T O from contact from

Planet

ACART

ACAH



This is a line drawing of the 30 meter diameter interplanetary transport shap from planet Acart used in the abduction and return of Artur Berlet.

ARTUR BERLET FROM UTOPIA TO REALITY

ARTUR BERLET

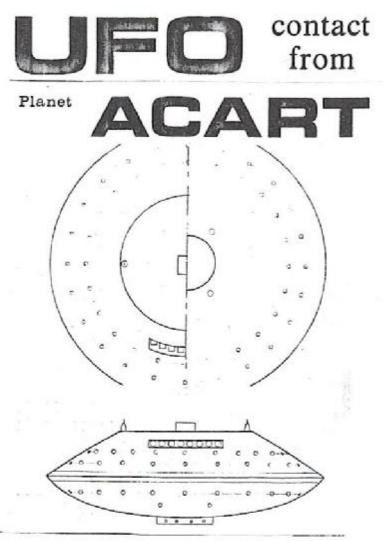
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Wendelle C. Stevens

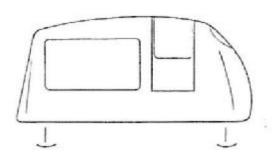




This is a line drawing of the 30 meter dismeter interplanetary transport this from planet drawt used in the about on and orders of Artur Burlets

ARTUR BERLET FROM UTOPIA TO REALITY

ARTUR BERLET



This is a line drawing of the standard personal transport flying machine when by all the citizens of the super-pupilsted planet they sail Asart.

UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET ACART

From Utopia to Reality

- ·Human-like extraterrestrial beings -
- ·Earth man abducted to ET home planet -
- •Deep bowl-shaped 30 meter spacecraft -
- ·Abductee toured the ET planet for 8 days -
- •Great ET industrial centers •Unique agricultural methods, fish-farming -
- •Different cattle, animals, vegetation -•Huge sities of metallic buildings -
- ·Super-population of 20 Billion -
- •No monetary system •No separate nations -
- ·Different foods and drink -
- •Different kind of water •ET style and manner of dress -
- ·Cold ambient temperatures -
- ·ET vehicles and transportation -
- ·They observe us regularly -

ISBN 0-934269-08-4

UFO CONTACT PROM PLANET ACART

From Utopia to Reality

ISBN 0-934269-08-4

This is the first-person narrative account of one of the earliest known abductions of an Earth human being by extraterrestrial space-travellers in modern times, and transportation of the victim from this planet to the home planet of the abductors. He was carried in a 30 meter diameter multi-level deep-bowl disc-shaped spacecraft from that other planet. After his arrival, he was kept there and was shown around the abductor's planet for eight days while they examined and interrogated him, and prepared a ship to bring him back. He was then safely returned to the abduction location near his home on the outskirts of Sarandi in the state of Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil.

This case is unique because there was no known precedent in contemporary times from which the witness may have been able to derive ideas to create such a narrative account with so many of the recognizable "pattern keys" that fit perfectly with other know UFO abduction cases which came later.

At the same time, it is difficult to see how later UFO abduction cases could have borrowed these same "pattern keys" from him, because his story was little circulated for a decade, and until now has never been translated into English, yet similar cases have been reported all over the world, in dozens of different languages, which have no cross-cultural ties or any direct relationship with Brazil or the Portugese dialects.

The investigators in Brazil, and we too, for that matter, have every reason to believe that this case is real and legitimate, and that the alien contact described here actually took place in our own native physical reality.

We can also tell you that, while this book reports only the first encounter and physical abduction way back in 1958, these contacts have <u>continued</u> and are still going on today.

Those Extraterrestrials are patiently waiting for us to carry out our intentions, and to ultimately deliver what they predicted in 1958.

The time is not far off!

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Artur Berlet was born into a mixed immigrant family in 1931, in the middle of the rural Muhicipality of Sarandi, Rio Grande do Sal, Brazil. His father was a German immigrant, half French in origin. His nother was Brazilian-Postugese. He was raised in a German-speaking home, and German was the first language he learned. He spoke Portugese with his playmates and his friends in school.

Berlet went to school only the first year and part of another before he began working around home to help out. When he grew up he became a vehicle operator and drove a tractor for the Municipality of Sarandi. He filled in his spare time learning to use a camera, and was working as a part-time photographer on-call around his neighborhood at the time of his abduction. He continued to work as a tractor operator for the municipality until a short time after his return from the abduction experience. He was apparently let go in that job because of this UFO experience.

He worked in a quarry after that, where he was injured in an explosion, and lost one leg.

Berlet is a tail bronzed man of fine physical apperance, with dark brown hair and blue eyes. He enjoys good health both physically and mentally, and is hard-working, simple, and efficient. He has grown up in Sarandi and lived there all of his life. He is well known and highly respected as an horsest, straight-forward man, not known for story-telling and fantasy. He is trusted and liked by all who know him and his family.

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He and his wife and children, though of modest means, were known and liked by all their neighbors in Sarandi.

Although Artur Berlet wrote much of this account in long-hand in Portugese, all of the dialogue with the extraterrestrials was carried on in German, and so it was recorded that way in the notebooks. We have translated all into English for this report.

UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET ACART

From Utopia to Reality

Limited First Edition

Book No.

of 1,000

This is a limited first edition published exclusively for those few individuals with open minds who are really interested in what is going on in this remarkable and exotic phenomenon concerning the extraterrestrial beings who visit our planet from the depths of space. This is not a fictional account. It is an experience lived by a man in Brazil.

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Publisher

UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET ACART

From Utopia to Reality

by

Artur Berlet

Translation from Portugese by Wendelle C. Stevens Contributions by Wendelle C. Stevens

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This version is originally printed in the United States of America. Oppyright 1987 by Wendelle C., Stevens, P.O. Box 17206, Tucson, Arizona 85710.

Privately Published by Wendelle C. Stevens

ISBN 0-934269-08-4

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We wish to acknowledge the very patient and diligent perserverance of Dr. Walter K. Bühler and his SBEDV Team in investigating and verifying data in this early UFO abduction case. It was largely their attention to matters involved that gave the witness and his friends a welcome opportunity to expose this case to a wider audience, as was encouraged by the extraterrestrials themselves for very good reasons of their own.

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PREFACE

For the past ten years now we have been drawn into the investigation of UFO contactee cases, and we have become involved to the extent that with us there is no longer any doubt about the existence of living, physical extraterrestrial human-like beings, who travel the depths of space and occasionally come here to this small atmospheric planet we call Earth. There is much evidence that such beings have been coming here for a very long time, and perhaps as long as Earth man has been here.

Up to that time we too subscribed to the beliefs, then and even today advocated by most of the UFO clubs, that there may be UFOs, and they may be intelligently guided and controlled, but by human-like beings similar to us—out of the question. Anybody with any common sense knew that nobody like us could get here from there in a lifetime, and so why would they come. Physics proved this, and scientists calculated the astronomical improbability of any other life form ever evolving to a living being anything like us.

But were we thinking along the right lines? Did Earth man necessarily have to have his origin here? Could both our Creationist and Evolutionist theories be wrong or at least in substantial error. Could we be a product of nothing more complex than simple migration from another inhabited planet? And if so, how many other inhabited planets are there? Where are they? Do any of those other inhabitants of different planets ever come here? How do we know? Profound questions indeed, and we think the answers are even more profound, though still unacceptable to most Earth people at this time.

In the course of my own personal investigations into several real extraterrestrial contactee cases, I have learned to look for pattern "keys" that seem to only fit the most legitimate cases. Then, looking back over the past history of this phenomena, it is possible to pick out the older contactee cases that are more likely real but cast out because we just didn't know enough about this aspect of the UFO phenomenon to make value judgements wisely.

In the course of my work with Dr. Walter K. Bühler of Brazil, on the abductions of the young mulatto man from Mirassol (UFO ABDUCTION FROM MIRASSOL), he pointed out another highly interesting contactee case that he felt was one of the legitimate ones, that we never heard of here in the United States. I would venture to say that not one UFO clubber in this country could tell you any thing about this case, and that is because it has never been published in English anywhere. North Americans are uniquely mono-linguistic, and we miss the great variety of excellent material published in many other languages of this world. This case was better known in Brazil, but it came too early, at a time when all contactee cases were being thrown out simply because they were that kind of phenomena and nobody was accepting it.

The contacts took place in May of 1958, and to more properly appreciate what is described in this account, we must put ourselves back into that time and consider the fact that Man had not yet flown in space. The first orbiting vehicles had not been launched, we still thought the lines we saw on Mars were systems of canals, we did not know that Mars was uninhabited or even uninhabitable and we had not yet been to our Moon. We had no spaceprobes studying our solar system, and knew nothing about the nature of the surface of Venus. We had developed a few pilot atomic power projects, and we knew even then that they could not be made either safe or efficient, but it was a way to justify other means.

Artur Berlet, a simple Brazilian man, with little formal education did not know then either, what we know now, but what he describes comes very close to admitting the knowledge that we have gained since his trips in 1958.

He certainly can not be accused of writing this story for money, for he never sold it. Those scholars and well educated authorities who intimately investigated this case and the witness then, such as Dr. Bühler and Jorge Ernesto Macedo Geisel, found good reason to believe that the contacts and the trip were real then, and they have not changed their opinion today, 30 years later.

Artur Berlet did not know for sure at the time, where the "other planet" he was taken to is, and his abductors only told him it was the planet Acart, their home planet then. He felt, though this was never confirmed, that it was the planet we call Mars, in our solar system, but this was only an opinion held at the time. He knew very little about Mars, and our scientists did not know much about it then either. It was much later before we began to get definitive data on that planet.

This account, of course, never went anywhere in 1958 when it happened, and there does not seem to be much corroborative evidence to support it. Almost everybody was discounting UFO contactee stories at the time then, including even the most ardent UFO fans, and the UFO clubs refused to recognize any of the actual contactees.

This certainly was not a time to seek fame and fortune by making such unlikely claims, and it did not help this man either, because Artur Berlet was immediately branded a liar and fraud, and was ridiculed and called crazy by nearly everybody who did not know him, and even some who thought they did.

He continued to answer serious questions about his experience, and the negative charges and ill treatment he received did not discourage him, because he had his truth, which he knew for sure for himself, and he sympathized with those who could not understand and could not accept it. He knew that they only needed his truths to see things his way.

Artur Berlet was patient and undisturbed with all, and refused to be intimidated by people who simply did not know. He went right ahead and set all he could down in writing, in long hand, in the 14 notebooks.

As we read this account, we should keep in mind the fact that this man had practically no formal education at all, that he was a laborer who worked with his hands, was not a science fiction reader, and he had no collection of UFO information to draw on. He lived in a rather parochial rural area in the far south of Brazil, where he was born and raised, and planned to stay. He was well known and respected by all his neighbors, friends and family.

Berlet had no history of story telling or of playing pranks. He was straight foreward, simple and honest, naturally intelligent, and had a good mind.

Faced with all the intimidation and the disrespectful charges, he still stuck to his account, though it would have been far easier, and much better for him, to have simply given in and given up.

This man never laid his story on anybody, and did not insist on anybody believing it. He never tried to sell it or make any money on it, and he would not let anybody sell it for him. He insisted that such knowledge was free, and that is the way he treated it.

Now, with hindsight, we can look back and see that much of what he said and described, though not known, and some not even in existence, then, is common knowledge today, such as television-telephones, 3-dimensional TV, radiated electrical power, solar generators, etc. Even the television in his area was still rather primitive and there were few broadcasting stations. Few local folk owned such expensive sets.

Artur Berlet did not have the wealth of UFO contactee information we have today to influence him, yet he mentions key pattern information, subsequently developed, which we can easily see now by studying many such cases, and there is no evidence that others were copying him, because his story was locally contained in remoter Brazil for decades, and was practically unknown anywhere else. It has never been published anywhere in any other language before this account.

Berlet did not know where the alien planet was located, but guessed it could be Mars, because the whole world believed in 1958, that if there was any other inhabited planet in our solar system it would be Mars. Scientists even thought they saw evidence of life there in those days. The idea of life outside our solar system, then, was absurd. The idea of great orbiting man-made satellites was equally beyond reality. Berlet offers us some glimpses of other technologies unknown at the time.

On top of all that, we find that Artur Berlet is an excellent example of our abductee profile, first identified and described on page 205 of the extended report published under the title UFO ABDUCTION AT BOTUCATU. He was young, healthy, clean, moderate, respectful, humble, honest, dependable, intelligent, practical, tolerant and charitable; and he was apolitical, not particularly religious, and completely uneducated. In short, there was little to be un-learned and he was not stuck with unproved theories, or any of the various schools of concept or thought then current, — and he was bright and quick to learn.

If his was the only story of this kind to come along, it would be much easier to discount, but that is simply not the case. There are literally hundreds of similar contact cases, but they were usually treated as yarms or tales, told for amusement, and nobody really took them seriously. They did not travel very far. Now, with the

hundreds of such cases on record, this whole thing must be reviewed in a new light. Either something is really happening, or we are experiencing a world-wide psychosis that is just as important, and must be treated.

It really matters very little to the witness, or to anybody else in the chain of circumstances that put this book into your hands, whether you believe this report is a true account of the physical experiences of Sr. Artur Berlet in 1958, or whether you choose to believe it to be a fictional tale dreamed-up and written out by a very simple man with less than two years of school, with no

writing skills and little reading experience.

You have one advantage over the first ones to examin this account as it was set down in the 14 scholastic notebooks — and that is hindsight. You now know what the Earth looks like from space, you know of the fantastic advances in TV and computer technology since 1958, you know that wireless transmission of energy exists, and a number of other things completely unknown at the time of this abduction, including the vast amount of actual extraterrestrial contact with Earth over time.

Berlet described a system of propulsion used in deep space, based on magnetics sciences completely unknown to us then. Some of this technology has also been mentioned by other space-travelling extraterrestrials involved in more contemporary UFO contact cases. 1

UFO CONTACT FROM RETICULUM, Stevens-Herrmann UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET IARGA, Denaerde-Stevens UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET KOLDAS, van Vlierden UFO CONTACT FROM UNDERSEA, Sanches-Ocejo and Stevens UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET UMMO, Antonio Ribers

"It is very important that we introduce the study the UFO phenomenon in our Universities, for it is a c sumate fact, the existence of the flying discs m merit in our country, the attention of interested s entists, so that it may be possible to arrive at s logical conclusion with respect to this business, not classify this phenomenon as hallucinations on part of those who have observed the objects."

Flavio Augusto Pereira Professor of Genetics and Embryology

Disco Voador No. 2, p. 14

INTRODUCTION

A marvelous night. The deep blue sky, limpid and filled with an infinity of luminous bodies. How beautiful the nights of RIO GRANDE DO SUL are! There is no magic like the cold nights of the southern winter ... Beneath such scenic beauty and natural splendor, we cross the street connecting Caràzinho to Sarandi, we had not noticed, in the midst of our silent concentration, we had joined a group of more than thirty persons. A break in the silence, respectful perhaps, was only perceived when an enormous orange disc appeared to be growing at an elevation of 50 degrees above the horizon, beyond the Rio da Várzea, in the municipality of Palmeira das Missoes. For many nights strange phenomena had been observed, and each time more impressive. The spectacles were very diverse. This continued until someone thought to sell hot dogs and coffee at the gate of the Botanical Farm ...

That Parish, there, was somewhat different. Those homefolk of downtrodden lives, now took to the streets at
night, wetting themselves in the dew of the cool nights
and conjecturing about life on other worlds. It was also
like this for the Vicar Ginochinni and his sect. Father
Menepipo spoke on the radio the day after the nochturnal
outings of the humble couples. Months later, he admitted
at least having seen a flying disc. The people philosophically discussed the possibilities of universal life.
Serandi was transforming itself rapidly into believers.

The forces of reaction did not wait long to emerge. The phenomena that continued to appear, frequently, was being abandoned from observation. There was no lack also of identifications, some innocent, others ill-intentioned, of light phenomena from automobiles on the horizon. Many really observed and drew erroneous conclusions. It came to a point where observations in that locality became ridiculous. Many jokesters took it upon themselves to fool the public, launching balloons with lanterns. Only a few people came to accept this business seriously. The meetings and observations were kept secret, and the results were surprising. Persons of real position such as Rev. Wagner, of Attf-Assu, Sr. Juiz de Direito Mario Ferrari of Sarandi, were many times invited to compare points of observation concerning phenomena. The experiences of this group will not be described here because

they do not compare in magnitude with the account of the author of this work, however they indicate that this region really was being visited by extraterrestrial beings of some kind.

The investigative group came into contact one day with a simple and friendly man, Artur Berlet. Since then much has been said of the strange experience of the Prefect employee. We judged until then that it was no more than a story involving one of those popular types that every city always has. The merits of his serious discovery must go to Carlos de Oliveira Gomes, then manager of Agéncia do Banco do Brasil in Sarandi. Carlos arranged a discussion in his residence. There were three men present --Carlos, Rui Schmidts and I to bombard Berlet with a list of sharp questions. After seven and a half hours of interrogation, we all were faced with the incredible reality: Berlet had traveled to another planet and was gone for nine terrestrial days, from 14 May 1958 to the 23rd of the same month and year. We met repeatedly, and never had any reason to doubt the verbal account of Berlet. There was an impressive seriousness about him and he never sought to capitalize on his story. This was in 1965 and the experience with Berlet had begun seven years before that. So much time lost! So many years rejected by both religion and politics. The smallness of men is such that the most intelligent comment was that "Berlet had gone to the Moon by tractor".

The interest that he awakened in us prompted us as well, to take interest in means to promote the story for the municipality and for him as well. In good faith, Berlet accepted our invitation to go th Porto Alegre. However he did not know, perhaps in his own simplicity, the maltreatment that awaited him at the hands of the people. He was like a circus monster to be devoured by the curiosity of the public and television. There he was wearied by idiotic questions. There was also an "official" contact, where after drawing out facts in hours of exhaustive interrogation, he was ridiculed by the unfortunate reporting in the media: BE CAREFUL OF HIM! Yes. Berlet the hydrophobic - dangerous crazy sensation-seeker! Who knows whether he is an agent in the service of strangers? Only he speaks these things - who knows the future? In the meantine Berlet - the crazy - returned to Tebas more calm than any. There was little difference between having been the crazy of Porto Alegre and having gone to

the Moon on a tractor in Sarandi... But when we suggested proceeding against the defamers, the veteran smiled and calmly replied: "Nobody is obliged to believe my account, and the fact that they do not believe does not change the reality of my experience. I will continue to answer there only what is asked."

In August of 1965 we already had full knowledge of the Berlet case, when we received a visit by the great Brazilian investigator, Dr. Walter Karl Bühler, who was conducting an interesting inquiry in the nearby city of Carzinho. We had by then brought to his attention the news of the flying discs at Sarandi. It was a very great pleasure for the group as well as of much value to our study. From him we received criticism and advice which we value much even until today. We can say for certain that if it were not for such help by the Sociedad Brasileira de Estudos Sôbre Discos Voadores (SBEDV), by its president, Dr. Bühler, perhaps it would have been impossible to publish this work. There is much beyond appearances in arranging to publish this story. Moreover Berlet would not consent to any modification of his account, and would not allow us to increase the price, due us, and principally to Dr. Bühler, a labor to help it, without offering any return for our labor of love.

Great were the difficulties to publish this work, at first due to our total lack of experience in this method of diffusion. Above all we had to consider its principal requirement...it must be prepared in complete honesty. It is true to the originals furnished by the author. All that was altered was essential grammar, to facilitate the understanding of the reader. It is not, nor is it intended to be a great literary work, but a sincere account in the personal language of the author, of his experiences, unedited. In this we have tried to maintain the same basic construction of phrases and the same application of words in the original text. There are many regional words, and "gauchescas" expressions of the local colonial German and Italian Rio-Granders.

The astronomical data furnished in the story is interesting, since it does not coincide with the knowledge up to now of our neighbors in the solar system. Berlet, though without affirming it, always gave us the impression that he might have been to the planet Mars. The only data to actually confirm this, is that the planet visited posessed two satellites, that in reality, according

to Berlet, were two artificial platforms.

The account by Berlet was written by him after his return, with great difficulty, due to his daily problems in obtaining "bread for each day". His narrative filled 14 scholars notebooks, which we could consider a work of joy. His flagrant spontaneiety, his clear and precise impressions, as well as his natural psychological motivations are beyond reproach.

The linguistic faculties of the author are incontestably colored by German, the language which Berlet learned as a boy, before Portugese. He was born in 1931 in the middle of the municipality of Sarandi, Rio Grande do Sul, working until a very short time after (the experience) in the profession of tractor operator for the Prefecture of Sarandi. Due to an explosion in a quarry where he was working, he lost one leg. He is a descendent of German and French blood. Artur Berlet presents a fine physical appearance: tall, bronzed skin, dark brown hair and blue eyes. He is a perfectly normal man and enjoys exceptional physical health, with no sign of mental debility, as was maliciously announced by the press media. He is a hard-working man, simple and efficient, and well known by the populace of Sarandi, who always considered him to be a serious and honest man. He only posesses a primary education, having terminated his schooling in the first year. Meanwhile, he is intelligent and observant, known to assimilate with no difficulty to him all the profound collective knowledge that his voyage aboard a flying disc to another planet has brought him.

His accounts such as the work you now hold demonstrate the confidence of a highly evolved spirit, of a more advanced mentality, of a cosmogenic moral for certain existences on other inhabited worlds, and the other infinities of our and other galaxies.

It is a mission to reveal new horizons, to open the eyes of all to the smallness of prideful humans caught in many prejudices, to bring to the humans of Earth a message more humane, and a moral more advanced, for understanding by the public and perhaps for their assimilation. For this, the author and his collaborators feel highly recompensed. The author will have then, in large part, paid off his promises to ACART.

Rio de Janeiro, November of 1967 Jorge Ermesto Macedo Geisel 12

STATEMENT BY THE AUTHOR

Dear Reader:

You certainly cannot ignore that in Brasil, as well as in all the other countries of Earth, we have thousands of asylums filled with locos, locos at times so-called for being embodied as a human person and the world from his side real. All of the persons of weak ideas who are brought to make a profound examination of the humanity that actually inhabits this Earth of Adam and Eve, and who mentally place all the things here in their various places, in my opinion, run the danger of leaving this world of the "free locos", to inhabit the workd of those imprisoned locos in our asylums.

But are these imprisoned locos really the most dangerous once their field of action only extends to where they can reach with their nails and teeth? Does there not exist perhaps at liberty other locos more dangerous because they hold the terrestrial world in their hands, and with one word or gesture, can exterminate man from the face of the Earth? And who are these? They are the great statesmen and scientists of our age who, seeking power and revenge, come walking the human Earth and if they desire a total catastrophe, without the least said it can appear.

The general human of Earth is retroceding to such a point, that, without us knowing it, we are below the primitive inhabitants of the caves, who contrary to us, struggled against all adversities, to preserve their lives, which gave them the proper valor, whereas we are doing everything to destroy ourselves.

We are convinced, dear reader, that many of our Earth brothers are loco, is this not so?

Many are already of advanced age, and the ultimate degrees of scale, that raises this life to another, with services provided, money and honors, to merit the hottest cauldron that exists in hell, and thus they continue to pray their beads and sacrifice millions of lives for one capricious person, and when not, accompanied by another half dozen locos. Why do such people not think on the reality of life, emjoying the last days of life they have living peacefully? Is it that they do not know that from one moment to the next, they can flee this life and then have all they want of riches, honor, glory? They go instead as the poorest of mendigos.

Locos, locos, nothing more! Very well, and I, and what about you???

In the first place I want to make it very clear that I am not a scientist, statesman or psychiatrist, to be conjecturing on such business. If I embarked on these terrains it was only to give an idea of a comparison with what I relate to follow.

I would like to tell you a truth, but as I have already explained, perhaps it would be difficult to make you understand the actual state that our world is in. Thus being, not wanting to enter into a collision of polemics with those who do not care to admit the veracity of my account, despite what was said in your discussions with SBEDV in Rio de Janeiro, however it was founded to give support to persons who have experiences such as my own. My conscience is satisfied with this account, together with my advisors and some persons, with whom I worked and knew in 1958, as will be related later. I have furnished a summary in the form of a questionnaire, which preceeds my narrative. I tried to cover the points which to me seem most important. This is arranged in the form of questions and answers.

Artur Berlet

UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET ACART

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SUMMARY QUESTIONNAIRE

We will pretend for the moment that you are the iterrogator. I will explain the case as you ask the questions.

- I WAS TAKEN TO ANOTHER PLANET.
- Q. When did this happen and where?
- A. In May of 1958, in the municipality of Sarandi, Rio Grande do Sul.
- Q. What means of locomotion was used to get there?
- A. That of the other planet.
- Q. What do they call that planet?
- A. For them ACART, for us terrestrials, probably Mars.
- Q. Why is it probably Mars?
- A. Because I don't know exactly where our sister planets are located within our solar system. They perhaps were not interested in explaining to me.
- Q. How did they do this? Was it by mutual agreement or by abduction?
- A. Neither the one nor the other. It was like: I was walking on foot on the highway in the direction of the city of Sarandi, it was already dark, when I saw this strange and luminous object near the ditch of a farm. I left the street and went closer to verify what it was, and, as I saw no life near, I went still closer; when I discovered at less that 10 meters, the appearance of two individuals, who turned a light on me that blinded me and made me lose consciousness, only recovering 30 and some hours later, when I already found myself there. I knew later that I had come with them, having in the end, collected grains and vegetables for experiments. Their commander had judged me to be a farmer, contrary to the rest of the crew, and decided to take me, despite their laws providing heavy penalties for whoever touches or does anything bad to a terrestrial. And when I arrived there, after movements and countermovements, they resolved to punish him with a change of work, reassigning the commander of the interplanetary ship to operator of a solar steel mine. I, logically, asked to be returned.
- Q. And this ship, what was it like and how was it moved?
 A. Rounded of more or less 30 meters diameter. The form

was of two bowls, one inverted over the other, with a part that protruded on the inferior part as well as the superior surface. It moved by solar energy.

- Q. What is the distance to that planet?
- A. Approximately 62 millions of kilometers at that time.
- Q. What was the velocity developed by that ship?
- A. In space, between 400 and 500 kilometers per second, and within the atmosphere, here as well as there, a tenth part.
- Q. Why the difference?
- A. Because in space it is moved by an attraction apparatus and, in the atmosphere with rotating motors.
- Q. What are the Acartianos like?
- A. One could say much like us, only more palid. All that I saw were white with hair the color of straw, except a few who had dark hair. Median stature greater than ours. About the color, I would risk saying that their blood is not as red as ours but red, yes.
- Q. How did you understand them? By mime or some dialect?
- A. In German tongue.
- Q. Are you saying that they speak tongues of Earth?
- A. They speak various, at least the principals here.
- Q. In what manner?
- A. As they explained to me, it was an enterprise very bold, that took much work, in various excursions they made to Earth. They photographed signs, recorded transmissions, voices, etc., and made comparisons, finally coming to acquire books in the languages that interrest them.
- Q. Are you saying that there had already been times when they came to Earth?
- A. For more or less ten Acartiano years.
- Q. Then they know many things about us?
- A. I believe that 50% of them, know more about what happens here, than 90% of us.
- Q. Do they believe in God or a Supreme Being?
- A. Yes, they believe.
- O. What is their standard of living?
- A. Very high, because they are a people that one could

say had already arrived at perfection.

- Q. Then they do not have the problems that worry us?

 A. No. But on the contrary, they have a graver one, and that is their super-population.
- Q. And they have no plan in sight to resolve this problem?
- A. They have, yes.
- Q. What?
- A. At our expense.
- Q. How? In what manner? Do they want to venture an invasion of Earth and make war against us?
- A. No, not exactly that which they want. If it were not for their high humanitarian, religious sense, perhaps they would do it.
- O. But then?
- A. As I already said, for some decade Acart has come observing us. They know all of our plans; our least movements do not escape them.
- Q. Then are they permanently here?
- A. Almost, since they only abandon Earth at times when Acart and Earth are most proximate, and the rest of the time, they use the Moon, despite it's being sterile, as an intermediate station. Likewise here on Earth, in remote places they station themselves. I can tell you that their ships can remain up to a year in space without re-supply of oxigen or alimentation.
- Q. But, in the end what is their plan?
- A. Well, it is the following: As I said, they have that problem of overpopulation to resolve. Through experiments made here they came to the conclusion that with a period of adaptation, they could live perfectly well on Earth. But then came the problem that here on Earth as well already is felt this problem in some regions and, besides this a mixture of races. What could they do? Succumb to or massacre the terrestrials? They have the power to do this in a few minutes. However in this case the human conscience would not allow them to commit such an act. But there emerges over us a dark cloud of destruction which illuminates their hopes to live and inhabit the Earth without complicity.
- Q. What cloud is this?

- A. It is the great atomic preparations that the humans of Earth are preparing with such perfection, dedication and care, for their mutual destruction. This, the Acartians understand perfectly well, is going to happen, because they know of bomb for bomb manufactured and where it is placed, as well as word for word the plans of any government here on Earth. They also know of the coming destruction of up to 75% of the people of Earth without the least interference by them. If they wanted to precipitate a catastrophe, they could with some interference in some system of radar or an airplane in flight of whatever of the factions that would be decreed to destroy the major part of the humans of Earth, which would abreviate their plans. They said that actions such as this never would be practiced by them.
- Q. But what about a future Earth contaminated with radioactive poison over all or can it be restored?

 A. For them this is no problem, because they have already had their atomic era and have overcome it without major difficulties due to their mutual comprehension. They are not like us who seek to make arms to destroy ourselves and not to save us from destruction. The Acartianos have apparatus that in a few hours could transform the atomic poison into fertilizer for only creatures and vegetation. However, if there is a total conflagration, nobody on Earth will benefit but them.
- Q. You spoke of their powers, can you mention any arm of theirs?
- A. The armament power rests on two weapons: The Solar Disintegrator and the Solar Neutralizer. The last is employed in medicine and to combat the plagues of farmers.
- Q. Speaking of farmers, what are their foods?
- A. Their alimentation is much like ours of vegetables and meat, such as fish and other animals. It is logical that the majority differs from our alimentations, as much in the seeds as in the plants and fruits. I for example, ate almost exclusively on the flesh of fish and a dark mass that was a kind of bread. It was made from the seeds of a plant similar to coffee, in this case, wheat, which came from a tree.
- Q. How was the climate?
- A. It was intensely cold. In day for a being from here to walk from one side to another, he had to walk very

well protected. During the nights nobody spoke.

- Q. And the days were like those here?
- A. No. The days there were of 46 hours versus our 24.
- Q. And the years?
- A. Theirs had 353 days. In every six years they had one with 352.
- Q. Their means of locomotion?
- A. Only by air. I only saw vehicles on wheels, on a farm and a kind of train, this was subterranean, automatic and without conductor. There were some little levers on the platforms that when the train is approaching, the passenger pushes forward, and the train stops there and the door opens. Once embarked, the door closes and makes a connection that puts the train in motion. To stop, it is enough to open a door. Each car has two doors, one on each side. All must be closed for the train to move. Some of the other vehicles, for cargo, are heavy. They employ these ships that travel in space. For transportation of passengers there are small ships that carry from two to a dozen passengers. They are a kind of body like an airplane. without wings, with scarcely a guide aft. They are powered by two solar motors, one in front and the other on top with a turbine type helice. These ships could stand still in the air or fly around inside of a room. They were made of a very light super-resistent material.
- Q. Does their planet have a satellite like our Moon?
 A. No, no it doesn't have. They have two gigantic space platforms that orbit the planet; these have thousands of vehicles stationed on them, ready for any eventuality. At first, I confused them for natural satellites; after some explanations received, I knew they were simply artificial platforms.
- Q. Were their cities constructed like ours?
- A. Their cities were like here. The narrow streets and ruas served only for pedestrians. The houses were like here, if it were not for the small platforms in front of the four faces, where small ships were parked. They were not made of wood, blocks nor concrete, but seemed to be a laminated steel in various colors, very light. I believe it was the same material as the ships. As best I could see, those houses, buildings and structures up to

100 or less feet, were prefabricated. In daylight the multicolor reflections came to hurt the eyes like the sun. At night, the streets had no need for illumination, due to the resplendence of the walls. Inside, all the rooms were padded with a thick plushy fabric.

- Q. What was their system of government?
- A. Well, I don't know what they called it. I have no qualification to do so. I believe it is more or less like this: Take a little of each system here and give it a name. Now in relationship to that, I suppose, it has many details to its laws and customs.
- Q. Did they ask you to keep all this secret?
- A. No. They knew that nobody was going to believe such fairy tales.
- Q. But, what if somebody did come to believe?
- A. Then the life of men of Earth would be prolonged.
- Q. How many days did the trip endure?
- A. Eight days.
- Q. You brought nothing to prove it?
- A. Much less than I took. When I went, I went with the belly full. When I returned I felt like it had been 40 hours, fearing that I must examine the alimentation ingested.
- Q. And the return trip?
- A. About that I could tell you many things. For this I would have to use many words, scientific and technical words, and it would take 20 to 30 sheets of paper. Because of this, a summary here would be difficult. I will refer to this later. I have it all written down in a detailed account.
- Q. On your return, did they leave you in the same place?
 A. No. They disembarked me very close to the city, since
 I had a long walk afoot and was ill. I felt very weak.
- Q. Did your friends notice your absence?
- A. No. At that time I worked as a travelling photographer. I often remained up to 20 days travelling. At that time I was walking to make past due collections.
- Q. What did you do when you got back to your house?
- A. First, I re-established myself. After that I resumed my daily work. Every night, I took paper and pencil in

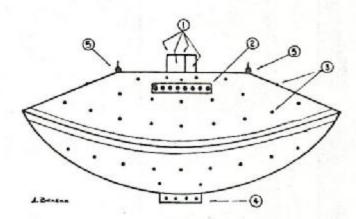
hand and continued writing the whole account in detail. It took a little less than a year. It covered 400 pages of manuscript.

- Q. With what intentions did you write this account?
- A. Perhaps so as not to forget what happened there.

To finalize this summary here, I say to whoever has the unhappiness to critique it, praise or cut according to your own judgement. Interpret as best you can. Now one point, I know that all will agree with me on: It is of great importance to the humanity of Earth to let go of the hand that is so much developing this atomic energy, which up to now has proved of little use — except a big headache. We must dedicate ourselves to the means of discovery and development of solar energy, which will be useful to all, big and small. This is not the full story of atomic energy actually. Few things are developed for peaceful purposes, only the great can utilize it. The less fortunate never come close to getting it, when they most need to utilize it.

/s/Artur Berlet

- 1 -- Lenses of "attraction" for flights in space.
- 2 16 Solar Motors (8 per side) powered by "Solar Energy", with recurved helices.
- 3 "Sondas" (windows) of transparent material, for observation.
 of the exterior.
- 4 Entrance and exit.
- 5 Antenas: for transmission and reception.
- 6 "Neutral Layer", for isolation against friction.



From Artur Berlet's sketch of the Acartian interplanetary Solar Ship, labeled to show the various principal parts. Berlet was taken to a manufacturing facility for these ships on the alien planet, where he was able to see them in all stages of construction, and also hundreds of completed craft ready to fly. A heavy cargo version of spacecraft very similar to this was being manufactured for domestic use. These ships were about 30 meters (about 100 feet) in diameter, more than three stories high, and were packed full of equipment and gear of all kinds. Smaller van-shaped craft were used for personal transport on the home planet.

THE INCIDENT

In May of 1958, I was traveling the interior of the municipality of Sarandi and its surroundings, collecting unpaid accounts for the photographs I had taken, as until then I had been working as a traveling commercial photographer, which was about to end because I was going to return to my previous employment as a municipal tractor driver. It was then when this most important event happened.

It was the 14th of May, and I was returning from the interior of the municipality, walking toward the city of Sarandi, between there and the fork called "Natalino", some 18 kilometers, which I was trying to make on foot (since my transportation had turned off for Passo Fondo), and, it was about 19:00 hours, more or less, when I was passing the farm of Dr. Dionisio Peretti. My attention was attracted to a strange light located in the sky above the edge of the woods, which was nearly 200 meters from where I stood in the road. Initially, I felt that such phenomena came from something supernatural, perhaps as they said in a popular legend of the region, a sign of buried treasure.

I stepped through a wire fence and cautiously went up to within 30 meters of the light, and was astonished to see that it was a rounded material object, about 30 some meters in diameter, whose form was that of two bowls, one inverted over the other. The light was opaque and reminded me of iron at the beginning of its incandescence, between red and ash. My greatest difficulty in narrating this account is that I can make only the poorest distinction of colors, for I am colorblind.

I felt then the urge to back up and flee. At the same time I was driven by a need to rationalize what I was seeing, approaching me more still. Suddenly two shadows emerged and a strong beam of light struck me, making me lose my senses...

When I came to, I found myself in a milky white kind of hospital bed and I could not raise my arms, because they were imprisoned. Then I could see that I was in a rectangular room, whose one side was rounded. The immediate impression I had was that I was aboard some kind of

ship. But my memory was confused, and I didn't know how I got there. Soon I perceived the movements of people, who seemed to be completely alien to myself. I tried to address them in different languages, and some of them looked at me indifferently, others didn't even look. A few minutes later, two of the came to me and unfastened me. I continued insistently trying to communicate with them. They lifted me up and I felt weak. Making gestures, they took me to another compartment ajacent to that room where I woke up, and withdrew from shelves, some clothes like a long cape with sleeves, which reached to my feet. I dressed in this and accompanied the two who quarded my two sides, and we went back into the room we had left. There we walked toward a door, which opened automatically and we descended three or four steps opening into a small room at a level below the initial room. They closed the door behind us, and after some moments, they opened another in front with the same number of steps, giving me the impression that we were descending to a basement. It was another small room. After some moments, the operation was repeated exactly as before, and I saw successively into two more rooms, being that the last was connected by a corridor to another further on, down some steps without a door. We were in front of the last door, which opened itself and we came into another compartment where I saw with intense surprise, firm ground and a city completely different. I felt an enomous dizziness. I had the impression that I had lost half my weight and at the same time that my members had increased in volume. I was still held by the arms by my two companions. Those high and resplendent buildings that I saw, seemed to blind me with their enormous variety and colors. This could not be any of the great cities I knew of, "great capitals" of Earth, since I knew them at least by gravures, by books and films. We went out by an esplanade that descended gently to a narrow street, lined by tall buildings. I saw only pedestrians. The crew of the ship used thick dress, a kind of jump-suit coverall of a kind of strange color. In those moments I was not actively observing the details of their vestments. Later I will try a description in more detail. Meanwhile, I remembered perfectly, that my two companions were not using the cape that I was then impelled to use.

We followed the narrow street for some 300 meters, and

after ascending three or four steps, we entered the tiled walkway of a tall building. Proceeding down a corridor some 15 meters, we entered a room on the right. My companions always held on to me, since I was in no condition to walk alone. The buildings seemed to be made of metal. As we entered this last building, I noticed that it was really metallic, however it was "upholstered" inside with a material that reminded me of cloth.

They released me in the room and went out. They closed the door and I remained some moments leaning against the wall. I saw that I was in a temporary prison, but more like the first room than the cell of a common prisoner. The walls were completely covered with a thick furry fabric, something like the fur coats women wear. In one corner inserted in the wall was a pipe that had a kind of spout, that gushed water constantly. I went to it and took a long drink. I felt a tremendous thirst. The extremely light water began to satisfy my thirst. I noticed then that there was a bed and a small table (some 80 cm) against the wall. I went to the bed and feeling it, saw that it was big and solid. I sat on it and perceived that it was soft and gave (under my weight). I ecstaticly laid down, completely on my back. I felt very hungry and thought: "Where am I? Where are those people? Why have they imprisoned me, who has never been bad to any person, especially them, whom I had never seen before?" I thought a lot about my family, in case I never got back to see them, which seemed probable to me then. From the weakness I felt, I judged it to have been considerable time that I had had no alimentation. I felt an inferior weight compared to normal (90 kg).

Moments later, three people entered, probably the two who had left me, plus a woman. She carried an object similar to a bowl with a cover on it. She placed it on the table and opened the top, and a little after that, the three left the room. I got up and went to the object on the table. I immediately recognized that the contents was food. I examined it in detail and could only recognize a meat, but the other three things in the bowl I could not recognize. The bowl was divided into 4 parts. Taking in hand the only utensil they had left me, a mysterious utensil which could function as well as a spoon or a fork, I experimented first with the meat, probably already cut into pieces. It did not seem much different

than I was familiar with. However, it had a certain difference in taste.

The second division contained a viscous preparation, similar in color and consistency to gelatin. The third was a dark grain-like food, of a consistency between hard bread and common bread. The forth was a kind of soup, in which floated a food that reminded me of the skin of an English potato. Of the last three I was only interested in experimenting with the grain dish. Those other two had a repugnant odor. When I ate a little I was satisfied. I went back to the fountain and drank more water. Then I sat on the bed. I remembered then that perhaps I could outlive this captivity, and I ate some more of that kind of meat and some of the bread.

OVERCOMING LINGUISTIC DIFFICULTIES

As I was thinking of all the problems that afflicted me, my thoughts were interrupted by the movement of the door, which was opening, to reveal three individuals: the two familiar ones and another, which I judged by his deportment and authority to be person of importance. They motioned for me to follow them. The new personality proceeded ahead and I was again escorted by the two I knew. We went by a corridor which led to a brightly illuminated room. In there I could see that it was very spacious, about 60 square meters. To the right, in the background, there was a series of chairs with high backs and services for a long rectangular table. More to the front, facing, was a series of lower shoulder-length chairs, arranged in a semi-circle, with individual services for lesser bureaucrats. Immediately behind that, another series of chairs of equal characteristics. On the walls I could see different paintings with various landscapes. I was still observing the room, when, from a door to my left, appeared various persons, who upon entering, looked at me only with brief curiosity, and some others with a certain indifference. They were talking, when suddenly there was the sound of a signal. They sat on the chairs in the semi-circle. In a moment, a door in the back opened and immediately up the side aisle came three persons, who did not seem superior to those who had up to now appeared. I and my companions continued on foot. One of those three personages, of those who entered now, the one on my right, got up and spoke to the assembly. He was followed by other orators and it seemed to me to have been much sampling of ideas. The discussion lasted about 20 minutes, and I felt perfectly, by the manner and frequency with which they looked at me, and by their gestures, that I was the "pivot" of the meeting there. Whenever they spoke, I thought to myself, that perhaps that strange race of humans were Russians and that perhaps they were judging me for having seen some secret weapon and now I had to pay, who knows, perhaps with my life or perpetual prison.

Suddenly one of the personalities in the linear file,

in the center, made a signal, seeking silence from the others, and addressed himself to those who were still there in front of me. Seconds later seats were brought for us to sit on, now much nearer the assembly, between the end of the linear file of high-backed chairs and the first of those in the semi-circles. After this, the same person addressed himself to one of the elements that was seated in front of him, and after that there were some moments of absolute silence, these looking in our direction, staring at my forehead, promouncing then various words and phrases. After this, there were 4 or 5 more, one after the other, always looking at me. Then I could detect a certain disinterest on their part, due to the fact that I could not understand them. On an impulse: I got up and addressed them in Portugese, in Spanish, in Italian, and they were still disinterested, until I remembered my German. It was when I tried that, one of them got up and with an expression of great joy, came up to me, saying simply, in a doubtful manner, "Deutsch?" I responded in the affirmative. To my great surprise, he turned me around by the shoulders directing us to his other colleagues. After other exchanges of ideas, they closed the session, the participants leaving by the places where they had entered respectively. We got up and I and my companions were escorted back to my room. On the return I could see then, that they did not have arms or weapons, at least that I knew of, being scarcely one object that hung from the belt that, reminding me more of a flashlight.

AN EXPLANATION OF THE INCIDENT

They left me alone with that man. I thought inside my head: is there any news, good or bad? Then he looked at me with a frank smile, and said: "come", in German. Followed by me, we went down a short corridor until we were in front of a big door, which, after passing through, brought us to a narrow street, some 6 meters wide, which was super-active with pedestrians. It is not necessary for me to say that every small detail presented to my senses, left me so stupified, that I did not notice the voice near me on a certain occasion.

In that place I was no different from a robot that saw, heard and felt, accepting all as an imposition, albeit of my own voluntude. I scarcely realized that I was here obeying all that was indicated for me to do. I desired desperately to know where I was, with whom this treated, but to ask questions to whom, as all those surrounding me would not understand, and vice-versa.

Among innumerable things, two in particular attracted my weak attention at that moment; the slow movement of that mass of humanity and the resplendence emitted by the walls of those edifices, which almost blinded me at first. Little by little, however, I became accustomed, and could then make out the variety of colors, with the exception of the black and the white that I knew. They had all the colors.

We proceeded for several blocks without encountering a single vehicle. A whole world of people on foot. What a sight! They knew nothing of my presence among them, as they passed by me without noticing any difference between me and them; I wore the cape and a type of cloth cap. My vestments, however, were completely different from theirs, as well as with the footwear.

At a certain moment, when we found ourselves between two medium sized buildings, I looked up above, and must confess, I nearly died from fright. The sky was filled with aerial vehicles, which made me think they were aerial vehicles about to attack the defenseless prople en mass, people who moved so peacefully in those narrow streets. Observing more carefully, I saw that their attitudes did not appear hostile, since they came and went on all sides. They were not like any airplanes I already knew. Suddenly one of them descended straight above one of the buildings. With that I put my two hands to my eyes as I closed and covered them. so as not to see the crash into the building that was sure to result. Then I felt a hand on my shoulder, and opening my eyes to look up, saw that the mysterious machine was hovering at the upper terrace of the building. Two persons calmly disembarked, which seemed to me to be a married couple.

In front of me, they met my companion with a friendly smile on their lips. I noticed that he wanted to explain something then. Twice, he opened his mouth, but no sound came out. I concluded from this, that he did not know more than the three words previously pronounced in the German language.

He gave me two pats on the back, as if to say be calm, and motioned for me to accompany them. I followed, a bit giddy over what was happening. We turned a corner and proceeded some 15 meters, and there entered a four or five story building through a large open portal that was standing open, and it remained so after we passed.

We went down a short corridor and came to a room of regular size, well furnished. We crossed through it and came to another corridor which led us to a back room of the building. Once there, they indicated to me with gestures, a room, which could have been a prison or a dormitory. I never thought to investigate at the moment, and without hesitation went right in. They closed the door and left.

I remained standing, completely bewildered by all this since I had been treated as a prisoner, and moments later as a guest with all honors.

The room was very similar to the other already mentioned, only it was more spacious, and upon investigation was found to be only one room, also having a bathroom attached.

Since it had a bathroom, I undressed and bathed. Now a new deception awaited me, since the water seemed to me to be gas, it was so light. I had the impression that one had to use a bucket of that water ladled out with a dipper while standing, not spouted out.

I had taken my bath, and after dressing, I heard a noise at the door. As it opened, I saw in the doorway my

friend who had brought me there, accompanied by a young man who carried a bundle of clothes in his arms, which he deposited on the table and then left. Then the other came up to me and made signs that I should dress myself in them. I nodded my head in the affirmative, and he smiled as he retired.

I walked over to the table and began to examine the clothes. The first piece that I touched was a trousers similar to a culote, of normal length, that reached to a little below the knees. The second was a shirt, of blue color, with a big white collar, rounded and quite long. The opening in front, instead of buttons, had a sliding fastener.

But what I found exquisite were the sleeves, since from the shoulder to a little below the elbow, they were completely covered with embroidery and fringes, and from there to the cuffs, so narrow as to allow little passage for the hands. I thought to myself, If I was to make a shirt like this, instead of so much embroidery, I would put more cloth into the shirt.

I was trying to dress myself, as I had been ordered.

I adjusted my new garments, and tried to think of a way to see them together, and finally the pants with no bottoms to the legs. These seemed to be of cloth, and not leather as at first thought. Completing this, I took a look at myself, thinking: "open the curtain and see the clown", and began to laugh at myself. I was thinking if I came home in this suit, they would certainly think me crazy and laugh much at my expense, at what passes here as fine dress, for meetings, walks, or any other thing.

I was still adjusting my new suit, when my new friend knocked on the door, and then entered. He looked at me from foot to head, and gave a smile of satisfaction, as if to say: it is very good. He came up to me in front and put his hand on my shoulder, nodding his head two or three times in the affirmative, without pronouncing a single word. I noticed that he wanted desperately to speak with me.

I remained also, planted in front of him, not being able to say anything. I thought at that time what a good friend I could have in the person of this man, if we could only understand each other. He was of moderate age and medium stature, but a little heavier, and always with an almost juvenile smile on his face.

Then with much formality, with his hand on my arm, he led me out of the room... We crossed the short corridor that led us into the room mentioned earlier, but I almost did not recognize it because, when we had passed through there before, I saw only the movement of people there. I had not noticed whether they were men or women, because I was much alarmed with what I had seen along the street and everything else.

What I saw now was more alarming still. a rectangular table, with high backed chairs around it, with some 15 people seated in these, and a number of others standing, in animated discussion groups. Discussions that I understood as much as rooster entering a flock of chickens all cackeling at the same time.

Upon noticing our presence in the room, all, as in a chorus, quieted and turned toward me. Certainly the business they were talking about concerned me. Then My companion, I believed, presented me to them, offering a half dozen words, to which the majority nodded assent with their heads. After that, a gentleman of a certain age, stood up. He was a tall man, some two meters tall, muscular but not fat, with a very noticeable face, contrasting with his dark hair, which was becoming scarce. Frankly, I always judge a person of good size, against my 90 kilos and 1.76 meters height, but when I saw this giant, I felt pretty small beside him. With a frank smile. on his lips, he addressed himself to me and taking me by the arm, to my surprise, spoke in correct German: "Sit down", indicating a chair near the table, where I sat down, and he did the same in another.

I would like to clarify a point, since from here on, with the appearance of this personality, all that I said will be in German, since it will be difficult and dispensable to translate or to write our dialogues directly in Portugese. (We offer English translation here.)

I ran my eyes over those present. Three were women, two of them showing a certain age and one apparently very young, perhaps of twenty years, more or less.

Since my arrival I had not taken the opportunity to look close at a woman, which I now gave a little more examination.

They were not unpleasant of face, but their skin was so white, that they gave the impression of having just come out of a hospital, where they had been intermed for at least some two months and had lost a lot of blood. Altogether there were some twenty men.

I continued my examination of those present, when one of the giants interrupted me, asking various questions, among which was my name. I responded, "Artur Berlet". "Actur Berlac", he responded questioningly. "Artur Berlet", I corrected him.

He spoke a very acceptable German, only he frequently substituted one or the other consonant for <u>c</u> or <u>k</u>; for which he pronounced my name with a <u>c</u>. And besides that, I scarcely knew how to speak German.

I am of German origen, since my ancestors emigrated from Germany, bringing my father, still a boy, with them, who later married a Portugese woman in Brazil.

"And you sir, what are you called?", I asked.

"Acorc Cat", he responded. I have spelled his name phonetically here, leaving out unnecessary letters and accents.

Already he was treating me with much naturalness, and I risked some questions. "Are you German also?"

With a wide smile, he responded, "No, not German. I am Acartian."

"Acartian? But what place is that? In what part of the world is it?"

To top all, he responded: "In no part of Earth", with all naturalness.

I gulped dryly two or three times, as I faltered, "You Sir, say in no place on Earth?"

"Yes, that is what I said."

That confirmation wiped me out so much, that I thought it would give me a heart attack. Worse still, he was standing there in front of me smiling, as if he had just done me a favor.

I brushed my forehead and asked increduously: "But, finally, where are we then, why did you bring me here and what is going to happen to me?"

The others present seemed very attentive to our conversation, though they did not understand it. Nevertheless, they delighted themselves with a drink which was also served me, but I did not touch it, not knowing what it was or its taste. I didn't want to risk it.

Then he, with a calm and compassionate voice, said to me...

"In the first place, I want to advise you that you are in no danger, and that you are in the company of people who, despite knowing you scarcely a few hours, perhaps are more your friends, than your own people. And more: Your coming here was almost incidental, or better said accidental.

"How accidental?", I asked.

"Well, It was never our intention to bring anyone of Earth to here."

When he said, "anyone of Earth here", I said mentally, It must be that this here is the same outside the Earth, or this face is kidding with my lack of knowledge?

"There is not going to be anyone, whose fault it is for having brought you," and with an animated smile, he said: "But do not worry, because, before the Earth has rotated ten times, you will be returned to there, only that..." and the phrase was cut off.

I was afraid to ask any more questions, because I was afraid to learn any more of this kind of news, that I was away from the Earth, and on another planet.

I began to feel a kind of vertigo, that left me completely paralized, functioning only mentally, which gave me solutions to many things that I had seen in these latest hours, until then without explanation.

"Well, well," he said, drawing me out of that trance, "let us see... I don't know if you liked our foods when they gave you your first refreshment celebrated here, because we have some plates not known by you terrestrials, but in compensation, we have others more like yours there, which are sure to please you. And after that I will give you more details of how you came from there and how you will go back."

I continued to listen to him, but without the power to respond, as even with force my voice would not come. I continued observing them and imitating them when I saw that two servers commenced to bring foods in containers, which seemed to me to be of gold, but later I saw that it was not gold, nor of metal, but a material that I could not recognize.

The plates were of the same material. The food was not very abundant. It seemed like it was being controlled so as to neither lack nor have excess. Once served to the table, all got up and did the same. They raised a piece of bread to the sky, and as I understood nothing that

they said, I raised an offering to God in my own manner. After the offering, all sat down and they commenced to serve. I waited until last so as to better observe their system. It was the same as ours. Each one served himself and passed the service on to another. They had some eight to ten classes of foods, of which I tried only three; meat, something like bread and honey, and another very much like rice. The others I was not tempted to taste, preferring to leave them for another occasion, if I might have it.

During and after the meal they conversed much among themselves. Certainly, they spoke with respect to me, and by their gestures I saw that they clearly had divergencies among them. As I understood nothing that they were saying, I remained resting on the chair and mentally drew a balance of my situation, which at that moment was as bad as possible. But, as I already accustomed myself to accept the situation as an imposition of destiny, I continued guarding my disaffection, come what may.

Finally, it seemed to me that they came to an agreement since they began to get up and depart, leaving scarcely my first friend and the one, Acorc. This last got up also and said, "My friend Tuec would like for you to remain here, but as he still does not understand, it is more sensible to take you in my company for the length of your stay here on Acart."

My destiny depended on those gentlemen, and I tried to express my position.

Then he smiled and continued, we could likewise work this between the pair of us, and perhaps exchange ideas on what exists on Earth and here on Acart.

We took our leave of Tuec, as they called my first friend there.

After saying "Adios", I did not forget the customary compliment of the Acartianos. They do not give the hand, but place the hand on the shoulder, for meeting as well as for departure. To take leave of a more intimate person, they thus place both hands, one on each shoulder, and vice-versa.

We prepared to leave.

I thought we would go out by the same corridor through which we had entered, but to my surprise, we went toward the back that gave onto a terrace. In the light outside, the splendor of the buildings was overcoming. I looked they said, I raised an offering to God in my own manner. After the offering, all sat down and they commenced to serve. I waited until last so as to better observe their system. It was the same as ours. Each one served himself and passed the service on to another. They had some eight to ten classes of foods, of which I tried only three; meat, something like bread and honey, and another very much like rice. The others I was not tempted to taste, preferring to leave them for another occasion, if I might have it.

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"That is fantastic! Then you are a century ahead of Earth science. I suppose there are other terrains also. One could say that the scientists here have almost a divine intelligence."

"No, we are humans, with human brains and created by God."

"Could one say that here you also believe in God?"

He gave me a quick hard look. I understood too late, that I had offended him with my expression. Using for the first time with me a tome of exasperation, he said,

"Not only believe, but that we have and that we love."
"Pardon, I did not want to offend you, it is that..."

"Is what? Perhaps you do not know that all that exists was created by God. Yes. Or do you think that Earth was created by one God and Acarta by another God?"

"No, that is not what I wanted to say. It is that it

is all so strange. You sir, should understand."

"Yes, yes. Well, we are arriving at the city where I reside", brusquely curtailing our discussion. "Now I am going to show you the major city of Acart."

"The major city of Acart?"

"Yes, the greatest. It has approximately 90 million inhabitants."

At that height, it took some ten minutes that we had to wait for descent to "Con" (Later I learned that was what they called the first city that I knew on Acart).

He pressed a button and boom, we were bathed with sun inside the machine. The ceiling of the cabin was double, with a metallic layer outside, and the interior layer was of a transparent glasslike material which served to protect us when the outer part was retracted.

We had a magnificent sight; we could look out to the front as well as above.

Following that, he tilted the machine to my side and said, "Look!"

I looked down with the machine flying, inclined, above the city, for several minutes.

What I saw in those moments, surpassed all that I had ever seen up to then in my life, or could even imagine. Nobody could make any judgement of that city without having seen with their own eyes, even if he were the smartest engineer on Earth.

I was like a human ingesting aliments with my eyes. I have never experienced greater admiration than the sight of that city. I never tired of looking at the houses, those buildings, with that shine in their near totality. When I saw those marvels of "Con" I continued to admire, but now my admiration was sometimes greater.

He called my attention to something special, those other flying craft, similar to that which we were flying, were everywhere. I say craft, because at that time I did not know what they were called. These came and went, ascending and descending above the city in great number. They reminded me of an ant hill when disturbed.

One thing that impressed me was that those craft never collided, though they flew at great velocity. I don't think I took my eyes from them once and my mouth was open much, however we soon passed over the city.

Suddenly he said, "What are you doing?"

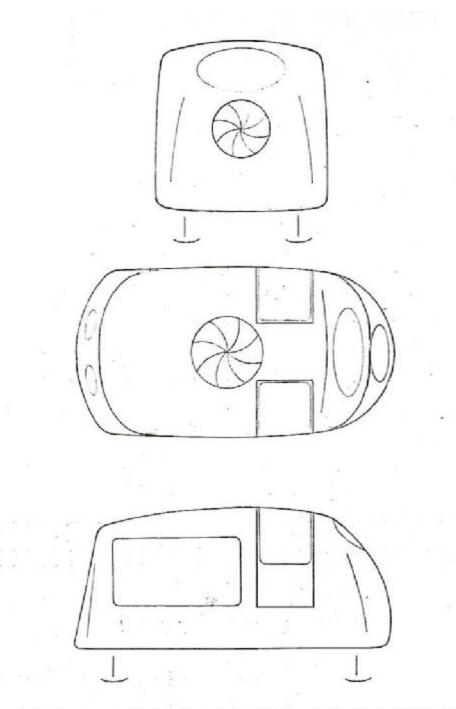
Swallowing heavily, in a low voice, I said, "It is fantastic, marvelous!"

He laughed between his teeth and continued, "Well, let us go down. Now you are going to see my house and meet my family."

"Yes sir," I responded.

Carefully controlling the machine, he followed a direct line until above a building of some thirty floors. We came up until parallel with a part with a narrow allyway, almost like all those I had seen here on Acart, stopped, and howered some 40 meters above the roof. This had more the aspect of a sports field than a roof.

There were several dozens of machines like ours hovering there in the sky.



This air-car powered by phenomenal solar motors is the standard means of personal transport used by all the citizens of the super-populated planet they call ACART. It is a very maneuverable flying machine.

A FRIENDLY FAMILY

We commenced to descend straight down. At first, it seemed like we were going to hover near the others. But instead he said we would cruise along until we reached a paved level. It looked like there was a smooth place with a low salience around it. I figured it was to prevent water streaming down the walls in times of rain.

As we reached the level of the tenth floor, we stopped with the front of the vehicle turned toward the building four meters away. there we landed calmly on a platform three by four meters square.

The building had a great number of these. Each apartment had one. From top to bottom they cast shadows one on the other.

Once parked we left the interior of the machine. Acord picked up a paper bag, and I at his indication, took another smaller one, in which, certainly, by his order, had been packed my terrestrial clothes. I thought that we had left them in that first city of Con.

Following that, Acroc opened a door, signaling for me to accompany him, and we entered. It opened into a well furnished room, in the Acartian style, little or no different from that I had already seen on Acart.

Then, he asked me for the bag, and put them both on top of a small table together. I felt rooted, lacking courage to speak or move, until Acroc turned toward me and told me to sit down.

Returning to reality, I sat in the chair indicated by him, remaining attentive to his movements. From there he led us to a table on which was an apparatus similar to a radio. A little above, on the wall, there was a glass of some 30 by 30 centimeters, of a straw color. He pressed a button and I heard a buzz, and waited a while, drumming his fingers on the table top. Suddenly a feminine face appeared in the glass. I thought, "Ah! ...It is a television!"

But, to top all things, the woman smiled and spoke and Acorc responded, smiling also.

I thought, "I am lost, my good friend is making fun of me. And not the least, he was speaking with the face of

a more pullways to the source, which would may be

a woman reflected in the screen. This could only be some trick!"

They conversed as though they were together in flesh and bone. They were cordial and intimate in their conversation which to my great dispair, was like he was about to kiss her. Finally the apparatus was turned off. The face disappeared and the humm ceased.

Acord turned to me smiling and said, "In a moment she will be here. She is anxious to meet you."

I was frozen, petrified. I tried to speak, but could not. My voice would not come.

Seeing my discouraging state, Acorc happily ignored the fright and asked me, "You have women? Is something wrong?"

I shook my head no, and finally I could speak, and I asked him, "What kind of business is this?" (pointing a finger at the apparatus)

He responded smiling, "It is simply, with direc... a telephone for your better comprehension."

"A telephone!? ...And this glass where the woman appeared, what has that to do with a telephone? And who was she?"

"Now! ... She is my wife. I told her of my arrival with you. But you do not know of communication of this kind on Earth?"

"Well, our telephones, that I know of, are interconnected by wires and only carry voice. We have television that is similar to this. The transmission stations send the image and the voice, and the receptor apparatus receives them. It can transmit the image broadcast, but what is happening in the station cannot be seen."

"Well, if there are two stations that communicate between them?"

"Ah! On Earth that is impossible, since a television station costs millions, much less two of them."

"Here on Acart our telephone is like this. Each family has its own. Look, I will call from the apparatus. This is the number of Tuec in Com. My number is not the same, since it is written in algorythms of which I understand little."

He pressed some buttons and it commenced to hummm. Suddenly there appeared in the glass the face of Tuec (my first friend in the other city - Con). They spoke a little in their language, and soon Acorc called me near

the apparatus, giving me his place. Tuec gave me a happy greeting. I responded, inclining my head, and withdrew. I saw Acorc exchange some more words and they said goodbye. Disconnecting the apparatus, he showed my how it was operated.

I saw that once it was turned on, you stand here, with your head in front of the lens. The lens was similar to that of a photographic camera.

"This apparatus transmitts the image and the voice... The one with whom you are speaking, does the same. Do you understand?"

"Yes, I am beginning to understand."

"Good, now let us drink something which my wife has prepared." When he handed me the drink I thanked him, at the same time preferring a glass of water. But, for not knowing he was going to serve it, I couldn't think of a way out of this. Who knows, perhaps those people there drink this as an aperitif?

We spoke of one thing and another, when a door opened and a woman and a child appeared. She had a happy smile on her lips, complimenting the seriousness of her curiosity. She was a little tall, with an even oval face, skin white as jade, with medium mouth and medium lips, fine nose a little low, and light blue eyes, combined with long almost straw colored hair, that fell over her shoulders, with soft waves from one ear to the other. Her dress was full and long, reaching to her feet, full of embroidery on the sleeves as well as on the bodice.

Because of the fullness and length of her dress, I was not at first able to decide whether she was corpulent or lean.

The child appeared to be about 12 years of age (terrestrial), and looked much like the woman. I judged that he was her son from his physiognomical features, and in fact he was. His dress was almost identical to ours of Earth.

Acorc got up, all smiles, and went to meet them, putting one hand on the woman and the other on his son, and brought them to the middle of the room. There he discussed something with the woman which I did not understand. The youngster, on his part remained silent, visibly interested, with his eyes fixed on me. I thought that perhaps he expected to encounter an inhabitant of Earth in a cage, and not sitting in a chair talking with his dad.

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Acord separated himself from the group and looked to me, presenting me to his family. With no little trepidation, I tilted my head forward and greeted them. They responded without speaking and without coming closer. The four of us sat down. Acord then told me that, when he received the advisory to go to the city of Com, to interrogate a certain person, he had not considered it to concern an extra-Acartiano being. When he discovered this, he communicated it to his wife, and that he was bringing me with him. She wanted to know if this was a being like them, and of calm disposition. The wife and the son were a pair.

"Look, the curiosity of my son toward you is great, as

you can see."

And that is the way it was. The youngster, since first seeing me, had not said a word. He looked me over from head to foot, in great interest.

Finally the wife of Acorc began to ask questions by means of his acting as intermediary since she knew few words in German.

She asked if I had a large family on Earth, and if I was comfortable being on another planet, that of the Acartians. And finally an infinity of things to which I responded, with Acord translating for her understanding.

At the end, still, the youngster awakened with energy and asked a number of questions through his father, because he also spoke no German.

I responded, saying I would like to be his friend. It was then that he smiled happily.

After a long time of questions and answers between us, Acorc said something to his wife and she left.

Several times I had seen him look in a front pocket, consulting a small instrument. This time I couldn't resist it and asked, "What apparatus is that?"

"It is a clock, but much different from those you know on Earth." and he continued, "Well, my wife prepares a meal. Let us go to the terrace, since there it will be more calm than before, to better see the city."

The three of us went out by a corridor, took an elevator and ascended to an upper terrace. From there one could see the whole city, beautiful and majestic, until in the distance, the last houses blended into the array of color.

Acorc began to point out edifices that were schools,

Universities, factories, government buildings, etc.

I looked at the buildings he indicated, and the sun at the same time, which was at an elevation of about four o'clock Earth time, more or less.

On a certain level I could not contain my curiosity, and I interjected, "If I am not mistaken, sir, you spoke of a meal in a short time."

"Yes, I said that"

Looking at what I now knew to be his watch, I continued, "And that was almost an hour."

He looked at me questioningly, thinking perhaps that I would prefer to be eating than looking at the city.

I thought the following: When I arrived on Acart, with the sun still up, we had eaten a meal. I had participated in a second, and now, with the sun still high, he spoke of another meal. Had I missed something? Then I asked, "But how many meals do you eat in a day here on Acart?"

"Five," he responded, still not understanding me.

"Five, but how?"

"Well, well, let us see--after I have explained certain things here to you that already have to be explained. As the rest of the day is available, since the Son of the Sun has granted me license to accompany you, it will be easy."

"Who is the Son of the Sun?"

"He is selected by the people, and is, better said, our Governor. As I said, I must give you a better notion of the differences between Acart and Earth, and likewise the similarities."

"It is a great opportunity for me."

"In the morning I will take you to the presence of the Son of the Sun."

Acord noticed that this news disturbed me. To calm me he said: "Don't be afraid. Nothing will happen. It is not like you have rebelled against anybody or any thing. As you shall see, you will be very thrilled, and it is not worthy of you to lose your calm."

We retruned to his apartment and found the table already set by his wife, who greeted us smiling. We sat at the table served with customary abundance.

During the meal I limited myself to eating the foods aready known to me. I was also served a hot liquid, that looked to me like tea, which I much enjoyed. I drank two cups during the meal.

During the meal, Acorc's wife addressed some questions to me during which the youngster spoke little.

Finishing the meal, she cleared the table and left, imitated a short time later by the youngster, this upon the advice of his father.

We drank more tea, and we talked about the foods we had just injested, when I asked him the following question:

"Can you, sir, explain to me more, how and why you have brought me here?"



An Acertian Eating Utensil

COMPARISON OF TWO PLANETS

Acorc smiled and said: "It is quite complicated for you to understand. As you must have noticed earlier when I tried to explain. I shall try to be more explicit."

"We Acartians already have for a number of years been traveling to other planets, excursions which lately we have been concentrating almost totally on Earth."

"With what objective?"

"Ah! ... In this we have several motives."

"Could you, sir, name them?"

"Yes, perhaps in part. But for you to understand better, you must first know the differences between many things here compared to Earth, things which we Acartians have little discovered. Pay then, good attention." Acorc said to me.

"Yes, sir." I responded.

"Like you there of Earth, we here also have years that are divided into months, months into weeks, weeks into days, days into hours, etc. We will see how it is here:"

"One Acartian year	353.	days"
"Except every six years we drop one day	352	days"
"Divided into 11 months of	32	days"
"Being that the first, except in the 6th year	33	days"
"The months are divided into weeks of	5	days"
"The days are divided into	6 h	nours"

When he spoke of days of six hours, I exploded saying:
"But how can that be? It seems like I have already
been an eternity on Acart, I have had three meals, and
with the Sun still high, and you, sir, tell me that the
days here have only six hours?"

He laughed at my confusion and finally said:

"It is logical that it seems strange, but it is that I am referring to years, months, days and hours of Acart. Now I will make a comparison of Acart in relation with Earth and we will see the difference."

"One Acartian year is equivalent to 675 days of Earth"
"One month of Acart equals 61 days, 8 hours of Earth"
"One Acartian week equals 9 days, 14 hours of Earth"
"One Acartian hour equals 7 hours, 40 minutes, Earth"

"In the hours there are other divisions, but it would be entirely impossible to explain them to you, but it occurrs to me that for better understanding between us, we could say that they are divided into tenths and hundredths."

"But why is it that on Acart, despite having less days, as well as months and years, these seem much longer than they are on Earth?"

"It is because Acart rotates more slowly, such as its turning with the sun."

"And the months and weeks here, why aren't there 12 instead of 11, and the week 5 days instead 7 as on the Farth?"

"With reference to the months, it is an astrological question that is difficult to explain. With reference to the weeks it is almost the same, and I believe it is not of interest to explain to you, because when I place it into comparison, you will be more confused... Now do you see and understand why we have had so many meals during one day here?"

"Yes, now I am beginning to understand."

"Very well. Now let us go to the question referring to your coming here. You came to be standing here in the following manner. As I said, we have been contacting the Earth with various diverse objectives. This time, the objective was this... We are behind, in relation to you, in some areas."

"In what areas?"

"As you would say, in bread."

"In Bread?!..."

"Yes, in bread."

"But, how?"

"It is very simple. In what we could call of wheat. It is not like that of yours. Ours comes from trees. Despite production in abundance, the problem is not resolved, because it makes up into a dark mass that is not very tasty, as you certainly already know. And though we are able to purify it, it must be given fine management. It was with the objective of observing your cultivations that we sent a Solar Ship (Coclecse), with a group of men to see what was planted, and to collect a portion of soil together with the seed of your wheat, to bring to Acart for later experiments. They were carrying out this labor when you appeared. They had already been ordered

not to injure or kill any terrestrial, and when they saw you, they pointed a solar pistol with very low voltage, and only made you lose consciousness and fall to the ground. They had prepared to depart and leave you there, since within a few hours you would recover your senses and continue to your destination. It was at that instant that a bad idea sprang into the head of an Acartian. The commander of the ship, thinking you were a planter of wheat, suggested that they bring you to cultivate the wheat here. His subordinates did not see this with good eyes, but did not want to contradict him, and they too agreed. They brought you into the ship and gave you a narcotic sufficiently strong to make you sleep during the whole voyage and not feel the transformation of your weight during the passage through the neutral zones that exist in space."

"How many hours does it take for a trip from here to Earth?"

"Thirty six to thirty eight hours."

"Thirty six hours! How many kilometers is it from here to there then?"

"Approximately 65 million at this time."

"Holy God! But is it that you will undertake a voyage like that only because of me," I responded with a cold sweat standing on my forehead.

"Don't worry. I already said we would take you back. He who brought you here is already paying for his disobedience committed when he brought you."

"When do you think you will take me back?"

"When you are presented to the Son of the Sun, he will designate the day. But as I was saying, when they struck our atmosphere, they gave you an anti-depressant which made you recover your senses. The rest you certainly remember."

"Yes, I remember my arrival more or less."

"And thus when the Solar Ship arrived in Com, its commander ordered you taken to the house of Tuec, one of the counsellors of that city. He then hastened to convene a meeting of other members to appreciate your case, and as we saw in you a humble and defenseless being, who by force of circumstances was away from your world, were compassionate toward you and sought to come to an understanding with you. They addressed you in various languages without result, until you said something in German

and Tuec knew some words. As he knew that I spoke this language, and since I am very friendly with him, with frequent contacts between us, I tried to teach him a little, and him giving me some of the details. It was then that we spoke with the Son of the Sun, to whom we related all we knew, and asked for the consultation in Com. The Son of the Sun was indignant over the procedure of the Commander, and ordered him relieved of charge, changing it for other work as operator at the mines of solar steel for a year (Acartian), and asked me to take you into my custody. Then he ordered me there, and the rest you know."

"Yes, and I was much benefited to encounter you, though there were hours that we tried to understand with little result. If it were not for you, sir, I would have thought I was going crazy. But you said, sir, if I did not misunderstand, that the Commander of the ship that brought me, was sent to work as an operator in a mine?"

"Yes, the same."

"I don't understand how the commander of an interplanetary ship, of such high position, could pass to becoming an operator because of an unfortunate such as I?"

"Yes, because our laws concerning the terrestrials is as follows: We must not touch nor kill, when we encounter them there, as in your case. Here the laws are made by men, and those that disobey must pay for their disobedience."

"I thought that a functionary of such high position would have some rights."

"No! Here we have neither highs nor lows. All are as equals, even the Son of the sun. When he finishes his days as governor, for which he was selected by all the people, he will return to plow the fields, if that is from where he had come."

"What are these mines of solar steel?"

"Solar steel is a special steel whose utility, I believe, still has not been discovered on Earth. It is of that which we make our solar ships, and others as well, like that in which you traveled with me. It has many other uses."

HOW LANGUAGES ARE LEARNED WITHOUT A TEACHER

At that level I was all questions and all curiosity, and as my friend Acorc seemed to take pleasure in explaining all to me, I risked one more question.

"How is it that you sir, learned to speak in the German tongue? Does there exist here, on your planet, a place

or country that speaks this language?"

"No. It doesn't exist and I should say more. Here there are no more countries. Acart already has for a long time been only one country. About a hundred years back (terrestrial), Acart was divided into hundreds of countries, but with the mutual consent of the people, the frontiers were abolished and the wars ended, and together we have progressed as you see and will see." And Acorc continued:

"When I learned to speak German, it took me and some more colleagues much time. But as you can see, we

learned in part."

"What was the technique used for this?"

"Well, as I said, it took us plenty of patience, a good deal of intelligence. Periodically, we would take a trip to Earth and photograph all that was printed in the places we visited, since we had apparatus with which we could take the picture of the head of a nail from 200 kilometers distance. We captured all your radio and television programs, and recorded all radiophonic emissions and thus, we brought several tons of material that was later compared and studied here. In this manner, in less than 10 years (of Earth), we gained our objective, as you can see."

"But, did you obtain only the German language?"

"No. That is what I studied more, but others of the team became interested in others and have learned them also."

"What are the others?"

" Russian, English and Spanish..."

"But how could you collect all this without being discovered, as far as I know, on Earth?"

"It is because we have an apparatus that neutralizes vision."

"And how does the vision come to be neutralized?"

"It is an apparatus that under certain circumstances we place in operation around our ship, and with this no-body can see the ship or any movement of ours. Beyond that we are able to move in such a manner that we leave no trace in less guarded terrains. If it were not for the need to photograph what interests us, we would always act at night. Because of this we have already come to grips with the problem of being discovered, but with the neutralizers and our means of displacement from one place to another rapidly, we are able to safeguard ourselves from such problems."

"But why all this interest in learning the the languages of the people of Earth? I suppose the Acartians are projecting some future invasion of Earth. Is that it?"

"No, no it is not exactly that."

There was a noise on the telephone (like a call for him). Acord interrupted our conversation and directed his attention to it. There appeared (in the screen) a man very similar to him; they exchanged some half dozen words and the image of the other disappeared. Acord disconnected the apparatus and returned to me. I noticed that he had acquired a serious look, an aire of preoccupation with that conversation. I continued:

"You said, sir, not exactly? Would you say that it is

something similar then?"

Then, confronted by my insistence, he got up, half irritatedly, and finally said:

"I would like to continue to answer your questions, but due to a new condition it will not be possible to continue, under pain of prejudice."

I wondered what had happened to transform my friend Acorc to such a depressed state, and how could I repre-

sent a danger to a people so advanced?

But, how? What was bad about my knowing the plans of the Acartians with relation to Earth? Perhaps they even thought that I would be capable of interrupting them in their endeavors? They could be certain that if upon arriving on Earth, I was to tell all that I had seen and heard here on Acart, nobody would give me the least bit of credition. The most that they could do to me would be to imprison me as a crazy one. I said:

"There on Earth, only the powerful have the right to impose their point of view, whether it is true or not. Those yes, are heard and acclaimed, for which there are

at times stupid fanfares. The poor ones such as I, a humble laborer, senor Acorc, though I have seen and heard here, and have been treated very different from my class on Earth, would have no right to be heard there, or even have his rights respected. There are cases in which the same with good reason, and armed with the truth, have lost in the question of justice when they are in conflict with the powerful standing there armed only with the power of the lie."

"Perhaps so", he responded sighing.

"I can affirm that it is thus. The greats of the Earth are moreover too obsessed with power, to give ear to anyone, especially to me and what I could narrate about what I saw and heard here."

"If it is the will of the Creator, that the Son of the Sun and the counsel accept your thesis, it could happen that I would be able to show you all that we have here on Acart, because that which I have shown you and told you about, is scarcely a superficial vision of what we have and know in reality."

"Hearing you say this, I am willing to excuse myself from seeing and hearing more things since I have already seen and heard things that almost pass the limits of my strength."

"Yes, well," he added, clearing his throat, "we will leave this for another time, let us say for tomorrow, after we have heard from the Son of the Sun."

GOING TO A RESTAURANT

Taking the timepiece from his pocket, Acorc consulted it and said:

"It is almost two hours and six tenths; could I take you on some rounds of the city before the final meal?"

"Yes sir, we can go wherever you like."

"Yes, we shall. Now perhaps you would prefer to rest."
"No. But what sustains me afoot and keeps me alert is only the new things that you keep presenting to me."

We prepared ourselves and left there by the port that gave onto the platform where there was the machine in which we had come from Com. We boarded this transport and departed in the manner that I have described before. Upon reaching an altitude above the roofs of the buildings, I observed the sun. It was very low. I asked Acorc how much we lacked until sunset.

"We lack four tenths, equivalent to three terrestrial hours."

I thought: And he is already talking about another meal. It seems to me that these people only live to eat!

"How much time is it until we make the final meal?"

He consulted his timepiece and said:

"It is five decimos and two centisemos, equivalent to three hours and fifty minutes terrestrial."

That three hours and fifty minutes passed so rapidly in my discussions with Acorc, that it seemed to me to have been scarcely one hour.

After reaching a height of 200 meters above the buildings, we flew in a straight line toward the north for some two minutes. Suddenly, we stopped abruptly and began to descend. We descended to a narrow street full of pedestrians. The machine houvered near the side of an alley where there were also an infinity of people. There we jumped down and mixed with the multitude. What I felt was unusual about those people, was that it seemed that nobody was in a hurry; not the haste that is so peculiar to the great cities of Earth.

Another aspect that drew my attention was the manner of dress of those people. I never saw anyone ill-dressed or shabby. Almost all of the men wore clothes more or less like what I wore, in material as well as design. The small variations were scarcely noticeable. The dress of the women was in similar style.

Another thing that intrigued me was the fact that none of them paid any attention to me. Since I was an inhabitant of another planet, it would be logical to expect that all the attention of that mass of humans would be concentrated on me; on the contrary, they passed me as though I were any other. Imagine the appearance of an Acartian here on Earth? He would probably be locked in a closed place where admission would be charged to even see him...

Finally I deduced that, perhaps the majority of them did not know of the existence of a terrestrial in Acart and those that knew considered me a prisoner and not there, strolling in the company of a high personality such as Acorc.

Always following Acorc, we walked two squares there. From time to time he would address a comment to me, but I was too interested in what was happening, and didn't pay much attention to what he said, until he indicated an establishment and said:

"Let us go in here."

We went into a room, that I could see was something like a café or bar full of round tables, which did not have any legs, but were suspended by a cable from the ceiling, and there were rotating chairs like the seat of a motorcycle.

They were almost all vacant. After we sat down, I saw a youth come to attend us. Acorc spoke to him and he turned and went to a balcony, returning immediately with two large cups in his hands, full of a clear liquid, and he placed those on the table, and retired.

Acorc took one and gave me the other.

"What is this?" I asked.

He told me what it was, but in his language, and for that I did not understand. I concluded it was a smooth and sweet drink by the sips he was taking. I understood that it was not an alcoholic beverage. It was moderately sweetened, and of a very good taste, not being chilled.

But speaking of chill, a measure that the sun is setting, is always the chilling, and I already commenced to turn red with cold, and still on top of that, my friend instead of asking for a warm drink, ordered that medium temperatured one. I reached over to verify that his cup was not hot, since I thought that Acorc may have been having some fun with me.

Seeing his complete indifference while I was feeling such cold, I asked:

"You do not feel the cold, sir?"

"No..."

"It seems almost impossible that you do not feel the cold!"

"It happens that we are accustomed."

"This season must be well into winter?"

"What winter?! Here we have no winter."

"With all this cold, are you saying this is summer?"

"No, neither the one nor the other. Here we have only one season all the time. The day is warmer than cold, and the night is more cold than warm, with small variations when there are chills, and also before the rains it warms a little. With the chills it is a little cooler than normal."

"Would you say that now is the time of a chill?"

"No, absolutely not. We are having completely normal weather now. Do you not remember the clear and sunny day today? The chills accompanied by the rainy season are closed."

I had to laugh inside myself when he spoke of the sunny day, which for me was nothing like that, compared to what we call a sunny day here on Earth, since I now at times saw the sky there, and saw very little blue in it. To me the color of the sky was almost lead gray, with the sun lacking anything like the brilliance we have here on Earth. I continued:

"But how can this be, to have no winter or summer?"

"Well, it may be strange to you, because you live in a region where they have such seasons, but certainly you can not ignore the fact that also on Earth there are zones where it is always cold and others where it is always hot."

"Yes, I know that exists..."

"Well then, Acart is like one of those regions. Here in Tarnuk we are a little latitude to the north, for which it is a little more cold at night, and by day more warm."

"Yes, the day is comparable, as I see it, with the winter of Earth, at least in the terrestrial region in which I live. But this night today, is going to be more cold than a polar night on Earth, according to what I am feeling.

"Not only for today. It is always like this with small variations such as I have already mentioned, and those are noticed by us."

I was about to ask more upon that which we were

discussing, when Acorc got up, saying:

"As you are already feeling much cold, and since it is going to get colder still, it is better that we go to my house and be sure you do not feel the cold, and perhaps tomorrow I can show you a map of Acart, and better explain these phenomena."

I got up. He, with much gentleness, took me by the arm and led us to the door. It was in that instant, that by very little, I did not make a mistake of my life. It is worth remembering, that during that day, several times I fell into ridicule, but this would have been the worst. For certainly, neither Acroc nor anyone else would have understood my attitude. I stopped suddenly and put my hand to my pocket, looking toward the table with the empty cups and toward the server, who paid no attention to us. I was about to address him when Acorc asked me:

"Did you lose or forget something?"

It was then I realized what was happening and I said: "No, sir."

Now! I was about to do what I have frequently done here on Earth. If I sit at a table with some companion and drink something, if the companion does not pay, I pay. Now we had done the same thing and I did not see Acorc pay. Imagine my paying with money from another planet! Much less with our devalued and distrusted cruzeiro. As it was, I thought I would have to laugh, imagining the face I would see on the youth. I went ahead and carried out my intent, and presented him a coin from here of Earth, at the same time saying, 'From Brazil'. Still later, after that, I came to know that money does not exist there according to law.

From there we went out into the street and walked to the machine. In an instant we arrived at the platform of the apartment of Acorc, disembarking and entering the room from which we had gone before. He indicated a chair where I sat down. After closing the door, he said:

"I feel that I should see my son who has just returned from school, and advise my wife that we have returned, so she can prepare our fifth meal."

A clarification is in order here on the five meals

taken daily on Acart.

There the meals are taken at one tenth of the first hour of the day; the 2nd at 8 tenths of the first hour; the 3rd at one hour and a half; the 4th at two and one tenth hours; and the fifth and last at between two and eight tenths hours and three hours of the day.

I'll call them the first, second, third, fourth and fifth meals, because Acorc did not translate the names given to each one, and I can not write from memory the names then used by Acartianos, as told to me by Acorc.

HEALTH AND SURPRISES AT THE END OF THE DAY

Thus, when Acorc retired through a door to my left, feeling sleepy, I relaxed in the chair, with my arms crossed, tired and very sleepy, and dozed.

I began to think about the situation.

From Acart to Earth is 60 millions of kilometers; that is not possible. I must be dreaming?! My mind was all a turbulence of ideas. I began to speak dreamily and said:

"Why don't I remember?"

I began to shake my head to awaken from the dream. I opened my eyes wide, blinked several times, looked at the walls, the furniture, and then I lowered my head and put my hands to my face as I commenced to sob, to shout, doing I don't know what. In the middle of this came some profound thoughts, less understood than what was happening around me these last few hours. I had to get up and began to walk about the room, passing one hand over my forehead covered with cold sweat. I trembled from head to foot and felt incredibly weak. I wanted to run out, to open the door through which Acorc had left, and go after him, because those minutes of solitude were anihilating me. Finally I was able to put those turbulent ideas out of my mind.

I said to myself: Now, how insignificent is man before the things that God has created since all that happens to everyone is simply his infinite will; as I continued to walk from one side to the other, already more calm. The door opened and Acorc entered smiling, accompanied

by his son.

That is the way they saw me. Noticing that I was downhearted, he took two more steps and looked me well in the eyes, and putting one hand on my shoulder said:

"Seems that you are not feeling well!"
"I was thinking", I said with head down.
"Thinking about what?" he said smiling.

"Well on many things, on my return to Earth, on my family and all the rest."

He gave me some pats on the back and said:

"Don't worry, because all will be arranged, perhaps even tomorrow."

The son had already sat down, when Acorc invited me to sit. Already more energized with their presence, I sat. Acorc followed by taking a seat also, connecting first an apparatus with which he could call the television, for it was very similar to our televisions. In it was being presented a dance something like our ballet, executed by women. Acorc asked me:

"Would you like a drink that contains alcohol?"

Fearing a little, because I was not familiar with such beverages, I responded:

"Very little. I prefer sweet drinks, without alcohol."

"But as this is a drink I made, I can guarantee that it will please you."

When in a moment he had served two chalices, I asked:

"But, is it that this is your profession? Proprietor of an alcoholic beverages factory? How mysterious, and for this do you have to ask for a license from your government? Also can you occupy two positions at the same time; government employee and proprietor of a factory?"

Serving the chalices, he gave me one saying:

"Try it."

I tasted. It was a little sweetened, very tasty, but contained a good measure of alcohol.

"Is this from your factory?"

"Yes." He replied smiling with satisfaction.

"Did you say that you are proprietor of a factory for alcoholic beverages?"

"No. No it is not like that. It is that here on Acart there are many that do not furnish alcoholic beverages in public places, since it is prohibited. But it is allowed to be made and drunk in the home, in the hours of evening."

"Of what do you make these drinks?"

"Generally from fruit,"

"Why then is the sale of alcoholic beverages in public places prohibited? Does this include bars also?"

"Yes, in all places."

"And the factories sell to whom then?"

"I already said that here there are no factories for alcoholic beverages."

"Why?"

"For the following reason: All people can live without drinking alcohol but none can live without eating. Consequently, the government closed all the beverage factories for alcoholic drinks, installing in them factories for the generation of foods or other articles of utility for the people."

"I have noticed that the government here is very in-

terested in the problems of the people."

"Yes. I can tell you that the government is the people themselves, since from time to time, it is selected by the people in elections."

"It seems to me that your regieme is similar to the

democracies of Earth. Do you know them?"

"Yes, we know a little about them. Our regiene has some semblance to the terrestrial democracies."

An interesting observation of mine, was that I already had been some 22 hours without sleep and was tired physically and mentally - standing there with Acorc, in conversation, always with more questions to ask of him. For certain the residence of Acorc was much warmer than the street, for which that problem no more remained.

This time I asked:

"On what point does your regieme here differ from our

democracies? Could you, sir, explain that to me?"

He touched his chin with the thumb and index finger of his right hand, lowering his gaze toward the floor and, after a moment of reflection, he looked at me firmly and said:

"Well, it could be better...would like, but..."
"But what?" I asked

"It is that I don't know what would be the reaction of my compatriots, if they knew that I had told you much of such things of here, causing this to complicate your return to Earth."

"How are they going to know what we are talking about, as we are alone, and I believe the child does not understand us and, besides, he could not serve as a witness to denounce us!"

"No, no it is not precisely that, neither of witness nor of anyone to denounce our exchanges of ideas, for the Son of the Sun and the Council will know."

"Then they must be divine?"

"Absolutely. and in the morning when I present you to them, perhaps they will question me with respect to that which I explained to you and I would have to tell. Because with us, not even to save our own lives, woule we lie, because lieing to men offends the Creator." "How important is it, if I know some things of here, more than I already know?"

"Well, this is very complicated. Please, for your own good, don't ask me any more about anything, until tomorrow, after I have presented you to the council and the Son of the Sun, except that which you see with your own eyes.. I think I have already gone too far in certain areas."

Acorc had good reason for telling me this, for on the following day, I became aware that opinions diverged among the council with respect to me. Some felt no danger in the laborer from Earth seeing and hearing all he could understand about anything pertaining to Acart or the Acartians. They would take me back without leaving with me the least proof that I had been there. Thus nobody would believe me, even less on Earth, where they only accept proof of anything, with photos and eyewitnesses, where the word of a single individual, though he expresses the truth, has little value.

On the other hand, the others treated the problem with great seriousness, judging perhaps that I was a scientist posing as a laborer and, according to that hipothesis, we terrestrials might know more about them, than they supposed.

I had gotten too close to their machine (spacecraft), trying to discover something. And now that I was there on Acart, due to the imprudence of one of them, facing my return to Earth, I could hamper a plan developed over much time with relation to Earth.

I assured them that there was nothing bad in showing or telling me anything of here since, judging by the gentlemen there, the people here were very peaceful and generous. Also, by the manner in which I was being treated, nobody could forget that, and moreover I had no means to serve as an instrument to disturb their peace. I believe, also, that the Acartians felt the same way with respect to relations with terrestrials, since, on the contrary, with the means at their disposal, they had already accomplished much of their plan...

"No! No we are not going to rob you of your peace,...
But!..."

As he pronounced the last word, Acorc suddenly got up, seeming to me like he had taken an electric shock. Well, it was nearly time for the meal, curtailing the conversation.

"I believe you would like to get some sleep, since I believe that on Earth you do not go more than 16 hours without sleeping."

"Yes, we only go past that time in special occasions. Normally, of the 24 hours in the day, we sleep 8 to 9 hours."

Looking at his time-piece he said:

"It lacks one decimo (equivalent to 46 minutes Earth time) to complete 22 hours since sleeping."

"It is that with all the new things and surprises I have had today, I did not think of sleep, and when I go to sleep, I will probably remain for this time also."

He shrugged a little in an attitude of preoccupation, and smiling, said:

"Me too."

At this his wife entered the room with her always kind smile on her face and went up to Acorc, first hugging her son. The boy must have been as tired as I, because he remained seated the whole time, and observed us, without saying a word, since he did not understand the German language. Acorc spoke with his wife for a moment. Then she went out, still smiling. I remained seated, without understanding anything they said. Acorc served us another drink, to, according to him, hold us over until the meal.

We didn't wait long, until his wife returned with the food, depositing it on the table. She set later, plates and utensiles. I noticed then that she wore a hairdress different from when I saw her the first time. Her hair, that before fell over her shoulders, now had been divided into four parts, interlayered where they crossed over the head; The two left parts crossed to the right, and the two right parts to the left, with the points coming together over the forehead, making four.

As we sipped the drinks, we talked about one thing and another, but nothing worth noting.

At that time I noticed that the same room that served as the visiting room, was also used for dining, since all of the furnishings were built into the walls. And I thought they might have lacked such conveniences.

The wife of Acorc finished preparing the table, and with a sign accompanied by a smile, invited us to dine. I say dine because it was already night.

We went to the table. I had already sat down when I remembered the proceeding we went through before these

meals. The four of us together, stood, in place around the table, and they in silemce made their prayer, as I gave thanks to God for having made once more this meal.

Finishing the blessing, we sat down. I looked around for the plates I had seen before. Sure enough, they were on the table, with the advantage that, this time, there were two plates of meat. One was like that which I had already eaten, and the other, I recognized as flesh of fish.

What was most interesting about this meal, was that, from the moment I first met Acorc, I had asked for explanations about all that I heard and saw. Now, the interrogator had become the interrogated.

Acorc, serving as interpreter, asked me diverse questions formulated by his wife, and even the boy risked a few, despite having remained mute during our talk.

I had a serving of meat and that dish similar to rice and bread, being that dark mass, with a taste something like our dark rye bread.

I soon regained control, indicating the plate that seemed to me to be the flesh of fish:

"Is that flesh of fish?"

"Yes," he responded, "do you like it?"

"Yes, that of Earth I like very much, but here I still don't know. It seems that it must be much different from ours."

"No, absolutely not. They are aquatic beings which live in water as they do there (on Earth), and as you must have noticed, the waters are alike."

"Yes, though you say your water is no different; it is liquid like ours, but on Earth one glass is enough to satisfy my thirst, while here I need to drink one liter."

Yes, to the touch the water was the same, but the same could not be said of the fish that live in it. He handed me a plate, saying:

"Try it."

I took two pieces, tasted. It was as he said. It had a taste like that of ours, with the little difference of being dipped in the beaten whites of eggs.

Despite all that I had eaten there, it seemed to me

then that I would not weigh even 50 kilos there.

"A question," Acorc interrupted, "what is the basic alimentation in the region in which you live on Earth?"

"Well, sir, you must know that within the geographical situation of the Terrestrial Globe is Brasil, the place and country from which I come."

"Yes, I am familiar with all of the countries of your respective continents personally or through maps."

"Well, I am from the south of Brasil. There the climate is amenable, with warm and cool seasons, where exist cereals subjected to cold climates and others to the warmer climates. Those of the cold season are planted when it is cooler, but give their fruit in the warmer season. With the foods, we do not have a definite line, because our region included immigrants from various points of the Terrestrial Globe. Some have one system of alimentation, and others have a different system. The Europeans, the Germanics tend more towards the sweeter, while the latins give preference to the acids. However, there are still the natives of the country, descendents of the indians of Earth or the Portugese conquistadores, these, ultimately Europeans but already considered natives of the place, because they were the initiators of our civilization of 400 years. These last two, give preference to meat and foods of high theoretical nutrition. Because of this I must say that we have no definite line since it varies from one village to another, differing in the types of characteristic alimentation. Now, sir, according to what you have explained to me about Acart, I have deduced that the majority of the cereals as: cultivated in my zone (on Earth), would not adapt themselves here on Acart."

"Why not?"

"For example: - the wheat planted in the winter, but harvested in the Summer, after it had formed the grain; would die out completely if it got much colder. We have an infinity of other produce cultivated in the summer, but which also could suffer great loss if it got colder out of season. On the other hand, we have produce that can be grown in zones of eternal cold and others in the tropical zones, but they are of small amount. I would conclude, therefore, that in my zone there is no agricultural produce that could be cultivated here, as here there is no fixed seasons for cold or warm climates."

Sighing deeply, he said:

"That may be." and continued, "From the knowledge you have, you must be agricultural."

"No, I was only born in the rural zone. My parents are still farmers. Actually, on Earth I am unemployed, but my profession is motorist (a tractor driver). I am waiting to go to work in the community."

"Are you married?"

"Yes, I have two children."

Then he turned to his wife and spoke a few words. From the expression on her face, Acorc must have given her this news. He turned and asked me:

"My wife asks, what is the sex of your children."

"I have a pair."

"What are their ages?"

"The eldest is a girl, who is a little more than two years old and the other, a boy almost one year of age."

As soon as I responded, he translated for his wife.

"Does your wife know where you have gone?"

"Yes she knows, since I had to visit my parents and at the same time make some collections. When I was returning toward my house, I thought I saw an accident, which made me go closer up to it. I think, perhaps, that someone will communicate to my wife that I have left the house of my parents to go to my home, that I had an accident, since I am certain that many saw me getting near to home. I hope that nobody has given her notice, and that my wife thinks I am still there, that I am with my parents, since on the contrary, God deliver me from what could happen. She would think that I was dead in the street. I do not care to think of the disgrace."

We had finished the meal. I had eaten very little, as I do not go much for foods, having little appetite, and still less with this business we are talking about. When Acorc was explaining my situation to his wife, I lowered my head. I had a lump in my throat, as if I had swallowed a bone, and as much as I tried to force control, I could not avoid the tear that rolled down my

face.

"My wife says she is very sorry she can not speak in German, to be able to express her sentiments about what has happened and still is happening to you."

A question formulated by the boy, through the interpretation of his father, raised my disturbed spirit a little.

"Do you like it here?"

"Well, I am being treated very well here, but you are too little to understand that longing which a father

feels towards his family, as I am feeling."

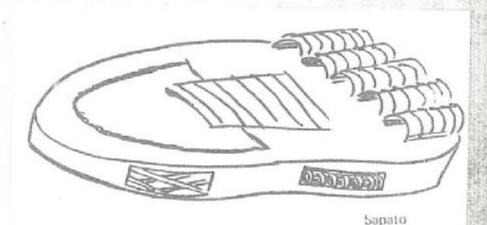
"I know that my father will send you back to see your family. Would you, sir, not like to live here?"

"I would like it better if I could educate my children together with children like you, but that could never be possible."

He stopped talking and continued to gaze at me with an aire of sadness. The wife of Acorc served us still another drink, and after that began to pick up the plates and things from the table. That peculiar smiling attitude of hers, had been transformed into compassionate preoccupation, after I had been telling her part of my life. I noticed also in Acorc something strange. I figured that perhaps he had gone too far in certain details with me, or perhaps he had some more news for me. I was to see this thought to be fully confirmed the next day. Upon finishing my answers, I could no longer avoid a long yawn in front of that man I had come to respect so much.

"You must be getting very sleepy," said Acorc.

"Yes, it is true, but at the same time I remember there is a night of 23 hours that we have before us for sleeping, since on Earth we do not have the same needs to sleep such hours."



Acartian Sandal

A CITY AT NIGHT

Looking at his timepiece, Acorc said:

"Well, you don't have to sleep so long, since it is only 3 tenths after dark, leaving some 20 hours and a little more until the day begins to break tomorrow, and we can get up 3 tenths before the dawn. Thus there would be only 18 hours."

"Thus it is, but double my maximum on Earth!"

He got up and thumped me on the shoulder with his hand saying:

"We are going to see that you will not notice how tired you are."

Taking the cue, I continued:

"What time do you customarily lay down to sleep here on Acart?"

"Depends. If we go someplace at night or someone comes to visit, we go to bed later; otherwise, normally at 4 tenths of the first hour of night."

"Pardon me for again asking questions, sir, but are you saying that it lacks one tenth to the normal time to go to sleep here?"

"More or less. Now, about things such as we are speaking you may ask questions, however other matters exist
that I would like, at least until tomorrow, that you not
ask me questions, because I may not be able to answer
you."

I was already standing in front of him.

"If you would like to curtail the night a little, let us go out and I will show you the city, but if you prefer to sleep now, then I will take you to your room."

"Yes, let us see a little more of your beautiful city here."

Then Acorc gave me a cloak of thick material.

"See this!"

"But why? I do not feel cold any more!"

He laughed with pleasure.

"Well, then I will not insist, but I can guarantee you that outside at this hour it is very cold, more than it is here. Logically you do not feel the cold here inside, but outside it is another thing."

I dressed in the cloak, and then he opened the door onto the platform or balcony where we had left the flying machine. Once outside the door he closed it, certainly so that the wind would not penetrate the room where his son remained to study some hieroglyphics (to me), and the mother to take care of her affairs. Acord went to a corner of the balcony. I thought that he was going to lean over it, but, instead he did something, he pressed a button there. Suddenly a kind of fence emerged there in front of us, upon which we could lean. I was about to place my hands there to lean over, to better see the city, but I was unable to do it, because the cold was so intense. I tried to withdraw my hands and face as much as possible. These details I narrate here, because I noted them again the next day. For upon going out and raising my eyes to the city, I was enchanted, mute and deaf, as the spectacle that I saw in front of me was marvelous and frightening at the same time. What I was seeing, left me many times open-mouthed, since, now, what I saw beat all of the records. The city that I had overflown by day, majestic and beautiful, now seemed to be all aflame, and the fire that seemed to be consuming it was of various colors. With great effort, I was able to recover my voice. Then I asked:

"But what is this? What is happening?"

"Such as what?" He responded.

"With the houses."

"Nothing," he said, not understanding me.

"Nothing, but is that fire there"?

"Probably the walls, eh!"

"Yes, I understand, but aren't they burning?"

"NO, not that, only looks like that. It is the same resplendor that you saw today."

"Well, there is another thing. One house seems painted with solar rays, and shines brightly, but there is no sun!"

"I can guarantee you that there is nothing abnormal. It is the material with which they are made, that emits that splendor, which logically is different by day from by night."

"How marvelous! It is incredible!"

After this, he spoke of more things to which I responded yes or no, since I was hypnotized with what I was seeing. All of the houses, large and small, seemed to be made of incandescent steel, since they glowed like a lamp. Their light, moreover, did not extend beyond two or three meters. Within that space everything could be seen clearly. The windows, the signs, all ultimately with the light from the walls. As the streets were narrow, the light almost reached from one side to another. To compensate so there was no darkness in the middle of the streets, they had lamps on appropriate buildings, but one could clearly distinguish the light of the lamps from the light of the walls. The light of the lamps was all alike, whereas the light from the walls varied. I was so enchanted with the view, that if the hand of Acorc had not taken me by the arm and almost dragged me inside, I would have remained there contemplating the marvel until the next day, without remembering the sleepiness that had dominated me before.

During this time, I believe that he spoke many things to me, after having explained that the light was simply the illumination of the walls of the buildings, but I was so entranced with admiration that I did not hear any more. He took me back inside. I poured some of the cold water, wetting my arms, which revived me a little. I sat down on the bed again and commenced to remove the clothing. Finally all became the truth to me, however, more true was the sleep that was overcoming me.

I took a piece of the clothing, made myself examine again the footwear I had on my feet. It was exquisitly good. When I put them on I did not pay much attention to their design, but now, in my state of loneliness, I took them in my hands, thought they would have brought strong laughs. I had never seen things like this; I had spent the whole day with them on my feet, yet they were so comfortable they gave me the impression I had nothing on my feet. Now I saw why they were so comfortable. I don't know if you can comprehend my description of the sandal that I had on my feet. Perhaps if I could make a model I could explain it personally.

It was more or less like this: On the front part, like where ours have the toe, that when new squeezes the toes one against the other, this was wide with plenty of room for each toe. In length, it seemed like two sizes difference would not be important, because in the middle it had springs within the sole. This, this part was like a flared piece with a pillar inside that left one feeling nothing, neither the springs nor the pillar.

The heel was (of material something like leather) according to my view, of some centimeter and a half, because it had some springs in the shape of a "V", very resistent but small and fine inside. These together turned the sandal into a marvel to use.

After the examination I places it on the floor and lay down on the bed. I had hardly laid down when I again saw that turbulence of ideas, but I was so sleepy I did not notice. My thoughts turned to dreams and I finally went to sleep.

It was a sleep so profound that if I was picked up and carried to another place I would not have known it.

I don't know how long I slept; only that after many hours I awakened; my head was pounding as if I had taken the pleague. I moved my arms and legs, feeling pains all over, not caused by the bed, for it was very comfortable nor was it due to what happened the day before. I looked toward the light still on; I had passed the night like that. I thought: what barbarity, how much light consumed

for nothing! It was that I was so fatigued, that when my body felt contact with the bed I saw nothing else. Perhaps Acorc had not noticed that I went to sleep with it left on. I sprang up in the bed, trying to discover what time it was. I listened to try to hear any noise, but heard nothing. All was silence.

I got up, did a little exercise and tried to find the window. There was no window. I figured it must be a central room, but later, I learned from Acorc, that the majority of their houses had central rooms, without the light of day and with air conditioning. My room was like that.

I went to the spout, washed myself with that light crystaline water, a little cold. As I was doing this, I thought: Shall I put on my own clothes or theirs of here? Still, I felt that with my clothes, I would stand out alone more than with theirs. I finally resolved to dress in the same garments, which they had given me the previous day, and I began putting them on without haste, since I now had time to better see its design and material. I held the shirt in one hand and thought: Pull it on with all these embroideries and fringes on the arms, and there was space for more if wanted. Still, here it was the style, and as the proverb says (Earth), That which is in style does not stand out, and I continued dressing. I carefully arranged the shirt and pants, closing more or less a meter and a half of fasteners which it had on all sides. And soon I was the marquis of misfortune. I almost forgot the sandals; I bent over and touched one foot, seeing it again, I began to laugh. It was still very comfortable besides, but on the other hand, it looked like the shoe of a clown with that big toe part.. I touched the other and rubbed it, thinking: now how am I going to sleep again? Acorc is certainly still sleeping.

I sat and thought a little bit, and was still doing this when the door opened. I felt a rise in spirit when I saw that it was already day, as the lights of the room were out, and saw through the windows in front (they only had windows in front) the light of the sun striking the walls of the buildings beyond.

I was glad the horrible night, for me, was terminated and I walked around, put out this light, went out of the room, closed the door, crossed the room and went over to the door that went out onto the landing platform, where the evening before I had the impression of seeing the city in flames. I looked far beyond. There was the city, beautiful and majestic. I started to open the door, when I remembered that it certainly must still be cold outside there. I went back through the room that was still silent. I did not know where I would find Acorc and his family, not certain whether they were still sleeping. I found the over-cloak, put it on and went to the door. I went outside, leaning on my elbows on the fence that surrounded the platform. I don't know why Acorc left it in position there.

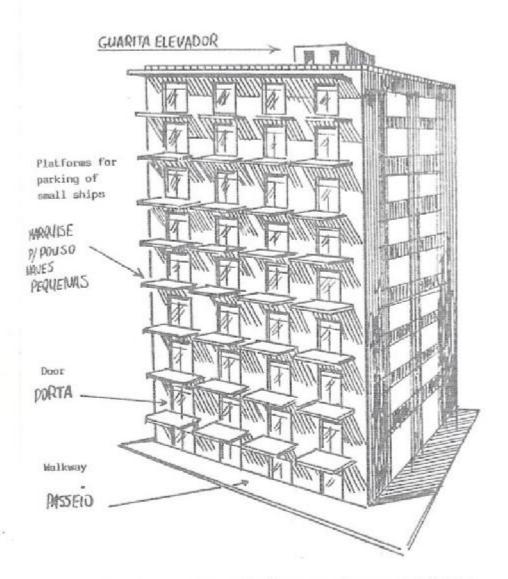
Thus, half leaning over, I stood contemplating the city. From the side that I was looking at, there was enough to satisfy me. One building was more beautiful than the next. The sun was low on the horizon, promising a day as beautiful as the one before, without any cloud in the sky. The rays of the sun shining on the walls produced a multicolor brilliance. I said in a low whisper: "This must be their sky. No doubt this is the same, and these people are those that lived for centuries on Earth, and have been resurected here.

I was beginning to notice the movement of vehicles through the air and people in the streets. I watched them; it seemed like none were in a hurry. Also people like these, why run? They have all that they could need or imagine for life.

I compared them to us here on Earth. Yes, we hurry, but only to accumulate riches, preach falsehoods, intrigues and disunity; and yes we hurry united to freely give the fine and good things that God has given us to serve him. How many beautiful and useful things exist in this infinite outside, that God has created for us. But, don't think that God is going to take a band of avaricious locos by the hands and lead them to these things and say: "There it is, see. No! Never will it be like that, for this he will delegate a man of some intelligence and worth, so that we can come to knowledge of these things that pertain only to him. However, for this we need mutual compassion and peace. Because without this we shall not progress. All was created by God; all animals, all things, all that is.

I was there enjoying my contemplation of the city, and making conjectures, when I heard a noise behind me. I

turned. It was Acorc.



Fachada de um predio residencial com marquises para pouso de naves. Facade of a residential building with platforms for ships.

THEIR GOVERNMENT DECIDES

"Good day," he said, "did the night go well?"

"Yes, I slept plenty. Only I lay a moment before I was overtaken by sleep."

"But why? Perhaps the bed was not good," he said smiling.

"No. On the contrary. It was marvelous."

"Then what happened? (He well knew what had been hap-

pening to me.)

Well, - if you put yourself in my place. If you were on Earth, away from your heritage, your family, your whole world... My family is perhaps already divided by my disappearance and the search for me, in vain..."

"Yes, I understand. Today, God permitting, we will resolve your situation as soon as possible and take you

back to Earth."

I sighed deeply, saying:

"God willing!"

"Let us go in, for it is almost time for the first meal, because after that, You and I will go to... (the name of the government house, which I do not remember). Later he explained what they called the palace where the Son of the Sun met with his council.

We went in and sat down, because the meal was not ready yet.

"What time is it?" I asked.

He looked at his time device and responded:

"One tenth of the first hour of the day."

I felt furny every time he told me the time. Also, one hour here, on Earth would be 10 hours; one and a half is mid-day here; in three hours it would be dark, as the sun descends below the horizon.

In that moment the wife of Acorc entered the room, bringing what was part of the meal and placed it on the table. She took a couple of steps in our direction and smiling as usual, noddeded her head toward me. I returned the gesture in the same manner. She as well as I knew the lack of need for words, since what she would say I could not understand and vice-versa. I could see that she moved her lips as if she wanted to speak to me,

which her husband managed with such facility. She readied the table and withdrew, coming back with the boy. He greeted me in the same manner, and finally we all sat down at the table.

From here forward I shall not further mention the small ceremony of prayer, when I mention meals. Suffice it to say that they never eat a meal without offering a prayer.

This meal was little different from the others. There was a little more; a dark tea and the bread was sweetened, with a little better taste than that of the earlier meals. Finishing the meal, we hurried to go to meet with the Son of the Sun. For that appointment, my samples of Earth clothing were included, so I took off theirs and dressed in Earth clothes.

Acorc advised this, so there would be no doubt among them, members of the council and the Son of the Sun, concerning my person. There I would be, as I really was, a simple laborer (of Earth).

I wanted to ask for a sample of clothing. With mine on my body I felt more confident. My dress consisted of the following pieces: black shoes, marroon socks, blue cloth trousers, checkered shirt, and marroon jacket (Renner), and without cap, since I never use one.

Almost immediately, we went to the balcony (platform) where we found the machine (flying). First, Acord retracted the fence by pressing a button, then went to the machine and opened the door. He motioned to me saying:

"Enter."

So I entered. He closed and fastened the door, and then went around front and entered at the other side. After entering, he closed the canopy, but only the glass part. He put the motors in operation and we departed in an instant, already flying over the city.

"Is it far to the seat of government, or is that not

where we are headed?"

"Yes, exactly there is where we are going. In a few moments we will arrive."

"How far is it in kilometers of distance?"

"Close. Only 60 kilometers."

I did not have more time to continue the question, as he was now calling my attention, and pointing out a big round building, saying:

"Look, there it is. We will fly at slower speed."

I always felt that Acorc lived in the city's center

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but was roundly mistaken. From where he lived to here, was only one city, with very similar streets and houses, but where we were arriving, was evidently going to be the center of the city because of the great number of edifices existing there.

Acorc made a semi-circle and we came to hover above the roof of a building which he said was the seat of the Government.

We disembarked from the machine, in the midst of dozens of others similar. Part of the roof of the building was level, of the size of a football field. There, almost all those buildings and houses, though they had the platforms in front of the apartments, also had that level place on the roof, for the exclusive parking of the machines, since they had many, like a hive of bees. A little intrigued by not seeing where we could get down, I asked:

"Where are we going to descend?"

"There, come with me."

He showed me a kind of tunnel that had gone unnoticed by me. He guided us toward there. Acorc pressed a button and a lid of some two meters raised up. I went in followed by him. Then we began to descend (it was like an elevator), and came to a stop across from a long narrow room, with much activity. Then Acorc said:

"Let us sit down, until the time arrives for me to present you to the Son of the Sun and council, together."

We sat in some easy chairs. There were many in that room.

In all the parts where I had walked, since my arrival on Acart, I awakened almost no attention of anyone, but there in that room, I was overwhelmed by the manner in which they stared at me. Some came up to us and spoke to Acorc. He, with an aire of disapprobation, it seemed to me, made them withdraw from around us. By the manner in which Acorc controlled them, I could see that he was well respected among them.

"Of how many members is composed this council of which you spoke, sir?"

"Of many; there are more than 500..."

That I was worried, was true, without any doubt. But Acorc, I don't know why, was also. He responded whenever I addressed him a word, however he was not much inclined to speak. Since we arrived there, he preferred silence. We remained sitting there for several minutes, exposed to the inquisitive looks of all who passed.

Suddenly a gentleman came up to us, young, coming from a door in front of us. Acorc received him gladly, offering compliments and some friendly words. Acorc soon turned to me and said:

"We can go in. Follow me."

I followed alongside of him. We entered the same door the young man had come out of. Passing through it, I could see why the building was round. We went into a very big room, a great salon. It was rounded on three sides and the other side had a straight wall. The rounded part was full of chairs, each one with a desk on the front. They were placed in a circle conforming to the three curved sides. They were in files or lines, one behind the other in stepped levels, until the last ones in the rear were some two meters above the front rows. There seemed to be more than 500. In front of the flat wall, facing the circular ones, there was a rectangular table, some 6 meters long, with some 9 or 10 shoulderhigh chairs. Then, as many on one side as the other, there were two short rows of chairs, at the same level as the front chairs in the circular rows, and a half a meter below the level of the rectangular table..

The youth conducted us to the two short rows of chairs on the left side of the big table and seated us. On our left were the nearest of the circular rows.

The council members commenced to enter took the seats to our left. It did not take long. Almost all of the seats were filled.

"This meeting has been called only to judge my case?"
"Yes, in part."

"Why in part?"

"Because the council meets all of the days necessary, however today, the first business to be considered is with respect to you."

Full of fear, I asked:

"What do they want of me?"

"Well, they want to ask you some questions."

"Same questions? Do you think that according to my replies, they might keep me here forever?"

"I don't think that will happen, because those who object to the inconvenience of your return are few."

"Yes, there are some who do think that way, my God!?"

"Yes, there are, and for that it is well that you respond to their questions, because then you may convince them that there is no danger in returning you to Earth."

I was full of fear, pallid and thinking: All these great men, up to them to make me stay here or to order my return to Earth. But, what if they decide upon that first hypothesis? I would be lost! I was left with the hope that all would be as good-hearted as Acorc.

Suddenly, a door opened on our right and a cortage of 9 persons entered. All stood up, including myself. They went up to the big table and sat down in the chairs (of shoulder height). The fifth man of the cortage I judged to be the Son of the Sun.

Once seated, the one in the center made a sign with his hand and all sat down.

Bothered by curiosity, I asked:

"Is that gentleman in the center the Son of the Sun?"
"Yes, he is."

"His type is of a man with a good heart... But it is apparent, that is not what they value in the positions which they occupy to oversee the others."

"Exactly. And I can tell you more: all of us here try to be knowledgeable about all and with all, and, he was selected by thousands to be one of the most knowledgeable and, he occupies the position he fills to be just within his own law that elevated him to this high responsibility."

"Do you know, sir, if he is for or against my return to Earth?"

"I can tell you that if it depended (only) on him, you would already be on return to your home."

With this reply, I lost a little of my anxiety.

At this point the Son of the Sun rose and with a soft voice addressed those present, I believe to present me to the council members for judgement of my case. I did not understand anything that he said, but I understood that it was about me, since once in a while he gestured toward me.

Then followed a debate among them, and not a debate of shouts, but questions and answers. Acord remained in silence at my side.

I did not try to question Acorc about what was said. Twenty minutes passed. Then with a sign from the Son of

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the Sun, the debate ceased, to be followed by the beginning of another, this time with my participation as well as Acorc.

There was a silence, the Son of the Sun addressed himself to Acorc, and he stood up, on foot, and listened attentively without saying one word, for several long minutes, responding only yes or no, but without opening his mouth, only with his head. Suddenly, Acorc turned toward me and ordered that I get up.

I stood up. Then he proceeded:

"Some members of the council, and also the Son of the Sun, want to ask you some questions."

At that moment it did not pass through my mind that Acorc would serve to interpret between me and them. Unnecessarily, I asked:

"But how can I respond to them, if I do not understand anything they say?"

"Acorc smiled with a tilt of the mouth and said:

"How! By my intermediary, man!..."

"Ah, the same, I did not remember. Well, you can tell them that I am ready to answer all that is within my own knowledge."

Acord told them what I said, remaining standing at my side. Then among them, stood up a chunky one, with the face of one who had been dead a year and remained in the cooler until that moment. Only I did not come to believe that he was a walking dead, because of the triumphant smile he had on his face.

With a voice of thunder, he asked:

"Do you promise to respond with the whole truth to that which you are asked?"

Acorc translated the question, to which I responded, saying:

"Yes, on my word of honor."

"What is your degree of instruction?"

This question surprised me completely, because I expected he was going to ask another, like: 'Are you married, how old are you,' etc., but not this one. I tried to respond. Acorc was looking at me, waiting an answer, rubbing his hands one on the other. Finally, I responded as best I could:

"I went to school two years when I was small,..but I learned little. I left school with the same book that I began with (first year)."

"Is it true that you have never attended a school of engineering or astronomy?"

"It is, and I tell you more: I have never (even) been in such schools, nor have I had the honor of speaking personally with any professor of such classes."

"What is your profession on Earth?"

"If it makes no difference, this gentleman (indicating Acorc) can explain it, since I have already told him in full detail."

With their concurrence, Acorc related all that I had told him, my age, nationality, civil status, profession and all the rest.

It seemed to me that all were in agreement, until the Son of the Son himself, who remained quiet, nooded assent with his head.

Then the first sat down and another got up. This one was big, of fine features, with a long face and fine and sharp voice, and asked:

"What, sir, were you doing in the surroundings of our solar ship, when you were surprised and picked up by our guards?"

I told them why I happened to be walking through there that day, as I have already narrated.

"What do the Terrestrials think with respect to our solar ships?"

"Apparently little or almost nothing."

"Why apparently?"

I explained:

"I said apparently, because in my status as a humble laborer, I was blocked from being more in contact with the students of these things or with the scientists, who perhaps might be able to understand more about these solar ships. I had heard said once in a while, that flying discs had been seen (as they are called on Earth). For this I said little or almost nothing was known, neither of where they come from or of what they are made. It is only possible to guarantee that your ships still pertain to a mysterious world. However, I, who now know of one from up close, find this more accentuated. I call them flying bowls, because they are more like our bowls."

They all laughed at my opinion.

This made me happy and I thought mentally: are they finding this a good thing?

Then the second ceded the questioning to a third. This

one also had the face of death. I was fascinated by the color of the skin of those people. They all had that color one sees in a sepulchre, of a pallid white, the men as well as the women.

The third personality asked me:

"What will you do, sir, when you return to Earth?"
Content with that reference to returning, I answered:

"Well, I will go on with my normal life."

"No, no, that is not what I want to know. Are you going to tell that you were here, and what you saw, and all else?"

"Well, to be frank, nobody would believe what I would say."

"Why?"

"Because only after I was back on Earth (if they took me back) could I think, whether it would be convenient to tell anyone or not. On the one hand, it is possible that I would tell, because terrestrials are very talkative."

"What do you mean 'talkative'?"

"It is that we can not keep a secret very long without speaking. On the other hand, if I speak, it would subject me to exposure and ridicule, because nobody will believe me if I tell something like this. For this, I assure that there is a possibility that I may speak, but no one or anybody is going to believe what I say about Acart, not even my family."

"But the word of a man has no value on Earth?"

"Well, in certain circumstances it has, but to prove a fact such as this, could only be done with material proofs or human witnesses, and where am I going to go to get these?"

"I would like to be certain that it is like that."

"I am certain that it is thus, and I risk's question, if not out of place, If perchance I tell what I have seen and heard here, and somebody believes it, what ill could come of this?"

"Well, perhaps it would..." (He cut-off his response.)
He was interrupted by the thundervoice, which had interrogated me earlier saying:

"Excuse me, but we required your presence, which was to question you, and not for you to question us."

Fearful, I responded:

"Excuse me."

The Son of the Sun, who had remained quiet the whole time that I was being interrogated by them, made a sign and all became quiet. All those that were standing sat down, including myself and Acorc. He spoke with a calm voice to those present.

As I understood nothing that he said, I asked Acorc:

"What is it that he is saying?"

"He is proposing a solution for your case."

"What is the basis for his solution?"

"In the sense that they make a complete examination of you before they leave you on Earth, to assure that they have left you no proof of anything here, that could demonstrate yourself having been here. He said also, that he believes firmly in your words, that nobody will believe you on Earth."

"They will not believe it! Because they prefer to hunt in the dark..."

"What do you mean by, "hunt in the dark'?"

"Yes, the same that they find fundamental in my story, they are not going to connect these people there; that you have already taken your first steps where you people have already come there for many years. Each tries to be the first to reach some point beyond the Terrestrial globe, not for having the need to go to other planets to live, because we have sufficient space to double ourselves without worrying ourselves with overpopulation. It is for ambition, for honors, for glory that we try."

As the debate proceeded without our participation:

perhaps I could tell him with a fable I knew.

"A certain hunter in a particular place had taken much game, and as nobody anymore paid him much attention on his return from his routine hunts, resolved to make a hunt of great size, so that when he returned victorious, all would acclaim him. He made his preparations and spent a great fortune, forgetting that with this enormous expense he could incurr misery, hunger and death for his sons and brothers. These were already greatly hurt by the routine hunts. Judging (wrongly) the conditions, they were touched by the great hunt. Upon taking the first steps he encountered a handicapped boy who, knowing the intentions of the hunter, came up to him saying: 'Senor, do not go hunting now, in that place, because I, in some manner very strange have been there and only returned by a miracle. The game that you expect

to find, has already been taken by very powerful hunters there. If you insist on carrying out this hunt, with the means of transport and arms you have now, you will perish on the road, or if not, upon encountering those hunters you will be vanquished! Then the hunter, not doubting this inside, looked indignantly at the boy and 'Bold boy! Perhaps you want to give lessons on the hunt to a hunter such as I?!' Still charged with foolishness and stupidity, and obcessed with the glories that he would have upon return, he continued, leaving the boy there to follow him with a sad and vacant look. When he had gone a tenth part of the distance, he began to realize that with the means of transport at his disposal, it was not possible to continue. He was deciding whether to remedy this by going back or to proceed with his ambitious trip, when he was attacked by the other hunters equipped with better transport, who massacred him."

Acorc, smiling through his teeth said:

"Is that very realistic?"

"Yes, I prefer the logic, despite my brothers of the Earth, in the majority being a little adventuresome."

Then in a tone of doubt, he said:

"So it seems that you do not like them?!"

"No, on the contrary, I like all of the Earth people, whites, blacks and yellows. What I detest is the manner in which they act so much, besides being materialistic."

Acorc is an exceptional man, and I admire him all the time more for his intelligence. I was thinking that he was listening only to me, but no, he was listening simultaneously to me and to the debate of the council. This was going in my favor, when suddenly, Acorc stood-up, explaining something for the Son of the Sun, curtailing our conversation.

They exchanged ideas for about two minutes, and then Acorc turned to me, and motioned for me to get up. I stood up, then he described to me the solution proposed by the Son of the Sun, which had been tentatively accepted, depending somewhat on some questions that they still wanted to ask me.

Primarily, it was the Son of the Son who asked:

"What is it that you already know and have seen here on Acart?"

This question, I understood completely, was put out

merely to test my faithfullness, since it was certain that Acorc had already answered this for them before. If I fell into contradiction trying to hide something that they already knew, then certainly they would not believe anything that I would say about Earth. I thought on this a moment and then said:

"My friend Acorc here can answer for me, since what I saw, was in his presence and all I know is what he has told me."

"But, if you would consider him a friend, are you not afraid you may prejudice it with this answer?"

"No, I am not afraid, because with the truth nothing can prejudice anyone."

It seemed like they all liked my response.

"That is good, we already knew it would be like that. If perhaps we have need of someone on Earth, do you think that we could make contact for some collaboration, mainly with you?"

"I can tell you that, if you take me back to Earth, I will always be eternally grateful to you, and if the occasion ever arises, that I could in one manner or another be able to lend any help to one of you, I would do it even to the sacrifice of my own life. I believe that some day, possibly, it will be of great value for us of Earth, if it happenes, that we could be of service to you, and you to us ourselves, and our loved ones of Earth."

"But how could you lend help to a people as powerful as us Acartians?!"

"Comparing with the body, a child with eyes also is little, nevertheless without them, it can see nothing." "So it is."

He responded without my understanding very well what he meant to say by this. He spoke some more with Acorc. Then he told me to sit down, and he sat also. Then followed a debate between the Son of the Son and the councillors. This debate, as already said, proceeded calmly, where each one expressed his point of view.

"What are they saying now?"

"He is asking the opinion of the council."

After addressing some words to the council, the Son of the Sun crossed the fingers of his hands on the table and remained there in silence. There was a murmuring among almost all of the councillors, until one of them got up, quieting the others. He addressed some words to the Son of the Sun.

I, overcome with curiosity, interrogated Acorc: "What did he say?"

Acorc smiled toward me in satisfaction, and said:

"What he is saying is good news for you."

"Can you not, sir, translate more of what he says?"
"Yes," he responded.

With his gaze fixed on me he spoke:

"In the name of the council, they are giving full power to the Son of the Sun, for him to resolve your case in the way that seems best to him."

"What is he going to do with me?"

"He has already said what he thinks in your respect."

Terminating an explanation to the council, the Son of the Sun took the words to say: (Acorc translated later)

"And now my resolution which is of the council also, by consent, of the people of Acart, resolve the following: As this Terrestrial entity did not come to us of his own voluntude and was brought by one of us, it is well to say by force, and as our spirit of faith and also our high spiritual sense which ordains no prejudice to anyone, we have no other alternative, except to take him back to Earth, at the same time running the risk of bringing down a long plan of ours concerning the Earth. I say more: He has already seen and heard much about our planet Acart, due to Acorc who is asked to remain (with him) some two days more, that is, until our Guard Day. And that upon this day, a ship will depart to take him back to Earth. But, if he desires to leave immediately, we will take him. If he agrees to remain until after the Guard Day, I order that Acorc accompany him and show him all that we have, even to telling him all about our plan with respect to Earth. Thus he will fully comprehend that it is better for us to be friends."

I noticed at the same time that Acorc was somewhat surprised at the level of speech of the Son of the Sun. Certainly, it was when he was designated in this way.

Then Acorc communicated it all to me, including the request by the Son of the Sun, pausing for me to answer whether I wanted to leave soon, or whether I would wait until after their Guard Day. I reflected slightly: Well, now that I am certain that they are going to take me back, it is not so important if I remain a day or two

more. Then I answered:

"You can tell them that I will remain until then."

Acorc, demonstrating contentment, translated my reply
to the Son of the Sun.

After hearing the answer, he still ordered to Acorc that he bring me to his residence for the next meal. After this, he retired, followed by those that were sitting at the table with him. That was followed by the others leaving also.

A LUNCH WITH THE SON OF THE SUN

Then Acorc and I went out of the room and went to the corridor of the easy chairs, and we sat down.

Acorc asked me:

"Are you content?"

"I am!" I responded

He continued:

"The Son of the Son asked me to bring you to his residence for the next meal."

"Are you saying sir, that I am going to be eating at the same table as your king or president? Who am I to merit such great honor?"

"I already told you that here we have no distinction of class. We are all equal. Just as you have eaten in my house, it is likewise with the Son of the Sun, or with any other."

"If it is thus, then do you consider all as brothers?"

"It is true that we are accustomed to understand this, but since we came to this reality, we have transformed our planet, from a hell of theft and robbery, lies, usury, speculations and shame; to a paradise of love, fraternity, understanding and progress."

"Ah! If only the Earth had such an understanding! More than anything, that which you referred to at first ought to rule there. I don't know until when! Perhaps when all have brought down all. Then, certainly it will be late to begin a reigh of beauty and of love approximating that which is the case here."

"Well, let us go inside since it is almost time for the second meal."

"Go where? The Son of the Sun doesn't live here in this same palace?"

"Yes, he lives in an apartment in this building."

"But doese he not have a palace?"

"No. Because why would it have to be a palace of 80 to 100 rooms, when an apartment of 8 to 10 rooms is enough to live comfortably with his wife, two children and two helpers!"

"I don't understand how the class of humanity came to such a point of understanding here!" "With respect to the Son of the Sun, it is logical, for once we all had the same rights and responsibilities, we selected those of us who would guide our destinies. These, once selected, transformed their desires into laws and their words into orders, but it is not allowed that they appropriate the power that the people have put into their hands, to benefit themselves, because the laws are made for the common good. If they did they would be betraying a confidence which the people had voted them. In truth, the Son and the council have the power to order and to rescind orders, and they are given all honors, and respect as the chosen of the people which they are. But, this does not pertain to their personal life, where they have the same rights as any other such as in dress, alimentation and habitation."

"That is fantastic!" I exclaimed.

We walked to nearly the end of the corridor, slowly, conversing. Then Acorc entered an elevator and bade me enter also. We went up to the third level and got out in a corridor much narrower than the other there below, and continued on to a door. This had a metallic pendant made like a saucer. Acorc touched it with two fingers and raised it to horizontal position and moved it sidewise to touch the door. I heard a tinkle there inside (it was like a bell). As we waited in front of the door, I asked him:

"What are we going to do here?"

He looked at me in surprise, with the expression of one answering a useless question and responded:

"Do you not remember that the Son of the Sun has invited us?"

"Yes, but is this where he lives?"

"Of course! I wonder where he has his apartment, on the terrace?"

I responded something, but it was not exact, for finally the door was opened and in the entrance appeared a young boy, with a big smile and a soft voice. He said: "Enter."

I didn't understand his words, but by his gestures I understood that this was what he said. We went in some four steps and stopped, after closing the door. He indicated a seat on which we sat down. He spoke with Acord and then left.

"What did he say?"

"He said he would advise the Son of the Sun that we are here."

Saying this Acorc leaned back in the seat; he seemed tired.

I began to examine the room where we were. I don't know the size which was a little large, almost a copy of the apartment of Acorc. The furniture, the walls and all was the same. I remembered the ideas I had when Acorc told me of the Son of the Sun. I anticipated a palace with a beautiful garden in front, emblazoned with multicolored blooms, high gate with an insignia of the Son of the Sun above the pillars, white uniformed guards and no end of servants. Suddenly the thought came to me that he was selected by millions of Acartians; then suspending that, I made another much more fantastic. As there was little hurry my imagination constructed a still greater scene, with multicolored walls, with no lack of the richness peculiar to such edifices here on Earth. All around I saw dozens of ships hovering, and others similar which came and went. At the entrance to the palace was a guard of honor. To get to the Office of the Son of the Sun, one has to pass through a vast salon, full of people seeking audience and the many attending to them, and uncounted others, in that infernal hubbub.

But, instead of that, to top the surprises for me, here I was in his palace, this palace, which was nothing more nor less than a modest apartment, with scarcely two helpers, and in absolute silence, there not being any more rooms apparent on that floor, which was confirmed later.

Besides the salon of the Council to receive guests and to grant audiences, was this one where we waited. At that time also I noticed that I was attracting much attention. I was so involved in my thoughts that I forgot that I was dressed in my Earth clothes at that time. They were not so different for their design as for the type of material, which was completely different from the materials of Acart. I began to look at my clothes and then those of Acorc. They were as different as night and day. Next to his, mine looked like I had gone out in the rain and gotten wet, beside his which were appropriate for a meeting or a visit such as this. I began to feel some embarrassment. For this I at least needed a suite! Complete with a tie! Despite which, I had not seen anyone there with one. I felt that they would dis-

regard it there, but a regret, because they had cuffs for the sleeves and several dozen ties. Only at the neck they had nothing, just stopped (like I would say a shape like a "C" without a collar).

If I were on Earth I would feel embarrassed to enter a café to have an ice cream with him. But here it was different, and something new. Becoming conscious that I as well as my clothes were a great novelty, I confronted the situation with more optimism. Several minutes transpired without Acorc saying anything to me. I, for my part, also had nothing to ask at the moment, since I was absorbed in my thoughts. Finally, when I asked him something, the door opened and the youth returned, exchanging some words with Acorc. I Believe, to communicate the arrival of the Son of the Sun. He stood to one side and had his hands behind him. Acorc got up and ordered me to do the same. He put me standing at his side.

The Son of the Sun entered with slow but firm steps. His face was all smiles; rubbing his hands one on the other, he came right up to us and put one hand on the shoulder of Acorc, and the other on me, and he made a gesture of greeting with his head. I felt a little embarrassed. Always talking with Acorc, they sat on a sofa at my side. With a signal from Acorc, I sat down too.

For several minutes the two conversed. I calculated that he was asking information about me, because he gesticulated in my direction. They spoke of many things, as I understood from the gestures. I understood perfectly, when he spoke to the youth and sent him out to get something to drink.

The youth went out and returned with 3 chalices and a bowl, serving one to the Son of the Sun, another to Acorc and the last to me.

I was half undecided; not knowing if I should touch it or not, since I was afraid it might be something strong. Then Acorc intervened saying:

"You may drink since it is the same as we drank in my house."

Then I took the chalice and drank a swallow. When I sipped it, I turned so as not to appear so much not one of them, because with him and Acorc and the youth, I still felt good and willing, but if there was going to be anybody else, I didn't know. Having no more than just thought of this, the door opened and there appeared a

a man of the same aspect as those others that I had met there. He greeted us and then addressed the Son. They exchanged some words and he withdrew through the same door that he came. Then Acorc spoke to me:

"Now you are going to meet the family of the Son of the Sun."

"Yes, sir." I said swallowing.

He said something to me, and I took it that at least the two children were small, thus there would be only two or less to ask me questions. Not having finished these thoughts, there emerged from the door, to in front of us, a woman, a young boy and a girl. The Son got up; Acorc and I imitating, to meet those three. And speaking and gesticulating, the Son addressed the group in front of us and continued, with Acorc as intermediary, to present to us, his wife, the son and finally the girl, saying the name of each one. I think they were presented in their own names, but Acroc did not translate those names into German.

Then (the Son) said the following:

"I understand your desire to know for certain that you will be returned to Earth, but it is not much more, than the curiosity of my family to know a Terrestrial personally."

In truth they were staring at me, as their curiosity was clearly transparent. They looked at me from head to toe, except the senora who seemed to have better control.

I never have seen nor even imagined that there could be human beings so unusual as these, mainly the two littler ones. I still felt a little fear in confronting their gaze. All that I had seen on Acart up to then, were pale (in complexion), but those that I now saw in front of me, were perfect cadavers in color. I would not like to come up onto one of them sleeping.

This continued for several minutes. The Son of the Sun spoke animatedly, and I believe he was extolling the qualities of his family for me. I scarcely responded yes or no to the translations by Acorc. But, without understanding anything, I resembled an automaton, since I was hypnotized by the look of those creatures. Suddenly, to my great relief, they withdrew and left the room.

We sat down again. Acord and the Son continued speaking among themselves. As I understood nothing that they were saying, I remained quiet, absorbed in my thoughts. Mentally, I rapidly reviewed in retrospect those three creatures who had just left.

The woman was of a stature more of the tall type, of regular form, but a little on the heavy side. I did not see whether she had a narrow waist, because of her loose dress, of heavy material. The skin on the hands as well as the face had a deathly pallid color. The skin was so white that it seemed ashen. Her face, featured a mouth not too big but with full lips, slightly protruding, fine semi-long nose for her full face. Her eyes were bright and large, active, examining all, but without undue curiosity. Her character was self-dependent, seeming not to be frightened of or curious about anything. Her hair was a light straw color, as was the majority of the people there. The boy there, I would say was about ten years old, with the same personality as his mother, and looked very much like her, except in the nose, which was shorter and more rounded.

Now the girl, yes, I would like that my eyes were cameras to show what she was really like. She was the complete opposite of the mother and the boy, apparently 16 to 17 years old; slender, tall, flat as a board, without any curves. I scarcely noticed a rise where her breasts should be. Her neck was long and slender, in harmony with the rest of her body. Her face was the worst of all, frightening me, with a pointed chin, a gash of a mouth, always half open showing long teeth; the nose was narrow and long. They have an area from the point of the chin to the forehead that is almost the same level. She had large eyes, more oval, Cleopatra type, that instead of sloping toward the ears, were more in the direction of the forehead. Her hair was long and loose, resembling the silk of green corn after it is dried, since it had very little color, giving the impression of being dried out and without life.

Seeing this group together in front of me with their inquisitive look, I sought explanations for all that I was seeing, because I understood nothing, and only looked without understanding.

When I was a child, I always heard histories of handsome strong bachelors who sought conquest for the hand of the daughter of the king; fighting bold duels in adventures, all to be looked upon with favorable eyes by the king and his daughters. But with these, I believe that any of those conquistadores might still fight, but so as not to be obliged to be tortured for the rest of their lives with a creature like this at their sides.

I was interrupted by Acorc who was translating to me a question of the Son of the Sun. He must have noticed my pensive state.

"What are you thinking?"

"I, well... I was thinking of many things," I responded, trying for a better reply, because I never could tell him what I was thinking about his daughter.

"Then, you have resolved to stay until our Guard Day?"
"Yes, I have. Since you have already decided to return
me, it does not matter one or two days more..."

He smiled with satisfaction, and then said:

"Is it so that you will be able to write a narrative

account in detail of your trip here?"

"I write an account?!" I became a little frightened, thinking that he might doubt my loyalty. "But why did you ask me that? Perhaps to see if I would be capable of disregarding what I had promised, more still the manner in which I was being treated here?" They didn't have to worry about this with me, since it would take great effort for me to tell my family and a few friends.

"But no, that is not what we want; I am asking you to

write."

I was understanding less and less. Now, after asking me to say the least possible concerning this event, now they ask me to make a written narrative. I answered:

"But I am not competent for this. I have very little education. However, as you sir advise me to make a narrative, shall I write all?"

"Try to disseminate it to all the Earth, if possible."
With this proposition I almost gave a laugh, but I controlled it and continued:

"Frankly, sir, I do not understand. If I do what you ask, and my brothers of Earth believe it, will that not sink your plans for Earth?"

"They are not going to believe it for one moment, as you have no proof, but they will believe you there in some 20 years (terrestrial) or perhaps even in less time, and this we desire."

"I find this strange and also difficult, because I have no means at my disposal."

"The means will appear, do not worry. If you can do

this, task, it is going to benefit you much and also us, and in some part the terrestrials."

"Why to me and a part only?"

"Well, you have already stayed more than two days here, and today Acorc can show and tell you all you want to know. When you ask, Acorc can explain all to you better, because he knows as much as I myself, and for him to explain is easier, because he can speak with you directly."

Acorc explained that we were now going to dine in the next room.

I at first thought that the room where we were sitting was the one for dining as in the house of Acorc, but no. There was another. We went through the door where the family of the Son had gone, and it opened into a smaller room, with furnishings of the same style as the outer one; a rectangular table was laid out with food for the meal.

Before we sat down, Acorc spoke to the Son of the Sun and he went to an apparatus like that which I have seen and spoke with his wife in her room. He turned it on and I heard the hummm and his wife appeared (in the screen). They spoke with happy expressions for several moments. I believe he told her we would not go out of there for the meal.

Then at the invitation of the Son of the Sun, we went to the table. Once we were all together there, The Son, his wife, the two youngsters, Acorc and I, the prayer was offered. After that we sat down and I waited until last to serve myself. I paid attention to all to see if they had lost their curiosity about me. Nobody looked at me, except the daughter, who seemed still not satisfied, since she looked at me with heavy glances and, was so insistant that I see her, that there were moments when I led the eating utensils under my chin. With that I was more confabulated than her. If it had not been for Acorc saying, serve yourself, I perhaps still would not have eaten, because of the looks of that little monster.

Then I commenced to serve myself of the varieties which I already knew. There were several kinds, almost all like those that I had eaten at other tables.

What was interesting was than nobody spoke during the whole meal.

I had finished eating, and as before, I drank a cup of sweet beverage, when the wife of the Son, who had also served the table, commenced to pick up the plates and service. The two helpers carried them out, soon imitated by the boy and to my great relief, the girl, but not before giving me a certain look. Then I leaned back in my chair and gave an enormous sigh of relief. I felt that the Son and Acorc noticed this, because they interrupted an animated dialogue (begun after the lunch) and looked at each other. For a moment they gazed at me inquisitively.

The Son of the Sun asked me:

"Are you all right?" "Yes, sir." I said

"Certainly you are not well adapted to our system of alimentation?"

"No! Still I much appreciate certain plates here. However in this case I am not much in need of the alimentation. I usually adapt with facility to any new type of alimentation, however."

Then he curtailed this discussion, and got up saying:

"Well, I have much to tell you, and to ask, but as there is a difficulty in communication between us, and besides, my time is short, since I have to meet with the council to resolve an important matter, I leave all to be well explained by Senor Acorc, which he will tell you. Ask your questions of him since he is going to accompany you the whole time you remain here."

Then the three of us went out to the other room and we took our leave. We went down the corridor to the elevator and descended to the bigger corridor. From there we went up to the terrace by another elevator.

Once there above, he asked:

"Would you like to see a little of the city here?"

"yes, if we can. Do we have time for this?"

Accompanied by him, we made a trip around the terrace, and during this, several machines arrived and parked, within which, I saw, as I supposed, some council members who indifferent to us went right to the elevators.

For me, I could have remained the rest of the day there, to contemplate the city, which from there was a marvel. Acorc pointed out various buildings and explained the function of each of them.

The sun, already well up, was striking the walls and producing that brilliant multicolor. But what was very different between a city of Acart and one of Earth, was the noise. With all that movement one could hear almost nothing. There were no streetcars, autos, or even roads. Only those small solar ships came and went, which made scarcely a little hummm.

I asked Acorc:

"Are there no vehicles with wheels here?"

"Yes, there are."

"Then why don't I see some?" (I saw some later at the agricultural facilities.)

"Well, for this type of locomotion there are tunnels, or better said subterrains."

"But why only travel in subterrains?"

"Have you not seen the widths of the streets? Is there room for traffic of one or more?"

"Yes, but why do they make them so narrow?"

"Due to the lack of space here; we have to use to the maximum every palm of ground."

"But are you obliged to assemble it all here? Why not extend the city more?"

"I do not refer to only a lack of space in this city, but more to all of the planet."

"But, is this planet that small then?"

"No. What we have is an overpopulation. We have here on Acart, approximately 20 billion inhabitants, where you of Earth have scarcely 4 billion, according to our calculations, in an area about equal to ours... Well, let us go now to my residence, and later, if you want, I can show you what the people are obliged to do because of the overpopulation." 1

We got into the machine and flew to his house. He tried to fly good and high and half inclined, so that I could see the city better. It delighted me to contemplate that marvel with 100 million inhabitants! When I thought that we were no more than half way back, we began to descend and, in an instant we were parked on the terrace of his apartment. We disembarked from the machine and went inside. His wife met our arrival smiling. When his son, seated with a book, saw us arrive, he looked up and grabbed his father's arm. Acorc motioned for me to sit down. I sat. Followed by his wife and son, he went through a door saying:

"I will return."

I don't know how to explain how I felt this time upon entering the house of Acorc, but it seemed like I had

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"I will return."

I don't know how to explain how I felt this time upon entering the house of Acorc, but it seemed like I had

returned to my own house. The residence of the Son of the Son made me feel complexed, since on Earth, the highest authority I had come to speak with personally, was a prefect. And so, there in front of a king or president of 20 billions of Acartians, it is logical that I felt vexed, and still more with that girl who stared at me constantly.

Thus when Acroc retired with his wife and son, I made myself comfortable on the sofa, trying to recapitulate mentally, all that had happened to me until that hour of the day. I drew a balance and became content, since my side had gradually become more favorable.

1 An extraterrestrial society coming from another super-populated planet is described in detail in UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET IARGA.

VISIT TO A FARM

Acord returned, speaking high, with his wife, however there was nothing of dispute. Finally he came up to me, saying:

"Come with me, because we have to change your clothes and later we shall travel a good part of Acart. Then I want to show you "the veritable marvels" that we have here."

I followed him to the room and he indicated footwear and clothes and then went out.

As I changed the clothes, I thought of his words "veritable marvels". But how could there be things more marvelous than those that I had already seen here? It is not possible, I exclaimed! To be better, they could only be divine, despite the fact that I did not much doubt this, nor that they were governed directly by God!

I changed the clothes, which were of the same design as before, only this time the fabric was different. I opened the door and went out. Acorc awaited me in the room together there with his wife and son. I stood comfortably in those soft sandals.

"Are you ready?" he asked.

"Yes, sir." I responded.

"I have already advised my wife that we will return a little before the fifth meal."

He picked up a flat package, patted his wife and son on the shoulder with one hand, and we went out. The wife and son smiling assisted us out for our departure.

After we had embarked, Acorc performed the same maneuvers as when we left before. Upon reaching 400 meters or so above the buildings, we flew a straight line, at a velocity like I had never seen before.

I tried to see the city, but there was nothing, I was unable to see it. We flew for a few minutes, then he slowed the velocity and began making a semi-circle in plain air. Frightened, I asked him:

"What happened?"

"Nothing! I just wanted to show you our farms."

"But, are we not above the city?"

"No! We have already left it far behind."

"But that is not possible!"

"Yes, it is." He replied.

I looked down below, through the glass or whatever that was, I only knew that one of the canopies was of transparent material (as I explained before). At first I did not understand what I saw.

"What is that?"

"Those are our farms."

"They look like channels or enormous steps?"

"They are walls curved to that level." He answered.

Then, he lowered the machine to an altitude of some 40 meters above the farm and then flew a turn around the mountain.

It was then that I understood the significance of what seemed to me to be channels or steps. It was a fabulous thing; it was their system of farming!

"It must have cost centuries of labor?"

"No. We were obliged to construct this system in a few years."

"Why?"

"Well, as I told you, for years we were in the grip of a problem of overpopulation; automatically for the lack of space for all to live; then we had to abandon the system of planting in ploughed ground, because it produces very little, due mostly to erosian and, for the better profitability of the terrains, we resorted to this technique. See that mountain!"

He showed me one some distance ahead.

"Can't you see there the stepped terraces?"

"Yes, the same."

"Good. It is all like that."

Then he showed me some more closer to us.

"What do you have planted on those farms?"

"Actually, nothing. The product was just harvested. Now they are preparing the ground for a new planting."

"What was the product that was harvested, and what are they going to plant now?"

"It is a root similar to the potatoe which is planted there on Earth."

"But how do you, sir, know that product there?" Smiling, he responded:

"We know almost all of your cereals there."

I continued:

"Can we descend to see those farms from closer?"

"Yes. Let us go."

He engaged one of the levers, and we descended right down, vertically. It gave me a chill in the stomach, since I thought we would strike the ground with full force. Instead of this, we parked serenly. He turned off the machine and we disembarked. I stood on the ground and felt overwhelmed with the size there. It went to the lower edge of the plane that surrounded the mountain. We were in the middle of this. Then I remembered what it was, and I said:

"Fantastic!"

"To give you an idea, I will tell you, or better, explain more or less. The fields were all good and level. Wherever an elevation began we made a wall or dike; the height of this wall varied with the decline of ground level, thus one above another until the crest of elevation for the mountain. The distance between one and the next also varied from 20 to 100 meters, at times more. The part from the top of the first wall, to the foot of the second, was very level following the curve of that level around the mountain and thus forming a stair with steps 20 to 100 meters wide."

I saw some kind or other of a house. What attracted my attention to these is that they were as beautiful as those of the cities, though almost all, practically had three walls. One was always against the rocks. I wondered: What people! They always take the worst places for buildings. But, a little later, I saw the reason for their doing this, for which Acorc had already explained. Thus I asked:

"Why do they select those rocky places instead of levels for their houses?"

"Well, at times it was not like that, but the lack of ground for the cultivation of cereals obliges us to remove the houses from fertil ground and re-construct them in broken and rocky places."

"How many years ago did you begin to put this system in practice?"

"On a certain Acartian continent, the most populous, already a century (Acart) ago, more or less, they saw themselves obliged to go over to this system. Thus it was that they were restricted. The others were facing the same."

"How are the continents divided here?"

With this question of mine, Acorc smiled like a father when his curious son asks: 'Father, why does a rooster crow and not talk?'

"Now then, by seas!"

"But do you also have seas here?"

"Logically, and tomorrow I will take you to see one."
"Why is it that I can see nobody working in all this

vast extent that one can see from here?"

"As you can see these farms are waiting to be planted. But if you want to see, let us go ahead some 20 kilometers more, where there are hundreds of men and machines working."

Then we went forward, another 20 kilometers. And it was as he said. There were hundreds of men, with several dozens of machines to prepare the soil.

Acorc brought the machine to rest near a house excavated into the mountain. We disembarked and went to where a man waited. Acorc showed him a paper and they spoke a little. The man shook his head happily and I figured that Acorc was asking permission to show me the farm.

"Come." said Acorc, making a sign, and I followed; on passing the man I thought he was going to stop me, he looked so hard. Certainly Acorc had told him who I was. The two of us went out, following one of the curves that surrounded the hill. After proceeding some 500 meters, we stopped. On the first and the second curve below us, were working those I have mentioned.

Upon seeing those machines good and close, I almost fell on my back... Because the resemblance of these machines with those tractors of Earth was incredible, only these did not roar; making scarcely a soft hummm like an electric motor, and those ploughs that overturned the soil, instead of following behind, came along one side; engaged to an object in the form of a hélice; where I saw perfectly that the blades were of steel with spikes. To give you any more exact idea, I would have to sketch it, but I must tell you that of drawing I know nothing.

"How are those machines powered, and why is there no roar?"

"They do not roar because they are powered by solar energy, the same as drives the ships in which you have been traveling."

As I would like to be brief in my narrative, I shall not prolong it with details of what I discussed there with Acorc and what he thought with respect to the development of solar energy by us terrestrials, after having observed for a long time the super-technology of those super-intelligent people there.

Then Acorc said:

"Well, we must go, because we have to proceed 2,000 kilometers to where we shall try to make the next meal."

I looked at him in astonishment and thought: 'Is this man crazy or what? To speak of 2,000 kilometers in a little less than an hour in that bubble of steel!'

"But how are we going to go?"
"Just like we got here, OK!

I still half doubting asked:

"But how many hours do we lack until the third meal?"

"One tenth and a half." (79 minutes)

"That is not possible!" I responded.

"You shall see whether it is possible or not."

We went back to the house; there the man still looked at me in fascination.

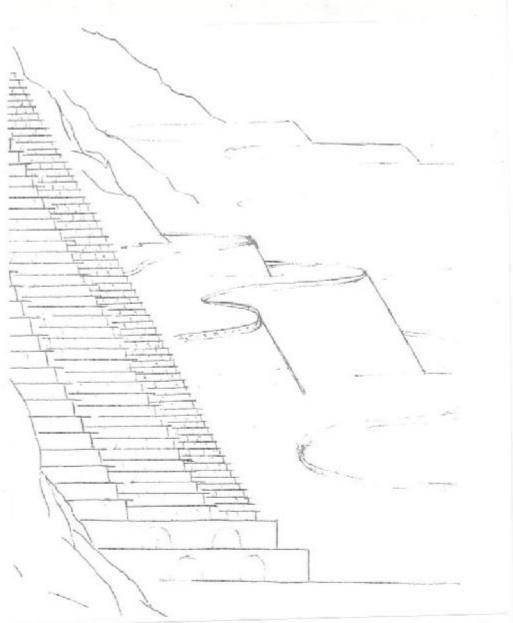
Acorc thanked him and told him goodbye and we embarked into the machine. We ascended straight to a certain altitude and proceeded forward, more or less on the same route as before. After going some 20 kilometers, he slowed and hovered in mid-air, and as we were still covered with only the transparent canopy, I could see all below and, it was then that I saw something that left me perplexed, so much that I thought that I had terminated my nightmare and had returned to Earth. Acorc showed me a flock (which looked to me like cattle) grazing peacefully on one of the farms.

"Is that a herd of cattle?" I asked.

"Well, it could be called that, because they are very similar to those of Earth, however a little different as you can see."

He lowered the ship to some 10 meters above them and I thought they would leave running from our approach, but no, they continued grazing peacefully. From there I was able to well see that they were similar to our buffalo, however, they had no pair of horns, but had only one and it was more than a half meter long. Their size was double or more that of any buffalo known to me until then. After observing them for a moment, we departed from there.

Then I asked:



The great communal farmhouses, made of the same resplendent metal material as the city houses, were always constructed on the steepest, least useable parts of the hillside, the least likely parts to make into the great terraced fields, and they were built with one side deeply recessed into the steep rocky facing of the mountain. Every inch of useable space was converted to the farm terraces, a result of their extremely high population density, exceeding 20 billion for a planet about the size of Earth.

"For what purpose do you raise those animals?"

"For many. For example: Their flesh is very delicious and, besides that they posess many utilities; from them is made the greater part of the fabrics which we use here and also the internal upholstering of our apartment rooms."

"Do the females produce milk like the cows on Earth?"

"Yes, they produce some, but it is not used for food."

"Do you raise those animals on a large scale?"

"Yes, however those that we saw and others that exist around here and near by have been brought there, only after the harvest to fatten them."

"Where are the caretakers?"

"In the colder zones, where there is grass in great abundance, much appreciated by those, and later, as I said, they are transported there and are left on the farms, after the harvest of the cereals until the time to be newly prepared for planting. They are then killed."

Finishing with this conversation, Acore brought up the other canopy and then we were left with vision only to the front. I leaned over a little in his direction, to see if he could better see the squared glass instrument in front of him. It was divided into three parts; one showed what was behind, the other two to the left and right. I looked toward him smiling and said:

"Now I understand why you do not collide when you make

maneuvers in tight places."

"Yes, here one can see to all sides (he showed me one other which I had not noticed before, and he pressed on a button there); this is to see what we have below, when we want to descend."

I didn't see anything at that time, due to the speed; we were also very high. While we were talking, little noticed before, but upon looking outside I suddenly felt bad, due to the velocity I thought. It seemed to me that a wind was coming from some place, and I felt my stomach pushed to my back; I began to breath rapidly. Then he saw my state, and asked:

"Are you feeling bad?"

At that altitude I had lost my voice; I could barely nod yes with my head, but it was not necessary to say, for my appearance said all. Contrary to me, he seemed to be as if he were walking on firm ground.

Then he reduced the velocity and said:

"Seems that you have never flown by air on Earth?"

I responded defensively:

"Not only have I not flown, but I have seen very few up close."

It reminded me of the ship that had brought me from Earth to Acart, which, according to him, made 500 kilometers per second. Why didn't I die then?

"How many kilometers is this machine making per hour?"

"It is making up to 10,000 kilometers per hour."

"Only? But then why didn't I get sick on the ship in which you transported me from Earth to here, when, according to you, sir, it went many many times more than this?"

"Well, this is different. In this we have to break the resistence of the atmosphere and at the same time supply our lungs with the same air, a step which was not a problem with the other; first for being much bigger and second, because in space there is not any resistence and, it produces the air (oxygen) it needs. It produces sufficient for the crew independent of the exterior. Now here inside, it will also reduce its velocity a little and, thus, will not feel the impact of the atmosphere as much as we pass through it, a step to which you are not accustomed, and feel bad."

THE CITY OF SERRANA

I already felt much better, controlling the faintness with more facility. I found that Acorc had reduced the velocity some 50%, since I could see the mountains approaching and passing and, before us, in the distance were mountains and valleys. Suddenly there commenced to appear an infinity of mountains. (I have never seen the Cordilleras of the Andes in Chile, and not by illustration, but to give a better idea, I would say that these were very similar). As we came closer to them I was completely overcome, for now, instead of mountains, it was a most beautiful city!

"But how!? Is this a city here?"

"Clearly, and the major industrial center of Acart."
When we began to fly over the city, I could well see that in reality, it was entirely constructed on top of a mountainous region.

"Why did they select a region like this to build such a city?" I asked.

"Well, for two reasons, as you can imagine."

"Yes, more or less."

"As you see, there it is completely impossible to make a farm, however, it is possible to construct a city, as you can well see."

"Yes, you have reason."

"The other motive is that here exists the biggest mines of solar steel in all Acart. This being the case, nothing is more logical than to construct here the biggest factories of solar ships, motors and weapons."

"Are you saying that it is here where the ship that

brought me from Earth was constructed?"

"I can not guarantee that this is where that one was built, because we have several (places) in all of Acart."

"Will it be possible to show me one up close?"

"Yes, as it was with this end in mind that we came to this place. But now let us descend to eat the meal."

"Do you know this city well?"
"I think I do," he said smiling.

We began to fly around it, it seeming to me that he was looking for a place he knew. Meanwhile, as we made turns over the city, I could well see that miracle of a super-populated place. One city, which, when we flew over its center, its ends were lost from sight, and it was built completely on top of rocky mountains. There were hills like the "sugar loaf" in Rio, which seen from a certain distance seemed more like one building, only in place of various apartments built up, they were excavated in it, throughout its height, from bottom to top. I thought: 'Such a thing could only be conceived among a people like this, which have no heart to make war, for the extermination of half their brothers, and thus they are able to live more crowded, than certain "lunatics" here on Earth could imagine.'

They integrally respect the 5th Commandment of the Law of God, do not kill, to benefit themselves from the death of another. To all creatures to which God gave life, he also gave space and means to live; enough to sustain them.

After having made several turns above the city, Acorc stopped the machine in mid-air, and then commenced to descend, carefully, until we landed on top of a great building on the crest of a mountain, where there were a number of other ships parked. We got out of the ship and went down an elevator, descending to the ground floor. (In the descent I mentally noted that there were fifteen floors.)

The elevator stopped at a short narrow corridor. We passed through it and into a vast salon, which I later saw was something like a hotel, by the tables with service arranged. There were a great number of people there in that room; some working, and others certainly waiting seats for the meal.

A number of them looked at our entrance, or better, at Acorc, who certainly was known to some of them. All of those greeted him happily, however none greeted me.

Acorc spoke happily with them and, as I understood none of what they were saying, I limited myself to just looking at their gestures. Suddenly Acorc turned toward my direction and made a sign, perhaps telling them whom I was; then all of them looked toward me with amazement on their faces and, one of them detached himself from the group, looking toward me to greet me. I had already

reached out to give him my hand, when, in a moment, I remembered their own system. He looked at me and put one hand on my shoulder; I bent forward in return. Following that, he turned toward the group speaking with Acorc and continued that conversation for a few moments. Finally they began to disperse, each to his place.

Then, at the invitation of Acorc, I sat down followed by him, at a table. It was there that I was greeted, by one who accompained us to the table; who, by his manner

I judged to be the manager of the place.

Acord took out the paper and showed it to him. I took a look at the paper. It was the same as he had showed to the man at the farm.

After having read it the other gave it back. Acord folded the paper and put it back in the flat case. The man withdrew leaving him and I seated at the table, in front of the curious gaze of all that were in the salon. He said:

"You must be famous?"

"I! I don't know more than when it is time to eat, as I walk so amazed, that I am still lost in time."

He laughed and balanced his big shoulders:

"Since this is the third meal, it is exactly as if it were mid-day on Earth."

"Yes, you have explained this to me before. But it never entered my head to have so many meals during the day; it still seems like a play."

"No doubt it does seem strange, since I know the same

happens to me when we go to Earth."

At that point the meal arrived. I expected that Acorc would offer a prayer as always, and waited for him, but as he commenced to serve himself, I asked:

"How come nobody, nor you sir, offered a prayer?"

"That is done only in our homes."

"But why?"

"OK, just imagine, making a prayer to the Creator in a noise like this. Here, each one does it intimately, because together it would be impossible."

"Well, that is true."

After this, we did not speak any more until the end of the meal. Finishing that, he said:

"Well, let us go, because there is still much travel today."

"But we are not coming back here?"

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"No. I have today to show you the most possible of what we have here on Acart, however, if you prefer not to see any more I will understand, we can return, so I can communicate your resolution to the Son of the Sun."

"Is there anything bad, if I do not want to see any

more, nor hear?"

"Well, that I am not able to answer, but remember how the Son of the Sun was content when you responded that it would be good to know some more about Acart?"

"But I did not say that I didn't want to see any more, I scarcely wondered if we were going to return here."

"That is good, then let us go, I have not understood well."

"Exactly." I responded.

We left by the same route we came until we reached the ship on the terrace; embarked in it and in an instant we were at some 40 or 50 kilometers from there, but still within the city. I admired that still here, the city was of the same type, always on top of the rocks and mountains.

Suddenly Acorc showed me an elevation and said: "That is where we are going."

THE "SOLAR-STEEL" FACTORY

We went up a little, after having flown straight to the place indicated by Acorc. When we ascended I had a great surprise with what I saw. I asked:

"What is this (looking to him and to the front), a

station camp?"

"No, it is a factory, the one I mentioned."

"Factory! But beneath that plane?" (wide leveled place)
"You can not see that it is a part of the roof of the
mentioned factory?"

"But, all that extent covers - only one factory?"
"Yes."

At that moment he made a curve above one side of the factory. From there I could see that it was just what he said. It was 10 kilometers long by a half kilometer in width. A part of the roof, where there should have been tiles, was only one sheet, very smooth like an airfield runway.

I thought of this and then began to laugh to myself, making Acorc take notice, and he asked me why I laughed.

I answered:

"For nothing," and I continued with the air of chuckling, "If in Brasil they were to make a sheet like that, they would need the budget for two full years for the whole nation."

We landed on that sheet (terrace). There were thousands of similar ships there that were flying, hovering and parking in one place or another. besides those that were already there, more commenced to arrive and almost none took-off.

I asked:

No. They in mot most,

"Why is it that they only arrive and almost none are leaving?"

"Because it is almost the hour to begin work."

"But, who are those who arrive in those ships? Are they all workers?"

"Yes. Except for some who live near by, all come by these ships."

"Are you saying that all who work here are rich, since one of those ships must be very expensive?"

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TOTAL.

"No. They do not cost. And here being an Acartian citizen and a worker, is enough to have a right to one."

"I don't understand!"

"But you will understand, before you return to your Earth."

"Let us go," he said to me without giving me more explanations.

I followed as always. We went to an elevator stop and getting in descended to the ground level, which altogether was of only that one colossal floor. There is no need to say that I stared, when we left the elevator, since such a shop was to me a novelty. The first surprise that I had, was, when I expected to see some thousands of columns there inside, to support that immense sheet, with all those ships parked there above, and I didn't see any. I felt like running outside. It was not possible, that with all that weight, all did not come tumbling down there.

As I said, it was some 10 kilometers long by nearly 500 meters wide, and it was about 30 meters high. For this reason I was surprised when I saw that it had only 3 lines of columns, two lateral and one crossing in the middle, and, likewise, the same great distance between one and the next.

We entered in one end. In aspect, it was there that there were those desks, some 30 meters to the left of the elevator. To go on foot to the other end of the building, to the right, one would have, I think, to run very fast to reach there within an hour and a half.

While I was making these observations, I automatically accompanied Acorc to a door that was standing open. By the way, there, where we came in, to our left, there were a number of rooms, which upon passing there to the right I did not see anybody, as far as I could see.

Acorc went in (with me following) and approached something resembling a balcony where a number of people were occupied in reviewing stacks of papers. With our arrival, a heavy man appeared, having the look of a supervisor. Acorc showed him the same paper which he had previously presented in those other places. The man, after reading the paper, returned it with a smile. Then they conversed cheerfully for a moment. Suddenly the big man looked toward me with a little fear on his face as he examined me from head to foot. After that, he contin-

ued to speak to Acorc. At that instant, I am certain, Acorc told him who I was. Finally he gave us two papers of about one palm square, each with a fastener on it. Acorc took them and spoke a little more with him, and then said:

"Come with me." And we went out of there. The heavy one was still speaking with those others. Those stopped work for some moments and followed us with furrowed eyebrows to the door. We went to the elevator and then Acorc stopped and gave me one of the squares of paper and said:

"Fasten this on your chest."
"Fasten it on my chest? Why?"

"This paper is a license for us to proceed throughout the whole factory. Without these, every step we take, we will be giving explanations to one or another."

"Ah! And with this ...?"

I fastened it on my chest like him. With this I looked like a Ford with a big license plate. I looked to see if I could read what was written there, but I did not understand one comma.

That which was presented to me in those two hours and a half (Earth time) that followed, was all that we could see in the time it took us to walk through the factory. To be able to give an understanding with any exactitude of all that I saw in that factory, could only be done if I were an engineer, scientist, designer or other expert. Because of this I am not going to bore you with details, because with the education which I have, it would be entirely impossible. I can give you only a superficial account of what I saw. I can tell you also, if I was able to make a more detailed account, of those two and a half hours that I was inside of the factory, it would need a book of at least 500 pages, with 150 illustrations to report the information.

Once licensed, we began to walk. The first 200 meters forward seemed to be a deposit of steel or iron in bars and sheets. From there forward, we began to encounter machines of all types to work the metal.

"What are these machines making?"

"This is a section for fabrication of domestic appliances in general, such as: electric lamps, televisions, and many other things."

In the middle of those we were coming to in front, I

noticed that the machines were quite different.

For some thousand and a few dozen meters length, it was all a warehouse of what the machines produced. What could be stacked was stacked to the ceiling, and the rest were found spread out around that vast room for final finishing. The machines all worked harmoniously; the first preparing the raw material, then passing it to the next, and it likewise. When the last released them, they were ready to be used. They came out in thousands per hour.

We crossed that part full of finished objects, and came to some new machinery.

"And here, what do they fabricate?" I asked.

"This is the electrical section. All that is related to electricity, is made here, as you can see: motors, lamps, weapons, etc..."

I looked at him incredulously. Finally I thought, for certain, he is joking. Electrical arms, now!

"But, sir, you said that all that is made here is electrical; how do you explain the fabrication of arms then?"

I waited for him to respond, rectifying his error, but the one who was mistaken was I.

"It is exactly because they have to be fabricated in the electrical section, since the arms in use for any end here are all electrical."

"But what is the function of electricity in a weapon?" I asked Intrigued.

"You will see." He responded.

We continued to proceed through the factory. The machines in this section seemed to me to be smaller than in the previous section, but in number about the same. Another thing that intrigued me was seeing all that machinery in operation, giving evidence of being electrical, but I didn't see any wires that could make the connections between one and another. Finally, I thought that the wires ran beneath the floor, and convinced of this didn't ask any explanation from him.

We crossed the space of the machines and came onto a storage area like before.

In regard to motors, Acorc had all good reason, since in front of us I saw thousands of them, in an extent embracing the whole width of the factory, for almost one kilometer of length. There it was literally covered with motors of all kinds. There was only one corridor empty, formed between the stacks of finished motors.

The size of those motors varied from the size of a lantern (flashlight) to that of a two ton generator.

Acorc conducted me to a shelf of three levels, with some 200 finished motors, complete with some objects that resembled loose-leaf manuals, since they had a certain place to secure with the hand.

At the extremity, those that we came upon were small, but the size of those near the front, we found ever bigger, and the last at the end of the shelf, was the size of a 10 horsepower motor (Earth).

"Look," he said, touching one the size of two battery lantern.

"What little motor is that?" I asked.

He smiled, shaking his head, certainly saying to himself: 'Those poor people of Earth, how backward they still are!'

"It is a weapon for personal defence."

I did not know how to answer, since I didn't see any place at all that indicated a receptacle for bullets. Finally, a little dismayed, I asked:

"Where do you place the bullets, and where do they come out?

"He smiled, responding: The time for bullets for us has long passed."

"But then?"

He cut my phrase in the middle, and looking around as if for something, took the paper that he carried on his chest, and asking excuse, tore off a piece of the corner of the paper and tossed it some 3 meters in front of us, then pointing; a beam of strong light came out, like projected from an electric arc welder. I waited to hear a detonation and the consequent ricochet of the bullet from the floor, but I only saw that ray of silent light. I thought: 'What kind of deed was that?' But when I looked for the piece of paper, I almost fell on my back. Of what was a piece of paper before, remained scarcely a remmant of ash and a thin smoke rose a half meter in the air.

"But, was it the light that came out from inside that burned up the paper?"

"Surely, can't you see?"

"What a fabulous thing! How does it function? With batteries?"

"No, with solar energy. This (indicating what he had in his hand) produces rays of up to 200 volts; not enough to carbonize a human body, but it can kill instantly."

I looked then at those they had on the shelves (which were bigger).

"Do these have more power?"

"Yes, much more."

He repositioned that one where it was before we came in front of it. He pointed out and, at the same time, told me the potency of each one. The last ones were very big, however the handling of them was the same.

"For what do these serve?"

"They are placed on the solar ships, and also here, at certain points. One ship, such as the one that brought you here, is equipped with 8 to 10 of them."

"What is the potency of one of these?"

"It is great. With one of these you could destroy a building, from a distance of 2 to 3 kilometers."

"What horror!"

"Yes, it could be, but it is better than such desire for atomic bombs as the terrestrials are fabricating on such a grand scale, that it seems the play of children."

"That thing, this weapon is not very efficient in case of attack by an enemy, since it seems to me that it can only be used to counter-attack when the enemy is very close?"

"But for that we have other weapons more efficient, which also are unknown to the terrestrials, I suppose."

"What weapon is that?"

"It is the neutralizer."

"Yes, but what is the effect of that weapon?"

"It can neutralize the solar rays up to a distance of 5,000 kilometers, and all that is found within the field embraced by one neutralizer, would be lifeless and uncontrolled. If it struck persons within this field, they would die of asphixiation in a few seconds."

"Are you saying that if it reached a solar ship within the area neutralized, its crew would die, however the

ship would not be destroyed?"

"But the ship would be lost in the same manner, since once uncontrolled, it could be precipitated by an infinite amount of velocity outside of normal and could disintegrate upon striking the barriers of any planet."

"With one of those weapons you could win a war in a

few minutes without destroying a single house?"

"Yes." He responded sighing deeply.

"Are these neutralizers made here also?"

"No. We have only one factory for these neutralizers, but it is not here. Perhaps I will take you there so you can see it."

"I myself would like to know more about this marvel of the Acartians."

He smiled.

"Well, let us go on for there is still much for you to see."

At that level I calculated that we must be in the middle of the factory, but Acorc told me no when I asked.

The part where we were now, though almost open, was a foundry, because there were molds everywhere. One could see moreover, that in this section were manufactured the skeletons of small ships, however the motors came from another section. This section, between the foundry, the machines, and a part where they stored the ships, embraced an area of 500 by 2,000 meters. There it was not difficult for me (still less with some explanations by Acorc) to comprehend on what piece each of the machines worked, because I already knew something about the small solar ships. It was something truely fantastic, to observe how well everything was controlled here, where the raw material entered in one part, was molded and passed forward, till it came out a complete ship at another point.

After looking there, and Acorc giving me explanations of all, we passed forward. There, yes, I truely saw miracles of a people very advanced in science and technology.

CONSTRUCTION OF A FLYING DISC

As soon as we entered this sector, Acorc led me to some things that looked like swimming pools, without the water. They were rounded like a kind of bowl, with a protrusion above the center and on the bottom. They were some 30 to 35 meters in diameter.

"But what is this?" I asked staring.

"They are molds for the upper parts of the space solar ships."

"And that, what do they have there above?"

"That is the lid of the mold; see those furrows that it has there in the top; through them is introduced the melted steel into the molds."

We went forward; there were others, but almost the same type as those before, only that the bottom was like a cup of a hat. I also saw many other types of molds, but I do not want to speak of them, because, as I said, I would need all of the rest of this report to explain.

Later we entered a sector of much machinery, lathes, planes, presses, etc., where they were working on pieces after they were molded, and which I could well see came out of those "pools". One piece that came out of there, rotated one turn (forcefully it must be said), which must have been the bottom of the bowl, showed an opening of more or less 10 meters. A strong arm in the center, resembling a rotary grinder, or better, a polisher, finished that piece, since fragments jumped to where we were passing there. More forward, I saw others of the same type and some a little different; certainly some were bottom parts and others the tops. Following that, various men with enormous machines, worked with those pieces, already finished. They must have weighed many tons, since they were more than one palm thick by 30 meters diameter. After that they will have other parts welded one upon another, as they were doing down the line; through that aparture they were introducing something that looked like a tank of 3 to 35 meters thick by 10 meters diameter. Finally we came to where they had several, that were, as far as I could see, ready. Acorc took me into one; from what I could remember, it was

very much like the one that brought me from Earth. He, as calmly as a primary school teacher, showed me and explained all about how it functioned. Soon it would be only a block; all those parts and pieces and that tank introduced inside.

One part, above the mid-line of its height, where there was a step in the curve of the ship, had 10 solar motors, and this was on each side, and within the ship, there was an infinity of recesses, partitions and things of all kinds.

When I saw those motors with turbine-like helices, I asked:

"Are those the motors that move the ship?"

"Yes, they are." He said.

I, despite not understanding much of this, or better, almost nothing of atmosphere, ionosphere or stratosphere, had a faint knowledge of how a helice on an airplane worked, but out of the atmosphere it would not produce any thrust.

"But how, ...in space also?"

"No. Those motors serve only for travel within the atmosphere. When they undertake a voyage to another planet, they are given the impulse by these to cross the barriers of attraction. Once in space, these motors lose their utility."

"They don't function then?"

"Yes, they function, but do not produce thrust."

"But, when those motors are not producing force, what is it that moves the ship forward?"

"Well, in space the ships are propelled, or better said, attracted by magnetic waves emitted by various planets, and by ours."

"About this system of locomotion used by them in space I have an infinity of explanations to give, but it is entirely impossible for me to do it because I do not have the knowledge to properly explain, and not because I am afraid that someone here here on Earth is going to read my report, perhaps still buried in the world of mysteries of this type of locomotion used in space."

Acord showed me and explained how it all functioned there. When we left, he showed me a squared part of the cupola of the ship, of about 1 meter on each side by 80 centimeters in height, something like a low tower.

"See there," he said, "below that piece, there is another which our eyes can not see?"

"Why not?"

"Because it has a brilliance so intense that it would blind a person instantly."1

"What is the function of that piece, there below?"

"If not for that alone, the ship would have no utility at all, however when connected to those motors which they have inside the ship, these produce a kind of vibration, and this vibration is what produces the magnetic waves, like those emitted by the planets, consequently one is blocked and the other attracts." ²

"does the piece on top have the same function?"

No. That on top is half retracted on each side, like two palms of an open hand. Retracting one on each side, is a means to lower the top and the ship acquires more velocity. If it were completely withdrawn, the velocity could become such, that the ship could disintegrate."

"Why can the ship not be propelled by this system here

in the atmosphere?"

"Because, within the atmosphere the magnetic rays have one direction, and that is in the direction of the ground; however, if the ship was on the ground, it could not rise, and if it were in the air, it would go straight into the ground. Now do you understand why a ship needs one system here and another outside?"³

"Yes, more or less." I responded.

From there to the end of the factory, it was completely covered with ships and all which pertained to them. We walked zig-zag among them. I could not calculate how many were ready there, but they were many.

Finally I asked:

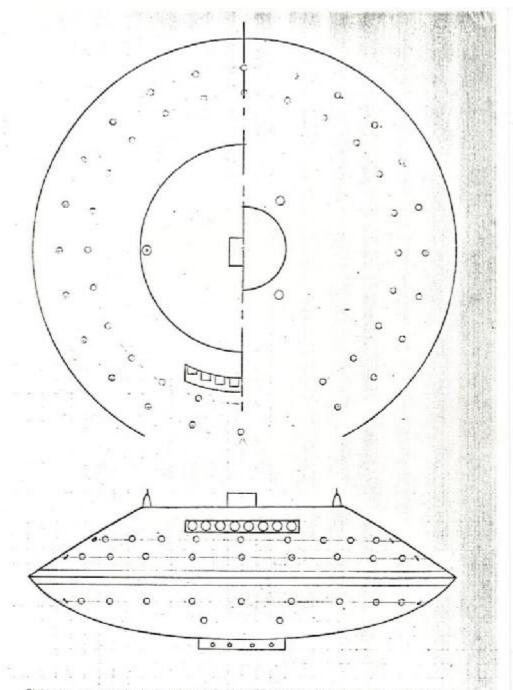
"Are they making these ships only for interplanetary

voyages?"

"Some, yes; some are equipped only for interplanetary voyages, like that which I showed you. But the majority are made to transport all things, from one side to another here on Acart."4

Finally we reached the outer extremity of that huge building. We went out through a door there above the center of the factory. When I stood outside, I felt relieved, since the plic-plac of steel being worked had stopped striking my ears. Now I heard almost nothing, neither shouts nor gentle conversation, despite there

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This is an erected drawing of the 30 meter diameter interplanetary Solar Ship used by the extraterrestrial visitors from planet ACART in the abduction of Artur Berlet on 14 May 1958. He claims he was taken to their planet for 8 days, and was then safely returned to his point of abduction near Sarandi, Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil

being thousands of men and some women working. Complete silence reigned.

From where we found ourselves, I could very well see a great part of the city, since the factory was situated in the cordillera. I calmly observed that marvel upon those rocks. When we walked around an apron that surrounded the factory, in the direction opposite from the side where we entered, I asked a question which for hours had been stuck in my throat. Wherever we went I saw things operated by electricity, but nevertheless I had seen no electrical power lines. I supposed that they were underground. To remove this doubt, I asked:

"Where is the electricity that poweres these machines and the light for the lamps, when I have not seen any lines or generator facility?"

He smiled and said:

"We have no generating facility on Acart."

"But how?! Then where does all this energy come from that you are consuming?"

"From there..." And he pointed to the sun.

"Yes, but isn't it only the ships that function

on solar energy?"

"Here, many years ago, we discovered the means of obtaining solar energy. Since then we have put aside the other forces. Here, all that you see; motors, ships, lamps, etc., each thing has its own generator of needed electrical force.

"But this force, solar electricity, exists only here on Acart, or on other planets also?"

"It exists in all the solar systems. These motors we have here, function on any planet of our solar system, with the minor difference, that on our planets nearer the sun they have more force, and on those more distant they have less."

At this, we came to the other side of the factory and got into an aerial tram that ran alongside the wall there, and went to the middle of the factory, where we descended.

Acorc said:

"Now I am going to show you some more things that we can do with solar energy. Look!"

I looked where he indicated and saw a small extension of a hole with no construction equipment. It was a mine or a tunnel that they were excavating there, since from inside, there came a small train engine pulling several cars. What left me perplexed, was that it was ascending in the direction of the factory, and the slope of the terrain had to be more than 30%.

"But is it going to came up to here?"

"Yes, it is coming."

"But that is not possible!"

"Yes, it is possible. Come, I will show you up close."
We went closer to the tracks and there I could
see how it could ascend that steep ramp, since it had
gears on the tracks and on the wheels. The motor which
pulled all that, was the size of a two ton gasoline
generator, hauling a cargo that I calculated at 50 tons.

"Is this powered by solar energy also?"

"Sure it is. Here, as I said, all is powered by solar energy."

"What are those rocks there for?"

"It is mineral to be smelted."

"Mineral of what? Iron or steel?"

"Solar steel."

"Why do they call it solar steel?"

"Because it is only with this type of steel that they can make the solar motors."

"Do you, sir, know if Earth has this kind of steel?"

"From the investigations that we have made, it seems that it has."

We returned from there and went back into the factory. We went to see how that mineral was smelted. I could not see well how it was done, because it was not possible to get very close, but Acorc explained to me the process used to smelt that mineral.

There were tubes of 3 meters diameter by 10 meters in length. The raw material was introduced inside of them and then by means of electrical circuits of millions of volts, the mineral is smelted and then discharged into the molds.

I could not see any more. This was because my eyes burned, and tears would not come out. I followed where Acorc went, but I was completely fascinated to see so many new things (certainly my brain was not prepared to receive so many new things in so few hours; I saw things that left me amazed, however all I shall not further describe). And thus we toured some more of the processes there inside.

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When I took notice again, we were already at the elevator, about to ascend to where we had left our ship. They took the papers from our chests.

After leaving the elevator, I sat down in the ship and gave a long sigh of relief, as I was tired and wanted to sleep.

"Where are we going now?" I asked

He looked at his time instrument and said:

"We lack one tenth to the next meal. Do you prefer to go to where we will take the next meal, or would you like me to show you something else?"

"Do what you want, sir." I responded.

But I really wanted to be able to shout and say; 'I don't want to see any more! I am dying for sleep, very tired! Let us get out of here! Go!'

But I could not in any manner do this, since Acorc seemed to be taking pride and pleasure in showing me and explaining all.

- 1 Such a brilliance on a charged plate within the bottom housing cones of a Pleiadian variation II ship was both observed and photographed in 1975 by Eduard Meier in Switzerland.
- 2 The extraterrestrials from Reticulum described a similar system which produced unimaginable thrust through the pulsation of magnetic waves in a closed and contained application principle carried aboard their spacecraft. Its energy was controlled by controlling the "MPS" (manipulations per unit of time a term translated from their language by a communications-translator on board the ship) which was done mechanically order the control of the ET operators.
- 3 In UFO CONTACT FROM THE PLEIADES those ETs have described the need for more than one propulsion system aboard any spacecraft.
- 4 In UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET IARGA, those ETs described a transport economy based almost entirely on heavy lift disc-shaped air transportation vehicles of many kinds used on their home planet. That was also a super-populated planet whose occupants had also learned real high-density living.

DEFENSE CONNECTED TO ASTRONOMIC OBSERVATORY

Finally, Acord decided to take a route directly over the skyscrapers of the mountain city. In little time we left it behind. Suddenly, I saw in front of us a thing something like the chimney of a factory.

"What is that?" I asked half tired.

"Well, how can I tell you? Do you know any telescope on Earth?"

"Yes, I know from photographs."

"That is one and that is where we go."

When we got close, I saw that that was located on a mountain,...but one of the highest that I had seen there so far. As we came closer, we flew very high and thus he was able to give me a glimse from above, before landing.

Once parked, I saw that it was a kind of funnel turned toward the sky. It was more than 200 meters tall and the aparture was almost as big as a football field. We disembarked from the ship. Acorc went toward some men that we encountered there and presented the paper that he had always shown in those other places. They smiled cheerfully toward Acorc and conversed with him a little. Suddenly, their expressions changed and they looked at me half surprised, but I was already accustomed to their astonished faces. I began to look around at what was there.

Besides that half dozen coated men (since it was very cold there), certainly guards, I thought, there is that flat house of 10 by 20 meters and that enormous funnel and two tubes, one on each side of the funnel. These were 80 centimeters wide by 10 to 12 meters long. I judged the men to be guards, since it was not possible that anyone would be living in an altitude like that. I had good reason to think thus, as Acorc explained to me later.

To the point, I could observe the following; the funnel as well as the tubes were moved by some enormous gears with thick cogs.

Acorc finished talking with them and turned to me saying::

"Would you like to see Earth?"

"Of course I would, but how?"
"Come with me."

We went into the house and he indicated a chair and said sit down. I sat down. Soon he went to where the foot of that funnel was and commenced to look through some lenses. That enormous tower commenced to tilt until it was more or less 25 degrees above the horizon. Those maneuvering it were those men outside. Suddenly Acorc made a sigh with his hand and they stopped. Then he called me, asking:

"Do you know well a map of the continent where you live on Earth?"

"Yes, more or less. Do you refer to South America?"

"Yes, that is it."

"Why?"

"Look here (showing me an object well presented in the two views) and tell me what continent this is and on what planet?"

I placed myself there and looked. I almost released a shout. That wasn't possible? The Earth, and even South America. I saw the seas and the southern continent and part of central America. I looked for several minutes, astonished. I stopped looking to ask:

"How is it so clear and visible here over the Americas and the rest of the globe is dark?"

He cleared his throat, which disconcerted me a little and answered:

"Why do you ask? Is it not clear? Don't you know that when one part is day the other is night?"

"Yes, I know. But I thought that from here one would not see this difference."

"Why not, as exactly from here one can note this difference!"

Then I looked again, paying attention to this fact. I looked only at the South American Continent, since it seemed to me that I should be able to see the cities, but this was not possible. That which I could differentiate in detail from the others, were the seas and the continents up to a certain clarity." (I shall describe later how I saw the Earth from there and also from much closer, with more details.)

I took good notice and, then I could see more calmly and pay more attention to the lighter part. Besides the continent mentioned, I could also see a part of another, but I do not know which, since of geography I know very little. When I stopped looking, Acorc asked:

"Then do you like it?"

A little sadly, I answered:

"Yes, but I would like to be viewing it from up close, instead of from this distance."

"Yes, I understand," he responded smiling. "Would you like to see your satellite?"

"Satellite? What satellite? The Moon?"

"Yes, the Moon."

"But does this enable you to see that from here also?"
"Surely! When we have more time, I will show you then
another planet."

However he readjusted that tower to focus in the Moon, and as he did this, I thought: "To see a planet like this of Acart, is sufficient for me. Now, the Moon I saw it there, however I am certain that it was closer to the Earth than to there, despite the proverb which says: "He who likes his home does not look for the Moon."

Acorc said:

"You can see since it is in view."

I quickly took his place. To my surprise, I now saw the Earth had changed. I could hardly see anything and had to strain well the vision to be able to see a dim ball with a lustre of light, as it is seen here, looking at it 3 to 4 days before the new Moon. What surprised me a little was that from the lighter part rose a kind of vapor or smoke.

"What is that which is being discharged from it? Look here."

I got out of the way and he looked and smiled, saying:

"No, it is nothing. It does that when it is closer to the sun." 1

"And when is it closer to the sun?"

"How shall I say this, well when you see what you call the new moon there on Earth."

Then I looked again and more intrigued, exclaimed:

"But it is not the new Moon now, since I can still see plenty of it!"

"Yes, well...

He put the palm of his hand on his forehead, thought a little, and said:

"It is a new phase today from the Earth..."

"But how? There is a lighter part there that I see?"

"It is because from here we see it in a sense a bit contrary to what they see from Earth there. I can tell you also that, if we were to describe it by the light we see in it, from here there would never be a full Moon."²

I thought, 'This man seems to know more with respect to the Earth than we ourselves.' To get rid of doubts, I asked:

"What day and time is now there on the Earth?"

He laughed again, and with good reason, since my very question had been badly formed.

"At what point?"

Taking account of the error, I responded:

"There in my motherland it is light! From where I left to come here."

"Ah, well," he thought a little and said, "the day is the 18th of May, and 3 hours in the afternoon, more or less."

'What a thing! He knows all this,' I murmurred in a low voice to myself.

"Speaking of hours, we have to go, because it is almost time to take the next meal."

As we were preparing to leave, I noticed those two long tubes, and that he had not explained what they were for.

"Those, there, what are they for?"

"Exactly, I forgot to explain to you. We have on Acart several observatories (telescopic) in these mountains."

"To what end?"

"To the end that we can repel any eventual attack."

"But from whom? The Terrestrials?"

"No, at the moment we do not fear that, but there are other planets in existence, with beings and a science as advanced as ours." 3

"Is that possible?"

"Yes, it is, and for this within a distance of 1,500 kilometers of each other, we have emplaced, throughout all of Acart, these observatories, and together with every one of them, two of those neutralizors."

"Are those the neutralizers you told me about?"

"Yes, they are; as I said, we are continually observing space; if perchance, someone that we suspect approaches too close, we place the neutralizers in action throughout all of planet Acart."

"But, won't the Acartians die if they neutralize the

oxygen in the air?"

"No, because (as I explained) they only neutralize in the direction in which they are pointed, and we are not going to point them in the direction of the ground, but toward space, yes."

"Yes, I understand, more or less."

Then we took our leave of the guards and departed. We headed toward the locality where we would eat the next meal. On our arrival, Acorc presented that paper again. I was disturbed by wanting to ask him why he always presented that paper, however I felt too embarrassed and tired, and preferred not to ask. I understood that it would take a series of explanations and I was not ready for any more of that.

We ate our meal in silence; he being a very intelligent person, noticed my state of exhaustion and, I believe for this he did not make any conversation.

I, as always, ate little; only enough not to die of hunger, since I could only eat two or three kinds of the food there.

After the meal, we departed. I asked:

"Where are we going?"

I turned toward him as he said that we were going to his residence, since only thus could I sleep, which no longer seemed anything new. When I thought of that long night, I said mentally, 'I will take this moment by moment.'

"Let us return by way of Tarmuc."

"Where is that?" I asked mouth-open.

"Don't you remember where we left this morning?"

"Yes, but then is that what they called that city where you lived, sir?"

"Yes, it is."

"I did not know, since you always said: 'My native city or a capital'; as I remember, sir, you never called it by that name."

"I think the same, " agreed Acorc.

I This is an amazing revelation, as it is only within the last few years that we on Earth have discovered that all bodies in a solar system have the cometary tails in some degree, some more than others. This was unheard of before our own Voyager missions reached our own sun's other planets.

2 Here we get a description of Earth and its Moon seen from outside

our solar system, impossible for this man in his situation to be so familiar with.

3 This is not the first time other ET observers are mentioned by a given ET contact group. See the following for detailed information in: this respect:

UFD CONTACT FROM RETICULUM, Stevens-Herrmann

UFO CONTACT FROM UNDERSEA, Sanchez-Ocejo, Stevens

UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET IARGA, Denaerde - Stevens

UFO CONTACT FROM THE PLEIADES, Stevens

UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET KOLDAS, Van Vlierden

UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET UMMO, Ribera

UFO CONTACT FROM ITIBI-RA, Pallmann-Stevens

UFO ABDUCTION AT MIRASSOL, Buhler, Pereira, Pires

RIVERS AND FISH CULTURE

After we had flown some 15 minutes, I saw a river, right on the route we were flying. I could not understand how that river could be that narrow and extend so far in the distance like that, as I could well see for myself. Then I asked:

"How is it that that river is so straight and narrow?"

He reduced the velocity and also descended in altitude, saying:

"They are enterprises; where one ends another begins."

"But, what are those enterprises for? To irrigate deserts, since, as you said, you have no power plants here?"

"Partly yes, they are for irrigation, but the reason for them is almost exclusively for the raising of fish. I can tell you also: If it were not for the danger of flooding, all of the rivers of Acart would be like this."

"But of whom are these enterprises? The Government or of private companies?"

"They are of the Government and the people at the same time."

"For what do they have the incentive to raise fish here?"

"The reason is that more than 10% of our alimentation of flesh is of fish."

"Is the flesh of fish so appreciated here?"

"Yes, and besides that, it is an alimentation almost gratis..."

(I thought, 'Gratis? With all that fortune spent on the enterprises.')

"...because it has the advantage of being produced, almost completely produced, in terrains occupied by nature, where we can not cultivate other things."

ANOTHER NIGHT, ANOTHER DAY

I was so exhausted that despite these new pisiculture enterprises being very interesting, I just wanted to end this dialogue, because at that time I preferred to simply rest. I leaned back in the seat and was asleep in an instant. Acorc, understanding my condition did not try to wake me up. I awakened after the ship had already landed and was parked in front of his apartment. Then he touched me on the shoulder and awakened me. Despite my being not fully asleep during those moments of respite, I felt somewhat refreshed.

Before entering, I looked at the sun; this when I was almost inside. As soon as we entered I waited for him to tell me to sit down. He spoke with his wife and son, who were waiting for us there. I felt like I was in a dream. I thought, 'Thank God, for a few moments there I was able to sleep.'

At that instant, Acorc turned. I asked:

"If it makes no difference, I would like to go and sleep."

"But wait, let us eat the meal first."

"Thank you, but I have no appetite."

"Then, wait a moment, I will give you something to drink before you go to sleep."

This something, I discovered later, was what had been sustaining me since my arrival.

Acorc brought me a cup with a dark liquid which I drank trying not to taste, as it had a disgusting flavor. He then took me to the room, and bidding me good rest, retired.

I made ready in an instant without being able to think of anything, and went right to sleep.

I awakened, I don't know what time of night, with great thirst; I drank some water and laid down again. I slept some more but I don't know how long. When I woke up this time, I ached all over, thinking it must be near morning. I got up, prepared myself and went out, vacating the room. I looked toward the window in front, and saw that it was still dark. I thought a little bit, and felt that going back to bed would do no good, since I was no

longer sleepy. Not returning to the room; I dressed in the cloke with sleeves and went out onto the terrace. Despite the cloak, I still felt the cold outside there pretty much, as with all the nights. But, the beauty of the city compensated for the cold. I remained there until the sum extended its first rays above the horizon. I don't think there is anything more beautiful, made by the hands of man, than that city at dawn. I thought, 'If these people would allow me to take back a photograph of this city in these colors, with only that I could (persuade the people to) avoid an atomic war on Earth.'

Planted there as I was, I did not notice Acorc when he came up from behind me saying:

"Good morning."

I returned his greeting and he continued:

"Seems like you slept well."

"Yes, I slept the whole night."

"Didn't you feel it was a little long?"

"Yes, but my tiredness was also very great."

"When did you get up?"

"Well, I got up when it was still dark and came out here to see the city."

"Then it was more or less two tenths that you came out here?" (about an hour and a half)

"Could be", I answered. "I never saw the hours pass, I was so absorbed with the city there."

MARINE RECREATION

"Are you ready to travel a little today?" Acorc asked.

My heart began to beat rapidly. Could they have decided to take me back to Earth today? Then I asked:

"To where?"

"To a recreational city, on the seacoast."

This reply was a dash of cold water on my contentment.

"Yes, sir." I answered, head lowered.

"It is that the Son of the Sun has charged me to accompany you, whether we remain here in my residence or in some other place."

"But what city is that? And why do you call it a re-

creational city?"

"Well, let us go there and see. It is one place where you can rest. We shall spend the day there; as I have much to explain to you and we can exchange ideas about Acart and Earth."

"Very well." I said.

We went back inside and ate the first meal. After that, Acorc picked up a bag of medium size, and bidding goodbye to his family, we departed.

We followed a route toward the rising sun. On the way we passed above various cities. Every time we flew over a city I thought: 'This must be it. However, as I saw no sea, it must be farther on.' Suddenly Acorc said: "Look!"

I looked to the front; the sea still seemed far away. As we got closer, I saw a beautiful city with a coast and beach in front of us. As we got closer, I asked:

"What wall is that that runs along the sea beyond the

houses of the city?"

"That is not a wall," he responded smiling, "Can't you see that it is a building?"

"Building!?"

I gave a good look and saw that it was the same. At that altitude we were already overflying the city and we crossed above that building. We passed over the bay and landed on top of the building.

It was not very large. It had a maximum of 100 meters width, with 5 to 6 pavements from point to point. Now

the length yes, I calculated it to be more than 20 kilometers long. It was not straight and followed the curves of the beach, leaving a space of 500 meters between it and the sea. The city lay on the other side. It was narrow and the majority of the houses were small (it is well to emphasize that, when I speak of small houses, I do not mean to signify that it is of only one pavement or of 10 meters; they were small in relation to that monster of 20 kilometers).

It was more a city close to a building than a building within a city.

Where we landed, there were besides our ship, a great many others, and from moment to moment, more arrived. Except for one or another which descended in the city, all came to land on the terrace of that monster building. Up there one could walk from point to point to the elevators, since it was all only one sheet.

Acorc picked up the bag and said:

"It is still early. Let us walk a little up here, to see the city and the beaches." We were looking at the city on one side and seeing the beaches on the other.

Despite it being early and the altitude, it was not cold there above. A very agreeable breeze was blowing. It was the warmest place I had seen on Acart.

With slow steps we walked some 2 kilometers, when we came upon a tunnel. Acorc said:

"Let us descend here."

I looked behind and asked:

"But how sir, are we going to find our ship when we come back, in the middle of so many?"

"Ah! It is easy. Do you see those squares there? Yes, (indicating one on which we stood) those are the exact size of a ship, and all are numbered."

"Ah, like that? But, then, is there danger of somebody robbing it?"

"Absolutely not. Here nobody needs to rob to have one."

"Are you saying that all who come here are all rich?"
"No, nothing like that; I am referring to Acart. Our

laws here are different from those of Earth. I will explain a little better later."

"Satisfied with his explanations, we entered an elevator (this descended to outside the building) and we went down. Upon reaching the ground, we disembarked and went into a room that I judged to be an office. Acord pulled the paper out and handed it to a man who read it and returned it smiling. Then he took two small cartons and gave them to Acorc. They spoke a little more and the man, still holding the paper suddenly looked at me. He turned back to Acorc and they exchanged some more words; then we left and the man, remaining there, followed us to the door with his eyes.

We went through a bar (an eating place) with some 1,000 tables and came out the other side.

We followed a causway ramp of the building and walked some 100 meters. At the end of that eating place, there was another which I saw ahead, and a corridor, having rooms, bathrooms or toilettes (I could not see directly), etc. When we went in there, Acorc opened a door; then I saw what it was: it was hardly rooms for the changing of clothes. Each room served some 100 persons, since around the walls there was room for each one to take care of his clothes. In each room there was a kind of urinal.

Acord put the bag in one of those places, but before that he took something out from inside, something that looked like a carafe, and we went out. Upon coming into the corridor, I saw two women coming out of a room on the other side of the corridor. I understood then, that that side was for women. Thus we reached the causway again. Acord gave me one of the cartons and said:

"Take care of it."

"What is this?"

"This carton is something each one will need."

"Very well."

I did not want to ask for more explanations about it, because I knew more or less what it was for.

Side by side with him, we walked some 800 meters, always along the side of the building. During the walk I was observing everything. At some 10 meters distance from the building, on the side toward the sea, there were two rows of trees, well canopied, planted at a distance of 10 meters, more or less, from each other. This was from one point to another of the building. Under and between the trees, the ground was covered with banks of benches of all kinds. There were some examples of a dangling type that hung from the trees and from frames of their own. Besides the trees, there was only sand to the water of the sea. That place was a veritable paradise. Concerning the building, the first floor was constituted

only of juice bars, eating places, and rooms to change clothes. The remaining parts were only of rooms and dormitories, as far as I could deduce.

We went into one of those bars and sat down. Acorc asked for something to a youth who attended there. This one went to a balcony that ran from one wall to the other of the building, and returned with two cups (with water as far as I could see) in his hands, and he deposited them on top of our table, and quickly left. Acorc opened the carafe, and from it he proceeded to pour a little in each cup of the contents of the carafe. I reached for one of them.

"What is this?"

"It is water, with (I don't know what, because I don't remember what he called it). It was prepared by my wife in the house. Drink it. It is still good, half sweet. We drank two more cups and left.

From there we took some turns about until it came time for the second meal. We went into, I don't know whether it was the same eating bar, since they were all exactly alike to me, and together with a great multitude, we ate the second meal.

A PLANET WITHOUT MONEY

After that, we went to the trees and sat down comfortably on some stools similar to chairs that rotated. I put my hands behind my head and, thus remained for some minutes. But in that calm, I commenced to reflect and I saw in my mind an infinity of things that I was still unable to explain satisfactorily. Brusquely, I raised my body and remained seated, resolving to ask Acorc to explain some of these things that I did not understand.

One of these was that, since I had come to Acart, I still had not seen anybody pullout money to pay for anything. We had just eaten a meal with nearly 1,000 people

and nobody had paid anything.

With relation to us, I had some kind of explanation, since we had that paper, which could perhaps be a form of requisition by the government; but... the rest?

To clear up this doubt I asked:

"What kind of money do you have here?"

He raised up and sat in the same position as I, right in front of me and said:

"Money? We have no money here on Acart." I almost fell on my back, stool and all.

"But how?! But how do they buy things, and pay their employees?"

He gave a sigh and responded:

"Well, this is a very lengthy affair, but I will try to explain to you. Acart (if I have not already said this before) was all divided up into countries and each one had their own type of government and money. That being the case when they began to feel the problems of overpopulation, those better off commenced to acquire every palm of our land and thus, those who had money obtained and owned more space than they needed to live, while those less favored by fortune were banished to the streets. This resulted in speculations, robberies, several wars, and all the rest. Why? Always because of the evils of money. The whole planet was an infermo; a few survived and others in greater number died of hunger, misery and pains. Then when it seemed like all was lost, there emerged the greatest scientist of all times here

on Acart."

"And what did he do?"

"He discovered the means to take advantage of the very energy of the Sun."

"What did that have to do with the money situation?"
"Many things. Once discovered, he and two more of his followers, invented the arms which we still have."

"Was he rich or poor?"

"Very rich, but he spent all his fortune in investigations and experiments which resulted in benefits for all."

"In what manner?"

"In the following way: When he succeeded in inventing the neutralizer, he told nobody of his invention, but gave adequate proof of what he could do with such a weapon. He threatened all of the countries, that if they could not find a common denominator for their differences, he would use the weapon. He presented a global plan for the salvation of the planet. Then all or almost all accepted and obeyed him. His first step was to abolish all the frontiers, making all of Acart only one country; the second was to level all of the cities to equal rights and obligations. To obtain this, he had to get rid of the money, and this automatically ended profits, speculations, robbery, usury and many other things, preceding from money."

"Then he must have been some kind of dictator?"

"No, he did not become directly the Government, but nevertheless gave ideas to others who then put them into practice."

"Certainly he depended on the support of some strong

country?"

"No. It is as I said. ninety percent of the population of Acart lived in oppression and misery, and thus they understood his ideas and supported him. The remaining ten percent could do nothing, and finally, they accepted also. And as the people helped to install this regime, the same people had the right to select their governors. They proposed that the scientist be selected, but he would not accept, however he indicated one son of his. That one was selected and became the first Governor of all of Acart. Since the scientist was called the man of the Sun, thanks to his discoveries, his son was called the Son of the Sun. From this proceeded the tradition of

calling our president the Son of the Sun."

"Ah! For that reason?"

"That is it."

"I thought it was a sacred name."

"No. It is not, as you can see."

"When and for how long is the governor of Acart then selected?"

"Every three years (Acartian)."

"But how can you get along without money to buy or sell the things? How do you do it?"

"Here, nobody needs to buy or sell anything. There is enough work (for those who are apt) that they can have all that they need or desire, without the immoralities. Here it is a crime for anyone to refuse to work. We came to the conclusion, that money is the work of the evil spirit. Without it many evils are avoided."

"Are they obliged to work until after they are old?"

"No. The people work so many hours per day or night and for the hours that are left, they can go where they like, eat or drink in any public place, without extragavances, and do as they please. In every year there is a period of rest; then they can travel throughout all Acart and see and do what they please, traveling by whatever means they prefer. For this there is enough available, which is furnished by the Government. And they have more: What one citizen has, they all have, because here all that is produced obeys a global plan; such as homes, the ships, dress, alimentation, etc."

"Up to what age do they have to work?"

"It is like this: Until 11 years (Acartian) they have to study; from there forward they are going to work in a profession which was approved by the schools; They work until 36 years (Acartian) and after that retire. Then, they can stay in one place the rest of their life, or travel wherever they want, live in one fixed place or live in a hotel, or various hotels, as they choose. They have all the assistence and attention they require for the rest of their life."

"Is this law also for women?"

"Well, the women also study up til 11 years; and after that then they may marry and care for a home, or if they do not do that, they are obliged to work according to their profession."

A VERY SERIOUS CONVERSATION

We remained all the rest of that day speaking about these things, and others as well, only being interrupted to eat the meals and for one hour that Acorc went swimming in the sea. I shall not narrate all that we talked about, because it would need a whole book to relate what Acorc explained to me in that one day.

He briefed me on many things such as: The obligations of individuals, justice, the manner in which they select their councillors and their governor, etc. At a certain level I could grasp the regieme and the manner in which they lived, and he sighed deeply and said:

"And, moreover, we have a very grave problem which grows worse with each day that passes."

"What is that?"

"It is the problem of overpopulation, which if not resolved soon, perhaps we will have to take drastic measures of some order, that our high religious sense does not allow."

"You don't have any solution in sight for this problem then?"

"Remotely we have."

"What is the solution?"

"To transport part of our people to another planet less populous."

With an intuition to safeguard our planet, I proposed the following:

"What was that you told me about the Moon? The scientists of Earth have almost affirmed it as uninhabited."

"That it is uninhabited, we know perfectly well, but I can tell you that the satellite of Earth, which posesses no life of its own, furthermore changes temperature every 14 days (Earth), from very hot to very cold."

"Then which is the planet that you gentlemen have in

He made a sour face and pursed his lips, and finally

"I dislike being the one to tell you, but as the Son

of the Sun asked me to do this, I have to do it."

Before he continued, I was siezed with fear that he

would say yes, as I asked:

"Perhaps the Acartians are planning to invade Earth?"

"No, that is not the exact term, but it is really the

Farth which we hope can resolve our problem here."

A cold chill ran over my body and I felt momentarily mute. I thought: 'If these people want to do that, with the weapons and the means of locomotion at their disposal, they could reduce us to nothing in a few hours.'

"But what would you really intend to do with the Ter-

restrials and the Earth then?" I asked swallowing.

"In the first place I can tell you that we are not going to do anything bad to anybody; All of the misfortune that happens to you, will be accomplished by your own hands."

"In what way?"

"Here is the most crucial part of the problem I must tell you." He responded, demonstrating a certain sadness. After that he gave me the following narrative with small

interruptions:

"As I have already told you, for a number of years we have been able to get to Earth; since then we have been exploring all that you have there: cities, deserts, forests, seas, rural zones, etc. We know that there still exists very much empty space, such that we had already prepared a plan to invade the Earth by force, however, we understood that this could provoke an enormous killing which would be useless, and thus our religious ethic and our elevated humane spirit would not allow us to do such a thing. But, I can tell you that during our investigations on Earth, we discovered a condition that is going to benefit us much in the future."

"What is that?"

"We are aware of all that happens on Earth; you can confirm all that I am telling you. We know which of the countries are friends among themselves; we discovered at this time that the Terrestrials are perfecting a weapon that we had one time here on Acart, almost mutually destroying ourselves. Luckily we comprehended in time and now, what yesterday represented a danger, today serves us in agriculture and many other things."

"Are you referring to nuclear energy and the atomic

bomb?"

"But in what sense are the bombs which the Terrestrials posess, and are fabricating, going to benefit you?...
Otherwise than explode?"

"We are not exactly unaware that there on your Earth, there exist two or more factions which are in conflict, and all posess atomic bombs, with high destructive power, and they continue to make more all the time, and of greater scale. If instead of using the nuclear energy for destructive ends and they used it constructively, our hopes would be nullified."

"What hopes?"

"To inhabit the Earth."

"Are you saying that you intend to invade the Earth?" "Yes, but as I have already said, not on those terms." Let me explain in what manner. You must be aware that an atomic war on Earth is inevitable, and, even if we wanted to instigate-it, we could, since it would only be necessary to intercept an airplane or ship of either faction, that the one would judge that it was the other. But, we are not going to intervene in any such manner, because we have come to the conclusion that they would not resist for much time the curiosity to see the foulup that caused the situation, and, when this happens, none of them will escape the devastation, because with only a few of those bombs, the whole Terrestrial globe will be contaminated. Once this happens, we can peacefully take over the whole planet, because those few who remain will be in no position to offer resistence; on the contrary, they will welcome us." 1

"But what future is there for the Terrestrial globe contaminated by destruction and radioactive poison?"

"Whether it is contaminated constitutes no problem for us."

"Why not?"

"Because, here we have an apparatus which neutralizes the malific effects of radioactive poison, transforming it into fertilizer for the soil and those beings."

"If such a war happened, how much time would you wait

before going into action?"

"We would go into action as soon as the war ended, because it would cost us to wait, as the vegetation would all die in the zones of conflagration."

"And if there was a victor who had not suffered either

human or material destruction?"

"There is no victor in such a war. They would attack each other mutually; we are certain of this, because we know all the secrets of the Terrestrials, against which they know practically nothing concerning us." "But if I tell them what is here, and what I have seen and heard on Acart?"

"Not tomorrow, I give you all the reason when I say

that nobody is going to want to believe you."

"What suddenly interests me is that which awakened the Son of the Sun and the council, when from one moment to the next, after finding danger in my return to Earth, he asked me to make a written account of all that I saw, heard and felt here, and to try to divulge it? Perhaps it was to test my loyalty?"

"I can tell you that it was not for that; we are interrested in a large part of the Terrestrials having knowledge of some possible narrative of yours in this respect, and, as is to be hoped, nobody is going to believe it at this time."

"Why not at this time?"

"Because they are only going to believe when some of these facts have been confirmed."

"How will this benefit them and when?"

"When they come out of the war and we appear there. The few who survive their intermediate condition will know something of our system of government, our manner of life and being, and thus will not offer us resistance, which would be useless to try."

"I would like to broaden the question on one point: Are you saying that you are going to come as owners of the house, and not as rangers, is that it?"

"Well, I have already said that we are not going to do anything bad to anybody. Now once you have done the mischief by your hands, nothing is more logical than that we benefit you. We Acartians, by force of circumstances, have learned to be realists. This question is comparable with a fable that my father always told when I was a boy, which is as follows:

"A man who had innumerable cages thought it well to place birds in almost all of them. He had two hanging one beside the other. In these two cages the birds were multiplying; one came to the point where there was no more room for more, but they lived well adjusted and were each contented with a place to sit. Thus all those that the man allowed to hatch, also were given the means to live. Contrary to the first, the second, had plenty of space, however they commenced to quarrel; each one wanted the better place; the stronger lived comfortably

and the weak had to get used to the corners and be satisfied with the crumbs. The roost there was left to the strong. Each one wanted to be better and to control. Finally a struggle broke out, so fierce that they mutually destroyed each other, and with them also most of the weak ones, who had nothing to do with this. The man on seeing this, gave access to those of the other cage of which he moved half to the first. These went there and reconstructed the broken nests, resussitating some of those who had escapped with their lives, and thus they were able to live in peace for many years, without worrying about the problem of space, as much in one cage as the other."

"I understand the moral, unhappily for us Terrestrials, perhaps this same is going to come to pass. It is somewhat similar to Earth and Acart." I said with head down.

After some minutes of silence between us, I asked:

"Do you, sir, not feel that you have erred in showing and explaining to me, all this with respect to your arms and means of locomotion? Since once I return to Earth, if I am given the time to do this in the manner in which you have explained all, I think the government would give me the necessary means, and I have the impression that I could come to a conclusion."

He swallowed dryly and leaned back to respond; and then between reprimanding and fear, he said:

"Well, in the first place, I believe you are not even thinking to do this; and the second is that the Terrestrials at the moment do not have materials to this end at their disposal. But, please, do not speak to me of similar things more, because if anyone here suspected what we are doing, perhaps you would have to live here on Acart the rest of your days of life. I say anyone here, because I cannot judge their capabilities, neither in one thing or another."

Only then was it that I saw where I had put myself with my foolish suppositions, and I responded:

"But it is not that I judge myself capable of this. It is scarcely a supposition."

"This I know, but you are not going to want to make these suppositions known to the Son of the Sun and the Council!"

Saying this, he stopped talking, and remained with the fingers of his hands interlaced, pensive. I wanted to

the time and states

ask him one more question, ...but before it came from my lips I witheld it and then did the same with my fingers, almost unknowingly. How bad would it be if the Terrestrials came to posess disintegrators, neutralizers, the solar ships, in short, all that they posessed? The answer is logical.

With the Terrestrials as bellicose as they are, ...if they came to have this power, would not wait for a possible catastrophe to happen to the Acartians to overpower their planet; yes they would do this, without losing any time, to attack, and then the problem of overpopulation would be solved with those same Acartians, and not with the Terrestrials.

The Sun was now getting well down, as if it were five o'clock on Earth in the Month of May. I was beginning to feel the cold ever more. Then Acorc broke the barrier of silence which had endured for several minutes between us saying:

"Let us collect this up; while we are waiting for the

fifth meal we can drink something."

"Yes, sir."

We left there and went to one of the dining rooms that 20 kilometer hotel had. But first we went to the place where we had left our things. Arriving there we picked up our articles and went to sit at one of the hundreds of tables that had a food bar. Acorc made a sign to one of the youths who nodded assent with his head, and there in moments I saw him coming toward our table bringing two cups half served. While we were drinking it I asked:

"Will we spend the night here?"

"No, we will go back to Tarnuc after the meal."

I still felt a little offended by the last conversation, and commensed to think of the hours that still lacked for me to be returned to Earth, since for anything else that I casually might say, could be of retaining me there the rest of my life. Then I resolved to sound out Acorc, to see the possibilities of shortening my return back to Earth.

"What time will we leave tomorrow?"

"In the evening, according to the arrangements."

"Is it that the Son of the Sun will not concurr if you, sir, ask in my name to leave earlier?"

"It is well possible." He responded sighing.

"Is it not easy to speak with him still today?"

"Yes, it is possible to transmit your request if you wish."

"Yes, I would like to." It seemed to me that he was pleased with my idea. I don't know if it was for being tired of my company, or for fear that I would say something more compromising, which he, in duty of conscience, would have to denounce me for.

1 Other extraterrestrial visitors have perceived what they refer to as our Species insanity and our suicidal tendencies, as a society in conflict with itself, and see little prospect of our becoming spiritually aware in time to prevent the catastrophe we have planned and constructed for ourselves! See the following reports for further information on extraterrestrial views of our society and where it is going:

UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET IARGA, Denaerde - Stevens UFO CONTACT FROM RETICULUM, Stevens - Herrmann UFO CONTACT FROM UNDERSEA, Sanchez-Ocejo, Stevens UFO CONTACT FROM THE PLEIADES, Stevens UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET UMMO, Antonio Ribera UFO CONTACT FROM ITIBI-RA, Pallmann - Stevens UFO ABDUCTION AT MIRASSOL, Buhler, Pereira, Pires UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET KOLDAS, Van Vlierden

A DIFFERENT JUSTICE

We had already taken the drink and were waiting for the meal, when my attention was called to the aspect of a man who was seated in fromt of me and to my right. It was mainly his dress, since in all the parts I had not seen a man so poorly dressed. He, besides being badly dressed, showed a face of suffering. His dress consisted of a kind of "jump-suit" coverall, half dirty and faded, without covering on his head and with one old sandal on his foot. When he saw that I was staring, he spoke something to me which I did not understand, but by his gestures I understood that he was asking if he could eat.

I turned to Acorc and said:

"I thought you told me, sir, that here there are no rich and no poor, that all are equal?"

"Yes, that is it."

"Then what about that one there?"

"That one is like this: See what he has there on his neck? That medallion on a chain?"

"Yes. What does it signify? Is it something religious?"
"No. On the contrary. He is a criminal."

"A criminal?"

"Exactly."

"But what was the crime that he committed?"

"I don't know. It is not indicated."

"Then, how can you, sir, say he is a criminal?"

"Well, I will explain: Here on Acart we have no prisons (I continued to look at him half confused). A person who commits a crime is judged according to his guilt and receives the castigation due, from a transfer of jobs even to the heaviest, which is the pain of death. The crime of this one must have been of medium to great degree, but not so great as to merit the maximum penalty. For this they have condemned him to I don't know how much time, to the penalty of exclusion from society."

"What penalty does that come to be?"

"He is obliged to work without having the rights of a citizen of Acart. He cannot enter any public establishment to obtain that which he needs."

"But how are they going to know in all places that he

is condemned?"

"Very simple: When he is condemned, They put a chain and medallion like that on his heck, which he can only take off when he has completed the sentence, and thus this one has to always walk with that dress and symbol which identifies him."

"And if he went to another place, outside the city?"

"He can not go, because he is prohibited from entering any vehicle, and to go afoot is also not admitted, because the laws are the same in all parts."

"How does he arrange to eat?"

"If he is married, his wife or his children, or even his parents, take care of him. See there."

I looked there where he was; one of the servers carried him a served plate and he sat down half on his heels and commenced to fill his mouth.

"Thus, though they gave him food there outside, he was not given the same as we eate here inside?"

"No, no he is not. Imagine yourself eating outside there for not being worthy to enter the establishment?" "Yes, it would be a humiliation."

"Then do you not think it is better to castigate thus than to incarcerate one in a prison when the others have to work for him to eat?"

"It is true, but I believe that on Earth they would never give credence to a law like that, because there are immense corners where none of the actual laws there can be imposed, due to the lack of means and access by roads. Thus an individual with a penalty like that, in one of those places, would not feel a hundredth part of such a castigation that he would feel here."

"Yes, it is true, that now you can not impose such a law as this on Earth, but in time, when by fortune the Earth is totally inhabited, such as here on Acart, then this will perhaps be more acceptable."

(Obs: We continued discussing this situation for some minutes more, but as it was not my intentions to attempt to give explanations about the laws of justice, I leave the account of our talk to follow at another time).

The meal was served. Acorc served himself with certain abundance of all those dishes which were offered. I as usual, limited myself to those plates that I was already acquainted with and knew it was possible for me to eat. I say possible, because there were several kinds which I

could never bring myself to eat in public, because I was almost certain that I could not injest them. An opportunity to test this alone, came only one time there, and then I did not know where I was and had not taken this particular into consideration.

After the meal, we went to where we had left our personal things. There Acorc took out from inside the bag a coat and gave it to me. The purpose, I would like to say was because the hour had come, since despite the dress of the Acartians which I was wearing being very thick, I almost broke my chin (teeth chattering) with cold.

However when we arranged to leave, I mentally prepared myself for the long walk back to where we had left our ship, and did not know that Acorc had sent somebody to bring it closer.

When I took the first steps, I was half disconcerted, since I expected to go up in an elevator, then instead of this, we began to descend a stair.

A TRAIN ON WHEELS

I could see we were going toward a tunnel. We came out on an underground walkway.

I stopped and asked:

"Where are we going?"

"To where we will find the ship."

"But isn't it up above there, and here we are going down instead of up?"

He smiled and patted me on my back with his left hand saying:

"Do not worry, as I know the way."

Without knowing what to say, I followed him.

We went down some 10 steps; there the stairs doubled back to the left. After 5 or 6 more steps, I commenced to hear the voices of many people. When we got to that level, he looked at me and smiled significantly. I smiled back and said:

"Now I understand how from here it is easier and more rapid to get to where we left the ship."

What I saw in front of me was one of many things that an intelligent people can do to efficiently use the space when there is very little. How could I ever suppose that there beneath that building there were various trams running from one place to another full of passengers (however it was the first vehicle with wheels I had seen on Acart full of passengers). We went to a platform where some of these trams passed. When we got there, I saw Acorc pull down one small lever of the many that I saw hanging there. The tram stopped, opening a door at the same time. He gave me a sign to go aboard; and upon closing the door, the tram began to move at more or less 30 kilometers per hour.

I would like to clarify that it was a tram, yes, but different in several aspects from those here on Earth. It ran upon tracks; I could not see what size its wheels were. The long cars were not divided. Each seat held two people, something like a tram car. It was logical that traveling underground was discovered. The motor instead of being on one end was in the middle of the cars. It made almost no noise.

When it began to move, I looked to the front and back, and as I saw nobody controlling it, I asked:

"Who is driving this?"

Acorc responded:

"We are, it is us, each one who embarks."

"But how?"

"It is completely automatic. As you can see, each of these platforms (there were platforms every 100 or so meters from each other, the same being some 20 meters long by 4 or 5 wide) has a lever like that (he pointed out one near a column on the platform). The passenger is there on the platform and, when he sees the approach of the seat where he wants to embark, he presses a button on one column, and the lever moves forward to the front, which is going to touch the door of the desired vehicle. This then stops, opening the door. When the door is then closed again, a connection is made once more, putting the vehicle in motion."

"But you, sir, did not use the button to advance the lever on the column?"

"No, I did not use it."

"But then?"

"It is that we men can lower it (the lever) directly by hand without using the column (button). Only women and children use the whole system, because they do not have a strong enough arm to knock the door open and it would not disconnect the motor."

"Now I understand. To where does this tram go?"

"This one only makes stops from one point to another in the building (I have mentioned this, where they had four lines that ran parallel, two on each side, with the walkway platform over the middle which served both lines and one on each side of the building which serves the other two lines.) Now, as I have told you, in many of our cities we have made routes of up to 500 kilometers and they travel at great velocity."

"Are all the subways like this one?"

"Yes, almost all."

"Why don't these develop more velocity?"

"Because here, as you know, it is a place of rest, for which there is no need for hurry."

"Is it the same. Can you explain to me how they make the turn around at the end of the line? Or do they come back by another (line)?" "Each of these four travel on one line. When they get to the end of the line, they touch a key which then makes them operate in reverse."

"Does the motor work in both directions?"

"No, the drive is reversed."

"Is this powered by solar energy also?"

"Yes it is."

"If there is no passenger waiting, do they still run?"

"Yes, they run as I explained. When it gets to the end of the line it returns automatically, as much in one direction as the other."

"It is a marvel." I responded sighing deeply. "Besides having no conductor, it consumes no fuel."

I was so intrigued, that it seemed to me as if we were going to the end of the line.

With all this, I did not know, nor could I even guess, where we would have to stop to get to our aircraft.

With Acorc this was not the case. Upon arriving at a certain platform, he lowered a small lever to the door and the tram stopped and we got off. From there we went up a stair identical to that which we had descended before and came out walking on the walkway. Upon getting there, I thought we had returned to the place we had started from, but as I knew that Acorc knew what he was doing, I followed his steps without any questions.

We entered an elevator and went up to the disembarking house on the top of the building. When we got out I felt the cold wind on my face and eyes. I looked around us at the hundreds of ships. I thought: 'I wonder how he is going to find ours?'

We went some 12 to 15 meters with him always paying attention to some scratches (to me), but which certainly to him were numbers or letters quite legible, like those which we were standing above. Finally, we came up to one which he opened and we climbed aboard.

BRIEFING MY RETURN

Acorc went through the usual maneuvers, as always, and in a few minutes we had left the 20 kilometer building far behind.

"Where are we going?" I asked

"To Tarmuc." He responded.1

"Yes, but I prefer us going directly to your house, or are we going..."

I interrupted the phrase, but he divined what I was about to say, and he responded:

" Well, if it is your own desire to shorten your return to Earth, we can go directly to the residence of the Son of the Sun and see what we can resolve."

"Sir, do you think that he will agree with our desire to leave and to depart before daybreak tomorrow?"

"If the request is made by you, I believe he will then concurr."

"Then wouldn't it be better if we went directly to his residence, because if he agrees, there will be time to prepare all for the departure, since certainly they are prepared to depart the morning after the night?"

"Yes, I think the same."

He had already lowered the two canopies away, and I was trying to quickly end this discussion, to be able to see outside, trying to observe the cities that we were overflying.

I am not going to try to describe what the cities of Acart looked like on a dark night (as did they all) flying some 2,000 to 4,000 meters above. It is entirely impossible for me. What I can say is that it made me remember a time when I was a boy and my parents were living in a hilly area, with no level ground, and where new residents arrived daily. Consequently, they had to clear new areas of trees all the time. In August and September, on the sunny days, they burned off acres and acres of forest. As we lived in a higher place, I, on the dark nights, spent hours contemplating the red of the burning fields with the fires consuming the rest of the drying wood here and there. I did not like to see the fires consuming so much wood, since I have always loved Nature and all its wonder. It pained me to see such beautiful

trees, formerly so well canopied and green, laid waste and turned to ashes. But it was a pleasure to the eyes to observe the leaping flames in the dark night.

The cities of Acart looked very much like this, because of that flaming resplendence, and it was not the lights that gave off that splendor, but the very walls themselves.

I was so entranced by that beauty, that I did not notice when we were already flying above Tarnuc, although that part of Acart, like all of those cities, was almost identical one with another.

We went directly to the palace (let us say) of the governor (which as I've said, of a palace there was nothing, since it was a building like all the others, in which the Son of the Sun occupied an apartment).

When we arrived on the roof of the building, it was like as if it were 7:30 in the evening here on Earth. Acord expertly parked the ship and we disembarked and headed immediately for the apartment of the Son of the Sun, following the same route we had used previously. This I could confirm because of certain details of the route we walked this time, as well as before, which did not go unnoticed by me.

Upon arriving at the door, Acorc made the bell sound. We were met by the same helper who had attended us before. Acorc spoke with him a little (of which I could understand nothing) and then that one bowed respectfully and withdrew, leaving the door open.

Some two minutes passed, and then he returned smiling, and with a gesture, invited us to enter. We went inside and he indicated a sofa where we could sit. He spoke some more words with Acorc, and then the youth directed us to another adjoining room.

I was not very sure whether the Son of the Sun was in the house or not, but since he had already invited us to come in and sit down, it was to be supposed that The Son would arrive in any minute. But, in view of my doubts, I asked:

"Is the Son of the Sun here?"

"Yes. He is finishing his meal."

"Will he see us?"

"Certainly he will!"

And together with his answer he gave me a significant look as if to say; 'Why would he not see us?' Acorc had no more than finished his response than the Son of the Sun appeared (asking us to excuse him for the small delay, as he smiled broadly). He greeted Acorc in their characteristic manner, and nodded a kind of greeting toward me with his head, which I returned in the same form. Then the three of us sat down on the sofa where Acorc and I had been waiting before. They conversed in a frank and cheerful tone for some minutes. Then suddenly they looked at me and Acorc translated the following question from the Son of the Sun:

"Do you yourself want us to shorten your stay, and re-

turn you to Earth?"

"If it is possible, I would like that." I responded.

"Are you certain that it is not that you are fed-up

with us and our system?"

"Absolutely! I could remain the rest of my life here, since I admire very much what you have here, but I have my family, and I can only think of them, which takes all the pleasure out of contemplating the wonderful and beautiful things that you have here on Acart. I can tell you also; never on Earth have I been so well treated as I have been here, because I belong to the 'Legion of the Lost'."

"What is this Legion of the Lost?"

"It is that I am poor, and there on Earth, only the rich are remembered."

Thus, when Acorc translated my reply, he smiled with satisfaction, and crossing the fingers of his hands, he clapped the thick part of his palms one against the other 3 or 4 times and said:

"It will be done, your own will being to depart tomorrow before daylight (in Tarnuc). For it is also better to leave early, since with every instant that passes, the voyage becomes longer."

"Yes, sir." I responded as I thought; 'What business

is this that the voyage becomes longer?'

Being accustomed to my own trips by bus and on foot, I never thought at that moment that the planets are moving at different velocities in space. Finally, inside of me, I resolved to ask Acorc for an explanation at some more opportune time.

While I was breaking my head with a problem considered simple for me, Acorc and the Son of the Sun were conversing between themselves. At a given moment the Son of the Sun took a paper and marked something on it, and called the youth, to whom he handed it. That one withdrew through the door to the other room with a noticeable haste.

Then the Son of the Sun said to me:

"All will be arranged. I have just sent a letter to Con, to make preparations for departure before the end of this night. You will make the trip in the same ship that brought you here."

After Acorc had translated these words, the Son of the

Sun spoke again, saying:

"In accordance with our previous agreement there remains still the end up to our Guard Day, and thus you can know some more things with respect to us, however, since we have arranged to anticipate your return, I would like to make you an invitation, which I hope you will accept, despite knowing that you are very tired, after such a long day, still young for us. In compensation, it will be a long night to rest..."

When Acorc translated this to me, I smiled, without knowling if I should smile or cry. I thought; 'Whatever he is about to invite, I will have to accept, since it could not be bad, because from a people like the Acartians I should not expect anything ill'. And convinced of

this, I responded:

"Whatever it is, I accept, even before you, sir, have said what it will be."

He laughed with satisfaction and said:

"Very well, I shall make ready. Acorc will explain to you what it is going to be."

Then he went out to get ready.

1 Tarnuc is where the Son of the Sun had his private residence.

A SPORTS FIELD

With no loss of time I accosted Acorc and said: "What did he invite me to?"

Acorc, enjoying my curiosity, said:

"Do not worry. The Son of the Sun is not going to invite you to throw yourself over a precipice."

"Yes, but for what is the purpose?"

"It is that on the nights before Guard Day, students from our schools take part in parades and various celebrations to the Son of the Sun."

"Parades, with arms?"

"No. In sports. I don't believe I have shown you any here yet, but we have various."

"No, you haven't shown me. I would like very much to see."

"Well, within moments, you are going to have the opportunity to see."

"What kind of sport are they going to present, and where?"

"Within a little (time) you will know both of those things."

At this time the Son of the Sun entered, completely encaped, and commenced to speak to Acorc. Almost at the same instant, through the front door came the youth, bringing an envelope in his hand, which he delivered to the Son of the Sun. The Son opened it and withdrew from inside the envelope, a white paper, apparently with nothing written on it, which he agitated in the air; and during the agitation, there appeared symbols (of theirs) on the surface. When he stopped, what was a blank paper before, now had a message on one side, which he read in a low voice. When he finished, he looked at Acorc and said: 1

"All is in order. You can depart at the time arranged."
When Acorc told me this, I wanted to ask a question,
but I could not because my voice died in my throat, and
when I recuperated, we had already become separated from
the Son of the Sun; following the corridor in the direction of the elevator and, then, in a weak voice, I asked:

"Where are we going?"
"To the sports field."

"But the Son of the Sun is not coming with us?"

"No. He is going with his family, in his solar ship."

From there until we were above the city, I had a number of questions to ask, but with so many errors that I had already committed, I decided to calm myself, to be able to better understand.

Thus, just as I opened my mouth to ask for an explanation about that magic paper (to me), Acorc said:

"It is there, where we are going."

"That building?" (I indicated one that covered more or less than two squares with ten stories height.)

"Yes, that one."

When we approached, I thought we were going to land on top of it, but this did not happen. Acord made some maneuvers and we went to park on a platform on one side of the building. Then, as we disembarked, I asked:

"Is the Son of the Sun coming here also?" (Since I now noticed that the platform where we landed had space for

2 or 3 more ships there.)

"Yes, he is coming. This entrance will take us to the

chairs reserved for him and his guests."

Fearful that the Son of the Sun had invited high personalities, and besides there is that little monster who was his daughter, I suggested to Acorc:

"Would it not be better if we sat in another place instead of together with the Son?"

"Why?"

"Because, perhaps he has invited some high personality and, I being who I am, it would not be good to seat me

together with them."

"Don't think of such a thing! It would be a great offense to the Son, since, as I have already told you,
here we have no great and no small personalities, and I
can tell you also, that any Acartian would feel proud to
sit near you, and that is exactly how the Son of the Sun
feels. You are the first (Earth) human being to come to
out planet under such circumstances, because if you had
come under other conditions, perhaps you would not be
enjoying the regalias which we have domonstrated."

"I beg your pardon if I have offended you, sir, or the Son, but you, sir, have to understand that a person of my position on Earth, bears an inferiority complex, and it is not from one moment to the next that it can be lifted from him. To lose it one needs a period of adaptation in the other ambient condition."

"Well, if it is for that, don't worry any more; you can take into account that you have stayed in my home."

Smiling, he put one hand on my back and conducted me through a door which opened onto a short corridor. Traversing this, we came to the mentioned sports place, which left me surprised as usual, since it consisted of a sports field within a building, which I judged to be of a size no more than a basketball stadium. Upon investigating this, it turned out to be a majestic field; only the part reserved to the practice of sports measured more than 80 by 100 meters (that which could be called the field, since, incredibly, it seemed to consist of a lawn similar to grass) surrounded by balconies up to a certain level, and above them a kind of galleries, in which we were situated. I can not give you an exact idea of how many people could be accomodated, since I have never seen so many people gathered for such a sports occasion here on Earth, nor even in public. I was so absorbed in contemplating that marvel, that when I took notice again, I was seated next to Acorc in an armchair that would have been the envy of a king here. I noticed after that, that in the bleachers as well as in the galleries (where we were), the seats offered the same equal comfort.

It was Acorc who first spoke saying:

"How do you like it?"

"It is magnificent!"

And without saying more, I continued admiring and contemplating the movement of the people who flowed in from both sides. I observed also that where we were situated, there were 8 more chairs, still vacant. Then I remembered the Son of the Sun and asked:

"Is the Son of the Sun coming later?"

"Yes, he is coming. At any moment he will be here."

I began to observe the field, and I saw in my mind's eye, two things that intrigued me; that field or lawn was for the sport that they were going to practice there soon. It could not be for football such as ours, since there were no goals nor markings on the field, that I could see. And how could I explain that grass there inside of the building? To clear up such doubts, I asked:

"What sport do they practice here?"

"Very shortly you will know." Acorc responded.

Since he already had given me no answer to the first, I came back with the second:

"What kind of grass is that which grows inside of this building? Since the thing here inside is that the sun does not enter, and is it that it needs no sun?"

"Well to need the sun it would have to pick it up all the days that it could. Now that which you see there is neither grass nor lawn."

"What is it then?"

"It is an artificial grass." 2

"Artificial!?"

"Yes. It is not planted. It is placed there on that ground and can still be picked up with facility if you like."

"Something like that seems impossible! But the sun, from where does it penetrate?"

"See that roof? It is movable (when they desire) and when it is not raining it is retired."

I was intrigued when he said it was movable. I could well see that it had no column to support it in the middle, having only the lateral parts. The free space was of more or less 120 by 130 meters. I was wondering in what manner they could move that enormous roof that covered the whole stadium. To relieve doubts I asked:

"But how is it that they are able to take off and replace again that roof? It looks like it must weigh very much."

He smiled and said:

"To you it may seem difficult, but it is very simple. In the first place, the roof is very light and does not weigh what it seems, and is easily retired as follows: See where it is a little higher in the middle and is supported by those arcs that go from one side to the other, as much on one side as the other?"

"Yes. I had not noticed this."

"Well then, it is retired in quarter parts. There are some cables that run through those arcs, which you can not see from here. Those are connected to 4 solar motors on the sides of the building, and these in turn, each one, pulls a part of the roof that then piles up here above us and on the other three sides, the same as I told you. It is replaced when needed."

"Does this operation take much time?"

"No. In an instant it can be retired or replaced. It

is made like a folded (pleated) sheet of paper, a kind of foil, which when folded occupies a minimum of space, and when opened covers an extent equal to its size."

"Yes, now I understand."

At this, with the stadium (as I will call it) filled, I heard a gong or something like that which rang on all sides. All stood up and remained standing, including Acorc, imitated also by me. Then the Son of the Sun with his family and his two employees (let us say), and two more men came in. One of these last I soon recognized to be Tuec, whom I had known in Con (the other city). None of those people present there clapped their hands, nor gave activity or made any noise. They remained standing in complete silence until those recently arrived sat down. Only then, they all sat down also.

Acorc greeted those he still had not greeted, carrying on an intimate dialogue with them. About me, only Tuec sought to greet and asked, through the intermediary of Acorc, how it was going with me. I responded that I was well.

There were, as I said, 10 chairs in our section; 6 on the first level where I, Acorc, the Son of the Sun and his wife, Tuec, and one other sat. The youngsters and the two young helpers took the chairs on another second level behind us. I was seated on the end; then Acorc, The Son, his wife, and the other two.

I felt better, because the little monster had taken a seat behind us, only thus did I not need to be constantly confronted there by her gaze of curiosity.

After having conversed at some length between then, Acorc translated to me a comment from the Son of the Sun, which was:

"Certainly you will like this sport, since it is our knowledge, that on Earth, they practice various kinds?"

"Yes, I am a great admirer of the various modalities that are practiced on Earth."

"I hope that you will appreciate ours, since we have some that are very similar to yours."

"Yes, sir. It will be my pleasure."

At this, two individuals entered the grassed field (if I may call it that), each one with a vessel in his hand something like a bucket. I saw that all the spectators paid close attention to them. I thought; 'What sport is it that these two are going to present?' Luckily I did

not ask Acorc, since, in a moment, I saw that they began to mark the grass with something in those vessels. They made a line in white color some 25 meters over the middle of the grass. Following that, they made another like it parallel to the first, and some 10 meters back. After this they made one more line some 20 meters long in the contrary direction, connecting the first two, one to the other, and then retired, leaving the grass marked like a zebra.

As soon as they left, two lines of young men entered, gave an olympic turn around the stadium, and came to a stop face to face over the middle of the lines that had been painted. There were 20 in all. Some were dressed in dark pants to the knees, and the others in light, with boots like parachutists use, since I could well see that they had a kind of cleats. They wore shirts, but used no caps. They had a lightweight lind of crosspiece on each shoulder, supported by a strip running down the middle between the shoulderblades.

I laughed intimately, wondering what play they were going to present with those 20 youths. Football like ours, it could not be, nor even very similar, because of the demarkation of the field, and even their suits.

I felt a little embarrassed to ask such an explanation of Acorc, and because of this, I decided to wait and see for myself if I could understand what they were going to present. But this was not how it happened, because Acorc turned to me and commenced to explain that there the game was to push (it was thus that I baptized it after that, for not knowing a better name).

Those 20 youths, as I said, stationed themselves 10 to one side and 10 to the other. Then I saw two men who were giving some orders (it seemed to me), or better, some instructions. Then they approached 2 on 2 over the middle of each of the two marks there, leaving the two major marks in the contrarywise sense to the rear guard of each group. Then they all leaned shoulder to shoulder and commenced what they called that sport. This consisted of one group pushing the other, until they were thus shoved to the rear of the line. In this manner one would try to make his competitor cross the line. For this pair it was a struggle to the end, and none could go to the help of another who was being bested. Finally, The team who had moved the most adversaries across the line was

the victor.

There was a series of regulations which Acorc did not explain to me, and which I did not understand by myself.

What I understood without explanations, was that the team in the light pants won, because they were able to push 6 of their opponents outside, while the ones with dark pants only pushed 4.

After this, the white victors arranged themselves in a half circle in the middle of the sports field, staying a little behind the conquored. The audience applauded the vistors with enthusiasm. They were all smiling. However, the conquored seemed like a football team here on Earth when they have just lost the World Cup.

I reflected on the reason for such applause, and on the importance that could result from a dispute among those to merit such an ovation, when the Son of the Sun stood up, and as if with a magic pass, all became quiet. He, by means of a rolled stair extended out to our front (which I had not noticed before), descended to the field and stood on the grass, receiving a tumultous ovation, which, though I still did not know why, I also applauded.

With elegant gestures, the Son of the Sun thanked all, then the ovation ceased. He walked to the victorious athletes and together with him came that other gentleman from the other side of our compartment. That one had a box in his hands which he opened in front of the Son of the Sun and, in a moment, took out from inside of it, an object which I saw was like a medallion. Then, detaching himself from the group, one athlete, under a strenuous salvo of palms, received a medal. After that, they began taking out lesser medals, and the Son of the Sun was delivering one to each member of the victorious team. Having done this, he retired from the field under a strong acclamation, being imitated also by the victorious team and then by the losers as well.

The Son of the Sun returned to his chair and began a dialogue with Acorc. I, not understanding what they were saying, remained thinking about the sport that I had just witnesses, and thought to myself: 'Okey, they sure make a lot of ceremony over a pushing game such as this! Is it that they know no better sports than this? On Earth, the only thing I know of similar to this would be the bullfights!'

Another intriguing thing was that the athlete who re-

cieved the first medallion recieved the other award also. Why did only he receive two? Perhaps he was the captain of the team. To remove doubts (Acorc had already been drawn to conversation with me in his translation), I asked:

"That athlete who received the first single medal, why did he receive the other later? Was he the captain of the team?"

"No. That was the individual champion, for which he received both, one for having been the individual champion and the other with the team."

"How individual champion?"

"The first to force his adversary to cross the white line."

"I understand. And, in case the first to make his adversary cross the line had been one of the losers, what would happen then?"

"The dark pants would have the individual champion and the light pants the winning team."

"In case of 5 victors on each side?"

"In that case the champion team would be the ones who had the individual champion."

"But, If a big athlete was matched with a small one, the big one would have a 99% probability of becoming the champion?"

"No. This would not happen, because the teams are well matched; they have to have equality of weight and height in each pair, with minimal differences."

"Well. then that is different from what I thought."

As I didn't see anyone beginning to leave, I asked:

"Are they going to have new competitions?"

"Yes, but very different from that which was just presented, and similar to your football on Earth."

"Are you saying that here you know and practice the football like we have on Earth?"

"No. We Acartians do not practice that sport, however, many of us have watched celebrations of the same competitions on the sports fields of Earth."

"Did you say that Acartian citizens have attended football games in our stadiums?"

"No, I am not saying that we have attended within the stadiums there, but yes, by television, and by means of other apparatus which are available to us."

"All this is incredible!"

At this, there entered into the stadium, various men carrying some objects in the form of a "U", which I later saw were goals, however, what left me flabbergasted was that instead of only two, they brought five, two of a size like ours and three smaller. I thought: 'If this is for lack of goals, they certainly are not going to run out of them.'

I continued observing as these were placed in position on the grass. They placed the two large size, one more or less 100 meters from the other (face to face), and the other three smaller ones between them.

What I saw next is almost impossible to describe, but

I am going to try, with the help of Acorc.

The (goal) columns had no base below, for which I was intrigued by how the goals were going to be stood firmly afoot. Another thing no less intriguing to me, was that those men dispersed over the field, at a certain moment seemed to lift part of the ground, which was later replaced. Finally the men left the field, leaving the grass completely marked and the 5 goals standing. As I did not see them using the vessels of paint, like with the other game, I asked Acorc:

"How is it that those goals (since he already knew of our football, he must know they were goals) stand so firmly without braces? And why did they not use the paint material to mark out the lines as before? Can you explain this?"

"It is that the goal posts have screws in the center of the lower part of the columns, which are screwed into some receiving units in the ground, with a key which is introduced through an aparture in the base of the columns, which cannot be seen from here. And when the field is marked conforms to what I said about this not being natural grass, but artificial sod."

They removed a strip and turned it, like to the other side, and the color was different, and it was already marked with lines.

"But, that part which they turned, it was not lined?"

"No. It is not, however it is well encased. I believe that if you were there, without feeling it with your hands, you would think it was grass."

"Why didn't they use the same process for marking it for the play before, instead of the paint?"

"Well, it is that there are many modalities of sports,

for which it would be impossible to use this system for all. This is only used for the principal ones."

"Are you saying that this, which they are going to present now, is one of the favorite sports here?"

"Yes. One of the favorites."

"How many people play this sport?"

"In this case 26, 13 to each side. Now it can also be contested more or less, as they desire."

After this reply, Acorc turned to the Son of the Sun, and only spoke to me after they had finished the contest which soon began (about one hour Earth time).

While they were talking, I continued observing the sport. After the explanations of Acorc, and with what I could see, I am going to give you an idea of how this sport was practiced.

As I said, they have 5 goals, being that the two larger ones are the size of a normal (football) goal here on Earth, while the other 3 were some 4 meters wide and about the height of the bigger two. The distance between them was 30 meters from one larger to the first smaller goal, and 20 meters between the smaller ones.

When the 26 athletes entered (13 in dark pants and 13 in light ones), they spread out through the middle of the five goals.

From where we were, we could see the positions of the 26 athletes well, since the two big goals were one on our left and the other on our right. They were thus divided: 5 lights and 4 darks between the big goal to our left and the first small one; and between that small one and the next, 2 lights and 2 darks — identical between the next two small ones, and between the last small one from our left and the big one to our right, there were 4 lights and 5 darks. (I call them lights and darks, however their suits were not white and black; I only call them that to differentiate them, because I can not distinguish colors well.)

Besides the 26 athletes, there were 4 more men (a kind or arbitrators). There was nobody else on the field. Of the four, two posted themselves on one lateral, and the other two on the other.

Then one of those who was on the lateral in front of us, as if with a magic pass it seemed to me, produced a ball in his hands. This ball was no different from one of ours. The field was marked as shown in the diagram provided here. Now, what I could not understand of what I saw was this.

One of them went toward the small goal in the center and released the ball into something similar to a plate, well above the middle of the upper bar of the center goal. Then he returned to the lateral and rejoined his companion. For their side, the two of the other lateral stood, one on each side of the central line which ran parallel to the goal (arms) of the center one. With the athletes, besides the two that guarded the two bigger goals, I saw that none of the others took positions identically with the smaller goals, staying, (it seemed to me) on some marking or other. Then one of the arbitrators raised one hand, and when he lowered it, the ball which had been above the crossbar, fell from some 3 meters above, and I don't know how it was done, or why it happened thus, it fell directly on the bar and bounced to the right; like that it touched the ground, traveling until posession of it was disputed between the athletes, to culminate with the ball being transported to the small goal and then also to the big one, impelled by the feet of the light pants, without (it seemed to me) any of the dark pants touching it.

The goalie (I will call him that because there were only those two that quarded the two bigger goals, who remained there during the whole dispute, while with the smaller ones, at one time there was one, and another time there was another) went to search for the ball and placed it in a rectangle (small area) in front of his goal and gave a pass to one of his teammates. I was surprised at this because I was expecting the ball to be placed for a new release from the plate described by me before. I deduced that perhaps the point was not valid for one reason or another. The one who received the pass gave a dribble by an adversary and passed it from there. In that instant he made the ball soar over the three small goals, coming to in front of the big goal of the light pants team, however they were not able to make the ball penetrate there on this first attack.

And the thing a little in front of the goal of the light pants and another in front of the goal of the dark suits, at times passed by them, was something I could not understand of that barbarity of goals. Then one of

the arbiters settled a dispute with one wave of his hand. (A possibility with the 4 arbitrators, two always ran, one on each side, always following the plays, while the other two remained seated with a paper in their hands, also one on each side.)

Then all the spectators got up, clapping their hands. I, however, still did not know for which of the two, because the contest seemed equal. I thought: 'They must be tied.'

There the Son of the Sun interrupted his much extended dialogue with Acorc and turned again toward the center of the field, and then followed almost the same ceremonies as before.

However, this time I took the opportunity to ask explanations of Acorc, asking which was the team that won? "It was the team on our right (the dark pants)."

"How did they score the points, and how are they then counted?"

"In the following manner: one point is divided into 5 parts, and thus each time one or the other team surpassed one of the small goals, it counted 1/5th and a big one counted 2/5ths, and if by fortune, one team runs around a big goal two consecutive times, then they gain 2 1/2 5ths each time."

"And if they run around it three times?"

"No, this doesn't happen, because after running around it the second time, the ball is positioned in the same place (above the crossbar of the goal) as before, for a new start."

"What was the difference in points between the victors over the others, and how many points was it?"

"The difference is minimal as the victors scored 10 and 4/5th points, while the losers scored 10 and 1/5th."

"I noticed, which I didn't understand, that the charges have been reviewed. Those 4 men, what is their function?"

"Well, the two that moved accompanying the play on the sides are the arbitrators; while the other two who remained seated scored the points."

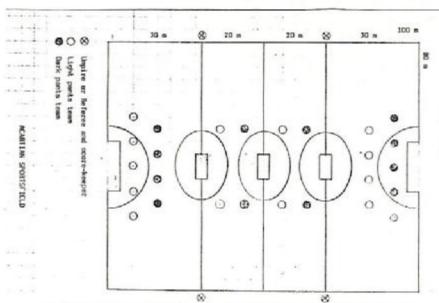
"Would you not agree, sir, that those arbitrators are unnecessary, since according to your laws here, nobody is able to rob another of what is his, even though it is one point or 1/5th in this sport?"

"Their function is not to avoid the robbery of a point from the others, but is to coordinate and direct the game, because a dispute must be settled at the time, as the athletes at times do not notice that the ball crosses a dividing line or lateral, which is considered a fault." "Yes, yes it is the same."

Acord explained still other things with respect to this sport, such as: the manner of collecting the lateral faults, thus the dividing lines there, etc. But, I am not going to try to give more details, because, with the infinity of kinds of sports existing here on Earth, I don't think anyone is going to want to put into practice one like this.

Having completed the ceremonies, the Son of the Sun (I believe he delivered more than 10 kilos of medals) under strong applause returned to us.

- 1 No explanation of why the message arrived blank was given. It seemed to have been revealed by exposing it to the ambient sir. This is the first report of this kind we know of. Nothing seemed to have been gained by this, and everything seemed to be considered right out in the open.
- We had developed no such artificial lawns or playing fields here on Earth by 1958, and if they were in experimental development stages, it is not likely that they would have been familiar to the rural people of Sarandi for years after their development here.



Acartian football teams consisted of 26 players, 13 to each side as shown in this diagram.

GOODBYES

I saw that the spectacle was finished, since that multitude was leisurely beginning to leave. When the Son of the Sun returned, our group was all standing. As soon as he arrived he initiated a conversation with Acorc and the one with Tuec (from that other city). They were going out by way of the corridor leading to the landing platform, followed by me a little behind the others. Suddenly they stopped and turned toward me and the other three; the Son looked at me and put one hand on each shoulder, almost shaking me. Then Acorc translated for me a phrase from him saying:

"I wish you a happy return to Earth."

I, completely astonished, did not know what to do, or say, scarcely able to smile. While I waited to bid good-bye to the others, with other ceremonies, to my lucky surprise, Acorc took me by the arm and we went forward to our ship and embarked without further delay.

We departed so that we gained altitude above those buildings; I leaned back in the seat and yawned so deeply that Acorc noticed and began to laugh at me.

"Where do we go now?" I asked.

"To my residence, after which we will go to Con from where we will depart." 1

"That gentleman that we met, is not coming with us?"
"He has already gone; he is waiting for us there."

When we got to the the residence of Acorc, we were recieved by his wife and young son. Upon indication from him I sat down, while the three retired to another room. I was thinking: 'Perhaps here there is going to be more delay for preparation and goodbye; but which was nothing. Acorc returned in a moment accompanied by his wife and son, who only came into the room and stood waiting... Acorc, with a valise not much bigger than a handbag, certainly containing our articles, without much ceremony, said:

"Let us go."

Then, completely amazed by the simple manner of goodbye, I inclined my head in a sign of farewell and went out.

When we had gone a certain distance I began to remin-

inesce on the simplicity of their goodbyes, still more upon undertaking an interplanetary voyage, since here on Earth, even to go to another city the people take their leave with much ceremony, however on Acart perhaps for being certain of return, with the practical means of locomotion available to them, the distance does not seem to matter.

As I reflected on this, I looked below to see the cities we were overflying.

It was Acorc who drew me out of that pensive contemplative state saying:

"Then are you satisfied now?"

"Yes I am. Are we going to depart as soon as we arrive or are we going to sleep in Con before?"

He laughed at my question and answered:

"We are going to depart as soon as we arrive in Con, since the ship and its crew are ready and, concerning the sleeping, do not worry, since you will have plenty of time for that during the voyage.

Taken by great fear, I asked:

"Do I have to make the trip in a state of unconsciousness like when I came?"

"No, this time there will be no need."

"This alleviated, I felt better. Despite the many new things that I had seen, there still remained in me a wealth of curiosity to see the planets in space, and the space itself, as it is appropriately called.

He continued: Because when you came here, when you were unconscious, a team of specialists submitted you to various tests of resistence, concerning your organism and your physical condition, to their complete satisfaction. Because of this, you will be allowed to travel awake for certain stretches of the voyage, without running any danger."

"And when it is necessary to sleep, you will give me something to injest? What is it going to be?"

"Yes, in part it is by injestion, and in part not."
"How then? Can you not, sir, explain to me better?"

"I don't find it of great value to explain, because I think it would be very difficult for you to understand."

"Why do I have to be unconscious in those certain stretches to which you referred?"

"It is because in those stretches we will suffer a strong reaction." 2

"But if I am in an unconscious state, I won't feel the same?"

"No. For two reasons: You being unconscious, the doctors aboard can control the reactions of your body without problems and, on the other hand, being unconscious, you would not be frightened and complicate their work and possibly even your existence."

"You, sir, and the other crew members do not experience

these reactions?"

"We feel them, but they do not affect us the same, because we receive special training for these missions."

"Are you saying that it is not everyone who can survive a voyage such as this?"

"Having good health, any person could make a voyage like this without feeling ill in a conscious state; in an unconscious state you will survive better."

"At what point in the trip are these stretches and how

many are there?"

"There are three: The first, is when we have to discharge the magnetic field of Acart; The second is in the middle of the course, the so-called neutral space; and the third is when we have come to the magnetic barriers of Earth and from here to there, give us the reverse, after the execution of neutral space."

"Ah, it is for that then?"

"Look, we are arriving in Con."

Then I tried with my ideas of today, to see and remember some point of every sight previously seen up to this time, but I could not, I was not capable of anything, even the buildings were very similar one to another. Suddenly Acorc stopped the ship on a smooth plain, like an airport, in a slight curve instead of straight. There were in the vicinity where we landed, several great ships parked.

"What place is this?" I asked

"It was in this place that you touched the ground of Acart for the first time. It is one of the many landing fields for the great ships that we have here."

- 1 The capitol of this world-nation was at Con, and all the government buildings were constructed in a kind of Government Park. The main interplanetary airport was also located at Con.
- 2 There has been much speculation on the frequency and need for UFO abductees being rendered unconscious for their interplanetary trips.

Perhaps this is one of a number of good reasons for this. Note that something similar happened to Mario Restier when he was abducted and carried away from this planet for more than 4 months in 1949. (See the appendix to this report.)

RETURN VOYAGE

As soon as we disembarked, we were confronted by several persons, among them Tuec. While he spoke with Acorc, I made a rapid examination of the place, since I was almost convinced, that it was not outside of there that I had seen Acart for the first time. I vaguely remembered a leveled place between tall buildings and these that I saw now, were only on one side and some points. Finally I found an explanation for the enigma; which was that at the time of my arrival there, I felt so ill that it was logical now for me not to remember some details, much less that upon disembarking we were at one point and proceeded on foot to the locale referred to in the beginning of this narrative—without my even looking back. Before anything else, I want to give an idea of this local landing place.

I believe that there, in remote times, there was a kind of ostentation since the landing field was constructed half way to the tops of the last row of buildings of the lower side (these had some 50 stories) and the other side, from the ground to the upper part, on the same level as the bases of those buildings. These also, in the majority, were very tall. This point of the city being consequently between what could be called the lower city and the upper city, divided them by this feature (the landing field) of some 100 meters wide by two kilometers long.

After Acorc had been well briefed by word of mouth by those men, I saw that the time had come for me to say goodbye to the Acartian ground. The group, followed by me, went toward a solar ship standing near by. Acorc took his leave as such from Tuec, and after that said goodbye to two more. Tuec looked at me and put his hands on my shoulders, and smiling saluted me, but only that, since Acorc was not there to translate our words. It was useless to try to say what we wanted. Then Acorc, as calm and content as if we were beginning a fishing trip there behind a hill, looked at me and put his free hand on my shoulder and conducted me to the door of the ship, which was opened by a man who remained waiting for us to enter so he could close it.

I was somewhat surprised when we went right in and we

went up those steps with the rooms in between, until we reached a certain large semi-oval room, which I remembered perfectly from when I disembarked, where we opened and closed several doors until we got outside. I now waited to see if we were going to repeat the same, due to the aspect of the corridor we walked and also those stairs. I recognized the room to be the same where I woke up on arrival, and Acorc had already said we were going to make this trip in the same ship that had brought me (to that planet).

Acord left the valise in a small compartment ajacent to the room and we sat on some benches against the wall. Then I asked:

"Are we already leaving?"

"No. We are still going to wait a little."

Here there came up to us a subject with the face of few friends, and he spoke some words with Acorc and giving him something, left again. Acorc got up and went out. He returned with a kind of bottle with water which he gave to me, together with a tablet similar to an aspirin, saying:

"Drink this."1

Frightened, I asked:

"What is it for, and why do I have to take it?"

"Well, it will be your alimentation during the trip."

I thought this a joke. What manner of pill such as this could feed me (for a trip)? As I hesitated to take this pill, he continued:

"You can take it without fear, since all of us who are going to go in this ship, will be nourished likewise during the voyage."

"But, what kind of alimentation is this?"

"It is like any basic alimentation, since all that a human being needs to nourish him for one day (Acartian) is concentrated in this tablet and with the advantage of not loading the stomach."

"Well, if that is so, then it is a marvel."

I swollowed the pill, accompanied by a good gulp of water, since I hoped that it would make it easier to swallow it, but it was nothing, seeming to me that it went down as easy as the water.

After discussing this system of alimentation a little more, I asked:

"When we take-off from here, are we only going to go

to Earth, or will we land on some other planet first?"
"Yes. We will make a landing here near to Acart."

"Where near here?"

"Come with me and I will show you."

I followed him, and we went down a short corridor and passed through a door which opened into a room there with several people inside, working here and there. Acorc went up to one of them and spoke a few words and, following that, we approached a kind of balcony with several seats in front, and above them, the wall was covered with indicators and an infinity of more other apparatus and controls. Acorc sat down and made a sign for me to come closer. I came and sat down next to him. He instructed me to look into an object like a binocular and when I looked he said:

"It is there where we have to land."

"Is it a moon, here of Acart?" I exclaimed.

Laughing, he responded:

"No, no it is not a moon, since Acart has no moon like the Earth."

"But, what is it then, some planet?" I asked, amazed.

"No, not a planet; can't you see that it is rectangular, almost oval, instead of round?"

"Yes, but what is to be seen here?"

"That which you see, is a space platform constructed by us. 2

"A platform constructed by Acartians?!"

"Yes, and not only this, we have another similar."

"For what were they constructed?"

"Well, they have much utility as you will see."

"Do people live there?"

"Yes, we always have hundreds of people there, as well as various solar ships and other apparatus."

"Can you see it in the daytime also?"

"No, it can't be seen at day with naked eyes. At night it can be seen, but it is the size of a small star." 3

Despite my being knowledgeable in many things, that concerning space, planets, etc., left me wondering how those people constructed in space, that which seemed to me more a natural moon than some artificial platform in space, however I didn't want to ask explanations from Acorc at that moment, as well as because he did not give me time there.

We went back to the semi-oval room and, as we entered,

the street by present the same

I saw in my mind something from before, since, as I said, everything led me to believe that this was the room in which I had awakened upon arrival, only It lacked something; a bed, stretcher type, on which I was laying. I was certain that this was hanging from the side of some wall, and now I could not see anything that could serve for this.

To relieve my doubts I asked:

"Do you, sir, know if it was in this room where I woke up when they brought me here?"

He looked at me, intrigued at my question, and said:

"Yes it was this same, but why?"

"It is that I can not see any stretcher nor where it was suspended."

Then he smiled and said:

"It is here" And he went to the wall near the rounded part and pressed on something that to me was no more than a simple feature, and it released a bed, the same that I had been lying on, or if not, identical. But those magic passes of his did not stop there. He continued there at the wall, pressing here and there, making 5 more descend in two lines of three, one above the other. I still felt funny there and said:

"Is this a dormitory?"

"Exactly, but wait, we have more."

I looked at him without understanding. He made me back up a little in the direction of the internal corridor, and went to the wall opposite, newly touching it. I was surprised to see more beds emerge from that wall, Yes they came out, but from the ceiling of that room, in two by two, one above the other for more than 12, becoming for the moment another room transformed into a dormitory with 18 beds; 6 on the walls and 12 in the ceiling. He was satisfied, and made them return, with the exception of one, all to their respective places. Following that, he made tables appear, bottles with water, etc. In the end I was to see that all the compartments were full. Finally, he made all the concealments return, minus the one bed and a bench, on which he invited me to sit and he went out.4

I sat there and wondered how they learned to make use of all the space in every place, because of the lack of it, while we here on Earth, live crowded because we have the space but don't know how to use it. What also made

me wonder at that time was the fact that I did not feel sleepy or tired, though it had already been many hours since I slept.

About this time, Acorc returned, accompanied by the face of few friends. They discussed among themselves a little and that last one left. Then Acorc said:

"Well, I think you must be very sleepy by now, no?"

"Up to now, no, but I feel like I can lay down on this if you see it Okey."

"Then you can lay down."

"Yes, sir, but the ship is not going to leave soon?"

"yes it is leaving, and it is just for this that you have to sleep."

"But, if I don't sleep?"

"Yes, you will sleep. Do not worry."

"We do not need special vestments for these trips?"

"No, our dress is appropriate for the ship. Now we have different vestments only for special cases." (He didn't tell me what those special cases were.) 5

He pressed me and I laid down. Acorc was leaving, when I said to him:

"If I do not wake up when the ship arrives at that platform, would you, sir, wake me up? I would like much to see it."

"Yes, yes." He responded smiling and then went out.

A little later I began to understand why he laughed, since from that instant until I awoke on Earth, I slept and awakened when they well required it.

I laid down, looking without wanting to at a luminous circular outline and fell to sleep instantly, only awakening, when, with my eyes still closed, I began to hear voices of people speaking. Then I was opening them distractedly; gave a yawn, and then I remembered where I was. Finally I recovered and then I looked toward the people and recognized among them Acorc. I sat up on the bed. He saw this and came over to me saying:

"We have arrived. For this I have awakened you."

"Arrived where, on Earth?"

"No, the platform, he said with an aire of humor."

Then I awakened to all and thought: 'How did I wake up? I don't remember anybody touching me to awaken'. Also I did not have the least idea of the time that I had slept. But, now it was my desire to see such a very big space platform, and I didn't try to understand the why of these things.

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Soon I was well awake, and I asked:
"Can I see it?"
"Yes. Come."

I accompanied him, thinking that we were going toward the same room of apparatus as before, however, we went to mid-corridor and Acorc opened a door, Which I saw later was an elevator, and by it we went up to another floor. Once there, Acorc approached the two individuals who were there in front of a desk-console (it was one of the many that they had there). They exchanged some words and then the others stepped back, giving their places to us. I thought: 'With all those buttons; What is it that they are going to show me here?' Then, ignorant as I was with respect to space, I waited among other things, for us to disembark there in plain cosmic space, without the least special vestments.

Once seated, Acorc instructed me to look in an apparatus in front of us. When I looked, I almost fell down. I expected to see that in darkness, as I already had a small notion that space would be like that, but which was not, since all that I saw was completely well illuminated. And besides this, I had imagined that platform to be much smaller, though all the side that I could see was lost to sight in the luminosity, and I could not see the end. It was completely covered with a resplendent material, and from its appearance very fine, seen from the side where we stopped. (I found that in space they do not have what one could call above or below.) 6

They had what we could almost call a city, but without houses, and yes there were mock-houses something like the igloos that they make with ice, or like cups or hats [domed discs?] and also an infinity of ships and other things which I never would come to imagine could be, besides the many people who came and went as if they were on solid ground.

I saw perfectly that the people had the body completely enclosed in a special suit. Later I will give more details of all that I saw there, because at that time Acord did not give me time to ask better explanations.

An observation: There I could see in all directions, because wherever looked, Acorc controlled the direction with some buttons on an apparatus at my side. At a certain point he said:

"Look! There is Acart..."

"That globe there is Acart?"

"Yes, it is."

"What a fantastic thing!? Never could I imagine that it would be so beautiful to see from here!"

As much as I would like, I would not be capable of transposing to paper the sight that I had from there of Acart, however I am going to make an effort.

The globe that I saw from there (I don't know whether the apparatus magnifies or diminishes), to me seemed to be some 20 to 25 meters apparent diameter and, as the platform was between it and its sun, in a direct line, it showed in full the part turned toward us. for which one could see all the daylight of Acart, with the exception of a tiny depression at one of the poles which was dark.

I do not know the colors, but I can affirm that the surface of Acart is not blue, not even the part of an ocean which I could clearly distinguish between the continents. It radiated three types of color: one was this to which I have referred, which was the color of the ground and another shade for the water; around the globe there was a corona of another color and, besides that, one that came, as far as I could see, almost to this platform, becoming confused there with the crepuscles of cosmic space.

After looking carefully at all, we went back down to the dormitory room. Once there, Acorc said:

"Well, now we can continue your interrupted sleep, because we are going to leave shortly."

"How much time did I sleep?"

"Very little, since from Acart to here is close."

"How many kilometers is it?"

"Approximately 50,000 kilometers."

"50,000 kilometers and you say it is close?!"

"You have to understand, when treating of space it is insignificent, since as I have already said, this solar ship makes 500 kilometers per second (Terrestrial), only that up to here it did not develop this velocity, however it came very quickly". Curtailing this discussion, he ordered me to lie down again.

I lay down. The same thing as before was repeated, and in no seconds I was sleeping.

When I awoke the next time, I noticed something strange in me as well as the ship, which emitted an unusual hum. I sat up and looked around. There was nobody. I extended my feet out from under the cover because they seemed to be swelled as well as the rest of my body. I felt weak for some moments and I waited for that to pass. At that point I wanted to lay down again, but I did not do it because I wanted very much to know where we were then. It was my luck, if I had not done this, to spend the rest of the voyage sleeping, I thought.

Suddenly, Acorc arrived from I don't know where and

asked:

"How do you feel?"

"Well, I feel something strange; it seems to me that I have grown in volume, and besides this, I seem to feel a strong wind blowing until it makes the flesh of my face shake."

Then he took my pulse for some moments and gave an affirmative nod as he said with satisfaction:

"You are in optimum condition; do not worry that this that you feel is going to be a threat."

"Are we traveling or are we still stopped?"

"We have been traveling for many hours (Terrestrial), since we already have proceeded almost one third of the course."

"How many hours have we been traveling then?"

"One hour and a half (Acartian, corresponding to 11 Terrestrial hours) approximately."

"You sir also have slept?"

"Already yes, several hours (Terrestrial)."

"Are you saying that, now the ship is developing that

velocity of which you spoke?"

"Yes, it is, and for this you feel thus. Until now we have left you alone to see how you would react when you awakened. According to whether we should make you sleep for the whole voyage, but we see that this is not going to be necessary."

"And now for how long can I remain awake?"

"Well, if you want to continue to sleep continue, in case of the contrary, you can remain awake for a good space of time still."

"I will remain awake then."

"Very good, meanwhile I will show you some more compartments of the ship."

We spent the following two hours going to almost all the compartments of this ship. It had what we could call three levels. The first and third had less rooms than the second, due to the funneled form of this ship, the lower half as well as the upper.8

We descended primarily to what would be the first level. Of all the compartments there, the majority were occupied by accessories, with the exception of three; one, to my surprise, with two small ships of theirs inside, and the other two were a kind of armory, containing powerful solar weapons inside.

From there we returned to the middle level, by elevator. This level, due to the form of construction of the ship was the greater. It had two more dormitories, just like the other one, various storage places, laboratories, rooms and corridors. These corridors to which I refer -- were not simply unoccupied corridors, since they had walls that were full of drawers containing small objects, and the same with the closets.

Finally, we went to the very top, where the whole system of control, locomotion and defense of the ship could be found.

In the verious compartments we entered, we always found humans seated in front of super-complicated apparatus, covered with instruments of all types, including some with indicators that oscillated back and forth.

Admirable was the sense of responsibility of that team of men who controlled the ship. They were on all sides, but it seemed to me that only Acorc had been allowed to speak with me, since the others neither turned around nor looked at me.9

We came to the door of a place that left me much impressed; it was there where they had the motors which furnished the propulsive force (impulsors - or whatever) of the ship. This compartment was some 5 by 5 meters; and right in the middle if it there were 6 motors about the size of a barrel of gasoline, arranged in two rows of 3, one above the other. I more or less guessed what they served for, but I still asked:

"What are these motors for?"

"They capture and transmit the solar energy which moves the ship."

"Do all 6 work together?"

"No. Only two function at a time."

"Why do you have 6 then?"

"Because if something happens to one pair, we can put another pair into operation."10

"But, can these solor motors also suffer malfunction?"

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"Certainly! Can't you see that they are made of matter, and all that is made or born of matter, is possible to malfunction."11

"Is it these same motors that move the ship in the atmosphere of Earth or Acart?"

"No, these are only used in space, because their function is to augment the magnetic attraction of that part (he indicated the cupola of the ship), with the planet or the object aimed for. For locomotion of the ship within an atmosphere we have those 16 helices, 8 to each side, each one with a motor a little less than these."

"Is it always controlled from this room here?"

"Yes, every part."

Contrary to my desire to remain there to look and ask questions, he continued:

"Let us go to the dormitory because it is almost time

for you to have to sleep again."

Dismayed by that news that I would have to sleep again, I followed to the dormitory without speaking. But as soon as we got there, I asked:

"Why do I have to sleep if I am feeling well now, and

besides, I am not sleepy?"

It seemed to me that he was astonished or did not want to give me an answer, until he said:

"Well, perhaps when you awaken I will be able to give

you these explanations."

Then I laid down on my back, crossed my hands behind my head and began to think about what Acorc could be hiding from me, if he was. After that, I don't know what attracted me to it, but I looked at that circle of light above me and fell immediately asleep, without having time to see if Acorc was still there or if he had left.

The falling to sleep always happened the same way, and awakening was no different either. I awakened as before, feeling that ill-being, feeling light, all the same. I thought: 'Where does Acorc go? Is it that he sleeps in one of the other dormitories?' About this time he came in, seeming sompletely satisfied.

I resolved to get rid of these and other doubts, so I

inquired:

"Do you, sir, sleep in one of the other dormitories?"

"No. I sleep here in this one."

"Only I and you then?"

"No, there are several others who repose here also."

"But, how is it that all the times I have awakened, I am alone and don't see anybody, nor the signs still (of

others) upon awakening?"

"It is that those of us who sleep here, those three times that we had to make you sleep, only slept this last time, and we got up before your awakening. Now those who sleep in the other two dormitories are resting. So while some sleep the others control the ship and viceversa."

By this time he had already retracted my bed and we were sitting on the benches.

"How many people make up the crew of this ship?"

"This time, since it is a mission almost exclusively to carry you on your return to Earth, we are 32, including we two."

"Why almost exclusively?"

(I don't know why, but in his answer this time I did notice that he told me nothing of why, or did not choose to tell me.)

"Well, it is that there may always be someone of the members of the observation teams we have there, who have to be replaced, and then we can take this advantage."

"Good enough, but did you say that you have teams of Acartians on Earth?"

"Yes, we have. "12

"But where?"

"Well, of the ships that we have stationed there..."

"There where? On Earth, in space around it, on the Moon?..."

"No, no, no!" he exclaimed. "It is that in some way someone could make you tell, since it is that we have already confided too much in you."

"But is it that some of you still can doubt me, with all that I have seen and with all that you have been doing for me, and still promise to do?"

"This is very different."

"You are going to make contact with those others first

or after you leave me on Earth?"

"It can be made in such a way that you will not notice anything. I am certain that you will not be able to tell whether we are stopped or in movement, nor the same whether we are in contact with anyone or not."

"At what point in the trip are we now?" (I asked this because the other business was getting nowhere.)

"We have traveled approximately 2/3rds of the voyage, or thereabouts, more or less 45 millions of kilometers."

When he used numbers like this I still had to consider it a joke, since one time I went to the federal capital, via Sao Paulo, and I found it a very long way! Now he speaks of this insignificence of a thousand and some times around the Earth.

"have we already passed that neutral space you spoke of before?"

"Yes, already."

"Why is this stretch within space itself called neutral space?"

"I don't know how you are going to understand, but space itself has its field of domion within the infinite; for example: Our Sun dominates up to where it comes into contact with the domion of any other neighboring Sun; with the planets it is the same. The humanity of any planet, when it initiates its studies of the cosmos, finds initially that the force of his planet is limited a little distance from it, but after discovering this he is going to discover much more besides, that is, until he encounters one of his neighbors more proximate and more what this force is, in certain circumstances repellent and in others attractive."

"Like what?"

"Well, this ship for example, is being attracted by the force of the Earth but, when we get still closer, it will tend to repel us; then we have to change the whole system, with the end that, if it were not like this, we would not have life of any species on any planet, because there exist infinite quantities of fragments of kinds wandering the infinite, that would destroy all, and still from above augmenting their numbers and volume to the point of no longer obeying their orbits. Finally, in neutral space is where they encounter the forces of two planets and the reactions of one being sent to cross this space due to the fact they are not equal in forces between one and the other, for which those going from the weaker receive the impact of the stronger and viceversa."

"Of Earth and Acart, which is it that has the major field and is the stronger?"

"It is the Earth, for which this space (neutral) is nearer to Acart." "And when they are farther apart?"

"Well, there the fields are elongated, but always in the same proportions, and when the distance is much, then they will give the same, but also with another that at that time could be more proximate."

"And the planets with relation to the Sun, are they also the same?"

"No, because the planets have forces infinitely inferior to that of the Sun and, besides this, they are in need of it (likewise with the moons of a planet, when it has them), such that the planets at times are repelled to greater distances and other times attracted." 13

"How is it that fragments to which you refer, cause no

damage to spaceships?"

"Primarily, because they are composed of material that is subject to attraction, and second, because the ships have a protective field around them."

"Do I have to sleep again, or can I make the rest of the voyage awake?"

"Yes, you will have to sleep when we reach the strongest barriers of Earth."

"Do we still lack much to reach there?"

"Yes, we lack some, however you can still remain awake one hour (Acartian) or it would be 7 hours and 40 minutes (Earth).

"From here are you able to see the Earth well yet?"
"We can see more or less."

"I would like to see it from space, if that would be possible?"

"Yes, I will show you."

"You, sir, always say: you are going to sleep, you are going to wake up, but how is it that I do not remember and never see you or anyone touch me or give me anything to make me sleep, and not to be fed for that long; can you explain?"

"Do you not remember having looked at a luminous circle above the bed you were lying on?"

"Yes, I remember; still suspicious of that, but what does that circle of light do?"

"Very well, that light is the same as that which you focussed your eyes upon on Farth as you approached our starship, however that beam was very strong, for which it made you lose your senses instantly. This here is weak, making you sleep almost normally."

"And when I sleep it is turned off?"

"No, it is turned off when we want you to wake up."

"But what power could this simple light have over the

organism of a persom?"

"But it is not a simple light; It required many years of study by our scientists to discover this means of dominating the cerebrum and the organs which provoke and repel sleep." 14

"Are you saying that a person subjected to a beam of this light, would not wake up until it was turned off?"

"Exactly."

One thing that I very much wanted to ask him:

"What was it that you and the Son of the Sun spoke of for so much time during the sports event?"

"He told me how I should proceed with you during the

voyage."

Then Acorc went to get water, and together with the pill, gave them to me, which I took and swallowed without hesitation.

- 1 Abductees since Berlet's time have often reported being given something to injest by the ET abductors; the cases at Mirassol, Cabo Rojo, and the Mari River, for example. (UFO ABDUCTION AT MIRASSOL, Buhler, Pereira, Pires; UFO CONTACT FROM UNDERSEE, Sanchez-Ocejo and Stevens; UFO CONTACT FROM ITIBI-RA, Pallmann Stevens)
- 2 Artificial man-made space platforms were far beyond technical reality here on Earth in 1958. We had not even succeeded in orbiting the first man-made object in space by that time.
- Nobody knew what a miles-size artificial satellite would look like in 1958, yet Berlet's description turned out to be exactly correct in retrospect.
- 4 The seemingly empty room was quickly filled with beds that came out of the walls and ceilings. Almost every possible article and item of equipment is stored out of sight. This was also characteristic of the largan ships from another super-populated planet who visited Holland in the 1960s. (UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET IARGA, Denaerde and Stevens)
- These ETs worked in a shirt-sleeve environment aboard their interplanetary vessels. This was also a characteristic of life aboard the great Iargan ships as well as those from Koldas. (UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET Koldas, Van Vlierden)
- 6 This artificial space platform, constructed of the same radiant metallic material as the buildings on the surface of Acart, extended

out of sight in every direction, as seen through the viewers aboard the space-vessel, and the distance may have been miles in extent. This is one of the first reports of the huge orbiting mother-ships miles in size, in free space, with hundreds of other ships aboard. In 1975 we had one reported 10 miles in diameter with thousands of other ships aboard. (UFO CONTACT FROM THE PLEIADES, Wendelle C. Stevens)

- 7 When Berlet looked back at Acart, from the space platform, he saw a planet with different colors to the atmosphere, ground and waters on the planet, than we see for our planet here on Earth. Another planet with different characteristic colors is reported in detail in the report of the contacts from Iarga, in Holland. (UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET IARGA, Denaerde Stevens)
- 8 This 30 meter (90 foot) diameter Solar-Ship (of the Acartians) was constructed on 3 levels, with many separate rooms and compartments. The ships from Planet Koldas were also constructed on 3 levels, and, like this Solar-Ship, had elevators between the floors.
- 9 This case of only one of the crew aboard an ET space ship maintaining contact with the abductee has been observed in many other UFO contact cases. It seems that only one, or very few, of the ETs aboard are prepared in advance for the intimate contact with the abductee.
- 10 Such redundency is common in Earth technology.
- 11 A profound statement indeed, about the nature of matter, and one echoed by the ET beings from Iarga and UMMO. (UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET UMMO, Antonio Ribera)
- 12 This amazing revelation concerning extraterrestrial bases maintained by the ETs on the surface of our planet, agrees entirely with similar statements made by the visitors from UMMO, Koldas, Itibi_Ra, Reticulum, the Pleiades, and many more.
- 13 Some of these cosmic forces, completely unheard of in 1958, are now being openly described by our astrophysicists.
- 14 An elevated light above the reclining table was also used to induce a form of controlled sleep in the William Herrmann abductions aboard a UFO at Charleston, S.C. Such lights were also employed for the inculcation of knowledge directly into the awareness centers of the abductee, and to prepare him for futurecontrolled release of such knowledge. (See UFO CONTACT FROM RETICULUM, Stevens Herrmann)

ASPECTS OF SPACE

After that, at the suggestion of Acorc, I stood up and without haste, went with him again through various rooms until we came to that room of viewing apparatus.

"Now you are going to have the opportunity to see the

Earth as you desired." He said.

"Can one see it well from here?"

"More or less, as I said."

"What distance are we from the Earth?"

"Approximately 10 millions of kilometers."1

"Ten millions! Is it that you can not let me see it when we are some 500 kilometers from it?"

"No, because within a little (time) you will have to sleep until we reach the Earth."

"But, you are certain that I would not hold up?"

"Yes, we are, because when the ship reaches a distance of 4 to 5 thousand kilometers and less to the surface of Earth, we will have to make three turns around it before we can land. Upon beginning these turns, the ship makes some movements similar to that made by a flat stone thrown at an angle over the surface of the water of a river; these movements still affect us, however more to you." ²

"What a pain!" I exclaimed.

Then Acorc sat down and instructed me to sit at his side and made me look also into an apparatus. I knew, when I saw the Earth from there, and also when I saw Acart in space there I would be surprised, but this time I was more surprised still, this for two reasons: The 1st because I expected to see it very big, and the 2nd because I had imagined I would be able to see it in very much detail, which was not the case.

Acorc, at my side, using another apparatus also looked and gave me explanations. Finally, what I saw from there was more or less this:

Within the immense crepuscles of the infinite, I saw thousands and thousands of small stars (which in other words is nothing more and nothing less than other suns with their respective planets) and among them, however much bigger than our sun, the Earth and the Moon. Between the point where we were and the Earth and the Sun, instead of forming a direct line formed an open "V"; taking into account that the sun was in front of me, the Earth then was a little to the right, with its moon some more to the right of the Earth still. How did the Sun, the Earth, the Moon and their colors appear to me? The Sun was the size that one would see from here on Earth in midday, however without that brilliance which impedes our looking at it from here on Earth for much time with naked eyes.

The Earth, yes, was a spectacle apart: I saw it at a meter in size, but newly with light on only one small part, almost on the side opposite the Moon. What I refer to as the light part, was the same aspect presented on seeing it from there on Acart. I noticed also that South America was time of night, since in the light part was an ocean and a continental coast or islands, but I was not able to discover where they were. I did not ask Acorc to explain.⁴

What impedes my description with more exact detail is the beauty of Earth seen from there, and my difficulty in discerning colors. It emitted 5 colors: the 1st, I am certain was blue, emitted from the light (day) part; the 2nd, a dark part, a mixture of darkness with blue; the 3rd was a kind of belt existing around the Earth, as much in the dark part as the light, this being among the colors similar to blue (to me); the 4th, another belt, this however is more spacious, forming a kind of irisarc with the other; this color was similar to that emitted by a very weak electric lamp; the 5th was seen almost at the extremities of the light part; it was like two dark scratches where, taking our position as a base, it was the part above and below on the Earth, crossing the light part in a horizontal sense, giving the impression of being seen at an elevation...

The Moon, with the exception of seeing the major part light and not noticing that hazy tail, was almost identical to how I had seen it from Acart.

1 Up to the time of this UFO abduction, no Earth human had ever seen actual images of the Earth from a distance of 10 million kilometers (about 5 million miles), and could only guess at its real appearance. When we finally got our first look in 1969, during the Apollo missions, we found the actual appearance to be substantially as described by Artur Berlet in 1958.

- 2 Even the need to fly a number of breaking orbits around the Earth before descending to land, is described by this essentially uneducated man. He also describes the probable "skipping" of the ship on the upper atmosphere if not controlled properly, as mentioned by the ETs.
- 3 The extraterrestrial being mentions that thousands upon thousands of those points of light seen in the viewing screen are nothing more nor less than other suns with their families of planets.
- 4 This time Berlet saw the Earth in the viewing screen in large presentation. The ship was approaching the dark side of this planet, with South America in night shadow at the time, and only a slim crescent of hilight on one side, in which he could see the dim outline of a continental coast he could not recognize from his limited knowledge of our geography.
- 5 Here Berlet correctly identified the actual visual colors of Earth as seen from space before we had ever observed it directly from space as; lst) a slim blue corona above the day part, 2nd) dark bluish -black color on the night side, 3rd) a kind of bluish belt around the whole planet, and 4th) another more distant belt of a dim glow; all subsequently reported by astronauts, photographed, and videotaped since Berlet's time.

LANDING

After this we returned to the dormitory. Acorc said: "Well, now you will make the last sleep of this voyage and when you wake up we will already be on the Earth."

"Are we going straight to the point where I am going to disembark?"

"No. Before that we are going to stop at another point on Earth."

"Where is this?"

"Perhaps I will show you when we arrive there."

"At what time of day or night are we going to arrive where you will stay?"

"We will land where we are going to stay, some 3 hours before daybreak."

"Do you, sir, know if you are going to leave me in the outskirts of the city in which I live, or some distance from there?"

"As I have been informed, we will leave you some 5 kilometers from the city."

"Why can't you leave me closer?"

"Because the exercise you will get afcot, will be necessary."1

"But despite it being late at night, I could find a car to the city?"

"It happens that, besides the instructions I have already given you, I must tell you also this: you must not go to any part before your house, nor speak to anyone, much less that to which you refer."

"But is it that I am not going to be ill after I disembark?"

"No, you are not going to feel so ill as to impede your walk, because upon disembarking you will already have hours breathing the oxigen of Earth, since it is for that reason that we are going to land in another place first."

"Are some of you gentlemen going to descend to the ground with me?"

"No, none of us; you will be accompanied only to the port or your exit."

At this advice from him, he hurried me to go to sleep. Now that I understood the influence of the circle of light in my brain, I lent the maximum attention to see how that worked. Like a robot I laid on my back, looked toward the ceiling, but still there was no light. Now I looked questioningly at Acorc. Then he touched the ap-

parently smooth wall and the light sprang on.

Up to that moment in my life I had never taken anesthesia, but from having heard talk from those who had taken it, my organism reacted there in the same manner. I don't know if my eyes were open or closed. I slept almost instantly in a sleep so profound that just as I had heard, on awakening I remembered nothing. When I woke up there was an accumulation of surprises. I thought that something anormal had happened, since in front of my bed I saw Acorc and another man, but what frightened me was the suits that they were dressed in. Instead of those fussy garments, they were dressed in a kind of one piece coverall, and over their heads they had a transparent hood which covered them to their collars with a piece looking like a pencil with a rubber point, right on top of the head and a rectangular box similar to a speaker in front of the mouth. Even their hands were covered. 2

I sat up on the bed and asked:

"Why are you gentlemen in those suits so different?" Then, as if speaking inside of a can, he answered:

"It is because at this moment we have already allowed the gradual penetration of the oxygen of Earth into this room."

(Then I gave a look around and saw that the dormitory was really closed on all sides.)

"It is because we do not have to submit ourselves also to this period of adaptation, and in this case for two times, we wear these suits."

I then got down from the bed, but now that I was afoot I felt something very strange in me; instead of that greater volume that I had almost become accustomed to feeling, I passed to a thinner feeling. It seemed like my body members were of iron, so stiff and heavy that I had difficulty in moving one foot.

Acord certainly knew that I was going to feel this way as, smiling, he brought my Earth clothes and made me dress in them. When I changed clothes, I felt in my pockets and found all my things in them. When I put on my pants and shoes, I had the impression that they were

light in my brain, I lent the maximum attention to see how that worked. Like a robot I laid on my back, looked toward the ceiling, but still there was no light. Now I looked questioningly at Acorc. Then he touched the ap-

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like (my legs) two bars of iron with feet.

When Acorc saw that I was commencing to move myself, he went to a wall and opened a kind of window and asked, laughing:

"Would you like to see where we are?"

I went over to him with considerable difficulty and looked in a kind of binocular expecting to see those fields and forests of my municipality, but there was n-thing like that. What I saw was ice in great quantities until it was lost from sight over the horizon.

"What place is this!?"

"Well, it is a point somewhere on the Earth."

But not to go too far, he wanted to close it again, because I could see that it was one of the poles of the Earth, however I did not know whether it was the south or the north, more likely the south, because they would not have landed in the north to leave me later in the south.

After Acorc closed the window he ordered me to sit down. I sat while they remained afoot. Then I noticed that the ship was in movement again and asked:

"Is the ship being directed to where you are going to leave me?"

"Yes, it is."

"Will there be much delay to arrive there?"

"No, within moments we will land where you are going to remain."

Within a little I noticed that there was a diminishment of that noise easily distinguished when the ship was in motion.

- 1 Perhaps this is one reason why so many other UFO abductees have also been let out of the ET ships in places that required some walking to get home. They may have needed the exercise to bring them back to their normal realities.
- 2 These ETs only used environmental suits in the final phase of return, just before landing, as the atmosphere in the passenger's room was gradually being changed to Earth ambient. This was unheard of in Earth technology until we got to the Apollo Missions, to our Moon, which took days enroute.
- 3 This first landing was in a polar region, a place also used by the ETs from Reticulum. (UFO CONTACT FROM RETICULUM, Stevens - Herrmann)

ON TERRA FIRMA

Then Acorc came up to me saying:

"We have come to the point of your disembarkation. We are going to leave you a few meters from the road which goes to your city."

I was so emotional that I could not respond anything.

He continued:

"We will accompany you to the exit from the ship. I recommend that when you are standing on the ground, you go forward 10 paces without turning around."

"Why without turning around?"

"Because that is the way it must be." He insisted.

Then, accompanied by those two, one on each side, we went to a stair interplaced between the rooms. And while we were advancing, I, with each step, felt more stiff, till finally I felt I could not walk any more.

It was then when Acorc said:

"You are going to feel a little ill, but do not worry

as it will soon pass."

Finally we reached the last door, and then Acorc put both hands on my shoulders and gave me some instructions and bid me goodbye without further ceremony. As in the times before, he pressed on something in the wall and a door opened itself to my delight. There was my beloved Earth waiting for me to take the first step to touch it. (The night was without moon at that time.) Already released by them, I took the first step and touched the grass of the field (since it was in a field that they I took another. I was away from the ship. left me.) 2 Until I counted 5 paces the light emitted by the ship still reached me, but from there forward I was in complete darkness. After I counted the 10 paces recommended by Acorc, I stopped and turned, expecting to see the departure of the ship, but there was nothing; there was no more any ship. I looked toward the sky - nothing, all calm. I looked towards the horizons in hope of seeing it but I also saw nothing. Finally, seeing that it was useless to try, since it seemed to have evaporated, I confronted the darkness of the night until I accustomed my sight to it. Within a little, I saw a smooth iron fence a few steps in front of me.

Still feeling like lead, I tried to reach it, and when

I got there, I clasped my hands firmly on the upper wire and remained standing there for several minutes. Suddenly I saw a road a few steps beyond the fence. There from the fence and from things near by, I recognized the location. It was some 5 kilometers to the city. Slowly I was raising one leg and was threading myself between the wires, to finally pass through them. When I got to the other side, for lack of strength, I could not avoid a fall and collapsed weakly to the ground, with the heart and pulse, I felt like I was going to die. With the instinct to survive, I almost shouted for help, but then I remembered the recommendations of Acorc and desisted. There I would not gain anything by shouting, because nobody lived around there and, besides this it was improbable for anyone to pass through there at this time of night.

Almost rolling, I reached the bank of the road and extending my legs below I laid on my back on the wet grass but compared to how I was feeling, this was nothing. After a long time of reflection, in which I came to curse them for not having left me closer to the city, I sat up and with much caution got to my feet, always with my hands braced on the bank. I continued this way for some 100 meters, stumbling over a variety of things; clutching and improvising a walking stick with which I proceeded still plenty unsteady.³

As soon as I began advancing along the road I began getting better. Finally I was much better however I was still a long way from normal. I sat down again on the bank and yawned as I sat there with the turbulance of ideas churning through my head. I resumed walking again with slow steps, however ever more firmly.

When I was half way to the city, I heard the sound of a vehicle and saw its lights about one kilometer behind me. My first impulse was to ask for a ride, but then I remembered the words of Acorc to not come into contact with anyone until in my house. As the vehicle got nearer, I feared being recognized, and took myself away from the road until the vehicle passed. It was a Willys Jeep, one of the older ones. I didn't recognize those that were in it. I continued forward to the city without encountering amybody else, despite the walk having taken about an hour. In a normal state I would have made it in much less time.

When I reached the street of my residence, it was already daylight, and I met the first people. These were coming from church there near my house, where they recited masses which commenced in the dark and ended at the break of day in winter.

Some people greeted me and I responded in a whisper, since it seemed that I did not know any more to speak Portugese, after so many days in which I had been speak-

ing forced German.

Finally, after 8 days, since the beginning of a walk afcot of 18 kilometers - which had now been reduced to

8, I arrived at my own residence.

I spent days without going out of the house, with a tremendous confusion in my head, until I was cheered up a little, and took pencil and notebook in hand, and thus began writing this account, which I end here...

Artur Berlet

- 1 We have witnessed these instructions to go forward and not look back in a number of other UFO abduction cases; the contacts taking place at Mirassol, for example. (UFO ABDUCTION AT MIRASSOL, Dr. Walter K. Buhler, Guilherme, and Prof. New Matiel Pires)
- 2 Bill Herrmann was returned from a UFO abduction in a dark field in the middle of the night, confused and disoriented, in about the same condition as Artur Berlet in this account. (UFO CONTACT FROM RETICULUM, Wendelle C. Stevens and William J. Herrmann)
- 3 The witness is here going through the same slow but steady physical recovery stages that many other UFD abductees since his time have experienced.

CONCLUSIONS

"Eppur se muove!"

... "It is it that moves!" Those were the words spoken by the celebrated Italian astronomer Galileu Galilei of the Middle Ages. If those words were not authentic, at least they expressed the struggle of science of that age in the sense of giving value to the colossal and revolutionary truth that reduced the Earth as the central point of the Universe, to the position of a mere solar satellite.

In the present days a great philosophical transformation comparable to the time of Galileu is taking place, and we are perhaps on the eve of another collapse of ideas because, with the recent penetrations of this, our planet, by civilizations from space, more advanced that the terrestrial "homo capiens", who can hover in the air also and leave no doubt about their technical superiority, as well as their basic philosophy. However those beings from space, though much stronger than us, have not tried to conquor us, despite posessing total capability to do so at any time. We have observed them since antiquity, according to the reports of the ancient historians, as is definitely clarified now.

In view of the actual demonstrations of the presence of these civilizations in our space, we must devote all our forces, both scientific and moral, in a coordinated effort to frankly and openly study the question with regular and immediate information to the public concerning this situation.

Instead of this, we see a world conspiracy on such a gigantic scale as to deny and distort the material evidence over the last 20 years. Without doubt, this could not have been carried out without the exclusion of elements of our community with sufficient intellectual discernment and knowledge. Apparently this is to discourage respect by such elements as those who direct a professor of the Roman Rite of the Catholic University in Santos, (Sao Paulo), Prof. Joao de Freitas Guimaraes, who had a personal experience with beings from another planet and said(*): "...the greatest pity is that persons who I judge to be cultists, reveal themselves incapable of

admitting the facts (the existence of beings from other planets and their coming to us), at least with the seriousness of an investigator who admits an hypothesis. Instead, they form fully illustrated convictions contrarie to the reality if the fact, and come authorized and consecrated in a stupid smile..."

In the past, and also in the present, the tribes of our planet, generally, orient themselves and are still oriented by motives of rape and the exercise of power to repress the weak, all justified by their "Instincts for survival". To be able to take advantage of the actual proceedings of the men of the Flying Discs, we must keep in mind that they are bringing the unbalanced launching of all our technology in the direction of space. Perhaps we will see them in a very different light that we imagine, being with justified preoccupations, in virtue of already having even A and H bombs in spacial orbits. It is inconceivable, to our actual manner of thinking, that there could possibly exist other beings stronger than us, that scarcely feel curiosity, if not now, perhaps, until sympath or paternal friendship of the most strong, most intelligent and most evolved for the most weak here of Earth, who are engaged in an unbrideled race to their own self-destruction, and this because we exactly lack vision and long experience, which in space other civilizations surely already posess.

It actually seems that we are so imbued with the philosophy of our "political thruths", that neither at least accept discussion concerning the business of the Flying Discs. charging it a foolishness, charlatanism, utopic religious cult, etc. In a way, today, they try to suppress the movements of our conscience. For example, the great atomic physicist, U.R. Oppenheimer, was charges as crazy (schizophrenic) by his inquisitor, Dr. Robb, when he expressed fears about the political application of energy, discovered by him and his group, eventually to be used to provoke our own apocalyptic holocaust (**). On the other hand, the proceedings of Nurenberg registered perfect conscientization which was expressed in the revolt against the political aberrations that occurred.

He who reads this narrative of Sr. Artur Berlet (***) and meditates on it, will remember it, for truth, of experiences with the (UFO) occupants similar to those of

George Adamski, Prof. Freitas Guimaraes and of Antonio Rossi. We should be conscious of the fact that we are confronted by a "real Problem", wigh our share of responsibility to face it seriously, with respect to our community, and in accordance with our intellectual and moral talents. Who knows if certain groups of students of this business have not finally begun to to "identify those Flying Objects" with extraterrestrials, and create then, a science of this (subject) to be considered in "public forums", instead of silence, to include in their study the entire totality of the subject, not only militarily, but scientific as well, including the technology of the propulsion of these Discs. This, appropriately, by bringing great political temptations, is investigated avidly by the military, but that represents only a small fraction of the problem and no doubt is justified, to hide the gigantic question behind the curtain of silence and secrecy on the part of that fraction of the community, which up to now has enjoyed the entire confidence of the nations, of which they are a part.

Films such as "Os Invasors" in Brazil and "V" here in the United States, transmit to the public through the TV stations, a deformation of the matter, always presenting the visitors as hostile to men of Earth, and tend to deviate it toward the military field.

The truth said in public never generates panic and never prejudices anyone.

We now pass the ball then, to the reader, to consider according to his conscience...!

Walter K. Buhler, November 1967

- (*) S.B.E.D.V. Bol. inform. No. 31/35
- (**) "Zeitgewissen (pag. 44), de Barbara Nordmeyer, Urachhaus-Stuttgart
- (***) We are sorry we can not publish more of the drawings mentioned as being accomplished, due to their inaccessibility to us at the time of making this book (W.B.)

PUBLISHER'S COMMENT

We have presented here the translated account of only the first abduction of Artur Berlet by the Acartian extraterrestrials as contained in his 14 notebooks.

This however was not the end of Artur Berlet's contact with the Acartians. Just as they told him, while still on their own planet, that they would like to maintain contact with him later, after returning him to Earth, and requested his cooperation in such contacts; they have, true to their word, done so...even up to today!

Berlet underwent such unpleasant personal experiences, castigation, and harassment, as a result of word of his abductions getting out locally, that he never reported his follow-on experiences to anybody outside of the small group of professionsla directly involved in the long term investigation of this case. This group included a doctor, an attorney, a cleric, a government official, and a police officer, among others (none of whom shall be identified here), and the case has been thoroughly investigated and documented by these men, who to this day remain convinced of the reality of the phenomena being observed.

In retrospect, the Acartians seem to have been correct in their analysis of the situation and their modified strategy toward Earth. We have, as they predicted, gone from a few hundred atomic weapons to many thousands on hand and ready to use. We have already agreed to actually use them at least three times during delicate world situations (and that is from within just one atomic weapons possessing nation). They know that any use will almost immediately get out of control...

With their remarkable data gathering facilities they are privy to the deepest secrets of all governments and individuals, and know exactly when events transpire. Their predictions, based on their collected information and analyses, are that we will, within the next generation, engage in atomic conflict destroying most of the life on this planet!!!

They are prepared.

They stand ready to preserve necessary plant stocks before they perish, so that this planet may be re-vegetated as quickly as possible for them. This objective does not hold for the suicidal and aberrant species of humanity on this planet who have wilfully prepared their own end!

Will we, as they predicted to Berlet, hand our planet over to them -- uncontested -- as they say???

They foresee this within the next few years. They even believe the few survivors will welcome them with open arms. Do you agree?

1 In at least two other UFD contact cases, the contacts have been broken off and this planet evacuated of all their own ET personnel by other space-travelling civilizations -- because of the increased danger, and the immanance of atomic conflict between Earth nations. (See the following:)

UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET KOLDAS, van Vlierden UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET UMMO, Antonio Ribera

THE MARIO RESTIER CASE

There was an earlier abduction of an Earth human, who was also taken away to the alien extraterrestrial's home planet, and this one occurred in Brazil as well. This particular case may in fact be the first known case of UFO abduction in modern times — at least it is the first reported case of this kind on record. That abduction actually took place on 4 December 1949.

There was no way that Artur Berlet could have known of this case before he wrote his narrative account, since it happened far from Sarandi, and was in fact not reported out of the abductee's immediate family circle and published until 1968.

Likewise, the abductee in this case knew nothing of Artur Berlet or his account, and besides, the family of this abductee knew of his experience ever since his return to Earth in 1950.

In this case the abductee was gone for a phenomenal four months before he was returned safe and healthy. And there were other witnesses and even an artifact as objective physical evidence in support of this abductee's story.

BARRA MANSA, RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL 4 December 1949, 17:00

In the "Diario de Noticias" dated 6 February 1968, journalist Carlos Neto described a trip to another planet that was reported by a functionary of the Cia. Siderúrgica Nacional (National Smelter) in the Volta Redonda neighborhood of the State of Rio de Janeiro.

Sr. Mario Restier received the journalist in his home with a welcoming friendliness on that 1st of February of the same year, in the house in Volta Redonda where he resided were his wife and 3 children. At this time Mario, then 40 years old, had been employed by the steel plant for 15 years, where he was a master foundryman.

His UFO abduction and space trip took place 23 years earlier when he was 17 years old and a bachelor living in a room in Vila Nova, a suburb near Barra Mansa in Rio State. He worked at that time for the "Journal do Povo" (People's Journal) of Barra Mansa, in the employ of Sr. Léo Días. Mario frequently visited his father who then

resided in Volta Redonda, in a locale near Presidente Dutra Road.

Mario was returning from one of those visits to his father on 4 December 1949 when the unexpected event took place. It was about 17:00 hours in the evening when he noticed, near the place where he was walking, a strange disc-shaped vehicle. It was flying low, and without any sound, above a stand of trees; and then suddenly landed some 10 to 15 meters from the road. He was quite surprised to hear a voice that addressed him in Portugese and said, "Do not be afraid..... Would you like to know what this is?... We know that you accept us!..." Mario became frightened. He thought of running, but was sure the disc with its apparent superiority, could easily move with great speed and catch him. So he then walked toward the disc-like object with these words: "I will come there if you will guarantee my return and safety."

As he approached the ship he saw a port open in the craft, where he could see two occupants of a size and stature about like his own, who were making friendly gestures and signs of welcome. They were dressed in some garments quite different from ours, a kind of Roman toga and had a kind of small fabric cap on their heads.

Full of curiosity, Mario asked them, "Do you believe in God?" and received the response, "God is one only!" This gave Mario more courage and then he went up into the vehicle.

He was conducted along a corridor to a room with many viewing screens and panels. They were set in among and between many buttons and controls, and what looked like luminous and phosphorescent panels with schemes that displayed the movement of the ship in space. They said they were taking him on a trip and asked him to remain inside a kind of cubic urn or bath-tub filled with some kind of liquid which, as they explained, served to reduce the inconvenience of great accelerations, and also would nourish his body. Once again he was assaulted by fears, but they assured him that they posessed the means to cut the lines of force of Earth (which they called Terra as in Portugese). He was then immersed in the liquid with all of his clothes on, leaving only his eyes and nose exposed. A little later, when he felt more calm, the speaker of the group advised him, "We are now traveling." He had the sensation of falling rapidly asleep.

noticed a diffuse light, and he did not see a sun. He saw gigantic transparent domes, kilometers in extent, that covered the whole city in such a way that where one ended another began, and they were connected.

They gave him some refreshment in a little room of the factory making the raw material, and he enjoyed it in company with his escorts. The flavor of the food reminded him of "the sweetness of a tropical fruit". They expalined that it was an alimentation highly purified, and that it left no residue upon digestion. Mario found that this was because of the absence of parasites (bacteria), and as a consequence, enabled the 300 year normal longivity of those people.

After a time that seemed like a morning and an afternoon on Earth, perhaps 6 to 8 hours, he began to feel tired and asked to return home. They had already guessed his feelings (after the visit to the 4th factory) and said, "We know that you are wanting to return."

They took him to a ship identical to the one in which he had arrived. It had a diameter of 15 meters, and they put him aboard. They bid him goodbye by each of them pronouncing a syllable in a musical voice. He was impressed by the singular feeling that he could not decide which of the 6 was in charge or chief of the group, because he had seen no sign of distinction between them.

Their clothes were greenish and had a long lateral pocket on the left side. The garments of the other people that he had seen had a blue and or a green hue. Their eyes were black or green. The mouth was small. They had no skin hair and wore a kind of small fabric cap on their heads. The nose and eyes were not noticeably abnormal. He noticed no repairs to their teeth. He saw women among them who were all attractive and also saw children, always holding the hands of adults. He never saw any children jumping or playing.

On the return trip the whole process was reversed from that of going. The crew immersed him in that cube of liquid again. Afterward they dried his body and the garments in the small compartment as before, and gave him his own clothes, taking their clothes back in exchange.

Mario began to think that the spaceship crew acted and spoke more like robots than human beings. They were not like the people he met on that planet, and they did not carry on conversations like the others. Nevertheless, he did not see any others like them on the planet either, except in the ship.

Upon return, the landing was not in the same place as the pick-up, but near-by. In 10 minutes he walked to his father's house. Mario was surprised to find his father angry and vehement about his "absence for a period of 4 montha!" His father thought he could have at least told somebody in the family before this (where he was). He was amazed to learn that this was the 14th of April 1950! His father had written to his brothers in Rio (there were 6 altogether) seeking any information they might have on Mario's disappearance!

On the other hand, it seemed to Mario that the trip had taken only 3 days, at the most!... When He related his experience to his father, it was at first interpreted as an expedient on the part of the son to cover his absence, or something else he might be involved in.

However, in time his father began to give more credit to Mario's story in view of developments pertaining to the piece of Alien raw material brought back by his son. The material would neither melt nor burn despite being opaque and delicate, but on the contrary, seemed plenty resistent, for it would not bend or break when a heavy weight was placed on top of it, and it permitted the boiling of water in a kettle when it was used to support it above a flame.

In view of the unusual phenomena involved, difficult to explain by any means, the father counseled Mario to not divulge the story or any information about it to anyone.

Of his experience, until this moment, it is a great enigma how his absence of 4 months and 10 days could seem to him like only 3 days!....

Diario de Noticias, 6 February 1968, Carlos Neto SBEDV Bol. No. 60/61

Disco Voador, No. 5, Mar/Apr 1980, p.3, J. Victor Soares [The number of parallels between these two stories is remarkable, yet there is great dissimilarity in detail. The well known investigators, Dr. Walter K. Buhler and Prof. J. Victor Soares, have found no connections between the two abductees, Berlet and Restier, and no way one could have been copying the other. The ET entities and the two planets are uniquely different, as are the two spaceships, their size, style and method of operation. We are impelled to the conclusion that the two UFO abductions are not related. -Publisher]