

2012 - The End ?

HorriFying Tales From The Dead II

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During the 1920's, a young doctor by the name of Dr. Masterson went on a secret expedition with two of his closest colleagues and stumbled upon a second Mayan calendar that was covered in human blood in the Palenque ruins near the Usumacinta River in the Mexican state of Chiapas. Dr. Masterson couldn't believe what he had just discovered, but that wasn't all he found in the ruins. Before, Dr. Masterson had a chance to call out to one of his colleagues and show him what he had just found, his torch blew out. Then the inside of the pyramid illuminated so bright the doctor covered his eyes with his hands. Then a voice came out of nowhere telling the doctor if he told anyone of his findings he would be vaporized

into thin air. The doctor started laughing hysterically, thinking one of his colleagues was playing a joke on him. But Dr. Masterson was about to find out this was no joke at all.

Then an alien appeared, "Just to show you how serious I am, look at your right leg."

When the doctor looked at his right leg it was gone and he fell to the ground in terror, trying to feel for his leg but there was none. The pain was so unbearable he was slipping in and out of consciousness.

"Ok! Ok! I believe you, please give me back my leg and I promise you I won't tell the world of my discovery," said Dr. Masterson.

Dr. Masterson's right leg reappeared and the pain was gone. Dr. Masterson got up off the ground with both legs and thanked the alien for giving back his leg. The alien told Dr. Masterson that the real calendar that he was holding in his hands was the original calendar. The calendar that the world has been studying for a millennium was altered.

"The date that everyone on this earth believes to be the end, December 21, 2012 is true but the calendar with blood stains on it tells how the Earth will be destroyed. The Mayan that wrote the blood stained calendar in your hands was killed because he was writing more than just the date December 21, 2012. The Mayan was writing how and who was responsible for the Earth's destruction so he was beheaded. That's why there are blood stains on the calendar. Your ability to decipher the writing on the wall gave you the information you needed to unlock the secret passage containing the hidden Mayan calendar. I have said all I there is to say, you have the truth in your hands. Take the calendar with you and you will know the end of your planets existence," said the alien.

Then, before Dr. Masterson had a chance to ask the alien how and who was responsible for how the planet Earth would be destroyed, the alien vanished into thin air. Dr. Zimmerman and Dr. Wolfe went to check on Dr. Masterson in the pyramid to see if he found anything. Dr. Zimmerman asked Dr. Masterson what he had in his hands.

Dr. Masterson replied, "The only thing I found was the same calendar that's already been found many years before I planned this expedition. Let's just keep on exploring maybe we'll find something more prevalent to why we're here."

Dr. Wolfe said, "I think he's got a point, there's no hidden message or clue to the planet's end on this calendar that Dr. Masterson is holding in his hands. Many scholars have spent countless hours on this tablet only to find that the earth's existence may be over on December 21, 2012. We all know that it's just guess work and I believe its hearsay. What's your theory on this subject, Dr. Zimmerman?"

"Well let me start off by saying that I believe in the Mayan calendar only because I've devoted my whole scientific profession to this subject. Dr. Wolfe, I respect your theory as a friend and colleague but I feel in my heart of hearts that December 21, 2012 will be the end of the human race. The cause of our extinction I do not know, but I can tell you I've prepared myself for that final day. What about Dr. Masterson, you haven't said a word," said Dr. Zimmerman.

"I'll have to go along with Dr. Zimmerman's view on this subject. I'm the reason we're all here, so of course I believe in the calendar and what the Mayans

described as the date of extinction for the planet Earth and the whole human race. I'm going to wrap this calendar up and seal it in a box to take back home, who knows I might find something useful like a centerpiece on my dining room table” said Dr. Masterson.

Dr. Wolfe and Dr. Zimmerman laughed about Dr. Masterson using the Mayan’s calendar as a centerpiece on his dining room table. Deep down Dr. Masterson didn't forget what the alien told him inside the pyramid. Dr. Masterson wanted so bad to tell Dr. Wolfe and Dr. Zimmerman about his alien encounter and what the Mayans predict as our final days of the human race and planet Earth. But he knew if he tried to say anything they wouldn't believe him and he would be vaporized into thin air for nothing. Dr. Masterson decided it was best to keep his composure and pretend nothing spectacular happened inside the pyramid. Dr. Wolfe and Dr. Zimmerman both found some interesting pieces of Artifacts. Dr. Masterson had pictures taken of Dr. Zimmerman and Dr. Wolfe posing with their artifacts. As Dr. Masterson was taking their pictures he was saying to himself, “If both of you only knew what happened inside the pyramid with the alien encounter. You both would be blown away and ready to tell the scientific community and the rest of the human race what was witnessed inside the pyramid. We’d all be heroes on every newspaper and radio station throughout the world but that will never happen now since I can't divulge a word to no one without being killed by the alien,” said a fearful Dr. Masterson.

On the last day of the expedition Dr. Masterson, Dr. Wolfe and Dr. Zimmerman were sitting in their tent sharing a glass of wine celebrating their significant finds. Dr. Masterson was trying to get their attention to let them in on his secret that he had been hiding all these weeks, but when he would try to say something they were both too busy laughing in their drunken state to hear what Dr. Masterson was saying.

Dr. Masterson said, “What's the use.”

Dr. Masterson just kept quiet until it was time to head back to the airport. Dr. Masterson had no idea that the alien visitor was keeping a close eye on him and could hear every thought that the doctor was thinking. The alien decided the doctor needed another warning, so as the doctor was heading outside of the tent to get some fresh air he felt a pain in his right hand. Then all of a sudden his right hand disappeared. The doctor said in fear, “Oh my God, I'm not safe anywhere and my fate has been sealed by the alien.”

Dr. Masterson rushed back into the tent to show that his hand was missing but when he showed his right hand to Dr. Wolfe and Dr. Zimmerman his right hand reappeared and both Dr. Wolfe and Dr. Zimmerman started laughing and saying to Dr. Masterson, “you sure can't hold your liquor very well.”

Dr. Wolfe said to Dr. Masterson, “Why don't you sit down beside me and Dr. Zimmerman and have a drink. I'm sure everything will be just fine.”

Dr. Masterson said maybe you're right I'm just imagining things. It must be the wine and the heat.”

Dr. Masterson sat down beside both doctors and drank till the last drop of wine trickled out of the bottle onto his tongue. In a drunken state Dr. Masterson pulled his sleeve over his right hand till his hand couldn't be seen and repeated the same

process over and over again laughing and saying to Dr. Wolfe and Dr. Zimmerman, "look now you see my right hand now you don't."

As the alien was listening telepathically to Dr. Masterson's childish antics, this just made the alien angry. The alien decided this time every body part that was taken from Dr. Masterson's body would not return like it never happened. It was for real from now on and the doctor wouldn't be able to plea his way out of it.

As Dr. Masterson, Dr. Zimmerman and Dr. Wolfe got into their vehicle and headed back to the airport Dr. Masterson felt a sharp pain in both feet but just shrugged it off as just his imagination playing tricks on him. The pain he felt in both feet wasn't an unbearable pain like he felt back at the pyramid when the alien made his right leg disappear. Dr. Masterson didn't see the need in telling his doctor friends and causing a delay in their arrival at the airport. So he just took a deep breath and held in the pain.

As Dr. Masterson, Dr. Wolfe and Dr. Zimmerman boarded their flight back to New York and fastened their seatbelts. Dr. Masterson was complaining about the pain in both of his feet.

Dr. Zimmerman said, "look Dr. Masterson we've got a long flight home and I think if you take a sleeping pill by the time you wake up the plane will have landed and your pain will be gone. I'll drop you off at your house so you can get some rest in the morning we can drive back to the airport and pick up your car. How does that sound?"

Dr. Masterson said, "That sounds good to me."

Dr. Zimmerman drove Dr. Masterson home so he could get some rest. Dr. Masterson got out of Dr. Zimmerman's car, got his luggage from the trunk and limped up to the front door of his house. Dr. Masterson turned around and waved goodbye to Dr. Zimmerman as he drove off.

Dr. Zimmerman said, "Dr. Masterson, are you okay?"

Dr. Masterson sat his luggage down in his bedroom and limped back to the living room. Then sat down in his recliner and pulled up the foot rest and turned on the television. Then as Dr. Masterson was flipping through the channels with the remote a sharp pain went through his feet. Dr. Masterson's feet felt like they were on fire. Dr. Masterson pulled the foot rest down on the recliner to remove his shoes and socks to check his feet and see what might be causing so much pain. When the doctor pulled off his sock from his right foot he screamed out in pain, "My foot is black and bloody. Oh my God! Oh my God! How did this happen?"

Then as the doctor looked up the alien was standing right in front of him. The doctor fell back in the recliner sweating profusely and sobbing. As the doctor's legs flung up in the air both blackened feet fell to the floor and the doctor said, "Why have you done this to me, I don't deserve this. Please give me back my feet so I can walk again. I'll do anything you ask."

The alien replied, "I gave you a chance to redeem yourself but you chose to make fun of the seriousness of the situation. So I decided you needed to be taught another lesson. I could've easily vaporized you into thin air but I didn't. Since, I've got your attention. I'll tell you who I am, where I'm from and some interesting information about planet Earth and how your human race was formed.

"First, humans have been created 65 times and there's still a lot of work to be done on your DNA structure. Once that is accomplished your life expectancy will

triple and your intelligence will be twofold. Sickness will be pretty much nonexistent and the crime rate will be unheard of. But one thing that has happened that the Greys (Aliens) have done over thousands of years which your government's intelligence found out recently is that the Greys have been taking energy from your planet, sun and your gold for keeping their planet known as Zentar from being sucked into a black hole. There is no reversing the process of your planets destruction. The Greys are only using the humans as an experiment to perfect the DNA structure so that they can get one step closer to creating the perfect human being. All of your intelligence would not be possible without the help from the Greys. The only other alien civilizations are known as the Whites and the Blues hence the name. That's the alien's way of telling each other apart because of our skin tone. Every 7000 years our leader Greltar visits your earth to see what progress you earthlings have made. Greltar keeps the cosmos in order, in your terms the universe."

"Why are you telling me this? The date is November 21, 1920. From what you are telling me there are only 92 years left until every human on this Earth takes their last breath and the earth gets swallowed up inside a black hole never to be visited by any alien civilization in the cosmos," said Dr. Masterson.

"I'll tell you why, with all of your accomplishments to your race you will be granted a new life on the planet Zentar where a team of Greys that I have assembled will be studying your every move," said the alien.

Dr. Masterson replied with a stern voice: "That sounds like being in prison to me. I believed I'd rather spend my last days on this earth preparing myself for the black hole swallowing the earth that I've loved all these years. I'll know what it means when a captain goes down with the ship. At least I won't lose my dignity and the love of my human race. I think you need to find yourself a new specimen."

"I should've known you'd feel this way about your human race, but it's too late, your fate has already been put into motion. If you tell anyone about what has went on between you and me, no one will believe you anyway. The Greys have done a good job with the help of your government by deceiving the human race about the truth about aliens and why out of all the planets in the cosmos should aliens need to pay the earth of visit," said the alien.

"I thought you were going to tell me your name" said Dr. Masterson.

"My name given to me by my maker Greltar is Questar which means over all beings that inhabit the earth. I am to report back to Greltar my findings on Earth such as progress being made and to keep the earthlings busy with their daily routines so they won't have much time to discover any alien presence. The Whites and the Blues are responsible for life on other planets and to keep Greltar informed of their findings. The Greys have underwater stations in your oceans for canvassing the ocean ground for any gold that is needed as conductors of electricity that is essential for our spacecraft. There is also video footage from NASA showing our spacecraft's entering the sun which has baffled them till this day. Our spacecraft's need your Sun's energy. Just like you need gas to power your vehicles you drive on your planet. We also obtain an energy field from lightning when storms are present on your earth for giving our spacecraft a heat shield in case you humans fire upon us. Area 51 is used as a docking station for our spacecrafts so that we can communicate with your highest officials of your

government. There was one incident that occurred during an altercation with one of your government officials that open fired on us in an underground installation facility. The human did not agree with how we were handling things with their earth. So as a result he was vaporized and from that day forward there have been no other altercations from your government," said Questar.

"Why is there such a need to perfect the DNA structure of a human being?" said Dr. Masterson.

"Because it is a challenge for us Greys that has kept us in focus of what we need to do to keep the cosmos in order. Since your planet is the most volatile and less advanced planet in the cosmos it is easier for us to do our experiments. So when December 21, 2012 comes, the Greys will ascend on your earth and take captive one human being from each race to be brought back to our planet Zentar for experimental purposes. I will be leaving shortly back to my planet and will return in 92 years to take you captive and return you to my planet Zentar. There is no backing out and death will not come your way no matter how badly you want it to. Any method to end your life will be unsuccessful. I will now return your feet back to normal," said Questar. Before Dr. Masterson could get a word in the alien Questar vanished.

The next morning Dr. Zimmerman gave Dr. Masterson a call to see how he was doing. Dr. Masterson said he was doing fine and ready to get his car and get back to work. As the months and years flew by Dr. Masterson lived in a pain free life and no fear of death as the alien Questar promised. Dr. Masterson watched as his closest friends and family passed away leaving him behind to face Earth's devastating end alone.

Finally, it was time, 92 years later December 21, 2012, the last day of Earth's existence. Dr. Masterson was the ripe old age of 112. The doctor's appearance had not changed since the alien Questar last spoke with the doctor on December 21, 1920. Dr. Masterson sat quietly in the dark on his couch waiting for Questar to return from his planet Zentar to be taken aboard his spaceship to the planet Zentar as promised. All of a sudden the gravitational pull of the Earth was being sucked out of its orbital belt at a rapid rate heading towards the black hole. Dr. Masterson could hear people screaming all around his house and in the streets. People were killing each other in their homes and in the streets. There were mass suicides all around the world. Panic like nothing the human mind could ever comprehend. Just minutes before the Earth was about to be sucked into the black hole Dr. Masterson and all the chosen ones from all races were taken aboard Questar's spaceship and headed back to the planet Zentar. Dr. Masterson watched as the earth was being sucked into the black hole. Tears were flowing down his cheeks as he watched the earth disappear into the black hole to never be seen or heard from again. Then there was a loud explosion, it was the Earth self-destructing in the black hole.

Dr. Masterson spent the remainder of his life on Zentar as an experimental subject until Questar completed all his studies. Questar carefully gathered all his data from the different races that were taken from the experiment on his planet Zentar. Then Questar vaporized all the human subjects including Dr. Masterson and used their DNA to create more intelligent human beings with a longer life expectancy. When the new humans were created which would make them number

66, Questar brought the new human beings to the planet Nebuton to populate the new planet. Questar would have a race of newly formed human beings to study for thousands of years until this planet would be destroyed by a black hole like the earth.

Questar's experimental studies of the human beings DNA structure went on for thousands of years until the human's intelligence progressed so well that the humans were able to kill Questar and Greltar the leader. The humans were able to live in harmony in the cosmos for many centuries until a new race would take over the never ending cycle of humans versus aliens.

There may be an end to the Earth but the cosmos lives on and on and on.

