

# SEED OF BABYLON

By Paul Hudson

## Epilogue

I have tried to keep as close to reality as possible when creating this book using the IUT (infinite universe theory) that our matter universe is but one universe in an endless void of space with countless other universes similar to ours.

Then using the matter universe and the antimatter universe that is proven to exist, I simply put the negative charged antimatter universe in another dimension so as not to cause actual contact and thus inhalation, yet all around us and being a mirror of the one we now exist in.

Then, collating the very real possibility that an advanced life like ours evolved countless of billions of years ago, they eventually took over all other species and became the dominate species, and not an 'ant type' species per say, but a species similar to our human frame (well in fact, they designed our mortal bodies to be used to grow the antimatter body within, that upon death it is released into a vacuum chamber in the space cities they inhabit to possess a biological super body, that they now use).

With intelligence, that makes our puny 300 years of so called 'enlightened advancement' having a humorous effect on them, and with their 'enlightened advancement' mere machines became obsolete and 'living machines' (biological bodies) became the 'norm' to grow antimatter bodies.

These watchers plant worlds and eventually bring them into the infinite realm of endless planets.

Also, using the singularity theory that any atom can be in any place in this matter universe at the same time, I incorporated the next dimension world of antimatter, and with a little hocus pocus commanding the quarks in the antimatter universe, to move

from this universe to the next, but in an entirely suggested nominated spot in this universe, thus causing the matter object in an eternal dance (like a positive and negative magnet) with that quark to move with it, and thus teleportation was achieved.

With this power of teleportation and keeping the balance in play using a mortal with obvious self-centered ambitions manipulating the power of fire.

The Earth becomes the focal point of the Federation and is divided; the good from the bad so to say, and it creates a mass population shift of people worthy to become a part of the endless planets 'out there' or simply - die.

Rex, the simple but achieved man, is the main character in this game of life.

Who knows they could be watching you right now! Having a little chuckle at your eccentric nature!!!

Smile.

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## **Chapter one**

### **Rex and the watchers**

Rex hit the red button, "Oh crap, I wish this insane world would wake up". The news always made Rex a little on edge as He knew that a simple remedy would solve all the world problems, but it all seemed so impossible.

Rex was a dreamer, and seriously believed in higher intelligences and other worlds that have idyllic societies and well, to put it simply, had attained peaceful co-existence planets in total harmony; though Earth seemed to be getting further away from His dream of becoming one of them.

Yes them..... Rex was convinced that they watch us and would love to have us as a part of their endless planetary communities! "BUT" - there always seems to be a 'but' thinks Rex, still being an idealist and a dreamer to boot, he saw the good that man was capable of. I'm not talking goody-two-shoes kind of good, No, just the simple love and respect that a fellow mortal can have for a person who was a bit down on his luck.

We see it more rarely these days, and sometimes it even hits the news - as it can be a 'light' in a darkened world, when there is too much bad news.

Still, Rex would talk to these fellow 'alien' sympathizers. "Hey watchers, what would you all say to a little fun here on this dreary day". The winter was setting in and Rex knew all too well how his neighbour would turn up the volume to his 'noise-maker' just to block out the thoughts of another winter of limited heating in his not-so-new building complex. "Hey watchers, what do you say to a little stirring of the pot" winked Rex, as he peered into a rain swept window.

Little did he know but his ten thousandth attempt to arouse the brother 'alien's' was about to pay off, a council was held just before he asked for the umpteenth time to give him teleport power, a council to bring Earth to its final days before they

would invade, pods from many distant galaxies, had gathered at a golden planet, just two hundred light-years from our blue world.

Yes living ships, before the first billionth year of intelligent life, machines were obsolete and biological machines were vastly better, they were so brilliantly developed that a super biological body was now the main vehicle for carrying the anti-matter counter part of a being that was safely locked away in the next dimension to possess.

Beings like gods, assembled to discuss the fate of Earth, and how it could be saved from total inhalation or cleansed, as they put it; Uar came up with a simple solution - Rex! Yes Rex. Let's use that insignificant mortal and see what can be saved from that doomed planet Uar the King suggested. Twenty three of the other Kings encircled on majestic thrones looked deep into Uar's heart, and some even broke out into roars of laughter. Uar kept his stare in resolution toward the few that thought this too humorous to put into play, taken aback they said with a soft tone, "YES"! BUT - Uar laughed... Yes but, it might work?

Though these immortals have extraordinary powers, moving from one dimension to another, and they could predict the future to a point, the fact was that some variables made it impossible to say.... such-and-such would happen, and nothing can change such-and-such, the main variable being 'love'; It was the spanner that changed the cogs of time and its consequences.

As Uar had finalized the meeting they all bowed their heads to hear from the power; all twenty four projected their minds to one central spot as a beam of pure light ripped and crackled with energy; A form spoke: "Protect the balance children".

With this confirmation, Uar had convinced the council and in a heartbeat all the Kings were already back on their home 'worlds', popping from one dimension to another and enjoying their simple lives, when Uar sent a watcher to appear before Rex and grant him his one wish.

"Rex" - softly came a pleasant voice from the mist in the crowded living room. Rex just about fell from his chair and yelled out "Holy Shit"

A mist began to form upon his lounge, a relaxed but serious young man looked straight into Rex's eyes and repeated "Rex hello, I am Rabashak!" said the god-like 'alien' that looked very similar to an ancient ruler.

Rex regained his composure and greeted Rabashak. Rex was moving in position to prostrate himself - not being a religious man but one that was obviously way out of his depth and evidently not quite sure or knowing what he should do - then before he could

complete his action Rabashak signalled him to get up, waving his finger saying "no, no, no!" Rex felt slightly relaxed, though inside he was raging with emotions, he stammered "What can I do for you Rabashak? What can I do to make you feel comfortable? I just knew you guys would visit me - I knew it, are you a god?" Rex queried, he desperately wanted continuity with his concept of these 'alien' brothers.

Rabashak was taken aback - he expected a little more fear, but as Uar predicted, mortals have a way about them that does make them worth while.

"Thank you Rex. I am comfortable and no, the concept 'god' is a mortal one, there is no god who has a magic wand who says 'presto' and out comes a trillion universes and sneezes and a few more come out on top - No, we are what we are, intelligence beyond your understanding and we have been around forever and we grow worlds, but without any more rhetoric, I must tell you why I am here".

Most watchers did not like to venture into the 4th dimensional plane because there were too many variables and usually only one chance to live through most of them.

"We have watched you with great amusement - and hope these past years we have laughed with you and cried with you and felt a lot of your pain. It has been decreed by the council to bring Earth into the countless worlds that exist in our Federation, we would like to use you as a tool to accomplish this task".

A 'tool?' thought Rex, well I've been called worse! I must focus and get the meat of this monuments encounter with my fellow alien's, I've always felt we were brothers he mused as he looked intently at the peaceful like person in the mist speaking to him with such authority and certainty.

"Would you rather I leave you in peace or whatever you call this state you are in?" He snapped at him! Wow that grabbed Rex's attention, then he blurted out - "No, I was simply thinking of the way you would use this tool" pointing to himself "my mind imagined a gut-wrenching experience", he winced looking at Rabashak in sheep-like bewilderment.

Rabashak looked sympathetically at his frazzled state and answered. "Rex, if we didn't think you could do this we would not have asked you, besides it will be another source of amusement for both you and us; so what do you say? We would never force a person against its will - a cliché I know, but it's a common law of our endless worlds" Rabashak quipped shaking his head.

Rex -excited - and with all the boldness he could muster up and without hesitation stammered "Well err.. Of course I will. Sign

me up" not even considering the fine print! The thought of an adventure with the watchers and to actually be a part of Earth's history - who could refuse!

It was a no brainer.

Rex's mind swelled with all sorts of erratic adventures. "Hold on Rex" said Rabashak, jolting Rex back to reality, "We just need to do a bit of minor surgery on you first! re-adjust your DNA sequencing and open up your frontal lobe to receive the new data it will need to unlock and lock-in the two dimensions".

Surgery! Brain, dimensions! Rex went into 'panic' mode. His eyes widened and a pale sickly look swept over his entire face; his look changed to a more surreal, Oh my God what have I gotten myself into here kind of look.

With a nervous twitch Rex stuttered "But of course - genetic surgery huh, why not!" only last week he panicked with the stark reality of donating his blood - he committed to do this many years before, but every month when it came around - the thought of it was always a bit hard for him beforehand.

Rex had studied anatomy and physiology for many years - just for the experience, along with quantum mechanics and many other sciences, it made him feel like he could keep up with his 'alien' brothers if anything ever occurred, better to be ready and not need it than to be caught with your pants down -so to speak - as he often told his girlfriend.

"May I ask what this re-adjusting of my neural network will do, and why the DNA fix-up? You know I know a bit about this stuff Rabashak". Rex stated - airing his little knowledge and with all the bravery of a war vet, though he was still in a state of shock.

Rabashak was so very patient and seemed to enjoy the encounter as it happened. He touched Rex's shoulder and Rex felt for the first time these 'alien' brothers were flesh or some sort of flesh! Rabashak spoke comfortingly "It will make the process permanent". Rex repeated Rabashak's words wryly "The process - the unlocking of the two dimensions; are you talking about quantum entanglement? How an object can be in two places at once?" said Rex, showing off his limited knowledge of quantum theories.

"Yes. Though what you are doing is untangling the universes in each atom, the anti-matter quarks untangle first, so they are the first to move into the mirror universe or their anti-matter universe. It's really quite simple when you get into the flow of the process; crudely put - it's sort of like your fax machines here - but not."

Rabashak answered with a deep look "Teleportation. You have constantly asked for a teleport machine, well we do not have one! we teleport by unlocking sub atomic anti-matter particle into the next dimension, then we lock them back into this matter-dimension you live in, this unlocking process is the heart of teleporting and makes teleportation of matter a very simple process that even our children can do with ease, then we 'will' them to enter the 5th dimension; and they obey. I know it sounds strange Rex but it works, then we 'will' them to come back to this 4th dimensional plane, but in a different area - literally, anywhere in the universe".

Rex picked himself up from the side of the chair - then as he steadied his grip, nervously exclaimed, "I knew it was a simple process, but of course the pieces of the puzzle all fit together perfectly. Oh I am so happy Rabashak and still can't for the life of me understand why you would trust me with such power". Rabashak fixed his eyes intently at Rex and replied "We don't trust you; if you do the wrong thing this power will be rescinded".

Rex knew all too well what 'rescinded' meant, the dirt-nap, punch-the-clock, kick-the-bucket, or expired!! Hum thought Rex, I might get a month of fun before I blow it! What the hell you only live once.

"But of course Rabashak I understand, we can't have a planet teleported into a sun now, could we!" Rex let out a fake laugh.

"No Rex. I'm glad we understand each other. The team is prepared Rex, you will go to sleep soon and when you wake up you will be on your own again. We cannot stay here and we cannot help you. This is your planet, a planet of mortals. OK? Bye now Rex, it was pleasant talking to you". "The feeling is mutual..." Rex said softly as he quickly sinks off to sleep.

"Your majesty", Rabashak bowed as he moved into the court and blurted out asking a question with a question. "Natas has arrived and asks for an audience with you, this is most disquieting my Lord, and he will not reveal his purpose. Why would he come after four hundred cycles? Would you like me to put him in the court prison till we discover his intent?"

"Rabashak" Uar laughed, "you're not still angry with him over the torture he put you through are you, eh?"

"Your majesty, you know he can't be trusted and who knows what he has planned" Rabashak pleaded, quivering with a twitch of a sore nerve, and justifiably!! Natas plotted against Uar's realm by manipulating Rabashak's weakness and brought him to his knees - though Uar saw it all as a great purging and made Rabashak closer to his heart than ever before. "I summoned Him - old friend"

"Oh King ...why?"

"Do not fear Rabashak this is between him and me. Call it a family gathering" Uar smiled with a sigh.

"Make him comfortable for a day - and then send him to me alone on the Earth at the usual mountain meeting spot. I will let you know when", Uar ordered. Rabashak bowed as he signaled his complete obedience and trust in Uar's judgment, though he kept his hand close to his protective defense shield with one eye on Natas.

Whenever Natas came into the royal Crystal City he was guarded by two destroyers; this was simple protocol because of his obvious rebellion of Uar's rule, he was not permitted to speak to anyone or interact in the city - just simply to appear in the royal court then be released back outside the city again.

The Crystal City is a giant pyramid, the size of our Earth's moon. It is engineering at its best, with crystal golden walls that encase three levels of living area, each level five hundred miles high, with each level supporting its own atmosphere; to look up from one of the mountains on the bottom level you would swear it had no ceiling, the sky was orange with a blue haze. On the third level - as the cone of the pyramid became more visible, the sky was more of a golden blue glow.

This third level was Uar's personal command post and had millions of administrator's, ambassadors and leaders that lived and worked in the upper level - governing the hundreds of millions of Earth-like worlds already flourishing in the Milky Way Federation of our galaxy.

This city was one of millions of encased cities that existed in the Milky Way galaxy. All with similar designs and all of them under Uar and his cities protection and government. They are autonomous to a point and like any monarchy over-lording a government; they had a self-governing body that dealt with their worlds personal needs.

This is the way it has been since time began; and no one can pinpoint that event because when they try to actuate the event, like the elusive number of pye, it just seems to grow and hey, wait up - there is another universe just over there, it (time) like 'matter' - has no beginning, and it would also seem it has no end; like the vacuum of space - infinite.

Uar and all his royal counterparts, simply use the collisions of two galaxies as a time reference to a beginning, like our Milky Way galaxy that will collide with the Andromeda galaxy in a million years from now! This will signal a new beginning. A new



galaxy formed. And it will be called by another name and everything will be new again.

Eloi, who rules the Andromeda galaxy and its unique species of mortals - that can fly like birds; is a distant relative of Uar from the royal bloodline, and he often frequents the Crystal City. And likewise Uar - often visits Eloi's golden city too. They have a solid relationship that grows stronger as the eon's pass.

## **Chapter two**

### **Genetic anomalies**

One deep breath and Rex was awake on his lounge, and wondering if it was all simply a dream. I have been too engrossed in this brother-hood of the 'alien' that my social life has taken a serious nose dive, my love life is all but a myth - and the only decent meal I have is prepared days beforehand, and set in packets in the freezer, Rex mused.

Little did Rex know how that diet would change! For the next week he could hardly keep down most foods. Vegetables and fruit were the only foods that did not give him nausea, meat was a real trick but, after seven days he figured out that processed foods and foods with hormones and antibiotics were reacting to his metabolism, at first this did not seem strange to Rex - and his mixed up existence, but after thirty days he noticed, like coming down off heroin - he regained some type of clarity.

What a bazaar type of detox he thought, now that I'm clean from these reactive additives, I feel so much clearer!

Knock, Knock, Knock..... the glass doors slid apart. Crystal had previously text she was coming over to help with the new garden Rex had prepared.

"Hello babe" Rex said as he swung around and gently pulled Crystal toward him - kissing her on the lips! 'Hi darling, hmm you even taste different, I mean - I was surprised to see you so fresh... have you been fasting again?" questioned Crystal with a wry smile! She had seen Rex in a seven day fast before - he swore by its healing properties.

"No. I just finished breakfast. Oh I'm so glad you're here - I have been full of life these past few days" Rex affirmed.

"Your nausea is over Rex?" smiled Crystal. She had hoped for a little romantic time after a day outside in the garden.

"Yes, but not just that - I feel fantastic. Like I could climb a mountain - or move one!"

"Rex, that's great to hear" she said - as she moved in closer to kiss him once more, while they were 'locked' in that moment of passion, then Rex recalled the words of Rabashak ...and then commanded the anti-matter quarks to move into the next universe and then to move back into this one..

Rex saw the sub atomic quarks around himself and Crystal as they hugged - and then in every living cell - he could envision two of them, one matter and one anti-matter, that seemed to repel each other like endless magnets, and a type of DNA chain creating endless life - or energy.

Then he commanded the anti matter quarks to go from the sub-atomic level of every cell in his body and every cell in Crystal's body - into the next universe; the 5th dimensional plane where neither time nor space had our relevant laws of physics. Then, as he saw them unzip from each other, it became very misty - even with his eyes shut - kissing his precious babe. Then with another command - he ordered them to re-enter this matter universe - but in the bedroom.

"Ah"! Crystal squelched in an eerie voice "What just happened Rex? We were in your lounge room. OMG what did you do? Did you drug me? What's going on Rex?" suddenly she let go of the embrace and was looking into Rex's eyes in a confused manner of alarm.

"Crystal, I think we just teleported! I know this sounds crazy but I want to tell you a dream, or at least I thought it was a dream - one I had last month", Rex spoke in a low soft tone. Crystal sat on the edge of the bed and looked up at Rex with puppy-dog eyes, tilted her head saying...

"OK. You have been talking about this ever since we met - two years ago, are you telling me you have invented a teleport machine?" She questioned, still stunned from the experience. "I know you repair photocopier machines but I didn't know you were seriously involved in real science?"

She didn't know what to say as she was still in a state of shock. Rex on the other hand was processing the reality of the encounter he had with Rabashak and the magnitude of the consequences of this power or rather, this metabolic change. "Babe, I'll tell you the truth. I know this is going to rock your boat, but here goes..

'Alien's, well 'alien-brothers' - they are just like us, they are real babe! They - well one of them visited me. I thought it was a dream (remembering not to mention the surgery) but I did what he told me to do and it worked. I teleported us - into this bedroom" he said, as he waived his hand around.

"Oh Rex. I believe you - although I don't understand! Can you tell me how to teleport?" Crystal shyly grinned.

"No babe, no one else on the planet has this power but me. You can ask them for it if you wish. Who knows" Rex smiled.

"OK. No I don't know them like you do Rex - it's OK. So what are you going to do with this power?" Crystal asked.

"I have always had a plan for such a power; a base on the moon with mining and eventual exploration onto other planets outside our solar system. I will need to collect finances first and then build the moon base and begin the next phase of my dream. So do you want to be a part of it babe?"

Rex was so excited, he just couldn't wait, without waiting for an answer from Crystal he jumped onto the internet and clicked 'Google Earth' - NASA... to be more explicit!

Crystal didn't want to answer such a silly question - instead she just wrapped her arms around his neck - took of his shirt and kissed him passionately, expecting the power of his sex-drive to have heightened accordingly.

After a fabulous love session Crystal romantically murmured, "Well, you still have some great uplift captain. I'm a little tired after that session Rex, so let's do the NASA thing in the morning. OK?" as she lay naked across the bed; but Rex was completely exhilarated - with a new lease of life!

"Babe NASA is opened now - and I was going to meet some officials beforehand at their morning tea break. So you rest here for a while. I need to do this myself anyway - you just stay fresh and pretty for tomorrow, because we will need to do some serious research. I will be back within the hour - this won't take long". Rex kissed his gorgeous girl with a long wet passionate kiss - wishing he didn't have to go then, vanished. Tasting her 'passion' - even after he was gone!

Rex had teleported to a park nearby because he didn't want Crystal to make anymore fuss. While walking down the street he commanded his anti-matter quarks to move into the 'mirror universe' and then commanded them to jump back into this 'matter universe' - but in Cape Canaveral!

He appeared in a park - near the main gate - the very site he had Google earlier.

That Google Earth is a great tool for me he thought. After acquiring a map of NASA and talking to a few know-it-alls. He had the spot picked out to be teleported to.

## **Chapter three**

### **NASA and the King**

Uar had been watching intently at the human process - and how Rex had started trying to use this new-found power! "He must be given plenty of freedom" ordered Uar, taking into account all that was happening around him!

"But... keep a record on his levels of pride as well as his luxury levels; we can not waste time processing his behaviours, like I have done in the past!" Uar spoke with a grin.

"Yes your majesty. It will be done as you ordered. I will personally let Rex know the surety of your will and your desires", Rabashak voiced as he bowed in obedience to the King, knowing full well that Uar was on his way to Earth again disguised as a charitable worker. His passion for the humble people of Earth had become a regular obsession for many thousands of Earth years now.

"I know you will be, faithful old friend. Tell my council I am off to the Andromeda galaxy for a season or so, I must visit Eloï for a moment, so I will leave you in control of this unique situation Rabashak, because I know you will create a rewarding outcome", smiled the King in reply. All the Kings courtiers were in audience - waiting with bated breath. Then Uar disappeared.

At NASA Rex had teleported himself on the other side of the security gate and spoke to the guard on duty.

"Hello, could you direct me to the leaders command centre, young man?" he addressed the gate officer in charge.

"Who are you and how did you get in here?" said the guard roughly and ordered him to "Wait here". The guard moved his hand toward his AK47 Masada, then - as if having an instant change of mind,

moved his hand to his phone and proceeded to call for an escort to meet him at the gate.

Rex was no fool - he knew how trigger happy these guards can be, so he froze and waited - this gave Rex time to concentrate on the anti-matter sub-particles, and to begin his teleport process so that in a second, he could bring it into play when the escort car arrived to take Rex to the holding room.

Rex asked "Are we going over there?" pointing in the direction of a very tall and sleek building the car appeared from.

"Yep buddy, we are going for a ride - and you're my guest - ha" scoffed the chubby young guard smirking wryly.

At that moment Rex ordered the quarks to enter the mirror universe and exit it a second later, at the vacant car space where the escort car had come from.

"What the hell just happened?" blurted the guard in amazement. Falling to his knees he looked up bewilderingly into my eyes and said, "Who are you?"

Rex couldn't help it - he replied in a forceful strange voice, "Take me to your leaders - NOW!" And as if realizing how abruptly he spoke - mellowed his tone down a notch and continued "Or else just point the way and I will teleport there myself!!"

In a humble type of childish manner the nervous guard pointed to the high rise office building on the left, "Up to the top floor..." he squeaked with a muffled voice, all the while holding a hand in front of his face as if I was going to 'eat' him or something, unable to stop his trembling and in total amazement mumbled in a low tone, and with his voice still quivering uncontrollably continued "where....." and before he could finish his sentence - Whoosh - Rex was gone! Then like a flash, Rex suddenly appeared inside the office boardroom gazing into the faces of five men staring at him in utter shock, as if he were a ghost!!

"I know" Rex blurted out with a laugh, "Where did I come from! - and how did I get here!" You could hear a pin drop!

Suddenly the stark silence was broken!

Across the room was a huge commotion at the doorway entrance, this now demanded the centre of attention of everyone in the room.

There, with his clothes ruffled and shirt half hanging out, looking like something you wouldn't believe, was a very nervous flustered guard, the very guard, who had only just moments before, given Rex Directions. He had eventually scurried up the

stairwell and finally found his way to the double timbered carved doors of the meeting room, gasping and totally out of breath, trembling un-controllably, was in total shock and looking in amazement at Rex standing there couldn't stop mumbling things like... 'how did..err what the..'

Rex un-perturbed looked at him and chuckled.. "White - with one sugar. Please!"

He glanced at Rex then at the five heads of staff. In unison they beckoned him to bring refreshments all round.

"Yes sir" he quickly replied, saluting more than once - whilst exiting backwards, and left.

This created an air of continuity between all of them in the room, and not letting the turmoil that just now happened, deter them from the event of Rex suddenly appearing, they were still bewildered to what this encounter might bring.

The commander in chief spoke "Are you human?"

Rex grabbed his crotch and said with a sigh of relief, "I sure am, just like you with one little difference".

He purposely did not mention the metabolic change the watcher had made to him - he was sure they would see that as a form of weaponry to be manipulated.

"100% human! Born in a small country town in Australia!"

"Ha". Laughed the CEO, "So you're an Aussie, hey mate? Well - pleased to meet you. You know we have to discuss your apparent teleporting into this room mate", the CEO stammered.

"I will show you the reality of such an event. Where is your car? It wouldn't be that one down there in the VIP parking space would it?" smiled Rex.

"Why yes it is. Why do you ask - do we have to drive somewhere?" the CEO replied with a puzzled look.

"Here are the beverages sir". The staff sergeant whisked the serving tray into the conference room. "Will that be all Sir?" he saluted with a look of expectancy.

"Yes sergeant - that will be all. Stay posted at the door - please", the CEO retorted.

"Tell me sir, do you have the co-ordinates of the ISS and the place in space where it is right now?" queried Rex.

The CEO tapped on a few keys on the board in front of him - and up on the big screen came the ISS with four camera locations - revealing everything around it. "But of course we do, it's our baby!!" The CEO grinned, and before the words were out of his mouth Rex had ordered the Anti-matter quarks to move in and out of the 5th dimension to the ISS co ordnances.

Suddenly alarms sounded - Red alert.

NASA went into lockdown mode and an image on the screen on one of the cameras - revealed a red sports car - less than one hundred meters from the ISS. "What the hell, that's my triumph!!"

The number plates were clearly visible as the camera zoomed in. The CEO looked steadfast at the vacant car space, then at Rex and said "OK. Now we need to talk seriously about this technology you are using".

"My name is Simon Warner. I head the NASA space program - and your name is?" "Hi Simon my name is Rex Zerubbabel, but you can call me Rex. Pleased to meet you" said Rex as he extended his hand in greeting. "Ahem - my car Mr. Zerubabbel" Simon requested, not taking any notice of the extended hand greeting. This affront did not perturb Rex one bit.

"Simon" said Rex "I only do one free teleport, so let's discuss the terms of my power to be used in your program. I prefer to be called Rex, as Zerubbabel means SOB. No!" Rex continued quickly - he could read what Simon was thinking by the look on his face.

"Not son-of-a-bitch, but - Seed of Babylon.

I do not use my Jewish heritage!!"

"OK Rex, whatever you wish" Simon said, then, Simon commanded the red alert to cease and called in a band of other officials. He debriefed them of the situation.

Rex had brought his bank account details with him and proceeded to make his request known to Simon, needless to say in the meantime Rex's cup had been taken away for DNA mapping and fingerprint analysis.

As the officials assembled around the plush conference desk, Rex motioned with his hands for silence. Immediately silence gripped the room.

"First he said, I want this to be as secret as is possible. I know the cat will be out-of-the-bag soon enough, but meanwhile, let's not stir up other countries. Do we agree?" The room motioned with a 'Yes' - ahem and so forth.

"And, I want 80% of the cost of all the expenses you would spend sending 'stuff' out there". "Stuff!" one of the fatter officials blurted out.

"Yes. Stuff! Anything you wish! It will be assessed and then paid into my account the day of the teleporting. Don't ask for a massive station - you can't afford it" Rex grinned.

"I'm thinking of going with the traditional handshake agreement, with the proviso that if you screw me I will put every piece of space equipment you have in space, out there". Waiving his hand pointing beyond the sights of them all. "On that desert - way, way over there.

What do you say gentlemen?"

Rex stared out into the desert. He knew for a fact that he could not beat their legal system or out-smart their capitalistic minds, so he went with the time honoured tradition that worked for thousands of years - the barter system and - a handshake! Rex knew he had the upper hand, and like the old pawnbroker he was for many years, that suited him just fine.

"Sure why not mate" said Simon with a little chuckle.

"Oh, by the way, said Rex, I want to be the first one, to barter for the first teleport. I want a solid concrete and a stainless-steel space base, built right out there - for me! With walls two feet thick and armoured triple glazed windows with blast shields.

Show me your designs when you call me back for the first teleport, and I want the first building done within a month!" he ordered "The other four can be done later. I want them all to connect and make each one the size of a football field. I like my space! Besides, I plan on putting it on the moon!!

Oh and by the way, could you guys do a diagnostic on where to place it? On the cusp - I thought. I do want to work with you if I can, if you can't afford me, I will go to the Chinese" Rex commanded. With that he bid them farewell saying with a blunt.. "Call me!".

Rex knew they would have all his details soon enough, then he vanished out of their sight; needless to say NASA was a-buzz.

Simon immediately called his good friend Osama, and gave him a full report. The DNA testing of his saliva and finger prints came in as a priority #1, and then he requested from Osama the funding to use this power to further their space program.

He also sent for the best people in the world who knew about this sort of phenomena.



The first report on their 'mystery' guest was brief, but to the point. Rebel, criminal, dysfunctional - were the main words that stood out.

"OMG" Simon laughed, "This guy couldn't even run his pawn-broking business straight, three years jail for a string of offences relating to his dubious business practices.

Attach me to the Australian Prime Minister and to the head of ASIO, we need more information on this character, but discreetly, use the cover he hacked into on one of our NASA computers trying to ... I don't know - you think of something. But don't make them suspect, I want all the data on him in one hour" Simon barked.

"Bob. Who is that Russian genetic scientist that came here last month and talked of such bazaar genetic events? Remember? - he worked freelance for us one time - on the mars missions?" Simon asked his 2IC Bob.

"Oh yes - I remember. Hmmm yes, yes, we had drinks later on that night - he was a, a brilliant man" said Bob thinking deeply, tapping his fingers intently on the edge of the table. "Aaha. Victor! Victor yes - that was his name. He had no family ties and was totally dedicated to his work. Indeed, we could use him here Simon. If this power is biological or has some element of his biology in use, he would be the only man I know that could be brought into this" Bob resounded excitedly.

"Oh yes" echoed Simon "Send for him - right now Bob, tell him the nature of the security - use some type of cover though. I'll find out if he leaks it. We need to make sure these people don't blab" Simon ordered.

"Sir" said the guard who had by this time calmed right down, addressed Simon "The team you called together are assembled in the secure conference room".

Simon shut the door to the conference room and the security guard was posted outside to keep watch. The teams of NASSA's top ten seated comfortably around the massive table were looking intently at each other as they began questioning Simon.

"How did your triumph get up there Simon?" asked one.

"Is there a mission we don't know about?" asked another.

Simon interrupted the string of questions, beckoning all to be quiet.

"I will tell you everything - and as usual - as you would know, it doesn't pass this room". Simon instilled in them the 'rule-of-thumb' of secrecy.

The monitor appeared from behind a curtain and there seated comfortably with his elbows on the table cuffing his chin, was Osama! As per usual, befitting a high ranking president, he was shadowed by two of his most trusted men standing neatly behind him - one on either side looking quite intently at the 'busy' surroundings. "Yes Simon - fill us in" Osama smiled intently. A silent hush fell over the room.

"We have a teleporter!"

A rumbling noise broke out again as everyone started talking over one another. Simon beckoned all to be quiet; an inquiring hush fell over the room once again.

"No. It's not a machine - it's a human! I don't know how yet, but I tell you, be assured, he has teleported three times - at his own will - in my presence - alone! And once with the guard posted at the door!"

"Impossible" quipped a voice at the top of the table.

"As impossible as it may seem - it is a fact, and facts don't lie" Simon yelled back - starting to feel a bit frustrated, but continued talking..

"He is a dubious character at best. You will all receive a full report by day's end. And he continued - he has made a simple request: he wants 80% of the costs of all our missions - paid as barter, into a fund, to finance a moon base and all equipment".

The laughing was sporadic and getting louder.

"What! He doesn't have a company?" Mocked one of the generals who was being flashed onto Osama's screen.

"Sir, he wants to do this by trust and a handshake" Simon directed his answer to the president.

"Well, why not Simon? He sounds like an honest man. I would like to meet him soon - if you can arrange the time" Osama smiled. "Mr. President Sir, you will have his brief within the hour. You may not want to make a politician of him, I dare say" Simon blushed "he..

"Do say Simon" interrupted the president "Oh I have just received your preliminary right now. Criminal! What? Oh I see hmmm yes we will have to consider this a little further Simon, by all means continue my friend" encouraged Osama.

"..He said he will be back once we have finalized the first moon base, and have our first project to teleport." Simon spoke softly.

"Why not teleport a base there ourselves?" one official asked. "Because he made it very specific, 'Our costs!' we couldn't afford to send a slab of concrete to the moon, he has us by the 'short and curlies' on this one - besides, he made it quite clear he will go private - or - to the Chinese" Simon quickly replied.

"Chinese. No never! Not while I'm in power. That will not happen" Osama commanded with authority "Do what he wants. Start the moon base project. You have my personal word on it, only report it to me personally Simon, we started this race and by god we will see it through - till the end, and besides in all that - he is an Australian! A fellow brother of the human struggle - he will play ball, have a little faith boys and lets see this through - together! I would love to meet him. Set up a time with my secretary, maybe he could teleport into my office - that would be a hoot, we have all done some dubious things in the past gentlemen, let's forget the past and look to the future. OK?" Osama replied with a speech fit for a candidate for the noble 'forgiveness prize' - If there ever was one! The tension in the room slowly eased.

"Yes sir" Simon saluted standing at attention, feeling very pleased with himself, and with that Osama monitored off.

"Well gentlemen, you heard our commander in chief" Simon chirped confidently "let's make this happen. I want the plans for the first moon base on my desk by morning; get all available personnel working on it - pronto." Then tapping his cheek he continued "We'll call it a Future Mining Project for the Moon", Simon smiled then nodded approvingly as he left the room.

For the first time the room was moving in a flow of harmony, in wonder of such a person.

"Sergeant. You have just been promoted to my private guard. I will brief you in my office - come." Simon said to the still 'bewildered' guard.

"Yes sir!" the guard replied, following closely behind Simon.

By days end a toy triumph had it's unveiling in the local news as a prank, led by two NASA employees that were duly dismissed and sent to another level of NASA as punishment for carrying out such an elaborate prank.

Needless to say the two key IT personnel were quickly designated to a secure floor - to work on the teleport project and to keep people away from any sensitive material.

Uar got his first report from Rabashak, and as Uar envisioned it was all going to plan. Uar was on the streets of the Philippines posing as a Red Cross worker - covered in sweat and soiled clothes, when suddenly his tent was mystified with the presence of Rabashak!!

"And - how are you holding up your majesty?" he enquired.

Standing tall and at attention, Rabashak shrugged his shoulder with concern, it was the only time he felt he could actually touch the King - and it also required this gesture for appearances sake, but Rabashak loved to feel the unseen power that emanated for his lord and King. He liked his quirky nature as much as the King loved this giving process.

"Yes I'm fine old friend, I have three more hours of pulling down a broken home with some other guys before I finish. I will see you at sunset - at the usual place. OK?" Uar glowed with a sense of purpose.

"Besides, the young man I took this body from has a date tonight with two gorgeous women; it seems he really knew how to live. Too bad he was going to die this week! Still, I can't let such a 'love feast' go to waste - can I Rabashak? Like I have said before - I have admired quite a few of the ancient Kings this world has minted.

Solomon; being my favourite!!

Imagine making a bath house with one thousand bathes! He had a great elevated seat above them, and in the evening he always chose three to sleep with that night!

It seem they were the fall of him also, oh well.

But of course, he had other 'royal' qualities, as did many of the Kings of that era. Today they are far too corrupt.

Oh Yes, Natas - my rebellious brother. Send him to me soon. I want to be back here by dinnertime tonight. I promised to take them both to a classic restaurant at 7:30 - and I want to be there!"

"Your will is my command my lord and King, and I will see you tomorrow and don't work too hard" he quipped.

"Sometimes Rabashak, you're like my mother, now go - I've got work to do", Uar arose with a face of adherent focus.

Four o'clock came and Uar said 'good bye' to his fellow workmates; then as he turned the corner he teleported to the Egyptian mount where Rabashak was waiting with Natas. Rabashak left the brothers together as he waited over by a rocky path, still with his eyes fixed on them - both ever suspicious of Natas intent.

"Natas, we haven't finished that chess game yet. Your last move was four hundred Earth years ago", Uar said greeting him with a smile.

"Is this why you asked for my presence, to make a move? Is your life that mundane? What - is that a cut I see in that fleshly body? What have you been doing?"

You're not fit to rule this world - and you know it! Besides, I don't think you will pay up if I win!!" Natas snapped back.

"Brother. I would not lie to you - the wager is the same. You will have free reign of this world for one thousand years, nothing has changed - even though you make every attempt to usurp my rule. I still love you as my brother", Uar smiled. "Enough of this babble, what do you want?"

"OK, make your move then. To recap - I moved my Knight to e5 and your Bishop or Knight is about to breath their last breath! It was during a time like this - the crusades were on and you put too much hope in your pathetic mortals - ha! So move!" Natas laughed.

The game is important - but my move is this - I want to give you three years of rule here, to see you in action, right now! And I will allow you to have one mortal with power to consolidate your ruler-ship. I'll give you three choices of power.

One. Teleport.

Two. Fire.

Three. Instant death!! the 'off' switch. Choose now!"

Uar stared at him intently. Neither moved a muscle.

"There is a catch - now what are you planning? OK. I'll play.

Teleport - phtt, no way!! They would discover all the worlds you run - and my reign would cease!

The off switch. No. I can do that myself. I'll take the fire power - it will establish my mortal as a god, they are too superstitious here!" Natas smirked back with a wry smile.

"Done! To keep the balance pure, I have given a mortal, one of these powers as well."

"Which one?" Natas quickly snapped back at Uar.

"That's my business!! The balance is protected - and remember, if you break the rules I will end this chess game and end your rule - here and now!"

"I'm not a fool. I will play by your rules, at least until I win! Well - it's your move brother", Natas laughed.

"King to 00. Take your time, we will meet again for your next move brother", Uar echoed in the distance as he sped off toward Rabashak echoing: "Remember, 'touch not' my people" and with that Uar teleported to his tent.

Rabashak stayed with Natas, but he beckoned him to leave; he did with pleasure.

Natas pondered his next move and the move of Uar; 'A King one space! What a waste' he thought cementing his opinion of his pompous brother, He also considered the prospect of a temporary rule. He swelled with power and convened his council.

"The meeting went well your majesty" Rabashak echoed in the distance - as they too departed.

"Very well, very well" Echoed Uar.

"I will tell you my trusted friend; I am giving Natas three years of rule here on this Earth, and the power of fire to one of his mortals. I know he comes to this world a lot - and has acquired many admirers. If only they knew the real Natas. So you will alert the watchers and Natas will have limited rule of this world from the 'mirror universe' and of course, using his puppet as his front man", Uar ordered.

"Oh your majesty.. three years! I know you must preserve the balance at all costs. But the destruction he could do in three years could be irreversible my liege! Is there no other way?"

Rabashak pleaded, hindering a personal hatred for the dark brother, likening him to a rogue ram.

"No. I have calculated all options and talked to a river of councillors, this is the only way to restore the balance, besides; he thinks he will rule this world for the next one thousand years - he will not destroy much. I know your heart my friend.

If he does win - well! In one thousand years I will visit this Earth with a 'super' match. So let's project that he doesn't win! You still have your best minds on the physical outcome of our chess game. Right? Have no fear Rabashak, I see a future of paradise with these mortals - not one of a planet melted like a pizza.

Oh the pizza emporium, that's where I will take these two gorgeous honeys. Keep me informed Rabashak. I trust your judgment friend!" Uar replied then made his way to the camp showers - joining his fellow workers laughing and fooling around and discussing their days work, looking forward to the evenings 'party' time with some of the guys and especially the girls.

That evening the girls arrived early at Uar's tent, dressed ready to have a good time and enjoy the party.

Uar had to adjust his thinking and speech - he didn't want to sound too odd.

"Hi girls" he called out. Uar had settled in Toms' body very comfortably. "Hello Tom! Cindy and me were wondering if you would like to have a drink and a chat inside first, before we went out? The night is young and it has a way of separating people sometimes - and we don't want to miss this time together, we have been looking forward to it all day. What do you think Tom?" Cindy nodded agreeably and smiled.

"Sure thing darling come on in and close...hmm I was going to say, close the door but you can't huh, it's a tent! Oh well no matter, we can still enjoy a short while together before we go out, just make yourselves comfortable girls while I get you both a cocktail". Cindy was the first one to kick off her high heels, "Now - that is comfortable" she said giving a little giggle as she settled herself down on the sofa! Janice was quick to take her shoes off as well and quickly sat herself down on the sofa next to Cindy. They couldn't help but notice Tom and his muscular body, as he put on his shirt to go out. He was so strong and handsome! Cindy looked at Janice and gave a little wink and whispered, "Nice, huh Janice?" Oh thought Cindy smiling broadly, this is great.

"We all need a little R&R from time to time. Don't we girls?" Tom remarked, he couldn't help noticing how the girls were eyeing him while he dressed. He felt good!!

Tom spoke with a big grin "As my daddy always said there is only one thing better than a pretty girl"

"What's that?" asked Cindy - with a look of expectancy..

"Two pretty girls!" Tom was still smiling broadly as he sat on the sofa and slipped an arm around Cindy's waist giving her a big squeeze. Janice was feeling a little uneasy, she was hoping to be where Cindy was, oh he was so handsome, lucky Cindy she thought!

Then Tom got up and said "I can't forget you Janice my lovely babe." As he kissed her on the lips.

Cindy saw her opportunity and sat next to Tom as he held her close and kisses her also. "Oh my Tom, that looks awesome watching Janice holding your manhood in her mouth" Cindy gulped as she spoke".

They all undressed and made passionate love together as the three of them orgasm together and lay in each others arms for a good ten minuets talking and playing.

With that the girls finished their cocktail got dressed and put their shoes back on.

Tom finished dressing and as they headed out the door one of Toms older friends who had just arrived, asked if he could join them.

"Sure Bill, take Cindy's arm. What do you think Cindy, is that ok?"

Cindy couldn't believe her eyes, two of the most handsome men - together!! "Oh yes Tom, I'll go with Bill, that'll be fine with me?"

"Janice you take my arm honey", said Tom as he extended his elbow towards her. Janice couldn't believe it, Tom was the one she wanted to be with tonight. "Sure Tom, it's a pleasure" cried Janice excitedly as she slipped her arm through his, Tom gave her arm a little squeeze as she cuddled up closer.

Bill grinned from ear to ear, everyone was happy. Off they went walking down the half-beaten road chatting noisily. The place still looked like a war zone.

The pizza was as gourmet as possible - truly delicious.

They laughed and sang songs till two in the morning. It's been a long time since they had this much fun, and being together was so enjoyable, truly a night to remember. All were feeling a bit tired after such a lovely evening, a well earned sleep slowly crept into their minds. They bid one another a 'sleepy' goodnight then Tom slipped Cindy and Janice five hundred dollars - privately - so as to not embarrass them. This was to go toward their building program; they both had large families and were good friends.



"Wow; goodnight Tom" the girls said in pure unity, "When can we see you again? - we miss you already!"

"Tomorrow night at 7.00 - in front of St. Michael's church", Tom replied as he walked away with an air of pleasure and an inward deep chuckle.

The girls thought it a bit odd the way he acted, but.. they both loved his company and enjoyed every moment of the night they had just shared. They waved him goodbye and called back "OK, see you then Tom".

Uar laughed within himself. Tom was to have his fatal accident the next morning when pulling down a precarious wall.

His time was 'up' and Uar had to move on!

And the girls would be present at the eulogy ceremony that afternoon - in respect to Tom's life.

Rabashak was on the spot that fateful morning - wishing he could take his place as he always did in the past, when his King left a body he possessed.

Rabashak always wanted to have a guard on standby, but Uar insisted that if he couldn't teleport to the blank super body emporium in his city, then he had no right to rule the whole galaxy! Besides, he had become an expert at the timing - and never felt the pain! Even though it always put Rabashak on edge.

As the wall came crushing down, Uar gave Rabashak a look of excitement - then in a millisecond, Uar's anti-matter 'self' was in the vacuum waiting chamber in the Super Body Emporium in Uar's 'Crystal City'. Still, he was 'The King' and there was no-one like him - in so many ways! And what he wanted. He got!!

Klan, the captain in charge of the Super Body Emporium, was on alert in the crystal golden city and was simply told that a VIP would be teleported there for a new super body blank, and to have one prepared with no delay.

It wasn't until Uar possessed the body and it took his shape that Klan knew it was the royal King! The great Uar himself! This only enhanced his legend throughout the galaxy. As the common people could only imagine what great feat Uar must have done to die - and have to be teleported into another super body! The common person might get a new super body once in one hundred thousand cycles!! Death was unheard of in the 'Federation of planets'.

Meanwhile back in the courts of the palace Uar was revitalized and grounded after the Earth bound experience; he called his council together to discuss the invasion - and conquest of Earth.

The royal court was filled with an air of awesome respect for Uar - as the courtiers saw him in his brand new super body!

## **Chapter four**

### **Teleporting is big business**

The secret service and its sister companies, were always in Rex's line of sight now that the powers that be - have decided to use Rex! There was a secure one kilometre perimeter of their asset - with zero breach.

This was easier than thought of at first, Rex had agreed to move to a quieter country town, and most of the houses were occupied by the supposed research team that came to that area to diagnose a coal belt. A simple cover! But it allowed very good security on the outside - and the best the world had to offer on the inside. There were still a dozen home owners in the area, old locals that checked out and posed minimal threat.

Rex had ordered a special submarine - fitted out with thrusters for 'space manoeuvring' including four space suits; he also wanted detailed specifications of the star cluster systems and their trajectories.

He had the sub painted a rainbow colour - 'yellow' was out of the question!

Rex housed it in a special garage on the property - and only he had the access code. Well so it seemed, on the surface!

Crystal wanted to set up a company when Rex told her of the moon project.

Crystal also had intensive training supplied by NASA in trajectory navigation, after the second week she could plot a course anywhere in our Milky Way galaxy, this is all Rex needed to teleport any matter to any place.

Rex thought of this company often throughout the years, and came to the conclusion that if ever he received a 'power' he would be a world unto himself - not bound by Earthly laws!

"No babe, we don't need a company - playing by their rules, because we can make our own rules up there on the 'moon city'. I'll tell you what - think up a name for our new 'moon city' and who would fill it up. How's that? Focus on that - and not the legalist ownership of 'Who owns what'. What do you say babe?" Rex kissed her forehead. Rex knew the house and the rainbow ship was bugged to the max - and never really said too much to Crystal - except idle chat.

Every now and then Rex would teleport to a destination in the rain forest - nestled in the Daintree National Park, and left the team in the house - anxiously awaiting his return.

They learned never to question his wanderings, because after the first time they drilled him - all hell broke loose, and he would convincingly protest that he was not a prisoner; so they must deal with it now.

Though Rex knew - they knew - where he was, as they had a signature on his clothing - it didn't worry Rex. He just wanted peace and all was well! Besides, they had someone on the next range far enough away - but close enough to get to Rex's home in an emergency, and with the satellite imagery, they didn't miss a trick.

Rex just needed his time out; Crystal on the other hand had a 'ball' with the secret police - using them as her private escorts, though they never came within her personal space - but kept their distance - except one time at a shopping mall last week when a curious guy got a bit close.

She hardly blinked when a rough guy came from the crowd and asked the guy for the time, looking as if to pick a fight! Those ASIO guys, they must spend their waking hours conjuring up scenarios on how to handle situations. It made Rex laugh.

It was 4.00pm and the tension around the area seemed tight. Rex asked his ASIO personal assistant Cameron "Is everything OK?" He nodded. "Just don't go anywhere OK Rex? Wait here for the next hour. OK? Please?" Cameron begged, he had never asked that of him before. Rex was a bit nervous.

Then two cars pulled up along the very long driveway, they were land rovers - nothing flash. Actually, nothing was flash 'out' there. The order of the day was to blend in. The simple life!!

Rex laughed as Osama and our Prime Minister both arrived with a 'low key' security detail. They were ushered into the house.

"Pleased to finally meet you Rex - and you must be Crystal? My, you are lovely!" Osama greeted.

Crystal curtsied before them both. Rex shook their hands. They all sat informally on the big black plush leather lounges which had been arranged to seat the four of them.

"Well this is a surprise, now what would you like to discuss?" Rex said - getting straight to the point!!

"Your allegiance!" said Howard.

At that moment Rex interrupted with "My allegiance is to humanity - not to a country. Let's get that straight - right now! Control is the issue you both want to resolve, I can tell you now, no one-power will control the 'moon base'. I hear they are ready this week for the first teleport" Rex retorted.

"Son" Osama spoke in a fatherly manner.

"You're not my father Mr. Osama." Rex resounded.

"OK Rex. You won't live forever and neither will we, the 'moon base' will! Well, it will out last one hundred generations. The control of it - and don't kid yourself - after your gone someone will control it - mark my words!! It will be the strategic point to explore space, as the mining you ordered will create such ships of power that the sky is the limit. Now - who do you think will run it in the end!! Give it three generations at most!

Yes - the rich! You know it - and we know it. We want to secure it for the people of Earth - not a select few." Osama pleaded seriously.

"Mr. Osama" retorted Rex.

"Call me George please", Osama insisted

"No, Mr. Osama. I'm guessing we will be communing a lot these days, I am proposing such a thing as we speak. I want the citizen to own it - per say. I will be conducting special criteria for the crew of the 'moon base' myself - as unofficial chairman - till a better form of elected government is instigated", Rex replied.

"Government? Do you plan on making it a Sovereign country Rex?" Mr. Howard inquired.

Osama looked on with expectant - but open eyes.

"World!! My Prime Minister - it is another 'world' as you know, it will have its own rules and government and so forth. Why not?" Rex implied.

"Besides you have tracked that rainbow submarine - out there in the shed - the one I often take outside our solar system. I know you have tracked me!!" Rex was interrupted.

"Yes Orion you seem to like the planets in that quadrant, we have videos of some Earth-like planet. Five so far - and you don't on the space suit and teleport to the surface on each one!!" Osama sighed. "We have to know what is 'down there' are you going to take one of our teams there soon?" Osama pleaded.

"OK. I have put up with your spying on me and continual invasion of my privacy. I will not be subject to your intimidation. Yes, they are beautiful planets - with virgin air and no living animals that I could detect.

This is all irrelevant, you cannot go there, there is more at play than you moving to a new planet. I will tell you more as the 'moon base' is settled. Till then you will just have to be satisfied with what you have been given. I will not speak of it again. Would you like a coffee or tea Mr. Howard?"

Rex smiled. Crystal said nothing, she always went with Rex to the planets, she just loved the smell of the fresh air and the tasty rich green grass. She smiled and interrupted "But. But. With..." "Oh please have a chamomile tea sir!"

Osama sighed and said "No thank you sweetheart. I must be back in the oval office by tomorrow at the latest"

Rex quietly laughed to himself.

"I'd Google Earth your oval office; ring them right now Osama" Rex insisted.

"OK I'll do that Rex", Osama rang the secretary and asked if anyone was in the Oval Office. She made her way to the office door and replied it was empty, he was about to continue speaking and.. Osama disappeared!

Rex spoke into the phone and asked "Are you sure it's empty?" Osama opened the door and took the phone from the secretary who was staring in shock and said..

"Oh Rex, you should warn someone before doing that!! Now I'd better speak to my security before they declare war on your country!! Hah - just joking. No, do put me on to them Rex. Please. Bye for now" Osama said seriously. Rex immediately took the phone to his body guard standing patiently at the door.

The Prime Minister held up his hand and said, I'll go the conventional way.. "Nice to meet you Crystal, Rex, Bye now".

Giving a 'royal' wave of his hand as he got up and went over to the land rover that was waiting for him at the enclosed entrance.

"Well that went well babe, don't you think honey?" They both laughed and fell into each other's arms hugging and kissing with excitement.

## **Chapter five**

### **Victor and the plan**

Natas was a proud warrior. But like the mythical god 'Ares', he had no compassion - only a need for power!

After Uar was elected the undisputed ruler of the Milky Way galaxy - a process that accounted for many qualities, including birthrights. Natas true colours started to show - and it wasn't long before the rebellion began. He drew many citizens into his rebellion and they were all exiled from the 'Crystal City' and the 'Federation of planets' - and now live outside the Federation of planets - not under Uar's protection.

A whole Kingdom of rebels - complete with a Court and Government but, they would always be vagabonds - because they are not permitted to settle and create cities.

When one is created - it is destroyed by Uar's army, the edict states. Natas was then sentenced and eventually released from the penal planetary systems and kept on a short leash - with limited powers. He is used mainly as a type of negative balance. A destroyer!

Such a waste of genius! But the balance is kept - and order is established; 'free will' and 'freedom' reigns in the Federation - as it should.

Natas has walked the Earth for many millennia and has always had a man or two on the ground. Someone He had already groomed into his way of dictatorship - his would-be mortal ruler!

One of the rules of the birth world planets state, {the 5th dimension universe cannot interfere in the mortal 4th dimensional material world, until brought into the Federation of planets}, so that.. Counted Natas out!!

He could possess a body, but that was too limiting and his pride will not allow him, so he keeps the rule. There are too many 'watches' everywhere and the stakes are too high. Natas has convinced himself he will beat Uar at his own game.

"That was sneaky of him to adjust the balance by giving me a choice. I know what he is planning. I'll destroy that without fail. I can't touch his precious 'mortal' but I can disrupt the ones around him - that's fair"! Natas thought with a self-righteous smirk on his face.

Victor was a Russian! a biologist at first - but after much study he became what Natas wanted him to be all along - a hired gun for the biological and genetic mapping of unusual anomalies in the human genome - or to put it another way a 'super-freak-studier', Rex would have been his 'Mount Everest'.

Natas was so cunning, he drugged Victor with an hallucinogenic before appearing to him and telling him of his mission and how he would be altered - what to eat and not eat, but most of all Natas referred to himself as Victor! Or, his mental self; this was to keep Victor mortal and not put him off his work. So all the time when Victor heard a voice in his head from Natas, he imagined it as himself - discovering his inner self. It was quite a twist, but very potent.

Victor awoke the same as Rex - with a feeling of 'what a dream' but, as reality struck him, he ventured to test his new power and commanded the anti-matter particles to combust in a flower that was outside his window. Zap, burnt to a cinder!!

Taken aback, he recalled the dark being talking to him in his 'drugged state' and something about food!!! It took Victor a week to have the process down to a fine art; he accepted the clinical altering of his DNA and frontal lobe as a freak occurrence in an infinite universe - with infinite possibilities. This fit his 'belief' system.

Victor thought he achieved what he deserved and that rightfully this power belonged to him - because of his study and dedication. He had forsook his childhood friends many years earlier, and now had only one serious relationship, a teacher at a lecture he attended - a male - equal he thought. The bubble burst on the affair! Claude moved to America and Victor immersed himself in more study. Women were not his appeal; still, he had earned this power and was about to use it to gain more power.

Bob - Simons 2IC emailed Victor during the week, to set a period of time aside to come to NASA to work on a genetic anomaly that was not discussed.

Victor had already booked the tickets. He was contracted for three months and wanted to get started as soon as possible. Thoughts had crossed his mind that maybe they knew about his power or that there were others NASA was keeping quiet about.

'Time will tell. I will play the game until I see my opportunity' the voice projected quietly in Victor's thoughts - as he prepared his suitcase for travel.

Victor arrived at Cape Canaveral and moved into his arranged quarters - meeting Simon the first day. It was not very informative but he felt relieved they did not know about his power. Then Bob started talking about genetic powers and teleportation. Victor glared at him making Bob feel a little uneasy, and said "You have someone who has developed teleport power. huh?" interesting he mused.

Bob was taken aback, he was merely testing the waters with Victor intentionally, not mentioning about Rex or any such person, even so - Victor came out with it as if he knew!!

"Do you think such a thing is possible?" Bob asked as he doodled on a piece of paper trying not to show too much enthusiasm and directing his words to Victor. "Of course it is, and more - if the right sequencing were achieved, we could command particles as if we were one of them, literally. Anything would be possible in this matter universe!" Victor responded.

"Now, can you take me to him? I would like to meet him!" Victor raised his eyes upward very intently.

"Who said we had such a person Victor, your science fiction is running away with you". Bob was interrupted with a cup igniting in the middle of the table! Take me to him or I will ignite you Victor felt like saying, Hmm now his power was in the open. He kept his cool. "O my god not you too!" Bob dropped his pencil on the desk and sat back in a state of shock, thinking that half the planet would develop super-powers.

Fire alarms went off and security was called into the room of the cindered cup.

"That was a porcelain cup, it would take thousands of degrees to incinerate it. How did you do that?" Bob gasped. "Call Simon back - we need to talk, and get me in contact with the teleporter", Victor ordered sharply.

Within five minuets Simon was in the room and ushering Victor off to the secure level that NASA had set aside for this new event. But now they were just that...events!



The two geeks were there happily crunching data when Simon sat down with Victor and said squinting with enquiring eyes "You have developed a power as well?"

"Yes. I can ignite anything on fire and turn it to ash, anything", Victor answered with great enthusiasm.

"Can you do anything else?" Simon blurted out, hoping for a little more excitement!

"No! Can your teleporter"? Victor snapped back.

"No Victor, it seems that only one power is evident amongst you both", Simon replied trying to calm the 'sticky' situation.

"Can I meet him?" Victor asked.

"I will find out if he wishes to meet you - he is very independent. He just might teleport here to meet you. Who knows? Do you know if there are anymore of you?" Simon asked.

"No we are the only two, I'm sure of that - that was the feeling I got when this power came upon me. My DNA has been altered as well as my frontal lobe; it's such a complicated procedure that it could not have been surgery, so I put it down to the 'freak' occurrences of an infinite number of possibilities, and now I know of another! I see that the balance is perfect, it could not possibly happen again", Victor assured him.

"Altered? Rex won't even let us examine him. He is quite unreasonable in that respect. It's so refreshing to have an honest fellow scientist debrief me right off the bat. Thank you Victor, at last a bit of clarity into this phenomena", Simon patted him on the back in reassurance.

"I will help you in any way I can - now with this settled - let's call ourselves 'partners' Simon, we have the same interests at heart - the preservation of our species, and the betterment of science", Victor smiled with all the poise of a state politician.

"We will discuss and define your power with scientific perfection Victor, and you can have full access to all our data so far on Rex, and the situation as it stands. But until then - show me how you 'ignited' that cup he said with abject curiosity!!"

Simon laughed. The two of them walked into a blast chamber nearby, and like two kids shooting grandpas shotgun for the first time, whoosh...they disintegrated more than a dozen objects - laughing excitedly - as each one turned to ash.

Uar looked on with Rabashak through the portal as they viewed Victor and Natas silently in the background.

"Hum, this Victor mortal. Do a full analysis of him. I want his assessment before me and before he meets Rex; like Natas influences Victor - you can influence Rex - tell him about Victor and make him aware of the balance - but not too aware I might add."

"I understand your majesty" Rabashak acknowledged.

Rabashak was inside the same room that Rex was in - and Rex could feel his presence. Having experienced the 5th dimension first hand he could sense someone there, or maybe it was just an added bonus to the altering surgery, a heightening of the mirror universe. "Who's there?" Rex asked sensing someone in the room, "I cannot appear to you Rex" a voice answered, "if I break the rule others can also break the rule, do you understand?" Rabashak asserted to him.

"Ok" said Rex recognizing Rabashak's voice, "so there are rules to your dimension? I can hear you, I don't need to see you. Why are you here?" questioned Rex. He had visions of his power being rescinded for some unknown reason, but.. he could only surmise.

"Relax Rex" Rabashak said in a quiet soothing voice - "all is well; I have been sent to pre-warn you there is another with this same power. He can incinerate matter but he can not touch you, he is not favourable toward you or our cause, he has a 'dark lord' who governs his actions. Be aware of him - is all I can say. Do not trust him. But, stay friendly with him. Do you understand Rex?" Rabashak urged him strongly.

"Hum Yes. He is a politician or such and wants power himself. I get it and thanks for the heads up" replied Rex "I remember your voice - you came to me at first. Thank you pray tell me - am I pleasing the watchers?"

Actually..." Rex was cut off sharply!

"I can't interfere with your decisions Rex. Follow your heart, but keep your feet on the Earth. Goodbye"

Rabashak teleported back to Uar's city - that was far from our solar system - situated in a group of planets that have been in the Federation for eons. A group of stars in the Messier 92 cluster in the Hercules constellation, all with beautiful planets, all re born into the Federation.

Uar was the undisputed elected leader of the 'Federation of Planets' - or the Kingdom - as some called it. He was wise beyond all his elders - and of royal blood!! a blood line that had been in ruler-ship since time and matter begun; an elite family that spans all galaxies and all known universes, they - the royal

family - consisted of billions of beings, not unlike the royalty on most birth worlds, they are not much different from the common citizen, except for one simple anomalies in their genetic makeup. They had the power gene!!

The gene, that made everything they put their hand to, succeed. They could never make a mistake. For example, if Uar lost this chess game with Natas, it would mean the Earth would be plunged into one thousand years of dictatorial rule by a demy god, who lusted for obeisance; but on the level Uar worked on. This would give him an opportunity to teach his people the lessons of bad ruler-ship and a chance to collect some mortals that would extend the bounds of ordinary complacency and become hero's - to-boot! After the one thousand year reign, he would simply melt the planet like a pizza, strike an atomic match - so to speak, and ignite the atmospheres and cleanse the planet, ready to refurbish it again without any of the pollutants that exist there now, so the power gene worked as a 100% foolproof plan, to keep the universes in order. Even if chaos reigned in a temporary situation!

When Rex is allowed help from Rabashak - it is only within the balance. The balance is all important. Without it the universes could start to degenerate and order would turn into chaos, might would begin to rule - and there would be rivalry between individuals. The balance is the most sacred rule in all the Worlds - in all the universes.

There really are no other rules - as it seems to create order in itself. A self-replicating eternal equilibrium so to speak.

Like 'matter' and 'anti-matter' the two known co-existing universes, repel each other in an eternal dance, revolving in every atom to create endless power, though mortals cannot see the anti-matter universe all around them, unless they travel at the speed of light, then the two universes can collide and disaster could occur. This is near impossible! So everything is established and order rules. This is the essence of - the balance.

Rabashak convened with Maton, the commander of the 'Federation of planets' security general. Uar knew that Earth would eventually have to come into the Federation - and it would be by blood! Because, they are a stubborn planet bathed in a history of selfishness and war. This broke Uar's heart and prevented him from taking the planet sooner than - as it is now - later. Maton had one hundred pods with super bodies in them - a hundred thousand per pod.

Pods are the best mode of transport that the Federation has used since time began; they are 'living' ships that are one thousand times the size of Earths largest mammals - the blue whale. They

can live in the vacuum of space, and propel themselves at half the speed of light, propelling themselves over a few days to reach this speed.

Each pod has its own unique nature. They are grown from babies to become specialized in the field they will be most used for - plants, animals, earth, fusion, water, they also have an extraordinary variety about them, and are suited to having immortals live in them for long extended periods, pods blow up like puffer fish and can house ten thousand immortals at any given time, their skeletal structure is stronger than titanium and they need very little biological food to survive.

"Maton, we have been commissioned to bring Earth into the Federation, and to equip the mortal Rex with needed wisdom to bring as many mortals into the Federation as possible, you will be the mop-up army when Earth has reached its maximum potential". Rabashak spoke with a final emphasis on the 'mop up' order.

"Mop-up, Rabashak? You mean you want me and my army to cleanse the rest of the planet? you know they have very sophisticated weaponry on that world; Uar has left them alone for too many millennia watching their antics, and we will loose a lot of men, it will have to be a voluntary army, as the death of their immortal body is not something a lot of our citizens are used to doing", Maton frantically responded.

"Maton! You will have ten million blank super bodies on stand-by when one of our citizens gets killed! You just need to re-train them to project their anti-matter selves into the closest super body pod, and then re instate them. Please, don't make it sound too hard Maton, I know there will be problems, but it isn't like this is your 'first' battle!" Rabashak dismissed Maton's response with a slight quip of the hand.

"I am not worried for myself but, with volunteers there will be a large portion that have never suffered a loss of a limb, let alone the loss of their body! I'm just pointing out that we need to equip Rex with the knowledge that it will be a bloody battle, and to keep his mortals in a safety-net that won't involve my men getting into too many tricky situations that put them at risk. That's all I ask Rabashak, a little knowledge and some preparation before hand to ensure that the mortal population that follow Rex and the moon base, are out of harms way, and my armies way! That's not too much to ask is it Rabashak?" implored Maton, with a look of 'Don't fail me this time friend!'

"Oh yes Maton, all precautions will be taken care of, for you and your army, you have my word on it. I have never failed to deliver a birth world yet!" Rabashak signaled convincingly.

## Chapter six

### Who owns; What's on base

The day had come when Rex would perform his first serious teleporting, a mountain of an object, to the moon's surface. Already thousands of tons of equipment had been teleported there, and mining had begun on a gigantic scale.

NASA had also equipped their space station the ISS, with some serious modifications, and billions of dollars had been poured into Rex's projects; now the day to move the first of five interconnecting football field buildings onto the prepared surface of the moon had come, and Rex had been given the 'all clear' one hour ago.

With the precision of a shuttle space launch, the area was cleared, and Rex was in his station with a perfect view of the first base - watching the massive structure made of the finest engineering known to man!

The Moon site was projected onto a very large monitor and set up smack bang in front of him; the first pad was lit up like 'Christmas' with fluorescent lights blazing everywhere - portraying a massive glowing spectacle - all this at Rex's request of course! This allowed him to focus the anti-matter quarks and project them into the 5th dimension. The big room was empty and shut off from any disturbances.

Just the way Rex wanted it.

NASA was on full countdown mode. Rex started to command the quarks in the Earth bound massive building, that to him represented a mountain! Rex ordered them to unzip from the matter quarks and move into the mirror universe, and as he did - the building disappeared! Rex concentrated intently, as a bead of sweat rippled down his brow - he commanded the anti-matter quarks to come back into the 4th dimensional material world, but only in the place he had projected them to come back into - the moon. A fabulous spot, all prepared.

To the quarks on that building it was as if they never moved, but simply went from one universe to another, yet in that mirror 5th dimensional world where matter has no relevance and an atom could be in any place in the universe at any one time, it was a success! And the massive three story building settled on the day-

night cusp of the moon near the lunar South Pole, not far from the Shackleton crater.

It worked, as Rex knew it would. And NASA gave a sigh of relief then deafening loud cheers of excitement bellowed throughout the room. The first of their (I mean Rex's bases!!) was on the moon, ready for the next to be positioned next week, when the next base will be ready. Rex put his feet up with a look of satisfaction and listened to Yani's concerto of the 'Last Of The Mohicans'.

The team in their suits on the ground, yelled with pure joy as the building sat motionless on the pad they had prepared, only the week before! Rex had successfully teleported a team there with all the needed 'life support' and some heavy earth moving equipment.

A team headed for the space lock on the first base, as they entered the pristine environment. Soon the living quarter's base will be there - and then, the eco system and power plant and storage base! All was going as planned, and people were abuzz with activity like bees in a hive.

Inside the command base were all the 'conveniences' a base of this stature could offer, three floors of high-Tec brilliance. The third floor had a 25 meter swimming pool and recreation area with a gym and views to just die for; each window was protected with blast shields, the meteors would sometimes escape the twenty blast guns situated just ten kilometres above the base; they were set on 'auto' and they could blast any matter within their range. It was not 100% accurate but.. it cleared the sky of most meteors.

The long range detectors were 100% accurate, and that's all that mattered at this stage.

Two men were on six hour shifts manning the main blast gun, they each spent one hour each at the gun, while the other refreshed himself for the next hour watch. A team of eight people every twenty four hours - seven days a week. There were no days 'off' when it comes to meteor gun watch!

Already the staff of one hundred and twenty two had taken up their positions as they prepared for the mining to begin. The moon held some precarious surprises as the metals were anything but sparing, the abundance of wealth of the minerals and ores were surprisingly easily to mine, and it wasn't just the low gravity, but the crust of the moon which was rich in mineral wealth.

The smelting factory was established over a month ago and trucks were about to bring in the 'mother' loads. Rex had insisted that mining would not begin until Earth was aware of the project; this

was planned on the day the first base was to be teleported to the moon.

As the mining began the American president was in a 'press release' and showing the world firsthand the moon base structure and the mining of the moon. With all the security and cover-ups finally over, and a committee to review NASA and their excessive spending on secret projects - was over!! Simon finally breathed a relieving sigh of success.

News agencies were alerted and the world just took another turn into the future. For a day - all wars on the planet had stopped and the world re evaluated its position in the heavens.

The big questioned asked was, how did all that 'stuff' get up there?

Rex had made it quite clear that instructions for the press release was to include the 'facts' of a teleporter.

Osama simply said that - and nothing else!! Then he closed questions on it.

Speculations were raised on such-a-person and who he is, and how he got the power to teleport! But Osama refused to reveal the teleporter on account of his security and the world's future.

Osama also made it clear it would not be a permanent way of moving objects, as he had an expiree date, so time was of the essence and speed was needed to make the most of this opportunity for mankind.

Many countries were immediately involved. Representatives of China and Russia were quickly sent to Osama to demand why they were not involved in a project that is not assigned to one country alone, but to the preservation of Earth as a species.

They were given full access to the information on Rex. He wanted it to be open. Osama only asked for them to keep his identity 'top secret' of course they were happy to do so.

Meanwhile on the moon, the ore was being smelted into massive sheets of - steel, titanium, gold, brass, and many other materials like silica and uranium - in abundance; cement and power was a 'given' and there was enough materials to build a ship or a city or anything with the materials, all within the two hundred miles of the mining perimeter.

The moon project had begun.

The moon base was on the cusp of the day/night boarder to control the heat and cold, it was a very pleasant climate outside, but

one kilometre away, where the mining was done, it was minus 100\*c!

Rex had teleported a mountain of ice from the moon Europa. This was only one kilometre from the base. There was enough fresh water from it to sustain a city of one million people for ten years!

It seemed like they were set up for the long haul. The metals were being shaped into products to build a city encased in concrete - on the moon.

The Uranium power plant exports U-235 to Earth at a cheaper rate than Earth can even mine it. A thousand containers are teleported weekly with immense mineral wealth in them, and all this takes Rex less than half an hour out of his weekly schedule.

Also a space ship was being built of such massive structure that it could withstand a full meteor shower - head on - and laugh at it.

Named Explorer I - it was the size of a small city. Self contained, with a staff of one hundred. It contained mining equipment and was designed to manoeuvre around our solar system exploring the planets that we have come to know so well!

So far Rex had the sole rights to all the equipment and base and indeed all its products! NASA put its men there as a gift to Rex. Actually they insisted!

Rex still paid their wages and since it was a 'handshake' deal - all seemed to be going smooth, until NASA played its ace!!

Victor!

Yes Victor had been silent in the background, his power to ignite was not a tool to put on display, besides Earth didn't need another smelting plant - run by a person!

Victor had already agreed to help NASA in any way they felt fit - and it was time for NASA to play Victor into the scenario.

A space shuttle had been launched a week before the unveiling of the moon base and its mining projects, and Rex of course - the teleporter, and in it was - Victor!! With a crew of five it was headed for the moon base - after a short stopover on the ISS to deliver undisclosed cargo.

Rex was in the observatory with Crystal, when the commander of the base, a friend that Rex had picked personally, came into the auditorium and announced:



"A space shuttle has just been picked up on our long range scanners Rex, it is headed for the base. What do you want us to do?" announced Sam - who was waiting anxiously for an answer.

"A space shuttle Sam? You've got to be joking Sam. What do they expect - to land here and use this as a refuelling station or something? Ha OK don't you worry about it Sam - go about your duty and keep me informed - and face four of the defence meteor guns toward it. Just as a precaution. Thanks Sam" Rex masked a smile behind a look of 'oh shit - what next'!!

"Babe you enjoy the rest of the day I must see Simon and see what he has up his sleeve"

With a gentle kiss Rex left Crystal in the lounge of the observatory.

Rex had teleported himself to his command room at NASA, and rang Simon and insisted on an immediate meeting.

Simon had expected Rex - he was just a short walk away. Rex encoded the door then Simon and a few of the others known to Rex, entered.

"Gentleman" Rex addressed them "It seems you have broken our agreement! I was specific when I said NO unauthorized personnel or ship was to enter the moon. So why is a shuttle headed to my base?" Quipped Rex very perplexed.

"It's not 'your' base - it's 'our' base Rex" Simon quickly assured him.

"Are you trying to start an incident? I will teleport it into the sun in a heartbeat if I deem it dangerous to my base Simon", Rex spouted bravely.

Rex knew the power of NASA and the governments of the Earth and felt a little uneasy with such a bold statement.

Rex reminded himself of the fire-man that Rabashak spoke of - and he could only guess at what he and Simon had in mind. Still, he wasn't going to let on about what he knew of this fire-man! To play out this scenario would be the wisest move as the voice in his head suggested!!

"Go ahead Rex teleport the shuttle right now! Here on that pad out there, do it" dared Simon.

Rex projected the shuttle that was on the big screen in his observation office. The co-ordinate's absolute - and then, zip, zilch, nada. Rex was shocked and said "You have blocked my teleport power Simon!"

"Yes Rex, but it was not me. We are partners now and I hope we can come to an amicable understanding regarding our base. Rex you didn't think we 'the Earth' would let one mortal - even if he did have a power as you do - to run everything did you? Come and watch this, it would seem you're not the only mortal with power Rex", Simon smiled with confidence.

Rex knew something like this would happen, he was previously warned. "So you have yourself a teleporter Simon? Well - good for you, still..." Rex was interrupted.

"No Rex, that's your power, our guy has a more unique power that makes the two of you 'partners' in everything. He is on the shuttle and wants to talk to you Rex. Here is a short video on his power. As you can see we have nothing to hide Rex, we simply want to be partners" Simon grinned while hitting the button.

A large screen came alive with the crackling of metal burning into plasma - and then an ash - flashing the faces of Simon and Victor on the screen, grinning widely at them and announcing "Hello partner!!"

"Ha you have a fire starter, that's cute Simon. So what do you plan - barbecuing me - huh Simon? Or do you want to destroy the base! Wow, that would be beneficial to all Hey what Simon?" Rex laughed as he imagined Victor doing cheap magic tricks lighting up a pile of garbage.

"No Rex, we wouldn't think of harming you - that would be just like cutting off our nose to spite our face! Besides, as you discovered Rex, it would seem your power cannot work on Victor and vice a versa if you're on the base. He couldn't light a candle there; somehow your genetic operation has a built-in defence field to prevent any harm coming to anyone genetically altered", Simon answered with an air of superiority.

"Ah you know about the frontal lobe and the DNA re-adjusting; Huh, and you guys called it junk DNA. Not so trashy anymore is it Simon? OK so we can't use our power on each other or within the vicinity, this does not change anything Simon, it's still my base. I guess Victor can visit - I would be happy to chat with him, why I'll even give him a VIP room. But I will be commanding the base Simon. Is that clear?"

Rex ordered with a tone of finality.

"Gee Rex. I was just giving you the opportunity to become a working partner now; you're still the boss Rex as you have been for the last four months. I hope you and Victor find some common ground to work on Rex; till then it was pleasant to see you

again", leaning forward Simon shook Rex's hand and scurried from the building.

Simon knew the protocol and kept playing Rex's game - he was very content to have opened the game up to another level.

Rex had no sooner shut the door when he teleported to the command deck, and appeared on the seat opposite Sam, the one that he always commanded to be left empty!

"Sam!!" Rex called; startling Sam in the process. "Ah Yes Rex, what can we do for you? Did you get an answer from NASA?" Sam replied quickly.

"I got an answer alright! It would seem NASA has been holding out on us. There is a man with the power of fire on that ship - Victor! And.. he has a power like mine! Except it burns any matter to its lowest element, ash! Ferrite ash!! I want to meet him. So prepare the VIP room for his arrival. I need a drink! The day has been eventful to say the least. Thanks Sam. Make contact and prepare our guests".

"Yes Rex, as you command, Sir" Sam clicked his heels in salute.

Rex had already ordered, or asked - for everyone on the base to call each other by their first names, so as not to cause any division with the confusion of rank or seniority; there was less than thirty command personnel - all up, not including those in the mining and construction areas. And everyone knew their job.

Rex retired to his home on the base with Crystal and was anxious to hear all the news of the day. The shuttle was five hours away - the landing strip was already prepared.

Rex opened a bottle of Cabernet Merlot 1981, and poured a glass for himself and Crystal, and they relaxed on the lounge to the sound of the Beatles singing 'Good bye Ruby Tuesday.....'

## **Chapter Seven**

### **Victor and Rex. The basics.**

The shuttle had landed.

Rex was suddenly awakened from Crystal's arms with the squeaky sound of the intercom coming alive, "Rex, the shuttle has landed; and we are escorting the crew to the VIP room as you suggested", voiced Sam quietly trying not to be too loud, then giving three taps on the mike which sounded like the roof was falling in. That did the job!!

"Thanks Sam. We'll be there in a few minutes", Rex mumbled half awake and automatically jumping out of bed at the same time.

The VIP rooms have the state of the art in electronics - and a direct link to the command centre.

As Victor entered the room with five other official representatives there was an air of silent apprehension as to who would speak first.

Rex opened the discourse with a spritely

"Hello and welcome fellow space travellers. I hope your journey was not too uncomfortable, and next time it will be my treat to bring you onto our moon base. You're most welcome here - and may I ask, who is Victor among you? I am very anxious to talk with you". Rex spoke in a relaxed tone of voice.

"I am Victor. Victor Magog" said the tall thin business man who stretched out his hand toward Rex.

"Thank you for welcoming us aboard the moon base. I have followed its progress with a passion, I feel it is just as much a part of me, as you are a part of me Rex", Victor said looking at Rex with a slight eye.

You would think that the two of them would practically read each other's minds but no, it didn't work that way, there was only a part of the cortex that was altered, and any type of brotherhood or telepathic communication was just not there.

They could have passed each other in the street and not have noticed each other. There was one similarity that made them unique in that - one could not harm the other. This was not due to the operation, but simply an order set out by Uar when the two were given their powers - to keep the balance in play; but.. they did not know this.

"Victor, Simon has told me a lot about you and we do have a power - each in common; so let's say you and me meet in my private quarters after dinner, and we can continue this conversation. I am sure all of you are in need of rest and refreshment. I have ordered the staff to give you anything you desire and your quarters are already prepared. Till this evening Victor. Gentlemen, it was a pleasure to meet you"

Rex smiled as he walked off towards the command centre.

Victor spent time alone he tapped into the system network and sent a message to NASA; "Simon, I have arrived and met Rex. I will talk with you later", Regards Victor.

Victor was well rested up and prepared for dinner... and the meeting that was to follow.

Rex and Crystal sat at the end of the large dinning table with Victor and several others occupying all the ten seats.

"Rex" Victor spoke "You can not stay on this base forever - you do like to travel, we have noticed!! We need to come to an agreement and a mutual trust on this moon. A 50% partnership - we will not settle for anything less Rex." He continued.

"Or you will turn it into ash Victor? That's not very appealing to a trustworthy relationship. If I agree on this what guarantee do we have that you will work to the betterment of the Earth population?" Rex queried.

"Turn off your shield Rex. Oh you didn't know you could actually manipulate your power - did you Rex! I will turn mine off and we can do a little demonstration to show our mutual respect, and boost confidence" Victor said with an air of trust.

"Mine is off now Rex, teleport me - right now Rex!!"

Rex instantly commanded his quarks to obey and Victor was sitting on the lounge, ten feet away.

Rex walked up to Him, and Victor flushed with an air of excitement said, "What a marvellous power Rex. I don't know how my genetics got altered, but my theory is simple. I think in an infinite number of universes any event is possible, and until another one is proven - I will stick to that. I have heard of your theory of a super intelligent race of human-like beings that watch us and altered you. Hum, you thought it was a dream if I recall! Maybe it was; and like the anti-matter universe, you say they move in, it's all just a dream. Who knows? I have had no such experience and still I have a power beyond human explanation. Would you care to see a demonstration?" Victor grinned.

"Sure Victor. We could suit up and..." Rex was interrupted with a red alert sign flashing and security rushing to him with the words. "The space shuttle just ignited into a blazing white inferno and sir - it's not there anymore! I mean it's not there!!"

All that can be seen is a residue of what we think is dust! The report is coming in right now sir, it's a residue of heavy dust sir, and what do you want us to do?" the guard spoke with a sense of urgency.

"Stand down and go back to your post. I have this under control. Do whatever forensics you deem necessary; but keep it in a report and give it to me tomorrow. OK?" Rex dismissed the guard.

"Victor you just destroyed your shuttle. What were you thinking? And how do you plan on returning to Earth?"

Rex was visibly upset knowing that Victor would destroy such a valuable piece of equipment, and without even checking if anybody was on board or in its path.

This man thought Rex, is a dangerous person to have around.

"Rex - it was over thirty five years old - and I was surprised it made it to the base at all, most people have cars newer than that space death trap. What are you worried about, it's my shuttle, just like this base is yours. I can do what I want, with my property. Besides, I locked the shuttle up before we disembarked", Victor laughed.

Rex was absolutely sure that this Victor person had to be respected or disaster would follow.

"Since you know about my theory of 'alien' super beings - besides, who told you I don't know, therefore, I must assume you also know of the other earth worlds; and I have been considering a way to bring the people of Earth into the arena of the moon base. Now I can't teleport them all here - a thousand at a time, but I can make an arrangement for NASA to have access to the base and even access to the five new Earth worlds that I have been to already. Let's see! We could run some sort of moon games, invite the nations to participate, and the three best people could come to the new earths we teleport to; sort of an extreme sport event! Besides their talents would come in handy during a teleport, as there are many variables when plotting the course." Rex suggested.

"Yes I am curious of these new worlds; we have a lot of video feed on all the places your rainbow sub has been to and remember, we built this base so don't blame your staff for the leak Rex, surely you knew we would monitor all you would do! Yes - you knew. OK - this is the deal. We have a base that has been constructed for some time now, it's smaller than your base, and you can teleport to NASA and Simon will show it to you. We have picked the spot over there to send it to (points to a distant hill on the moons cusp one hundred and fifty miles away). We do not want to interfere in your running of this base Rex; we can do

our own research. Rex this is not open for discussion - Simon is expecting us soon. What do you say we go and see him and you can see the NASA moon base?"

Victor exclaimed.

"Ok I will teleport you and your team" Rex added.

"No Rex, just me! The team can take up residence in the base we set up - over there", Victor insisted - waving his hand to an area he could see not too far away.

Without a second to think, Rex had teleported himself and Victor into his private office at NASA.

Victor a little shaken, not with the teleport, but with the sudden decision Rex had made. Rex was just happy to get Victor off his base. "So let's call Simon" Rex replied.

"Simon, I have Victor with me - and if you could meet us in the observation office I would like to discuss the terms of the teleporting of your base to the moon", Rex spoke as he hung up the phone.

Within five minutes Simon was there, as if he expected Rex there within the hour. The monitor was on and Osama was smiling with a look of assured trust.

"Rex, so good to see you again, you look healthy" Osama said. "And Victor - a pleasure to meet you again. Well look at this, the two most powerful men in the world together. This is a good sign" Osama grinned.

"Three of the most powerful men in the world. Mr. President. Yes - thank you, I am eating well and feel great" Rex answered. "Simon - Wonderful! So Rex has decided to put our base on the moon. Wonderful Rex! You are an essential cog in our team. I know we will all get along like a house on fire", Osama looked stirringly at the camera with just the very mention of fire.

"Rex. Victor. Mr. President. Welcome! The terms of the teleport, I don't know what you mean Rex, what terms?" Simon queried. "I will not teleport an arsenal up there. I only have one simple and totally reasonable term, NO weapons. This is not negotiable! If any weapons are found on my base - or your base, I will teleport all bases equipment and personnel onto that desert out there. Are we clear gentlemen?" Rex insisted with a bit of a scowl in his voice.

"Guns in space? Weapons?" Osama looked shocked, "What a preposterous thought, whatever gave you that idea Rex? What advantage would it be to assault the personnel on the moon! On

the contrary, I insist on a safer workplace and OH&S practices. Guns!!" Osama laughed.

"Rex we are fellow Earthlings, all mortals, all we want is to co-exist and develop, destroying is not on our agenda, we want to build and progress as a species. You understand that don't you Rex?" Simon asserted.

Rex was not a dumb bunny and knew when he was being played, but Rex also knew he couldn't beat city hall, he got the message across and the consequences, that's all he wanted to do to clear his conscience, in case of a showdown.

"Ok show me this base Simon; I will have the moon mining team prepare the base pad for you tomorrow. Victor can fill you in on the finer details of our conversation Simon" Rex answered.

"OK gentlemen. I will wish you all the very best. Goodbye now" Osama signed off as he scurried away.

Simon showed the spot where the base was and Rex teleported them there as he spoke. Rex liked to do that as he was perfecting his teleport ability with better accuracy and clearer commands, it was becoming second nature to him now - as he had accomplished over two hundred and fifty separate teleports in just under four months since his power had become permanent.

They walked through the finished base that was just under half the size of his base on the moon. Rex was surprised at the level of simplicity and the lack of armed guards, for Earth it was something, it resembled more of a laboratory and office stations, with basic and solid equipment, even the chairs didn't look that luxurious - but robust.

'Well that's NASA for you' thought Rex 'they obviously had other intentions and this moon base of theirs was simply a way to get there. I can't blame them, who the hell would want to live on the moon when Dawn is just a teleport away, still - I must hear from Rabashak about this Dawn venture and get some directions before I teleport a nuclear power plant there for NASA.. OMG yep, got to see Rabby the shaker n mover, hum do you think he reads thoughts?' pondered Rex.

'Rabashak, I need help' cried out Rex in his mind, half expecting an answer but nothing! He did feel on his own at that moment, and considered asking some advisers about the situation. Just then he remembered the reason for the moon base, to set up a council to run it.

Rex had been so busy with the affairs of the moon base that he forgot all about the moon base and the future of it, it needed a



board of directors, and Rex running everything was just not an option.

## **Chapter eight**

### **The dawn of a new world**

Rex teleported back to the command centre of the moon base (Crystal named their base 'Ariel') Rex put in motion the machinery to clear a pad for the NASA moon base. He slowly walked to his private quarters and saw Crystal curled up on the lounge very much engrossed in a book she was reading.

"Crystal babe" Rex startled her!! "Oh Rex" said Crystal as she cleared her throat "Hold on honey - just give me a couple of minutes, I just have to finish this chapter, sweetheart, it's so interesting".

"Fine" Rex replied "I'll make a tea for us."

"Chai for me babe, only half a teaspoon of co-cowa this time honey - please" Crystal said in a soft voice - ever so sweetly. Hmm thought Rex with an inward giggle what sort of a book is she reading, we must get more of these!!! Rex took his time getting their tea, meanwhile Crystal had finished her chapter and had time to quickly freshen up and was sitting on the lounge waiting, ready for 'Rex Time' as she always called it.

"So how was the meeting with Simon on Earth?" enquired Crystal "You know - I like Simon Rex; he has an honest heart, and he has helped me a lot with information. He features as an advisor on my blog you know, he is quite a humble man, really", Crystal smiled - thinking deeply as she spoke.

"Darling" Rex said butting in to her deep thoughts. "I have nothing against Simon or NASA, I love their work - and the contribution they have put into the future of outer space is unquestionably generous, that's not the issue babe. The fact is, I went to them first and I know they will be there at the end, and I do want to help them and our fellow man in any way I can..." Rex was cut short with... "But you don't trust them do you Rex?" interrupted Crystal - she continued, "You see them as 'faulted' humans and some with adverse passions that could harm the moon base, or Dawn maybe or something!!" suggested Crystal as

she looked at Rex with an - I agree with anything you say honey; look.

"Babe, to err is human and to be expected, this also is not the issue, time usually heals most problems and I'm not worried about that! Yes - Dawn is a burden that I do not want to carry alone, so I have come up with a scathing idea" Rex grinned cunningly.

"Idea. I love ideas. So what is your brilliant idea?" Crystal enquired with a smile befitting a Cheshire cat!

"I want to set up a company and a board of directors - to help run everything - and help me to make decisions"

Rex bravely proclaimed with great enthusiasm.

"Oh Rex". Replied Crystal sarcastically "I suggested that the first day you teleported me into that bedroom there!! You said something like 'a handshake will do' or something like that", Crystal remarked with a slight sarcastic 'edge'.

"Right. Yes you're right. It just took me time to process it honey. I do listen to you, really I do" grinned Rex sipping his tea. He felt a confrontation coming on! A diversion, that's what I need right now thought Rex.. Quickly he added..

"Oh this tea is really hot babe, just like you - and yummy" Rex laughed uneasily.

"You don't take me seriously do you Rex?" remarked Crystal squinting her eyes and looking sideways at Rex.

Rex knew he was in trouble, time to pull out the big guns he thought.

"You're my other half - without you I cannot function. You know that Crystal Watson! I will surly make mistakes and I rely on your continued wise council, not only on the... hey honey, you know, everyone is calling the base 'Ariel' - I love that name. Good choice babe a very good choice - well done, and your work on the 'Dawn' project, is one of a kind."

It worked thought Rex. That surely did it...!!

Rex was stopped before he could go on.

"Ok babe enough" interrupted Crystal, "Just let's talk more OK? I love talking with you and... Yes, this Chai is a bit hot!!" agreed Crystal, getting up to add a little soy milk to the concoction called 'tea'.

"What do you think babe, a board of directors? And who do you think should run it? Remember it will also comprise the mines and the city being built - the Explorer I and 'Dawn'. It will be a big responsibility Crystal; do you want to be on the board?" Rex looked at her with a serious frown.

"Seven board members - right? And you - as the Director. No. I don't want to be a board member. I think you should go with your original idea that you had many years ago. You told me about it again last year.

Seven social structures - not governments. Remember?" Crystal gestured.

"I'd forgotten all about that Idea! Yes, religious groups, holds four seats - if my memory doesn't fail me. Science, one other seat and then world political groups the other two seats. Yes I remember, it would be a bazaar board. Capitalists sitting next to communists, Muslims and Christians, cults and even theorists! Yes what a collection of Earths heart and soul.

It could work babe, each group would have to vote in their elected leader and his 2IC, yes it would work, countries don't count but ideas and concepts do... Yes babe, lets do it...ahem. Do you remember how we did it?" Rex asked in a humble fashion.

"Leave it to me babe. I will set it up and you can take the credit for it - as usual", Crystal curtly spoke knowing full well that's the way it would go down.

"Say what! Oh babe let's just relax; enough of this for the day", Rex sipped his last mouthful of tea, then suddenly he sprung to his feet, he had another brilliant idea, he asked Crystal if she would like to spend a few days on her favourite planet.

On the five earth worlds they had teleported a self contained home that Rex had built on Earth! With his own private money!!

Crystal's favourite - was Dawn! she named it Dawn on account that the dawn of this world held an array of two suns and three moons, it was like a dance and the atmosphere of pristine oxygen made the torques sky melt into the fluffy white clouds like ice cream, she loved Dawn and made the residence very unique, to her taste. It looked like a log cabin inside the big protective blast doors.

Rex still maintained a state of sterile carefulness on the new earths because he did not want to be the person responsible for the pollution of the planets - or leaving a virus on the fresh new worlds.

Crystal agreed, it was a great idea. She gathered some clothes together, neatly folding them and placed them in the large trunk

she had in readiness from the last time they visited Dawn! Holding hands and with a gentle squeeze, they both teleported to the lounge on the observation deck of the cute little home she designed.

Crystal opened the large chest and started to unpack some little things for decoration and a few more fluffy pillows. She then hurriedly gathered some compressed waste products left from last time they visited, and tucked them to the left of the trunk. That done, they both moved out to the balcony overlooking the moist rainforest from their hilltop residence.

Crystal retrieved a bottle of Rex's favourite Red wine from the small stock of wines held in the nicely cooled cellar area of their comfortable little home, and opened it; she then poured two glasses of the ruby red and seated herself comfortably on the soft cushioned lounge positioned nicely on the beautifully timbered deck, then patting the seat next to her - gently tugging at his arm, said softly... Come Rex, sit here next to me - and relax honey. Rex was quite happy to do as Crystal said as they both sipped their wine and with a contented sigh happily watched the sun set together - discussing the events of the day.

It would seem Crystal has quite a following on her Face-book page - as the girl with a planet to refurbish! Her Face-book is like a peep hole into the worlds they go to, and she has become quite the politician creating order and instigating a whole set of basic rules to govern the worlds she so happily calls home; getting feedback from the millions of people on her Face-book page! The most common rule was simply to respect and show love to their fellow man.

No one could beat that rule! Still the fine-print to such a broad mandate, she tactfully put it together to try to please the mass majority whilst keeping in mind the thoughts of the individual. She was truly a genius, and the right person for the job! Uar already knew this - He often quoted: "Behind every great man is a great little woman!"

Rex could hardly believe his eyes when her web page clocked the first billionth visitor - and only last week! And, just two weeks after her Face Book 'Dawn A New World' page opened! She says it's close to two billion now and Rex seriously doesn't know how she accomplishes it! He would go nuts with that sort of following, but Crystal is one of a kind and very humble.

"Babe, we have to bring people here eventually. You know that don't you?" Crystal interrupted my whining about Victor and his demanding nature.

"Ah yes it is inevitable my darling, life must go on and Rabashak would not have given me this power unless he knew I would do as I always dreamed of doing."

"And that is..."

Crystal awaited some answer of a great plan, she had always heard Rex talk of what he would do if the super beings would empower him and he kind of would rave on, so she sort of tuned-off and now she tried to recall his vision, but it was a bit hazy so she looked at him with those puppy-dog-eyes and expected him to now solve all her worries and give a solution to the world's problems!

"Well babe, now. I don't know. I thought I did all those years ago, but now seeing the world from a leadership perspective I really truly don't know."

Rex wept as he held his hands to his face sinking slowly to the floor.

The pressure had finally taken a hold of him, and although he was in a new world with endless possibilities, he virtually snapped and started to weep like a baby. Crystal crouched down beside him and held him closely, taking his hand gently in hers, and comforted him; she encouraged him to pour his heart out. She didn't mind seeing him cry like this, she knew it was the best way for him to cleanse his soul and clear his mind, so she let him continue weeping until he slowly stopped.

This was not an easy task, her instincts told her to comfort him now, but her Earthly instincts wanted her to pat him and tell him to stop his crying - but she had become quite the healer - she knew how to bring the best out in a person, and shutting down an adult when they wept like that - was just not right!

Rex composed himself and Crystal smiled with a gentle look of concern that said, 'It's Ok everything will work together for the good of this new Earth.' She had a remarkable faith in humanity - and in Rex - and in his solid good will.

"Ok enough of this, let's finish this bit of Red babe and see what is out there again. Hum. What if we take a blanket and some chocolate; I want to make love near that stream again honey. Please?" Crystal smiled with a cheeky twitch in her eyes.

"I was thinking of going up stream a little further this time", Rex grinned.

Crystal didn't know it yet but when they slept here last week, Rex teleported - past the stream to a meadow with what looked and

smelt like - lavender, though it was actually something a little different.

Rex had already prepared a bed on the meadow - with lace curtains he teleported there while they finished their last glass of red wine; and with that he took her hand and kissed her softly as they made their way to the stream and the meadow beyond.

Crystal looked up past the clear stream and onto the meadow - then she saw the bed - like a cloud floating in the mist, draped lavishly with golden embossed flowers on soft white tulle and lace, she wrapped her arms around Rex's neck and in an excitement of joy, jumped into his arms, holding on tightly, as he carried her lovingly to the waiting bed where they made passionate love - amongst the purple haze of flowers that scented the entire field! Like two wild children with zero inhibitions. This world was theirs for the moment.

After the walk back to the cabin, hand in hand, they felt a new lease on their life -together.

Maybe it was the planet itself, there was an enhanced feeling every time they made love or exercised, like an adrenal shot.

All Rex knew is that he loved the afterglow, and Crystal always looked more exciting after their passion, even her wrinkles seemed to clear up. 'Who knows' thought Rex.

Crystal went about doing a bit of computer writing and got a tad bit engrossed as she loved preparing her web site with new and fresh ideas.

She started to create the page for the seven people who would run the teleport company. Crystal created a round seal with seven slices of a pie and in each slice was a group - or body of people.

[Communist, Democratic, Muslim, Christian, Catholic, Science and Eastern.] She even had a symbol representing each body! It looked great with a simple ballot box. And submit your candidate.

The criteria was simple, each candidate had to have one thousand people of his group or body to sign a petition of his accepted position as a runner, for the position of Leader.

Rex retired to the lounge and continued writing his book on the concepts he had already imagined, and using a writing program he hoped it would be a movie one day as he let his mind elevate. Then a voice came to him, it was Rabashak!! He had been sent to tell Rex of the coming division and to reveal to him his King. Uar.

"Rex" the voice spoke. "Oh Rabashak, you are welcome" Rex replied. Then the mist came again, and there standing in front of him was Rabashak - in the flesh.

"It's ok Rex, the rules of Earth do not apply on this world. I am here to tell you of my King - 'Uar' - he is the ruler of all the worlds in our Milky Way galaxy, he ordered your genetic change and he is about to bring the Earth into the Federation of Planets, all under 'his' protection and dominion" Rabashak proclaimed.

"Protection! the worlds need protecting?" Rex questioned with a queried jest.

"Yes Rex. There are dark forces at work in the entire universe - and beyond. If they had their way, all life would cease and become void. You have tasted a fraction of their power on the Earth as it has been left to all forces - including Victor and his counterpart - Natas", Rabashak explained.

"Natas? I've never heard of such a being. Who is Natas?" Rex asked.

"Natas is Uar's exiled brother and leader of the rebellion. The universe is not as simple as some would like to think, there are great powers at play and it's been going on since the beginning. Uar maintains the balance in this Milky Way. You see Rex, once a person's anti-matter-self leaves their body, it cannot be destroyed - it lives forever, the body that it possesses can be terminated but - the anti-matter body lives in another dimension and no 'matter' can enter that 5th dimensional world. So the rebels live forever - just like us; it's a fine balance that has been going on forever", smiled Rabashak.

"The Balance. Yes it does make sense. Well what do you want me to do? I am for your Federation of Planets and your King Uar. I will right now pledge my loyalty to him and the Federation. I swear Rabashak, simply direct me and give me the job to do - and I will do it."

Rex practically saluted, but thought twice as it is an Earth custom and he might take offence, so he just simply bowed his head in affirmation to his pledge, with his hand across his chest.

"Rex, Uar was right when he chose you to bring the Earth into the Federation, you are a unique mortal; you have not let this power go to your head and you have maintained your level of leadership. I am impressed with you and my King's choice; he is one of a kind Rex. You would love to meet him. You two have too much in common already and I'm sure as time goes on - you will become like me, an admirer of his benevolent rule.

But enough of this, I must tell you of my purpose here. Uar asks that you gather as many people as you can to become a part of the Federation, by using Crystal and her popularity, and get them ready to greet Uar as he brings his Crystal City into an orbit around Earth, they must wear a pyramid on their foreheads to distinguish between us and Natas people."

"Crystal City?" asked Rex "pyramid? he mimicked"

"Yes. Uar governs from his royal city. But I have to leave the finer details up to you, as each world has a unique birth into the Federation of Planets. How bloody it becomes is up to you mortals, many will resist Uar and refuse to be ruled by 'aliens' as they will put it, but many will be welcomed into the Federation. And, you are not to go to any more Earth-like worlds, you seemed to have stopped lately but still, the five you have encountered is the limit that Uar deems you can manage!" Rabashak ordered with a tone of finality.

"Yes Rabashak I understand, as you and Uar wish. I would love to meet Uar one day" Rex reiterated.

"That would be quite impossible Rex, Uar rarely goes to the Earth and I don't think he will be back there again until he brings his City into orbit between your moon and the Earth. Until then he is very busy with many other worlds to govern, but I will give him your best Rex and tell him of your allegiance", with that Rabashak bowed slightly and vanished back into the mist.

Crystal was still busy designing a new way to share the wonder of Dawn to her followers and finishing off the seven directors ballot boxes; oblivious that Rex had just been deep in conversation with Rabashak and had been given the keys to the future and how to... well not how to - but at least a workable plan on what to do. Sort of!

Rex jumped to his feet and interrupted Crystal with a kiss, he knew this always got her attention and then he spoke... "Babe Rabashak just visited he told me of their plan for Earth and what we must do"

Crystal stopped typing, looked at Rex and said, "Do tell me Rex? I was just creating a feedback blog for my Dawn web site and the seven director's candidate's submission; the people have so many questions and want some sort of answer. Can I help toward your goal baby? I love being a part of your work, it completes me"

Well that is a gift - thought Rex feeling very good about himself and his part in all of this.



He was about to ask Crystal to use her following admirers to prepare for the Crystal City and Uar to... "OH my"... Rex broke out as a high pitched shocked sound came from his vocal chords, "when! When will Uar's city come to our solar system"! He suddenly remembered he'd forgotten to ask Rabashak.

He continued shouting at the top of his voice hoping Rabashak was listening.

"When will the city orbit our Earth Rabashak?"

A simple little laugh came back in an echo type fashion but totally audible. Crystal heard it as well "OMG I heard that! It was a definite laugh" Crystal said as she hesitated halfway raising herself to her feet almost losing her grip on the office desk.

"A laugh! Darling why did he laugh at you?" said Rex with a puzzled look.

Me, thought Crystal, not me - you!! Crystal glared at Rex with a queried look as if to say is he not going to tell you.

Rex could read the question in her eyes and blurted out "I um. I guess. Now don't quote me on this but Yea, he isn't going to tell us babe, were on our own with that one"

Rex breathed a sigh of relief, oh that was really hard thought Rex, but it had to be said.

Crystal was now getting very curious "Rex, what Crystal City orbits our Earth?" enquired Crystal with a grin.

"I'm tired babe, lets go to bed soon", Rex said changing the subject leaning over and taking a deep breath through his nostrils. Crystal continued in almost a whisper - "Ah nice - I love the smell of those lavender-like flowers. I hope you still have some energy left in you honey? Never mind if you don't, the lavender will perk you up, if you're too tired we can just kiss and cuddle and dream".

Rex couldn't agree more - that sounded just what he needed too! Without hesitation Crystal quietly slipped out of her soft flowing dress letting it fall to the floor - standing there with a soft glowing smile in her revealing sexy lingerie - it bought an exciting grin to Rex's face, Oh she was the most beautiful sight to behold thought Rex. She stepped over her crumpled-up dress and walked slowly toward Rex, wrapped her arms lovingly around his neck, and eagerly waited to be teleported to that soft bed that was waiting for them both.

## Chapter nine

### Victor Vs the beginning

Victor was orchestrating the new NASA moon base and accumulating a lot of power and a large following to - himself!!

America had him under surveillance for a long time they did not trust his lust for power. Victor referred to himself as a god - or an advanced human in the evolution of genetic mankind that other lesser mortals would have to catch up with some time. This made America very wary of his future; he also required the loyalty of all nations on Earth to his cause of bettering mankind via the genetic evolution of advanced restructuring of their minds - as he put it.

This made the free world very uneasy, as it reeked of a demigod dictatorship.

The Russian nations and 3rd world nations submitted to his new world order and promises of superior advancement; but America, the British commonwealth - including Australia and the Catholic nations, Philippines, South America and Italy and a few others, sided with America to be free of his dictatorial ways.

Though they were forced to agree with most of his plans and not to fight them because he ignited three major buildings at the same time on the three continents just to prove his power was not limited to just one spot - and they quickly got the hint, though three high rise buildings with ten lives - six security officers and four cleaners - had to pay the ultimate price for his forced rule; but with Russia and China as his allies, they submitted.

So with the free world now under forcible submission, Victor justifies his leadership as the long awaited New World Order, One-World government. In fact since he came to power most wars have ceased, but some say this is due to the fact that we may have 'alien' visitors soon - and the Earth is preparing for the future.

The present has surely changed, and with the two mortals with unearthly powers, it had made Earth a new world divided.

Victor made a press release with the world's media - and unlike Rex, who let Crystal do all the necessary verbal information, he made an 'open' show of himself and appeared on talk back shows.

The whole media circus loved it, he talked of the moon base and the new worlds that Rex had first been to, and how they as a planet, need to push toward this space race with all the energy of a species on the brink of extinction.

He swayed the masses with words like over population and people working together to colonize these new Earths, he showed video feeds of the planet - Crystal called - Dawn, and its pristine virgin world, he set himself up as a self proclaimed messiah of the human race!

This was not such a hard task as 90% of the world had a throwback fundamental belief system of gods and deities ruling them and dictating there lives.

Victor simply saw an opportunity, and made the most of it! Though he never saw Natas in the background with his council - running Victor's decisions as 'the voice in his head'!

Victor set himself up as a King or demy god, especially with the power he had - to call fire down and ignite matter into its lowest composite ferrite iron; along with his benign dictatorial nature he truly had most people under his control! He even wore a robe that made him look like a prophet of sorts.

He bought a building that was an old 15th century monastery in Israel, and set it up as his office headquarters, and a command centre complete with military hardware, and with the adjoining buildings on either side as other office spaces; he look like a cult leader and it worked! Billions of the ignorant people on Earth fell for him, hook line and sinker!! All except those who held to Crystal and her teleporter and the new worlds she promised to share someday, and the three Kingdoms of democracy, though many of their citizens demanded to be put under Victor's protection, as he called it.

Rex during this time, had been asked to teleport the NASA moon base to its site as all preparations were finalized, with it went a staff of forty personnel on board; Rex's teleportation was of such specific nature defining the sub-atomic quarks that the size of a pin could be separated from a teleport - or added.

After it was safely put on the moon base, Simon asked Rex to teleport a solid metal container the size of a football field onto the site next to it.

Rex stopped and asked what was in it and re affirmed the policy of the zero tolerance for any weapon, excluding the twenty meteor blast guns above the NASA base. "Rex, you have my word that there is no weapon aboard the moon base or the container - except the agreed blast guns. Have your team inspect it upon arrival. I

won't have it opened until they give it their approval", Simon nodded his head in a form of 'trust me'.

"But you never mentioned a container, especially one the size of a foot ball field?" Rex quickly queried.

Simon just looked at him as though he would have to teleport it eventually - so why not now.

"It was a kind of a surprise Rex, we have some special equipment for the moon games; why some of it belongs to your base team as well, go ahead and get them to check it out, and you did suggest the moon games to unite the Earth didn't you Rex?" Simon replied.

"Fine I will have my people check it out today, as you said. I will teleport it. Just keep your people clear of it until we have inspected it. Do you agree?" Rex affirmed and with that word, he teleported it to the very spot Simon had arranged for it to go.

Rex then called Sam on his satellite phone and gave him the instructions on how to get to the container, and then asked Sam to give him a full report of the contents.

With the NASA base out of the way, Rex turned his attention to the people of the Earth and Crystal, and thereby he figured out a way - with Crystals' help, to inform the people and to draw out their allegiance; it was a tricky thing to do without making Uar out to be a god! Or worse - a three-headed 'alien'.

Rex wanted simple loyalty, like a monarchy and not religious fever or 'alien' fear, so he came up with a plan to make a movie, a blockbuster, to inform the people of Earth about Uar and Rex's concept of Him and the Federation of planets - and the eventual conquest of Earth and the bringing of Earth into the Federation.

It was simple, with a big budget but a short time frame.

Rex had no idea when Uar would bring his city to the solar system. Some great actors were employed and spectacular special effects but, because of the story line and Rex's concept of it being a bit hazy, it was never going to make the academy awards!!

The movie was cut and out to the theatres in less than eight weeks. It's amazing what a massive budget can do; besides Rex had already written the book on it months earlier on a writing program that could be converted into a screen play in an one afternoon.

The day had come for the release of the much talked about movie named:

'THE BEGINNING'.

At the same time the results for the short list of the candidates for running of the teleport company - was revealed.

It was a three fold unveiling - as the Explorer I space ship was ready for its maiden voyage.

The earth had eagerly awaited the ships completion; it was told it would orbit Mars at first and then the other planets and moons of our solar system.

Crystal mulled over a lot of the screen plays with the directors. She is a true talent. She even had time to act in one of the minor rolls.

After the movies premier it was sent freely via u-tube and went global with copies being downloaded on Crystal's web site. It definitely didn't make much money - but that was to be expected and it was never the idea anyway!

The idea was just that, an idea to free the people of Earth; and to choose Uar and his rule.

The buzz was simply this... was it a fantasy movie! Or was it real life!!

Victor made a spectacle of the movie by igniting it into ferrite dust in front of him - while saying the words...

"That's your opinion brother, I have the power, and in my opinion there is nothing out there, except those new earths that you keep so close to your belt".

The rest of his speech was pure dribble in - Rex's eyes. He had no time for Victor's insatiable hunger for power. Rex often used Victor as a 'what not to do scenario' when empowered.

During the two months of the movie production Victor had established an army with deadly uniformity. He controlled all the strategic points on the Earth and had them equipped with enough weapons to stop an army.

Space shuttles were regularly going to the space station like Victor commanded, to equip it with weapons, because the NASA moon base was off bounds, so to keep the peace.

Victor had now established himself as the messiah of Earth gloating how he would lead the people into a new era.

Rex had decided to do a variety of interviews and proclaim the movie 'THE BEGINNING' as the answer to a new era.

At first the media delved into Rex's past and the jail sentence of his 'pawn broking' crime - attacking him through the various media outlets that sent Rex's world into a tail spin!

Rex didn't justify himself, he didn't have to but simply muttered, I was too weak to say no! And "I paid the price" which rang with a sound of repentance in his voice.

He went on to say nobody is perfect!! and he was not looking to become a leader of a brave new era, but that the King Uar, chose him to deliver the message and he was going to reclaim his Earth he seeded eons ago, and that it was not about him or his great power, but simply about the people of Earth and the continuation of our species and the protection of all life, and how under the rule of the Federation - he confidently pointed out, it was possible to live in harmony and peace!

He spoke of the 5th dimensional anti-matter universe and how all beings in the Federation used it to do a lot of tasks.

Then like an evangelist on a mass media preaching broadcast, he asked if anyone would like to give their allegiance to Uar and the Federation and to become part of a new dawn - a new era.

It seemed to work as I said before, the people of Earth seemed to associate with religion even though Rex denounced it as false and not the way into the Federation, still - it's hard to reverse a neural network that has been ingrained into their lives for over five thousand years - and possibly longer, as Victor has aptly shown by using religion to sway the minds and hearts of the silent majority.

It was like a global electoral campaign, with Rex and Victor as the candidates - except Rex only spoke of Uar and the Federation of Planets and how he would enter our solar system soon.

The TV conference talk back shows got very heated and emotional at times, Victor had a clean record all his life, and Rex had been a train wreck many times in his life, with broken marriages and good and bad businesses.

"Of course Victor had a clean record" Rex affirmed.

"He hasn't done anything in his life except study! The new worlds we are about to inhabit need people with experience and not self-righteous know-it-all's with a fear to experience life".

Rex maintained the facts and made it quite clear that Uar would only want loving and devoted people to be a part of his Federation of Planets. This even created a greater division on the planet as Victor accused this 'alien' Uar as a god - like him - with a power who wanted to make the people of Earth his slaves.

This was anything but the truth. Uar ruled by a free willed social network that spanned - not just the Milky Way and our universe - but all the universes.

The strategies that Rex had was to accentuate the positive aspects of being in the Federation of Planets and to brush off the fear of being ruled without any say in the matter.

When the talk back host asked;

"Is there any democracy in this Federation of Planets?" Rex simply answered "Yes, but it would seem that no person in the Federation is as capable as Uar and his choices of leadership. He is simply the best for the job".

This seemed to pacify the followers of Victor because they were indoctrinated by Victor into believing they were free moral agents of their destiny and places of habitation, though the reality was that Victor dictated the rules of their freedom and enforced them by disassociation!

Then as the division on Earth grew greater for or against this new Federation that Rex talked about, or Victor's freedom of man's rule - and bettering ourselves as he has done.

The Earth found new wars to fight over.

Protestors were accumulating in capital cities. It seemed that the people of Earth had a shift alright, but the state of man was the same - war, bloodlust and the need to dominate their fellow man at horrific costs to innocent human life.

The fact of Earths events and the reality of powers has heightened mans true nature and the wars last year were placid compared to the extremes man was instigating in this, his pivotal point in Earths history.

Rabashak was right, a bloody birth it would be!!

## **Chapter ten**

### **Moon games**

The moon games were a major spectacle and watched by most people on the planet, they were a type of international Olympic Games

with motor racing, and a twist of simplified space suits and rocket scooters as means of fast delivery of the sport.

Rex had dedicated one of Ariel's bases as the official residence, camp and media station. Over three hundred people had taken up residence.

Rex had gained greater popularity for hosting the games and bringing the nations together for this well choreographed event that lasted twelve days.

Apart from the equipment NASA had there, Rex also teleported four times as much equipment from all different nations to their unique camps - just outside the Ariel. Twenty three camps all up - and the living quarters in Ariel was abuzz with activity, as each team knew the prize was worth more than any medal or money could buy.

To be the first human to climb the mountains of Dawn thought one competitor; needless to say the competition was more than mere Earthly glory - and the nations trained and sent their best athletes to the moon games.

Earth's attention was on these games and the prize of going to Dawn. The beginning of a new world of colonization! This was the mood of all the people of Earth. The door was open, and nothing was going to shut it!!

Victor wanted nothing to do with the moon; because he had set his sights on ruling the Earth, the world's attention had been focused on the moon games and Dawn.

Victor had established his army with religious zeal and instigated plans on taking over the Earth, already he had most of the world leaders on his side - he promised them a part in the worlds that Rex would start, making out as if he had the power to veto Rex and his decisions.

Using his ability and the false hope that all people could attain to a power of some genetic enhancement, he swayed the minds of the general population.

The world had barely gotten over the shock of a teleporter and people of power, when this discovery of Dawn and the other worlds became known a few months ago on Crystals face book site.

Victor had already placed ten men from a variety of countries loyal to his cause, in the moon games, and they were on stand-by via their local governments for orders.

America had its best athletes in play on the eleven events that were hosted in a grand arena that Rex had built with ore taken



from the moon. A bubble of solid steel was already constructed during the two months of his movie production; it was even used as a set on a few scenes on the movie..

#### 'THE BEGINNING'

This was the beginning to set up the first moon city. It made Ariel look like a child's playground. It had a breathable atmosphere; Rex had constructed an oxygen generator near the mountain of ice, fitly named 'Mount Titan'.

The arena was simple to say the least, but the technology was anything but simple, Rex had enlisted one hundred of Crystal's followers to work on the moon, their pay was assured. Rex had made multi billions of dollars with his exporting of the moons amazing mineral wealth which Rex had teleported and sold to Earth.

The bubble as it's called, had a rough terrain in it, as well as many enclosed structures, a main highway and many planned arterial roads.

The blast doors were air locked in four easy entrances. It was a sight fit for an eventful first moon games and could be viewed from Earths largest telescopes.

Tours of the other three bases of Ariel were given to the visitors, but to enter the restricted control base of Ariel was prohibited. Rex had increased the security to the control base and its now - thirty dedicated staff!

As the opening ceremony of the 1st moon games began. Rex and Crystal watched from their VIP box with fifty or so guests. The Earth surely has perfected the grandeur of such events thought Rex as he watched the two of the athletes light a star that seemed like a process of fusion; they jumped one toward another carrying raw materials shot from their bows that collided at an exact spot to create the impression of fusion - and a star was born! an anti-matter chamber was erected by some other athletes to capture the 'new born' star the size of a grain of rice set in the middle of the arena and a voice erupted, 'Let the future begin'!!

Rex was assured that the mini star was perfectly safe, so he agreed to most of their requests, because he still held the responsibility of the preservation of Ariel and the safety of its frequent inhabitants.

Earth had never witnessed such an event, the low gravity on the moon made this spectacle possible. Here on Earth the fused star would surely have escaped the anti-matter chamber - and an

explosion equal to a terrorist car bomb with a boot packed with nitro - would have devastated a big part of the arena.

Victor watched the opening ceremony with a smile, and dreamed of igniting the star in his fantasy thoughts! But knew it would only bring him - and his power - into disrepute. Still it was a great fantasy he thought, grinning to himself.

Victor knew he might not get his men into the control base to take over the moon, so he devised a plan to divide the moon into two factions by using his men there to cause friction between some of the rival countries. This was easier than he thought a little slip of an enhancing drug here and there and a little treachery here or there and presto, rebellion!! And with the heightened security, America and Germany were always good scapegoats! So playing them against each other was a classic move, and even brought into play the old rivalry of the cold war, as it was back when nuclear weapons were a power to be reckoned with.

Osama had already increased a secret security over his people there and recorded every little movement, so when their prize stallion 'Desmond', one of the top Americas athletes, was tested positive to a steroid, the backtracking of his stay in the resident village was taken apart - piece by piece - till they stumbled on one of Victor's men putting a spike into Desmond's drink the night before.

Tensions were heightened as the Russian born German competitor confessed his part under fierce interrogation. It was a new world, and Rex had Okayed the security force to get the information from him, "this...this traitor to humanity" as Rex had referred to him.

He was also a scapegoat and blamed Victor but did not mention the other nine perpetrators; yes, they had their part in the scandal - though no evidence could prove it!

"Victor" growled Rex when the report came back to him. "That deluded pathetic man" Rex breathed out in a form of a curse - but not loud enough to be heard.

"It begins my friends. Make the steroid charges disappear. I don't want the world to be focused on a scandal instead of the games themselves, and gather a meeting in the auditorium with our people, to inform them of this attack and come up with a strategy. OK?" Rex ordered - definitely loud enough to be heard this time.

As the first of the events took place in the elimination rounds of the most popular event - a type of triathlon moon style, each

member of Crystal and Rex's team were informed to gather at the auditorium without attracting too much attention to the crowds.

One hundred and twenty five people of the many thousands of people there during this event, sat in the secured room as Rex took the stage with Crystal standing proudly by his side.

Rex opened up with "My friends, there are saboteurs amongst us".

The people mumbled questioning who it could be, above all the noise Sam hollowed loudly "who amongst us would do such a thing?"

There was freedom of speech in the meeting room, another shouted out "come out you traitor"

"No. No brothers and sisters - not amongst us - but out there. One was caught and disclosed that he was under the orders of Victor, and I am sure there are more, as he could not have done it alone", Rex signalled. "What did he do Rex?" another called out.

"That's not important" stated Rex "He was caught! But what is important is what their next move is - and how can we protect ourselves and continue the important work ahead of us", Rex assured the anxious crowd.

Then appealing to the crowd said "Just stay alert and aware, and don't let on that we met here, also keep a low key - we don't want to start a panic, and if anyone has suggestions, see Sam and he will present the most viable solutions to me OK? The Crystal City must be coming soon friends as the events seem to be escalating. But until then be wise and be strong. Crystal and I love you all! Keep your eyes on the prize." With that Rex waved, and left the stage with Crystal having a firm grip on his arm.

All the personnel left the auditorium in quiet groups so as not to arouse suspicion.

The last of the triathlon was nearing the finish line as the crowds went manic. It was the old rivalry again, as the Russian was only a step away from the American and the pace picked up as they both left a widening gap with the other competitors, you could see their veins rushing blood through their bodies, then unexpectedly, the Russian gave a last second yell - and crossed the finish line - first!!

The games had truly begun.

While the games were on their way, the electoral games were in full swing. The seven elected leaders were finalized and at Rex's order they each chose a 2IC who would accompany them on every meeting. This un-elected person was unlike the elected leader. He

was more humble and was more of the scholar type who had the peoples will at heart, and the knowledge of his group of people - perfected.

A real man - not a front man!

These fourteen people were ready to be teleported to the moon base - to begin their roles as rulers of the base.

The City, Explorer I, the new Earths and the Mining.

Rex had arranged to teleport them, to announce them as the board members, along with the moon games winners on the Sunday after the games ended.

## **Chapter eleven**

### **The Quadtron and the Crystal City**

Uar indeed was coming. His Crystal City the size of our moon was well and truly on its way.

Plans had been arranged to teleport the city to our solar system, between the Earth and the moon but, unlike Rex and his teleportation, this was a city the size of a world; not that that was a problem, but all citizens had to prepare - and war was eminent - there were many factors, the super body pods and so forth.

Even in an advanced society as was Uar's, it still took a great deal of time and preparation to do such a teleport.

Uar was happy with the relocating of the city to our solar system, and since giving the order to move there, it was well over half way completed. Time is really irrelevant in Uar's domain; so to say it's over half completed - is a big and bold statement.

Maton had a major role to play in the birth of Earth, so as to not make it too bloody - he used the Quadtron to ride.

A four headed beast that had a body like a lion - a fearsome creature that Maton hoped would spark some panic and fear into the hearts of the mortals deluded into fighting against Uar and

the Federation, anything to tip the balance of war - to make it an easier transition!

The fact is - they are a very playful creature! Once engaged into play - they are just as manic in trying to stop them, harmless as kittens in that state, but the earthlings don't know this - so hopefully their combined four minds won't go off into a silly game of such.

Ah the variables. I'd like to say it's a piece of cake but, it isn't!! That's the cold hard facts of all the galaxies and universes, endless variables on the outcome of a situation.

All one can do is what is right - and their best, and have a little fun in kicking the butts of the dark ones before they kick you.

Maton equipped the Quadtron with breastplates of a type of cold plasma, and attached a death sting to their tails, each solder had an amour of cold plasma as well! Maton signalled that he and his army were ready!!

Rabashak was checking off the list, ten million super body blanks when news came of Victor's plot to sabotage the moon games.

Rabashak was a logistic genius and quickly assigned two of Maton's men to appear before Rex and become his personal advisers.

This of course opened the door for Natas to reveal two of his men from the rebellion - to appear before Victor; but because of Victor's situation they came from outside and acted as if they were from Russia - like him, and had his interests at heart.

Victor assigned them over his army - as advisers, the voice in his head demanded they were the best for the job! And like his vision of multiple universes and their possibilities, the voice said they would prosper his army!

Back at Ariel, Rex was given a heightened sense of awareness that Uar's arrival was eminent.

Then the mist came again Rex whispered "Rabashak!" But, to his surprise, two warrior-type looking men appeared and set Rex back in his seat - again!

"We have been sent by Rabashak to help you in your job of maintaining the transition of Earth into the Federation", the blond one spoke as the other signalled with a slight grin.

Rex spoke with conjecture "Fabulous, but what about the balance and interfering in Earths affairs?"

"Uar and the Crystal City will be here soon enough, and Victor has two of Natas men as advisers to him to maintain that side of the balance; we will be at your command Rex and will not interfere, only offer assistance and advise if you request it, just call out 'warriors' and we will appear in your presence", signalled the blond one again.

Rex knew not to get too personal with these two warriors so he didn't even ask their names, but respected their word and let it be at that and began to talk of insignificant events, the two just looked at each other and then Rex, without saying a word, went back into the mist.

'Oops Rex thought. Maybe I should leave the finer details to my people and just summon them when needed'!

## **Chapter twelve**

### **Dawn and the rebellion**

The moon games had picked out its fifteen gold medal winners and they were waiting for Rex to take them to Dawn, Rex had not used the rainbow sub in months - since Crystal had mapped Dawn into precise co ordinance.

The fourteen board members were assembled with the athletes in the media hall, Rex then announced the teams as the ones to visit Dawn. Also the team on board the Explorer I was in countdown mode to be teleported to mars. The ship was teleported without a hitch, the next message that would come from them would be a week away.

"OK ladies and gentlemen, are we ready for a day at Dawn?" Rex announced.

"Yes, sure am" came the collective response.

Rex had teleported a three story forty room building there to equip the visitors a week before; so he teleported the athletes and the board members together with three of his own men, Crystal and Himself to the lounge in the spacious building.

"Hey where is my bag?" cried one of them; all the others were too dumbstruck to notice that their bags were not teleported with them, till the Russian sprinter made it known.

"You won't need them here; everything is supplied in your rooms. There are twenty nine keys on that tray please take one now", Rex retorted with an air of authority.

Rex wanted to separate the would-be traitors; so he watched to see if two or more wanted to move next to each other.

Most of them grabbed a key except one guy - who grabbed two! And yes, they were adjoining rooms! The Russian sprinter handed it to the Ukraine long jumper.

I see thought Rex...friends? I think not!

"Now everyone go and check out your rooms - then freshen up; it has been a long morning, everyone will meet back here in one hour." Rex gestured with his hand waving around the room.

Unbeknown to everyone Rex had in the meantime - called his security guards and alerted them of the two suspects.

Within the hour all had gathered in the foyer lounge area.

The door outside was locked and Rex - unlocking the colourful glass door - walked in and gestured to the eager crowd to come and explore Dawn. Most of them ran outside to breathe deeply of the pure air - to examine the plants and to scurry down to the edge of the flowing stream and drink of its pure water!

Except the board members! They thought they were way 'above' the athletes and examined everything.

"I hope everyone has their walking shoes on because there are no paths here, and remember - respect the environment you are visiting. OK? Now let's go." Quipped Rex in an authoritative tone - waving them on.

Like school children going to the park for an excursion, they all chatted and grinned, bouncing with excitement, taking photos from their latest model smart phones.

Rex led them the same way he had gone with Crystal, except... He had previously teleported the bed in the lavender field back to the garage in his home on the hill.

The excited crowd splashed in the stream as they made their way to the purple lavender-type meadow. Even the board members played like children - the planet had that effect on one and all.

"It's like lavender" the gymnast screamed excitedly as she cart wheeled many meters along the meadow - while being filmed.

"Well that's a first" Crystal pouted.

She had grown a little possessive of her planet Dawn! Still, she broke into a dance as all the excited athletes ran and jumped on the brand new planet. The meadow went for a hundred miles - and the forest like a border - seemed to cradle it.

In the distance was a magnificent mountain range that seemed to go on forever, blue dominated the whole scene with a glorious misty glow it was hard to distinguish where the earth met the sky. It was spectacular; an amazing sight to see and to be a part of it all was a wonderful feeling!

The Russian sprinter Vladimir and his cohort Paulo, had disappeared into the forest again; the security guards were watching them from a distance as they gathered specimens of the plants - the water and the soil.

Vladimir slyly took out a transponder from his pocket and sneakily embedded it in the trunk of a tree; one of the security guards accidentally stumbled across it later on - and brought it to Rex, he laughed! He knew it was useless out here still, they were being watched carefully during their three hour visit to Dawn.

In the meantime some of the girls had picked little posy's of the blue lavender flowers to take back to their rooms. Vladimir and Paulo had rejoined the group - Rex signalled it's time to go.

Rex Teleported all of them to the hotel complex announcing "Attention everyone, we will be having dinner soon".

They all gathered in the foyer to leave for the dining hall but Vladimir - was nowhere to be seen!

Looking outside the building a guard spotted bits of broken glass strewn on the ground, then he saw a window had been 'popped'. Vladimir had escaped!

The weekend stay was cut very short indeed, and there was no time to waste.

Rex Teleported everyone back to Ariel then he questioned the Russian team.

Rex promptly sent all of the eight hundred visitors back to Earth, in just half an hour of preparation. Needless to say there were five others that were not amongst the list to go back to Earth; they had secretly made their way across to the NASA base.



NASA confirmed their defection to their base, the only one that was missing was; Vladimir - who was still on Dawn - somewhere!

Rex left him there by himself; he didn't want him capturing one of his men. Vladimir meantime had ransacked Rex's home on the hill and headed for the jungle; he left a note on Rex's desk to bring a two way radio next time.

Though circumstances would be as such, and Vladimir would be stuck there for some time, Rex had no interest in fighting him there, so the easiest thing to do was to simply - leave him there!

News had spread quickly of Vladimir - who had escaped whilst on Dawn, and of the attempt of Victor to sabotage the moon games with the accompanying videos.

Victor remained resolute - and reaffirmed his rejection of the moon games as a 'waste of time'. The truth is, Victor deemed sport as a waste of 'muscle tone' or some such dribble, which no one paid attention to his un-educated remark.

He would loose in a thumb wrestle if he could muster up the energy! Victor was only interested in power, and keeping fit was not on his list of priorities, whereas Crystal insisted that health was second to respect in any person wanting to colonise the new world - 'Dawn'. Health, safety, respect and other such qualities were the words that seemed to frequent her speeches and web site.

Rex had gathered together the fourteen elected candidates - and in a press release in the media hall, he had the contracts all set down neatly on the table - all ready to sign, just waiting for their signatures.

Rex was to finish off the ceremony with his signature - last of all!

It was that simple!

But.. Rex had an ace up his sleeve; with the speech of a King giving away countless billions of dollars and uncountable wealth! He threw a spanner into the signing ceremony - and told the two groups to stand on each side of the signing table; the seven elected board members moved around to the left of the table and the 2IC recruited work members, looking humbly on - moved to the right of the table.

Rex spoke to the 2IC people to sign the company document - as a board member. 'What?' bleated all the seven elected members in unison - and in shock!

'Yes' Rex affirmed, this is my company and I can give it to whoever I want, seven drunks on the street if I wish!! I will not hear another word about it; either it is signed today by the 2IC members - as a board member - and you - the elected, as the 2IC, or I will not sign the company over." Rex curtly demanded.

Right then, laughter was heard in the background. It seemed the two warriors in the 5th dimension couldn't contain themselves, and the laughter was heard audibly.

"Is this a joke?" blurted the Russian who ran the Communist vote.

"No. It's not a joke; what you heard was the watcher's I have often spoken to you about - and No, I am adamant - sign it now, or forever hold your peace!!"

Rex demanded - glaring in the direction of the Russian and wearing a look of... how dare that dictatorial Communist criticise me!!

Two minutes of silence passed.

Rex was about to leave the room - when the elected member signalled to their 2IC collaborators and directed them to sign, on the 'dotted-line'!

Rex grinned to see the humble ones take control of such immense power, that governments and nations could only fantasize about it.

Rex walked up to the desk and with a pen of pure gold - made from the ore on the moon - he signed the wealth of the moon, the new earths, the Explorer I and the moon city, over to these seven astounded wide eyed men and women.

The seven 'elected' ones were all male but, within the intelligent 2IC ones, were three women!

Rex glowed with a sense of accomplishment and the best people for the job were at the controls of enormous power.

He couldn't have done it by himself - only with the wisdom he gained in the simple experiences in life - was this achievement possible. The best, like water finding its lowest level, was found.

All seven bodies had dedicated space shuttles for each of their delegates because they did not want to rely on Rex to organize their affairs.

Rex left them all at the moon base and to their seven buildings that he teleported into the moon city a week before; needless to say, they all had plans of dividing the city into seven equal parts, using the mining to establish their quadrant of the city with all the trapping of an Earthly embassy.

Within a month, most buildings were well on their way, and the city was looking like a real city!

Within a year the moon city had worship temples and libraries to boot. Actually it was like a dance, they worked in true unison and there were no quarrels. It was a glorious sight to see.

Rex had vetoed all requests to colonise Dawn, and left the beautiful planet to Vladimir.

Crystal was upset not going to her beautiful planet but took solace in visiting the other four worlds with Rex. She built many beautiful gardens around their lovely little homes.

Rex often took teams to the other four planets but never left anyone there because Vladimir set a precedent of what Rex would do if the rules were broken and what their consequences would be.

Besides, they were much harsher worlds and only had one thing that made them habitable - a breathable atmosphere!

By far Dawn was the planet most like Earth and in some ways - even excelled Earth's habitat.

## **Chapter thirteen**

### **Uar prepares to invade Earth**

Four Earth years had passed since Rex first teleported Crystal into his bedroom.

Then as Uar gave the order to commence the final countdown to teleport the city to Earth's space - as the countdown number hit 'one' then 'zero' - the entire city was teleported between the moon and Earth.

Meanwhile Pods had started to surround the Crystal City, the invasion had surely begun!!

Rex was in a council meeting when the news of the Crystal City had appeared in our solar system.

The moon city was going about business as usual, and three of the board members were on Earth! The city appeared like a diamond in space, a golden crystal pyramid in the blue sky. Earth was put into marshal law by Victor as he looked up into the day sky and saw the diamond like pyramid city dazzling in the day sky like the brilliance of an extra sun, it was massive and covered a large portion of the sky, he tried to incinerate it - there and then - but that was impossible!

The immediate effect of its appearance was the changing of tidal conditions and then the Earth erupted in violent cyclones and storms within the first hour of its appearance.

Messages from Earth were beamed into the Crystal City asking for a meeting.

All the messages were ignored!

That day, Uar had relayed a message to all the TV stations and radio networks saying 'There will be no negotiations. The Earth must give up its power voluntary, or it will be taken by force and anyone who wears the pyramid on there foreheads must leave the cities now. Flee the cities now.'

This was left on repeat all day until the networks finally worked out how to block the signal.

Billions threw there hands up into the air - and submitted to the Crystal City and its King Uar.

The movie Rex made had come true to the smallest detail, these citizens wanted nothing more than to live in peace and prosperity in the Federation of Planets and get to know its benevolent King and his plan for them.

Many wept as they felt an end to their suffering - and the true saviour of mankind had arrived!

The movie showed that under Uar's rule, all lived in peace and plenty, except those who rebelled and lusted after power at the expense of their fellow man.

That night the Russian nations replied with a full scale ballistic missile launch pointed toward the Crystal City.

It would take one day to reach the city, but within one hour the missiles were headed back to the countries they had come from.

Millions of citizens of Earth had packed up their belongings and moved into the desert; houses were divided as some held to Victor and some looked to the Crystal City and Uar. Rex had asked them to pack a small bag and leave immediately and don't look behind - but flee so they would not reap the destruction that the cities and governments were about to reap, using the returned missiles as an example of the destruction that awaited the rebels.

Mushroom clouds dotted the Russian landscape; this only infuriated the Russian government then the ISS sent out a stealth missile toward the city from a remote location, it got within one kilometre before a pod sensed it as a - meteor - and pulsed it! It exploded beyond the force that a pod had ever experienced.

Uar was alerted and extra pods were sent out to sense more of them. Victor had ordered the deployment of all their stealth missiles after it was noticed that one got close enough to the city - which was not detected.

Analysis inside the city determined their signatures - but not before three had struck the city and left some serious damage to the outside layers of the crystal skeletal structure.

Teams were immediately sent outside to cleanse and repair the crystal gold skeletal structure.

Uar was most displeased.

It's true he had left the reaping of the blue planet too late; even three hundred years earlier it would have been much safer still, Uar always had a plan and a game plan - to go with it.

There is no doubt, following Uar and his plans was exciting, the citizens truly felt their existence, after a thousand years of peace it was a great shock when the blasts vibrated the Crystal City, still the end result would be a lot more satisfying when the Earth finally becomes part of the Federation.

Natas appeared inside the city and requested an audience with Uar, within an Earth hour, Uar looked his 'dark' brother in the eye, and Natas said "I think your time on Earth is up brother, you and your weak mortals!!"

"It's my move - remember? Bishop to g4, your precious queen is dead brother, and you worked so hard for that white bitch, and by the way - try not to destroy too much of my planet, brother", Natas laughed as he pictured himself back in Victor's command centre and teleported there - as the voice in the back of Victor's mind.

Uar, like a general at a command centre, gave orders to analyse Natus move again. He suspected this move from his Brother - but

left nothing to chance - and then He summoned for Maton, who was waiting outside anxiously to bring the Earth to its birth.

While repairs were being done to the crystal gold structure of the city - a thousand pods poured out of the city - headed for the Earth.

All the warriors were resolved to bring the Earth to its knees, the warriors were shaken but not stirred as their faces were like flint stone, adamant to finish the job! And like clockwork they flowed in total unity.

Uar had set up a million meteors the size of cars from the Kuiper belt to strike most the cities on the blue planet; he timed their trajectories like the workings of a Swiss Rolex watch movement.

The Earths cities were hours away from total destruction!!

There was no place for such cities in the Federation of planets, their pollution, the congestion and laziness that they fostered was not acceptable in the Federation.

All citizens had super bodies and they all loved to use their strength, to plough a field with their bare hands was a workout that empowered the wisest of the citizens.

Rex and Crystal were on 'live streaming' on her web site using their own dedicated satellite, their message to the followers of the Federation on Earth, was not to panic - but to wear the symbol Rabashak had asked Rex to wear or paint on, a pyramid on there forehead, so Maton's army would know they were apart of the cities citizenry.

Crystal had a golden pyramid on her sweet cute face - wow, it did suit her facial lines, Rex Felt like kissing her and making love to her right there and then, but maintained his composure and beckoned to the Federation followers to brace themselves.

Victor had ordered a frontal attack on the pyramid rebels and focused half his army on their destruction; millions of pyramid people as they were called formed a wall around the refugees of people who fled the cities. Victor's army was closing in on them all around the world in many countries.

The sound of their tanks were in the distance - and the refugees were moving away from the impeding armies. In some smaller countries the armies were poised to attack the people who were cornered near beaches as the commanders held back waiting for the order from Victor to attack.

Victor wanted the armies to be in complete unison - as most were about ready to close in on the frightened civilians.

Victor was on the media broadcast showing how the armies and the people were almost encased with his armies. The frightened civilians watched on portable TV's as the last of Victor's armies were just hours from the refugees. Victor's plan was to blackmail the masses of refugees to submit to his unbeatable power as he held his hand on the trigger- so to speak.

The war took an unexpected turn as the NASA moon base launched a dozen stealth serine gas missiles at the pods just outside the Crystal City.

When NASA tracked the launch of the missiles from their moon base Simon gave orders to deploy two space shuttles from the ISS to the NASA moon base. In just three hours they were a couple of kilometres from their moon base.

Victor's team on the base informed Victor on Earth of the shuttles coming to the NASA moon base, Victor then spoke to the commanders of the shuttles, assuming they were on his side dropping off more nuclear weapons. The moon base then designated their landing paths as Victor had ordered. NASA had twenty five bombs on board. Victor had requested these bombs to help with the resistance against the 'alien's.

Uar watched the two shuttles anxiously as reports came to him that the ships were armed with nuclear bombs, though strangely - none of them signalled as active bombs - except one smaller one! With this added knowledge Uar gave the orders to leave them alone and watch their movements closely.

Uar was informed of the multiple attacks against the super-body pods and army-pods being hit with the gas. Uar knew well about this deadly toxin; at one time - it seemed like eons ago - he worked as a United Nations official during the Second World War on Earth - and saw the destruction first hand.

He influenced the making of a vaccine that broke the balance - for a season, but.. He deemed it worthwhile just the same.

Uar never thought he would be using it on the super-body pods, but within twenty Earth minuets all the pods were vaccinated, and had to be teleported back to the Messier 92 Cluster, there were some who badly needed medical attention.

Uar's patience was wearing thin and he projected to Maton to cleanse the planet.

He then turned his attention to the NASA moon base but, before he could summon the plasma wave to annihilate it, the whole base detonated into a mushroom cloud. The explosion could be seen brightly, even as far away as Earth.

Uar received a message from the commanders of the shuttles - asking for mercy and disclaiming responsibility for the NASA moon base attack - blaming it on Victor and pledging their allegiance to the Federation and you - our King!

Simon sent the personal message himself! Directing it into the Crystal City.

Simon had no intention of fighting against the Federation and its King, and in fact, he always hoped the Earth would be saved in such a manner as this.

With the teleporting of the infected pods back into the Messier 92 system, this left our solar system with not as many super-body blanks as there were solders, for a mille second Uar's heart fluttered, but like the warrior he is, he ordered the full scale attack against Victor's army.

Millions of Quadtron's broke through the Earths orbit and the cold plasma breastplates heated - but did not burn - as they plunged to Earth destroying planes and deflecting mortar shells and bullets.

One of the Quadtron's fell to the Earth - a bullet pierced a chink in its armour and entered the brain of one of its heads.

Roars of 'Yea' bellowed from the NWO army, another Quadtron and its warrior rider with precision manoeuvring, had swooped down and picked up the fallen 'alien' brother; bullets were deflecting from his shield as he 'turned it on' when he dived towards the Earth, then the eager warrior turned off his shield to pick up the fallen warrior - a bullet had struck him in the head - then, with his body falling lifeless to the Earth, the other soldier - who was very close, grabbed the reigns of the Quadtron and ignited his shield and powered toward the Earths army killing hundreds before teleporting back to a pod.

Thankfully his brave brother who died trying to rescue him, teleported into a holding chamber in the crystal city where a hundred others were waiting to possess their new blank 'super-bodies'.

Maton reported to Uar that half the armies were subdued, and all the warriors had successfully regained their new bodies. Uar insisted on an advance attack so as not to allow the enemies army to regroup.

Hundreds of Quadtron's and warriors encircled the citizens who had painted pyramids on their foreheads; any missiles aimed at them were immediately destroyed. There were thousands of refuge



sites like this spread throughout the land, encircled with Quadtron's and their warriors.

A billion people saved from this horrific war.

Uar looked on - well pleased with the results.

There were vast numbers of trembling mortals in groups and families huddled together whilst over the airwaves the command was given to be strong, as the Earth now is only a few hours away from liberation into the Federation, like a woman giving birth, the final push had begun.

Victor was annihilating hundreds of Quadtron's along with the warriors riding them. The holding tanks in the super body pods were filling up.

Natas was grinning in the background; he could influence Victor's direction at any given moment.

Rex was watching the devastation on his reliable satellite cameras, he was visibly upset and sadly he turned to Crystal saying in a broken tone... "I... really must go baby!"

Crystal threw her arms about him and pleaded with him not to go.

There were thousands of Uar followers with painted pyramids all over their bodies, fighting hand to hand against Victor's army who outnumbered them ten to one.

With a kiss of pure love he said quietly "Don't mention I've gone - OK baby?" and then in a blink of an eye he vanished.. He was gone!!

At the same time the two warrior's teleported to their position on the battle field on Earth.

Rex had unknowingly to anyone - only Crystal - teleported to the front line and kept himself busy teleporting groups of soldiers into the depths of the sea, each time he was being directed by the two guarding warriors. A defeated moon games athlete noticed him and immediately reported him to Victor.

Victor glowed with power - he focused all his power on the moon base, but before he could project the devastating plasma fire, Uar appeared in the room and with him four destroyers who promptly vaporized all in the command room - except for Victor!

The destroyers were a type of animal with two heads, one human like and the other, a beast as it were, a cross between a lion and a T-rex, they were simple - in that they obeyed Uar to the slightest of his command, they loved to destroy and kill!! It was

like food to them, though they did not eat flesh. They are the perfect guard - slash - executioner; like a weapon in Uar's control - but with a mind to boot, again using biological weapons - the destroyers. As time has proven, over and over again - they are the ultimate weapons!!

Victor's power was immediately shielded - and like the pathetic mortal he was - he whimpered as he sat himself onto a chair. Uar grabbed him by the throat and said "Come out brother"!

Victor looked shocked at the godlike Uar - and his ardent face. The mist revealed - Natas! Then Rabashak appeared next to Uar. Victor knew it was this mans thoughts he had heard - portrayed as his own - or so he thought!! "Oh crap" Victor quivered.

"I have a place for you Victor" Uar spoke, but he was immediately interrupted by Natas "But...Your word".

"My word stands strong. Pawn to bishop c4, I've capture your x pawn on f7" he growled as he tightened his grip on Victor. "Your dark King is in check, you have to move that dark lord to e7 - death is imminent, there is no escape this time brother!" Uar roared, like the King he was.

"I quit!! I refuse to move - it's a stalemate, a draw!!" Natas spluttered. "A god damned chess game!! Who are you people?"

Victor could hardly speak - Uar's grip had almost choked him.

Uar threw him to the floor - the destroyers nearby held them both. "I sentence you both to the penal planet Helgate, give this Victor a super-body and see the sentence is carried out, seal it with 'Not to be released until the next birth world begins' Rabashak".

"Brother; that could be seven thousand Earth years away. Have mercy?" pleaded Natas anxiously - as the destroyers hauled them away.

"Your majesty - with pleasure" said Rabashak he then kissed his hand with delight, and unlocked the prison pod to receive the two.

Rabashak, personally seeing to the immediate extradition of Natus and Victor to the penal world 'helgate' - thus ridding the galaxy of these two traitors and bringing in peace.

The balance was kept - and the Earth was still in one piece, although all the cities and the industry were gone.

Maton had caught up to the back of Victor's new world army and Rex's band of freedom fighters, they fell to their knees -

bloodied and tired, and stayed in silence at the meeting of Maton and Uar's people, and the conquest of Earth.

All the rebels were killed - not one remained; millions of Quadtron's scanned the planet and identified the NWO citizens - and killed them all!!

They freed the loyalist to Uar, imprisoned by the NWO army in the thousands of camps around the globe, the NWO army threw up their hands, expecting to receive mercy - but none was shown to them.

Though all of the younger children were spared - as the population of the refugees rose to two billion.

Even the Russian on Dawn was detected, and teleported back to Earth, but in a verdict by Uar - he was given a full pardon because he begged convincingly to be a part of this exciting new world. It would seem his three years spent on Dawn had a very surreal effect on his vision of life. He was truly a new creature- as they say.

Two billion plus people were released to restore the Earth into rural communities, all of the big cities were destroyed, the planes, the cars and some boats. A new world had begun, and the future looked bright. It took seven months just to bury the dead. Teams were sent out to spot their bodies - and other teams would bury them.

After the first year there were animals making homes in the ruined cities. Kitchen cupboards had become homes to many species. Swimming pools were ponds for frogs. The undergrowth had taken hold of all the cities, whilst Uar continued to re-furbish the Earth with new growth and re-balance the eco systems.

The Earth had been restored to a garden again - and many visitors from distant galaxies and planets within our Milky Way - visited the new born planet; to welcome them into the Federation.

Crystal and Rex lived on a little farm in what was called - Australia! They often teleported into the Crystal City - which sat like a rising sun in space, or to Dawn, to see its progress.

The order of Dawn was to have small self-contained villages, millions of them! It would take ten thousand years to connect even the closest ones.

Also every mortal at the time of their death, was given a new super body to possess! The process was a standard class in the new education system that was implemented, and the projecting of their anti-matter selves into the holding chambers of the super-body emporium in the city, which circled the new Earth. Thousands

of pods in assorted varieties were now circling the Earth, and peace was the norm, order being the theme of life!

Freedom ruled!! The rules were so broad that nothing was limited.

The Federation now had one more world to its endless collective.

EARTH.

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