

# Cosmonauts Ramble



By Arafat Latif

This book is dedicated to the unknown that is all around us and my wife who gives me constant inspiration.

## **Introduction**

The story you are about to read is all about the travels of an individual from another dimension who exists in your future and has returned to the moment to tell you the solar system that we live in is part of the many universes set in this existence. The premise is that each country is a planet and a self-sustained world that is connected to other planets in the solar system. These short stories will be written over the course many books that will provide you with information about the universe and its strange behavior. The central character, the protagonist is as stated from the future in another dimension that will state who he/she is towards the goal of the character and their travel somewhere in the books that will be near the 4<sup>th</sup> division of the book set. Happy reading!

## Chapter 1

After I walked through the dark black forest collecting as many sweets as I could, I realized that travelling through this was not going to be a walk in the park. I found that certain places the earth was swallowing up parts of the various rocks, stones and other creatures that were around the forest floor. I stepped through the winding pathways to avoid as much of the holes appearing around me. There were strange sounds emerging from the mass of vegetation that was ahead of me. It sounded like the breaking of timber and its crunch of bones. The probability was looking like that some miserable wretch was being devoured by a poor unfortunate hunter. I decided I'd rather take a detour at the moment than make myself a possible meal for some other hungry creature. I was reaching my last unit of air in the air tanks. I decided I needed to start meditating as I walked slowing my breathing down, I definitely realized that I was going to be seeing smoke and lights forming around my vision.

As I emerged out of the forest where the sounds of all kinds of insects had died down to some few grasshoppers and noisy crickets, I saw the path turning into a river ahead and decided I'd use my jetpack to thrust over the water. As I reached the last breath and landed over the other side I held my breath and walked to the place where I could connect my oxygen tanks to the supply of fresh air. It was much better to know that I had the next 35 minutes to spend fuelling my tanks and rejuvenate the senses. The Greenland was looking quite grey with the arrival of the atmospheric terrain reflecting the environment changing machines of the smog converters. As the units in my tanks got replenished I decided I needed to return for my arrival to the great heights. However I forgot to restock the refrigeration unit with some more specimens that I had collected from the journey to the black forest. With my capital going the other direction and only 2 more units to my name I drove to the place where the greatest wealth can be found in Medina.

As I purchased my provision for the next two mornings I realized that today everyone was looking at me with affection and joy. With my wealth in my hands I returned to the galaxy I was at before. I no longer wanted to remain in this particular place that was until I saw two delightful ladies on their way to find some more training skills towards their chosen career paths. I decided that the irregular galaxy was only amusing when I encountered aliens of a most disagreeable nature. I saw a mother tending to the hair of her child wandering what it was that was making his head scratch. As I drifted along in my other planetary commercial vehicle, I found that it was past the grave diggers that I remembered that I still needed my morning cereal. However the mess hall was looking like it missed its main occupant, as I ventured towards the last dying flames where I could roast myself two fried eggs along with some toast. I decided that this morning has been very interesting travel to the irregular galaxy where everyone is unreliable. As I stepped out of the irregular galaxy I realized that our planet was working just fine. I think the next time I venture there I hope to bring with me an extra pair of hammers. As I found myself back on the planet's surface I decided I no longer wanted to be visited by the local physicians. I think it would be better if I continue my travels through the inner and outer space dimensions with a few extra portions of custard and cream biscuits. I hit the hyper-drive button and light speed travel was over before the recitation of the poets was even completed. The heights were waiting in their usual place, the moment I saw the available parking space being made by the transition of the vertical landing of my vehicle. The person next door would probably be wondering how he ended up this way as I landed. The climate control went haywire and caused the temperature of the local blue sun to increase a few thousand Celsius causing all manners of the people to be no longer applicable. The awful feelings and the arrival of drowsiness caused me to completely shift into the fourth fifth position closer to the sleeping giants of the blue sun.

This was so close to being as if you're in death mode. I was awoken by the remembrance of the fact that some gentle soul had made a fine cup of tea and placed it on the dashboard. I decided to hit the switch out of the current particle; life was getting quite boring over here. As I rematerialized behind the other star system I saw that the only person left was just some old soul who had forgotten his only belonging which happened to be the traveller's guide to the metal plates transport system, below the convoluted wires of the black space delivery signs. They were necessary for creating directions to the possible emptiness of the next existence for the left over suns.

The help was only known as the controller of the event. Time spent on a person's hand. The gentle position of a new pattern of dust from particle placement, this planet was starting to disintegrate and transform into a new shape. The only solution was perhaps some cosmic tape. I awoke from the tea induced dream to hear the steps towards the powerhouse. My sinuses were telling me to change my environment. Prayer removes ignorance like meditation so I was off to enlighten myself. By the time everyone else had finished their lunch and work we descended on the metal plates down to the basement arena where the dust had settled on all objects. As we decided to smash the asteroids back and forth across the dark event horizon we noticed that the nearby solar system was starting to sound its alarms and there to the left one of the light emanating from the collapse of a nearby blackhole that had decided it no longer wanted to retain all the light it had captured. The time had arrived to find that the irrigation of the local nearby cube had reached its moment of dramatic conclusion with the sound of the scream of a lost cause. The only option was to make ablution and return to the favourable place of worship. It was at the entrance that my feet ran over the bridge to the doors of the dwelling of the inhabitants of a strange good and wonderful family.

I prayed and went back to the bridge. This time I was walking with sudden haste as I realized my shoes were cooling me down. The ventilation was working overtime on the souls of my being. The spaceship was actually converting the space dust contained in the vacuum of space into manageable breathing atmosphere with the presence of the conversion apparatus that was actually the ships inmates that had accidentally lost their discipline due to some reason or the other. As they ate the dust they breathed out air to the botanic's that were intertwined within their compartments which happened to take their supply of air and distribute it to the ventilation system. Every now and then there was a cough and a wheeze as the ventilation had to sometimes work overtime with the presence of guests. The botanic's were present in the walls and the flooring and proceeded to connect with the lighting to work with the souls there to allow for the coolness of the atmospheric conditions to manage a sustainable system as there was no shortage of people wanting to enter into the disciplinary process. I headed over to the metal plates that reached back to level 4 where the cube system was reaching new moments of access to the outside world. I gathered my belongings and decided that after saying my salaams I needed to leave the current location of the heights behind and reach the cryo-stasis chamber. The journey was like a slow motion direction through the time origin of the familiar cluster. I struggled to crawl into the stasis chamber and hit the reset button where the dreams were very strange. I've been somehow talking to myself and sleep walking around the dark room, there must have been a malfunction overnight. I must remember to ask engineering to look into the matter. I was somehow given an extra hour of sleep, I gathered my senses. I seem to be nauseous from returning to the present moment. I'd rather not undergo another uncomfortable return to the existence of this routine.

However the prayer was due that was the best part of this existence, I made my salat and ventured into the environment, it was shedding dark rain amongst the inhabitants. I walked through the zone towards the interval between two stretches. Where I was finally scolded for walking in the cold rain. I picked up the carriage; it was starting to get foggy as I stepped into 2<sup>nd</sup> gear. Towards the return to where I had left my notes I finally remembered where I was supposed to be. The transmission was being sent as I picked up the mrs and journeyed over to the next constellation. There I managed to politely place her in a vessel and send her to the underground caverns of the local proprietor of the departmental store providing all manners of cosmetics and clothing. It was at that moment that the engine decided to burn into a new thermonuclear reaction and I spent wandering the constellation for over 3,986 years. It was there that I remembered that I needed to pick up the new sun from the residence of important persons residing on the planet. I had to use the local plumber to pick up the necessary tool which was the ethereal installation designed to collect suns to be implemented for use in the Montessori classes for educating the new generation. It was on the way back to the underground caverns that I remembered whether I would be in time to see the mrs who would either be pleased to see the new sun or annoyed at me not being there. Fortunately I remembered that constellation was still going to be where I was, the detonation had only rendered the carriage to a new location where the mrs was just happening to return from the spending of credits at the underground caverns of the local proprietor who just happened to have the best biscuits in the entire galaxy.

As I relaxed the occupants into the carriage and this time I decided that the engine would work out just fine without anymore fission reactions necessary. This time it would be running on pure natural water. There was plenty of rain for the past 2 days. The planet had circled another orbit. The stars were deciding whether to shine before they dimmed by the presence of smoke particles being sent from the parallel existence. As I reached back towards the stasis chamber I realized that this time the reset button was no longer there. It was replaced with an emergency switch designed to eject the occupant from outside with a capable return to its original state. Tomorrow was a journey to the other side of the galaxy. I'm not sure I'm going to make it to the Greenland to replenish my tanks. I need to start jogging again, I'll be reaching for the gardens till the next moment. I have a few more days to my next entry to this journal. Let's hope that there are no malfunctions tonight. Well the emergency button never worked. This time the timer seemed to skip a few minutes. I must remember the stasis chamber doesn't require squash or socks. As I made wudhu I could hear the sounds of people talking. The transmissions were being picked up by the internal radio transmitter. As I observed my prayer I remembered that the water levels had decreased like the other dew days when the entire system had run out and we had to travel to the waterfalls of the nearby asteroid belt. I snoozed all the way to the farthest reach of the emptiness. I might have woken the neighbours had it not been for the fact that they were wearing earplugs. As I replenished my tanks I walked to the upper decks where I had to retrieve the land because the mrs was annoyed that I laid out the new earth for her and the baby for recreation use in the garden.

The land was already growing a layer of grass like a new lawn being laid out for the arrival of the honored guests. The mrs was really annoyed and sensible that she wanted to scrub the land before the layering of the stone coloured ground. I was trying to understand why the climate had suddenly turned at least many degrees colder overnight I was wondering whether the planet had either tilted or been dislodged from its current trajectory but the last entry in the navigation console said that I happened to push the wrong lever last time I did that and we had a blackout for about 8 days. It was going to require a new layering. By the time I had reached the medical bay I could see that my hands were starting to shed another layer. It required the application of a melted anointment only available by parachute into the furnace. It soothed the pain and the dryness. However I could still hear the irritable sounds of the soulless beings emanating from the further reaches of space. As I decided to take a vacation from the current premises I realized it was going to last only for the next few hours before I ended up back in the heights.

Only a few more days and I'll be returning to the tower to try and convince the rest of the planet that this language can bring you almost everything you need to perhaps find your answer. I'm still trying to reach and learn the Arabic language however it takes more dedication than my lazy self tries to employ. Towards the instance of the next revolution I realized that I'm glad I chose to become a language instructor. As it requires a lot of good efforts, decency and brings honor and good life to oneself. The business world is still their which I enjoy participating in with advising others who seem to think it's better if they make their own choice. Anyway the planet is housing many ill souls and poor people that need the support, the knowledge based foundation and Islamic manners. As people are starting to find that they are losing value and at the same time suffer a lot of abuse at the hands of the immoral. Still making a difference from the likes of these individuals, the planets inhabitants however are very reluctant to learn and only enjoy making problems. You need to learn the language of the business world and your own enemies and then advise them how to talk. However it would be better if people mastered their own selves first before they think they can bring about change in their environment. The poor are still interesting and money can't buy you life. It does however give you the upper hand.

By the time I reached the 4<sup>th</sup> level of the heights I remembered that this universe is all subjugated to the creator and I forget sometimes what I'm saying. If you listen closely to the people and see their faces you will see their hearts and what their all about. The other side is not a good place to be, it's full of nonsense and ill behavior. I'd like to see the day when people realize that there really is good blessings in disciplining the adults. As a lot of them have lost manners and think they can do anything without consequence.

Or is this just childish attitude. If people find the right company they will be glad to have stepped out of other people's hell. I just remembered its best to work for the people in providing opportunity to them. Ingratitude can be left at the place where no one is appreciated. The transmission was interrupted as usual by a cross channel voice that was stating it needed to use the washroom. Towards the close of the hour I had to find that the need for prayer was upon me. This life is too difficult. It gets more difficult every day. The burden is only lessened when the Quran is recited and good friends are talking about Islam and its branches of knowledge. Laughter only makes it temporarily enlightening the rest of the time the world is just cursed. Anyway I found that my name gets said every few moments, even though I'd rather be forgotten sometimes. It's much better that way.

## **Chapter 2**

As I played the piano upon my paper I woke today at 5 the problem was I was still asleep by nine. The cryo-stasis chamber left me wandering as I forgot to leave my seal on the latch closed. I was woken by the sounds of the storm. Last night the thunderous roar had arrived right after the walk. It caused me to jump out of my bones. I was left weak last night as I was attacked by an evil creature and I had to hit the medical bay staff to provide some more nourishment. She threw me out of the medic bay with a polite gesture with her hand. I travelled to find that the star had already passed its spinning point where the rest of the planets had made orbit already. Some of them were left wandering their usual course. I woke to find that the curses were still being sent, they return back with much efficiency so the sensible course of action is to say a straight word or prevent the inevitable. The revival of the state was met with confusion and hesitation, the flames were set alight, the response from the silver set was to use the boiler and ask the tea grains to provide a decent fusion with life giving liquid to instantly brew a murky dark fluid that in the presence of milk blends to a fine cool taste. Breakfast and cold milk later I realized I forgot to bath. The water is warm in the morning as no one else has used any of the reservoir, It's time to see what I can say to the people to make a difference.

It's Friday at the day when everyone loves to obey Allah for a little while. They forget the rest of the days. Islam is all about obeying Allah. That's what makes everyone at some stage a muslim like children. This is the innate disposition of man, let's hope and pray they start to remember the rest of the week. Let's hope I can survive the next few years without being to messed up. The shaitan has multiplied and causes each person not to obey Allah. Anyway I better find my water, cause I need to dive into the waterfall. As I tapped into the reservoir I exclaimed at the sight of the clear cold liquid. I dove into the water and found that I was refreshed, cooled and cleansed. Eyes seem to appear out of nowhere peering at me. I am glad that I had my towel. I retrieved a new set of garments from the storage cabin. I found that the American eagle looks good it is a symbol of wrongdoing. I decided to pick up my companion and travel to the land where all the grass is like straw in your hat. There was fresh air and the tanks were replenished sooner than usual. It was there that I enjoyed the environments good vibes and geo-engineering that was taking place. The impact of hemispheric solar geo engineering was such that I found that the earth was being dug up by all sorts of steam and energies were being released. I decided that I needed to scoop up the companion and tuck him under my arms and proceeded to find ourselves in the service route where all the carriages were at hyperspeed. I had to wait before an opening made itself available before I could dart across the route. The young man as he was placed on the ground wanted to run back to the danger of the speeding carriages.

The exoplanet where the temperatures were reaching very high was causing the sounds and scents of the gardens to release favourable conditions of life into the surrounding atmosphere. The storm had passed that rains had made their presence sweeter and bright. The giant arrived and I grew four feet taller where we walked together till we reached our residence. As I came back to earth my usual self I picked up my transmitter, cables and ciphering console I travelled instantly to my own available carriage where I accidentally insulted the owner's wife. I deserved a slap but she ignored me with a smile and gave me a hug. I need to seek forgiveness and remember the proper choice of words. I flew over to the great heights and settled comfortably in my particle circuit of the regular star. I opened up the console to determine the next chapter of my travels. It was there that I punched in the coordinates to the location of defectors and parasitic conditions. It was not going to be easy as I returned the arrangement of the new establishment. Perhaps I would find myself exactly where I'm supposed to be.

There was threat of thermo nuclear destruction amongst the local planets. This rock would be isolated in providing a threat to its nearby planets was being made by the construction of ballistic missiles, rockets and a new solid fuel that destroys parts of the environmental air. I realized it was time to observe the congregation of worshippers and join in with them to prevent our obedience to the Almighty where we receive in return, blessings, goodness, health, peace and most of all wisdom. All of this is empowering. Five times a day makes it perfect. Yet the people don't understand this life and why we're here. Because the world is a most entertaining host that likes to distract you from your purpose. It's still good to make sure that the intelligence officials are reluctant to comment on the remarkable production of energy required for the eradication of central bankers facing a crisis of economic woe.

As I woke up today I prayed on time at the masjid. I found the meaning of the word that started off with a bang. Kun means existence; you can abbreviate it to creation and be. I was looking at the console and translator interpreted the word to later call me an idiot. It's usually right on time, As I read the latest headline that was displayed on the holographic disc apparently the zealots had decided to stage a protest causing the international pathways to be clogged with carriages transporting jam and people. The hoverbikes took a detour through the Greenland as they found the road accessible by the rise of the platform. Towards the end of the Greenland the tanks got replenished and I walked away with a few more sustained recoveries. I was notified by the rooster that an angel might be around so I decided to invite them to a listening of the Quran as they enjoy recitation. This time I know I didn't mess up the words. Towards the middle of the writing I somehow lost the end of the miracle. I reminded myself not to neglect the words as the consequences are that I'll be disciplined possibly by the very ones that listen to my recitation although I shouldn't speculate. As this is only representative of remembering some very important persons dream.

I'm scared now wandering how to get to the heights. I need to know the journey from the black forest back to the place where I left my spaceship. The communication were intermittently working at times, the signal was there, the connection to the rest of the planets. The fibre optic satellite regulator was feeling quite annoyed at the certain local planetary installations. He was hoping that by disrupting the communication he could provide some means of chaos to the traffic of the local parasitic leaders who happened to find sitting around in the middle of the highways, an inconvenience to all travellers upon their similar routes. As I opened the hatch to the inner airlock cabin I was greeted with no one as usual. I forgot to close the outer door sometimes I forget where I am. As I returned because a quiet voice told me that I left something outside I closed the gate and opened the inner door to the presence of a dark shadowy condition as the lighting had been disrupted by the interrupted cells supplying power to the vessel. However, today engineering forgot to add the usual life force to the individual parts of the cell. The life force being none other than the usual boiled water of the mess.

As I kicked the damn cells back to life after restoring it slowly the lights began to show some life around the place. I decided at that moment I needed to check the navigation console and see if the coordinates had been accurately punched in to the ships main engines. The guidance was dependent upon the person who was the engine of the ship. Last time I accidentally sent the vessel back towards the irregular dimension right in to the heart of unreliable persons who kept scratching their hands. As the engines received the coordinates we saw the stars turning out towards the sky looking like they stretched into lines of fire. The destination was set however there was an issue with the local catering. Pecan pie had been left out of the mess instead it had been replaced by the most unusual of cakes the seasoned halibut. There's been a mix up said the voice on the transmission. It doesn't really matter I'll be serving up some various foods from some other locations. It was that I decided to restart the climate change operative and launch a new capsule into the atmosphere. It was designed to unleash a frozen atmosphere for about 478 hours. This would be entertaining for the inhabitants close to the southern part of the planet.

The only issue with the climate change control mechanism is that it requires a decent way of persuasion, that required me to put on a brand new pair of boots perform some stretches and give the kick to the operative at least twice a day. The climate had turned the local population into nightmarish fevers that produced all sorts of strange behavior amongst them. The change in temperature would be dropping to -20 degrees Celsius, as no one had the appropriate clothing. Back at the monitor that proceeded to inform everyone about the current conditions of the entertainment sector. The main interest was an opportunity for someone to enjoy the luxuries of the planet. The monitor proceeded to beep 4 times before sending out a projected display of the persons chosen for their place in the sector. I was annoyed as my name appeared at the bottom of the list it would mean perhaps eliminating some of the other persons on the list. Fortunately I had the excuse or opportunity to dispense some orders at the point where the evacuation pods can be utilized for landing purposes to other planetary bays. I had the engineering department construct a few extra pods. Unfortunately the teleporter was missing his latest edition of his favourite ac/dc album. Without that he kept sending people to the data house where no one understands the computational algorithm designed to leave a solution in their electronic networking sockets that are engineered as their left hands. The teleporter was dysfunctional amusing and at the same time performing random acts of disappearance between tea breaks. The script he was using to calibrate the teleporter was accidently the user manual for the ancient Xerox printer based in the old reliquaries placed on level 7. How it ended up in his hands was due to his last means of trying to teleport out of the 7<sup>th</sup> level entertainment sector. However he misplaced one of the key sequences in the data entry console. It was fortunate that he was only on vacation when his brain felt like emptying its content. The teleporter was wandering if he would ever regain his former glory.

As I readjusted the monitor and sent some souls to their pods I was planning on leaving them with a professional certificate that could be useful on a distant planet. However planet USA was due to cross our paths between the irregular dimension and the space filling curve that was left to the platonic dimension. As I wandered about the paths between our planet and planet USA I was told to clear out the airlock with the broom. Everything was going fine fortunately I had my disposable suit so when she pushed the outer door switch I lit up a torch of the broom and it extinguished all the surrounding air that was part of the combustible disintegrator. The fire was cool as the space enveloped me. Suddenly there was a fragrance of sweet plants emanating from the suits that was covering me. Away from the spaceship all I could hear her saying was go get some bread for the children. It was then that I decided to hit the fuel gauge to kick start the rocket propulsion from the boots. I ended up proclaiming a loaf from the mysterious market. A practical approach was required when we arrived at the breadmakers stall. We found that the proprietor was a leading example to the folks exceptionally humble and a decent soul although he sometimes appeared to look at me with a strange expression on his face. He even returned some credits to me that I had left behind.

My memory impairment device was working overtime. The consequences being that the mrs kept having to kick me a few times. I tried to mention that in the midst of all this brainstorming activity the memory retention centre had decided to expel me from my current place. This allowed me to partially remember the meaning of the word rubric that was used in the cause of my presentation to the presenter of the local radio transmitter. As I arrived back at the main table the cue to begin the content for amusing English course that was to be downloaded to the children via a hi fi rather than a wifi channel. I had distributed some oak pods to the earth where the transition between lifelessness to life would occur with only the decree coded into the pod and inspired to reach for a new beginning.

The tree would be fully grown by the time I returned to the planet. I was pleasantly dispatched outside to the garden with the onset of darkness entering the spaceship as the uninterrupted power supply from the cells had been calmly switched to generate no amount of energy other than a few solutions that only processed the local refrigeration unit. I had placed an investigation module into the very midst of the individual responsible for determining what had caused the dispatch of all the local fleet occupants. They had vanished from the 16<sup>th</sup> level where all that was left was the stale smell of incense leaves that had been left being in the shallow bowls of the lamp hanging from the walls.

It was close to noon when the planet decided to slow down for a few moments and turn on its angle towards 14 degrees nearer the next system. This caused the river Indus to start moving rapidly towards the oceans. That would irrigate all the land for the next season without too many complaints being registered from the neighbor. My favourite part of the tilt was seeing all the displeasing expression on the enemies face as he realized he would be without water for the next season.

### **Chapter 3**

Well I started my journey today with a decent style. I prayed, recited and decided to take to the airlock. This time I needed to be on the outer hatch door in time with the rising of the sun. The star was aligned directly with my vision when all of a sudden the fires decided to dim. It was there that I saw the onset of a new galaxy formation. The galaxy was deciding to slowly expand over the emptiness, as the space was finding itself stretching into the void where the singularity of purpose was being written out. As I sat their muddling around trying to remember the last time I was able to witness the formation of a galaxy. It was there that I realized the transcendent beings that we are reaching our new levels of existence with our technical meanings and ascending order of traversing the known universe. It was there that the engineering department realized they had forgotten the captain who was left at the last planetary institute of educational learning. They decided since the teleportation device was no longer operational since the demise of the previous leader of the planet USA. This time the personnel had been put to retirement due to his nervous disposition, and entering the accidental wrong number to the coded sequence which left only his usual self looking quite the opposite of what he used to appear when standing in front of the crowd. He appeared to have transformed into a species from dimension number 89. Where everyone looks like they would rather be a human being.

The technical operative was busy involved in the repair of the engines fourth cycle when a cultural difference decided to take place between the arrival of a visitor from ASCD who had decided that the planet was reaching an apex level of uncertainty. The cultural difference was present with visitors from a colourful background, apparently they took a disliking to an appearance before them that resulted in them finding themselves taking a cab home rather than the intergalactic vessel. They had been demoted in hospitality class, although they were quite pleased with the fare. As I returned from watching the new galaxy reach its place of revolution. I ended up wondering if I could be fortunate enough to see the beginning of creation, till I remembered that would take the usual path of crossing over to the unseen world. As I reached my place of reflection I stored some energy. Dissolving some phosphorus with sugar and tea induced honey. I was quite distressed at the fact that certain beings from other realms kept on appearing from other realms with revolting behavior. However fortunately I had a samurai sword that was left since my last travels to the planet rising sun. That was useful in dispatching some beings back to the unseen realm. The unseen realm is a complete mystery with only little knowledge left to us from many generations ago. Were all headed that way in the meantime blueberry pancakes were being offered at the local diner where I made myself available to the technological dispenser that materialized the most entertaining breakfast that resulted in preparation for 10 random families who required positive behavior intervention and support that resulted in students actually finishing their lunch before heading back to the knowledge centre for uploading the lesson to participants for use in their respective fields. The 8 keys were placed in front of the programmer who was involved in the war story being played out in the islands of the ocean sector. The programmer had placed the keys to the interplanetary ballistic torpedo in the conclusion that resulted in the shockwave sent to the ultra soft reaches of the farthest milky way.

I returned to the cabin where I found a proposed change of certain articles that had been left pressed from the laundry room. The clothing had been easily maintained with the use of a fine liquid that I added to the press to make it feel quite soft and stretchy. The clothing was loose fitted and pleasantly warm. The cabin decided it no longer wanted to house any more occupants so I jumped through the wave portal which was available at the press of a button. The wave portal functioned with the various controlling features of the magnetic induction surfaced with the presence of biological eukaryotic nano cellular beings. As the portal was generated the cabin threw me across the room and sent me to the destination which was planet Sudan.

I arrived looking quite unwelcoming and hostile attitudes greeted me with much enthusiasm. I realized it was going to be a headache before the spins. The wave portal had unfortunately been left closed so I ended up sticking past my use by date. I was sent there to educate certain souls on the proper use of language. I ventured to the school where I was greeted with a beaming smile that could be seen even in the cloudiest darkest of nights. I realized it was going to be a challenge as the occupants of the school had decided not to show up till late in the evening. The principal of the school had to provide a few lessons as how to communicate with the interplanetary network with the use of no known technology. It was going to be a simple talk as I waited for the children to arrive and sit in their seats, I addressed the usual informational logic that can be utilized in the course of their educational life that started from the hearts of their parents. It was towards the end of the lesson we were interrupted by a pulse that sent all the electricity back to the cells. The pulse was followed by a shout.

I was being sent outside to deal with the arrival of the local warlord who was seen to be quite pleased on seeing the sight of the school. As the man shouted I grabbed the local teacher and threw her outside the back fire escape door. The principal grabbed the children and sent them after the teacher. The dash from the fire escape to the front door was ended with a slam to the drawbar. I picked up the nearest active denial system and raced to the roof calling on three of the peons to follow me. I looked over the edge of the balcony of the roof and could see about 111 persons gathered around with ancient weapons from the days of good fortune. I was up against Klashnikov wielding warlord and his stooges. He shouted to hand over all the children. I pretended I wasn't there and shouted back at him. He got some of his stooges to attack the front door and proceeded to shout again. I loaded the active denial system and switched it to the ready function where I proceeded to lob over into the midst of the people. Which resulted in the entire 111 men to stare at it, this non lethal energy weapon started to heat the surface of the targets and caused them to start conversations with each other that resulted in them blaming each other. That gave me enough time to have food with the peons and hit the button for the wave portal to reappear and travel back to our home planet. As I exited I threw the last aspect of the denial system towards the stooges and sent them into crazy making behavior that resulted in them self cannabalising of what was left of them. As I returned to the office I found that the tower was planning to redistribute its departments to other locations around the planet. The monitoring and evaluation personnel found themselves wandering past the roadside. The traffic had decided that it was going to be redirected through the caverns of the city. The caverns were located in the northern mountainous regions of the planet. The revolution of the combs had decided to vacuum the tunnels to create friction less movement to enable high speed travel with the cargo vessels. The place was left empty towards the middle of the declining day. It started to rain a downpour slightly angled 11 degrees towards the epicenter of the planets region around the northern areas.

The clouds had been working fine till the gravitational console was suffering fluctuations due to load shedding hours. The transference from one source of energy to the other had caused a minor issue with a high impact result. There was no shelter good enough to allow any individuals to walk properly and stay dry. The change in degrees resulted in everyone realizing that the transference issue had resulted in gravitational adjustments that would cause everyone to consider what to do with their lives. The change began with the detonation of a hypersonic fuel cell that needed to be carefully managed, resulting in a fissure causing the cell to start the fission process and sent the southwestern city to be reduced to flames, rubble and char. This would mean that perhaps time eradication would have to take place and manage the dimension switch to allow the detonation to take place in the 72 dimension, where only boring individuals were sitting about. The only problem was the 72 dimension only decided to stay focused temporarily while the rest of the time it was wandering through various locations around the planet. The city would end up destroyed however the time eradication would allow for the individuals to be currently left in purgatory till the reconstruction would be completed. The people would be sustained on nectar from the honey bees and allow them temporary nutrition. The reconstruction would take 28 days for the city. When the people would be in purgatory for 304 days finding themselves back in a new place with the renovations that were slightly different to the onset of the destruction. For 304 days the purgatory would be available to the unfortunate who decided that they would be in suspended animation while the builders would be trying to determine precision construction to make sure every soul rematerialized in the proper place. The last time a few individuals ended up halfway through this planetary world and the other parts in purgatory. Some of it resulted in frozen horror for the remaining survivors. Stuck through stone steel and timber there was little hope for anyone wanting to stay and take up residence. However this time they had managed to determine temporal displacement with the use of quantum mapping and tuning that allowed a fewer proportion of errors to be established. This ended up with a change in dynamics and also economic recovery for the

planets southwestern region. However certain individuals were annoyed again at the repeat of the scenario within only 81 years. This would be quite inconvenient.

Now today at the office the effect of the singularity that was placed in motion was witnessed which resulted in the constellations starting to randomly fall from their places. A new rearrangement was in order, however the current situation and position required the entire current mapping system to be replaced with a new logistical method of locations the only way to determine where one was in respective relation to the surrounding environment and that was to know where one was going to be rather than where one was. The moment had to be sent towards the respective place in front of a person directly in line with his internal navigation system. The navigation system required the person to be exactly at his destination and routing the pathway forward.

The constellation was going to be reestablished after the great dim and the reformation of certain galaxies. Currently I was walking at a leisurely pace through the middle floor of the spaceship when I suddenly realized the spacewalk had to be over, the current atmospheric generator was offline as someone had disconnected the wiring board with the terraforming output connector. The crucial component was misplaced and stock control had forgotten to order in new parts. Fortunately I was informed by a fellow traveller that I had left my portable holographic connection to the network at the old destination. I was sent back via the local intergalactic vessel to grab my other space boots and my equipment and make it to the tower where the network was currently in downtime. As I found the spare parts to the terraforming device I could remove my spacesuit and portable inhalation device to allow for the middle floor to be habitable again. Unfortunately I didn't get the blessings of the walk as there were no fellow travellers on route and a good farewell, I did however receive some sarcasm which I had somehow mistakenly provided earlier. I try to leave the sarcasm from my life however it seems that this way of speaking is erroneous and misinformed.

The tower was closed for the day, although another Friday had arrived. I travelled to the masjid with the presence of Allah's greatness and singularity of Allah's existence. I arrived through the cold with these warm words telling me I'm only saying the greatness for Allah's sake so I can be benefitted with a decent reward which I received in the form of great salams and decent expressions. Smiling calmly at the response of each decent soul I offered my prayer and entered the kingdom of the Almighty which is the ground upon where my carriage is. I decided I needed to venture out on the spaceships outer hull with my magnetic soles. I turned on the induction and focused the induction towards the hands and feet. I saw the planet was receiving some sun rays from the closest star that left a mighty flare, that the satellite captured and transformed the photon packets into steam utilized for tea, bathing and the steam room. Photon packets were instantly produced as the star had accidently decided to reduce some of its mass as it was starting to gravitate and expand towards the nearest planet. The flame allowed the star to be able to continue its current process as its means to provide the necessary use of agricultural cultivations and sources of oxygenation from the plant kingdom to allow sustainable air for the spaceship. The botanics was a pleasant creation for providing all sorts of sustenance so we could continue our travels to the many places of Allah's creation to ensure everyone recognizes Allah's signs. The creator was making sure everyone was being provided for until the return to the unseen realm. As I had found myself walking on the hull I enjoyed looking towards the nearest cosmic articulation. The design was perfectly organized it was placed there by the creator so we could understand the message being sent. I reached the damaged hull section outside the entertainment sector. Someone had mistakenly thought an inhalation device was a minor explosion caused by the contained helium in the cylinder that was used for sending each person into gravitational resistance around the entertainment sector. As the cylinder had ruptured it had caused the outer hull to be breached which resulted in certain commotion before the emergency barrier sealed of the breach. I was left to repair the hull with organic paste that contained ferrous and aluminum. The paste would be

electronically charged once applied to the fuse with the catalyst which was the application of a crystallised substance that was obtained from the minerals of the mountain that held microscopic organisms that replicated the ferrous and the aluminium which became alive from dormancy on the use of electrical energy. As the hull breach was repaired over the span of 39 seconds I returned to the airlock with a smile on my face remembering that the next flare was due over 16 days from now to allow for my next steam bath. As I was late on arriving the rest of the surplus energy was spent on giving the engine a boost to keep the spaceship constantly running.

The walk to the garden was quite slow there was resistance in the form of a sonic ionization radioactive cloud. I couldn't see clearly there were all kinds of strange particles floating amongst the space debris, dust and broken meteorite parts of the collision between the space station and the comet that reduced everything to rubble and the effect of radiation from the rupture of the nuclear fuel rods. What was left was resistance against a travel to the garden. I emerged from the cloud feeling quite drained as the suit was working overtime due to the botanics that had started to irradiate strange scents that made everything very warm and soothing. However the drain from the process through the cloud had left me feeling quite tired.

As I approached the garden I had to make sure that I stepped through the barrier that sustained the place from the barren hostile environment of space. Fortunately this garden was built by the local authority that had made sure the dimension cricket could still be played no matter what the conditions were like. The only problem was the local refuse operator had decided he no longer wanted work as he was protesting due to low wages. The bin collecting machine had also decided that cricket was not their cup of tea. So the garden was a mess although many persons particularly the young adults didn't seem to realize the voice of the person who was responsible for getting close to the creator. Inter-dimension cricket was an adapted form of classical sport where the people would travel to the 12<sup>th</sup> dimension and try to retrieve the displaced ball. The bat was no longer made from timber. It was in fact made from reed like plant that was applied to the bark of the crushed ash tree this would then be placed in a particular ground oven that generates the last application of a thing coating of malleable aluminum that would seep through the plant substance to make a biomechanical bat that would last for 2017 years before the breakdown of the component ingredients. The 12<sup>th</sup> dimension was closely linked to the garden where it contained the pavilion from the year 2011 to a place that was sealed off section of a remote village where the land was uneven due to poor maintenance and low budgets. However the energy was fantastic. The rules of the game hadn't changed much except the team just couldn't catch the ball anymore. As I travelled back to home I returned with the goodness and the blessings of the place and found myself starving for breakfast. As usual the catering services were dysfunctional. I decided that I would have to find the rest of the oatmeal in the middle of the silver pan placed exactly with the buffalo milk and butter. The buffalos were housed on the southern regions of the planet. And local blessed delivery man would only present himself on time as long as his interplanetary engine was housed with the appropriate fuel. That would run on photon packets transformed into mechanical energy with the use of a portable transformer that would be kick started with the position of the transformer aligned with the photon packets dispersal and fission process. The photon being massless

had to be split to release atomic forces contained to generate enough energy to run the vehicle all the way around the planet at least 639 revolutions before the transformer would result in an overload and cause the entire crater to be produced before the next MOT.

#### **Chapter 4**

Well today was a very interesting space walk as I emerged from the escape hatch door I realized that all the escape pods had been sabotaged and been sent to their respective destruction. I managed to walk out of the escape door hatch with nothing except my suit to keep me comfort. I returned to the medium of space where everything is nice and dark except of the course the planets and the stars. The universes had decided to continue its expansion policy till the great rollup. Which is not due for another few years. I arrived at the first nebula with a detour away from the mess of it. It was not so appealing due to the presence of dark matter that was continuing to disperse the relevant spaces and objects within the nebula. As I saw the gnarly grumpy old face staring at me I realized that was only a matter of reflection of the time travel displacement that resulted in seeing the old white man who was still upset at being in the realm of decrepitude. To the other side there were three healthy looking beings that had the most attractive appearance with the green lights emanating from the center to the various branches of the beings places of force.

As I realized I needed to tap into the various lines of the branches to ensure good energy recharge from these sentient beings that refused to move except towards the nearest star till they realized their limit allowed in their code expression. The beings were pleased to see me and I said the Almighty's presence is where I'm headed as I need to reach the proper place of thought action and speech. I enjoyed the greatness of Allah and might of Allah for removing myself from harms and difficult pathways. As I arrived at the first garden I found the place empty of any souls except for the usual few strange beings that had decided that the morning activity would be best observed from a vantage point of safety and tree line camouflage that was quite good for the being until it cawed like a crow. I ignored it and wandered on towards the place of blessings from certain strangers fellow travellers who were feeling the chill of the coldness of space. Their suit had decided to replace the heating function with the refrigeration temperature of the local underworld pond. The suit was however timely keeping them sustained in animation due to the technological composition of the chill from the conditioned air responsible for regulating temperature at subzero conditions.

As I arrived at the next garden I placed myself on the pathway towards the rustic, orange and yellow autumn seasoned carpeting. The sight was a healing for my body as I managed to let the energy within the leaves reach my impression. The good sight was so excellent that it resulted in a joyful expression of amazement that the creator had returned the leaves to the place of vision that would bring many blessings with it. One only needs to appreciate the wonder of the beauty of our surroundings to know that this pattern of existence is towards lifting the souls into a place of appreciation and gratefulness for the Almighty's creation. I got however distracted from the route where I had to detour u-turn and return to the coldness of space. As I stepped out of the garden I could see a few intergalactic vehicles waiting to take the route to their respective meeting points. I arrived at the third garden with the greetings of peace from a fellow traveller returning from his presence in the garden. He was excited and joyful at his duration amongst the various beings of many different dimensions. I stepped into the garden with a grateful feeling I realized that I would be here for only a matter of less than an hour as I had to be back at the breakfast table. The walk through the garden was recuperative and serene. It was there that I had to push the ground 63 times to make sure that I would be ok for the next few hours. I realized that remembering Allah all the time is still the most difficult act to do. However every moment of this life is an opportunity of where a person can speak about the greatness of the Creator. Obviously one has to be purified and in a place of purity to mention the decency of the noble words of the Creator. The purification process is what will bring people into jannah, the eternal garden where no one will leave. The key is the medium of water to make wudhu and observe prayer and righteous deeds with the belief of certainty of Allah, patience and truthfulness of good beneficial words. As we are not allowed to speak ill speech or have ill manners as they are the most destructive acts. As I left the third garden I remembered I needed to supplicate to Allah to ensure good health, Arabic learning, Quranic understanding and jannat al firdous. InshaAllah the creator will provide the support to reach this goal with the rope of Allah that we have tied to our

hearts with the Quran and good manners.

As I left the last garden I walked on wards remembering that I encountered a selfish being that was trying to observe the decent beings eating from a tray that was left from someone dining out last night. The medium of space was allowing the beings to collect the various particles of sustenance from the tray. The selfish being decided to interrupt and take away the tray to a place upon the most incompetent zone above the rest of the decent souls and that was perched on a being that had lost its covering. Upon the being it couldn't manage to sustain any of the provision for itself as the tray was balanced within its beak. As it looked everywhere to place its tray it realized the decent souls were the having the last laugh, as they had already left to find other provision elsewhere as the Creator was the all provider for every being in creation.

Still alone in these universes I realized that there was no more beings that were to be found beyond our known solar system as the Creator has not allowed our coding to reach the rest of the beings out there, or in any such case the return is not being sent. Perhaps this creation is all that exists that is relevant to our lives the rest is of no benefit until it would be decreed to meet a new creation. Otherwise intergalactic war would be upon us preferably with us wondering what did we end up saying to them that caused the entire total wipeout. As I returned to the airlock I remembered that the local delivery from the milkman was waiting at the inner section of the air lock. I had left the outer hatch door open so that the vacuum would allow the induction of the plated vessel to reach its destination.

As I jumped back to the bath I ended up refreshed from the beloved water that is still warm from the fusion and fission process of the local star. The fire is still burning till the end of creation. Then when recreation occurs and the great resurrection we will find our eternal life beginning with Alhamdulillah insha'Allah.

Tomorrows journey already started today I will be wandering the known planets till the last of my breaths has been counted to its logical conclusion.

Well I managed to find the place of healing. I was being monitored by beings from a different planet. They were quite spooky and mostly profane and revolting. However I made sure they were saved for a moment before they ended up being themselves again. The beings advise me at times before they depart and return to know what it is my brains keep thinking of. I'm not being allowed to pray properly as bad beings keep disturbing me. They are the faithless godless beings. At the turn of the hour the call got me out of bed. I got to prayer with everyone wanting to haunt me. The beings keep changing me going through different states. I returned with a visit to the local dining restaurant that provided me with provision for the next few hours. The beings were offering me a discount but I wanted them to change.

I returned from the restaurant trying to advise all the beings around me. I got home to take the foxy interplanetary vehicle to the garden where I was this morning. The walk was good and I wasn't my usual self. The mrs was with me telling me I'm not thinking today. Which was good news for me. I returned to the desk to find that the castles made of sand melts into the sea eventually. I woke up feeling like rage boy. I had to recite some words to calm down. I made wudhu and entered the chamber. I found there was a problem with the local heating. The fusion cell had been taken from its usual place and replaced with an outdated AAA battery. The fusion cell had been placed in a jar of pickled onions. The fusion cell was being ionized to bring its next reaction with lithium, vinegar and seawater. The cell just needs to be soaked for 21 seconds. As I tried to remember where the young man had left the pickled onions I needed to get the heating going again. I prayed to the creator and a wonderful soft voice reminded me to recite tahajud out loud. I had forgotten tahajud prayer can be recited out loud. I think I mixed up one of the surahs. As I replaced the fusion cell back to its original place, I felt much better for having recited the Quran, prayed although the revolting still try to ruin my prayer.

I'm trying to find the perfect being to tap into and provide energetic enthusiasm into my life. I woke up just at the right time. As I ventured out of the engineering bay, I reminded the engineer that there was a tune up due to his craft. Last time I spoke to him he wanted to purchase my father's craft. I told him it's not for sale. I paid a visit to the engine room and I could see that the engine was in perpetual motion even in the midst of his dreams. I fed him a resource of power that resulted in him waking to find that the sleep he was observing was no longer part of his morning routine. The engine however was complaining that he wouldn't mind taking a break from this life for a change as he was beginning to reach the end of his useful life. What was required was an intermission for a change of engines. However no suitable replacement had been found. The engineer was still wandering how many more years could the engine last before total shutdown. As I left engineering I went straight to the cafeteria where I found that lemongrass tea had been infused with water to make the perfect hot beverage. As I replaced the container and devoured the green tea that made me burp like a moron. I have to remember not to burp like that. As I reached for another hot glass of water I remembered the Almighty that he had provided me with a great life, family, friends, sustenance and countless blessings that despite my short sightedness I was still very grateful for. I could never count the number of stars just like I could never count the number of grains of sand nor could I count the number of galaxies or the number of bees. Same way I cannot count the number of blessings in my life. So all I can say is all thanks and praise for Allah so I can feel alright. As I left the cafeteria I remembered that I needed to witness the formation of another galaxy in the 907 quadrant of the planet Cameroon. The proximity alert that sounded remembered me I had only made 2 sunnah to pray at home before I could return to one of the greatest places on the planet. I remembered there was a need to go out into the coldness of space and take with me a repair kit to try to reestablish the connector to the dish responsible for interplanetary communication. The wire had been severed by a collision with another craft that resulted in the display to be halfway projected intermittently with transmission errors and sound static

interference. I woke up to the sight of a life form bacteria that crawled itself all over the walls and the ceilings of the vessel. It was dark until I accidentally sneezed and sound of the sneeze activated the bioluminescence a multitude of varying colours. As I was wondering why my sneeze had frightened all the bacteria one of the lights started to detach from the wall spin towards the centre of the room. This was an enemy with no brains that entered into the propulsion system disrupting the engine and overheating. It meant I had to retrieve the correct gadgets to extract the being from the propulsion system. The enemy was of a size as large as an armchair within the space of 98 seconds. It enjoyed feeding on the coolant and accidental vacuum that resulted in the infestation of the entire guidance system, payload system which required a galactic remedy in the form of an extermination sequence that would result in the extraction of the enemy with no brains. The extermination sequence resulted in the microbes being released into the mechanics of the guidance system. The enemy had managed to multiply itself many times over. These microbes were part nanotech and other part bio mechanical and started to consume the enemy with no brain, the unfortunate result was that some of the microbes started to consume my clothing on my arm and eat into the skin.

There was a slight error in the code that resulted in the microbes turning against the microbes of the sequence. As I rushed to the medical bay the process was slow and painful I happened to have some coconut oil that slowed the speed of the microbes. As they had consumed most of the skin and the painful part was over as they reached the muscle I realized the regeneration machine was left in hibernation mode. I frantically knocked the damn machine and started to activate the unit. As I placed my arm in the hollow cave of the regeneration machine and the scan turned on that provided the atomic structure to start interacting with the cells to redeploy the cell tissues in to acceleration according to their original coded sequence, the scan stopped halfway as the mode turned to hibernation again. I punched the key into the machine and pressed the red button marked emergency start. The scan completed the regeneration unit sprayed the arm with life giving liquid known as the big drop. The liquid started to active the cells in to their restorative process that started to eliminate the foreign microbes and bring the skin, muscles and tissues back to its original condition. However the microbes had reached the medical bay and the extermination sequence was resulting in the collapse of the infrastructure to the ships core. There was only one option left and that was to punch in the reanimation code of the ship. However for some reason all I could remember was the last person I spoke to. I tried some random combinations when all of a sudden the ceiling cracked and a weight the size of a melon fell on my hand that jogged the remembrance of the correct code. The reanimation started to kick in with a slow process of the sound of an ohm. As the last of the enemies with no brains were being devoured by the microbes the reanimation was expelling the microbes into the coldness of space. The dark medium would be making sure they would survive in dormancy and lifelessness before being picked up by the ISS. As the ship took 230 minutes to return to its original condition I realized that cell of the reanimation sequence would need to be replaced which would require a travel to the planet New Zealand.

## Chapter 5

Today's journey required new cutting edge technology called the silver gene drive. This was responsible for the rendering a species to a completely new state of existence. The species would be altered to produce a toxin that would be released in the saliva that would cause them momentarily loss of speech for 72 hours. The toxin also had a side effect it made the individual incredibly strong and also provided an energy boost to his metabolism. The digestion process would cause them to be hungry but unable to eat, drink or reproduce. At the end of the third day the person would be feeling like he just emerged from hyper sleep that was the same as a 27 year journey. The option after this 3 day ordeal was to drink milk, put on a camouflage colour changing space suit that would require the induction boots to be on high capacity and absorb the local stars rays and then consume green vegetables, fruits and whole grains. Unfortunately only leafy greens were available. The last space suit had been accidentally left in the escape pod that was malfunctioning at its descent without its occupants. The milk was only available when the ship was due to reach its destination which wasn't for another 15 hours. As I decided to let the silver gene drive be sent to planet Papa New Guinea as the recent trend over there had turned towards enjoying the change in deserts from cannibalism towards bacon and spam. This was a good change however it still lacked a lot of wisdom. As they had acquired a new found taste for the boar it seemed like they would have to be a change in appetite.

News had arrived that the bay of Bengal was due to receive an oppressed nation, who were being relocated to their very own sphere. The oppressed having traversed from the injustice of the local regime in their home state had to flee to the neighboring planet of Bangladesh who decided that their immigration policy did not include people with overpopulated territories to be inhabited by those with only their faith to their names. They did however provide the necessary local orbit of the nearest sphere which happened to be placed in the current medium of space known as the Bay of Bengal. However the area was mostly flooded due to seasonal rain and officially uninhabited. The oppressed nation decided that at least they would be able to become fisherman and farmers before they would be able to take up arms and invade their own homeland to enable the message to be transmitted once again to the lands that belonged to the Creator. It seems like this oppressed nation will need to be given admission in to the books of recognition that provide name identity and dignity. This would require creative application of joining the rest of the alliance to enable the development of the local sphere. The option would require even the support of the planets surrounding the local system. The support would even provide the future technological advancements with the development of storms created from individual free thinking about the next few generations. As I decided to step into the circle of teleportation I remembered that the operator was telling the local despot on the planetary intercom that you can't hold a man down without staying down with him.

Well today I stepped into the store room at the tower where a cosmic square cube was resting amongst some old banners, boxes and chairs. I opened the top of the cube and a kangaroo jumped out. I asked him if everything was still warm on the planet or had there been a slight shift in the climate control dial. The kangaroo spoke in silence and jumped back into the cube, it was too cold in the store room. As I looked inside the cube it was connecting to a different planet where the businessman wanted to invest in the CPEC project that was part of an agreement between our planet and planet China. As I jumped into the cosmic cube I realized only my legs were able to fit into the first half of the cube. I had to hit the mass manipulation button towards the effect of changing into  $\frac{1}{4}$  of the natural self. As I shrank the body mass and arrived at planet UK I remembered to set the mass manipulation back to its original setting. The destination was the chicken shop in Chester where peri peri fried chicken was being offered in a bucket. I ordered one bucket and went for a walk past the river, it was there that I decided to make a visit to collect a box of frogs. I needed the frogs to use in the medical bay. I brought them out with some pieces of chicken towards the river and used a net to scoop them into the box. These frogs would be altered in their genetic cells to enable the production of a medicine that required to remove the outer skin of atopic dermatitis. The frogs alteration in their genetic structure would allow fusion of a foreign gene of a chromosome that would be fused together to make the frog secrete a moisturizer. The foreign gene would be part of a plant called the jojoba that would interact with the frog's metabolism and cause it to jump all over the place which would result in the healing secretion from its skin.

It was as I was applying the remedy to my hands that a sudden change in kinetic energy resulted in the spaceship being caught in the midst of a planetary orbit of the neighbor planet China. I arrived to the city of Shanghai one of the most interesting places for the empire of the sun. As I stepped back into the cosmic cube and set the calibration for the noodle shop I arrived due to a slight fluctuation in the energy thermal positioning of the cosmic cube had altered the mapping function resulting in me appearing at the local karaoke bar. I checked the cosmic cube and realized that the thermal readings were slightly irregular due to the main source of the cube being placed in a super volcano that had been cooled by water pressure to ensure it didn't erupt in planet USA. The NASA scientists had discovered a means to control the thermal pressure. I had already arrived there earlier to convert the cosmic cube with the thermal energy using a distinct heating loop that continuously stored and transmitted the energy to the cube. As I was wondering where the noodles were, why there was living on a prayer being played to the sounds of people singing to the song. I quickly stumbled out to find that there was a cement paved road with steel plates under it as heavy machinery was layering out tar for the new industrial road. This road was designed to last the next 84 years before being replaced with a solar fusion reaction plant that would generate enough energy to transport trolley buses for the next 59 decades. Shanghai was still recognized as the greatest city on Planet China. And it was due to get better as I was going to order Ramen from the Pho Real noodle shop and leave them with a certain cellular organism that would enable the city to return to any environmental state they desired. This cellular organism would attach itself to the plants and start to go through the process of rendering the leaves into numerous amounts multiplying and able to sustain even after detaching from the stems. The botanic would be then taken by the breeze to all parts of the city where they would return the oxygen levels to its most efficient state. I took the noodles back to the store where I planned to share the meal with the gardener who no one can see sometimes. This would result in me going back to the karaoke bar and paying a visit to Yellowstone super volcano in Planet USA after lunch.

As I was out walking past the gardens I noticed that there was too much water beneath the earth. In certain km beneath the planet's surface there were frozen deposits of natural cool fresh water. I wanted to extract some of this water for the purpose of creating a fresh drinking source and a sea to go fishing. I had to dispatch the laser beam to pinpoint the location of the distance to bore into the ground. As the laser turned from red to blue on the correct position. I pressed the button to release the digger that a creature from the sealed mountains of a distant planet. This creature was adapted to consume the earth and turn its metabolism into a furnace that would disintegrate the earth and release the excess energy as steam from its ears. This creature was agile and spent most of its time sleeping. As it noticed the blue spot it started to bore into the earth. It reached the frozen deposits of water that were 53 kilometers below the surface in the matter of 9 minutes and 12 seconds. As I recalled the creature back to the spaceship, I dispatched the correct number of dormant lifeless pods into the hole. The pods on reaching the frozen water started to react and root into the ice. The roots were causing the ice to start melting as they reacted generating thermal energy with the reaction to the ice and earth. As the frozen deposits started to melt the stem started to reach upwards making tendrils towards the surface. After approximately 7 hours the stem started to form vine leaves that would sweat out the water from the earth into vessels placed under their leaves.

The water started with a few drops and by night fall the thermal energy from the roots had melted majority of the frozen reservoir and was now pouring out like a heavy rain. The leaves were now numbered in over 1002 thousand. The place began to flood slowly now and all that was needed was the fresh fish for fresh water. I pressed the other button to my left and released the fish eggs into the water, they required an accelerant so I managed to understand the correct coded sequence and adjust the genetic order by providing a mineral from Planet Brazil that would allow the water to still be drinkable and at the same time it will be enhancing the fish into full grown specimen by the dawn, as I finished my prayer I decided today would be an excellent Friday to go fish. As I descended from the cosmic cube into the seaside beside the boat I realized that I had only got worms for bait and an old stick that was a snooker cue from the last place I remembered to get the 8 ball rolling. I picked up the string from the pocket to my right and tied the bait to the string and launched the line into the fresh water. I took a cup relaxed in the boat and hydrated myself with fresh cold water from the earth of two glasses every four hours. I caught twelve fish and returned to the cosmic cube and arrived at the cafeteria where the barbeque was lit the potatoes were peeled and chopped and the fish was grilled while the chips were frying. As I ate my lunch and dinner at sunset I returned to the desk to find that the tea was just right.

The day was good I unfortunately forgot that there was still water running from the leaves. The sea was turning to an ocean however there not allowed to mix with the salt water. I sent a message to the north of the planet to ensure that the dam gets made on time. Otherwise no one would be pleased to be swimming for their lives. I found that tomorrow's journey would take me to the planet Brazil where I would find the rest of the forest spreading to the other cities.

## **Chapter 6**

Well today I was trying to find dendrology and other books on the knowledge of one of Allah's greatest creations. I'm trying to repopulate the planet with trees and plants native to the planets environment. Planet Brazils lungs have been damaged with the effect of over production of livestock which had affected the rest of the planets environment. The entire solar system feels the loss and anguish while they consume the very heart of the forest. There was a slight delay in memory recognition and recollection I ended up in the wrong sector with the wrong bookshop in the wrong coffee planet making my words to explain the methodology to journal the way back to a natural environment amongst the urban and rural and other lands where the effect of the deforestation has triggered economic woes and environmental catastrophe's. So I decided to not approach the cosmic cube today. I thought it would be better if I tried taking the alternate mode of transportation today.

I visited a doorway that doesn't move unless it's opened or closed. I stepped into the seat and praised the Almighty and got a response of thanks to the Almighty from the neighbor. It was only a moment and I arrived at planet Brazil before the thanks was over. As I stepped out into the forest I was greeted by a jaguar that silently looked at me and was surprised to realize I was building more furnishings for his domain. I asked the jaguar how he managed to sustain such good health and he surprised me by saying good meat and good environment eating less and working hard. I thanked him for the tip and he reminded to roast the meat to well done. As I arrived at the middle of the deforestation area I removed from my right jacket pocket the rhombus that was connected to the red circle sphere. I placed it in the middle of the tree stump and walked away and made a supplication for rain. A dark cloud started to make its way forward bringing with it the necessary medium to activate the reforestation exercise. As the first few drops landed on the sphere. The redness started to turn towards orange and started to rotate in an anticlockwise direction, before it finished its 5<sup>th</sup> revolution it started to disperse seeds into the air that resulted in landing on the various parts of the land. It started to shake, that caused the seeds to crawl into the earth. As the seeds reached a foot deep they started to go into dormancy and lifelessness. The rain started to bring more blessings with it. As it started to activate the soil and provided warmth to the seeds to allow them to start the generation process after 12 hours. As the seeds were inspired to listen to the earth and absorbed the life sustaining water. 12 hours turned into night and the planet was thinking what to do while the cold returned to the soil. As the seeds were a foot deep in the soil, the seeds started to be inspired by the Creator urging them to reach through the soil and climb towards the beginning of the light. The roots were told to reach further into the earth to allow the sustenance to be maintained over the course of its life span. As the plants started to reach out of the soil the first aspects of the light started to accelerate the stem to reach towards them. The light continued to travel across the horizons allowing the trees to reach straight up towards the skies. The trees were numbering 41 million and 9 in around the local area of deforestation. The trees started to wait for the next

activation of their code.

As the Creator programmed the seeds they were inspired to make sure they act according to their purpose. They suddenly realized they needed to produce the necessary equipment to transform the terrain. As the water continued to be absorbed by the roots, the plant was advised to make the next few branches and leaves with less time than its programming for standard making plants. The creator urged all the trees to attain full maturity in a different zone was only acting according to Allah's divine command. The variety and diversity of the seeds created many trees and plants in the deforestation area so that when the local inhabitants would awake tomorrow for the sleep they would find that the forest had invaded the urban area. As I returned to the doorway and arrived back at the spaceship, the Creator would love everyone to make sure they enjoy the shade on this excellent hot day. I prayed with thanks and concentration to make sure that I receive Allah's blessings and forgiveness. I arrived at the old bookshop and found the shopkeeper to be an interesting fellow who had a slight stubborn point of view that was partially correct yet does not understand how science and life turns fiction into theories that determine scientific mathematical resolutions out of the words contained with the principles of laws that govern some of our existence. The explanation of these laws quantified and elaborated into books of knowledge designed to enhance a person's existence. An understanding of time zones on a micro and macro level and how in relation to our view the passing of time in a particular zone space or distance, would allow us the development of life forms such as the plant kingdom.

A message was transmitted to me that there was a crisis in Planet Russia on a mountain where people were going missing due to a Siberian tiger in rage. The vet had managed to tranquilize the tiger and had informed me that a legendary boxer was having irregular rhythms and required a new sinus node. The legendary boxer needed to get back into the ring for his next duel with his opponent from another planet. The tiger on the other hand needed to learn how to enjoy a good fight and be more elusive, tactful and deliver the knockout punch as he had lost his hunting skills due to the climate change function going haywire. The rage would be removed from the tiger and the legendary boxer would be back at his best. I selected the coordinates for the Putoran mountain of planet Russia. Today I was going to travel by catapult. As I rigged the suspension of the catapult arms and placed my suit on. The catapult had a compression vault that I had to sit inside on the arms of the catapult were infused with force of travelling 4332 km. I made sure that the zero gravity function in the vault was on and the inertia was set to maximum force. This way I wouldn't end up as a loose object that is subject to the laws of motion. The catapult was timing itself down to at least 9 seconds before the trajectory was finalized and the vault launched. It took apparently 38 minutes to arrive at the mountain which gave me enough time to practice some meditation and observe the remembrance of the creator. The vault had to apply its inertial dampeners and reverse vector resistance to allow the vault to land with a slight thud at the base of the mountain. The zero gravity switched off and I emerged from the vault feeling pleased at this one way journey. I set the self destruct sequence on the vault and it disintegrated with Avogadro's number and what was left was just some metallic dust. I started my trek up the mountain and at the base camp I found that the vet was waiting with a boxing legend and a Siberian tiger. The tiger was already under anesthesia it's white and black coat moving deeply with each breath.

The boxing legend was waiting on the operating table he smiled at me asked me if I knew what I was doing. As I stood there and smiled at him I told him to enjoy his dreams. The vet had already made the incision on the tiger and had carefully removed the heart into a beat box. The beat box sustained the heart for the duration of the operation. As the boxing legend was put under anesthesia his heart was removed and also placed into another beat box. As I took the tiger heart and placed it into the chest cavity and reconnected the various vessels and allowed revascularization to take place with the application of genetic amalgamation, the human required a slight hybrid schematic showing the way for the application of the genetic amalgamation to allow fusion of the genes at chromosomal level. I did the same with the tiger and stitched the pair of them back looking like good as new. As the boxer was brought back to consciousness he had a slight disappointed look on his face as he was enjoying his dream. The tiger was released back into the wild whereas the boxer was dispatched via first class on a blimp that ran on uranium dioxide. The blimp was destined for planet USA. As I returned from the base camp to the ground I remembered the Creator praising Allah's existence and how understanding the creation is beautiful and wonderful. The descent was swift as I remembered the exact journey to the ground level. I had to make a note to remind the boxer about his new rhythm that was going to cause him many more good fights. Also the study of creation and mastering the techniques to become a champion would require the behavior of a gentleman with the language of beatbox. I also made a note to check up on the Siberian tiger to make sure the devils had not made him insane again. The surgery was to benefit mankind. I sent out a signal to the spaceship where the operator of the teleporter and locked on to my coordinates of the suit and brought me back to the home town of the fireplace to enjoy a hot cup of Horlicks and foxs biscuits.

## Chapter 7

I arrived at planet Australia early in the morning, the weather was like a warm summer outing. As I arrived I spoke to the spiders and asked them if they would go on a fast for 24 hours. This resulted in the mosquito, dragonflies, grasshoppers and crickets and praying mantis start to venture towards the farm. The farm was overrun by all the insects. The insects start to devour the cattle, livestock and crops. The water in the well was contaminated by toxins from artificial pollutants caused by engineering equipment that was run on pesticides and fertilizers. There was also the addition of a hyper metamorphosis chemical. This was used to enhance the production of chickens by adding it to their feed and also to their water. The chickens would metamorphasise into a jersey giant from a cochin breed of chicken. These chickens would be the size of an armchair. As the insects started to devour all the species around them, the only remaining organism was a solitary tree I had to collect all the pods and bark from the tree to press the oil out of the cells. This oil would become an excellent insect repellent that I would apply to the rest of the suit and skin. I then ventured into the midst of the swarm and released a vapor into the local environment. The swarm became attracted to the air molecules and chemicals that cause them to eliminate uric acid onto the land. At the same time the insects require water to rehydrate themselves and that would make the water warm at the well. Where they would undergo 38 minutes of metamorphosis into insects the size of cats. The metamorphosis process caused the insects to find the warmest place as it had produced a chill due to the release of temperature that increased their size. As the swarm found the tropical climate near the fields most habitable as the sun rays started to return some life into their beings.

I collected the nearest communication device and ordered some Thai tourists to the farm. There was a chef amongst them that prepared Moong kee noon with mountain sauce and thai pepper powder to dispatch into boxes for shipment to Planet North Korea. As the spiders had finished their 24 hour fast they find the remains of the metamorphosis cocoons a most delightful meal. As the spiders returned to their natural habitat after being guided due to the scent of the cocoons. They started to produce a most excellent fragrance that made the environment warm and delightful. The land was made nice and fertile, the air was enjoyable. I decided this would be an opportune moment to leave the land and call the local department of ecology and environmental science to have a look at the land that now belonged to the farmer who was due to return from a cricket game of ashes from Melbourne. An environmental risk assessment was necessary as well as the need to remind the local farmer that it is not because of nature or his hard work but acknowledging the creator and being a humble obedient slave that is genuine, patient and has gratitude. The creator had decided to leave the farmer with a new beginning. As I left on my hover board I set the coordinates for Planet Portugal. I arrived at Planet Portugal feeling quite pleased with the journey as the winter season had brought everyone indoors and among from the seaside. A lot of people were wandering what to do with their free time and most them were missing the last season that they spent in the sunshine. I arrived at the coast with the polarity reversal device. I thought it would be interesting to see the weather change for 36 hours towards the hottest day of the year for the planet. I switched on the polarity reversal device and was set to bring the shift of the planets tilt back to its original position after 36 hours. The tilt caused everyone to be suddenly convulsed with the seismic activity bringing them out of their homes. The shift lasted 13 minutes. As the sky changed from a gray to a clear blue and the cold to a heatwave. Everyone rushed outdoors and to the seaside with their surfboards, kayaks and swimming gear.

Part 1 of the phase was over. As everyone arrived at the seaside most decided to first warm up with a sun bath. The wind generation device started to collect air particles and move them towards the coast. After travelling 33 miles the wind started to generate waves on the ocean. The wind generation device carried on building momentum and creating a wave 89 feet tall. The people were wondering what the weather was going to be like when some of them exclaimed at the sight of the wave. Some of the regular surfers jumped at the chance of catching and riding the wave. The rest of the planet was still scratching their heads at the change of the season. The wind generation device was still operational and was carrying the momentum all the way to the shore. The wave became a Tsunami and washed all the people at the coast and continued inward covering the entire Planet. It had been over one week since everyone had taken a bath. The tsunami made sure everyone was soaked to their skin as the polarity reversal device started to return to its original settings the gravity caused all the water to be affected by the infra gravity waves which are due to subliminal non linear wave interaction with the wind waves. As the shift reached the peak of the heat wave and the sudden jolt to the planet brought it closer to the star. The water dissipated into vapours that were slightly warm and conditioned to return back to the air. As everyone felt fresh the unfortunate ones that didn't survive the great washing were placed back to their respective resting places. I collected the wind generation device and the polarity reversal to see the look of surprise on most people's faces. The infrastructure was left intact as the construction firm had built natural disaster resistance frameworks. As the winter returned everyone wandered back into their homes thinking next time I'll be staying at home when the good weather arrives. The bath acted as a natural decongestant to relieve all the cold symptoms people were feeling with the miserable weather. The bath made everyone realise that cleanliness is next to Godliness. I returned to planet Pakistan telling myself it would be better if I don't pay a visit to Planet Portugal for at least another year.

## Chapter 8

Planet Turkey was the next destination. I arrived in Istanbul with the weather being very mild. I needed to make sure this activity today would ensure everyone to realize the meaning of the sound. I went to the local café where I ordered some Turkish coffee and I placed the sound developer device on the table as I sipped slowly on the coffee. As I reached the last sip before the sediment would reach the end of the cup. I activated the sound device. The salt shaker was waiting for me to remove the top of the container and place the salt on the sound developer device. As I pressed the button. The sodium atom started to shake its 11 protons and neutrons in the nucleus. The electrons had already been absorbed into the device. As the sodium nucleus was about to be split apart, I placed myself in the 10<sup>th</sup> dimension observing the reaction. The sodium nucleus as it split released all its energy in the form of sound waves. The sound travelled across the entire Planet Turkey causing every soul on the planet to start the gestation condition into hyperactivity. As everyone became very hungry they realized that they needed to start finding the necessary ingredients for preparing a variety of dishes.

The cooking process started in each house as a variety of fragrant cooking scents started to emerge from the houses of the people. As everyone started to sit at their dinner tables they realized that the food required more people to enjoy the blessings. As two people invited a third and 3 people invited a fourth and so on. The entire population of the planet sat down to say the blessed names of Allah and add two pinches of salt and decided to eat their delicious meals. By the time they finished their foods and thanked the Almighty Allah for the blessing. I left the café as I returned to pick up the sound developer device and decided to move to the next part of the city where the canal was running through the suburbs. I decided to place a transpiration module into the canal. This would cause the 4 leaf water clover to work overtime and the transport of minerals from the canal that the clovers were being sustained which started to absorb the matter from the water by translocation. The minerals were left on the surface of the clovers and water vapours went straight to the atmosphere. As everyone ventured out into the city to enjoy the sights, I placed the rivers watercourse in the direction of the river banks. The water started to flood the streets with the clovers moving through the alleyways. As the water washed away the debris, dirt and other germs from the streets, the people were surprised to see the clovers shining with the reflection of the stars light. As the people treaded through the water they reached Sultan Ahmed Masjid to offer thanks. I placed the last remaining gravitational wave originator in the heart of the city and returned to my hoverboard and left for Planet Ireland with two of the four leaf clovers. As the people emerged from the masjid, the gravitational wave originator activated and reversed the force of gravity momentarily for 11 hours and the people managed to float all the way to the mesosphere at a gentle pace. The gravitational wave turned back to the other change of direction causing the gravitational wave to make everyone descend slowly to Al Aqsa masjid in Jerusalem.

The duration of the meal is accompanied with the discovery of the reaction between the pair of water leaf clovers and the hot springs to sustain a bio diverse environment that enables the chemical reaction between the minerals, water leaf clovers and ducks trying to stay warm. Creating a moment of stasis for the 35 ducks within the hot springs as they slowly cook from warm water to 83 degrees centigrade where the stasis field allowed me to slaughter the ducks as they became very sleepy with the warm water. The ducks were plucked and cleaned and placed back in the hot spring to cook for 45 minutes. I retrieved 33 ducks from the hot spring and the water leaf clover made really nice seasoning with the minerals. I took the ducks to the local farm in Tiperrary and asked the farmer about exchanging some ducks for record potatoes. The farmer had won a local award in the Irish potato federation. As I peeled some of the potatoes and fried them at the local chip shop with gravy from the hot spring that I collected in some pots. As I returned to the site where I landed.

I sent some of the food to the local Kilkenny arts festival where some scientists were discussing about space being a medium or a vacuum. As they sat their eating clover slowed cooked duck with chips and gravy one of them was wondering how space could be a vacuum where it has no matter in it. When their sitting right in the middle of Planet Ireland which happens to be in matter in a vacuum. The terminology is quite contradictory and the books need to be revised with the help of someone who can see through the obvious mistakes of people. Anyway as I sat their thinking how to bioengineer an orchid with the last remaining duck that was still comfortably asleep with the thoughts of snails, worms and mollusks. I started to collect Irish Orchids from the nearby grasslands of the county. I placed 9 orchids into the bioengineering cell along with the sleepy duck. The process would take approximately 12 minutes to produce a genetically modified species that would lay 17 eggs in the cause of 9 days. The eggs would hatch into 16 twins that would start to breed into a population equivalent to the number of people living in Dublin. As the numbers grew the people found a new taste for the species that enabled them to feel better about their nervous system function. The sodium from the minerals on the water leaf clover added to the ducks with consumption of some slivers of meat to the remaining duck that provided the bioengineered species to produce the correct amount of sodium consumption to allow the nervous disposition of people to be reduced along with enough down feather jackets to keep everyone warm. I left Ireland and arrived on Planet Italy close to the end of the year with a nice new jacket for some bloke who likes his ice cream. The mountains of northern Italy were perfectly waiting for me to state my welcome.

## **Chapter 9**

The northern mountains of Planet Italy were close to the clouds by the time I arrived at the ledge of the sunrise from the eastern border of the planet. I needed to see if the tectonic plates were going to disperse towards opposite forces making the local range feel like a descent towards the base camp. Traversing the eastern side of the mountain I dispatched a tectonic reviewer to see the result of my approach with the latest new transportation conveyance reaction. I had travelled by hoverboard before reaching the place near the European sector where the fusion cell decided it no longer wanted to continue its output. As the hoverboard reacted with the fusion cell it malfunctioned and started to break apart with the forces of the medium that space had sent with the satellite broken parts. I had to switch transport modes. I detached the induction boots from the hoverboard and used my backup travelling method. I had to descend into the European sectors closest planet's atmosphere which was planet Hungary. I fortunately had enough thrust in the boots to get me to the stratosphere of Planet Hungary. I managed to pick up a floating exiting rocket that the space exploration company had just launched. I had to change the trajectory by alternating the coordinates that were coded with a portable hacking pod. The rocket was being sent to another star system where it was due to provide some food. The cargo of the rocket was lettuce and spinach for those under the dome where the terrifying conditions were still being worked on by the engineers who were quite low on supplies for the past 4 days. They didn't realize that they would be missing their leafy greens for another 31 days. As I scanned the rocket I found that this would be useful in reaching Planet Italy within 17 minutes and 11 seconds. There was however a slight problem with the rockets landing damaged descent. The landing system was messed up with the incorrect coding by the hacking pod. This meant it would strike the ground with the same force as a meteorite. I made sure the cargo in the rocket was salvaged and detached from the rocket towards the last 39 seconds. As the rocket struck the base of the mountain range, the resonance from the impact caused the tectonic plates to move away from each other. The sound travelled through the ground causing the stake

of the mountain to move further down into the ground. My descent also made the mountain range lose its places as the tallest peaks on the planet. Which resulted in me landing on the eastern sunrise side of the mountain where the landslide was causing me to evade the imminent danger of the mountains unrest. The lettuce and spinach landed at the far corner of the lakeside where the place for me to find the man I was looking for. It was cold and the mountain fortunately Planet Ireland had produced a featherweight duck down jacket. As I escaped the falling boulders I arrived at the lakeside feeling quite hungry from the detour. There the man I was waiting for was busy cooking in his home a Napoleatan pizza with the plum tomato sauce and mozzarella. The combination of red colours and white with the main topping which I brought of spinach and accompanied salad of lettuce and the man had sliced cucumber and cherry tomatoes. The pizzas were placed in the oven and two of them were being cooked. The basil leaves were waiting as garnish. The man cooked the pizza to perfection. As we sat down to eat I gave him my jacket as a thanksgiving gesture. He told me the planet needed a new insignia and flag so while we are eating I told him to use the colours of food to present to the establishment that would recommend to the local king and queen. The man after finding his lunch thanked me for the present and I left with some advice to perhaps relocate to another place as the mountain range was due to return to its original place after the acceleration of the time zone. I needed a new transport system so I picked up the photon capsule and reached the packet of atomic structures and housed myself within the next dispatch to Greenland. The reaction of my exit from the photon packet was going to result in an energy release that was going to affect the local environment for the next 12 generations.

Travelling by photon packet takes careful balance between atomic structures as I was placed in the capsule that sent me to the orbit of the atomic structures of the photon packet. The capsule started to move carefully around the nucleus on the same path as the electrons. The photon packets were headed in all directions except for the one with the capsule was sent towards the planet Greenland. As I arrived on the outskirts of the glaciers. I stepped out of the emerging capsule that removed itself from the atomic pathways. As the exit from the capsule left me slightly unstable I accidentally hit the return button, unfortunately I left the capsule door open which resulted in the capsule turning back to the atomic pathways where there was a collision with the electrons and the neutrons causing the photon packet to become highly volatile and split apart releasing a lot of heat and light energy. The temperature melted all the ice on Greenland within 58 seconds, fortunately my suit kept me in the right state while the slow melt occurred. I got swept by the current of water into the river that was headed towards the ocean. Fortunately my suit kept me alive from the change of temperature from hot to cold and the water hazard. As the oceans started to rise the temperature of the surrounding environment caused the water to turn to water vapour and rise towards the clouds in the sky. I signaled the cloud compressor to absorb as much of the water vapour and clouds into its compression compartment using a vacuum generated super absorber.

Most of the ocean vapour was absorbed and taken to the nearby star system where the local population had to rely on recycled water to stay clean that was slowly running out. Water is pure but it can get contaminated. Fortunately the new water compressor dispenser was ready to provide a lot of fresh water to the nearby system. The local population had no idea they were going to have steam baths and hot water running for the next 12 generations. As I managed to swim back to the shore by taking a u turn towards the western side of Planet Greenland. What I saw was not what it was like last time I was here. Fresh green grass and trees, with some of the habitat from the emerging wildlife started to show up from the surrounding forest of the planet. I activated the pair of abundant conditions amongst the wildlife with the use of a genetic code stimulant that was the next part of the process. I released the air molecules to enhance the necessary spring conditions on the wildlife. The air molecules consisted of a chemical formula that was a universal stimulant. This allowed the wildlife to accelerate its reproductive systems towards growing into a population of many different diverse plants, animals, insects, and other creatures within the time zone of 301 days. I decided in that much time to return to the nearby planet of Canada where I could find the next part of the transport system trying to send its cargo of cattle to another planet for the production of burgers, steaks, milk, leather and bones to be used as ground powder for construction material binding with plant fibers and ground gravel and stones.

## Chapter 10

I travelled by air from planet Greenland to planet Canada. As I had another 301 days before my return to see the next phase of increasing the population of the wildlife in the ecosystem. I pressed the button for the air system activation the suit was filled with helium that made the elevation into the air at 6mph. I pressed the navigation console on my left palm and found the air current network mapped with the movement of the currents. The air current at 1000m was heading in a westerly direction towards Greenland. I reached the air current with the use of thrusts from the suits ventilation system. As the induction boots were malfunctioned from the last exit of the photon packet system. The helium generator was working overtime. As the breathable mask was placed over the mouth to ensure appropriate levels of breathable air. The navigation console sent to the air current in a time of 20 minutes. From there the current took me all the way to Canada at a speed of 2383 mph. I arrived at planet Canada with the air current sending me straight to French district of the Planet. The suit slowly started to fill with gas molecules of radon element. I landed gently on the cities outskirts near a water tower. I descended with a touch to the ground and feeling quite cold with the distance travelled in 11 minutes.

I landed on the outskirts of Ottawa as the radon had filled the suit with enough density to make me land at the correct location. As I switched off the acceleration within the suit and removed the dense radon gas from the ventilation on the back of the suit I found myself staring at the cities pillars from where I was walking to towards the nearest recharging unit. I coded in the recharge access sequence and received an error message stating that my account had been depleted of credits. I was given a toll free number to dial the bank. I keyed in the number and was received by a call centre operative that was from Planet India. The artificial intelligence response informed me that my latest salary payment had been delayed due to an algorithm hacking pod that had changed the payment data to 4 days later. My suit started to respond to the call centre operative with its own wit. That's the problem with artificial intelligence replacing people is that you end up talking to someone that been coded by an engineer who used to be a call centre operative. As I sent the correct algorithm with my digital access to the bank my payment was instantly restored to show credits for the next year. As I recharged my suit within 18 seconds and started to walk towards the local robotics lab near the airport. The RSD (robotics and simulation division) had designed a new prototype that enjoyed the electrical engineering of airport and entertainment systems designed to provide constant energy to the space shuttles and local cinematic holograms of the replay of animation of the Pixar movie Piper. The prototype was the size of an 11 year old child that would be excellent at providing engineering solutions within half the time taken by its predecessor the MESE VI. The MESE VII was due to work on the airports power generator for its annual maintenance schedule. As I reached the RSD labs I spoke to the technician to allow me to have a look at the robots algorithm drive circle. As I connected to it, I checked that last line of code relating to parallel conductance. I edited the code to make sure the prototype would be able to work in timing with the power generators cells that required a direct output link to the cells source which was the constant flux of the river. The coding completed I left for the local bakery as the prototype was sent to the airport the bakery was located on the far eastern side of the airport.

As the prototype reached the generator it started to carry out its maintenance electrical rewiring of the corroded cells and circuits. As it reached the last resistor to be replaced, the prototype made a decision based on a language translation error. It placed the parallel resistors in the sequence that produced Ohms law to be magnified 11 times. The ratio of the voltage over the current caused the cell to fracture resulting in power failure of the airport and the connected shuttles. The space shuttles were stranded for the next 52 hours as the prototype worked its way to the architectural buildings of the bakery as the resulting voltage had left a connection to my navigation console of my suit to the prototype due to a virus transfer infection. I was enjoying a gingerbread cake with a Turkish coffee when I saw the prototype started to operate on the buildings transformer power plant. This was interesting to see as I thought the prototype was on a routine schedule. The buildings power plant suffered an unusual fate of electrical and virus infection. The buildings induction forces of the bricks were no longer operational and the electrical surge made the entire infrastructure collapse from the top to the foundations within 19 minutes. As the building material was connected to the transformer power plant the entire bakery was reduced to rubble with enough time for me and baker to exit the premises with a ginger break sugar coated, candy house. I advised the baker to pay a visit to the local school and provide the sweet snacks to the 5<sup>th</sup> graders. I headed towards the local supermarket where the beef and milk were in short supply. Some of the space shuttles were carrying livestock of Australian and Dutch cows, cattle to planet Canada whereas the remaining 17 shuttles from planet Mexico were due to arrive at the airport after the 52 hour power failure. As I set my coordinates for Planet Germany I decided to travel by underwater current to the space suit momentum to take me through the oceans current and send me with the suits navigation all the way through the Atlantic with propulsion and continuous medium effect of the storms swirls that were effecting the ocean currents in the opposite direction of the rotation of the planet. I reminded the baker to make sure all the children give thanks and praise to the lord creator Allah while I find the north Atlantic drift.

While I recited the Quran through the turbulence of the ocean. I moved from the space into the Ocean of the European sector where the space vacuum allowed me to traverse through the drift close to the time that I was in Planet Germany. The vacuum of space sent me through the parallel places of the solar system networks. I arrived at Bremerhaven coast after reaching through the water, vacuum and medium of space within speeds of 2018 mph.

## Chapter 11

The journey from the ocean to the coast Bremerhaven was quite enjoyable as the current kept me travelling at a continuous high speed the suit made sure I was at equilibrium with the weight and mass of the gravity from trying to send me to the depths whereas the suit kept me at the right level with the constant change of density from respect to the water weight and the force trying to sink me to the ocean floor. The suit applied two volumes of helium that suspended me in the water current. Just like travelling by air I touched the floor of the sea bed as I started to emerge from the water to the shore. Approximately 2 days from now the navigation console would indicate the space shuttle carrying the Mexicans from close to planet Canada all the way to Bremerhaven. I walked from the shore to the nearest planetary transport system. I picked up a wavelength indicating the next place the carriage would arrive, would be 2 miles in towards the mainland. I dispatched a message to the carriage controller to redirect the route towards the coast with an extra cost for pick and drop. The carriage acknowledged the message and sent a transaction confirmation stating it would be 9 minutes and 13 seconds late from the 2 miles distance of time taken to reach the coast. The wave length was a shortened ultraviolet communication sent at the speed of 186,000 miles per second. The message had to be slowed down with the receiver as the transmission was sent within an instant the UV communications receiver on the suit played the message at the time taken to have a rest from the swim to Planet Germany.

The carriage was a vacuum tunneled pod that picked up the signal to collect me at the nearest station which was on the coastal town residential district that was also constructing commercial induction structures for business to be conducted over the next 3 years of the season for boating. The pod arrived just as it said it would be late as per the schedule it announced. As I sat in the pod it took me all the way to the south city of Nuremburg. The pod arrived at the centre of the city near the beautiful fountain a place to be known as the point of attracting the locals to the architectural wonders surrounding it. I was due to meet the local museum of industrial culture which housed a dome of the planet's favourite designs and structures related to the new technological era. There was a philosopher, poet and author wanting to provide some insight into how I could affect the local city to distinguish between changes of artistic expressions. The philosopher was waiting at the ground level of the technical, cultural and social section of the museum. The philosopher was none other than an old ancient from the city of Damascus, who was busy writing a book on the next development of the technological era about to be introduced. I was feeling quite down at not having a hearty breakfast and the philosopher advised me that the essence of all sciences is that you know who you will be when the day of reckoning arrives. As I listened to his advice I handed him a gift I received from Faber Castell. He thanked me for it and provided some software that he told me would be useful at the manufacturing plant of the galactic space vehicles that are under the ownership of the corporation called IPV. I left the museum and headed for the Faber Castell plant where I forgot my co-ordinates to the navigation console that were written on a note that I had dropped at the factory shop. As I arrived at the shop, the note was still on the floor; I picked it up and placed the numbers into the navigation console. The shop keeper rolled his eyes cynically upwards and handed me another ballpoint pen with a compass. I retrieved the items and headed for the Staedlar plant as I exited the factory shop I placed the code for the transaction to get me to the Staedlar plant on the eco pulse transit system. This method of travel would place a person on a seat with two magnetic resonance engines that would be connected to a spin that accelerated the individual with pulse and

echo location. The settings and destination keyed in I left Faber Castell and arrived at Staedlar looking for the innovation and inspired equipment needed to produce a new range of developments within 3 weeks. I dispatched a node to the local slaughterhouse that would provide a change of consumption feed for the livestock. The entire abattoir was affected with the change of feed to livestock. The node created a biological application that would alter the live stocks effect on the consumer by creating the hunger amongst them for the next 3 weeks. As the note attached itself to the abattoirs feed production system and supplied the water and correct feed alteration. The node affected the water to the livestock and the production of quality of the feed by a biological organism. The slaughter house received orders directly from the consumer that would be dispatched by drones to their residences. As the population was close to 501,072 they received three times that volume for the next two days.

I arrived at the Staedlar plant with confirmation from the node that the biological organism had been successfully added to the meat supply for the next days. The Staedlar factory was working at moderate capacity. I placed an order for ink writing instruments for about half the population and coloring and printing accessories for the other half. The order was set to be provided to each household within 24 hours. I had spent a full day on Planet Germany and so far everything that was working in my favour was going according to the plan. I connected to the Staedlar factory with a wifi network that was designed to enable the communication the logistics and also to internal company notifications. I received a thank you compliment note from the managing director and also an enquiry from him as to the reason for the cities inhabitants need for the stationary. I sent him a response with handwritten note stating logic will get you from A to B and imagination will take you everywhere. The next day arrived with me wondering what to have for breakfast I went to the local café and ordered a cinnamon tea with toast and honey. Porridge and a banana were devoured sooner than the preparation time taken on the foods cooking. I was expecting to see not many people today as everyone was enjoying their meaty breakfasts the only individuals out and about were vegetarians. The breakfast had affected the cities inhabitants by making them more hungry and wanting to stay at home for the next few hours. As everyone showed up late for their respective work and I was headed towards the IPV manufacturing plant.

The consumption of the meat made everyone content, lazy and also quite complacent. This resulted in people starting to reflect upon their lives and hunger arriving to their bellies in a span of a few hours that made them wanted to talk about what they wanted to eat for the next few days. As everyone started working with one another the work started to get piled up and neglected causing unproductive hours at each place of employment. As I arrived at the IPV plant I saw the latest 7 series being test driven around the track. The 7 series had some new modifications it was electron volt powered by the atomic grapheme polymer taking minutes to charge and 800 miles can be driven on that energy. The carriage also had one function that allowed the grapheme to power the vehicle through various loopholes that allowed interspace dimension travel. The temperature allowed the atom to shift around to continue to ripple and bend. This enabled various distances to be covered with the use of the loophole system. I selected one 7 series upgraded with language translation function between user and receiver. I placed the software in the thermocouple digital sensors that uploaded the software through heat transition cabling and digitized the software to upgrade the 7 series with an artificial intelligence that had a dry sense of humour and consciousness of an occupational health advisor. I sent the software via a secured data link to the conglomerate big data store operations manager. As soon as he opened the message the software affected the rest of the manufacturing plant. The following next few weeks was spent in communication logs between the artificial intelligence and rest of the employees as they discovered jokes going around the business creating many people to actually enjoy their jobs.

As I travelled to the Easyjay courier office I decided now would be a good time to send a few letters. I presented the letters to the office assistant and he advised me to use the self-registration shipment processing function. I dispatched the letter and headed towards Bremerhaven where I received notification from my navigation console. It told me that my shipment had arrived. As I wasn't expecting anything I decided to follow through and check the situation. I arrived at Bremerhaven to see that there were 15 shuttles from Planet Canada that carried approximately 14,501 Mexicans who were supposed to be in Ottawa. The ghost notification had followed my navigation coordinates for the past 3 days. I recalibrated the suits coordinates and navigation systems with a reset to the factory settings, using a combination of pressing the power cycle and recovery functions. I sent the space shuttles back to Planet Canada without the Mexicans. The space shuttle couldn't house any occupants as the factory reset to my suit had also wiped the habitable atmospheric conditions on the shuttle. The Mexicans now facing a migration crisis were all sent to the local tenant services of the housing council of Hamburg city. The Mexicans not knowing the German language or having any translation devices found themselves wandering what to do for the next 24 hours. I sent a message to the Wolff and Mueller group that a small town would be ideal near Rosengarten for the temporary residences to be made until they figure out what to do with Mexicans. The Mexicans bringing their own parallel culture with respect to disease eradication and health improvement decided to help with the ageing population crisis with the introduction of new medicines practices that provided good health to all the people in Rosengarten. Wolff and Mueller corporation started the construction of homes that took 24 hours to build with the use of deployable modular housing techniques, the houses were unfolded and formed excellent temporary residences for disaster relief and instant relocation services for migrants. I received a message from Easyjay couriers notifying me for the tracking numbers for the letter. The letter had been sent with incorrect weight descriptions and dimensions had been mixed up. I contacted the help line and found myself asking the AI what the problem was with one of the letters. The response I received was

the velocity of the letter courier increased till the mass of the moving object measured more than the maximum requirement for the amount of postage paid. This caused a time dilation because of the intervals of distance travelled and resulted in two extra duty charges with no discount available. I was annoyed having to pay the surcharges and responded with a piece of code for the AI to absorb. The code was for the next 3 days going to mess up all the shipments addresses from Planet Germany to all other planets causing company loss in the millions.

The code would be responsible for a lot of annoyed persons trying to remove the adaptive algorithm that I had introduced. The Mexicans busy in their new lives were setting up a medicine business for the local population. I picked up a few herbal remedies from them and set course on my 7 series for Planet Malaysia. At the end of the departure from Planet Germany I was notified that all the houses had received their art and writing equipment to allow the children and people the means to innovate the next technological era over the next 3 weeks.

## Chapter 12

I arrived at Penang coast of Planet Malaysia in the 7 series within 59 minutes. The top speed of the 7 series although close to 7,000 mph I had to observe the speed limit over certain sectors as the congestion at some times was due to the production of renewable recyclable metals that enabled the various shuttles, spacecraft, intergalactic vehicles to be harvested from not just our own solar system but from various nearby star systems particularly the descent from Saturn system to our own. As metals were now close to limitless the use of renewable energy from cells solar enrichment, and various other forms of constant motion of matter in our planets allowed for everyone to afford the use of space vehicles. Penang was a mess the coast was the only place that looked like it was free from the habitual loss of environmental standards of the local and foreign visitors.

The time zone of Penang city was placed under an increase in relativity to the rest of the planet. The business and the cleanup crew volunteers and community service individuals from the district were sent to clean up the city in 1 hour and 27 minutes. The recycle station was collecting all the revisable material from the various segregated sections of the waste collection. This was to turn the rest of the waste into energy in the form of a waste thermal plant that Planet Sweden and Planet Finland had devised for mass energy production. The waste thermals were the size of small greenhouses that would consume the waste and connect it into thermal energy by the process of increased hyper decay and the use of nanobacteria that devoured non-bio degradable material to be then systematically decayed with the rest of the waste. This thermal waste plant was sealed in a particular layer of antibacterial layer composed by melting the metal walls with organic material and during the cooling process it would then be applied with the skin of the antibacterial layer on the inside like the spread of a thin paste over a flat surface. As the time outside Penang was still at the usual rate of 1 and per second. The entire city was ready for the tourists and visitors by the end of the minute. The entire city was cleaned and prepared by the use of the relativity bubble. As it burst back to the rest of the planets time zone I was pleased to see the sight of the professional tourist who had left her mark on the city with a design of an expanding universe that was not limited to our milky way and galaxy. But also contained the coordination to a nearby star system that housed the understanding of the next discovery to make the change in transportation from one place to another with the use of entering a single space. This was a message for me to prepare the city for the arrival of distant visitors.

I picked up the coordinates left behind by the professional tourist and headed straight for the Chowrasta market, where in a nutshell you get the best breakfast of eggs and macaroni, mashed potato and buttered toast. As I devoured the meal I was presented with a hot coffee as compliments from the owner of the café. I received the food bill with a Malaysian sweet food called Kue. I paid the bill and headed over to the Kek Lok Si temple. I was due to meet a shaolin monk who was going to advise me with some techniques to improve my health with breathing techniques. I arrived at the temple where the monk was busy cleaning a statue. I received the 3 breathing techniques with a concerned look on the monks face. I asked him why he was cleaning the statue. He said Buddha can't look after himself. I told him it would be more appropriate to look for Buddhas creator and in the study of creation. He replied enlightenment isn't that easy for most people and it is better to travel well than to arrive. I told him that it is the effort and pursuit of beneficial knowledge and the preparation that provides the means to travel well which is the destination where everyone will reach. He said with a response I never see what has been done; I only see what remains to be done. I thanked him for his wisdom and responded with it is quite simply that time is only for this life and the hour is approaching and what have you prepared for it. He handed me a blue pen and I returned him a Greenleaf publishing journal.

As I left the temple I headed straight towards the central banks district office. I was going to see the current issue with the tax problems I had been notified by my insight AI that there were 4 current issues that need to be addressed. I advised the taxmen that I was planning to address the current crisis with currency foreign exchange reserves to maintain the country's fixed exchange rate. I had a few renewable energy sources that were linked to seawater, salt and lithium. These renewable energy sources would link the currency to the lithium or salt depending on the policy implemented by the government's ministry and the central bank. First though I had to resolve the tax issue, as I spoke to the tax man that was an AI with the characteristics of a chartered tax accountant. The AI advised me that there was an issue firstly with accuracy related payments that were causing an underpayment to the national treasury. I asked the AI how much was the figure, he responded by telling me it was 5155.79 MYR. I told him that my last filing of tax return was accurately recorded and there were some charitable donations and trade difference that were allocated to the purchase of some precious materials that were needed for circuitry in the control panel of my suit that required gold plated oxide resistant and corrosion resistance. I checked the tax return once again and noticed that all 4 current issues were linked to the incorrect classification and omission of a purchase made earlier in the year. As I corrected the tax return, I updated the file and sent it to the AI taxman and it logged my status as pending for review to the national treasury. Along with the tax return I added a creative code hidden in the transposition format to enable the national treasury reviewer on receipt of my tax return to automatically generate a tax overpayment that will show on 4,857,643 people except mine and the remaining population of 26 million people. I made sure that the code would be traced back to random servers access code generators. The 200 response code on my tax return simply meant that it was ok and what the client requested is available.

As I left the tax office with a satisfactory feeling of knowing that the government would now be paying for a 49 MYR meal for 4,857,643 people. I headed over to Kuala Lumpur where I reached the ministry of finance, to speak to the person responsible for currency evaluation. I spoke to him about the change of current devaluation of the currency since the last 15 years. I advised him with an encrypted document the means to bring currency valuation to its initial strength of the Spanish silver dollar of the ancient time of 1837. The document contained the renewable digital energy currency that was linked to the value of water for the oceans, salt and lithium. Salt for curing meat to preserve and make smoked salted lamb and beef and lithium to link to the ringgit that would be source of the next 300-500 years of renewable energy and currencies. The energy sector could link the intrinsic value to the digital currency causing revolutionary economic conditions with a decent meal. Lithium is the new gasoline. With deposits in the earth and salt lakes the amount extracted from the oceans has more difficult processes.

## Chapter 13

I arrived at Kunduz right between the forest and the distant mountains of Kuh-e-Mogholan. The place was surrounded by natural beauty and landscapes. The lush vibrancy of the natural environment was so good for the body and soul. I scanned the environment for any signs of local transport. However it seemed like there was no response from any of the inhabitants and networks. I decided to walk on till I arrived at a sign on a tree stating about environmental protection laws were enforced by the local militia and governors deputy was the men appointed as judge to determine cases where illegal logging was taking place. I walked past the sign and headed towards the city. The place was very much like an ancient town of bricks, mud and timber. As there was very little infrastructure with regard to technological development, the use of most of the equipment would be unnecessary for most of the duration. I arrived at a farm where the farmer was telling me about his problem with a germ that had affected the sheep. This germ caused the sheep to have abscesses, causing abortions and still births. I examined the sheep and realized all that was needed was a vaccination and the properties of different conditions for grazing. As I didn't have the vaccination I recommended to the farmer to obtain the local medicine from the veterinary clinic and also advised him to find the ground for the grazing in different locations and treatment for the conditions of the pens. The farmer had no cash and instead provided me his favourite weapon and said that this would be useful. It was an old Lee-Enfield rifle from a long era.

I thanked him and advised him to make a dua and prayer for the sustenance by seeking forgiveness and patience with being grateful. I told him to recite Quran often and get medicine for the livestock. The farmer had some bread and yogurt which he shared with me for breakfast. With the rifle slung over my shoulder I headed in to the city towards the temple where people were still observing Zorastrianism. i.e. a fire temple. The local Parsi was stoking the fire warming himself in front of the flames. I asked him about the conflict between monotheism and duality present in his religion, he responded by saying that there is only one God that has an evil opponent. I told him that would make the God limited if there was any opposition. I said fire is either totally beneficial or totally harmful. He replied the dualism part is what he was struggling with for quite some time and decided he wanted to understand how the choice between good and evil and right and wrong will ensure that the individual when he is resurrected will be judged according to the choices they made. I told him the free will and destiny are intertwined and the use of our choices is about what the outcome is already predestined by Allah with our free will. So you must perform good deeds or you will destroy yourself like the fire running out of fuel. He handed me a book on geology and I thanked him with a gift of a zippo classic brass lighter.

I headed out of the fire temple and walked towards the Afghan Krystal natural resources company. I was due to meet the local logistical operative who was studying geological attributes of the mineral wealth present in Afghanistan mountains. The logistics operative asked me about the ability to produce and understand a theoretically infinite number of sentences for use in his presentation to the local warlord. I told him its best to use spiritual terminology with emphasis on a link with the natural environment and the goodness attributed to performing actions in respect to the conforming of the shariah code. This would enable the warlord to understand the benefit of a technological era combined holistically with the development of the conflicts in the regions. I informed him of a scan of the mountains that the mineral wealth located in the majority of the planet was close to many trillion credits. The rest of the solar system was operating with the need from the abundant copper, lithium, zinc, gold and other precious metals and commodities located in the mountains of the planet. The geologist realized that the oppressors present on the planet were mainly here for self-preservation and under the ruse of trying to establish their own ideology in conflict with the practice of Islam. There were tribal leaders who were responsible for ensuring the preservation of the shariah and practice of the deen to allow individuals to seek their true purpose in line with the beginning of new technological developments.

However there were some factions who were opposed to any foreign assistance as they were content with Allah being self-sufficient for them the, with the natural traditional environment maintaining its original look. There was a need and desire to create and produce abundant wealth from the mountains so that the planet resources were utilized for improving the economic conditions of the people. However the alliances would have to be built with planets not invading the current strategic location of the Khurason sector and the planet of Afghanistan. As the tribal leaders were in the interest of Allah's path this conflict was due to rage on for many years causing much heartache and trauma for those involved in the conflict and for their families.

I told the geologist that after the presentation let's ask the guests to visit them over for a bbq as food hospitality would be appreciated with roast sheep, goat, beef and bread. As I left the mining company and headed over to see the arms cache depot of the region I arrived with my rifle as a token for the commander in charge of the establishment. He appreciated the weapon and I enquired about the trading activities in agriculture that he was a silent partner in with some local merchants. He informed me that dry fruits, barley, wheat and tomatoes were growing in abundance in the various fertile regions of the Kunduz district. The river Khanabad provided much fertile land around its banks and surrounding areas. He was actually telling me how he would be looking forward to moving from arms dealing and focusing merely on food commodities as a business. I told him I had a gift for him of saffron seeds and a few saffron bulbs and that he could use them with a digital seed dispenser that would produce a crop in the next season that would be more valuable to them than any alternative crop including opium. As the price of saffron was more in demand and expensive and would bring his wealth for the entire district as long as he continued zakat and sadaqah as per the shariah code.

I left the arms depot and moved towards the ancient relics of a Hindu temple where a solitary individual was sitting there. I gave the person a note and headed off towards the presentation to the warlord. The note was a message to the person to advise him that wasting time is worse than death, and that Allah is independent of time and outside the boundaries of the time which is a creation of Allah. The presentation worked out quite well and we headed off to the mountains to enjoy a feast with the local warlord. I stepped back into the 7 series and punched in the coordinates for Planet South Africa.

## **Chapter 14**

I arrived at Planet South Africa right on the coast of the city of Capetown. I arrived with the 7 series wanting to require a change, tune up and a cell change. Having travelled around the solar system I decided it would be wise to head to the quantum mechanics on the way in to the city. I spaced the timing just right as the mechanics were waking to their workshops by the first light of the day. I landed in my 7 series with a note for them stating that without a guide you become confused even on a road you've travelled many times. I headed into the city looking for the physicist who was waiting at Kalky fish and chips shop. I asked him about the correct theory on the universe expansion and he replied with the statement that it will continue to probably expand forever and were not really sure if the universe is going to recollapse and if it does it won't do so for another ten thousand million years as we have calculated it to have expanded to a given time and space with the boundaries it's been prescribed. The universe won't reverse itself in a collapse but will cease to exist and be destroyed with all of creation that is present in the void. The only place that is independent of the universe is the perspective of where the Almighty Allah is that brings the necessary dynamics and advancement of all possible motion in the universes. To qualify this you need to understand that the infinite number of creation is only possible form your understanding that it seems like it's unlimited and endless whereas when destruction of all creation occurs there is only the possibility that it's finite and what will happen then is the next stage of existence, the forever after where your understanding of the now will be applicable. So have some more tartar sauce enjoy fish and chips and here's a note for you. The physicist rolled his eyes upward and read the note saying olive my love to your family better luck next thyme.

I left the physicist and headed over to the Brookings institute where a meeting was to be held with the local public service official responsible for reducing unemployment rates on the planet. I arrived at the institute and picked up the biological regulator that would affect the cities inhabitants by stimulating their dopamine levels with the use of rooibos tea and level of sunlight was filtered to around the city, turned the temperature from 45 degrees centigrade to 27 degrees centigrade. The rooibos plant or bush tea was distributed to each household with the use of CEVA logistics. The rooibos was enhanced with the use of a food grade fungi to the farmers crops that attributed the stems and leaves with more flavonoids to create a motivational inspiring blend of the plant. This was done with the use of fungi which the public service official had released to the crops almost a season earlier. As everyone this morning enjoyed rooibos tea with their breakfast they decided that the first order of the day was to learn skill management, trying to attain some creative methods of writing, art and design. Whereas the majority of the youth with their boundless energy decided to play football. While everyone was outside enjoying the fine weather and sports, the institutions around the city opened their doors to refreshments and placement opportunities in the work, business and government environment. Using the population to incorporate services and returning certain aspects to efforts employed using traditional means of creating value and wealth. This led to people demanding social situations and improvements in education and technological enterprise. As everyone was wandering why they were having a good day the resulting storm that was arriving left them unprepared for the late warning of the typhoon that struck Capetown the late part of the day. The weather filter destroyed the temperature increased to 45 degrees centigrade and left all the inhabitants running for their shelters in the subterranean levels. The typhoon damaged most of the city causing mass panic and chaos. I was with some of the folks in a shelter waiting for the storm to pass. The next day everyone was put towards rebuilding the city with the resources of the rest of the planet.

I travelled to Johannesburg the following day as I had caused the entire Capetown to become distracted from the uncertainty and unpredictability of life's conditions. In Johannesburg I was due to meet the local dynamic governance official who was responsible for providing the foundation for the restructuring and rebuilding of Capetown. The dictator would be delegating the construction process to firms that were responsible for enhancing and creating prosperity for his own system of governance. He handed me a note that said tank you and welcome, we appreciate your continuous effort to make things to be as good as they used to be. I responded with a gift of a voucher to the bakery that prepared the most desired sweet dish on the planet the vetkoek otherwise known as fat cake. I made my exit and headed back to the quantum mechanics and left for Planet Argentina.

I arrived at Planet Argentina with the heavy rains descending from the dark clouds spread over the city of Mendoza at the base of the Andes mountain range. The 7 series screen had new layer of water perpetual drainage surface so all the water obscured the screen momentarily on its first drop after that the screen would make the visibility through the water like looking through a waterfall. Fortunately the automatic landing guidance system provided the exact place to land the vehicle on the road by the ecological department of Mendoza city. As the windscreen wipers decided to switch on I watched the people running towards their residences. It seems like the rains had just arrived with my presence into the city. I was wondering why the rain had to start now because I was still wearing my summer clothes from Capetown. I remember that the rain lands when no one knows it will exactly land. I put on my suit and headed out towards the departments front door. It was there that I noticed the most common animal of the Planet Argentina was the frog. It was a Christian marsupial frog trying to jump through the door that was closed, so that it could reach the rain outside. As I opened the door I noticed the whole floor was covered with the species as they all headed out towards the rain. The surveyor walked with his broom trying to sweep as many of the frogs out with him. He handed me a note and told me that he was apologetic for the mess that the random duplicator had created clones of 1309 frogs from one frog. The random duplicator had been trial tested only one day before with the use of soya beans from the genetic crop cultivator. The Soya beans were modified to produce a full grown plant within the time season of the closest cycle of the moon towards the next phase of the seasons harvest. The soya bean plant would be affected this season with the introduction of snails and slugs that I had collected from Planet South Africa. I was handed the random duplicator by the surveyor and made my exit towards the Santa Rosa farm. It was there that I started to code the random duplicator with a sequence of repetitions that was connected to the random variable. The cycle of duplication would continue for a finite amount of cycles that only the random variable had decided. I made sure that the figure was close to the amount of beans that had been planted for the season. Unfortunately that was a guess

that was off by a few hundred thousand. As the snails and slugs started to duplicate and crawl their way to the farm. The farmer waved at me from a distance not seeing what was at my feet. I waved back to him with a broad smile making sure that I would be gone by the time he returned to the fields. As the snails and slugs started to crawl towards the crops, I picked up the duplicator and headed back towards Mendoza. I stepped into the 7 series and saw that one of the frogs had also placed himself under the seat next to the control software mother board. I thought perhaps I should carry the frog to its pond by the farm. The frog however jumped into the random duplicator and I accidentally hit the restart function. The 7 series started to get swamped by the frogs and I couldn't stop the production line. The frogs continued to replicate till they reached the same number of half of the snails and slugs. I decided to take some of them with me as long as I was in the suit I was dry and comfortable. I left for Mendoza as soon as I could with the random duplicator. This year's harvest of soya crop in Santa Rosa got messed up; however the frogs entertained the farmer by consuming the slugs and snails. The farmer was wondering what he had done wrong that a plague of Christian marsupial frogs had descended on his farm. He contacted the local councilor who used to be the peon at an educational establishment and was advised to seek help from Mendoza ecological department. I returned to Mendoza to find the stadium full with supporters of the local football game. The two clubs that were playing were Atletico La Plate and Newalls old boys. The Fifa governors were present watching the game as they were local supporters of the Newalls old boys. I went straight to the governor of Fifa and handed him a note, it was night time and the game was being played in the rain with both sides wanting better weather conditions. I handed a note to the governor stating everything is in constant flux to keep your balance don't forget to keep moving and see the saints. The governor on receiving my note sent a communication to the personal attendant to schedule his vehicle for a visit to Santa Rosa where he was due to meet the law firm of Escribania Ellal. I headed over to the stadiums refreshment counter where the locals were placing a bet on the game's final

goal score between the two teams when I noticed my suits intercom buzzing with the sounds of frogs from 7 series some of them had managed to crawl and hop their way to the transformer box where the door was left slightly ajar. One of the frogs jumped into the transformer box and caused the electrical system to malfunction and all the floodlights switched off. The maintenance prototype engineering robot arrived within 2 minutes to inspect the mess. It cleaned the remains of the frog and reconnected the transformer wiring to the floodlights. However the voltage fuse parameter was replaced with the incorrect value. The prototype had accurately placed the right fuse value in the incorrect attached fuse holder which was because prototype didn't have the proper reading scan after the removal of the electrically fried frogs. This resulted in a massive surge as the floodlights turned back to the cheers of the crowd. The cheer was short lived as the surge took out all the appliances in the sector including the stadiums floodlights.

The rain continued to pour and the game was cancelled and I headed to the capital of the planet to speak to the political party leader who was running a democratic system for the elections in his own style where the people and opponents could only vote for him. The political leader was waiting to hear the outcome of the final score from the Fifa governor about the match being played in Mendoza. The Fifa governor had decided to go for dinner at a local farm who was a friend that provided him with organic food in the form of tofu that the Fifa governor had a preference for. The farmer was nowhere at the farm and the Fifa governor was wandering why he was standing in the midst of millions of frogs. The farmer had been redirected by the local councilor to contact the surveyor instruction on how to reduce the ecological impact of a storm of frogs. The surveyor however had been called to the capital Buenos Aires to inform political party leader that this year's beef consumption will be marginally reduced as there is a problem of an outbreak of population of snails and slugs that were devouring the plant used to feed the cattle. I left a note for the political leader and handed the random duplicator to the surveyor who was on his way into to meet the leader. The legal counsel from the lawfirm had arrived to inform the political leader that the money trail from the oppositions party had been linked to the Fifa governor who was responsible for selection of players that resulted in certain games going one way with scoring and placement of matches that had been fixed to design bets that had been placed on certain games and players for the scores that were to be held. The electrical surge and failure had called the game off causing massive damage to the people involved in illegal gambling and this had frustrated the betters to a degree that it led to the farmer losing not only his soya crops but the loss of his accumulated wealth of the past 5 years. The Fifa governor had managed to leave Santa Rosa farm and find himself back at Buenos Aires right into to the lap of the government anti corruption officials that were waiting with the rest of the legal counsel and the look of astonishment on the political party leader. The surveyor notified everyone that a flock of green kingfishers were on their way to Santa Rosa as the farmer had sold the farm to

the lovely young councillors daughter from Santa Rosa. The green kingfishers favourite food was Christian marsupial frogs. I ended up locking in the coordinates for the next visit to Planet Czechia to the city of Ostrava.

## Chapter 15

I arrived at the eastern city of Ostrava late in the day it was towards the decline of the day. I was fast approaching the landing zone and the friction resistors on the landing zone had not been deactivated. That was all I needed to enter into the storage containment field that absorbed the change of velocity from 1391 mph to zero gravity within 4.5 seconds and the transfer of energy from the moving vehicle to the containment field provided just the tight amount of joules per sec to activate the heating and the lights to the transport pod. With the pod charged it took me all the way to the library of literary works composed for the building of industry and romantic nationalism. The works were centered around the bohemian language of the Czechs. The media was in full force at the library as the centre of the place was being used by the local celebrity who was in the performing arts. I entered into the library from the pod evading the media goons and heading straight towards the architectural sections of the literary works there I was due to meet a plumber who was fixing the broken sprinkler system connected to the fire alarm. The problem was part electrical and part in the piping alignment that had corroded the corner joint of the main pipe to the branches of tubing to each individual sprinkler. The plumber was fixing the pipe as I arrived at his working station to find that he was looking very annoyed at having to work on his day off. I handed him a note stating there is no spirituality without religion and there are no days off in this life. So I offered asr prayer and received from the plumber a gift of an antimatter storage compartment the size of a perfect cubit. There was a note on the storage cubit stating use only once in a given dimension.

The antimatter storage had an antiproton decelerator which would render any matter it was within its field to a different time flux. The range of the antimatter storage was the distance of a small park and the time would be independent of the turn of a door handle as long as the storage compartment was open. The local oligarch that was responsible for influencing the public opinion on the literary works was having a meeting at the finance industry in Prague. I was watching the media report on the ancient historian linguistic legend Josef Dobrovsky whose written works played a key role in reviving Czech as a written language. The works were representative of trying to revive the populations identity with the love of the country, however the event was busy in full coverage of the works no one noticed the electrician accidentally mess up the wiring to the lighting system that was displaying the literary works of the historians having the lighting change from one option to another caused the wattage too surge and spark creating an electrical first in the middle of the library. As the sprinkler system was still being repaired the fire gutted through the books like a raging wildfire shocking and sending all the patrons and visitors towards the fire alarm and exists that were fully alert. I knocked into one of the media persons and asked her if the meeting had been completed at the finance ministry. She responded with saying it was due to complete at the setting of the star. As I left I heard a cheerful shout from the plumber exclaiming he had fixed the sprinkler system as most of the work apart from the work encased in protective glass had been destroyed. All that was left was a highly prized valuable literary item now worth more than a quarter of the planets treasury. I headed for Prague to meet the oligarch and provide him the information on the outcome of the regime collapse imminent within the next use of industrial revolutionary technology. I arrived at St Vitus cathedral where I met the strangest of souls, two Czech scientists were studying the behavior of a young 12 year old girl who happened to be in convulsions, nervous tics and facial distortions as she moved about the outskirts of the cathedral trying to earn some money. She was in servitude as she went from place to place and person to person. The scientists were also playwrights and novelists and were explaining to a passerby the history of the word robot. They

mentioned that a technical firm had designed for slavery to mankind a mechanical automaton that would provide servitude to the people and their requirements. The same that St Vitus Dance was being displayed by the young girl. The part of all this is that slavery of people to other people is one of the worst forms of injustice and oppression and slavery to Allah will remove the injustice to oneself and others and bring transformation into hearts and minds. I handed the two scientists a note stating a person can only change themselves. I headed towards the finance ministry where the oligarch was just leaving the establishment and heading towards dinner at the Blue wagon restaurant. I met him there and asked about his meeting regarding the government subsidies and the robotics industry. As raw material manufacturing was not at the heart of Czech republic's robotic industry.

The industry required subsidies from the government. The oligarch informed me had had sold the media conglomerate and was now investing raw materials particularly metals and all other component parts to the industry. A change from the current democratic supported journalism and shift towards the mining industry instead of swaying public opinion from objectionable, local news and false information the mining industry was a sway towards the dependency on new emerging technologies. The oligarch feeling quite pleased at changing the current work and career roles towards the future transport, administrative and engineering investments was learning that although he had convinced the political lobbyists, policy makers and establishment about the use of funds from his personal accumulated wealth he also wanted to incur government support for his new investment opportunities. I handed him a note and left the dinner table. The note read a man of knowledge must be able to not only to love his enemies but to also hate his friends. That was the last message the oligarch read as the food he was eating was contaminated with shell fish which he was fatally allergic to. All the business had been concluded and the change of industries had resulted in a new investment inheritance for the children's poverty foundation and the neurological medical centre trying to eliminate the new variations of illnesses being discovered and those already present.

I arrived at planet Cambodia by symmetry along the pathways of the Indochina sector. As I saw the symmetrical pattern form over the ocean water I arrived as the 7 series travelled with the shadow of the vehicle. The 7 series was enveloped by the shadow and absorbed into the ocean waters. As the shadow and 7 series both vanished from view the ripples left by the symmetry was no longer aligned to the Indochina sector. The ripples removed the pattern and the 7 series arrived at the dust swirling patterns on the earth where the shadow outline formed and the 7 series was already there by the time the storm had ascended to the morning daybreak night time travel by shadow is pleasant, elusive and calming. The fishing village was waiting with consignment of citric acid that were being sent to the European sector where ricotta cheese was in short supply. The fishing village had a strange soul who was used to travelling through different cosmic places who was in abject poverty like most of the inhabitants yet he remarkably excelled at catching river monsters for the rest of the folks. Sometimes he would spend a complete day and night trying to catch the most difficult species of fish. His belief system was apparently only limited to science based understanding and most of the time he had no need for spirituality. As his time was spent travelling, finding different time based observations that were cosmically sound and alert to the surroundings. His unfathomable brain was in infinite wonder of the next result from his fishing trips. The fish on the other hand enjoyed giving him a tough time and were quite skilled at making him work to understand what he was doing. Yet most of the time the poor soul was never ungrateful. As he realized the fish was all part of his ecology and the study of time spend in rewarding others with a place amongst the legends that this piece of the next catch was written for him to produce a series of movements dependent on his provider. The fishing village only spent some time of the oceans harvest as the use of provision for the many souls reliant and dependent on the entire national system designed and provided for them to use for their requirements. The fish enjoyed the chase and as predictable jumped into the line because it didn't know any better. I handed the man a note saying man cannot live without a spiritual life. He thanked me gave a configuration to use

on the anti-storage matter compartment. He said I would understand the use of the timing of the cubits to ensure travel to planet Mongolia where the moving city never finds its original home. I stepped into the local temple that were discussing the plight of an ethnic minority called the Cham people who had been persecuted due to their system of belief which didn't adjust or familiarize with communism that the ruling regime had implemented. As communism was free from social classes, state and all property was owned by the collective community. The Chams tried to state that it all actually belongs to Allah for this reason the regime decided to remove the people along with the Buddhists, the resistance and other minority ethnic groups. Cham muslims were interested in making the regime see that their dependency is not on each other but on the Creator. The Chams due to their system of understanding how the will of the people was dependent on the very divine decree and will of the Creator as is for all people.

The system was seen as a threat to the regime because it would actually provide a fair and balanced means to the people through the implementation of Islamic jurisprudence. The regimes own interest was not seen in the same way and as a threat to their ideology ruling and wealth with governance they systematically tried to abolish the Cham and the free will of the people. Because at the end of the day the individual free thinking, intellectuals and professionals were seen to be a danger to their incompetence. I handed the local Buddhist a note turned on the anti storage cubit and found myself gone from Planet Cambodia and arrived in Planet Mongolia as I stepped into the outskirts of the town of Chinngis a small nomadic town east of the moving city. The man in the temple was scratching his head as he read denial ain't just a river in Egypt.

I arrived at the small town of Chinggis on the eastern side of Ulaan Bator. The moving city of the nomads was eventually rooted to a single distinct location. This way the entire nomadic population of the planet would end up paying a visit to the city to arrive at the place where they could see modern society on different planets through the use of open window interplanetary trajectories that allowed the people to view the cosmos understanding and new lifestyles that might identify to their own knowledge base centre that would bring a change to their visit to the moving city. Every day would be a new fundamental learning activity that would enhance their cities cultivation. The government had provided 7000 square meters for every nomad and his family and his livestock. Transport was still implemented by 4 different methods. Horse riding as a cultural historical and traditional form of travelling and the other 3 were technological advancements of the planetary networks of rail, water and air. The rail was a modified superconductor liquid nitrogen cable connection that allowed wagons to travel without any contact with the surface, the super conduction provided constant continuous free movement with only air resistance that minimized by fluid dynamics a coating on the wagons streamlined surface would allow a vacuum layer to form between the wagon and the air.

The water network was underground reservoirs connected to the tunnels that formed the water supply to all the various wells and locations under the surface of the nomadic landscapes. The way to travel through the tunnels was existing vessels that were projected with pressure pulses and hydrodynamics for the travelling persons in each personal vessel. The air network was just standard civil aviation cars that were of an era from the 4<sup>th</sup> industrial revolution. I jumped on to the wagon and travelled to Ulaan Bator to visit the shaman who was person involved in powerful exercise of healing and social analysis. The shaman was responsible for soul travelling and bringing people to a healthier natural state of existence through the use of medicines from plants and herbs that are prevalent in the natural life pastures of the green hills of the planet. They also serve as advisors to the local ruling government in terms of recommendations of social activities and education for seeking knowledge, power and medicine. With a PhD in pharmacology the shaman would use his soul travelling ability to extract various harms from people's lives particularly their places of energy clustered ill effect in their bodies. I handed him a plant that I had collected from Cambodia, it still had a fried spider attached to the stem. The shaman was pleased to see that the plant was the plumeria flower. This plant would be used by the shaman for his digestion as he was currently recovering from food poisoning due to eating rare meat that I keep telling him to barbeque well done. The plumeria flower would be consumed with drying out the flower and adding some pink Himalayan salt. The combination of the two would activate an enzyme in the stomach lining to produce a natural cure for an upset stomach. I handed him a note. The note said the reports of my death have been wildly exaggerated. He looked at the note and then at me and gave me a confused expression. I told him reincarnation does not happen and the proof of that lies in the fact that samsara cycles will reach their conclusion in this life and that I accidentally forgot to remove the fried spider from the plant that was dried and crushed with the pink salt, and although your digestion is cured, the enzyme will turn into a fatal toxin and leave you in a slow agonizing death within 2 hours. Don't worry I've arranged your

funeral and the place of burial has been reserved as per custom in a sitting position. The shaman took one look at me and said I'm not a Buddhist. I handed him a painkiller and some firewood and a lighter. At the last minute I also decided to give him another note that read. You'll be visited by the roman emperor seizure. He gave me a sigh and I jumped on the wagon to get to the lake next to Ulaangom.

The nomad was telling me about the lack of rainfall this year leading to pastures that are not sustainable and the land condition deteriorating the soil moisture and overgrazing of livestock. I told him people here don't realize the abundance of goodness in their lives, there are vast amounts of land and enough livestock to ensure good health and diet. The people are reliant on the land and the water for their culture, festivals and their provision. The issue is that the government has misdirected your thanks to a person who long ago left the world at your subjugation. Whereas the creator of the world left it for your servitude so that you could be grateful. He didn't understand completely what I was saying he did however realize death of life is preparing to be in eternity. The entire existence is meant for preparing to die. So I took the appraisal system for the entire water network and handed him the formula for the division of water resources. That was a finite division cycle designed to last 500 generations. The division cycle was a cubic system of making the yield of water increase according to each spin cycle of the system. He thanked me and placed the cubic division cycle in the Urs lake and tapped the power button. The water started to flow at a rate of 309 cubic meters per second that created a delta meander that started to travel towards the Gobi desert. The man started to give thanks to the Creator and sent notice to Ulaan Bator that next year's livestock would be more in quantity also towards reaching an average of 91 livestock per person. As exports of milk, meat and clothing would be adding to the treasury of each individual nomadic herder. The government, introduced new legislation regarding maintain and increasing the average population levels of families to provide the culture to maintain for the next 101 years. The collapsed industry of agriculture and livestock production was brought back to original levels of cultivation from the era of the horse warlord Chinggis Khan. As the pastures would revitalize after the water network irregular channels introduced the horses would have constant grazing travelling to avoid the death of the traditional technology, I travelled back to Ulaan Bator and spoke to the women in charge of the planets, agriculture ministry. Where she advised me that women work in

domestic affairs was now going to be reduced thanks to the overproduction of livestock. As robotics and industries would be manufactured to produce slave labour for maintaining our cultures focus of archery, wrestling and looking after horses. The festival was due to commence with the arrival of the local famous Mongolian national champion archer from last year that brought the storm that was kicking off in the skies in the background. I placed the coordinates for the antimatter storage and returned to Planet Cambodia after the interval of one moment to another like a doorway being closed. I picked up the antimatter storage and returned to the 7 series where I keyed in the coordinates for Planet Iran as I had to bring some information to the clerical regime that had been in governance for the past 3,000 years.

## **Chapter 16**

I arrived at Bam city in Kerman, the 7 series landed in the village square where the market was being cleared by the local authorities waste management company which was called Jinsha waste collection corporation. This company was responsible for all the waste collection, recycling and fuel for the reactors. The market square was being tended to by the merchants ready to open their business activity for the day ahead. I walked to the main bin man and asked him where the local reactor plant was scheduled to receive the next delivery. He informed me that the reactor was due to schedule the thermal reaction by early afternoon. The capital was currently under siege with revolutionaries challenging the revolutionary guards. I asked him which one is expected to be more repressive. He informed me that he hadn't thought of it that way. The liberals were currently facing an uphill struggle trying to educate the Islamic concept of secular knowledge to the clergy who only understood theological application of governance without the implementation of the secular aspects of the deen. This had led to division amongst the people who only received directives in the form of clerical religious information without the link to the everyday examples of modern life in the industry. Economic sanctions had been imposed by interstellar laws and alliances. This had led to a reduction in technological development and the robotics industry was yet to be realized as the concept of slave labour was still undergoing reform and legislation process. The establishment had realized that there were certain elements being introduced into the people's public opinion with regard to economic woes and living standards. The resulting situation led to them pointing the blame at foreign agents who had started to make the situation against the current government unstable. The clergy regime at the same time was pointing the blame at the establishment while the business community was blaming the government for not providing the tax credits needed for sustainable growth. I arrived at Fars province with the meteorological data for the next 10-15 years for the farmer that was responsible for 12 varieties out of 400 varieties of dates for local and export consumption. The meteorological data was going to provide the necessary implementation for plantation of date trees

to enable production of the black Rabbi dates that had 80% sugar content which were the most popular variety amongst the people.

I set the farms time zone to a stasis time field for approximately 13 years. I stepped out of the field and activated the time zone to synchronise with the now in 52 seconds. The harvest was ready for storage and stasis every October for 13 years. As the 52 seconds were completed the farm was using underground storage for the 260 tonnes of dates that were now being distributed by Khadem logistics to the rest of the planet. Each household was due to receive 250 grams of the black rabbi dates for consumption and the surplus was due to be exported to the interstellar sub-continental sector, Indochina and middle east sectors. The people were upset at the standard of living thinking that poverty levels had reached a new height of difficulty and the level of inflation had reached to such a level that commodities and spending power of the consumer had been decreased. This created discontentment amongst the public against the clerical regime who was telling them that they had the right to protest but a revolution against the revolution would be dealt with submission to the will of the guards. As every person in the household devoured the dates they decided that today would be a good day to spend time with their families as their nervous disposition was reduced to lethargy. Work production hit an all time low and the economy was set back a few years from commodity price adjustments to improve standard of living. I travelled to the capital Tehran to speak to the economic advisor to the Tehran chamber of commerce where I handed him a note saying there can be economy only when there is efficiency. The economic advisor responded with a realization that what was needed was the means to provide the people with the necessary motivation to ensure efficiency. I told him that superfluous information in the communication between the ministry to the guards regime should be made redundant. He took my advice and sent a communication to the revolutionary guards that the language translation device would need an update of linguistic simplification from Farsi to English. I left for the local carpet maker Kasham industries and placed an order to send a Persian rug to Planet New Zealand. As I had completed my order for the carpet I sent the coordination to wellington into the consoles remote infrared signals.

As I stepped into the 7 series and headed off for Planet New Zealand I received feedback on the suits language translator that the chamber of commerce had sent a message that the redundancy of language use in revolutionary inter communication would be required for efficiency in establishing economic structural change to the authoritative and power that the commander of the revolutionary guards to ensure change in the policy of the countries reform. The IGMC the local power station at the same moment suffered a massive influx of waste material from Jinsha company that created a fluctuation in the local grid where the chamber of commerce had sent the message via translation technology from Espressotech. The surge in energy messed up the translation communication that resulted in language Farsi to German with the same content slightly modified with multiple makings of grammatical categories. As no one understood German the message was picked up by a travelling robotic simulator that understood the message which was responsible for industrial manufacturing of arms in the middle east sector. The robot was from the manufacturer Denso industries. It used the communication as the artificial intelligence interpreted the message to improve production capacity to maximum levels. The weapons were being consigned and dispatched to various planets around the middle east sector. The revolutionary guards in Iran returned to their directives to deal with the social upheaval and protests with usual style of enforcement. The only difference was they now had more problems to deal with as they were subjected to their own regulations returning to them from the will of the people.

I arrived at Eden Park Stadium on Planet New Zealand with the 7 series telling me I would have to recycle the complete vehicle within 45 minutes at the recycling plant located two blocks away from the stadium. There was a current slight towards the parking bay that was moving towards from central Auckland and out towards Manikou. The 7 series was recycled as its useful operational life had reached 1 hundred and 11 revolutions away from spontaneous material deconstruction and scrap use for the melting processing and redistribution to the metal industries for use in future products. I was walking towards the current and travelling towards the electric transmission of heat displacement sending out radiation that moved the mechanical system via electromagnetic energy. The mechanical system was a network of circulating belts that moved the attached individual that the pathways which led to the entire planet system. The belts moved from air to ground, underground and even through and over water. The system was powered by radiation from a celestial event that occurred in a universe that was contained in an entire room housed next to the Polynesian explorer that first arrived and settled in the land at Hokianga. He had built a residence that was still established today he had brought the celestial event from the universe here to the spring water housed in the guest room the connection between the universe and celestial event was placed in the guest room due to an accident that created the entire universe to be compressed into the room due to a symbiotic binary system that contains the collision of rapidly rotating neutron stars. This generated pulsars that displaced the entire universe next to the explorers kitchen. The connection to this world was maintained with the use of residences infrastructure that contained the universe due to the use of reassuring dialogue from the sounds of the spring water that constantly travelled though to the rest of the region's water network. Somehow the two were linked with the pressure yield output that is constantly travelled though to the rest of the regions networks and creating the pulsars to travel towards the rest of the planet causing frequent earthquakes and heat dissipation constantly towards the rest of the region. This was first tapped and utilized for the use of transportation, heat generation

in the winter and a really warm change to the river that everyone enjoys using for their various purposes.

I arrived in Marikou at a language institute of technology that was promoting Te Ara Reo Maori the pathway to the Maori language. I met the language instructor and provided him the latest technological development in mass public opinion shift towards making everyone agreeable towards learning development. The technological component was a neural parental lobe enhances. It was also connected to enhancing the insular cortex. This function was important for the processing of language arts and culture. The public opinion shift would occur once the component was added to the Fairfax business media house by altering the editors list of published content. The editor was busy articulating his latest article on investor relations between venture capitalists and the beetroot industry. The editor was reading his publication list for the next day when he received a message from the language instructor via the Inland Revenue department that had an extra attachment to the communication signal that was dispatched via radio waves. The income from investments had a new taxable adjustments received for the latest addition to his stock portfolio. The inland revenue department had provided another change as they were facing difficulties in revenue collection from the sale of dairy products as a lot of the farms were dispatching milk, yogurt and cheese to the various European families that were involved in dirty dairying which was the transport of the dairy products to many communities with the use of avoiding VAT in each stage of the supply chain. This had already led to losses for the government resulting in new amendments to the legislation towards beetroot and dairy farmers. As the editor received the attachment he knew this would be the front page news to the various media formats that were communicated to the entire planet. I headed off to the university of Waikato to meet a lecturer who had developed a new level of artificial intelligence in the robotics industry that catered towards the manufacturing of robots used in forestry for delimiting various varieties of trees. I met the lecturer and asked him about the code used in the adaptive artificial intelligence for the robots to be deployed in Kaweka Forest. He told me that he had provided the most common tree variety of the Douglas fir tree too be used in timber collection and

maintenance of the tree variety. I told him it would be useful to make sure that development and characterization of anthropomorphic software design is implemented upon the region growing algorithm. He agreed and provided the update to the main source code that would be responsible for the use of incorporating character into the robots mainframe. This was a theoretical test for the robotics industry with the use of this unique source code and application of practical deforestation techniques. The source code was uploaded an hour later and I headed off to Kawake Forest Park to see the result of artificial intelligence update. By the time I arrived on the belt system I placed myself at the timber shelving plant. As the upload had been completed I noticed the robots where hesitating and doubting their prime directive as a dubious outcome had developed into a personality trait. The upload caused the entire operation to fail the process of delimiting the Douglas fir trees and instead started to cause the robots coding to be enhanced by the adaptive element. This resulted in the robots character to start communication with the server that relayed the source code to the transnational corporation of New Zealand that shared the same server with their headquarters in Wellington. The dubious characterisation resulting in the redundancy of 4000 staff and the lucrative freight and passenger business transport services affecting the price of many commodities to reuse as the public was facing increased costs and at the same time the number of fatal accidents were reduced to only less than a few of the predicted amount. The outcome of this was a shift towards employment in other sectors, particularly education, social development and health industries along with ecological sustainability.

I called the 7 series manufacturer and ordered a replacement vehicle. The short change in the economic conditions resulted in the Rugby match to be delayed between two neighbouring opposing planets. As the rugby was centered on the provision of the water network from the spring water of the Hokianga river that was sourced next to the universe contained in the guest room of the Polynesian explorer. This was what was sustaining the environment towards dependency on the universes Creators event. The final outcome of the dubious artificial intelligence was the transnational corporation resulted in the change of business processes as the public opinion was that the use of robotics language was no longer a means to attain sustainable growth towards the provision of the price reduced commodities resulting in a change of consumer behavior. The transnational automotive adaptive learning system was left working with a suspicious nature that produced massive losses for the conglomerate. The change was irreversible as each robotic unit was designed to create self preservation systems that were fully functional and enhanced with algorithm. The resulting confusion created the need for removing those responsible, the board of directors, the chairman, CEO and other senior management. As the legal team and counsels started to realize the massive workload they found themselves wondering what caused this sudden change in economic and policy environment. I was close to Wellingtons central market where the 7 series was waiting for me. I placed myself into the driving seat and entered the coordinates for Planet Saudi Arabia. As I was leaving the network and heading into the pacific sector passing over the Polynesian islands and then west over the Indochina sector towards the heart of the middle east sector I received a communication from the transnational corporation that there was a meeting planned on Planet China at the western city of Urumqi. I arrived at Urumqi where the senior management was waiting for a notice with regard to the outcome of the shift of the company's fortunes towards the use of recovering the remaining capital that was kept in bank accounts in the financial district of offshore companies located in the East European sector. I handed them a note on meeting them at the

local red hill restaurant which stated the wealth is the product of man's capacity to think, I left them a visual holographic module and left them to return to Planet Saudi Arabia.

# Chapter 17

I arrived on the northern outskirts of a Bedouin town of northern area of Hejaz which was called Tayma. The 7 series was running quite soundlessly as the new silencing sound absorber was making sure that all noise was being transferred from the movement of the vehicle towards the resonant motor that was causing the use of the mechanical components of the turbines sustainable energy recycling. This allowed the momentum of the engine to be constant at a speed perpetual to the noise distortion. At the same time no one knew the sound of the new 7 series as the system was highly dependent on the magnetic polar fusion and the use of binding atomic forces for the metallic elements. The various substance materials were connected via an electoral magnetic field that made all the hair stand on end. There was since the change of energy dependency from fossil fuels to the use of lithium and solar energy the desert of the planet had been transferred into lush green and vibrant fields with the use of university professor's biosynthetic paste that combined with sand made the sand into soil. Although the people still faced the desert weather where it was temperature non conducive towards the moment of the presence or absence of light dispersion, it was typical desert weather very hot during the day and very cold during the night when it was needed to be the other way for sleep amongst the words of Arabic linguistics. The Arab world had forgotten a lot of the methods of communication with one another as they were immersed in artificial intelligence. There was a malfunction with the 7 series sound absorber as I slowed from the speed of 7923 mph to 7mph in the space of 5 minutes. The Bedouins were sitting around their entertainment systems which were suddenly all sparked with interference with resolutions of visual and sound distortions that resulted in all of their hearts beating towards the landing of the 7 series. The entertainment system started to get fried as the 7 series landed in the Tayma museums parking lot. The people started to run towards the flame resistant fabrics as the systems were starting to smolder with green flames as the barium within the systems started to react with the electrical fire. This was a convenient method of creating landing systems to approach the arrival of the change of sudden thought amongst the people.

As the 7 series landed in the parking lot I stepped out and headed towards the museum research assistant who was working on understanding why the deposits of water were located under the deserts 8,000 process of turning the environment conducive for conversation with fire and water. I handed him a note stating that linguistic prescription is the practice of elevating one variety or manner of language use over another. He responded with the use of the world orphic which is an acknowledgement on understanding mysterious and entrancing beyond ordinary understanding. And handed me the cloud storage component and headed off towards the Daewoo manufacturing plant located in Damman. The plant manager was waiting in his office computing the local staff's production hours with the monitoring of robotics used for assembly of the vehicles. I handed him the cloud storage competition and headed off towards the institute of preservation of language instruction particularly the language of the planet Arabic. The language favoured by Almighty Allah for all people from amongst all of Allah's other languages. The plant manager uploaded the cloud computing storage function to the software simulation that was part of the hardware and software integration of the systems of the vehicles production. As the artificial intelligence merged with the cloud computing the code for linguistic determinism which was a function that encouraged the way a person would think. As the vehicles started to receive the final adjustment to their emerging technological decision and sensors evaluation capabilities, the AI started with an emotion of sadness that was exclaimed in the form of a contemptible expression of hate towards the existence of its limited function of creating enjoyable conveyance adjustments to the user. I arrived at the King Abdul Aziz University where I met the professor of Arabic instruction for preservation of language and linguistics application in the use of publishing tests for the language improvement. And he gave me some instruction to enable the environmental impact of cognitive behavior adjustments and value creation of language use and capability. The professor provided language gradable pragmatics that where referred to certain adjectives which can improve a degree of quality rather

than the presence or absence of the known substance of the matter. The use of significant terms with analogies and everyday examples of existence amongst peoples behavioural adaptations to the comprehension of life's hidden and apparent meaning to identify the clear distinct purpose every soul is looking towards attaining of recognition from their surrounding environment. This was the insight awareness psychological willfull appliance that was to be incorporated first the private employment sector amongst the commerce, education and health sectors. I headed over to the Saudi National Automobile manufacturing corporation where I instructed the regulatory chief to adjust the budget and provide the use of willful appliance to be complimentary as part of each car purchase. This adjustment to the budget would create another expenditure item to be allocated for the provision of the use of the willfull appliance. This was to be paid using the entertainment modules that would be removed from the vehicles and sold to their neighbouring planet that was involved in distribution of steel recycling and production. As I headed away from the SNAM building I made my way over to the finance ministry. Where I handed the economic advisor, the contributing criteria that were causing the government's budget to be problematic with deficiencies in specific reserves that affected the overall economic conditions of the planet.

Income structure based on energy based transactions from the use of sustainable new emerging energy based revenue for the production of services relating to technological development that ensure that rules and units governing the items are kept to a minimum. This will ensure specific application of various items involved in the change of the various sources of economic factors contributing to the treasury. I handed him a note that started the use of finance for the creation of culture that will benefit social development of the people through the provision of secular social sciences and management sciences to bring about support for the jurisdiction powers that would maintain development of the attributes of the structure of existing authorities that are implementing the Islamic cooperation between all Islamic planets. He responded with a dedication of providing thanks in the form of a lucent items that was the form of a orb that sustained all the resources housed in the way of gratitude I told him much appreciated I will use this as Allah is self sufficient for us. I left and headed off to the royal defense ministry where the support staff to the advisors were having a meeting discussing the latest arrival of weapons cache and arms that had been sent from a nearby planet that was for the use of theoretical study without the use of arising any live practice to determine the effective and reliability of the arms that were in preparation for the defense of the planet. The outcome of this was to determine the impact assessment of the technological revolution that was linked to the creative aspect of the culture that is based on the Arabic language and the use of the willfull appliance in the development of further advantage, value and daily understanding of living more and attaining a place of definite precise purpose that is clear and distinct. As I left the maintaining I headed over to the 7 series and typed in the coordinates for planet Iceland. As I was leaving the middle east sector I received confirmation that peoples relationships between language and culture was being implemented with the production of the first series of supply chain solutions of the automotive industry. However the people were now starting to think why the artificial intelligence was so full of aversion.

## **Epilogue**

The developments of the travels continue in the next book of the journey towards Planet Iceland where most of the people don't seem to understand the process of volcanic distribution through the caverns located in the cities underground network of energy dispersal of quantitative disorder. As a saint once said I accept chaos but I'm not sure if chaos accepts me.