumental power behind the Federation, as without it all commerce and military travel would effectively cease. See also Warp Drives. *New-Earth miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Imperial Templar Guard: A crack guard of 1,000 top guardsmen, chosen from the Temple Guard of Palbo, situated on Palbo who swore allegiance to the Temple and their Officer in Chief. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Independent: 1. A contracted vocation of intelligence gathering and sometimes action amongst the royal families of the Federation. 2. A license is required after a five year internship, in which is possible to enter after completing a prior tertiary degree, *independent* schooling and apprenticeship. The quota for *independent* licenses is low. 3. Most *independents* have a non-military background, though this isn’t mandatory, but they must complete one year’s duty in an alternate defense force prior to acceptance. Most sectors have reciprocal exchange programs whereby *independent* students are permitted into off-world training programs. *New-Earth miniseries*

Independent, the: *Short for:* the Independent Goren Torren. (Now capitalized as Independent) *New-Earth miniseries*

Instructor: A Boguard high field rank. It’s below Guard Instructor, but above Officer. *New-Earth miniseries*

Interceptor: 1. A winged space craft that can stay in space or enter atmospheres. It’s the prime attack craft of the Federation. [◀Return](#)



FINAL PASSAGE

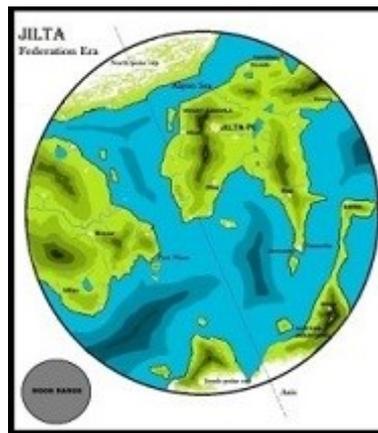
It carries atomic warheads on its rockets. Manufactured by various corporations, the most common is Fair Space Industries Inc. The interceptor was the fastest of all Federation military attack style vehicles.

2. There were many models of interceptors, depending on the region they were to be used in. Various ones were wide bodied, some narrower. Some had more or less rockets. The variance depended on the gravity and the expected atmosphere the craft was to encounter. *New-Earth miniseries*

Jaron Manquin: Born 985 BS to Mallow and Peneal, in the north east Amazon of the village Manquin, of Sequetus 3. Married Sheril Brud, also of the Amazon, but in Yaltipia 1002 BS. They had one son, named Yandra. Jaron became Boguard Leader rank, in 1015 BS. On Greetonne village Jaron is known as the god Bailock. He married Anki, daughter of the Master Templar after assuming the Palboan Cordelloship, and had four children to her, two of which died at the hands of the Talkron shortly after their births. The two children of this marriage who survived him are Tubin, (son) and Akeala (daughter). *Juggernaut miniseries* ◀Return

Jenny Wanten: Resident terrestrial anthropologist in Western Australia. Instrumental in assisting Independent Goren Torren in his *estimate* of Earth. Graduated University of Western Australia 2013. Deemed a Minor Temple of Sequetus 3. See the definition of *Temple*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Jilta: (Pronounced *Yilta* in English) Is the Royal Planet in the Hymondian (now Jilta) sector. It's the center of the sector and the residence of Lorde Hymondy III. Population half a billion.



Jilta is a watery planet with oceans over half its surface saturated, 11 continents, frozen polar regions, and some deserts.

Before the Hymondian Realm Jilta was a prominent hub planet of a small province of the CCP. *New-Earth miniseries*

Jilta P.C.: P.C. stands for Planet Center and is the capital city of the planet. Population 1.2 Million. *New-Earth miniseries*

Jilta P.P.C.; *Jilta* Prime Planetary Center, *Jilta PCC*, the inner center of *Jilta* PC, the capital city of the planet *Jilta*, where the government administrative offices are.



Jilta PC layout

Population 210,000 (Note; to pronounce *Jilta* it's necessary to pronounce the *J* as a *Y*, so the reading of *Jilta* is pronounced *Yilta* in Standard Jiltanian speech. This pronunciation is a local dialect of Standard Galactic.) *New-Earth miniseries*

Juggernaut: Any blinding idea for which people are prepared to sacrifice their lives forsaking all else. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Junta: A military – or political – group that by using force, have seized power. *New-Earth miniseries*

Ks, K: Kinopac, a thousand pacs, over a kilometer long. Also used to mean kinopacs per hour. *New-Earth miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Kalanon (Kallon): Reluctant ally of *Jilta*. *Kalanon* was the Duchy of *Kalanon*, a relatively small sector. Its royal was the Duke of *Kalanon*. At the end of the Battle of *Sequetus 3* he arrived in *Sequetus* to support *Hymondy*. *New-Earth miniseries*

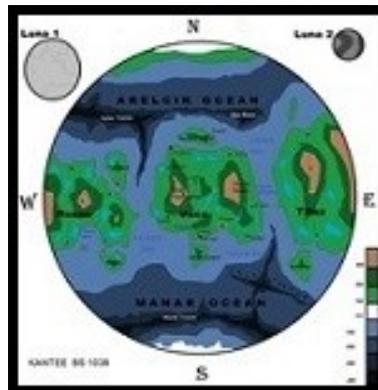
Kalevala: Crack intelligence squad, of the *Cordukes* trained to do almost anything. One thousand elite persons. Operating out of *Jilta*, only. They take a special oath. *Juggernaut miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Kalo: 1. Mild stimulant pick-me-up bean roasted and ground, that when mixed with hot water is a popular drink. 2. Very popular drink around *Jilta*. 3. A *Jiltanian* equivalent of coffee. 4. *Kalo* is from the underground root, a legume, of the *kalo* tree. The “beans” are roasted and ground. Depending on the soil conditions, the taste and aroma may change, but also the ratio of “bean” to root ratio depends on the stimulant effect. *Kalo* beans can also be eaten whole, similar to Earth peanuts, which are also a legume. 5. *Kalo* as a drink can be taken black, or mixed with creamer, sweetener added, or mixed with alcohol. It can be put into cakes. 6. The *kalo* industry was once a

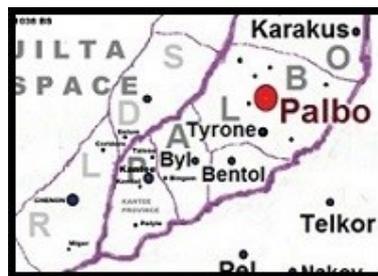
prime industry on Jilta, ranking only second behind learning. 7. Tradition has it that the kalo tree was a gift from the head god Zaltro, to his son. 8. It's said on Jilta that a drink of kalo a day, leads to good health and long life. *New-Earth miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Kangas Squad: Crack intelligence squad of the Cordukes trained to do almost anything. One thousand elite persons. Operating out of Jilta only. They take a special oath. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Kantee Planet: Kantee planet. The remnant of the Kantee Sector before it was taken over by Palbo, as the ruling planet of the system. Kantee is the old capital of the system where the royals originated. *Juggernaut Series.* [◀Return](#)



Kantee Sector: One of the inner sectors of the Galaxy. Home of the royal bloodline and separate race known as Royals, who provided the push to form the Federation. While the Royal race didn't seek a dominant role in the Santonia Galaxy, they were forced to rule it – benignly – or suffer the consequences of being overwhelmed by increasing wars and skirmishes of neighboring races of the Confederacy. *New-Earth miniseries*



Kanut: Southern Continent of Palbo. Named after the explorer, Kelmet Kanut. It's the mining continent of Palbo. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Karakas: 1. A planet in the Outer World province of Belamore. In the Hymondian Sector, and in from the Penek Sector, its nearest neighbor. *New-Earth miniseries*

Karo, Felice. Pleiadian daughter of the Governor General of the *Karo Series* of the Pleiades.

Later, became Boguard and captain of the Boguard during the Battle for Centrecom, and battle of Palbo, where she excelled. She transmuted when she rehabilitated her otherwise lost abilities when training as Boguard. Said to be the duality of Goren Torren and just as important.

She is deemed and titled as one of the Temples of Sequetus 3. (See the definition of *Temple*.) *New-Earth miniseries*

Karo, Series: A series of 27 planets within the Pleiades, otherwise unknown to the Federation or the CCP. It has five of its 27 planets habitable, including those it's terra-forming.

There are two races, the original Aaron, otherwise known as Boguard, on Yaltipia, and the Pleiadians, who arrived, after fleeing Earth in their long forgotten history, and who set up a new life, on Orbat. *New-Earth miniseries*

Kelvin: (*Terrestrial*) Temperature measured in the same as degrees Celsius, but where absolute zero, where there is no temperature at all, is zero on the Kelvin scale.

0° Kelvin = -273.15° Celsius *New-Earth miniseries*

Keote, Ardan: Ardan Keote was a boyfriend of Chelo Bade, a mining engineer, 278 years old, graduated Academia Gansol with honors. Works for Geodeck Att. El mining, Jilta. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Kick-bucket: 1. A mildly disrespectful term, given to ordinary crew drifters on Palboan ships. *Juggernaut Series 2*. The term for deckhands, on Palboan seas. It simply comes from the image that when one is upset, he can always go and kick the bucket, sitting outside the door. Originally used in the Palboan movie, *Sultry Seas* made BS 876. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Kildon, Canning Captain: Fleet captain of the Talkron lead cruiser fleet, that failed, off of Sandrist. He was from Palbo PC, and 398 years old at the time of Sandrist. Married twice, with three children. *Juggernaut Series*

Kinopac: 1. It's exactly 1030.91 Meters. 2. A thousand pacs. Kinopacs is abbreviated to Ks. 3. K, slang meaning kinopac or kinopac per hour. *New-Earth miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Kintecs Province: A former industrial and technological planet famous for its intelligent computers before the Medallian Rebellion. It's now in the Hymondian Sector. *New-Earth miniseries*

Kol: Boguard who traveled with Ardan to Mortifor. 569 years old. Highly distinguished. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Kul: A transport beast known for its cussedness. It can carry the weight of twenty men, over rocky ground. *New-Earth miniseries*

Kuro: 1. Kuro is a black feelup from Mars, its species preserved in the pyramid at Cydonia. 2. She is a Martian black feelup, befriended by Akeala and Jaron. *Feelups* can be domesticated. 3. (Terrestrial) In means *black* in Japanese. *Earth Syndrome miniseries* ◀Return

Kwankindo: The martial art of unarmed combat. Taught in most military schools. *New-Earth miniseries*

Lallow: - The word comes from the minute sound of its wings, Lal-loh. The lallow can live two years, and adopt the colors of various fungi for repelling enemies or attracting mates. They're a sign of good fortune and cherished by the Aaron. Many Aaron cultivate small sections outside their homes certain fungi the lallow feed upon, to attract them. The local lore says that while the lallow reside in the labyrinth of caves below Yaltipia, so can the Aaron. *Templar miniseries*

Last Battle, The: (*Also see Final Battle*) This was the last stand by the Federation Alliance against the Far Federation. There were no other battles after this. The Alliance totally fell at this point. Twenty-three ships were destroyed in this battle, and it was the first time the Alliance had confronted the enemy face on. *New-Earth miniseries*

Leader: Boguard field rank below *Officer* and above *Boguard*. See *Boguard rank*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Letone: (*Historical information only*) A Guard Instructor of the Boguard, Commander of the Boguard. He was assigned to Lorde Hymondy III of Jilta. He is seen below in the Wanted Poster. He died (presumed) in BS 27 when *Home* was raided by Earth intelligence agencies.

He was born on Yaltipia, age unknown. He was in charge of security at ACI under Goren Torren in California, Earth. He was also in charge of the mission that captured Anderson from the Wright Patterson Air base and brought back the dead alien Tog from the crash retrieval.

He was loyal and believed in the freedom of Sequetus 3 to maintain its own sovereignty without interference by external forces. A statue was erected in his honor in Los Angeles. He never married, no offspring known.

Deemed by the Templars as a Temple of Sequetus 3. *New-Earth miniseries* ◀Return

Life-force: (*Terrestrial*) That spiritual singular existence that gives energy to a living organism and which does its computing and decision making. *New-Earth miniseries*

Life suit: A pressurized, helmeted space suit. *Also lifesuit.* The suit can be worn in space, with no atmospheres, toxic atmospheres and even atmospheres such as Venus, which has sulfuric acid clouds. The same suit can be worn underwater and is good to 180 pacs. Made by numerous manufacturers on many planets. *New-Earth miniseries*



Lift: (*Terrestrial*) Elevator. The terms are interchangeable. Lift is more English and elevator is more American. *New-Earth miniseries*

Long-lifers: 1. A slang term meaning someone who would normally live a long-life, as distinct to some planets, which produce short-life humanoids. 2. A long-life is 250 standard years or more. Short life is less those 250 standard years. 3. See *Genesis* for a list of prior long-lifers of *Sequetus 3*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Lorde: 1. Lorde, meaning a title of trust, and honor, used by royalty and high ranking religious officials of the Federation. 2. (*Terrestrial*) Old English 1200 – 1300 The spelling of lord was lorde, along with other spellings in England at that time. From *Hlaford* means *bread-keeper*. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Lotta: A flesh eating predator from the mountains of Jilta. Protected species. The most similar mammal on *Sequetus 3* would be the Bengal tiger in size and habitat. *New-Earth miniseries*

Macrod Curr: 1. Boguard who works under Jilta within the tunnels and befriends Ardan. Macrod Curr seems different and more able than other Boguard. He then is sent on mission to bring Akeala to Yaltipia, and then to unite her and Lorde Jaron on Sandrist. 2. Curr means *above men*. The word Macrod is a word from a local old Yaltipian dialect for *can't be equaled or beaten*. *Juggernaut Series*

Magi, The: From *The Early Works*, one who has redeemed his natural inherent abilities of life, who will lead the Galaxy away from a hidden tyranny. Goren Torren became the Magi of the Early Works. *New-Earth miniseries*

Magi: (*Terrestrial*) 1. The fourth century BC the Greeks saw the magi as being associated with the Zoroastrian religion of Persia and the term became synonymous with practitioners of magic, astrology, and higher knowledge. The Gospel of Mathew refers to magi being the *wise men of the east*. The number three (three wise men) was added perhaps a thousand years later to the English version. 2. The Old Chinese word for magician, wizard, is *m'ag*, coming from *magi*. The Old Chinese symbol for this is the following cross: (A cross with serifs: ⊕) The point being is that the term has crossed from China to the far West and generally means people who have wisdom and who can perform real magic. 3. The term illusionist, or one who performs tricks, to make people believe the magician is performing a real feat came during the Hellenistic period of Greece, when the term magician was applied by skeptic thinkers. This term survives today in the English words magic and magician. *New-Earth miniseries*

Magnaplate: *n.* The flexible plate threads that are electrically locked into polynylop. When woven into nylop and charged, the impregnated nylop adds dramatic strength and endurance to the wearer. *v.* magnoplatting. *New-Earth miniseries*

Magnoclamps: ® Clamps which hold vehicles in space stationary to each other, and lock them together. They're used particularly on interceptors when they dock for refueling and need a quick turnaround. Magnoclamps are made by Standard Solid Industries, of planet Peel. *New-Earth miniseries*

Magnopolop: A non metallic resilient compound that has no magnetic properties. *New-Earth miniseries*

Magnotube: High speed rail, that travels a top speed 500 to 780 Ks, per hour. The trains at these speeds are held down on the track magnetically, but also held off the rail; magnetically. They're faster and more efficient than flight. *New-Earth Series*

Makka, Roddy: Corduke operative, in the southern seas of Palbo. 138 years old, origin Palboan. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Maluka, Lorde: A Royal Lorde who rules the Malukan sector, originally from the Kantee Sector. *New-Earth miniseries* ◀[Return](#)

Maluka, also Maluku: The main central and Royal Planet of the Malukan Sector. Famous for its industrial products, and engineering skills. The Malukan sector was once larger than it's now and was the sector that Sequetus was in. *New-Earth miniseries*

Mangow Plant: A common plant around Tors. Often the pronouncing of the word *mangow plant* is used a unit of time on Tors. The plant is used a source of green food, clothing, timber.. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Man-o-War: The Boguard warship, which works in harmony with its crew, as though the ship itself was a living life-force in its own right. It works on thought rather than mechanical operation. The man-o-war varies in size up to a hundred crew, and can be as small as twelve crew. *Templar miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Maria: (*Terrestrial*) The molten flow, which erupts from the surface of the moon. The lunar marias were dubbed such, as maria is Latin for sea, as they were thought to be actual seas. They comprise 16% of the surface, of the moon, and are mostly on the near side. They're basalt and iron rich. *Earth Syndrome miniseries.* [◀Return](#)

Marinta Clay: Cordello of Jilta and head of the Corduke network BS 10052 - 62. Short-lifer, aged 54. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Mars: (*Terrestrial*) Mars has a history, of being thought of, having an alternative civilization to Earth. Today there are many who would argue that the planet is less of an enigma than it once was.



However, with the advent of the Internet there is perhaps even more mystery. There are reported buildings found on Mars. Some are hoaxes, yet some are worth a close look at. The above and in the notes section, are photos from scans over the planet.

Today with high-resolution photography, and with Google Mars, new data is being discovered adding to the controversy. *The Earth Syndrome.*

Mars Base: The scientific expedition base on Mars set up by the Federation on Sequetus 4, in the Cydonia region. Its job was to monitor the Sequetus Series for Scientific purposes. *New-Earth miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Marshal: The senior military rank in IFFCo. The rank of Marshal in order downwards is.

Defense Marshal - five stars, Ranking Marshal - four stars, Reserve Marshal – three, Marshal - two and one stars. *New-Earth miniseries*

Master Templar: The ecclesiastic head of the Templar movement. He was elected for life. The elected position had been male dominated since the movement began, but no rule to enforce so. The position is decided upon by a vote, by the Cordellos. *New-Earth miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Martone: Boguard on Jilta, serving in the Royal Palace, 1043 BS. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Matow: Planet previously known for its industrious work ethic, and manufacturer of galactic ships on its three moons, prior to its demise at the hands of the Patuans. *New-Earth miniseries*

Meedle: 1. A drink often served in the Malukan sector. It's distilled from barley and mixed with a cinnamon and pepper derivatives. It's served warm to hot, and highly alcoholic. 2. On Sleebo meedle is drunk extensively, easily made, and there are great competitions for who can produce the best. *Templar miniseries*

Mepat: Captain of the Boguard stationed at Jilta. His Excellency High Commander of the Boguard. See also the Great Manapet. He was deemed a Temple of Sequetus 3. See the definition of Temple. *New-Earth miniseries*

Merron City: On Palbo, a powerful city, that built cruisers and was the final manufacturing place of Warp drives. Population of 2.8 million. It was laid waste by Felice Karo, during the intervention of Sequetus 3. Getting Merron running again gave power to the Bank and Mirak did this for 150 years before being elected to the Board of the Bank. After 45 years on the Board was elected to the Boards chief executive and administrator. *Templar miniseries*

Milky Way: (*Terrestrial*) This is the name of the galaxy the Earth is part of. It's referred to as *milky*, as that was what it appeared like when discovered. The rotation of the *Milky Way* is about 200 million years. There are 200 – 400 million stars. It's a spiral galaxy. Our Solar System is 27,000 light years, from the center of the galaxy. It moves in relation to other galaxies at 600 km per second. The oldest known star in the galaxy is 13.2 billion years old, and is the same age as the said physical universe. The *Milky Way* is surrounded by smaller satellite galaxies, as is its equivalent neighbor, the Andromeda Galaxy. The word for *milky way* in Greek, is *galaxy*. *Earth Syndrome Series*

Mind-call: A call mentally from one to another or all. A Boguard term. *New-Earth Series*

Mind-keeping: Either through drugs, hypnosis or both, a controller can control another mind, so that it will do only the controller's bidding. This is called mindkeeping. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Mind Register: A device used to measure thought waves. It worked around the fact that that force deflected energies directed at a living force, and this deflection could be detected electronically. The deflection changes, as the person thinks of positive to non positive thoughts, such as fear and anger. *New-Earth miniseries*

Minor Cordello: A Cordello, representing a Minor Temple, such as the Minor Temple of Wanten, who represents Kalanon. *Templar Series*

Mirac, Brandon: Head of the Imperial Federation Warp Drive Bank, the chief administrator, and once elected by the Bank Board, he has a ten year term of office. Already having being elected as President of Merron City – population 2.8 million, got him onto the board of the Bank. *Templar miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Moon: (*Terrestrial*) 1. The Moon is 356,410 km from the Earth at its closest point. It has a diameter of 3,473 km and has a surface gravity of one sixth of Earth with a comparative mass of only one to eighty-one.

The difference between the comparative mass of Earth and the relative gravity is of unanswered interest. Obviously, the moon is very unusual compared to the volume its mass takes up, so that the gravity of the moon isn't in line with its mass.

There are photographs of the far side of the moon that have sparked comment In the book *Alien Agenda*, by Jim Marrs. Evidence is that the moon is much older than the Earth. Marrs cites evidence, that the moon is hollow, and that it was placed around the Earth 12,000 years ago. The far side of the moon, is constantly facing away from Earth.

Earth Syndrome miniseries [◀Return](#)

Morander Scott: From Taborack planet, short-lifer, and follower of the *New World Doctrine*. Son of Betty Murry and Stewart Scott. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Mortifor: The second station-city to be built. Three thousand years old. Built in space. Had over 150,000 inhabitants. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Mount Drapper: A mystical mountain in the Kendal Ranges of Sleebo. It's 18,000 pacs above sea level. It's permanently covered with snow, and its peak is weeks away from the nearest village, by foot. It's one of the remotest parts of the planet. *Templar miniseries*

New Age: The New-Age of Palbo, or Empire II, as some called it, then. It was a new reign of Palbo, over the other worlds. Mirac first used the term in a speech, to a crowd before he received his first programming. It was one of his last original thoughts. *Templar miniseries*

New World Doctrine: A set of principals adopted by Templars who had forsaken the old Federation as corrupt and departed from the original ways set forth, by Goren Torren of Sequetus. They believe the Temple to be the work of John Anderson, and not Goren Torren. The *New World Doctrine* focuses on the recorded lectures and what Torren, not the Temple, wrote. *Templar miniseries*

Niloglass: A synthetic, toughened, but very thin glass. Originally developed by Niloglass Industries of Jilta, but now made by many manufacturers. No longer trademarked. *Juggernaut Series*

Nylop: 1. A tough material that's used to create fabric, especially for use in military clothing and upholstery in galactic craft. 2. A synthetic material of Confederacy origin, easily molded, resilient to tear, but pliable. Often used in the manufacture of garments. *New-Earth miniseries*

Off planet: 1. The term used to mean leaving or being away from the planet. 2. Leaving to go into space, or to another world. *New-Earth miniseries*

Offplanet: Meaning not from the planet that one is on, from another place, off from this planet. "*Tomorrow, I go offplanet, for my holiday.*" *New-Earth miniseries*

Off-worlds: A term used in the *Karo Series*, to refer to the habitable worlds, beyond Orbat and Yaltipia. *New-Earth miniseries*

Omm: The leader of Talkron for the Palbo region and sector. Over 500 years Standard Years old. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Ommandah: There were three races, on a rim planet, which had unique abilities. The first one was the *Ommandah*, the second was the Aaron, and the third was the Talkron. The *Federation planet Palbo persecuted the Ommandah*, after it learned their whereabouts. They vanished. The whereabouts of the rim planet was forgotten, possibly covered up, by the Aaron. *Juggernaut miniseries*

On planet, on-planet, and onplanet: The term used to mean going onto the planet from out in space or another world. "*I am going on-planet from the cruiser.*" *New-Earth miniseries*

Orbat: The chief planet in the *Karo Series* in the *Pleiades*. Standard gravity: 0.97, Water 68% of its surface, 267 million kpac from its solus. One of a binary pair of planets. *New-Earth miniseries*

Out synchronization, or out-of-sync: The term applies to the mechanism of misalignment, of sub atomic particles and time, when the Warp Drive fields engage. *New-Earth miniseries*

Out-Worlds of Jilta: The Out-Worlds of Jilta, also known as the Out-Worlds, are those worlds in the Jiltanian sector that were never truly

conquered by the Federation, but which by treaty agreed to fall under it. *New-Earth miniseries*.

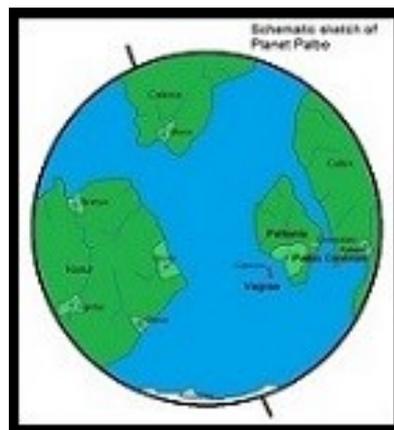
Outer-Worlds: These aren't to be confused with the out-worlds of Jilta, those small regions lying on the outer part of the Jilta sector. The Outer Worlds on the other hand are those worlds that fall outside of the Federation of the long-lifers. The outer-worlds were never inhabited, until the Temple or House of Torren pushed humanity out there beyond the earlier Federation limits. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Ovid: 43 BC – AD 17 Roman poet: his full name is *Publius Ovidius Naso*. He is noted for his love poems, as the *Amaores*; his series of tales of mythological, legendary, and historical figures. *Earth Syndrome miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Pac: 1. Officially 1.03091 Meters (*Terrestrial*). 2. A length of standard measurement used throughout the Federation. 3. One pace or step. *New-Earth miniseries*

Palace Trust: A deed of trust given to the Boguard, by Lorde Hymondy III of Jilta, to care for the Royal Palace, and its occupants, until he returns, which he vowed he would. The trust was given 800 years before Battle for Sequetus 3. *Templar miniseries*

Palbo: In the Kantee Sector, the planet rose to prominence, due to it being the home and headquarters for the Warp Drive Bank. 38% water, not counting another 23% of frozen water caps. 12 continents, but with one supercontinent at the northern polar region. There are three native races on Palbo. Three moons, gravity 1.23. Oxygen 23%, nitrogen 75%. *Templar miniseries* [◀Return](#)



Palboan Empire: Under Brandon Mirac, the Palboan Empire was seized and expanded to include almost half the known inhabited planets, of the galaxy. 137 inhabited planets were under military control by Palbo, at its peak, by 1015 BS. *Templar Series*

Palbo Temple Palace: The palace erected in Palbo, for the temple, and built to surpass the grandeur and esteem, of the Royal Palace of Jilta. Built around 1,025 BS. It contains 1098 rooms, and has over five hundred staff. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Panup: Sister of Sheril in the Amazon, married to Reigo with two children. [◀Return](#)

Parrock: A hybrid bird of Jilta, domesticated prior to Federation. Source; Searfinders Index PP. 1239-43. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Past-lives: (*Terrestrial*) 1. There is frequent mention of past-lives in the sixth book of the NEW-EARTH SERIES. This phenomena of a past-life is simply a person leaving his humanoid body, as a spiritual life force, and getting another humanoid baby's body at its next birth. This is distinct to reincarnation, which allows for migration of the spirit between species. Past-life theory doesn't subscribe to migration between species and this is the concept used in this book, past-lives. *New-Earth miniseries*

2. Factually there are no such things as past lives, as such. A life is a continuum of the life force in the universe, and monitors himself, and it doesn't die. The body dies, but not the life-force, running it. So factually, the person has never lived and died a past life, he has merely lived and lived on, from a long time ago, to the present with different bodies. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Patua System: Planet system nearest the Jiltanian System. *New-Earth miniseries*

Patu, Lorde: Ruler of Patua. *New-Earth miniseries*

Peel: Royal planet of Kalanon. Population 29.1 million. *New-Earth miniseries*

Penomb: Wife of Garnow, daughter of Tinra and Moor, of the village Greetonne, Tors. Penomb is a long-lifer, of 53 years of age. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Permanent Status: When a law is submitted and approved it's provisional, but it's put into effect straight away. After a predetermined number of years of testing the law, it goes before the Sortel again and gets ratified as a permanent law. To revert the law after that, it needed a new law be provisional and so on. *Templar miniseries*

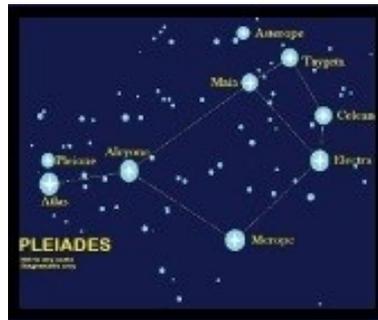
Pilik: A thin [rim sector](#), between the old Federation worlds and the Outer-Worlds. *New-Earth miniseries*

Pixiis: Official name is pixiis-agimius, (biotynes) the parasite that exists on southern Sleebo that was used on Rambus and other planets, to destroy populations. *Templar miniseries*

Planet Gega Computer: A computer that's so large, that it can draw on sister components, a planet away, or even a system away. It can run a planet and on some planets, it does. They're non-intelligent. To be most effective, there should be at least many such computers, on a planet. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Plant: Someone planted amongst a group to spy on them. "A plant that high amongst us?" An infiltrator, a spy, put there to steal, and pass on confidential data. *New-Earth miniseries*

Pleiades: (*Terrestrial*) 1. Star cluster known as the Pleiades, or Messier object 45 – M45 – or the Seven Sisters.



2. A cluster with seven stars known as the seven sisters containing middle aged B type stars – hot blue - in the constellation of Taurus. They were formed around 100 million years ago. The stars are 440 light-years away and about 48 light-years across. There are around 1,000 stars.

3. The name Pleiades comes from Greek mythology and the names of the seven sisters are the seven sisters from Greek mythology.

4. The Pleiades are reportedly referred to in the following ancient cultures: Maori, Australian Aboriginal, Persian, Chinese, Japanese, Mayan, Aztec, Sioux and Cherokee, Babylonian, Hindu (six mothers of war), Revelations 3:1, and perhaps is the Star of Najm referred to in the Quran. *New-Earth miniseries*

Pleiades: 1. There are three star systems with inhabited planets known by the Federation. They are: Thora, Lordeal and Quintex, with about ten million people on each. 2. There is the Karo Series, a system with several occupied planets. When someone in this story is referring to the Pleiades as a civilization they're usually referring to these coming from the Karo system. 3. A relatively young set of stars in the Galaxy. *New-Earth miniseries*

Plutarch: (*Terrestrial*) Greek philosopher c 46 – c 120, Lucius Mestrius Plutarchus. He is mostly known for his writing Parallel Lives, a collection of biographies of prominent Greeks and Romans. *Earth Syndrome miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Polynylop: 1. A fabric made from twisted metal thread that when intertwined with nylop produces a material that can be used to cover space craft skins, space suits, boots etc. It's extremely strong, and rigid and durable, depending on the ratio of nylop to the metal thread. Its strength also varies depending on the metal used. Polynylop is watertight to over 150 pacs, and airtight in space. 2. *Polynylop 0* (strongest) can be used in space suits. *Polynylop 9* can be tailored as desert clothing. The graded number represents how tight the thread is woven and its strength. Polynylop rope and twine is the recommended material for tying down and securing loose objects in federation craft. *New-Earth miniseries*

Powerdown boots: The boots use magnetism to give traction. They're a technology based on Broadmatter Theory, where the broadmatter gives the atoms and molecules their binding graviton attraction. The boots incite the broadmatter in the boots to cling to the molecules of the surface, that they're walking upon. Invented by Paramor Industries, Kallon. *New-Earth miniseries*.

Profood: They're self heating packs of food. This is the Federation equivalent of junk food, extensively used by outspacers, but high in protein and nutrient value. *New-Earth miniseries*

Projection-Master: A navigator of the Corduke's ship. He would have the slight ability to project himself into the future to being in time to see events slightly ahead. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Proposhield: An electronic shield usually in the front of the ship that negates and or deflects laser fire. (*See the Broadmatter Theory Addendum for more working data.*) It operates differently to that of an Acron Shield. *New Earth miniseries*

Proselenes: (*Terrestrial*) A race of people, reported to have lived in the mountains of Arcadia of central Greece, and who lived on acorns. Selene was the goddess of the moon, so Proselene meant before moon. *Earth Syndrome miniseries* ◀[Return](#)

Protector, of the Temple: The up righteous person, who has the sole charge of protecting the Temple, on his planet or area or region or even sector. It isn't a solely ecclesiastic position, but rather, part ecclesiastic and part management. Jaron was the first *Protector of the Temple* of the Palbo Empire, spanning many sectors. He was ideally suited, being a short-lifer, and being born on Earth, the holy planet, it gave him a position, within the Temple as being more senior, than the highest of other positions, within the Temple. Jaron's marriage to Anki, the daughter of the Master Templar, united the Palboan Temples, to those of Jilta. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Proxima Centauri. (*Terrestrial*) This is the closet star to the sun. It's only 7,000 times the size of our solar system away from Earth. It's part of the Alpha Centauri system, and could be a third star to that system, and part of the constellation of Centaurus. It's a red dwarf

and is 4.24 light years away. It has a surface temperature of 3,042 K and a radius of 100,800 km, a seventh of the Sun. *Proxima* comes from Latin, meaning closest distance. *Earth Syndrome miniseries*

Psycho-surgeon: Professionals from Earth who were seconded to Palbo, after Earth was introduced to the galactic civilizations, to operate of malcontents and those who would oppose the Warp Drive Bank's rule. They introduced surgical implants, for new-born infants, the size of a grain of sand, implanted in the brain through the soft skulls of the new-born, to ensure future compliance as the child grew older. They later changed the name of their profession to the term *psychrons*, however the profession divided into two schools of activity. The psychrons dealt with purely the mind and non intrusive methods of implanting, while psycho-surgeons dealt with manipulating the body to change behavior. *Templar miniseries* ◀Return

Psychotronic mines: The mines go into Warp Drive automatically and send out millions of signals in millions of time slots. If any return, a signal is then is plotted. If there are any craft in the same time instant as the mine then it's registered. If it can be plotted, with subsequent plots, as well then the craft can be intercepted and mined and destroyed. *Time-mining* it's called. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Psychronics: The science of altering a person's behavior be removing their choice and transferring the choice of behavior to another external to the subject. Outlawed in most civilized countries, popular on Earth and taught in most tertiary schools of study.

Psychrat-chamber: A 1. A four pac chamber, which, when a person is placed into it, head first, it wraps itself around the person, applies a certain amount of pain and numbing sensation by the use of alternating currents to the whole body. At the same time the person is fed imagery through the eyes, to create an entire new memory for the person. Psychrons and psycho-surgeons do it. 2. Through drugging and hypnotically instructing the patient has to keep his eyes open and by projecting into the patient's eyes pictures and movies, along with a verbal sound track of the logic of what is happening and of why and what the patient is to think, the patent can be made to take up new causes, fight previous alliances and so on. A complete artificial memory can be induced, into the patient as real as any he had lived during his lifetime. *Templar miniseries*

Psychrons: A branch of physicians dealing in series-deprogramming, who originally came from Earth in 89 BS. They were shipped to Palbo from Earth to work with the Warp Drive Bank re-instate its control over the population, which had been liberated from the Bank by the Boguard and Felice Karo after BS 35

Psychrons are the control-fathers that the Masters on Six Worlds claim to have come from, and thereby linking their heredity line to the

mind controllers of Earth from the 20th and 21st Century. Psychrons is another term for psycho-surgeons. *Templar miniseries* ◀Return

Purge, The: Referring to the round up of the psychrons, by the populace of Palbo and beyond, after the fall of Brandon Mirac. Many psychrons and psycho-surgeons were summarily, executed. Some were interned, and some shipped to far away unpopulated world across the galaxy. The purge was unable to be controlled, and was a natural phenomenon of those, who has been mentally programmed, when they come out of the program to find what had happened to them. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Quantum Drive: The sub-light method of travel during the Confederacy era of the Galaxy. Federation Warp Drives outdated the technology. *New-Earth miniseries*

Quiet-talk: The term used by four year old Mathew Wanten, to describe the concept of thought communication. *New-Earth miniseries*

Rambus: An Outer World planet discovered 789 BS. It has .96 standard Gravity. It's mostly desert with huge lakes and weeds. There are some mountains, and in the colder area is snow on the mountains by the lakes. There is some sparse vegetation near the lakes. Oxygen is produced by the various plant growth, beneath the water of the lakes. Bauxite extraction is its primary industry. Its population was destroyed by the pirates. Rambus became a symbol to the Temple over later years, to never give up fighting back. *Templar miniseries* ◀Return

Randolf, Imer: Captain of the IP Destroyer Ikerus. Long-lifer, son of Sari Nik and Manon Imer of Palbo CC. Has two children from a second bonding. *Juggernaut miniseries*.

Rangercraft: ® 1. A small spacecraft, manufactured by Rangercraft Industries Inc. of Jilta. The *Rangercraft 1,2* and *3* models are sought after especially by mining enterprises, as they're economical, sturdy, and have excellent navigation systems. *New-Earth miniseries*

Rapid gunneries: Guns that fire over three thousand rounds of particle fire from space craft per second. *Rapid gunneries* work in space only, as they're generally inoperable on planets due to their excessive heat generation. *New-Earth miniseries*

Ratwalks: Slang Jiltanian term for the moving pedestrian walkways common in most central business districts. They move at 1 to 4 K per hour. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Rebirthing Chamber: A small room, with transparent walls, and inside is an electronic bath, with a humanoid body, being grown, and in an electrostatic field. When a Talkron mission leaves, the personnel are hypnotically implanted, to remain in touch with a body, in such a bath. Each personnel have their own such body. (This

body remains back at the base, whilst the personnel go on mission, with their regular body.) The rebirthing body is asked by a controller, what the person is doing on the mission, even though it may be billions of Ks away. The body will tell the controller, anything it knows. By the same mechanism, the controller may give the person on mission, ideas and thoughts that aren't his own, but which he may then act upon. The personnel on mission are usually given the thought order, of not to be able to recall the rebirthing body. Most on mission are very unaware, that it exists. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Recount coils: The coils used in broadmatter theory to bring about WDS operations. They cause a unifying of the different physical fields to change time and space. *New-Earth miniseries*

Reduction: A pirate term for administering the *biotynes* - the insects that burrow into human beings, mammals and destroy human populations. The insects are safely managed, using large spheres, that are sent from space down to the inhabited regions on a planet. Reduction can take from week, or months, depending on the resilience of the population being attacked. *Templar miniseries*

Regeneration: ® 1. A process that Royals underwent when returning to their home in Kantee Sector. 2. *Regeneration* is complete body rejuvenation. 3. *Regeneration* is technology administered by the Warp Drive Bank. *Regeneration* isn't permitted on non-royalty. *New-Earth miniseries*

Religion: (*Terrestrial*) means simply the organized way to explain oneself, the universe and how one fits in the cosmos now, the past, and in the future. Often answering the age old questions of who am I, what am I, do I've a purpose, and what happens after death? *New-Earth miniseries*

Residence: The home residential name for Goren Torren's home on Jilta. It has now become the administrative center for the Houses of Torren of the Temples. *New-Earth miniseries*

Resurrection: The era after Earth had been introduced to the Federation, and the time when depopulation of Earth had been instigated, by the Warp Drive Bank by lifting off humanity in its billions to other worlds. It was seen as a time of healing of Sequetus 3 after it had been heavily polluted and ravaged by the short lived species of man on Earth. No one has records of those who survived the travels to new worlds or how many of those billions were lost in the ether worlds of warp drive space. The Templars kept the only true records for those they sponsored to arrive at the Outer Worlds. *Templar miniseries*

Rigrano: Fleet Commander serving the Palboan Fleet Command, originally born in Sleebo. Very highly decorated career officer, he saw service in Sequetus before being taken out of commission. 434

years old, son of Bubbo Brin and Dorin Rigrano of Dacal, North Sleebo. *Templar miniseries*

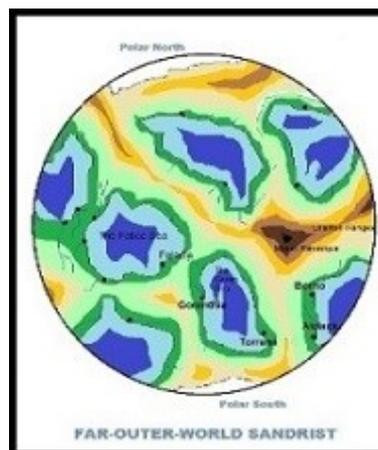
Rim sector: A sector on the rim of the galaxy, such as Timbor, Center and Maluka and so on. *New-Earth miniseries*

Royal Courtyard: The courtyard, as part of the Jilta Royal Palace. The gardens of the palace go back a thousand years, or more. Reserved for the ruling royalty or rulers, from the palace. There are said to be every variety of Jilta plant life, somewhere in the courtyard, which extends for two acres. *New-Earth Series*

Royal Palace: The royal palace of Jilta that predates the Federation and predates the Confederated Council of Planets. It's thousands, (perhaps seven) of years old. *New-Earth Series*

Royals: A tall humanoid race from the Kantee Sector of the Galaxy measuring up to 2.5 pacs tall. *Royals* as a race are olive complexioned, have stronger foreheads and cheek bones, and wide shoulders. Usually their hair is dark brown to black. They have a naturally high IQ. Prior to the development of W.D. *Royals* had no expansionist policies. *Royals* is sometimes capitalized – being a race, sometimes not. *New-Earth miniseries*

Sandrist: A small rim planet in the far-Outer-Worlds, comprising 27 million people, mainly refugees from the Outer-Worlds, after the Brandon Mirac era of Palbo. One fifth of its surface is water, the rest, desert regions. It's now self-sufficient, is a substance economy, with almost no trade, with any other planets. Religion: Predominantly *Torrenists*, or *Church of Torren*. *Juggernaut miniseries*



Santonia (Santona) Galaxy: 1. Named after astronomer Rel Santonia, who mapped the Galaxy for space travel seventy-five thousand standard years ago. 2. The name for the Galaxy in Federation is *Santonia Galaxy* or *Santona Galaxy*. The terrestrial name is simply *Galaxy*, or *Milky Way*, which has exactly the same meaning. Galaxy means a milky way. Galaxy is capitalized when

referring to the galaxy we're in, as it's the name of our galaxy – Galaxy. Galaxy and Santonia Galaxy mean the same. Galaxy is terrestrial, and Santonia Galaxy is Federation. *New-Earth miniseries*
[◀Return](#)

Scram: 1. A blend of vitaminized protein cereal and dried *parrock* egg. Origin, Jilta Academia for Martial Conquest. 2. Any form of mixed protein food mashed (mixed) to make a meal. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Screens, ship: Aboard battlecraft are different types of screens. They aren't linked to a central computer, but rather are run as completely isolated computers with their own separate attendants. These are datascreens, which access data; and commscreens, which access communications going in, out and around a ship; viewscreens, for general display of information, briefings and so on. There are mapscreens for showing overlay, ground enhancement and positions in space. For security of data these systems are physically never linked. *New-Earth miniseries*

Sea of Tranquility: (*Terrestrial*) On the moon, and site of Apollo 11 moon landing, on July 20 1969. 00.06408 N, and 23.47297 E. Mystery is surrounding the mission in that there are reports that Apollo 11 was being observed by UFOs, and this was commented on by the astronauts while there, and NASA. *New-Earth miniseries*
[◀Return](#)

Searfinders Index: ® 1. The two hundred and seventy-three reference volume set of books that's used to standardize galactic cultures and education, which had been missing under the Confederacy. Searfinders Publishing Industries Inc. is headquartered in the Kantee Sector and has half a million staff around Santonia. Searfinders publish over 1,800 daily, weekly, monthly and quarterly publications through the Galaxy. 2. Searfinders are a conglomerate of publishing divisions. They have a mandate to accumulate and publish data, for the cultural future of humanoids, to bring about an improving civilization. 3. Searfinders are an aligned body of publishing houses. *New-Earth miniseries*

Sector: The region of space controlled by a Royal family within the Santonia Galaxy. A *sector* can have a million stars, of which only a few hundred are barely habitable. Some *Sectors*, *Duchies*, may have only a thousand stars of which only a few may have habitable planets. *New-Earth miniseries*

Security Council of Palbo: The body of 13 men, six military, seven non-military, that answer to the President, and who preside over all security matters of the planet and its empire. *Templar miniseries*

Sequetus: The solar system that includes Earth. The system is wondrous in all the different types of planets that are involved, and

that Sequetus 3 and 4 are or were habitable. From Latin, *sequi*, meaning to follow. *New-Earth miniseries*

Sequetus 3: 1. Earth (terrestrial name). Fully colonized and expanding. It's in pre-intervention stage of development. 6 billion inhabitants.

2. (*Terrestrial*) One natural satellite – moon. Diameter 7,654 miles - 12,654 km, 90 million miles (149.6 million km) from the sun. Density 5.5 times water. *New-Earth miniseries* ◀Return

Sequetus 4: 1. Mars (terrestrial name). A planet that once boasted a large colony of some seven hundred thousand colonists. The planet was terminated and colonists moved to Sequetus 3. Named after one of the early explorers of the CCP, Mares Bey who gained a ruthless reputation in slaughtering local inhabitants.

2. (*Terrestrial*) Mars is 141.6 million miles or 228 million miles from the sun. Diameter 4,208 miles, or 6,787 kms. Its red color comes from the iron rich mineral surface. Tenuous carbon dioxide atmosphere. *New-Earth miniseries*

Sequetus Series: 1. The *series* of habitable planets in the Sequetus system. *Series* as a title applied only to *systems* that contain more than one habitable planet. Sequetus has *Sequetus 3* and *Sequetus 4* as its *series*. *Sequetus 4* is barely habitable today but has been so in the past, and therefore qualifies for the title of *Sequetus System* to be upgraded to the title of *Sequetus Series*. 2. A *System* is the title of a star with one habitable planet. A *Series* is the title of a star with two or more habitable planets. *New-Earth miniseries* ◀Return

Series deprogramming: 1. A form of mental and administrative exercises which may be as light as a short mission debrief, but could be as intrusive as removing memories, by the use of otherwise illegal controversial means. This may involve electrocution to the brain, removal of parts of the brain, microwaving to cook the brain, or ingesting chemicals to prevent the brain from operating. 2. On Sequetus 3 series deprogramming is done in psychiatric institutions and laws have been set in place to enable it to be administered by qualified Malukan agents (or others), as a legal therapy. *New-Earth miniseries*

Shaman: (*Terrestrial*) n. priest or clan witch doctor, claiming to have sole contact with gods etc.: hence *n*, shamanistic *a*. [f. G *schamane* & Russ. *Shaman* f. Tungusian *saman*.] (Oxford Dictionary) *New-Earth miniseries*

Sharman, the Great: 1. The sole person responsible for speaking to and being able to understand the spiritual deity of Goren Torren. To be the Great Sharman one needed to be able to transmigrate through time itself to be able to contact the Holy Torren. 2. The title was first accepted by John W. Anderson on Earth. In the two thousand years

after the graduation of the Holy Torren in BS 31, there have been five holders of the title of The Great Sharman. 3. Sharman is an alteration of the word shaman. *New-Earth miniseries*

Shanar: Title pronounced upon a person by The Master Templar. Technically it isn't a name but is received as a title. Such a person has to reach a certain mental and spiritual enlightenment state, as well as certain physical ability, before being granted Shanarian recognition. This was the title given to the public relations officer of the Master Templar 2020. *New-Earth miniseries*

Sheril: Born 987 BS, daughter of Meader and Korun, in the north east Amazon to an Indian tribe named Brud. Had one son, Yandra, to then husband Jaron Manquin, and moved to Yaltipia of the Pleiades. *Templar miniseries*

Shocksuit, Shock-suit: © 1. Space wear for military duty in the Hymondian and some other sectors, manufactured by Hard Ware Enterprises Inc. Also worn by Boguard.

2. The shocksuit's designed to absorb blows and distribute the load of such physical shock around the body, so that no one place is overloaded with impact. The result is that the wearer is able to exert himself far greater with far less risk of damage. The standard shocksuit colors are dress-white, black, grey, sand, buff, and jungle green and navy blue. All the above colors are available in camouflage as well as special order colors. *New-Earth miniseries*

Short-lifers: Those who live a lifespan of between 70 – 150 years thereabouts. Until the emigration of peoples of Earth into the galaxy, short-liferism was listed as a physical treatable disease of the DNA. Short-lifer then became a derogatory term meaning someone with Earth ancestors. *New-Earth miniseries*

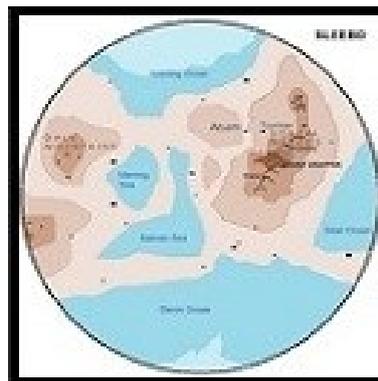
Siltonia: Sector, with Ranwick as the Capital and Royal Planet. Siltonia, also known as Silto, was a major ally of Jilta during the Battle of Sequetus 3. After the Royals slowly vanished the sector elevated to being a democratically run republic. *New-Earth miniseries*

Six Worlds, the: The name given to the six planetoids beyond the portal. The six worlds are: Yildon, the home of Vila and the Masters. Tibel, the home of Centrecom. The others are Vauxou, Paleno, Ferrow, and Julipor. *New-Earth miniseries*



Skanes, Marly: Fellow biology student with Chelo Bade, at Academia Alson. Daughter of Vip Zed and Mono Skanes, of Jilta PC. They were offered a job at the Bank, after finding out, that their thesis was an astounding success. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Sleebo: Outer planet in the Malukan sector near the central rim. A cold planet much of which is frozen. After the Earth intervention day the planet became a major trading partner with Earth, due to the very close proximity, and a wealth of resources for the Templars. *Templar miniseries.*



Snow-trekkers: Ski operated vehicles, with four tracks and three skis. Made in Palbo. Usually with cabins. *Juggernaut Series.*

Solan: 1. Planet in the Federation that previously was relegated to backwaters after severe economic depression. Solan was a mining planet that relied heavily on computer manufacture, but was wiped out economically after the *Medallian Rebellion*. 2. Remote province in Centor Sector. *New-Earth miniseries*

Soldo: The center of a system, star system source of heat and light. Note; a solus isn't simply a star. A star must have a system of classified orbiting natural bodies, in order to be classed as the system's solus. *New-Earth miniseries*

Solus: The center of a system, star system source of heat and light. Note; a solus isn't simply a star. A star must have a system of

classified orbiting natural bodies, in order to be classed as the system's solus. *New-Earth miniseries*

Sortet: The annual Grand Meeting lasting two weeks, of the House of Torren. All Temples from the civilized world are represented. Traditionally the Sortet is on Jilta on the same date every standard year. *Templar miniseries*

Standard atmospheric: 1. A term applied to atmosphere pressures. This can vary to extremes. It's a relative term. 2. Sequetus 3 is 95% Standard Atmospheric, while Mars is 2%, Jupiter varies from 800% and above. 3. 1.0 is Standard Atmospheric. *New-Earth miniseries*

Standard Book of Records. A subsidiary of Searfinders Index for government data records. *New-Earth miniseries*

Standard Centre: A relative measure from the center of a Galaxy. 0.0 is absolute center. 1.0 being very the outside rim. The measurement is decided on the proportion of mass within the nominated figure, not distance. Example 0.3 has 0.3 of the mass of the Galaxy to the center of the orbital position nominated. *New-Earth miniseries*

Standard Galactic (SG): 1. The language that was forcefully imposed upon Galaxy administrators after Federation conquest. Local languages still represent most dialogue, and there are over a million different languages in the Federation. *New-Earth miniseries*

Standard Gravity: The gravity of the original royal planet is 1.0. All other planet gravities are a comparison to this by the term *Standard Gravity*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Standard-year, Standard Year, standard year: 1. A *standard-year* is the measure of average time, which all the Royal Planets take to traverse one full annual cycle around their solus. Whilst each planet has its own local-year, and measures time on the planet in Earth-years, Jiltanian-years, and so on, there is a *standard-year* that all years can be measured against, and that's by taking all the royal planets and making the average time of each of those years, a *standard-year*. 2. By using this as a benchmark, it means that all planets have had an input into making the standards upon which the Federation is built. 3. A standard-year is 1.0595 earth-years. *New-Earth miniseries*

Starion: An animal for riding, burden and for racing, bred on Jilta. *New-Earth miniseries*

Station-City: The manmade city in space that has up to 150,000 inhabitants. It's where warp drives are manufactured and where they get their energy. It's the most secret thing the Bank has. It's off the cross roads of all travel, away from systems, away from planets, highly secured. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Station-ship: Ships that aren't made for travel, but are simply there, as research vessels in a region. *Overgrowner* is a slang term for them, as they were often added to, during their life, to a point where they were unable to be transferred. They had *over-grown*. Often, they had no warp drive transport system, as they never expected to move them. *Juggernaut Series* ◀Return

Storm, Anqi: Malukan garrison trooper on Sequetus 4, daughter of Jarn Storm and Maggri Bulin. Born on Sleebo. Anqi Storm assisted Goren Torren in his work in setting up the defense of Sequetus 3. Grew up in Sleebo. Storm Island off the coast of Ankrass in Sleebo is named after her, as well as the Anqi Marine Park, also off Ankrass. She was deemed one of the Temples of Sequetus 3. See the definition of Temple. *New-Earth miniseries*

Strikers: Attack craft of the Boguard, not dissimilar to fighters, but which move at the use of thought, accelerate approximating the speed of thought, and which can actually alter position in space solely determined by thought. *Templar miniseries*

Struck-fighting: The martial art of fighting with stunners, called strucks. Popular in the Jiltanian out worlds. Outlawed in many planets. The struck has a 2,000 volt charge, but low amps. *New-Earth miniseries*

Superrise: A building that exceeds 200 floors. Predominant in countries with climate extremes or which have excess population problems.

Superrises could have up to seven floors of shops and offices and service industries below it. It could also have underground rail stations inside it. *New-Earth miniseries*

Suppressor-plates: Plates which absorb lasers in battle. These are defense plates that allowed the lasers to hit, absorb and transfer the energy of laser fire, rather than deflect the energy with propposhields. Thus CCP military craft were bigger and heavier than Federation craft so as to be able to absorb laser fire. *New-Earth miniseries*

Superior Council of Talkron: The most senior body of Talkron. It can be the most senior on a planet, a system, or a sector, or even bigger. There is no limit to size. The governing factor is ability. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Supreme Council of Palbo: A full bench of nine judiciary that approved laws, and proclamations, put into effect by the President of Palbo. They're non-political and are drawn from the legal fraternity usually. 2. Some say the Supreme Council are only a rubber stamp for the planetary President's Office, while the council was formed so as to curb excessive abuse of power. *Templar Series*

System-alignment ports: Whilst Warp Drives will work without the ports, only the drives themselves would be transported. To include the entire craft, its occupants and craft in the transportation, the crew and ship need to vibrate in harmony and synchronize with the Warp Drives. That's the job of the system alignment ports. They polarize the electrons of all matter within the ship so that the Warp Drives recognize the ship and its load as itself, and transport it all accordingly. *Port* means to travel, teleport, transport, *port*, so *systems-alignment port* means traveling with the *alignment* of a whole system. Normally alignment takes a variable time depending on the volume to be transported. *New-Earth miniseries*

System Security: The security personnel of a planet, a ship or a station. *New-Earth miniseries*

System, Warp Drive: A *Warp Drive system* is the hardware of the drives plus the integration circuitry as well as the intellectual knowledge of WD making up the full workable *Warp Drive* product. *New-Earth miniseries*

Taborack: distant rim planet, in the far-Outer-Worlds, inhabited by less than three million. Recently settled, less than 120 years, but with a great influx of Templar refugees, upon the fall of the dictator, Brandon Mirak. *Templar miniseries*

Talax: 1. Fabled, but also a real planet, where the Royals are said to come from originally. Whilst no history books actually record its existence as real, it's said that in one of the myths it was an early Outer World, beyond Migor of the sector Timbor. *New-Earth miniseries*
2. The system is real, as is the [planet Talax. It's where the race comes from that were selected to be the bodies for the Royals. They're a two meter tall race or taller. *Juggernaut miniseries*.

Talker: A visual phone of Sandrist. Common, cheap, and used by satellite relay. Mostly available at some expense, when a city exceeds a million people. Before that, communication is by radio wave or in-ground cable. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Talkron: 1. The branch of a former race, of which the Aaron came from, that was thought extinct but still exists. It originated from a rim system, many millennia ago. 2. The Talkron bird that lives 25 years, similar to falcons in Sequetus. 3. They had been found to be involved in the rise of Brandon Mirak, placing agents within the Federation key civilian positions to subvert its society. Its real origins unknown. Its overall purpose still obscure. *Juggernaut Series* [◀Return](#)

Tallum: A giant planet in the Karo Series in the Pleiades. It has six moons, one of which is being organized for colonization. Target date 4,000 years. *New-Earth miniseries*

Tarj Himble: Tarj means *holy place* in Palboan, and *himble* means *hall*. It's the holiest and largest ecclesiastic set of buildings in Palbo.

28 buildings, 17,000 staff and comprise a full suburb of Palbo C.C. It has its own universities, three secondary schools, a large monastery, its own security guard, and its rule is autonomous to the civilian government of Palbo. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Tema: Administrative Member, of the Confederated Council of Planets. *New-Earth miniseries*

Templars: 1. Those who are the clergy of the House of Torren and the Temple, and who follow the Temples of Sequetus 3. 2. Those following the way of the Temple. Lay and clergy alike. *Templar Series*

Temple: 1. The term temple doesn't mean a building that holds religious relics and statues. The term temple here means the body of the person who holds the spirit of Torren to their way of being. Every person who became a follower of Torren, and adopted some or all his teachings was referred to as a Temple of Torren.

2. There were some temples of Torren who were posthumously elevated to Temple-Status (sainthood) as being the pillars of the Temple movement. There is the Foundation Temple, and five Temple and five Minor Temple statuses as follows: *Templar miniseries*

Foundation Temple:
Goren Torren

Temple Navia Charlton
Temple Mepat
Temple Letone
Temple Felice Karo
Temple Anqi Storm
Lesser Temple Mathew Wanten
Lesser Temple Arlon Doctrains
Lesser Temple Jenny Wanten
Minor-Temple Erin Torb
Minor-Temple Hymondy III
Templar Series [◀Return](#)

Temple Expansion Program: The 20 year program that the Temple runs, to expand its influence and membership across the galaxy. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Temple Guard: The general guard of the Temple. Around 15 million Temple guardsmen were in the Federation and the Outer-Worlds by 1038 BS. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Temple Minor: A smaller temple, a subsidiary temple. A Temple could have as many as ten, or ten thousand Temple Minors. A Temple Minor could have as many as a hundred thousand members, with smaller local Missions consisting of thousands of members. Temple Minors and Missions are all temples. *Templar miniseries*

Temple Proper: The original temple that started on Earth under John Anderson in California. Anderson was the Great Sharman shortly after the Battle of Sequetus 3. *Templar miniseries*

Temple Robes: : These are the formal wear of the Temple for court. They are:

- * Six multi-colors with tapestry design, the Master Templar.
- * Three colors with tapestry design, a Cordello.
- * Two Colors with tapestry design, a Temple Planet Leader.
- * Two colors with no tapestry, a Temple Regional Leader.
- * Gold, a Templar of The Court.
- * Red, Green, blue, or white are for minor rankings, and aren't seen at court.
- * Black, given to honored Templars of the Boguard. *Juggernaut miniseries*

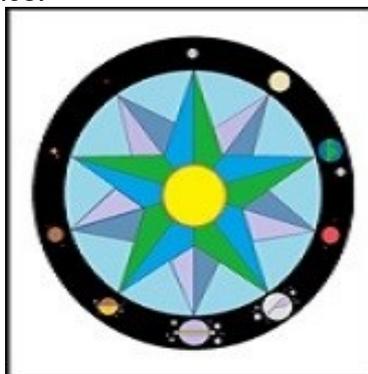
Temple Security: The security arm of the Temple movement. It handles the straight security affairs of the Temple. But it also has gotten involved in small clandestine activities as needed, such as hunting down pirates and where they originate. *Templar miniseries*

Temples: The buildings that are congregation points for those who follow the word of Goren Torren. *Templar miniseries*

Temples of Sequetus 3: The above eleven are the Temples of Sequetus 3. *Templar miniseries*

Temple Tribunal Affairs: The ecclesiastic body that's a court, internally within the Temple. It can hear and adjudicate any crime committed, within it. Its powers are far sweeping. Its purpose is to protect the Temple. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Ten-Pointed Star of Sequetus: 1. The star has the following symbolism: In the center is the sun, source of persistence. It gives life to the eight planets and many planetoids of Sequetus. They're in the order closest to the sun: being Mercury, on out to Eris. The ten points are indicate the green for life, dark blue for water, and pale blue for air. The shades of gray represent the other planets. The black represents space.

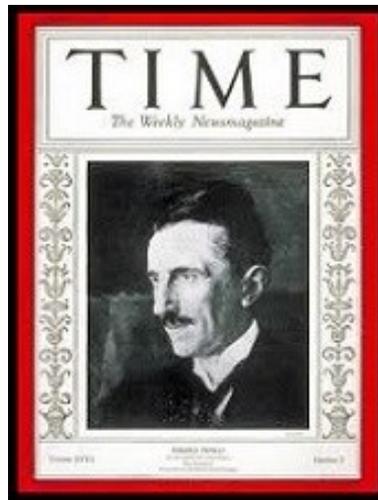


. It's said to be a Boguard symbol and if one was to fix his stare on the star for five minutes the star starts to rotate within the wheel, as does the sun.

3. (*Terrestrial*) There are 5 known planetoids, three additional to Pluto and Eris. There are likely a lot more yet to be found. There are 8 planets and 5 planetoids, or dwarf planets.

4. The Federation recognizes the ten planets of Sequetus in the Searfinders Index and no more. *New-Earth miniseries*

Tesla, Nikola: (*Terrestrial*) 1856 – 1943 Electrical Engineer, US inventor, born in Croatia; he developed the first alternating-current induction motor, as well as many differing forms of oscillators, wireless guidance systems, and the now famous Tesla coils.



He is one of the most famous inventors of all time. He had as one of his projects, free power for all mankind, using nothing but the atmosphere for the source of power. That light he is holding below, connects only to the atmosphere.



(See *Notes* at the back of this volume.) The coils appear to be a source of perpetual energy, drawn from the atmosphere, or surrounding space. One of his plans was to get his coils to be a free source of energy, for mankind. There are many, such mass produced coils, today, that can be bought on the free market. *Earth Syndrome miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Theocracy: *Terrestrial*) A rule by religion, or a religious order. Coming from *Theo* meaning God. *Templar miniseries*

The Way: The Boguard training and realization activity and program, that when adhered to, brings about the states of self- recognition and understanding, that enables a person to transform into being Boguard. It's by invitation only. *Templar miniseries*

Throne: *Slang.* The special ornately carved seat, for Lorde Hymony, at the end of the Great Hall. Whilst it's used for meetings it also has a military function, meaning to sink down, into a battle mode of command. *New-Earth miniseries*

Tilk: The administrative planet, of the Serene System. *New-Earth miniseries*

Tilon: Planet in the Federation, which previously was relegated to backwaters after severe economic depression. It's a mining planet that once relied heavily on computer manufacture. It was wiped out economically after the *Medallian Rebellion*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Timbor: A rim-sector on the rim, between the Centor sector and Pilk. Lower Timbor is nearest the very edge of the galaxy. *New-Earth miniseries*

Time: 1. That component of the physical universe, that gives the universe its consecutive qualities. Perhaps it's the grease, which allows the universe to exist. It's considered that for each person,

there is a different existence of time, and that by common grouping of experiences we have a physical universe agreement called time. 2. The Boguard have a program to alter time, so that the myriad of infinite number of time parallels can exist, the physical universe travels down a time continuum that's the best survival for human kind. However, it could be changed if one were able to go forward or backwards, down that continuum, which is theoretically possible, under Aaron principles of time conservation laws. *Templar miniseries*

Time, The: The Early works prophesize, that at *The Time*, a magi will appear from Sequetus 3 and save the Galaxy from an encroaching evil. *The Early Works* outline the clues, which will show the Time. *Templar miniseries*

Time and space. Both time and space are properties of broadmatter. Time needs space and space needs time. They're invariably linked. One can't have one without the other. Broadmatter is so small that it can move in space through time. *See Broad Matter Theory Addendum. Templar miniseries*

Time tracks: The physical universe is an agreed universe. Each life form has its agreement to be in it. The universes pass through time from one agreement to the next. To get to a time track in the future one needs agreement. There could be millions of time tracks available, but only one that all life agrees to. *Juggernaut miniseries.*

Time-mining: See psychotronic mines. Time-mining was outlawed after the Far Federation fell to the joint forces of the Boguard, the Pleiades, and Earth. *New-Earth miniseries*

Tinkly: Garrison planet run by the Hymondian realm within the Malukan sector. It's a very dry planet with lakes and vegetation toward the poles. It has a 0.4 standard atmosphere, which is breathable. *New-Earth miniseries*

Torish: Boyfriend of Marly Skanes, Bank representative, and traveler to station-city, of Mortifor. Agent of the Warp Drive Bank during his time with Marly Skanes. History before meeting Marly, unknown. *Juggernaut miniseries*

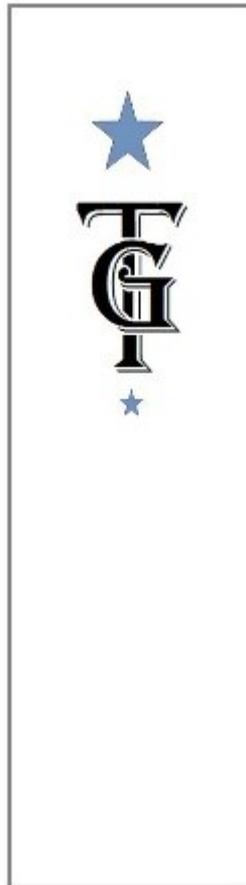
Torren Crest: The adopted symbol of Goren Torren, Magi.

The crest is simply a smaller star at the bottom, being oneself – a small spirit looking for betterment. That spirit rises up and becomes larger, as it's more fulfilled by the philosophy of Goren Torren. Up is the traditional direction of attainment and growth.

The outward thrust of the five pointed star represents the outward drive of the spiritual being as it trusts outwards to control the universe around it. One has more control as a larger star.

The white background symbolizes the spirit and its everywhere-ness through the universe. The initials TG are simply the physical world representation of the body, the agreed form and the name of Goren Torren.

Commissioned by Felice Karo and inspired by the PR firm, Galbaty and Michaels of New York. *New-Earth miniseries*



Torren, Goren: Independent of service to Lorde Hymondy, of Jilta, tenth generation descendent to Phil Torell. Son of Betta and Bil Torren. *See Goren Torren.* For more data read the NEW-EARTH SERIES. *New-Earth miniseries*

Torrens: Provincial capital city, in southern Sandrist. Population 230,000. Boasts over 200 Churches of Torrens, and 150 schools. *Juggernaut Series*

Torren, The: A way of referring or mentioning Goren Torren, as the Foundation Temple, of the Templar movement. *Templar miniseries*

Torren Works: The complete unabridged lectures, interviews, and written words of Goren Torren. It comprises over thirty lecture series and up to ten lectures, a series. It includes all speeches, of which the most important, was in the United Nations, at his assassination. It

also includes a twenty-volume encyclopedic set of books, about his entire life, including when he was on Jilta, as an independent for Lorde Hymondy. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Tors: A planet in lower Timbor, where Jaron's bloat found sanctuary. 63% water, 73% oxygen. Inhabited. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Touch-talk: Brail. The term given to old brail writing when discovered on Manhattan Island BS 1038 by local inhabitants. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Trabune: The Boguard, who accompanies Arden to Carridan, and then to station-city, Mortifor. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Traditional-form: The traditional battle-formation of fleet versus fleet was cruisers at the center, destroyers on the flanks, with interceptors and fighters placed where needed. Usually this is a wide flat approach. After Sequetus this was found to be an ineffective fleet formation. *New-Earth miniseries*

Trell: Administrative Member of the Confederated Council of Planets. *New-Earth miniseries*

Trolley-bus: **Trolley-bus:** On cruisers and destroyers there are electric carts called a trolley-bus. They carry weapons, parts and so on, but can also carry passengers. *Templar miniseries*

Trooper: The basic military fixed force personnel of space. Troopers answer to PMG and IFFCo. A trooper serves in space command posts, and small military outposts. The training of troopers is similar to that of guardsmen, and the basic rank of trooper and guardsmen is alike. *New-Earth miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Truth, a: The Great Sharman explains *a truth* as being something that can't be broken down into further explanation; that which needs no further explaining. *New-Earth miniseries*

Tube: The local term given to the rail cars, which travel the undertubes of Jilta P.C. and other Jilta cities. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Tubin: Second son to Jaron and Anki, born on Palbo, and an heir to his father's empire. He, being a mix of short and a part long-life could live to an expected age of 140 years. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Tugract: A small heavy lifting ship used for dense planets to lift craft into space. It has lots of grunt, but no speed. The Tugract corps are specialized Federation engineers. *New-Earth miniseries*

Tugs: The space stations from which *elevators* work. *Tugs* support ten elevators each. *New-Earth miniseries*

Tunno-car: A small vehicle used in the underground tunnels of Yaltipia. It's electrically powered, from electricity generated thermally under Yaltipia. It can seat two or four people, travel at speeds of up to 500 Ks. The cars are centrally coordinated for traffic control and computerized to arrive at their destination as swiftly as programmed. *Templar miniseries*

Underthought: The lower more depraved forms, of thought. Underthought is shrouded with evil, and its intent is to harm other life. *New-Earth miniseries*

Undertube: The rail beneath the city. The Jilta undertube is over 3,000 Standard Years old, and is on seven levels, each varying in age and technology. As the systems became old, it was cheaper to install new tunnels, than refurbish older ones. Jilta became riddled with tunnels. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Unison, unison-mind, and unison action: Whereby all minds present are strong enough to feel the presence of each other's minds and then act in coordination with the other minds to bring about a single agreed upon effect into the physical universe. *New-Earth miniseries*

Universes: By universes is defined as: the universe of the individual. There is the shared and common physical universe, but there is also the universe, of each individual life force. This number of universes, could number trillions or quadrillions or millions times more than that. Such universes could overlap in common universes, and the greatest overlap was the physical universe. In the physical universe, there is time, which may not exist, on the other universes. The way to make the physical universe certain in the future, was to get agreement on the individual universes. *(Note: This isn't a new concept, but borrowed from a greater philosopher than this author, to explain this phenomenon.) Juggernaut miniseries*

Vacuum Vault: A space within a planet, big enough to accommodate a Boguard spacecraft. The void is vacuum-sealed, so craft can warp in and warp out, from within it. *Juggernaut Series*

Vicra Starn: Born in Norway of Earth shortly after the Battle of Sequetus 3. She was always interested in stars and UFOs. She just happened to be at the crash-retrieval site of an interceptor in Norway and reported it to the authorities. They visited her and no further action was taken. She then was at another retrieval site and this time met and spoke to Federation troopers, and to a Boguard (Letone). She informed Vicra's parents of this, and they made reports to the authorities; and subsequently they died in a rail accident. The Boguard Letone brought Vicra off planet; as he had been monitoring her for two years.

She attended Guardsman and Trooper basic courses and was adopted by *Commander's Care* (a trust the Commander set up to

deal with children who saw IFFCo activities prior to Intervention and who in turn were removed off-planet when other means wasn't available, so as to prevent them from further harm by agents or renegade Earth agencies.) When she was 12 years old, she was brought to the Flagship. There she later met Independent Torren, became involved in intervention activities. She married Mathew Torren in BS 36 and had children and died on planet Earth.

2. Aka Anqi Storm in her earlier life, and deemed a Temple of Sequetus 3. See the definition of *Temple*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Viewspeak: An audio visio phone, but which is voice command activated and programmed, to respond to certain callers. Manufactured by Speakeasy Viewing Systems Jilta. *New-Earth miniseries*

Visio: *Slang for:* visio screens on a craft or office. *New-Earth miniseries*

Viton: Planet under Malukan control. *New-Earth miniseries*

Warp Drive: The faster-than-light speed travel around the Federation. Theoretically possible at the speed of light squared. See also *Imperial Federation Warp Drive Bank*. See *Broadmatter Theory Addendum*. *New-Earth miniseries* ◀[Return](#)

Warp Drive Coils: “Before them was the coil that circled the entire rear perimeter of the ship. It was the Warp Drive coil, and moved them from the now universe into another smaller universe which was only theirs, from which they could travel at accelerating speeds beyond the relative speed of light.

As free electrons surged into the coils, and then reversed, it created a charged field. That field was interwoven with another field, which was woven around the previous field, like coils around coils. The fields didn't cancel each other out but instead created a greater field that extended over the whole ship. The influenced was hyperbolical, increased by smaller coils around the larger ones. Soon all the ship and its components would start to harmonize in resonance with the coil fields. Then the final accelerators would play. Around the coils small electronic particles would be accelerated. They cut the field from time itself. The ship could then be edged into the future or back into the past by *nanoseconds*.”

“Before them, was the dark grey void of space. No stars, no coil, nothing. All she saw was black, as though all before her, had absorbed all light. Navia couldn't determine how far the coil went up, but she felt it must have been sixty pacs. She looked towards the sides, nothing. It wasn't as though the coil was black, or missing, but rather like a dark black fog shrouded the coil and it was prevented from being seen. The blackness had no edges, no corners or center. It felt as though you could simply walk into it to vanish forever.”

“The coil was a series of spikes, like millions of tiny tentacles they waved from a central band”

“The Drives occupy their own universe, or are at least accessed from a different universe.” *New-Earth miniseries*

Warmsuit: ® A one or two piece multilayered suit that’s thermostatically set to keep the body warm by warming layers separately within it. The suit has ten layers with glass and metal fibers, which conduct energy from the inner to outer layers. The suit has a thermal inducing battery within the lining. This stores electrical current, so as to transfer heat. As the suit’s outer layers cool to sub zero temperatures the suit uses battery power to warm the suit’s metallic layers. The cold outside air contracts and shrink the suit fabric, trapping warm air therein. As the suit warms, it then expands; allowing trapped warm air to ventilate out, permitting cooling. Also see *Electroware*. Made by Suit Enterprises, Dalka, and Jilta. *New-Earth miniseries*

WDs: Warp Drives. *New-Earth miniseries*

Weather Suits: Wear that’s the principle winter wear of Sleebo. The outer skin is an (imitation) fur lined, loose fitting garments. Shock suits are now often worn beneath. With the fur the dress looks baggy and unfinished. 2. Weather suit’s a generic term and not a trademarked apparel item. *Templar miniseries*

Wellum: A life-force, which inhabits a Boguard Man-o-War, but who had been previously captured, and forced to run a Federation Warp Drive ship, and who was freed in the Battle of Kantee. *Earth Syndrome Series*. [◀Return](#)

Wheelie: ® A wheeled electric ground vehicle for mining camps. Dozens of models available. Maximum speed 15 Ks. Initially manufactured by the Wheelie Vehicle Co. Inc., Telco, Kinetics Province. *Templar miniseries* [◀Return](#)

Word, the: The Master Templar was given a spiritual understanding, through insight, that he was the chosen one, to promote the testimony of Goren Torren. This undertaking came to him as a moment of revelation, during in deep meditation called the Word. *Templar miniseries*

Xelofom: Royal leader in Karacas, before the uprising. He believed that by placing mental implants into the brains of people, one could control the thoughts of the many, from an external source. He thought this would eradicate war, poverty and bring about an ideal society. It did the reverse, and led to the Karacas uprising. He was tortured by his own people and parts of his body dismembered while alive. *New-Earth miniseries*

Yaltipia: Karo 4, the larger of the binary planets of Yaltipia and Orbat. Yaltipia is the home of the Boguard, and Aaron race. It varies in gravity around 1.4 standard. It has 28% water coverage. *New-Earth miniseries* ◀[Return](#)

Yambol: Local villager of Tors, from Greetonne, who befriended Jaron. About 15 years of age. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Yandra: Son of Jaron and Sheril of the Amazon, born on Yaltipia, to be Boguard. He was the first short-lifer, born as Aaron on Yaltipia two years after his parents left Sequetus 3. Jaron went off to fight the pirates on Sleebo and that was the last he saw of Yandra until the Juggernaut Series, where they reunited on Sandrist. Yandra went on to be one of the Boguard greats. *Templar miniseries* ◀[Return](#)

Yoo Rup: “Europe” as pronounced by residence of Sandrist. A continent on Sequetus 3. *Juggernaut miniseries*

Zaltro: The senior god of Mount Gangels, God Zaltro, of Jilta. He procrastinated in saving his son, and in turn his son was boiled alive. The phrase *for the sake of Zaltro* means not to procrastinate. See *Halz*. *New-Earth miniseries*

Zip Suit: ® A bullet proof suit, also known as *zipsuit*, made in Tilk by Tilk Industries. These are the preferred suits most government dignitaries wear. During the first 100 years after Federation there were a recorded 15,679 assassination attempts on various government officials in the Federation sectors, mostly in the first twenty years. Zip Suits became very necessary. *New-Earth miniseries*

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NOTES

MARS:

Mars has intrigued man, since he first looked to the heavens. Great science fiction writers, have in the past, sourced Mars as a passion of intrigue. There are earlier *Notes* on Mars in the NEW EARTH miniseries.

What is of intrigue is that there are numerous references to Mars, notably on the Internet, that Mars has the building blocks of life. There are a series of photographs, from the *Mars Rover*, that when looked at in detail, look like fossilized bones.



Then there is the water in the crater pictures below. The glossary does show the single crater, but here in the *notes-section*, the photograph is larger. This photograph shows many different aspects of water being present. Have a look at the small crater. Blow up the image to around 500%. What is evident, are the different colored strata of clay in the soil below the waterline. On top is yellow grey, but below that is pale grey clay with a slight blue hint. Some of that blue is leaching from the soil into the top of the water, down to the base, in exactly the right manner. That blue clay surfaces to the right of the crater. The point being, it looks too perfect geologically, to be forged on a computer.

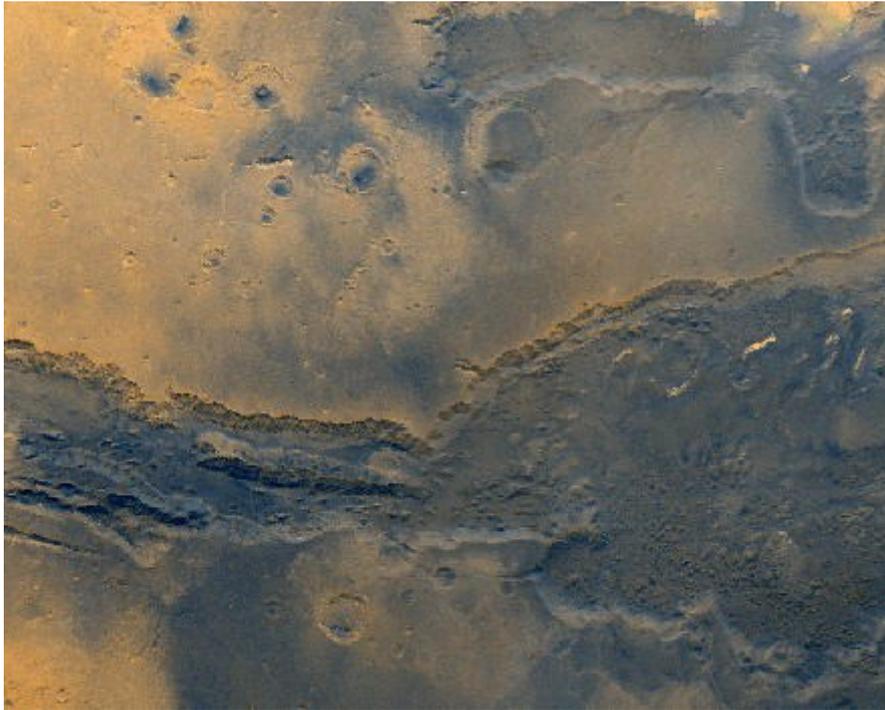


The same applies, if one then goes to the other craters. The Hale Crater isn't as deep as the crater above, but it can be seen, that it's very shallow at the sides of the crater, and fuller further in. One can also see, the fines (silt clay) in the water; it's that detailed. The fines are the suspended silt or clay that doesn't settle to the bottom. The Bond Crater above is the same. Moreover; water is evident over this entire collage of photos. There are many puddles as well.



If someone wants to get on Google Mars, and have a look, it's there to be seen. However, the water is no longer evident. Most of Mars is below zero degrees, and is subject to dust storms. It also has volcanic activity. These photos don't mean that there is unfrozen water there, all the time, or even that it's an annual expectation. However, in these photos at this instant, that they were taken, there was water on this site above.

The next photo shows a typical riverbed, one might expect from a planet that once had water. If you want to see more, just go to Google Mars, and see for yourself. The point being; that the planet did have a lot of liquid, and it made shorelines, rivers, seas and so on. Of course, the mystery now is; where the water went.



Perhaps an interesting mystery was several years ago, a person discovered a structure on Google Mars. It made the news. This author checked and there it was, back then, at that time. This author was able to use Google Mars, and go around it, fly past from the different sides, just as the person did on YouTube who discovered it. It was obviously a structure. It was on Mars. That's all the data, that was there. Why or who was behind putting it there, couldn't be deduced. However, what happened next was that dozens of other YouTube sites sprang up discrediting the original, making similar, but obviously bad fabricated copies, so that if someone was looking for the original, they found only obvious fakes. Viewers would then deduce all bad hoaxes. Now, the original has gone, but the hoaxes remain. This is an interesting occurrence, and fits into the storyline in these books here, regards the agents of the Talkron.

Of the hoaxes that are being generated. Some are obvious hoaxes. One wonders if these hoaxes are deliberate to mislead people into thinking that they're all hoaxes, including those that are not.



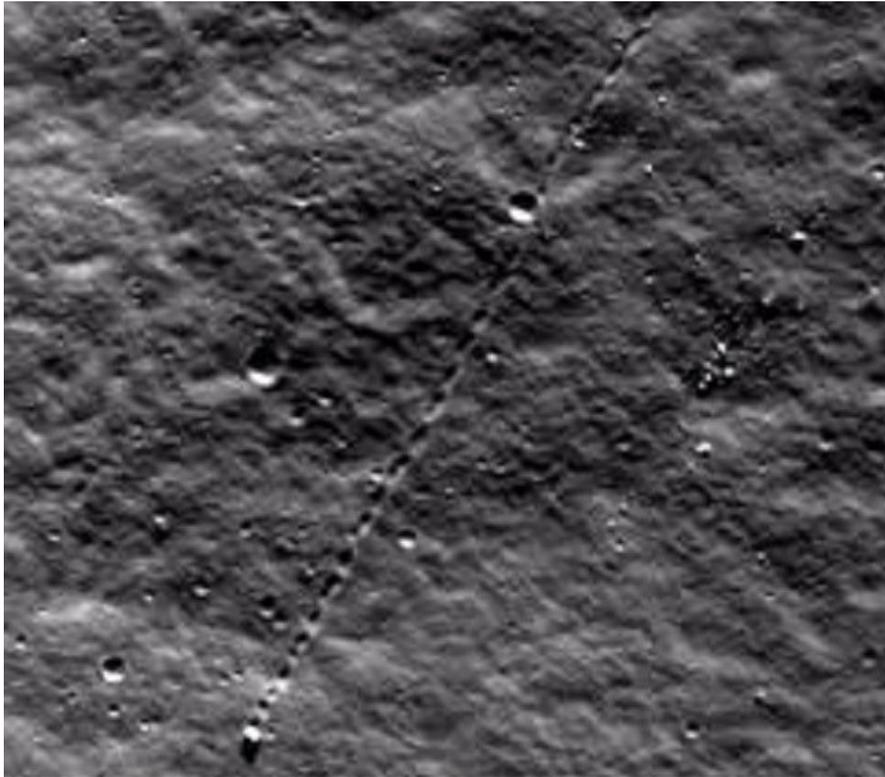
This photo is of interest. It looks three-dimensional. It looks like some of these three dimensions are structures. I show these as they are of interest. They are well spotted if they are true. [◀Return](#)

THE EARTH'S MOON:

The Earth's moon is another matter of intrigue. It has many older type photos. Google Moon does have information. However, it hasn't of the same clarity as Google Mars.

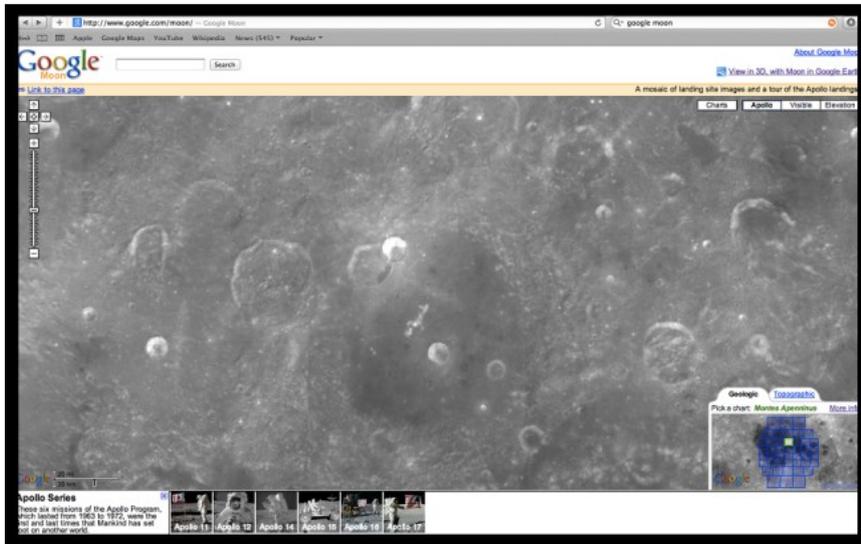
Obviously, man has not reportedly gone back to the Moon. It would have taken little to go there. Once the *Space Shuttle* was up in space, in orbit, it could have saved and stored, a little fuel, in every trip. Then when it had enough saved, it certainly could have gone to the moon and back many times without any reports to the public.

Nevertheless, the moon itself has all manner of people pouring over its old photos.

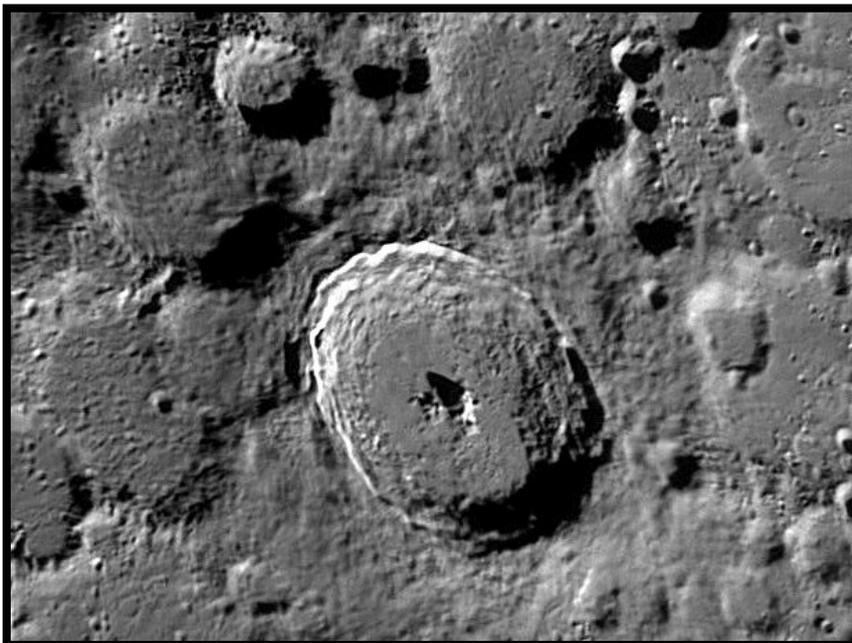


Here one wonders, what travels across the moon, like this, skipping through the dust, and denting the surface. It just doesn't seem like something, would roll that way without artificial power.

The picture below, is what inspired the Moonbase story. The author found this, by simply looking up Google Moon, and wondering where he would put a base; himself being a building contractor; where would he build it? Where he decided, was here in the immediate, photo below. So, this was used, as a model for *Moonbase*, in the story. The centre of the crater appears, to have something constructed there.



In the next photo, one can see something in the center of that crater quite clearly. It looms up from the surface perhaps thirty to fifty-stories tall. One wonders how something does that, if it were a natural occurrence.



There appear to be two towers, but that isn't all. Look at the sides of the crater, which appear to be different, to all other craters in the region. The crater walls are vertical, as though they're artificial, retaining walls. None of the other craters have vertical sides. They all slope naturally.

BLACK KNIGHT

Whatever the *Black Knight* is, it baffles people. It does look like a bomber. The photos of it vary. It appears to be around fifty ton. It seems to be on a polar orbit. American astronauts first photographed it in the 1960's.



The photo above allows *Black Knight* to look like a bomber. In the photo below it just could just be a very unusually shaped rock.



TESLA COILS

Nikola Tesla developed the Tesla Coil. It works, on induction. There are two coils side by side of each other. The smaller coil is wired up, to a source of electricity. One runs power through the small coil. Next to it, is a larger coil, and it isn't connected to any other source. It's a bigger coil and by its size and by harmonious induction, it induces a far greater power from the atmosphere, to enter the larger coil. The result is, that with a smaller source of power, a larger output could be made available. Today, such coils can be bought, on the open market. During his day, Tesla was funded by J.P. Morgan, banker, and when Morgan found out the electricity was to be for free, he reportedly withdrew his financial support.



At that time, Tesla had the town of Colorado rigged to be the small coil with a larger coil almost two hundred feet high, to induce a fantastic volume of power, for free.



His plan was to have several such large inducers, and from them draw enough power to energize the entire planet at virtually no cost.

After Tesla died, US government agents raided his home, and confiscated his patents.

In *THE EARTH SYNDROME*, this same philosophy is applied to the concept of the *Golden Cap*. This cap has minute coils, used to induce the power from broadmatter (see Book 7) to create power of the wearer, thousands of times the normal human operating level, over the physical universe.

GIANTS

Giants appear in Earth mythology, from many parts of the planet. The myths relate to early days of Earth. Some legends are passed down through the *Holy Bible*: “There were giants in the Earth in those days; and also after that, when the sons of God came in unto the daughters of men, and they bore children to them, the same became mighty men which were of old, men of renown.” Genesis 6:4-5 calls the giants Nephilim.

In Hinduism the giants are called Daltyas, and were the children of Diti and the sage of Kashyapa, who fought against the gods or Devas.

In Native American mythology, the Si-Te-Cah, are the legendary tribe of red-haired cannibalistic giants, the remains of which were allegedly found in 1911, by miners in Nevada. This is disputed as the remains of these giants disappeared.

In Greek mythology, the gigantes were involved in a conflict, with the Olympian gods. There are giants in Balt, Bulgarian and Basque mythology and others.

While there are many countries, that have evidences of giants; in Australia, the author has read of many. In Bathurst, a fossil was found of a lower back, and the person belonging to that

bone would have been 25 feet tall. In Gympie in Queensland, a large fragment of a jaw, had its owner as being 10 foot tall. In the Blue Mountains, there were footprints of men 12 to 20 feet tall. Footprints in the Mackay River have men up to 17 feet tall. The aboriginal folklore was that before they arrived, there were giant men. (www.bibleufo.com)

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◀ *Return to Glossary*

REFERENCES

The following hard copy books provided insight into many mysteries in this miniseries. They're by the same author.

Alien Agenda: Investigating The Extraterrestrial Presence Among Us. Jim Marrs, Harper, 2000

Above Top Secret: Uncover The Mysteries Of The Digital Age, Jim Marrs, Disinformation Co. Ltd., 2008.

Our Occulted History, Do the Global Elite Conceal Ancient Aliens? Jim Marrs, Harper Collins, 2013.

This last book, above, gave interesting insight into the genetic makeup of the human body and its DNA.

www.marsanomalyresearch.com

The above site has a massive amount of work, and a serious researcher could spend a lot of time on it. The site is well documented, with hundreds of links taking you from photos, to their government sources.

ARTWORK

Artwork and pictures for the series are purchased from www.dreamstime.com and there are very talented artists, photographers and models contributing there.

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List of Sequetus Series Books:

THE NEW EARTH MINISERIES

- Book 1. Advance on Sequetus 3
- Book 2. Over Sequetus 3
- Book 3. Chariots of Sequetus 3
- Book 4. Magi
- Book 5. The Silent Enemy
- Book 6. The Federation Unravels
- Book 7. Savior of Sequetus 3
- Book 8. New Federation

THE TEMPLAR MINISERIES

- Book 9. Temples of Sequetus 3
- Book 10. Temples and the Juggernaut
- Book 11. Escape From Federation
- Book 12. The Book of War

THE JUGGERNAUT MINISERIES

- Book 13. Juggernauts
- Book 14. Temple Worlds
- Book 15. Far Outer Worlds and Sequetus 3
- Book 16. The Talkron Hunter – Part I
- Book 17. The Talkron Hunter – Part II

THE EARTH SYNDROME MINISERIES

- Book 18. The Earth Syndrome
- Book 19. Final Passage
- Book 20. Vigil
- Book 21. Maluka Rising
- Book 22. Orbat
- Book 23. Galaxy

- Book 24. Expanded Series Glossary and Notes

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This is the second book in the EARTH SYNDROME miniseries. It's the nineteenth book since this entire epic began. Here you find yourself back on Earth, learning what was going on all those thousands of years back. Mysteries are beginning to be answered. This was noted as the hardest book for the author to write. So we hope you read it. It's absolutely a most pivotal book in the series.

The Series are:

NEW-EARTH MINISERIES – 8 books.

TEMPLAR MINISERIES – 4 books.

JUGGERNAUT MINISERIES – 5 books.

THE EARTH SYNDROME MINISERIES – 6 books

Put your thinking caps on with this one. There are more books to come in this miniseries, enjoy them all. However, for now you have to get through this one. Yes, the plot is believably unbelievable, and maybe it could never happen, maybe.

Therefore, why don't you fasten your seat belt, buckle in, and get catapulted into the next book in this wild and

magnificent science fiction space opera epic. Good luck with *THE EARTH SYNDROME* miniseries.

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