

Being Scientist is a Tough Job

Ice was melting. Five years after we found the frozen mammoth. Quarantined areas, now everyone rushing to the fields with hopes for black gold beneath the polar sea. Oil. This is a curse fallen on shoulders of humanity. And it is not just of oil.

Giant microbes found within the ice. Our team, the researchers, half of us died. This was not on the news. Families still get letters, read and approved by military. Military sends those letters. Military killed our scientists. Not the microbes, which we found within melting ice.

I have collaborated. Colonel Rostov first talked to us and saw who is able to collaborate within us. The rest, died.

These are ancient viruses.

- from Alexei Babuk's diary, found in 2077, near north pole underwater base
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Melez!

Today you will learn some Draconian sides of protection.

Sex in a spaceship is nonsense. Instead, you adjust your headset, induce the back of pineal gland with electric impulses. DMT is produced and released into your brain and bloodstream in huge amounts.

This is the pleasure of our age to forget the frenzy we have fallen into, as you know.

I am an Illuminator and this gives me many privileges. Perhaps some of you will become Illuminators either. I have the right to communicate with interstellar intelligences, together with free usage of all services humanity produce.

What I was saying? Yes, sex in a spaceship is nonsense. While my fellow travelers in this ship were from the richest of the Earth, I don't have any kind of monetary possession. Neither you do.

But I was making sex in this spaceship. Call this an exercise within my mind. In this age, with proper usage of technology, we made a humanity which each and every person have extensive imagination abilities. Firstly, similar to internet based products, the “astral web” of thought marketing economy thrilled. People paid with their energy flow. They paid dearly. Astral viruses made a generation into strange illnesses, many gone insane, many became zombie hosts of a central broadcast center within thought network.

Our brotherhood got the rulership within humanity only after that happened. Prior to this, the Wars of Immortality, gave birth to numberless revolutions around the world. We tried to give order, though, old mentalities and powers did not heed our voice.

They paid dearly since all those revolutions organized by “insiders” within those powers who understood what is going on, that they were being betrayed and left to death, while some small minority is to live forever.

Those wars gave birth to new moral values and new rules for human rights.

But the trivia did not end until it has been universally accepted that human thought systems are as material and real as the wheels

of a factory: that, you cannot allow a wrong ideology and thinking system to spread and cause collective madness.

This is learned after hard experiences.

And this knowledge led the world accept that only the ones with highest levels of understanding to have rulership over humanity, teach them, and try to create more Illuminators.

For us, there is only one meaningful thing in human life: it is the struggle for “understanding”.

We try to raise it with all means.

All sciences aims this now. Genetic selection, electronic and robotic expansions of body, everything is focused on just one thing: increasing the understanding levels of human beings.

While everybody has great understanding today, due to our improvisation of human kind, only the ones who have inner need and striving, some kind of deeper quantum level dynamic, ie a “spark” for “Saturnian insight” in ancient terminology, which is forcing those individuals only getting satisfaction from more understanding; those possess these qualities are the only ones elevated and chosen to get further education, and become Illuminators. Like you.

My mental sexual experience was “outside the space”, ie, outside the circles of time and the web of material being. This is enlarging your “spiritual” existence, in your ordinary wording. Those realms became forbidden to humanity, after we encountered mass breakdowns caused by mental piracy, and mind sabotages by various powers, against other people groups. My privilege was because of my role within humanity. Illuminators, we discover the “unknown” within those dark areas. And we make those areas get

“illuminated”. This is a dangerous job. Many of our kind gone insane, or burned, or got unknown illnesses which caused sudden death. While we are “immortal” in a sense with the advances in technology, with organ replacement and multifaceted robotic treatments, we can still die if the strike is immediate.

I was doing sex with a Reptilian in my mind. And this experience is not physical. It is like a course lesson, to unite the quantum flows of different kinds. And those flows you encounter are, who can possibly guess the source of them which I don't know, was teaching directly by direct experience.

We learn the flows. We master those flows. And we accumulate a sense which is necessary for our scientists' direction for research.

Which you call “magic”, which is most of the time primitive manipulations of quantum field, have been applied by machines for a long time. Mental broadcasts done easily by secret technology in old Order. All this obscurity ended after Wars of Immortality. Though their usage gone under strict control of us, to create a nice and playful “order” out of this explosion of confusion and naturally chaos coming out of them.

Yes. We controlled the minds. We still do that. But, believe me, there was no other way. You cannot enter chaos directly. You would go disintegrated. Humanity was going on within the disintegration process.

This is the second Order of Humanity.

And we are the Elders of the clan.

I was making sex with an interdimensional intelligence, which is far above of any human being, not because of pleasure seeking, but for choosing what improvements we should do to humanity.

What energy flows we should add to the energetic spiral of humanity is decided after we risk ourselves. And if something is to go wrong, the ones to die are nobody but us.

So, do not judge us with your current level of understanding because we control minds. If you happen to succeed in your education, you should do the same.

My journey, to Europa, the moon, was to install a complex diamond-centered energy controller-receiver-broadcaster. Energetic weapons and tools need to be inserted into the quantum network by us, the practitioners of the Flows, the masters of the ancient Art. Think me as the radioactive material myself, which is needed to trigger a reaction within this machine. Without the appropriate frequency within me, the device can never be tuned into our Human Order's matrix of Flows.

Though, after landing on the moon, and our transfers to the locations with our soucer-like craft inspired so much from older Order's imagination, something went terribly bad.

We learnt a new virus able to kill humans immediately detected there. And we could not prevent or kill the virus. Our upgraded immunity systems was futile. The area quarantined, humans still alive who can have potential contact by time with virus in their nearby locations are intentionally left behind, left to their deaths.

I knew what to do. I returned from Europa alone. The rest of the colony, thousands of scientists and military personnel, together with the super rich who wanted to have some extreme experience in a distant moon, got a fast distress call onto their brains, from an unknown source, and all died in seconds. I had to do that. I was very sorry, yes, but you do what you have to do.

If you find a virus like that, you have to protect it.

Such things are so valuable because they can be used in many kinds of extreme emergency situations. Such a virus is power behind all means.

Even against some kinds of inter-dimensionals. And their potential human hosts and collaborators.

You should do the same in a similar situation and prepare your minds thoroughly.

Ho Drakon, Ho Megas!

- notes of Fr. Lux e Tenebris via Solis to new Initiates, year of 56 of the Second Order after Great Ascension

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Colonel Rostov, after four months of inspection over the team of remaining scientists, received the first results of experiments of this ancient virus. It was able to kill the half of human population only in two days, if released in gas form.

He offered the scientists a new life.

Under the soil.

Not dead, but unknown to the rest of humanity.

Forever.