

HOW TO CONSTRUCT THE TA-36

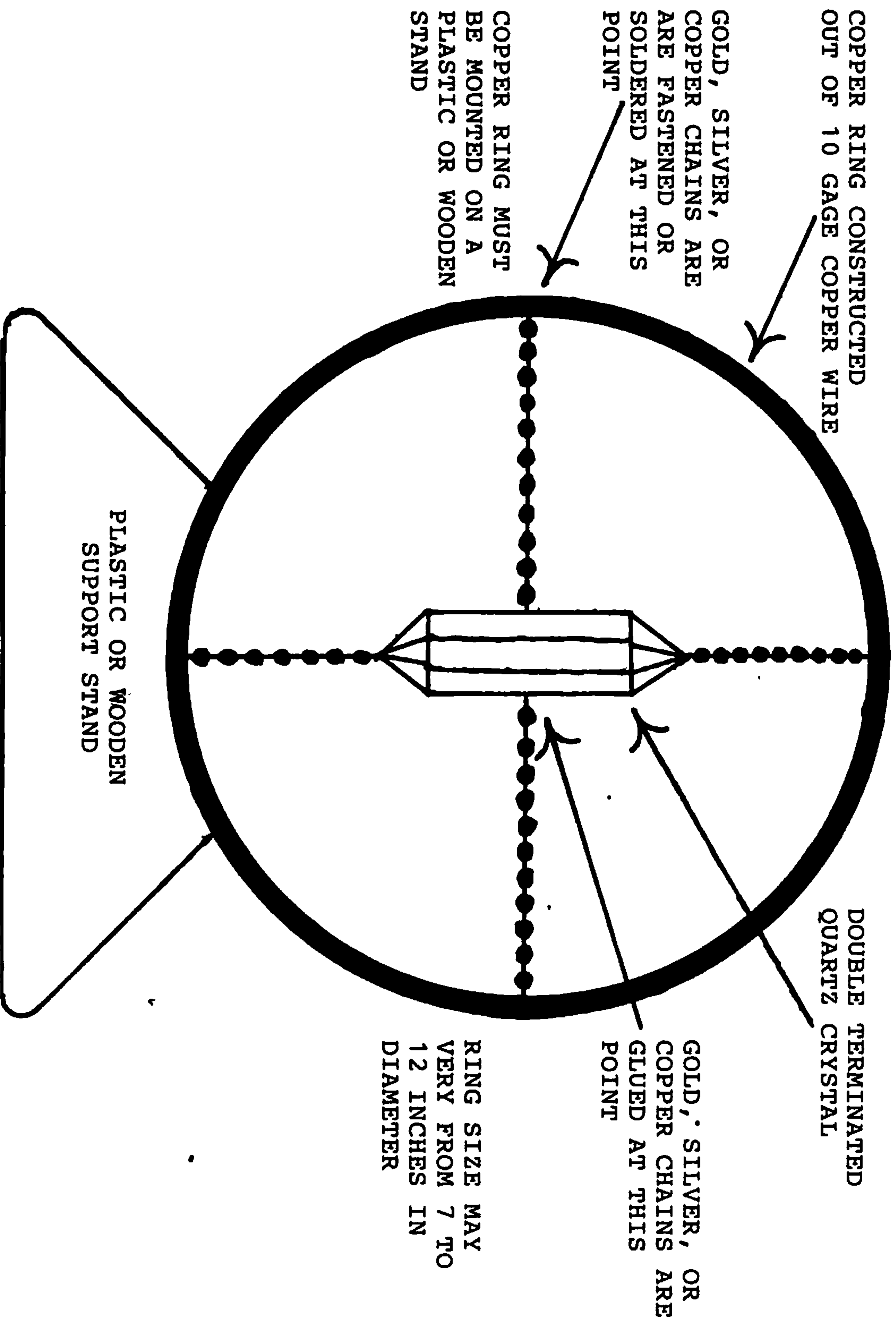
(TIME ANTENNA)

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THIS INFORMATION WAS GIVEN TO ME BY THE LORD WHEN I PROJECTED INTO ANOTHER DIMENSION AFTER USING THE HYPER DIMENSIONAL RESONATOR. THE THEORY BEHIND ITS FUNCTION IS THAT THE DOUBLE TERMINATED QUARTZ CRYSTAL (WHICH CONNECTS TO THE COPPER RING) ACTS AS AN ANTENNA FOR DRAWING IN THE TIME HARMONICS THROUGH THE EARTHS POWER GRID SYSTEM. AFTER THE ENERGIES HAVE BEEN COLLECTED THE CRYSTAL TRANSMITS THESE HARMONICS THROUGH THE COPPER RING IN THE FORM OF A VORTEX WHERE IT IS THEN DIRECTED TOWARDS THE TARGET AREA.

SO BASICALLY IF WE WERE TO BUILD SUCH A DEVICE, THE CHAINS WHICH CONNECT THE QUARTZ CRYSTAL TO THE COPPER RING SHOULD BE CONSTRUCTED OUT OF GOLD, SILVER, COPPER, OR STEEL. ALSO ONE END OF EACH OF THE CHAINS SHOULD BE GLUED TO THE CRYSTAL AND THE OTHER ENDS FASTENED OR SOLDERED TO THE COPPER RING. WHEN FINISHED, ASK THE LORD TO BLESS IT BY PRAYING OVER IT, THEN SPRINKLE SOME SALT WATER OVER IT BLESSING IT IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, SON, AND HOLY GHOST. AFTER IT HAS BEEN BLESSED ALL YOU HAVE LEFT TO DO IS TO MOUNT IT ON A STAND. SEE PAGE (2) FOR DETAILS.

TO OPERATE THIS DEVICE, WHILE TOUCHING THE CRYSTAL WITH YOUR FINGERS, TELL IT WHERE YOU WOULD LIKE TO GO. AS SOON AS YOU FEEL A TINGLING SENSATION, THIS MEANS THAT THE CRYSTAL HAS RECEIVED YOUR COMMAND. NEXT AIM THE TA-36 AT YOUR BED OR WHERE YOU TAKE A NAP. IF YOU'VE DONE EVERYTHING CORRECTLY YOU SHOULD BE PROJECTED IN LESS THAN AN HOUR.

THE TA-36



HOW TO CONSTRUCT THE STM

(SPACE TIME MODULATOR)

DON'T LET THE SIMPLICITY OF THIS DEVICE FOOL YOU. IF BUILT CORRECTLY IT CAN PACK ONE HACK OF A PUNCH. AS FOR BUILDING THE DEVICE, PRETTY MUCH ALL THE PARTS CAN BE OBTAINED THROUGH YOUR LOCAL RADIO SHACK STORE. THE ITEMS WHICH YOU WILL NEED FOR BUILDING THIS UNIT ARE LISTED BELOW:-

TWO 6 AMP RECTIFIERS

TWO 1.0K FMD 250V CAPACITORS

ONE PERF BOARD

ONE COPPER CLAD CIRCUIT BOARD

THREE 50K POTENTIAMETERS

THREE KNOBS FOR MOUNTING ON POTS

BATTERY CLIP FOR GROUND CONNECTION

ONE ON/OFF SWITCH

ONE ROLL OF 22 AWG SPEAKER WIRE

ONE PROJECT BOX

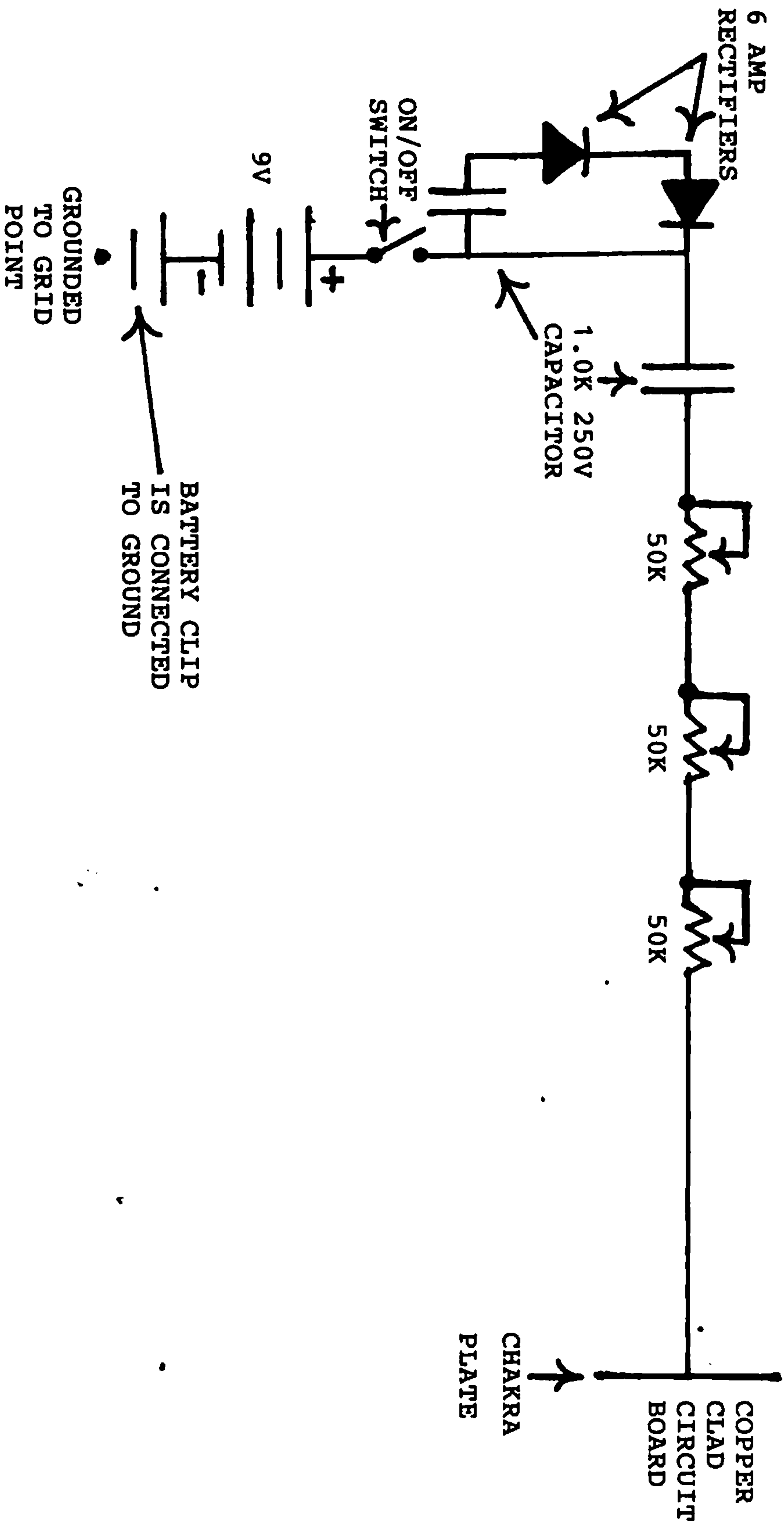
ONE 9-VOLT BATTERY

BUILDING INSTRUCTIONS: BOTH THE RECTIFIERS AND CAPACITORS ALONG WITH THE 9-VOLT BATTERY ARE MOUNTED TO THE PERF BOARD. THE THREE 50K POTENTIAMETERS ALONG WITH THE ON/OFF SWITCH ARE INSERTED AND FASTENED TO THE TOP PANEL OF THE PROJECT BOX. THE THREE KNOBS ARE THEN CONNECTED TO THE STEMS ON THE POTENTIAMETERS OR POTS. AS FOR THE BATTERY CLIP THIS IS FOR GROUNDING THE UNIT TO EITHER A VORTEX OR GRID POINT.

WARNING! MAKE CERTAIN THAT WHEN YOU BUILD THIS DEVOCE THAT YOU USE THE SAME PURIFICATION PROCEDURES FOR THE TA-36.

THE STM
(SPACE TIME MODULATOR)

2/7/99



THE STM (CONTINUED)

AS YOU CAN SEE ON THE PREVIOUS PAGE, THE BATTERY CLIP WHICH IS CONNECTED TO THE NEGATIVE TERMINAL ON THE 9V BATTERY SHOULD BE GROUNDED TO A NATURAL GRID POINT. HOWEVER, BEFORE YOU DO THIS, MAKE CERTAIN THAT YOU PRAY OVER THE GRID POINT ASKING JESUS TO BLESS IT. AFTERWARDS TAKE SOME SALT WATER AND SPRINKLE THE AREA 3 TIMES BLESSING IT IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, SON, AND HOLY GHOST. IF YOU FAIL TO DO THIS BEFORE YOU MAKE YOUR CONNECTIONS, A DEMON OR EVIL ANGEL CAN COME THROUGH THE VORTEX AND POSSESS YOUR BODY. SO TAKE HEED TO THESE INSTRUCTIONS!

OPERATION PROCEDURES: TO OPERATE THIS DEVICE PLACE THE COPPER CLAD CIRCUIT BOARD (WHICH IS CONNECTED TO UNIT) OVER THE STOMACH CHAKRA OR (NAVEL AREA). NEXT, WHILE TURNING EACH OF THE 3 DIALS CONCENTRATE ON THE FOLLOWING QUESTION:- JESUS WHAT ARE THE RATES WHICH WILL TRANSPORT MY PHYSICAL BODY AND ALL OF ITS COMPONENTS TO (MONTH), (DAY), AND (YEAR)? AS SOON AS YOU FEEL A TINGLING SENSATION STOP TURNING THE DIAL AND PROCEED TO THE NEXT DIAL AND DO THE SAME THING AS BEFORE. PROCEED UNTIL ALL 3 DIALS HAVE BEEN TUNED. NOW ALL YOU HAVE LEFT TO DO IS TO ACTIVATE THE ON/OFF SWITCH AND YOUR OFF. IF YOU'VE DONE EVERYTHING CORRECTLY YOU SHOULD BE TRANSPORTED IN LESS THAN 20 MINUTES. BUT OF COURSE THIS WILL DEPEND ON THE VORTEX.

REMEMBER! THIS DEVICE CAN BE USED FOR PHYSICAL, QUATUM, OR OUT OF THE BODY TIME TRAVEL DEPENDING OF COURSE ON WHETHER OR NOT YOUR ACTIONS ARE PURE. BUT OF COURSE ALL OF THIS DEPENDS ON FAITH AND WHETHER OR NOT YOU SUCCEED WILL DEPEND ENTIRELY ON THE WILL OF OUR LORD AND SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST.

HOW TO CONSTRUCT THE QR-7000

(QUATUM RESONATOR)

THIS DEVICE LIKE THE (STM) IS EXTREMELY SIMPLE TO BUILD. AS A MATTER OF FACT, IF YOU LOOK AT THE DRAWING ON PAGE (7) YOU WILL NOTE THAT THE POSITIVE RED TERMINAL FROM THE 9-VOLT BATTERY IS CONNECTED TO A BI-FILLER WINDING AND ONE (LED) LIGHT. THE OTHER NEGATIVE BLACK TERMINAL IS CONNECTED TO A POWER SWITCH AND A 30 OHM RESISTER. ALL THESE COMPONENTS ARE THEN CONNECTED TO A PRIMARY COIL WHICH IS WRAPPED AROUND A DOUBLE TERMINATED QUARTZ CRYSTAL.

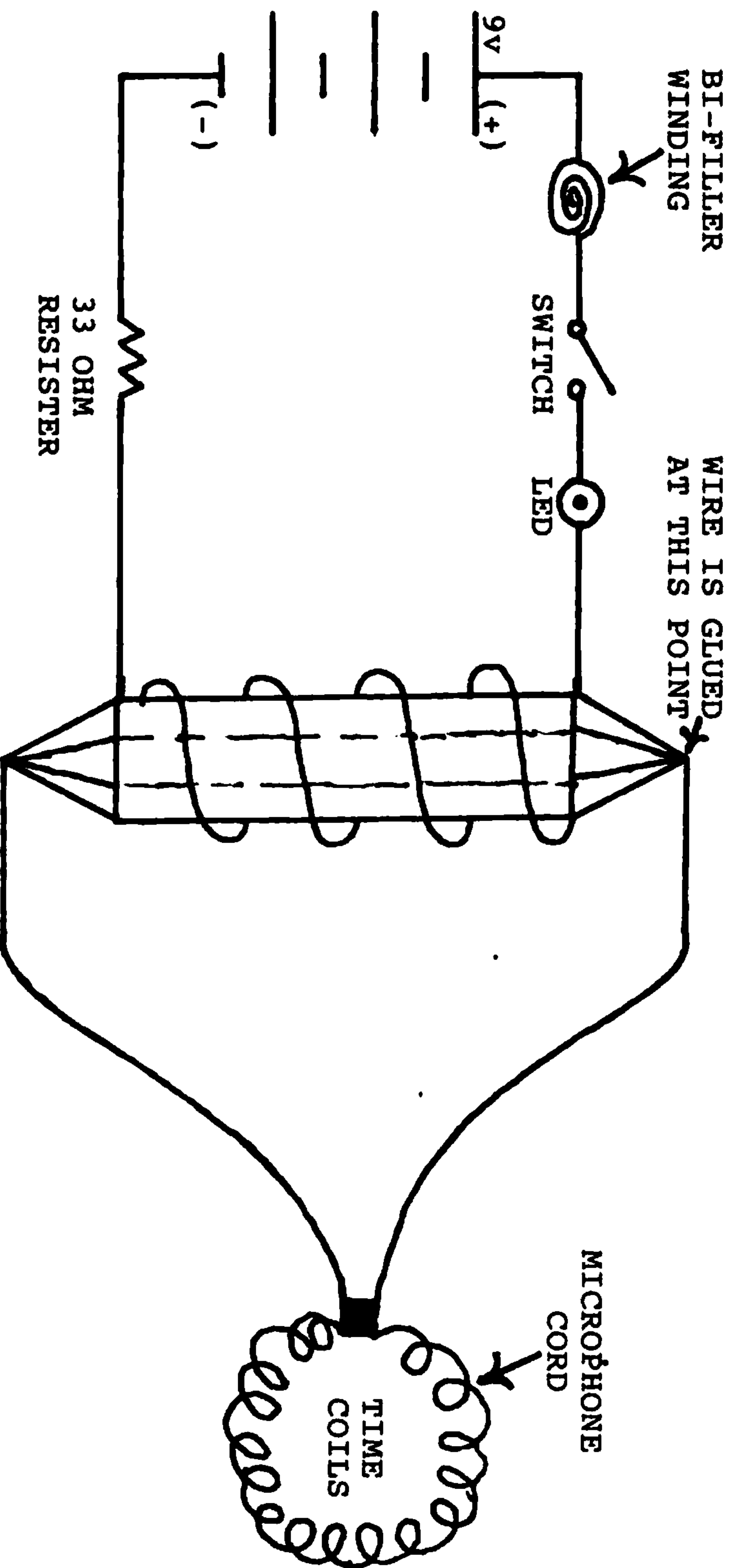
*NOTE: THE GAGE OR SIZE OF WIRE IN THIS CASE IS NOT CRITICLE. ANYTHING FROM 21 GAGE ON UP TO 24 GAGE CAN BE USED.

AS FOR THE SECONDARY WIRES, THESE ARE CONNECTED TO A MICROPHONE CORD WHICH IS PLACED AROUND THE FOREHEAD OR 3RD EYE REGION IN THE FORM OF A SWEATBAND. THESE MICROPHONE CORDS CAN BE PURCHASED THROUGH YOUR LOCAL RADIO SHACK STORE FOR LESS THAN \$10.00. THE PART NUMBER FOR THIS ITEM IS: (278-356).

IN REFERENCE TO THE BI-FILLER WINDING ON PAGE (8), THIS IS TO BE PLACED DIRECTLY BELOW THE RUBBING PLATE SECTION ON YOUR PROJECT BOX. IN OTHER WORDS THE BOX ITSELF IS USED AS A RUBBING PLATE IN ORDER TO GET YOUR STICK REACTION. IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW, THIS STICK REACTION IS USUALLY FELT WHEN YOU STROKE THE RUBBING PLATE SECTION (DIRECTLY ABOVE THE BI-FILLER WINDING) WITH YOUR FINGERS IN A CLOCKWISE OR COUNTER-CLOCKWISE ROTATION. YOU DO THIS UNTIL YOUR FINGERS STOP OR STICK ON THE PLATE. IF YOU HAVE A HARD TIME MASTERING THIS PROCEDURE, YOU MAY WANT TO TRY A QUARTZ PENDULUM INSTEAD. SEE PAGE (9) FOR DETAILS.

8-31-99

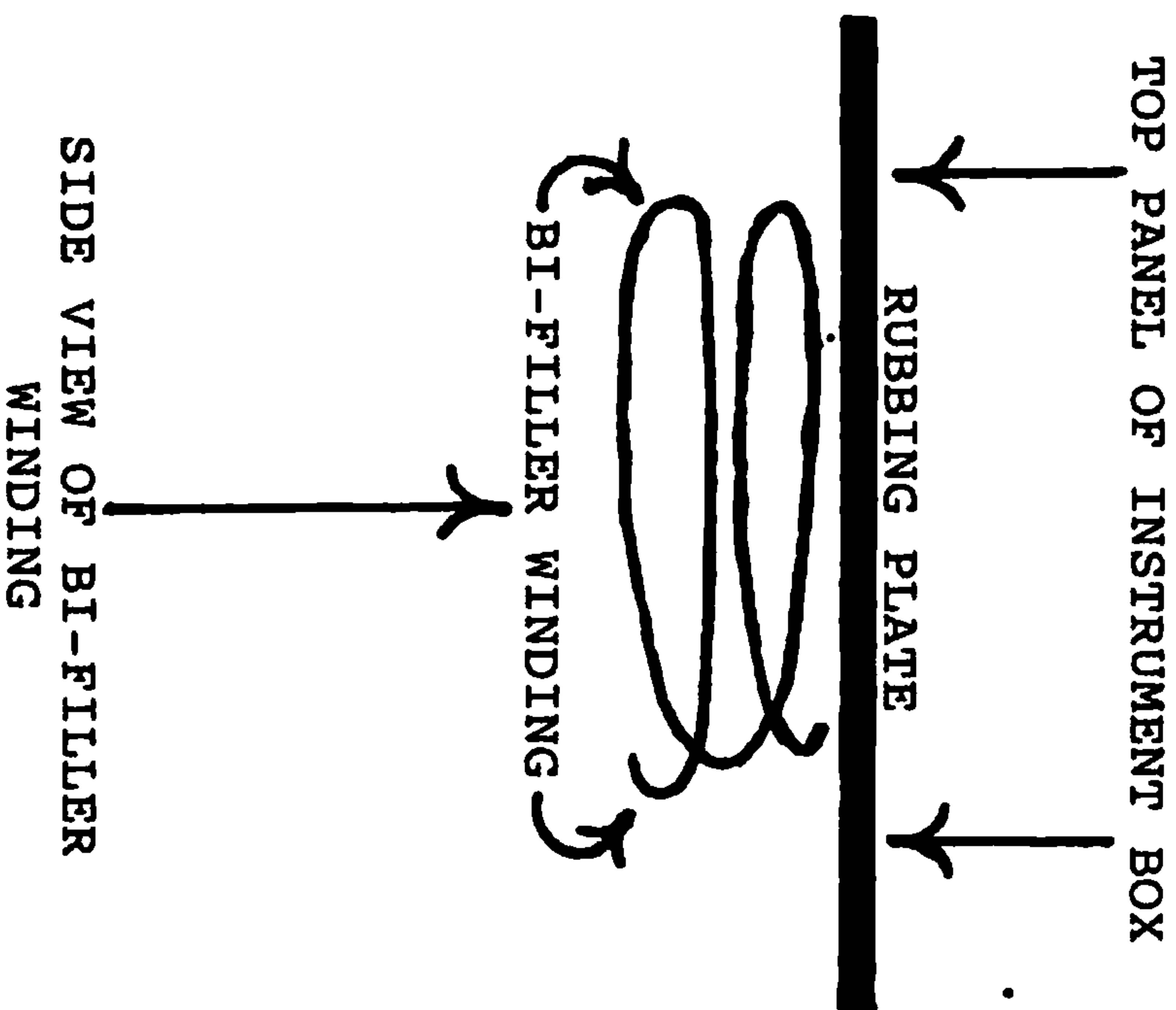
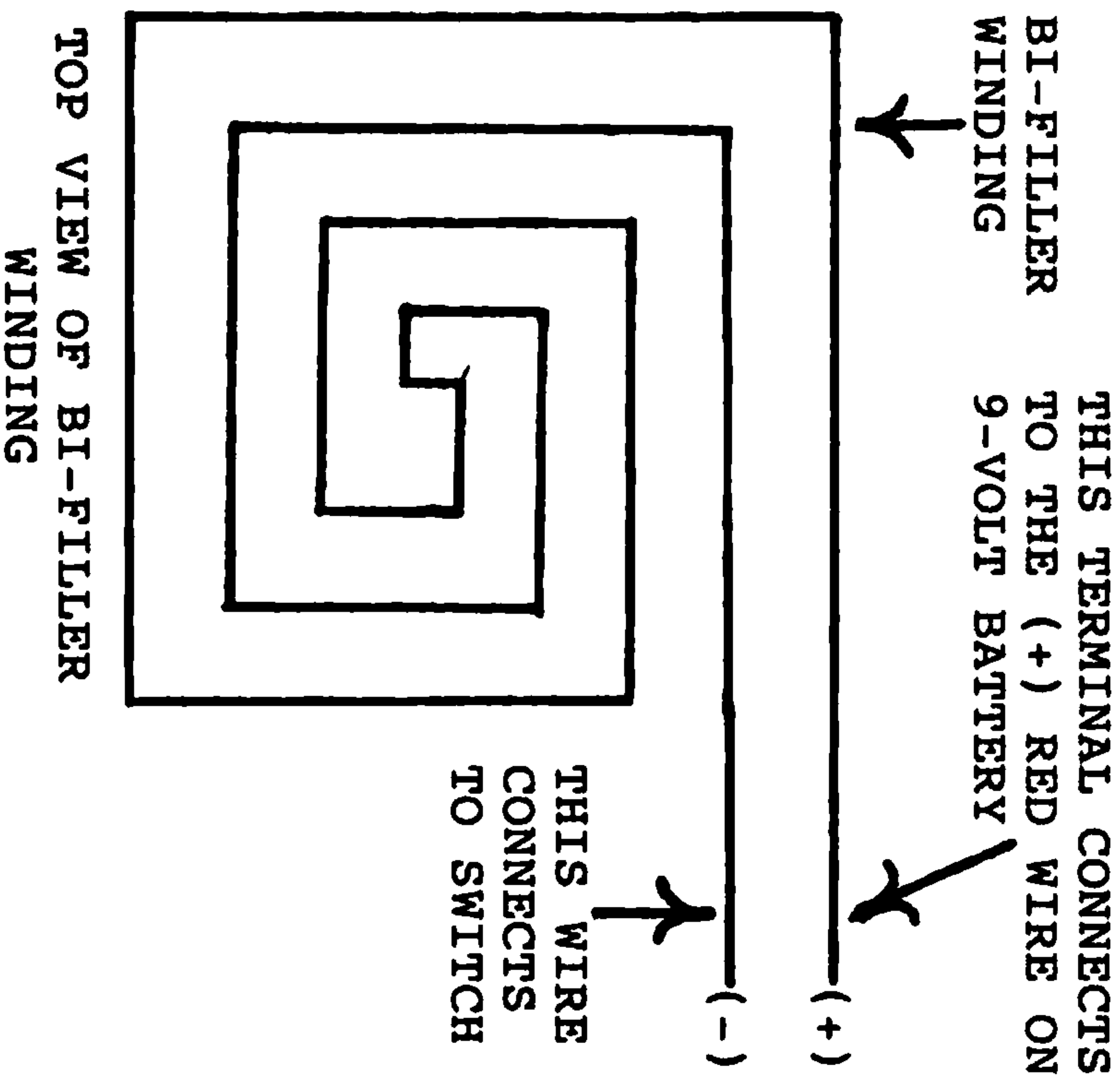
THE QR-7000
(QUATUM RESONATOR)



*NOTE: BEFORE THE 144,000 SPEED OF LIGHT HARMONIC CAN BE TRANSMITTED THROUGH THE COILS 8 COILS OF WIRE MUST BE WRAPPED AROUND THE QUARTZ CRYSTAL AS $8 \times 18 = 144$ AND $144 \times 144 = T$.

CLOSE-UP VIEW OF BI-FILLER WINDING
(IN RELATION TO INSTRUMENT BOX)

9-2-99



*NOTE: THE RUBBING PLATE MAY BE CONSTRUCTED OUT OF WOOD, PLASTIC, COPPER OR EVEN GLASS.

(QUATUM RESONATOR CONTINUED)

FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE TROUBLE MASTERING THE RUBBING PLATE, I STRONGLY SUGGEST THAT YOU USE A QUARTZ PENDULUM INSTEAD. THIS USUALLY CONSISTS OF A PIECE OF QUARTZ WHICH IS FASTENED OR GLUED TO A COPPER OR STEEL CHAIN. THE METHOD IN WHICH TO USE A QUARTZ PENDULUM IS AS FOLLOWS:-

FIRST OF ALL POSITION THE TIME COILS AROUND YOUR HEAD OVER THE 3RD EYE REGION IN THE FORM OF A SWEAT BAND. NEXT, WHILE HOLDING THE QUARTZ PENDULUM BY THE CHAIN OVER THE RUBBING PLATE SECTION OR BI-FILLER WINDING CONCENTRATE ON THE FOLLOWING COMMAND: CRYSTAL TRANSPORT MY ASTRAL BODY TO (DATE IN QUESTION). AS SOON AS THE PENDULUM BEGINS TO ROTATE THIS MEANS THAT THE CRYSTAL INSIDE THE QUATUM RESONATOR HAS EXCEPTED THE PROGRAM. ONCE THE CRYSTAL HAS EXCEPTED THE PROGRAM ALL YOU HAVE LEFT TO DO IS TO ACTIVATE THE POWER SWITCH AND FIND A COMFORTABLE PLACE TO RELAX. IF YOU'VE DONE EVERYTHING CORRECTLY YOUR ASTRAL BODY SHOULD BE TRANSPORTED IN LESS THAN 60 MINUTES.

*NOTE: IN CASE YOUR WONDERING, THE 3RD EYE REGION IS LOCATED ON YOUR FOREHEAD DIRECTLY ABOVE YOUR NOSE. SOME PEOPLE WHO ARE EXTREMELY PSYCHIC USUALLY HAVE A DIPPLE IN THIS AREA. ALSO DON'T FORGET TO ASK THE LORD TO BLESS YOUR UNIT. THEN WITH SOME SALT WATER SPRAY THE CIRCUIT 3 TIMES IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, THE SON, AND THE HOLY GHOST. FAILURE TO DO THIS COULD RESULT IN A BAD EXPERIENCE.

HOW TO USE A CRYSTAL BALL FOR TIME TRAVEL

CRYSTAL BALLS HAVE BEEN USED BY THE ANCIENTS FOR SEEING INTO THE FUTURE. IT IS A FOREGONE CONCLUSION THAT NOT ONLY CAN THEY BE USED FOR PREDICTING THE FUTURE BUT THEY CAN ALSO BE USED FOR TIME TRAVEL AS WELL. THE REASON FOR THIS BECOMES APPARENT WHEN ONE CONSIDERS THE POSSIBILITY THAT CRYSTAL BALLS ARE IN TUNED WITH ALL THE DIMENSIONS.

IF ONE DECIDES TO USE A CRYSTAL BALL FOR TIME TRAVEL ONLY PURE QUARTZ SHOULD BE USED. LEAD CRYSTAL BALLS SHOULD BE AVOIDED AS THEY CAN SEND YOU INTO A HELL REGION. ALSO BEFORE YOU DECIDE TO MAKE USE OF YOUR CRYSTAL BALL, ASK THE LORD TO BLESS IT, THEN WITH SOME SALT WATER BLESS IT IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, SON, AND HOLY GHOST. THIS PROCEDURE WILL PURIFY YOUR BALL SO THAT NO NEGATIVE OUTSIDE FORCES CAN INFLUENCE IT.

NEXT, RADIONICALLY TUNE THE SPARK GAP SETTING ON A TESLA COIL FOR THE YEAR, MONTH, AND DAY THAT YOU WISH TO TRAVEL TO. THIS IS DONE WHILE HOLDING A QUARTZ CRYSTAL PENDULUM OR BY USING THE TOP OF A WOODEN DESK AS A RUBBING PLATE IN ORDER TO GET YOUR STICK. AFTER THE SPARK GAPS ON YOUR TESLA COIL HAS BEEN TUNED, POSITION THE TESLA COIL SO THAT THE ELECTRICITY FROM THE COPPER OR ALUMINUM BALL ARKS DIRECTLY TO THE QUARTZ CRYSTAL BALL. LEAVE IT IN THIS POSITION FOR THE SPACE OF 20 MINUTES.

NOW AFTER THE 20 MINUTES ARE OVER WITH, DEACTIVATE THE TESLA COIL AND PLACE YOUR HANDS OVER THE CRYSTAL BALL. WHILE YOU ARE DOING THIS, GAZE INTO THE CRYSTAL BALL AND MENTALLY VISUALIZE YOURSELF BEING TRANSPORTED TO THAT PARTICULAR TIME PERIOD. IF YOU'VE DONE EVERYTHING CORRECTLY YOU SHOULD BE TRANSPORTED.

THE NEXT SECTION DEALS WITH A
DOCUMENTED OR WRITTEN ACCOUNT OF FRANK COZZO'S
ADVENTURES IN TIME.

HIS EXPERIMENTS WERE BASED ON THE MULTI-VERSE
RESONATOR IN REPORT #9 TITLED:

THE 9TH KEY TO THE RIDDLE OF TIME.

HOWEVER SAD TO SAY THAT FRANK ISN'T WITH US
ANYMORE. ME AND MY FRIENDS FEEL THAT HE HAS
EITHER TAKEN OFF THROUGH TIME OR ELSE THE ALIENS
HAVE DONE HIM IN. WHATEVER THE CASE MIGHT BE
I WILL TRUELY MISS HIM FOR HE
WAS A GOOD FRIEND.

July 7, 1999

Dear Larry,

I want to apologize for taking such a long time to respond to you, and I appreciate your concern. I am very serious about this, and to be quite honest with you I've been looking forward to this opportunity all my life and I'm very excited to be a part of this. I just moved here a couple of months ago and I needed to get settled in. But now I'm working and I have built my circuit again so I am able to resume experiments.

I wanna thank you for all of the information you have been sending me, it really helps and is very interesting. Enclosed is a poem I wrote or some say mission statement I wrote some years back that I think you may like, and of course you will realize that I am deeply serious about this just as I have noticed about yourself.

Larry I will try the best I can to give you detailed descriptions of my experiments and experiences. I am not an expert quite yet of course at time travel but I do consider myself an expert in being able to get around in the other realms which would benefit the ones who know very little. Although I haven't physically time traveled yet I have quantum traveled and Astral time traveled. Right now Larry I think until we are able to travel physically consistently we also need to develop our skills in the other worlds, the worlds where we are traveling non-physical. I say that because there may be other forces, MIB etc. who will try and get in our way and use those other worlds to defeat us or discourage us, as I have encountered. I will share those experiences with you. Anyway just something to think about if you haven't already.

Here are some of my experiences that I hope you can use.

Sat 6.13.99 6:30 am

Did a session with the HDR unit around 10 PM the night before.

I woke up Out of Body. I was able to put hand through wall. I saw a device, which looked like a big lighter about six inches long and two inches wide. It was see through. I pressed the button then heard a high tone, which was kind of bassy. It made me feel a little uncomfortable so I let go of the button. I then decided to press it again, this time I felt myself leave my body, like my soul went out of my head, and I ended up in my apartment again. This time I couldn't put my hand through the wall. I came to the conclusion at that time that I had Quantum jumped into another parallel dimension or something. I heard a knock at the door. It was my Dad, Grandmother, Aunt and Uncle. They came to Colorado to surprise me. Then I popped back into my body.

6-25-99 8:00 am

Between 5 and 7 am I Quantum Time Traveled at least I think it was Quantum. Not sure what time periods or dimensions or universes, but I know I traveled because I was contacted by other travelers. During the course of my travels they tried to contact me several times, but I think they were being tracked, so they had to stay on the move all the time. There were three of them. Two guys and one girl. They seemed a little younger than myself. One of the guys called himself Salsami. He seemed like he had really short hair. The girl had short dark hair, shoulder length. I didn't get her name. They were very excited when they contacted me. I remember seeing them several times but I didn't realize they were trying to get my attention. She tried to give me a way to contact her I think through computer means. An IP address perhaps. I only got half the numbers. 1 557 54....She said she was drugged or on a drug. Maybe that's how they traveled. I suddenly felt an orgasmic feeling standing next to her while she was writing the numbers down on plastic. She said normal paper would just rot away. I was being tracked also. I traveled to another place where I saw myself from above talking on a payphone. My brother was there. He was a little younger at the time. It must have been a parallel universe or something like that cause

I don't remember that scene ever taking place in my past. Anyway I tried to talk to myself. I looked him right in the eyes. Maybe he couldn't see me I don't know. I merged with him. At that point I was able to see through his eyes. I felt half way in and half way out of his body, but I had full control of his body. I began to cross the street following my brother. I tried to fly but fell on my face. Then I knew I had Quantum Time Traveled. A car went by...a station wagon 70's type car...like the one on the Brady Bunch..remember. A guy was in it, I've seen him before.. Looked the guy on Ghost..The one in the Subway.. He was yelling at me that I'll never get back. I heard the name Felix or something like that.

After that I went to the bar, I may have jumped again, not sure but I think I did. I introduced myself to the bartender. A cop came behind the bar and asked for my I.D. I was wearing shorts. I reached into my sock to grab my id and it was blank. They didn't like that and asked my to come with them so I did. I went into this auditorium where there was a lot of people. I managed some way to get away from them. That was the first time I saw the other travelers sitting in some of the chairs. They tried to get my attention, but I didn't think anything of it. Larry I told you this story from the end to the beginning cause that's the way I wrote it in my journal I hope it makes sense to you. Keep in mind though that I and they the other travelers were being tracked by someone or something during this time.

6.27.99 Sunday 2:50 pm
moonrise 7:32 pm
moonset 4:48 am

Was in a building. Saw men in suits with a woman in the middle. She had short blonde hair and beautiful. The guys in suits tried to attack me but I took care of them. I must have been traveling astrally because I had full use of my psychic powers. The woman was attacked by something round in shape, orange in color, it absorbed itself inside the woman and she couldn't get it out.. it looked like it was killing her. She had no experience where she was at. I told her to will it out of her head. And she did and it left her, then coming after me, I couldn't destroy it, but then I grabbed hold of it, which at that time I felt it trying to absorb into me as well I through then all of a sudden I shot a red beam of light at it through my hands. That destroyed it..I had never encountered anything like that before. I asked the girl to stay close to me..cause she was in danger..she didn't know how to use her abilities in those realms. A motorcycle cop road up to me..He was a Vampire! Then the whole clan came, hundreds of them I told the girl to grab on to me and will just fly out of here. Well they all had machine guns and shot me down like a bird. I was ok but I could feel the hits. They got a hold of the girl and were sticking her with a bobbed wire type of think through her side. I quickly grabbed hold of it with my bare hands. One of the vampires looked at me in disbelief as I broke the bobbed wire with my bare hands, thinking that I didn't have experience to know the power of I have in those worlds. I quickly pulled the bobbed wire out of her side and told her not to feel the pain. Then after that the vampires left us alone. I don't know what would have happened to her astral body if I wasn't there. I was told I was in the year 1834. I activated the unit at 4:30 am

Larry this is all I have at the moment, but I will have more for you very very soon. Its easier for me at this time to type this to you than to send you tapes. I have a roommate and I don't want to talk about these experiences while he is around all of the time. Although I have told him of some..and he will probably be my witness to any physical time travel that I may achieve. I would say though Larry that there may be some dangers in traveling as you can see with the girl in the last story. You can put yourself in danger if you don't know what your doing. You have to exerise your psychic abilities on those and worlds to let the other beings know that you can defend yourself..if need be.

As for meeting and merging with yourself in the other dimensions or realms or whatever, I don't see any danger in it, unless its physical..which I havn't encountered yet.. I still havn't traveled physically yet.. but I am working on building an artificial grid point and possibly increasing the power of the hdr unit..I'm not exactly sure how yet but I'll come up with something..maybe you can help me with that..also I need to know if I've built my electromagnet the right way...I used 21

HERE ARE SOME OTHER LETTERS WHICH
I THINK YOU WILL FIND QUITE INTERESTING.
THESE ARE ACTUAL DOCUMENTED ACCOUNTS
OF WHAT PEOPLE HAVE EXPERIENCED
WHILE USEING MY DEVICE CALLED THE:
HYPER DIMENSIONAL RESONATOR.

ADVENTURES IN TIME - THE DAVE BILENSKI STORY

By Dave Bilenski

Thursday, 02 December, 1999

About a month ago, I ordered a hyper-dimensional resonator from Steven Gibbs. When we were talking on the phone, about the delivery date, he estimated I would receive it about November 26. Well, I received it November 28th. So, it was darn close to the date that he specified-which made me feel that he is a trustworthy individual.

I live about 1 mile, from the base of a mountain, in a small town (Port Angeles, WA) that is about 12 miles from the Candian border and about 18 miles from Candian soil. Since the age of seven, after viewing my first live epsidode of "The Time Tunnel", I have had an obsession with the topic.

The reason I indicated I live at the bottom of a mountain is because, underneath the soil, there are plentiful amounts of lodestone and quartz. Both of these rocks produce very stong ley lines (another term for an Earth grid point). In fact, most of the town I live in is covered with ley lines (which makes it an excellent location for physical time travel).

Here is what happened when I used Mr. Gibbs H.D.R. :

There is a location in town (an exact location) where I know there to be a strong ley line. I used Mr. Gibbs machine, in my car, with the aid of a 12 V.D.C to 110 V.A.C. power inverter. I need to point out, at this time, that I did something differently than was indicated in the "time travel" manual. Instead of using the small bar magnets, which come with the machine, I used a boy scout compass to insure the electromagnet was putting out NORTH-POLE electromagnetism. Additionally, I possess a very large, double terminated, grade "A" water quality, pure quartz crystal and I used THIS crystal in the "witness well" instead of the quartz crystal that came with the machine.

I parked my car over the ley line, connected the power inverter into my cigarette lighter socket and then connected the H.D.R. to one of the A.C. power receptacles. I placed the quartz crystal into the witness well, turned the machine on and tuned it using the following thought:

"What are the rates for transporting myself, the H.D.R., the power inverter, and the car one hour into the past in the *SAME SPACETIME UNIVERSE THAT I AM CURRENTLY OCCUPYING*". It took me about one minute to tune each dial (the movement of the dials is very, very "smooth" and "fine" - a DEFINITE plus for getting the EXACT rates needed for time travel). I then gave myself the electromagnetic "treatment".

About three minutes later, I had to sneeze. Just before I sneezed (maybe 1/4 of a second), I saw a very quick intensely bright flash of white light. This flash was very, very quick and it left spots in front of my eyes (such as the spots you will see after having your picture taken with a flashbulb). This flash of light had the color of the "whitest" white I have ever seen. In fact, it brought to mind the "whiteness of Zion" as mentioned in the Holy Bible.

After rubbing my eyes to get the spots out, I looked at the time dispayed on my digital watch and my car's digital clock. It was displaying the same time it did before. Well, actually, it was about five minutes later due to the time it took me to tune the dials and give myself the electromagnetic treatment. I thought I had been ripped off because I was DEFINITELY over a location I knew had a quite strong ley line.

So, to alleviate my anger, I went for a drive downtown. On the way downtown, I passed a bank that has a digital "time/temperature" sign. I briefly looked at it and got the shock of my life. The time

that was being displayed was just about one hour earlier than what it should have been (actually, it was exactly 55 minutes behind the current time - incidentally, it took me about 5 minutes of driving to get to this location in town). **BOY WAS I EXCITED!** I went into the bank and their wall clock read just about the same. **I HAD ACTUALLY TRAVELLED ONE HOUR INTO THE PAST!!**

I was so stunned, that I drove around until I had used up the "extra" hour (I didn't want to run into my biologically earlier self).

When I got home, I decided to try and perform a small trip into the future (5 minutes to be exact). The reason I wanted it to be such a small jump is because I do not believe anyone should know their own personal future. I also do not believe any one should know the future in general (well, at least, the future that lays beyond one day in advance).

I have to say at this time that I am currently living with my mother (I am 41). She had a T.L.A. (miniature stroke) and I felt I needed to be around to help her out. When I got home she was watching television. Therefore, I decided to use the H.D.R. out on her deck so the electromagnetic energies would not interfere with the television picture. She has an A.C. power receptacle on the outside of the house (actually, physically attached to the outside of the house) where the deck is.

I still had my digital watch and the time was just about 4:40 P.M. when I started tuning the dials. Again, it took me about two minutes to tune both dials. The time, then, was just about 4:42 P.M. I gave myself the 3 minute electromagnetic treatment and that brought it up to about 4:45 P.M. Incidentally, my watch was about 25 feet away from the machine (I was starting to begin thinking that it might not be a good idea to wear a digital watch near the machine due to the terrific electromagnetic energies put out by the H.D.R.).

The instructions I gave the H.D.R., when tuning it, were the following:

"What are the rates to transport me, and the H.D.R., 5 minutes into the future - remain for 2 minutes - and then return to the starting point in the *"SAME SPACETIME UNIVERSE I AM CURRENTLY OCCUPYING"*.

As mentioned before, after I gave myself the electromagnetic treatment, my watch read 4:45 P.M. and I was disappointed because there was no time change. So, I started back to put the H.D.R. away. When I was about halfway there, I saw that bright flash of light again. I ran back to look at the watch and it said 4:50 P.M. I was so excited and ecstatic! **I HAD TRAVELLED 5 MINUTES INTO THE FUTURE** (of the same spacetime universe).

My next thought, was to call Steven Gibbs and tell him what had happened. Well, to get to the door of the house, I had to pass a picture window. I briefly looked in and then took a double take. What I saw, shocked the hell out of me. I saw myself talking with my mother. When my double (who was talking to my mother) saw me, he started laughing hysterically.

The next thing I felt was being faint and dizzy and I sort of sagged down so that I was squatting on my butt. I looked at the time and it said 4:51 P.M. I crawled past the picture window and then walked around to the side of the house and kept an eye on the time. When my watch said 4:52:35, I experienced that bright flash of light again. I looked at my watch and it now said just a little after 4:45 P.M.

In my first experiment, into the past, my watch did not change time. I believe this is because it was inside the tachyon stream field and went thru time with me. For the future experiment, the watch was outside of the field and I believe that is why it jumped back to 4:45 P.M. (i.e., it had not been transported with me and the H.D.R. thru time).

At any rate, I went inside and tried to phone Steven Gibbs to tell him what had happened. I tried three times. All three times I got his stupid answering machine (I HATE answering machines). The

next thing that happened is my mother asked me to come into the living room. She asked me to make her a hot chocolate drink. I looked at the time on the V.C.R. and it read 4:49 P.M. My watch also registered around the same time. I asked her if I could wait a minute or two, and, as I was asking her this I saw myself come to the picture window (outside) and briefly look inside-do a double take-jaw sagging open. I started laughing hysterically and about 5 seconds later saw my biologically earlier double sag down, out of sight, beneath the picture window. You should have seen my biologically earlier self's face, eyes bugged out, jaw sagging - it was so very funny that I could do nothing other than laugh my head off. It was a riot!

Sincerely

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "David Bilenski". The script is cursive and somewhat stylized, with the first name "David" and last name "Bilenski" clearly legible.

David Bilenski

P.S. I do not have an internet connection. However, a friend of mine let's me use his account and, therefore, I have a web-based e-mail account. For your information it is: Emanon23
@hotmail.com

December 10, 1997

Steven L. Gibbs
Rural Route 1, Box 79
Clearwater, Nebraska 68726

Seasons Greetings!!

I just wanted to write and let you know I've been using my new Hyper-Dimensional Resonator since the 1st of December, and I'm so pleased with how it is working so far.

I chose to work with body healing since I'm an Insulin dependent diabetic. No progress on that particular area so far, but I'm getting some wonderful readings after using the Radionics on body groups. When the instructions said to find out what the vitality was for each group, well...I didn't have anything higher than a 4, and most were between 2 and 3 readings.

After just a few days, I'm getting readings at 65, and 70 and above. Also, in the process I found the correct setting for working with the immune system...a key to my recovery. Since it wasn't listed, I thought you might be interested in my findings, or the setting. It's (60-65). After using it a time or two, my vitality rate jumped from a 4 to virtually off-the-scale at a 10. Boy! Was I pleased! I was prompted to use the setting for 10 minutes, but not to use the yellow switch. I think my body needed a bigger jump-start than most, and I use crystals for healing a lot, which I think adds to the tolerance level. Another thing I've been doing is to chant a Spiritual word while using the equipment. I like to feel I'm protected, and it does make me feel very protected and loved.

Now, I'm getting to the reason I'm writing this letter. What has been so surprising and a wonderful gift to me, is that every time I use the unit, I come away feeling a greater awareness of self-esteem. It's like the windows of Heaven have opened and I've come back with a gift of healing that affects my awareness of self and that I'm a valuable person too! I didn't expect that at all, so I'm in wonder at it.

Thank you so very much for being here and sharing your knowledge and considerable skills. It's making things possible for me that I didn't know were there, and I truly consider this a gift of divine love for your fellow man. Keep up the good work!

Regards,
Carolyn Peterson

p.s. I'm sending you a check to cover our telephone conversation in November, I think it was. At least this should help out a bit.

JANUARY 19, 1999

STEVEN L. GIBBS
R.R. # 1 BOX 79
CLEARWATER, NEB.

Dear Steve;

Enlosed \$ For 2 Magnets.

Since you are probably the World's foremost authority on time travel, I would hope that some of my experience may be of some use.

First, I Have used the resonator to replace a bridge tooth on my upper gum . The bridge is gone and the new tooth is and has been in place for some years now. Yes, I did a universe jump during the work on my teeth. I still have several that I wish to replace. Conventional denstry is not much these days, nor for much of the current orthodox wisdom.

IN jumping universiew, I Did occasion to meet a number of the arch demonic who would have possised me had I given in to their wishes. It was quite a trip.

This may or may not be much use for your info, but I Hope it is of some value.

TAKE CARE, ALL THE BEST,

JIM LIGHT

THIS LETTER CAME FROM A PERSON
WHO USED TWO CADIUS WOUND TESLA COILS
TO TRAVEL PHYSICALLY THROUGH TIME.
FROM THE LAST I HEARD HE TOOK OFF TO ANOTHER
TIME PERIOD NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN.

Tuesday, July 29, 1997

Hello Steve!

I am sending some of the articles we discussed. The drawings of the device were done on an early (circa 1984-86) application for the Mac, and will either need to be redrawn or translated. Those will be forthcoming as soon as this is accomplished.

I haven't been traveling for a few years as the physical side effects have seemed to become cumulative. I seem to have recovered sufficiently to resume traveling. These effects may have been due to an instability in the field of the device, and phase-translation problems. Al Bielek once said that it may have been a loss of a time-lock with the local continuum. I disagree. It's more likely it may be due to a quantum ringing effect from the point traveled to. The farther you go, the greater the amplitude of the ringing. I think the practical limit would be 10-20 billion years in one jump. Then the instability would become irreversible. Smaller jumps with way stations in between for acclimation would be possible. This would be analogous to staged decompression in diving. I wonder if this also applies to parallel traveling, or "sliding". In this case, the residual quantum resonance would cause an unexpected slide after it built up past a critical amplitude.

I keep wondering if those that have disappeared have done so deliberately. If you found a better world, why would you want to go back? If I found a world much friendlier than this one in which my research would not be threatened, would I continue to live here? Probably not. Maybe it's time again to do a little temporal reconnaissance. I think I would come back to offer others a look at how things could be, and then let them decide.

As far as where I have been, there are several time periods:

250,000 A.D.: I first arrived in a desert with a few scraps of brush. It was mid-morning, and the temperature felt like the mid-eighties. The sky was more whitish than blue which is typical of desert areas, and I did not see any evidence of animal or insect life to begin with. After some exploration, I discovered some underground structures which were buried by the sand. These were obviously artificial, and some of the entrances were holes which were worn in the walls due to erosion. The people which

lived deep within these structures came out at dusk. There were different warring factions or tribes which used what appeared to be directed energy weapons out of crates stored in strategic locations. These crates were so old that the wood crumbled when touched. I estimate that they could not have been older than 5-6,000 years. I could not make out the characters on the sides, but some appeared to be Cyrillic. I looked at one of the weapons, and they appeared to look like a flashlight with a right-angle head. The humans did not seem to have an organized social order, and if left to their own devices, would probably have slaughtered each other in a century or two. I did not study the language as I was spending a great deal of my time avoiding the two hostile factions. I had the impression that they were “transplanted”, due to the lack of genetic drift of those which I observed. They were most likely a failed colony which were put there from some other point in time. Maybe Preston Nichols has some ideas on this.

Evidently whatever powered the weapons either had an extremely long lifetime or tapped the zero-point. I tend to think the latter as the exit point of the vortex could have been “steered” by the energy fluctuations of one of their feuds. My departure was during the eruption of another blood feud which probably caused another disruption of the continuum.

99624 A.D.: I appeared near a city which was close to present-day Dallas. It was an interesting culture which was based on the concept of permanence. Much of the construction was based on stone and noble metals which would last for centuries. I felt a certain kinship for these people who had such a keen peace of mind and stability of culture. As far as their philosophy was concerned, it seemed to be a melding of Eastern, American-Indian, and some Christian tenets. What most impressed me was the fact that they really lived their philosophy rather than merely espousing it. They called the city Nuel, which I suspect is the corruption of “New El-Dorado”. One of the teachers which they quoted was someone whom they called “D’ggan”. I was determined to find this personage that they had such reverence for, and which was remembered for over 90,000 years. This place had such a feeling of peace and goodwill that it will be impossible to forget that pinnacle of civilization. If these people had high technology, it must have been completely transparent. The architecture was Egyptian-looking. Everything looked clean though I never saw anyone doing any manual labor. Neither had I seen anything like a robot that did any labor. The only thing I could think of was that it was some kind of

matter-hologram which was refreshed from time to time. I was also impressed at the fact that this utopia actually worked, probably due to the philosophical fortitude of the inhabitants. Maybe I shouldn't have left, but I did. Do I regret it? Maybe, maybe not. I'll always have the memory.

9380 A.D.: Same city, different time. I found D'ggan. I even studied for a while. Absolutely fantastic! Now I understand why their culture lasted so long. I felt a peace that I lacked for so long. It's true that their culture went for thousands of years without needing to use time technology. Maybe that was it. They didn't feel the need for it. They had just about everything else, and they learned to project their consciousness through time, and across it as well into parallel time lines. Some of them here knew of my little sojourn in 99,624. They asked me why I traveled. I replied, "To learn." They understood. The other students told me that as long as I kept them in my heart, I will always have a way back. I didn't think that was possible from my knowledge of temporal mechanics, but I didn't argue. Those people could do things with their minds that I couldn't have imagined in my wildest dreams. Maybe they kept a way open. Some kind of cross-dimensional portal?

20,000 A.D.: I took a little side-trip before going back. In 99,624 there were legends of "The Fallen", humans who had degenerated into an animal state. They died out thousands of years ago. I guessed that this time would be about right, so I went to check it out. They lived out in the desert away from the city. I found a collection of dirt mounds with creatures about 3-feet tall living in them. They were nocturnal, but if the mound was disturbed a great amount of activity was heard inside with a head poking out here and there and darting back in. These creatures were lemur-like with large blood-red eyes and almost nonexistent noses. Five fingers terminating in claw-like nails for digging and tearing prey apart were also seen. I also saw a skeleton of one of their kind outside a mound picked clean. There were no vultures around, so I assumed they were also cannibals. I saw no evidence that they used or had knowledge of tools. From the skeleton I could see from the structure and position of the teeth that they were primarily carnivores. It's no wonder that they went extinct. With very little food around, they probably fed off each other until there weren't any more left. I made sure that I was gone before sundown. I definitely did not want to be invited to dinner and become the main course!

2008 A.D.: I appeared in Chicago. It was night, and the air was brisk. Fall was in the air, along with a scent which I couldn't quite identify. Something wasn't right. There was a feeling of foreboding that I couldn't shake. I looked for shelter, and possibly a newspaper. Maybe one that might have been left on the sidewalk, or dropped and blown by the wind. Things looked too clean, especially for that part of town. A black Humvee went by with four men in dark or maybe black clothes. I ducked into an entryway and waited for them to go by. I thought it was odd for that part of town to be as dark as it was. Almost like it was evacuated. Then I realized it must be under martial law. This was the south side, and probably the first to be secured. I still wanted to know what was going on. Sometimes curiosity is definitely unhealthy. So I went on. It was a couple of miles down the road, heading north, that I was spotted by a goon squad. I couldn't dive for cover, they just were on me too fast. I had an automatic weapon shoved up my nose and the other goon demanded, "IDENTIFICATION!" He grabbed the wallet out of my pocket and said, "HE'S ONE OF THEM!" and stuffed it back into my pocket. The other one said, "LOOK AT HIS HAND!", while another one muttered, "Another friggin' terrorist!" The third one flipped open something that looked like a cell-phone and said, "Another for disposal".

The goons put my hands behind my back and put something that felt and sounded like a wire-tie on them. I heard the zipping sound when they tightened it. Disposal eh? That definitely did not sound good. Two of them put me in the back of the Humvee and the other two stayed behind to look for more "terrorists". It was then that I realized what that funny smell was, and it wasn't a barbecue. Or at least the barbecue didn't involve chickens. It was burning flesh. I needed a plan. I already suspected what their plan was. I needed one of my own.

The vehicle tore town the empty streets at 60 miles an hour. It stopped at Soldier Field where I saw a line of people with the same wire-ties on their hands. They passed a rope through the loop of the wire-ties and a guard tied the end to a post. I knew if I went in that line that would be the end-- so I jumped of the Humvee before it came to a stop, before the guards could react. I couldn't run down the street without getting cut down so I went inside. It was unexpected on their part, and for a few moments were stunned at the action. I found a lighter on the floor and bent down to grab it, falling down on my back in the process. There was a wad of paper on the floor and I managed to light it. In that position, it wasn't

easy. I felt the heat and saw the light of the flame reflected on the opposite wall. The odor of singed hair filled my nostrils as I felt the plastic melt and the wire tie pull free. I burned my hand but there were higher priorities to be taken care of, the most important of which was escape.

Somehow, I found my way into the stadium and was there to see a group of hostages burned to death with flamethrowers wielded by those in the black uniforms. I realized then that I should have taken a uniform to give myself a disguise. Fortunately, the military was too busy at the time to pay any attention to me and I was afforded the chance for escape. It was during a passing glance through a window that I caught the date of 2008. I don't recall what the exact month and day was, but considering the state of mind that I was in at the time, getting that date is enough for me.

There were a few other times which I have had the privilege of experiencing, one in approximately 5000 A.D. and another a few centuries from the present date. Some of the negative experiences which I have had prevented me from pursuing further travel, as well as some physical effects which were undesirable. Why would I want to do this again? Perhaps the threat of 2008 and the sneaking suspicion that whatever effect I may have had in the intervening time, it was not nearly enough to prevent the horror that I have seen from taking place. Perhaps it is the experiences of better times and places, and the promise of a future that may still be there. Then again, it could be that curiosity of what's "out there", waiting to be seen. For whatever reason, I know within my being that the far future is a part of my future as well as the past. It's kind of difficult to explain, something which is felt more on a para-conscious level. Maybe because that when you have gone there, part of you still exists at that time if the theory of simultaneity is accurate. Do you have the sensation of deja vu after returning from the future? I do, and it usually lasts 48-72 hours, depending on when I've gone. It's probably due to the temporal resonance which I've mentioned earlier. A somewhat accurate analogy would be skipping a stone on the surface of the water, and in this case YOU are the stone and the destination time is equivalent to the water.

Well, enjoy the papers. They're yours to keep. Give me feedback on what you think, and whatever information you think is appropriate in trade. If

you hear about any file translation programs that can open up old MacPaint and MacDraw programs on the PowerPC let me know. Meanwhile, I'll either see if I can use a can opener or- if I'm really desperate- redraw them from memory.

Good luck in your work and if I can be of any assistance let me know at

Best Regards,

Bill Donovan

Meanwhile Back In The Future Revisited

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In the first article we observed how there were fundamental changes in society brought about by the development of free energy and gravity control, both of which are merely opposite faces of the same coin. In this sequel, we will see how time travel which is an extension of those technologies, again changes society. The year is 2510, 19 years after the first article.

My name is Ektovaas Rasselon. I am 45 years old and have taken my first regeneration option. My physical appearance is of someone in their 20's. The regeneration technique, which costs about 5,000 credits, uses scalar electromagnetic regression of body tissues along with an injection of nanites (molecule sized machines) which repair any cellular damage that occurs after the treatment. These nanites also "kick in" to high gear during any major trauma or accident including physical death. Just about the only thing they couldn't handle is decapitation, which is understandable. There have been a few accidents in which the body was vaporized, and the nanites couldn't do anything about that either. So you might call it virtual immortality, or extended mortality. There is also something called the "Class 1 Contingency", in which a quantum-resolution scan of the body is stored and used in case of accidental death. It gets rather sticky if the individual merely disappears without notifying anyone, since the declaration of death is what kicks in the Class 1 Contingency. Those travelers who have not returned have caused some amount of consternation on this matter.

Our civilization was born in the chaos of the previous one. It was many years ago. The bankers and those who had a stranglehold on the commodities which they dispensed with great prejudice had a program to assassinate the scientists, engineers and technicians who developed and refined the devices which were called replicators. They replicated matter, any matter. Unfortunately also antimatter, but that is not relevant at this point. The point is that they saw their gravy train coming to an end. A few inventors of free-energy devices, which were integral to the use of the replicators were killed in what appeared to be suspicious accidents. This was the first time an interaction of what we understand now to be visitors from the future occurred. They retrieved the data on the devices and were instrumental in the formation of a secure high-tech enclave. They explained that interference was necessary to the future of the civilization. A few renegades went back and tried to repeat this in your time. This was nearly successful in your century, but some of the dispossessed bankers and commodity controllers also had access to time technology before we could prevent their use of it. We called it "The Time War". Those who knew what to look for, the presence of the travelers were obvious. Actually, they stuck out like a sore thumb. We call them "DT's", displaced temporals. Both sides didn't understand Wheeler's Many-Worlds Hypothesis, which incidentally is no longer a hypothesis in our time. Basically

they only succeeded in destabilizing the local continuum, and created a self-fulfilling prophecy which became part of our history. As an ancient philosopher once said, "Stupid is as stupid does".

Then after the control was finally taken away from the power brokers who controlled commodities and their production and distribution, the second crisis prior to the formation of our civilization occurred. What happened? Well, the playing field was leveled. There were no rich, no poor. Everyone had access to whatever material possessions they wanted. Some went crazy and accumulated unbelievable amounts of junk. Some filled warehouses with gold, diamonds, platinum and whatever they thought was valuable without realizing that the economy was in the process of collapsing. The only commodity that couldn't be replicated were those that humans themselves generated. Insight, creativity and imagination suddenly had become more valuable than gold. Thoughts were a new commodity which could never be replicated, and they had value. The meek had inherited the earth. The dispossessed, who once controlled commodities and production, had no creativity and not much intelligence to speak of. They had enough foresight to see this coming, which is why they fought as hard as they did. They became the new janitors and drudge workers, cleaning toilets and mopping floors until the robots came into use 10 years later. They're really pissed now, and probably will remain so forever.

Then the next crisis came about. With the sudden explosion of wealth and the accompanied frenzy subsiding, boredom set in. The societal equivalent of writer's block was epidemic. Some canceled their regeneration service and committed suicide faced with a lifetime of languor. They became bored to death. Then time technology popped into existence, and became the savior of the civilization. Exploration became an option.

The population has gone down from 2 billion to about 500 million on the planet. People have left for the times and the places that they felt comfortable, using a technique of an artificial scalar electromagnetic wormhole to access other points of spacetime. It doesn't take that much energy, considering that you're ramping up the amplitude of a gravity field to 10 to the 42nd power over what the electromagnetic matrix contains. In your time you could use the energy in a VCR battery to generate what we call a "bridge", actually an Einstein-Rosen bridge in spacetime. We have found that a bridge was created in 1942 and extends through our time. One of the first attempts used this, and we lost technicians to your century. Evidently they showed no malice over their predicament, and lived their lives to the fullest. One was captured by the military of that century, and they milked his brain for all the knowledge that they could, for all the good that it did. Their mental maturity was not up to implementing much of the information, and it merely resulted in an ego trip on the part of the power elite. Your time is more dangerous to travel in than any other which we have experienced. I believe the term used was "barbarians with electric toothbrushes", or something to that extent. Travelers must be cautious, but in your time it pays to be both cautious and paranoid. It requires a change in the mindset which is disturbing to say

the least. I have been to your time, and I can understand why so much was left unaccomplished, time and energy wasted to the protection of the emotional and physical self from hostile natives.

We have defined a new criteria for civilization. That defines a civilization as a society which has evolved beyond the need for physical and emotional violence. A society which does not wage war with themselves or others. We have a civilization, one of a scant few on this troubled little world. You would be amazed how many there are, intelligent but barbaric. The legend of Atlantis barely scratches the surface.

Ours is the best of all possible worlds. We know this from the temporal reconnaissance which has been conducted. All the knowledge from lost civilizations past and future reside at this nexus of spacetime, and we are its guardians. From travelers who have returned from the future, we have found that it is a great possibility that this civilization will last for thousands of years. It is impossible to say for sure, since a traveler must take into account the Wheeler angle in his trajectory, and that trajectory changes every 10 to the -33rd of a second. So the future that you go to now is not the same as the one that you visited yesterday, altered by the quantum change at the departure point. Similarly, travelers to your time never return to the same universe that they departed from. It's always different. Perhaps that is why this time isn't deserted. There were too many who didn't want to give up a good thing, so they restricted their travels to the future, even though there is a richness of knowledge in the past. The risk was too great for them.

We have also traveled to other worlds, and other galaxies. There's so much to see, so much to learn. The universe is our backyard. Perhaps that's why so many of the travelers have yet to return. They're still out there, exploring. We have also become the repository of the knowledge of the known universe. For those pre-civilized societies which experience a hiccup of bookburning, we save that knowledge until they are ready to use it once again, to aid in their maturity and to prevent a cycle of construction/destruction that occurs on so many worlds and in so many times. It was unfortunate that your time had stumbled upon this technology, for it threatened to unravel the delicate weave of causality. We prevented any travel to our time whenever we could, understanding that only with an intimate knowledge of temporal dynamics could time travel be safe and allowable. Time travel is the ultimate fire and in the hands of a child it could literally destroy a universe, or at least the thread of causality within that universe.

Where have I visited? I probably couldn't remember them all. The times on Earth were 3.5 billion years ago, 25,000 B.C., 9564 B.C., 1150 A.D., 1850 A.D., 1900 A.D., 1942 A.D., 1993 A.D., 2008 A.D., 2491 A.D., 8850 A.D., 250,624 A.D., and about 1 billion A.D. Of course there were other worlds, other times. You might say that we walk in eternity. Well, we do! By the way, our travels have somewhat modified our cosmology. That remains for another article to explain this. I'll just say it isn't as simple as your "scientists" with their political ambitions would like to think that it is. But despite its

complexity there is a certain beauty which cannot be denied, an elegance which is difficult to express in words. The mathematical forms do come close. So if you encounter someone who seemingly popped out of nowhere with a confused look on his or her face, and they ask you for a calendar, cut them some slack. They're probably one of the good guys.

Where do I go next? An infinite number of worlds in eternity!

Forward, ever forward!