

A Book About Truth & Greed.

The **truth** is incontrovertible.

Malice may attack it, ignorance may deride
it, but in the end, there it is.

Winston Churchill

There is a sufficiency in the world for man's
need, but not for man's **greed**.

Mahatma Gandhi

SiBoRE™ - A Simple Book Readers Edit

When you read the story, you will come across colored words that are near a QR Code Cube of the same color. By using your QR code reader, you will be sent to a Internet site that shows real world similarities to the story's fictional part. These sites are **DYNAMIC** and can be changed by the reader. This makes every reader of this book a potential editor!

Here's an example of how it works;

- 1 You click on the red QR1 Code * box at the top of page 2.
- 2 You are taken to the Wikipedia page on Robonaut.
- 3 You have a better site that describes a humanoid robot.
- 4 You then send that site to art@myeblox.com.
- 5 Your site is accepted and you accept editing agreement.
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- 7 All future clicking on QR1 Code box go to your new site.
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Dynamic Editors —

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Table of Contents

SiBoRE™ Defined	page i
How to Use QR Codes	page ii
Chapter 1 - The Island.....	page 1
Chapter 2 - The City	page 10
Chapter 3 - The Cave.....	page 19
Chapter 4 - The Iceberg	page 28
Chapter 5 - Sea & Sky	page 37
Chapter 6 - The Moon's Face.....	page 46
Chapter 7 - Night Stars	page 55
Chapter 8 - The Creature.....	page 64
Chapter 9 - The Spirit.....	page 77
About the Author	page 91

How to Use QR (Quick Response)Codes

To use QR codes, you must have a device with a camera that can connect to the Internet and is capable of installing an application for reading them. There are many free QR code readers on the Internet for all the popular handheld devices. Look up “QR code reader” to find an application for your device. After installation, open the reader and test it by scanning the QR code shown below. Some devices may work without a reader application installed. Test QR code reader here. "OK Code Reader Working" Should appear on your screen.



Chapter 1

The Island



The day started like every other day as the early morning sun forced its way around the edge of the thick lightproof shade and chased the darkness from the room. Seymour could hear the ocean waves pounding the beach in the distance as he slowly tried to pry his eyes open for the first time. Suddenly the sound of the ocean's heartbeat was broken as Robyn's soft voice announced "Good morning sir, it is 06:32 in the morning."

Robyn is a humanoid type robot.
To learn more click here.



Robyn had been programmed to greet people differently every morning, but this time stamped greeting seemed to be her favorite. Seymour looked at the robot's glowing blue and green eyes and knew she was waiting for instructions. "Good morning Robyn," he finally said. "Would you please feed Glen while I take my shower and get dressed?" "Yes, of course." Robyn responded as her servomotors whirred into action and she turned and glided slowly out of the bedroom. She headed towards the den where Glen spent most of his nightly hours.

Glen, is a **Wicklow Terrier**.
Learn more by clicking here.



Glen was a happy little rascal who knew Robyn was going to give him breakfast. As soon as Robyn entered the den, Glen jumped to his feet and greeted her with three wags of his tail and a deep but friendly "Woof". After less than a minute of gulping down his food and twenty licks at his water bowl, Glen ran over to the back portal that led to the beach and performed the 'Glen sit'. Robyn followed and transmitted a code that opened the invisible door so Glen could run out. As the fog lingered on the beach, Robyn and Glen gazed out over the mist. They could see a faint light off in the distance.

Because Robyn was programmed to be curious, she instantly sent a message back to Seymour who was out of the shower and sitting at his desk checking his morning messages. The message read, "Light at sea. Should we investigate?" The spirit of adventure grew as much as it could in a robot as Robyn's program shifted to 'Scan and Protect' mode. Robyn waited for instructions. Then somewhere in the robot's top-secret receiver the answer came through, "Send Glen home and take the boat to check it out."



Robyn beeped twice at Glen. The pup wagged his tail, and took off for the back portal of the science lab. He was a young dog, but always understood Robyn and did what he was told. Robyn used her boot jets to lift her into the boat and sent a radio signal to the boat's control panel to activate the engines and set the course. The boat was well on its way as Robyn



gently landed **astern and on the port side** of the deck. Soon an island with a stairway came into focus. The light they had seen earlier was actually a red and green light at the top of a stairway. Robyn's memory recalled the building that used lights to forecast the weather a long time ago called the **Berkeley Building in Boston**, and then the new



more recent "Poem of the Lights":

*Both lights green, no danger seen;
Green and red, something to dread;
Both lights red, there's danger ahead.*

A mystical “danger” bubble formed instantly in Robyn’s unique **Metatronic™ brain** and in just a



millisecond the boat was sent a docking command. There was something moving underwater and very close to the boat. Slowly the boat maneuvered itself toward the pier at the bottom of the stairs in order to carry out the command. But Robyn was focused on the water, five feet off the port side with her right arm aimed and her **laser** ready to fire. Then



it happened; a sea creature jumped from the sea and drifted alongside the boat!



Picture from project in E-Blox Story "The Island"

Robyn recorded the sea creature's image in memory, searched and compared it to over three thousand images, and had it recognized in half a second. Knowing it was not dangerous, she lowered her laser and sent a message with the creature's image back to the lab. "I just discovered a very large spotted **Hippocampus abdominalis** very far from home."



Then Robyn turned and watched the boat slide up against the pier and silently glide to a stop as it rubbed against the wet moss-covered planks. Even with all sensors on maximum, Robyn never saw the other figure hiding in the dark shadows under the pier. Robyn was busy sending data back to the lab. She had just transmitted the message "Location of sea creature at **54.324633, -9.637499**", when

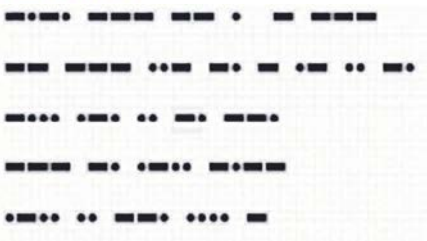


there was a flash of black and white fur and a single powerful leap that landed a different creature on the deck staring up at Robyn. When Robyn's mechanical structure finally caught up to the swiftness of the creature, she realized it was a black and white cat that was staring at her with penetrating green eyes. The cat wore a silver collar around its neck that started beeping a message in code the instant their eyes locked on each other.

Robyn's programming left little deviation when adventures produced unexpected results like this one. She instantly analyzed the feline and a message was transmitted. "**Devon Rex** encounter with audio collar." Almost instantly the reply was



received, "Her name is 'Devyn' and I need that collar. Return home." Robyn never questioned how Seymour seemed to know things with such limited data. She was programmed to be curious but also her subroutines made her a faithful companion. Because Robyn's Metatronic brain allowed emotions and spiritual thoughts, you might say Robyn thought of Seymour as her father. Robyn raised her eyes slightly and said in a soft and sweet voice, "Hello Devyn." Even though Robyn was sure she never met Devyn before, the collar beeped out the response "Hello Robyn, nice to meet you." in a very old form of **Morse Code**.



Message given to Seymour later.

When they finally returned to the lab, Seymour asked Devyn to report on what she found. The data was transmitted in Morse code from Devyn's collar and both Robyn and the lab's super computer recorded the translation. Seymour then asked Robyn to take care of Devyn and Glen by feeding them both while he looked over the data. The message was from the Island and it was very clear and precise. Although the meaning was not totally clear, Seymour knew he would have to visit the Island soon.



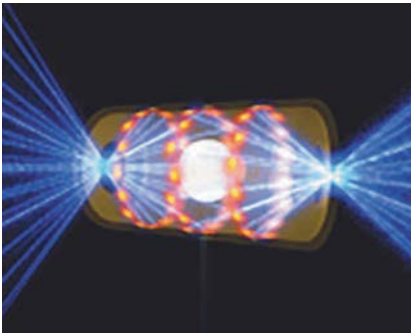
The lab's supercomputer

When Seymour finished, he was surprised to find Glen and Devyn had retired to the den and were already settled in for the night. As if Robyn could read Seymour's mind she announced, "It's 23:18 and all are safe." Seymour replied, "OK, thanks Robyn", and then he slowly shuffled down the hall to the sleeping chamber. After a quick electronic cleaning of his teeth and a sip of water, Seymour slid between the sheets and closed his eyes. Robyn did not need sleep, and her **fusion power source** was good for at least



80 more years. She stood in the corner, activated her long-range scan-and-protect subroutine, and waited.

She could hear the heartbeats of all her biological friends in the lab, the soft rhythmic pounding of the ocean, and the gentle breeze caressing the trees nearby. She knew she was fulfilling the purpose of her existence, and her Metatronic brain was at peace.



Robyn's fusion power source

Chapter 2

The City



It was just after 2 AM, and the city was quiet and mostly asleep. City hall, however, had one room full of activity. Even though the room had no living beings in it, at least the way most of us think of living, it was still alive with activity. Computer screens were flashing everywhere, some showing pages of flashing data, while others had pictures changing so fast they appeared to be flashing colors.



Computer screens

One screen had a drawing that looked like a **flow chart** with areas slowly changing color



or shape. The overhead lights were all off except for one, but the room was glowing green from a light source that seemed to be part of the walls. Meanwhile the power meter inside the building was recording power being used by the building. It showed too little to support all that was taking place in this green room.

The **architects of the city hall** saw the building as a



giant sphere hanging over the Thames. It had no front or back in conventional terms but derived its shape from a modified sphere, looking much like an



armadillo in a protection posture. The activity in the room only lasted a few minutes, and then everything seemed to stop. Every computer screen had a picture of a bridge, the same bridge, but viewed from different angles. The green light brightly flashed and the room suddenly returned to normal. Only one small light in the ceiling, acting as a nightlight, dimly lit the room. All the computer screens were off and all evidence of any activity disappeared.

In a lab far to the northeast, a supercomputer suddenly came alive and on its giant screen the pictures of the bridge from each angle appeared. There were pages of data and a strange looking chart. One monitor showed a factory that was dumping waste into the river. A chemical chart was blinking on and off and different formulas were flashing in a small window of that screen.

Periodic Table of the Elements

A standard periodic table of elements with a color-coded layout. The elements are arranged in rows and columns, with their symbols and names visible. The table is titled "Periodic Table of the Elements" at the top.

At 3 AM, in a bedroom attached to the lab, Seymour jumped from the bed and put pressure on his left foot to bend his toes back as far as he could. A severe leg cramp had produced enough pain to make sleep impossible. He limped around the room in an attempt to get the calf in his leg normal when he noticed that his companion robot, Robyn, was not there.

He limped from the sleeping chamber and down the hallway as the lab's supercomputer lit each room he was about to enter. As he passed the den he noticed the bridge and data displayed on the screen that took up the entire far wall.



Data Screens

The pain in his leg was instantly dismissed as he rushed back to the sleeping chamber, discarding clothes as he hustled directly through the shower tube and into the dressing area. After dressing faster than he even thought possible, he turned and saw the stairway going down to the labyrinth that existed below the sleeping chamber. The stairs were glowing green so he wasted no time descending as the floor opening above him sealed and totally isolated the lab.

Robyn was waiting at the bottom of the stairway with a small briefcase that was really a remote arm of the labs computer. 20 feet away, sitting in an underground canal, was the top half of a small submarine-type vessel that blended into its surroundings like the **mimic octopus**, or



Thaumoctopus mimicus as Robyn would say. Seymour called the vessel Mimi.



Underground Canal

Mimi could change color and texture in order to blend in with the environment, as well as changing shape to blend with any objects it touched. The side hatch to Mimi was open and a red glow came from inside.

As Seymour snatched the briefcase from the robot's hand he said, "Thanks Robyn." and headed toward the open hatch. He could hear Robyn say as he entered the vessel, "Good luck, sir" and as soon as the hatch automatically closed behind him, Mimi telepathically said "Welcome aboard, sir."

Mimi wasted no time submerging and activating the fusion-powered **cavitator** located in her hull



at the front. Mimi soon created a pocket of air around her hull. Inside this bubble, Mimi could travel much faster without friction of water creating drag and slowing her down.

Within minutes Seymour was traveling under water at almost twice the speed of sound. Because Mimi had special radar (sonar would not work at this speed) and an ability to somehow communicate with the Earth itself, the journey was quiet and smooth.

During the trip, Seymour was studying the data on a display in the lid of the briefcase that was still linked to the lab's supercomputer. Due to water pollution, the footings of this very old bridge were about to give way and the bridge would almost certainly collapse.

Seymour could hear the water rush up against the hull as Mimi slowed and stopped, removing the bubble that surrounded her. Then Mimi made the hull totally transparent and the city buildings suddenly came into view. A large clock tower was the first thing that caught Seymour's eye, but there was no time for sightseeing.

Seymour could see the footings of the bridge on both sides of the transparent hull and realized he needed to act quickly. He strapped a large blue box on his back and said “Activate.” A second later he was completely surrounded by a light blue transparent bubble that acted like a portable **caisson**.



The coloring made him almost invisible in the water that surrounded Mimi. Then he stepped into a small area near the hatch and seemed to walk right through the hull and onto the sandy bottom near one of the bridge’s footings. As soon as he touched the footing, the bubble expanded and surrounded the entire damaged area with an intelligence that seemed to come from nowhere.

Seymour knew the box on his back, the computer in his lab, and the Earth itself were all controlling the repair. The footings seemed to be damaged by **bacterial corrosion and calcium leaching**. The



source of the damaging stimuli that produced these effects in the exposed concrete on the footings would need to be stopped.

It only took a few minutes at each footing and Seymour was back inside Mimi before 5 AM. The city was starting to come to life, but Seymour knew he had more work ahead as he softly said

“Park me near the bridge please, Mimi.” In a few minutes the small submarine had moved parallel to the brick walkway that followed the water and transformed to look like an old pier that was barely visible to any pedestrians that might pass.

Pier - *Seymour hoped people seeing the pier that they never saw before would just dismiss it as a bad memory.*

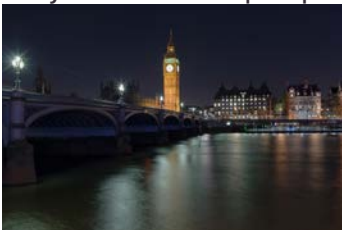
Under the bridge where no camera or person could view, Seymour came magically through the holographic pier boards and started walking to a ladder that led to the walkway.

Once on the walkway, he found himself standing in front of an old structure built between 1087 and 1100 by **Edward the Confessor**. He recognized



recognized it because it was one of the largest medieval halls still in existence. It had always fascinated Seymour because at one time it had an unsupported hammerbeam roof.

After a fire, it was rebuilt and became a landmark with the clock tower that chimes on the hour. He walked directly toward the entrance of the building. It was still very early and only a few people were on the walkway.



Seymour entered the building with the briefcase from the lab hanging from his left hand. He looked like any other businessman dealing with the decision makers that would soon be arriving. He proceeded directly to an overnight mail slot located next to a locked door. On the glass in the door only three letters were printed, GLA. A sealed envelope slowly ejected from the side of his briefcase into his right hand. He dropped it through the slot, left the building, and was back inside Mimi in a matter of minutes.

Mimi then returned him back to his sleeping chamber. A few hours later the **GLA**, which was



responsible for the strategic administration of the entire city, was buzzing like a fallen hornets nest. Multiple reports of industrial pollution with data and charts had some how been discovered. There was a nearby factory located on the Thames that was seriously highlighted in the report. Even the Mayor and Crime division were getting involved.

Seymour slipped between the warm sheets and said “Just a couple hours, Robyn.” His faithful companion stood motionless in the corner of the sleeping chamber and responded in a soft sweet voice, “Yes sir.” The chamber was not very dark, but sleep was taking over fast as Seymour thought, “Another adventure was over...or was it?”

Chapter 3

The Cave



After a long day of climbing the mountain on the Island, Seymour's stomach and legs were telling him it was time to rest and get something to eat. From the position of the sun he knew it was late in the afternoon and began to worry a little about his situation. The instructions he had received from Devyn's collar told him to take nothing but a light source, water, and **climbing**



tools. However, that hunger was now starting to make an appearance in this latest adventure, while trust was starting to make a retreat. He sat on a chair-size rock to give his legs a break, and took a sip from his **waterskin**.



A cloud passed overhead and blotted out the sun for a few seconds, and then he saw the dim light glowing from a crack in the mountainside in the distance. Since Earth had communicated with him like this before, Seymour knew the cloud was no coincidence, and the ache in his legs suddenly vanished. He jumped to his feet and started making his way toward the area where he noticed a dim light. The cloud was gone and took the dim glow with it. Only Seymour's faith in what he saw motivated him now.

Seymour knew faith without action meant nothing!

It was a very difficult spot on the face of the mountain, and it took almost an hour to reach the narrow crack located on a nearly vertical wall of the mountain. He was almost out



of **pitons** when he reached the crack that was only a few inches wide. Darkness had nearly settled in and Seymour felt fear for the first time. What was he doing on the side of a mountain just to look into a crack? He almost fell when he placed his hand in the crack to pull himself closer, but instead the rock slid back to make a doorway that allowed him inside.



Piton anchor

Seymour steadied himself and entered the hidden cave. The floor of the cave was smooth and flat and as he stepped forward, the door to the cave completely closed behind him and all light vanished. He unclipped the light source from his belt and turned it on. He said to himself, "Now I know why I was told to bring a light source. Thank God I brought the best one I could find." He knew the batteries in this lamp could last for days and it was smart enough to adjust to the environment.

The sensors in the light source set the lamp intensity, then the **microchip** changed the color



for best viewing. It was the same shade of light the crack displayed when the cloud passed over. Seymour's eyes slowly adjusted to the new conditions and the cave walls came into focus.

There were two symbols carved into the rock on each side of the cave. The first one looked like an umbrella with a fat straight handle followed by an arrow pointing to a downward passage. The opposite wall had a symbol that looked like a triangle and was followed by an arrow that pointed to an upward path in the cave.



Wall carvings

Just then, Seymour's stomach growled for food loud enough to produce an echo in the cave. He decided to move on the downward path and started cautiously and slowly into that passage. As he made his way down, the walls displayed strange carvings. One of them reminded him of an ancient mammal that he had studied in school, called the **Mastodon**.



He recalled, as he slowly moved down the path, how much fun it was to discover facts from the past that helped to form this world of today. The cave path slowly turned to the left and opened into a large underground chamber.

He could hear the sound of water running, and the air grew heavy and moist. His lamp automatically adjusted to a brighter setting and he could see the chamber was as large as a sports stadium and had a small pool of water on the far side. There were at least three other openings he could see in the walls of the chamber and he felt like a cave explorer that was going **spelunking**.



Seymour's stomach once again demanded attention, so he decided to head over toward the pool to see if there was anything edible. When he reached the side of the pool, he found a good-sized field of mushrooms and realized that the umbrella-shaped carving was a signpost to this spot. He sat on a rock at the edge of the mushroom garden and pondered his fate.

There were no footprints in the dust around the mushrooms. Then again, there were no bones to be seen either. There was only one thing he could trust now. He flipped off his lamp and the chamber went totally dark. He waited as the pupils of his eyes dilated to let in more light. Nothing!

Minutes went by and still nothing. Seymour's faith was strong and he trusted Earth would give him a sign. He could hear the trickle of water running into the pool nearby but could see nothing. He felt a slight breeze on his right arm like someone had just walked past him and the hair on his neck uncurled. He slowly glanced in that direction and there it was, a small patch of **Shimeji** mushrooms with a dim color-changing glow.



Seymour flipped the lamp back on and ate without fear. He knew Earth would not give him anything harmful. He remembered those days when he was very young and his grandmother would give him strange things to eat, but always with a smile and great love in her heart. He felt that same love coming from Earth, as he took his first bite of the mushroom. It was chewy and slightly sweet. He thought it sort of tasted like the homemade



licorice candy his grandmother made when he was young. He ate his fill, and started looking for a place to sit. Finding a mossy flat spot near the wall of the cavern, Seymour sat with his back resting against the wall and recorded the day's events in his notebook. When all was faithfully documented, he put away his notes and enjoyed the beauty of this underground world.

How lucky he was, for even inside the belly of a mountain, Earth was like a loving grandmother – old, majestic, and beautiful. Even the **pilea**



cavernicola flowers that surrounded him seemed to be planted by his grandmother. He flipped off the lamp and used his arm as a pillow as he laid down on the hard moss mattress. He felt more like he was in the bed in his grandmother’s attic with all the love that surrounded him in those days, and drifted off into a peaceful sleep.



Pilea Flowers

During the night, Seymour dreamed. Not the normal vague type of dream but a lucid dream with vivid images and fantastic colors. He could see the cave as it was before man walked the Earth. There were animals on the planet then, and a few presented themselves to Seymour in a manner that did not feel like a dream. It was more like a tour through a holographic museum. And there was sound in the dream, yes the actual sound of these strange creatures. Some of them he had never seen before. Others were more familiar because their bones were discovered and put into museums he had visited on school trips when he was young.

He recognized a **T-rex** that stared into his



eyes and roared to show how ferocious he once was. Still this once mighty animal was subject to Earth and its ever-changing climate. The T-rex, with all its majesty brought a flavor of sadness into the dream, a taste that would stay with Seymour for many years to come.

Then suddenly, Seymour opened his eyes and found the chamber was full of light. The sun that always retires in the west had risen in the east and found many tiny cracks at the top of the cavern that illuminated this underground world like a thousand stadium laser lights.

With the dream still fresh in his mind, he sat up, grabbed his notebook and pen, and started recording everything he could remember from it. He made sketches of every animal in his nightly adventure that was new to him and wished he had a way to add the color, but that would have to be done when he got back to the lab.

He also remembered the sky from his dream. It was strangely scary and filled with foreboding. Perhaps, he wrote in his notes, it was a clue to the **extinction** of these creatures that lived over 60 million years ago.



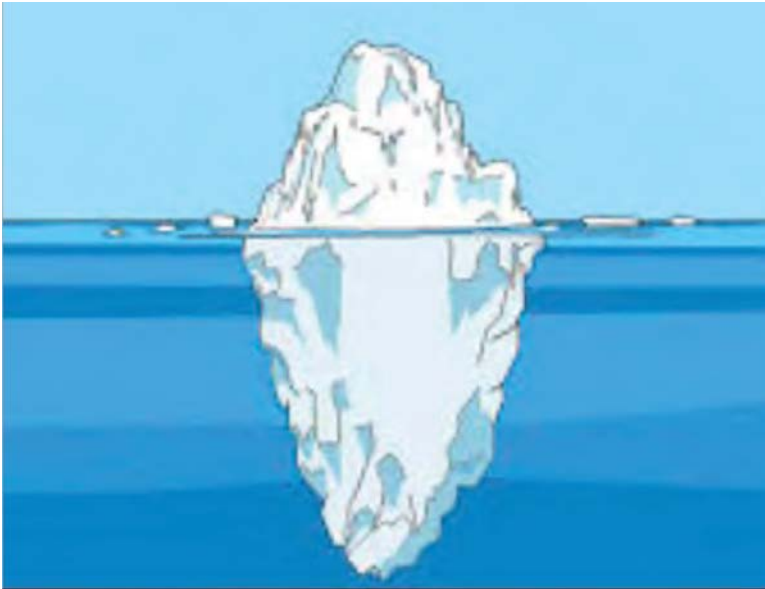
He knew the two theories, but now he was convinced that it was not a meteor from another world, but the Earth itself that had changed everything in preparation to the existence of man on the planet. His newfound belief supported the volcano theory and just made more sense. But then, not everyone was as closely connected to Earth as Seymour.

He was anxious to get home and record his dream in the super-computer. He also wanted to search for data on the animals that appeared to him in his dream and were new to him. He trusted his connection with Earth and followed a path that led him straight to a hidden underground river that flowed swiftly into the ocean, about ten feet below the surface at low tide. He could see the light from the ocean as he stared down into the river. He knew he would be safe, so he dove into the river toward the light and was swiftly pushed down by the current and out into the ocean.

He realized the current was too swift to swim against and the only way back would be another tough climb to the hidden door. He also knew that his submarine, Mimi, could take him back. It was almost noon when he finally got back to the lab. He was home again, but this time he knew there was another place that could be a home to him ... the cave.

Chapter 4

The Iceberg



Warning sirens were sounding all over the ship as the Research Vessel, the **Thomas G Thompson**, received an SOS and Mayday from the



Science Bio-Copter that fluttered into sight. Like a large dragonfly, the out of control bio-copter banged onto the deck and slid into a cargo area. The four transparent wings disappeared into the side of the downed copter and its invisible shields were removed so Seymour could jump from the cockpit and stagger onto the deck.



Thomas G. Thompson Research Vessel

The emergency crew ran toward the copter with foamers ready to put out any fire, as Seymour raised his hands and shouted "It's OK, I just had a fuel cell fail and lost power in the main Tri-Blade. There's no threat of fire." When he explained that he was on his way to investigate a sighting of an unusual Iceberg, the Captain welcomed him aboard and stated they were on the same mission.

Seymour accepted the invitation to join the crew and scientists already aboard and travel with them to the last transmitted sighting of the Iceberg. It was an old ship, but the vessel could still berth up to 36 scientific personnel as well as 21 officers and crew and two technicians.

Seymour had been away from home for almost a week now, and his eyes longed to see Robyn floating around the lab. His hands wanted to reach down and pet Glen. He longed for the lab and all of its blinking lights and familiar humming sounds. He was homesick and wondered why he felt it was important that he take this trip on the Ocean Research Vessel. Like many of his adventures before, he just knew he had to be on this ship at this time.

A blast from the whooper alarm and people running towards the bow snapped him back to reality as he joined the scramble to the front of the ship. The smell of Ozone was strong even though the wind had increased significantly. The ship was being tossed from side to side as the waves were now coming from every direction. Just as the rain started, Seymour caught a glimpse of people pointing at a shiny **Iceberg** in the center of the



approaching storm. He also felt TB, Seymour's Tri-Blade Bio-Copter, directly above him with shields at maximum and a rope ladder swishing all around him.

He was having difficulty climbing when suddenly the ladder stiffened as though someone was holding the loose end. Looking down he noticed someone with a large backpack was on the ladder behind him and climbing toward him. He quickly scurried to the top, entered the copter, and turned to help his pursuer through the door as the Bio-Copter jerked forward and threw them both up against the back wall.



Person on Ladder After Seymour.

Seymour had little time to study his new companion with the large backpack, wearing a bright yellow hooded rain jacket that only exposed a small portion of his face, but he looked young and eager to get to work, whatever that was. Then the copter landed on the Iceberg with such force that both of the copters' passengers bounced forward.

The storm seemed to vanish as the shield from the bio-copter expanded to cover the entire Iceberg. Seymour knew exactly what needed to be done as he pulled a lever at the top of the cockpit and released TB. The Tri-Blade jumped from the bio-copter and fastened itself to the tip of the Iceberg, which appeared to be made of glass once the rain and waves were removed by the invisible shield that eliminated the storm's fury. For a moment he had forgotten about his uninvited passenger that seemed to be a very young boy wearing a bright yellow hooded raincoat.

Because Seymour was watching TB and had his vision focused on the tip of the Iceberg, he failed to notice that his new companion had jumped from the copter and removed four red brick like objects from his backpack. He was attaching them at the point where the water met the "Glassberg" with a laser ray from a strange looking **welding** tool.



He worked with incredible speed and had finished attaching the fourth and last red brick when Seymour suddenly realized that the young man was also in touch with the spirit of the Earth and was performing without question what he knew must be done.



Snapping back to reality, Seymour opened the cockpit door of the bio-copter and reached out to grasp the hand of his new companion just as the shield collapsed and the ferocity of the storm returned. His new friend was almost sucked into the hurricane level winds and it took both hands with feet braced against both sides of the doorframe to pull him into the cockpit. Seymour slammed the door and the roar of the hurricane outside was reduced significantly.

The Thomas G. Thompson Research Vessel could no longer see the iceberg due to the heavy rain and waves that tossed the vessel around like a ping-pong ball in a shower stall.

Then suddenly the storm stopped. The waves were gone and so was the iceberg. In the sky, using clouds for cover, a huge triangular object was moving north at incredible speed. It was surrounded by an **electromagnetic field** that bent electronic



waves and made it undetectable by any existing radar.

Inside the body of the bio-copter that was attached to the flying triangle, Seymour's new companion had just untied the string on the hood of his raincoat and pulled the hood down. Long beautiful red hair fell to cover the shoulders of the most beautiful woman Seymour had ever seen. She turned and looked into Seymour's eyes and spoke for the first time. "Wow! That was fun," she said. Seymour stared with his mouth open, looking like a carp in a fish bowl and said, "You're a girl?" She laughed at his comment as she pulled off the rest of her raincoat and then extended her hand and said, "Hi. I'm Ruby."

Seymour's shock seemed to disappear as he closed his mouth, reached to take her hand, and said "Hi, I'm Seymour." Their hands engaged, and the universe evolved to a new level. A moment in time that will never be recorded in any book, but will be forever part of the Earth's history. Like two soap bubbles touching in space and gently becoming united, two souls amplified each other by an order of magnitude and many mysteries of the Earth were revealed.

They increased their grasp, stared into each other's eyes with wonder, and both had an epiphany. It was a moment of great and sudden revelation.

They knew the great triangle they were riding on was made of pure carbon. It was a diamond the size of a mountain! They knew that a group of **Giant Isopod**



living at extremely high pressure on the ocean floor had taken carbon dioxide from the ocean and created this pure carbon diamond while releasing oxygen into the air. They knew the Earth was using a group of creatures in a new way to lower the carbon footprint man was creating. And they knew they were now two of the most advanced creatures in this group.



During the trip Seymour and Ruby shared the many adventures they had been on that were similar to the one they were on now. Seymour explained how he found TB when he was very young and Ruby explained her discovery of the four red **antimatter** bricks. They knew now that they both



were required to perform this task and understood why the diamond needed to remain a secret. The impact that a global economic market would have if the diamond industry discovered this secret would be devastating.

Their discussion was interrupted by the descent and reduction in speed. They both suspected that this diamond would be placed on a high **plateau** on



an island near Seymour's lab. It would be covered by earth and rocks and appear to be just another small mountain peak. As they watched, their suspicions were made reality by the Tri-Blade, the anti-matter bricks, and the spirit of the Earth that guided the mission.

After replacing the Tri-Blade and disconnecting all the antimatter bricks, Seymour and Ruby returned to the bio-copter and flew to the beach near Seymour's lab. A blue light was glowing from the lab window and Seymour knew it was time to leave Ruby in the hands of TB. As he exited the copter he gave her hand one last squeeze and without speaking they both knew they would work together again.

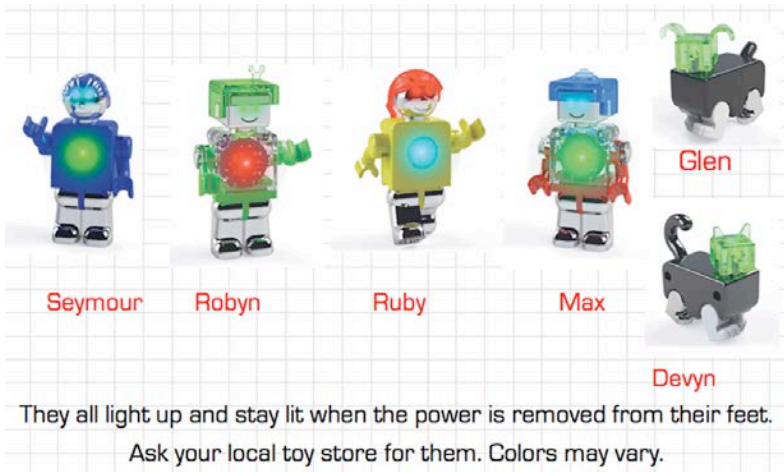
Seymour entered the lab through a hidden portal that opened just as the bio-copter whooshed off the beach. The first to greet him was Glen, the little dog he loved so much. Then Robyn, his companion robot, floated into the room and said, "Welcome back, sir." Seymour hesitated and stared at Robyn for a moment. Robyn's voice was always very feminine, but now it had a familiar ring to it.

He finally answered back and said, "Thank you Robyn. I'm really glad to be back." Robyn did a 180 and led Seymour out of the room and down the hall. As she left she remarked, "Food has been prepared if you are hungry." There was no denying it; there was something in Robyn's voice that made him think of Ruby.

Later that night, after TB and the bio-copter had delivered Ruby to her home far away, her faithful robot companion, Max, greeted her as she entered the house with “Welcome back, miss.” Ruby hesitated and stared at Max for a moment. Max’s voice was always very masculine but gentle, and now it had a familiar ring to it.

She finally answered back and said, “Thank you Max. I’m really happy to be back.” Max did a 180 and led Ruby out of the room and into the eating area. As He left he remarked, “Food has been prepared if you are hungry.” There was no denying it; there was something in Max’s voice that made her think of Seymour.

That night many storms around the globe ended, all but one at the top of a mountain near Seymour’s lab. And as Seymour watched it through his sleeping chamber window while he lay in bed, he knew the earth was at work protecting its children. He closed his eyes and slipped into a peaceful sleep.



Chapter 5

Sea & Sky



He was dreaming of those days long ago, when he was only 14 and had spotted something glowing in the water. It had been hot that summer and Seymour was looking for an adventure when he walked barefoot down to the **bayou** to cool his feet.



The water was extremely low due to lack of rain, lower than he had ever seen it before. There it was, a curved object with a blue glow sticking out of the muck on the other side. The dream was vivid with all the details of how it took him and his father two days to pull it from the muck and drag it back to the farm. Suddenly he was awake with all the dream details poking at his brain. Robyn, the robot by his bed, sensed something was different and replaced her usual greeting with "Is everything alright, sir?" Seymour responded, "I'm not sure, Robyn, but I think TB is trying to tell me something." Robyn knew that TB was the Tri-Blade that her friend communicated with long before she met him, so she waited for further instructions. "Robyn, please take care of the lab while I get a cup of coffee and think about this for awhile." Robyn knew no response was required and went about completing the request while the **super-computer** that ran the lab was already pouring a cup of coffee in the kitchen.



Seymour sat at the counter, took his first sip of coffee, and let his mind drift back to the day he had first launched TB with his father.

Seymour just took his last sip of coffee when he heard the whooshing sound of TB landing on the beach near the lab. He knew the dream last night was not a random event, but a communication from TB and was anxious to find out what was so important. Seymour smiled as he put the cup on the counter because he knew it would be cleaned and back in the processor before he returned. He quickly went back to the sleeping area, walked through the shower chamber, and dressed for a trip outside.

As he walked toward the wall at the far side of the sleeping chamber, the lab's super-computer seem to sense his intentions, and a hidden portal to the beach opened. He hurried towards the **bio-copter** that used TB as a lifting source instead of



wings that were hidden in its sides, and the portal closed behind him. The cockpit's pure blue light got brighter as TB removed the invisible shield to allow entry.

Seymour knew that TB was really controlling the bio-copter, but then only he knew the real power of the Tri-Blade. Like many of the miracles on earth, TB was connected to the Lab's computer by millions of invisible pathways that surrounded everything.

Every molecule was used by the earth to connect, transmit, and unite the structures and creatures like nerves in a living organism. Very few understood this connection or how to use it.

Seymour was one who understood best, as he let TB force the bio-copter to cut through the sky at a clip near the speed of sound. The



sky ahead appeared to be changing to a deeper shade of blue as Seymour stared through the cockpit windshield and wondered what the emergency was. His mind drifted back to the first trip with TB in control. He was just a teenager and was using the Tri-Blade to push his homemade **swamp boat** up the bayou toward the



Kankakee River. As he continued to reminisce about this first trip with TB, he recalled that suddenly the Tri-Blade seemed to have a mind of its own as it turned the vessel pushing it through



the cattails and into the tall grass of the swampland. Seymour tried to turn back but could not turn the boat and then it just stopped right next to a large fourteen point male deer that was stuck in the vines and muck. Without thinking, he made a loop in the end of the boat's docking rope and threw it over the horns of the exhausted animal.

The **Imperial Stag** turned and stared at the Tri-



Blade and the animal's eyes seemed to turn blue. The Tri-Blade suddenly came to life and Seymour was thrown back and forth in the boat, as the Tri-Blade and stag seemed to work in unison until the stag was free. Then the Tri-Blade stopped, and the blue glow left the stag's eyes as he lumbered through the water toward the edge of the forest where a doe and fawn were cautiously watching.

After this rescue, Seymour always thought of the Tri-Blade by the name TB because he realized it had an intelligent nature and was much more than just a propeller.



Stag after freedom from killing vine.

The journey was getting turbulent and it shook Seymour out of his daydreaming. TB slowed the bio-copter and dropped down to about one hundred feet above the ocean surface. The water below was bubbling furiously and the **gas released** into the air



made it feel like the bio-copter was in a violent storm. The cockpit light turned bright blue and Seymour knew this was where TB needed to be. As they flew south and slowly away from the boiling ocean, a ship came into view. It was a cruise ship, very large with many women and children on the deck. TB wasted no time and landed the bio-copter on the copter-pad near the bridge. TB shut down, dropped the shields, and turned the cockpit's blue light off. At the same time the bridge lights turned bright blue and reminded Seymour of the stag's eyes those many years ago. Knowing what TB was doing, he jumped from the cockpit and ran towards the bridge. All the people on the bridge were staring up at the lights and wondering why they were blue. The captain of the ship jumped as Seymour burst onto the bridge and shouted, "Stop the ship! Now! **Full astern!** Deadly waters ahead!" The lights on



the bridge turned deeper blue as Seymour yelled, "Hurry!" The captain, not wanting to be the cause of a disaster, repeated the orders and the ship suddenly lurched to a stop and started moving away from the bubbling ocean that could now be easily seen dead ahead.

Deck chairs slid forward and passengers staggered on the deck. A couple of books fell off the shelf on the bridge, but no serious damage was reported. Everyone started calling the bridge to ask what happened and for the next few minutes the Captain was very busy telling them everything was all right. He kept saying "I will fill you in later" to each caller. Finally, the phone lights stopped blinking and the captain turned to Seymour and asked, "What's going on?"

Seymour explained how gas from the ocean floor was being rapidly released and lowered the density of the water. The large ship could not be supported in this low-density water and would have plunged to the ocean floor. Just then the bridge lights returned to normal and the bridge returned to normal. "What's going on with these lights?" asked the captain "And how did you do that?" Seymour replied, "It means you're safe now. Just keep away from that swirling bubbling water and everything will be OK"



Bermuda Triangle waters.

As Seymour replied he noticed TB had turned the bio-copter cockpit lights blue. "I've got to go now" was his response to the second question and Seymour hurried off the bridge and back to the bio-copter that seemed to be powering up on its own. Before he was even inside, TB lifted them off the platform and headed back toward the lab. There was a message beeping in Morse code on the headset as Seymour placed it around his neck and let the speakers hang down near his chest. He knew it was TB transmitting back to the lab the coordinates of the hot spot he was sure was in the **triangle** and asking Robyn to get a



warning out to all the ships in the area. Knowing it would be late by the time they returned to the lab, Seymour tried to close his eyes and get some sleep. There were many memories running through his mind about all the rescues he and TB had made together. This was just like all the rest, do what needed to be done and quickly disappear. It was strange how TB seemed to talk to him without using any words or language.

Was it **telepathy** with the planet? He felt more



connected to the earth through TB on each rescue. TB was surely part of it, but somehow there was something greater happening. As home and the lab came into view, he could feel the lab calling him. It was as if it was saying, "Welcome back".

Then he heard again, that faint clicking sound, coming from nowhere and everywhere at the same time. He pulled his notebook out of his pocket and tried to record the sound that was much like a distant rattling. He knew it was a message from the planet, but how do you write down a rattling sound?

TB dropped Seymour on the beach near the lab and waited until he was safely inside before lifting the bio-copter to the hanger high on the nearby Island mountaintop. Seymour heard TB's departure from inside the lab and sent a mental message "Good night, TB". Although there was no real response, he could feel TB answering "Good night my friend."

Then he asked Robyn if Glen was asleep and she told him he was not back from his latest adventure. Glen often disappeared for a few days but always found his way back so he did not worry.

Seymour tried to record all the events of the day in his computer logs while he ate a sandwich and drank the hot chocolate Robyn had made for him. Soon the day's adventure demanded rest and Robyn helped get Seymour showered and in bed. The last thing he heard as his mind surrendered control was Robyn's sweet voice saying, "Good night." It made him think of Ruby and he knew he was about to have a beautiful dream.



Robyn

Chapter 6

The Moon's Face



It was one of those nights when the sky becomes a picture to remember in the earth's museum of art. Seymour was lying in bed with his hands behind his head and fingers interlocked. He was staring at the moon through the one-way skylight in his sleeping chamber watching as clouds slowly strolled through the scene. He was thinking how the **face** on the moon always looked



like someone with one eye closed trying to get a better look at the earth.

Suddenly the face changed! The other eye opened and both eyes turned bright red. Seymour thought he must be dreaming, so he sat up. He rubbed his eyes. Then stared back at the moon. It was still there. Both red eyes staring back at him. Robyn, Seymour's robot companion, glided into the room holding a wet suit with diving belt and a special back pack. Her Metatronic brain seemed to know things that needed to be done and Seymour trusted her more than anyone else he knew. He climbed into the suit and as he struggled to secure the backpack he asked, "Do you know where I'm going?" "Our **MCT** has failed and the lab is running



on auxiliary power." she explained. Then she added, "I will need to stay here in case backup fails. If it does, I will switch the lab over to my fusion power source until you get the Turbine fixed."

Seymour strapped on the diving belt as he walked toward the back wall of the sleeping chamber. He stopped short when the invisibles portal did not open. "You will have to use the side door." Robyn said matter of factly. "All unnecessary power is on hold." She then led Seymour out of the sleeping chamber and down the hall to the seldom-used mechanical door that led to the beach. Two red lights were showing that the door was now unlocked and ready to be used. Robyn opened the emergency door and Seymour carefully stepped down onto the beach.

As Robyn closed the door behind him, he touched a small patch on the backpack strap and said "Activate!" A blue bubble of air, captivated by a force field shield and holographic display appeared. He heard Robyn say, "Good luck, sir." and knew the communications link was working and she would be monitoring the task ahead. He quickly jogged into the ocean pausing only slightly as each wave was split by his wet suit. His progress slowed as he submerged and the force field air bubble displaced enough water to make him start to rise to the surface. The microcircuit in the backpack immediately adjusted the size of the breathing bubble to make Seymour perfectly buoyant. Like a **submersible** going to zero bubble.



Then two small jets on each side of the backpack engaged and he was propelled forward at significant speed. He heard Robyn's voice proclaim, "You will be at the site in 12 minutes and 18 seconds."

He knew the earth and the moon, somehow through Robyn, were now in control. His body was adjusted to a slight downward angle to keep him close to the ocean floor as his speed gradually increased. With depth came darkness but his backpack lit up and cast two red beams of light to show what was ahead. Then it came into view just as Seymour noticed a decrease in speed. From the ocean surface it looked like a large coral reef, but from his view it was a giant structure that funneled ocean water into the Turbine. The structure used **Bernoulli's Principle** to accelerate



the tidal flow that passed through the turbine generating electrical power for Seymour's home and laboratory.

There was a grid in front of the tunnel that led to the turbine designed to keep fish and debris away from the blade. The backpack, guided by Robyn from the lab, put Seymour safely on the side of the rushing waters going through the angled grid that pushed the fish to the side but let the water rush through. As his feet touched the ocean floor he heard Robyn say "Your in control now".

The holographic display led him to a maze around the grid and away from the water rushing through the enormous turbine blade. The blade was spinning five times faster than normal and Seymour could feel a vibration getting stronger. He new there was no time to waste as he moved quickly toward a three-foot control wheel that would divert the water away from the blade before it cracked or exploded.

Turning the wheel clockwise forced a titanium plate to slide in front of the blade and at the same time open a new path for the water. The vibration slowed and finally disappeared when the plate totally covered the blade. Two red lights came on showing a passage to a chamber door.



Similar Underwater Turbine

Seymour never considered himself as a hero, but the rapid pounding of his heart as the vibration stopped told him fear abounded. There was a connection, however, with the earth itself, that drove him to do these things without question. Then there was Robyn, who always kept him on track, as her voice filled his bubble of air, "The lab is at 20% reserve and I am connecting my power source to slow down the drain on the batteries. Please hurry." He knew her Metatronic brain would make her sacrifice herself to save the lab, and that was not an acceptable scenario.

Pulling a lever on the chamber door allowed sea water to fill the interlock and turned the two lights a dim yellow. He entered the **interlock** that operated like a **torpedo tube**



chamber in reverse, closed the door, and reset the lever from inside.

The seawater quickly drained through a grate in the floor and the lights turned green. A panel on the wall opposite the seawater door slid open and Seymour entered the well-lit generator room as he touched the strap on his chest and removed the air bubble surrounding his head. The smell of hot steel filled the room but there was no fire or smoke that could be seen. The Generator Repair Robot or GR2 was motionless and standing by the blade shaft with something in its claw. GR2 was a highly advanced **industrial robot**.



Upon further inspection, Seymour discovered a gear had exploded and a piece must have pierced GR2's power source. GR2 had pulled it free but the robot's power ran out before it could do anything else.

The missing gear allowed the blade to spin freely and overheat a bearing on the shaft that was no longer connected to the generator. Pulling a spare power source from storage, Seymour first repaired GR2 and told him to get the bearing replaced. In his earpiece he heard Robyn's voice reporting, "Down to 15% energy level." and knew he had to get the generator back on line soon. There were no spare gears in the storage area and he was at a loss on what to do next. Then it happened! Seymour felt a small breeze, as if someone had just passed him. There was no one else in the room and goose bumps made the hairs on his arm stand up as he felt it again.

A small whirlwind of air had formed in the corner of the room and revealed three shapes of gears in the clay floor that had been



covered and filled with years of dust and dirt. GR2 was still working on the bearing on the other side of the room and there was no visible source for this mini tornado. Then it moved and hovered over a pile of steel pellets lying on the floor for a few seconds and disappeared.

Seymour moved swiftly as he placed some of the pellets in the clay mold of the correct sized gear and pulled a laser welder down from the shelf. He attached a cable from the backpack to the laser to give it maximum power, set the dial on heat, placed it about six inches over the pellets and pulled the trigger. The steel turned cherry red, then white hot and started to act like a fourth of July sparkler and finally melted. His backpack beeped, letting him know the energy level was extremely low, so he released the trigger on the laser. He added a few more pellets to fill the mold and thicken the gear and watched as they slowly melted and became part of the pool of liquid steel.

GR2 suddenly appeared at his side and started spraying the new gear with a fire extinguisher to rapidly cool the gear and set the **temper**.



They worked as a team now to replace the gear and finish the repairs. Just as they finished he heard Robyn's voice announce "Energy level at 10%". Pressing the patch on the backpack strap, he activated the air bubble as he entered the interlock. Water quickly filled the interlock, but the air bubble was flashing a red light indicating there was less than one minute of energy left in the backpack.

He reached the gate wheel and started to turn it just when the bubble turned solid red and he knew this was it. He took a long last breath of air as the bubble vanished and the sea slapped his face. He finished turning the wheel until the gate was fully opened then started making his way through the maze and back to the open ocean. He knew he could never remove the backpack or weights in time to make it to the surface. His lungs were already starting to burn as they desired a fresh supply of air.

Then he heard it again, that clicking sound that he had heard before on other missions. After stumbling from the maze and into the ocean he stood straight in the dark to hear where the sound was coming from.

Two **dolphins** appeared from behind him,



placed themselves on each side and pressing against him quickly lifted him to the surface.

Seymour remembered the wonderful taste of the fresh air as his head broke the surface. He remembered how the two dolphins clicked the same pattern of sounds as they swiftly took him to Robyn standing in waste high water waiting to carry him into the sleeping chamber.

Removing his backpack, wet-suit, and getting into bed was just a blur. He remembers staring at the moon one last time before he closed his eyes. The moon's face was normal and even seemed to be smiling. But what he remembers the most before he drifted away was the song the dolphins sang as they brought him to Robyn. The rhythm of the clicks, he had heard it before and wanted to know what it meant. Like a lullaby, it put him to sleep.

That night he dreamed about Ruby. Perhaps it was hearing Robyn's voice before he hit the pillow that made him dream of her, but his dreams always meant something. He pictured her as a princess in a castle with servants and loyal subjects that lived all around her. The dream seemed real and in it they were getting married. When dawn came he did not want to open his eyes. He did not want the dream to stop. Then he thought it was just a silly dream ... or was it?



Chapter 7

Night Stars



Ruby was not aware of the drop in temperature as she continued to stare at the Stars from her mountaintop bench. It was just a short walk back to her palace chamber, but she was mesmerized by the clarity of the night stars. Max, her robotic companion floated in quietly behind her and gently placed a soft thick blanket over her shoulders and back to eliminate exposure to the cold. Ruby welcomed the blanket but never took her eyes off the sky as she pulled the blanket around her and remarked, "I can see them all so clear, Max." Then jumping from the bench and pointing low in the sky Ruby filled with excitement yelled, "Look! Look at **Delphinus!** Can you see it?" Although



Max had a Metatronic brain, he was not always capable of seeing like some of the gifted humans he had met. He knew the constellation of stars that was called Delphinus or the Dolphin, but that was all he saw ... a cluster of stars. He responded with his unemotional deep masculine voice, "Yes Miss, I see it."



Ruby knew he was only seeing the stars and not the Dolphin. She knew this was a message from the past or a prophesy of something to come. She picked up the blanket that had fallen to the ground,

wrapped it around her, slowly sat back on the bench and said quietly, "I wonder what it means?" Ruby recalled from Greek mythology the story about a Greek poet *Arion of Lesbos*.



(Not a link, external scan only)

She wondered if this sign was for her, or perhaps someone she knew. She rose from the bench and followed Max back to the palace built inside the mountain. He was a faithful companion that seemed to know what she was thinking most of the time, but this time he could not help her.

Meanwhile, far away in another land, Seymour sat looking at the night sky from a flat rock on the beach near his laboratory home. He was not aware of the drop in temperature as he continued to stare at the Stars from his favorite resting place. It was just a short walk back to the laboratory, but he was mesmerized by the clarity of the night stars. Robyn, his robotic companion floated in quietly next to him and placed a soft thick blanket over his shoulders and back to eliminate exposure to the cold sea breeze. Seymour welcomed the blanket but never took his eyes off the sky as he remarked, "I feel the stars have something to tell me, Robyn." Pointing he exclaimed, "Look at that grouping overthere, Robyn. It's so bright and red!"

Robyn responded sweetly in a soft whisper, “It



almost looks like a ruby.” Then she turned and floated slowly back toward the lab.

Seymour stayed for a while wondering what it all meant. He remembered his adventure where he had met Ruby, and how much he enjoyed their conversation and time together. Another constellation caught his attention before he left the beach. Suddenly an arrow seemed to shoot across the sky. It was from the bow in the star



cluster known as **Orion**, the Hunter. The next morning Seymour was awakened by the clicking of Dolphins on the beach. It was not a gentle sound, but harsh and shrill, almost like a call for help. Robyn entered the room with a tray that supported the smallest breakfast he had every seen and stated, “Please eat quickly, sir, there is an emergency at the beach.”

Seymour gobbled down a piece of toast as he slipped into the wet-suit that Robyn had previously laid on the chair by his bed. He flushed his throat out with half a glass of orange juice and slipped the power pack on his back without comment. No need to ask, he knew Robyn would fill him in before he hit the beach. The portal in the sleeping chamber wall that led to the beach opened and as he rose to walk through it Robyn said, “They need your help.”

She handed him a waterproof medical case called



the **MedTab** as he stepped onto the beach and tapped the switch on the power pack strap to activate the air bubble, camera, and holographic screen.

When Seymour reached the water he noticed two large dolphins swimming in a circle around a small pup. The pup was motionless and floating on one side. An arrow from a spear gun was protruding from both sides of the pup's dorsal ridge a few inches behind the dorsal fin. Seymour steadied himself and aimed the MedTab camera at the pup. And within seconds an **x-ray** image of the



pup appeared on his holographic screen at the front of his air bubble helmet.



He thought he heard Robyn speaking behind him, but when he turned he saw Ruby in a wet suit, similar to his, holding a red anti-gravity brick. She placed the brick under the pup, lifted him out of the water, and they both rushed toward the labs operating room where Robyn and Max were ready to take over. Max looked at Seymour and said, "Hello, I'm Ruby's companion, Max" and then began working with Robyn to save the pup. Seymour had never met Max, but his voice could have made him Seymour's twin brother.

With the aid of the Labs computer, Robyn and Max removed the spear gun arrow and sealed the wound quickly. The pup was weak but resting normal as they gently lowered him into the warm recovery tank in the Lab floor that was often used by Seymour as a spa pool. The only difference now was an **AC Current**



flowing through the water in the pool to aid the healing process.

As the frequency of the current changed, the light in the wall of the tank would change color. When they knew the pup was going to be OK, Seymour and Ruby went down to the beach to assure the other dolphins that the danger was past.

Somehow, they already knew and the loud clicking had changed into a soft gentle rhythm that almost sounded like a lullaby. It was a familiar song, and Seymour was sure he had heard it somewhere before. Then Ruby spoke to the dolphins with a series of gentle clicks of her tongue and the lullaby stopped. Only the soft splashing of waves on the sand and the sound of the breeze brushing the trees on the ridge prevented total silence. The afternoon sun was low in the sky and night was slowly approaching.

Suddenly a **loud groan** from Seymour's



stomach made Ruby laugh and comment "Let's go to the food center and feed that beast!"

On their way to the food center Seymour and Ruby checked on the dolphin pup and found Max and Robyn standing by the spa like worried grandparents. Knowing the pup was in good hands, they moved on to the processor and ordered their favorite meals and drinks. It was a pleasant evening as they ate and discussed the events of the day and the night sky that had brought them together again. Max entered the food center and asked, "We are returning baby to her parents, would you like to join us?"

The happy reunion proceeded with a ritual like appearance as they proceeded to the beach with dimly lit beacons on each side of the dolphin pup. It was dark out and the night sky was clear as it helped to light the beach. There was a great aura of peace and joy surrounding the small group when the family of dolphins was made whole again.

Without speaking, Seymour and Ruby walked slowly to a flat rock near the beach, sat, and stared at the night sky. A warm breeze, like a blanket, covered them and they both felt a burning desire to dedicate their being to making the universe better.

At that moment, the Spirit branded both of their souls and their lives changed forever. Lightning flashed across the sky branching into every constellation but there was no thunder. And for a moment the stars were replaced with the face of a **Creature**.



Then everything returned to normal, everything except Seymour and Ruby. It seemed as though the Metatronic brains of Max and Robyn could sense the change in Seymour and Ruby, and they both moved to join them on the beach. Ruby looked at them and asked, “Did you see the creature in the sky?”

They both answered at exactly the same time with, “Yes.” Seymour stared at Robyn and said, “What does it mean?” and Robyn answered, “Much to do, need to prepare.” while Max moved and stood next to Ruby. Seymour turned and took both of Ruby’s hands into his. He gently pulled her toward him and they kissed. It was not just a sign of love but also a seal of the mission to fight the Creature in the days to come.

Then Ruby climbed onto Max’s back and protected by an invisible shield around her, they rose into the night sky and were gone. Seymour walked slowly back to the lab knowing that Robyn would explain what needed to be done.

Later that night as Max started his descent into Ruby's palace high inside **Mount Whitney**,



she opened her eyes and could see the east face of Fisherman's Peak. She knew she was home and welcomed the strip of bright purple Sky Pilot flowers blooming just below the summit. Max flew through the holographic granite slab on the east cliff that hid the palace and gently landed near the main entrance. They had made trips like this many times before, but Max knew Ruby was now different and there was a great adventure ahead.

Both Ruby and Seymour found it hard to sleep. Although they were located far from each other, staring at the night sky made them feel close. Simultaneously they wondered why did Max call the dolphin pup "the baby". Max surely new it was a pup, and never made this kind of mislabeling. Then there was the face of the Creature. It made for a very restless night but sleep finally came just as Max and Robyn new it would. They stood watch and for the first time linked their Metatronic brains, and shared the events of the day.

Chapter 8

The Creature



The sun had just risen when Ruby and Max returned the next day. Thunder was booming and lightning flashing from dense clouds overhead when they arrived. Ruby had slept on Max's back during the trip home and back again but was a little stiff from the journey.

After a quick "Good morning" and a high speed breakfast, Seymour started packing all the advanced technology from his hidden home. Meanwhile, Ruby worked with the two robots, Robyn and Max, on the supercomputer and power center of the lab. The faster than sound submarine had already been moved to the river under the cave in the island nearby. The storm was not just a coincidence. The Earth was keeping the **satellites** overhead blinded while the newly formed crew



moved everything to the island cave. Everyone knew the Creature was coming and would be there as soon as the storm was over. Even TB, the tri-blade helicopter, with the help of Ruby's antigravity bricks was busy transporting large parts of the lab to the cave entrance. Each section of the lab was enclosed in a force field to protect it from the storm while it was being moved. Both Robyn and Max used their Fusion Power Sources to keep the supercomputer section powered during the move. Only Glen, the Wicklow Terrier, seemed to be enjoying the work as he would sit and watch in each room. Then there was Devyn, the cat, who was busy chasing those ugly rodents that appeared now and then as the rooms were stripped to the bone

exposing their dens. The final task was setting the explosives that would destroy the cave under the lab and leave only a dwelling that appeared to be simple and boring to a technical minded inspector. The last boom of thunder covered the explosion and the job was done. Everyone moved to the cave in the nearby island except for Seymour and Glen. The dog refused to leave Seymour and the storm was ending quickly. Besides, Seymour somehow felt better with his little scruffy companion at his side, and prayed Glen would be OK when the creature arrived.

They both went back into the newly formed dwelling. Seymour sat at a simple table, with Glen at his side, and watched the beach as the storm slowly vanished and a blue sky started to make its appearance in little patches overhead. Then a jet boat appeared out of nowhere and zoomed up onto the beach. A military looking helicopter and three different land vehicles quickly followed. As soon as the beach was secured a large Van drove onto the beach and parked in a strategic area surrounded by this private militia. Seymour somehow knew this was the Command Center for the "Regulators Ending Environmental Destruction" known as REED.



Reed was a global organization that answered to no country's laws with the pretense of saving the world. They really used the deception of protecting the environment to control and accumulate wealth.

Glen turned, faced the door, and for the first time since Seymour could remember produced an aggressive low-pitched growl. The door blew open knocking two men wearing body armor to the ground. They quickly rose to their feet and pointing their weapons entered the room.

Seymour snatched Glen into his arms and shouted, "Don't shoot! We are unarmed!" Others followed into the house as Seymour, with Glen in his arms, was escorted out onto the beach. The area looked like a crime scene, with people in different uniforms and robots searching everywhere. A man in a white coat holding some sort of scanner approached them and pointed the object at Glen. Once again Glen softly growled and the scanner sparked and started to smoke.

Instantly, Mr. White Coat dropped his scanner and backed away. This incident forced two robots to turn and approach them. Again Glen produced a slow deep growl and both robots appeared to stop and go to sleep. Then a woman in uniform, who appeared to be in charge walked up and said with an angry look, "What's the problem?"



Mr. White Coat replied, "There seems to be some type of field in this area that is disrupting our equipment and the robots, Lieutenant." She replied, "Follow me to the command center. We know that area is safe."

With an escort on each side, Seymour and Glen followed her across the beach with no further problems. The entrance to the command center was really a chamber filled with scanners and electronic sensors. Two robots guarded it with powerful looking laser weapons. The Lieutenant held up a special coded card and like an elevator entrance, two thick steel doors slid away from each other to allow passage.

She glanced at Seymour and demanded, "Follow me, but leave that animal outside!" A high pitched but soft cry from Glen seemed to change her mind and she said, "Alright, but keep him under control."

After they entered the small chamber and the thick steel doors had closed behind them the Lieutenant declared, "This will take about five min....." Glen softly growled, the lights went out and the doors into the command center slid open. Someone in the room shouted, "What just happened?" A man in a blue lab coat sitting behind a monitor panel shouted back, "The scanners are down and all the chamber electronics just went dead!"

Seymour felt an electronic jolt from Glen to his chest and a transformation began that would change him for the rest of his life. He heard a faint but familiar rattle sound that he heard before, but now he knew what it was.



All digital equipment uses ones and zeros that form binary codes. Seymour could now hear that electronic **language**, understand it, and



even control it with his mind. Microprocessors in the robots, the hand held weapons, the master computer, and much more were all under his control.

The center of the room held a long rectangular table with three robed individuals wearing white wigs at the far end. The walls on each side of the table held monitors with the faces of at least another dozen witnesses to the room. On the opposite end of the table was a boxed in chair, slightly lower than normal, so the judges could look down on the person in it. Using his new power from Glen, Seymour mentally ordered a cushion for the chair.

A robot instantly appeared from the back with a large red velvet cushion and placed it on the chair. Seymour walked to the newly made throne, sat down, and Glen curled up in his lap. Looking slightly downward from his new position Seymour spoke for the first time, "You came to judge me, so let your trial begin."

The utter chaos that followed was comical. Every monitor in the room was active with questions, commands, and swearing. Technicians were shaking their hand held instruments and banging on keyboards with puzzled looks. Military guards were looking around with no idea of what they should do next. Finally the center judge at the end of the table, banged a gavel and shouted,



"Quiet! Quiet!"

The room noise slowly diminished, and the man with the gavel shouted, "I am the judge for this ...". Seymour cut in, "Yes, I know. I will call you Mr. 'J'. And the lady on your right is your lawyer. I will call her Mz. 'L'. The man on your left is your technical guide and I will call him Mr. 'G'. I need no defense lawyer, truth will be my defense. You may proceed."

Extremely annoyed but in a hurry to get this over, Mr. J said "Very well," and turned to Mz. L and said, "Proceed."

Mz. L stared at a small display in front of her and said, "Let's start when you were very young and you destroyed REED's swamp vine that was developed at great expense from the **Venus fly**



trap. This plant was created to clean the waters in a swamp in Indiana ..." Again Seymour interrupted with a loud laugh and said, "Your poison vine was developed to kill



endangered species and was being tested in Indiana. You had made deals with leaders in various states to buy the protected lands below value after the animals were removed and then sell them at great profits. Those contracts were signed in advance and appear on all your monitors now. The project was scrapped when you discovered that the animals could learn to escape and I am proud to say I was there to help teach them. Since the REED organization is 'global', it needs a G placed in front of it's name. I will call you GREED because it is a better acronym for what you really are." Chaos again erupted and an elderly man on one of the monitors shouted, "I Object!" Seymour raised his hand to produce silence and turned to that monitor and said, "No, Mr 'O' , since you were the negotiator of the political bribes you may not object." Then Seymour said,

"In fact the contract you made to rebuild the bridge that your factory was destroying in the city is on all monitors now and is the truth." The



trial was totally in his control now so he added, "All your other charges were equally motivated by greed. You set shipping routes so ships could be destroyed for your salvage companies and were short selling stock in the insurance companies to make a double profit on these tragedies. Your orders to the salvage companies are on your personal displays right now. Orders to go to places in routes you had set for commercial ships, but I diverted the ships and they never sank."

Seymour stopped, took a cup from a robot that seemed to know he needed water, drank a little and placed the cup on the table. The room was so quiet you could hear the servomotors on the robot as it retreated to the kitchen area. He then turned to another monitor on the wall and said, "I will call you Mz. 'D' since you were in charge of making the very large diamond



to **cut** into enough stones to take over the diamond markets. Again look at your screens to see the sales that were promised but never delivered when the diamond disappeared in a storm."

After another short pause and sip of water, Seymour turned to another face on the wall and stared. Although his expression was blank, there was anger in his eyes. Finally the face declared, "Why are you looking at me? I just write software for maintenance robots."

Then Seymour responded with, "No, Mr. 'S', you wrote software and sent it to many maintenance robots to shut down generators so the GREED repair division could make huge profits. Lives were lost at hospitals and communities that survived on these energy sources. I almost lost my life trying to repair my unit. You are the worst kind of killer, hiding behind code and software. It's all right there on each of your screens."

A silence took over the command center as all were reading the data displayed on their personal screens. Then Seymour turned to a face on the furthest monitor in the room and declared, "You are the



accountant. I will call you Mr. 'A'. You are another killer that hides in the shadows of software and the 'bottom line'. You use your job to justify your evil."

Seymour took a sip of water and turned to face a display of a young woman. "You think you are innocent? I will call you Mz. 'I'. You sell human body parts and tissue from clinics to companies to make lotions and perfumes. When the scandal of your dealings became public you had to find a new source, so you started hunting baby dolphins. Thus the spear in one of these babies brought you here.



"Mr. 'J' slammed his gavel on the table so hard it made Glen sit up and lean on Seymour's chest. Mr. 'J' shouted "We are not on trial! You are!" Seymour put his arms around Glen, stood up and explained "Wrong! You have just been through your trial. You are all infected by the Creature know as Greed. I have given you the cure, the Truth. How you use it will determine where you will be sent in the end. Use the letters of the names (J,L,G,O,D,S,A,I) I have given you to make two words of four letters each. If you do not



change, the solution to the above **anagram** will be your destiny and you will meet the Creature's master and live out eternity under his rule. You all had good hearts once. Listen to the Spirit of the Earth and avoid this terrible end. As Seymour turned the doors of the command center both opened and he walked onto the beach.

Mr. 'J' was shouting "Stop him! Shoot him! Kill him!" But nobody moved. Seymour walked across the beach to the pier and onto the small boat. He was only out of view for a few seconds as the boat turned and headed out to sea.

Suddenly the command center doors slammed shut, all the electronic equipment came back to life, and robots were back in control. Mr. 'J' screamed "Everyone sink that boat, now!" All the weapons turned, aimed at the vessel and fired. Over 20 laser beams from hand held weapons, command center roof, ships in the sea, and tanks on the beach all fired at once. The small boat burst into flames and burned so fast and bright it looked like magicians **flash**



paper. When the laser appeared to go right through Seymour and Glen, they too burst into flames and in seconds all was gone.

Mr. 'J' sat back in his chair and announced, "Now there's a truth I can live with. Let it be recorded that Seymour E. Blox and his dog died at sea." There were some in the center looking down at their displays and wondering. Only one seemed to take Seymour's last words seriously. For the sake of this one, the Spirit had given them all a chance to repent before it was too late.

Truth is often not what we see or hear.....

Truth is what really happened. When the boat turned and Seymour could not be seen, a portal was opened and Seymour with Glen in his arms dropped down into Mimi, the invisible submarine directly under the small boat. Simultaneously a small electronic device was placed on the deck of the boat that projected a holographic movie of Seymour and Glen on the deck. While the boat was heading for the open sea, Mimi invisibly brought Seymour and Glen to the cave in the nearby island. Everything happened so fast that Seymour with Ruby, Robyn, Max, and Devyn were all watching the burial at sea on a monitor in the cave. Only Glen seemed oblivious to the burial as he played with his favorite toy. Seymour turned and noticed for the first time that Glens favorite toy was a small ball with all the lands of the earth on it. It was a miniature globe.



Glens Ball



Anagram Solution (Scanner Only)

Chapter 9

The Spirit



Two days had passed since the raid by REED had forced Seymour and his friends to move into the Cave home near his old lab. Ruby was eager to return to her home but afraid to chance the trip for fear of being seen by a satellite controlled by REED. Everyone was busy making the new home in the mountain comfortable. A strong romance between Seymour and Ruby was turning into courtship. Robyn and Max were even getting attached as much as their Metatronic brains would allow. Devyn was busy ridding the cave of the undesirable rodents in a manner cats seem to enjoy. Glen, however, had disappeared and no one knew where he was. He often disappeared for a couple of days so no one was concerned.

On the morning of the third day everyone was awakened by Glen sitting on a large rock at the far end of the cave and barking. He continued to bark until everyone was at the rock. Then before anyone could say anything, he jumped down from the rock and ran right through the cave wall. Ruby went to the wall and tried to touch it but her hand disappeared into the rock. Seymour put his hand around Ruby's waste and they both walked through



the **Phased Array** holographic rock doorway into a long corridor that sloped downward.

Glen was nowhere in sight. A force seemed to pull them gently down the path toward a totally dark area. As they walked the force increased until they were no longer in control and flew into the dark hole. It took only a few seconds to pass through the darkness and float out into another lit passage where Glen stood wagging his tail.

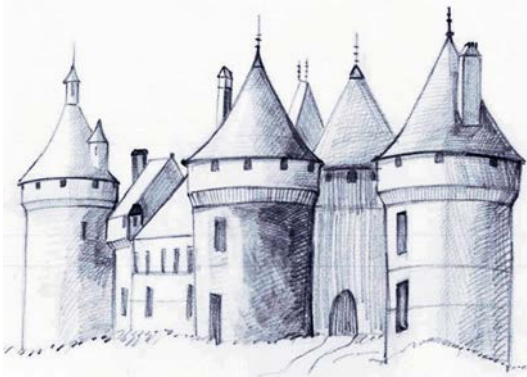
They floated gently down in front of Glen and staggered as dizziness prevented total control of their legs. A few minutes later Robyn and Max joined them and also appeared to be disorientated for a few seconds. Glen woofed as if to say don't wait for Devyn and proceeded through the passage that was now sloped slightly upward. During the walk Ruby stated, "I think we just passed through some sort of a **Black Hole**."



Robyn was more concerned with the light that seemed to come from nowhere. Seymour, however, kept his eyes on Glen and pondered how much this small dog has done for him in the past few days.

The passage ended with another rock wall that Glen passed through and out of sight. They all followed without hesitation as if it was a normal doorway. Ruby grabbed Seymour's arm and shouted "I'm Home!" Seymour stared at a beautiful castle inside a mammoth cave. The cave was at least five hundred times larger than the one they just left and there were gardens and smaller houses around the castle.

Ruby was so excited she ran across the field as fast as she could while pulling Seymour and shouting to people she passed. It was a small village inside a mountain and Seymour was



awestruck! Robyn and Max followed them like two shadows in the sun. Only Glen noticed Devyn enter the cave with a large dead rat in her mouth. She pranced over to Glen, dropped the rat and licked him on the side of his face. She sat there while her collar blinked and transmitted a message to Robyn that made her stop and look back.

Seymour had lost his shadow because Robyn was recording Glen bury something in a patch of



wild **garlic** that grew near the far wall of the cave. When Ruby reached the palace she shouted to an elderly couple that had come out on a balcony to see why the normally quiet little town was suddenly filled with people shouting. "Mom, Dad, I'm home and I brought someone with me I want you to meet!" Before her parents could answer, a loud noise came from above.

Everyone was shocked to silence by still another unexpected event. A large door in the side of the mountain started to slide open. It had been decades since this door had been used to help build the castle and only a few of the older people even knew it existed. The opening caused panic in many and they started to scurry for protective



shelter. Then the Tri-Blade **helicopter** flew in and landed in the field behind Seymour. Two passengers disembarked and Seymour recognized them immediately.

"Mom! Dad! What is going on?" "We have no clue." His father said. "This helicopter just landed on our farm in front of the house and I recognized the Tri-Blade instantly. We were told you died in a boating accident but knew if you were alive the Tri-Blade would take us to you. So we got in to see if it could. And my God! It did!"

The large door had closed and people were starting to come out of their small dwellings as Seymour and his parents hugged and kissed amongst tears of joy. It took a little while for the chaos to turn to regimented confusion, but everyone eventually gathered in the field and the introductions began.

After few weeks everyone knew each other and wedding plans for Seymour and Ruby were well on their way. Many workers were traveling between caves improving the new base of operation on the other side of the world.

Even Seymour and Ruby were using Mimi the faster than sound submarine to expose corrupt agencies that still plagued the City. Robyn and Max had also made a new friend, a robot named Min that lived with the village's doctor, Paul. Like them, Min also had



the plate with the letters GA. Min's Metatronic brain instantly bonded with Robyn and Max and a large amount of history was shared by all three. Most people just knew Paul as 'Doc', but now the GA's knew much more than even Paul knew about himself.

Paul was in his late fifties and had accepted Min to be his companion without question when she appeared as a gift over three years ago. When she first spoke, her voice brought him back to when he was young and in love with someone with that same voice. They had traveled to many nations helping the poor and healing the sick. Then she left him to join an organization that was going to eliminate environmental destruction. Paul was devastated and spent years searching for plants that could heal when he stumbled upon this mountain village that needed a doctor. As the next few months passed everyone seemed to have more work than they could handle. A wedding was in the wind and there were many problems in the world that looked like they were

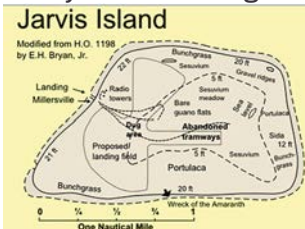
created by the Creature and needed Seymour and Ruby's attention. They both also realized that Glen was missing and started to worry. But they took comfort in the saying, "Coincidence? I think not." This came from a book they both read about another dog named



Sophie. Somehow they knew that Glen was working on something important.



Ester lived on **Jarvis Island** located in the South Pacific Ocean. It was an unincorporated territory of the United States until purchased by REED. The island has no ports or harbor and was quickly secured by vessels of REED's military forces. The Center of Jarvis Island has a dried lagoon where deep guano deposits were mined for about 20 years during the nineteenth century. Because



of the island's distance from other large landmasses, its high point is the 36th most isolated peak in the world. Ester had joined REED many years ago and was now the head of the personnel department with the highest security rating. She lived in an isolated building with no cameras and was considered next in line to be the head of REED.

No one questioned how her robot bypassed all her security. He simply announced "Hello. My



name is Feeniks, like the **mythical bird** but spelled differently. I will be your global assistant. I can translate all known languages for you. Ester assumed the plate marked GA on the robot stood for global assistant, but it was his voice that shocked her.

He had the same voice of a man she loved years ago. She had come to regret leaving him to join REED, especially after seeing the killing of Seymour and his little dog and hearing how a Creature had turned the organization into GREED. She was one of the faces on the wall monitors and at one point during the out of control trial, she felt the dog's blue eyes staring at her. Then just recently this little dog appeared, and he had the same blue eyes.

Feeniks instantly commented, "He is a rare breed that can do what is called the 'Glen Sit'." Ester remarked, "Well I guess we will just have to call him Glen then." And the dog sat up and wagged his tail. For the past few months Glen and Feeniks endeared themselves to Ester as she prepared to campaign to be the head of REED.



Glens Blue Eyes

Then one morning, Glen seemed to be all excited as he barked and ran to the door. Feeniks remarked, "He wants us to follow him." so the three started on a long trek to one of the old abandoned mines near the dried lagoon. Glen ran into a small opening that was left after an apparent



collapse of the mine's entrance and Ester hesitated to follow. Again Feeniks remarked, "It appears to be safe. Let's see what Glen has found."

They both entered into a dimly lit shaft that sloped downward and followed Glen deeper into the mine. Ester was puzzled by the fact that after a thirty minute walk the shaft was still dimly lit. Then something seemed to start pulling them off their feet and they were propelled into an area that was totally dark. On the other side of the dark area the shaft was much brighter and sloped upward toward a flat rock wall. Glen was more excited than Ester had ever seen before and he ran right through the stone wall. Without thinking, Feeniks and Ester followed.

On the other side of the wall was a beautiful garden with a castle in the distance. Around the castle were small dwellings and everything was inside the largest cave that Ester had ever seen. But the thing that made her heart stop for a second was the man standing and facing her with three robots at his side.

The minute Paul saw Ester was not wearing a wedding ring, he grabbed her and kissed her. "I never should have let you go!" he said softly, "Now that you are with me again, I will correct that mistake." Feeniks only took a minute to connect with the other three GA's via Metatronic brain



telepathy and then remarked, "Hurry, there is not much time." What happened next was the shortest engagement ever as Min produced a



ring box and handed it to Paul standing with his mouth open and staring at Ester. He dropped to one knee and started to ask "Will you .." Ester interrupted and said "Yes!" Max said, "Hurry the ceremony has already started. I have the wedding rings. Follow me!" Robyn had run ahead with Glen to pause the nuptial long enough to turn the wedding into a dual ceremony and then Robyn placed two more figures on the top of the wedding cake.

In the months that followed the infection of the earth by the Creature was being cured. Ester became the head of REED and removed many of the people that were only there to make money. She would take long periods of time off and disappear every now and then. No one seemed to know how or to where. Paul also was seen with a nurse in countries that were being helped by

doctors without borders.



Corrupt agencies all over the world were being exposed by anonymous sources and computer messages that could not be traced. The forces of good against the Creature were growing and Greed in the world was now being exposed.

The Creature could not understand the shift towards good and had all his spies working for an answer. His best spy, a large rat named Vile, had



disappeared months ago. Even his super buzzards flying high in the sky could not sniff out the remains of Vile if he was dead. The Creature had searched every known garlic patch because he knew that was the only place the smell of Vile could be blocked. Nothing on Earth could be found. It was almost as if something underground was working against him.

On a farm in Indiana in the woods by the Kankakee River Glen was kneeling with his paws crossed in prayer. It may have looked like the "Glen sit" but this is how he prayed. The bush in front of him glowed with many colors as Glen communicated silently with the Spirit. It was not a normal conversation but more like a video of pictures showing flash backs of how it all started

here with the Tri-Blade that guided Seymour when he was young. Quickly the flashbacks moved to Robyn, who like the first bird to tell us the earth would soon come back to life, appeared to help Seymour in this rebirth. Ruby's lifetime, the arrival of Max, Paul, and Min were all shown and how they helped in this battle against the Creature. Finally Feeniks, the last robot with a "GA" plate was shown to be like the mythical bird Phoenix



that rose from the ashes of REED to help complete the earth's rebirth. It had been many years since all this took place and the Earth had changed to a healthy, loving planet to live on. Glen had offspring now that were helping the underground. The Guardian Angel Max kept egos in check by limiting everyone's worldly exposure, while Min made sure enough help was provided to keep the Creature away.

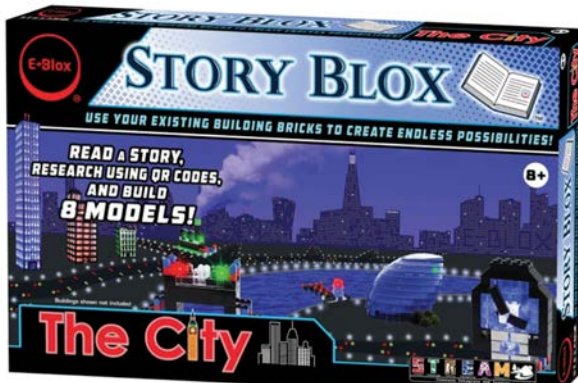
Glen ended his meeting with the Spirit and returned to the farmhouse. He knew it was time. He curled up on the porch floor between Seymour's parents and closed his eyes for the last time. But in those final moments he knew that he had helped Ester's life to be turned back. He knew he had helped move her to the front of REED. He also knew that he had helped take the silent "E" in the title "EARTH ONE" and turn it counter clockwise a quarter turn to make it look like a "W". He knew that like Ester he had helped move that "W" to the front of the letter group to

EARTH ONE -----> EARTH WON

make the title of this book read true. In his final moments, he knew that he had served his God and by doing so ...

Epilogue

When Glen went to sleep for the last time, he had a dream. He was exploring a cave that had a bright light in it instead of a dark hole. As his feet left the ground he could feel the joy and happiness that was in the light. He could hear Sophie calling him. He was sleeping but his feet were moving as he tried to run into the light. Devyn was with him and put her head on his neck to let him know he was not alone. His best friend helped him make that final journey.



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About the Author

Arthur F. Seymour

Entrepreneur, inventor, educator and philosopher:

Art studied electrical engineering at Christian Brothers University and earned his master's degree at IIT. During college he authored one of the first patent applications on caller ID. He started his career at Motorola and was one of the first engineers to incorporate integrated circuits in color television. He later managed a group of engineers at Zenith Radio Corporation. Art launched E-Blox Inc. after forty-four years of being the President of Elenco Electronics, Inc. At present he has more than a dozen patents with a few still pending. Greek philosophy is still one of his passions.

Art and Maryann have eleven grandchildren. They both took great joy in telling stories to their grandchildren at bedtime. Art claims these memories, in part inspired this book. His greatest inspiration in life, however, was his wife Maryann. Maryann went into the light while holding Art's hand on the morning of 9/11/2019.



Maryann, Arts Best Friend

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