SAMAEL AUN WEOR

The Flying Saucers

PROLOGUE

From the various planets of the Solar System will come interplanetary ships piloted by inhabitants of other worlds. This kind of ship is possessed by any advanced humanity of any of the worlds of space. Such ships have not been delivered to earthly man, for fear that on other worlds he might commit the barbarities he has already committed here in his historical conquests. The inhabitants of any of the worlds of the Solar System are already very advanced and know all too well the lamentable state of barbarism in which the inhabitants of Earth find themselves. Nevertheless, in the new Aquarian Era, the inhabitants of the various worlds of the Solar System will establish official contact with our planet Earth.

Those humanities of Venus, Mars, Mercury, etc., will come in interplanetary ships, and many will be the human beings who will embark in those ships to know the various planets of the Solar System. Those advanced humanities will teach man these interplanetary ships. In that way official science will be confounded, and human pride will be mortally wounded by the advanced humanities of the Solar System.

In the new Aquarian Era, the Aryan Race will have conquered the Interplanetary Ether, and journeys to other worlds of the Solar System will become routine. There will be cultural and commercial exchange with the entire Solar System; and as a consequence, man will rise to a most lofty cultural level.

MAY PEACE BE WITH ENTIRE HUMANITY.

SAMAEL AUN WEOR

Great Avatar of Aquarius.

CHAPTER 1: THE NAKED TRUTH

A very famous newspaper of Mexico City brings as a large headline on the front page the following news: "FLYING SAUCERS IN FRANCE AND UNITED STATES LOCATED BY RADAR".

Below, we transcribe the text of this alarming news:

"*Oklahoma City. Oklahoma, August 2 (AFP). The Flying Saucers reappeared last night in the middle West of the United States*".

"*The Oklahoma highway police report that at the Tinker military base, near Oklahoma City, the radar registered the presence of four unidentified objects which maneuvered in the sky at about seven thousand meters of altitude; but at the base itself, they refuse to confirm or deny the news*". (They hide it.)

"*On the other hand, three police patrols affirmed having seen objects which in perfect formation flew for the space of thirty minutes. The color of these objects, red at the beginning, was transformed gradually into white and greenish blue*".

"*The Sheriff's office in Wichita, Kansas, announces, for its part, that several unidentified objects were observed last night in the space of hours, at a height ranging from two thousand to three thousand meters*".

"*Marmande, France, August 2 (AFP). A Flying Saucer was seen last night by a student near the city of Marmande, in southwestern France. According to the witness, it was an enormous luminous disk that landed in a field and then rose to depart at a vertiginous speed*".

From every corner of the earth come alarming news about flying saucers. In France one of those cosmic ships landed, and from its interior came out its crew of medium stature, according to an eyewitness. The authorities found in the place traces of an unknown ship.

In Argentina another ship landed on a mountain of difficult access. A country man notified the authorities; they were able to contemplate the ship, but did not manage to reach it due to the rugged terrain.

Over a tower controlling cosmic rockets in Australia, a cosmic ship flew at the very instants when the experts of that tower were following the trajectory of the rocket that photographed Mars.

The naked truth in the matter of Flying Saucers is that they truly exist and that they have been registered by radar and duly photographed. It is impossible for radar and photographic apparatus to suffer from hallucinations.

This question of the Flying Saucers is already scandalous; and although the scoundrels and the skeptics make mock and scorn of those of us who affirm the existence of the Cosmic Ships, like it or not, the Flying Saucers are a concrete fact, duly registered by radar.

We are absolutely certain that the scoundrels do not like this thorny subject, due to what is called self-love. No one likes their self-love wounded. They love themselves too much and are not willing to renounce their cherished theories 'just because.'

The scoundrels believe that only on Earth do human beings exist. Great is their presumption to firmly believe that they alone have the right to live in a Cosmos so marvelous and infinite. Yet, they are that way, and there is no way to convince them that they are mistaken.

Before the concrete facts, before the sensational news of Flying Saucers, the GNOSTIC MOVEMENT stands up to demand of the men of science that they speak with more frankness, and that they not continue with the purpose of hiding the truth about the Flying Saucers or Cosmic Ships.

In the desert of Nevada, United States, the great North American scientist Adamski came into contact with some Venusians who landed near the post where he was conducting his research.

This scientist of recognized worldwide prestige was able to converse at length with those Venusians.

In a South American country whose name we cannot mention, there exists a scientific society composed of ninety-eight wise disciples of Marconi. These wise men coexist with a group of Martians who regularly land in that region.

What annoys the scoundrels most is that the matter is not made public, and that everything is done so secretly. We ask these scoundrels if they are so unconscious as to give a stick of dynamite to a three-year-old child. What would happen to a child playing with a stick of dynamite?

If the Flying Saucers were given as a gift to humanity, we can be absolutely certain that those Saucers would be used for war, and then no one on the face of the earth could be sure of their own life. Let us remember the speed these Ships develop, the power to rise or descend vertically, the power to remain apparently still in the air, etc., etc..

To give these ships as a gift to humanity would be like giving a stick of dynamite to a child to play with. To the gentlemen scoundrels whom the secrecy so displeases, we advise three things: First, to regenerate themselves. Second, a good dose of patience. Third, to

abandon the mistaken concept of considering themselves the only inhabitants of the Cosmos.

The rocket that photographed Mars is no marvel of science. The poor photographs taken from a distance of seventeen thousand kilometers cannot possibly inform whether or not there is life on Mars.

It is foolish to deduce from a poor photograph the vital reality on the Planet Mars.

The innumerable craters of Mars do not mean that it is a dead world like the Moon.

If the Earth were photographed from a distance of seventeen thousand kilometers, it is logical that the photograph would be similar to those obtained of Mars. Then we would see in such photographs something hazy, full of innumerable craters.

No cosmic-type photograph can inform us of the oxygen that there may or may not be on a determined planet.

Although the gentlemen scoundrels may feel very annoyed and hurl against us all their defamatory slaver, the reality is that, in various places of the Earth, there already exist select groups of persons in direct contact with the inhabitants of Mars, Mercury, Venus, etc..

CHAPTER 2: A JOVIAN VISITOR

The news coming from all parts of the world assures us that the Cosmic Ships are landing in various places of the Earth. What annoys the scoundrels most is not being able to capture one of those Ships with crew and all.

We are absolutely certain that the cannibals of Africa and of the Amazon also feel very annoyed when they fail to capture an explorer.

In the concrete case of the Flying Saucers, people wish to proceed like cannibals; but the crews of the Cosmic Ships, knowing of human savagery, are clearly not willing to let themselves be caught, because they know all too well the fate that awaits them. The scoundrels would take them prisoner; the Ships would be confiscated and used for war, etc., etc., etc..

The crews of those Cosmic Ships are not willing to serve as guinea pigs, and rather than be caught they prefer, with just reason, to disappear into infinite space; this is similar to the white explorer who flees before the tribe of cannibals.

We are saying something that may wound the scoundrels too much, because they love themselves too much and presume to be supercivilized – though at heart they are truly savages dressed in modern style.

In Brazil, near Paraná, a Cosmic Ship landed in the presence of a famous scientist by the surname Kraspedon. The captain of that Ship

invited the mentioned scientist to visit his Ship.

The cited scientist was able to know not only the interior of the Ship, but also its crew.

The captain of that Ship said he came from a Satellite of the Planet Jupiter. He spoke in perfect Spanish and promised the cited scientist to return his visit. When Mr. Kraspedon wanted to give the captain his home address, it was not necessary, because the captain declined the offer, saying: 'We know perfectly well how to find you on Earth'.

Six months later, one Sunday, Mr. Kraspedon, shut in his study at his house, was suddenly interrupted by his wife, who informed him that at the door was a man who wished to speak with him. She told him that this man carried in his hands a Bible and insisted on giving explanations about it.

Mr. Kraspedon ordered his wife to dismiss the visitor and close the door. Moments later the lady returned, informing her husband that the visitor in question did not wish to leave and insisted on speaking with him.

A bit ill-humored, the cited scientist resolved to abandon his study and go to the door to attend to the visitor. Great was his surprise on finding himself face to face with the captain of the Cosmic Ship he had met six months earlier.

Mr. Kraspedon invited the visitor, having him pass into the parlor of his house. Then came the conversation. The cited scientist wanted to examine the intellectual capacities of the Jovian, and put him in a very difficult corner, with most complicated questions about the Bible.

That visitor demonstrated that he possessed a most brilliant intelligence; for he knew even the most intimate roots of Greek, Hebrew, and Aramaic, and knew how to give to the Sacred Scriptures interpretations highly scientific, profoundly philosophical, extraordinarily artistic, and transcendentally mystical.

After that interview, there were two more interviews in different places of the city, to which the cited scientist went accompanied by a Professor of Physics and Mathematics.

The teachings the Jovian gave on the matter of Astronomy were truly formidable; all that knowledge is transcendent.

Mr. Kraspedon is a serious scientist; he is no charlatan. He resolved to condense all the knowledge the Jovian delivered to him in a precious book written in Portuguese and titled MY CONTACT WITH FLYING DISCS.

The Jovian warned that the atomic explosions are altering the upper layer of the earth's atmosphere. This layer is the supreme filter that decomposes and analyzes the solar rays, transforming them into light and heat.

The Jovian said that if the atomic scientists continued with their nuclear explosions, the day would come when the supreme filter would be incapable of analyzing and decomposing the solar rays into light and heat; then we would see the Sun black as silica and the Moon red as blood, and over the face of the Earth a ferruginous red color.

The Jovian warned that upon the decomposition of the Upper Layer of the earth's Atmosphere – which serves as a sustenance for the life of the Earth – great earthquakes would come, and the cities would fall like houses of cards, made dust.

The Jovian informed us, saying that they – the navigators of space who visit the Earth – are already seeing the Upper Layer of the earth's Atmosphere in an open process of alteration and without the brilliance and splendor of other times.

The Jovian said that the thermonuclear war will saturate with atomic radiation the water we drink, the crops we live on, the clouds that bring the rains, etc.

The Jovian warned that atomic radiation will damage the phosphorus in the brain of the human being, and everywhere will be seen Dantesque scenes in the streets, hospitals full of people, the multiplication of cancer and leukemia, millions and millions of dead, hunger and despair.

The times go on passing, the atomic explosions now continue in subterranean form both in Russia and the United States; France and China continue making atomic explosions in the atmosphere; and the newspapers of the entire world bring news of spontaneous earthquakes, now in Chile, now in El Salvador, now in Iraq, Japan, etc..

We are before concrete facts that cannot be refuted. To the envious, the cited account of the Jovian and Mr. Kraspedon will be very annoying, and we would not be much surprised if they now hurl against us all their satires based on a foolish skepticism like that of those who mocked Pasteur, Galileo, Edison, etc.

What most annoys the envious is not having the opportunity that Mr. Kraspedon had; we are sure that they are cannibals, and that if such an opportunity were given to them, they would inevitably abuse it, capturing or killing the visitors from the Infinite Cosmos.

The cannibals are cannibals; and the inhabitants of other worlds know very well how to guard themselves from them, disappearing

into space before the barbarous hordes can capture them.

CHAPTER 3: THE MAN WHO WENT TO VENUS

We know personally SALVADOR VILLANUEVA MEDINA, the man who went to Venus. Salvador has nothing of the fantastic or the unbalanced about him. Salvador has been examined by psychiatrists, and they have come to the conclusion that this is a normal, mentally balanced man.

Salvador does not live off his extraordinary adventure, nor off the book he wrote titled I WAS ON PLANET VENUS. This gentleman is now a mechanic by profession; he repairs automobiles; that is what he lives off; we ourselves have been in his workshop watching him work; he is one hundred percent practical. The address of this gentleman we reserve, as we have no authorization to give it out in print.

We limit ourselves only to two things: First, to bear witness that this is an absolutely sane man dedicated to his work and his family. Second, that this man passed through a formidable adventure but does not live off it.

Salvador Villanueva Medina tells what happened, and this has cost him much suffering, because the scoundrels, the skeptics of always, the imbeciles, have made scorn of him.

Salvador was on Venus beyond all doubt, and fulfills the duty of informing his fellows, even though they mock him. He who laughs at what he ignores is on the path to becoming an idiot.

In the second ten-day period of the month of August 1953, Salvador, driving an automobile bound for Laredo with some 'gringos' who wished to return to their country, had to go through the most tremendous adventures. The car broke down; his companions decided to return to a nearby town in search of a tow truck. Meanwhile, in the silence of the night, Salvador got under the car with the purpose of repairing it.

When he tried to come out from under the automobile, he heard that someone was approaching, for footsteps were heard on the highway. A strange voice asked him in perfect Spanish: 'What's the matter with the car?' Salvador did not answer. He found himself before a man strangely dressed, of small stature (approximately one meter and twenty centimeters).

The strange uniform of the visitor, the face as white as ivory, the long platinum and wavy hair falling over his shoulders, the perfection of his face, etc., greatly surprised Salvador.

Salvador relates that this strange visitor wore a belt with perforations from which strange lights emerged.

Salvador only limited himself to asking the mysterious personage whether he was an aviator. The personage answered that his airplane, as we call it, was a short distance away. Having said these words, the personage went into the mountain. Salvador relates that after this event he resolved to sleep peacefully in his car.

Not much time had passed when he was awakened by strong knocks on the glass of the front door on the right side. Salvador opened his door, and great was his surprise on finding the acquaintance who now came in the company of another similar individual. Salvador had them enter his car and conversed with them at length.

Those personages said they came from Venus and gave many data about this planet.

They said that on Venus the streets extend endlessly, full of underpasses and overpasses to avoid accidents.

On Venus the vehicles consume neither vegetable nor mineral fuels, for these are harmful to the organisms. The Venusians use solar energy to propel their vehicles.

They told him that the sidewalks, walkways, or pavements of the streets are not still, for they are organized in the form of metallic bands that move and save effort for the pedestrians, and that people never occupy the street itself, for that is metallic and a conductor of the solar force that powers all the vehicles.

The Venusians said that in their world they had only one sea, but it was three times deeper than ours.

Salvador affirmed that according to our terrestrial scientists no other planet can have rational inhabitants.

The Venusians answered: 'What makes you think such a thing? Perhaps the deficient means at your disposal to make your calculations? Does it not seem to you too presumptuous to believe that you are the only beings who populate the Universe?'

Those Venusians informed Salvador at length about the life of Venus. They dispelled his doubts, explaining that they had cultivated Venus by means of special scientific systems, a uniform and benign artificial climate, thus converting their world into a delicious abode.

They explained that on Venus the children do not wander through the streets, that the Government controls them until they reach the appropriate age, that they are classified according to their physical

and mental qualities, and are assigned to a determined place where they are needed.

These Venusians explained that from the sea they extract all the elements necessary to build edifices, to make clothing, to manufacture vehicles, and sixty percent or more of their food.

They said that their ships can equally be in the air as in the water, and that at the bottom of the sea exist gigantic factories charged with selecting and scientifically utilizing the fish for their food.

The Venusians affirmed that here on our planet Earth some of them remain dressed as civilians, with the purpose of studying the humanity of our planet. They say that the historical stage through which we earthlings are now passing, they lived through many thousands of years ago. They too knew wars, the cunning leaders of politics, until at last brotherhood was born. Today they have no flags. They have made of their world a single Fatherland, and are governed by sages who only limit themselves to advising them with wisdom and love.

Salvador was invited by the Venusians to verify the reality of those affirmations. He came out of the car behind the two men. He went with them into the mountain and found a majestic ship in the figure of a flattened sphere, which rested on three buoys forming a triangle. Salvador says that this ship had in the upper part a cable slightly inclined inward, about a meter in height, surrounded by holes that resembled portholes such as are used on ships.

Salvador penetrated behind his companions into the interior of the formidable cosmic ship, which according to Salvador's words seemed an impressive fortress.

Five days Salvador was living on the Planet Venus, and returned to the Earth after having verified the reality of all these affirmations

made by the Venusians.

The Venusian civilization is millions of times more advanced than that of us proud earthlings.

Salvador relates what he saw; we limit ourselves to commenting on it. The Phillips House examined samples of earth and of plants collected at the place where Salvador found the ship, and a very strange atomic disorder of those samples was discovered. The place was also photographed, for there remained the traces of the ship. The wise Adamski gave a conference on this theme at the 'Insurgentes' Theater in Mexico. A German commission of scientists became interested in the matter and visited Salvador and studied on the terrain of the events. No doubt has remained; yet the imbeciles will continue laughing as always, because they are imbeciles.

CHAPTER 4: FLYING SAUCERS AND LITTLE GREEN MEN

From Lima, Peru, came a news item dated August 2nd, whose text is the following: "*A Flying Saucer with its crew member, a greenish-colored dwarf, was seen last night on the rooftop of a house in this capital by a young student*", according to a declaration he made today to the newspaper EL COMERCIO.

"*This visit is added to one reported last week by a watchman of the Chosica District, forty kilometers from Lima, who informed of having seen in the courtyard of a factory a Saucer equipped with a trunk like that of an elephant, which disappeared after ten minutes of observation*".

"*As for the Flying Saucer of last night, Alberto San Román Núñez, fifteen years old, affirmed having seen a greenish, wrinkled being, ninety centimeters tall, who was sliding across the rooftop*".

"*Shortly after, the Ship cast a reddish light, in the middle of which it took flight, leaving on the floor its traces, in which can be appreciated four bases of support*".

Up to here this marvelous news. The green-colored skin may surprise many people, but we earthlings also have races of black and yellow color and red skin that could surprise the cosmic visitors.

Truly none of the eyewitnesses of Flying Saucers and extraterrestrial crews could dare to assure that these mysterious visitors have forms different from those of us poor earthlings.

It is lamentable that science fiction has dedicated itself to propagating false ideas or fantasies about the figure and form of the extraterrestrial visitors.

It is clear that the color of the skin varies according to the climates, according to the environments, etc., but the human form, whether gigantic, medium, or small, is always the same.

Science fiction has taken upon itself to propagate everywhere – whether through radio, through cinema, or television – tremendous falsehoods harmful to humanity.

Defamatory calumnies have been raised against the extraterrestrial visitors; the mind of the earthlings judges according to its own perversities, and wishes to see in our noble visitors all the hatred of the terrestrial mind, all the atrocities of a Hitler, all the monstrosities of the inventor of the H-Bomb, all the bloody purges of a Stalin, etc., etc., etc..

These perverse earthlings do not wish to realize the noble purpose of our extraterrestrial friends; if they wished to take over the planet Earth and enslave all its inhabitants, they would do it in minutes, because they have sufficient elements to do so.

If they wished to destroy us, they would have already done it, because they have atomic and scientific instruments with which they can blow to pieces any planet in space.

Let us remember that long before we earthlings knew Mathematics, they already navigated sidereal space.

Our extraterrestrial friends know the Planet Earth better than we do, and have no interest in enslaving or destroying us, as the science fiction of these times of Rock and Rebels Without a Cause has mysteriously propagated.

Our extraterrestrial friends know the critical hour in which we live, and only wish to help us. We need their help with utmost urgency, because we earthlings are totally failed.

If the barbarous hordes continue in their foolish purpose of capturing or destroying the cosmic ships that visit us, we will lamentably lose the brilliant opportunity that our brothers of space are offering us.

They wish to establish personal contact with us, but instead of receiving them with true respect and love, instead of offering them hospitality, fighter planes are sent to intercept them. Everyone wishes to destroy them; truly we are behaving as savages, foreign to all civilization and to all culture.

The hour has come to change our belligerent attitude and offer our brothers visitors from space our friendship and our affection. They come to help us, not to destroy us.

The Gnostic brothers should begin by setting the example, establishing on the rooftops of our houses, in our country, on our grounds, friendly signs – circles with points in the center. From the point lines proceed outward to the periphery, and from the periphery come small lines which, although they do not reach the center, give to understand that they are directed toward the center, toward the point.

Make the cited point in the center of the circle have a beautiful golden color to symbolize the Divinity.

The lines that from the periphery go toward the center, toward the point, can be blue, in considerable quantity and short. The lines that from the center go toward the circle clearly connect the point with the circumference, and can also be of blue color.

This is the symbol of the Divinity in the Martian Religion. We can use it, placing it on our houses, on our grounds, making it with luminous lights or simply painted, to establish friendly relations with the inhabitants of Mars and with all the inhabitants of the Cosmos.

Said symbol means that all comes forth from the Divinity and returns to the Divinity.

Use this symbol to offer friendship to the inhabitants of space, even though the scoundrels laugh at us. You all already know what the scoundrels are; they are one hundred percent skeptics, presume to be super-civilized, believe themselves very wise, and use satire and fine irony against all of us who do not wish to think as they do.

CHAPTER 5: THE GNOSTIC MOVEMENT

Man has launched himself into the conquest of space, without caring a bit about the Flying Saucers or the Spiritual question.

Russians and Americans wish to conquer the Moon, and it is clear that they will LAND ON THE MOON, although the cosmic rockets turn out to be something grotesque and even ridiculous if we compare them to the Flying Saucers.

The most lamentable thing of all this is the aggressive instinct of terrestrial humanity. Whoever takes over the Moon will want to convert it into a military platform armed with atomic potential.

Tyrians and Trojans have not yet taken over the Moon, and already there is talk of orbital atomic rockets to destroy defenseless cities. That is the state in which, unfortunately, terrestrial humanity finds itself.

The inventor of the H-Bomb still does not know the harm he caused humanity. If one of those Hydrogen bombs were to explode in the upper zones of the atmosphere where the deposit of pure Hydrogen exists, all the atmosphere of the Earth would be burned, thus fulfilling the prophecy spoken by Peter in his second Epistle, which says literally: "*But the day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein shall be burned up*" (2 Peter 3:10).

It is clear that before this should occur, before a madman might think of doing this experiment with the hydrogen bomb, before it should explode in the upper zones of the atmosphere where the pure hydrogen of the Earth is found – the living deposit of universal hydrogen – we can be sure that they, the navigators of infinite space, would blow the planet Earth to pieces; because the humanities of the other planets of the solar system have no reason to suffer the consequences of the explosion of the earth's hydrogen.

Such a terrestrial catastrophe would have an appalling repercussion on the other Planets of the Solar system; and before it should happen, they, the navigators of sidereal space, would be forced with profound pain to destroy this Planet, blowing it to pieces – because it is not just that other planetary humanities should suffer the consequences of the follies of terrestrial man.

At these moments, the inhabitants of the Earth are full of pride and arrogance. The perverse ones have raised the Tower of Babel with which they think to conquer outer space; and already the inhabitants of the other worlds of the solar system have orders to defend themselves.

The space rockets will reach the Moon inevitably. Then these perverse and arrogant earthlings will want to hurl themselves upon Mars.

The encounter with the humanities of other Planets is by logical deduction totally inevitable, and to this decrepit and degenerate race no other recourse will remain but to transform itself or perish.

THE UNIVERSAL CHRISTIAN GNOSTIC MOVEMENT wishes to forge groups of men and women of good will to give the welcome to our brothers of space.

Millions of human beings full of arrogance, pride, and perversity believe only in their space rockets and in their destructive weapons. Those hordes of know-it-alls are given over to all the vices of the Earth, and laugh heartily at everything that smells of Flying Saucers.

THE GNOSTIC PEOPLE in no way accept the antichrist of false science, much less can they believe that infinite space can be conquered without our having conquered ourselves.

It would be absurd to suppose that the barbarous hordes of the Earth could conquer other worlds and enslave superior planetary humanities.

THE GNOSTIC PEOPLE do not accept the perversity of the scoundrels, and have resolved to organize the WORLD SALVATION ARMY with men and women of good will who are willing, with joy, to give the welcome to our brothers of sidereal space.

The Universal Gnostic Movement will establish everywhere, in the various places of the Earth, true mystical cenacles, conducive to the study of the cosmic laws, with the purpose of preparing people to receive our brothers of space.

The Gnostic Movement comprehends the necessity of the Cosmic Ships to travel through the infinite, but does not believe that the path of perversity, pride, and rocketry is precisely the indicated one.

The infinite Cosmos is sacred and is governed by divine laws that cannot be broken with impunity without receiving the disastrous consequences.

We Gnostics are willing to study the laws of eternal space with all humility and at the feet of our brothers of space. We know that this

is precisely the exact path that can allow us to navigate in the true Cosmic Ships through all of infinite space.

Now we need to prepare ourselves, putting an end to all our defects, dissolving that I we carry within, that harmful Mephistopheles.

For, in some places of the Earth, very secretly, there exist select human groups in contact with the cosmic visitors, from whom they have received small quantities of Interplanetary Ships.

In the Himalayas, full of snow and cold, there exists a certain group of Lamas in contact with our brothers of space. That group possesses very secretly a certain quantity of Flying Saucers, with which they travel through the infinite.

In other places of the Earth exist similar groups that already possess the Flying Saucers.

We are saying something that the scoundrel know-it-alls – ironic, sarcastic, and full of arrogance – cannot remotely accept. Yet, what does it matter to science, and what to us?

Let us, the brothers of the Gnostic Movement, prepare ourselves humbly to make ourselves worthy and deserving of receiving in select and hidden groups our brothers of space.