

CoEVOLUTION

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* they were about to force the pace of evolution synthetically—something that had possibly never been done before in the history of their universe. As it turned out, there were very good reasons why others had not attempted this feat. However, at that point in their development they were confident in their wisdom that they could achieve this goal."

As Zeena's thoughts flowed through my mind I could not help but feel that all this sounded alarmingly familiar; not in subject matter, but rather in the bull-at-a-gate-type mentality exemplified on Earth by some of our nations' attitudes to nuclear testing!

"Events were set in motion to achieve this goal," Zeena continued. "Once started, they could not be stopped. The situation could be compared in a very simplistic way to setting a large boulder in motion atop a very steep mountain slope. Forces were involved here that you might describe as awesome and yet at the same time microscopically subtle.

"What they were trying to do was change their very reality, their plane of existence. They wanted to change from what you currently understand as a three-dimensional hard-interface reality into the fourth or next higher dimension! This next reality is in fact only very slightly different from your own, but it is a softer, airier plane where objects can intermix more easily. There is not so much of your world's hard-line boundaries, especially as far as body form is concerned. Also, time can be stretched more easily in this domain. By this I mean that time travel is less harsh on biological entities and is achieved with fewer of the nasty side-effects your people are about to have to contend with.

"These people knew all this before they attempted conversion. Alas, premature conversion of non-biological entities had side-effects they had not foreseen and are paying for to this very day!

"As I mentioned before, these people were very advanced technically, and they did indeed succeed in transmuting themselves out of their three-dimensional reality. There was more to it than that, however, for they also needed a place to live—a planet that vibrated in a like resonance to themselves. It was not beyond them technically to alter their existing planet, and this is what they set about doing.

"To keep harmony and balance in their solar system they decided that the sun would need to be subtly changed, but their wisdom was not so great as to realise the sum total of the effects upon their old system when they projected themselves out of it and into other realms of existence. They envisaged that just the shadow or non-physical portion of their planet would be projected into this new domain, but this was not what ultimately happened. We shall perhaps leave the ramifications of the physical effects on their solar system for another time.

"Their main problem was that was they did not quite get over to the

fourth or next balanced dimensional plane—at least not the one where natural evolution would have sent them. They became trapped in a halfway house—call it dimension 3.5. They had now solved their time-travel problems, but at what cost? They could not interact with other life-forms as they used to, and they were now living in a world or density occupied by no one. For some reason this meant that natural evolution passed them by. They stopped evolving, and could only watch as other groups and races changed densities and evolved about them. That was bad enough, but worse was yet to come.

"The artificial change in the density level of their planet had somehow caused an imbalance in the rate of energy their sun was receiving from other sources. This in turn accelerated the sun's rate of decline, making it age much faster than it should have. They were now trapped on their custom-designed planet with a sun that was going out on them, and it appeared that there was nowhere for them to go!

"Then someone remembered a beautiful planet far off in a distant part of the cosmos which they could access using their time-travel technology. This planet was not yet in fourth-dimensional resonance, but from their studies they believed it was soon to become so. It was a planet whose people were not that far removed from themselves, thanks to their early explorers' tinkering with genetics. Yes, they had travelled to that planet in the distant past.

"So they came up with a great plan. What if they could backtrack their evolutionary cycle just a little and retrace their steps? What if they could reintroduce into their population some of this original DNA? These genes were seeded upon that planet by ancient explorers who at that time had not gone through the dimensional changes that now dogged their race. These genetic blueprints were still carried by some of the natives on that special planet called Terra. If they could mix the old with the new and deprogram themselves in some way, then there was a chance they could survive on that planet long enough to be there when the expected evolutionary leap occurred—a leap that would take them where they'd wanted to go many long years before.

"You will know by now that this is my very own people I am discussing here," Zeena suggested. "It is our dream, our goal; but we would need the help, understanding and cooperation of your people before we could even hope to achieve it, Alec!"

I did not know whether the last part of Zeena's story was asking a question or presenting a plea. If it were either, there was very little that I, one solitary citizen from planet Earth out of a population of some 5.5 billion or so, could do to help the cause, except perhaps present their case to you in an unbiased manner. If, at some later date, you were to encounter this very

after you have read this account, you may well agree with me. Indeed, there are many fascinating books to consult on the subject of Earth's 'unwritten' history.

Before I proceed, I should point out that the only possible error that I admit could come into my presentation of these facts may be to do with the exact date of these events. There may well be a discrepancy of a few thousand years for reasons I have already highlighted.

I was astounded to learn from the Haven archives that our Earth did not always have its present Moon and that, indeed, this present Moon is quite a recent acquisition—possibly as recent as 12,000 years ago! However, Earth already had a companion satellite before the arrival of this new Moon.

This older moon was closer to the Earth than our present one; so, for balance, it orbited our globe at a much faster pace. Because it was closer it also appeared to be larger than our present Moon, but this was only an illusion. A by-product of this closer interaction of Earth and moon was a slower rate of Earth spin at that time in our history. This fact has been equally well documented by some of our more advanced ancient races.

You may comment at this point that if the above scenario indeed took place, much would have been written about this larger or closer moon, in which case you should already know about it; but as you most likely do not know about it, you may doubt that what I say could be true. Well, I tell you now that much *has* been written about this larger moon, but as it does not suit the 'establishment' to tell us about it, the facts have generally been kept hidden and continue to be suppressed.

Apparently, this moon was not a moon as you might conceive of one. It was actually a small planet—a mini-Earth! (You would have heard the old expression, "as above, so below". Well, perhaps now you may have a fuller understanding of its meaning.) Because of its smaller size, this planet cooled more quickly than the Earth, and life was seeded upon it at a much earlier time than on its larger companion planet. It was inhabited by life-forms similar to those on Earth today, but some were more advanced.

These more advanced life-forms had rocketships' tens of thousands of years before the meaning or concept of rocket was even understood here on Earth. The distance these rocketships had to travel to Earth was but a stone's throw, and could have been achieved with technology no better than what we have on present-day Earth. And these flights *were* achieved!

Again, I refer you to those ancient Earth artefacts which show that some of our ancient visitors came here in rocketships, not high-tech interdimensional space vehicles! Much archaeological as well as mythological evidence for this can be found in the Central and South American regions.

I do not hold much sway in what terrestrial scientists tell the ordinary

folk of this planet, but I do believe them when they say that long-distance, space travel by conventional means (that is, rocket power) is impossible or highly improbable because of the vast distances of space involved and the time factor required with this manner of travel. That being so, it would be highly likely that if anyone visited us in the past with rocket-powered craft, they did not come from very far away. At the most, I would suggest they came no further than from within our very own solar system—and, in this particular instance, from just above us: our companion planet or moon.

By now you may be thinking, "Okay, then, where did this 'other' or older moon go? It is clearly not orbiting the Earth now." To answer this, I will tell you what some people on this planet think may have happened to this moon; then I will explain why this theory is highly unlikely and give you a more plausible explanation.

Many think this other moon crashed into the Earth, thus forming the Pacific or Atlantic oceans and at the same time causing a great flood which no doubt you have all heard about. This event could also have brought about the destruction and sinking of Atlantis. That all sounds very logical if you don't stop to think about it too much, but, in actuality, nothing like that ever happened! Had the above scenario happened millions of years ago it might hold some credence, but we lost our other closer moon only a few thousand years ago.

What do you think would happen if a moon, the size of our present one, crashed into the Earth? Well, we wouldn't have a planet to go home to after work that night, for a start! And even if we did still 'own' a planet there would at least be much damage many miles deep about the equator—damage that would not stop at the boundaries of any present-day ocean.

If the Earth managed to survive such a holocaust, what of the fate of the human race? Can you imagine what our atmosphere would have been like after such a collision? Remember, this could only have been 12,000 years ago or not very much more, if it happened at all. No, I don't think it happened this way—we would still be digging the mud out of our ears.

Not only does geological evidence point to our having had this larger or closer moon at that time, but it also suggests that one moon was swapped for another. Some of the evidence even suggests there was a time when the Earth had no Moon at all! If you'd like to look into this further, I suggest you consult a fascinating book, *Our Cosmic Ancestors* (Temple Golden Publications, Arizona, USA, 1988), by former NASA space expert Maurice Chatelain (recently deceased).

As I stated earlier, Haven also went through a transformation or dimensional leap 12,000 years ago (Earth time). This not only sent them to another time (the future?) but also to another realm of existence in this or even some other universe. If you can put two and two together here, you

may get the same answer I got. Yes, our other moon or mini-planet was Haven!

It is not only the planets of Haven and Earth that appear to be tied. The peoples of ancient Earth who still had Haven blood coursing strongly through their veins could well have been involved in a disappearing act when Haven leaped into this other dimension. In other words, it is as if they went somewhere, too—and the Earth tried to follow!

Well, the Earth could not or did not follow, but the event sure caused a commotion: time-slip overlaps, vortices, big holes in 'dimension now' realities (whatever they are), not to mention the odd earthquake and tidal wave. I believe it may even have damaged this grid system that alien visitors use to power their spacecraft when they roam our skies and oceans.

For 12,000 years, planet Earth has lived with these effects. They are only now being put right by technicians from Haven and other planets with similar interests. These vortex-type effects would have occurred where the cultural and population levels were highest, and may still persist to some extent today.

Thanks to researchers like Bruce Cathie, for his theory of Earth grid harmonics, and Richard Hoagland, for his presentations on interplanetary archaeology and geometry, I would hazard a guess that some of these points would have to be close to latitude 19.5 degrees north and south on our globe. One area which fits into both the latitude 19.5 degrees north scenario and the ancient culture theme—and so would have been hit very hard by this vortical onslaught—is the piece of water which encompasses the southern end of an area known as the Bermuda Triangle. The area was not all water at the time of this onslaught, but in fact was part of the great land mass called Atlantis. Now we have come full circle and are back to traditional thinking with the rest of the open-minded historians. Atlantis did exist, but was finally lost to us approximately 12,000 years ago.

The disappearance of something the size of Haven from our solar system caused more than just a disturbance to planet Earth. To fill the space, a new moon was drawn into the orbit of Earth. Our present Moon had arrived! But this only occurred after the planet Venus came rushing past the Earth, seemingly from nowhere! Yes, Venus is also relatively new to us. If you doubt what I say, I would suggest you try to find reference to it in any ancient records more than, say, 7,000 or 8,000 years old. The brightest planet in the sky did not go on record until just a few thousand years ago, in spite of our more ancient ancestors already knowing about other planets in our solar system—planets that could not even be seen with the naked eye. Even the people of Haven do not know how Venus arrived here.

Some of our more free-thinking historians and cosmologists have sug-

gested that Venus was responsible for the appearance of our new Moon. I have heard comment from here and there that the planet Venus had our new Moon in tow when it was rushing by the Earth, but lost it to Earth's gravity field as it passed. That is a nice theory, but I could find no reference on Haven as to the origin of Venus. However, I most certainly discovered how we acquired our new Moon.

This is where even my knowledgeable hosts learnt a few things they weren't previously aware of when it comes to dimensional shifts. They had transferred Haven and themselves into what I can only describe as a future linear displacement. That much was perhaps predictable, even by them. You will remember the whole point of their experiment was to evolve to a more advanced state in their natural evolutionary cycle. It is obvious, I think, that this could only have happened to them as a race if they had skipped over some time. And as they took the whole planet with them, everything was now in some future place. But here's the catch: there cannot be two Havens displacing exactly the same frequency in time and space, can there? The answer would appear to be no!

And guess who acquired the displaced and once-future Moon in the vortical vacuum or space that the now-absent Haven had left in its wake? Yes, we did. We now had a very old Moon from our future! It was the same Moon, in effect, but it was many millions, even hundreds of millions of years older than it should have been. From my studies on Haven I would suggest several hundred million years older.

It would also appear that when Venus came rushing by us at this same time in our history, the exact reverse of what some historians suggest happened, actually occurred. Instead of Earth capturing a moon in its tow, Venus almost stole our Moon away from us, and that is why our Moon now has a wider and slower orbit around Earth than it once had.

If you think I've lost my marbles here, the facts continue to demonstrate that what I was shown on Haven is the true history of the Earth and its Moon.

For one, since astronauts first went to the Moon in the late 1960s and brought back samples of Moon rocks for analysis, it has been accepted that the Moon is indeed older than the Earth. However, no explanation of how this could be so has ever been forthcoming from scientific academia. Nevertheless, some historians interpret these Moon rock findings to suggest that Venus could well have been responsible for bringing our older Moon to us. Maybe, but there is just as much evidence suggesting that the chances of Earth picking up a foreign satellite or moon in this way are very, very slim indeed; some even say impossible. Perhaps they are right, for we did not pick up this Moon from Venus. It is our very own Moon and always has been!

They must have been hot enough to boil water. Their appearance was more of opaque glass than anything else, and some looked like glazed pottery. The ground was covered not in sand but in a fine powder which swirled about our feet as we walked through it.

Once again, there was an eerie silence that seemed to dominate the land. If I ever needed confirmation that I was not on Earth, this was it.

The path we were following sloped gently downhill and was cut through a bank of flint-like rock that towered above us. At last, sheltered from the burning sun, I picked away at some of the glazed outcrops of rock that projected from the face of the cutting. There were no layers as you might expect. It was a mix of different but smallish pieces which were almost in suspension, more like a fruitcake mix.

"Come on," she said impatiently, ushering me forward. "You're always picking at something or other. There's time for that later. Wait until you see what is around the corner."

It was just a short walk before we were perched upon a cliff top with a view that almost defies description. Before us lay a vast rift canyon which I suspect would be more than twice the size of the Grand Canyon back on Earth, although I have not had the privilege of seeing that mighty landmark in real life.

We sat on the nearest rock and admired the view. For the first time, Zeena went out of her way to sit close to me.

"Oh, man!" was all I could think to say on looking out over the canyon.

"Another curious response," I heard Zeena say in the back of my mind, but my attention was fully taken by what lay before me.

"How far down?" I asked, making my first really intelligible statement for some minutes.

"Almost four of your miles at the deepest point," she replied. "Impressive, is it not? It was opened up in a monumental earthquake, some time around those early dimensional experiments you were studying last night. There have been no recorded earthquakes on our planet now for thousands of years and we are not expecting any more. I have been coming here for twenty years, since my early days. We came out to study the composition of the rocks down there on the valley floor," she said, pointing to a spot some two or three miles below us.

The canyon ran straight past us for many miles before zig-zagging its way right on one side and left on the other and disappearing into the desert haze. I was unable to do anything but marvel at the various rock strata that lay exposed before me.

In any case, Zeena soon took my mind off the view in front of me.

"May I try something?" she asked. "It has been a puzzle to me since one of our talks on the transporter."

SEXUFOS

"Whatever," I replied.

She leant over and, out of the blue, kissed me right on the lips! She then withdrew with a puzzled look on her face. Just as puzzled, I was looking back at her.

I soon realised there was more here than met the eye. It must have taken some courage for her to have done that, and now I felt it was up to me to complete her experiment, hopefully with a more satisfactory outcome.

"Well, you won't get much out of it doing it like that. To have some effect, you've got to put more into it. May I?" I asked.

She gave an affirmative reply. I didn't want to alarm her but I was actually going to have to make physical contact with her in a very personal way for this experiment to have any hope of reaching a successful conclusion. I had never made any deliberate attempt to touch her up until now, so this was uncharted water for me as well as Zeena.

I took hold of her. Zeena was so light I almost dragged her off the rock! I could sense a little uneasiness on her part but she did not resist physically. We may well have been making history then, but all I knew at the time was that it felt good! If Zeena was not getting anything out of this interaction, I certainly was! Finally, good manners prevailed.

"I see what you mean," she said. "That was a little better, but I still did not really feel anything. I can see that you must have, though!"

It was impossible to hide the way I was feeling with what I was wearing!

Please remember, this was just an experiment as far as Zeena was concerned, and she was soon explaining other facets of the great rift canyon to me.

As we were leaving the canyon area, I spotted some interesting rocks part of the way up a small embankment. Curiosity killed the cat, so to speak, and as I was trying to reach them I slipped and fell a small distance, grazing my face and damaging the suit in the process.

Zeena was most concerned, but I told her not to worry as this type of thing happened back on Earth all the time.

"It is not the fall that concerns me most," she stated. "Out here, with this sun and no suit, you would not last very long. Quick, cover that side of your face with your hand."

"It's only a small area," I pointed out.

"Cover it up!" Zeena reiterated most insistently.

I obeyed. And just as well, too, as I still have a patch of skin in that area which will not heal properly. If I wanted to bring home proof of my adventures, there were surely less dangerous ways of doing it! That little act necessitated a new suit for me, and I lost some of my sightseeing time because of it.

Later, back at the house, Zeena's parents welcomed us. They, too, were

Eventually there was a gentle bump, and the next moment we were well above the city. I strained to see towards the coast and Zeena's home, but it was too far off in the distance. We were out of the atmosphere in what seemed only a few seconds. I watched until Haven and its oversized moon were fast-disappearing dots. A few hours later, so was their sun. There was a slight surge in gravity, then it eased off.

The viewing screen had shut down its outside pictures, and I was off to the drinks station. Before I left Haven, Zeena had given me a severe lecture about the dangers of dehydration with this particular form of travel and had told me to take liquid at regular periods, whether I felt the need or not.

There were a few medical functions I had to undergo, mostly I think because they were interested to learn how I was holding up in my artificial state! We were also to undergo time travel over a time span that would be impossible for my primitive body to endure unless I remained in that altered artificial state!

I was hoping I would now have the opportunity to interact with some of the crew members, if only they would communicate with me. There was still much I didn't know about this form of travel and I was about to try to remedy that.

I made my way down to the recreation room—well, up, maybe; it was hard to tell. The thing I most wanted to do was to get a look at the control room, if they had such a thing. I realised this was going to be a fairly tall order unless I could get in with someone who had some clout. The next few hours I spent communicating with all who would pass the time of day with me.

Eventually I came across Yarvitie (my interpretation as far as the name goes). Yarvitie was also a hybrid, I guess; at least he was similar in appearance to Zeena. This was his fourth trip to our time sector, as he put it, and I had many questions for him. Some of the answers to those questions were complex in the extreme and there is every possibility I have misinterpreted some of the answers. Still, I feel it is an interesting field of study for us here on Earth, and worthy of including at this point rather than leaving it out just because I may have misunderstood a small portion.

"If you have made mistakes in the past, and you can time-travel, why don't you go back and correct them?" I asked.

"That would be an even greater mistake," he replied, "for then you would have no control over your 'now time'."

'Now time' is something I was never able to understand fully, so I must leave it as just that during the course of this narration.

"You may end up in limbo, as you Earth people say. You may find your present time does not exist any more when you get back to it, or it is no

longer where it should have been. You would become lost in time, as I believe some of our early travellers were," Yarvitie cautioned.

From this I deduced that they had indeed tried to go back in time to change things.

"What is time anyway?" I asked. "Do you have the same unit of time as used on Earth?"

"We measure it in a similar way. There is a small unit of time that we use because it is a natural rhythm that can be found throughout this universe. Crystals can be made to vibrate at a rhythm, which makes it easy to measure time in this small unit. This measure of time was given to your people by friends of ours tens of thousands of your years ago. Your people used it back then, so it is not strange to you, but it was lost for some reason. You have recently rediscovered this unit of measure and, much to our amusement, you now call it your own! It is known by you as a 'second' of time," he explained.

"A friend of mine, Zeena 5, who is one of your people, told me that you had to change your density level before you could time-travel over great distances. That seems like a lot of trouble to go to just for time travel," I suggested.

"To understand the subjects of time travel and matter transfer through space, you must first understand that nothing in this universe is solid. Therefore there is very little difference between the two forms of travel. Perhaps the best way for you to understand what I am saying is to imagine the universe as being constructed only of wave-forms—microscopic vibrations or small waves of energy that are too small to be seen. If you can imagine these waves travelling in many different directions at the same time, then you must realise that sooner or later they will meet and cross each other. When this happens, they become denser at the point of crossover. If enough waves cross each other, you will soon have what you understand as matter or a collection of microwaves dense enough to be seen.

"Matter attracts matter, or, in reality, these small waves are a form of electromagnetic energy that appears to travel in thread-like lines or ribbons of force. They are attracted to each other and make up a force you call gravity. As matter is formed, some parts of it become more compressed than others—so you have the different elements, as you may know them, in the universe. However, if you stop and pull all these elements apart, you will find they are nothing but small energy-waves once again and have no real, solid form.

"Now comes the part that may surprise you, for our studies have shown that these waves at their inception are nothing more than a very intelligent and powerful thought. That is why your thoughts are important: they all

become one with the universe and make it what it is. For, in essence, the universe is just one great intelligent thought, and as conscious thought grows and expands in this universe so does the universe expand. We sometimes refer to this large assemblage of outgoing energy as 'The All That Is', the one great universal thought. Your people would rather call it 'God', I believe.

God

"So you see, it is true when they say that all things start with a thought. When you travel through time or space you are no more than travelling through a thought. To do this, well, it is best to have as little substance to your physical body as possible, to become one with that thought. If you really want to know where you are and what this universe is, perhaps you should imagine you are in someone's head and are just part of that someone's ideas or thoughts. Perhaps this someone is your God! That is all I can really expect you to understand at this point in your knowledge quest."

Yarvitie continued, but with a slightly different theme.

"Time travel also made space travel instantaneous for us, and we now no longer use the old methods of gravity manipulation. It is not a good thing to play with antimatter in this way. It would be a good idea if your own people stopped playing around with it, also! We have lost many craft and personnel in the past by using it, and if you heard some of our ancient legends while you were on Haven you might have guessed there is every possibility our parent planet Khyber was destroyed by some overzealous experiments with this substance. The only ones to survive that disaster were those wise enough to see what would become of these experiments long before they took place! That is one of the main reasons we have tried so hard to achieve space travel outside of gravitational manipulation.

"If you think about it for a moment, if you started a long trip through space and then projected yourself forward in time to the point where the trip would end, no matter how long it should have taken you could arrive there almost instantaneously if you wished it so. On the return journey you could set yourself to arrive back at your home base at whatever time you wished it to be. We like to keep in synchronisation with time spent outside this time-space travel. For instance, if this expedition that we are on now to planet Earth took thirty of our days to complete in real time, excluding the time travel aspect, we would prefer to arrive back after those thirty days have gone by on Haven. That keeps us in synchronisation with our life cycle at home—that is, we do not age at a different rate to those who remain behind on Haven. So, you see, we can travel anywhere in no time at all, or in only as much time as we choose to take.

"The catch," he added, "is to make sure you do not arrive back before you personally have left. There are two reasons for this. There will be two of you in almost the same place at the same time, and much confusion. We

have since found that one of those two people or items, if it is items that have been sent though time, will be catapulted into the past and will occupy that vortex or space that was created back there by these overlans in future displaced time. Please do not ask me to elaborate on that; this journey is not long enough. But I can add that some visitors to your planet have ended up there without really wanting to, because of the above fact, and have had to stay there!"

"Why was it necessary to become dimensionally variant to time travel?" I asked.

"If you remain in a lower order of vibration, such as you would normally be in [he was referring to me personally], you would only find it possible to time-travel within your own lifetime—your third-dimensional lifetime, that is, which will be the only one you can perceive at this time, as I understand it. Beyond that, there are many complications associated with time travel for your kind. For one, you could not interact with or physically touch anything that you saw. It would be an unreal world for you—perhaps similar to the way you perceive a dream, which is one way that you can access the future even now," he explained.

"Do you mean, then, that we could time-travel right now on Earth if we had the technology?" I enquired once more.

"Yes, why not, but what do you mean if you had the technology? For you surely do," Yarvitie suggested.

"What do you mean?" I enquired. "No one on Earth can time-travel. We fantasise about it a lot, but no one that I know of has done it yet," I replied, slightly puzzled.

"Well, then—how is it you say?—someone is pulling the wool over your eyes," was his answer, but he would go no further on the subject.

"Do you communicate with other alien races?" I asked, trying to find some other subject that he felt comfortable in discussing with me.

"Yes, when we feel it may be appropriate, which is not often," was his reply.

"Like who, then?" I asked, pushing while my luck was still holding.

"Well, you have some close neighbours. I believe they are interacting with you more frequently than we are," he commented.

"What do they look like and where do they come from?" I asked eagerly.

"Well, from your mind's eye you already know what they look like. [Zetas or Greys—the aliens I had read about in the magazines.] They come from, well, shall we say, not too far away—at least the ones that are presently interacting with your people."

He would not give much away.

"How close? The Moon?" I pushed on.

I surprised myself, for I don't know why I should say "Moon". I had not