



## Stranded Sirian Lightbeing Observes Earth for 800 Years

Ichtisatach Kisighcha

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My name is Ichtisatach Kisighcha. I cannot spell in your language. My ship crashed in a northern peninsula of the land you now know as Siberia about 800 years ago by your time. I am still here [laughs]. The life span of my people who are from Sirius, is equivalent to Earth years about 1200.

I was young when the crash took place. There were two elders aboard the vehicle. They have since passed on. I am the only survivor. I have the capability to take on the appearance of what is around me, not unlike many vehicles from other star systems.

### Human Interaction

I have been involved with peoples of the Earth only twice. Once when Siberian peoples who were connected with their spiritual abilities were able to see me, to discern me from the surrounding snow, I was surprised. They were not hostile in any way or frightened. They were very open. They could communicate and were comfortable with my telepathic communication. They were understanding of my plight and did not force me to be among them, but welcomed me. I lived with them in and around their campsites for sixty years, which was almost two generations for them. Then they migrated to the south and I stayed behind. We had a fond farewell. It is possible that some of my stories have mingled with

their stories. They were a most special people. This was some time ago.

In recent years, I was seen by a satellite. At first, they might have thought I was an anomaly, but through progressive pictures they understood that I was something. I do not think they realized right away that I was someone. Over the years I have been able to move my ship well underground, so my ship is safe, but although I can live on my ship undetected, I prefer the surface so much.

So for a short time, I was tracked by the satellite. I did not feel that anything hostile would happen, but I was mistaken. Troops arrived. I am uncertain at this time what country they were from. I do not think they were from Siberia, though they may have been. I do not think so, though, as they are able to interact with me by the satellite recognition of me. They could not see me. They had not developed their spiritual side, and they had no representative that had, either.

I believe they knew that I was from another planet, though I do not think they knew where I was from. They made some effort to control me through the use of electromagnetics and ultrasonic frequencies. When I realized they were attempting to capture me, I moved very carefully in such a way that it would look like I was moving out to sea, but instead went quickly underground into my ship, where I have stayed for the past ten or twelve years.

I am thinking that I might come to the surface again soon. The people that I enjoyed so much who moved to southern Siberia probably have changed. It has been hundreds of years.

After examining at a distance through the use of cultural sampling machinery aboard my vehicle, I have found several cultures who might still be open and insightful enough to interact with me. One culture is the tribal peoples of the cities and small towns of Alaska and northern Canada. And even though I prefer the colder climate, I have considered visiting aboriginal people in Australia, perhaps also New Zealand. There are some peoples in South America too, but since I prefer the cold regions, I do not know how long I could visit in warm ones, so I will see.

As you can tell, I am unable to launch my ship. Also, it is unsafe for vehicles from the part of Sirius from which I have unintentionally emigrated. It is not possible for them to engage in a rescue, so I am stranded. From time to time, I am able to communicate with my homeland, but the communications take a long time, since governments now on your planet are capable of intercepting the messages. I can get the messages only in very short bursts, like you would say, a word here, a word there, so as to not be detectable as a message. So the communications are slow.

I often remember my interactions with my friends, the Siberian peo-

ples. They were truly sacred people, true people of vision. Those were my happiest years stranded here.

They are not barbarians?

Do not take this personally; the fact that I am speaking to you through this person is perhaps complimentary.

#### Rescue Difficulties

I don't understand why they can't rescue you. They can't get a ship here?

It is not safe. For a long time when we originally landed we did not feel that our presence was harmful to ourselves or others and we did not send out a distress call. We also felt (certainly the elders did) that the ship could be repaired. Although much repairing has been done, the ship now has the capability to leave Earth's orbit, but does not have the capability to get back to Sirius. It can only move on propulsion speed but cannot move through time speed. In this way, this is as good a place as any. At least there are people here for me to observe sometimes, and the occasional sensitive person can accept communication or telepathy. Sometimes spiritual people will, even at a distance, make contact in some way like you are doing now, and this is a comfort.

So I will stay perhaps until the end of my time, and if it appears that no return to Sirius is possible, then I will dismantle the vehicle and leave it in such a way that it can pose no possible threat to anyone. But I will leave the records of the ship and its travels and benign parts of the ship to be discovered by explorers and scientists. And I will leave as much explanation for the understanding of our records in as many languages as I feel might survive for the next few hundred years on your planet. I will leave all of this in a place that will be hard to find, so when it is found it will be appreciated. I will leave a lengthy message so those who do find these records will feel personally greeted.

It's my understanding that there are thousands of ships around this planet at all times, and they're from everywhere, measuring earthquakes and oceans and pollution.

But it is extremely dangerous now for them to land and to pick me up. Also, I have perhaps not made this clear, but while I have the capability to take on the appearance of what is around me, I am not what you would call a humanoid. Most of the ships around the Earth are peopled by humanoids, and the life-support mechanisms are geared toward humanoids.

If you could see me in my natural form, I would be an abstract form. I do not wish to say shapeless; I am not light, for light can be anything. I am not gas or matter but a solid being. But I have a constantly changing form and density, otherwise known as thickness, or viscosity.

I usually take the form of some life matter that I am close to. If I am in a forest, I will become like a tree or rock. If I am in the sea, I will become water or perhaps a portion of a sea creature, if they are comfortable with it.

The life-support mechanisms on my ship are geared for that. For example, life support on a typical ship that carries humanoids from nearby star systems would be structured to provide food, water (for most of them) and sleeping accommodations—things you completely understand.

The vehicle would appear to your casual glance almost hollow. It would contain a great deal of stimulus, for the ship itself would be a living memory bank of all the places it has been. Thus, at any given time in travel or even when it is buried underground, it would be reproducing in visual image some life forms, something from someplace where the ship has been and where I have seen these things. In this way, I am constantly being encouraged to take on the form of something I have seen. I do not need life support as you know it, but I do need this. Life support for me is to accommodate myself to the shape, form or substance of what I have seen, felt or heard.

That is the life support and it is not available on the ships. Also, the ships that traverse around your planet from other places will utilize atmosphere almost always so that the pilots and other guests aboard can breathe comfortably. I need to have an atmosphere that consists of what would feel to you almost like a form of static electricity; the atmosphere would be pungent with the smell of ozone and not breathable by your standards.

To put it simply, it would not be possible for any of the ships to pick me up because they could not support me and my needs would have an impact upon them. So here I am. They know I am here. Many of them have offered whatever help they could, but none of them are able to get me where I need to go. My home planet is in the farthest reaches of the Sirius star system from this planet.

#### Explorations through Time

Can you tell me something about your planet? You mentioned time travel. Is it in the same time we are?

The people there like me do not experience time as sequential because of our tendency and desire to become that which is around us even for moments at a time. This puts us either in the present as we become different things, or in my case, because I am unable to fully access the present of my home planet, the past, being what I have been. But we are never in the future, so we do not experience time the way you do.

If someone had the capability to rescue you, they wouldn't have to go back or forward in time; they could just go there?

Correct. Traveling in time is strictly a means of covering great distances without the use of propulsion.

So why did you come here? Were you just exploring?

Yes, I came with the others, as an exploration to acquire greater knowledge. Your planet is famous for its abundant variety of different life forms. Although not as many of them have survived to this day, there is still an astonishing variety of life forms compared to the average planet one might go to. So for a life form such as myself to come to this planet to interact with life here is a great joy. Being stranded here is not so terrible. It could be much worse.

So the original ship planned to land or did something happen and it crashed? Was it looking at the cultures from the air?

It was in orbit, but we had a malfunction and had to make what I would call a controlled crash landing. Some damage was done in the landing and the integrity of the vehicle was compromised. The most important thing, if you are going to travel in a vehicle through the use of time, traveling devices, you must have integrity in the vehicle—at least for my people.

I am not like lightbeings, who can travel through compressed light. I do not do that as myself. Although my soul, my immortal self, can do that, my physical, the being of myself, cannot. In that sense, I am like you.

So when you leave your body, if you stay here that long, will you be conscious in your immortal soul and be able to go back to your planet?

As far as I know, though it is possible, people of my race do not often return at the end of our cycles. We go on to some other place. This I think is what you do also. It is possible, however. I have been advised by several of the ships from elsewhere that in the next twenty-five to fifty years things might change here—they might become more benevolent.

So you are going to interact with us?

Yes, and if so, I will be able to interact, and a rescue ship will be able to come. So I am not without hope.

Yes, yes. Well, they promised us humans that we will be able to interact with ETs within the next fifty years so. That's been set up. What do people on your planet do? What dimension are they in?

The dimension on my planet is equivalent to dimensions seven, yet the people on my planet have the flexibility to manifest ourselves in greater or lesser degrees through dimensions 2.5 through 7.1. So we can visit other dimensions. Sometimes, when I am very tired in this dimen-

sion, I will experience the fifth dimension of this world, which is very benevolent, and I can recover and relax there [chuckles].

You said your nourishment in your ship is in changing shape.

Not necessarily in my ship only. Anywhere changing shape.

But there's more stimulation in your ship?

If I must be in my ship, there needs to be that. That is my life-support system.

But you don't sleep somewhere, do you?

No.

If you looked like a tree, would it be a third-dimensional tree, or would you be in a higher dimension or would we see just a shimmer?

Sensitive individuals would perhaps feel, perhaps even have a slight smell of ozone. For some who are very sensitive, there might be a taste. The taste is sometimes described as gunmetal or a metallic taste.

Electricity, right.

Others might see me as a slight shimmering, as you have indicated, and still others might see me as an appendage, meaning that I would be a shimmering portion of something already there but that does not shimmer in the same way.

How did you interact with the Siberian tribal people telepathically? They saw you?

They saw me first. I did not reveal myself. They walked right up to the rock and ice on the side of the rock that I was involved with and paid homage to the rock. Then, much to my utter amazement, they walked right over to where I was and began communicating to me, first in hand gestures and then telepathically. When I realized they were communicating to me, I communicated back telepathically. They did not act startled; they simply acknowledged. So I realized that I had the possibility of having some wonderful interactions. They were what I would call sacred peoples. They lived, they were humans, yes, but they had very sacred ways about them. You would say they were shamanic. That was their way. All of the peoples, not just a single individual, were trained this way. It is how they would locate food and shelter—through the extra senses, as you would call them, but they are really your normal senses, from what I have observed. So this was a wonderful time for me.

Do you feel that if you visited Alaska and some of these other places, that you are sort of tuned in and there might be people there you could interact with?

I think there might be some people in Alaska or northern Canada who might have this capacity, but who also are comfortable enough with themselves so that I do not in any way alarm them.

How would you get there? You wouldn't just walk; would you fly or bilocate?

The best way I can say it is that I would move through electrical sub-currents. All around your planet there are electrical currents that move in constant motion. It is almost like a charged-particle highway. I would move that way. It is the easiest way for me to move, the most compatible and comfortable and also the most discreet. My subsystems could not be discerned from any other charged particle in motion. Even if you could, even if you had the equipment, you could not tell the difference. It would be like just another moving particle.

### Sirian Evolution

Oh, I hope you do that. But what about your planet? Do you have a history of its evolvement to your present state? Were you once anything similar to us?

As much as I can understand. You have to remember that I was not exposed to a great deal of my planet's culture because I was very young when I came here with the elders. I have only what they told me and very little in the way of records on the ship. The ship was an exploring ship, not meant for my education so much. From what I can understand, it appears that my people originally did not come from Sirius, but settled in the outer regions of Sirius to observe the many and multitude life forms present there. The only place I am aware of other than this planet that has multitudinous life forms is the galaxy system of Sirius. Even this galaxy does not have as many life forms as there are in Sirius.

There are many water planets on Sirius, but there are also many planets that foster varieties of life. There are even planets on Sirius that are like a growth medium where a certain life form might emigrate, and every aspect of life within that life form will form its own chain of lives. Thus, the whole planet will become peopled by different aspects of that life form. The microbes, for instance, of that life form might become cultured and form their own evolutionary cycle. The children might form their own children's society. So many varieties. A plant can be taken to such a planet and multiple varieties of the plant's potential would people the entire planet.

My people (or at least the people who were my people) emigrated to this galaxy because it is such a extraordinarily wonderful place for the encouragement of life forms.

It gave them the stimulation of all this variety to become their form, right?

Yes, yes. My understanding—you would have to ask another for more—is that we are not from this universe. We emigrated to this universe directly to the Sirius star system because of variety. I believe our normal place is well beyond this universe where there is a great deal of peace and continuity, but very little variety. The desire for variety is so strong that we were as a people led to this universe, where we were

informed that the creator of this universe was also enamored with variety.

You might not have this knowledge, but did a whole culture come or just a ship-load?

A whole culture. I believe there is still a group of our beings beyond this universe in their home environment, but a great many beings came to that planet on Sirius—as far as I can tell, the equivalent of about one-third of our original population. We were welcomed by representatives of what is called the Elders of Sirius, who informed us that we would be welcome to stay as long as we wanted.

### Sirian Earth

I don't know if you are aware, but our spiritual teachers tell us that this planet came from Sirius. It is borrowed from Sirius for this experiment with beings.

Yes, that's why we came here. We wanted to see whether a planet from Sirius could survive and thrive away from Sirius. I would have to say, on the basis of my limited knowledge, that the planet is surviving but not thriving. Perhaps it would need to return someday to Sirius in order to thrive once again.

Well, I think part of that is the humans learning their lessons on the surface. I think it contributed to her not thriving.

This is perhaps quite right. Nevertheless, the planet has volunteered for this task. Apparently, this planet's lessons are in concordance in some way with your own.

How does that work with your people? Do they have lessons, or is it just the thrill of exploration?

I realize this might sound odd, but I am not aware of any lessons for my peoples. The elders never informed me nor did they indicate that they themselves were missing something. I do not feel that I am missing something other than what I have stated. So if there are lessons, I am unaware of them.

It may be that we have lessons just because we are in this Explorer Race experiment. I don't know if that is applicable all over creation.

I do not know.

But what about you? You have the ability through your ship to look in on all the cultures on the planet. Has it been fascinating? Eight hundred years ago, they were out there with a horse and sword, and now they've got atomic bombs. Hasn't that been sort of interesting to watch the quick evolution?

It has been difficult to watch the retrogression of the peoples. In my perception, in terms of true communion from individual to individual, there has been a great loss, a step backward. When the ship was first here circling about your planet, many people could communicate through

feelings and senses. There were many, many peoples all over this planet who lived the shamanic way and learned many things from the world around them—how to communicate, how to eat, how to love, how to sleep, how to hunt and do all of the things they must do to survive. In the experience of technology that you are in now, I have noticed a great loss in your ability to communicate with parts of yourselves as well as each other. So the evolution to me is reversed at the moment, but I have been heartened to see in recent years some return to former goals. I have listened in from a distance to talks given by various individuals who are saddened about communication challenges. I am hopeful that your true spiritual evolution will cure this.

We have been assured that it will. I think we have to gain technology so that we could give it up. I think that is part of the lesson.

One of the greatest challenges for any peoples is to walk away from that which seems to give them such pleasure. It is often that what seems to give you such pleasure holds you back.

Depending on technology instead of our own inner feelings, right?

Yes, and your own inner capacities.

How long were you circling the planet?

Obviously, a ship that would be sent would probably not be manned, as you say. In any event, the problem was that by the time the messages got going again, it was then not the best time to come here.

Because the secret government has control of the air space, right?

Well, there was enough going on on the Earth that it would have been a problem. It would have been better at that time if I could have taken my ship out to meet them. Then it would have been all right, but I had not repaired the ship enough by then. It is now repaired enough so that I could go out to meet a rescue vehicle, but I would now have to be very, very careful so as not to draw the attention of your highly perceptive web of satellites. So I have decided I will just wait another twenty-five or fifty years. It is not so long to wait to see if your spiritual evolution comes to be. Then I can perhaps get along fine.

You will get along fine. With your permission, when we are through I would like to ask Zoosh to assure you that you will get along fine. Do I have your permission to ask him?

Oh, yes.

### Parentage and Gender

In the meantime, what do you remember? What was your life like while you were still home? How old were you when you left?

Using Earth years for simplicity, I was three. I was by Earth standards a child, and certainly by standards of my peoples, an infant.

But why did you go?

I had to go with the elders.

Why?

Oh, I see you do not understand. You would say parents. We do not say parents, we say elders.

To us “elder” is someone not related, one who is a respected spiritual leader or a social leader.

I see.

You were a baby with your parents. Were they male and female? You don’t have male and female.

I do not think of them as male and female. It is true that I cannot say that they were male and female.

Did you think of that, having watched us, because we have mothers and fathers?

Yes, it is not like you. No, not like that.

You just loved both of them, but they were genderless?

I cannot say that. Can I simply say that their electrical charge was different? One would be charged one way and the other would be charged another way, but between them they could create an offspring. This was not internal within one’s body, but external. Offspring are created externally.

Do you have memories before your childhood of others?

I do not, no. I believe if I were in my home planet such things might be possible, but I do not at this time, no.

So what excites you? When you look in on the cultures, what is it that you are interested in?

I am most interested in cultures that have the best communication between various members of a culture or a family. I am even more interested by cultures that have good communications with life forms around them—not like them, but around them. Those are the ones I pay the most attention to. That is why in recent years I have been heartened by the increased interest by human beings in communication with all species.

Of course, many beings here on Earth—nonhumans—do communicate easily with other species, but since humans have the greatest impact, I am observing your cultures from a distance.

### Merging and Communication

So there aren’t any what we would call animals in your vicinity?

Where I am now in northern Siberia?

Are there some you can communicate with?

Oh yes, there are some animals; I do communicate with them, and it is a great pleasure. There is certainly some rock and water in the form of snow. There are some creatures who communicate from a distance, such as your companion here. And often, I am visited by spirit beings communicating at a distance, such as cat beings.

These are most comfortable guests to visit with because, as you know some—yes, he says it is all right—cat beings can transform their shape or some can become like other things or pass through seemingly solid barriers intact.

Can you communicate with rocks, too?

I see. Oh, yes they have long memories for having seen many things. Therefore, I am doing much communication with them. Perhaps you would understand if I say this: When I take the form of something else I am able to communicate with it best. If I am in the form of a tree as a portion of a tree, I do not communicate so well with the stone. If I am as the stone, I do not communicate with the tree, so my becoming something greatly heightens my capacity to communicate.

So you merge with it, then. You literally become it, not just the shape.

But merging is a little different. When a being merges with something, they might occupy the same space, as a portion of your energy personality might merge temporarily with a beloved cat.

If I were to, though I do not, merge with a beloved cat, I would become a few extra hairs that are not now a portion of a cat. I would be more then. If I were to merge with the rock (as you say, merge), I would become a portion of the rock. There is not actually a portion, and when I leave that portion that I appeared to be, it would no longer be present.

If there were people around (observers, you understand) I would be a very small portion so that when I left, my absence would not be discernible. If there were no people around to observe or become unsettled by such a sudden change, I might become a very large appendage of the rock. Then when I leave, the rock would be as it was.

In that process you know what the rock has seen?

Yes.

Do you know by knowing or because it tells you?

Because it tells me. If I were to merge (merging in the shamanic sense), I know not by being that thing but by connecting with it—that's the word—and becoming like it in its form and mass. Then by way of being welcomed by that rock, it will tell me what it knows. I do not just do this. I wait to be invited, of course. I do not simply go up to a tree or a rock without being invited or welcomed, and that tree or rock understands

that I must become a portion of it in order to communicate. So it will invite me to the exact place on its body where it would feel the most comfortable with my becoming attached to it.

If you were to go to a large city, would you be safe? Or do you have no interest in going to a large city because there's too many people?

I would travel. If I were to go, I would travel in the subelectrical field and I might take the form of a block of a building. But I have no reason to go to such a place right now because there are not enough human beings perceptive enough to make my trip a pleasure, as it was with tribal peoples in Siberia.

I see. You don't want to simply look at it, you want to communicate with someone. I see.

Yes, I do not just want to watch. I would not go to a city unless there were numbers of people who could see me and be happy to see me and not be threatened, you understand—welcome me as the people of Siberia did.

So your parents came here. You don't know how long they had been on that Sirius planet—like a hundred years, a thousand years?

They were not much for reminiscing.

#### In the Now

Ahhhhh! They were more like in the now.

Remember, they were in the present. Because in our travels we were constantly seeing new life forms, they didn't need to go into the past to where the ship had been and what the ship had seen and absorbed in order to become those life forms. So reminiscing is not something in our society, it is not part of our culture. We do not acquire and nurture historical perspectives. We are more interested in becoming that which is around us, and if there isn't anything around us for some reason, then we will become whatever this ship (in my case) has been exposed to on its journey.

In that sense, then, are you using the past, you are connecting?

As I said, yes. Our culture will utilize the present and the past, but we do not utilize the future as your culture does.

So you have the opportunity in the ship to not only go back to the past when you left that planet, but to all the other voyages that ship had taken. Is that true?

Theoretically, that would be true, but the vehicle was new when it left the planet. It had not been anywhere. I was going to volunteer that, but I knew you would ask.

I see. You have such a good attitude about it. I know if I'd been lost on the planet for 800 years, I wouldn't be as cheerful as you.

I'll tell how I maintained my state of being. It is because this planet has

such great variety. If I had been stranded on the Moon or something, I would be very sad, but being stranded here is not so terrible. Since the elders were with me for quite a while and then I had my interaction with the peoples, it was not so awful.

How many years of the 800 years did your parents live?

The elders lived about 450 of those years.

It's a little more than half. So then you have really been alone for only the last 350.

Yes. I was interacting with the peoples of Siberia for a time while my parents were alive, so I had lots of company then.

### Electrical Stories

How did you interact with your parents? What kind of daily life did you experience? Is there communication, did they teach you?

Is it is hard to explain in your context because we are electrical. But we would often go different directions exploring. You might see us moving. Picture this for a moment: One might leave the vehicle, and as we begin to move across the snow, we would be like snow above it. As we moved slowly past a boulder, we might become a boulder for that moment as we moved along. Or we might stop and become a portion of the boulder and go on and then become a portion of the tree and go on, you understand. Picture each of us moving in three different directions in a given time period and then coming back to the vehicle and sharing with each other what each of us had become so that the others could become it.

You could become it just from the communication from the other beings about what they've experienced?

Yes.

But did they teach you?

We did not have breakfast, lunch and dinner.

But they told you stories so that you had stories to tell these people in Siberia? You learned them from your parents.

It was always in pictures. It would be like this. I would take the form of something, perhaps I would be like stars. It would be perhaps nighttime. The Siberian peoples would tell their stories at night and I would be there in some form that was comfortable to them. Then I would sort of float upward, lacking a better term. I did not have legs and feet, so I would move slightly off the ground and become a star field, but inside one of their huts.

It would be as if your camera lens was focusing on planets within the star field, you understand, closer and closer. I would become like that, then I would reveal different forms of life on other planets that might be of interest to the people. They would see different things to the extent

we could communicate, you understand—and I would try to tell them about the knowledge and wisdom of the beings on these other planets. If I felt that these beings and their knowledge would complement the Siberian people in this way, they would see how much they were like others and also feel a sense of home. So I would sometimes show some of them their homes this way, where their souls were from and so on.

Other times I would try to show them a little bit of where I was from. I did not show them so much of my culture because it did not relate to them at all. If they would ask, I would show something that they could relate to, but mostly I would show other life forms on Sirius or sometimes societies and how people live on Pleiades—something like that to excite and interest them. Other times I would show places on Sirius that are warm, tropical climates to acquaint them with such places they were on unfamiliar with. Even though at that time there were such places on this planet, they did know of them, so it was easier to point out ones on another planet so as to not cause them to feel unsatisfied with their lot in life.

It was like that, and in this way stories evolved. Then I would listen to their stories, and by listening to their stories I would know more about what they cherished. I would know what to show them and what to tell them so I could enrich their lives.

You have got to hang around until everybody becomes benevolent. This is such a gift, you know.

I think people of Earth will like my people very much when they feel more comfortable with themselves.

#### Celebrate Existence

That's an interesting thought. What do your people cherish, based on what you have been able to learn?

We cherish forms of life that celebrate their own existence. When a form of life celebrates its own existence, it is so happy to be what it is even if others might think it is slow or not involved or something like that. We love being exposed to such life forms because they are full-bodied in their own existence.

An example might be spiders. In my experience, most spiders celebrate their existence and have no desire even in their dreams to be anything else. Once I was attached to a spider for a time—not a spider from this planet, but elsewhere. The ship, I believe, acquired exposure to that spirit spider, and I came to know that spiders do not perceive forms of life in the higher realms of their worlds as anything other than like themselves.

They would see the stars, yes, like you, but they would see little strands

connecting the stars so that the stars would be parts of a web. I found the spider world so beautiful!

When you talked to the Siberians, how did you know about the Pleiadians? Do you remember being there?

The ship had that knowledge.

How did you express your love to your parents and they to you?

Yes, yes. We would compare notes, as it were, compare what we had each experienced that day in different life forms. Even in travel, we would do that. We would agree upon the one form that we all liked the most, then we would take that form (all three of us) and become that in its pure state of celebration. That is the most exultant way we could express our appreciation for each other's company.

And there were just three of you, there was no other crew?

Just us. There are not that many individuals on the planet. At any time there are probably fewer than 25,000 on the planet. So for three of us to travel in a ship is enough.

Are they all space-ferrying, or just those who have curiosity?

Some stay on the planet because ships go out from the planet to experience things like our ship did. Then in the normal course of events, they go back to the planet and then other members of society are exposed to what we experienced. We shared with them.

So they end up knowing everything you do?

Yes, but they have the opportunity to discover it slowly. They don't have to suddenly know it all. They can come to our residence, which will usually involve the ship in some way so that the ship becomes an added portion of the residence, not unlike a chamber. They will go into the chamber of the ship and experience something. They will request in their own way something that is the most compatible with them that is from a far galaxy the ship has visited, then they will experience it. Then they will ask us if we experienced it, and if we did, then perhaps they will ask to experience it with us to feel closer. It is like a friction as you know it. To experience something together is our form of affection. I think you do this too, yes?

### Ships and Dwellings

Yes, listen to music together or look at TV or travel. But you have residences, then you build them?

Understanding who we are, the places of residence will not be filled with furniture or fountains, but will often be places like chambers. Let me show you a ship form. I could tell you, but . . . [draws]. You will like this because it is reminiscent of the shape of a human eye. That is the ship as

it would travel. Should the ship become a portion of the house, then it would change its shape a bit to be—I will show you. This is how it would look attached to the building like that. The elongated portions on both ends would soften and become more rounded, and then it would become connected to the house like this. I will draw the dotted line to suggest that it's connected to the house and then becomes a chamber of the house.

Draw the house it is attached to.

I will draw it roughly. The house might look like this.

I see. What did they built it out of, a thought or elements or what?



This is now beyond my knowledge, but as near as I can tell, they are made from other ships. First there is the ship, then there is the dwelling. All dwellings are built from ships that have traveled so that at any

time the occupants are never far away from a stimulating source of life forms they can emulate or imitate, you say.

That's incredible! Are the ships organic?

Not organic as a plant or vegetable would be organic, but the ship is very similar to a living being, though not exactly. The ship has memory. It cannot heal itself as a living being might do. It needs help with repairs. So, it's perhaps close to what I would call a not-quite-living machine. The ship itself, in my experience, does not think, but it has feelings.



Sometimes I will have a feeling of loneliness and do not know what the feeling is right away. But I will realize that it was loneliness because I will feel the

ship reaching out to embrace and nurture me and, as you would say, hug me to give me love. Then I am not lonely anymore. The feeling goes away, and I realize that the feeling was loneliness. So the ship has feelings, but I do not know if it has what you would call thoughts.

Let's assume that you could be rescued and you can get out beyond the Earth's orbit. Can the ship itself, which has feelings, be attached to something and return home then?

Oh, the ship must come home with me. I will not go on my own even if another vehicle could come here and land. It would connect my ship to it and take me back in my ship. The ship and me are related.

So anybody in the culture who wants to go traveling has a ship as part of its dwelling, and it just detaches it and leaves?

No. The ship is created, and when it comes back to the culture it



becomes a portion of the dwelling. Even if you then go on another journey, you do not take that ship. Once that ship has become part of your dwelling, it remains there permanently. You make another ship, and that ship takes you where you want to go, and it comes back and becomes a portion of your dwelling.

So the real explorers have big dwellings—lots of ships?

Those who have been many places or whose family members have preceded them on trips to many places, yes, they will have very large dwellings. Wonderful.

Perhaps that is the reason we don't have too much population! [laughs] So we don't overrun the planet with our dwellings.

This is wonderful. No one here knows, so this is like an exclusive scoop, right?

As far as I know.

### Embracing Variety

I am about out of questions. What would you like to tell the readers?

Just know that the variety that you experience on this planet is part of your souls as well as your hearts and bodies. You will find as you go through life that this variety is something you must have, not just something you experience. Some of you will have great peace from moments of singularity, but even those who experience that will enjoy variety.

The more you can communicate beyond words—yes, with words, but also with feelings and other senses—with each other and other life forms, you will embrace variety. When you embrace variety, all of you will get along better with each other, and by embracing variety you will be truly ready to meet your friends from other planets. Good night.

Thank you very much. Can you stay and listen while we ask Zoosh about getting home?

Yes, briefly.

Z Z Z

All right, Zoosh here. So we begin our book, eh?

Oh, he is so wonderful! Can you assure us that he is going to get home?

Oh yes, he will get home, but he has put so much investment into your planet, it would be a shame for him to miss out on your coming of age. So I think he will want to stay and enjoy your coming of age. Then it will be easy for him to go home.

He can hear that, right?

Yes.

Thank you. Is there anything he didn't know that you can say about his culture or his experience that would add to this?

I think I will let it stand. I don't want to say too much to him, because

18 G ET VISITORS SPEAK

if I say much about his culture I will take away from his discovery when he goes home. Why do that?

As long as we know he will be happy.

He will be happy.