

Dan Sherman Space Guardian

All Worlds

Book One

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Prologue

‘Dan, you must kill it.’ The voice said. ‘That is a Devil-Beast and can rip you in half, if you let it. Why are you holding back? You are a potential Guardian-Of-Space. You have to be ruthless sometimes.’ ‘Why can’t I just let it move on, I don’t want to hurt it?’

‘You are expected to bring back the Devil-Beast to the lower astral plane where it belongs, and the only way to do that is to kill it in this plane.’

‘But how did it get to this level in the first place?’

‘That doesn’t concern you; please do as you are bid.’ I am standing not more than ten yards from the monster who is by now eyeing me up suspiciously. It has the look of the proverbial devil but much larger, it has a tail, large hands with long claws, horns, and eyes which resemble a goats. In fact, it is everything you would expect from the hell worlds. ‘You are standing in my way.’ It said. I am in fact standing before a hidden-portal, the kind that higher entities use to access the inner worlds. How the monster could see this door is baffling me.

‘How did you manage to get here?’ I said.

‘I am going to pull out your bowels first, small man, and then I am going to eat them before your eyes and then I will eat your eyes ha.’ ‘You will not get any answers from this creature, Dan, please do as you are ordered.’

I realize that I had no alternative but to fight this entity. I transformed myself into the menacing form of Cloft, the Tourgen clone. This is a thing that I have become so used to in my dreams, I feel like Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. Cloft is eight feet tall with tiger like skin and teeth and claws which can rip apart any creature on Earth, of course we weren’t on Earth, though. The Monster sees me transform into Cloft.

‘You better move out of my way, beast man.’ It said. I am now being informed that these adventures of mine in the inner worlds are going to be recorded for potential Guardians to use while asleep. I have to refer to you in future as Students. I apologize if you are more than that; please be patient and log into the Guardian’s database. I moved towards the monster with confidence. I know I can easily kill it. For student purposes: Cloft is one of the strongest creatures in the Universe. Guardians have access to a network of unlimited knowledge and time; by that, I mean we can travel anywhere on the inner planes and once you are accepted by the Guardians you can also travel anywhere in time and space on the physical-plane. That is exactly

what I am being lined up for. Please be aware that you are unlimited and as such eternal. I grabbed the monster by the throat while he tried to claw into my stomach. I ripped its head off. I am now being informed that I will not remember any of my experiences when I wake up; this is for my protection. I am now going to be debriefed at the astral sub base. Students please prepare yourselves for the start of Dan Sherman's adventures in time and space, onwards my friends.

Overview

I wake up in a sweat, my heart pounding. What is happening? Every night for a week the same dream! I am standing on a lonely road and looking across at a tall man who is beckoning. I can read the street sign; it says Giants Seat lane. I can also make out the town sign; it is Kelsay. Now I think about it I couldn't make that out before! What does it all mean? Maybe I should go there? Ha. Get real, Dan! Me, a School Teacher who had to take early retirement through bereavement after my wife and kid got killed in a car crash, go to a place I don't even know exists. Well, I will soon find out, where is my Road atlas?

I don't believe it! It does exist. Maybe I should go there? Then do what? Do I really think a tall man is going to beckon me? I must be going crazy. But it will be a day out and I do need a change of scenery. I have been moping about here long enough. I see it is up in Northumberland, that's a three-hour drive! In the car I feel excited and sad at the same time. Elaine and John, my son, were killed on this very same road. I will be nearing the memorial soon; it was put there by some people who think it is right to leave flowers at places on the road where people who they never met were killed! But who am I to say; I just like to remember them and not mourn them at some place where no one goes. What's this? There is a group of people standing at the memorial? Maybe they are broke down somewhere on the road. But there is no emergency call box here! My god! It is Elaine and John, and the tall man from my dreams. I put the brakes on as I pass by at speed. I pull onto the hard shoulder, I look around, but they are gone!

I carry on in a state of puzzlement, and disbelief. What the hell just happened! Am I still dreaming? I must stay calm like when I studied Yoga. It was the only thing that kept me sane after the accident. I am feeling pretty excited as I pull into a pub car park In Kelsay. I ask a man who is smoking outside if he knows where giants seat lane is. He said, 'There is nothing there, just a track which goes nowhere, also It is a place where ghosts have been seen and UFOs.' Now my interest is caught, I thanked him and started off in the direction he gave me. After several minutes of driving and thinking I came to cross-roads, I also stared in disbelief as the tall man from my dreams is beckoning me!

Chapter 1-Meeting with a Guardian

What in heaven's name is happening? All I can do is look at him in a stupid way as he held out his hand, as I took it, the feeling I get is a palpable wave of love, I feel dizzy and he knows it, he helps me with a strong arm on my forearm. I know I have never met this man before, apart from my dreams. He had a certain way about him which even now at this early stage suggested that I can trust him. He had grey hair and strong features. He reminded me of an old movie star called Jeff Chandler. 'We can change our appearance to suit the situation. This is to make you feel comfortable. Please come with me, and I will explain everything.' We could be going to another planet and I would gladly go! We walked up the lane which is a single-track road and very secluded, gradually we came to a pair of very large and I presume ancient oak trees. The track ended a few yards further up and the view is restricted in all directions. If someone wants

real privacy this is the place. With a wave of his hand a door appears! It stands there as though it will fall down. I look around the back of it; it is just a flat door standing there. He looked at me with mild amusement. 'Trust me, this will be a shock to your mind, but we know you can take it, we have been monitoring you in your dreams, and in your everyday life.'

I said, 'Who is we, exactly?' 'I will tell you later; please let us enter the Transfer-Room.' As we enter the door, I have an overwhelming feeling of security. I can tell we are dropping down very quickly, I asked him how deep we are going? He said, twenty-three miles! We came to a stop, the door opened, I can't believe my eyes! A massive room or maybe I should call it a large space, the size of four football pitches and there are three U.F.O.s hovering in the middle, with several small humanoid creatures looking at us! 'It's nothing to get bothered about,' he said, 'they are old friends.' I said to myself, I'll wake up in a minute. 'You won't' he said.

I asked if he could read my mind, and he said 'We can, but we don't usually. You have a higher state of consciousness and that has earned you the right to join us, come, you need refreshment, a cup of tea, perhaps?' 'Right again, I thought, but he already knows.

'I'm only a teacher,' I said. 'Yes, but you have a subconscious knowledge which would be able to withstand the shock of being given all the information which you will receive, also you have had many past life experiences that will be useful to us.' 'Oh,' I said, 'and what would they be?' 'Mainly Yoga, please follow me into the data room.'

We walk to a wall which then opened up! There are no doors or handles; it's as if the place is in tune with the people or Higher Beings. I am beginning to realize the enormity of it all.

'That's the word,' he said, 'Realization. Prepare yourself for Reality.'

There are a number of gadgets around but the one I am attracted to is a sort of book, like a laptop, the light is coming out of it, not from the screen, but all of it.

'Dan, please look into the book.'

'I don't even know your name.' I said.

'Yes, you do.'

I at once know his name is Sionn. 'We will be keeping a Log of all your experiences from now on; try to be conscious of this and your thoughts will be uploaded to central databank. You can also relate to whoever will get access to your thoughts later as Students; these recorded experiences will be a useful tool for us. I will also ask you again later if you still want to carry on with your training. You can still go back to your life as a retired school teacher.'

For student purposes: I will refer to God in the higher case letter from now on, please be aware of this. It is a mark of respect to the deity, or whatever you believe God to be.

Chapter 2-Higher learning

'Sit in the chair and relax.'

As soon as I touch the chair I am energized! I have never seen or felt anything like it before; it feels as though it is part of me, gripping my body like a living thing. The voice I hear is not Sionn's but something else, whatever, or whoever it is seems like an old friend speaking to me.

‘Once you look into the light book you will be able to do things that you never dreamt of. Tell me now; do you want to join us?’

‘You already know that answer, don’t you?’ I replied.

‘I have to ask, you understand.’

‘What about my home and the life I have or used to have?’

‘After looking into the light book you won’t even think about it. Do not worry; it will be sorted out later.’

‘Can I see my wife and child?’

‘Later, they are, as you now know, still in existence.’

‘Then, yes, I want to be a Trainee-Guardian.’

‘Now, relax.’

As soon as I look into the light book my mind is like a computer of the highest sort, after what seemed to be only a short time I came out of the book. That’s the only way I can describe it.

I know stuff I never knew before, also I feel in balance with life. My body was pulsating from head to foot!

‘That is just the beginning; we can’t take a chance on overloading you.’

To describe my feelings at this moment is impossible. An ordinary man transformed in one day into a sort of superman. I can do higher mathematics; that is something I never could get my head around, also Physics, Philosophy and any other subject. But the one thing I am good at besides history is astronomy, I always prided myself on that, but now I know everything I would want to know about it. I also knew how to dance! Yes, I always wanted to take Elaine to the dance hall to do proper ballroom dancing, but I always had two left feet, I just love the disco films, now I can do all the moves!

‘Why isn’t my head exploding,’ I said.

‘You know it is not your physical brain that knows these things, but your higher consciousness. Whatever you need to know, wherever you need to go, to do, whatever the Guardians need you to do, you will receive.’

I enquired if anyone else worked at the underground base.

‘It doesn’t need anyone to man it, it is self-regulating, no one can enter it, or find it without permission as the security is so technologically advanced. There are no entrances to the base. Before you ask how the UFOs managed to access it, I can tell you that our lightship helped them. The lightship can travel through any object. It wrapped itself around their craft and simply flew through the Earth’s surface into the base. Earth, as you now know is not just a planet; it is a star base and had been so for thousands of years.’

I knew it all along The U.F.O.S The M.I.B.S. (Men-in-black) and all the other stories, obviously some are bogus, but now I know.

Sionn informed me we are to go to the 27th sector of the Andromeda Galaxy. Wow! This morning, I was on the verge of depression and now I'm going to the largest galaxy outside of our own. 2.4 million Light-years! I know that in just five days after we leave Earth and travelling at faster than light speed, we would enter a worm-hole and almost immediately we would be there! I can tell you that there are worm holes adjacent to every galaxy; this enables the Guardians to access all parts of the Universe. The power system on the ship we are about to board is taken from the stars themselves, we will get all the power we need transferred to the engine which I can't really describe as I don't have, as yet, enough knowledge. I guess next time I look into the light book, I will gain whatever I need but all I want to do is dance.

Chapter 3-Lightship

We walk through the wall again into another room.

'You can rest awhile if you want but you don't need rest, your body has been rejuvenated by the light chair you were sitting in, but you already know that.'

'Yes, I feel fine. There is some information I would like to know. How old are you?'

'Yes, we can withhold information if we deem it necessary but we now don't need to keep anything from each other, you now know I am 3,500 years old in this incarnation.'

'That is one long life.' I said.

'Yes, but time has no meaning on the inner planes.'

I also know I can move into other states of existence such as dreaming. We all move about in our dreams but most of us don't remember when we wake up. I used to have lots of lucid dreams when asleep at home; they were like out-of-the-body experiences but were a disappointment when I woke up as I wanted to stay there. Now I would be able to learn and travel wherever I was needed on whatever plane of existence I am on!

Sionn said, 'You are now receiving sustenance from the very walls and everything connected with this base. You do not need to eat or drink while in your body. Later if you feel the time is right you will be able to leave the physical body altogether, and transfer to an artificial body suit, such as the one you are now going to use for the journey.'

If anyone had told me yesterday I would be going to Andromeda with a 3,500-year old man of higher consciousness I would have laughed at him, even if it had been Sionn, but now I am a different person, being, or consciousness!

The ship is hanging in mid-air as we walked through the wall again; it is the size of a small motor cruiser; the kind people use at the harbor for showing off but this ship I know will do much more than just move.

Sionn said, 'We will let the ship fit you up with the suit.'

I know it's not going to be just a suit but even I can't believe what it is capable of!

I stood with my back to the wall of the ship when it then wrapped itself around me! I feel invulnerable and totally safe.

I know that this suit, like the ship itself can withstand any attack; or even a nuclear bomb! I let my fingers run up and down the surface of it, it is very shiny and slippery, I just can't grip it. It is also transparent. Sionn said, 'You can also change your shape and appearance. If we were to go to another planet we would take on the appearance of the locals, also we would be given any info or data to speak with them or any animal life.'

My God, I thought, I could talk to the animals.

'What about sex?' I said, 'it is one of few things on earth that shows love for someone,'

Sionn replied. 'It is natural that you think about such things, so that is why you have the option of keeping your body for as long as you want; in time you will see it as a burden.'

Sionn made the thought-transfer to get the ship underway and before I could think we were out in space. The ship can move at light speed almost immediately. We are already past the solar system and on route to Andromeda. I can see the screen in my vision but it isn't a physical screen; I can see it as the ship sees it, a blur of tiny lights melting into one giant overpowering glow. It takes me awhile to adjust but I am now getting the hang of it. The technology is way ahead of me even with the light book, but with time I can get used to this awesome way of life. The thought struck me; I can live forever like this.

Sionn replied, 'We do live forever; all things pass on to Higher Realities.'

Chapter 4-Dream Worlds

Sionn informs me that the next phase will be to learn and serve in the dream worlds while the ship is on its way to Andromeda, we will sleep then we will wake up in the other worlds; in this case the Astral Plane.

Ok, now I have to make my thoughts accessible to any students who may be able to access to deep-mental-logic program on the Guardians computer banks. So, from now on I will, every so often, upload my thoughts. Forgive me if I get a little carried away as I am new to this. I have been told to refer to you out there who can access these recordings as students, please forgive me if you are more than that.

I find it very easy to sleep but Sionn is helping me, the next thing I know is, we are standing in a place that is so unbelievably beautiful. The feeling I experience is something I have never felt before in my whole life, or my old life.

'This is one of the higher astral worlds, a place people call heaven. There are children and wild animals playing together! A young girl stroking a tiger! A lion is carrying a boy on its back while a baby lamb is sitting nearby! People are waving and having fun together such as I've never seen before; the feeling is of joy and delight. I am speechless. I asked Sionn if this is prearranged for my benefit. Sionn said, partly. But we have a job to do in the next town. I try to keep my emotions under control, but it is very hard, as the experience plays havoc with my senses. We walk along the lovely roads where everything seems perfect, when a thought strikes me:

'Can we...'

'I'm sorry, Dan, we can't go to see your wife and son just yet, they are on a different plane at the moment but later you will meet them. You have to learn to keep your emotions in check, this

is very important as you will be tempted and tested in many ways later. Your yoga training will help you also; never forget that you are a Higher Being and Eternal.'

I feel disappointed, but I know he is right, as usual; had he ever been wrong, I thought.

'Yes, even as a Guardian I made mistakes, one in particular.'

I can't believe it, not Sionn.

'There was once a Guardian named Kallo, we were past life friends and born on the same planet numerous times. He got corrupted by the power of office and is now an outlaw.

I trusted him and he stranded me on a deserted planet without my light suit. I had to leave my body there and transfer to the dream worlds. In other words I died! Kallo had disabled my suits power system, something that we thought was impossible at that time. Our technology was not as good as it is now; even now there are limits to our way of life, for instance, some black-holes are dangerous to us, but that is only in the physical world, as you know.'

I asked Sionn a question that had troubled me all my life:

'Could you tell me how big the Universe is?

'People believe the Universe is only about 13.5 billion light-years in distance. But we know it is much more than that also the inner worlds are much bigger than the physical worlds but of course, they are not physical, we will leave it at that for the moment.'

OK, time for another lesson for you Student-Guardians: You know the physical plane is the normal world where we all live whether it is Earth or some other planet. There are also other planes of existence; the next one up is the Astral Plane it is a very big place but not in the space that we know, also there are numerous sub planes, in fact thousands so please be aware when we are visiting these realms, which will be very often. Of course, you are Trainee-Guardians so you won't need to be lectured like this too much, right? OK, enough said.

We arrived at our destination. It is a small decrepit house with a scruffy garden and a feeling of depression about it. Sionn knocked at the door and a voice said:

'Get the hell away from here.'

It took me by surprise; obviously this part of town has its share of problems.

'Not really.' Sionn said, 'just this house.'

Sionn walks in. Suddenly a man comes running at him!

'I'll kill you' he shouted.

Sionn just stood there as the man lifted his arm! I didn't notice the knife at first but I can't help panicking as it comes into contact with Sionn's shoulder. I needn't have worried as the knife just glanced off again and again. The man started to get tired, obviously thinking he is in the physical body.

Sionn calmed him down before trying to explain to him that he is to be transported to a hospital in another region.

The man is escorted away by people from whoever is responsible for that sort of thing.

I said, 'Couldn't they have done what you did?'

'Yes, they could, but we had nothing else to do, and it was a learning experience for you.'

'So, in a way, we are like spiritual guides.' I said.

'Yes.'

I thought, Wow, can this be true? I was just an ordinary person from an ordinary town, in an ordinary country, on a small planet.

'Please don't think that way. You are a Guardian-of-Space and as such, you are unlimited.'

We wake up back on the ship.

Chapter 5-Andromeda

Looking at the scene before me is totally mind boggling, even after all the knowledge prescribed to me. Coming up on the screen in my mind or whatever it is that I am seeing is the Andromeda galaxy in all its awesome beauty, also on the screen are all the planets that are able to sustain life!

'We have a job to do on Relmar 7 in sector 27.'

'Do you ever get some time off from this job, or whatever you call it?' I feel a little reckless for saying it.

'You will learn more quickly the next time you look into the light book and then you will not ask such questions. But I will say this, whenever I feel to be in need of a little rest and relaxation I go to my parent's house on one of the astral sub planes.'

'What about reincarnation? They must have been back many times since you were there in that lifetime.'

'Yes, many times. But we can go to whatever incarnation we want to.'

Wow, I think. Imagine going to whatever place and whatever family you were born into!

'There is much karma built up and burned up around families; this is because they have lived many lives together. Now prepare for Job experience. We have arrived.'

Looking at the planet from orbit I think it is something like looking at Earth, but as I study it I can see the continents are different. Sionn said, 'You will experience a soothing feeling as all the information is given to you by the ship.'

I don't know how long it took, I wasn't bothered, as I feel incredibly calm and rested. I can also speak Relmic, the language of the planet, and the other six planets that have been inhabited by them.

Relmar 7 is several hundred years ahead of Earth, so everyone speaks the same dialect which is handy, and the population is peaceful mainly because there is only one ruling government.

Sionn informed me of the mission we are about to undertake: We are to save the planet from total destruction! I feel shocked.

‘Do you mean we go from helping one poor soul from the astral plane to saving an entire planet?’

‘Not just one planet, but all seven.’

‘I thought we weren’t supposed to interfere with other people or cultures?’

‘Normally we don’t but this is an exception. A scientist we take it upon himself to experiment with materials found on an uninhabited planet newly discovered by Relmic astronomers. If we don’t stop him in time, one hundred and twenty-billion people will die, are you ready?’

What a question! How can I be ready for something like that?

For students: ‘The people on Relmar are very much like humans with some differences, their heads and eyes are larger and they are taller by several inches. ‘Just lean back on the wall and you will fall out into space.’ I already know we will be OK with our suits on but I’m not ready for the feeling of being in space with just a suit and no oxygen tank or any other usual things one associates with space travel! I can’t get my old head around the knowledge that a suit which isn’t visible and doesn’t seem to have any life supporting properties will save me from dying!

Now for you students out there: Time for another lesson. Yes, I know you want to know how the light suit works but I am also a trainee so I can’t tell you just yet, just know that it is an awesome piece of technology and I’m sure glad we have it, all I have to do is think my way down to the planet! The view is really something until we come into sight of the gigantic buildings which seemed to be everywhere, there didn’t seem to be any spare land. My first thought is, what a shame. These poor people have no greenery, but I am now finding out rapidly by means of my now enlarged state of consciousness, most of the greenery is under the oceans and in orbit under massive glass domes; I can’t help thinking this could be the future for Earth in several hundred years’ time.

We guided our way down through the thousands of space shuttles which are streaming along in all directions.

‘We cannot be detected, as you know, so we won’t be bothered.’

We landed near a huge building with a sign which read:

451st District Biochemical and Food Reprocessing Unit.

I already know we can’t be seen as the suits are so technologically advanced that even though Relmic science is much more superior to Earth’s, Guardian technology is light-years ahead of Relmar.

I can’t help thinking that I will wake up sometime and be back in my old bed but I really don’t want that to happen, anyway, I can always go there in my dreams can’t I?

Chapter 6-Relmar

We hover about fifty feet above the walkway. The first thing I notice is most of the people are dressed the same, it is an off white sort of jump suit.

For students: you already know we can't just pass through the walls as we are in the physical realm. We have to enter by the door, so we must keep out of the way of anyone. No one can see us but they will be able to feel us so we have to be very careful.

'We will make our way to the science room where the man in question is. He is called Dyon17.'

I already know this info but I sure am glad he is reassuring me. We didn't walk up the moving platform that is the stairway to the lab room, we simply floated by thought! I am in awe of this technology; I feel like a ghost!

We get to the room in question. We have to wait till someone entered before we can go in otherwise the door will open and it will seem unusual and cause suspicion. We didn't have to wait long for access, but we will have to wait a while for the actual incident to take place.

The room is nothing like a laboratory back on Earth; most of the equipment is different, but along the walls are screens with sections that open up underneath them. I already know these are fabrication machines; whatever is put in them will be reproduced in a fairly short time. I now know how the planet will be threatened. Dyon 17 will try to reproduce materials found by Relmic astronomers from an uninhabited planet. They think this material will bring wealth beyond measure, as some of the material is mixed with a very rare mineral highly sought by neighboring planets but instead of getting permission for special test procedures, Dyon 17 would take it upon himself to show the government what he has achieved; the result will be an instant increase in the material but not in the quantities that he is expecting. The oxygen in the atmosphere will be depleted so much that people will suffocate in their millions. Within six months ninety per cent of the population will be dead; of course, in the meantime people will have fled to the outlying planets in panic in their private ships, and anything that will transport them off their world. Of course, the damage will have been done as the spores will be carried on the people themselves. The time frame will be just three years for complete annihilation, also the spores will still be around the planets for a long period of time. I can't contemplate the picture that Sionn is painting of Relmar's destruction. I just wanted to get it over with.

Sionn is watching Dyon 17 with his usual unconcerned look!

Dyon 17 is standing next to an access screen with a container. He is about to put the material in. There is another person standing next to him looking anxious, they both looked at each other, and then a quite unusual thing happened. Sionn touched them behind the neck, in the next second both Dyon 17 and his accomplice freeze on the spot. Sionn then took the container from Dyon17, he then resealed the lid then he pulled a small sack from his suit covered the container making it invisible. He then handed me the sack while he touched both men behind the neck again. The men started to move again, but simply turned away and went about their business as if nothing had happened!

Sionn took the sack off me and then we wait for someone to walk out of the lab before we can exit. We then made our way out of the building. My thoughts at this time are of how easy Sionn seemed to deal with these world changing decisions. We then fly up between the lines of shuttleships and back to our craft. I know all of this may sound like fiction of the highest kind. But as

students you already know it to be true. I on the other hand am relatively new to all this so you can imagine I am still reeling from these extraordinary events.

Once inside the ship I asked Sionn how he made the two people freeze and forget what they were doing.

‘It was just an overpowering mental ability.’

I asked him if they would remember about it in the future.

‘No, but we will monitor them and the planet regularly.’

‘What are we going to do with the spores?’

‘The container will be neutralized.’

I began to search the ships screen for information about other local planets; when I say local, I mean anything in the region of thousands of light-years. I noticed one called Sandera in a nearby sector, it is at the same stage as Earth and the wildlife is totally exciting with a huge difference in animal and plant life. I also think I will practice some dance moves. I asked the ship’s computer to play some Disco. I realize the computer sounds like one of my old girlfriend from school called Debra, I asked if I could call it that.

‘You can call me anytime, Dan, and you can call me anything you want as long as it’s not ‘it’.

I think this is funny, is the computer coming on to me?

I swirled around in my dance move to ask Sionn if we can check out Sandera when he disappeared! Seconds later, I am wandering what to do when a person appears. A man of about 50 years of age. He is a tall man; about six feet three, and is sneering at me. It takes me a few seconds to realize, but I now know it is Kallo, the outlaw Guardian. I start to move when I am suddenly frozen to the spot and unable to talk.

Kallo said, ‘Don’t worry, you will get another light body someday, but for now you have to die. By the way, nice dance move, ha, stupid fool!’

I can see he has the container with the spores in his hands, but poor me, the Trainee-Guardian, can do nothing.

With a flick of his finger, I drop to the floor unconscious.

(I don’t yet realize it, but I am dead.)

Chapter 7-Astral Hospital

I know at once where I am. A nurse is standing by my bed.

‘Mr Sherman?’

‘Yes.’

‘Thank goodness you are all right, we had trouble stabilizing you.’

‘OK, nurse, I will take over now.’

I know this person talking must be a Guardian, but I can't be sure.

'What's happened to me?' I said.

'I am Grenwer, a colleague of Sionn's. You were neutralized by something or someone! Tell me what you know.'

I told him what I saw on the ship. He looked shaken, even for a Guardian.

'Where is Sionn?' I said.

'We don't know!'

Now I am shaken!

'The one thing we do know is Sionn must have suspected some sort of trouble; normally you would have been fully accepted by the Guardians but for some reason Sionn thought it best to keep you partially a Guardian and partially Dan Sherman. You have been mentally scanned and we know you could have some info which might be useful to us. Please come with me.'

'There is one thing I want to know.' I said, 'am I dead?'

'Yes.'

Just Great! I thought, I've only been in this job for two minutes, I've witnessed the saving of billions of people but now I'm dead and the whole universe could be at risk.'

We walk into another room. He then asked me to sit down at a sort of computer.

'Just look into the screen, we know you have stabilized so we can now look at what actually happened on the ship. The fact that you were at a short distance from Kallo means we might be able to retrieve some info from him through you. Please relax and concentrate.'

The screen came to life, Kallo is looking at me as though I am there again! I started to feel strange.

'Don't be afraid.' He then touched me behind the neck as Sionn did to the two men at the lab.

'Yes, I can remember now, he's going to Junction 43 at Far-Station.'

Grenwer looked shaken again.

'Far-Station is an inaccessible place.'

'Why.'

'Our ships are unable to penetrate its space. There is just one way and I suspect you know what it is?'

'You mean you want someone to go there in the dream worlds and then transfer to a light suit.'

'Yes.' But who would go?'

'He already knows what I am going to say.'

'Well, I'm already dead so what's the difference?'

‘You could get trapped there and we know it is a terrible place to be.’

‘What exactly is Far-Station?’

‘It is a series of planets which were once highly civilized; they were taken over by numerous warring alien races. These planets are now known as Far-Station. They are within a relatively short light speed distance; most of the evil characters from history are incarcerated there before returning to their respective worlds.’

Oh Great! I thought, I’m about to go to hell in the physical world.

‘Can I ask you something, Grenwer?’

‘Sure,’ he said.

‘Why me? Surely you have people more experienced!’

‘Yes, but that is why Kallo will not suspect, he thinks you’re neutralized, also you now have knowledge which you at the moment can’t see but after looking again into the light book you will know better.’

‘What about Kallo? Why didn’t he just prevent us from stopping Dyon 17 from destroying Relmar, he must have had the technology.’

‘It is conceivable he already had knowledge about Relmar but we think he has other plans for the deadly material.’

‘You mean more deadly than the destruction of one hundred and twenty-billion people?’

‘If he has access to a place where we cannot, as yet go, he could do catastrophic damage.’

‘Why can’t you travel there in the dream worlds and find out.’

‘Although we can travel up and down the time scales on all levels, we can’t as yet access Junction 43 at Far-Station.’

‘Why don’t you get together with the local people from the different planets that were invaded and take back the planets?’

‘We are not allowed to meddle in other planetary problems.’

‘Is that not what we are doing at Far-Station?’

‘The difference is that now Galactic systems are at stake, we must retrieve the container without Kallo suspecting.’

‘One more thing,’ I said, ‘how could Kallo kill me while I had the light suit on?’

‘That is another thing we don’t yet know,’

Reality is starting to sink in now. They want me to dream travel to the border of Far-Station then to an astral planet nearby known as Terick 3; then on the equivalent physical planet wake up in a light suit.

‘No.’ Grenwer said, ‘we have already cloned your old body but we don’t have use for it on this particular mission. Please, we have little time left.’ I wonder what he means, but I soon realize I am in for a pretty big shock.

Chapter 8-Briefing

‘Just look into the book as you did before.’

After the learning session I feel different.

‘You have only been given a fraction of what you had before.’

‘How am I going to be able to do anything like this?’

‘You know the language of the area you also know enough to survive in the physical, you have also had numerous past lives as a warrior and so have the necessary skills we need, that, plus the training you got from the Light Book will help you if you get into trouble.’

‘What do you mean survive?’

‘You won’t have the protection of the light suit.’

‘My God, how do you expect me to survive on a world like that with just my old body?’

As I said before, you won’t have your old body. We did use your DNA but the body you are about to get is one of the strongest in the physical universe. You won’t look as you once did, you will have the appearance of the people known as the Tourgens.’ The information is now starting to seep through to my mind.

The Tourgen, a bestial civilization nearly wiped out through its own in-fighting.

‘Don’t you think this character might be a little too grumpy for this mission?’

‘That is the point; no one will suspect a strategy like this.’

‘He could be right, who would suspect a character bent on self-destruction to attempt to save the Galaxy!’

‘Dan, please understand, whatever happens, you will be all right. If you die you will come back to the astral base. In the meantime you will be able to travel to the third sub world of the astral plane. You now already know who you will meet, don’t you?’

I did and I can’t wait.

Grenwer said ‘Be sure you don’t give out too much information, Just rest and be with your loved ones for a while.’

Chapter 9-I meet my dead family

OK, time for another lesson: As students you know you can travel anywhere in time and space. Soul is unlimited in dreams and in meditation, so just relax and enjoy. Please upload your thoughts again as they are very important to the Guardian database, in fact they are the database! Oh, and if you manage to come across the Fetid-black-creeping-plant-lizard please let us know where it is as someone has managed to let it escape from the third lower sub level. We get this all

the time. People think it is funny to acquire these exotic creatures then transport them to other levels but it is no joke. OK, back to reality. I know exactly where to go. Being dead is just like lucid dreaming, just think about a place and you're there, but the feeling of total excitement is nearly too much to handle. I know I can't tell them anything of what I am about to do at Far-Station. The street where they live is just an old row of terraced houses in an ordinary town in the Northwest of England. I look around. Everything is the same, even the neighbors are the same, how can this be? I realize I had a lot to learn about the dream worlds. My heart missed a beat as poppy our old dog came bounding over and jumped into my arms; she had been dead twenty years! I can't help the tears. I look up and Mum and Dad are standing there! I am overwhelmed for several minutes, but as you know, time isn't the same as it is on the physical plane. I lost my parents shortly before my wife and son. I don't want to go into it at the moment, so I will just leave it at that. After the usual hugs and greetings, we settled into a sort of uneasy conversation about the usual things which happen in everyday life on Earth. How would they react if I told them about the things that took place during my time as a Guardian! All I can do is play along and act as though I am still teaching and that everything is alright.

They obviously think I am dreaming and don't know I have died, but I realize I can't tell them about it. Of course, they know about my wife and son dying. They said they visit regularly. My parents look thirty years younger. I realized that was what usually happened on the inner worlds, we stay at the age we are comfortable with.

I can't wait to get to my house which is only within walking distance. I got up to leave as though it is just another short visit, as indeed it is. I have been visiting them regularly in dreams, only now I can remember the whole experience. The feeling of elation and of knowing my parents are actually there is very special. I know that whatever happens at Far-Station things will be alright. I walk as quickly as I can. Why am I walking? I think. I could fly over, yes?

No, I realize it might cause trouble, as some people here still think they are on the physical planet Earth and not the astral world. I rounded the corner of the Street where my grandparents once lived some forty years before when all at once they appeared at the door! My mum must have informed them I will be walking by, God, why can't I just live here and forget the mayhem on the physical world, but then I realize that whatever happens on the physical worlds also happens on the inner worlds. I greeted my Grandparents as usual with hugs and laughter, everything is as I remember, warm and loving. They said things are the same; I thought, that's nice, things should be like that everywhere but of course they aren't. Things on the physical plane are always changing; in fact, the only thing on Earth you can rely on is change itself. I said goodbye. The feeling I experience as I walk to my house is mixture of excitement and apprehension, what if I don't want to leave? What am I saying! I have been visiting this place regularly in my dreams haven't I? One thing I did know is I had to keep the visit short for now, my mental state isn't in the best condition, I had to concentrate on the enormous task at Far-Station! I arrive at my house; my wife is already standing at the door, the first thing she said is, 'I know you have died but they wouldn't give me any more information. I also know you have to do something of great importance in the physical world before we can properly live here together as a family. What does it all mean, Dan?'

My head is in a mess. I am torn between the elation of meeting my deceased wife, and I am about to be reborn as a war-like alien. I also had the job of saving the Universe!

I said, 'Please don't worry, whatever happens we will always be together. Let us just go in and enjoy the day.' The good thing is that a day on the astral plane could be like a week on the

physical world, so we had ample time to enjoy each other as a family. John, my son, is the same as ever, always in some sort of trouble. He said when are you coming back, Dad? I reply 'I will be back as often as I can; I have some important work to do in another area.

All too soon, I had a nudge from Grenwer to go back to the sub plane base for another briefing.

Chapter 10-Preparing to be cloned

Back at the sub plane base I am feeling less and less confident. How can I handle this? Grenwer knows what I am feeling. He said, 'You cannot be given too much information otherwise they will know. You will be scanned as you go through the junction any higher readings of consciousness will be found. We can give you such things as language and defense training but not much else.' I thought, just great! 'What if I'm killed again?'

'You would, of course, come back here; we have a contact for you to meet at a place called area 96. She is a special agent who has been working at Junction 43 for some years, she is a Trainee-Guardian called Reesas. She cannot show up on there're monitoring systems. You will have to be very careful.'

'What will she look like?'

'She has the body of a Tourgen like you will have.'

'Why can't she do the job then?'

I already know I have said the wrong thing again and he knows it. He also knows I am under a lot of pressure, so he doesn't react to it.

'I'm sorry,' I said.

'Come, let us go to the cloning room, you have to be cloned before you can look into the light book this time.'

The room is clear apart from a large table and a large glass dome over it I can see the huge body of the alien I am going to inhabit under the glass. I know there is also a physical body of the same alien on the physical world planet which I will transfer into later. I will be able to use this spiritual body to accustom myself before actually waking up in the physical.

For any students who are finding these changes of worlds and changes of consciousness hard to get used to, please ask the inner guide or the spiritual guide for advice.

'Lie down on the table and relax.'

I simply slid into the Tourgens body. The feeling I have when I became conscious is of raw power. I am wearing a one-piece suit of a material I'm not familiar with. I start to feel angry! I had the urge to smash anything that isn't agreeable to me. Grenwer said, 'Don't fight the aggression; let it come but control it.' I am able to see what I look like through a large mirror. I am looking at a body of human appearance but with striped skin like a tiger which is red and black. I am 8 feet tall and about 45 stone in weight with teeth that can bite through chain mail

and nails that can rip apart any animal on Earth, but of course, I won't be going to Earth. The feeling of aggression is getting stronger and I am strangely tempted to smash everything in the room to pieces, Grenwer knows this but just stands there like a, Well, like a Guardian. He knows it is better for me to get this aggression out now in the spiritual rather than at Junction 43.

'You will be known as Cloft, a criminal from Deanna 12; a planet which is a temporary home for the Tourgens, it is not far from Far-Station. It is time to look into the light book, it will give you any info you need such as language and customs.'

'Wait a minute! Do you mean to tell me I will be a criminal? What about the job of getting into the location to free Sionn, also how will I meet the special agent?'

'She is called Reecas.'

I feel the anger starting to come out. Grenwer knows this and said 'Dan, you will not only be given enough data, but you have also been given special powers. The body you are in will be able to withstand more than enough harm; it has triple the strength of a normal Tourgen body, the only life form you will have to avoid trouble with are the security people and a life form known as the Bourin. They are what I can only describe as what were Trolls in the children's books of old; they are extremely hard to hurt and are about fifteen-feet tall with enormous strength!

'Is there anything else I should know or should I simply ask to get killed as soon as I step into the entrance!

'You will feel different later. Please look into the light book.'

The feeling is of calm, then of confidence and then extreme confidence.

Grenwer is right; I did feel different, extremely different. I feel like I can challenge anybody or anything. The feeling of strength is overpowering. I simply had to test myself and Grenwer knows it, which is why he insisted on me transferring into the body on the astral plane first.

'Come with me.' He said.

I know I have been given skills such as self-defense and weapon training, not that I needed any weapons.

Grenwer said, 'Try lifting this weight.'

It is a normal barbell but with about half-a-ton of weights on it, I already know I can lift it, not only that, I could throw it through the wall twenty-feet away.

'Dan, don't think you can't be hurt when you transfer to the physical world, there will be beings there that know you are strong but they could still kill you with a number of things, so we will attempt to heighten your sense of E.S.P (extra-sensory-perception) with a mental probe. Please sit down and be still, try to be calm and receptive.'

All I can think about is my wife and son waiting for me, I wonder what they would think if they could see me now! A metal hat shaped object is lowered on to my head with wires coming out of it.

'Why couldn't I just look into the light book to get this ability!

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