

Dan Sherman Space Guardian
All Worlds
Book Four
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Chapter 31-A Wedding in the Tyrol/ Chapter 32-Surprising Update/ Chapter 33-Fairies

Chapter 34-Lightship briefing/ Chapter 35-Lost Ship/
Chapter 36-Base Camp/ Chapter 37-Isolation

Chapter 38-Return home/ Chapter 39-Earth Base /Chapter 40-Unknown Space

Chapter 31-A Wedding in the Tyrol.

Back on the sub base at Halffa, Reeas is looking at me with love. I gently stroke her shoulder. Zelda3 said, 'Dan and Reeas, we are grateful, you have helped restore the balance on Halffa, and the other planets in the group. Please take a break and report back in two weeks for a mission.' 'OK,' I said, I am now used to the 'Mission' part of things. Usually, they are a little more than a mission; they are usually a full-blown crisis. I don't even ask, this time, what sort of job it is going to be. I can feel Zelda3 is waiting for me to ask, but I just act nonchalant.

She smiled.

'Where shall we go, Reeas? I said.'

'Let's get married.'

'What?'

'Yes, why not?'

'OK,'

Zelda3 said, 'Congratulations.' Deria said she wanted to be a bridesmaid.

I said 'let's go to Austria, its perfect.'

'Yes, Dan, it is.'

Now, you students say, how can we go somewhere like Earth when we are in a different Universe. I say, we are trainee Guardians and have access. Really, it is through dreams, imagination, and memory, and Reeas and I have amassed a lot of each. One thing I know is there is going to be a lot of dancing going on. I just thought about the classic Austrian dance by men who get kicked up the backside, Imagine Cloft and another Tourgen doing that, ha. (To cut out all the mundane stuff, I have not included all the usual things that the Guardians might consider wrong to put on these recordings.) I will just say the wedding was beautiful and nothing was spared as everything was free, yes, laid on by the Guardians, and of course we can also dream of the same place, and so, be there. We danced in the air all around the mountains to heavy metal music'.

I am beginning to feel very confident in my role as a Guardian.

My consciousness has improved beyond measure, also my understanding of life on a multi-universe footing. The next mission is now starting to come through from base.

Reeas said, 'time to get back to work, Dan.'

Chapter 32-Surprising Update.

Zelda3 is waiting in the briefing room, 'This job should be a-piece-of-cake for you two, she said.'

'What about Deria?'

‘She and her Sister will be on extended leave to visit their home planet.’

‘Now, Dan and Reeas, please come here.’

We stood opposite Zelda3, which is unnerving, as she is so attractive.’

‘Close your eyes,’ she said.

‘What do you see?’

‘I can see your outline. Reeas said.’

‘Yes, I can also see you, but vaguely.’

‘Good,’ she said.

‘Now, please go to the twenty-third level of meditation!’

‘What,’ I said, ‘That’s not possible, is it?’

‘Yes, it is, you are now able to access more deeper levels now that you are in this Universe, now again, close your eyes.’

After two minutes, she said, ‘Now, what do you see?’

Reeas said, ‘I can see a spaceship?’

‘Yes, I can also see it, what is it?’

‘Please,’ Zelda3 said, ‘Just concentrate for a while.’

After five minutes, she said, ‘Now, what can you access? What are you conscious of?’

‘I can now focus on the inside of the ship,’ I said.

‘And you, Reeas? What are you aware of?’

Reeas said, ‘yes, I can also access the inside of the ship, and I am trying to access the records from the computer.’

‘Very good,’ Zelda3 said. Now, you can open your eyes again.’

‘I said, what ship is it?’

‘That is your next mission.’

‘Really,’ Reeas said?

‘Yes, that ship has been travelling through space for three hundred and seventy-five years! It left its own planet to search out appropriate local star systems but got into difficulties. The ships computer did a maintenance job on itself and failed. That was one hundred and fifty-two years ago. Since then, they have been simply hoping to find a planet suitable to settle on.’

‘Wow,’ I said. ‘It’s the classic lost-in-space scenario.’

‘Yes,’ Zelda3 said, ‘and it’s no joke.’

‘No,’ I said, ‘I didn’t mean it to be.’

Maybe I’m being a bit too ‘Dan Sherman’ I thought?

Their home planet has long been technologically advanced beyond the ship’s abilities, I want you to go to the ship and update the computer and any other part of the ship which needs improvement. There is also one member of the crew who is a potential Trainee-Guardian, I want you to access her and report the data to me, her name is Tyren. As you now know, their home planet is called Amiron, and yes, it is in the humanoid universe. Please access Amiron and make sure the ships abilities are on par with their home planet. You can then send the ship back. As you know, it will only take several years to return home.’

‘How far from the Veritalanian-Meridian is it?’ Reeas said. ‘That is the trouble, it will contact the meridian in less than five days.’ Now I am starting to see the details of this little ‘*mission*.’ If the ship contacts the Veritalanian-meridian it will be catapulted at enormous speed into the Non-Humanoid Universe. Don’t ask me to give you the exact speed as no one knows, yes, my student

friends, that's right, not even the Guardians know as it changes all the time. The other troubling detail is the trajectory will put it online to contact the Groveelion border.

The Groveelion's my student friends, are not very nice people, well, they are not people exactly, but cloud-like beings who don't like to be disturbed, in fact, they are something like the Llantrea, yes, you got it, they like to dominate space. 'The Groveelions have already tried to warn the ship, but as you know, the ship cannot pick up any signal from the Groveelion's as the ship isn't in the same space, never mind the same radio frequency, not that the Groveelion's have radio. So, you see the difficulty. Dan, Reesas, do you understand the implications of this mission?' 'Yes,' said Reesas. 'We have to get there before five days.' 'Why was this situation allowed to get so near the critical point?' I said, feeling I might have said the wrong thing. 'Because, as you know, we wanted to assess the Groveelion technology and it is alarmingly like the Llantrea in respect of the telepathic, or rather, higher mental ability, it is known as 'Ethereal-Blending.' 'So, you want us to leave it till the last minute, so you can assess the Groveelions.'

'Yes,' said Zelda3. 'Don't worry, we will be monitoring everything.'

'Do the Groveelions know about the Guardians,' I said.

'We don't think so, but we aren't sure either way. The Groveelion's are very hard to assess as you now know. Please update yourself from your ship's computer, and take your friends the Tourgen Clones, just for effect, so to speak.'

'We can't fight cloud's, can we,' Reesas said.

'No, but it is always best to be prepared.'

As it turned out, we really needed them later.

Chapter 33-Dancing with Fairies.

Now for you Students: Where did the Veritalanian-Meridian get its name you ask? Well, my friends, it all started a long time ago, sixteen million years, actually. The Veritalanian's were a race of beings, not unlike, the Groveelion's, they conquered all space bordering the Non-Human, and the Human Universes, this lasted for whole small-yuga. A yuga, as you know, is a stage or cycle.

Eventually the Veritalanian's were defeated mostly because, they were, by

Now, too much into peace and harmony, also they were complacent in thinking they were all Powerful, anyway the Veritalanian-Meridian is still very much part of the Guardian's library, and as such, will be on the star charts for a very long time. The Star records are in the base at Citadel, which is the central library on the Planet Equeene. The star base is inaccessible. Only Guardians and anyone who has special permission are allowed to go there.

OK, time for R & R (Rest and Relaxation.) Reesas and I are going into the dream worlds for some sweet rhythm. Imagine being able to dance to whatever music you happen to like, but in the air, or anywhere you happen to like, whether it is mountains, which happen to be my favorite, or maybe you would like to dance underwater with dolphins, or Mermaids? Yes, they exist, as you know. On the astral plane you can do, or be, anything you want, I say, anything, but as you know, we have to do things in the name of God, or whatever you believe God to be.

We decided to go to Deria's Home Planet Sandora to say our goodbyes, for now. As you know, Reesas and I already visited the Fairy Kingdom some time ago, but this world, is different; it is a very spiritual place and Deria is a higher spiritual being.

We arrive to a lovely reception, Deria and her sister are the hosts, and we got the V.I.P tour.

Music seemed to be coming out of everything, any plant, or any animal, and beautiful music, not

the kind of music we know on Earth, but which is only heard on the Higher Inner Planes, can you imagine, reading your best loved poetry and with every word the sound current lifts you up one notch. Now multiply that by a million! Yes, I know it is hard to imagine, but that is the only way you will be able to understand it, you can also look on it like this, lose any thought of the physical body, now imagine you are a fairy, lighter than air; now lose that animal mind, yes, that part of you which you can't keep under control, go higher, don't be afraid; now enter into that one consciousness state and you are in heaven, so to speak.

If you can understand that my friends, you are doing well. What would the music to this experience be? You can pick, as I can't really relate it to the earthly mind at this time. How long Reas and I were on cloud-nine is any one's guess, I just hope we don't have a confrontation with the clouds at the Groveelion border. We say our goodbyes to Deria, and Friends, then simply rested.

Chapter 34-Lightship Briefing

Back at the sub base we decided to make the emergency landing base on the asteroid known as Aulous our physical base. It is within easy space flight of the Veritalanian-Meridian. We will leave it to the last day, then act. All Reas and I have to do is look again into the light book to re-equip ourselves with the language, and other such things we need to function near the meridian. The gravity will be awesome, I hear you say. That is why we are taking the light suits, although the ship will be able to cope quite easily, Debra reassured me in her sultry voice. If I didn't know better, I could swear she is coming on to me.

Reas said it is my own mind that makes Debra act like this! I suppose, in a way, we sort of want the other sex to like us, so maybe that is what is happening? Debra is now saying be careful when I just leave the ship! I will start to worry when she changes into a hologram to attract me, and then into a robot, which she could also do. On a more serious note, we have to pass through the Ghost-Zone, which is a phenomenon.

The Veritalanian-Civilization who, is long dead, have left their Guards, to worry any Groveelions, and any beings who stray too close to their space. It usually manifests itself as mental images and sounds that can drive people to do silly things such as jump out of the airlocks into space. I suppose it was mainly to trouble the Groveelion's, but it can affect other beings. That is why we have to make sure we don't let anything happen to our friends from Amiron.

Now, you say, how can anyone be affected by the other side of the border, which is the Veritalanian-Meridian. Well, I can tell you we would be, but for the fact that we won't be on that side of the border, but on the asteroid Aulous, which is a safe distance away from the meridian in the Humanoid Universe, so we won't get pulled into it. OK, now you students should be up to date with everything that has taken place so far, yes? Good. You can do a training exercise from the hologram room at the sub base on Earth. Don't forget to upload your thought patterns.

OK, the day is here, we enter the ship, Debra says, 'Hello, Dan, how are you?'

I feel she is again being a little too forward, as she has indeed made herself into a hologram! Yes, she is still on screen but now and again, she steps out, and walks up and down the console, and I have to say she is very attractive, but as you know, she is just sensing my brain Pattern.

'I am trying to concentrate, Debra.'

'OK, Dan, but I am here if you want me.'

We get underway. I asked Debra to get us all the info from the lost ship over the last few years, I noticed that Tyren had lost her father just ten months ago, also she lost her mother some years back. She is good learner, very quick on the uptake, with a higher consciousness. The rest of the crew are on a sort of shift system, with most of them in suspended animation, there are seven hundred and forty-three people on board, with many in long term storage; some of these were put into a permanent state of suspension because they were involved in a mutiny, yes, that's right; they tried to take over the ship eighty-two years ago.

I suppose they got fed up when they realized they had an unknown time to spend on a lost ship. The records show that there may have been a habitable planet quite near at that time, but the captain in charge at that time would not alter course. The ship itself was at the time of manufacture state-of-the-art, but as you can imagine, after three hundred and seventy-five years, things need updating. For instance, the fabrication machines they have are very outdated. Zelda3 then came on the screen, then as a hologram.'

'I thought I would check up on you, are you OK?'

'Yes,' I said, everything is OK.'

'You know they can only make certain substances such as cloth, rubber, and certain plastics. If anything needs serious building such as tools, and engine parts then they struggle as engineering machines such as lathes were thought to take up too much space.'

'Lathes?'

'Yes,' Zelda3 said, 'don't forget, fabrication machines were not the ultra-machines they are now.'

I feel like I have put my foot in it again. I think Zelda 3 has that sort of effect on me; she is without doubt, the most desirable woman I have ever encountered. Reear knows I am having issues with Zelda3, but just let's it go. Zelda3 also knows, and that made me feel even more like a fool.

Why doesn't she change her appearance to a sort of motherly school teacher instead of an ultra-gorgeous babe?

'Is this what you want?' Zelda3 said.

'Standing there in place of Zelda3 is Mrs. Beverly from high school in my next to last life time on Earth, Yes, you got it, the one where I was killed at the Normandy landings. Mrs. Beverly was a kindly woman who liked to mollycoddle us boys, maybe because she didn't any children of her own. She was a short middle-aged woman who looked stressed out, but I really liked her, she cared, and that is what counts.

'No,' I said, 'not really, but it is nice to see my old school teacher again.'

'And your great, great, great, great, great, grandmother.'

'Really?' I said, 'Why didn't I know that?'

'You would have later but no-harm-done.' said Zelda. No-harm-done seemed to be a regular saying of hers.

I suppose that is Karma. People in Iowa at that time lived in small towns, people knew everybody, and generally reincarnated together many times. But at that time things were not good, the depression was on, and people sometimes starved for lack of food. Crops withered in the fields; people moved away. I was glad when Dad managed to find work out of town, but I missed him. I was nineteen when I joined the Marines. I couldn't wait to give 'Jerry' some stick! Trouble was, I didn't get off the landing craft, OK, enough!

Zelda3 said, 'Can you now concentrate,'

'Yes,' I said, 'that little episode sort of straightened things out.'

‘What do you mean?’ Reeas said.

‘I mean, I need to visit my Parents from that life time, right, Zelda3?’

‘Yes, they were asking about you, when you died in World-War two they always wanted to visit your grave in France, but they couldn’t afford it.’

‘So, I should visit them, right?’

‘Yes, now please go on to the lost ship and do your best, my-Guardians.’

I am feeling pretty good at this moment, I can tell you. Zelda 3 calling us her Guardians, Wow! Zelda3 is now gone and in her place is Debra. Yes, you got it, in the guise of Zelda3!

‘What are you doing Debra?’

‘Nothing’ she said, ‘I just thought I would spruce myself up a bit.’

‘You don’t need to; you are very attractive as you are.’

‘Really?’

‘Yes, now please get us to the ship.’

Then with a wink she is gone.

‘What are we going to do with her?’ Reeas said.

‘Nothing, I kind of like all these ultra-attractive females here with me.’

Reeas laughed, she is the most caring person I could wish for.

Chapter 35-Lost Ship

We are now within communication distance from the lost ship. I say communication distance, but, as you know, their radio, or communication system is different from ours, so we have to alter things a little. I said to Reeas, ‘Do you want to take this,’ referring to the job of first-contact, ‘no, Dan, you are doing fine.’

‘Very well,’ ‘but you know I’m not too good at first impressions.’

‘My first impression of you was very good.’ she said.

‘Thanks, that is all I want, OK, here we go.’

‘Star ship from Amiron, do you read me?’ I can now see and hear everything on the Amiron ships bridge, and I can tell they have only just received my message, in other words, they had no prior knowledge that we were near. I can see the people in charge scrambling to the microphone. Boy, it must have been a momentous few second for them.

‘Yes, please go on, who are you? Are you from Amiron?’

They are excited, and I can’t blame them. I realize they are now over-the-moon, but I also notice that the ships defences are now in red mode, with the defence shields up.

Debra said, ‘Their weapons are trained on us, Dan.’

‘OK, Debra, I know.’

‘I know, she said, but I thought I would let you know anyway.’

‘Thank you, Debra.’

‘Please, Debra.’ said Reeas, ‘we are trying to contact them.’

‘I know, said Debra, I am just trying to be helpful.’

‘Thank you,’ said Reeas, ‘we can handle it.’

Debra made a sort of humph noise, and went blank.

‘Unknown ship, can you read us?’

‘Yes,’ I said, ‘I can also see your shields are up, and your weapons are trained on us.’

The person who is in charge looks flustered.

‘Hurry up and get the captain out of sleep mode.’ He said to one of his ship mates.

‘There is no need to panic,’ I said, ‘we are friendly.’

‘Good,’ he said, ‘we too, are friendly. Will you please state your intentions?’

‘Our Intentions are to help you.’

‘Really?’

I can now access everything I need, to sort out, whatever is needed to be done, to get the ship back on track to Amiron, also, anything else that is needed to supply and equip it. I can see the Info-Scrambler has been activated on their ship. This means they are trying to access our computer.

‘These are not very trusting people,’ I said to Reeas.

‘No, but to be fair, you can’t blame them, their computer will be unable to access anything about us, so it is only natural they will be a little suspicious.’

‘Yes, but this guy in charge is very Grumpy, I can tell by his thought pattern.’

‘Yes, said Debra, I wouldn’t trust him, Dan.’

‘Thank you, Debra.’

By now, the Captain has arrived in a very agitated state, I know what he is going through. Anyone who has been in Deep Sleep Mode knows well enough what a pain it is to wake up. He has to sit down to gather himself together.

‘Don’t worry, Captain Kriron, we will wait till you are rested.’

I know that will shake them up a bit.

‘How do you know our names?’ he said.

‘We know everyone’s name on your ship; we also know everything that we need to know to get you back on track to Amiron,’

‘What?’

‘Yes, you are to be sent home.’

‘No!’ he shouted, ‘we are on a mission to find new worlds.’

‘Can we come over and discuss it.’

‘Not if you insist on trying to send us home. He said.’

‘This is going to be harder than I thought,’ I said to Reeas.

‘Yes, I suspected this would happen.’

‘OK,’ I said, ‘now what?’

Debra said, ‘Their weapons are charged Dan.’

‘Yes Debra, I know.’

‘You know we will be contacting the Veritalanian-Meridian in seven hours,’ Reeas said.

‘Yes,’ I said, ‘I know, OK, let’s get aboard their ship.’

‘Can I come, Dan.’ Debra said.

‘How,’ I said.

‘I can come as a hologram.’

‘You don’t need to come,’ Reeas said, you can access anything we can while here on the ship.’

‘Yes,’ Debra said, ‘but I want to be near Dan.’

I glanced at Reeas with a ‘we-might-have-a-problem’ look.

‘Can you actually appear as part of the ship, Debra? I mean, as a Robot.’

‘I am not a robot!’ she said!

‘No, I’m sorry, I didn’t mean, robot. You know what I mean, as part of the ship, in body form.’

‘Yes,’ Debra said.

‘Good,’ I said. ‘Yes, you can come with us, Debra, will you also be in charge of the ship?’

‘Of course, dear.’ she said.

Reeas, is, by now, a little concerned about Debra.

OK, now for you students out there, yes, I know, it is funny that Debra is acting strange, but I am not worried, after all, a ship of our magnitude will regenerate often, so it is just part of the process. She seems to be attracted to me; I’m not complaining, who wouldn’t want a gorgeous female light body near them. Reeas and I know that with our light suits, we can simply fall out into space, and fly over to the Amiron ship, and then simply, push our way in without endangering either ourselves or the Amiron ship.

‘This should be a shock to them,’ I said.

Debra said, ‘Yes dear.’

‘Please, Debra, don’t call me dear, in front of them, will you?’

‘Why not?’

‘Just don’t,’

‘All right, but I can’t understand why?’

‘Just call me, Dan, as usual.’

‘OK, Dan,’ she said, sounding a little put out.

‘Make sure they can’t see what is happening, Debra, will you.’

‘Yes, Dan dear. Only joking, she said.’

I take a deep breath, sigh and then we push our way out into space and fly over to the Amiron, which is the actual name of the ship. It is a giant of a craft some several thousand yards long; with massive laser guns which are capable of destroying any normal craft, of course, our craft isn’t normal. We reach the main entry door and simply, yes, I know I use simply a lot but things do seem easy when you are a Guardian.

We simply walk into the airlock room then through into the main boarding compartment. The look on the crew members faces as we walk in is one of total shock. I see that security people are in the room also with high-intensity blasters at the ready, in fact, one went off and glanced off my suit, then ricocheted into the wall making a substantial hole. I know the damage is serious as the air refilter system is now in danger of failure.

‘What the hell,’ shouted one of the crew.

‘Don’t worry,’ I said, ‘Debra, get that, will you?’

Debra walked over to the wall and touched it. The repair is now done. ‘God almighty,’ shouted another of the crew. I thought to myself this crew are a lot like the people from Earth, trigger happy, and nervous.

‘Please don’t use your weapons anymore, someone might get injured, now take us to your Captain.’

You students know that Reeas and I are still in our regular clothes, plus our light suits, which are invisible. Debra is in a skimpy dancing dress with frilly tassels at the elbows. I was going to say something but I thought, no, leave it, also, she has on very high heels, and lovely earrings.

‘Please, Debra.’ I whispered, ‘can you just be normal?’

‘Why don’t you like me,’ she said

‘I do, but we are at work.’

I can see the crew from the Amiron are confused.

The security chief is eyeing us up with menace. I can tell he is stressed out and unsure what to do. I can also read his thought pattern, and know I have to watch him with closely. I said, ‘please let

us go to the bridge.’ He gestured with his laser rifle to walk to the main door. We walk up a very long corridor to the bridge. Debra, is, by now, walking like a fashion model on a catwalk.

Reeas said, ‘What are we going to do about her?’

I said, ‘What *can* we do?’ The security guards are in front and at the rear with guns at the ready.

I instruct Debra by thought to neutralize their weapons.

‘OK, Danny,’ she said.

Oh, hell, I think, why bother, just accept it. The more I get bothered about Debra, the more it seems to get worse. We reached the bridge, by now, there are lots of people around us.

Why I didn’t just readjust the Amiron from our ship, I think.

‘Hello, Captain,’ I said, ‘we are from the emergency landing base on the asteroid Aulous.’

‘I don’t care where you are from, just go away,’ he said.

‘Captain,’ one of the crew, said. ‘Can we just hear, what they have to say?’

‘No,’ the Captain shouted!

I ask Debra to assess his mental state. She informs me that he is suffering from severe stress overload.

‘OK,’ I said, ‘who is the 2.i.C.’ (second-in-command).

People are now looking at another person in the room, but I already know who he is.

I said, ‘I am now speaking to all the people in the room. Do you want to go home?’ No one said anything for a few seconds, and then one young woman speaks. I already know she is Tyren, the person who is earmarked for Guardian training.

‘Yes,’ I want to go anywhere, but here,’ she said.

‘I’ll have you suspended-in-time, for this,’ the Captain said.

I look at Debra, she already knows my thoughts. The Captain is now rooted to the spot, and totally stiff.

Will you please take him to the Sleep-Tubes,’ I said? The security people are still training their weapons on us. One security man, who, I now, realize, is Second-in-Command of security, started to approach me, he said, ‘as my boss is in a coma, and in sleep-mode, I am now taking over control.’ The actual Second-in-Command of the ship said, ‘no you’re not, I am in charge while the Captain is away.’ The security man then pointed his weapon at him and said, ‘When it comes to the security of this ship, I am in charge.’

I look at Reeas. She whispers, ‘Dan, we have less than thirty-five minutes before we reach the Meridian.’

‘Yes,’ I said in a low voice, ‘I know.’

I can’t explain to them that a Non-Human alien race will destroy them in a short while.

‘Right,’ I said, ‘time to act.’

I look at Debra, she already knows what to do, everyone on the bridge just walk off to their stations of work or rest.’

Thank you, Debra.’

‘No problem, Big-Boy,’ she said.

Reeas just started to laugh. Tyren is in the room with us, I know she is somewhat confused; but she can understand something of who we are.

‘I knew you would come, someday’ she said.

‘What do you know of us?’, I said.

‘I know I see you in my dreams.’

‘Don’t even think about it!’ Debra said, taking hold of Tyren’s arm.

‘Debra, please,’ I said. ‘She is a Potential-Guardian.’

‘I know, Dan, but she has feelings for you, I can tell.’

‘Yes, and I have feelings for Reeas, what do you think of that?’

I wish I hadn’t said that, as Debra suddenly grabs Reeas by the arm.

‘What is happening?’, I said. ‘OK, back to the ship and that’s an order,’

I am feeling pretty scared at that moment, I can tell you. Debra is all powerful and I know it. I had to keep my thoughts on the job and not get emotionally involved, I know it is silly, but I don’t know what she will do, in anger, so to speak.

Back on the ship we can see a message has just come through for the Amiron ship, it says to turn away from Groveelion space or be destroyed. I instruct Debra to assess all the data from the Groveelion’s, after a short time we have enough Data to trim down their numbers by mainly assessing their mental or rather etheric state.

We have, by now, realigned the Amiron Ship; it can now travel home in eight point two Years, Tyren is escorted over to our ship, and she formerly accepted training as a Guardian, she is excited, but not overly concerned, and that is a really good sign, it means she can cope with the stress, and there will be stress, my student friends.

OK, now for the Good bit. To experience a ship like the Amiron being upgraded by a lightship is really special, also the crew were to be retrained in whatever is needed to get them back to Amiron. Most of the crew are happy to be going home, although they have never been on a Planet! What will the people on Amiron think when they get back? All of the crew’s relatives long dead!

It had been 375 years for the crew, but it was twelve thousand six-hundred years for the Planet Amiron! The distance is only a paltry 350 light years, but with time-dilation you can, as it were, time travel.

For those students who want to be exact, please be aware that the ship was not always traveling at light speed, also they were stopped for a number of years to make repairs, whatever the outcome, they will be very late! OK, not wanting to blow our own horns, we did pretty well, I think. Now, you say, why did we have to go through all that when we could had done it all aboard our ship, well, all I can say is, it is a learning thing for us all, and as Zelda 3 said, we had to leave it till the last minute to get more info.

Amiron already knows about Guardians, so that won’t be a problem when they get back.’

OK, Debra, I said, back to the base.’

‘No Problem, Daddy,’ she is now also giving me a shoulder massage;

I must admit, I like it. Reeas just had to laugh. Tyren just looked on in a confused way.

Chapter 36-Base Camp

Back at base, Zelda3 said, ‘Good job, team. Tyren, please come with me, you will need to be updated about who, and what we are.’ I really felt good at this moment.

‘Well, I said, we didn’t need the Tourgen-Clones did we.’

‘No, but, no-harm-done.’

I said, ‘you do know about Debra, don’t you?’

‘Yes, Zelda3 said, it, or she, is going through a Personality-Acceptance- Changeover- Phase.’

‘What exactly is that?’, I said.

‘You know she likes you, Dan.’

‘Yes, but surely, it will be rectified, yes? I mean, she has come across men before’

‘Yes, but she is really a part of the Guardian-network, and also partly mechanical and linked into Mannus himself. You are from Earth, and are also linked into Mannus. Earth is a...’

'Don't tell me,' I said, 'a lower consciousness planet.'

'Yes,' but don't worry, you are beginning to lift up.'

'When will I be classed as *higher*?'

'Do not think like that, we live in the now, and that is all that matters.'

Just like Sionn, I think!

'Yes,' she said, 'we are of the same higher state.'

Oh, great, I think, I keep forgetting she can read my mind.

'As far as Debra is concerned,' Zelda said, 'she will not be any trouble, I know she took offense to Reeas, but she will not harm anyone intentionally.'

'You like Debra, then?' I asked.

'Yes, she will make a very useful asset. Before you became a Guardian, we didn't view any part of the lightship as a personality, even as we speak, she is cleaning the outside of the ship with soapy water, wearing a tight jump suit, and asking about you,'

'Oh, no,' I said.

'Just joking,' Zelda3 said. 'She is being reassessed in the lab, you will notice changes, but it is up to you to keep your conscious mind in check, you know that Debra is the ship and any other ship that you will have access to in the future.'

'Yes,' I said, 'she wants to protect me, so it is up to me to limit my thoughts to work ethic.'

'Yes,' Zelda3 said.

'I'll try,' I said.

Reeas, said, 'It sounds a bit boring when you say it like that.'

'I know,' Zelda3 said, 'but boring doesn't come into it when you reach a certain level.'

'All I want to do is dance.' I said, 'will you do me the honor miss Zelda?'

'Yes,' she said!

'OK,' 'a little Latin American, maybe?'

'Si, Senor,' said, Zelda 3.

'I think we will leave the *three* out of the picture, from now on. Is that OK with you, Zelda?'

'Si.'

And now for you students again: I strongly advise you to take up dancing, it not only keeps you fit and young, but gets you access to a lot of females and the one who takes the first prize is Zelda! No offense Reeas! I feel I am melting in her arms, of course, I have to dance with Reeas later. You guessed it, the waltz!

After resting, and upgrading, we take a little look into the light book, I make sure Reeas or Debra are there to stop me from taking in too much power, so to speak, Yes, Debra is now a permanent part of the team.

She still tries to tease me, but is now under full control, she also appears as Bridget Bardot, or any of the women I used to be fond of as a young man, girls like Sofia Loren, and Marilyn Monroe, it is quite exciting to find someone like that in your everyday life, well, when I say everyday life, nothing is farther from the truth, usually we are working in space, or somewhere totally alien, and not in everyday life time, anyway, as students, you know what I mean. You will think I live a pretty good existence eh? well I can tell you that we, as Guardians, have to control our selves every day, yes, we are like Monks, if you like, and Debra isn't making it any easier! Zelda said, that Debra will be more controlled, but she insists on me calling her Debbie! I've told her I am married now, but she won't have it.

I said, 'you are the ship, and the Network.'

'Woman!' she shouted!

‘Yes,’ I said, ‘but please, just be my friend, OK.’

‘Yes.’ she said, and then she appears as a Nun!

I told Zelda about the episode, but she said it is up to me to keep control of myself, even when I am doing my yoga exercises, she appears on my inner screen! Zelda knows what is happening and just wants me to deal with it; I must admit I find it fascinating to have a piece of Guardian equipment as my personal valet, fan, and protector.

I now believe Zelda has some other reason for ‘Debbie’ to become so protective of me, but I don’t know, as yet, what is about to happen, if I did, I would be very concerned, I can tell you, my student friends. Now, let us talk about the ship, or in other words, the material that makes up the ship; please don’t ask me to explain exactly what it is, or how it works, as I don’t know, yes, I hear you say, but you are supposed to be a Guardian, yes, I am, but even Guardians are limited, I just accept that whatever we need will be supplied. I feel sure Zelda knows the ins and outs of everything, but she is way beyond my abilities to comprehend.

I know the ship can change its shape to any size, and go way beyond light speed, also, for instance, remember at Far-Station when I had to do everything in low-consciousness-mode, well, I can tell you, that the ship, at that time, could not relate to me, as I was not in a Higher State of Consciousness. I now know why Debra is being so nice; my consciousness has increased to a higher level.

Debra can relate to me, but what happens when I have to deal with a lower consciousness crisis! I suppose it will be a Far-Station scenario again, the thought makes me a little worried, my friends, I can tell you, I must admit, I want Debra around, and with that thought, she appeared at once!

‘Don’t worry, Dan; I will be here, always!’

She is dressed in a sort of apron type dress that used to be used in Iowa the 1920s, I remember my mother used to wear one when I was about ten years old.

‘Debra, I said, ‘I must admit, I like you like this.’

‘Good,’ she said, ‘then that is all I want, relax and I’ll put on one of your favorite records.’ she disappeared, then came back in a lovely red dress with matching shoes, I can now hear the old record player, like the one we used to have in the 1960s in England, this was my last incarnation as Dan Sherman, It is a ballad.

‘Let’s dance,’ Debra, said. I look at Reeas, she held out her arms, as if to say, go ahead. How can I resist?

Later, in the restroom, Reeas said, ‘Are you sure about Debra being stable enough for the next job?’

‘Why? Has Zelda said something about the job?’ If I had been more conscious, I would have known she hadn’t.

‘No, I mean when we next have a job.’

‘I am trying to stabilize her, or me, what else can I do?’

‘We could use an old type ship, she said.’

‘No!’ Debra shouted, as she appeared next to Reeas, I can see Reeas is shocked. Debra had heard, or rather, I had heard, and she, being linked into my consciousness, knows what I know.

‘Please, Debra,’ Reeas said, ‘we are trying to have a conversation.’

‘No,’ Debra said, ‘you are trying to turn him against me.’

‘OK,’ I said, ‘time for a break. Debra, you know I want you, so just give me a little time with my wife.’

‘Yes, Dan, but I am here if you want me.’

‘Yes, I know, and I appreciate that.’

Zelda came into the room. Without talking she touched me behind the neck, I am now, incapable of moving, or even thinking!

For Students:

This part has been added by a coworker from the records section to relate to you students:

‘We have to talk,’ said Zelda. ‘Let us please go into the isolation room.’ Once there, she said, ‘let us transfer into the inner worlds and then into the third main level.’ Reeas knows this was about Debra. (The third main level is a separation point to the Higher Mental or Ethereal worlds’)

‘Now, we can access the first sub plane.

‘OK team, we have a problem with Debra,’ Zelda said.

I am now feeling very light-headed.’

I had to put you into a mental block state, Dan, so we can access and reassess your mind.’

I can’t speak, but I can understand when she speaks, but not to anyone else. All I am conscious of is Zelda’s voice. Reeas, by this time, is talking to Zelda about the crisis that is Debra, the conversation went like this:

‘I feel worried about Dan,’ said Reeas.

‘Yes, I know,’ said, Zelda, ‘the matter has got more serious than we thought, In effect, if Dan is not stabilized then Debra could create havoc; she could quite easily control the whole Guardian Network.’

‘Surely, Dan wouldn’t let that happen.’

‘No, but don’t forget the subconscious, she knows whatever he knows, and vice versa.’

‘My God,’ said Reeas, this could be catastrophic!’

‘We might have to put Dan into isolation.’ Zelda said.

‘No!’ Reeas shouted!

‘I’m sorry, Reeas, we looked into the records to see what the outcome would be.’

‘Yes, but you know it can also work both ways?’

‘Yes, but we cannot take any chances.’

All I can remember is the voice of Zelda telling me, that I will be at rest for a while.

Chapter 37-Isolation

Not a nice way to treat a loyal Guardian, I hear you say? All I know is, I am in a sort of small place, in fact, I thought I was in the hologram room. I am still conscious, but I don’t know where. It takes me a while to find out exactly where I am, after all, I am a Guardian, well nearly. I keep saying to myself, I am Dan Sherman. I try to contact Reeas and Zelda, but I can’t get through. I also try to meditate, but no luck. I know something serious has happened, but I don’t know what. Some people in the physical world would say that when anything good or bad happens it is luck. You, as Student Guardians, know it is not.

There is no such thing as luck, we earn our place in this, or any other world. I then think, OK, let me try the Ultimate-Consciousness, yes, you got it, Mannus! It takes a long time; how long, I don’t know, but I’m not going to be imprisoned here. As I become more conscious, I find I am on the familiar hill top looking out over that very comforting view. I think the only real thing you can rely on is God himself, and I have found mine.

Without saying a word, he just looks into my eyes. I am enraptured. I can also see Zelda and Reeas watching us from behind a glass dome? In fact, we are in the dome and they can’t get in. I

then notice Debra, who is now sitting next to me? She looks me in the eyes; I feel a love for her that I never thought possible. How can this be?

Mannus said, 'She is the ship, and she is the power, she is also part of you, and being that, cannot be parted from you. Be at rest with that Thought.'

I can't wait to dance with her, so we dance in the air, where else? How long, Mannus alone knows. I feel totally rested and stabilized.

In the sub base room, Zelda said, 'You are the first being to escape from the Isolation-Room.'

I said, 'What about Kallo?'

'Yes, but that was in the other Universe. Congratulations, you have taken a step higher in the worlds of God.'

I said, 'You knew I would escape, didn't you?'

'Yes,' and we knew where you would go,' said Reeas. How do you feel?'

'I feel very well.'

'Good, because I know a certain Guardian who wants to dance with you.'

Reeas is her usual calm self, showing no animosity whatever. 'I said, I feel so grateful that I have all you beautiful People in my life, three of the most desirable women to ever come into existence. Debra is now fully under control because I am fully under control. I now realize that it is myself who is making Debra do silly things; she can still do silly things but, it will be me who makes her. Confusing, I hear some students say. Zelda said, 'Dan, how do you think Kallo escaped from isolation?'

'I have often thought about the same thing, I said, I had to go to the highest source in the Universe, so God alone knows where he managed to get to, or who helped him?'

'Well, you can find out.'

'What?'

'Yes, he's escaped again!'

'Do you mean he's here in this Universe?'

'No,' Zelda said. 'We want you, Reeas and Deria to go back to the Humanoid Universe.'

'And me' said Debra!

'Yes, and you,' Zelda said.

'What about my new consciousness? Will it not be too high for this job?'

'No,' said, Zelda, you still have a long way to go.'

Thanks a lot. I thought.

You're welcome.' Zelda said.

'Yes, I guess I am still low. Can I ask you something?' I said, to Zelda.

'Of course.'

'How is it that Kallo can escape so easily?'

'That is what we want you find out?'

Stupid question, I thought.

'Yes,' Zelda, said.

It is now starting to sink in. Kallo, on the loose again!

Reeas said, 'well, Dan, here we go again.'

'Yes,' I know.' Debra then appeared and said, 'Don't you two worry, I'll take care of him.'

I look at Reeas, she smiled. Deria, is now, also, with us, and ready to do battle.

Chapter 38-Return Home

I must admit, I am excited to be meeting Sionn, again, but on the other hand, I am sad to know I will be leaving Zelda.

‘You can come back in your dreams, you know.’ Zelda said.

‘Really.’

‘Yes, you met Mannus, didn’t you?’

‘Yes.’ I now realize I am able to come and go in both the Human and the Non-Human Universes.

‘Hold it,’ I said, ‘what about Reecas?’

‘Yes, also Reecas and Deria.’

‘And me!’ Debra exclaimed.

‘Ah, yes, and you.’ Zelda said smiling.

‘They can’t part the old team, eh?’ I said, Meaning Reecas and Deria, but, Debra said, ‘No, Dan, they can’t.’ I think, I will have to control her more.

‘Yes, Dan, you will, but I will still be here.’

I must admit though the trip home is a cracker! We decided to use the ship to do part of the very long journey just for the excitement of surfing the meridian, yes, my Student friends. It is a phenomenon that happens when two Universe’s collide.

You can imagine the awesome gravity. Like an almighty wave of stars; and we will be riding that wave for some several trillion miles. We are, as you know, (sorry if I keep saying ‘as you know,’ but, you really, do know, don’t you?

On the human side of the meridian, all we need to do is wait till the wave is at its highest, then simply, (sorry if I keep saying simply but it is) ride it back towards home. Debra will calculate the exact time. I can tell you my friends, it is a very special experience. Why? You say, because we ride it in a Santa Clause sled. Yes, that’s right. It must have been Christmas somewhere, so we decided to celebrate. We even dressed up for the occasion.

Of course, I am Santa Clause. You had to be there to appreciate It, but you can easily imagine it. Yes, as students you can actually be there. Yes, I know it is a bit silly, but we feel like being a bit silly for once, and as Zelda said, no-harm-done. God, I will miss her. Yes, I know I can see her in my dreams. I feel a bit melancholy as we flashed through the universe. It would have taken us a hell of a long time to get home as you know, so, we had to simply, (again) put the ship on auto pilot, and let it return to the nearest base with our physical bodies, as we dream our way back to the Earth base.

Debra is OK about it; she will now be part of the ships fleet when we get back to Earth. We were safe enough in our light suits on the sled, when she turns back into a normal lightship we will sleep. I don’t know why I am relating these simple matters to you, as you are Student-Guardians and you know, only too well. OK, just one more song as we power down and take in some awesome starry beauty, a Christmas Carol Just for Sionn, Grenwer and company.

You Students already know you can go anywhere you are allowed to go, and do whatever you are allowed to do. That’s right, my friends, you have to earn your way to heaven, so to speak.

The higher you go the more beautiful the experiences.

Well, I am going to see just how far I can go. I have a feeling I am needed on a certain plane. I am pulled upwards, how far? I don’t know,

but I know that I haven’t intentionally wanted to go in any one direction. I feel as though I am being taken somewhere.

My senses are telling me that there is no danger ahead, but I am

now in unexplored territory. Imagine this, my friends, I see Kallo’s face, yes, his classic villain looks, there, staring at me! Where? You ask. All around the landscape! As I become focused, I

am now on a mountain top looking out over a vast range of mountains as far as the eye could see and further. I am looking through my Astral-Body eyes, or rather, the eyes of whatever body I am in, and whatever plane I am on, all I know is Kallo is here, looking at me from all of the mountain tops!

How can this be? I thought.

'I'll tell you, 'Trainee-Dancer!', he said, not again, I thought.

'Yes, fool.'

'What are we going to do with you?', I said.

'Nothing, because now, fool, you will be completely unable to do anything. You have been lucky up to now, Trainee. Can't you see? I am vastly more experienced than you? Look where we are!' Kallo is now holding out his arms in a gesture of self-assured arrogance.

'I brought you here, to prove I can reach the Higher Regions; do you think I am limited to the lower planes?'

My head is starting to ache, how can this be? I am in the Astral, Mental, or one of the higher regions and I don't know which, with the worst villain in the Universe! I have to get myself together, I think, Is Kallo trying to control me or my mind, or my spirit? One thing I know is, I am in a place that disrupts my whole being, and Kallo knows it! All I want to do is have a peaceful time on a higher plane.

'You are going to be here for a very long time,' said Kallo.

'I'm getting really fed up with this, Kallo,' I said.

Suddenly it gets very dark, and the landscape changes. I am now in a very dark, depressing, and eerie place. OK, I think, can Kallo be trying to bluff me, once again! My conscious mind is telling me that I am somewhere in the higher regions, but my inner self is saying no! One thing is for sure, Kallo is having a serious effect on me.

'Don't worry, Dan, I'm here.'

God, I am glad to hear Debra's voice, I am then aware of Mannus!

The place is filled with the brightest light. Kallo is nowhere to be found. I then realize I am only on the 36th level of the Astral Plane! How can it be? I think. Debra said, Kallo is very good at influencing people. He has had a lot of practice at it.'

'What is he trying to prove?', I said.

'He was hoping you would believe you were on a higher level, then he would try to alter your consciousness.'

'Is that possible?', I said.

'Yes, don't forget you were in one of his planes, you were also in a state of disbelief. The Mind can believe it is anywhere.'

But I would have eventually found out.'

'Yes, but that could have taken a very long time. I believe Kallo is trying to get you out of the way for a while. You were on a sort of beautiful dream trip, and unprepared. I suggest, you put into cold storage your beautiful dreams for a while.'

You are right, Debra, 'I've always had a weakness for beautiful places.'

I know, Dan, as I am part of you, I know what you know.'

'I am eternally grateful to you, Debra, you have certainly proved that you can protect me and anyone else.'

'I only want to protect you; Dan. Would you like to dance?'

'Why not? What type of dance?'

‘I know what you like,’ she said. ‘Disco.’

Chapter 39-Earth Base

‘Once again, Kallo escaped.’ I said to Sionn.

‘Yes, but now we know his whereabouts. By the way, welcome home,’

‘Yes, I said, we really missed you.’

‘But now, you really miss Zelda?’

‘Yes, but we can see her in dreams.’

‘Yes, that is now possible, you, Reeas, Deria, and Debra are assets we would not like to be without. We are still trying to get Debra to cooperate with whoever else is in charge of a lightship, but at the moment, she is only concerned with you!’

‘Really,’ I said.

‘Dan, you must distance yourself from her.’

‘How can I do that?’ ‘She is the only thing that saved me from Kallo.’

‘No! You would have realized sooner or later.’

‘Yes, but as Debra said, it could have been a very long time later.’

‘Nevertheless, we want you to work on the inner-planes from now on.’

‘What?’

‘Yes, you will have to work without using the lightship.’

‘What about the Team?’

‘You will still see them in your dreams.’

‘Yes,’ ‘but for how long?’

‘For however long it takes.’

‘How about us going back to the other Universe?’

‘No! That would still be the same.’

‘What does Debra think about this?’

You know she already knows.’

‘Well, why doesn’t she show herself?’

‘I’m sorry, Dan, we had to isolate you when you checked in, that is why Debra isn’t here.’

‘Do you mean I was ambushed?’

‘Yes, we couldn’t take a chance, you will be taken to the isolation tubes later.’

‘Thank you, very much,’ I said.

‘Don’t worry; it will only be for a short time.’

Reeas came in with Deria; I can see they are upset.

‘How did you manage to put the drug into me?’

Sionn looked at me for a few seconds and said, ‘I would rather not say.’

I knew it was Reeas! I walked out straight away to get my mind together. I am now starting to feel the effect from the drug.

A single touch from Reeas was all it took!

My consciousness is starting to fade!

For you Students: I can only hope you will still be able to access my thoughts, but I can’t say. I became unconscious. I don’t know how long I was unable to access my own mind, maybe minutes, maybe hours. I then became conscious.

I find I am in a sort of massive room, It is about the size of a football field; it then started to fill up with the usual stuff that we need for everyday living; things like houses and streets, but the

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