

## **Walking with consideration**

I had to reduce the dark mist in my head. It occurred from leaving my body back on the operation table at the hospital. As I regained consciousness I had travelled to the Purgatory and was finding myself in a forest just outside one of the suburb neighborhoods. I looked up and focused my sight on the nearby streets. All buildings there were made of masonry or brickwork 5 to 6 stories high with large entrance doors surrounded by worn down sidewalks. There were no plants or curtains in any of the windows and no trees or natural decorations at all outside just a depressive sterile gray ugliness. I got up on one knee giving me some time to clear my head and waiting for my friends. They showed up a few moments later. Both came prepared and ready and with clothes for me. Eihmon handed me my sword and some firepower to go with it. The weapons had to be hidden so we look like we belong in this environment. You can't look to technical in these streets especially in daylight. Because this environment was from the planets pre-World War I. Like the other valleys we visit along the chase this one was also in its industrial cradle. We started our raid in a stealthy mode down the streets and silently working our way to the middle of the town. The traffic was sporadically and everybody was minding their own business. In the center lays a big park and the command center for the entire valley. That was our target.

What you should know by now dear reader is that this community is created by people that recently died and didn't succeed to crossover because of a lack of understanding. Their tools and skills are based on the valleys previous generation inventions. You remain here until your energy been used up. In a way just like maggots shows up and consume your flesh. Since it is a valley the limitation of metallurgy and mining is limited. Buildings barely have plumbing and electricity. That is one of the command center functions, it use capacity beyond the towns scientific limitation. The command center also spellbound individuals to a five year old child's understanding of impressions and feelings of good and bad. You are being mentally whipped horribly without understanding why and the scars are deeply imprinted for several incarnations. Any adult reasoning has been left out and while looking up to the ridges of the surrounding mountains with its dense forests there is no thoughts of escaping. That's why living in a low comfort zone of a simple community is not questioned. It satisfies the rest of your consciousness so you do not inquiry about your location. In the center of the park the one that gives the orders are wrapped up in fabric so it could be seen and recognized. Its appearance makes the hart tremble. Its monstrosity is not recognized by the dimensions laws. So you need to have a remarkable pathfinder in your memory of your previous life from the material world. The good words that you could bring with you to hold on to during this nightmare is generally expressed as salvation because otherwise there is no way out. Once you realize you shifted reality, you have the courage to enter one of the tunnels leading in from the foothold of the mountains.

Time standing still here, the reason that this city is moving slower than the material worlds is that the oncoming souls bring their skills and knowledge within the frame of

what's giving to them by the monstrous mind that rules here. That's when I and my friends come in. We know how to unlock this dark power from our minds. They know my entrance point and gathering me to raid and once for all eliminate this place. With that we changed the rotation of this planets web of karma and its spin of passing it on to people. Nobody will ever get trapped in the time dimensions in between worlds anymore once we killed the beholder of this place. With that we brought on a sharper edge between elimination and the continuum. A justification based on a correctly interaction with the populated planets in our corner of the universe. You had to live multiple lives to get interacted with people and to be a part of a puzzle to have the right the make the force of an impact like this.

There are a few immortals that disagree with this fact. Their attitude make them believed they can interact without involving themselves in the planetary history and just go into a planet alive and be able to change the outcome without the karma. We monitor their moves on planets throughout galaxies that are virgin ground for these attempts. We interact with the one that orchestrates this procedure. His office is in a tall tower always close by and surrounded by black magic that no one can penetrate. Unless you are surprisingly pushed from behind you will not pass through, limited by ways of reasoning. Once you're in there you get an instant appearance in the study. In the library of this beast's fortress the evil seems very fragile. This enchanted one made the greatest impact on this planets history and the 20th century. But we also know how to navigate around that and pick up the pieces from the broken generations that have no long-term vision.

After me and my friends raided the town of purgatory I was chosen to go back and take the heat through a big dark tunnel. With a lot of confidence of a warm welcome once I returned to this world, Eihmon mentioned I needed to clean up a few pieces left on my table previous to my death. Among those pieces was friends I met in America. So taking under consideration both plan B and C, I made a check fraud barely big enough for the financial institutions not to ignore and would therefore red flag me. If recognition would be left out on purpose to see my reaction to hopelessness, Mammon obedience would not.

I crossed two continents and one ocean before I landed on an airplane at Los Angeles international Airport the 28 December of 1980. I was only carrying cash, no credit cards and the car rental company didn't have a quick routine to handle the cash customer. While they were processing this I went out to the parking lot to find my medium-size car. As I'm walking down the parking lot I have no sense of stress lurking behind me. Exactly in between two heart beats I woke up lying down between two vehicles. I open my eyes slowly and was looking at the hub of a rear wheel. I know by then that I've been tranquilized and probed with a detection device. Certainly without a scar and 1.5 seconds later I rise up on one elbow going through my nerve systems of my legs, my back and my arms. They were all functional and I know by now that the government of the United States would not let me out of sight. After all I am a living extra-terrestrial alien. While I'm racing myself up there is no need to look around trying to see if people watching me. They have to be too good in hiding for that. I just have to pretend that I didn't know what struck me. So I am going back to the car rental office just as I am

being processed. I am charged with a cash deposit and get my luggage and keys. I forget my jacket on purpose so I can come back the next day to see and maybe read some faces as a small extra confirmation. I drove off to the main road El Segundo and headed south to Manhattan Beach. Since I have been here a year earlier I know where to turn and was heading up to the hills where this girl lived with her family. I had brought a little present and left it at the front door without knocking or ringing on the doorbell. I walked back to the car and took off. When I drove past the cross street and turning downhill I saw the girl with her back at me in their gardening waving up towards the cross street. But there was nobody there. No neighbors in windows or outside in their gardens. There was no moving cars and no pedestrians. She just wanted to make herself available for me to interact with her. That meant she was informed of my arrival and that any information she could give about me would be of great deal for this governments agency. Because this is the first time they have a visitor from another galaxy alive walking among them disguised in their own image. Or so they thought.

A short drive later I arrived to my friend's house. I had got to know him as an exchange student to a family that I know and he said that I was welcome to visit him if I ever came to America. I did that and that was a year ago. His family owned a big construction company with more than 600 employees but now he couldn't find a job for his foreign friend. This meant that he was probably told to neglect me for an obvious reason so I could be studied in a more mobile situation. The following week I moved into a dear friend that I met on my previous visiting. He was working with computers on a secret base with the Air Force then and now employed with an insurance company. What was very obvious and stupid of him was that he asked me to look over my passport to possibly renew its expiration date. Then I would have discovered that I wasn't in the system which meant that they think there is a big possibility I don't know about my whereabouts. I was only a freak accident of nature according to them. So now I know that the angle I have to play is being stupid and make this imprudent people believe that I am genuinely dumb. That would just be a small acting skill on my part. It would now be an encounter beyond humiliation and nervous breakdowns. This planet needed to be shown that there is something worth standing up for in universe other than their ideologies. Which meant it would be their point of view battering me as a representative from the outside. I've done this before and I've seen other worlds getting punished for lesser evil than what this world have produced. So that leads me to two conclusions and each of them required me to stand up and walk the line.

I realized now that this was the reason I was called into the center hall were our decision makers held their sessions back on my home planet. One member had then spoken to me in an encrypted way and the purpose was revealed now. Since I was present as revealing of information on this planet was discussed and examined I know I been chosen. No one else in my squadron would have taken this task upon themselves. Previously mission we always been together but now only one was required. That's why our King had asked me to do something as a favor earlier and I didn't hesitate with my answer.

I knew when I left America six months later and was homebound that I will carry the future of this planet on my shoulders as I would combating the entire population at the same time. I was never shaking in my boots and the reason I'm telling you this 30 years later is that exposing this would tell enlighten people to choose a different strategy than trying to talk and make sense to the general population. As I said before I've seen other worlds getting punished by causing lesser evil deeds than this world. The reason I can judge you are because where I'm from I am considered a very normal person. I am so normal that I'm a norm. In the movie "Young Frankenstein" by Mel Brooks the monster got his power from above by lightning and becomes alive. His brain is picked up in a jar labeled as an abnormal which Marty Feldman, the helper, refers to as Abby Norm. It's very funny to me, it all fits in very personally and it's also one of the funniest movies ever.

However, when I'm writing this I am at the end of my promises to stand up for a generation's timeline, proving to every person and all religious worshiper that they are wrong. Since I have an eternal life and coming from an eternal society in a galaxy far far away I'm not in a rush. By walking among you we have given you a last chance you didn't even deserve, and you ruin it big time. Who is going to feel sorry for you when you are terminated? You think that The Judgment Day is going to be circled in a calendar so you could be prepared? Instead it was perhaps last Thursday. That will make most of you heading for elimination leaving a few behind.

Someone that returns from the autopsy waiting room the next day would maybe have some valuable information for the rest of the population and future generations. Unless they all are focused on themselves and nobody is interested of this knowledge. This in itself is unbelievable.

The opposite can be described as a man coming into a village from a mountain road no one ever walked down from in recent memory. The caretaker of the village invites him in as a guest for dinner and offers him to lend clean clothes while his been washed. He then gives the wanderer a place to sleep for the night and in the morning after breakfast, returning his clean clothes. The caretaker would then ask the wanderer if he could help the community in any way, pointing out the obvious by watching the news or looking out the window that they are all crazy. To ask for any help at all would have been the common sense to do in the entire universe. But not on this planet, here stupidity is predictable and idiocy rules. You really need to climb up from the quicksand of primitive thoughts and ideas to have any chance at all of surviving yourself.

Out of two faiths, the first believes that the evolution of this planet is a coincidence and reflections of all the Freud Darwinists speculations that goes along with it. Their worldview and perspective is that this planet is the only inhabited planet of living, breathing, thinking, walking things as humans in the entire universe. My question to the present living is what word or sentence they would use if they eliminate themselves. Because you are sitting on a ride heading for it. If you kill yourselves in a peaceful way with pollution or in an aggressive way with nuclear explosions, the inhabitants of this planet will cease to exist and there is no breeding ground for any generation to arise at all. What would you call that if you eliminate the only living planet in universe? Are there any words for that?

Maybe you can ask the Catholic Church. They collect truckloads of government tax money, for free, every month in a lot of countries. Buying up urban real estate and investing in financial circles is propositionally different than third world aid. They promote a living with no birth control to gain more customers who ultimately pay more money. They seem not too worried about overpopulation. They blamed that excuse on the Lord. This institution has several similarities with the tobacco companies. Once they both get someone addicted they have a customer for life.

You have the power with new, sober reasoning to end this forever and prevent any future generation on this planet to put their head in a guillotine like yours.

The other part of faith is those who believe in a Galactic family that would return and interact with this planet. What would the consequences of their thoughts and action be if the civilization has not yet counted in Gods little sheep in a corral?

When they arrive and see your current status no doubt they would eliminate the intercontinental nuclear warheads and the entire fleet of submarines and air carriers in the world. Along with biological warfare laboratories, storage and warehouse for chemical warfare too. I know for sure they have a sense of humor and probably rake a part of the Sahara desert flat and plant the destructive vessels there in the picture of Alfred E. Neuman and his slogan. Large enough so that it could only be seen from orbit. It would also mean that they would strip you of any negotiation power whatsoever. They would not even visit the United Nations building in New York. Because that would indulge you in thinking that you have something to say about your own future. In 2007 when the genocide of Darfur in Eastern Africa was presented to the United Nations assembly I was actually passing by just before that session to give an indication that the universe is listening and looking at you. No one, I repeat; no one paid attention to the poorest people living in the poorest country on the planet.

***They didn't mean anything...!***

So to any interplanetary civilization maybe you can guess what importance you have endeavored. By the way, they all share the same point of view. There are also civilizations that think that someone that succeeded hundred thousand years of development is a young civilization. To them you would look like, perhaps, an ant farm.

Since this entire world made a decision in 2007 not to interact with Darfur it became the last nail in the coffin. You are not worthy living in the universe anymore. You brought that on to yourself and I gave you 30 years to reconsolidate...

Quote from Buster Keaton's movie - The General from 1917.

In the mechanized world of today he moves about like the inhabitant of another planet, gazing with a look of bewilderment at a nightmare reality.