

# **The Dyson Stargate**

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**Published: 2016**



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All characters in this publication are fictitious and any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, is coincidental.

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# **PART I**

## **The Dyson Stargate.**

### **Chapter 1**

#### **The Black Hole Discovery.**

The shuttle crew astronauts entered a laboratory in their Mars base in their spacesuits, entering its vacuum, and they stood staggered with their mouths wide open, wondering what the hell was going on, as they observed a pulsating black hole, inside a chamber, surrounded by heavy equipment.

Commander Cronenberg was the first to spot the equipment was creating a powerful magnetic field, concentrated in the chamber, holding the black hole firmly in place, as it attempted to escape and expand, but only gave occasional swift surges and spins, and he listened to the leading scientists carrying out a series of experiments.

The magnetic fields they had originally been using had not been powerful enough to contain explosions and the discovery of the alien energy sphere had altered their research, and their research on it had come up with new findings, and new technology to create and manipulate magnetic fields, and they had found ways to create black hole particles, in high explosion particle accelerators.

They had been able to slow the particle size black holes disappearances with new more powerful and concentrated magnetic fields, to study, and had been able to alter and increase the magnetic fields to freeze them, keeping the miniature rips in space and time in existence, and they had found ways to create vast amounts of them, combining them, creating one large black hole, which they slowly increased in size to its current state.

Ever since their shuttle had crashed on Mars incredible discoveries had been emerging all around him!

When they had been drawn into the alien energy sphere blackness had engulfed Cronenberg and the five shuttle crew members as they had hurtled out the universe, into an abyss, and they had been found lying on the ramp going up to the energy sphere screen, and none of them had properly recalled what had happened later and why they had awakened there!

Back at the base the scientists had continued to question them, and had not let it go, as they were determined to get answers, as their attempts to communicate with the alien energy sphere now failed and they were unable to send anything into it.

They were getting desperate for answers, and other scientists were getting more and more desperate to get them from them, and they had done everything they could to bring their memories back.

It was incredible, and it was incredible that they had been carrying out experiments in the secret laboratory they were now at, which he had not heard anything about, from anywhere before, and he realized just how secretive the place was, and that they had not even allowed it to be built on the Earth, as it would have been found out by someone at some point!

They had been trying to create black holes and keep them in existence but had constantly been failing, and they had even used powerful particle accelerators and powerful explosions, and he believed that they had made holes in space and time but they had been unable to keep the gateways open.

The abnormal antics of the scientists there captivated him—mystifying him with the depth of their nervousness, and fear of something! They repetitively studied everything, with alarm—preparing themselves for some unknown event!

What were they going to do? Had something else been discovered, with their new experiments?

Suddenly a swift flash of light exploded out and a flickering beam blasted into the black hole's sphere—silencing everyone. It vanished into its depths and they monitored it with equipment, and checked results.

The black hole, trapped in the middle of its chamber, was spinning swiftly, and he wondered again why there was a vacuum there, and they all had to wear spacesuits, and he recalled it was because the chamber and black hole were not covered by anything as the black hole would have sucked the atmosphere out the room.

Scientists wheeled out a large object, with the shape of a rocket, and he followed them and the five astronauts to a white line on the floor, marking the closest region they could approach the black hole, and they watched how powerful it was there, and with its powerful vibrations blasting through the floor.

One of the astronauts decisively asked the leading scientist there what it was and he turned and examined them, and gasped!

“A black hole probe!” he swiftly replied. “We are going to send it into its confines, and it is designed to return out its confines and give us accurate data of what's there—and we'll perhaps be able to use it to examine the outer universe, and what's there!”

Cronenberg was surprised that they could send something into it, as it looked so dangerous and powerful, and he was sure that it could destroy anything in its confines.

A cable was also attached to the end of the probe, to help receive information and pull it out if it never emerged outwards itself, and he watched its forces pulling it into it, and they used equipment to shift it accurately into the black hole, and it motionlessly hovered over the floor.

The probe resembled some form of highly advanced black missile, and he examined it for damage, and for any signs of the powerful forces acting upon it as it approached the black hole.

With a loud blast, the probe launched and shot straight into its central region and vanished, and approximately a minute later it reappeared, after the

completion of its mission, with it having traveled out the universe, and he watched scientists celebrating their success, and they rushed to their equipment to start their long research of what it found.

Cronenberg gasped at all the technology they were using and realized that they might be able to detect a hidden universe about them—and outer dimensions.

Its lethal appearance was now astonishing, and resembled a large black bubble of pure energy of unknown origins, buzzing wildly and dangerously, ready to discharge.

While they stood waiting for the completion of the mission, and any findings, he sensed something peculiar about the black hole and he kept his eyes there, and he listened to the five astronauts and scientists further out, with their captivating facts, through his spacesuit communicator.

He recalled things about black holes and one old theory that space was full of black holes from events like the big bang!

Suddenly he realized what was different about the black hole and that the vibrations from it, going through the floor, had altered, and he saw that the black hole now had a strange look, as though it was doing something, and he knew that something must be happening to it for the reaction to occur, and its shape started visibly vibrating, as if affected by a powerful pressure.

While he carefully listened and searched everything everywhere he noticed the other astronauts noticing it, and determinedly checking it, and he tried to detect what was happening first.

At the side of his spacesuit faceplate, while he watched and listened to them, he glimpsed its hideous black shadow expand across the floor, and horrific shape coming towards them, bursting out of its magnetic field, and he stood frigid as it exploded out, and in an instant they and the black hole vanished from the laboratory, and his last memory was of the laboratory erupting into a frenzy of activity as he hurtled into blackness, and them shooting through something, as if the entire universe shot by.

## **Chapter 2**

### **The Extraterrestrial Force.**

Blackness engulfed them as they hurtled out the universe, through an abyss, and stars and galaxies shot by!

Startled last cries and conversations from them and the scientists swirled through Cronenberg's mind, and tormented him!

Had what had happened actually happened, and where were they hurtling to? He had never seen and sensed so many stars and celestial objects, and emptiness in dark regions they entered, and so many stars glowing so brightly, and for the first time in his life he realized the vast depths the universe had.

Why had they not just left in the shuttle on another mission? Why did they have to have stayed and watched the scientists activate the black hole?

At times he felt something there! Something none human! A form of intelligence, far different from any form of intelligence he had ever encountered, and even of the alien artifact energy sphere, when he had discovered it in the cavity in the Martian hill.

It was as though it was trying to become part of them, but he could not detect it doing anything!

He had even unsuccessfully tried to find out information about the diamonds he had been looking for on Mars, and his treasure map, and the diamond he had found above the alien artifact energy sphere in the hill, directly over it, and what it was doing there!

He was now sure it did something, but he could not grasp what, and tried to examine it as a vast star constellation exploded across his spacesuit faceplate, dazzling him with brilliance and dangers.

For a brief moment he had sensed that there might be diamonds somewhere else on Mars, and that their long search for them could be fulfilled, and as they were blasted through the cosmos he watched the greatest ever wonders float by and he thought through what had occurred, and his group of astronauts, and shuttle he was the commander of, and them mapping the surface of Mars, advancing and testing their new 22nd century advanced technology, and their arrival at the unexplored Martian Antarctica when something powerful and strange had been detected there.

They had crashed at the Antarctica, after the encounter with an unidentified force, which they traced to the energy sphere and the alien artifact under it, and they had been left marooned!

From the start they knew something was buried away on Mars, but he had originally believed someone had built something there of colossal power, with powers beyond anything else they had ever encountered.

When rescued, and they arrived back at their Martian base, they checked out dead astronauts, which they found the bodies of, with a map, and checked why they were there, and discovered hundreds of declassified military and security service material buried away in an old library, where they answered some of their unanswered questions, and he found out about their search for diamonds there, discovered by a scientist searching for diamonds with a new highly advanced satellite, and they had returned there to look for them and he had discovered the alien energy sphere and artifact, and later a form of diamond on the hill over it.

It was something with tremendous powers, as ancient as the universe, and he had felt it had been waiting on their arrival on Mars since the beginning of the universe.

He tried to compare it with what he detected was there, and knew they were different and could not be connected.

At times he thought it was only a faint consciousness, which he could not understand, which never even seemed to check what they were or anything, and he still could not fully grasp what it was or anything, and he continued to study what was there, with interest, and he detected something else existed, which was not there, and he detected great danger there.

Explosions of radiance of powerful stars exploded about them stunning him, and they slightly spun, and a colossal whirlpool of lines magically formed around

them, and he studied it for a long time and realized he had no proper bodily presence.

He seemed to vanish out of existence and was startled and saw that he was accelerating through a form of tunnel through something at hyper speed, and realized that streaks of light shooting passed him were powerful outer suns further out, blasting their radiance through its shield!

He fell through a gateway where there were stars everywhere, and he could not guess what the place was, and he realized that they were now moving outside the transportation field and he wondered if they could get trapped there, with decreasing oxygen supplies in their spacesuits.

## **Chapter 3**

### **The Lost World in the Stars.**

A spectacular world stretched out below, where they reentered the universe, in an explosion of streaking lights, and the astronauts stood staggered, at the world, at what they had encountered, and them being so close to death and emerging so near the edge of a gigantic cliff face, going straight down to the ground.

For a few seconds Cronenberg clung to part of a large boulder behind him as they fully realized the rock under them was not as firm as they had thought, and what they had landed on the top of, and that it was a flat top of a massive rock pinnacle, towering over a mind-bending world, surrounded by a sky that would have startled any life form in the universe with its stars and phenomena, covering everywhere he looked, blasting their large shapes of radiance through the light blue sky.

He glared out with the others, looking everywhere, gasping at what they were on, and staring over the edge, at the depth of it, stretching down to what must be miles below, and he realized the extraordinary low gravity of the world, which allowed it to exist.

He was sure the world was a young one and that the pole shaped tower might have fallen down a long time ago if it had been the age of the Earth or Mars.

They soon started searching the top of the pinnacle looking for anything, and why they were there, and they found little, and they all walked separately about it searching everything they could, baffled by the lack of anything.

It was Rosenberg that noticed boulders with cut stone and showed them there could be actually an artificial structure below!

Most of them liked archeology, and the thought of searching ancient structures on alien worlds, and exploring new finds, and what past races would have been like.

The world below now looked like it had been frozen in time, as the sun was going into the horizon, and it was a fantastic surreal prehistoric times type world, and it conjured up great visions of the original primitive Earth, with its untouched environment.



The structure below was fascinating to him and Orwell as for the most of their lives they had wondered what aliens and their civilizations were like and buried away below them there was an ancient alien structure they could investigate, and he had fantasies of them finding something valuable that he could use if he ever returned to the Earth.

The place was fascinating, with rugged golden mountains and hills and shades of the starlight beaming everywhere, creating immense beams of colored lights streaking everywhere, and he tried to see if there were signs of life in the darkening landscape.

The giant pinnacle was tremendous, and he kept thinking that no sane alien could have built anything on it! Anything staying in it must have been mad or determined to avoid something immensely deadly on the world below!

It was also beyond comprehension how it could have stayed up and not crashed down below long ago, and he gasped at how they must have built it.

It looked dangerous and incapable of supporting itself, and looked impossible to climb. There were no paths visible that could have been used to climb it. It was so high up that he was sure that they would not be able to breathe properly when the atmosphere altered, and that they would have to put on their spacesuit helmets, and he made sure all their spacesuits were full of air, and that they filled their oxygen tanks from the atmosphere.

It was strange being surrounded by air, as they had been on Mars with their spacesuit helmets on outdoors for so long it felt like a like mistake being out in the open without their helmets on, and he watched how the men reacted, and some surely missed being on the Earth.

While he rested against the flat edge of a massive boulder next to Orwell and Rosenberg he examined the boulder in the vanishing sunlight and saw it was actually a meteorite and he realized the dangers of a world with so many stars, and being located in such a place, which he was sure was near the central part of a galaxy, and he examined the stone and debris on the ground like an archeologists, sifting through it, looking for anything of interest, and anything artificial, and he examined the sky in places that he had not examined before, and wondered what existed there and what other strange worlds there were to explore, and he started to realize he and the others were starting to like it there, and if they returned to the Earth that he would miss it, and the stars would never be the same again, and they would be empty.

In the distance he spotted an incredible immense meteorite crater with a strange mist cloud hovering over it, only filling its dent in the surface of the world, fitting itself into its shape.

The atmosphere grew slightly thinner as it grew darker and he watched their faces alter and their breathing grow heavier.

When the night emerged, and the blue sky covering the stars vanished, they all stood staggered, examining stars covering the whole sky everywhere with their eyes wide open, from the immensity and colossal dangers facing them, and in the end they sat back in their spacesuits staring up at the incredible sky and stars everywhere, which would have had every astronomer on the Earth going crazy examining and documenting for the rest of their lives, and he wondered what the hell the most highly advanced telescopes back on the Earth would show existed in

its depths, and what all the undiscovered things would be, and how it would alter the way they thought of the universe!

The sky was truly unbelievable and he spotted one of the astronauts in the distance now standing filming a section of the sky, and their eyes went on the region trying to see what he was filming, and Cronenberg spotted it, and it was tremendous, and worth being there for, and it had to be the biggest galaxy he had ever seen, and he was astonished that he could see it with his eyes.

Suddenly he heard someone shouting in the distance from a hidden area, and they recognized it was Stanley, the main shuttle pilot, calling them over to him, to what he had discovered, and they all leapt onto their feet and rushed over to him, wondering what it was, and what else could be so fascinating.

They approached him at the same time, with their mouths open, seeing all the stars blazing out everywhere around them, and some racing across the sky, and lights shifting about everywhere, and occasionally making them shudder at the power and immensity of them, and the dangers there were there.

Stanley was bent over something, buried away in darkness, and Cronenberg spotted what looked like a boulder lifted up and saw there was a massive gap going downwards where it was, and they saw what looked like a form of steps going downwards.

He did not know whether he was happy with the find and wondered if they intended to go down into it, and if he should stop them going down into at night, as the dangers of the place looked immense, and as he watched on he actually saw a large planet visibly going into a nearby large sun.

Before he said anything Orwell rushed forward, and announced, "I'm going down! Who's going?"

Straightaway he knew he would have to go too, and yet he wanted to go down, but he was unsure if they should go at night, but he did not have any evidence that there was anything there, but it was an extraterrestrial world, far out of their region of space, and they had not even visited any other solar systems or anything like there, and they had no idea what could exist there, and if they returned to the Earth they might never get the chance again!

## **Chapter 4**

### **The Alien Structure.**

It was spectacular, as the world rotated around its stars grew in immensity, as the central region of the galaxy went directly overhead, everywhere, glowing brighter, glowing all around them, blinding them in regions.

They stood at the edge of the entrance going downwards, still contemplating the dangers, and it was like standing on the top of the world, as though the world below were stretching away out into infinity all around their sides, and he wondered what kind of aliens had lived in such a place, and he realized that he might soon find out!

Nothing yet had properly showed what their civilization and technology was like, and he wondered if it was the remains of the last civilization there, and he wondered if something there had destroyed their civilization, and he gasped at the height they were above the landscape of the world as he spotted the sheer drop of the pinnacle in the dark, going off into the distance below.

The long day made them slow and sleepy and they slowly prepared themselves to enter the structure below, on their first search of an alien civilization.

A gray shade appeared at his side on the horizon and he studied it and realized that it was a large moon appearing from below the horizon, and he consistently checked the differences in it to Mars and other worlds he had seen in the solar system, and he watched in awe as a massive asteroid blazed across the sky in front of them in slow motion, and they stopped what they were doing and listened to it in the distance and watched the massive blazing ball of flames intensely light everything up about them and finally blast into a distant hill with such force it exploded apart, and a cloud of smoke go up.

Its shockwave blasted out with such force its blast went straight across the world, as they heard its distant blast, and eventually the shudder hit the pinnacle violently, and making them gasp and fall over, shaking the stones around, giving them thoughts of the whole pinnacle collapsing down, and Cronenberg finally realized that it had to be firm as it would have fallen a long time ago, especially with deep impact craters nearby.

Eventually everything calmed down and he stamped on the surface to check its safety again, and wondered what form of structure was below, and what thickness its roof was, and he decided to enter it first, before Orwell, and he eagerly explored a ramp of stone descending below, and marched down into its darkness searching the ground, and dirt there, and testing its safety and if it could withstand his weight, and as he descended further he turned his spacesuit light on, and watched Orwell and the others follow him down, into its hideous depths, wondering why they had not just left it until the morning.

They were all forms of scientists as well as astronauts, and explorers, and had been on Mars to see space and another world, and now they were living out their dreams of exploring an authentic alien world, and a highly advanced civilization, and they examined everything about them and checked the descending tunnel and how the rock had been cut, and how perfect it was, and he brushed his glove over it feeling its smoothness, and knew something had powerfully cut the hole straight into the rock.

Orwell observed the peculiar shape of the structure, and the tunnel not being perfectly square but with other shapes, and considered if had been designed for looks or there was another reason for it and noticed there were signs that something a long time ago had been there and had left vague prints buried under deep dust on the ground, and he marched downwards.

It was strange, as none of them thought anything had been there and yet they were prepared for an encounter with something else below and he wondered if it had been the energy sphere and alien artifact in the hill, what they encountered in the gateway, or was it the strangeness of the place and why they had been put there, as it was like they were put there for a reason and he sensed there was something.

After they had checked an area of rock, which looked different from any natural rock that they had seen, they marched on, and jerked when a heavy thud shook the whole pinnacle around, from another deep meteorite impact, and he continued at a slow pace considering how the thing had managed to stay up in such a place, and he recalled the meteorites on its above structure and wondered what it would be like living on such a place, and how many deaths and injuries people would have.

After a few more minutes he realized their enthusiasm had increased in discovering what was there, and it was now as though it was an ultimate treasure, and some form of treasure they were going to find, which was buried away there.

What was strange was that he had watched things moving over the surface of the stone, and had just dismissed them as insects, but he realized that they were not just insects but were alien insects on an alien world and he suddenly stopped and examined a few with Orwell, and they stood speechless, as the insects there were unknown to them, with characteristics that they had not seen anywhere. A yellow piece of flying gel hung in the air by some means they could recognize, hanging in the air, even after many close examinations they could not pinpoint how it remained in the air, and he believed it had thousands of miniature wings or something similar that allowed it to hover and propel it forward that could not be seen by them.

A distant wind occasionally howled strangely around through the top of the tunnel behind them, as it was caught by gusts.

Eventually the stone tunnel finished and they entered an artificial structure and they examined it trying to find what it was made of and found it was too hard to even scrape a sample off, and were unable to realize what it was.

The inside of the structure was incredible and it at first looked like they were encountering something from Earth's early past, and the inside of some form of ancient pyramid and an earlier version of what the aliens had, but its look altered the further in they went and he realized that it was far more advanced, even though they had not come across any of their technology and only forms of advanced corridors and forms of rooms, and yet they had not seen anything of the aliens themselves and what they had.

For a swift instant he felt a strange feeling that something had detected them there from some further in region, where he was sure there was some highly advanced structure and technology, and he was amazed that Orwell and the others behind him had also picked it up, and were reacting simultaneously with him, and he even saw them discussing it and something, and he wondered what the hell it was, and if they should have turned back earlier, and he wondered how they could profit from such an encounter, and he spotted Orwell holding a weapon, from his spacesuit.

## **Chapter 5**

### **The Astronaut.**

As they entered a large chamber Cronenberg felt shudders and deep vibrations going through the floor and walls and his eyes fell upon a large sphere object spinning with tremendous force, trapped in a form of cage, clearly using tremendous forces to keep it there, and they got to a point near it, staggered at the dangers it had, and watched the power of it, like it could destroy anything put against it, and he watched the other astronauts and started to notice their reactions to the dangers and that they were going to keep away from it, and it looked as if it had recently altered in some way, and he wondered if it had been there the amount of time he thought it had been, and where it was getting its power from, and considered if it was a new source of immense power and what it would be worth!

Gusts of wind occasionally howled about in the chamber in front of them, as air was caught by its forces, and he kept wondering if it created power, which was used by its creators as a power source, and he considered if it could be the reason it was there, and that it was so dangerous it was put there on top of the pinnacle, and had connections going below.

Yet he could sense it was more, and that they could have been put there for a reason!

The antics of the astronauts captivated him more and more—mystifying him with the depth of their unsaid thoughts! Orwell wondered around the chamber examining everything he found, repetitively looking for controls to it or something else, and he realized he might be intending to do something, at some point!

Suddenly, the reactions of the sphere altered, and he sensed something had happened and he felt a shiver run through him as he felt massive shudders of energy blasting through it, and he turned and realized that Orwell had activated something, and he slowly backed away from it, as it looked more and more deadly and pulsated with violent energy surges, and looked and sounded on the brink of something, or exploding!

None of them spoke and he considered what it really was and how it was formed and he believed that they should start leaving the chamber, but he never knew what direction to go in. Should they go back up to the top of the pinnacle or continue going down, and maybe get trapped below if there was an explosion.

He saw how big it really was, as it expanded out. Its size was huge and like a massive ball of different energies.

Suddenly Rosenberg called out, "What's that?"

Cronenberg spotted what looked like the shape of something inside it, as though a life form was there, and after a long time of carefully examinations he realized he and the others were unable to properly see it and identify it.

It looked powerful and deadly! It also looked like some form of freak of nature!

He offered the others to give vague explanations, even if fantasies, and they occasionally gave detailed explanations of what could be occurring and Stanley finally explained that particle accelerators experiments on the Earth had now had forces that were able to accelerate particles to velocities beyond anything before, but he was unable to connect the occurrences, and Orwell finally claimed it could be a form of time warp, and could have forces like intense magnetic fields holding it.

Cronenberg realized that they never had anything like it, unless it was kept secret, and he compared it to the energy sphere and the artifact back on Mars.

At one point the thing looked entirely deadly and was pulsating with energy blasts, which looked and sounded on the brink of doing something.

At times they spotted it looked like it turned vaguely translucent and they saw the shape of something inside it, and after along time of carefully examinations and discussions they believed they saw a life form inside it, in some suspended state, in some form of rest, and they stood confused, wondering if they could be on the brink of making a proper first contact situation.

It looked powerful, and deadly! But he could recognize what it was or what it could do, and kept glaring at it trying to get a clue.

At one point Stanley moaned loudly, "What are we doing here? If this thing is as dangerous as it looks..."

His reply surprised him, and he wondered what their reply would be to it, and he allowed them to reply.

"It could be of great value to us!" Orwell replied, firmly. "We were surely put on this pinnacle for a reason ... And this is all there is here! It has fascinating properties, and I believe it is not as dangerous as it seems! There would be signs of something having happened before if it had..."

Cronenberg just agreed with him, and examined it in a glance, and replied, "We have been investigating it with everything we have...!"

"The artifact may exist in other dimensions?" Mitchell, the shuttle flight engineer, replied, surprising Orwell, and Cronenberg recalled recent stuff about investigations into other dimensions on the Earth, and he tried to recall what the outcome had been, and realized it had mainly been theories about things.

They all sat down and rested against an area of the chamber wall, at a more distant position, and they started trying to get some rest and sleep, and when Cronenberg finally fell asleep he was soon awakened by Rosenberg giving a loud gasp, making him swiftly awake, and he looked into the sphere and saw a man standing near the center of the sphere and he also gave a loud gasp himself, and he kept trying to see properly what was there, and he finally went silent, and was sure it was a humanoid alien.

The being was in a central denser region, and the whole sphere was turning brighter and louder, and it started shaking everything about them, and it even started knocking them furiously about, and they fell over, and while he was considering evacuating the chamber a sudden shockwave blasted out from it and through the whole structure, throwing them over dangerously, and he heard a distant rumble of rocks falling off the outside pinnacle.

Suddenly everything turned silent and the bright light vanished, and they started to recover, and check the damage, and he noticed Orwell dramatically talking to Mitchell and Cronenberg checked where they were looking and realized that the energy bubble had returned to normal and that a being had appeared from inside it and was standing in front of them, wearing a human spacesuit, and he immediately recognized it, to his horror, and it was the astronaut that he had seen on Mars, which had chased him into the cavity in the hill with a gun, where he had found the alien energy sphere and alien artifact.

## Chapter 6

### Anders.

One of the biggest surprises, after seeing the astronaut emerging, had been when the astronaut removed the spacesuit faceplate, and revealed his true identity, and Cronenberg had been staggered and stumped, as the astronaut was Anders, one of the two astronauts who had crashed and died on Mars, trying to get the diamonds!

He had seen Anders's skeleton, lying on Mars, staring up at the stars, and when he had seen him standing in front of him he had been totally staggered and had just stood staring, and Orwell had been baffled, and Rosenberg had been dumbfounded too, as he had only seen Anders's skeleton!

For a few minutes they actually stood considering the unthinkable and that they were standing in front of a ghost!

How had he managed to appear in the places he had seen him as an astronaut in a spacesuit, and why was he the same age as he had been, and he would have been dead a long time ago, going by what year he had crashed in.

Anders finally examined them confused, and examined everything about him surprised, and finally asked them what he was doing there, and they just stood staring at him dumbfounded, and considering all the possible explanations.

The whole affair seemed to be building up to it—with their space shuttle being brought down by a mysterious force, the discovery of Anders in the crashed space vehicle, right next to where they had crashed, the astronaut that had been haunting him, and the discovery of the alien energy sphere, and the eventual discovery of the alien artifact buried below, under the ground below the hill, the explosion of the whole hill, and their trip through the universe, and being found below it not knowing how they got there, and the mysterious discovery of the laboratory black hole and it exploding out and taking them there.

They were positive the black hole had connected to someone's gateway, and that they were deliberately taken to the incredible world, and now they had found Anders there, alive and in the same state as he had been on Mars.

The place startled Anders and he had never seen anything like it, and he could recall nothing other than what he was sure was him dieing on Mars, watching the Earth in the sky, and he recalled encountered something alien and it taking him away, and he had no recollection of meeting Cronenberg or shooting at him.

Cronenberg watched him in partial horror and amazement! Astonished that he was alive! Something he had not even thought of! He had thought of him and his map many times over since finding his skeleton, and especially when he had been in the Mars base library, investigating him and where the diamonds were, and he could only watch him, examining him.

He looked slightly different, from his skeleton and photos, but he knew it was him, and he wondered if Anders could help him!

He noticed Rosenberg could hardly believe it was him and kept examining him and trying to fit things together, to explain something he could not grasp, and it surprised Anders that the scientist with him, who had found the diamonds with the satellite, was not there, and Cronenberg realized that he looked more disappointed in that fact than anything else.

Cronenberg could not grasp what had taken him away on Mars, as his descriptions of it were fascinating, and he realized it had to have been the force that had landed them and he had encountered within the energy sphere, and he realized that they had not fully contacted it, and that it could have two identities, as it had to have put Anders on Mars as a form of ghost as the astronaut with the gun, which had shot at him and nearly killed him.

He was unsure how dangerous it was, as it had done many dangerous things to them.

Anders started believing that he had been transported there through a vortex and had religious beliefs of what had occurred, to their surprise! He surely had thought he had gone into his own place in the afterlife but was unsure where the hell he was, in heaven or hell, and they watched him praying to be saved.

Yet after what they had been through there, and all that had happened everywhere, some of the crew even looked like copying him, but he thought better of it.

One of the problems that faced them now was there was hardly any food, and the stuff they had was running out, which was mainly emergency rations in special pockets in their spacesuits, and they were tired and had not slept properly!

So after they had all slept they carried out a great deal of examinations of the structure they were in, but found little, and seemed mainly to be some sort of base, and they investigated the sphere of energy as far as they could, but still found little!

None of them could explain much, as it never even fitted into any of their fantasies! They were more confused than he had ever been, as he no longer just ignored all the mysteries and he just could not explain things, with anything that he could now accept, and why they had gone through the vortex and black hole in the laboratory, which was an incredible piece of luck, and Anders did not explain anything for them either!

His secretive questioning of Anders about the map, when the others were away searching under the structure, gave little other than the fact he had believed the diamonds had been there, and had partially suspected they were elsewhere when the scientist with him kept suggesting it, which he was unsure of, but he was sure that he had been hiding things and that he had not been fully positive that they existed, and had been confused about many things! He must have been the only person in the history to have such an occurrence occur to him and find himself in such a place and have no way to return to the world after such a long time!

Anders never recognized anything there and kept wondering where the structure was, and why they all acted strangely to the outside world, and why they kept talking of the lower world, and he even surprised them by claiming he had been put there to start over again and repent, in another attempt at entering an afterlife.



Anders spent most of his time studying everything that he met with in fascination, and they confused him by their reactions and that they might be going to encounter aliens visiting there.

Their investigations of finding a way down to the ground and world below were useless, and they were convinced that they had used another means to get there and they tried finding it, but it proved useless, and they only had the energy sphere, where Anders had appeared from, and most of them believed something was there, and had put them there for a reason.

## **Chapter 7**

### **The Exit.**

Golden radiances of the morning beamed straight across the top of the pinnacle, and created an immense shadow of the pinnacle's shape stretch across the landscape below for many miles, pointing to the opposite horizon, where the nighttime darkness vanished.

The top of the pinnacle was the same except a sphere of blackness was floating in midair over the central region, which had just been found there by them, and all the shuttle crew and Anders were there, and Anders was the most curious, and strolled around it examining its shape, confused, and was staggered at the outside world he had not seen, and regularly stood with his mouth wide open watching stars of colossal size doing strange things.

The sphere had clearly recently appeared there and nobody there could account for it being there, and Rosenberg, who had found it, had thought the sphere had some form of intelligence, which they still had not proven to be not, or anything.

Cronenberg watched Anders, still amazed at him, and with horrific thoughts, realizing what was there could pull virtually anything out on them, and he was amazed that there definitely were diamonds on Mars, and Anders had confirmed it, and the diamond or crystal he had was not it, and he was now sure that the scientist, with Anders, had been going to check it, and he wondered again why Anders had been put below in the structure, and thought over what Anders had said about it.

They never knew where they were but at least they had Anders, and lots of information he had about the scientist's discovery of them, and he wondered if they could return.

Looking at the top of the pinnacle it was clear that something had flattened it with its incredible weight, and he could not grasp if it was deliberately created or something had happened there!

Had something of immense weight, like a large solid meteorite, smashed into it?

Their search of the structure below was useless, and the sphere there did little, and they were unable to activate it again, and he was sure there were actually objects inside the pinnacle keeping the pinnacle up and stopping it falling.

Had something smashed a region off the top of the pinnacle away and had whatever was there held the rest of the tower and structure from being damaged and smashed away.

The hideous condition of the world below was now even more obvious and astounding, and had been subjected to incredible damage. He even liked being on the tower and finding its wonders, and he knew they would even miss being there, if they escaped from there, and he wondered if there was a way to create a gateway there—and some day sell holidays to there, to see the amazing world!

They were all now positive the sphere there was not from there and had appeared there for a reason, and they waited for something to happen, and when it did it surprised them with its swiftness and unexpectedness and he glided away, with the others, out of the universe, and they shot through blackness, as they left the universe, and stars shot by in streaks as they blasted through the gateway, voyaging away.

## **Chapter 8**

### **The Circle of Mirrors.**

All the Astronauts gasped, when they came to, lying across the ground, looking around them, and at a circle of mirrors surrounding them.

Cronenberg leapt onto his feet first, staggered at missing what had happened, trying to recall losing consciousness, and he joined some of the others, and cleaned dust away from his spacesuit faceplate, and examined what the circular region they were in, and the mirrors evenly going around its radius, and he saw the circular ground was made of some strange alien material, and covered over in dust, and it seemed to connect the mirrors.

He examined what the strange mirrors were, from the central region, watching them go around him in a perfect circle, and felt like he was being watched, and not just from through the mirrors themselves, which he sensed and knew were far more, and he eventually moved behind the mirrors and saw that the mirrors were not visible there, and there was nothing there, and he stood considering what they were, as the entire circle was like some highly advanced device, and he even considered if magic existed and that they were magical.

Further out from the circle of mirrors he realized it was another pinnacle, and walked around its edge, and it was identical to the last one, but the colossal pinnacle was on top of a colossal mountain, and there was no way to get down, and they were trapped again.

The surrounding world and sky was also staggering and Cronenberg stood with his mouth open staring at a vast world like Saturn, with massive rings, stretching into the atmosphere of the world they were on, and the Saturn world dangerously covered most of the southern horizon and its rings went across the eastern and western horizons.

The world was either doomed to destruction or had some phenomenon holding the worlds apart!

The astronauts lifted their faceplates when they realized there was air there and Cronenberg gasped at the smell of peculiar gases, and some of the astronauts filmed the world with their spacesuit cameras, and examined the strange mirrors up close, and walked through them from behind, proving they were not there from behind, and at a close distance from the front saw they were not mirrors but something else reflecting light.

The sun of the world was the only normal thing there, except the world's orbit of it was far faster, and it was racing into the horizon, and the sky was swiftly turning darker!

As the night sky emerged, and blue sky vanished, they watched large meteorites blasting out of space everywhere in the distance, in the southern horizon, scattering beams of bright light, and he saw that it was in fact the merging of two solar systems, being pulled together, and the world's solar system had been damaged by it, and one of its major planets, the Saturn world, was being pulled into it, and on one of the horizons he discovered the cause, and that they were at the center of a galaxy and were being pulled into a black hole, and he started spotting more and more of the destruction it had done, and he saw the whole sky full of debris from destroyed worlds and suns.

## **Chapter 9**

### **The Haunted World.**

At night the mirrors of the circle of mirrors altered into different and altering views of clusters of gateways, going back into them in lines into what looked like infinity.

In the end they chose to enter one, which left them staggered, as they walked through and shot through an infinity of gateways, going back in lines everywhere, and they were all entirely different, and they had never seen anything like it.

They entered one with more and shot into a colossal dome, the size of a solar system, full of gateways everywhere, with views of incredible places and things, and they were able to randomly choose the most interesting.

Once they emerged into it they immediately became trapped there, in a dark strange wood, with altered trees, freezing in deep snow, where they spotted strange dark figures hiding behind trees, examining them, while mysterious lights startled them, and they heard them occasionally violently smash things about them, but they had weapons in their spacesuits.

What staggered Cronenberg the most was that they never knew how to return, and as they rushed away, they held their belief that they would be saved once again and that there would be an eventual conclusion, but the snow grew thick and shrouded everything everywhere, creating a mind-bending landscape, while a

massive moon swiftly emerged above, swiftly orbiting the world, and they soon became too exhausted to recognize anything.

It was shocking how lost they were, but the moonshine showed them the strange mind-bending landscape ahead!

The sounds of the life forms and other strange things hidden away there became dangerous and astonishing, and at times they came screaming out of the dark endless alien wood, and also through what sounded like shafts in the ground somewhere, and with a dangerous fury that stunned Cronenberg, and no matter how much they tried their thoughts never seemed to properly achieve stable recognitions.

For some reason he began to believe there were supernatural regions in the universe, and that they had entered one version, and he was surprised that the others in the shuttle crew mentioned it openly, as if they knew he had known it, and he tried to grasp what the place and places were for, and considered all the gateways and their destinations, trying to grasp what the place was doing there. He was sure that they had discovered far more than they realized and that it could prove the existence of colossal magical abilities and energies and he analyzed everything in a far greater degree, searching for an answer.

Out of nowhere a colossal light emerged from the undergrowth, and pulsed like a living thing, magically illuminating the deep lifeless snow and trees everywhere they looked, and seemed to silence the noises and life forms surrounding them.

The light allowed them to see everything across their front more, and they spotted what was a structure buried away in the trees, and Cronenberg realized that it was an alien form of castle, buried and hidden deep away in the landscape and wood, and he examined it astounded at its immense size and how it could be built there, and he wondered if the whole world was covered by the trees and wood and if the builders normally built their structures there, and he had a sensation that the structure had colossal power, which would eventually leave him staggered!

The deep snow and cold turned to a nightmare, and their legs sank into stinking vegetation and muck that started to resemble quicksand, and another light emerged deep in the undergrowth and pulsed like a living form, magically illuminating the snow and trees going everywhere, and they increased their speed.

The castle became the most blissful thing he could think of as he saw the dangers there and it radiating through the wood like a spellbinding castle, and they forced themselves on.

Its appearance, amidst the hell there, was staggering! It was like a dream phantom castle glowing in shining moonlight, like it was magically glowing.

Behind them the shifting lights of glowing life forms became vicious and darted about everywhere in the blackness and landscape, and Cronenberg thought he saw ghost images of intelligent humanoids doing hideous things.

## **Chapter 10**

## **The Lost Castle.**

At the front of the colossal extraterrestrial castle structure, when there were no more trees, and they were about to reach its large entrance, the whole structure lit and radiated through the whole region, mass of trees and foliage, silencing what was there to their astonishment, with its colossal powers, and they examined its colossal size going out into the distance all around them and its height going away high over the trees, where a thin fog slowly got thicker and engulfed it.

Vivid streaks of colored lightning exploded all over the top cloud region, and they saw the peculiar sky surrounding the fog, surrounding the castle, and it altered like a form of atomic explosion had blasted out, and massive blinding colossal stars further out blasted out their bright light.

Entering a veil of mist, forming at its entrance, created sensations that they were being summoned there, for some hideous purpose, and they blindly entered the ghost oasis, out on the edge of reality, on the bounds of what lay beyond the universe, bordering death, near the depths of hell, with them seeking sanctuary and reality.

On their entrance, and exit from the hideous jungle, the entrance closed behind them, trapping them there, and the interior illuminated it dim light, and Cronenberg heard vicious heavy beast sounds furiously exploding out outside, clearly making last attempts at threatening to destroy them.

Somewhere over to the side of structure they heard powerful movements rapidly taking something near them, and they wondered what was protecting them, and had stopped them doing anything to them, and Cronenberg gasped and saw a faint colossal ghost shape in an area of deep blackness inside the structure, further along a corridor, and it altered to demon shape floating through the darkness, snapping massive jaws, before it vanished.

The situation was bad and Cronenberg wondered what the hell the place was doing there, and why such a place should and could even exist, without destroying itself!

What the hell had built such a place? Should they leave the place until the morning, and they had rested, before exploring anything? Was there even a morning there, as there was no sign that daylight existed? There could be great dangers there, but they could move to a region where they never existed, and survive!

They had to survive! There was air there! There was life forms and vegetation for food, and they had shelter! Something had to be giving the world heat and light as the trees existed, and by their looks he was sure that it was winter, and that they could survive, and that someday they could find an exit gateway!

## **Chapter 11**

### **The Ultimate Existence.**

Cronenberg flicked his eyes open in an instant and wondered where the hell he was, and could not recall how he got there, and he recalled the last memories he could recall, which were of them going through the outer jungle, and he was left staggered, and for a few seconds, for some reason, he never knew what he was!

Was he actually a normal life form of the universe, as he had always thought, or was he a strange phenomenon?

He was sure he was being examined by one of the real inhabitants of the universe, and he gasped and jumped upwards, and checked the air supply in his spacesuit and realized it was low, and realized that he had been lying in a sort of black room with nothing else in it except a strange alien doorway and window.

He had no recognition of what was there or where he was in the castle, or even that he was in one of the rooms in the castle, and he tried to recall more of his last memories, and he started to walk over to the window in the room to see what was there, and he was staggered again and stood upright and turned on his spacesuit light and examined the strange empty room about him, wondering how the hell he got there, and wondered if it was caused by his exhaustion the night before, or his lack of proper food, or the severe cold and snow falling outside, or was something there in the castle influencing him.

He recalled surreal dreams, which had been incomprehensible and he wondered if they had actually been dreams! They never made sense, and one in particular had been made up of nothing but shimmering lights and freakish sounds and him being whirled about somewhere, similar to being in a colossal vortex, where he never thought or even did anything, and had been like he never existed and just experienced what was there.

Suddenly he recalled his first dream and he realized something had been trying to make contact with him! Something strange! Something that was not physically part of the universe! Something put there, to do something he could not grasp!

He detected it had a purpose to do something! Something he could not grasp, and he wondered if he had missed something or if it had missed out something!

He then recalled the thing in the gateway, and the thing in the energy sphere and alien artifact, and he wondered if it was the same thing! Yet he had no proof that it was or was not, and he wondered what it wanted, and he realized that he could discover what it was all about, and he went over and over it and realized it had suggested something else existed. Did it want to contact it or was it doing something?

Suddenly he recalled something and gasped and nearly fell over, and remained silent, and realized that it was warning them of something, and that something similar to itself was there and was checking them out, and was of great danger!

What could exist in the gateways and be of great danger? What was its purpose?

He gasped at what they could have encountered in supernatural gateways in the circle of mirrors, and the dangers that they were playing with, and he thought of some of the most highly advanced deadly races that they could have encountered, and he wondered how the hell they could get back to Mars without entering them.

When he looked up at the window he was amazed that the sky was now everywhere, and dark and full of strange stars, and saw that the jungle was no longer there, and he looked below and saw thick mist, and looked out into the

horizon, and the mist went out into the horizon, with no sign of the jungle, and he saw that the castle was floating over clouds away over the world below, and he saw the whole galaxy arranged around the castle.

He was sure it was in another dimension and on the world below, and he noticed the stars there were entirely different from in the jungle, and noticed the castle went far higher above, and he marched out the room into a long, endless corridor, and he heard the other astronauts talking away in the distance, and he marched towards them, and he wondered how the hell he had got there and had not remembered anything, and he recalled the horrors that they had witnessed at the bottom of the castle, and he thought of the dangers.

Suddenly a flash of red flashed, out of nowhere, and he realized that an enormous blood red devil shape had shot through one of the walls in a room, like the wall was mist, and that it was furiously searching for something, with vengeance, and its speed seemed to be increasing, and the wall seemed to alter and glow in flickers after it had left, and he heard it rage on into the distance.

It surprised him as he detected it was different from everything else they had encountered, and it was strange as it was evil but seemed to be different and have a purpose, and he even sensed madness, as though it had altered from something into something else, and that its madness or something was to blame, and for no reason he realized it, or what had put it there, or what was behind its existence, and it was far more powerful than anything else there, and it had become dangerous because of some occurrence, and he was sure the thing in the gateway had been protecting them from it, and that they could be destroyed by it.

In the distance of the corridor he caught glimpses of its distant lightning materializations in flashes of red, as it shifted around, and he wondered why an ultimate existence would give such an appearance, but he realized it was somehow mad, and had even taken a red energy formation with devil features, straight out of the realms of hell, and realized that they were confronting something that could believe it was a devil, and he watched its giant demon shape glowing, altering, within hideous energy surges, while it stood further down the corridor, and stared straight at him, and he watched it consistently stop itself vanishing.

It was a freak of nature, and he wanted to handle it as he thought he had no choice, as he knew he could not escape!

In ancient times on the Earth people witnessing it would have either just freaked out and ran and escaped for their lives and later given accounts of confronting the most deadly powerful evil from the deepest depths of hell or would have perhaps have been brutally killed, and their bodies would have perhaps been found drained of blood or energy, with their remains found in hideous forms, and perhaps found so unrecognizable that they would have thought they were not human.

He rested against a wall listening to the shuttle crew in the distance discussing something he could not grasp, and sometimes he saw the thing lurking in dark shadows of the castle corridors, doing unseen hideous things, and examining the formations.

At times it seemed to detect their thoughts with curiosity and tried to understand what they were and it seemed to detect strange forms of energy or energy sources from somewhere and alter.

The thing seemed damaged to him, and perhaps mad, but it was by far the most advanced existence he had encountered, and for some reason he wondered what had created it, and was left staggered, and he studied its vast unstable energy surges, sensing they went across vast outer dimensions, and it was part of something incredible, which had so much force and powers that he was sure it could destroy space and time.

## **Chapter 12**

### **The Moon Encounter.**

A moon appeared about them, going out into a distant horizon, and Cronenberg stood staggered with the shuttle crew, wondering what had happened, as he had been just about to approach the thing in the corridor, to get to the room the others were in, and he seemed to enter a gateway with them, and he felt something was playing with them, and he had a strange feeling that there would be far greater danger than there and the moon, and he checked the stars above, and how unusual they were, and that they could alter so much, and he realized that it could even be another galaxy, and that they could have instantaneously jumped from one galaxy to another, which fascinated him, with him being an astronaut!

Orwell, the shuttle science officer and medic, slowly shifted over to him, looking more disorientated and baffled than he had ever seen him, or any of the shuttle crew.

Even when they had crashed and were in front of the alien artifact discovery, or any of the occurrences, as their trip through space was so mind-bending and deadly!

“What now?” he moaned, to Cronenberg, and the others, breaking the deep intense silence between them.

Cronenberg could do little but shrug, and studied the alien sun that was just over the horizon, and they all stood staring about them confused and Cronenberg checked the stars again trying to identify anything in them, and realized how unusual they were!

He gasped as he looked over the moon surface in another direction and considered what lurked there, and he altered his faceplate’s shading of the sunlight.

Sunlight in space was blasting through blinding him with its intensity and he quickly altered it. The conditions of the moon were incredible and he never thought that he would confront anything more than Mars! And he gasped at the temperature his spacesuit recorded there!

Nothing added up now! Why had it left them at such a place? Yet were they a danger to it?

He considered why and if they were a danger to it and why! Yet he recalled there were two! But he was unsure if it was true, and what the hell they could do about invisible highly advanced aliens!



There had to be far more behind it! Surely they would profit little from what they were doing!

A sudden explosion from what seemed a fired missile made a tremendous explosion, but lacked sound, as there was no atmosphere, but the damage and blast of stone was immense and shuddered through the moon's surface and knocked them about, and went across the ground, and Orwell leapt back on his feet from where he had sat, and rushed close to him.

"Someone seems to have fired some form of energy beam!"

It was strange as it looked as though it was a missile and that it was intended to hit or scare them and all he could do was get them to rush over to a hiding place nearby, behind a large boulder.

They were shrouded in moon dust, after they managed to cover themselves from being seen, and he realized that they might be able hide in the deep regions of moon dust, as they had oxygen supplies, and he gasped again at what would happen when they ran out, and he just rested back and left it, and he considered if some alien species would find his remains there one day, frozen and in an unaltered condition, and be their only alien discovery, like them finding aliens in spacesuits dead on the moon, and he wondered if he would end up in an alien museum.

The landscape was gray everywhere and was untouched by water or life, and was empty and hollow with no sound, and had a deep haunting silence in its environment that went further than any desolate snow landscapes. He was on another world with another star! An empty lost world lost in the depths of space, absent of life, and a dead world.

Something startled him, over at his side, as he dreamily listened to the others giving their thoughts on what had happened, and he and Orwell struggled to grasp what was there, and focus on anything, and they altered their faceplates back to normal, for normal levels of light, and he saw what looked like a sheet of blackness, which had not been there before, and he heard Orwell gasp at it.

Orwell leapt on his feet, and held his hands over his eyes, shading them, and shouted, "It's the gateway... It has to be the only way to leave..."

They watched him rush away, attempting to run, but making vast leaps over the low gravity world, and they decided to follow him at their normal speed, and as they approached it Cronenberg was tempted to run to it but avoided it, and wondered what the hell would happen next, and gasped at what the future would be and if they could survive the encounter.

## **Chapter 13**

### **The Moon Station.**

Echoes of the astronauts's startled cries and the remains of their last conversations swirled through his mind, and he attempted to recognize what was

actually occurring about him as he exploded out the universe, and he tried give himself a proper scientific account of it this time, especially if he survived!

It looked as if the gateway had followed them to the moon, but it had been there already and he could not grasp why it had left them there and returned.

He sensed again that something was chasing them, and it had not properly detected them and that it was attempting to check what they were, and he knew that something else was there was covering what they were and their presence, and he wondered if it had put them there and if it was why it had put them there, and he sensed there was a powerful reason and it might tell them.

The universe seemed to explode with energy about him and he sensed that they were the chosen ones and that something incredible would occur that was one of the greatest occurrences to occur since the beginning of the universe, and that it had been created for it, and that it would one day replace the other that was chasing them through the universe.

For some reason his mind seemed to remember it as though it had been put there to stay there, and he knew that he would always remember it, no matter what occurred.

Powerful stars exploded through colossal black tunnel shooting through the universe, stunning him with its brilliance and majestic creation, and a colossal vortex of trillions of straight lines magically blasted by, and he studied it for a long time and realized that he had no proper bodily presence, and he slowly lost consciousness, as though entering an altered sleep state.

He sensed something, and he realized he was at another destination! Something of ancient origins was there.

For a moment all six of them stood in complete darkness, trying to see what they had entered, and a vague light emerged, and Cronenberg examined Orwell and was surprised that he now looked confident, and he wondered if he had something planned and what it could be, and wondered if he had detected something that he had not and what he would do, and he had a weird sensation of something happening, and he examined himself to see if there was anything different about him now!

It was incredible! It had only been hours ago that he had been sleeping, and it was as if it was days ago, and he realized how little he remembered of things! All their minds and bodies were affected by the gateway and what they had experienced, and he even recalled losing consciousness and he could not fully recall anything after it! It felt like an incredible amount of time had passed, and he wondered if time had been altered, and if they had traveled through time, and he realized that it could have been a time effect of the gateway!

He realized that he had actually survived though, and what must be the most dangerous anything that he had undertaken, and he realized that he could have actually avoided the whole lot by doing other things, and he wondered if he would have ended up there anyway, and had even been waiting for them.

The astronauts searched everywhere about them for anything that showed why they were there, and what was there, and he searched for Orwell as he thought if anyone could find answers he was the one to do it.

The blackness about him reminded him of an empty region of space, and he examined it in awe, wondering if it was somehow representing something, to show them something, but he could not grasp anything and knew it was something else.

In a region of blackness he spotted something shift, where Orwell was, and Orwell's eyes adjusted and Cronenberg saw a faint blue radiance, which he considered as a blue star, and that it might be a section of sky or somewhere and he made a closer examination of his surroundings by feeling around him, like Rosenberg was doing, at another region, and he immediately felt it was something artificial, and part of some form of structure, and he felt the strange floor, with his thick spacesuit boots, and he watched Orwell lift up his faceplate and slowly breathe in air there and nodded to them that it was breathable, and he slowly copied him and smelt a strange odor, and a little dizziness, and just ordered the astronauts to copy him to save their oxygen supplies.

With it off he heard a faint vibration from something and felt it running through a wall when he touched it and he tried to realize what it was, and what material it was made of, and wondered if he could get a sample of it and if it was worth anything, but he never bothered as he did not know what it was and if it did anything, and could not remove anything as it was too solid!

He returned to staring at where the faint blue radiance was as Orwell and Rosenberg shoved something into the wall and as more light came in he realized that he was actually in some form of room, and had been looking through a crack in a form of entrance to the structure.

For a second his emotions ran amok thinking of what incredible things could be there and what their voyage through the universe could give them, even if it had them on the brink of existence, but the spectacular views of the universe were worth it!

In the darkness he felt an eerie sensation that the place was stranger than he thought, and he sensed a hidden presence somewhere, as though something was nearby, and he wondered if it was what was in the gateway, and why they had not been put somewhere else, and he marched forward through the entrance as Orwell and Rosenberg watched there, and he realized by their reactions how strange it was, as they would normally have just marched in!

Strange lights blasted out at him everywhere from things he could not see, blinding him in the surrounding blackness, and he examined flashes and beams of radiance!

He staggered in and it became more and more perceptible and he saw a room full of beaming colored lights and controls and he examined how strange it was, and clearly designed for some alien creature, and that it had a strange form of claw, and he even spotted scratch marks where it had scratched the bottom of a complex control panel, and he tried to examine it in the dim light to see what it was, but nothing indicated anything and gave anything away as to what it was for.

Suddenly he spotted Orwell and Rosenberg over at something at his side and he spotted speckles in the darkness, and he moved over to them, and realized that he was glaring out at the stars of deep space, and he saw the ground below, outside the structure, and he realized where he was! He was actually on a moon station in the depths of the stars!

He searched through the blur of controls in the dim room behind him, only lighted by controls, looking for anything familiar now he knew what the structure was, wondering if they should avoid touching anything.

He realized it was actually out in the deepest depths of a group of stars! Further than any human had been before, and many galaxies away from the Earth!

“Where do you think this place is?” Rosenberg moaned, searching about the landscape outside, trying to find something that could give him a vague clue to something.

“If it is a race of aliens like humans,” Orwell replied, firmly, “I’d say that it had to be part of their civilization, on a moon, and for carrying out research!”

“There could be a planet nearby!” Cronenberg continued.

“It seems to be abandoned, left out in the depths of space, endlessly trapped in time and space.”

“We can check it and see if we find anything of value here!” Rosenberg announced.

“Value to us trapped in space?” Orwell asked. “Or value to us if we get back home!”

Rosenberg shrugged, and followed Cronenberg going back to the controls, where the other three members of the crew were standing examining them, discussing them, and they tried activating one, and they all watched strange reactions about them.

Their thirst for knowledge was increasing and they insisted in checking everything that they could for the slightest clue to what it was for and why they had been put there, and Cronenberg suddenly spotted the room that they had appeared in and realized that it was strange and he attempted to examine it in the dim light from the controls, and discovered that the entrance to the gateway had appeared there and he wondered if they should enter it, as they would eventually, and Cronenberg sensed that it had reappeared for them to reenter the gateway.

## **Chapter 14**

### **The Monster.**

While the gateway shifted them through galaxies at one point it altered considerably and Cronenberg instantly started examining what was happening, and they were being shifted somewhere else, and he detected the other presence and its danger, and he realized the gateway systems stretched everywhere through the whole universe, and called the Dyson Stargate.

Even though he did not know what was happening he knew it was their only chance of survival, and, as they shot through the outskirts of a small concentrated galaxy, seeing it as a faint ghost shape of large celestial objects shooting by, he and the other members of the crew were surprised to see a cloud of energy form far behind them, and it was their first visual detection of what was there, and he looked for a central point of it. He was sure that something was there, and he

looked for anything else, or if it was being projected from somewhere. Yet there was nothing anywhere that could produce anything like it!

What could exist in a gateway? What were they up against?

It never accelerated further! It hung there thickening, directly behind them, swirling around in intelligent ways, with intelligent formations, and as he watched it to see if it was being controlled or controlling itself. Yet he was sure it was a form of probe attempting to check them out!

He mentally detected it doing something, and wondered what would happen next, and he watched Orwell examine it, as they all spun through space, as mind-bending lines of stars shot by, as they accelerated faster at a hyper speed, and he was sure Orwell was going to say something. He was sure he was not fully able to fully explain its presence, and how it got there, but had an idea.

The probe shifted creepily, forming a more turbulent thickening formation, forming shapes in itself, and they checked it with horror as well as excitement.

Strange sights and silent sounds began manifesting everywhere about them—like partially visible life forms were appearing—and it was forming something around them.

Strange glows and swirls formed and reformed, while the energy around them increased and increased, as though something was manifesting, and creating itself about them, almost in a bubble formation, surrounding them.

## **Chapter 15**

### **The Living Jungle.**

They woke on the ground in a strange jungle landscape, and they examined what was there with interest, wondering what was there and why it was there, and in the trees formations above Cronenberg saw a strange weird cloudless ivory sky, and he spotted an easy way to climb up, using strange formations like branches, and he realized how peaceful it was there and he rested on a boulder, and smelt a scent in the atmosphere, which he could not recall, and he suddenly detected it was an animal smell.

He knew it was not a normal jungle, for some reason, and it was not like any other jungle that they had been in, and he suddenly saw Anders climb up the tree he had been examining, which he found a way to climb up, and he realized he was taking the route up it that he saw.

The others all stood looking up at him as he reached the top, while they shaded their eyes with their hands, and Cronenberg took a good look around and saw their problem and that they could not see through the tree formations and ground vegetation further than a short distance, and it confused him and them, as they for one never knew where on the landscape of the world they were and where they should go to, and he could not grasp how they would leave there and if they should just remain there.

Anders looked out, at the top, and shouted down that the jungle region vanished at a region, away in the distance, and he pointed in the direction, and Cronenberg noted the direction, and tried using a compass he had to see if there was a magnetic pole on the world that they could use to navigate, and he found there was a weak movement at the direction Anders had pointed at, and he examined it surprised and wondered what it was, as it seemed different from the Earth's magnetic field.

It surprised him how swift Anders was at climbing, and that he had some experience, and he realized how things had changed.

Cronenberg realized how much the place reminded him of the Earth and he allowed his spacesuit to fill its air tanks with air, as some of the other astronauts were doing, and he was amazed at the environment and how he reacted to it instinctively, realizing how much he missed being out in the open on the Earth.

He suddenly felt something hidden below was on his ankle and that he had noticed it before, and he wondered if it was one of the species of the world and he realized that he had not even heard a noise on the world or seen any form of animals and it seemed strange, and it was also strange as nobody had encountered any normal life forms on other worlds and they were now, only days from being on Mars, treating such things as normal, and he gasped at what could be there and felt something grab his ankle and he jerked, and he looked but in the dense undergrowth around his legs he saw nothing, and never felt it anymore, and ignored it.

What sort of world were they on? What did its empty silence mean? He could not hear anything away into the distance, and realized that it could be in a cold region and wintertime there and that the silence was due to it having been a deep cold winter there.

The others reacted by almost whispering to each other, and when Anders climbed down on the ground from a lower branch Cronenberg took them away in the direction where Anders had spotted the jungle ending.

As he walked away his leg became painful, and he felt something rapped around it, and tried to pull the thing off it, which looked like a plant or vine around the lower part of his knee but as he pulled it hard it grabbed him harder and it felt like an animal. It was strong and went down his leg.

He checked a front pocket of his spacesuit for something to remove it. Yet it was too close to his leg for him to use anything that would damage his spacesuit, as it would be dangerous if it was damaged. In the end he grabbed a sharp piece of rock on the ground and struggled to cut it off, and when it fell he lifted his leg up and stamped down hard on it.

"Did you see that?" Rosenberg announced, warning him of something he seemed to notice he had missed, as he moved up to his side, and he marched out in front of the group, and he looked out where he pointed, but saw nothing, and stopped and looked more firmly.

"What?" he finally asked, wondering what he was suggesting.

He suddenly saw a small tree that Rosenberg was looking at and that it was moving about at the roots, as if struggling to do something, and he examined it more, and to his surprise saw it was attempting to move itself towards them and he saw it carefully moving its large clump of roots over the ground.

On the ground near him he saw a glimmer off a rock and he picked it up and examined what it was and saw it had a shiny stone in it, and he examined it to see if it had any value, and he removed the shiny stone, from the chunk of crumbling rock, and watched Rosenberg trying to remove something from his leg.

At the side of his eyes he saw Anders pick up a similar large rock, and as he examined his rock he watched him hurl it at the small tree, which was moving faster towards them, and he watched it seeing what it would do, and watched the rock smash into its tree shape, and to his surprise it jumped at another tree close to it in Anders direction, like a life form, and the other tree fought back as it attacked it furiously and they all stood with their mouths open as the two tree life forms fought each other with all their strength, and other trees and areas of vegetation joined in, and the whole area around them seemed to react to it, and started preparing itself for something, and a massive a riot of tree shapes broke out between all the tree life forms, with the bottoms of many still embedded in the ground.

Everything around them seemed to be smashing, grabbing, and fighting in a frenzy of fighting, and fighting to the death, and he wondered how such life forms could survive so close to each other, and he started examining them trying to grasp something!

The fighting life forms spread out across their sides like a wave in a lake, with a speed they could not understand.

All the life forms at every level going down into the ground were attacking each other, and he kept trying to grasp how they were so responsive to the reactions. When they moved swiftly away to an unaffected region they felt it below them, under their feet, they seemed to sense the tension in what was below, and brace themselves, preparing for the silent wave of savagery to fully reach their place, and he was sure their main level of intelligence and brain area was below the ground.

As they attempted to move forwards all the life forms about them grabbed at their legs.

A sudden silent rustling and whipping noise came towards them as they rushed away.

When they looked back they saw the entire jungle fighting, and entire trees jumping at each other at every place visible, in an immense frenzy of activity. Even the lower areas were now wrestling and struggling with each other.

When the ground below them started vibrating furiously and underground plants and roots started becoming furious they started running fast, just avoiding hitting things, and started running at full speed for their lives, as they frantically tried to kill them!

## **Chapter 16**

### **The Dark World.**

The last shreds of sunlight vanished beneath the trees behind them, swiftly going under the horizon, and a deep black winter night engulfed them, and Cronenberg studied his surroundings over and over trying to explain why the jungle had entirely altered, and in a matter of a few miles, from where they had arrived on the world, the entire jungle, landscape, and temperature had altered incredibly, and he had a hard time believing the life form trees were all gone, and replaced with normal forms of trees.

Though they were gone the place was as deadly as ever, there were deadly tremors blasting through the ground there, and the temperature was still furiously falling, and falling to the temperature on Mars, and rocks from hills regularly came crashing down, smashing into trees, and there were landslides, and tremors had even shaken them off their feet.

Yet the trees were vanishing, and the region Anders had seen from the treetop was appearing, and they still plodded on to get there to get rid of the tree life forms, which they still watched out for, and at the side of their eyes.

The whole place looked different, and he considered if there was something there that the life forms were avoiding, and he wondered if it was a far greater danger to them! Yet he was sure it was the tremors, when they were at their worst!

He regularly stopped and looked for miles fascinated, seeing endless miles of damaged smashed up landscape, and he realized it was some form of fault line, and perhaps an early Earth one, when its thickness was not great, and starting to harden, with thin areas of crust with vast and powerful tremors.

They were now like an army group, after the jungle attack and vicious tremors, who had far more experience in searching, examining, documenting, and detecting what was there, and what others might miss.

It was bringing them back to life after a long length of inactivity, and lack of anything of interest, and he could not recall ever doing anything like it before. At times he still could not believe that he was on another world, lost in space galaxies away from the solar system!

In a matter of an hour the entire place was deep in snow and it shrouded all the hills and tree formations and they could barely believe that they had landed in a jungle, and it had been like a really hot jungle location, and he realized the dangers, and he wondered what a world with its climate changes would be like living on, and what the animals would be like.

The snow landscape was untouched by any intelligent life forms, but they had only seen that location of the world, and at times it was empty of sound, and like Mars, but with a deep silence that he had only heard in thick winter snow landscapes. It reminded him of what he thought another alien world would be like! An empty desolate world, and lost away in the stars!

What was shocking was they could not even get lost as they never knew what the world or surrounding stars were like, or where anything was, and all they could do is lose their way going to where there were no trees at all, and he was unsure if they even knew accurately where that would lead to. All that they had was their faith in a gateway emerging and taking them away.

He never knew what was actually happening and what was there was doing and what its intention was, and what the eventual outcome would be.



There was nothing to recognize anywhere and he watched some of the astronauts attempt to pick up any communications with their spacesuit equipment, and eventually give up.

They all started getting too exhausted, wading and wading, through deep snow areas, and not recognizing anything, and he realized it was time they looked for shelter, and perhaps somewhere with some significant to rest and spend the night, and while he searched everywhere, and had the others searched too, and he started to notice a distant and peculiar hum, similar to a distant engine whirling, out at an unknown place, which was shadowing them, and he started trying to grasp the source.

The altered route they took, going to the hum and where there were hills and rock faces, and he was disappointed to find their legs almost becoming stuck in deep bogs of stinking vegetation, buried below the snow there, which started to resemble a form of quicksand, as it grew in depth, and he started to wonder if they could even find somewhere there where they could actually be allowed to shelter, as they were sure as hell not going to stay under the trees or vegetation anywhere, even though they had tested it out there, as there could be some of the life forms hidden away there. There was a definite look of a swamp emerging around them, but the hill became closer and closer, and the only refuge from the cold winter environment, and the depth became deeper and deeper, just as they were about to make it to safety!

A cold haze edged its way around them and the undergrowth there as well, as though something saw them being trapped there, and they started slowing and calming themselves, preparing for the worst, and allowing themselves to rest and gain energy.

The place and situation was nothing like anything any of them had seen before elsewhere!

He could not get if it was a strange environment about him, something strange existing there, or a combination of things that created reactions.

He watched strange vapor clouds shift within the mist, as if hiding within the mist, and perhaps a form of intelligent mist, always shadowing them—as if probing them, and analyzing them for some purpose.

Nobody said anything and they looked like they were wondering if it had real intelligence, and he noticed some of it around them, and them vaguely watching it linger over deep pools of slime in the mind-bending swamp.

Could it do anything other than probe them? How could it detect them? What did it use to exist? What was it doing there? Did it have some form of animal food source or was it after something else?

As a scientist, as well as many other things, he wished he could get some samples from it, but decided to wait until they had properly checked if it was dangerous.

Gusts of freezing wind blew and withdrew in opposite directions, blowing and sucking, shifting the cloud about, giving him the feeling that something else, invisible and nearby, was breathing over them or something! Something of supernatural or advanced alien origins, but with an animal nature, or something was there and the environment was reacting to its presence or its paranormal powers!

## **Chapter 17**

### **The Mist Formation.**

His legs became stuck in deep bogs of freezing icy water, even through his spacesuit, and he wondered if it could damage it, and he knew that they would have to do something soon, and he waited and watched and noticed that the others were mainly waiting for something.

It was then he gasped and realized what he had missed and that the fog formed a perfect square shape right about them, with them directly at the center, and it intensified, and he realized that they were trapped.

“Where are we going...?” Anders spluttered, fighting for air, furious that he had been put in such situation.

He stopped and showed how annoyed he was at the way things were going, and started kicking the muck under his feet up and grabbed a clump of it and threw it hard into the square mist cloud and they all watched on with horror and curiosity, and Cronenberg was amazed that it bounced off it, as though repelled by some force within it, and he wondered if it could crush them if it contracted.

“Perhaps it’s a life form trying to protect something over at the hill...” Rosenberg moaned, giving glances about at them and their reactions, and Cronenberg realized that he could be right and that he had not thought of it as a normal life form.

“Where can we go?” Anders continued, wondering what they’d do next. Barely able to realize what the outcome of such a situation would be.

They all stood and examined other areas of the hill they could go to, and they went in a direction that was entirely different and away from where they had been going, and the mist there!

“What’s there?” Anders asked, vaguely confused, not seeing anything but the surrounding square mist cloud getting in the way.

Everyone watched on in horror and confusion when the square mist cloud started altering and rearranging itself, getting ready to do something, and the mist formation also altered at the hill, and it started to move to a new location!

## **Chapter 18**

### **The Entrance.**

Once they set foot on the hill, out of nowhere, a light emerged in the distant mist formation, and Cronenberg stood considering if it was going to contact them or attack them, as a first contact situation or something else, but he never fully knew what to do, and if it was something entirely new.

Its radiance pulsated like a motorized life form, magically illuminating areas of the hill, stretching shadows from formations everywhere about their front as it intensified.

While he silently observed loud thuds of something he thought it was the earthquakes reoccurring but after listening to it intensely it became clear it was like something of immense weight shifting around, and he considered if it was still reacting to them or it carrying out what it normally did, and he realized that he could not tell as he had never heard anything like it.

Out of nowhere, other lights emerged through the undergrowth nearer, with their radiance pulsating like living things, magically illuminating everything far more brightly, blinding their eyes with intense beams, lighting everything about them everywhere and fully showing them their surroundings and all its detail, and they decided to scurry away to the most distant location.

While they moved away faster he silently observed deep pounds and creature sounds with immense weight coming at them, out of view, causing them to scurry away faster and faster.

They furiously moved their legs in and out of bogs and snow until they finally reached rocky regions, and they all became confused and unable fully discover what they were up against!

Had they failed, and were they to get it for visiting the hill?

They ran almost blindly over rocks and rough ground, rushing through thick tree objects and heavy snow, while heavy beast sounds furiously exploded out, and they occasionally heard smashing objects and heavy boulders tumbling away in their way, like something out of a dark nightmare.

Suddenly Anders shouted, "Look out there!"

"There's something!" Rosenberg confirmed. "Quick! Move over there! There's something ..."

Over to their side there was a cliff front facing them, almost the only place there without any snow.

For some reason Cronenberg just knew it had to be a place of sanctuary for them, but he started wondering why as he could not see anything!

What was there? Was it just a hill and cliff? Could these things not climb or something?

A deep thud like an explosion appeared just behind them and he studied the area they were going to for anything and suddenly spotted a black region, like a black curtain in the dimness there, and he studied it, seeing them going straight to it, and he felt the ground around him shudder like an earthquake, and he watched Anders and Rosenberg jump into the black curtain and he followed them and realized it was the entrance point of a gateway, and he shot through stars, and he saw the entrance close behind them, as the last person jumped through.

## **Chapter 19**

### **The Center of Space.**

Blasts of radiance exploded everywhere stunning Cronenberg, leaving him staggered, and a colossal whirlpool of shifting outlines of globes magically shifted by, and he studied them with the others for a long time and could not grasp what they were, or where he was, as the gateway had entirely altered.

It was like something was trying to find them and something was hiding them in the new gateway, and he could not realize why, and he felt like he was being played around with, by two mad eccentric life forms, playing a deadly game with their prey.

He saw that now they had no body, or proper presence, and were some form of force formation, and were swirling out into a vortex of reshaping energy patterns that replaced reality, with surreal transformations, and were gradually altering to something they could not recognize.

He was mesmerized, and wondered if he was even classified as being alive!

He gave vague gasps as reality magically spun around in patterns, while he wondered how worse the things could get!

Could they actually get trapped there, for all eternity, and was he even underestimating that?

Something grasped his attention ahead, and he studied it, and a white blur emerged in a central region of darkness ahead, as they slightly swirled around, and he grew more interested in it, and wishing it would be an exit, and he started to recognize detail to it as it grew, and they shifted into it, and once within its depths he saw magnificent giant distant stars of the universe blazing out, blending into his surroundings in brilliant magnificent colors.

Spectacular beams of light exploded out, and stars shot to and by him at incredible velocities, and he realized the tremendous speed they were accelerating at, and realized it was a different form of gateway with a far higher velocity.

Space was expanding all across his front, and they shot into it.

The stars filled his entire vision everywhere as magnificent bright white and golden lights, and like a cartoon universe.

Stars turned dazzling, and he could not recognize what forms of stars they were, and he wondered if they had actually entered another universe! Space was so condensed he could not believe the density of the stars everywhere, and he was staggered that they could exist in such a state, without being pulled together, into a colossal explosion.

At his side he spotted Orwell staggered at something and he followed his vision and back at where they had come from and saw the most colossal anything he had ever seen! A colossal black hole was stretching out everywhere, going straight across space, and he actually saw it entering other dimensions and regions beyond the universe, and he realized the true immense speed that they had been traveling at, and that they had just shot through a black hole gateway, the size of a small galaxy.

## Chapter 20

## **The Mind-Bending Black Hole.**

For a moment Cronenberg was blinded, as a powerful dazzling radiance blinded him, and he thought he had been thrown into somewhere deadly!

The entire sky was filled with trillions upon trillions of magnificent incredible stars everywhere, turning the whole sky a magnificent white and gold, and Cronenberg stood upright with the others, and watched the colossal black hole shift across the sky above, and he realized it had to be the center of an enormous galaxy, and suddenly he realized it was more than that, and it was the central galaxy, and center of the universe, and they were on a world that was going into it, and slowly entering its confines.

The sight was fantastic, and probably the most magnificent sight he had seen, and he sensed mysterious and dangerous things existed out in space there, in the deepest depths of the universe.

Cronenberg stood examining the flat top of the massive mountain they were on, which had to be the highest on the world, and he watched it overlooking the world for immense miles in every direction, going out into distant horizons, and he watched a distant fog blanketing an entire region going into a horizon, which was glowing from some form of sun the world was orbiting.

It was incredible that they could feel the colossal gravity of the black hole from there, and he was astonished!

Its entire massive galaxy seemed to be orbiting it, and he gasped, wondering how they had managed to enter and escape from it, and he gasped at how much power what had put them there had.

For a moment they were all blinded, from a powerful dazzling radiance in space, and they shaded their eyes, and he saw it was a bright sun exploding apart in the depths of space, and he wondered how deadly it was on the world, and how protected they were, and he realized that they were on a large world, with high gravity, and he watched another dazzling radiance of another massive sun explode.

Strange multicolored streaks of starlight exploded through thin regions of fog around them, reminded him of lasers, and in the sky on the horizon massive blinding stars were appearing, as the world's rotation showed new regions of space.

It was a truly unique world that saw no darkness, and probably would never know it, and he realized it was also a doomed world, and would be destroyed in the black hole.

Stardust fell down from space and covered everything, including their boots, and lower spacesuits, and he imagined the mind-bending landscapes out in space there, on magnificent worlds, and he watched an altering mist surrounding them, and he wondered what the hell the place was originally like.

## **Chapter 21**

## **The Ancient World.**

They found parts of an ancient structure buried beneath sand and debris from the sky, from the vast mysterious galaxy surrounding the doomed world.

There had been an advanced civilization there once, and what was left of a structure was buried away in a region nearby, on the edge of a vast cliff face, going straight down for miles.

The area was now had vast nearby suns overhead, and in the brightness Cronenberg spotted the shuttle crew excavating an interesting part of a structure, and he wondered what they were up to, and started examining what they had revealed and stood back and started to see how advanced the race had been, and realized there could be something of value buried away in its interior.

The air at the incredibly high region was fresh and breathable, and he believed the mountain was not as high up as it had seemed, and that the area across their front there was an immense cavity and that the world's normal surface was far higher.

He felt the temperature at the area increase, and his spacesuit altered to compensate, and he realized how well his spacesuit controlled its temperature.

There were no clouds, or the mist, and they were glad, as none of them wanted to enter any cloud formations if they had to.

They were lucky to be alive after everything they had been through, and they all now realized the dangers of being in such places and on such a world!

He studied the bright, now warm stars, and observed faraway sand being blown about by gusts of wind. The area was like an oasis on the world, but he was unsure what the rest of the world was like in its different regions.

Even though the world was doomed to enter the black hole and be destroyed he was sure most of the world had something wrong with it and he tried to prove it by studying the landscape in greater detail than he had, looking at places he had missed out, and he was sure it had immense earthquakes that had destroyed vast regions.

He was surprised when a creature of the world appeared and darted by, close by, examining them, looked like a miniature monster, and he examined it, looking for why it did.

A structure the others started entering looked primitive, but he was sure it was advanced, and it was the fact it was buried away like it was.

He strolled through heaps of sand entering the structure, and he wondered if the Earth would ever fall and turn into the place, and have beings like them from other worlds exploring their remains.

Gusts of air, like breezes coming in from the colossal stars, threw sand and red dried out bushes about wildly, into different directions, as if unable to decide where to go, and he wondered why there was no sign of rain, and if that was what was wrong with the world, and that all the water was nearly gone.

The temperature was now higher, and he rested and watched a small lizard-like creature rushing away, showing them it was there, and he heard others.

In the interior of a structure they entered an underground chamber and he heard underground creatures burrowing behind the walls, as they burrowed through hard ground and sand.

Under heaps of stones and debris they had uncovered a form of skeleton, looking like a fossil, with close resemblances to an upright ape creature, and he was staggered that anything there could be close to looking like a human, and he uncovered its skull, covered in sand, and finally proved it had a far more unusual shape, which disappointed some of the others, and he wondered why they wanted it to be like a human, and he realized that they might want to settle somewhere on the world or another, if they could not return, as they would eventually be killed by something, as the dangers were immense, and seemed to be increase.

He believed the skeleton was of an inhabitant that had lived in and had built the structure they were in, and it surprised him that they thought it could have been more advanced than them, and he realized that there could be far more advanced versions of humans, perhaps in city type regions there, and still alive, and they could have a highly advanced civilization and he started to realize the dangers that there were there.

## **Chapter 22**

### **The Extraterrestrial Castle.**

At the edge of the cliff further along there was a structure like an ancient monastery, where they found water from a stream, and they managed to find food, which they had found the alien civilization had eaten, and they collected supplies, water supplies and they rested and tried to find the entrance to the structure, as if they were to stay there it was best that they were inside it and protected from the outer dangers.

Though they could not find any entrance and they started examining regions of the ground below it, as there could have been an area below it that was covered over, by the ground building up along its sides over decades, and they kept searching until they found the entrance was above, and it was lowered by forms of ropes, so it was better protected.

They rested below, when the sun of the world was down, even though there was far more light there from the stars blazing out.

They rested staring up at the immense wonders that existed in the sky, and he realized the speed the world was actually traveling at, and the pull of the black hole was incredible, and he was sure the world had far less time left than he had imagined and he watched the debris of old worlds come shooting through the sky faster than he had ever seen meteorites. Some appeared and hit there so fast that he never saw them and all he saw was their impact, and now and then he saw them approach in deep space.

He was sure the structure was a castle they were under, and an alien castle.

Some form of alien race had to have built it there to defend it, and perhaps had been at war!

What surprised him was the way it had been built and that it was far more different from the last structure, and he was sure the builders of it had been far different, as he could not imagine the other being that they had found the skeleton of actually building it, and it seemed a far more advanced species that built it.

It also amazed him how close to a human castle it was in places, and he realized he really wanted to get inside it, and he thought through everything he had seen there for something and recalled an old rope nearby, and rushed away and got.

He tied a loop in it and swung it around his head and threw it at where there were entrance ropes lying in a pile over the flat castle roof bricks, and kept throwing it at it and retrying, trying to throw it around it, until he got lucky and he managed to pull it down, and realized it was not the advanced way up he had imagined, and it was just a form of rope ladder.

At the top he immediately thought no sane life form could have built it, and the castle bricks were not even cemented together, and the roof, buried under layers of stardust and debris, was made of unstable planks and wood that he was sure could not properly hold his weight, and looked as though they had started rotting through!

Rosenberg and then Orwell joined him when they saw him and they climbed up, listening to all his scrabbling around sounds at the top, watching what they did on the badly made rope ladder.

Anything staying in it must have been mad or extremely determined to avoid something deadly there!

After examinations of it and the immense cliff at the other side it amazed them how it could have stayed up and not crashed down below long ago! All its giant boulder were chunks of rocks fixed together, and barely straight, and stayed up with its weight, and Cronenberg realized that there were no major earthquakes, but he was sure immense stellar objects could destroy it, especially at the velocities they traveled at.

They carefully examined around its thick gray stone walls examining it in detail, over the edges of the roof, and still they found no real way into it, even after carefully examining the whole floor. They spotted small gaps in the roof, for breathing inside, which suggested there was not enough air inside, but going by them not being human they could live on very low amounts of air.

He waded his feet through thick mud covering an area, while trying to see if there was anything below, and he stopped to view the unbelievable sky, which was tremendous there now, and he was sure the immense black hole had actually increased in size, because of the world's incredible velocity, and it had to be one of the biggest object he had ever seen, and stretched across space like a colossal black galaxy devouring space! Its stars in its confines were all over the outer regions going straight towards it everywhere, and the whole of space seemed to be pulled into it.

He stood at the edge of the structure, over the cliff face, like he was standing on the top of the world, as though on the highest area on the world below, and he wondered if the aliens that had built it had been or were the main race of the world. Yet nothing showed their civilization and technology, and it was like the



remains of a last civilization that never advanced, and he gasped again at the height that it was over the world, under his feet, and the sheer drop of it astounded him, going off into the distance.

Rosenberg stamped on the surface of the roof to check its safety, and show what his thoughts about it, and Orwell joined in but used it to try and find the entrance under the areas covered in muck, and he stopped and brushed it away and revealed a thick stone slab below, and they watched him brush it away and reveal a slab over the center of the roof.

The hinges on it were made of some unknown metal and held it in place, and there was no indication on how to open it, and they stood examining all its edges for a noticeable way, and Rosenberg began smashing them in at one side where they were corroded and it fell down at the side he hit it, and the whole heavy stone crashed into the structure, throwing up a cloud of dust into the air, and they were glad it was dry inside.

Layers of dust hung in the air as Cronenberg marched down its stone ramp first and they followed him down into it, and he considered what could possibly be there and if he was going to make a mistake, and he thought about the scientific viewpoint of what they were doing, as he turned on his spacesuit light.

He jerked backwards, when a loud thud came through the floor and whole castle, from the lower world, from a massive meteorite impacting nearby, which sounded close, and against the cliff, and again he wondered what the inhabitants of the world had like.

They walked into its darkness almost in a straight line going downwards and explored the first floor, full of large empty rooms, and realized the holes in the walls were not just for air but to let light into the rooms, and he observed the rooms with interest.

He watched the dust in their lights fly about as they marched down the stone ramp going deeper into it, and further down the dampness of the outer stone walls increased and gave a stale scent through the air, and they went down all the floors, after examining the empty rooms, and at the bottom they found a hidden entrance that entered the ground below, and he continued walking deeper into the stone corridor, searching the floor for any damage to it and for anything that they could fall through, and go crashing down below.

At one place he found something made of metal embedded within layers of mud in the wall of the corridor and he gripped a metal bar attached to it and gave it a sharp pull, and yanked it hard, and a sheet of corroded metal came loose out of the wall, where it had been stuck on with two rotted hinges, and he lifted it up and over, and placed it against the side of a wall, and stood mesmerized by a beam of starlight from a giant single star brightly beaming through a window hole into the dark confined space, like a laser beam, and he explored the room and found that they were deep in the cliff and in caves, which had been hollowed out, and they realized that the occupants had lived there for a long time, and had gone to great lengths to build it, and he thought the lower part in the cliff was there in case the above castle was attacked and entered, and there were other hidden lower caves.

When they reached the bottom of a corridor Orwell, who was at the front suddenly stopped, startled by something, and Cronenberg felt vibrations blast through the stone walls and thought it was an earthquake, and when he moved in

front of Orwell he gasped loudly as he heard it far louder, from something whirling away, and realized that someone had to be there, and realized that they could be about to meet an alien below, and he stood considering if they should, and they agreed to continue on to see what was there, and stay at a distance, and if there was anything there to silently approach it and observe it.

It grasped their imagination and he approached it in confusion, as the sounds not only increased in volume, not only because they were getting near, but because something was increasing them, and flashes of light started appearing along the cave roof, from an area below, and shapes and colors formed, and he finally saw a humanoid form, which glowed and created the lights and sounds, and he measured the alien at over eight feet tall and at least four feet wide, and as he shifted silently forward he saw its skeleton through its body, and realized it had a translucent body, and he wondered what the hell it was.

A blast of brightness exploded out from its center, with beams of colored light, and he saw its skeleton more clearly, with surprise, and he was surprised at how identical it was to a human!

For a few seconds he stood stunned, wondering what the hell it was doing there, and he sensed it was a form of human, and he sensed the existence from the energy sphere, and the other deadly existence, and their surroundings vanished into blackness, and they shot through an infinity of gateways, going back in lines everywhere, and he continued to wonder what it was, as well as where they were going, and he realized the thing had been watching him when he had vanished, and though it was different he thought it was human, and he saw all of shuttle crew with him, and they were shooting through galaxies, and gateways.

## **Chapter 23**

### **The Edge of the Universe.**

The peculiar black empty sky of the destination instantly grabbed his attention, as it was empty of stars almost everywhere, and he barely saw anything, and it was the complete opposite of the other world, and he was left confused, as he had not seen space so empty of anything.

He suddenly realized the world had to be at the outer limits of the universe, and he sensed it was the most distant world, and he considered what could exist there in such an empty region.

A red glow soared out, as the sun raced up the horizon, and he sat with the other astronauts on flat rocks watching a beam of light blast out as the sun swiftly came over the horizon in front of them, beaming across the small rocky world, creating long dark shadows from mountains and hills going straight across the desert world towards them, and he had sensations of balancing over the world, on a spectacular bridge of rock, which they were on.

The world looked lifeless but he knew something had to exist there, and that it was early in the morning, and he wondered if there would be a difference in them.

The atmosphere was warm, evening for so early in the morning, and the ground had warm rock, and he gasped at how hot it might be in the day, and there were desert sand regions nearby that were identical to the hottest deserts on the Earth, and he smelt odors in the air from what had to be volcanic gases, and going by the reactions of the others he was sure it could be toxic gases.

He realized that his spacesuit had the capacity to analyze it and determine what it was, and he quickly checked and was surprised that it was marked as unknown, and they just breathed it anyway, as it was weak and their oxygen supplies would run out if they never, and he realized the distance they traveled, and why it had taken so long, and that they had traveled from the direct center of the universe to the most distant, and he wondered if it was possible to guess the distance, and size of the universe.

The sun rose swiftly, and he was surprised at how fast the sky changed color and a crimson sky engulfed them, and he realized that they were on another world, and at a point nobody on the Earth would ever see, and they had gone far further than anyone would, and he had originally believed that nobody would even see another solar system or step on another world.

Orwell was fascinated in the worlds, as well as the other astronauts, as he was the science officer, and as a scientist, seemed to examine the world, and he was sure he was thinking of a way to escape from their voyage through the universe, and its dangers increasing, as they were surely going to get it soon, if everything went the way it was going, and if there was no chance of returning to the Earth why not find the best place, and even though it was so barren, and empty of life, it had air and surely water, and he also spotted rain type clouds behind him.

Was this world good enough to live on? It was better than the vast dangers of the last worlds, and again he wondered why they had been put there, and he realized that there had to be something buried away there!

He lurched forward, and moved over to where there was a cliff edge, and instantly saw a panoramic view of an area of landscape, with a mass of gray stone stretching out, and he moved further along where loose rocks went down in a slope, and he considered going down to the lower ground below and he balanced on the edge of it.

A cold breeze blew across his face, and the rustle of dry dirt came from beside him, and as the sun rose he looked back at the last region of space vanishing into a blue sky, and he wondered what existed beyond the universe, which he was sure was there, and he could not imagine anything for some reason, and he wondered if it just vanished into no existence.

The figures of the other astronauts shifted over to him, after talking about it, and where they should go, and Orwell moved over to his side.

They studied the contours of the rocky hills and mountains, and in parts of it where sand stretched out, with them looking for signs of life and plants.

“Well, it looks like water over there!” Orwell announced, to his great surprise, calmly scanning the shapes in the land.

“Where?” he gasped, searching for where it was.

Orwell pointed over to the side, where he had not really looked, and he saw water shimmering, which had looked like flat shiny rock or something.

“That’s water! What makes you think it’s water?”

“I can tell! And I can see the sky around it...”

They decided to go down the hill, across it, and their feet rhythmically crunched into stones, and they breathed fast.

A light gray rock plane mostly filled up the landscape directly below, and they went to it, and he saw pockets of what looked like water and vague splashes of red in places, which looked like water and vegetation.

When they reached the ground at the bottom, where the light gray rock plane went out at their fronts, he examined chunks of stone that covered the ground of the world.

The planet had large areas of its surface smashed into pieces of shrapnel. The rocks were scattered through the lengthy rock plane zones, and round holes perforated the stone in the form of large potholes.

In the silence of the cool morning he felt the sun and heat start to increase, and he watched the land stretch out across their front, and the gray shingle rocks become thinner at their front.

The large holes surrounded their front, going deep into the ground, which looked strange, and they kept examining them wondering what the hell they were, and when they ignored them, and started to look for other things, a distant low pitch tone of something came from some distant place, like some inhabitant of the world had been watching them and had reacted.

They rushed through the last of the shingle and arrived at the flat rock of the rock plane, and they walked there properly, unimpeded in their spacesuits, where their heads darted about, looking for traces in the landscape of any signs of life—and anything that would indicate the presence of anything that they would encounter.

The strangeness of the place bewildered him, as it never actually had much, and he wondered if there was something missing from the place, with it being located so far away from the rest of the universe.

Their figures cast deep shadows against the rocky background, as the sun accelerated up into the sky, and their glances looked for nearby water.

His gaze went out across the rock plane, which went away out to faraway mountains, near the skyline, and he examined a small nearby red patch, out in the rock plane, for a long time, and he realized that it was not as far from there as he had thought.

He sniffed the air as the wind blew from where he was looking, and out from the rock plane, and he thought he saw the shape of something moving, and he stared in disbelief, and tried to explain the confounded shapes of the smashed rocks about it.

Orwell showed him some large holes in the ground nearby, hidden behind a small hill, and they rushed over to them, and as they approached them they all saw the holes had the same unusual shapes, and up close they saw that they went deep into the world below, and he was unable to see the bottom of them.

He automatically lowered his head to the ground, over a hole, and listened for sounds, and any sound, even a crackle of stone, and stood up and thought about it, and realized it was not as new looking as it looked!

What could make such a hole? Was there something on this world they should see, and should they avoid direct confrontation with it? Could it even be watching him there?

While he moved away, Orwell stopped at the edge of a nearby rock pile, and he went over and found him standing examining a blob of reddish slime, and they watched its veins take blood through its slimy shape, and they allowed it to slither down into a crack in the ground, and they watched its organs vibrating as it vanished out of sight, and went into the ground and rock.

While they walked away, going across the rock plane, a loud shriek came from there, and in the thin crack in the rock he saw its shape, and wondered what the hell it was.

They cautiously shifted on, across the hot plane of rock, to a red patch, and their vague view of it increased in clarity, and a waterhole became visible at its center and to their surprise the red color was miniature red forms of thin plants, like cactus, growing like grass around its perimeter.

They sat and rested at the small waterhole, and watched a gust of wind whirl a cloud of sand up and into strange shapes.

To Cronenberg's surprise he saw the horizon was altering and darkening and the sun was quickly going below distant mountains, and he realized it was turning dark already, and they were away out there, and he had wanted to return before it got dark, and he wondered if it was dangerous there.

In the end they decided to stay, as there was water, and they could see everything about them, and it had to be safer, and it turned dark fast, and darker than he had imagined, and the night sky was totally empty of stars!

At times he wondered why they had even gone there, and been left on the desolate world, in the remote stars, on the boundary of the universe—with such a dark, moonless, and starless sky, where there was little – and out of nowhere an explosion blasted out across the alien world night, almost making them jump out of their skin, and look everywhere, and look for cover, and protection!

All they could see were rocks smashing and exploding out and showering the ground of the rock plane in the darkness, at a nearby region they had come from, and he recalled the deep cavities he had seen in the ground there, and their strange shapes, and tried to explain what had created them, and he realized how powerful it was, and that its forces had smashed the rock to pieces.

It was like it was something smashing its way out the depths of hell, crawling up into the upper world in the dark desolate world!

With a final blast it smashed its way through a pile of solid gray rocks, sending up splinters of rock and dust across the ground, and its loud thundering thuds blasted out into the silent world, on the brink of existence, at the furthest reaches of the universe, and it rushed straight towards them, like an earthquake, making the ground about them furiously shudder from its force.

Its black shape rushed wildly over the rocky plane seeking, and ready to pulverize any life form that it sensed, and anything that crossed its path, and the ground pounded and shuddered furiously, and they froze, hoping it had not seen them, and as it approached them they saw the beast's red glowing energy formation, and red devil features, and their minds screamed in horror, and they were astonished to see the universe exploding away, and it with it, and them

blasting through a gateway, going further out, and taking them to another destination.

## **Chapter 24**

### **The Outer Universe.**

At first they could not comprehend anything and form mental recognitions of their surroundings, and Cronenberg conclusively wondered if it had accidentally killed him and sent him to some form of its afterlife, and examined what was there, and considered if they were still in one of the sections of the gateways, and considered what would happen if they were trapped there, or their consciousnesses were, after them being killed there, and he examined everything about him in as much detail as he could and saw his entire field of vision full of celestial whiteness.

His spacesuit faceplate automatically shaded the light as far as it could, and though it was still blinding he saw things about him!

After some time his eyes adjusted and he saw his legs, below his spacesuit, and them looking like they were hanging over nothing, and he tried to feel what was below him through his thick spacesuit boots, but could feel little!

There was an intense glow below, creating the intense light, and he was unable to see virtually anything, and he checked the surrounding temperature in his helmet, and it was normal, and he checked if his surrounds had an atmosphere, and it was normal, and he examined the blinding light beaming up at him.

He felt some pain in his eyes, and knew that they had to find somewhere to shelter, and he felt tears pouring down from his eyes as they reacted to the intense light, and he was sure that it could blind him, and he searched around to see where they were and where they could go, and saw little, and decided they should move away and try and find somewhere elsewhere.

The place was like heaven and he occasionally heard the others give gasps at it as they marched away as fast as they could, in a direction where there looked less light.

It was incredible and he could not see or feel anything below him and everywhere else was white, but not blinding like from the entire region below, and he searched through it seeing nothing anywhere, and stopped occasionally frustrated at their lack of progress of discovering a way to get away from there, and wondered how long they could survive there, and wondered if he would die there wondering where the hell he was.

For some reason he thought his size had decreased, and he continuously measured himself, and he wondered if the gateway had shrunk him, and he considered if it was the lighter gravity, and he finally felt the ground with his spacesuit glove detached, and discovered it was some sort of energy force.

Away in the distance he finally saw something shift out of the light and he studied it gasping, for a long time, and they rushed on, silently trying to grasp what was there, and even tried to listen to the strange ground with his ear.

At a closer position they saw something large going across the horizon, and at more closer position they realized it was land, and he felt ecstatic, after what had happened, and he thought of it like being a castaway out in the sea finding land, or an island, and he increased his speed and they finally rushed over the land, and climbed up an area of sand, like a beach, until the light was out of view, and they rested, and allowed their eyes to return to normal.

It was incredible he had never seen anything like it, and he wondered what sort of world it was, which had an energy that glowed brightly and was solid, and had areas of land, and he wondered if it was some form of early world of the universe, and that the land was normal matter and the other an early form of it.

When their eyes recovered from the bright light, and they had rested, they climbed a hill behind them, and they saw an astonishing sight and the world beyond that was more immense than he could imagine could exist and its horizon was flat and went out hundreds of miles all around his front, and there was no real distant curve, and the horizon disappeared into hills and mist hundreds of miles away, out in the distance, and they could not explain how it could be that way, and he wondered if it was a flat or square world, and they just explained it as being an early form of world that had less gravity and an immense size, and he considered if the energy they saw below it filled the entire world, and the energy had little gravity.

They spotted large regions of water and what looked forms of vegetation, and they rushed over to the nearest area with water, and had a last look at where the massive central energy was.

Many miles away, he saw types of volcanic phenomena, which looked strange and he and Orwell studied it with interest, to check it and they considered if the stuff given out from below was the same as normal matter, and they examined the ground more and more and found it had unknown substances, but was basically normal soil and rock.

The incredible thing was there no sign of a sun, and they never realized what could be constantly lighting the sky, if was a sky, as it just glowed like something else, and the rain clouds and mist formed far below it.

The first plant was found by Orwell, buried away in rocks, and they examined it and tasted it, and they were sure it was edible, and left it until they checked what else there was to eat.

At times, as they shifted on, constantly examining everything around them, and on the horizon, seeking answers, he was sure the world was far more than a natural occurrence and had been created by something incredible, and he was not even sure it was a race of beings, and constantly considered different forms of things.

What type of inhabitants could build and live on a place such as it? Had the creators of it actually lived there?

Yet why was there no sign of their existence, and why had it just been built in such a natural state, and not a highly advanced top layer and with structures, but what if it had been built for something else, which they had not yet seen, and the

ground was not its proper state, or what if it was to be populated by some species in the future, and he wondered if the creators were in fact inside its interior, and that the outer shell was there to protect it.

He thought of the colossal size of it and what could be buried away below, and he then realized that it could be built by anything for anything!

The horizon was astoundingly strange all about them, and not quite the same as any world they had been on.

Finally, after climbing a large hill, they spotted complex artificial lines of silver marking the surface of the energy shell below, in the almost blinding light of the energy shell there, in a vast flat region at the other side, where there was no land, and they sat studying millions of patterned lines that were mathematically perfect, going out into the distance, at every angle, like a complex circuit, with thousands of different objects the silver lines entered, and they studied it trying to discover what its proper use was, and anything that matched it, and none of them recognized it, and Cronenberg studied it going up to the bottom of the hill below, and tried to see where it went in the ground, and realized that there had to be something under the hill they were on.

They remained there, hidden away, waiting to prove something existed there, and that whatever it was it was still functioning, and they detected it activating in different places, and they wondered what had created it, and they finally left, and as they went to go down the other side of the hill Cronenberg took one last look there, wondering what he had missed, and saw a blinding flash from a large object within it, and a streak of light shot over a silver line, and he saw it glow and thousands of lines of it shoot all about it, carrying out a task, which he unsuccessfully tried to identify.

After days of journeying across the vast world they realized there definitely was no night or day, and he wondered if had a dark side that was covered completely ice and snow, and they checked the world continuously wondering what they were missing, and they finally came to the remains of an ancient civilization in a large valley, where there were the remains of structures everywhere, and they realized that it was of an entirely different race, and that they had to have been like humans as their structures were almost identical, and they realized the value of it, and that there might be something of great value there, if they ever returned to the Earth.

When they arrived at the first structure he felt the hot temperature at the area, and felt it coming from the ground, and the energy shell below, and he realized that they had to have deliberately built it there for it.

They strolled through the sand in the streets and buildings, and found the remains of furniture and other objects, and wondered where the race had gone as they had clearly left all their objects and possessions.

Gently breezes blew sand and bushes over the sand covered streets and between buildings, and he saw the sand everywhere, and bits of metal from old vehicles that had rusted away, and the remains of other objects.

Types of rats, they scared away, scavenged there, and ran about when they arrived, and some followed them about, and some leapt into the air and glided on early forms of wings, and sometimes glided about them and the buildings they were in.



At the center of the civilization they spotted a large circular structure, and largest there, and they observed it from the top of many buildings, and they slowly worked their way over to it, where they looked around, and they found the building remains about it were different, from the rest of the civilization.

Massive vegetation similar to trees grew in the lanes, and some in structures, and had broken through the roofs, and plants and other types of vegetation densely covered the whole area, and layers of mud and sand covered everything, and forms of insects pestered them, and flying animals dived from buildings and dived at them, and altered their course when they saw them up close.

Inside the central structure they found a large round central area and explored it for signs of what its inhabitants had been like, and found most it had caved in and was buried under bricks and sand and was grown over with forms of moss, shrubs, and weeds, and thick layers of dirt covered the stone walls, and they were surprised at how close it was to human structures, and that it was like a different form, which seemed to have had something different influencing its construction, and they were surprised at different things being virtually identical and some with strange characteristics, which they attempted identify, and some were more advanced, and with unknown technology!

Cronenberg had no idea how long the civilization had remained buried away there, in the vegetation, but it proved that the world was stable enough to allow life forms and civilizations to survive.

Clouds of dust blew about inside it, as they entered the massive building further, and they marched through giant stone corridors, and it became dark, and they turned on their spacesuit lights.

In places they heard incredibly loud sounds of small creatures that had entered regions of the structure.

They went through corridor after corridor into its mysterious maze, which was sealed and untouched by the outside, and animals, and they searched everything.

The greatest mystery they wished to solve, which kept them searching to discover, was what sort of beings would have built the building and civilization, and what had happened to them, as they could not find any trace of anything showing what they had looked like or anything! There had to be something there but they just could not find it, and they kept trying to find it.

Most of the time it was like exploring the remains of a ghost race, and them wondering what had happened to them, and they felt happy that they had not found their skeletons or signs of anything having happened and an immense war taking place.

He could not accept that they just died away, and he kept trying to accept the idea, but he could not accept that the place would look like it did, and he kept believing from everything he found that they had just left there, leaving their vehicles and other possessions behind, and because they were not human.

He kept attempting to find the central part of the central structure and eventually he found it, and it was a giant dome hall, with small windows high up on its roof that dimly lit it, and they all silently explored the structure, like it was the remains of the Earth in the future, and he realized by its appearance it was a type of governing place for the civilization.

In the darkness of a small room, at its front, they found a trapdoor, and he pulled it up, and they marched down a stone ramp going below, and he used his spacesuit light to illuminate a large room full of large stone squares, and they tiredly shifted about them, and their shapes intrigued him, and he lifted up the stone cover of one and placed it down at its side, and vaguely perceived, in the light in it, a skeleton of one of the beings.

Its size and shape was virtually identical to a small human, and they watched it glowing with a purple radiance, and he sensed the existence of the energy sphere, and he knew they were leaving there, and he saw a gateway forming, and he wondered where the world had been, and he realized that it had not been a world and that it had been the energy shell of the outer universe, which had been exploding out since the big bang, where matter and highly advanced civilizations had explored and settled.

The place furiously vanished and the astronauts exploded out and into a new gateway, blasting across the vast reaches of space.

## **Chapter 25**

### **The Mind-Bending Gateways.**

A brilliant radiance of blue blasted through what looked like a crack in the universe, which he knew normally never existed, and if he had not been through what he had he surely would not have recognized it, and have mistaken it for something else, and in his alert state he positively recognized it and entered it knowing it was a gateway of great significance.

For some reason, which he could not grasp, he thought the universe had altered in some way, and that things had somehow changed, and that it was the dawn of a new era in its evolution!

His emotions ran amok as they leapt through, seeing the spectacular view of space about him, and in the darkness he saw the circle of mirrors, and the world it was on emerged around him, and he no longer had eerie sensations of the mirror gateways and knew that they would return home. He sensed a presence, of the existence from the alien energy sphere on Mars was nearby, and he realized that the other existence had been destroyed, and the astronauts stood in a circle facing the mirror gateways, waiting for some form of indication of what one to enter.

How was this existence associated with what was trying to kill them? Why had it done what it had? He just had to know!

There were no signs of Mars in the depths of the gateways in the mirror gateway he studied, and he was sure that it existed.

He tenderly approached one, seeing one of the astronauts had discovered something there, and he entered it with them, hoping they never entered another supernatural gateway in it, and they rushed through and shot through blueness and vast amounts of gateways, appearing everywhere in trillions, in a region

outside the normal cosmos, which had the size of a small galaxy, and he wondered how anything could create such a place, and in wonder he realized he was being taken somewhere, and soon spotted a gateway away in the distance, and them going there.

He could not fully imagine what it could be as he could not imagine them getting away from there after all their attempts, and he started realizing things were now different, and he waited to find the outcome.

Even with so much there the place seemed empty, without life and a desolate place, buried away in the depths of space, endlessly trapped in infinity, where life never existed.

The entrance became more visible, and its shape, he started to get ready to leave there, and he suddenly saw surreal blue shades wavering about, in patterns of whiteness.

By the amount of worlds that he had seen, and had been on, he knew that the universe must be far more organized and vaster than he had ever imagined, and he had never even fantasized alien worlds and civilizations were all connected, and being controlled, and he could never have realized it was possible, unless he had witnessed what he had, and an existence put there by the creators of the universe, at the dawn of time, controlled it all.

He was beginning to believe that mankind had a powerful presence in it, which few civilizations had ever had, and he realized mankind had existed in vast highly advanced civilizations since the beginning of the universe, and that the Earth was buried away in an empty region of space.

At his approach to the gateway he saw something strange and thought he saw a sphere rotating, and its familiar pattern of movements fascinated him, and he felt as if his appearance was timed to coincide with something, and he rested, and left it, and when they entered the gateway he was blinded by light, and it and everything about him vibrated furiously, and saw something in a blur of images.

Though it was bright it was not daylight, and he spotted artificial lights beaming down, as they entered further, and to his delight he saw the laboratory on Mars, and all the scientists stood staring, as they marched out.

## **Chapter 26**

### **The Laboratory.**

At the edge of the black hole, altering wildly and stabilizing, gleams of light blasted out like miniature bright stars, being held motionlessly, and were being filmed and studied by the scientists, as they continued their series of black hole experiments.

The entire laboratory was now covered in equipment, scientists, the media doing news coverage, for back on the Earth, and were studying the black bubble of the black hole, in its chamber, and a leading scientist there gave incredible evidence of

their findings, recent discovery, and discovery made earlier in close examinations of the black hole.

A special reinforced camera was placed and entered into its field, and the scientist reacted immediately when they received results, and concluded that it was moving out the universe and entering a gateway, where they had fully entered the probes, and that they were working on a probe that could be entered further into the gateway, exit into another place, and be returned.

They occasionally gave detailed scientific explanations of what was there, and believed was occurring, and they had a probe released more further into it than before, edging it into the confines of the gateway, creating spectacular optical effects on their screens, of the inside of the vortex, making light distort in twisted forms, like shaping beams of light with matter.

The entire story had been released to the media after the loss of the astronauts, and for the science world to know that they had created and had a laboratory black hole.

Only parts of what had occurred had been appearing all over the media for weeks, and the media, science world, and public wanted more information about it, and they had received little, and they had all been invited to Mars to see the black hole phenomenon, and they were there in the laboratory seeing it for the first time.

It looked like a rupture in space, and the scientists were playing with it, gathering as much as they could on it, and the media continued over and over to question them on the astronauts that had been involved in an accident there, and what had occurred and where they were, and the scientists could give them little information on what had happened.

They were answering what they could about the incident, and many other leading scientists, visiting there from the Earth, were being allowed to carry out numerous basic and complex experiments all around it, using their own equipment and theirs, and others were recording various things about it, and great amounts of detailed information were finally being given to the media, to analyze, in a far greater degree than ever before.

Most of the media never seemed to grasp what they meant by gateway, and there was much confusion, and some kept trying to get answers and asked questions in different forms on the information received from the probes and they finished by telling them they were still advancing them and carrying out examinations of the highly complex information they got.

Many gasped as they studied its shape hovering about, and its deadly appearance, and they consider it dangerous.

The abnormal antics of many of the scientists at times captivated them, mystifying them with the depth of their nervousness and fear of something! Some still repetitively studied the readings from their equipment, and with alarm, preparing themselves for something, and eventually the media and other scientists started using information about the dangers of it and the deadly occurrences that had happened!

It was then Commander Cronenberg escaped from the black hole, and rushed out of the black bubble in his spacesuit, and stood dazzled, at the laboratory, mass of scientists and media, vast amounts of equipment, and noise, and the

extraordinary scene that developed about him, and the other astronauts rushed out.

A mass of shuffling, activities, and flickering lights erupted everywhere about them, and they ignored their shouts and activity, as they asked them questions.

They swiftly shifted out the radius of the black hole's confines, and tried to grasp what was happening there, all around them, drawing their attention away from the leading scientists, and they removed their faceplates and the scientists all gasped, and many stood dazzled by them, and many thought of questions they wanted answered, about where they had been, and what existed outside the universe.

## **Chapter 27**

### **The Treasure Map.**

Cronenberg, sitting next to Anders, reluctantly dragged himself away from all the files they had been studying for hours, in the Mars base library, and for over a week, and he watched Orwell stroll into the outer library, for the first time since their return to Mars, and he seemed amazed at the sight of the place now, after all they had been through and seen.

"Come over here...!" he called out to Orwell, and Orwell shifted over to him, at the end of the table, and looked amazed at the piles of files.

"What are they of?"

"They're recently declassified documents that were dumped here, since we were last here! I was even able to get other stuff to! They wanted to help us research the alien artifact and get more information on it! I've put together everything with the information I want here, and all the files about Robertson, the scientist with Anders here, and things associated with Robertson and the diamonds, and his search with the satellite for them, and I'm going through it all searching for the slightest clues, and with Anders help..."

"What's the point? We've searched through the main stuff though!"

"I gave him some new information and clues, which will help us get it!" Anders announced, searching through some old documents, astonished at them, and the age of them now.

Orwell was fascinated and fascinated that he was still searching for the diamonds on Mars.

They were amazed that they were now actually sitting next to the guy that they had been studying in the documents and they still had not found the location!

Cronenberg was amazed that they had not fully accepted that it was Anders, as it was far too unbelievable it was him, and they had not been able to prove it was him from the information on him and their examinations of him.

"So what is it?" Orwell finally asked, moving over and sitting at his side. "Have you found something? You'll have to let it out eventually!"

"The location of diamonds is hidden on the map somewhere!"

Orwell gasped and his face showed he was startled by the reply, and he examined Anders and asked him, "Do you know where it is then?"

"No!"

"But you must remember something?"

"That place we crashed at was on it!"

Orwell thought over it for a few minutes, and wondered what Cronenberg meant, and replied, "So it was buried there after all?"

"It was not!" Cronenberg replied first.

"Where was it?"

"It was buried somewhere else, remember! Remember Robertson's diary!"

"So we need the map, and we need to find another destination hidden away on it?"

Anders agreed with them, giving them his opinion of it!

"Correct!" Cronenberg finally replied, deciding to reveal it to them, and put his hand in his pocket and pulled out the map, and held it up to the light and showed it to them.

They both looked at him with strange expressions, and gasped, and Orwell then looked like he was wondering what he was now getting into, and Anders looked at it with fascination, and a deep hidden desire!

"Well!" Orwell replied. "So you think it is hidden away on it?"

"I still have not proven anything though! But I believe that Robertson was there checking out something first when he landed at the site! And he intended to go to the real site afterwards!"

"What was he checking?" Anders asked surprised.

"I think that alien energy sphere there had him looking there, and had planned it many billions of years ago, when it buried itself away there, and that it had left something there to get him to go there, which would make its plan work, which Robertson decided to check, and that it chose somewhere that looked the same as the place with the diamonds, which he thought might have more diamonds, buried away there—and the place was virtually identical to it!"

"So we only need to find somewhere that's identical to find it?"

"Yes! I think I found it!" Cronenberg announced, removing a map of the Antarctica, and he showed them a place at the opposite side of the Antarctica. "I've been trying to confirm it! It's location is exactly opposite it—at the other side of the Antarctica!"

"So you have it!" Anders replied. "What about the hidden message on the Map? Will that confirm it?"

Cronenberg nodded, to confirm it, still wondering if he was wrong about it.

Anders took the treasure map off him and held it up to the light, and turned it around and did it again, and nodded his head in agreement, and replied, "Yes! It's there!"

Cronenberg examined the treasure map and turned it around and held it up to the light as well and was surprised that the location names on the map when viewed through the map from the back of the map had accurate location names at the other location, at the exact opposite side of the Antarctica.

## Chapter 28

### The Diamonds.

Once the sun shifted over the horizon Cronenberg left the shuttle and pilots and other members of the crew and joined Orwell and Anders outside, and they stood examining the landing site with astonishment, as it was identical to the other site that they had crashed near, where the diamonds were supposed to be.

He closely examined the hill, and it was identical to the hill the alien energy sphere had been found under, and he joined Orwell and Anders as they started climbing up it, and he recalled the explosion on the other hill that had destroyed it.

It was incredible, and identical to the other, and he believed that that the alien existence in the energy sphere had copied it and had constructed the whole area where they had crashed the shuttle, and why parts of it had been so strange looking.

He could even see an identical other hill and crash site, and where Campbell their flight engineer had been found dead, and he realized now how he had died, and that it had been Rosenberg all along, and he still could hardly believe it.

They had discovered Rosenberg and Commander Eagle had been part of a group of cannibals, and he was astounded that he had attacked and killed Campbell over at the hill, which he still had a hard time believing, and that he could have actually eaten parts of him, and he was sure it had been Rosenberg behind Eagle going so far in his search for the treasure, and he was the only one who had been with him and seen him taking the treasure map from Anders's skeleton, at their crash site near their crashed shuttle.

In the end he just laughed at it, as it was a joke, with him wondering how he could have missed such a thing, and he wondered what they really had been up to!

At the top of the hill he thought of all the events, since they had crashed, and knew he wanted the diamonds, as they had hardly found anything worth anything, and even the diamond he thought he had found at the other hill, over the alien energy sphere and artifact, was a crystal, and made of an unknown material, and had little value, and he believed the energy sphere had been connected to it, and the hill had been destroyed when he had taken it away, and that it had been connected to it all along, and the energy sphere had only communicated with the scientists when it had been there, and he was sure it had used it for some purpose, as well as to get them to find it.

At the top of the hill they searched everywhere, and it looked so empty, and just like another Martian hill, and he started to think he had imagined its existence there, and he examined the hill over at his side in the sunlight and realized it would be best to walk along the length of the hill, and explore the top, at both sides of them.

He realized that they had actually found out what had nearly killed them and took control of the shuttle, and why they had survived, and they had actually had

found out what the whole episode had been about. Nothing had seemed to add up anywhere, and he could never have grasped anything if he had not witnessed everything that he had! The real explanation was far more than he could have imagined!

The events of the past months had been unbelievable, and all the astronauts had become famous over it, even though the media and scientists had believed a lot less than they thought, and had not accepted their accounts of many things, which was clear in all their descriptions in news reports there and on the Earth, and the scientists had avoided telling them vast amounts of details, even after them giving them all their photos and film footage from their spacesuits, to their astonishment, and going by what he had heard and seen governments and scientists had started classifying most of it, and the black hole was no longer being reported anywhere, and the information was being hidden away.

The whole universe seemed to be altering all about them, and improving, and he realized that the deadly crazy gateway existence that had wiped out entire civilizations had been destroyed and replaced, by the other existence, which had been hidden away in a dormant state in the energy sphere and alien artifact in the hill.

He now knew what it had done and why! The original gateway existence had been too deadly and crazy, and the other existence from the energy sphere had been infiltrating and destroying vast regions of it, without it knowing it was there or what was happening, as it had been designed to do, and had hidden itself away in places it could not detect it, and in the crystal, and it had transported them to the vital areas, where it also had control of the gateways, while it had made many attempts at trying to discover their identity, where they originated, which the other covered up.

It was ancient and deadly, and as old as the universe, and badly damaged and insane, and confused by them being humans, as they were the same race that created it, and had helped it defeat many deadly highly advanced races, and they had built it as a defense existence system, and it had not been able to properly recognize them in their state, as original humans, and it had only known them as a far different highly advanced race, which had been one of the most powerful in the universe, at the start of the universe.

He realized everything, and knew the universe would become far better, and he watched Anders staring at something ahead, and he looked there, and realized it was the exact place that had been over the energy sphere on the last hill, where he had found the crystal, and they ran over to it, and they stood gasping and looking everywhere at piles of colossal diamonds.

## **Epilogue**

### **The Deadliest Danger in Creation.**



From the dawn of the creation of the universe the existence had one main purpose that it existed to fulfill and that was what its creators had created it for and to control the universe.

The Dyson Stargate had been created by the creators and used in the complex creation of the universe, and used to shift through the vast reaches of space, and throughout the vast galaxies, but its use was hidden from the civilizations of the universe.

Although the highly advanced technology of highly advanced civilizations at the beginning of the universe allowed them to gain control of vast gateway networks, and they built others and vast complex networks into the deepest reaches of the universe, and used them to take control of vast regions of the universe, and deadly wars between them, with colossal ultimate weapons, raged through the stars.

A single more highly advanced civilization consequently gained control of the entire Dyson Stargate, including the other gateways, which the Dyson Stargate always detected and connected to, including artificial black holes, and the universe existence helped the civilization construct a vast defense existence, and the defense existence stopped highly advanced civilizations of the universe using cosmic gateways!

It was perfect, and virtually perfected beyond anything created, to accomplish its goal, to infinity, and its energy field was almost undetectable in the outer universe, with it mainly being scattered through vast dimensions in various complex formations.

What they had not foreseen in its creation, and in its long term use, was it having the ability to improve itself and its technology, to compensate for alterations, and it eventually started to destroy vast civilizations and species throughout the universe!

Highly advanced civilizations consequently created another like the defense existence, which annihilated vast regions of the defense existence, before it was damaged, and nearly destroyed, and it hid itself away, but continued its mission, and it searched through the outcome of vast trillions of scenarios, with its highly advanced ability to discover the outcome of events in the future, until it found the best way to complete its mission.

It had hidden itself away at the Antarctica on Mars, where the human race would eventually discover it and fully awaken it, for it to carry out its plan, which its real creators, the creators of the universe at the dawn of the creation of matter, invention of the universe, had programmed it to do, and it, the new existence of the universe, had one main purpose it existed to fulfill and it was to take control of the universe, and to conclude the next stage and completion of the creation of the universe.

## **PART II**

### **Particle Accelerator X3.**

#### **Chapter 1**

##### **Moonbase X1.**

The explosion from the missile was tremendous and smashed Lucas's space vehicle to wreckage and sent it somersaulting across the surface of the moon!

When he became conscious afterwards he was in complete darkness and felt only metal and moondust beneath his glove, and he realized that his spacesuit still had oxygen. Every bone in his body had to be smashed by the impact or the crash afterwards and he was surely nearly dead!

The shattering tumble had surely smashed his body beyond recovery and recognition!

Whoever fired the missile and smashed the vehicle would soon check it and that he had been killed!

Whoever was after him had to be crazy beyond anyone he had ever met and out for the kill, and surely stupid for doing it at such a place! He could not visualize who was there and just accepted that they might be trying to kill him for being a leading scientist at Moonbase X1!

He remained confused at who could do it! He had not even known that there was anyone else on the moon! Someone had just destroyed an expensive American military space vehicle at a confidential hidden American moonbase!

The lifeless sky through a gap in the remains of the vehicle showed him stars and where he was trapped below the wreckage, and the strange surrounding darkness was so peculiar and empty that he was sure that death was due, and he imagined himself at the outer limits of the universe, at the most distant point!

He moved and saw the Earth and was amazed that it was actually there, at the only small gap and view of the outer universe, as though there as a reminder that he should be there instead of being on the moon, and he considered leaving there if he survived!

The pain was now little and he started wonder why, and he started to check his surroundings by feeling around him and felt objects from all over the overturned vehicle about him, and he started feeling his body and at the places where he had been hit! The spacesuit had worked and had withstood taking any damage, and there was no loss of air!

At first he thought it was exaggerated as there had to be some damage to his body, but after a short while of checking he realized that he had been lucky and had actually avoided being another victim of the moon.

He felt around where he remembered there was a small light, and he switched it on, and was surprised that the interior about him looked far different now and he took a little time examining objects about him, coming familiar with everything again.

It was odd he was alone on the moon himself in darkness!

Once he started moving about he speeded up checking his limbs for superficial damage and if he had damaged the use of his legs, and realized his body was only sore.

His survey of the vehicle showed it to be beyond repair, which he had known, but what left him staggered was there was no way to communicate with the moonbase and all the communication equipment was damaged!

Surely someone at the moonbase would check up on him and realize that something had happened to his vehicle if there was no response from it! Yet he knew what they were like there and that they might do it days later! He was miles away from the moonbase, with probably not enough oxygen left to make it back!

He had survived the impact! Yet was he better off, and would he suffer a worse death later by suffocating an agonizing death?

He quickly gathered all the stuff he needed, found a way out of the vehicle, and stood outside it staring out into the strange dark landscape, and at the planet Earth above and its bright radiance over the landscape, thinking of the things that he had intended to do if he returned home.

The sun was below the horizon and all he had was the Earth and the stars!

He moved away as fast as he could towards the moonbase and thought of it as another world! He realized that he had not actually set foot on the moon's surface and had only been in space vehicles, and he was surprised at how different it was from being in the moonbase, and the vehicle.

It was then that he spotted another vehicle moving around and moved as fast as he could go over to some hills to hide, and moved faster when he spotted missiles on the vehicle.

A high-powered rifle blasted a rock in front of him, with no sound, and he saw the impact and the danger, as it smashed it to pieces, and he saw a rifle sticking out the vehicle.

The surprise was it had more velocity and impact there as there was no air or proper gravity, and he wondered how far the bullet could actually travel.

He dived across mounds of moondust trying to accelerate away, with the spacesuit and low gravity muddling his perspective of movement, and he wondered if the spacesuit could be made to stop a bullet. The strength of its materials was great!

He just managed to get behind a hill as the next bullet arrived.

Whoever was there had to be crazy and determined to kill him!

Surely it had to be someone from the moonbase itself?

He did not recognize the vehicle and never knew there were any missiles there, and wondered what use they would be there!

Once he got behind other hills he started finding different ways to use the low gravity and vast leaps to move fast away.

The moonbase had to be located in the most desolate place! Other countries had barely even put satellites in orbit!

He realized the deadly environment surrounding him again as he studied it. The deadly cold was far lower than anything on the Earth! It made him cringe and blindly rush on through the mind-bending landscape, almost lost, still trying to get back, even though he had to move behind hills to avoid being seen.

He looked around a hill of rocks and saw that they were moving away from him! But he knew that once they never found him and any footprints that they would return to where he had been and trace his movements in the moondust. So he deliberately made it harder for them to trace him by rushing over rock areas and changing his direction.

He knew he had finally hit the ultimate deadly scenario! He never had enough air and was using up more and more, and making it take longer to arrive at the moonbase! And surely they would know where he was heading, and even find some place to wait on him!

He could not even imagine having found a way out of getting out of such a predicament! If he had remained in the vehicle he would have ran out of air.

He increased the brightness of his spacesuit light, avoiding the larger bright light, to see what there was about him, and saw little that he never saw before!

What did these people want? Should he hand himself over to them? Surely they might just keep him as a prisoner? He could offer to give information about the confidential moonbase!

Away behind him he saw some form of explosion blast out from a missile, and knew that they had started following his trail, and he decided to do a form of leaping and jogging to accelerate him forward, as it was all he could do!

Once he started to get tired he started to see the mistake in it, and thought of surrendering, and he suddenly had an idea!

Why could he not attack their vehicle? He knew where they would go and could ambush them! Yet he never had any weapons or anything to do anything.

Yet he was sure he could get on the vehicle without being seen, and there was no sound there!

He recalled a place further back where he had seen two large hills with a small lane between them where he could hide and make it onto the back of the vehicle. So he rushed away over to his side where the other side of the hills was, where he could rush there, and they would not see his prints returning there.

Just carrying it out and thinking of handling the problem sent adrenaline rushing through his veins and he increased his speed, and he was soon rushing along behind the hills, over small rocks on the ground, and he started to examine the rocks on the ground and realized that he had not left any prints that showed where he was going there, and he entered the canyon considering finding a hiding place on the hills.

As he rushed through the canyon he started to examine the rocks and realized that the small rocks on the ground had been cut and that they looked artificially cut and he wondered who would want to do anything there, and what had they had been doing there? What could they be possibly have been doing away out

there? Unless it was mining! Or it had been done before the moonbase had been built!

His mind raced through what had occurred and he tried to discover why! For some reason he only realized that the location that he drove into had been a region that nobody at the moonbase went in, and he started to wonder what was there! Was there something hidden away there? And why had they not just found a way to stop him? Instead of destroying an expensive space vehicle, which had a limited quantity!

Why would they go to such lengths to kill him? What could possibly be there? What could be there in such a desolate place?

When he finally ignored it all and left it until later when he found something buried away under rocks in an area at his side, and removed rocks and revealed a metal grid cover, where he saw some moondust starting to be blown up, and he grabbed a handful of dust and threw it over it and was surprised at the power of the flow and the dust blowing away up above him.

He was sure it was air and that something below was blasting vast amounts of it up, and he stood pondering what could be there!

He eventually lifted the metal cover and found a vast tunnel going straight down deep into the moon below, which had clearly been hollowed out with some large powerful machine, which he had not seen there before. Yet he had not checked everything at the moonbase, or how it had been constructed!

He started to see away out of being caught by the vehicle, and having to attack it and at the most stopping it from following him, as they surely had weapons aboard to handle being attacked and he was positive that he now never had enough oxygen to make it back to the moonbase.

Yet who had dug such a tunnel? He then wondered if it belonged to a foreign country that intended to monitor and perhaps destroy the secret research/military station in a distant future war!

With his light turned up he grabbed at its metal ladder going down into the metal pipe tunnel and he rushed into it and swiftly covered the lid over the top, with a pile of rocks and stones that he put over the top, and he slightly shook it and made sure it was covered over above him.

He realized that he could easily climb down, and he started to investigate it, while avoiding being killed! He was sure it had been put there for a reason and that something was just below him! If he could stay there long enough without using up anymore air.

He was positive that the men could not trace him there as he never left footprints leading there, as well as before he had entered the canyon going through the hills, and they would not find him.

Surely they would guard the area around the moonbase for a long time until they knew he definitely had no air supply left and consider him dead!

He swiftly aimed his light downwards and started climbing downwards, as he considered what would be below.

Sounds and echoes mingled through the hollow metal tunnel, going through the blowing air, which grew denser the lower he climbed, and he realized how he missed outer sounds.

The wind below gave haunting whistles and he eventually realized that there was enough air around him to remove his spacesuit helmet and he removed it slowly testing the air and seeing if it was alright and dense enough for him to breathe, with him ready to shove the helmet back on, and he finally with satisfaction turned off the air in his spacesuit and rested.

The air smelt strange and he could not recognize what it was, and he wondered why they had so much of it and were allowing it to blow out, and he pondered what could be below. The depth had to be great as he could not even see the bottom and he had shifted down a large distance.

He was stunned at the dangers that he had been through and realized that he would have to leave the moon and return home, and if they never found the men in the vehicle or proved that they existed they would know that he knew about them and would surely still want him killed, and he wondered what was there that they wanted him dead for!

He had to warn the others about the danger! They were too deadly! They had destroyed an entire space vehicle with a powerful military missile! How would they handle them back at the moonbase if they heard about it and discovered where they were? Would they even be able to handle them? He was not sure the moonbase was designed and had the weapons to carry out anything against them!

No matter how he tried to shake it off and contemplate their identities his thoughts never formed stable recognitions as he had not seen them! And he had little on what was below him and he continued downwards wondering if he had enough air to return to the moonbase and if there was somewhere below where he could increase his air supply!

An area of the tunnel had cracked from something! Perhaps from moonquakes? And he stopped to examine the area where part of the metal tunnel had fallen downwards and left the rock behind it visible, and he examined it with interest, and was amazed at it being different from Earth stone. He pondered what people who knew him would think of it and him being on the moon! None of them even knew of the secret moonbase!

Dust fell down and blew upwards and swirled up and through the beams from his light and his shadow and he continued to climb down, edging down to some unknown destination and future, seeking to discover what was below and how to survive.

He realized that he had avoided being killed after all and wondered if he was going to be killed later, especially when he climbed back out and went outside.

He moved down fast, realizing the mistake he could be making and what could be below, and thought of the trouble he could have getting back to the surface and trying to find the moonbase on the dark strange surface.

He examined how the tunnel had been built with some interest, while glimpsing parts of the shaft above, and was surprised again at how long and expensive what was there must be.

He had always wanted to investigate some great mystery and it had even been one of the reasons he had been in the moon vehicle and was exploring the unexplored region! It had helped lead him into becoming a scientist and to go to such far out desolate locations, and he wanted to explore more. He had wanted to

explore and discover new things of value and greatness, and perhaps even be remembered!

What interested him the most was why they had gone to such lengths to kill him, and what the tunnel was doing out there!

What treasures could be hidden away in such regions of the moon, with it being so not properly explored?

What was he dealing with though? Why were they trying to kill him? Were they protecting something that they had hidden?

Something of unfathomable unidentifiable nature was there and he could not grasp it no matter how hard he tried! As nothing he knew was good enough to explain it!

As he lowered himself progressively down he started to realize the depth of it and wondered what the hell he was letting himself in for! He had hardly been out of the moonbase, and had been only fulfilling his fantasy of being on the moon and exploring it, and going by what all the other scientists said and what he saw nobody really went outside! There was no real need, and no real work was required there.

Being on other worlds fascinated him and he wondered what mysteries were hidden out there! They had hardly explored any of the moon and they acted like the whole lot had been checked! His arrival there had been incredible as he had watched the space vehicle landing and the moon surface stretching out.

He was fascinated in its interior and wondered if hollow regions existed in its interior, as he was sure the actual gravity being so low would allow it, and he was sure that they had actually mentioned that the moon's gravity was lower than it should have been and that it had not been properly checked until it had been landed on, and he believed the only thing that could properly account for it was a large hollow region or regions in it!

There was something not right! Something secretively had been built there and he could not realize why, and why it was being covered up, and he considered if it was the Russian scientists there and the people in the vehicle.

He realized the implications of the discovery and if he was trapped there, and wondered what was below. He had to check what was there, no matter what! He could not let it go, and he had to survive and give the information.

The temperature of the warm air rising increased as he got lower and he wondered what could produce it and how much fuel would be wasted generating it, and how little they used at the moonbase, and wondered how much fuel they would have to bring in to supply it! But they would probably use atomic fuel to power it! But why did they need so much?

The tunnel was incredibly and uniquely drilled and fitted with a metal pipe and made with incredible precision and he knew it had to belong something advanced. What he could not work out was what could be built out there!

He realized again that Moonbase X1 might use underground volcanic activity for a power supply, and heat and air supply, which would explain the vast amounts of warm air below him.

He had not been able to properly explore the moonbase and lower regions because much of it needed a higher confidential clearance, and he had only a lower confidential clearance!

If there was underground volcanic activity there it was an ultimate idea for permanently living there! It would supply everything that they needed! In fact all they needed was water to do that anyway!

He gripped the metal ladder hard and rested and fixed his boot and looked up to the top of the tunnel and saw darkness there now, and looked and listened to what was there, and wondered what would happen if he was caught there.

He considered taking off his spacesuit so he could climb down better, but he would then have to carry it down, and he considered throwing it down the tunnel in a large ball and getting it at the bottom but he could not risk damaging it or allowing it to give him away until he found who or what was there.

A silent thud echoed up from below and eventually he looked down trying to grasp something, and considered putting his light out, but he saw that it was a freak air gust moving something below and tried to guess the distance to where it had come.

When the bottom appeared he stopped and stared in wonder and considered what was in the deep blackness, and considered the incredible trouble he would have climbing out.

He was mainly confused at what would be there and wondered how long his light would last! Its radiance was about the same and he realized how tired his legs had become, with climbing down and running from being killed above!

What would the outcome of it be? Would he even find anything? What could be there? It could have belonged to earlier scientists, checking for something? The moonbase was old and a great deal of research had originally been done on the moon there!

Hazy echoes off his deep breathing broke the extraordinary silence and he examined below as he shifted downwards, and he started to find the warm air getting warmer and he frequently stopped to gasp for air, while dangling about with hideous expectations of plunging into danger!

A distant upper rumble of something blowing air out became hearable and he realized how dangerous the place might become if he met anyone below, and he was left confused!

When he reached the bottom he was too busy focusing on getting there fast to see anything other than the metal floor, and he only looked around when he had got off the metal ladder!

All around him metal tunnels were moving air about, as part of an air system for some sort of underground moonbase and he heard something nearby powerfully blowing out air in one of the tunnels, and he wondered if the ventilation system of Moonbase X1 was the same!

He started crawling along the tunnel, where he had heard something nearby powerfully blowing out air, and he came to a ventilation opening where he saw a room through and he looked for people but never saw anyone or anything!

He continued searching the tunnel and eventually came to an immense place where the air was being produced from a water supply and he realized that they had an underground water supply after all, and boiling water from underground volcanic activity.



He realized that they could be heating ice below and extracting the hot water! But he was sure hot magma was heating the water and they were pumping it out, and he realized why they might have chosen there for a moonbase.

He moved along and entered another tunnel and came to a very large ventilation opening supplying an immense dim structure that he was sure had something, and after seeing that there was nobody about and that it looked like they had not been there for a long time he decided investigate it and carefully removed the cover and climbed out.

In the dim light he saw an immense hall and finally saw a large artificial black object resting in the center, which vanished in the distance, into darkness, and he gasped and examined what he could properly see, and tried to see the roof a hundred feet overhead, and it going higher further in, and he gasped again and wondered what hell he was looking at!

How had they managed to get such a large object and large expensive equipment onto the moon and down to the structure?

They had to have another way into the chamber to bring it in and he realized that he could get out there more easily!

He explored and discovered immense amounts of highly advanced equipment and he examined controls and realized how new most of it was, and he traced cables from it to more equipment and massive lights!

It all seemed centered around and monitoring the immense strange black object at the center of it all. He activated lights and when they brightened the place he was staggered and nearly fell!

The cavity was immense and went into darkness in the distance, but what really staggered him was the immensity of the black object at its center and that it resembled an immense black submarine and he was sure it was a weapon! It was strange as it had no openings and was solid! Yet he believed it was some form of spacecraft or space weapon!

He was staggered and exhausted and could not fully understand what it was as there was not enough proof! They surely could not have put it there? They had to have vast amounts of men and vehicles to build it!

How could anyone have been able to hide and carry out such an operation without being noticed?

He realized that the moonbase could have been built before the other moonbase had been constructed and that it could well have been a hidden part of it at one time! There could be an underground connection! They could get most of their water and air from there! Whatever it was it had to have been even more secretive than it!

It staggered him when he thought of the nature of the moonbase! The place could have been built for atomic warfare!

Could it be an ultimate atomic weapon and doomsday device?

He realized the danger that he was in and he had to get out, and would have to leave fast! It was far too dangerous and he considered if he should have it investigated!

While he wandered up to the deadly black object he wondered how the thing could even lift off! The power behind it had to be colossal and new and highly confidential!

He quickly returned to where he had been and did his best to cover up all the signs that he had been there.

He soon found a small vehicle and sat in it and got ready to drive away. He was amazed at his original thoughts of what was there! It did not add up! What the hell was it doing there?

He scarcely even grasped why the moonbase was situated there! The moon was not near anything! Surely America had enough land and hidden places where it could be hidden? Why was it located away out there where anything could happen!

He shifted the vehicle away slowly getting use to using it while examining the black object and its immense shape, but never saw anything on or in it, or marks of anything, which would have shown it had been welded or had been somehow fitted together!

When he stopped to feel its surface he was surprised that it was some new unknown substance!

There had to be a way into it or something, and he raced along its side gasping at the immensity of it. Now amazed that there was nobody looking after it! How could it have been so hidden away?

The structure was like a gigantic torpedo, and when he reached the furthest point he realized that it was at least quarter of a mile long, and he was astonished!

Was it of military origins? It could have its looks to camouflage the technology and confuse observers? Whatever it was the cost and time behind it proved that it could take warfare to a new level!

An eerie sensation gripped him! Something was not right! He sensed something weird, which he could not recognize!

He found a computer and examined information, looking for answers, and he watched something voyaging through stars, exploring vast unexplored stars, and he realized it was an alien voyager, which had a new form of propulsion, with mind-boggling technology and powers, and had a capacity inconceivable, and was built to travel in deep space!

## **Chapter 2**

### **The Secret Moon Mission.**

For a moment Weaver thought of them crashing or confronting a deadly scenario! The environment, in and about the space vehicle, was so peculiar he was unsure of anything though, but he had a strange feeling of there being great danger from something!

The military spacecraft descended to Moonbase X1 and the soldiers aboard checked their spacesuits and oxygen supplies, and received updates for their mission from Commander Craven.

Weaver gasped as he looked down at the moon surface and considered what lurked ahead, and the amount of danger he was being put in. Ever since the ice station incident had taken place it seemed like he had a curse put on him, which

was them involving him in every deadly incidence about, as they had realized he was now the intelligence agent to do the job and handle the worst occurrences the best! It was a hideous conclusion that he had not accepted could occur! He expected to be promoted or be put in more advanced situations!

All the soldiers who had taken part in the ice station mission had been put on this mission! He gasped again at what had occurred there! Certain things that had occurred interested him greatly though!

None of them had even heard of the secret moonbase, and it had taken some time before they revealed anything of the secret mission details, and they had hardly received anything, and, in fact, they had not fully accepted that they were going to the moon from a secret launch site until they had been put in the space vehicle on the rocket.

There was more action than he could believe! What were the events that they were on the trail of? Were they being intentionally secretive or covering not knowing things enough themselves? What had he let himself in for?

He was to masquerade as one of the soldiers being put in the moonbase and basically find out what was happening there without getting caught, and to take any action if needed!

Sunlight in space blasted through one of the windows blinding them with its intensity in space. The conditions outside were incredible and he never thought that he would confront anything worse than the Antarctic! And he gasped at the temperatures recorded there and at the fact they were above the moon, and alone and away from the Earth! Now and then he had glimpsed the Earth behind them with amazement! It looked far different than described and shown, especially in orbit! He also expected it be slightly flattened at the top and bottom, and it seemed a perfect sphere to him!

So when they finally started landing on the moon, with the rockets blasting out slowing their fall, he was not surprised to see the pilots react and report that there was something wrong!

Weaver automatically gritted his teeth and got ready for what was about to occur!

The moon was large and the landscape startled him, and he could still hardly believe the location below was there, and that he would be trapped there without help if anything happened!

He realized that they had made a mistake already! They had been too keen to enter the mission and they had dropped down a greater distance away from the moonbase than they should have! And he could not even see it and only recognized it from the secret intelligence photos of the highly confidential underground Moonbase X1, buried beneath the lunar dust.

They had given him little and he knew they had little to give! Basically they had little of what was happening and he was to get information and help the soldiers with their work.

He discovered little in what he had been told and really only knew that there were mysterious deaths occurring on the moonbase, and most had been killed by military weapons, and space vehicles destroyed by missiles, and a man named Lucas had vanished on the lunar surface, which was the official reason why the

soldiers were sent in to stop, and he was put there by intelligence agencies to find out more.

Nothing added up! Who wanted to kill anyone at such a place? It was basically a military and scientist research moonbase and he could only think that another country was behind it! Yet who had done it and why? There were no known cases like it on record!

Who could profit from it? They clearly would replace the people killed, and what good would it do them? There had to be far more behind it! Surely countries would profit little from it!

He gazed over at where the underground moonbase was embedded in the gray dust and rock with sunlight gleaming over it. The case was important and something had to have occurred!

He recalled the size of it below the ground as he watched the others and was surprised when they announced that they had to land manually on an area below, and that they would have to walk over to it, and he wondered how dangerous it could be!

While it went down he grasped the full dangers and emptiness of walking on the moon, and as they landed he felt a thud and something break on the space vehicle and he rested and considered his chances of survival and gasped!

## **Chapter 3**

### **The Moon Battle.**

Sunlight exploded out blinding Weaver when he looked directly at the naked sun resting above the lunar landscape, and he studied the bright moon landscape while trying to explain why he had taken such a risky mission, especially after the last!

The entire mission could not have been planned and he sensed that they could not have avoided what had happened!

The moonbase was further away than they anticipated and the moondust was deep in the region they were in, and virtually impossible to get quickly through! He wondered what the place would be like if they had landed there when the sun had been below the horizon. The incident with the spacecraft not landing at the moonbase showed that someone there was against them and perhaps the mission, and he wondered who had access to the vehicle or if they had altered the vehicle's computer from somewhere else!

When a bullet hit and killed one of the front soldiers, beside him, Weaver was surprised, and realized that someone was directly attacking them on the moon surface!

It was strange as none of them seemed to have the slightest experience of handling such an experience in such a place! The low gravity and large spacesuits hindered their movements and they never had enough experience of moving there properly!

They were lucky there were some small piles of rock to hide behind to the side of them, and they rushed below them as bullets flew into the moon dust about them. They were too far away from the moonbase and they never even knew how long it would take them to reach there. The bullets seemed to be off their targets and he was sure they had been unable to fire their weapons properly wearing the spacesuits! The gloves and helmet were hideous and he wondered what the outcome of such a battle would be!

None of them could see who was there and they were hidden at different locations and never moved around, and they were unable to recognize anything about them! It was like an alien world!

Were the gunmen professionals and had planned the whole thing well before they had arrived?

The whole terrain was unfamiliar to everyone and they had the advantage over them! How could they move forward and get to the moonbase without receiving many deaths? And they could not move back as the spacecraft had left and their air supplies would soon run out! They would have to move forward at some point, no matter what!

The temperature there was incredibly low and he considered what would happen if his body came into contact with the outside vacuum, and if it had the effect people had claimed, as he had not heard any accounts of it occurring, and he wondered if the temperature really was as low as claimed and what the effect of that would be.

There was a temperature reading in his spacesuit for inside his spacesuit but nothing for outside it.

It was lucky the place had not been far further! The place was hidden away! It was lucky they had seen it from above and knew the direction.

He even wondered if it was the people from the moonbase actually firing on them! If they had not known of their arrival and the situation there was worse than stated they could believe that they were being attacked!

He considered the most desolate regions he had ever been in, and he even thought there was something missing there that existed on the world. The stars were incredible in space and he watched the bare universe around him, and wondered if there would be any strange sightings.

What was staggering was their enemy was taking on so many professional soldiers! What did they actually intend to do? They surely could not expect to kill the entire group and if they had been informed about them they would have realized how trained they were! Could they be trying to scare them away? It was absurd also as they would have to go there! There was nowhere else out there they could stay, and they surely could get caught!

The mission now seemed flawed! Weaver copied the soldiers about him and started shooting away at them in an attempt to get them to move or do something!

They had a good team of everyone needed to carry out the mission and handle what they could and if they had landed next to the moonbase as planned nothing would have gone wrong!

He wondered if it had been someone on the plane who had landed them there after all?

At times he still could not believe that there was anything out in such a desolate region, and that anything existed there!

They were shrouded in moondust, and he realized again that they would have to go forward. And he considered if they would find his remains there one day, frozen and in an unaltered condition, and end up in a museum.

The gray landscape was untouched by water or life everywhere, and empty and hollow with no sound, and had a deep haunting silence in its environment that went further than any desolate snow landscapes. He was on another world! An empty lost world lost in the depths of space, absent of life, and a dying world.

What was shocking was how easily they had trapped them?

Could they avoid a large amount of deaths? There was nothing to recognize anywhere, and he watched some of the men attempt to use communication devices to the moonbase to get a vehicle there fast, but they failed and just tried to see if there was anything to pick up on it anywhere!

Another problem was that they had experienced a long sleepy flight and had got easily exhausted wading through the deep dust with the large spacesuits!

It was no surprise that Commander Craven eventually grew angry and made them blast them with as many well aimed rounds to force some form of reaction, but they seemed to ignore it, and he knew that they would have to hit them with something!

“What are we going to do...?” one of men finally spluttered through his spacesuit communicator, fighting for air, furious that they had been put in such a situation!

“We better agree to something...” Commander Craven shouted back, giving glances about, realizing the mess of his expedition so far, and decided not to continue.

“We’ve put our foot in it again!” Reeves continued, who was near Weaver, who had become the closest and most trusted person to Weaver.

“We’ll have to do something!” Weaver forced himself to reply, and watched Commander Craven gasp.

“Are you thinking of attacking them directly!” Commander Craven answered finally.

“None of them have shown themselves! So I reckon we could surprise some of them!”

“Dangerous! Good idea! Can you do it without being seen?”

“We can’t stay here all day!” Reeves replied first. “Our air supply is getting low!”

“We’ll go together!” he replied firmly.

Weaver was surprised that they all agreed with it and that they would prefer to die there than die of suffocation!

Deep down Weaver really wanted to know who was there, and capture one and question him.

They all agreed on a plan of action and started fixing themselves up and preparing themselves, and he watched their blank faces examining everything in the distance and at the point where the gunmen were.

They all rushed out and sneaked along covered regions that they would be unseen in, with their guns ready for heavy action!

Weaver wondered why they had stopped firing anyway in amazement! Then when they moved swiftly close to them he realized they had seen them coming and

had decided to retreat fast in a sideways direction, and he thought of chasing one but it was useless and the spacesuits and low gravity were too hard to use without training.

They were also well armed and capable of killing them and he was sure that they had heavier weapons available! How could they attack and win with them being so heavily armed without making major losses? Then as they properly examined the area around where they had been he realized that they had been capable of attacking them easier from there!

He just knew something would have stopped him getting any information from the gunmen if they had captured any of them!

He thought of the death of the soldier near him and how ruthlessly they had attacked! He had never fully realized how desolate, deadly, and beyond civilization the moon was, and how far from help it was! If anything serious happened they could not get help no matter what! He wondered if a war took place there if they could handle it!

Now all they needed to do was to get to the moonbase fast before their air ran out, and as they reached the moonbase he began wondering why none of their footsteps led to or came from the moonbase!

## **Chapter 4**

### **The Secret Moonbase.**

The moonbase was concealed deep underground and they found the tunnel with the entrance, and a soldier used a communicator at the side of the entrance to announce their arrival.

Weaver was bewildered and wondered how they managed to survive there! Surely the air alone would be tremendous and take vast space vehicles to bring in!

It was incredibly camouflaged and looked like part of the landscape, and he realized there must be other entrances to bring in vehicles and far larger objects, and perhaps at where vehicles might be kept.

Commander Craven identified himself and they sent out some soldiers to get them. Weaver realized that they were very precautions, and wondered why they had not described the mysterious deaths there as being the gunmen! And he wondered if they were actually at war with each other for some reason that they had not mentioned and that they had made it confidential!

Weaver recalled and realized one main point and that might prove that some of the gunmen had to have been in the base or have someone in it working for them, as deaths were reported as occurring in it, and he thought that it could be a major clue to finding them!

The entrance was slowly opened by soldiers in spacesuits who identified them and took them in and into a large air chamber where they stayed until air filled it, and they finally removed their spacesuits and marched in through a long corridor going downwards, wondering what it would be like.

As Weaver moved in at the front he saw that there was far more powerful lighting further in and he felt delighted that he would soon be able to rest and be inside and away from the severe conditions, and actually be doing his job that he was there for!

He wondered what they did there and were like in such conditions, and what peculiarities they must have with being in such a place, as he had seen elsewhere, and he wondered what effects the very low gravity had. Was it the same as being in space, and on space stations, and did they normally have to return to the Earth and proper gravity after six month, or was it longer?

He enjoyed exploring hidden places, and basically the unknown and unexplored, and he examined long corridors, untouched rooms, looking for evidence of anything.

He wondered what it would have been like to be one of the first there, and humans to visit other worlds! What would it actually be like? What would be the big surprises? Could they grow food and create and find all their needs?

He wondered if they had a water source at the moonbase, as it could mean the survival of the moonbase in the end, as the cost of it could accumulate!

What magnificent wonders would exist there? Would people eventually start building more and more structures instead?

A main corridor went out to at least a fifth of a mile with corridors and rooms going along it, and at the end of it stairs going downwards to other floors.

They clearly had found a way to build it with the least amount of materials!

Weaver realized how hard it would be to solve what was occurring and that there was far more people there than they had estimated, and he realized that the plans that he had seen of it had been wrong for some reason, and he wondered how they managed to get so many people there and have enough supplies!

He sensed hidden dangers and mysteries existed there and confirmed it from what some of the scientists they met said! The moonbase soldiers were far different from them, and had been clearly chosen for many different reasons! They were glad to see them and have help arrive, and he did believe that they believed that they could be killed there!

They were finally taken along a corridor to their sleeping accommodations and Weaver took a room next to Commander Craven and Reeves took one next to him, where they unpacked their stuff, and Weaver was happy to see that it had electricity and heating and other needs, and he visualized he was on a strange version of the Earth.

The low gravity was extraordinary and he wondered how much damage constant low gravity would have!

Later when he had something to eat in the dinner room some of the scientists started arguing with each other about things he could not grasp, and they only just stopped themselves mentioning things that were confidential!

Many things continued to confuse him and he could not get what they were all actually working on there! What were they doing out there in such a desolate region and in so many numbers? Surely the location had been explored by now? The cost was tremendous for keeping it there! There were no indications of anything! Yet he kept getting suggests of a tremendous confidential project of incredible value that most of them were working on!



Yet were they just funding vast amounts of useless and expensive science research, stopping the place from being closed?

Though they could be supplying valuable information on vast amounts of things for many sources, as well as looking after the military moonbase, and the tremendous top secret project they kept suggesting could be a highly confidential military project!

## **Chapter 5**

### **The Investigation.**

After they had discussions with the military commander of the moonbase Weaver realized that they were going to give them little information on anything, and for his investigations for his intelligence mission, and it had him all over the place meeting different people, and he continuously grasped suggestions of things, which never added up, and he was sure he was being denied access to something dangerous!

Something was being hidden away and they were all united and avoiding them, and some even showed deep fear of something, which he never actually grasped! Were people being killed for saying too much? If so he may be able to find one of them!

He entered many laboratories and drank with many of the scientists and tried to work out what they were working on, but they normally avoided telling him what they were doing.

He started to believe that there were scientists there that knew something that would tell him and he decided to find a way to find them and get them to tell him what he wanted!

He eventually started to realize many things that the scientists never mentioned, and he realized one and that the lower floors were never mentioned, and they avoided taking him there, and he decided he had to go there and see what was there for himself.

When he arrived at the bottom floor he found two security guards outside the entrance door and they stopped him entering, and told him that he needed special security clearance.

Weaver sensed that they never guarded the door all the time and believed that they would stop for a lunch break as they all stopped work above at the same time, so he waited until he believed they were away having lunch and checked from a hidden region on the stairs and saw that they were away and rushed down the stairs and entered the door and found a long empty corridor, realizing that they had not even attempted to lock it.

He entered further into it and looked into empty rooms, wondering what they were up to, and all he saw was empty laboratories, and he examined one in detail, looking for clues of anything, and found documents mentioning particles and particle research and photographed them with a miniature camera.

The bottom floor was differently designed for some reason and mysterious things there kept him intrigued!

Perhaps it had hidden military secrets and he wondered what kind of secret weapons they could have discovered, which might not have been revealed to the world, and he wondered what the whole structure might have originally been like when built, and he realized the implications of them going out there on the moon and that it could be some of their most highly confidential stuff, and he even considered leaving it as he might do damage. If they were not doing any damage!

While approaching a corridor at his front side a white shape appeared and he saw a scientist in a white laboratory jacket marching out, and he muttered something and ignored him, and marched off towards where Weaver had come from, and to the stairs going up to the top floors, and he wondered if he would tell on him and shrugged and watched the scientist leave, and he wondered what he had been up to as he saw that he clearly had been actively working on something.

The incident and scientist's appearance stuck in his thoughts and he tried to grasp some clue and something that he had missed that he could not realize!

In the end he just went to where he came from and rushed along the corridor.

What the hell were they up to? This case was really fascinating him! There were things that did not add up and make sense everywhere, and he could not think of any equivalence! He had never even heard of anything taking place in space, and the normal cases were nothing compared to this one!

He swiftly moved through the corridor wondering where it went and what the use was of having so many laboratory rooms, and he wished that he had informed someone where he had gone, and he made sure his handgun was ready.

The cost of it proved that if there was something there it would have value!

He remained silent and wandered along the corridor in the one direction, going away out from the upper floors of the moonbase, and he realized that he was in the interior of the moon and going directly under craters above, and he found the entrance to an elevator at the end of the corridor and entered it.

When it reached the bottom and the doors opened all he could do was gasp as a colossal dimly lit tunnel appeared! At first it resembled a giant road with an immense pipe structure running through it, and he moved up close and saw that it was a particle accelerator, and its detail became more clear and he studied it and was staggered at its complexity!

He was unfamiliar with particle accelerators but saw its size and that it was far more advanced and clearly for some other purpose than the normal versions that he had seen!

What it was doing there astounded him, and he was surprised that they had surprised him and he realized how he had underestimated them and wondered why!

Why had it been built there and why was it so secretive? As far as he knew there were no real problems concerned with particle accelerators, and he wondered if they were creating some new form of atomic bomb or something far more powerful that they had discovered!

He followed the tunnel along staggered and wondered what all the deaths were about, and what the soldiers were doing outside! Were they trying to stop them telling on them about something?

## Chapter 6

### The Time Warp.

The research center Weaver rushed into was so colossal and mind-bending it left him dazed and he entirely forgot about not giving away his presence!

The particle accelerator tunnel went around in a circle and led into there, the central region, where there was an immense sphere chamber, with a frontal region of translucent material, which had in its interior a colossal translucent black hole type form blasting wildly about itself, within the chamber.

A powerful magnetic field in the chamber was clearly suspending it, but not firmly as it shifted wildly about itself, and Weaver examined a group of scientists standing about the front of it, and he studied their blank faces and tried to grasp what they were thinking and studying.

Many other scientists were in laboratories behind them at monitors and equipment checking the results being showed, and Weaver analyzed inside the chamber and followed all the glares of the scientists to a metallic gleam of light being magically suspended, motionlessly in mid-air, from the surface of an electronic clock.

At first he believed it had to be a black hole but he knew it was something else, and gasped and realized particle accelerators could actually create such occurrences!

As he edged further in he saw how colossal a laboratory was further in and that hundreds of scientists were working there and his opinion changed, as they were surely not what he thought!

He recognized some of the scientists and listened to them intensely but all they gave him was that they were carrying out a series of basic experiments.

The shudders of objects to the sphere's tremendous force gave him shudders and he watched the power of it, like it could destroy anything put against it, and he watched the scientists in the outer laboratory and started to notice their reactions to the dangers and that they were keeping away from it, and he was sure it was more recently discovered or altered in some way than he had realized!

The antics of some scientists captivated him more and more—mystifying him with the depth of their nervousness and fear of something! Many repetitively studied controls of laboratory equipment, and he realized that they were intending to do something, at some point!

None of them explained what it was or how it was formed and he believed that they would have discovered many other unknown things of interest.

An audience formed in the outer room that baffled him when they gave loud accounts on the discovery of something, which for some reason they all avoided saying anything directly about.

Many of the scientists were famous and the atmosphere was unbelievable, and as though the audience was waiting for something unbelievable and dangerous to occur!

He sensed that most at least accepted him as being one of them, and he felt a shiver run through him as he sensed again something was going to occur! The thing looked entirely deadly and pulsating with energy, and looked and sounded on the brink of something!

One outsider scientist looked the most confused and sat in a seat behind him examining everything, considering what had happened and was occurring, and perhaps why they had not told them much.

Weaver at times spotted what looked like the shape of something inside it, and after along time of carefully examinations he was unable to see anything.

It looked powerful and deadly! The new scientists there had surely learned new information from them and looked as if they were considering things.

It looked like some form of freak show at angles, with strange lighting there.

He watched some scientists and technicians bringing in equipment and arranging it around the front of the bubble, and he wondered what the hell they were doing and dealing with, and for a moment thought he saw the sphere shift.

The scientists went to the edge of the chamber and entered a highly advanced clock near the black hole object's field and the scientists reacted immediately when they noticed results and concluded that its precision digital numbers were being frozen, and it altered into strange forms as the clock was shifted slightly inwards, and they studied suspended partially transparent layers of it created by it, and most of the audience watched the phenomenon with amazement.

Many scientists sat astounded and some filmed it and what might be an incredible historic occurrence and a discovery that might prove time travel existed and that might finally fully prove what it was!

The scientists occasionally gave detailed explanations of what they were doing and believed was really occurring and one finally explained its formation and Weaver listened intensely, and he explained that particle accelerators on the Earth had for decades been confined to lower velocities until the invention of antigravity, artificial gravity, and forces that had been able to accelerate particles to incredible velocities, but their antigravity and forces had not been enough as the antigravity never fully eradicated the effect of gravity, and they used particle accelerators on the moon where it was able to work properly and eradicate the far lower gravity acting on it, and the particle accelerator had finally been made to increase particles to accelerations many times the velocity of light, and they had finally formed a time warp, with an intense magnetic field.

Weaver learned that they had been unsuccessful in opening a gateway like a time machine and that they had only been able to send things into the near future through it and that they were still working on many projects.

The clock edged into the confines of the warp bubble created magnificent optical effects with the clock, making it distort in twisted forms, deliberately designed for their stage performance.

Weaver realized the implications of it though and that it was far dangerous than he had imagined, as if they managed to create a proper time machine, as they suggested, they could go about altering events throughout time, and he realized

they could do anything to anyone with it and even stop or alter the modern world's existence by eliminating key events!

New leading scientists were allowed to investigate it and they crowded around it loudly discussing it, and they applauded it and announced it was the first discover of a form of time travel found.

Most of the people watched on in wonder, and many watched on wondering what the hell it was, as it was far more different than he had thought!

It looked as if it was rupturing the fabric of space and played with time, with properties of altering and suspending it, yet they fully explained that it was not a rupture in space itself and that they had made a warp in time!

Many of leading scientists talked about working with it and carrying out numerous basic and complex experiments with all the equipment available to them, and they showed detailed information had been accumulated, but most was not currently available to them, and it left the other scientists and him wondering what else they had!

Their abnormal antics at times were captivating, mystifying him with the depth of their fears of something else, and he had not seen scientists such as them actually react about anything such as it without there being something tremendously deadly!

## **Chapter 7**

### **The Moonbase Bar.**

Strange space art and rocket models about him vaguely captured his attention in the moonbase bar, and Weaver enjoyed drinks and enjoyed the low gravity effect with it, and he watched Reeves at the other side of a table drinking fast and laughing with another soldier beside him, and more of the soldiers arrived at the bar.

It was incredible he had become a major individual in the group of scientists at the underground particle accelerator and they had gone out their way to keep in with him when they had discovered that he was an intelligence agent, and why he was put there!

Even though his cover was blown it was not entirely blown as only major scientists there knew it and he was positive they would not do anything! They had been the ones that had contacted the military and intelligence agencies, and they had been so high-ranking and connected that they had him investigated and they had given them what they wanted!

He had realized more about what he was doing there and that they had contacted them about the missing scientists and the gunmen outside the moonbase. He had given them his word that he would not deliberately give anything away he should not, and that had been good enough! He was capable of making mistakes there though, and he could not imagine how they could keep the particle accelerator confidential! The place was immense and the amount of

scientists that they had allowed there were far more and far varied than there should be there!

Even though he had cleaned up a few mysteries he still had many left! He still could not work out what the time warp would end up like when they had finished advancing it! What could a time gateway do? It fascinated him! If they created a time machine what would happen?

He wondered if it was the worst discovery he had encountered, and what damage it could do to him?

Yet it had to be exaggerated, and he wondered if it was actually possible to travel back in time! What damage could they do if they only traveled into the future, and could not travel back? It would be useless as far as he was concerned! They could do something like that by finding a way of freezing people and defrosting them, and keeping them in some form of suspended animation!

There was something else he could not grasp, and he kept going over everything trying to discover. Yet he was sure that the information had not been given to him, and he ignored it!

He then wondered if it was possible to build a particle accelerator in space! Why did they have to be so large? Especially if they built only the tunnel and main components!

He also noticed that they had mentioned that they had a form of antigravity, but was that far more dangerous? They could build unbelievable weapons, and why could they not find a way of creating full antigravity?

Yet it only reduced the gravity by a certain amount! Yet they could enter immense loads into space using it! And he realized that could be how they managed to move such immense loads over to the moonbase!

He wondered if aliens were involved, and recalled the voyager at Ice Station X1! Had they detected something else from outer space and were trying to cover it up? Or perhaps the technology behind the particle accelerator was from there and it was far more highly secretive!

Weaver watched all the people in the moonbase bar and the different ways they reacted to the lower gravity, and felt light headed from it and the drink!

He left it again, and saw he needed more intelligence, and he realized he might be able to get in with one of the Russian scientists that were there! He had been brought up believing Russian agents were the main potential enemy and he kept considering them responsible for such occurrences as spying and taking of secret intelligence and technology!

He kept wondering why he never had memories of having such a situation! He was actually on the moon, and even though years before he had considered them building moonbases and had wondered why they had not gone through with it with confusion, he had been greatly surprised at how far they had actually gone and that they had managed to keep it all confidential!

There was something far more unique about this case! Everything he had been confronted with was new! They were all connected, and he did not know what to do! Surely something must exist for him to grasp the big picture? If he could get what was connecting everything? There was something missing out of the puzzle he needed to solve things and grasp what was there!

While they sat there the soldiers drank more and it seemed to increase, and he recalled that many of them at the ice station seemed to drink more.

A soldier started questioning Weaver about where he had been, when Weaver had been down investigating the lower moonbase, and he just laughed and ignored it.

Reeves leaned over the table, with his face bright red, and told him that they were to go out and investigate outside the moonbase, which was dangerous, and he did not know what he wanted to do!

Could they handle the gunmen out there? Yet they had to do their job, and they had space vehicles and proper air supplies, and he was sure that they might be able to trace the gunmen's footsteps to where they came from!

## **Chapter 8**

### **Moonbase X2.**

Terrific explosions from missiles shattered all three space vehicles into wreckage in seconds and sent Weaver flying across the floor of a space vehicle!

The whole vehicle was instantly thrown into complete darkness and through a window Weaver saw moondust and rocks, and he heard air being sucked out the vehicle and he realized that his spacesuit helmet was not on and he fitted it on at the same time as the other soldiers. Everyone had survived but the impact had destroyed the vehicle and they were unable to move away from their position on the lunar landscape, and he was sure that people had been hurt in at least one of the vehicles, and he heard through his helmet communicator one of them was on the brink of death!

Suddenly he felt a missile being launched nearby and hitting a distant location.

The openness and predictability of the attack was staggering to him and that they were powerful with such weapons there surely connected them to some powerful military group.

The shattering thud had surely bruised his body somewhere!

Whoever fired the missile and smashed the vehicle would surely be ready for them and would give another attack and they had to get outside and get into cover before they were killed!

They quickly agreed what to do and rushed out the door to a position where the others were gathering, behind a hill of large boulders nearby.

Once there he immediately followed their eyes through their spacesuits to a distant position behind two small hills where there was part of a vehicle visible.

Who the hell could be there? None of them could get onto the moon without having a major country behind them! Unless they were part of some secret group at the moonbase! Yet what the hell were they doing? Did they intend to kill them all? Yet they had not been able solve what their identity was when they had first attacked them when they had arrived there!

Whoever was there had to be crazy beyond anyone he had met or crazy to do something no matter what the outcome was?

He was sure of it! Someone was determined to stop them doing something no matter what!

Yet their mission was to have a look around outside and to trace where their footsteps led to from where they had attacked them, and he realized someone did have something there! He could also recall one of the scientists telling him that the scientist called Lucas had been there when he had vanished!

What a stupid place for a battle or war! They could barely move properly and made numerous mistakes!

He was confused at who could do it and he kept going through his mind, over and over, as if he was missing some vital clue! It never even looked like the moon at that position and looked like a large asteroid in orbit, with the sun blasting out at their side.

Someone had just destroyed expensive American space vehicles at a confidential hidden American military moonbase!

The lifeless sky showed him what the stars were really like and how insignificant the suns and worlds were. They were nothing in the depths of space and the strange darkness was peculiar and so empty that he was sure that matter was the peculiarity and that nothingness was what should only exist, and he imagined himself at the outer edge of the universe viewing the suns and what really existed in the depths of space!

A battle soon broke out between the two groups and they blasted missiles towards each other, and he started to see the advantages that they had over them, as they insisted in staying in their vehicles and he was sure that they had blind spots!

He stared out into a strange dark region of the landscape at the lifelessness and saw the light from the planet Earth going across it like moonlight on the Earth, and was amazed that it was actually there, as though there as a reminder that he should be there instead of being on the moon!

He felt objects about him and how weightless they felt and like light Earth rock, and he examined a dead soldier nearby at an overturned vehicle! Then he started feeling his body at the places where he had hit things! The spacesuit had not been damaged, and there were repair kits aboard the space vehicles, anyway!

It was strange they had the whole moon to themselves, and they were the only ones outside on the surface and he started to like its peculiarities!

He imagined thousands of years passing by and the Earth shifting through time and people starting to colonize the moon and massive structures being created, and he wondered what reasons they would stay there for.

Was it one vast leap for mankind into space or for technology?

Suddenly he saw the amount of air left in his spacesuit and gasped, and realized that they had put their foot in it again and that they would have to take drastic action!

He heard one of the soldiers mention through his communicator of them contacting the moonbase and he realized that far more soldiers and vehicles were on their way! Yet he was sure that their enemy would escape at some point and he desperately wanted to get something on their identities or where they were staying!



After a swift conversation with Commander Cavern they made an agreement for Weaver to go over and check out the enemy without being seen, on his own, and he used a route that was over to the side that was covered over by small hills, and he shifted there fast, and far faster than he thought he could move there.

He spotted one of the vehicles almost identical to theirs and wondered why it so closely resembled it. Was it people at the moonbase?

He realized the advantages of them having the same vehicles as he knew their technology and capabilities and he knew where to sneak up on it without being seen!

He could have brought a missile and destroyed it and was surprised that they had not even some proper defense! And he kept looking everywhere for anything.

They could have at least put some hidden vehicle hidden in the background that was capable of seeing anything and destroying it!

Yet they had technology to detect vehicles and things everywhere! And he considered the dangers of modern warfare!

Surely they would need it at the moonbase, and he recalled trying to something, as they might have had recordings of the gunmen attacking them when they had landed on the moon, and he could have used it to trace them to where they went.

If there was anything there he was not being allowed to know about it, and he considered having someone force them to give them the vital information!

Once next to the vehicle he knew they could not kill him with its missiles and would have to climb out with guns!

Yet though he was there he could not do anything, and did not want to do anything anyway, as he wanted to follow them to where they went! Yet the problem was that he only had so much air and he would have to return if they stayed there too long!

A high-powered rifle blast on a nearby rock astonished him by making no sound, and being so close, and being from his group of soldiers, and he examined the impact on a rock in front of him, and realized how dangerous it was, as it smashed it to pieces, and he saw someone over at his vehicle with a rifle. The surprise was that it made no noise and had so much velocity and impact at that distance, and he wondered how far it could actually travel.

Suddenly he saw the vehicle leaving, and realized that it only had one missile left, and he rushed up behind it without them being able to see him and climbed onto the back and fixed himself in place there, and knew that they would keep the last missile in case they needed to use it against a direct attack.

It surprised him at how calm they seemed and how they reacted like they thought they could not really do anything against them! They attacked American military space vehicles, and a major military group, on the moon, and hardly showed any significant reactions to being in great danger! If they had been fully aware surely they would have not missed destroying them all at the start, and left immediately if they failed their mission.

They could have done the job far more effectively there at a close range, at a place where there were no hills, where they could not have left from, and could have had people with guns outside!

What next surprised him was that they were moving in the direction of Moonbase X1, but at a strange angle, and he watched on confused. Surely they could not be from there, as they would surely be caught eventually!

At a large hill near the moonbase he watched it stop and was amazed when an area of a cliff region shifted and an entrance opened and the vehicle swiftly moved in, and he realized how little air he had left and gasped at the dangers of going into it, but he decided to go in as he might not have enough air to make it to the moonbase.

Once inside they went into a chamber where air blasted in and he searched everywhere for observers and cameras but never found any, and once the vehicle entered into the base he removed his helmet and searched everywhere for a place to hide and when it went around a corner he rushed off remaining hidden, and moved back to a corridor.

The moonbase amazed him as it was far larger than he had expected and he started wondering what the hell they were up to, as he could not realize how they could build such a place! How did they manage to get supplies there without being seen? The cost and men behind it would surely have been inconceivable!

Only a major country could be responsible for it, and he had to discover who and what was behind it being there.

Everything was virtually identical and he was staggered, and he moved around checking everywhere. He was determined to survive and leave there with what he discovered, and to find out what they were up to at the same time.

He realized that they had to have been trying to scare them away from there, and going there, and he realized that the space vehicles were manned by the same type of soldiers as was at the other moonbase!

He searched around corners of corridors and dived out and rushed along them searching everywhere, and started finding empty laboratories, and searched through drawers and files, and checked information in their computers.

One room looked more important and significant than the others and he swiftly checked a computer there and discovered something that had to do with a confidential program and experiments and he copied files and he left.

His speed and accuracy increased and he investigated everything that he could and went down a staircase, which he was sure was to the bottom floor, where he was sure there was something, as was in the other moonbase and there were suggestions of it on files! It grabbed his curiosity more than ever, as what the hell were they doing there?

The incredible things he considered due to recent past surprises were incredible, but he could not prove or grasp any real solid evidence!

What the hell were they up to? This case was really fascinating! There were things that did not add up and make sense everywhere, and once again he could not think of any equivalence! He had never even heard anything occurring in space, and the normal ones were nothing compared to this one! What would real wars in space be like? Were there many surprises?

From a hiding place, at the corner of a corridor, he watched a scientist walk away along a corridor and he studied him with some astonishment as he was not the slightest bit different from any normal scientist and had no suggestion of ever confronting anything dangerous as far as he could see, and he wondered what the

soldiers in the vehicle, which had fired the missiles at them, were really like and wished that he had seen them.

He rushed around the corner when the scientist moved into another corridor, glancing at everywhere along the corridor until he got to the corner, and from there he watched him in the next corridor and the way he smoked and got ready to throw away his cigarette onto the ground, and Weaver got ready.

When he looked again he had gone away around another bend into another corridor and Weaver rushed down the corridor, not wishing to miss anything, and he spotted the amount of footprints there that were visible on the dirty floor!

He never knew what to do, and if he did get caught nobody knew where the hell he was! Would he have to defend himself against soldiers there with guns?

The area he moved into had to be the most desolate and darkest place of there but it still looked a modern building! Should he try to go and get help or at least tell Commander Craven? At least he would not die in vain! He would only need to find a new air supply, which had to be where they kept their spacesuits!

There was a strange haunting dark look there, which looked exaggerated by it being an underground moonbase, but it had long shadows and glows that held secrets and dangers from peculiar lighting, which surely had been designed to avoid the use of too much electricity!

He started thinking of if he could catch them and the scientist doing something and whatever he was doing there, as he was sure there was a good chance that they would be, and he removed his handgun and checked it and put it away and thought of how far the soldiers there had gone to stop them going there and he prepared himself and started planning escape routes if he was to escape!

At the edge of the top of a wall he saw a large crack going into the moon behind it that he examined and wondered if any air could escape through the ground, but doubted it and moved on.

He swiftly moved after the scientist when he saw him moving faster, and he felt that something was nearby, and he wished again that he had some form of communications to Commander Craven and realized that they could pick it up if he found something.

The cost of it proved that if there was something there that it would be incredibly valuable!

He remained silent and wandered along the corridor in the one direction, going further and further away from where he had been, and found the entrance to an elevator and automatically entered it and went to the last floor below, where the scientist had gone.

He stood confused when it kept going down, and far deeper than the last floor height!

At the bottom he gasped and watched the doors sluggishly open and reveal a corridor and he walked out trying to see about him and saw nothing in the dimness there, and as his eyes adjusted he watched the elevator doors shut and return to where it had been, and a deep thud echoed along the corridor from somewhere, and he realized the corridor was far more different and cleaner!

He entered deeper into it and looked into empty rooms, wondering what they were up to there, as all he saw was laboratories and places scientists had been working, which looked as though they had been recently used, and he examined

one in detail, looking for clues of anything, and found mentions of particles and particle research and realized that their work must be similar to Moonbase X1.

Even though he could not realize why the moonbase was there and its purpose he was sure it had hidden military secrets and he wondered if they were working on something like a new form of biological warfare and gasped at how dangerous it could be, especially if they went all the way to the moon to keep it from being discovered, and he wondered if they were maniacs capable of trying wipeout mankind with it!

He wondered what other kind of secret weapons they could have discovered, which might not have been revealed to the world, and he wondered what the whole structure might have originally been like when built, and he realized the implications of them going out there on the moon and that it could be some of the most highly confidential stuff available! The dangers he could be in were tremendous, and he was trapped there, on the barren moon on his own!

Behind him he watched a white shape appear and saw it was a scientist in a white jacket rushing somewhere nearby, and he wondered if he could question him and watched him vanish into a doorway and realized that he had not even looked there or seen him, and he wondered what he had been up to as he saw that he clearly had been actively working on some secret project.

All the incidents and appearances of things stuck deep in his thoughts and he tried to grasp clues and something that he could have missed!

What the hell were they up to? This case was fascinating and extremely annoying! Things added up to little and made no sense everywhere, and he could not think of any equivalences! He had never even heard anything take place in space, or on the moon, and the normal cases were nothing compared to it!

He swiftly moved through the corridor wondering where it went and what the use of having so many laboratory rooms was, and he considered using an assistant in future cases.

He remained silently wandering along the corridor and came to a doorway into somewhere and he gasped when he entered it and an immense brightly lit tunnel appeared, where there was an immense particle accelerator!

It surely was the Particle Accelerator X1 tunnel from Moonbase X1, and he was unable to feel happy or unhappy with the discovery as it meant that he had escaped all of the dangers there but it also meant that he had not actually discovered anything!

It also meant that the soldiers that had attacked them had been from the moonbase after all, which he was also unsure whether to be happy or unhappy about, as though they could catch them by tracing who left the building and had not been about, which had to be known and recorded somewhere as there were bound to be cameras and other surveillance at the top floor somewhere.

He studied the particle accelerator and was staggered at its complexity! He was unfamiliar with particle accelerators but saw its size and it was far more advanced and clearly for some other purpose than the normal versions.

Thoughts of him originally discovering the time warp in its chamber astounded him and he was surprised that they were still surprising him with the vast amount of things they were using on the project, and he realized how they had underestimated them and he wondered why!

Could he fully believe them? He wondered if they were after all creating a cover for some new form of weapon or something far more powerful that they had discovered!

## **Chapter 9**

### **The Particle Accelerator Black Hole.**

Weaver entered a colossal particle accelerator research chamber, where he had expected to find the time warp in its chamber, and to his surprise he discovered a similar chamber with something far more different, which left him staggered and wondering how they had managed to replace it!

Again he totally ignored giving himself away to the scientists and stood with his mouth wide open at the side of it trying to make different contemplations.

From somewhere he heard someone mention something about them using the new Particle Accelerator X2 to increase the amount of particle size black holes, in different forms, and they were being kept in existence in powerful magnetic fields, and they were forming large black holes.

He could not get what they were talking of at the time and just ignored it!

The particle accelerator and tunnel had been different, which he had started to realize earlier, and he wondered if he had entered a different section of the tunnel where there was another immense sphere chamber.

After his existence was revealed he had to continue entering, and was rewarded for it by being allowed to see properly inside the sphere chamber and that in its interior a colossal black hole form was blasting wildly about itself within the chamber.

He considered if something had altered it into a new form but he could tell it and the chamber were different, and that it was another particle accelerator, and he knew that he had not entered the other moonbase, or the particle accelerator there, and that they were carrying out experiments of something else, which he could not grasp!

The chamber was mainly the same but there was far more different equipment about it!

He spotted its powerful magnetic field in the chamber, and it clearly suspending it, but not firmly as it shifted wildly about itself, and Weaver studied all the scientists now standing behind him in a group, and he studied their expressionless faces and tried to grasp what they were thinking.

Many others were behind them at monitors and equipment checking the results being showed, and he studied inside the chamber and followed all the glares of the scientists to a metallic gleam from a camera being suspended motionlessly in mid-air.

He believed that it had to be a black hole and gasped and wondered if there were many particle accelerators creating such occurrences, which was being covered up!

As he entered further he saw a colossal laboratory further in, in a doorway behind them, and hundreds of scientists at work there and his opinion of there changed, as they were surely not what he thought they were! Yet why were they there on the moon, and what were they up to?

He recognized one of the leading scientists and listened to them intensely, but all they gave him was that they were carrying out a series of basic experiments on the black hole.

He shuddered at the sounds and shudders of things from its tremendous force and watched the power of the black hole and the forces holding it there and he had feelings of it being dangerous, and he watched the scientists in the outer room and started to notice their reactions to the dangers and that they were keeping away from it, and he was sure it was more recently discovered and altered in some way than he realized.

Their abnormal antics captivated him and he realized that they were intending to do something at some point and he could not get what the connection was with it and the time warp at the other moonbase, and why there were two moonbases there! There had been no suggestion there or at the other moonbase of anything!

The black hole confused him and they had not come out with anything to explain what it was or how it was formed, and he believed that they would have discovered many unknown things.

He realized that if they were an entirely different group that they could have been trying to form a time warp like the other particle accelerator and that they might not have done it right, and he did detect that they had not been entirely successfully! They would have had to have built it on the moon, as it would not have worked on the Earth with the gravity!

Yet he could not believe that they could carry it out so close to the other moonbase!

An audience formed in the outer laboratory behind him that baffled him, and they gave loud accounts on the discovery of it, which for some reason they all avoided explaining anything directly about.

Many of the scientists were clearly famous and the atmosphere was unbelievable, and as though they were waiting for something unbelievable and dangerous to occur in the near future!

He sensed that most at least accepted him as being one of them and he felt a shiver run through him as he sensed again something was going to occur! The thing looked entirely deadly and pulsating with energy, and looked and sounded on the brink of something!

One outsider scientist looked the most confused and sat in a seat behind him examining everything, considering what had happened and was occurring, and perhaps why they had not told them much.

Weaver at times watched the black depth of the black hole and the abyss that existed there, and after along time of carefully examinations he left it as he was unable to identify anything.

It looked like some form of freak show at angles, with some strange lighting.

He watched a group of scientists moving in equipment that they were working on and arranged it around the front of the sphere, and he gasped and wondered

what they were doing and dealing with, and for a moment thought he saw it shift position!

The scientists went to the edge of the chamber and entered a highly advanced atomic clock near the black hole's field, and the scientists reacted immediately when they noticed little and concluded that its precision digital numbers were barely altered by it, unlike the time warp at the other moonbase, and it altered the clock's shape and it shifted slightly inwards, and they studied its altered bent shape created by it, and most of the audience watched the phenomenon with amazement.

Many filmed it and what might be an incredible historic occurrence and a discovery that proved black holes existed.

The scientists occasionally gave detailed explanations of what they were doing and believed was occurring, and one finally explained its formation and Weaver listened intensely as he explained that black hole particles had been discovered to exist years ago and that powerful magnetic fields had finally been used to make them last longer, and finally remain in chambers without vanishing, and they had rebuilt the particle accelerator on the moon where their experiments were able to work properly, without the effects of gravity, and the particle accelerator had finally been designed to increase the sizes of the black holes.

They had used the new particle accelerator on the moon to increase the amount of particle size black holes, and in a powerful magnetic field they kept them in existence, and had gradually formed a large black hole in the sphere chamber.

Weaver learned that they had been unsuccessful in opening a gateway or time machine and that they had only been able to send things into it and that they had not vanished and they had pulled them out, and he wondered if it was a black hole and what it was!

From what they said he concluded that they believed that they had only discovered a hole in space, which never led anywhere, and that it was not a hole in time, and he wondered what they wanted it for!

Weaver realized the implications of it though and that they might be able to create a real one and he wondered what use it would be and if it was far more or less dangerous than he had imagined, and he considered what would happen if he entered it!

New leading scientists were allowed to investigate it and they crowded around it loudly discussing it, and they announced it was the first discover of a form of proper black hole.

It looked as if it were rupturing the fabric of space and insignificantly played with time!

Many of the principal scientists talked about working with it and carrying out numerous basic and complex experiments on it with all the equipment now available, and they showed detailed information they had accumulated, but most was missing as it was confidential, which left scientists and him wondering what else they had!

The principal scientists were captivating, mystifying them with the depth of their fears, and like with the time warp he had not seen such scientists react about anything such as it without there being something tremendously deadly!

## Chapter 10

### The Morning After.

The Moonbase X1 bar was full of soldiers and Commander Craven gave some of them orders to carry out things in the future, and glared over at Weaver enjoying his drinks next to Reeves, and Weaver sensed he had now fully accepted what he had told him about the other moonbase and that the moonbases were attached together by a hidden tunnel.

It was incredible Commander Craven had visited there and had used his influence with the American military there to have the soldiers that had attacked them caught and checked out and they had found them and the people with them and they had imprisoned them at the other moonbase. People and cameras had seen them leaving there!

What was incredible was they had been openly making out that they had Russian origins, and that they were just spies, but there were no proper explanations from them on what they had been doing that fitted into all their actions! Nothing made any sense and they were making out they did not properly speak their language!

Yet again it surprised him how easily they had been able to get there and into such a confidential site!

Now that they had captured them and they could go outside in space vehicles and look about! What were they hiding? He now wondered if they had actually done it to keep the other moonbase secret? But why had they gone to such lengths though? There were no good reasons and most of the scientists knew of the other base!

Weaver enjoyed the low gravity effect and he watched Reeves at the other side of the table drinking fast and laughing hysterically, with another soldier beside him.

He realized again what one of the scientists, who knew the soldiers who had fired the missiles, had told him and that they had attacked the leading scientist called Lucas and that he had suddenly vanished without a trace!

It had been the way that he insisted that he knew Lucas and he should know about it that intrigued him, and Weaver intended to follow his vehicle trail, which he had shown him the position of on the lunar landscape.

He could not make anything else out and it surely was worth investigating!

He had given him his word that he would not deliberately give anything away he should not and that had been good enough!

Even though he had cleaned up a few major mysteries he had many left! He still could not work out what their discoveries would end up like when they had finished advancing them! What could a time gateway do? Yet if they created a time machine what would happen? And what would a proper laboratory black hole be used for? He had not even noticed that there could be a difference between them!

He wondered if they were the worst discoveries he had found and what damage they could do if they achieved their goal?



Yet he was sure it was exaggerated and he wondered if it was even possible to travel back in time! What damage could they do if they traveled there? He wondered if they would just be able visit there and not be able to influence anything, and just view it as a recorded sequence of events! Yet what about going into the future? It would be useless as far as he was concerned!

He wondered again, would it be possible to build forms of particle accelerators in space itself? Why did they have to be so large? If they could just decrease the size!

He considered what damage and uses the antigravity they had could be used for, especially if they managed to make full antigravity.

They could build proper space stations of immense sizes, and give them enough matter to give them some gravity. Yet had they any form of artificial gravity available? And he wished that they did and introduced it!

Weaver watched all the people at the moonbase bar and some of the funny and different ways the lower gravity affected them!

Things in this case were connected in a way he could not grasp, and he did not know what to do! Surely something existed that could complete the puzzle and he started to become convinced he needed to discover it or the mission would be unsuccessful! Even though they had caught who had committed the crimes, which was why he was put there, there had to be people behind them doing it!

## **Chapter 11**

### **The Search for Lucas.**

When Weaver arrived at the wreckage of Lucas's space vehicle he was sure that the explosion from the missile had been so tremendous that the remains of Lucas's body had to be inside.

Yet the more he examined it the more he noticed that he could very well have survived the impact, as a large region where the driver would have been was hardly damaged!

He quickly fitted his spacesuit helmet on, checked his air supply was full, and he swiftly left the vehicle.

When he walked around the wreckage he saw that Lucas had crawled out from under the vehicle, and he studied his footsteps going away from the vehicle and the way they were paced and he knew that he had been in great danger and had ran for his life!

He examined inside the vehicle where he had been and saw the sky through a gap in the remains of the vehicle that showed the stars at where he had been trapped below the wreckage, and the strange darkness and emptiness, and he imagined him staring out at the strange dark landscape, and he saw the planet Earth there as he moved to get away from the vehicle.

Weaver carefully examined the vehicle from where he had been outside and saw that there was not much else to see there, and he started following his footsteps over to some hills.

The shattering tumble surely could have injured him, but he saw no proper signs of it!

They had definitely fired the missile and smashed the vehicle to kill him and he had known it! They had to have been crazy beyond anything Lucas had encountered and he had run for his life!

Weaver realized that he was also there alone on the moon himself, resting against some moon boulders, and he examined the moondust, which surely had helped cushion the blow when the vehicle had landed upside down!

The vehicle was beyond repair, which he would definitely have known, and what left him staggered was there was no way for him to communicate with the moonbase as all the communication equipment was damaged!

The oxygen in his spacesuit would not have been enough to get to the moonbase!

He had survived the impact! Yet was he better off, and would he suffer a worse death later by suffocating an agonizing death?

He quickly rushed across the strange dark landscape as fast as he could and towards the moonbase! He had hardly even set foot on the surface, especially by himself.

It was then that Weaver spotted tread marks of a vehicle where it had fired at him and he traced where it had moved to.

He found where a high-powered rifle shell had blasted and the impact on a rock, and realized how dangerous it was, as it smashed it to pieces! The surprise would have been that it made no noise and had more velocity and impact, and he wondered how far it could actually travel on the moon.

He wondered what warfare in space would end up like! Would they use lasers? He was sure bullets were far better? For one thing lasers would only travel so far and a bullet in space could keep going as there was nothing really to stop it!

He studied Lucas's large spacesuit shoeprints dive across the mounds of moondust as he had tried to accelerate away, with the low gravity muddling his perspective of movement, and spacesuit getting in the way. The thickness of the materials was great! Whoever was there had to be determined to kill him!

Once again he hid behind more hills and used different ways to use the low gravity and vast leaps to move fast away!

The moonbase had to be located in one of the most desolate places mankind had been!

He realized the deadly environment surrounding him again as he studied it. The deadly cold was far lower than anything on the Earth! It made Weaver cringe, and blindly rush on through the mind-bending landscape, still tracking his movements, which went behind hills to avoid being seen.

He knew that once they had found his footprints leading there from the smashed vehicle that they would have traced his movements in the moondust, and he saw that he had deliberately made it harder for them to trace by rushing over rock areas and changing his direction, and he spotted where the space vehicle had arrived and chased after him.

He knew he had hit an ultimate deadly scenario and being chased by deadly assassins across a barren world lost in space and time, with his home world in the sky lighting him like the moon had lighted him!

Weaver wondered why he thought he had not been shot, and he recalled the information that they had found out from the assassins and he was sure they had not shot him, and he wanted to know what had happened to him! Surely he never had enough air to make it back, and Weaver checked his own supply and knew he could not have made it back!

The case intrigued him and he had to find the answer! He never had enough air and was using up more and more air, and it was making it take longer to arrive at the moonbase by moving in different directions. Surely they had known where he was heading!

Yet why could he not have hidden and died there? Something strange had happened to him and he sensed it by their reactions!

He could not even imagine him having found a way out of such a predicament! If he had remained in the vehicle he would have ran out of air and he had put his foot in it from the start!

What did he think these people wanted by killing him? It would have been a vast mistake for him to hand himself over to them! They surely would not have kept him as a prisoner!

In the distance he saw where a missile had blown up and he saw how his movements had changed and where he had accelerated himself forward, as it was all he could do to save his life!

Suddenly Weaver stopped and saw his direction strangely change and he stood trying to see why as there was nothing there and he would have been losing time, energy, and air!

He had rushed away over to his side and he followed and he watched his prints head back and to where the other side of a hill he had passed was, and he realized that he had actually came up with an idea, and he grew more intrigued at what the outcome had been of it.

His prints vanished as he had gone over rocks and he followed where he had to have gone and he entered a canyon between the hill, where he must have rushed through, going over rocks to cover his prints, and he realized that he could have found somewhere to hide, and he wondered where he had gone as there had been no prints there when he had been at the other side!

Occasionally he spotted marks he had accidentally left while rushing through the canyon, over small rocks on the ground, and he started to examine the rocks and way they had been cut and that they looked artificially cut and he wondered who would want to do anything there, and what had they been doing!

He started to wonder what was there! Was there something hidden away there? What could be there in such a desolate place?

Suddenly he found something buried away in rocks that had clearly been disturbed, in an area at his side!

Weaver increased the brightness of his spacesuit light to see what was there better, and saw something artificial beneath the rocks and dirt!

He removed it and revealed a metal grid cover, where he saw dust being blown out from, and he grabbed a handful of dust and threw it over it and was surprised at the power of the flow and the dust blowing up.

He was sure it was air and that something below was blasting vast amounts of it out and he lifted the metal cover and found a vast tunnel going straight down deep into the moon below, which had clearly been hollowed out with some large powerful drill.

He realized that he had escaped after all, and he wondered what was below, and he knew it was too far away from the moonbases to be part of them.

It amazed him and intrigued him and he wondered what had happened to him. He imagined how fast he must have entered the tunnel, escaping for his life, and he decided that he had to check what had happened and what was there and he rushed into it and put the metal cover over the top of it, after making sure it was covered over.

He climbed down a metal ladder going down into the metal pipe tunnel and he rushed into it.

He was sure that there was a reason for it being there and that something was below! Surely there was surveillance equipment somewhere below, and he realized that he was on the moon and he doubted if they would bother. What was the use in it?

He swiftly aimed his light downwards and started examine everything that he could see and when he saw nothing but the pipe and ladder he began climbing downwards again, as he considered what would be below there.

Mind-bending sounds and echoes mingled through the hollow metal tunnel going through the air, from his movements and heavy breathing, which grew denser the lower he climbed, and he realized how he missed sounds that were outside.

The air blowing by gave haunting whistles occasionally, and he eventually realized that there was enough air around to remove his spacesuit helmet and he removed it slowly testing the air and seeing if the air was alright and dense enough for him to breathe, with him ready to put the helmet back on, and he finally with satisfaction turned off the air in his spacesuit.

The air blowing up smelt strange and he could not recognize what it was, and he wondered why they had so much air and were blowing it out, and he wondered what could be below. The depth had to be great as he could not even see the bottom and he had shifted down a large distance.

It was strange thinking of what Lucas the scientist had been like with the deadly pursuers outside, and being almost trapped there. Surely he had foreseen them not climbing down after him!

He was stunned at the dangers that he had been through and realized that it could only happen on a place like the moon, and he wondered what was there that they wanted him dead for!

They were too deadly! They had destroyed entire space vehicles with powerful military missiles!

No matter how he tried to shake it off and contemplate anything below he never formed any stable recognitions, as he had not seen anything like it, and he continued downwards wondering if he was finally making his first major mistake.

He wondered if there were moonquakes! And he stopped to examine an area where part of the metal tunnel had been damaged by something, and he wondered if that was another reason why they had chosen that region because there was not.

Yet they had underground hot water available to them, for water and air, and that meant there could be some! But he was sure that they were not major quakes.

Clouds of dust blew upwards blasting through the wind rushing up and it swirled around him and through beams of light and his shadows shifting about as he continued rushing down, edging down into the darkness at the bottom and to some unknown destination and future event, seeking to discover what was below and to solve the accumulated mysteries.

He wondered what his chances of survival were now and of accomplishing his mission and solving all the mysteries and problems, and wondered if he was going to be killed later by something stupid.

He moved down faster and wondered if Lucas was still alive and if he could bring him back to the moonbase, realizing the mistake he could be making and what could be below, and thought of the trouble he would have getting back to the surface and trying to find the vehicle in the dark strange surface, and wondered what Lucas was doing if he was still alive.

He examined how the tunnel had been built with some interest in detail trying to grasp some aspect of the builders of it, while glimpsing parts of the shaft overhead, and was surprised again at the extensive detail and that everything was built to perfection and he considered the expense of its construction.

He had always wanted to investigate such great mysteries and he could not believe that he was actually on the moon! He had fantasized doing such things but he had never for one moment thought that he would do it! They had actually been building and staying in moonbases since the moon landings! Incredible! He had not even heard a suggestion of it being carried out, and the people that created fantasy situations of it had given future scenarios and moonbases constructed out of building materials fitted together on the surface and had not built underground constructions that had water and air supplies, which could easily be supplied with places to grow all the food, which he had not been able to confirm existed in anyway, and was sure that they had all the food and their other stuff just brought in. They preferred professional Earth products than homegrown products.

He was exploring the unexplored and wondered what unknown phenomena existed on the moon! The land available to explore on the moon could well exceed the Earth, with most of the Earth being underwater and ice! Look at all the discoveries found on the Earth over centuries, and according to the information he had seen they had hardly even explored any of the moon!

He had at one time wanted to be an explorer but there was nothing really left on the Earth to explore! He wanted to explore more and find some new major discovery! He had wanted to explore and discover new things of value and greatness!

What treasures could be hidden away in such regions of the moon, with it being so unexplored?

What was he dealing with here though? Why were they trying to kill people out here? What the hell were these scientists really working on? Were they just trying claim massive research funds or something? Were they protecting something that they had invented that they intended to use?

Something of unfathomable unidentifiable nature was lurking there in darkness, and he could not grasp it no matter how hard he tried! Nothing he knew of was good enough to explain it!

As he lowered himself progressively he started to realize the depth of it and wondered what the hell he was letting himself in for! He had hardly been on the moon and had found incredible occurrences everywhere! It was like lowering himself into the depths of hell!

People being on other worlds fascinated him and he wondered what it really would be like and all the things that they had missed and what mysteries were hidden out there! They had hardly explored anything of the moon and most of the scientists acted like the whole place had been checked! Satellite scans and probes could not show vast amounts of things! The probes barely even checked a small region of miles! A human could check in a day what they took years to check!

Weaver stopped and rested, realizing how tired he had become, and took a drink and some food before continuing!

There was something not right! Something secretively had been built there and he could not grasp what and why it was being covered up, and he considered if it was the Russians there. Had the Russians built a moonbase there like at Ice Station X1?

He realized the implications of it and that he could get trapped there, and wondered what was below. But he had to check what was there, no matter what! He could not let it go, and he had to survive and get the information back!

He wiped his forehead with a handkerchief and shoved it back in his spacesuit, and continued.

The warm air seemed to get warmer as he got lower and he kept thinking that he had arrived at his final destination because of it, and he wondered what could produce so much hot air and how much fuel would be wasted generating it, and wondered how much fuel they would have to bring in to supply it if it was, and realized that they could easily create hydrogen from water!

He realized that they could probably also use atomic fuel to power it, but why did they need so much?

The tunnel was incredibly and uniquely drilled and fitted with a metal pipe and made with incredible precision, and he knew it had to belong something advanced. What he could not work out was what would be built there and how they had managed to build anything so low below the ground on the moon. Even though the other moonbases were very deep, but the fact still fascinated him, especially as he had not believed it possible or possible for decades for them to be able to do anything!

A silent thud echoed up from below making him jump and listen intensely and eventually he looked down trying to find something, and considered putting his light up to see better, if there was anything dimly lighted there, but he saw that it was a freak air gust moving something below and he tried to guess the distance to where it had come from, if it had come from the bottom on the tunnel.

When the bottom finally appeared he stopped and stared in wonder, and considered what was in the deep blackness there and what he was putting himself into!

He was mainly left confused over what was there, in the depths of the moon, out in deep space, and wondered how long his spacesuit light lasted. Yet its radiance was about the same and he realized that it could start going out quickly!

What would the outcome of his investigations be? Would he even find anything? What could be there?

When he reached the bottom he was too busy focusing on getting there fast to see anything other than a metal floor, and he only looked around him when he had got off the ladder!

All around him he saw metal tunnels moving air about, as part of a large ventilation system and he wondered what it was all needed for, and he heard something nearby powerfully blowing out air through one of the tunnels and he immediately started crawling through the tunnel to see what was there and he came across ventilation openings, and he looked for people but never saw anyone or anything that he recognized!

He continued searching and eventually came to where the noise came from and where the air was being produced from water.

He moved further along and came to a large ventilation opening supplying an immense chamber, where he saw in the dim light a large artificial black object resting in the central region, which went out and vanished somewhere in the distance, in darkness, and he examined what he could properly see and tried to see the roof a hundred feet above, and it going higher further in, and he gasped and wondered what hell he was looking at!

It surely was an alien voyager in the chamber, and he wondered if they had found it there deep beneath the surface of the moon!

He entered the chamber after removing the ventilation cover and explored over to its side and discovered immense amounts of highly advanced equipment and he examined the controls and realized how new it was, and he traced cables from it!

It all seemed centered around and monitoring the immense strange black voyager at the center!

He was staggered and yet it was strange and it never fully resembled an alien voyager, and it even resembled an immense black submarine! Yet it was like the voyager found at Ice Station X1! It had the same material and everything! It had no openings and was solid, and he believed it was some form of spacecraft!

He was staggered and exhausted and could not understand any of it! They surely could not have put it there and it had to have been found there!

How could anyone have been able to hide and carry out such an operation there without being noticed?

He realized again that it could have been built before the other moonbases had been constructed and that it could well have been a hidden part of them! There could be an underground connection! Whatever it was it had to have been even more secretive than anything else!

He realized the danger that he was in and he had to get out and have the thing investigated and find who was behind it!

Yet he realized he should investigate it further, and decided to check it further, and he quickly returned to where he had been and did his best to remove all signs that he had been there and got ready to make a quick exit, and he started investigating everything he could find!

An eerie sensation gripped him after a while and he examined computers, searching for answers, checking everything! He sensed something weird was there, which he could not recognize!

## **Chapter 12**

### **The Particle Accelerator Gateway.**

Weaver had hunted through complex computer data on the origins of the voyager for what must have been hours until they had detected his presence, and he was sure they had only allowed him to live to explain how he had got there!

To his surprise he had been put in a cell at the moonbase with Lucas, and he realized that he had completed the mission of locating Lucas on the moon!

Lucas looked ragged and had been trapped in the cell on his own for a long time! Grunts and sounds Lucas gave took strange tones about the strange underground low gravity cell, and Weaver could scarcely believe that he was the leading scientist!

Weaver had to strain his eyes to see him in the dimness, while he considered what he had, and he decided to try to solve his accumulated queries and he started by giving him information on himself, and he finally asked what he had on the voyager!

“Its origins are not an alien source!” Lucas announced, biting his lower lip hard.

Weaver wondered if he was giving facts or theorizing, and swiftly replied, “How did you find out?”

“They questioned me and I gave them my identity! They checked up on me! They trust me now and reveal confidential information! But they are not letting me go as I know too much!”

He clearly was not positive if they would allow him to survive, and they were clearly waiting for something to happen!

“From what origins is the voyager?” he asked firmly.

“Its origins are you!”

Weaver gasped and immediately laughed out loud, seeing he was being comical!

“Truly!”

“It originates from you!”

Weaver thought he had either gone mad or he had after being hit on the head.

“The material that object you call a voyager is in fact the material that you discovered at Ice Station X1. You gave them the alien sphere of the indestructible material, which the alien voyager there was made of, which had a microfilm in, and they managed to find out how to make it!”



Weaver gasped and recalled the alien sphere, and him handing it over to his military intelligence agency, and that it had been the only object that they had left from the alien voyager!

“They discovered how to make it then! But how did they manage to build a replica of the voyager?”

“They never! They used it for something else!”

Weaver could not understand, and recalled wondering if they could in fact use it and of what use it would be!

“That object you call a voyager was an earlier experimental version!”

“Of what?”

“You have been in Moonbase X1 and Moonbase X2?”

“Yes! They told you!”

“Well, this is Moonbase X3!”

Weaver realized that they had actually built three, and wondered what the hell they were playing at!

“What was it built for?” he moaned.

“All three were originally built for research, for scientists and laboratories, many years ago! Each was to research the moon and things in low gravity in different ways. Moonbase X1 has the lowest confidential clearance, and X2 the next, and Moonbase X3 is the most classified! Only the most secretive experiments and technologies are used here! Usually for the military! Most of its research is to this day still highly classified!”

Lucas rested against a wall and put his feet up on a chair in front of him.

“They were given the particle accelerator projects years back, and they have been brought back to life with all the discoveries that they have been producing!”

“What has that voyager object to do with particle accelerators?”

“The first created a time warp, which they managed to trap in a magnetic field, in a spherical chamber. The second moonbase created forms of black holes, and built up a form of black hole in a magnetic field, in a spherical chamber. But they were unable to make the time warp or black hole do anything for them!”

“Correct!”

“Well, they have been carrying out experiments here with that voyager shaped object, with its indestructible material, and have been detonating their most advanced and classified mass destruction explosions in its sealed interior! To test and discover the outcome! Their past experiments of confining such explosions have not been altogether successful until now, and they have been blasting holes out of space and time with it!”

“What did they find?”

“Their research was incredible! But it was useless because when they used the process of opening the object the gateways kept closing! But they managed to get the information that they wanted!”

“Which was?”

“They used it to create a smaller spherical chamber, made from the indestructible material, and they entered the time warp they created, trapped in its magnetic field spherical chamber, and the black hole, trapped in its magnetic field spherical chamber, and their best bomb, and they sealed it shut, and they have blasted one of their explosions inside it!”

“What the hell would that do?” Weaver gasped, wondering if they could blow the whole moon up.

“I am not entirely sure as they have just completed it! But they definitely have something! They are all at work there now, monitoring everything, and checking what’s inside!”

“What do you think they have?”

“We’ll soon know as they are about to open the sphere!”

## **Chapter 13**

### **Particle Accelerator X3.**

The guards allowed Weaver to enter the colossal Particle Accelerator X3 chamber on his own, and again he wondered why the scientists wanted them to bring him there, and he staggered in with his mouth wide open.

The black sphere was colossal and rested behind the central region, where it had been built, and was surrounded by so much equipment he could not recognize anything!

The black sphere was clearly the advanced spherical chamber, made out of the indestructible material, and he was positive that they had not opened it yet, and gasped as he saw all the thousands of scientists, in laboratories going around the edge of the cavity, all monitoring and working with equipment, clearly gagging over it, and the opening of it, and he sensed it would be soon and that he was brought there to watch it being opened, for some reason he could not comprehend!

To his surprise he recognized many of the scientists from the other moonbase particle accelerators!

He recalled Lucas’s last words and him telling him that it had been a secret military group there who had been killing people to stop their secrets being taken and the Russians had not got a thing!

He had always wondered how far they would go to stop their stuff falling into the wrong hands, and he realized that it had to be someone behind the project who had ordered it, and he wondered if they were a renegade group!

He was taken over and into the main laboratory, where all the main scientists and people behind the project were standing behind a window, made of a powerful bombproof translucent material, and the guards left, and he watched everyone in the chamber with the sphere enter the laboratories, and they lowered an immense black dome screen from the roof, made of the indestructible material, and it was put around the black sphere.

When he turned he saw the colossal laboratory further in, and the hundreds of scientists working away there and his opinion of there changed, as they surely were not what he thought they were! Yet what were they up to?

The abnormal antics of many scientists captivated him more and more—again mystifying him with the depth of their nervousness, and fear! They repetitively studied everything around them, and with alarm, preparing themselves, and he

realized how dangerous the opening of the black sphere was, but he could not fully grasp it as he had not been told enough!

What would the most powerful explosion known to man do inside a confined sphere of indestructible material and enclosed with a time warp and a black hole? All he had from passed experiments of blasting the explosion in the indestructible material was it blasted holes in space and time! Yet could it create a proper black hole? Were they actually carrying out black hole experiments?

He wondered again why it was really being carried out there, on the moon! Was it so dangerous it could destroy the Earth? Was it the ultimate weapon? And what did they want with it? Perhaps an answer to a future war with an ultimate alien race!

It confused him and they had not come out with anything to properly explain anything or what it would form!

In seconds he and everything about him flew into the air and landed on the floor, as an explosion blasted through the ground, and he watched it smash through the laboratory, smashing things and sending scientists crashing all over the place!

Many scientists rushed back to equipment and started fixing equipment back in place and started monitoring what had occurred outside in the dome, and soon announced that the black sphere had been opened, and again Weaver realized the dangers!

To the horror of some scientists about his front the massive protective dome of indestructible material was slowly lifted, and he wondered what would have happened if they had not put it around it!

At first he believed that it was a black hole when the dome rose, but then he knew it was something else, and gasped and wondered what they were all creating and had been covering up!

He recognized some of the leading scientists nearby and listened to them intensely but all they gave him was that they were going to carry out a series of basic experiments on it.

Scientists went around monitors in groups checking the results of things being showed, and he studied inside the chamber and followed the glares of the scientists to their smashed equipment there, and realized that they had actually compensated for it and they had expected something to occur!

What he saw of what it had created resembled a perfectly spherical black hole at first, but a clearer view had emerged and showed that it was far more, and more complex!

A powerful magnetic field was suspending it from inside its chamber of indestructible material, but not firmly as it shifted wildly in places, and he studied all the scientists standing in a line about the front of him now, and studied their blank faces and tried to grasp what they were thinking and studying.

When he moved beside them he shuddered as he heard and felt the shudders of its tremendous forces and watched the power of it on objects all over the place, as though it could destroy anything put against it, and he watched the way objects close to it kept altering from one reaction to another, being manipulated in many different ways, as many forces played around.

A larger audience formed behind him that baffled him with accounts of the discovery of things at their equipment, as they avoided giving detailed information, and he knew much was missing as most of the equipment in the black dome had been destroyed, even though they had compensated for that!

Many of them were leading scientists and the discovery was the climax to many years of work, and the atmosphere there was unbelievable, and as though they were waiting for something else of unbelievable magnitude and danger to occur!

He sensed that most accepted him as being part of them, and he felt a shiver run through him as he sensed again something was going to occur and he sensed that he was there for a reason! The thing looked entirely deadly and pulsating with energy, and looked and sounded on the brink of something, and he even considered if it was some form of life!

One outsider scientist he noticed sat confused and in a seat behind him examining things, considering what had happened and was occurring, and perhaps why they had not told them much.

Weaver at times studied the shape of the black central region of the black hole form as it altered to something, and after along time of carefully examinations he thought he saw it do something to itself, in some form.

It was powerful and deadly, and looked like some form of freak of nature, and he watched many of the scientists start to enter the chamber through the door, trusting in the powerful magnetic field surrounding it to hold it and its forces confided, and he watched them start taking in equipment and arranging it around it, and he gasped and wondered what they were dealing with, and for a moment thought he saw it shift in its reactions!

Yet they knew what they were doing and had worked on the project and similar objects, and were top scientists in their fields!

Some scientists went to the edge of where its proper reactions were occurring, and where the magnetic field's influence reached, and moved equipment there, and he watched one leave a highly advanced atomic clock and shifted it into the object's field using a robotic device, and the scientists reacted immediately when they noticed results and concluded that its precision digital numbers were being influenced, with it altering time, and they studied the clock's altering shape, as its matter was altered, and other alterations in space and time occurred, while its many forces played around, and he watched all the phenomena that occurred with amazement, as one influence after another occurred, and many played at the one time.

It was as if the universe there had gone crazy and into chaos, and it was trying to alter itself back to reality and stability!

Famous scientists filmed it and what might be an incredible unique historic occurrence and discovery! Proving their theories of many things!

The scientists occasionally gave detailed explanations of what they were doing and believed was occurring, and one finally explained its formation and Weaver listened intensely trying to grasp what he could, as he explained, and realized that they might not fully know what they were confronting! He finally saw their point and that what they knew could easily be wrong, as they had experimented little and had few precise facts so far! It was a mistake saying anything until they had seen the outcome of what they collected!

Weaver gasped at the findings they gave, and accepted that they were in the same situation on needing more findings!

New leading scientists arrived about it and were allowed to investigate it and they crowded around it loudly discussing it, and they applauded it and announced it was the first discover of its kind, and gateway to the stars, and Weaver stood staggered, as they explained their project of building it and building a wormhole, and they intended to use it to explore the universe.

The audience wildly applauded them, and he knew they had invented a stargate, and they intended to use it to go to the unexplored stars.

Many of them talked about working with it and carrying out numerous basic and complex experiments and that they intended then to send in a probe, and they showed detailed information had been accumulated!

As Weaver stood next to where its forces reached, considering how a probe could possibly return or send information, he realized that he felt a draft or air being sucked away and he felt something emerging from its confines and grasp him, as though crawling out, and he felt himself vanish into its confines!

## **Chapter 14**

### **The Gateway.**

The black sphere in the Particle Accelerator X3 chamber vanished behind Weaver as he hurtled out the universe!

Startled cries and last conversations of scientists swirled through his thoughts, and taunted! Surely they had not used him deliberately! He could not give a proper scientific account, if he survived, and a new probe should be found!

Explosions of radiance of powerful stars exploded through the wormhole stunning him, and he started spinning, and a colossal whirlpool of lines of light magically formed, and he studied it for a long time and realized that he had no proper bodily presence, and he slowly lost consciousness.

He came to startled and realizing that he was accelerating through the wormhole at hyper speed, and realized that streaks of light shooting passed him were powerful outer suns!

It was a gateway but there was no exit point and he could not guess what hideous place he could be thrown out! Would he be smashed into particles or disintegrated into nothing by being thrown out of something like a black hole?

How worse could the situation get? He could be trapped there for eternity wishing he had died!

A black blur emerged ahead in a central region of stars and drew his attention, and he started to recognize detail in it, as it grew and he shifted into it, and when near it he saw magnificent distant stars brightly shining in its depths.

More powerful stars appeared near him and spectacular white beams exploded out and he realized the tremendous speed that he was traveling at!

The outer universe was appearing and expanding all across his front, and he was shooting into it!

The stars were dazzling, which he could not recognize! They filled space everywhere, and he was staggered that they could even exist in their states!

A form like a black hole stretched out across space all around his front and he wondered where he was being thrown out, and something suddenly altered!

He sensed something! Something of ancient origins existed there! Its existence was all about him but he had no proper awareness of what! He perceived that he was being transported to another destination, and that something was happening before he fully entered the universe, where he would have taken human form and would have suffocated in space, and he believed that he had entered another gateway and that he was being transported away to another destination.

The gateway had been advanced into something else and he studied it shifting him around locations of space, and an explosion of movement left him stunned but still firmly believing in its safety, and he felt as though he was in something this time, and that before he had been hurtling uncontrollably through an uncontrolled gateway.

Again he felt something alter and that he had reached another far more advanced gateway, which was not as ancient and was far more advanced, and in vast leaps across the universe he was instantaneously emerged and relocated, appearing in vast strange and mind-bending star regions, emerging about him as though he were floating through them, and he studied bright glowing star constellations, and with mind-boggling powers, with an accuracy and capacity inconceivable, it located a point in the universe, and he sensed something strange, and it completed its voyage!

## **Chapter 15**

### **The Stars.**

For a moment he had a weird sensation of something happening, as he came to, and he opened his eyes and examined his body!

He had emerged somewhere out of the gateway but he was in complete darkness! He realized how little he remembered of anything! He could not recall anything from some point in the gateway where he had lost consciousness, and had no recall of anything after! It felt like an incredible amount of time had passed, and he could not recall why, and he realized that it could have been the time effects of the gateway!

He realized that he had actually survived, and what must be the most dangerous mission and anything that he had ever undertaken, and he realized that he could have actually avoided the whole lot and the discovery of the gateway if he had not given them the indestructible material, and he considered his earlier thoughts of it at the ice station and what value it would have if they recreated it!

In the surrounding blackness he thought he saw something shift, which he examined, and as his eyes adjusted he saw a faint blue radiance, which he considered as a star, but he made a closer examination of his surroundings by feeling around him and felt he was in something artificial, in some form of structure, and he felt a hard floor and he stood up, in his weakened state, and felt slightly sick, and dizziness, and held himself firmly upwards.

When he felt better he felt a faint vibration from something running through a wall and touched it and tried to realize what it was, and what material it was, but he was unable to, and knew he had to have light to realize anything!

He returned to staring at where the faint blue radiance was and finally realized that he was actually in some form of room and looking at a crack in the structure.

He considered if he had been mistaken and if it was some form of reflection, but now in a more alert state he positively recognized it was what he had attained it to be.

He gently approached the crack, which went into something, and watched it create a vague beam of blueness along a black wall. He could not imagine what it could be! What could be there?

For a second his emotions ran amok thinking of the incredible experience and voyage through the universe he had taken, virtually on the brink of existence, seeing the spectacular view of the universe and what it really was!

In the darkness he felt an eerie sensation that the place was stranger! He sensed a presence, as though something was nearby, and he wondered if it was at the blueness through the crack!

He slowly moved up to the crack and was dreamily observing it when he started to realize that it was an entrance to somewhere, and he realized that it was a door and he gripped it and pushed its black shape, and it opened out, and strange lights blasted out at him everywhere, giving flashes and beams of radiance!

He staggered in, feeling how sore and tired his legs were, trying to see the interior and it became more perceptible and he saw a room full of beaming colored lights and controls.

To his side he spotted speckles in the darkness there, and he moved further over, and realized that he was glaring out at the stars of deep space!

He actually was on a moon station in the depths of the stars!

He realized that the gateway had locked onto the nearest object and best place to situate him and that he was out on some moon!

He searched through the blur of controls in the dim room, only lighted by controls, looking for anything familiar, daring not to touch anything.

He realized it was actually out in the deepest depths of the stars! Galaxies away from where any human had gone before!

It seemed to be desolate, left out in the depths of space, endlessly trapped in time and space.

His thirst for knowledge was increasing and he insisted in checking everything that he could and he suddenly spotted the room that he had appeared there in and he realized that it was strange and he attempted to examine it in the lights from the controls, now that he could see it, and he realized that it had to be some form of gateway, which used the wormhole, and that he had appeared there as it had been open, and he knew there might be a way to return through it!

Other locations were surely there! How could he travel back to the moon? Then he spotted something at the side of the doorway, and that there were forms of controls on the wall!

On his approach he spotted a form of screen and a line of dots going down its side and he pressed the first and was amazed when the screen lit up and showed a view of a dark place.

He remained there, moving his head at different angles trying to see what was there, and moved back to see it better and he saw the room, which he had appeared there in, had vanished and there was a gateway, and region of blackness identical to the blackness at the center of the gateway at the moonbase

He put his hand into it and realized there was no pull and it was far more advanced than the Moonbase X3 gateway!

He leapt in it and rushed through a wormhole and yellow globes became visible, and his vision adjusted and he saw the place that had been on the screen further out and he entered there and saw that it was a dimly lit narrow corridor, and he turned around and saw that he had been in an identical room to the one at the other place and that it had a screen and controls at its side.

At a distant region of the corridor it abruptly darkened, where the lights did not go any further, and he saw that it was the corridor of something, and he moved away from the gateway to it.

Corridors went out endlessly all along it, and he examined everything, and he sensed the size of the structure was colossal!

He walked into the darkness at the end of it until an entrance finally appeared in front of him, and he opened it, not seeing where he was going, and his side hit something!

In amazement he saw that he was no longer just in darkness and that a large translucent dome surrounded him, and he turned, and his entire sight filled with the stars of deep space!

It was an observation point of a starship, and it was designed so it gave the observer a view that was identical to being in space and being surrounded by stars. The black floor and starship was barely visible behind him.

A distant sound startled him and he could not realize what could create it, and it sounded like it was caused by a living thing, and he realized how alone he was there. Perhaps more alone than any human in history! He was in the deepest deep space itself! Endless light years away from the solar system!

He was positive that it had been the noise of something though, and he gently shifted himself away, making faint moving sounds. And he moved towards where he heard it.

In the dim starlight he shifted into the corridor and spotted a closed entrance on the wall, where he was sure the sound came from, and he silently opened it revealing a dark interior, with some lighted controls.

He examined them wondering how fast the starship was traveling, and realized that it must travel at many times the speed of light or the starship would be useless!

He returned to the wormhole gateway, and on approaching it he spotted the form of screen and line of dots going down its side, and he pressed the first that he saw and was amazed when the screen lit up and showed a view of a bright place,



and he entered the wormhole, and the darkness swiftly turned to blinding light and he could not see at first, until his eyes started adjusting, and he saw he was in a type of tunnel about his size, about him, made of translucent material, and below he suddenly saw an incredible world covered in bright blue water, glowing in intense brightness!

He was sure if the light had been more powerful it could blind him, and he watched reflections of strange objects in the water of the world below, and he watched distorted shapes and a distorted sun, which seemed magnified.

He was on some form of colossal space station, surrounded by other forms of space stations with tremendous sizes, stretching out for miles all about him, with networks of translucent tunnels, with large round and square bulges.

The sun there was of an incredible size and he realized that the place might have been built an incredibly long time ago and that the sun had increased in size for some reason.

He entered a spherical bulge of transparent material, connected to another translucent tunnel, which went on into the distance.

Stars shone at his side intensely, as he clumsily rested.

Another large world's sphere was shining in space, at his side. It was completely different, and he could barely believe that it was a normal world.

Further along, he spotted a region, and he stood staggered, where he spotted a region of the space station with an even more colossal size, stretching out for hundreds of miles all about it, in networks of translucent tunnels, with large round and square bulges that had sizes that were in miles.

After a long time, of observing everything, he returned to the wormhole gateway and made his way back to the starship.

In the darkness of the starship he stood shocked at what he had seen and he realized that he did not know how to properly handle an alien encounter with a highly advanced race! How could he communicate with them? Other locations surely had them! The dangers were immense and he considered what would happen if they found the gateway at Moonbase X3, and he was sure they could not deal with such an advanced civilization! If they were deadly it would be the end of everything!

On his approach to the screen and line of dots going down its side he gasped, and gasped more every time he pressed a button and saw a new location on the screen, and stood amazed when he saw one with a view of a bright place, as he recognized something, and amidst a blur he saw it was a view through a rotating sphere form at the center of a chamber, and he spotted the scientists at the moonbase faintly visible about its sides!

The starship's technology was incredible and he somehow sensed there had to be something there on how it worked and he returned to where all the controls in the room had been and looked around until he found a hidden away screen.

He looked through information on it, which he could not decipher, and searched for anything to do with the starship and started photographing diagrams and drawings of it and information with it, and photographed everything he could, using a device he had, and for hours he continued on going, until he was sure he had everything, and what he wanted, and returned to the wormhole gateway, and decided to return!

He realized their knowledge was colossal and he could barely understand it! They used the gateways to keep their civilization connected, over the immense expanses of space!

The familiar pattern of movements of the Moonbase X3 wormhole was amazing and he never thought he would be watching them from inside it, from galaxies away!

While he was thinking of all the other worlds there were on the screen, and undoubtedly on other entrance points, an unusual view appeared on the screen and he watched Commander Craven entering the Moonbase X3 chamber, and stand talking to Lucas, and Weaver rushed through the gateway!

## **Chapter 16**

### **The Transcendents.**

All the scientists stood staggered when Weaver rushed out of the wormhole without warning and rushed over and shut down the colossal magnetic field holding the gateway open!

It was incredible that it worked and that the whole gateway collapsed and vanished, and he spotted the relieved faces of many of the scientists!

The extraordinary scene that developed there afterwards was incredible, and he warned all the scientists there what was there and that mankind was not ready for an alien encounter of its kind! It would be far more dangerous than the Ice Station X1 voyager!

Some leading scientists started trying to reopen the wormhole, but they could not, and he believed when he reported everything he had that they would avoid doing so, and the immense cost of constructing another was too high!

He was also sure that they had carried out all their experiments on it as an entire month had passed since he had entered it, and he realized he had been going through the wormhole for an entire month, before he had arrived at the room, and he started to recall some strange encounters that had taken place, and he had met the last of the transcendents that had built the more advanced version!

He realized that it would have resulted in disaster for mankind and that it would have met with many civilizations and things far more advanced and that it would have been destroyed!

He realized many civilizations must have encountered the wormhole while trying to build their own and had been stopped with different methods!

The entire chamber was full of scientists and he saw that many were angry and he wondered what they would do!

Eventually a famous leading scientist took a microphone and started calming them, and Weaver was handed the microphone to explain what had happened and he wondered if they would accept what had taken place!

He suddenly recalled more of what had occurred in the stargate, and his encounter with the highly advanced transcendents, from another universe, and for some reason he started to explain what the dangers of using wormholes were, and his encounter with the transcendents and that in the starship, to explore the stars the correct way, they had given him plans to build a starship!

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