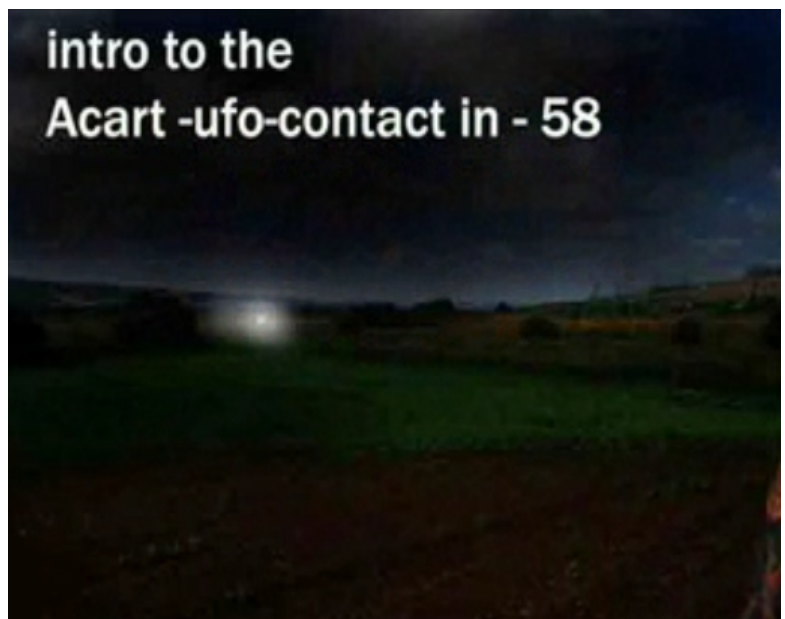
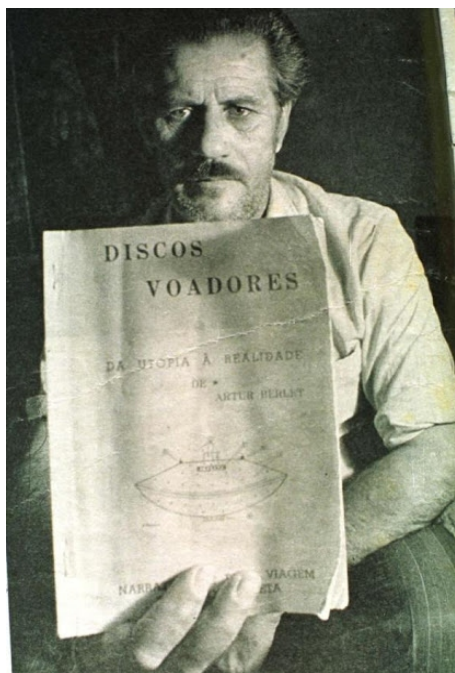


UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET ACART

How the Brazilian Artur Berlet was abducted and brought to planet Acart by a mistake in 1958 - but was brought back after several days - with an incredible story!

Here is an English translation of the book!! This from 2019 – by help of David Walsh, England. It was originally published in Portuguese in the 60's, in German in the 70's, and in English in the USA in the 80's. Here formatted for A4 paper size. [Audio mp3 link](#) | [live readings \(old\) of the Acart StevensBook](#)



Title of the Brazilian edition: DISCOS VOADORES - Da Utopia à Realidade, Rio 1967

Translation to German was done by Irene Buchbauer.

proofreading of the German translation: K. H Wiemann und C. Muller 1972

loose book cover on the German translation: K. L. Veit



The German book edition contained some black and white pictures, which are also included here, as well as some other illustrations, to make the material easier to read, for example, this above, that could symbolize the connection Earth to Acart - but the real distance is in reality huge.

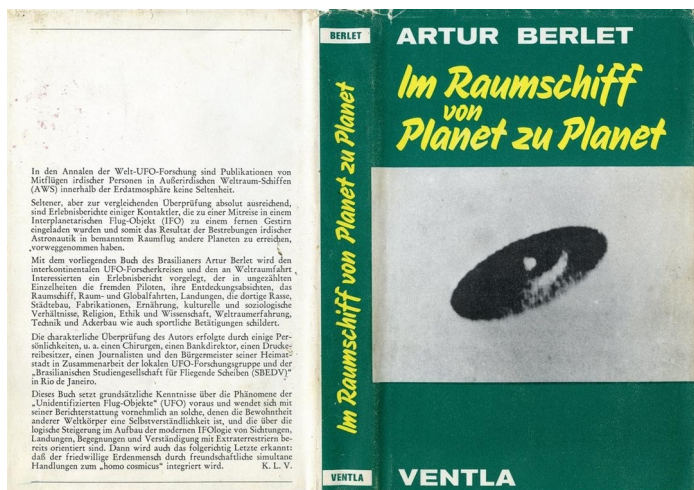
-intro on web english [link](#) * [German pdf](#)

(earlier made is reading of the english translation that Wendelle Stevens got translated – in the early 80s - [here](#) are list of audiofiles from that in mp3 - downloadable by rightclick and save as...)

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<<Cover photo: UFO over the Brazilian coast. from May 4, 1952 by Eduard Keffel, Photo-Dir. from "O CRUZEIRO "/> Rio

Foreword to the Portuguese first edition 1967

It was thanks to Bank director Carlos de Oliveira Gomes of Sarandi, (Banco do Brazil), that he discovered the peculiar adventure of the tractor driver from Sarandi County Council, Artur Berlet. One day Carlos invited Berlet to his place, Rudi Schmidt was present and myself. We bombarded Berlet for seven and a half hours with our probing questions, which Berlet answered with great composure and naturalness to our general satisfaction.

Artur Berlet told us that he had been taken to another planet and spent there eight Earth days, May 14th to May 23rd, 1958. We met with Mr. Berlet several times, but never the slightest suspicion of untruth appeared. Mr. Berlet never tried to get money from his story; and he was often offered financial help with the goal of him *not* disclosing his experience or its events, which he rejected again and again. Until his personal acquaintance with Mr. Berlet in 1965, seven precious years had passed since his experience, all wasted time. (How many times he might have preached in vain in the desert of the religious and political "Thebes"!) For the narrow-mindedness of the people around him was so great that the best statement that was made about him was that Berlet, by the mayor of Sarandi, who was anxious to gain some publicity for his city and for himself, had arranged for Berlet to visit the state capital, Porto Alegre. There, however, he was unlucky on TV by being unprepared for questions. Eventually, he was even portrayed as a dangerous person by a person posing as an "official UFO researcher," who spent hours trying to learn all that was useful to him from his adventure.

In August 1965, when we were already convinced of Berlet's story, Dr. Walter Bühler from the Rio UFO journal "Sociedade Brasileira de Estudos sobre Discos Voadores"

(SBESDV) = Brazilian study society over flying disks), Caixa postal number 16 017, Rio de Janeiro! Brazil, one that encouraged us to collect all the information and publish Berlet's experience.

In the published manuscript we want to emphasize its underlying honesty. It corresponds exactly to Berlet's notes, which he had originally written down in fourteen exercise books (see photos nos. 13-15) and written according to his modest school education. But here one recognizes his integrity, and the clear and precise descriptions of details become obvious. Also, the natural psychological justifications are addressed quite openly and without embellishment. The published material is far from literary acclaim; the author described the experience in his own simple way, but only sometimes the sentence was grammatically improved to facilitate the reader's understanding, with a few local expressions, be it from the state of Grande or the German or Italian colony, generally, linguistically comprehensible expressions have been replaced or explained.

Without a doubt, Mr Berlet learned German during his youth before he learned the Portuguese language. Born in the county of Sarandi, until a few years ago he was still employed as a tractor driver for the mayor's office until he lost a leg during a blast in a quarry. He was retired after that. Nevertheless, he has kept his good looks to this day, is powerfully built, has tanned skin, chestnut hair and blue eyes, of Germans and French ancestry, who had mixed with Portuguese and natives. No trace of mental weakness can be found in him, as a malicious press has tried to slander him on occasion.

He is known throughout Sarandi as an honest and sincere man, and I believe he has come to a deep inner realization through the experiences he has received through his journey to another planet, to the benefit of himself and his followers. Although Berlet had been provided with minute data on the planet he visited, they do not all seem to agree with the data of the planets we know (see

attached table), except for the fact that Berlet saw two moons of an artificial nature which were spoken of in relation to the planet Mars.

On the whole, however, we can say of Berlet's manuscript that it points to the existence of spiritually and morally more developed worlds, be they in our own solar system or in our galaxy or other Milky Way galaxy.

If Berlet's mission is to open our eyes to all of our petty and millennia-old arrogance and prejudices on earth, and if it was the meaning of Berlet's travelogue - and understood by the reader - to send us a message of humanity to develop morally, the author and we, his helpers, would be satisfied in every way. The author of this book, Artur Berlet, would have fulfilled much of his promise to humanity on Acart, which he visited.

Rio de Janeiro, November 1967.

Jorge Ernesto Macedo Geisel.



Dr. Walter Bühler:

Foreword to the Portuguese first edition 1967

"Nonetheless, it moves!"

These were the words of that famous astronomer of the Middle Ages, Galileo Galilei. Even if these words are not authentic, they express the struggle of Science of that epoch, of having to get used to the monstrous and revolutionary idea that the Earth, from its generally accepted position as the center of the whole universe, the Sun should be degraded to become a simple satellite of the universe. As in the case of the great philosophical transformation of Galileo, we stand on the eve of another upheaval in the worldview of today, as evidenced by the apparent penetration of civilizations from outer space that are more advanced in their development than Earth's "homo sapiens," ever greater doubts arise, not only of our technical but also of our philosophical superiority, the more so as the creatures of outer space, who are far stronger than we are, make no attempt to conquer the earth, but have just observed us for many long years, is already evident from ancient traditions, which are now reaffirmed by this report.

In view of the fact that the civilizations of the universe are demonstrating their presence more and more often, we earthlings must use all our scientific knowledge and moral forces together to study this problem freely and openly. To do this, the public must be informed regularly and immediately about all results. But instead of doing so, for the past 20 years there has been a conspiracy of vast proportions that denies and distorts the facts. Clearly, clarification can not be achieved without removing from our knowledge of the past certain restricting elements and using new insights and concepts.

Obviously, it is the disappointment of such failures that led the Roman Catholic professor of Santos (Sao Paulo), Doas de Freitas Guimaraes, ([link to info on his ufo-contact in the 50's](#)) who himself had an experience with other planet beings, to say: "How it is a pity that people whom I thought were cultivated have proved unable to admit facts! (Namely the fact of the existence of intelligent beings on other planets and that they come to Earth.) They have not even allowed the serious researchers to hypothesize about it. All her great conviction is thus completely contrary to the reality of the matter, which is dismissed by those with a smirk."

*

In the past, and even nowadays, the peoples of our turbulent planet have been oriented and still are oriented mainly to motives of exploitation and the pursuit of power; domination of the strong over the weak. All being justified (allegedly) with the remark "it is the instinct of survival." To imagine the present action of the beings from outer space, one must assume that they are observers of the excessive use of all our technology in the direction of space in a very different light than we imagine, you are justified in realizing that we managed to shoot A and H bombs into the atmosphere in a relatively short time.

In our thinking today, it is incomprehensible that there may be beings who are incomparably stronger than we are, who regard us not only out of curiosity, but out of a sense of compassion or fraternal friendship between the stronger, the more intelligent and the more developed the weaker here on earth, who has plunged into a limitless danger of self-destruction. This could only happen because we lack the self-criticism and true knowledge that other civilizations in the universe have long since possessed.

It seems as if we are currently so conditioned against it, that we are unable to engage in a discussion on the subject of "Interplanetary Spacecraft" even if we wanted to. This topic is dismissed as nonsense, charlatanism, utopian thinking, and so on, or as a religious cult; they even go so far as to try to suppress our consciences. The great nuclear physicist Oppenheimer, for example, was described by his attending physician as insane when he expressed his fear that he and his co-workers use of atomic energy could possibly bring about our own apocalypse.

Anyone who reads Berlet's book and considers it seriously, will certainly remember the impression that the experience of meeting the crews of alien spaceships make, likewise George Adamski, Prof. Freitas [Guimaraes](#) (<about him in that book), Antonio Rossi, and others. Thus, our reader may well be aware of the true problem, as well as his share of responsibility, to seriously face the problem regarding the common good and its intellectual and moral obligations. Who knows if certain research groups dealing with this problem will eventually begin to identify the "flying crafts" as objects that come out of space, and in public, rather than in secret gatherings, to educate their members about the universally human/spiritual meaning of this problem, not just about its technical side.

*

*) This educational work has been on-going since 1956 by the "German UFO / IFO Study Societies, Wiesbaden" on a global scale:

1. Through the monthly "UFO News", which reaches its readers in 76 countries of all continents.
2. Through publications of the Ventla publishing house of approximately 45 UFO books and brochures.
3. Through more than 500 slideshows in fourteen countries, including many radio interviews and TV programs held by the president of DUIST. Their lectures at domestic and foreign universities deserve special mention.
4. By international congresses. The last "10. Intercontinental Convention of UFO Researchers" took place in Wiesbaden from September 29 to October 1, 1972. This memorable occasion brought scientists and contact persons from three continents together for the first time, only discussions of UFO sightings everywhere are not enough:

Why are they visiting us - what should we do? - This book also tries to answer this.

D.H.

Since the latter carries great political temptations, this part in particular is vigorously studied by the military. But that is only a small fraction of the problem, and it is not meant to justify keeping the whole question secret behind a curtain of secrecy and mystery revealed only a very small part of human society, to the benefit of our leaders and governments.

Movies, such as For example, "The Invaders" presented to the public by some television stations put the ET issue in the wrong light, as they always portray the off-worlders as 'enemies of man', repeatedly being portrayed as aggressive invaders, your thoughts are guided along counter-attacking military lines. If they did not withhold the truth from the public, there would never be such prejudice, fear and panic!

Let us leave the book to the reader so that he thinks and acts according to his own conscience!

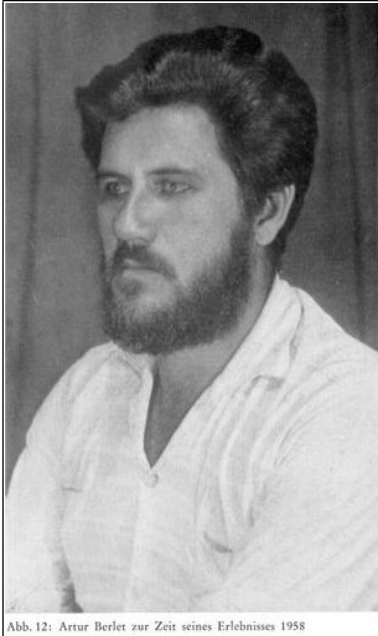


Abb. 12: Artur Berlet zur Zeit seines Erlebnisses 1958

Foreword by the author

You may also know that in Brazil, as in other parts of the world, there are many thousands of 'madhouses' in which mentally ill people spend parts, or even the rest of their lives. Among them are people who are mistaken only because their views differ from those of the rest of humanity. All people with such advanced ideas dare to subject their fellow human beings on this earth to a thorough examination. They feel that human life is on the wrong track and try to show by courageous confessions, the way to the natural course of things. Almost all of these pioneers, in my view, run the risk of having to leave this world of free-wheeling fools in order to disappear in the hallway of the madhouse.

But are they really including the most dangerous ones that should be discouraged from spreading their thoughts? Is not it much more likely that even more dangerous people are walking around in this world, who, through their direction, in one word or one gesture, could help to make humanity disappear from the earth? Who are they? They are statesmen and scientists of our time who are frozen in their feelings of power and revenge. Every thinking person feels how the catastrophe is approaching. Most of us are too lazy to go against it; they let things run their course and operate a bird-ostrich policy.

In fact, the evolution of the human race is in decline, despite the many technical advances. We will soon, almost without realizing it, land again on the cavemen-level, who in their day had to fight against all hardships of life in order to save their lives. Life was worth something to them, while today quite a few people use their skills to destroy their lives and that of their descendants.

Many of them are already at an advanced age and have almost climbed steps that lead to a carefree life; they have earned money and all the honours of this world and yet go to hell because they continue to sacrifice thousands of lives for personal gain. Why doesn't man think of life itself and live the years that have been given to him, in peace and quiet? Perhaps he does not think that he can be parted from life at any moment, then what is honour, wealth and fame worth? He can not take anything (to the grave) of these goods. Those who do not consider that, are the real fools.

I would like to say that I am neither a scientist nor a statesman nor a psychiatrist. If I have preceded this small consideration, it is so only to give the reader a comparison and to prepare him for the following.

Note that there is a translation of this book via [W.Stevens](#) in the USA in the 80s, but that edition does not have searchable content as it is based on jpg image files

Question and answer.

We will pretend for the moment that you are interrogating me. You ask the questions and I answer them.

Theme: I was taken to another planet.

Question: When did this happen and where?

Answer: In May 1958; in the municipality of Sarandi, Rio Grande do Sul.

Question: What was the vehicle used to get you there from Earth?

Answer: That of another planet.

Question: What is the name of this planet?

Answer: It's inhabitants call it Acart, for us it may possibly be called Mars.

Question: Why possibly Mars?

Answer: Because I do not know exactly where/whether our planet brothers live in our solar system. They could not, or did not want to explain that to me.

Question: Did you volunteer to go with them, or were you abducted against your will?

Answer: Neither one nor the other was the case. It went like this: I walked on a lonely road – it was already dark - towards Sarandi when I saw a strange, luminous object near a farm. I left the road and approached the object to verify what it was. There was no-one around, so I went closer and when I reached about ten yards, two creatures appeared, pointing a strong beam of light at me, this blinded me and rendered me unconcious.

I woke up about 30 hours later, when I found myself in another place. It was only later that I learned that these beings had come to earth to gather plant seeds and vegetables for experimental purposes. The commander assumed I was a farmer and decided to take me with them, although the rest of the crew was against it, because according to their laws, there are heavy penalties for those who touch or cause harm to a human being – they are severely punished. This also happened in my case. The commander was relieved of his position as a spaceship pilot and demoted to a simple worker in the solar steel mines. I, logically, asked to be brought back to earth.

Question: What did this spaceship look like and how did it move?

Answer: It was round and had a diameter of about 20 to 30 meters. It had the shape of two bowls , one inverted over the other and was powered by solar energy.

Question: What is the distance to this planet?

Answer: About 62 million kilometers.

Question: What was the speed of the ship?

Answer: In space about 400 to 500 km / sec., Within the Earth's atmosphere maybe a tenth that: 40 to 50 km / sec.

Question: Why this difference?

Answer: Because the ship works in space with a gravity engine, but in the atmosphere with rotary engines.

Question: What do the people of this planet look like?

Answer: They look like us, you could say, but they have a paler complexion. Everyone I saw had straw-colored hair except for a few who had darker hair. On average, they were a slightly taller than we earthlings. I got the impression that their blood is not red, but purple.

Question: How did you contact them? In any language or just with signs and gestures?

Answer: In German.

Question: Are you saying that they speak the languages of earth?

Answer: Yes, several, at least the most widely spoken languages.

Question: How can that be?

Answer: They told me that learning languages is something that requires a lot of work on their behalf, and several journeys to Earth. They photograph signs, recorded broadcasts/voices, etc., and made comparisons. They eventually come to acquire books in the languages that they are interested in.

Question: They have been here several times... Over what time period?

Answer: Over about ten Acartian years. (These periods will be defined later.)

Question: Then they probably know a lot about us?

Answer: I believe that 50 percent of them know about our earth, whereas only about 10 percent of us Earth dwellers know what goes on here.

Question: Do they believe in God or a Supreme Being?

Answer: Yes, they believe in God.

Question: What is their standard of living?

Answer: Very high, because they are a civilisation that one could say are approaching perfection.

Question: Then there don't have the problems that plague us?

Answer: No - On the contrary, they have a very serious problem: overpopulation.

Please also read what the Pleiadian/Erra Contact Group said regarding that in the 1970s, see most down/ below at the site <http://galactic.no/rune/akart.html> (English)

Question: Have have they any plans to resolve their overpopulation problem?

Answer: Yes, they have.

Question: What plans?

Answer: Plans that are at our expense.

Question: How? In which way? Do they want to attack the earth and invade us?

Answer: No, they do not intend to do that. But if they did not have such a high view/moral of humanity and religion, they might do so.

Question: please clarify.

Answer: As I said, they have been observing our Earth for decades. They know all our plans and intentions, our least movements do not escape them.

Question: Do they come back to earth repeatedly? Do they have a permanent presence here?

Answer: They leave the earth, so to speak, only in the periods in which Earth and Acart are at their closest approach; the rest of the time they use our moon as a stopover, despite its sterility. On Earth itself, they station themselves in remote places. Their ships can stay in space for up to a year without having to be resupplied with oxygen or food/drink.

Question: What is their end-game?

Answer: It is this: as I said, they have to solve the problem of overpopulation. From the experience they have gained, they have come to the conclusion that, after a certain period of acclimatisation, they could live very well on our earth. But already with them the thought arose that in some of our countries we already have large populations, and also among us humans there are many racial mixtures. What they should do? Subject to the earth to genocide? They have the power to do this in a few minutes. However, their conscience forbids such an act. We have been close to the massive use of terrestrial nuclear weapons, warring on each other. This would have resulted in the almost total annihilation of the earth's inhabitants; but for the Acartians this would be their chance come here and inhabit the Earth without themselves harming an Earth human. **They know our nuclear Mutually Assured Destruction plans; yes, they know about each manufactured bomb and where it is stored; they also know word for word the plans of all the governments of the earth!** They know that the destruction of at least 75 percent of the world's population is imminent, without the slightest contribution from them. *(Remark this was said, considered in -58, and today the karmic situation for Earth, may have been changed. And they seemingly do not know how this earth is also overseen, guarded, by higher developed races than themselves. Rø-remark.)*

If they wanted, they (meaning the Acartian people) could hasten such nuclear devastation by interfering with radar systems or in-flight aircraft or whatever to precipitate total war. This would be one of the ways to realize their plans. But they told me that such actions had never been carried out and would not be carried out in the future.

Question: But what good would a nuclear-polluted earth do them, or can it be cleaned up?

Answer: **That is not a problem for them; they, too, once had an atomic age, which they have overcome thanks to their many-sided insights.**

They have a mentality different from ours, where we make weapons to destroy ourselves. We have nothing in hand to save ourselves from complete destruction. ***The Acartians have devices that allows them to convert the destructive atomic poisons into fertilizer within a few hours;*** Creatures and vegetation would revive. This is how it stands: if there is a total annihilation of our earth's surface, no-one will benefit but them.

Question: If we are already talking about their power and their means, can you give us some details of their weapons?

Answer: Their weapons are limited in two ways: the solar-disintegrator and the solar-neutralizer. The latter is also used in medicine and as a kind of industrial disinfectant in farming.

Question: Speaking of farming, what do they eat, what food is grown by them?

Answer: Similar to us on earth, from vegetables and meat, fish and other products. Of course, there are big differences between their food and ours, basically, different plants and fruit etc. When I

was on Acart, I ate almost exclusively fish and kind of dark bread. The latter is made there from seeds of a plant similar to the coffee beans, but it is a kind of crop that grows on trees.

Question: And what is the climate like?

Answer: **It is very cold.** *If you want to go out during the day, you have to dress warmly.* There is hardly any walking around outside at night, if they do go out after dark, it is only in dense clothing.

Question: Are the days there like ours?

Answer: No, an Acart day has 46 hours versus our 24.

Question: And how is the year divided?

Answer: One year has 353 local days; there is one Leap year with 352 days every 6 years,

Question: What do they use for mass transport?

Answer: Mainly in the air. I only saw wheeled vehicles on a farm and also a kind of train. These drive fully automatically underground and have no train driver. On platforms are a some small levers that are pushed forward when a prospective passenger sees a train approach. The train then stops and the door opens. When you get in, the door closes. The entered person operated a lever and the train starts moving again. To bring it to a halt, it is enough to open the door. Each carriage has a door on each side. All doors must be closed before the train can continue driving. There are also heavy cargo carrying vehicles. They employ ships that travel in space. These are intended for transport and go to the respective 'airports' of the spaceships.

But the main means of transport for people is a small 'airship' for two to ten people. These aircraft have no wings and only one pilot; they are powered by two solar engines. One of these engines is located on the front of the flying ship, the other on top, similar to a helicopter rotor. These ships can stop in the middle of the flight; they are made of a high-resistant and very lightweight material.

Question: Does their planet have satellites similar to our moon?

Answer: No, it has none. There are two huge space platforms orbiting the planet. These have thousands of vehicles stationed on them, ready for any eventuality. Initially, I thought these were natural satellites, eventually realised – after it was explained to me – that they were simply artificial platforms.

Question: How are the cities built there?

Answer: Similar to ours. The streets are quite narrow and serve only pedestrian traffic. The houses are similar to ours, except that on each of the four walls of the house there is a small deck on which the small ships stand. The houses are neither built of wood or brick, nor of cement; the building material is a very light steel sheet in different colors. I think they are made of the same material as the ships. In my opinion, these houses, buildings and skyscrapers with more than one hundred floors are prefabricated. In daylight, the multicoloured reflections hurt the eyes like the sun. At night, the streets have no need for illumination, due to the luminosity of the tall buildings. Inside, all rooms are lined with a thick, velvety fabric.

Question: What is the government system?

Answer: Well, I do not know what they call it; I can not find any expression for it. I think it's something like this: take a little of each of our systems and give the whole thing a common name. In my following narrative, I mention various details about their laws and customs.

Question: Did the Acartians want you to keep your experience secret?

Answer: No, because they know anyway that hardly anyone on earth was going to believe such a "fairytale".

Question: But what if you were believed?

Answer: This would prolong the existence of the men of Earth, because then man would realize that they must abolish the nuclear weapons.

Question: How long did your journey take?

Answer: Eight days.

Question: Did you bring back any proof of your trip?

Answer: I brought back much less when I took with me; I arrived there with a full stomach. When we flew back, they let me fast for 40 hours because they feared I might throw up.

Question: How was the return trip?

Answer: I could tell a lot about that; but I would need many words for that; and at least 20 to 30 sheets of paper. Therefore, a detailed description would be too difficult at the moment. As I said in the beginning, you will find everything in my written account.

Question: Were you returned at the same place from where you were taken from?

Answer: No, they set me down quite far from my city; I had to walk for a long time, which made me very tired; I was pretty weak.

Question: Did your family members not notice your absence?

Answer: No. At that time I worked as a mobile photographer and was often on the road for 20 days. On those occasions, I took a lot of shots of people who did not want to go to town to get their pictures taken.

Question: What did you do when you returned home from your adventure?

Answer: At first I recovered; then I resumed my daily work. Every evening I took paper and pencil in hand and committed the whole account to paper. I completed this story about a year ago, after writing 400 pages.

Question: With what intentions did you write this account?

Answer: Mainly because I did not want to forget about this experience.

Here I want to finish this summary. Who has the opportunity to read it, may they criticize, praise or judge as he pleases. He should interpret it as he pleases. But on one point, I am sure that most people agree that it is very important for humanity to abandon the further development of atomic energy; it is of little use to us and causes us so much headache. We must strive to discover the ways that enable us to get the solar energy. This would be of benefit to all - for the poor and the rich. Such a success is not granted atomic energy. Their use for peaceful purposes is very small, and only the world's great ones can benefit from it; the less well-to-do can only watch from afar and at the most become ill from the severely damaging rays. Map below

Abb. 11:



Kartenausschnitt vom brasilianischen Staat Rio Grande do Sul. Links oben Sarandi, in dessen Nähe Abflug und Rückkunft des IFOs erfolgte.



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1. An incident followed by a dramatic awakening.

In May 1958, I was on my way to the interior of the country near the community of Sarandi and the neighbouring villages, where I wanted to collect unpaid accounts, for photographic work that I had completed sometime before. At that time, I was practicing the profession of a travelling commercial photographer - which I gave up recently to work again as a municipal tractor driver for the community. I had been to Sarandi before, but then this very significant incident occurred. **It was the 14th of May.** I was on my way back from the interior of the country and was already on the road from Sarandi, at a crossroads called Natalino  still about 18 kilometers from the city. (see picture below) I had to cover this last stretch on  foot (I had hitchhiked to Passo Fundo).



It was about 7 pm when I was passing the farm of Dr. Dionisio Peretti. Suddenly I noticed a strange light in the sky, above the edge of the woods, about 200 meters from where I stood on the road. At first I thought that light was something supernatural; in our area, people often talk about a buried treasure. I crossed the railway line and carefully approached this spot. When I reached about 30 meters, I was astonished to discover that there was a large round object about 30 meters across. It looked like two bowls, one inverted over the other. The craft had a glow reminiscent of iron being heated: it was a reddish grey. Unfortunately, I am slightly colour blind, so I can hardly distinguish colours.



Instinctively I wanted to flee. But my curiosity was greater than my fear, and I went even closer to it. Suddenly I noticed two figures; then a strong beam of light hit me, and I lost consciousness. When I came to, I was lying on a kind of hospital bed. I wanted to raise my arms, but realized immediately that they were tied down. I looked around and saw that I was in a rectangular room, one side of which was rounded. My first impression was: I am aboard a ship. But as I thought logically, I rejected this idea as impossible. I now noticed figures close to me that were similar in their general

appearance to mine. I tried to speak to them in different languages, but to no avail. Some seemed to be indifferent, the rest probably did not hear me – they didn't even look.



Minutes later, two people came to me and untied me. I tried again to communicate with them. They got me on their feet; I felt very weak. They gestured and took me to an adjacent room. They pulled a kind of long cape with sleeves from a shelf - it went to my feet. I dressed in this garment, I returned with my two companions back to the first room. From there we went through an automatically opening door and went down some steps. We arrived in a room that was probably just below the first one. A door opened again in front of us.

We went through it and went down a few steps again - I was probably now on the bottom floor. We went through two rooms, then through a hallway to a door in the background. It opened and I was ready for a new room, but to my great surprise, this door opened onto an outdoor platform. It was dark, but I could see a completely different city.

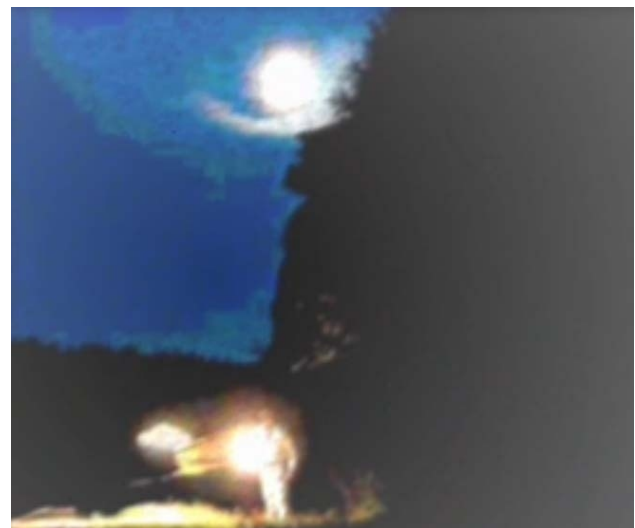


< Several ideas of the light he saw on the ground as he walked down the area and that later paralyzed him, and the next memory was of awakening inside something, which he later found was inside the spaceship. These, as well as the others color images, were NOT in the original book, but are inserted here to make the material easier to read.

I did not feel well and felt like I had lost half of my body weight. At the same time, I had the impression that my limbs had increased in size. My two companions supported me under the arms. The tall, gleaming buildings that I could distinguish now nearly blinded me in their many-colored splendour. I did not know this city; it couldn't be a capital of the earth, of which I know many, at least from pictures, books

or films.

We climbed on to a platform, which gently lowered itself to a narrow street, lined by tall buildings. I saw only pedestrians. The crew of my ship wore a kind of thick jump-suit overall of an unusual light colour. At the time, I didn't take in all the details of their clothing, I will try to give a more detailed description later. I noticed that my companions didn't wear the same sort of cape they had given me to wear. We walked about 300 meters down the narrow street, then climbed up a few steps up a house and entered the ground floor of a tall building. After passing along a 15-meter corridor, we entered a room on our right. My companions still supported me because I still was not able to stand on my own.



The building seemed to be made of metal, as I had already noticed on entering; inside it was lined with a fabric.

They left me alone in the room and left. I stood there leaning against the wall for a few moments, looking around my prison. It was more like a normal room than a prison cell. The walls of this room were also lined with thick fabric; it looked like fur. In one corner was a sink built into the wall, from the tap constantly water was flowing. I was very thirsty and drank, but the extremely light water barely quenched my thirst. The room had a bed and a small table on one wall.

I went to the bed, touched it and realized that it was very soft. I sat on it and sank almost to the floor. I lay down and relaxed my back. I was very hungry and wondered where I could be. What were those people who took me? Why did they take me? I had done no harm to anyone - certainly not, because I had never seen them before! I thought of my family if I would ever see them again, which seemed unlikely to me at the moment.

I felt very weak; it must have been a long time since I had eaten.

Now three people came into the room, probably my two earlier companions together with a woman. This was carrying a bowl with a lid. She put these on the table and lifted the lid off. Then the three went away again.

I went to the table and saw that there was a meal in the bowl for me. I looked at the content but could only recognize the flesh among the different things. The bowl had four compartments. I took the only utensil they had left to me - a combination spoon and fork - and tasted the meat, which had already been cut into small pieces. It did not differ much from our meat, but had a different taste.

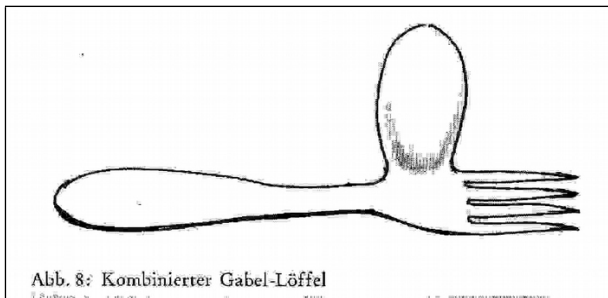


Abb. 8: Kombiniertes Gabel-Löffel

The second compartment contained a viscous mass, much like gelatine. In the third, something dark-baked was what looked like a hard bread. Of the latter things, I tried only the bread - I did not want to try the other two. I ate a small amount. I drank some more water, sat down on the bed again and wondered if I would be able to last on this food. I ate some more of the meat and 'bread'.

2. How to overcome language difficulties

I was still thinking about all my problems when the door opened and three people came in - the two I already knew, and a third man who I judged to be a person of importance from his deportment and air of authority. They asked me to accompany them. The newcomer led the way, and I was again supported/escorted by the other two. We walked down a corridor and finally arrived in a brightly lit, spacious, approximately 60 square meter room. To the right in the background stood a row of high-backed armchairs and a rectangular table. In the opposite corner, there were several low armchairs, arranged in a semi-circle, in front of which were some desks. I saw several chairs of the same shape in the room. On the walls hung various landscapes.

As I was looking around, a door to my left opened and several people entered. They all looked at me, some curiously, others indifferently. When they were still talking, a signal sounded and everyone sat in a semicircle on the chairs. Another three people came in through another side door; these, too, seemed to occupy a higher rank. My two helpers and I were still standing. One of the last to arrive on my right rose and opened the meeting. Several of those present made speeches; it was lively discussion. From their looks and gestures, I realized that I was the subject of the discussion. These people could have been Russians - maybe they thought I had some secret weapon with me, which I might have to pay for life imprisonment or even with my life.

At a signal of one of those present, all were silent. He turned to me and told us to sit in the middle of the two semicircular rows. I was approached by someone who tried to communicate using four or five languages. On one side I noticed a certain restlessness, since at first - communication was nil. I wanted to make myself completely understood and tried speaking in Portuguese, Spanish and Italian. No one understood me, and I was about to despair when I remembered that I could speak German. **I said a few words in German, whereupon one of the men jumped up joyfully and asked: "German?" I said yes, to my great astonishment he turned me around by the shoulders to face his colleagues.**

After another discussion, the meeting was closed, and those present moved away through the doors through which they had entered. I myself was led back to my room by my companions. I saw that they carried no weapons; on their belt hung something that reminded me of a kind of flashlight.

3. An explanation of the incident

The two men who supported me left me alone with the third. I thought to myself: ***Now something must happen, whether good or bad!*** The man looked at me with an open smile and said in German, "Come on!" I followed him down a short corridor that ended at a large door, opened it, and we came to a 6-meter-wide road that was full of pedestrians. I do not need to emphasize that every detail that I saw astounded me so much that I sometimes lost my power of speech, and with all their superiority, I felt like a robot guided by some external influence. I felt that I had to obey all their demands, I would have liked to know where I was, and who I was dealing with, but who should I have asked, where no one understood me, and me not them!

Among many other things, there were two things that interested me the most at the moment: the unhurried movement of the many people, and the vivid glow that emanated from the walls of the buildings, and from which I was initially almost blinded. But I soon got used to it and saw a variety of colors - mostly silver and white, which I could best distinguish, and many other colours besides.

We went by several blocks without seeing a single vehicle. Only pedestrians who did not notice me; apparently I did not seem strange to them. I wore a coat with a hood that covered my own clothes. These, as well as my shoes were very different from theirs.

When we were between two not very high buildings, I looked up. I must confess that I almost died of fright - **The sky was littered with aerial vehicles.** It looked as if an attack was being prepared against these defenceless people moving slowly through the streets. After a few moments, however, I realized that there was no hostile intent up there - it was a back and forth from and to all sides. I had never seen such aircraft before! One of them repeatedly flew around the upper part of a house. I closed my eyes and covered my ears with my hands, not wanting to see and hear when a 'plane' hit a building.

Suddenly I felt a hand on my arm, opened my eyes and saw an airplane land on the platform of a house. Two people - probably a married couple - quietly got out. My companion, who walked in front of me, had a wry smile about his mouth. He probably would have explained everything to me. Twice he opened his mouth, but then said nothing. He could not speak German except for the few words he had told me. He patted my shoulder as if to say, "Calm down!" And motioned for me to move on, only half reassured, following him, turning the corner, going about fifteen yards, and entering a four - or five-story house with its door open. We walked down a small corridor, entered a well-furnished room, crossed it, and returned to a corridor that led into the background of the building near a staircase.

Once there, my companion pointed to a room that could be a prison cell or a dormitory. At that moment, I did not think to take a closer look and entered without hesitation. He closed the door and left me alone.

I was paralyzed and upset because I was almost treated as a prisoner, but on the other hand, as a guest of honour.

The room was similar to the one I had stayed in, maybe a bit bigger. It had not only a sink, but next door also a bathroom. Since there was already a bathroom, I decided to take a bath. New disappointment seized me when I noticed that even this water seemed to be as light as gas. I had the impression that a foot basin that stood on the ground would not overturn if you threw a bucket full of that water against it.

After I had taken my bath and dressed again, I heard a noise at the door. It opened up and I saw my friend who had brought me here. He was accompanied by a boy who had a pack of clothes in

his arms. He put her down on the table and left again. My friend approached me and gestured to me to dress. I nodded my head and he walked away too. I looked at the clothes.

The first thing that came into my hands was a pair of pants, normal to the knee; lower down it became very tight and therefore had a zipper on the side. The second thing I picked was a blue shirt with a white round and fairly wide collar; also there was a zipper in front instead of the buttons. The sleeves seemed strange to me; from the shoulder to the elbow they were covered with lace and fringes. Towards the wrist they became so tight that I could barely pull them over my hands. I thought to myself that I would never make such a shirt.

But now I had to put it on and dressed my new costume. Finally, a kind of tightfitting shoes with heels - the latter did not seem to be made of leather but cloth. I considered myself now in my complete outfit and thought: Open the curtain and see the clown! At that thought, I laughed, imagining how they would laugh at me when I showed up at home.

There was a knock, and my friend entered. He looked me up and down, smiling with satisfaction. He patted my shoulder and nodded affirmatively without saying anything. But I felt that he was only too happy to talk to me. So we faced each other without speaking. I thought we could be good friends if we had an opportunity to communicate. He was middle-aged and of normal height and always had a boyish smile on his face, making him look young.

He took me by the arm and politely led me out of the room. We walked back down the corridor and entered the previously mentioned large room, which I almost did not recognize because it was full of people. I could not tell if they were men or women; I was still very impressed with my previous walk through the streets. But what I saw now was even more impressive: there was a table with armchairs on which about fifteen people sat; almost as many stood in the room and talked animatedly. The whole thing seemed like a clucking chicken farm. When we entered it suddenly became quiet; everything turned to me. Of course I had been the topic of their conversation.

My companion spoke a few words - probably I was introduced to them. When he spoke, the others nodded.

A slightly older man now rose, he was at least two meters tall and muscular, but not fat. He had a very pale face, which was in strange contrast to his dark, already slightly thinned hair. With my height of 1.86 m and my 80 kg, I've always seemed of good size, **but compared to his frame, I now seemed small**. A friendly smile was around his mouth; He came up to me and said to my astonishment, pointing to a chair, "Sit down!" in correct German. He sat down next to me.

Right at the beginning I would like to say that the conversation was conducted in German; I find it difficult to translate everything into Portuguese.

I looked around more closely. There were three women among the attendants, two of them of more advanced age, the third being about 20 years old. Since my arrival, I had not had a chance to look closely at a woman; so I took a close look at the three of them. They were not ugly, but had as white faces as if they had just been released from a hospital and suffered a major blood loss.

All the others were men, about 20 in number, and all were very tall. My examination of those present was interrupted by the question of my name and further details. I said: My name is Artur Berlet. He repeated: Actur Berlec and spelled my name; I corrected him. He continued, "Are you a German, or can you only speak German?"

"I am of German origin; but even my grandfather immigrated to Brazil, where he married a Portuguese woman."

He spoke a well-understood German, only sometimes he used a C or K for another letter. I asked for his name: "Acorc Cat," he replied, pronouncing his name slowly and accentuated so that I understood him at once, and as he smiled pleasantly, I ventured a few more questions. "Are you German as well?"

With a gentle smile, he said, "No, no, I'm an Acartian."

"Acartian?" I asked, "I do not know such a country, where is it?"

He said with the utmost naturalness: "It is not on the earth."
I swallowed dryly a couple of times and asked, "It's not on Earth?"
"Yes, I said that."

The affirmation worried me so much that I feared he would attack me with a howl or anything worse, all the more so as the man stood smiling before me as if he had just said a good joke. I shook my head in disbelief, thinking hard, and replied,
"But where are we then? Why am I here and what do you want from me?"

The attendees seemed to follow our conversation attentively, but apparently they did not understand it. There were drinks offered. They were all confused, but I did not want to take anything because I did not know if it tasted good to me; I did not want to risk anything. The man said to me in a calm and sympathetic voice: "Above all, I would like to tell you that you are not exposed to any dangers here. You are with people who will be friendly to you, without having to know you well. Your coming here was more or less accidental! "
"What do you mean by accidental?"
"Well, we did not intend to take you from Earth here."

When he said "from the earth here", I thought: Am I really not on Earth anymore, or is the guy just making fun of my ignorance?
With an amiable smile, he said, "There is someone who has already been punished for taking you. So do not worry, because before the earth has turned ten times, you will be there again, unless ..."
He did not finish that sentence.

I was afraid to ask more questions; I was afraid there would be more news like that I had just heard, that I was far away from Earth on another planet.

I felt dizzy and paralyzed; only my brain was still functioning. I really wanted to have an explanation for the many things I had seen in the last few hours.
"Okay, fine," he said, something that set me free, "we want to have dinner now, I do not know if you like our food, we have some dishes that you do not know on earth But there are many similar ones that will be sure to please, and I will tell you details later on how you got to here and how you will go back to Earth."

I wanted to answer him, but despite all my efforts made no sound. Two young people had come in and started to serve bowls that at first seemed to me to be gold. But as I soon realized, they were neither gold nor any other metal, but from a material unknown to me. The plates were made of this material. The meal was not very abundant; it seemed to me that there was some control over not too much, but not too little. I now tried to behave like the others, and when the table was set, I rose like all present. They said a prayer to heaven that I did not understand, but I prayed in my own way. After prayer, they sat down again and began to serve themselves. I watched sharply and noticed that there was no other difference than ours; everyone took something and let the bowl go on. There were 8 to 10 dishes, of which I only ate three: meat, then something that looked like honey cake, and some kind of rice. I did not dare approach the other dishes - I wanted to take that opportunity later, if there was a "later" at all.

During and after the meal, they talked. Certainly they talked about me, and in their gestures I realized that there was a certain amount of disagreement. As I could understand nothing, I sat back in my chair, taking stock of my situation, and came to the conclusion that there might be worse situations; I thought: Come, what I want, that's my destiny. They seemed to have come to an agreement, got up and went out. Eventually, only my first friend and Acorc remained. The latter

rose and said, "My friend Tuec would be glad if you stayed in his company, but since you cannot communicate, it makes more sense for you to stay with me while you are here on Acart."

I felt that my fate depended on these two men. Acorc said, "So I can tell you all about our customs and customs, and we can make comparisons between Earth and Acart." We said goodbye to Tuec - that was my first friend's name. Regarding welcome and farewell, I have to say that the Acartians don't shake hands, but put a hand on each other's shoulders.

I expected us to return back through the same passage through which we had come. To my surprise, we went further down and entered a terrace. The strong brightness and the gloss of the houses confused me very much. I looked around and looked for a staircase, but found none. I thought we would have to go back from here, there's no exit from here that we could go through to get back to where we came from. I was even more confused when Acorc went to a kind of ice cream parlour. He signalled me to follow him and went through a door. I feared that this might be a trap and looked carefully at first. There I saw one of those wonderful devices that I had seen flying before. I stepped closer. We got into the machine and Acorc closed the doors.

I took a close look at all the details. The apparatus looked from the outside like a round balcony or like the body of a station wagon. Inside I saw no steering devices; it contained only two small levers and a few pointers. Acorc now put a hand on each lever and pressed on the left. The machine began to lift half a meter and then stopped in the air. Acorc gently steered it out onto the terrace. He then pressed the left lever again and we climbed upwards for about 150 meters. When he pressed the right lever, the apparatus flew forward at great speed. I could see that he stepped on a kind of double accelerator with his right foot. I was very surprised that I heard no sound; you only heard the gear of a well-lubricated gear.

So we flew for about a minute.

As I almost burst with curiosity, I asked, "How does the engine of this apparatus move?"

He turned to me and said, "By solar energy."

"Solar energy? What kind of driving force is that?"

"Yes, is this not known on your earth?"

"No, I never heard of it, it is possible that this is known somewhere, because our scientists have made many discoveries that remain unknown to most of the earth dwellers."

He nodded, smiling, and said, "Solar energy is composed of waves from the sun, the same ones that make the planets circle around the sun. Of course we know that they are not known on Earth yet."

Thoughtfully, I replied, "I know a lot about sound waves used for rocketry."

"Yes, that's what these waves are used for. The source is the same. There are many things we have discovered and used for more than 120 Earth years."

"That's fantastic - you have been ahead of us for more than 100 years in the technical field, and I suppose not only in this field, but in other areas as well. Considering that our scientists possess an already superhuman intelligence."

"Are not we all human beings created by God?"

"So that means that you too believe in God?"

He gave me a quick and hard look; Unfortunately, I realized too late that I had offended him with my question.

He applied a hard tone to me for the first time and said, "We not only believe in Him, but we love and respect Him."

"Excuse me, I did not mean to insult you and besides ..."

"What, and besides? Do not you know that everything that exists was created by God? Or do you think that there are two gods who created Earth and Acart? "

"No, I did not mean that, for me everything is so strange here - you must understand me!"

"Yes, yes!", He briefly broke off the subject. "We will now go to the city where I live, you will see the largest city on Acart."

"The biggest city of your planet?"

"Yes, it has about 90 million inhabitants."

At that moment, about 10 minutes had passed since our departure from Con. (Later I learned that this was the name of the first city I saw on Acart.) He pushed a button and suddenly we were flooded with sun inside the apparatus. The cabin had a double roof; the outer was made of sheet metal, while the inner part was made of a transparent material that seemed to protect us after the outer part had been withdrawn.

We had a magnificent view, you could see forwards and upwards. He tilted the machine on my side and said, "Look!" I looked down and the machine flew over a town, which took several minutes.

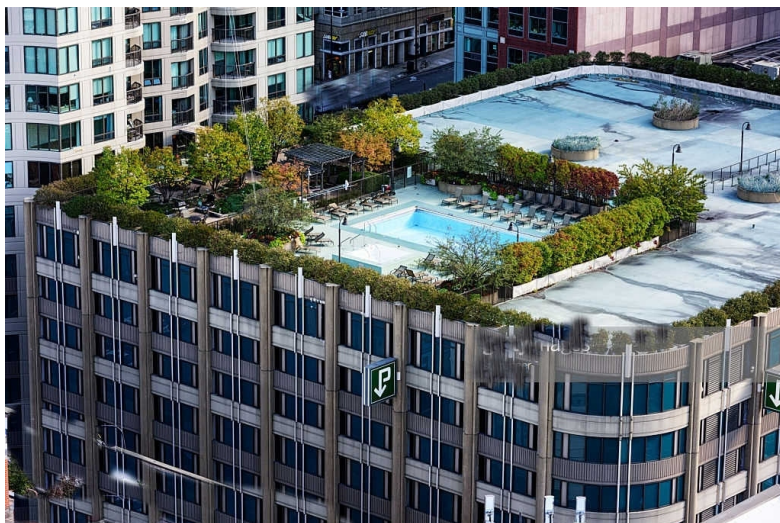
What I saw surpassed everything I ever saw in my life! I could never have imagined such a thing, and I couldn't believe it, even though I saw it with my own eyes! If he had shown me a man who can eat with his ears, I would have been no more surprised than the sight of this city. I could not get enough of all these houses and buildings; almost all of them shone brightly. When I saw the wonders of Con, I was already very impressed, but this was just overwhelming.

The many barrell-shaped vehicles in the air attracted my particular attention; they all looked similar to the one we flew in. I use the term "barrel-shaped" because I can not think of anything better: they came and went, flying high and low across the city in large numbers, they seemed to me like house-ants in the open air. That no apparatus collided with another, despite the fact that they were all flying at high speed, and I believe that I never once blinked and didn't say a word while flying over the city.

Several times Acorc asked me, "What do you think?" I could only very softly answer: "That's fantastic, great!"

He smiled and said, "We will land now; you will get to know my home and my family."

He made a quick turn, heading straight for a 30-story house. He flew along the front of it, pointing to a narrow street (narrow like all the streets I had seen on Acart so far), and suddenly stopped about 40 meters above the roof. The roof was more like a playground or sports field than an ordinary roof. On this terraced surface were several dozen devices, similar to ours.

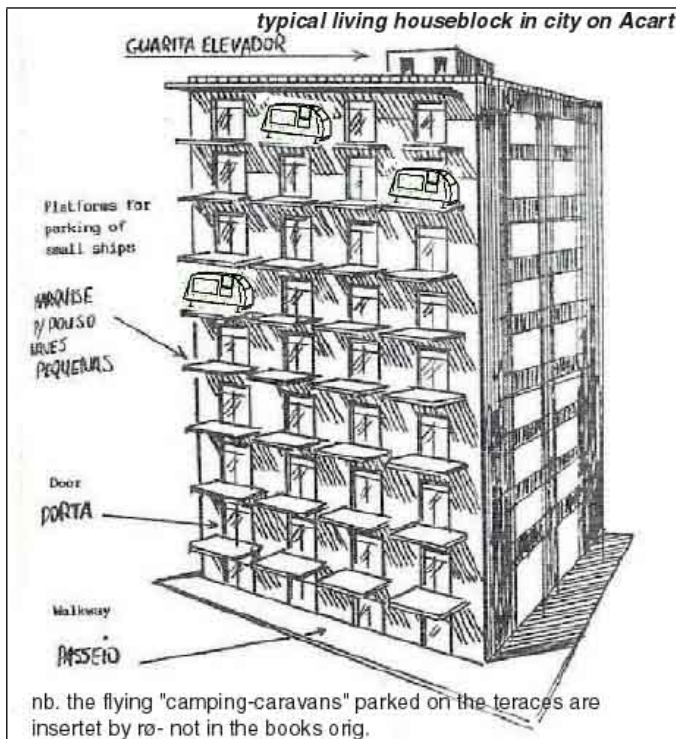


<<I have here made an idea of the "public" roof parking on Acart, for these «private» ships, but I do not have placed any of them here, because I do not know what they look like / rune ø.nov.2019

4. A friendly family

We first flew straight down, and I thought we were going to land on the roof where all the other equipment was, but we crossed sideways and came back up to the top of the roof. I noticed that this was a flat, palm-fringed area. This had probably the purpose of preventing that in rainy weather, the water ran down the walls. We were now at the height of the 10th floor. The vehicle stopped about four meters from the house, and Acorc gently lowered us into a two to four square meters large terrace.

Each apartment of this house had such a terrace, one always shaded the other.



We got off. Acorc picked up a plastic bag, and at his direction I picked up another, slightly smaller one, which probably contained my Earthly clothing. Actually, I thought it would have been left behind in the city of Con. Acorc opened a door and motioned for me to follow him. We entered a very well furnished room in the same style as the others I had seen. He took my bag and put it on a table with his. I stopped because I did not dare speak and move. Acorc, however, offered me a seat. I sat down and watched his movements carefully. On a second table stood a kind of radio set, above which hung a yellowish mirror of about 30 square centimeters.

<Drawing in the amr./us- Stevens- translation book from the 80s , of these blocks with "private vehicles, standing on some of the outdoor terraces! "

Acorc pressed a button, there was a hum, and he drummed his fingers on the table while he waited. Soon a woman's face appeared in the mirror.

Aha! I thought, this is a TV. But, oh wonder! When she spoke, Acorc answered her; both smiled. I thought to myself: Now he has gone crazy, how can he talk to a woman on the TV screen! They talked as if they were both in the room. The conversation seemed so cordial that I thought he was about to kiss her. But suddenly the picture disappeared and the humming stopped as well. He turned to me with a smile and said: "In a few moments she will be here, she is glad to meet you."

I stood petrified, twice I tried to speak, but could not say a word. When Acorc saw me standing like this, he came quickly to me and asked: "What's wrong- you are not well?" I just shook my head. When I found the language again, I asked, pointing to the phone: " What kind of thing is that? "

"This is a kind of telephone - you can understand this explanation best."

"And the glass on which the woman appeared? Is that also part of the phone? Who was the woman? "

"That's my wife, I told her about my meeting with you, is not there such communication on earth?"

"Yes, but our phones use only the voice and the whole thing goes through wires. We also have television, but these two things are not coupled. The television stations transmit picture and sound; you can touch the picture on the glass, but do not talk to it. I've never seen anything like it!"

(Footnote/remark: Today, more than 60 years after this incident, we have here on earth, also such videophones and tools for electronic translation, as many such contact stories describe, [fx this](#). Rune Ø.comment in context with the scan of this book in October 2019).

"Well, and if you pair two stations?"

"That's probably impossible - even a TV phone costs thousands, what would then cost two?"

"At Acart, the phone works this way. Every family owns such an apparatus. See, this is for example, the number of Tuec in Con."

The number did not bother me, as I had never seen such digits before, he pressed a couple of buttons and the machine began to buzz again, and on the screen appeared the face of Tuec, my friend from Con. They talked for a short time in their language, then Acorc left me his place, Tuec greeted me kindly, I only nodded my head Acorc took his place again, they said a few more words to each other and then said goodbye, Acorc switched off the phone and showed me how it worked.

"Look here! When the device is turned on, you stand in front of it, facing the face of this lens. It is similar to that of a camera. This apparatus here conveys the picture, the other part the voice. With whom one speaks, it is always the same way in front of him. Can you understand that?"

"Yes" - I began to understand.

(Certainly an incredible technology to be experienced in the 1950s, but today, 60 years later this is already common here on earth. RØ comment.)

"Well, now we're going to do something about my wife!" He ordered something to drink, I wanted to have water, but I asked what he took as an aperitif, and we talked about it as a woman a boy had entered the room with a smile that was mixed with curiosity.

She was quite tall, her face was pale and oval in shape, with a not-so-large mouth, clear blue eyes, and a nubby nose with fine wings.

Her fair hair fell in waves over her ears. Her dress reached to her feet; it was flounced on the sleeves and on the hem of the skirt. Since the dress was quite long, I could not easily tell if she was of a strong or slender stature.

The boy was about 12 years old and looked very much like her. He had to be her son. He did not differ from the children of the earth.

Acorc led them both to the middle of the room and spoke a few words to his wife-of course, I did not understand anything. The boy looked at me in silence and wonder. Probably he had expected a dweller in some other situation than sitting in a chair and chatting with his father! Acorc introduced me to his family. I bowed my head and silently greeted her. Both came up to me without saying a word.

We sat down. Acorc told me that when he was summoned to Con, he had not thought of meeting a being from outside Acart. When he found out, he told his wife by phone, who invited me. He had told her that I did not look much different from the Acartians and behaved as calmly and quietly as she did.

They were quiet, I must admit! The boy had not spoken a word since he had seen me; he only looked at me in surprise from head to toe.

Acorc's wife began to ask questions with the help of her husband, because she could only speak a few words in German. She asked about my family on Earth and if she knew I was on Acart, another planet. She asked many more questions, and Acorc translated the questions and answers.

Now the boy began to ask; he could not speak a word of German. I told him I want to become his friend, which he answered with a happy laugh.

Acorc said something to his wife, and she left the room. He had already pulled a thing out of his pocket a couple of times, which might have been a clock; I asked him about it now.

"This is a watch, but it is very different from your watches on earth! My wife will prepare a snack, and we will go to the terrace from where you can better see the city."

Three of us went down a corridor, got into an elevator and drove to the top terrace. From there you had a magnificent view over the whole city, which shone colourfully far into the distance. Acorc showed me various buildings housing schools, universities, government agencies and factories. I looked at everything. At this time the sun stood about as high as on earth in the afternoon at four o'clock. I could not hide my curiosity and said: "You said we were to eat in a few minutes!"

He looked at me questioningly, as if he thought I'd rather eat something than look at the city, when I arrived on Acart in the morning, I did get something to eat, later I took part in two more meals, and now you're talking about eating again – have I missed something? I asked: "How many meals are there on Acart?"

"Five!" he replied.

"What? Five meals in a day?"

"Yes, yes, I'll explain a few things I should have done before, I've gotten free for the rest of today, and the son of the sun has allowed me to accompany you today, so we have plenty of opportunity for entertainment."

"Who is this son of the sun?"

"He was elected by our people the Supreme Government. He'll tell you a lot about the differences between Earth and Acart if you're interested."

"This will be a great opportunity me!"

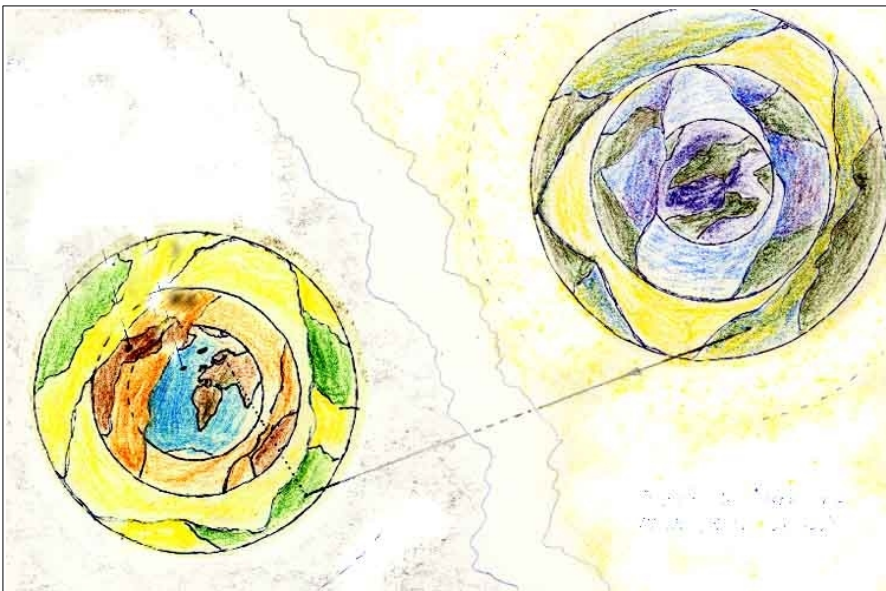
"Yeah, tomorrow I have to introduce you to him." Acorc realized that I was disturbed by these words; so he said, "You need not be afraid, nothing will happen to you; it is not like you have rebelled against anybody or anything. I see you are very worried - it would not do you any good if you lose your peace."

We returned to his apartment. His wife had already set the table and waited for us smiling. We sat down to dinner and were lavishly hosted. However, I confined myself to eating only the foods I already knew. I was offered a warm drink that tasted really good to me; I drank two cups of it.

While eating, Acorc's wife asked me several questions, the boy hardly spoke.

After the meal, she cleared the table and then went out with the boy.

We drank another cup of tea and talked about the food that had just been taken. I asked Acorc: "Would not you explain a bit more about how and why you brought me here?"



<<In interplanetary travel you have to go/»travel" through the higher energy planes, otherwise the Travel time will take forever. This Illustration does not come from the Acart book, and more about this principle was told in contact with the [Koldas](#) – they explained some on this, from the early 60s. ([more](#))

And more from [page 126 in the book of R.Winters](#).

Rune Øverby's drawing

5. Comparison of the two planets

Acorc said, "That will be quite difficult for you to understand; I noticed this already when I wanted to explain some things to you in advance. So I'll try to do better.

"We Acartians have been making reconnaissance flights to other planets for many years, and these flights have been focusing almost exclusively on Earth lately."

"Why is this?"

"There are several reasons"

"Can you tell me them?"

"Yes, perhaps partly! So that you can understand it better, I first want to point out the difference between Earth and Acart. There are things we've just discovered recently - please pay close attention -We at Acart also divide the years into months, the months in weeks, the weeks in days, the days in hours and so on.

An Acart year has 352 days;

Every six years we have a leap year with 353 days;

Each year has 11 months,

Each month has 32 days;

Every sixth year, the first month has 33 days;

The months are divided into five weeks;

every day has six hours;

When he spoke of the six-hour day, I blurted out: I must be here for an eternity on Acart! "He laughed at my confusion and explained:" It is clear that this seems strange to you, but the above timing applies yes only for Acart. The time comparison with the earth is as follows:

An Acart year corresponds to 676 Earth days;

One month on Acart is 61 days and 48 hours of Earth;

An Acart week is 9 days and 14 hours on Earth;

An Acart hour is 7 hours and 40 minutes Earth;

Our hours are divided differently; but it is absolutely impossible to explain this to you. We also follow the decimal system with time."

"But why is it that on Acart, though you have fewer days and months a year than on Earth, these days are longer than on earth?"

"That's because Acart rotates slower around itself and around our sun."

"And why is there only 11 months instead of 12 months on Acart, and why does the week only have 5 instead of 7 days?"

"The months is an astronomical question that is difficult to explain. Even with the weeks it is similar. But I believe that this is not so interesting for you - the more I explain, the more confused you would become. Do you now understand why we have so many meals here? "

"Yes, now I begin to understand! "

"Well! We now want to come here to talk about your journey. As I said, we are in contact with the earth for a variety of reasons. There was a special reason for our last trip: In terms of land cultivation, we are lagging behind the Earth dwellers."

"What do you mean by land cultivation?"

"Well, you would speak of grain farming on earth in this case."

"In what way?"

"That's very easy to explain. What we call wheat here grows in a different way than on earth; ours grows on trees. Although it is growing in abundance, the problem is not solved at all. As you may have noticed for yourself, the flour that is made from it is blackish and not very tasty. We've made

many attempts to make the flour cleaner, but your grain is just better. Last time we flew to Earth with a sloop ship (Coclecse) to observe how you plant it. We wanted to take seeds from the earth and then try them here. Our men were just looking for this seed when they emerged. Since we all have orders not to kill or even wound anyone, we have only used our sun-ray pistol against you, which has a very low tension. But when you get into your area, you fall over and lose your senses. At first we wanted to leave you behind and leave. That would not have hurt them at all, because after a few hours the consciousness returns. But now one of our people had a better idea. **The spaceship commander thought you were a farmer, and he wanted to take you along to teach us how to plant good crops. His crew was not very pleased with this idea, but allowed him to do so, since they did not want to contradict him. They took you into the ship, gave you a strong narcotic so that you slept throughout the journey and could not feel any of the weight changes in the neutral zones of the room.**"



<not from the orig.book, only illustration by Rune Ø.

"How many hours does the journey from here to Earth take? "

"About 36 to 38 hours."

"36 hours? How big is the distance between Acart and Earth? "

"About 65 million kilometers at the moment."

"Great God! And now you have to make such a journey just to bring me back! "The cold sweat hit my forehead.

"That does not matter. I have already told you that we often fly there. The one who brought you here must pay for the disobedience he has committed, and you will return."

"When do you think I will be brought back?"

"When I introduce you to the son of the sun, he will determine the day of the return flight." When the ship reached our atmosphere, you were given an antidote, and you woke up. From then on you probably remember everything? "

"Yes, I vaguely remember my arrival."

"When the spaceship landed in Con, the commander ordered that you be taken to Tuec, one of the councillors of this city, who summoned an assembly as soon as possible about your case. When one saw that you were a humble and unarmed creature who had been abducted by accident from his home world, you wanted to come to an understanding with us, you addressed us in several languages but we did not understand you until you suddenly spoke German - and Tuec happened to be able to speak a few words of German, he is a good friend of mine, and since he knew I knew that language, he informed me of your case, and I became your custodian. The son of the sun was told about the whole affair at the request of the Council of Con.

He was angry with the commandant's actions. He was relieved of his position and sentenced to work for one year as an operator in the solar steel mines on Acart.

Tomorrow the son of the sun will welcome you - you already know everything else."

"I was very happy to meet you, since I'd been on Acart for hours without being able to communicate. If I hadn't met you, I would probably have gone completely crazy!"

You've told me, if I remember correctly, that the commander who brought me here has been sentenced to work as an operator in a mine?"

"Yes, that's right."

"I can not understand that a man who is a spaceship commander must now act as an ordinary worker because of an unfortunate such as I."

"Our laws concerning the terrestrials are as follows: no one may be wounded, killed, or brought here, and as the latter is the case, he is punished for his disobedience."

"I thought a commander, having a high position, had elevated rights?"

"No, we are neither high nor low, all are the same - with the exception of the son of the sun, who occupies a special position. But when his reign, for which he was elected by the people, has come to an end, he will return to his former work, which he left only on the basis of his choice."

"You spoke of solar steel mines - what do you mean by that?"

"Solar steel is a special steel whose utility you have probably never discovered on earth. It is used to make our spaceships and many other things."

I was so curious that I kept asking questions. "Why do you speak German? Is there any country here on Acart that speaks this language?"

"No, no such country exists, further, there *are* no different countries, Acart has been a unified planet for a long time, About 100 Earth years ago, Acart also had hundreds of countries. However, by mutual agreement, borders have been abolished, wars have stopped, we are prospering, as you can see. As far as my knowledge of German is concerned, they cost me and some of my colleagues a lot of time and effort. But we do not stop learning."

"How do you learn a foreign language?"

"As I said, it takes a lot of time and intelligent study. We travel repeatedly to Earth, and in the countries we visit, we always take pictures first of all. We also have apparatus with which you can take close-up pictures of houses from 200 km away. We record many radio and television programs, write down everything radiophonically and collect tons of material, which is then studied and compared. In this way I have reached the current state of my knowledge in less than 10 years."

"Did you learn *only* German in this way?"

"No, but this is the language I have been most concerned with, many of us have learned other languages, and they continue to educate themselves."

"Which languages do the others speak?"

"Russian, English and Spanish."

"But why have you never been detected on earth, to my knowledge?"

"We have an apparatus called a sight neutralizer."

"What's that?"

"This is a device that under certain circumstances, is put into action around our entire ship. In this way you can make the ship and its movements invisible. In sparsely populated areas we never leave any traces. We always take pictures of the places we are interested in, mostly at night. Of course there was the problem of being discovered in the beginning, but after inventing these neutralizers, and being able to move from place to place with great speed anyway, we were able to get through without major problems."

"But why are you so much interest in the customs and languages of the earth's population, I suppose the Acartians are preparing for a later invasion on earth, right?"

"No, That's not how I would put it..."

There was a sound on the device he had called a phone, and Acorc broke off our conversation and walked over to the phone, and on the screen appeared a gentleman who looked very much like Acorc, they exchanged a few words with each other and soon the image of the other disappeared again. Acorc turned off the machine. I noticed that he looked very serious and worried. I resumed the conversation at the point where we had stopped and asked:

"You said, 'That's not how I would put it' - what did you mean by that?"

He was somewhat disconcerted by my repeated questions and finally said, quite embarrassed,

"I would like to answer all your questions, but something has happened that will not let me continue, to avoid future prejudice, involving you, and your return to Earth"

I thought about what my friend might have been so depressed and how I could pose a threat to such an advanced people. What could be the negative impact of me knowing their plans concerning the earth? Did they think I could obstruct them? At the same time they could be fairly sure that no one on earth would believe my report - what I had seen and heard here. The only thing that could be in my future for me would be either prison or the madhouse; Also, only the powerful have the right to have an opinion - *whether true or not*. They are listened to and applauded, though sometimes they act like fools.

"The poor, such as I for example, being a humble labourer, are treated very differently on earth, Mr. Acorc, when they tell their experiences. They are not listened to, and their rights are not respected. There are cases when one can lose a trial, even when the ordinary citizen is being entirely truthful. The counterparty in such unjust cases are powerful people who assert themselves by virtue of their power and influence."

"That may be true," he replied with a sigh."

I can assure you that it is so, the great ones of the earth are obsessed with lust for power, they would not listen to any, and especially me, were I to tell of my experiences on Acart."

"Pray to our Creator that the Son of the Sun and his councilors accept your thesis. **If this succeeds, I could show you everything we have here at Acart, for what I've shown and said to you so far is just a superficial part of what we actually have and know.**"

"Hearing you say this, I must at least for the moment refrain from hearing more from you: what I have seen and heard so far exceeds my ability to absorb."

"Okay," he said hesitantly, "we'll let it rest for the time being, that is until tomorrow, after we have heard from the son of the sun."

6. walk / visit to a restaurant.

He took his watch out of his pocket, glanced at it, and said, "It's about two o'clock and six tenths, we can take a little walk around town before the last meal?"

"Gladly, if you wish."

"So, we can go - or would you rather have a rest?"

"No what keeps me awake and sustains me are the many new things I see here."

We got ready and went to the terrace where the machine that brought us from Con was parked. We got in and started in the same way. As we flew over the rooftops, I looked at the sun, it was already very low, and I asked Acorc when it would set.

"It lacks 4 tenths, that is equivalent to three terrestrial hours." I thought to myself: And you're talking about food again, these people just seem to live to eat! "When will we take our last meal for today?"

He looked at the clock and said, "Until then it's still 5 decimos and 2 centimos; that corresponds to an earth time of three hours and 50 minutes."

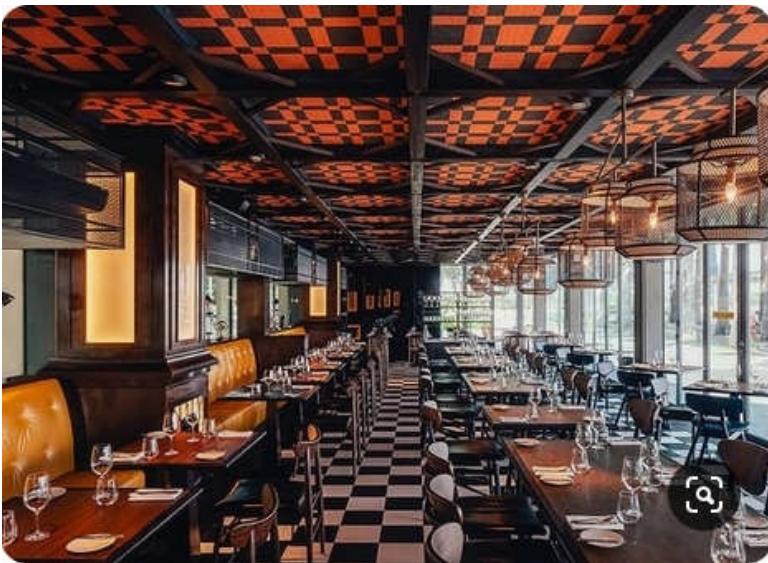
These nearly four hours passed so fast that my flight with Acorc didn't seem to more than an hour.

When we were about 200 meters above the rooftops, we flew straight for a few minutes to the north. Suddenly he stopped, and we landed in a narrow, pedestrianized street. We landed at one place where many such vehicles were parked. We got out and mingled with the people. ***I thought it was great that nobody seemed to be in a hurry. Nowhere was the haste that is so common in our cities.***

I saw that all the people were well dressed; they wore clothes that were similar in texture and cut to those I was wearing now - there were few deviations. The women's clothes were similar to those on earth.

It also impressed me that nobody paid special attention to me. Of course, it would have been natural for everyone to focus on the inhabitants of another planet. But I was probably for one of them. ***What would happen if an Acartian were on Earth? He would be put on display somewhere, where anyone could look at him for an entrance fee, and you would earn a lot of money.*** This brought to mind that the inhabitants of the earth knew nothing of my presence on Acart, and those who knew of my absence probably believed that I was in prison and not on another planet with such a high-ranking personality how Acorc was. I always followed him; we walked through a few quarters. From time to time he addressed a word to me; However, I had so much to look at that I could not speak much. Finally, he pointed to a building and said, "Here we will go in."

We entered a room that looked like a cafe or a bar. Inside were tables that didn't have legs, but hung from the ceiling by a cable. Around each table stood chairs that could rotate that had padded seats like a motorcycle. The place was mostly empty. When we sat down, a waiter came to our table. Acorc ordered something, and soon there were two large glasses of crystal clear liquid in front of us.



We each took a glass, and I asked, "What's this?" He answered my question, but unfortunately I could not understand his reply, the heavy swallowing he took was not alcoholic, so I tried a sip and it tasted good to me - a sweet, pleasantly flavoured drink.

<< idea of a cafe and later, at another cafe-visit, he found out *that no kind of money/payment was any longer used on Acart. But had been like by us here on earth – with the final result, everyone's war against everyone - and the collapse of society and then a transformative war*

The sun was almost down, and I was feeling chilled. Probably Acorc had this

in mind when no ice-cold drinks were ordered.

I saw that the cold did not bother him and asked:

"Aren't you cold?"

"No, we are used to it."

"It's probably winter here now?"

"Winter? We have no winter here!"

"But you can not say that in this cold it's summer now! "

"No, neither one nor the other. We always have consistent temperatures here. During the day it is warmer, colder at night. It gets a bit warmer in the rain. From time to time there is also some frost; then of course it's colder than normal."

"Well, we're in frosty weather right now?"

"No, not at all; the temperature is quite normal now. Did not you notice that it was clear and sunny today? The frost periods are accompanied by rainy and cloudy weather."

I laughed inwardly as he spoke of a sunny day that was by no means mine, compared to a sunny day on earth. I had looked up to the sky a few times earlier, but saw very little blue in it. The colour

of the sky seemed almost lead-colored to me. The sun lacked the warmth that it exudes for us. I asked, "How is it that you have neither winter nor summer?"

"Yes, you are surprised that you are in an area where there are no seasons, but I certainly know that there are zones on Earth where it is not either always cold, or always warm."

"Yes I know that too."

"Well, Acart corresponds to such a zone. This city of Tarnuc is quite north; so it's a bit colder at night and warmer during the day."

"Yes, today I can compare to a winter's day on earth, in the area I live in. But the night here seems to me colder than a polar night on Earth - that's how I feel it! "

"Not only is it not so cold today; With a few exceptions, it is always the case and - as already mentioned - we do not feel it."

I wanted to ask a few more questions, but he stood up and said, "Since you're already cold and it's getting colder, it's better to go back to my apartment - there you will not feel cold. Tomorrow, I may be able to show you a map of Acart that will help you better understand this phenomenon!

"I stood up, taking his arm as a precaution, and we were about to go to the door when the biggest fiasco of my life occurred to me. I had probably been ridiculous several times during the course of the day, but this would have been the worst." Happily, neither Acorc nor anyone else had noticed my attitude/intent." I had hesitated, put my hand in my pocket, looked at the glasses, table, then the waiter, who paid me no attention. I was about to approach him when Acorc asked me, "Have you lost something-are you looking for something?" Only now did I realize what an error I was about to commit, and I answered, "No, no, sir!" Because I wanted to do what I had often done at home! If I drank something with a friend somewhere, I paid if he made no move to. I had noticed that Acorc had not paid. Imagine, I pay a round on another planet! And just imagine our devalued Cruzeiro! When I thought about it, I had to laugh. At the moment, I also thought about the costs of my abduction from Earth, and what would happen if I offered them money - plus Brazilian money! I also remembered that there is no money on Acart.

We walked out the little piece to the parking lot. We took off and reached the platform of Acorc's apartment in no time. We got out and entered the living room. He pointed to a chair; I closed the door first and sat down. He said, "I want to see to my son, who is safely back from school, and at the same time tell my wife that we are here to prepare the fifth meal."

I now had an understanding of the five meals on Acart:

1. the first one at one tenth of the first hour of the day,
2. the second at eight tenths of the first hour,
3. the third at an hour and a half,
4. the fourth in the second hour plus one tenth and
5. the fifth and last between the time of the second hour plus eight tenths and the third hour.

I have numbered these meals; Acorc had probably told me their names, which unfortunately I could not retain.

Comment:the many meals compared to here,this was probably because the day was almost twice as long due to another planet -rotation, than our/ here. This explains something about the seemingly frequent meals. Rune Ø. Comment)

7. Events and memories at the end of the day

When Acorc left me, I was almost overwhelmed by sleep on my chair. I started thinking about my situation.

From Acart to Earth it was 60 million kilometers; *seems incredible – I must be dreaming?* Everything went round in my head; I opened my eyes wide, moving my head back and forth, blinking a few times and looking at the walls and furniture. Then I dropped my head, clasped my hands over my face and wanted to cry, scream, or who knows what else. The more I followed my thoughts, the less I understood what had been going on around me in the last few hours. I got up and walked around the room. I put my hand to my head - the cold sweat was on my forehead; I trembled all over and felt incredibly weak. I wanted to run after Acorc, because those few minutes I spent alone with my thoughts almost drove me crazy.

Finally, I managed to banish the confused thoughts from my head. I said to myself: How insignificant is man in the face of the things God created - sun, acart, earth, and much more. Why should I get upset with my fate? God rules everything according to his purpose. What would he say about my fate? If he wanted, he could send me to the sun without anything happening to me there. As good as I came here, I will return again. Encouraged by these thoughts again, I put everything in God's hands, since everything happens according to his infinite will.

I walked back and forth a lot more quietly when Acorc came into the room with his son. He noticed that I was depressed, and came up to me; He looked me in the eye, put his hand on my shoulder and asked, "You do not seem to feel very well?"

"I've been thinking," I said, head down.

"What were you thinking about?" He asked with a smile,

"Well, about many things - about my return to the earth, about my family and many other things." He gave me some friendly pats and replied,

"Do not worry, tomorrow everything will be fine again."

The boy was already seated, and when Acorc asked me to, I sat down also. Since they were both with me, I felt a little happier in my mood. Acorc turned on an apparatus that was very similar to our TV. There appeared a ballet danced by women. He asked me:

"Would you like an alcoholic drink?"

Since I had not drunk anything like that on Acart, I replied:

"But only very little, I prefer fruit juices."

"But it's a drink that I made myself; It would certainly taste good for you."

He brought two full glasses, and I wondered, *'If this is his job, is he perhaps a producer of alcoholic beverages?'* How mysterious, I wonder if they need a license from the government to be both at the same time: government employee and factory owner!

He offered me a glass and said, "Try!"

I tried it, it was a bit sweet, very thirst-quenching, but at the same time it had a considerable alcohol content.

"Did you make this yourself?"

"Yes," he answered, smiling satisfied.

"You're a producer of alcoholic beverages?"

"No, that's not the case: Acart is not allowed to serve alcoholic drinks in public, but you are allowed to make them at home and have drinks in your leisure time."

"What are these drinks made of?"

"Mainly made from fruit."

"Why are public bars forbidden? Does this law also apply to restaurants?"

"Yes, for all restaurants."

"The manufacturers sell them to private individuals?"

"I said before that there are no alcohol factories."

"Why not?"

"The reason is this: **Everyone can live without alcohol, but every human being must have food.** Therefore, the government shut down all alcohol factories and converted them to food or consumer goods manufacturing."

"I find that the government of Acart is very interested in the problems of the people!"

"Yes, for the people themselves are the government; from time to time the people elect their government."

"Your government is probably similar to a democracy on earth? Do you know about our democracies?"

"Yes, I know something about it, our government is similar in some ways."

I had been to Acart for 22 hours without having slept and was quite exhausted physically and mentally; but when I was with Acorc and talked to him, I could not help asking new questions.

It was much warmer in Acorc's apartment than on the street, and so the topic of cold was irrelevant.

Now I asked:

"In what ways is your government different from our democracies? Could you explain this to me?"

He touched his chin with his right hand and lowered his eyes, and after a few moments of deliberation he looked into my eyes and said, "I could, hmm, I want to, but..."

"But why not?"

"I do not know what the reaction of my compatriots would be if they knew that I told you so much about Acart; it could complicate your return to Earth."

"How could they find out, we are here alone, and I do not think your son understands us, besides, he could never be used as a witness or a denouncer! "

"No, a witness nor a denunciator wouldn't be necessary. The son of the sun and the councilors would know anyway."

"So they are omniscient?"

"Absolutely. If I introduce you tomorrow and one of them asks me what I have said to you, I should tell him this. **We never lie, not even to save our lives. He who lies lies in an insult to the Creator.**"

"What would be the significance if I learned everything about Acart, especially since I'm already here and see and hear a lot?"

"Well, this is very complicated. Please, don't ask me any more - for your own good - until tomorrow. Wait until you see the 'son of the sun' and the councilors with your own eyes. I think I have been too involved in certain areas."

Acorc was right to tell me all this, because the next day I learned that the members of the council did not all agree with me. Some said there was no danger to them if a simple worker from Earth learned about Acart and its inhabitants. They wanted to bring return for me without giving me any physical proof of my stay on Acart; so no one on earth would believe me, where only photos or eyewitnesses are recognized, but not an individual's word, however much it may correspond to the truth.

The others, however, attributed greater importance to the problem my presence represented, perhaps assuming that I was a disguised scientist through whom the earthlings could learn more than the Acartians would like.

They had allowed me to get close enough to their space craft because I was curious. And now that I was on Acart - thanks to the imprudence of one of their own – The might think that I could hamper or prevent a long-developed plan for Earth by allowing me to return to Earth. I wanted to convince Acorc of the opposite and said:

"It will certainly have no evil consequences for Acart to show or tell me anything; I have been convinced by you that the people of Acart are very peaceful and generous. My treatment here is so good that I will never forget it. Even if I had the opportunity, I would never betray the Acartians and disturb their peace. I also believe that the people on Acart do not judge us Earth dwellers any worse nor do you want to do any harm to us, otherwise they would surely have long ago found ways and means to destroy us!"

"No, of course we will not disturb your peace, but. , ."

As he pronounced the last word Acorc suddenly stood up - it seemed to me as if he had received an electric shock - and said:

"We should break off our conversation now and go to dinner."

I felt a great need for sleep; I do not think that I ever spent 20 hours without sleep on earth, possibly once in an exceptional case. Normally I sleep 8 to 9 hours out of every 24 hours.

Acorc looked at his watch and said: "you are still short of one decimo (46 earth minutes), then you have spent 22 Earth hours without sleep!"

"With all the news and surprises of today, I do not want to think about sleep anymore, I can catch up later."

He looked a little worried, but then laughingly said, "That's it!" At that moment, his wife, smiling as usual, came into the room, caressing her son in passing, and approached Acorc.

The boy must be even more tired than I was; he had sat in his chair the whole time, watching us without saying a word, for he could not understand us.

Acorc spoke a few words to his wife; then she went out again. I had not understood her conversation and had stayed seated. Acorc brought another drink to - as he said - to bridge the time to eat.

Shortly thereafter, his wife appeared with the food. She set the table, and as I studied her, I noticed that she was styled differently than before. The hair she had previously worn down around her shoulders was now braided and pinned up in four braids.

We finished our drink and talked to each other, but only about inconsequential things. I saw now that the living room also served as a dining room; All furniture could be stored in the walls. I concluded that there was a lack of housing on Acart. Acorc's wife now indicated it dinner was ready - I use that word because it had become dark by now. I had already sat down, but got up again for the prayer that they speak before eating. The four of us stood and silently performed our prayers, and I thanked God that I was allowed to take this meal. We sat down and I looked at the dishes. It was about the same as the last meal, but fortunately this time there were two bowls of meat. I noticed that in the second bowl there was fish in it.

Until now, I had always asked the questions, now I was asked myself. Acorc served as an interpreter and translated some questions from his wife, and his son began to fret after being silenced the entire time.

In the meantime I had provided myself with meat and the blackish rye bread and also put something on my plate that looked like rice. I looked at the other bowl and asked, "Is that fish?"

"Yes," Acorc replied, "do you like that?"

"Yes, I like to eat it on earth, but I have not eaten here yet. He is unlike the fish on earth?"

"No, fish are aquatic animals like yours and you will have noticed for sure that our water is the same as on Earth."

"Yes, it tastes equally good and is as clear as ours; but on earth I can quench my thirst with a sip of water, while I have to drink a liter here."

"Yes, that may be true. But that is not noticeable for the fish that lives in it."

He pushed the bowl closed and said, "Try!" I took two pieces, and it actually tasted like our fish, except that the flesh felt soft like whipped egg white.

Despite this opulent meal I had the feeling that I weighed barely 50 kg.

"By the way, what's the main food in your homeland?"

"Well, you know that my homeland is Brazil."

"Yes, I know almost all continents and their countries on Earth - either in person or from maps."

"I come from southern Brazil; There the climate is mild, but there are also cold and warm seasons there, and according to these, cereals or fruit is grown. The winter grain is sown in winter and harvested in summer. There is no consistent line regarding our diet, as many inhabitants of other parts of the world immigrated to Brazil and settled there. Some eat this way, the others eat another way. The European, for example, the Germans prefers sweets, whereas the Latin American loves more acid. We have the natives who descended from the Indians, then the Portuguese conquerors who came from Europe, but who are now born Brazilians, since they have influenced our civilization for 400 years.

They prefer meat and other foods of high nutritional value. But one can not say that we have a uniform diet; preference often differs from city to city. I conclude from what you told me about Acart that most of our crops would not thrive here on Acart."

"Why not?"

"Well, the cereals sown in winter and harvested in summer grows in the form of seeds. In the cold, it would not germinate. We also grow many other products in summer; but if it is cold outside, they suffer great harm. Of course, there are also products that grow in cold zones, and those that grow in perpetual heat, but these are low in number. That's why I think the products that grow in Brazil can not grow on Acart, because there are neither cold nor warm seasons here." Acorc sighed deeply and said, "Maybe, you know, you are a farmer!"

"No, I grew up in a rural area. My parents, however, are farmers. At present, I am without employment on earth; I am a tractor driver by profession. I'm looking for work in a community."

"Are you married?"

"Yes, and I have two children."

He turned to his wife, and judging from her expression, he must have told this.

"My wife asks if you have sons or daughters."

"I have a son and a daughter."

< at a later time they got more children

"How old are they?"

"My daughter is two years and my son almost one year old."

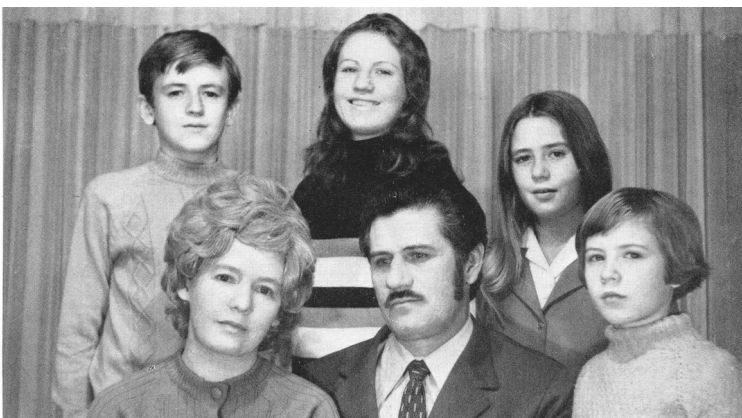


Abb. 13: Artur Berlet mit Frau und vier Kindern

He translated this to his wife and let her ask questions.

"Does your family know where you went?"

"Yes, well, they only know that I wanted to visit my parents and at the same time wanted to collect money somewhere.

When I was on my way home, this event happened, and now I am here. If someone tells my wife that I've left my parents' house to go home, she'll be very worried about me, because I'm sure some people have already seen me near my home. But I really hope that my wife has not heard anything and thinks I'm still with my parents. If it were otherwise, only God knows what could happen. She would surely think that I was a victim of a traffic accident - I do not want to think about that!"

We were finished with the meal now. I had not eaten very much - firstly, I did not like the food very much, and secondly, my conversation had taken my appetite.

As Acorc translated the conversation to his wife, I lowered my head. I had a lump in my throat, like swallowing a bone. The more I tried to control myself, the worse it became; I could not stop a tear from rolling over my cheek.

Acorc said: "My wife is very sorry that she does not speak German, she would like to speak directly with you."

A question from the boy, who translated his father to me, amused me a little.

"Do you like it here?"

"Well, I'm being treated very well here; but you are still too small to understand what a father feels so far from his family as I am now."

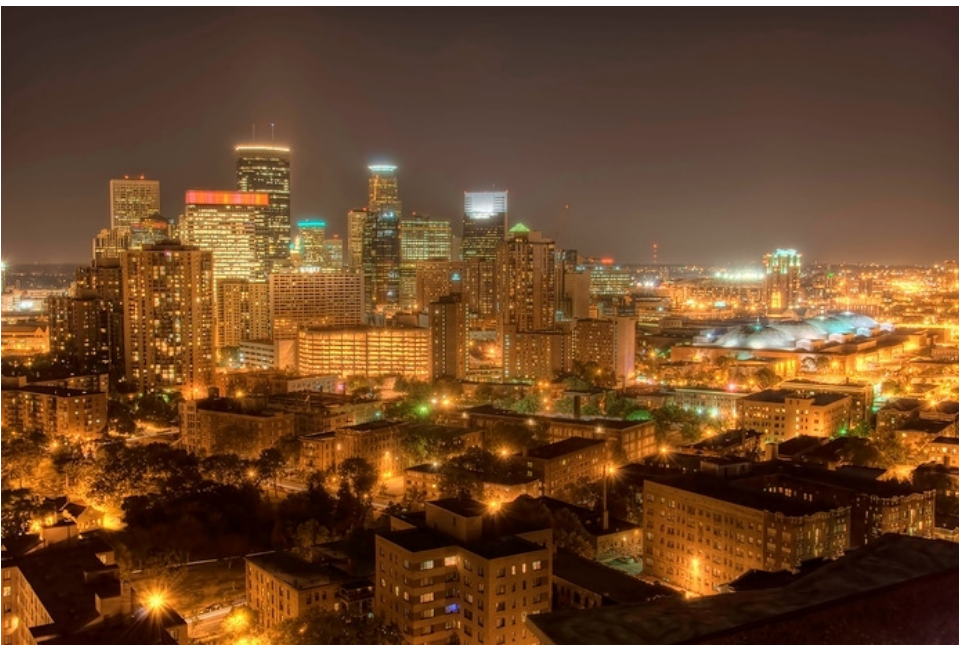
"And if my father brought your family here, would not you like to live here?"

"Yes, I would like that, and my children could be educated here like Acartians, but that will never be in the realm of possibility." He was silent and looked at me sadly. Acorc's wife brought us something to drink and cleared the table. Her ever-friendly expression had turned to concern and pity when I had told a part of my life. With Acorc I noticed something strange; I suspected he was probably thinking a lot about my situation - maybe he also had bad news for me. This foreboding should be fully confirmed the next day.

Although I felt great respect for my hosts, I could not suppress a yawn now.

"Let's go to sleep now," Acorc said.

"Yes," I answered. But at the same time, I was thinking of the next night, with its 23 earth hours - I had never slept so many hours on earth.



<<Could possibly remind of Acart ...where it was packed with houses - little private room/space for people ... see next chapter

8. A city at night

Acorc looked at his watch and said, "Well, it's not that long to sleep; since it has become dark, already three tenths have passed. So there are only 20 hours left, and if we wake up before sunrise, there are only 18 hours left."

"That's still a lot - it's twice my longest sleep on earth."

He got up, patted my shoulder, and replied, "You will hardly notice it in your great need for sleep."

"Well, be that as it may! "What time do you normally go to sleep here on Acart?"

"That depends on the circumstances; Of course, when we go out in the evening or have a visit, we go to bed later, but usually at 4 o'clock in the first hour of the night."

"Excuse me, if I keep asking more questions – it lacks one tenth to your normal bedtime?"

"Yeah just about. You can still ask me about such issues, but I would like you to postpone essential questions till tomorrow, as I may not be able to answer you."

I had already risen and stood in front of him.

"If you want to shorten the night a bit, I could show you the city, but if you prefer to go to sleep, I will wake you at 4 clock."

"Yes, I would like to see something of your beautiful city!"

He gave me a cloak of thick fabric and said, "Put that on!"

"But why, I'm not freezing!"

He laughed and said, "I do not insist, but I can tell you that it's very cold outside now, much colder than here. It's clear you will not feel cold here, but it's very different outside."

I wrapped my cloak around me and walked to the platform where the machine was parked, closing the door quickly behind us so the cold wind would not enter. Mother and son were still in the room, the boy was reading something that looked like hieroglyphics, his mother was busy elsewhere, Acorc was walking toward a pillar standing at a corner of the platform, and I thought he was he wanted to lean against it, but he pressed a button there, and a kind of railing appeared before us to lean on, I wanted to do that so that I could see the city better, but it was so cold that I quickly withdrew my hands to warm them and protect my face as much as possible, but what I am about to tell was not written until the next day, when I looked at the city I was mute with delight, it was the most wonderful and breathtaking spectacle I have ever seen! I had often been left opened-mouthed, but what I saw now surpassed everything that I had earlier seen.

The majestic and beautiful city that I flew over during the day now seemed to be on fire, for the firelight that seemed to consume them shone in many colors. With some difficulty I found the language again and asked:

"But what is that? What's happening here? "

"*What do you mean?*"

Well, that with the houses! "

"Nothing has happened!" He said without understanding me.

"Yes, but the firelight everywhere!"

"The light comes from the walls!"

"Yes, but why does not the whole thing burn down?"

"No, no, it only looks like it is burning. It's the same sheen during the day."

"Yes sure! Of course, in the daytime, when the sun shines on it, everything lights up; but now *there is no sun!* "

"*I can assure you that this is absolutely normal. The material from which the houses are built radiates this splendour, whether by day or by night; of course, it looks different at night, of course.*"

"That's a miracle, it's incredible! "



an imaginary picture from Acart, but there, the colors radiated *from the surface* of the buildings itself

He made another remark; I cannot remember if I answered him, because what I saw intrigued me so much. **All the houses, big and small, seemed to be made of incandescent steel and glowed like huge lamps.** However, their light did not radiate further than two to three meters. But until that distance you could see everything, all the windows, all the inscriptions were clearly visible. As the streets were narrow, the light reached almost from one side of the street to the other. Above the middle of the street, where the light was no longer enough, there were lamps like ours that could be easily distinguished from the brightness of the house walls. The light of the lamps was the same everywhere, while the walls shone in different colors.

I was so delighted by the sight that I could well have looked on all night, but Acorc grabbed my arm and pulled me into the house. I apologized that I had not listened. He said, "All right, I understand, but now let's go to sleep, you must be very tired." He led me into the room, where I said goodbye to his wife and son, and at the far end of the room Acorc pressed a button on the wall, where a door opened, which I had not noticed before - I had took this place for an ornament on the wall.

I looked in amazement into the space behind, in which there was nothing at all! It was only a large closet. I looked at the floor and noticed that it was the same as in the living room, I thought I would have to spend the whole long night sleeping on the floor, but thank God that was not the case.

Acorc pressed a button on the wall, from which a bed descended. Another push button revealed a cabinet and a third a sink with faucet.

"Here is your bed and wash basin; Your things hang in the closet, and there is the light." It was a wall lamp like on earth. "Thank you very much, sir."

"If you need anything tonight, press the button next to the door. And good night! "

I closed the door behind him and leaned against it with my hands to look closely at everything. The room was small, but with all the necessities for one person. In the closet hung my earth clothes. I ran my hand over it and sat down on the bed. A great sadness and longing attacked me; I was close to crying. It would have been better if the clothes had been stored somewhere else, then I would not have had to see them right now.

For many hours I had not seen anything that reminded me of the earth. If Acorc had known that they made me so sad, he would surely have put them somewhere else. I took my clothes and pressed them against my breast, as if they were the dearest thing I had on earth. Mother, father, wife, children and siblings - all at that moment united in these clothes. It is hardly possible that my clothes and I are the only thing that is so far from the earth where I was born!

"How sad I am!" I murmured, hardly believing that anyone ever once hung on his clothes as I did at the moment - they represented everything - my whole life, my sadness and my homesickness at the same time. It comforted me that I could touch something that came from the earth, and I sat on the bed, still with my clothes on my knees and my head bowed, thinking about Earth and Acart, and my earlier life I thought: If I do not go crazy now, I would probably never do so in my life! Finally I got up, put the clothes back in the closet and locked it, not without another long consideration.

Sighing, I went back to my bed and sat on it, desperate as never before. So I imagined a prisoner, who comes for the first time in a prison.

Who could imagine that it really was true, if Acorc assured me that I would be brought back to earth, and that the Acartians would show so much kindness to a poor terrestrial human being like myself that they really are traveling 60 million kilometers would just set me down on earth again? All this was going through my head right now, in this loneliness and silence - there were no trams or trains, no cars - nothing that could make noise at this hour of the night. The city seemed to me as if it was closed, silent.

I was so depressed that I thought of suicide; my nerves were tense, and I had great difficulty struggling to regain some control so as not to go completely crazy. This horrible condition continued for a while before I got up to wash my face and arms with cold water. I began to undress myself, because now I was overcome by great fatigue.

As I undressed, I took a closer look at my footwear. When I put on my shoes, I did not look at them so closely, but now, despite my condition, I almost burst into loud laughter. I had never seen anything like it! Although I had been wearing them all day, it was not until now that I noticed they were so soft. I hope you understand my description; I should have a cast of it, or explain it personally. They looked something like this: In the front part, where the shoe often pinches the toes, when it is new, it was wide, so that every toe could comfortably fit. In length, they came to me two sizes too big, but with such a shoe that was probably not so important. The shoe was suspended in the middle of the sole, above that was a kind of air cushion, and then came a kind of sweat sole. Everything was so appropriate that one felt neither the uppers, nor the air cushion inlay! The heel was made of a sort of leather with V-shaped springs, which were very tough, but still very fine and gave the foot a good grip.

After that, I put my shoes on the floor and stretched out on the bed. The anxious thoughts were about to come over me again, but I was so tired now that I soon fell asleep.

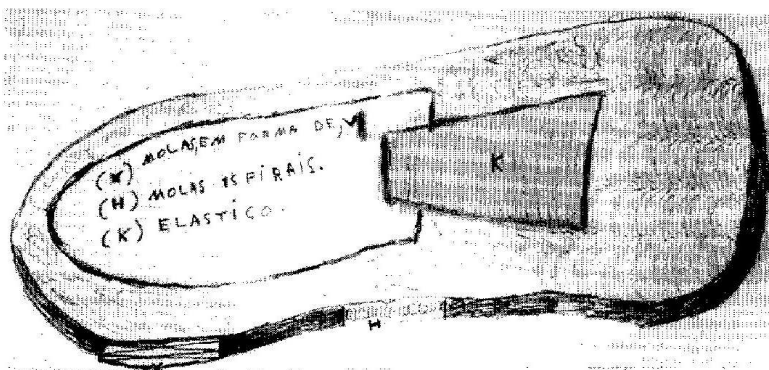


Abb. 9: Schuhsohle

<< Drawing of the shoe, the sole - from the book

I fell asleep very fast; I could have been carried away safely in my sleep, I would not have noticed. I must have slept for a very long time; and the blood in my head pounded as if I had a hard knock. When I moved my arms and legs, I hurt all over, even though the bed was very comfortable. This certainly came from the efforts of yesterday. I saw that the light was still

burning. Apparently I forgot to turn it off. I was ashamed that I unnecessarily consumed so much electricity. I had just been too tired to see anything when I felt the bed under me. Maybe Acorc would not notice that I had slept with the light on!

I straightened up in bed to somehow discover what time it was. There was no sound from outside either, everything was dead quiet. I got up, stretched, and searched for a window, but found none. I probably had to be inside the apartment, where there were no windows, but only an air conditioning system. Acorc had told me that most of the apartments were built this way.

Since I was already awake, I washed myself with the crystal-clear water and took a sip of it. Then I wondered if I should put on the earth or the Acart clothes, finally decided on the latter. I certainly had plenty of time left, so I looked at the clothes a bit more closely. When I took the shirt in my hand, I thought: very elegant! There were so many flounces and fringes on it, that one could well have decorated 25 childrens bibs with it. But that was certainly the fashion here. I remembered the saying: What is fashionable is never wrong! and pulled the shirt over my head. I slipped on my pants; the zipper on both sides was probably almost four meters long. I almost forgot to put on my shoes. I bent down and grabbed a shoe and started laughing. It was very comfortable to wear, but it looked like a clown's shoe with a big toe part.

I thought about what to do. Should I sleep again? Acorc was probably asleep too. I waited a bit longer, then I went to the door and opened it a crack. I was very happy when I saw that it was day. The other room was sun-flooded; through the windows of the front you could see the sun shining on the opposite houses.

Feeling glad that I had the terrible night behind me, I put out the light in my room, went out and closed the door behind me. I went through the living room to the door that led to the stairwell, from where I had seen the blazing city the night before. I looked out, the city was beautiful and majestic in front of me. I was about to go out on the terrace when it occurred to me that it might still be cold outside. So I went back to the living room, where still nothing stirred. I did not know where Acorc was with his family, but they certainly would not still be sleeping. Then I took the cloak and opened the shutter that Acorc had probably lowered in the evening.

Now I could look at the city again. From this side the view was very nice, one particular house was nicer than the others. The sun was still low on the horizon; but the day promised to be as beautiful as yesterday, for there was no cloud in the sky. The sun was reflected in the walls of the houses in multicolored splendour. I mumbled to myself: That's the way it must look in heaven, maybe I was really in heaven and the people here were former Earth dwellers who ascended to these heights many centuries ago.

You could already see flying machines in the air and people on the street. I looked at them from above; nobody seemed to be in a hurry. Where did these people go? They had to possess everything one could wish for on earth.

I compared them to earthlings. We also have to walk around, but we should not take risks, not lie, do not intrigue, and create disunity. If we were in agreement, we could all enjoy the beautiful things that God has prepared for us. How much that is good and beautiful in the world that God has created for us. But we must not believe that God takes all the avaricious, sinners by the hand, leads them and says to them: "Look, all this is for you, take it and go!" No, that will never happen because he has given people understanding, if we are wise, we need only access to the things that belongs only to oneself, so we must come to mutual understanding and peace, without which there is no progress, we are all God's creatures.

So I was still standing there, rejoicing at the sight of the city and thinking, when I heard a slight noise behind me. I turned and saw Acorc standing behind me.

9. The government informs and decides

"Good morning," he said. "Did you sleep well?"

"Yes, thank you! Only I could not sleep for a long time."

"Why? Was the bed maybe not to your liking? "

"Yes, on the contrary, it was wonderful."

"Yes, what was to blame for your sleeplessness?" (He well knew what was behind it!)

"Now put yourself in my position! If you were on Earth, far from home, away from your whole world! My family may have heard of my disappearance and are worrying about me."

"Yes I understand. God willing, today we will decide on your situation and bring you back to earth as soon as possible."

I took a deep breath and said, "God grant it!"

"We want to go in; It's almost time for the first meal. Then we both go to...(Acorc said the name of the government building I did not understand). Later, he explained to me what the building is called, in which the '*son of the Sun*'* and his councilors meet.

* As mentioned earlier, this name will be explained later.

We went in and sat down; the meal was not ready. I asked, "What time is it?"

He looked at the clock and said, "One tenth of the first hour of the day."

I was always grateful when he told me the time, and thought, when it's lunchtime, there'll be another four and a half hours; in another 3 hours, night falls. For this calculation I took the position of the sun as a basis.

At that moment Acorc's wife entered the room with breakfast and set it down on the table. She came up to us and greeted me, as always, smiling. I gave her a friendly nod; we could not talk to each other. I saw her move her lips to say something, but she could not speak German like Acorc. She set the table and went out again with her son, who had followed her and politely welcomed me. Acorc and I sat down at the table.

I no longer speak of the prayers; There was no meal without prior prayer. The breakfast was little different from the other meals; There was a dark tea, the bread was sweetened and tasted better than the day before.

After breakfast we made our way to the son of the sun. For this visit I had to put on my earth clothes before. Acorc said that one had to recognize me as a citizen of the earth at this meeting. And so I stood there, dressed like a simple worker.

I was glad that I was wearing my own clothes again, it made me feel better. Again I had my black brown shoes, blue cotton socks, my pants, the plaid wool shirt and my brown jacket. But I did not have a hat because I never wear one.

When I finished dressing, we went to the flying machine on the terrace. Acorc opened the fencing of the terrace with a push-button and opened the doors of the apparatus. Acorc climbed on one side, me on the other side. He closed the glass hood, the other he left open, started the engine, and we were already flying over the city.

"Is it far to the seat of the government, and are we flying right there?"

"Yes, we are flying right there; in a few moments we will be there."

"How far is it to there? "

"About 60 km."

I didn't need to enquire further, because at that moment he pointed out a big, round building and said, "Look, there it is."

We were flying slowly.

I'd always thought Acorc lived in the center of the city, but I was wrong in that. From his place of residence to here everything seemed to be one city with all the similar streets and houses. But I noticed that we were now in the center, because there were a lot of big buildings here. Acorc flew in a semicircle, and we set down on the roof of the building he'd called a government building. We disembarked; around us were many such flying machines. Part of the roof was flat, about the size of a football field. Apart from the terraces at the front, almost all buildings had flat roofs. They served only to land such devices, and there were as many as a swarm of bees. I was a little worried because I saw no opportunity to go down from the roof and asked, "Where can we go down?"

"Here," he said, "follow me."

He pointed to a small platform that I had missed. We went to it. Acorc pressed a button and it opened a two-meter-wide plate. I climbed a board; Acorc followed me, and the elevator took us down to a long, narrow room with a lot of traffic. Acorc said, "Here, let us sit down and wait until the hour has come, when I can introduce you to the Son of the Sun and his counsel."

We sat on chairs, many of which were in this room.

I had not attracted attention since I arrived at Acart, but now I was amazed at the way I was viewed here. Some came up to us and talked to Acorc. It seemed to me that Acorc did not like that; He told them to leave us alone. The way he talked to them, I saw how much he was respected by them."How many members has this council you spoke of?"

Of course, I was very excited, and Acorc seemed to be too - I did not know why - although he always gave me an answer when I asked him something, he did not seem to have much conversation. He has been silent since arriving here, and we sat in that room for a few minutes, always curious to see who was going in and out.

Again someone came up to us. This time a young man who had entered through the door ahead. Acorc greeted him and exchanged a few friendly words with him. Then he turned to me and said: "We can go in, come with us!" We went through the door, through which the young man had stepped in. When I looked into the hall before me, I noticed that the building, We entered a very large hall, one side straight and the other three round, with chairs all around the round walls, and a desk in front of each chair. Set up in semicircles in various rows and graded heights, with the rearmost rows about two meters above the foremost one, seating over 500. The straight wall had a six-meter-long table surrounded by nine or ten chairs with high backs, besides, there were two short rows of chairs on the two sides at the same height as those of the first row of the semicircle, about half a meter in all lower than the square table. The young man led us to the rows of chairs on the left side of the table, where we sat down. To the left of us began the rows of chairs set up in a semicircle.

The councilors entered one after the other and sat down to our left; the chairs were almost all occupied.

"Was this meeting only called to discuss my case?" I asked Acorc."Yes, partly."

"Why only partially?"

"Because there's a meeting every working day; but today the discussion of your case takes precedence."I asked anxiously, "What do they want from me? "

"Well, they will ask you some questions."

"Some questions? It will depend on my answers if they will keep me here forever!"

"I do not think that will be the case, because there are only very few who are too concerned about the inconvenience of your return transport."

"My God! So there are some who want to prevent my return journey! "

"Yes, there are some. Therefore it is good if you answer the questions then they will convince themselves that there is no danger to us if you are brought back to earth."

I was again full of fear, pale and thought: What does it matter to these great gentlemen, whether they keep me here or return to earth! But if they now decide on the first solution? Then I would be lost! I can only hope that they all have such a good heart as Acorc.

Now a door to our right opened and in came a train of nine people. Everyone rose - me too, of course. They went to the big table and sat down on the high-backed chairs. The fifth man on the train, that was probably the son of the sun, I thought to myself.

When the nine had taken their seats, the man sitting in the middle gave a sign with his hand, and all those present sat down again.

Bothered by my curiosity I asked: "The Lord in the middle - is that *'the son of the sun'*?"

"Yes, he is."

"He looks like he has a good heart. I do not think he uses his high position to stifle others."

"That's the way it is! And I can only add that everyone who holds a high position in our society understands everyone and everything. He was chosen by millions because he is the most understanding. He uses the position he holds to practice justice, as prescribed by our law."

"Do not you know if he's for or against my return to earth?"

"If it depended on him alone, you would be back in your home on earth." At these words, I regained some more courage.

Now the son of the sun rose and turned to the present in a gentle voice - he probably introduced me to the councilmen who were to advise me on my case. Of course, I could not understand him, but I assumed it from his gestures.

There arose a debate among them, which took place without any questions and answers. Acorc sat silently at my side. I did not dare ask him what was going on. After about 20 minutes, the son of the sun gave a sign and it was quiet in the hall. After a short while, they started to ask Acorc and me questions. The son of the sun turned to Acorc; He stood up and listened to him for several minutes in silence, only occasionally making an affirmative or negative gesture with his head. Acorc turned to me and told me to get up. He said, "The Son of the Sun and some councilors want to ask you several questions." I figured Acorc would act as an interpreter, but unnecessarily asked him, "How can I answer if I do not understand the questions?" Acorc said with a laugh, "Of course with my help, man!"

I was calmed now and assured him that I would answer all questions. He relayed my answer to the congregation and stopped beside me. One of the councilors now stood up, looking as if he had died a year before and was kept in an ice block all the time. He did not seem to be a dead man; he had put on a triumphant smile.

In a thunderous voice, he asks me, "Do you promise to respond truthfully to anything you ask?"

Acorc translated the question and I answered, "Yes, I give you my word of honour!"

The next question was: "What is the level of your education?"

I was completely surprised by this question, because I had expected other questions, such as: B. Are you married, how old are you? or similar. I hesitated a bit with the answer. Acorc looked at me, rubbed his hands against each other and waited for my answer. Finally, I replied, "I went to school for two years as a boy, but did not learn much; when I left school, I was still at the first reading book! "

"Is it certain that you did not later study mechanical engineering or astronomy in another school?"

"I never went to such a school and never had the honour of ever speaking to a teacher who taught in these sciences."

"What profession do you practice on earth?" I pointed to Acorc and replied, "If you agree, Acorc can answer that question for you, he knows all the details."

They apparently responded in the affirmative, for Acorc spoke for a long time - surely he told me all he knew about me: my age, my nationality, marital status, profession, etc.

Everyone seemed to agree, even the son of the sun, who had been silent until now, nodded his head. The one who had asked the first questions sat down, and another rose. He was thin, had a fine face like wax, and asked in a low, pointed voice:

"What did you do near our spaceship when you were surprised by our guards?" I said that on that day I had walked a lot and in various places - as I had already told Acorc.

"What do you earthlings know about our sunships?"

"Obviously little, or actually almost nothing!"

"What does the word obviously express?"

"Obviously," I said, "because my modest working-class status does not let me get in contact with learned people, or even scientists, who may already know something more about your spaceships! What I heard now and then was only that we see flying disks (*this is what your machines are called on Earth*). The word 'obvious' expresses that I know little or almost nothing about it, where it comes from, or what it consists of. I can guarantee that your ships on Earth are deepest secrets. Since I've seen one up close, I find that the name "flying pot" would be more appropriate." Everyone laughed at this saying. I was happy about it and thought: It's going well.

The second now gave the floor to a third. "What will you do after your return to Earth?"

Satisfied with the word "return," I replied, "Well, I will resume my normal life."

"No, no, I want to know if you will tell other people that you were on Acart and what you saw and heard?"

"Well, frankly, I do not know what to answer."

"Why not?"

"When I'm back on earth, erm, if you bring me back there, I have to think about whether or not to tell someone. Of course, there's a chance I'll tell, because we're talkative people on Earth."

"What do you mean by talkative?"

"We can not keep a secret for a long time. On the other hand - if I tell my adventure, I would make a fool of myself, because nobody would believe me, if I told something like that. So it is possible that I will report about it, but no one will believe me - not even my own family! "

"So, the word of a man is not valid on earth? "

"Possibly, but such an amazing story would have to be proved by evidence, but from where should I take such evidence? "

" I would like to know that! "

"I have this certainty, and I myself would like to ask you something, even if you resent the question: If by chance I tell somebody what I have seen and heard here, and someone would believe everything, what could become of it, would evil emerge?"

"Well, maybe..."

He did not continue. The first questioner exclaimed in a thunderous voice: "Excuse me, but here we ask the questions and not you!"

Filled with fear, I said, "Excuse me, please!"

The son of the sun, who had been sitting in silence all the while, now made a sign, and it became quiet, and all sat down again, including Acorc and I. The Son of the Sun spoke in calm voice to those present. Since I understood nothing, I asked Acorc: "What does he say?"

"He makes a suggestion regarding your case."

"What suggestion?"

"In essence, one should subject you to a full examination before being returned to Earth and not giving you any pieces of evidence that could prove your presence on Acart. He believes, as you do, that no one on earth will believe you."

"On Earth, they will not believe your story because you prefer to stumble about in the dark."

"What are you trying to say?"

"Well, even if they have good reason to believe your story, they will not want to accept it. On Earth, you are now taking the first steps in an area where the Acartians have been at home for many years. Everyone on Earth wants to be the first to build a bridge from our planet to another planet - not that we need to go to another planet to live there - there is still enough space on earth; even if our population doubled, the problem of overpopulation would not yet crop up on Earth. The reason for Earth's people for this project is ambition, honour and glory alone!"

As the debate continued without our participation, I went on to say: "We sometimes feel like in a fairy tale that I know: a hunter once suspected he could capture a large hunting prey, and since no one admired or praised him on his own regular hunts, he decided to make a great hunt so that he would arouse admiration and sensation. He made long preparations, for which he spent much money, but forgot, that he would thus drive his children and brothers and sisters into misery, starvation and death, being disadvantaged by his great desire to hunt, and he thought (erroneously) that he was prepared for the great hunt and set out. He soon met a ragged boy who knew about the project and addressed him: "Lord, do not go into those hunting grounds, because I, once I was there, escaped only by a miracle from the gangs. Where you want to go are already very powerful hunters. Either you will lose your weapons and means of transport on the way or they will be taken from you if you pass them by!"

The hunter listened to him ungraciously and answered, "Oh, boy! How can you give advice to a hunter like me? " He thought of the fame that would come to him on his return, and continued on his way. The boy watched him with a sad look.

When he had covered about a tenth of the way, he realized that he could not get on with the means of transport at his disposal. He started to buy new ones to either go on or return. At that moment, he was attacked and killed by other better equipped hunters."

Acorc smiled and remarked, "Is that very realistic?"

"Yes, I prefer this way of thinking, while most of my fellow human beings are more or less adventurous."

"You do not seem to love your fellow human beings very much?"

"Yes, on the contrary, I love everyone, white, black or yellow. What I detest is the action of many people; Most of them are materialists." Acorc is an extraordinary man, I admired him more and more for his intelligence, I thought he listened to me exclusively, but no, he also listened to the debate of the council meeting at the same time Our conversation was over, they exchanged their opinions for a few minutes, then Acorc called me up, telling me that the Son of the Sun's suggestion was partly accepted, but I had to answer a few more questions, the Son of the Sun first asked me, "What have you seen and heard here on Acart?" I realized that question had been asked to test my loyalty, for Acorc had certainly told them that. If I became involved in contradictions or concealed anything, I'm sure they would not believe my statements about the earth. I thought for a moment and replied: "My friend Acorc can answer in my place, because I have seen everything I saw in his presence, and he has told all that I know to myself."

"If you consider him your friend, are you not afraid to trouble him with this explanation?"

"No, I'm not afraid, because telling the truth does not need to be frightening." This answer seemed to please everyone.

"It's good, it was just a rhetorical question," he continued, "If we ever needed anyone on Earth, can we expect cooperation, especially yours?"

"I would like to tell you that I will be eternally grateful to you if you bring me back to earth, and if any opportunity arises, if one of you needs help, then I would help you even with the help of my life!"

"I believe that this might one day be of great value to us, and when it comes to that, you would do a great service not only to us, but to yourself and to all your loved ones."

"But how could I help such a great people as the Acartians?"

"Compared to the body, the eyes are very small, but you could not see them without them!"

"That's it," I said, though I did not fully understand what he meant by that.

I sat down and talked to Acorc again. There was another discussion between the councilors and the son of the sun; He spoke with great calm, and each one said his opinion. I asked Acorc, "What is being talked about right now?"

"He asks for the advice of the councilors." After the discussion, the son of the sun folded his hands on the table and remained silent for a while. The councilmen chatted quietly, then one of them got up and spoke to the son of the sun. I almost burst with curiosity and asked Acorc, "What is he saying?" Acorc smiled contentedly and replied, "What he's saying is good news for you."

"Can you not translate exactly what he says?"

"Yes, in the name of the council, the Son of the Sun has been given authority to treat your case as it pleases him."

"And what will he do to me?"

"I have already told you how he thinks about you." When the councilman had finished his speech, the son of the Sun took the floor and said (Acorc translated all this later): "What I now declare as my decision, I do so in the name of the council, and therefore in the name of the whole people of Acart. Since this man did not come here from his own will, but was abducted by one of our own - you can even say with violence - and our spirit of goodwill and our high moral attitude, we do not have to prejudice anyone, so we have no other alternative but to bring him back to earth, even if we run the risk of bringing down a plan of ours for the Earth that has been long in the making. So I explain: He's seen a lot here on Acart and he'll stay here for another two days, Mr. Acorc is ready to allow him continue to stay at his house until the deadline. When that day comes, one of our ships will bring him back to earth. But if he wants to leave immediately, we will start immediately. However, if he agrees to wait until the deadline I have given, I ask Mr Acorc to accompany him during these two days and to show him everything we have. He should also tell him everything about our plan concerning the earth. Then he will realize that it is best for him to keep us as friends."

I noticed that even Acorc was most astonished at the speech, especially when he heard the last words. Acorc translated everything, including the son of the Sun's request, and asked me to answer that I would return to Earth immediately or wait until the deadline. I answered quickly; Now that I had the certainty of being brought back to earth, it did not seem to me for a few days more or less. I answered: "You can say that I will stay here until the deadline!"



Acorc was satisfied with my answer and translated it to the Son of the Sun. When he heard this, he told Acorc to escort me to his apartment so that we both could have his next meal there with him.

He then retired with the eight people who had sat with him at the table. All the others went away too.

<this symbolizes that the real, cosmic charity of the "president" of this people but they had also learned through a painful path/ way of the past.

10. A meal with the 'son of the sun'

Acorc and I also left the room. In the corridor, we sat on chairs. He asked me: "Are you satisfied?"

"I certainly am satisfied!"

"The son of the sun has invited us to dinner in his residence."

"Should I eat at the same table with your king or president?"

"How do I get to this great honour?"

"I have already told you several times that there are no class differences with us. We are all the same. So you can have a meal with both the Son of the Sun and with me or someone else."

"So you're all like brothers?"

"I must confess that it was not easy until we all understood this. But since we put that idea into reality, we've reshaped our planet; at first it was a hell of robbery, lies, foolishness, speculation, and atrocities, and now it is a paradise of love, brotherhood, understanding, and progress."

"Oh, if only it would be the same with us on earth! Unfortunately it is not like that. We are governed by the one who considers himself the greatest, and sometimes they snatch everything from each other. Now it will probably be too late for us to found a realm of beauty and love as on Acart! "

"Let's go now - the hour of the second meal has almost come!"

"Where are we going? Does not live the son of the sun here in this building? "

"Yes, he has an apartment here."

"Does not he live in a palace?"

"No, why should he live in a palace of 80 to 100 rooms, if he is satisfied with 8 or 10? He lives in such an apartment with his wife, two children and two servants."

"I do not understand how the Acartians came to such a position!"

"Respecting the son of the sun is logical. And giving the same rights and duties to all, and obeying those who are destined to direct our destiny. When you listen to them, their will becomes law and their word command. But they are not allowed to profit by themselves because of their power; the people are not entrusted to them, so that they profit from their position, because the laws are created for the common good. If they did not take that into account, they would be deprived of the confidence that the people had in voting them. It is, of course, the case that the Son of the Sun and his councilors have the right and the power to give orders and possibly to revoke them, and they deserve all respect and honour as Chosen of our people. In their private lives, however, they have no more rights than anyone else, whether it is their lifestyle or their home."

"That's just fantastic!" I exclaimed.

During this conversation we had reached the end of the corridor, where we climbed into an elevator. We went up to the thirtieth floor and walked down a narrow corridor to a door with a metal lock in the shape of a saucer. Acorc turned it with two fingers in a horizontal direction until it was completely merged into the door. It made a faint ringing. We stood in front of the door when I asked, "What do we really want here?" He looked at me in surprise - he did not seem to have expected this question - and replied: "Did you forget that we were to eat with the Sun's son? An invite to a meal?"

"Yes, of course! Does he live here?"

"Yes, did you think he lived on the ground floor? " At that moment the door opened and on the threshold appeared a young man with a friendly face. He said in a soft voice, "Please, come in!" From his gestures, I could glean the meaning of his words. We stepped in and sat on chairs after he had asked us to, he exchanged a few words with Acorc and disappeared. "What did he say?"

"He wants to inform the Sun's son of our arrival."

Acorc leaned back in his chair; he seemed tired. I look around. The room was almost a copy of Acorc's living room, just a little bigger - the same furniture, the same walls, everything was the same. I remembered the conversation I had had with Acorc about the Son of the Sun. I thought he surely lived in the midst of a splendid garden in a palace with a porch facing guards in a white uniform, and a crowd of servants. I thought that he had been elected leader by millions of Acartians; everything seemed to me fantastic.

I had to change my whole idea; I had imagined everything much bigger and more beautiful here, with all the riches that existed in such buildings on earth. Nearby, I had imagined an airport with many parked spacecraft, and many that arrived and departed. I had imagined an anteroom with many audience seekers and all the hustle and bustle. Instead, I was here in this modest apartment with no more than two servants! Everywhere was absolute peace. At first I thought that at least in the background there were some larger rooms, but later on I could not find any of them.

The room we were in served as a consultation and audience room. I also became aware of why I attracted so much attention. I was so confused that I did not remember wearing my earth clothes. After the cut, they were similar, but the material was quite different. I compared Acorc's clothes with mine; it was a difference like day and night. Looking up close, I looked as if I had walked and drenched in the rain, while Acorc was wearing a suit that would allow him to go to any invitation. I was ashamed; if I had at least worn a proper suit with a tie! I had never seen anyone here with a tie; Apparently, they did not wear these, which was a pity, as it adds variety to every suit. On the other hand, there were cuffs and fringes everywhere, but nothing was worn around the neck as all the jackets were collarless.

Before leaving Earth, I would not have dared to even go to a cafe in this suit I wore. Here it was different; it was something new! When I thought about it, I was a little more optimistic again. We sat here for a few minutes without talking. At the moment I had nothing to ask and was lost in thought. As I was about to start a conversation, the young man reappeared and spoke a few words with Acorc. Probably the son of the sun had come now. I sat cramped in my chair. Acorc got up and told me to do the same.

The son of the sun entered with slow, firm steps. He smiled, rubbed his hands, came up to us, put an arm around our shoulders and greeted us with a nod. I replied very embarrassed this greeting. We all sat down.

The two talked for a few minutes. I assumed that he wanted to know details about me, since he often pointed to me. I have been able to guess some of what they said from their gestures. I also understood well when he told the young man to offer us something.

The young man went out and came back with three glasses on a tray. First he served the son of the sun, then Acorc and finally me. I hesitated to take the glass because I was afraid it might contain something very strong. Acorc, however, encouraged me when he said, "Take it, it's the same as mine at home!"

I took the glass and took a sip. I was just wondering if someone else was in the apartment besides us. I would have been right if I had not met anyone. Now another young man came in. He greeted us and turned to the Son of the Sun. Acorc then said to me, "You will now meet the Sone of the Sun's family."

"Yes," I replied stuttering. But then I said to myself: Do not be a fool! Hopefully his children are still small, then there are already two questioners less. No sooner had I thought this than a woman with a boy and a girl entered the room. We got up and introduced ourselves. Acorc introduced me to the wife, the boy and the young girl. I heard only sounds like "tscha, tcha, rock and roll" or

something like that. Of course Acorc had not translated the names into German for me, he only translated: "The biggest desire of the three is to meet a terrestrial person, before your return there."

They actually seemed very curious and looked at me from head to toe, at least the two children; the woman seemed to be more in control. I had never imagined that I would see such strange beings as the children represented them.

I did not feel well under her eyes. All I had seen on Acart so far was very pale; but the two before me looked like walking corpses. I would never like to meet any of them in a dream. The conversation was stimulated; I think the son of the sun told more about his family. I only said yes or no, heard nothing and stood there like an automaton; I was petrified under the eyes of the children. To my great relief, they soon left. We sat down again; the son of the sun and Acorc were talking, and since I could understand nothing, I followed my thoughts and imagined the three again.

The woman was a little more than medium-sized and a bit full-bodied. You could not tell if she had a slim waist as she wore a wide dress of thick cloth. The skin of her face and hands was deathly pale, white as ash. She had a big mouth with thick lips, and a fine nose medium-long in her full face. The eyes were big and clear and slightly protruding; they seemed to be checking everything, but without being curious. The woman seemed to have a great self-control; she looked as if she was not afraid of anything but could not admire anything. Her hair was straw yellow - a colour that prevailed on Acart. Her son was about 10 years old and looked very similar to her, he only had a shorter and rounder nose.

I would have liked to have a camera on hand to photograph the daughter. She was about 16 to 17 years old and did not look much like her mother and brother. She was tall and slender, without any curves. I could see no discernable bosom. She had a nice long neck that matched her body. Her face was less beautiful - it was even scary. She had a pointed chin and a split mouth that was always half-open and had long teeth. The nose was long and slender; if you had laid a ruler from your chin to your forehead, it would lie perfectly smooth. She had big, oval eyes like Cleopatra; instead of sloping to the ears, they were more in the direction of the forehead. Her long loose hair had the colour of green corn after drying, so almost no colour at all; they seemed completely dehydrated and lank. When I had this family in front of me with their questioning looks, I felt like someone who has to be told what he sees because he can not understand it and can only stare.

In my childhood I had always been told stories about beautiful and strong young men who did everything to win the hand of the princess. They insisted on bitter adventure and fighting. But if they had seen this young girl, they would probably have done more so as not to be forced to spend the rest of their lives at the side of this girl!

I was interrupted by Acorc in my train of thought - he translated for me a question of the Son of the Sun. He had certainly noticed that I was thoughtful and now asked what I thought.

"Well, I think of many things," I replied, seeking a better answer, because I could not possibly tell him what I had just thought about his daughter.

"Have you finally decided to stay here until our deadline?"

"Yes, I know now that they will bring me back to Earth, so it does not matter to me for two or three days."

He smiled satisfied and asked, "Could you write a story telling the details of your trip here?"

Should I write a story? I was scared because I thought he doubted my loyalty! Why did he ask me that? Did he think I was not keeping my promise or telling anything wrong about my treatment on Acart? He should not think that of me, because I could only tell this story to a few relatives and friends.

"It's not that we do not want you to tell it - on the contrary, I ask you to write the story!"

I understood less and less, lately they had asked me as little as possible about my adventure and now he asked me to write a story about it! I said, "I'm not fit for that, I'm not very educated, what should I write?"

"One should ensure that this story is read as far as possible on the whole earth!"

At this suggestion I almost burst with laughter, but immediately recovered and replied: "Frankly, I do not understand you, sir. My earthlings would not believe a word of it!" You think so now, right now, because you can not provide evidence; but after 20 Earth years, or even earlier, it will be believed, and that is important to us!"

"That would be nice, but it is very difficult, because I have no means."

"Do not worry about that; these funds will come. If you can write history, do so; it will benefit you, us and some of your fellow human beings."

"Why only some of the Earth humans?"

"Well, if you stay here for another three days, Acorc can show you and explain everything you want to see and know. As for your last question, Acorc can explain this to you better than I; he knows everything as well as I do, and for him an explanation is much easier because he can talk to you directly."

Acorc now pointed out that we would go to another room to eat there. At first I thought this room served as a dining room, as in Acorc's apartment, but for that purpose there was another room that was a little smaller but furnished in the same style. The food was ready on a square table.

Before we sat down, Acorc spoke to the son of the sun, then went to an apparatus that was like his in his apartment on the hair. He made the connection and his wife appeared on the screen. They talked happily for a few moments. He probably told her that we would not come home for dinner!

The son of the sun now asked us to dinner. All members of the household were present. We sat down and after a short prayer the food was offered to me. I looked around to see if her curiosity had died down. Nobody paid attention to me, except for the young girl, who did not seem to be satisfied. She looked at me with contracted eyebrows. Her eyes were so intense that there were moments during the meal when I hid my face behind my napkin. I was certainly a lot more embarrassed than she was. If Acorc had not reminded me, "Serve yourself," I probably would not have come to dinner under the gaze of this little monster!

I took from the things that I already knew. There were different plates; almost all were similar to those I had seen on other tables. Interestingly, nobody talked during the meal. After the meal there was a sweet drink, and afterwards the wife of the sun-son, who had served dinner, carried out the plates and bowls. The two young men and the boy also left, and to my great relief finally the young girl, after one last stinging glance at me. I leaned back in my chair and sighed with relief. Acorc and the son of the sun must have noticed this, for they interrupted their lively conversation and looked at each other thoughtfully.

"Did you like it?" Asked the son of the sun.

"Yes, thank you, sir!"

"Surely you are not used to our foods?"

"No, but I like to eat them, by the way, I'm not very fussy with food, and I quickly get used to another diet." He dropped the subject and stood up, saying, "I would like to talk to you even longer, but as there are so many difficulties in communicating and my time is very tight, because I have one more sitting in front of me I will leave you to Mr. Acorc, who will explain everything else to you. Ask him a lot of questions, he will accompany you while you are still here."

We went back to the first room and Acorc and I left the apartment on the same way to the lower corridor. From there we drove with another elevator to the terrace. When we got out there, I said, "I'd like to see some more of the city!"

"Yes, we can do that, we have time." We walked around the whole terrace. Just a few flying machines landed, from which, I assumed, several councilors climbed to go to the elevator. The rest of the day I spent sightseeing the city, which was truly admirable. Acorc showed me more buildings and explained their purpose.

The sun was already quite high; they illuminated the houses and made them shine in many-colored splendour. In terms of noise, this city on Acart was very different from a big city on earth. Although everything was moving everywhere, almost no sound was heard. There were no trams, trucks or cars; only the little sunships flew back and forth, making only a slight hum. I asked, "Are not there any vehicles on wheels?"

"Yes, they do exist."

"But you can not see any!" (I later saw them on farms.)

"There are tunnels, or subways, for this type of transportation."

"You can not see how long the roads are, do they all serve pedestrian traffic, and why are they so narrow?"

"Because we do not have much space; we have to benefit from every ray of sunshine here."

"But why do you have to squeeze like that here?"

Why do not you stretch the city? "

"I already told you that it was not only in this city, but on our whole planet very much there is not much room."

"Is your planet so small?"

"No, but it is overpopulated. We have about 20 billion inhabitants here on Acart, whereas our calculations on Earth are only about 4 billion people, and the two planets are about the same size.

(According to www, it was more like three than four billion in year 58. At the time of publication of this book in Germany (-73) fits four billion better, - in the early 70s. Rø-rem.)

We will now fly to my apartment. I will then show you what our people have to do to deal with this problem, except what you have already seen." We got into his flying machine and flew to his apartment, flying quite high and in one I really admired this city with its 100 million inhabitants, thinking that we were halfway to Acorc's apartment now, when we went down and soon landed on Acorc's terrace We went in. His wife came to meet us smilingly, his son sat with a book in his hand, and when he saw us, he got up quickly and hung on the arm of his father. I sat down and said, "Here I am again!"

I can not explain how I felt when I entered this "apartment again." It was as if I had come home."In the Sun Son's apartment I had had complexes, because on earth was the person with the highest position I had only ever talked to a Prefect, and it was logical that I was scared of a king or a president of a 20 billion people, especially as I was still staring at Slit Eyes.

As Acorc pulled himself along, his wife and child and myself all went inside. I sat comfortably in a chair to rethink everything I had experienced that day, and I took stock and was satisfied, everything had gone very well.



<< The picture here goes on to the next Head-line on agriculture and artificial rivers etc.
The ship with which they flew did not necessarily look like this ...

Not from the book, but as an idea composed by Rune

11. visit to the farm land

Acorc came back and spoke quite loudly with his wife; but it did not sound like a fight.

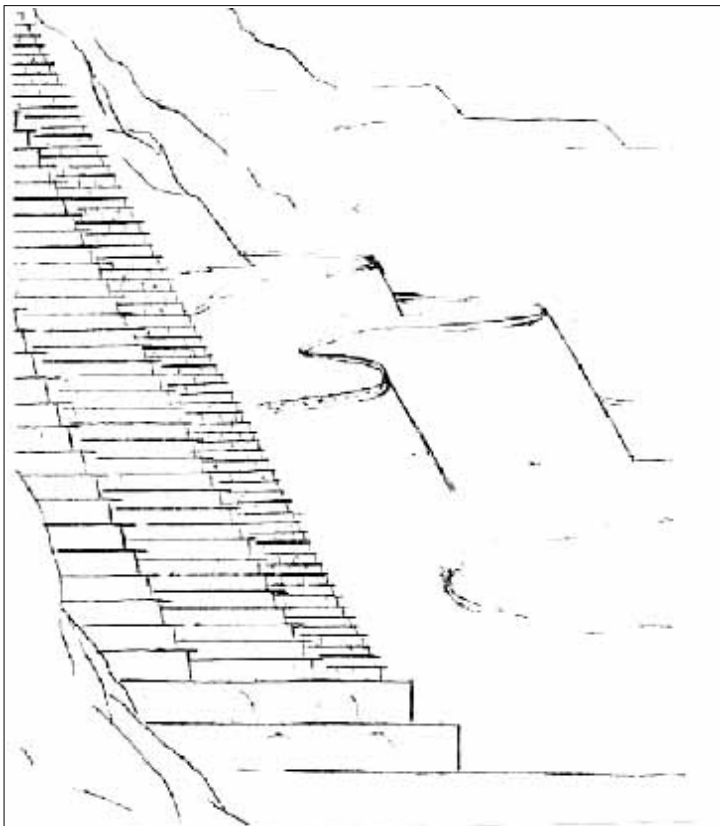
Finally, he turned to me: "Come along, I have a lot to do, and then we will visit a larger part of Acart. I'll show you the 'true miracles' that are here."

He escorted me into the room, pointed to the shoes and clothes, and walked away, and when I put the clothes on, I wondered what he meant with the "true miracles."

Should there be anything more wonderful than what I'd already seen? That was not possible! That would have to be divine things. I did not want to question this either, because they were governed directly by God here.

As I put on my clothes, I realized that they were made of a different material than the earlier ones. I went out; Acorc was waiting for me in the other room with wife and son. I walked with springy step in the flexible boots."Are you ready?" Acorc asked. "Yes, sir!"

"I told my wife that we'll be back shortly before the fifth meal." He took a briefcase, put a hand on his wife's shoulder and then the boy's shoulder and said, "Let's go!" Both looked at us smiling. We got into the flying machine. Acorc maneuvered as before, and we flew off. When we were about 400 meters above the rooftops, we flew in a straight direction to the east, and faster than ever before. I wanted to look down at the city, but could not discern anything. So we flew for a few minutes; then Acorc throttled the speed, flew a semicircle and stopped in the middle of the air. I



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

asked in amazement, "What's going on?"

"Nothing special, I just wanted to show you our agriculture."

"Are not we over the city anymore?"

"No, we've already left that behind!"

"But, that's not possible!"

"Yes, yes," he answered.

<Drawing which was published in the orig.book – the Portuguese original edition, and also in the English-translated Acart book, that W.Stevens published in the United States

I looked down - part of the flying machine was transparent, as I said earlier. I did not understand anything of what I saw down there. "What is that?" Acorc told me, "This is our arable land."

"It looks like channels or huge stairs!"

"Yes, but these are walls that curve on the ground are man-made!"

He then lowered the craft to about 40 meters above the ground and made a turn around the mountain.

Now I could see in greater detail what I glimpsed before, channels and terraces appeared.

"This arable land looks so fabulous! You must have worked on it for centuries!"

"No, it's only been a few years since we got to this system."

"Why?"

"Well, I already told you that we are facing the problem of overpopulation; general lack of space goes hand-in-hand with it. Therefore, we had to abandon the growing crops in fields, because this type of cultivation did not yield enough. The terrain here is very depleted and in order to prevent this and to get bigger yields, we have resorted to this system. Look up there in the mountains! Do they not look like steps from here, like stairs?"

"Yes, they sure do"

"Well, everything in this area is laid out this way." I could now see it up close. "What's being planted here?"

"Nothing at the moment. We have recently harvested here. Now the land is being prepared for the sowing of crops."

"What did you harvest here and what should be replanted?"

"It's a root vegetable, similar to the potato on earth."

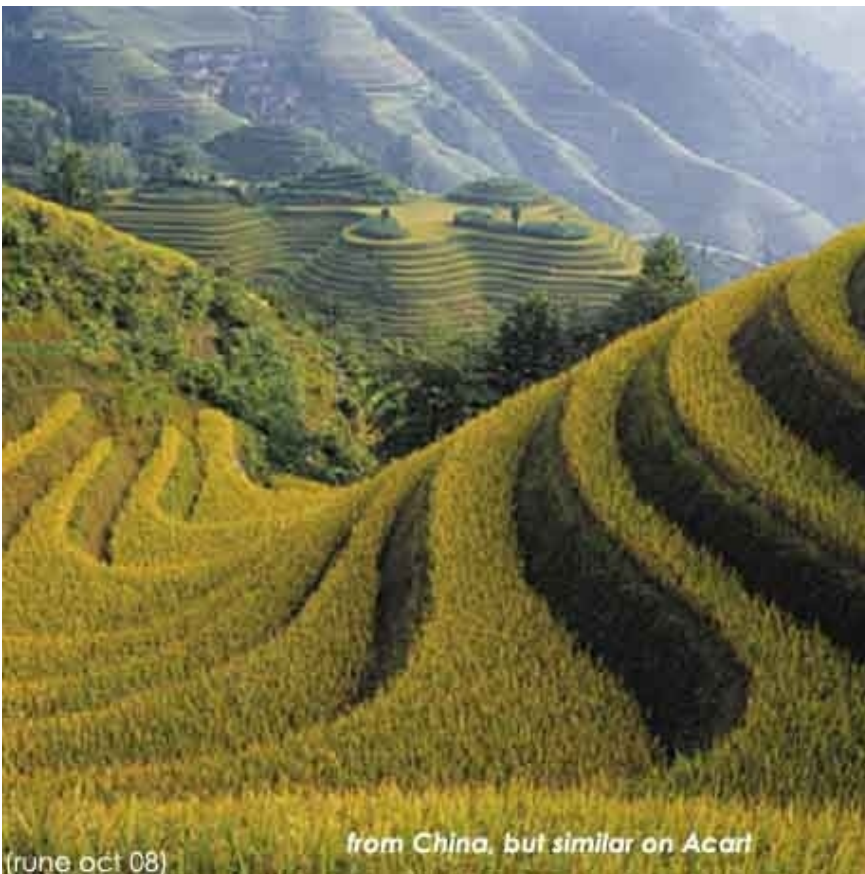
"OK, do you know our potato?"

"We know almost everything that grows on Earth, do you want to get out and see the fields up close?"

"Yes very much so"

He manipulated some levers and we flew straight down. The terror hit my body; I thought: we'll hit the ground soon! But we landed very gently. He switched off the machine and we got out. The ground under my feet was springy. I was at the bottom of the fields that surrounded the mountain. We climbed up the hill for a while; from there you had a good overview and I could only say: "This is fantastic!"

I want to tell it as well as I can, so that the reader has some idea of it. The plantations were all nicely aligned there. Where the ground had been raised, a wall was erected, the height of which varied with the topology of the ground. So one terrace was above the next to the top of the mountain. The distance between the individual terraces was between 20 and 100 meters, sometimes more. The upper part of the first wall stood at the same height as the lower part of the next, and so it went around the whole hill; the whole resulted in a step-shaped plantation 20 to 100 meters wide. From time to time you also saw dwellings. They were pretty houses, like houses in the city, but almost all had only three walls; the fourth wall was always natural rock. I thought: What kind of people are they - they choose



from China, but similar on Acari

the worst area to live in! However, I was taught a lesson by Acorc when I asked him about this strange design. He explained to me:

"Well, it used to be different. But the lack of arable land has forced us to demolish the houses in fertile terrain and move them to rocky areas."

"For how many years have you been practicing this system?"

"On a certain Acartian continent - the most populated area - around for about 100 acartian years, and gradually it has been used everywhere."

"How are the continents divided on Acart?"

Acorc smiled like a father at the question

Question of his son: Dad, why is the cock crowing, why does not he speak?

"Of course, by seas!"

"Are there any seas here?"

"Certainly! Tomorrow you will see one."

"Why can't I see anyone in the fields at work out here, but we can see a great extent?"

"As you can see, these fields are already prepared to receive the new crop. If you want to see this, we'll go further forward, there you'll see hundreds of people and machines at work." And in fact, when we flew about 20 km, I saw numerous people and dozens of machines working the soil.

Acorc landed the flying machine near a house that had been built into the mountain. A man watched us getting out. Acorc showed a paper, then they talked for a while. The man nodded his head happily; Acorc had probably asked for permission to show me the facilities.

"Come with me!" Acorc said to me and I followed him, and as he passed, the man looked at me as if he wanted to hold me back, surely Acorc had told me who I was? We climbed some curves that surrounded the village. After about 500 meters we stopped. In the first and second turn below us people were at work. When I saw the machines up close, I almost fell in amazement! The machines had an incredible similarity with the tractors on the ground, but the sound was lacking: at best, there was a slight humming sound, like an electric motor. The blades that raised the earth were not at the front, but at each side, attached to an object that looked like a propeller. The wheels seemed to be made of iron and were hooked, I would have liked to record it, but I have to admit that I do not have much talent for drawing.

"How are these machines set in motion and why can not you hear a sound?"

"You hear nothing because they are powered by solar energy, the same power we use for our spaceships."

Since I want to keep my narration short, I do not want to go into the details of our conversation, nor about what I think of the application of this solar energy, if it were available on Earth. For a long time I looked at the super technology of this very intelligent people.

Acorc said, "Let's go! We still have 2000 km to cover until the next meal."

I looked at him and thought: Did he go crazy? 2000 km in an hour, and that in this steel ball!

"How do we leave here?"

"The same way we came here!"

I asked a little doubtfully, "How long is it, until the third meal?"

"One and a half tenths." (69 earth minutes.)

"You can not do that!"

"You'll see if it's possible or not!"

We went back to the house; the man stood still there and looked at me in surprise. Acorc said goodbye, and we got in. We ascended vertically upwards and then flew forward, about in the same direction as before. After about 20 km he stopped in the air again, and as there was a transparent canopy, I could see everything very well around me, and what I saw dazzled me so much that I thought my nightmare was at an end and I found myself back on earth.

He showed me a herd of animals grazing peacefully on a meadow.

"What kind of animals are these?"

"Just like the cattle on earth with only minor differences."

He pulled the machine lower until it hovered about 10 meters above the ground. I thought the animals would run, but they went on peacefully. They resembled our oxen, but they had no horns. They had a very thick coat and were twice the size of the largest ox I had ever seen. After some time we flew on. "What are these animals for?"

"They serve different purposes; Their meat is excellent, and we make great use of their wool to make fabric for our clothing and also for the wallcoverings of our apartments."

"Do the females give milk like our cows?"

"Yes, but it can not be used as food."

"Is there a large number of such animals here?"

"Yes, but those who see you down there are full-grown animals that have been brought here after being fattened."

"Where are they raised?" "In the colder areas, where there are large grazing areas, they like to eat the grass there, and after the harvest, they are brought here and then slaughtered."

We finished the conversation. Acorc let a second opaque hood down over the transparent canopy, so that now we only had a view forward. I moved a little closer to see a glass square he had in front of him. It was divided into three parts; through one section you could see what was going on behind, the other two gave the view to the right and left. I looked through it and said laughing: "Now I understand why there is never a collision in confined areas!"

"Yes, here you can see in all directions." He pointed to another square, which I had not noticed before, and pressed a button: "Here you can look down, if you want to land."

Because of the high speed you I couldn't make out the features on the ground. As long as we had talked, I had not noticed this speed as unpleasant, but suddenly I did not feel well. Also a draft was coming in from somewhere, which I felt on the side of the body. I breathed very fast now. Acorc looked at me and asked, "Do not you feel well?"

At that moment my voice failed me; I just nodded my head. I did not need to say anything, because he could see my condition. He went down a bit at speed and asked, "You've probably never flown on Earth by plane?"

"Not only have I never flown, I've seen very few planes close-up." I remembered my flight from Earth to Acart, which I was told travelled at 500 km/sec. How could I have survived this journey?"

"What is the maximum speed of this apparatus?"

"It's about 10,000 KPH."

"Why was not it so bad on my Earth-to-Acart flight? The speed was much higher than the current one?"

"Well, there is a big difference. Here we have to overcome air resistance and at the same time supply our lungs with the air we pass through. In spaceflight, this problem does not exist. First, the spaceship is much larger, second, there is no air resistance, because the spaceship produces its own oxygen-containing air in sufficient quantity for the crew; you are completely independent of the external environment. Although you do not directly feel the air resistance in here, someone who is not used to this type of flight does not feel comfortable despite the much lower speed."

12. A city in the mountains

I felt much better now; I had my breath under control again. Acorc had probably reduced the speed by half, because I could now see how the mountains approached and were left behind as they were over-flown. I had not noticed mountains or valleys before. It now appeared to be a seemingly endless mountain range. I had never seen the Andes in Chile before, not even in a photograph, but that's how I imagined them. As they approached, they seemed at first to be veiled, but suddenly I noticed a beautiful city instead of the mountains.

"Oh, is there a city here?"

"Of course, this is the largest industry center of Acart."

As we flew over the city, I could see that it was built entirely into the mountains. "Why did you choose such an area for building a city?"

"One of the reasons you well understand: Here it is quite impossible to plant plantations, but you could build a city just fine as you can see."

"Yes, you are right!"

"The second reason is that Acart's largest sun-steel mines are in this area. There was nothing more natural than to build the greatest workshops of sun ships, engines, etc. In this locality."

"Was this ship built here that took me from Earth to Acart? "

"I can't say for sure, because there are several such centers on Acart." "Could I see them up close?"

"Yes of course, that's why we flew here. But first we will land to have a meal."



"Do you know this city well? "

"I think so," he said with a smile, flying over and around the city for a lap, thinking he wanted to look for a well-known hotel, while flying over I could see the wonder of a densely populated city that could only be seen by flying over it; From afar, it escaped one's gaze as it was built entirely into the rocks, and there were mountains, like <<the Sugar Loaf of Rio, which I had seen from afar, but this one looked more like a gigantic building that

instead the whole thing nestled from the foot to the summit, thinking to myself: Such a thing is only possible with a people who do not intend to wage a war that destroys half of their fellow men.

There are also such people in our earth, but they are regarded as fools, because these people are following the fifth commandment of God - There is no killing that benefits the other. God has given the creatures that he created the space and the means to live - you just have to know how. We flew a few more laps over the city; then Acorc stopped the craft's forward motion in the mid-air and gently lowered us down to the roof of a large building. It was on the slope of a mountain, and I saw several ships standing there. We got out, went to an elevator and went down to the ground floor. On the way, I noticed that we passed 15 floors. We got out, walked down a short, narrow corridor and

entered a large hall; probably this was the dining room of a hotel, because I saw several set tables in it. There were quite a few people there; some worked, the others sat and seemed to wait for their food.

Some looked up as we came in. They seemed to know Acorc, for he was kindly welcomed; Nobody welcomed me, however. Acorc spoke animatedly to them; since I could not understand anything, I confined myself to watching his gestures. He often turned to me - probably explaining who I was. Now many came up to me and stood around me with astonished faces. One stood out from the group and greeted me by placing a hand on my shoulder. I bowed, and gradually the group dispersed; everyone took his place again. I sat down with Acorc at a table to which we were directed by the man who had greeted me; I assumed that he was the owner of the hotel. Acorc pulled a paper out of his pocket and handed it to our companion. He stamped a picture on it and I saw that it was the same document he had shown to the overseer at the agricultural workplaces. The man handed it back and Acorc pocketed it. All present looked at us curiously. Acorc said, "You must be hungry now!"

"Me? I don't know if it's time to eat or not - I've lost all sense of time!" Acorc laughingly shrugged his broad shoulders and said, "It's time for the third meal; It is now noon on Earth."

"Yes, I know - you have already explained this to me. But it just seems odd to eat so many meals here - it seems like a joke to me. " "I think that's funny, the same thing happens to us when we're on Earth."

Now the food came. I waited for Acorc, as always, to say a prayer, but as soon as he spoke, I asked, "Why is no one praying here?"

"You only do that at home."

"Why then?"

"When so many people are together, you can not pray to the Creator unless you are alone or with your own."

"Yes, that's actually true!"

We did not talk until the end of the meal. Then he said: "Let's go, you have traveled enough for today."

"Will not we continue from here?"

"No, I flew with you today to show you as much as possible of Acart; If you have seen and heard enough, we can fly back, and I can give your decision to the Son of the Sun."

"Will he resent me if I no longer want to see and hear any more?"

"I can not answer you, but he would be happy to hear that you would like to see more of Acart."

"But I didn't say I did *not* want to see anything anymore - on the contrary, I thought we should go further..?"

"Good, then let's do that. I seem to have misunderstood you."



"Fine, let's go on," I answered. We took the elevator up to the terrace, got in and were in no time 40 to 50 km away from the hotel, but still over the city. Again, the whole city was embedded in rock. He pointed to a hill and said, "Let's go there now."

< "city in the mountains" -an idea - where they otherwise used "useless areas" to place cities and industry. Areas for easy food production were prioritized on «flat land»
Imagemix of RuneØ.

13. The solar steel factory

We climbed a little higher and finally arrived at the place designated by him. From this height I saw something very surprising.

I asked, "What's that, an airfield?"

"No, that's one of the factories I talked about."

"A factory, here?"

"Do not you see that this is part of the roof of the factory I mentioned?"

"Yes!"

At that moment he made a turn, and I found his answer confirmed. The factory was about 10 km long and at least 500 m wide. What he had called a roof was a vast, smooth, sheet of metal - it looked like an airfield.

I started to laugh out loud; Acorc heard it and asked me why.

"Oh, just like that," I said and continued to laugh, because it had occurred to me that in Brazil the whole nation would have to pay for two years if such a metal sheet were to be made there.

We landed on the metal roof ourselves. There were thousands of such ships as the one we came with. New craft kept landing, but none flew off. I asked, "Why are they just landing, and none are departing?"

"Because they are all starting work now."

"Do the workers come by in such flying machines? To work?"

"Yes, they all commute with these craft, if they don't live close by."

"Are the workers here so rich! Such an apparatus must cost a lot of money!"

"No, it costs nothing. Every resident of Acart who works has a right to such a ship."

"I do not understand!"

"You'll learn to understand it before you return to Earth."

"Let's go," he said, without giving me any further explanation.

I followed him as always; We went to an elevator and went down to the ground floor. Incidentally, this giant building was only one-story.

There is no need to say I stared, on leaving the lift, because everything was a novelty to me. The



first surprise started when I saw very few columns supporting this huge roof. I had expected thousands, because I could not imagine that without such a large roof would not collapse, especially since there were also thousands of spaceships!

Although this terrestrial plant is large, they are small compared to those big factories on Acart - L = 10 km x 500 m wide!

As I said, the building was about 10 km long and 500 meters wide at a height of about 30 meters. I saw only three rows of

columns, one on each side and the third in the middle. They stood at fairly large distances from each other.

We went to some rooms at the far end - they seemed to be offices - about 30 meters to the left of the elevator. If you wanted to walk from one end to the other in this building on foot, you would certainly need four hours. As I thought so, I automatically went through an open door with Acorc. There were several departments on the left side; on the right side, nothing seemed to be particularly interesting.

Acorc headed for a long, wooden office table where several people were reading through files. A fat man with the manners of a boss approached us. Acorc also showed him the well-known document. The man read it and gave it back with a smile. There was again a lively discussion; The fat man looked at me from head to toe. I was probably the topic of the conversation again. He handed Acorc two square-shaped, hand-sized pieces of paper attached to something. They talked for a while, and Acorc said, "Come with me!"

We left. The fat man spoke to the other people who had continued to work, but now they looked at me with a frown on their face.

Before we entered the elevator, Acorc handed me one of the papers and said, "Keep this safe." "Why?" I asked.

"This is a permit to visit the whole factory. Without this card we would have to explain to all sorts of people!"

I put the badge in my breast pocket and felt very big with it. I had looked at it before, but of course I could not read anything; I did not even find a comma in the writing, but only worm-shaped signs.

For two and a half hours we walked through the factory. To be able to render everything I've seen, I should need to be an engineer, a chemist, a draftsman or something else! The training that I have enjoyed unfortunately does not allow me to recount the details; I can only approximate what I saw there. If I really could give a detailed description of everything I saw, I would have a book of at least 500 pages with 150 illustrations.

We started sightseeing now, walking through an iron and steel warehouse with sheets and bars for the first 200 meters, and shortly afterwards saw different machines at work. "What was made here?" Acorc told me, "This is mainly home appliances, televisions, electric ovens, and much more."

As I passed, I could tell that they were very different machines. After walking about 1,200 meters, we entered a room where all the products of these machines were stored. They were stacked up to the roof; some parts was still on the ground, ready for final production. All the machines worked in perfect harmony. The first worked on the raw material; what had been created went on to the next, etc. What the last machines worked on was ready for use. Thousands of items were made here every hour. We crossed this part of the hall with the finished products and returned to a machine shop. "What is being produced here?" I asked. "This is the department of electrical appliances, where everything that has to do with electricity, lamps, motors, weapons, etc. is made.

I looked at him in disbelief, because that must have been a joke - electric weapons! I could not understand this. I assumed he would confess his mistake, but I was the one who was wrong! I wondered why weapons should be manufactured in the electrical sector - or was there just electric power on Acart? "What is the function of these electric weapons?"

"You will see for yourself!"

We continued through the factory. The machines of the next section seemed to be smaller than those of the first, but there were just as many. I was very surprised that I saw this machine-shop in full production mode; I noticed that all the work was going on electrically, but still I could not see

any wires with which they could have been supplied with electricity. On closer inspection, I noticed that the wires came out of the floor. Now the matter was clear to me, and I did not inquire further.

After this machine hall there was another storage room, similar to the first. I saw the thousands of engines that were stored in this sector that was devoted to engine production. Many were so large that they reached across the width of the factory; The length was often almost 1,000 meters. Between the individual engines were only narrow passages. But I also saw engines no bigger than a lamp and generators weighing several tons.

Acorc led me up several steps to a warehouse. It was about 200 meters long and full of objects that resembled hand drills - at least they looked like they could be operated by hand. In one corner of the warehouse were the smaller ones, in the middle a little larger and in the end they were as big as a 10 hp engine.

"Look," Acorc said, pointing to something that was like a lamp with two elements.

"What kind of a device is that?" I asked.

He smiled and shook his head as if to say you are wanting: Poor earthlings, how far behind are you?

"This is a weapon for personal defense." I did not know what to answer because I could not find anything to load that weapon with a bullet, and after some deliberation I asked, "Where are the bullets loaded in and where do they come out of? Bullets? out?" He laughingly replied: "**The age of bullets is long gone!**"

"Well, but how... "

He interrupted me in the middle of my question, looked about him, pulled the passport out of his pocket, tore off a corner of it, threw it on the ground about three yards away, and aimed at it with such the device. From the small weapon came a strong beam, similar to a blowtorch. I expected a detonation or the impact of a bullet on the ground; but there was nothing to be seen but this noiseless ray of light. But there, where the bit of paper had been before, there was only a heap of ashes left, from which a light smoke rose.

I was quite stunned and asked: "Did the ray of light accomplish this?"

"Of course, did not you perceive it?"

"That's fabulous! How does that work? With batteries?"

"No, with solar energy. ***This apparatus produces rays of about 200 volts; They can not cremate a person, but they kill him immediately.***" I pointed to the larger appliances in the cupboard: "These are probably stronger?"

"Yes, much stronger!"

Acorc put the small apparatus back in its place; we were now standing in front of the cupboard. He showed the individual models and gave their strength. The last he showed me were quite large, but the operation was the same for all of them.

"What are the bigger devices for?"

"They are installed in the sunships; a ship like the one you came here in is equipped with 8 to 10 such weapons."

"How powerful are such weapons?"

"*It's very powerful; using it, you can destroy a house at 2 to 3 km distance.*"

"That's horrible!"

"Maybe, but the atomic bombs you have on Earth are much more dangerous, comparatively our weapons are like children's toys."

"This weapon is not very effective if you want to attack an enemy with it? Surely they can only be used as a defensive weapon against a nearby enemy?"

"For such a case, we have other, much more effective weapons, but they are not meant to attack the Earth's population, I imagine."

"What weapon is that?"

"The neutralizer."

"How does this weapon work?"

"It can neutralize the sun's rays to a distance of 5 km. The whole area under the influence of such a neutralizer is then without life and can no longer be controlled by the enemy. If there are living things in this area, they will die of suffocation in a few seconds."

"Does that mean that a spaceship that enters such a neutralized zone is not destroyed itself, but it kills its entire crew? "

"The spaceship would be lost too; when it is no longer under control, it races with tremendous speed in empty space. If it collides with the surface of a planet, it would be smashed into a thousand pieces."

"With such a weapon, you can probably end a war in a few minutes without destroying a single house?"

"You're correct." Acorc said and sighed deeply.

"Are these neutralizers made here, too?"

"No, there is only one neutralizer factory on Acart and it is not here. Maybe I can still take you there, so you can understand it."

"I would be very happy to see this wonder weapon of the Acartians. I suppose we are now in the middle of this factory?"

"We are not that far yet!"

We came to a kind of iron foundry; There were moulds everywhere. I could see that the skeleton of the small flying machines was made here; I had seen the engines lying in the electrical parts department. This sector between foundry, machinery and ship hulls covered an area of 500x2,000 metres. Acorc explained clearly which piece this or that component formed. I could follow his explanations well, since I had recently flown in such a machine several times. It was fantastic to see all this going on in sequence: when the raw material was processed, it went to the foundry, then to the assembly machines, and finally the little spaceship was finished. After seeing all this, and after Acorc had gone to great lengths to explain everything to me, we went on. It really was miraculous what the technically and scientifically advanced people created here.

14. How an extraterrestrial spaceship arises

In the next section, Acorc led me to rotundas that looked like swimming pools but did not contain water. They were round and bowl shaped, at the bottom measured their diameter about 30 to 35 metres, just above the middle was a projection or bulge I saw. "What is that?" I asked in amazement "These are moulds for the upper parts of the sunships."

"What's on top?" (It looked like the ship that brought me from the earth.) "This is the lid of the mould, look at those holes above, here the liquid steel is poured into the mould."

We kept going. There were different models; the difference was not very big. For some, the lower part was hat-shaped. I probably saw all sorts of other forms of casting, about which I do not want to relate, since I can't explain all this well, as I said before.

In the next section I saw grinding machines and planing benches and presses on which the pieces from the foundry were processed. Here I could see quite well, what emerged from these basin-shaped parts: A kind of hat or cap shape (you can call it that) was turned on a lathe. At the lower part of this hat had an opening of about ten meters. A fixed arm in the middle, a kind of crane, held

the shape, and from here this hat shape was ground or rather polished; Everywhere fragments broke off. I saw two forms; surely they were upper parts, the other lower parts. Various people worked on these huge machines and perfected the pre-machined hat parts. They had to weigh several tons, because the walls were about 15 cm thick with a diameter of 30 meters. Some were already welded together. Into the aforesaid opening was introduced a tank-like container about 3 to 3.2 metres high and 10 metres in diameter. We also saw ready-finished craft. Acorc and I entered one; As far as I remember, It looked exactly like the ship that had taken me from the earth. Quiet as a primary school teacher, Acorc showed me everything and explained its function. After assembly, it was a single piece, constructed from top, bottom and the inserted tank. Just above the middle line, where the ledge was around the ship, there were ten powerful solar engines on each side, and inside there were many sections with all sorts of equipment. When I saw the engines with their turbine propellers, I asked, "Do those motors move the ship?"

"Yes, they do."

I, who knew little or almost nothing of the atmosphere, the ionosphere, or the stratosphere, realized that a propeller plane outside the atmosphere did not produce any recoil.

"Is it powered above the atmosphere with these motors as well?"

"No, these engines are only used inside the atmosphere, so if you want to fly to another planet, they will only be used to overcome the barriers of attraction; In space, you do not need them anymore."

"Are they then out of action?"

"No, they are still running, but no longer generate any power."

"Yes, in which way will the ship move then?"

"In space, these ships move on magnetic waves that are sent out by the planets or ourselves." I'd have to give a lot more explanations about this type of locomotion, but it's completely impossible - not because Acorc did not explain that to me, but because I believe that anyone who heard me describe this kind of locomotion in space would consider it mere fantasy.

Acorc showed me everything and explained the function of each part. When we went out again, he pointed to a rectangular tower, about a metre long and 80 cm high, which was attached to the dome of the ship.

"See there: There's something inside that tower that you can not look on with the naked eye."

"Why not?"

"Because it shines in great splendour; Seen from close up, this glare would instantly blind a person."

"What function does this thing have, inside?"

"In itself, it has no function whatsoever, but when the engines inside the ship are set in motion, a kind of vibration is created, and the vibration produces the magnetic waves, similar to those that emanating from the planets, so therefore the smaller mass is attracted by the larger, in this case the spaceship of the planet."

"And even though it's covered by the dome, can it work that way?"

"No, this dome lid is half pulled back to each side, so the ship can be accelerated; were you to withdraw this cover completely, the ship's speed would be so great that it would destroy the whole ship."

"Why can't the ship be propelled in the atmosphere with this system?"

"Because the magnetic beams within the atmosphere all go in one direction, toward the ground, so a landed ship could never rise from the ground. Do you always understand why we need two kinds of systems, one for inside and one out of the atmosphere?"

"I think so."

From our current point of view to the end of the factory, everything was full of spaceships and their accessories. We went back and forth. I could not pinpoint exactly how many finished ships were here; but there were a lot.

I also asked, "Are these ships all destined for interplanetary travel?"

"Some of them are equipped for interplanetary travel, such as: For example, the one you just visited. But most of them are for travel from one place to another on Acart."

Finally we reached the other end of this huge building and went through a door into the open air. I was relieved that I did not have to hear the click-clack of the steel during its processing. But what I had not heard at all was loud shouts or a conversation among the workers - there were, after all, a few thousand men and a few women employed here; There was complete silence. We were able to overlook a large part of the city from here because the factory was located in a mountain range. I quietly studied the wonder that had been built into the rock. We walked on a cobbled street that ran around the factory; now I could ask a question that had been on my mind for hours. Everywhere I had been, all the work was electrically powered, but nowhere had I been able to see an electrical connection network. I suspected that this was under ground. In order to get rid the nagging question, I now enquired:

"Where does the electric current that operates the machines, and makes the lamps shine come from? - I can see neither wires nor an electric power plant." He laughed and said: "On Acart, there are no electricity companies."

"Where does all the energy come from?"

"From up there!" He pointed to the sun. "So it's not just the spaceships powered by solar energy?"

"Many years ago we discovered that solar energy could be used; since that time we have set aside all other sources of power. Everything you see here: motors, ships, lights, etc. are powered by solar energy from their own generator."

"Is this solar energy only on Acart or on other planets?"

"They exist in our whole solar system. The engines we have here work on every planet of our solar system, with the little difference that the planets orbiting closer around the sun get more energy than the more distant ones."

During this conversation, we reached the other side of the factory and boarded an 'airbus' that ran along the Factory. It stopped in the middle of another section of the factory, and we got out.

Acorc said, 'I'll show you something now that is also powered by solar energy.'

Looking in the direction where he indicated, I saw a stone area, but without a building on it. Apparently a subway or a tunnel had been dug; from inside there I saw a small locomotive come out. A locomotive that drew several carriages. It was amazing to see how this train approached the Factory, easily moving towards us; after all, the slope was more than 30 percent.

"Is the train coming up here?"

"Yes, of course!"

"That's almost impossible!"

"Yes, it is possible, come on and I'll show you up close."

We went to the tracks and now I understood why the locomotive could cope with this slope - in the tracks and wheels were clutches. The motor, which powered the whole thing was the size of a 2 ton gasoline generator, hauling a load that I estimated at 50 tons.

"This too is powered by solar energy?"

"Sure - here on Acart we do everything with solar energy."

"What is the cargo of – *looks like rocks* – for?"

"Yes, that's ore that is going to be smelted in the factory."

"Iron or steel ore?"

"solar steel"

"Why is it called solar steel?"

"Because you can only manufacture solar motors out of this solar steel."

"Do you know if there is solar steel on Earth?"

"According to the research we did there, yes, this material is on Earth."

We turned and went back to the factory. He wanted to show me how this ore is smelted. I could not watch exactly how this was done because it was impossible to get close. Acorc However, explained the smelting process to me.

We saw several rows of tubes that were three metres in diameter and ten metres long. The raw material entered in there and was smelted by means of an electric current having many thousands of volts, then poured into the moulds.

I wondered for a long time about nothing more. I felt stunned. I had seen too many new things in too short a time-span. I slowly dragged myself forward and had no great desire to learn anything else new; my brain couldn't cope with any more. I was close to fainting, though that had never happened to me before. When I was able to take in my surroundings again, we stood in front of the elevator, about to ascend to our flying machine. They relieved us of our papers. Leaving the elevator, I sat in the ship and sighed deeply; I was very, very tired.

"Where are we going now?" I asked. He looked at his watch and answered, "There is still a tenth left to the next meal. Should we go straight to dinner? or do you want to see something else?"

"You can decide that," I politely said. But I really wanted to have answered him: "I do not want to anything anymore! I'm deathly tired! Please let us leave here!" Somehow I could not tell him that, because he seemed so proud to show me everything and obviously enjoyed explaining it all.

15. Defense from an astronomical observatory

He finally decided (to leave) and we flew to the surroundings of the mountain town. After a short while we left that populated area behind. In front of me again I saw what looked like a factory chimney. "What's that?"

"Have you ever seen a telescope on Earth?"

"Yes, in photographs."

"That's one, and that's where we want to go." As we approached, I saw that it was standing on a high mountain twice as high as the mountains I had seen so far. We climbed higher and landed on a plateau with a funnel-shaped outcrop. The funnel was about 200 metres high, with an opening almost as big as a football field at the top! After we got out, Acorc approached a few men close by, showed his pass and talked to them in a friendly way, but when they looked at me, their faces darkened, but I was used to that - I seemed to instill terror in everyone - I wondered what they thought of me. About half a dozen people stood up here, all wrapped up in thick clothes (it was very cold at this altitude). They were probably guards. A flat house, about 10 x 20 metres tall, stood next to the funnel; To the right and to the left of the funnel were tubes, were 2 tubes; about 80 cm thick and 10 to 12 metres long – one on each side. Acorc confirmed to me later that the people were guards, because here, nobody would choose to reside at this great height.

As far as I could tell, the funnel with the two pipes were moved by huge cranes on which large reflectors were attached. Acorc asked me, "Do you want to look at the earth?"

"Of course, but how?"

We went into the house; Acorc pointed to a chair and said, "Sit down!" He stood at the bottom of the funnel and looked into the eyepiece, at a sign, the huge tower began to tilt about 25 percent off the horizontal, the guards outside had completed this maneuver. Another handsign and the tower stood still again. Acorc asked me, "Can you find your home continent on a map?"

"Yes I think so. You sure mean South America?"

"Yes exactly."

"Why?"

"Look here (he showed me a spot that offered views on two sides) and tell me on which planet is the continent you see here." I looked in and almost uttered a cry - the earth, South America I saw exactly the seas and the continent I stared in amazement for a long time and then asked: "Why is America so clearly visible, but the rest of the globe shrouded in darkness?" He laughed loudly, which disturbed me a little and replied, "Do you want the whole globe to be in sunlight? Don't you know it's only day on half of the Earth and the other half night?"

"Yes, but I thought you could not tell from here."

"Why not? Especially from this distance you can determine this difference exactly."

I looked again and devoted my attention to this fact. I only looked at the South American continent and tried to identify the individual cities, but this was not possible. I was able to distinguish the seas from the continents fairly clearly. I looked very intensively into it, to be able to describe later in detail how I had seen the earth from up here. With the exception of South America, I could still see a corner of another continent on the bright side; But I could not say which part of the earth this was because geography is not exactly my strength. When I had finally seen enough, Acorc asked me, "Well, did you like it?" I answered somewhat sadly, "Yes, but I would like it even better if I could take a close look at it and not from this great distance." He said, "I can imagine that. Do you want to see your satellite, the moon?"

"Can you see it from here?"

"Naturally! If we had more time, I would show you other planets as well."

He turned the telescope towards the moon; I thought: If I could see some more planets like Acart, I would be happy. But even with the view of the moon, I would be satisfied, because from the ground you could not see it as well as from here. A proverb came to mind: 'He who likes it at home, does not look up to the moon!' Nevertheless, I was looking forward to seeing it. Acorc said, "I think I have a good attitude now."

I took my place. The surprise I felt was quite different than the sight of the earth. There was almost nothing, and I had to look closely to see a dark sphere and a band of brightness - as seen a few days before new moon from Earth. I was very surprised that there was a kind of vapor or smoke on this bright part.

"What is going up there? Look! "I released my seat for him, he looked in and laughed:" That's nothing, that's what it looks like when it's closest to the sun."

"When is it closest to the sun?"

"Whenever you have new moon on earth."

"But that's not the new moon phase, a part of it is still bright!"

"Yes!" He paused for a moment and replied, "Today is the new moon on Earth!"

"Why do I still see a bright sickle?"

"Everything looks a bit different from here than from the earth, and I can tell you that if you wanted to judge the moon from here by its brightness, you'd never see the full moon phase here."

I thought: These people here know more about the Earth than we do ourselves. To destroy my last doubt, I asked, "What's the date on Earth and the time?"

He looked at me in amazement and laughed, this time rightly so, because I had put the question wrong."Of course I mean in my native country, from where I was taken from!"

He thought for a moment and answered, "Today is May 10 in your home country, and it's about 3pm in the afternoon."

They really know everything, I thought a bit ashamed."Let's go now, it's almost time for the next meal."

When we started to descend, it occurred to me that I hadn't heard what the two pipes were for.

"What are the pipes for?"

"To prevent any attacks."

"Who should attack here? The earthlings? "

"No, right now we do not fear this, but it does so happen that there are other planets that are just as advanced in their evolution as us."

"Is that even possible?"

"Yes, it is. That's why we've built such observatories all over Acart, 1,500 km away, and each of them is equipped with two neutralizers."

"Are these tubes the neutralisers you've talked about?"

"Yes; we keep watching space. If something suspicious approaches, these neutralizers will be put into action all over Acart."

Do not the Acartians die if they neutralize all the oxygen in the air? "

"No, they only neutralize the area they are targeting. We never set them up against the ground, but into space."

"OK, I understand that more or less."

We said goodbye to the guards and went to the place where we had our previous meal. When we arrived we had to show the passes again. I wanted to ask why it was always necessary to do that, but I did not do it because I was very confused and tired. Maybe he would have given me a lot of explanations for that; but I was no longer capable of conversing.

We ate in silence - he had certainly noticed that I was tired. As always, I ate little. There were only two or three dishes I could eat, and had to eat to avoid starvation...

After lunch, we left and I asked where we were going now. I would have preferred to have said: to your home, because I could have slept there if he didn't have anything new in mind. As I thought about the long night, I decided to mull over my experiences point by point that night.

"Let go home, returning by way of Tarnuc" "Where is that?" I asked, yawning.

"Do not you remember from where we departed from this morning?"

"But; is the city you live in, Tarnuc then? I did not know that, because you always talked about your hometown or the capital."

"Yes, you are right." he admitted.

16. The rivers and fish farms

After flying for about 15 minutes, I saw a river below that flowed in our direction of flight. I could not understand that this river was at one section very narrow and then much wider, and I asked him about it.

Acorc slowed down, dropped lower and answered:

"These are commercial enterprises, one after the other."

"Why's that? Probably for irrigation, because there are no factories here."

"Yes, partly they are used for irrigation, but their almost exclusive purpose is fish farming. All rivers on Acart are managed in this way – it also prevents flooding."

"Who owns these reservoirs - the government or private companies?"

"They belong to the government and at the same time to the people."

"Why is the fish-breeding here so promoted?"

"Because more than 10 percent of our food is fish."

"Do you like fish so much here?"

"Yes, but it's also a food that costs almost nothing."

I thought: cheap? But at the expense of the many reservoirs?

"The advantage is that the fish farms are laid out where we can't plant anything else."

17. The next night and the next morning

I was so exhausted that I hardly cared. I asked nothing more, because I was desperate for rest. I leaned back in my seat and immediately fell asleep. He probably understood my condition, because he did not wake me up.

I woke up when the machine landed in front of his apartment. He touched my shoulder and woke me up. After the short nap I felt a little better. Before we entered, I looked at the sun; it was already very low. I very much hoped that he would ask me to go and sit in my room. His wife and son were waiting for us; They went into the back of the room, and I thought, thank God, just a few more moments and I can sleep. At that moment, he turned to me, and I asked him, "If you do not mind, I would like to go to sleep now."

"But first we want to eat something!"

"Thanks a lot, but I have no appetite."

"But I can give you something to drink?" I should soon see what that was. He handed me a glass with a dark liquid; I took a sip mechanically and felt refreshed. He accompanied me to my room, wished me good night and retired. I went to bed and immediately fell asleep.

In the middle of the night I woke up and was very thirsty. I drank some water and immediately fell asleep again. When I woke up later, I was a little sad. I thought it would be day soon. So I got dressed, went to the other room and looked out the front window. It was still very dark outside. Since there was no point in wandering around the room longer and I could not sleep anymore, I put on my outer clothing and went out onto the terrace. Despite the coat, I felt very cold. But the beauty of the city made me forget the cold. Already on the horizon you could see the first rays of sunshine. I hardly believed that there was anything more glorious than this city at daybreak. I thought: If I were allowed to take a picture of this colorful city and I could show it on Earth I might be able to prevent a nuclear war. I was so lost in the sight that I hardly noticed when Acorc stepped behind me and greeted me: "Good morning! Did you sleep well?"

"Yes, thank you, all night!"

"Did it not seem so long to you this time?"

"Yes, but my fatigue was very great."

"Have you been up long?"

"I got up when it was still dark, and then looked at the city."

"That's almost two tenths!" (about an hour and a half.) "Maybe, I didn't notice time passing, I was so fascinated by your city!"

18. Rest by the sea.

"Do you want to fly around today?" My heart beats faster... will they bring me back to Earth today?

I asked, "Where to?"

"To a seaside resort." That answer seemed like a bucket of cold water to my anticipation of the return flight to Earth.

"Yes, gladly," I replied, head bowed. "Since the Son of the Sun has commissioned me to accompany you, we can go somewhere instead of just staying at home!"

"What kind of city is that, and why do you call it a resort?"

"Well, we're going there and you'll soon see for yourself. It is a place where for rest and lesiure. We will fly there shortly, afterwards; I still have much more to explain to you, and we can exchange thoughts about the Earth and Acart." We went into the room to have our first meal. Acorc packed a suitcase of medium size and we said goodbye to his family. On the way, we flew over several cities, every time I thought; "Well, we're probably at our destination, but I was wrong every time, there was no sea in sight."

Acorc said, "Look!" I looked ahead; far away you could see the sea. When we got closer, I asked, "What wall is it that leads along the coast and alongside the houses?"

"It's not a wall, it's a building!"

I looked at it more closely now and saw that it was a building."We were already flying over this city and landed on this long building, which was not very wide, maybe 100 meters, and had 5 to 6 floors, but its length I estimated at 20 km, It was built along the curves of the beach and it was about 500 meters from the sea - the town was on the other side - with tightly-packed small seeming houses - I do not know if that was true, or perhaps they seemed so small compared to the Giant House built around other tall buildings, there were already several ships on the roof, and still more arriving. I saw that only a few arriving craft didn't land on this roof – they went down into the city.



The pictures here are from the German coastal resort of Rügen - from the Second World War - these may be reminiscent of what the text otherwise describes - but at Acart the block was much longer, and some wider was about 100 m. Height of 5 to 6 stockworks.



Acorc picked up the suitcase and said, "It's still very early, we can walk up here a bit to see the city and the beach." At first we looked at the city from one side and the beach from the other. Despite the early hours of the day and the altitude, it was not cold, with a pleasant breeze - it was the warmest place I had encountered so far on Acart.

Slowly we walked about 2 km, then we hit an opening that led downhill. I asked, "But how will you find your ship again among so many others?"

"It's very simple, you see these squares on the ground, each are numbered."

"Oh! But there is no danger of your ship being stolen? "

"Nobody steals anything here!"

"Why are the people here so rich?"

"Not only does this refer to this area here, but to all of Acart, we have other laws than those on Earth, and I'll explain it to you later." We descended in an elevator. Downstairs we entered an office where Acorc showed a man the pass. He read it and gave it back with a smile. He gave Acorc two little cards. They talked briefly; The man looked at me critically and I stopped breathing. He turned back to Acorc; after a few short words, Acorc and I left the room; The man escorted us to the door and watched leave. We went through a dining room with about a thousand tables and left it on the other side. This meant a walk of about 100 meters through this dining room it was so big. After this hall we reached another, which ended in a corridor. Across this corridor were rooms, bathrooms, toilets, etc. Acorc opened a door, and now I could see that these were dressing rooms. Each room could hold about 100 people; along the walls were lockers for clothes. Each of these rooms had it's own toilet. Acorc put down the suitcase. I saw he had a bottle with him. As we stepped into the corridor, I saw two women emerge from a room across the hallway. I assumed that the other side was reserved for women. Acorc gave me one of the passes as we continued along the corridor and said, "Keep it safe, each of us needs one."

I did not ask about it, because I knew what it was for.

So we walked side by side for about 80 metres, always along the building. I looked at everything on the way. 10 metres from the building stood two rows of trees.

The trees themselves were also about 10 metres apart and were quite thick. These rows of trees led along the whole building. Everywhere under the trees stood benches of all kinds; There were also hammocks stretched between the trees piled up with pillows. From the trees to the sea was a sandy beach. This place was like a paradise. The first floor of the building contained only dining rooms, cafes and changing rooms. I assumed the rooms and dorms were on the other floors. We went to one of these cafes and sat down. Acorc ordered a drink from one of the waiters. He went out to a balcony that reached from one side to the other and soon came back with two glasses that seemed to contain water. Acorc opened the bottle he had brought with him and poured something into each glass. He handed me one of the glasses."What did you pour in?" I asked. "It's water with" I did not understand the word."That's what my wife makes at home." I took a sip, it tasted



very good, slightly sweet, we drank two more glasses and left, then wandered around until it was time for our second meal in one of the dining rooms with many other people together.

<<<another idea on the holiday block at the beach, but at Acart there was a city in the back and not forests like here.

19. The planet without money

After dinner, we went outside again and sat comfortably on one of the benches that had backrests like rocking chairs. I crossed my hands behind my head and rested for a few minutes. As I pondered, many things went through my mind that Acorc had not yet explained to me. I straightened up to ask a few questions to Acorc.

The first thing that came to my mind was the fact that I had never seen anyone pay on Acart. Thousands of guests had eaten in the dining room, but none of them had paid.

For some occasions I had an explanation - for us it was the note that Acorc had received from the government. But the other people? To rule out any doubt, I asked, "**What's the money here?**"

He also straightened up and answered, "Money? There is no money on Acart!"

I almost fell off the bench!

"Really? how do you shop here and how are the employees paid?"

He sighed softly and said, "That's a pretty long story, but I'll try to explain it to you. I think I've already told you that Acart used to be divided into different countries, each with its own government and currency. However, when the problem of overpopulation began, the wealthy began buying and controlling every metre of ground, and as they could buy more land than they needed for themselves - the poorer ones would just have to sit more or less on the street. **There followed several wars, there was theft, speculation, etc. And why? Always because of money! The whole planet was like hell. Some became very rich, but the vast majority suffered and many died of starvation, in misery and privation. When everything seemed lost, the greatest scientist of all time emerged on Acart. And what did he do? He discovered the technique of exploiting solar energy.**"

"And what did that have to do with money? "

"Very much! When the solar energy was discovered, he and two of his followers invented the weapons we possess today."

"Was he poor or rich?"

"Very rich, but he put all his wealth into research *for the benefit of the people.*"

"How did he do that?"

"In the following way: When he invented the neutralizer, he did not conceal this invention, but he provided complete proof of what he could do with this weapon. He threatened the unruly population he'd use this weapon if they did not find a common denominator for their differences. To save the planet, he presented a global plan. Then almost everyone obeyed him. His first step was to abolish the borders and unify all the peoples of Acart. Then he created equal rights and duties for all citizens. And this plan ended the monetary system - this automatically stopped scams, speculation, robberies and the like, because all this was only committed because of the money."

"So he was a dictator?"

"No, he was not the head of the government. But almost all ideas emanated from him and were then practiced by the others."

"But surely he had the protection and support of the whole Acartian country?"

"No, because - as I said - 90 percent of the population lived in misery, they understood his thoughts and supported him, the other 10 percent could do nothing about it and finally gave in. When the people helped him to establish this regime, he was also given the right to elect his own government, and he was proposed as a leader, but he did not accept that office but suggested one of his sons, **His son was duly appointed as the first leader of all Acart, and as his father was called 'the sun's man' because of his invention, the new leader was now called the 'son of the sun', hence the traditional name for our leaders.**"

"Aha, now I understand that name - at first I thought it was a sacred name!"

"No, it is not, as you can see."

"For what period of time is the leader elected?"

"For three Acartian years."

"How do you go about purchasing and selling without means of payment?"

"Nobody needs to buy or sell here; it is enough if you work. Everyone does what work he wants; he can get everything he needs and wants, with the exception of immoral things. Squeezing out of work is a crime here. We have come to the conclusion that money is the work of evil. If there is none, many evils can be avoided."

"Do you have to work here until old age?"

"No, during the day you work so many hours, the night is for rest and relaxation, and everyone can do what they want, you can go to restaurants, eat there and drink, but without extravagance. Every year there is a vacation time; during this time you can travel all over Acart and see what you want; You can also use any vehicle. All you need is a certificate from the government. What one citizen has, they all have. Here everything is subject to a uniform plan: houses, means of transport, clothes, food, etc."

"To what age do you have to work?"

"This is the way it is: The first 11 acartian years are for study and learning; After that, you go to work at which you have an aptitude for and the training for. You work 36 Acart years, then you sit down to rest. The last few years you can spend as you like. You can have a permanent residence or travel from one hotel to another. Any reward and support you have earned for your retirement is certain."

"Does this law apply to women?" *

"Yes, the women also study for 11 years; if they marry then they will get their household, if they stay single, they must practice their learned profession."

** Do remember that this happened in the year 1958, and at that time the equation in no country was very advanced. - so this question was not as "far out" then, as it may seem today. Rune Ø.commentary*

20. A very serious conversation

All day we spent talking about everything. We took the respective meals, and Acorc went in between an hour into the sea for swimming. I do not want to tell everything that we talked about, because just what he told me that day would make a whole book. He explained a lot to me: the individual obligations, the jurisdiction, the election of the government and the councilors. When I praised this regime and the way of life on Acart, he sighed deeply and continued, "Yes, but we still have a very big problem that gets bigger every day!"

"Which one?"

"That of overpopulation. So far it has not been resolved, though we use drastic measures of every kind that our religious attitude does not allow us to do."

"Is there no solution?"

"Maybe in the distant future."

"What solution is that?"

"It would be necessary to bring some of the population to a less populated planet."

As if to protect our own planet, I involuntarily suggested, "How about our moon?"

On Earth, we are sure it is not inhabited."

"Of course we know that too; but no life thrives on your terrestrial satellite, and the daily change of heat and cold is unbearable."

"Which planet do you think of? "

He made a worrisome face, pinched his lips, and finally answered: "***I am very uncomfortable having to tell you this, but at the request of the Son of the Sun I must do it.***"

Before he could continue, I cut him off and asked, "Do the Acartians think about an invasion on Earth?"

"That's not the right term, but we've actually thought that Earth could help us solve the problem."

I felt very cold, and I was silent for a moment. I thought: If this people is going to do that, then with these spaceships and weapons, it will be easy for them to destroy us in a few hours. "But then what should we earthlings do?" I asked stuttering.

"Before we talk about it, let me tell you that we do not mean anything wrong; for the evil that happens on earth, the human being of the earth alone is responsible."

"Why?"

"Now comes the most distressing thing I have to say about this problem!"

Acorc said in a sad voice, then continued with some interruptions: "I have already told you that we have been flying to Earth for a long time, we have researched everything what is there: cities, deserts, countries, seas, all zones, etc. We also know that there are many uninhabited areas in your country, so many that we had already made the plan to land by force on the earth but we also know that this would result in an unnecessary mass murder, and our religious sentiment and great humanity would not allow us to do that, but on our research journeys on earth we have discovered something that will be of great benefit to us in the future could be."

"What is this?"

"We are up to date on everything that happens on Earth. You can count on what I am telling you now! We know which peoples are enemies of each other; We have discovered that man has developed a weapon that was in use on Acart for a while, and with which we killed each other. By chance, we have discovered in good time that what once was a danger is of value to us today in agriculture and many other things."

"You speak of nuclear energy and nuclear bombs? How can something like this be of use to you? What good could come of this energy?"

"It is well known here that there are two or more major powers on earth fighting each other. These major powers possess many nuclear weapons with a high destructive power, and we also know that if you were to use nuclear energy on Earth for constructive and non-destructive purposes, our hopes would be zero."

"What hopes?"

"Settling or inhabiting the earth."

"Are you saying that you intend to invade Earth?"

"I told you earlier that this is not the right expression. I want to explain to you what we are up to. *You must have understood that an atomic war on Earth would have unimaginable consequences, and if we wanted to instigate such a war, we could do so easily; intercept a military aircraft or ship that belongs to either of these nuclear powers. Nobody would know what would have happened. **And yet we will not interfere in the affairs of the earth in any way, for we believe that human curiosity can not stand it much longer any more, now you know what those weapons can do, and if that happens, you yourself will not escape death, because you can easily contaminate the whole earth with a few atomic bombs.*** If that were the case, we would be able to calmly seize the earth, because the few survivors could no longer resist - on the contrary, they would welcome us."

"But what use would a contaminated soil destroyed by radioactivity benefit you?"

"Such contamination would not be a problem for us."

"Why not?"

"We have an machine that neutralises the noxious effects of radioactivity and at the same time makes the soil fertile and wholesome to living beings."

"If it really came to a nuclear war with us, when would you intervene?"

"Once the war was over, we would go into action, because if we delayed too long, the vegetation in the affected areas would die."

"But if, after such a war, there would be a victor who would not lose either man or material?"

"After such a war, there is no winner. We are sure that they will attack each other. We know all about the people of the earth, while they know practically nothing about us."

"But when I return to Earth and I tell everyone what I've seen and heard here?"

"That changes nothing; I agree with you **when you say that no one will believe you.**"

"What was the reason why the son of the sun and the councilors first thought it was dangerous for them when I returned to earth, but then said that I should tell everything that I have seen, heard and felt and should make sure that the thing circulates? Was this all just a means of testing my loyalty?"

"No, that was not the reason. We have an interest in the inhabitants of the earth hearing and reading your narrative, even if, at this time, nobody will believe it."

"Why, right now?"

"Because they will only believe it, if some of these facts are confirmed."

"How and when can you benefit then?"

"The moment this war takes place and we land on earth. The few survivors will then, through your mediation, become acquainted with our way of governing and living and not resist, which incidentally, would be pointless to even try."

I asked a somewhat aggressive question:

"So you are saying that you would come as lords of the earth and not as friends, is not it? "

"I have repeatedly told you that we are not coming to harm you. But if you have caused misfortune with your own hands, it is logical that we will benefit from it. We Acartians are realists for a good reason. These question can be compared to a fable that my father often told me when I was little – I'll tell it to you: 'A man who owned many bird cages wanted to fill them with songbirds. He had caught two couples and put them in two cages next to each other. In one of these cages the birds multiplied so much that they had almost no space left. But they lived quite well and were satisfied with the place they had to live. They thought: If God lets you be born, he will also provide for life. In the second cage, however, there was still plenty of space. The strongest lived comfortably, the weak retreated to the corners and contented themselves with the crumbs. For the strong, however, stupidity and ambition did not cease; everyone wanted to be the greatest and to rule. Finally, a terrible fight ensued; they killed each other, and the weak could only watch and not interfere. When the Lord saw this, the birds in the other cage got wings so that part of them could move to the other half-empty cage. When they were there, they rebuilt the ruined nests, took care of those who had managed to survive, and from then onwards lived many years in peace and quiet, without worrying about the problem of space, 'as many in one cage as the other.' "

"I understand the moral of this story, which would be unhappy for earthlings should something like this happen. It's a comparison between Acart and Earth." I said, head down, and after a moment's silence, I asked, "Did not you make a mistake showing your spaceships and weapons to me? When I'm back on Earth, I /we could try to make those too - you have explained so much!"

If I found a government that would provide me with the appropriate resources, there could be a different outcome!"

He swallowed hard and had trouble answering me. After a moment's thought, he said,

"First of all, I do not think you would do that, and secondly, people on Earth do not have the materials to do it. Please, but never say such a thing to me again, because if someone distrusts you here, you could find yourself living on Acart until the end of your days. But I will not tell anyone because I do not think you are capable of such behavior."

"Now I realise exactly where my stupid thoughts had brought me; I also know that I would never be able to do that, it was just silly talk!"

"I believe you, but never let such a thing be mentioned in the hearing of the son of the sun or the councilors!"

He had calmed down again and sat thoughtfully with his hands folded. I just wanted to ask him something, but at the last moment kept the question back, as I thought it unnecessary. I actually wanted to ask what would happen if Earth's people had disintegrators, neutralizers, sunships, and all the energy for it! The answer was logical! If we had them, the Acartians would never wait for a catastrophe on Earth to seize them. They would attack without losing time, and their problem of overpopulation would be solved in one fell swoop.

The sun was already quite low - as in the southern hemisphere of the earth on a May day at 17 o'clock. It was growing colder. Acorc broke the silence and said,

"Let's go now; before we take the fifth meal, we can have another drink."

We went to one of the restaurants of the 20 km long hotel. Before we got our stuff out of the cabin and sat down at a table in a bar. I asked, "Will we be spending the night here?"

"No, after the meal we fly back to Tarnuc."

I thought: If only I had omitted that stupid question. I also thought of the hours that lay here before me. If something stupid escaped me again, I could spend the rest of my life here. So I decided to sound out Acorc, seeing if there was a way to shorten my stay here a bit.

"What time will we start tomorrow?"

"When it gets dark, that's how it was decided!"

"Would the son of the sun agree if you told him I would rather start earlier?"

"Maybe it's possible," he said with a sigh.

"Could you still talk to him today?"

"Yes, I can convey your request to him if you want."

"Yes, I would like it. You may even be pleased with my idea that you may be a little tired of my company or maybe I'm afraid of repeating my stupid ideas again. - You would have to report that to him out of a sense of responsibility!"



21. Another view of offenders.

We had already had our drink and looked around the restaurant. Suddenly, I noticed a man near the door. Never had I seen such a badly dressed person on Acart. Not only was this man dressed poorly, but his expression also showed that he was suffering. He wore faded, dirty rags, old shoes and no hat. When he noticed that I was looking at him, he addressed me. Of course, I could not understand him, but I could tell from his gestures that he was asking for food.

I turned to Acorc: "You said on Acart there are neither poor nor rich, here all are the same!"
"Yes, that's right!"

"So what about him, there at the door?"

"See what he's wearing around his neck..?"

"That's a kind of medal, what does it mean? Is he perhaps a mendicant? "

"No, on the contrary, it marks him as a criminal!"

"What did he do?"

"I do not know, I do not know him."

"How do you know then that he is a criminal?"



"I want to explain that to you: here on Acart there are no prisons. (I got more and more confused!) A man who has committed a crime, depending on the severity, can be chastised, forced to do light or heavy labour or even put to death – if so sentenced. The man you see here has committed a middle-severity crime; so he has not been given the hardest punishment. He was punished for a time with exclusion from society."

"How is this punishment expressed? "

"He has to work without the rights of a citizen of Acart. He also can not turn to a public authority and make a request there."

"Do all people know that he committed a crime?"

"It's quite simple: *His conviction is revealed on the necklace with the medal he must hang around his neck. He can only lose that if he serves his sentence. He always has the same dress and symbol around his neck which identifies him wherever he goes.*"

"But if he goes to another city?"

"He cannot do that; he may not use any vehicle, even if he went there on foot, it would not help him, because the laws are the same everywhere."

"Then how can he even survive?"

"If he is married, his wife or children, his parents or other relatives will provide for him. Look at him now!"

I looked back at him; one of the waiters handed him a bowl; He sat down on the stairs and began to eat greedily. He can only eat outside a restaurant.

"You do not give him anything inside?"

"That's the way it is! I'm sure you can imagine that it's humiliating for him to eat outside."

"Would not it be better to put him in a jail and let him work there?"

"If he lurking around here, then others must provide for him."

"That's true. I believe that such a law does not exist on earth, because there are many uninhabited areas on Earth. A convict could retreat there, and once there, he would not have to suffer a tenth of the humiliation this man suffers wherever he goes."

"Yes, that is true, there is no such law with us. But if the earth were populated as densely as Acart, then you could consider something like that."(We talked about this topic for some time, but since I do not want to go into more detail on laws and case law, I write nothing more about it)

The meal was served: Acorc eagerly ate most dishes, but I confined myself to the things I already knew, I could not eat anything, my stomach would have gone on strike, so I say "not possible" because there were different foods I would never have dared to eat because I was convinced that I would not be able to digest them.

After the meal we picked up our things. Acorc took a coat out of his suitcase and gave it to me. Despite the thick Acartian clothes, I was now considerably cold. I was already preparing for a long march to our ship, unless Acorc had had someone close by. I wanted to go to the elevator, but Acorc directed me to a staircase.

22. A train on wheels

As far as I could see, this staircase led to a tunnel, because we were already on the ground floor. I asked, "Where are we going?"

"To where the ship is."

"But is not it on the roof? And we go down instead of up?"

He laughed, patted me on the back and replied, "Do not get upset, I know the way!"

I did not know what to say and went with him. We went down 10 steps, then the staircase made a left turn went down another 5 or 6 steps, we could hear the voices of many people.

When we arrived downstairs, he looked at me and smiled meaningfully. I, too, laughed and said, "Now I understand why it is so much easier and faster to get to the parking lot."

What I saw before me was something that an intelligent people had invented to save space. It would never have occurred to me that there were many small trains running underneath this building, which were full of passengers (*by the way, these were the first wheeled vehicles for passengers I had seen on Acart.*) We were standing on a platform, Acorc pushing one of the levers that was everywhere here, a train stopped and a door opened at the same time, and he bid me enter. The door closed and the train began to move off with a speed of about 30 km/h.

I would say that it was a train, although in some ways it was different from the trains on earth.

He also drove on tracks; I could not see the size of the wheels. There were no single cars, but compartments for two people, like small carts strung together. As it was a subway, the train naturally had a roof. The engine had to be somewhere in the middle of the train; you did not hear any noise. As the train began to move, I looked around but saw no driver. I asked Acorc afterwards, and he answered, "We ourselves are the controllers; anyone who gets in can guide it." "But how?"

"Everything is automatic. As you can see, all of these stops (there was a bar of about 20 m length and 4 to 5 m width about every 100 m) have levers such as this one here - he pointed to one attached to a pillar on the platform where we had stopped. The passenger climbs onto this platform when he sees a train he wants to use, presses a button on the pillar. At the touch of a button, a lever that touches the train lowers and stops. The door opens. The door closes again as soon as the train starts to move."

"You yourself did not press a button, but pressed down the lever."

"That's right! We men can trigger the lever directly by hand, but women and children do it with the touch of a button. If you can not exert a strong arm pressure, the button-press is sufficient to disconnect the motor of the train, bringing it to a standstill."

"Aha! Where do these trains go?"

"Only from one end of the building to the other."

We talked more about it, because there were four parallel tracks, two on each side; in the middle lay these platforms, which were intended for two lines.

The other two platforms lay on each side of the building and served for the other two lines. He had told me earlier that there are subways in the cities for distances of up to 500 km that travel at great speed.

I asked him, "Are all the subways on Acart like these?"

"Yes, almost everyone."

"Why are not these trains faster here?"

"Here is a resort; So there is no reason to be in a hurry."

"Yes of course! I would still like to know how the trains turn at the end point!"

"There's a train on every track; When he reaches the end point, he touches a certain contact there, which causes him to run in the other direction."

"So the motor works in both directions? "

"Yes, it has a gearbox."

"Are these motors powered by solar energy?"

"Of course!"

"What happens if nobody wants to go the other way at the end point?"

"That does not matter; if the contact is touched, the train automatically drives in the other direction."

" That's wonderful - it needs neither fuel nor staff!"

I was so carried away by the report that I would have liked to drive to the end point. Apart from the fact that I had this wish, it also reminded me that I did not know where to go to get to our ship. Acorc did not seem to have that wish. On one of the next platforms, he pulled the lever, the train stopped, and we got out. We went to a staircase and went upstairs. Acorc knew where we were going. We climbed and were on the roof of the building in a short time. A sharp wind blew in my face and eyes. I noticed hundreds of ships up there. I thought: Can he find the ship right now? It was based on legible letters or numbers on the floor, which of course were incomprehensible to me. After 10 to 15 m we found the ship and got in.

23. My return journey was brought forward

Acorc maneuvered the ship as usual; In a few minutes we had left the 20 km long building behind us. I asked, "Where are we going now?"

"To Tarnuc."

"Yes, I know that, but I mean: are we flying directly to your apartment?"

"No, we fly to the Son of the Sun, because you want to bring forward your return flight; we'll see what he says."

"Do you think he'll give his approval?"

"If you ask him, he'll agree."

He had lowered the ship's two canopies, and we stopped talking about the subject so I could look out and see the cities we flew over. I can not describe exactly how Acart and its cities, viewed from an altitude of 2,000 to 4,000 meters, looks like. I can only say that this prospect reminded me of my childhood when my parents were still living in the interior of Brazil. There were endless wooded plains back then. In order to build settlements there, these forests were cleared. On sunny August and September days, these cleared trees were burned with the stumps and any branches. The fires shone day for days around the area. Because we lived in a higher location, on dark nights I often spent many hours watching this great spectacle. Although I was sorry that all these trees had to be



burned, because I had been a great friend of nature as a child, and yet it was fascinating to see this sea <<of flames at night. *The sight of the cities on Acart was even more fascinating, for their sparkling brightness shone in a thousand colors.* There were no lights shining down there - they were the walls of the houses, shining in a thousand shades of colour. In my whole life, I have never seen such a magnificent thing! Quite lost in that sight, I had not noticed that we were already flying over Tarnuc; In this area of Acart, one city seemed to merge into

another.

We flew directly to the government building. When we reached his roof, the time was like it was about 7:30 in the evening on earth. We went to the Sun Son's apartment on the same way as the first time. On the first visit, I noticed several details that I now recognized. Acorc rang the doorbell and we were greeted by the same young man at the door! Acorc spoke briefly with him. The young man bowed respectfully, went into the apartment and came back after a few minutes to ask us in.

Since we were allowed to enter, I assumed that the son of the sun was at home; But to make sure, I asked Acorc, "Is the son of the sun at home, will he receive us?"

"Yes, of course!" Acorc glanced at me with these words, which made me realize that he would have liked to say: Why would he not see us? Can not you wait?

At that moment the son of the sun entered and apologized for the little delay. He greeted Acorc by placing his hand on his shoulder; He greeted me with a nod that I respectfully returned. We all sat down. He talked to Acorc a few minutes excitedly. Often both looked at me and finally Acorc translated his question: "So you would like us to fly earlier than agreed to the earth?"

"Yes, I'll like that, if it were possible!"

"Maybe you've had enough of us and our customs and manners?"

"I'd like to stay here for the rest of my life because I admire so much on Acart. But I have a family and I'm homesick for her. When I think of my relatives, it takes away a lot of my pleasure in seeing so much that is beautiful and good here. But I would like to tell you that on earth I have never been treated as well as here, for I belong to the great legion of the eternally forgotten."

"What do you mean by that? "

"I am a poor earthly citizen, and on earth, only the rich are remembered."

When Acorc translated my answer, he smiled contentedly, interlaced his fingers, flicked his palms open and closed a few times, and said, "It's up to you! You can leave Tarnuc tomorrow morning before dawn. It is also better for us to leave a little earlier, for every moment that delays the journey extends it."

"Yes, sir, "I replied, but thought: how is the journey to be prolonged?

As I only traveled by bus or on foot, I did not think for a moment that the planets were moving at different speeds through space. I wanted to ask Acorc about it at the right time.

While I was thinking about my simple problems, Acorc and the son of the sun were talking. The latter took a piece of paper, wrote a few words on it, and gave it to the young man, who hurried away.

The Son of the Sun turned to me: "Everything is now arranged; I have just sent a message to Con to prepare for your departure before dawn. You will return in the same ship that brought you here." After Acorc translated that, the Son of the Sun spoke again: "Our time is coming to an end, and if you had stayed a little longer, you would have done much more, however, I hope that you accept

this invitation, although you must be very tired after such a long day - with us, the days are much longer than yours - In return, there is a long night to rest."

When Acorc translated this, I smiled - I did not really know if I should laugh or cry! I thought: Whatever this invitation will be, I must accept it; this can not mean anything bad, the Acartians certainly have no evil! So I answered, "I gladly accept your invitation, even without you telling me what it is."

He smiled contentedly and replied, "Well, I will make my preparations, Mr. Acorc will tell you what it is about."

Immediately he went out.

24. A sports field

I immediately asked Acorc, "What are we invited for?"

Acorc was amused by my curiosity and replied, "Do not get upset, 'the son' did not invite you to ruin you!"

"What is it?"

"In the nights before a big trip, the students of our universities compete in various disciplines in the presence of the Son of the Sun and many other spectators."

"Competitions with weapons?"

"No, athletic struggles. I think you have not seen anything like that since you were here; there are many kinds of sports here."

"No, I didn't know that, but I would be very interested; what is there to see?"

"You will soon see for yourself!"

At that moment the son of the sun came in again; He wore warm clothes and started talking to Acorc. Shortly afterwards, the young man came in through the front door and handed the son of the sun a white envelope. He pulled out a document. I could not find anything written on it; but it still had to contain a message, for he read it in a low voice. He paused, looked at Acorc, and said, "It's all right, you can start at the appointed hour."

When Acorc translated it to me, I wanted to ask a question, but my voice failed me, and when I could speak again, the Sun's son had left. Acorc and I went to the elevator, and on the way I asked, "Where are we going now?"

"To the sports field."

"Does the son of the sun not go with us?"

"No, he flies there with his family in his ship."

Soon we were above the city. I actually had a lot of questions to ask, but decided to be quiet. Only the content of the message interested me burning; When I was about to ask, Acorc said, "We have arrived."

"That building there?" - I pointed to a square, about ten-story building.

"Yes, that's it."

As we got closer, I thought we were heading for the roof. Acorc maneuvered a bit and we landed on a terrace on one side of the building. As I got out, I asked,

"Will the Son of the Sun land here too?" (There was room for 2 to 3 ships on this deck.)

"Naturally. From here you get to the boxes, which are reserved for him and his guests."

Worried I thought of the other guests, and about the little monster, as his daughter was in memory. So I asked Acorc, "Can we not sit down anywhere else than here?"

"Why?"

"Surely only high-ranking personalities are sitting here, I probably will not feel very comfortable there."

"It is unthinkable, that would be a great insult to the son of the sun! You know that there are no high and lesser personalities with us; I can add that every Acartian is proud to be near you, just like the son of the Sun too. You are the first human being to come to ... our planet, under circumstances that have allowed him to see and experience so much."

"I understand that my absence would offend the Son of the Sun, but you must also understand that a person like me has an inferiority complex; I can not get rid of it that fast. It takes some time to adapt! "

"Do not think about it anymore, just think you're home!"

Smiling, he put his arm around my shoulder and led me through a door to a short corridor. We arrived in a hall. I was wondering - like most of the time since I was on Acart! - that the sports field was inside a building. The room was much bigger than a basketball court. There was also another huge room, only a part of which was reserved for the sport. On this part, incredible as it may seem, there was a grass field of about 80 x 100 m, surrounded by grandstands that gradually turned into galleries at the top. We entered here now. I cannot say how many people were in this room - but I had never met so many people on a sports ground on earth. I was so busy with the view that it took me some time to realize that I was sitting next to Acorc in a chair and in a place that a king might envy. I saw that all the people in the galleries were equally comfortable.

Acorc broke the silence and asked me, "How do you like it?"

"It's wonderful!" I saw people pouring in from all sides and noticed that there were eight places left next to us, which were probably reserved for the son of the sun.

I asked, "Will he be here soon?"

"Yes, he will be here any moment!"

I looked closer at the lawn; Two things excited my curiosity: first, the lawn itself, and second, the sport that was to be demonstrated here. Our football could not be it, because I saw neither goals nor lines of the field. How did such a lawn get into a building? I asked Acorc, "What kind of sport will we see here?"

"You'll find out soon."

Since he gave me no answer to this question, I asked, "What kind of grass is this that can grow inside a building? There is no sun coming in here; Anything that grows needs sunshine."

"Of course the sun is essential for any growth, but what you see here is neither grass nor lawn, it's artificial grass." *

"Artificial?"

"Think of it as a kind of carpet that can be moved or replaced at any time."

"That seems impossible to me! Where can the sunbeams penetrate here? "

** 60 years later, this artificial grass/ turf is also widely used on cold Nordic football fields, for example in Norway, where I live./R*

"Look up the roof up here; it is articulated and only closes when it rains."

But this astonished me very much, for I did not see any pillars supporting it in the middle. I probably saw columns on the side, but in the middle there was a free space of about 120 x 130 m.

I was thinking about how such an enormous roof could be moved, it would have to be enough over the whole stadium. I wanted to know exactly and asked:

"How is it moved? It must have a tremendous weight! "

He laughed and replied: "This seems difficult to you, and yet it is quite simple! First, the weight of the roof is very light, and secondly, the movement is as follows: You see it is higher in the middle than at the sides, where it is supported by arches going from side to side in both directions."

"OK, I had not noticed that before."

"It's drawn from four sides. Through this arch lead cables that you can not see from here. They

are connected to 4 solar motors; one on each side. Or it can be manually operated with a handle if necessary.”

"Does it take a long time?"

"No, it can be opened and closed in no time, like a sheet of paper you open and close."

"Now I understand it."

The stadium was now completely filled. There was a gong that you heard everywhere. Everyone rose from their place, including Acorc and me. The son of the sun had come in, accompanied by his family, his two employees, and two other gentlemen. One of the latter I realized: it was Tuec, whom I had met in Con. Everyone clapped their hands; one heard loud cheers. Then it became very quiet, until the newcomers had sat down. All the other people also took their seats again.

Acorc greeted the new arrivals and talked animatedly with them. Tuec greeted me and asked Acorc how I felt. I answered him, I'm fine. On the 10th level, where we sat, there were only 10 chairs, on which the son of the sun with his family, his Employees and attendants, as well as Acorc and I sat. The children and one of the young staff sat in the second row behind us. I was glad that the little Monster sat behind me; at least I did not have to always meet those curious eyes.

Acorc translated a question from 'the Son':

"You enjoy sports? I've heard that there are many sports on earth."

"Yes, I'm a great sports fan and have watched many sports competitions on earth."

"I hope you like our competitions too; several of them will be very similar to those on earth."

"Yes, sir, I'm sure I'll enjoy it!"

Now two figures appeared on the lawn (if I may call it that). Each had a bucket-like vessel in his hand. All people looked at the two of them excitedly. What would they do?

You could see that they drew a line of about 25 m length across the middle of the lawn, then a second parallel to it at a distance of about 10 m; then they made another 20 strokes in the opposite direction, connecting the first two. They left the square, which looked like a zebra. In came now 20 young men; they made an Olympic turn and faced two parties in the middle of the square. One party wore white boots to the knee, the other black. They were tied up similarly to football boots. They wore collarless shirts held by straps over the shoulder and were connected by a cross strap on the back. I laughed inwardly as I thought of the spectacle that the 20 young people were to perform. It could not be football like ours or something similar, because the lines on the grass had moved quite differently.

I was beginning to be embarrassed to always have to ask Acorc, so I decided to wait and see what would happen. For the time being, however, nothing happened, and Acorc told me unasked that it was a kind of pushing contest (I use this term because I can not think of a better one).

10 youths were now facing each other; two older men had come onto the field, giving them signs, or rather instructions. Two each approached each other across the middle of the two inner lines. The two major lines seemed to be the boundary for the two groups. They braced themselves and tried to cross the enemy line. If one of them managed to push his opponent across the line, the bout seemed to have come to an end for him, because he was not allowed to come to the aid of a beleaguered comrade - ***the group that pushed most opponents over the line at the end, won.*** There was probably a whole set of rules for the game, but as Acorc had not explained it to me, I did not know much about it, but I could see that the white group had won because they had six 'surviving' opponents. The battle was over, the victorious party stood in a semicircle in the middle of the sports field, while the defeated ones lagged behind, and the audience cheered the victors, who laughed. The defeated team seemed like a football team that just lost the World Cup.

I thought about the great applause and also about the significance they attributed to such a contest - judged by the ovations - when the son of the sun got up and all fell silent. Using an escalator near me that had escaped my notice, he went down to the lawn. When he was down, a raging cheer

erupted, and I, too, applauded without really intending to. He thanked everyone with elegant movements; now it was quiet again. He approached the victorious party; a second gentleman, coming from the opposite direction, joined them. He had a box in his hand, which he opened in front of the Son of the Sun. He pulled out a medal; one of the winning group stepped forth and got the medal under the frenetic applause of the crowd. After that, the other winners all received a slightly smaller medal. He then led the way out, followed by the winning and losing party. The Sun's son came back up the escalator and talked to Acorc. Of course, I did not understand anything and thought to myself: They are doing all sorts of ceremonies for such a competition.

Don't they have better sports than this? A bullfight on earth could possibly be compared with it. Something still surprised me. One of the competitors had received a big medal and also one of the smaller ones; why had he been given two? Maybe he was the captain of the victors? I asked Acorc, but he answered, "No, he was not; he got the big medal for an individual win, the second for the team win."

"What is meant by 'individual win'?"

"An individual winner is the one who brings his opponent first over the line."

"How would it have been if one of the losing party won the singles match?"

"There are black medals for the individual and white for the group fight."

"And if this had been equal, 50-50?"

"Then the group would have won, to which the individual winner belonged."

"But if, for example, a giant guy encounters a very small one, then 99 percent of the time the big guy would win!"

"That does not happen; There are different sizes in each party, but those who fight with each other are pretty much the same size and weight."

As I didn't see anyone beginning to leave,

"Are there any other competitions?"

"Yes, but completely different from what you just saw; the next is similar to the football game on Earth."

"Are you saying that you know and practice football here like we do on Earth?"

"No, we're playing differently, but many of us have already watched football matches on Earth." "Acartians have been at football matches on Earth?"

"I did not say that they themselves were physically in the stadiums; they only followed it with the help of television and similar devices we own."

"All this is unbelievable! "

In the meantime, several men had come to the grass field, carrying some U-shaped objects; it could have been goals, but there were 5 of them, and football only needs two. Two of them were the size of football goals, the other three were smaller. I thought: It can not be at the gates if they do not score a goal! I saw where they were set up: the two larger ones were placed about 100 meters apart, the three smaller ones were in the middle of this distance.

I can hardly describe what followed, but hopefully with Acorc's help!

The goalposts had no foundation; I was worried that they would stay firm if a goal fell. Another thing was no less astonishing: The players scattered on the field seemed to pick up part of the floor from time to time and then lay it down again. Eventually, they left again, with no line whatsoever, leaving only the gates in their place. I also did not see anybody with a bucket of paint like in the previous competition. So I asked Acorc, "Why were not lines drawn, and how can these gates be fixed without supports?"

"The gates have screws at the end of the goalposts that fit into the nuts in the bottom; From here you can not see how it is done: to do this, a key is inserted into an opening in the goal bar. As for

the lines, this is an artificial lawn; they simply mark a strip around the perimeter, using the reverse side of the lawn - which has a contrasting colour; in this way the place is staked out."

"But is not the grass loose where it's been turned over?"

"No, it's a very tight strip; If you were down in the square and could see it up close, you could feel with your hands that there are solid parts at the pivot points."

"Why is not a colour used in this game? "

"Well, there are many kinds of sports; you can not use the same system for all. This area is only used for the major sporting events."

"This game is probably one of the most popular on Acart?"

"Yes, you're right."

"How many players are involved?"

"Thirteen on each side, but there may be more or less players on each side, as you please." After this answer, Acorc turned to the Son of the Sun and did not speak to me until the end of the game (it lasted about an earth-hour). As the two spoke, I watched the action down there. According to Acorc's explanations and what I saw, I would now like to explain how this sport is played.

The size of the gates I have already explained, the middle were about 3 to 4 m wide and 2 m high. They were placed at a distance of 30 meters from the big gates, with each other they were about 20 meters away. The 26 players were now on the pitch, 13 in white and 13 in black. From our place you could overlook the field well, as we sat just above the middle. The line-up of the players was as follows: 5 white and 4 black stood between the big gate and the first smaller of our left, beside the and the middle little gate 2 white and 2 black on each side, and on the right between the big one and the other the little gate, 4 white and 5 black players. In addition to the 26 players, there were four referees.

Of these, two each stood on each side. One of the referees had a ball in their hands that was no different from our footballs. You can see a sketch of the playing field on one of the last pages.

Now I want to describe what I could see. One of the players went to the middle small goal and shot the ball on the upper edge of this gate. It was then kicked sideways to a player of his team. On the other side of the middle goal was also a player to the right and left of the center line, which went through the middle goal. Apart from the two players in the big goals, none of the players were inside the small goals. One of the referees now raised his hand; then the ball fell on the upper beam from about 3 m high and touched - I do not know whether intentionally or unintentionally - when falling back the upper beam and then jumped to the right; once it had touched the ground, there was a fierce battle of the players for possession of the ball. The battle was at its peak when the ball passed first the small and then the big goal. The whites managed to do this without the blacks touching the ball even once.

The goalkeeper in the big goal remained in his goal all the time, while in the minor goals the players occasionally swapped over.

The games were over and people were leaving. We were already up when the son of the sun came up again. He spoke briefly with Acorc and Tuec. The three went before us to the terrace; From time to time they turned and stopped. The Son of the Sun came up to me, put his hands on my shoulders and said a few words that Acorc translated to me: "I wish you a happy return to earth!"

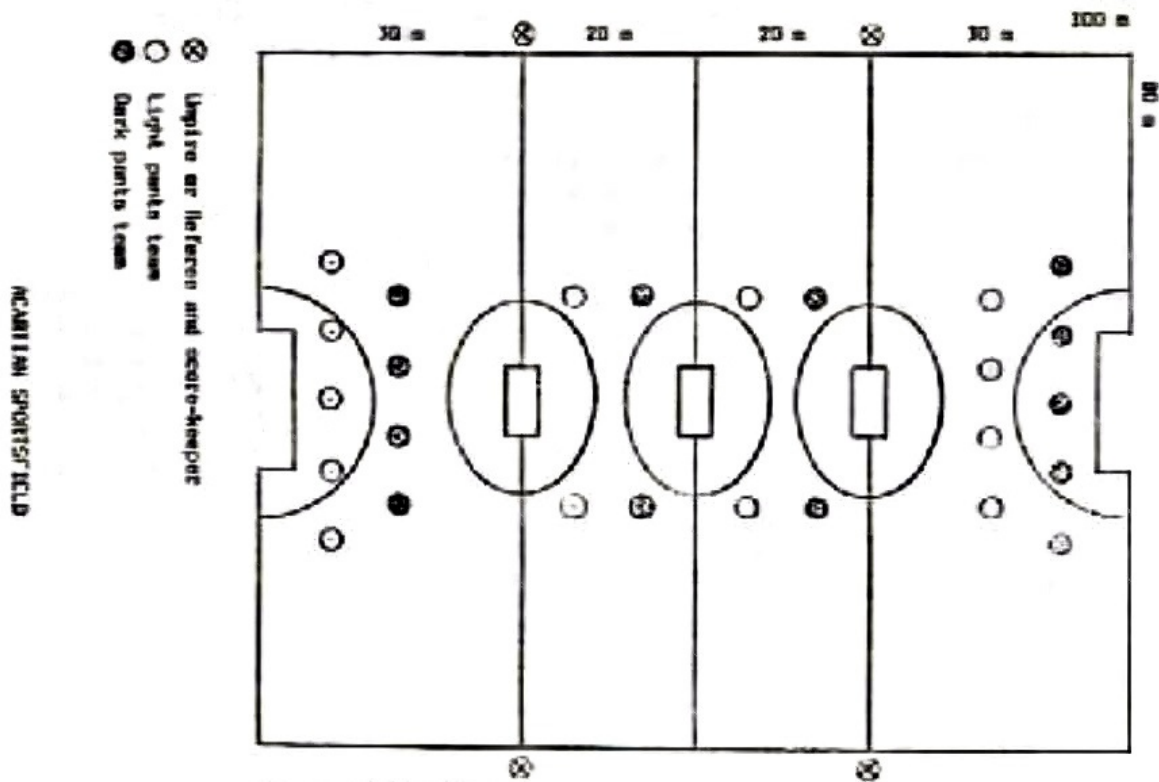
I was too confused to say anything - I could barely smile, thinking I had to say goodbye now, but to my surprise Acorc led me to his spaceship, and we boarded without further farewell ceremony. Soon we were high above the buildings. I leaned back in my seat and yawned so hard that Acorc laughed at me.

"Where are we going now?" I asked.

"First to my house and then to Con, from where we will depart."

"The Lord, who was with us earlier, I will probably no longer see?"

"Yes, he will expect us there."



Arcatian teams consist of 26 players, 13 to each side as shown in this diagram.

We flew to Acorc's apartment and were received by his wife and son. Acorc told them I was very tired and all three retired. I thought, here too, not much seems to be going on with the farewell and the preparations for departure! But shortly thereafter, they came back into the room.

Acorc had a small suitcase in his hand, which certainly contained our things, and said without much ceremony, "Let's go!"

Very dazed by the cool farewell, I only bowed my head and followed him.

I thought about this simple way of saying goodbye - after all, it was an interplanetary journey!

With us on Earth, people say goodbye when traveling from one city to another. On Acart one seemed quite sure that they would come back again; There was no doubt about their practical ability to travel.

At that thought, I leaned forward to review the city we were flying over. Acorc interrupted my thoughtful reflections as he asked, "Are you satisfied?"

"And certainly am that! Will we leave right after we arrive at Con or stay overnight?" He laughed at my question and said, "We're leaving immediately, the ship and its crew are ready, you do not have to worry time for sleep – you'll have time enough time during the trip."

Worried, I asked: "Will I make the return trip in unconscious state, like the trip here?"

"No, this time will not be necessary!" I was very relieved about this answer. And although I had seen so much at Acart, I was very curious to see the planets in space, and indeed all space.

Acorc continued, "When we flew here with you, when you were unconscious, you had been subjected to various tests of your resilience. Your organism has responded well to everyone; therefore, you can make the journey with full consciousness without being harmed." "Will you give me a sleeping pill so that I can sleep well? "

"Yes, at certain times you will be given a sleeping pill."

"Can you explain why this is necessary?"

"An explanation won't do you much good, you would hardly understand."

"Am I going to be unconscious during certain stages?"

"Yes, because they are stretches that cause great stress."

"And I will not feel anything of it?"

"No, and for two reasons: If you are unconscious, the doctors can better control your condition, because if you were awake at that time, you would certainly be in shock, and thus complicate medical control and secondly jeopardize your own condition."

(* Comment - because they go through dimension ports / dimension jumps during such interplanetary travel otherwise the journey would take "eternity" - during which time you will also experience certain "cosmic side effects"
- can be described on the links: English; <http://galactic.no/rune/billyeng3.html>
Norwegian; <http://www.galactic.to/rune/meier3.html> Rune Ø. Comment)

"Does not the crew suffer as a result?"

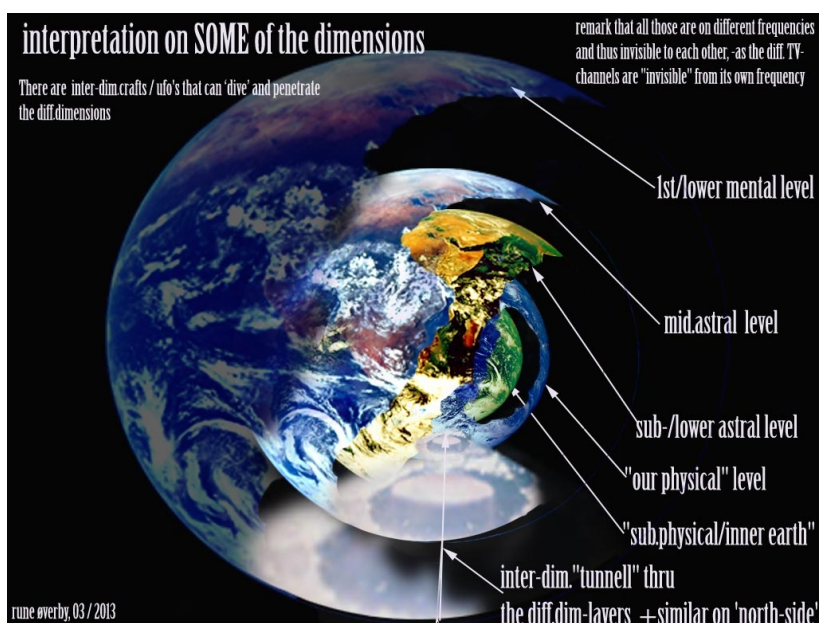
"Of course they feel that stress as well, but they do not mind, because we all have special training for such missions."

"Does that mean that you can not survive such a journey without such training?"

"No, that's not the case, anyone who is healthy can survive this journey, only they would be much better off in an unconscious state."

"How many of these stress stages are there, and at what point do you fly through them?"

"There are three stages: the first one starts when we leave the magnetic field of Acart, the second one is in the middle of the journey, when you are in the so-called neutral space, and the third when



you have to overcome the magnetic barriers of the earth. It is the same when you fly in the opposite direction, with the exception of the neutral space." "So that's why!"

"Look, we're flying to Con!" I wanted to rethink all my impressions, but I was not able to do that, the buildings looked the same everywhere Acorc landed the craft on a flat spot on the ground - probably at an airport. Another right turn and we were in the vicinity of various large airships.

<not from the Acart -book

26. return journey

No sooner had we got disembarked when various people came to meet us, including Tuec. While they talked, I looked around quickly; but I could not discover anything familiar, even though I had arrived here from Earth. I vaguely remembered a flat surface between tall buildings, but now I saw that there were only buildings on one side, as well as the two outer ends. But I had an explanation for it: when I arrived then, I felt so bad that I could not absorb the details; We had gotten off to one side of the airfield and had walked to the place I mentioned at the beginning of my story. But I would like to say something about this airfield: I believe that there had been a kind of pageantry here in earlier times, because one half of the runway was at the level of the lowest floors of the last row of buildings, the other half was up same height as the buildings themselves, which were all very high. So one could speak here of a lower and an upper city; between these two districts was

the airfield, about 2 km long and 100 m wide. After Acorc had talked to those men for quite a long time, I saw that the hour of parting had come for me. We all went to a nearby sun ship. Acorc said goodbye to Tuec and two of the other gentlemen. Tuec came to me and laid both hands on my shoulders, shaking me a bit. We could not talk to each other because Acorc was not nearby at the moment.

After a few moments he came back, calm and happy, as if he had a little fishing excursion in front of him, took me by the arm and led me to the entrance of the ship. A man opened the door and looked after us as we entered.

I was astonished as we immediately climbed those intermediate steps and from there into the semi-oval larger room that I remembered. I also remembered that when I landed here I saw several open doors that opened to a corridor. It was the same ship I used to travel from Earth in. Acorc put the suitcase down in a small room next to the big room. We sat down on a bench, which was embedded in the wall. I asked, "Are we leaving immediately?" "No, it will take a while." A man who did not look very gracious approached us, handed Acorc something and left. Acorc followed him. After a short while he came back with a glass of water, which he gave me along with a pill that looked like an olive. He said, "Take this." I asked in alarm, "What's that? - why do I have to take this?"

"It's your food for the duration of the journey."

I thought this was a joke; how could such a pill replace meals? He noticed my hesitation and said: "You can take it easy; we all feed ourselves on such a journey in this way."

"What kind of food is that?"

"It's a concentrate; every nutrient for one Day (23 hours) is included. Besides, it has the advantage that the stomach is not burdened with food."

"If that is so, then this is a miracle." I swallowed the pill with some water, hoping that it would not cause discomfort on swallowing, but it slipped down more easily than a sip of water alone.

We talked for a while about this food system. Then I inquired, "Are we going straight to Earth when we leave here, or are we visiting another planet on the way?" "We're making a little stopover near Acart." "How far is this from here?" "Come with me, I want to show it to you." We walked down a corridor and entered a room in which there were already several people who worked diligently.

Acorc approached one of these men and spoke to him. He led me to a kind of balcony with several chairs. On the walls were many control boxes and a plethora of other devices. Acorc sat down and signaled for me to approach; I sat down next to him. He let me see through binoculars and said, "See, there we will land."

I exclaimed, "Is that the moon of Acart?" He laughingly replied, "Acart has no moon like the earth." "Then it's a different planet?" "No, that's not it, do not you think it's rectangular or almost oval?" "I can see that, but then what is it?" "This is a platform that we built ourselves." "This thing the Acartians designed?" "Yes, and not just this one, there are several similar ones."

"What are you serving for?"

"For a variety of purposes." "Are these platforms inhabited?"

"Yes, there are always hundreds of people there, as well as various sunships and other apparatus." "Can you see them from Acart by day?" "No, you can not see her without binoculars during the day; At night they shine like a little star." Even though I had heard a lot, even about space, planets, etc., I could not imagine how to construct something like that in space, it was more like a moon than an artificial platform. But I could not ask any further, because Acorc did not seem to have time, so we went back to the semi-oval room, and I suddenly knew that this was the room where I had

woken up on the flight, but the place against the wall where the bed on which I had slept on was now empty.

To clear my doubts, I asked, "Is this the room where I slept and woke up when I arrived here?"

He looked at me in astonishment and said: "Of course! Why do you ask?"

"I do not see the bed I was lying on back then." "It's still there, it's just embedded in the wall,"

He led me to the curve of the wall and let the bed slide out of the wall; So it did not seem like anything mysterious. He showed me another 5 couches; 3 were attached below, the other 3 above. I liked this very much, and I asked, "Is this a dormitory room?"

"Exactly; we have several more here! "

I looked at him blankly. He pushed me a little towards the inner passage and touched the wall there. At first I thought beds would come out of the wall again, but this time they came down from the ceiling, 12 in number, always two on top of each other. In this way, this room was transformed into a dormitory with 18 beds in no time, 6 on the wall and 12 in height.

After showing this with a satisfied face, he let all but one bed disappear. Afterwards he had tables, sinks, etc. appear, and in the end I saw that the benches could be pulled back into the wall. Everything was stowed away except for a bed and a bench. Acorc left, and I sat on that bench. I was astonished how this people helped themselves and exploited in every way the space that was so scarce among them, while we live together on the earth crowded together, although we have enough space and just do not know how to make the right use of it. I did not feel so tired anymore, although I had not slept for a long time.

Acorc came back with the man who looked so unfriendly and had a short conversation with him. When he left, Acorc said, "You must be very tired!"

"Not overly; but if I lie down now, I'm sure I'll fall asleep right away."

"Just lie down now then!"

"Will the ship leave immediately?"

"Yes, and that's why you should sleep now."

"And if I can not fall asleep?"

"Do not worry, you'll sleep well immediately." " Does the crew not need special clothing for such a trip? "

"No, the ship itself protects us against the influences of space. However, we also have special clothing for special cases (unfortunately he did not explain these special cases).

I went to my bed. Before Acorc left the room, I asked him, "Could not you wake me up if the ship is going to land on the platform? I would like to experience this!" "Yes, yes! " he replied smiling and went away. It was not until much later that I learned why he was laughing! From that moment until they arrived on earth, they could cause me to fall asleep and wake up as they wanted!

When I lay on the bed, I involuntarily looked at a bright spot on the wall and fell asleep immediately afterwards.

When I woke up, I heard different people talking; I did not even open my eyes. It took me a while to remember where I was. I sat up in bed and noticed several people, including Acorc. When he saw that I had awakened, he said: "We are already arriving; That's why I woke you up." " Where do we arrive? On earth?" "No," he laughed, "We are approaching the platform." I was annoyed and thought: how did he wake me up? I did not feel that anyone shook me. I did not have the slightest idea how long I had slept. Out of curiosity to see the platform, I did not ask about it. I was wide awake and asked: "May I see it?" "Yes, come with me!"

I went after him and thought we were going to the room with the machines I had visited with him before. However, when we crossed half the corridor, he opened a door that turned out to be the door of an elevator. We went up to another floor. At the top, Acorc approached two people sitting

at a small table, many of which were in this ship. He spoke with them, and the two vacated their places for us. I said to myself: What does he want to show me from here? Without experience on the spaceship I wondered how we could get off in the middle of space without any special clothing.

As we sat in front of the table, Acorc let me look through an device that stood in front of me. When I looked in, I was stunned with amazement! I had expected it to be completely dark here, for I had heard earlier that the night was deep in space. Everything was illuminated here. Also, I had imagined this platform much smaller. I could not even look to the end because of this abundance of light. The whole system consisted of a radiant, apparently very fine material. Since you can not speak of "above" and "below" in space, I speak of the place where we landed.

What I saw could be called a city; there were no houses, just a lot of such igloos made of snow; they looked like hat-shaped bowls. In addition, there were many, many ships, and other items that I had never seen and whose purpose I could not guess. Many people walked back and forth as if they were on solid ground. All wore special suits that I can not explain, because Acorc had no time for me at the moment. (I could look in all directions, because Acorc changed the direction of the telescope at the push of a button.) At that moment, he said, "Look, there's Acart."

"That globe there? That's fantastic - I never thought that it would be so beautiful to see it from here!"

As much as I would like, I will never succeed in reproducing my impression; But I want to try my best!

The globe I saw (I do not know if it was enlarged or reduced by the telescope) seemed to have a diameter of 20 to 25 meters; since the platform was located between Acart and Sonne, we saw the whole side facing us. Acart was bright, with the exception of a small dark zone on the two poles.

I can not distinguish colors well, but I certainly saw that the surface of Acart was not blue, not even where I could clearly see a sea between two continents. I noticed about three colors: the first two were those of the sun and the water, the third was like a belt around the globe, and in the area between the belt and the platform, the twilight of the universe prevailed.

When we looked at everything, we walked back down to the dorm. Acorc said, "You can now continue your interrupted sleep because we will be leaving shortly."

"How long have I been sleeping?"

"Just a short time; we are still very close here from Acart."

"How far is this distance?" "About 50,000 km."

"You said 50,000 km, and you call that close?" I should have known that this was an insignificant distance in space, and he had also told me that these ships could travel up to 500 km per second Earth time. Even if on the way here we never attained this speed, we got here very quickly. I broke off the questioning, lay down and fell asleep, as before.

When I woke up, I noticed something strange in the ship and myself: I heard a strange hum. I looked around and listened, but no one was around. I took my legs off the bed; these, like my whole body, seemed to be swollen. I waited for a while, hoping that would pass. I actually wanted to lie down again but did not, because I wanted to know where we were now. It had been my own wish not to sleep during the whole journey. Acorc appeared from somewhere and asked me, "How are you?"

"Well, I feel a little weird: I fell as if I had swollen in size; I have the feeling that I'm in a very strong wind, which even flutters the flesh of my face!" He took my pulse, nodded his head and replied: "You are in the best of shape, have no worries about this feeling, it'll soon pass."

"Are we still travelling or have we landed?" "We have been travelling for many hours and have about a third of the journey behind us." "How many hours have we flown?" "One and a half Acart or about 11 Earth hours, roughly." "Did you sleep too?" "Yes, a few earths for hours." "Is the ship now flying at full speed?" "Yeah, that's why you have that weird feeling, we left you

alone to see how you react after you awakened, we might have let you sleep all the time, but I see now that this is not necessary." "How long can I stay awake?" "Well, if you want to go back to sleep, lie down again, if not, then you can stay awake for a while."

"I would rather not sleep."

"Well, then I'll give you a tour of the rest of the ship."

We spent the next two hours going through almost every section of the ship. There were three floors. The first and the third contained fewer spaces than the middle, which had to do with the shape of the ship, which was narrower at the top and bottom. First we went down to the first floor. All the rooms here were full of accessories except for three rooms; To my surprise, I found two small spaceships in one of the latter, and in the other two there was a kind of loopholes containing powerful solar weapons.

From there we returned by elevator to the middle floor. I saw two more dormitories there, various observation rooms, laboratories, rooms and corridors. They were never really empty, because there were many drawers on both sides, full of small items and clothes. Finally, we visited the top floor, where the whole control system was for the movement and defense of the ship. Up here, in each room, we met men sitting in front of very complicated machines and switchboards, with hands moving back and forth.

The sense of responsibility of this crew was admirable. Apparently, only Acorc was allowed to talk to me; everyone else did not even glance at me. We now came to a room that impressed me the most; motors - or impulsors, as one might say - were used to produce the motive power for the ship. It was a square room, about 5 x 5 m. The larger half of it was equipped with 6 barrel-sized engines, arranged in two rows of three. To be on the safe side, I asked Acorc more about it, though I could almost guess of their function.

He replied, "These machines capture solar energy and convert it into the power that moves the ship." *

*(Actually, it's the magnetic / gravitational force that is used here, as I understand it – the same force, which moves the planets in their rotation around the sun. Rune Ø comment)

"All six work together?"

"No, only two are in operation."

"And the other four?"

"If one pair fails, the next comes to the function."

"Are there glitches with sun motors?"

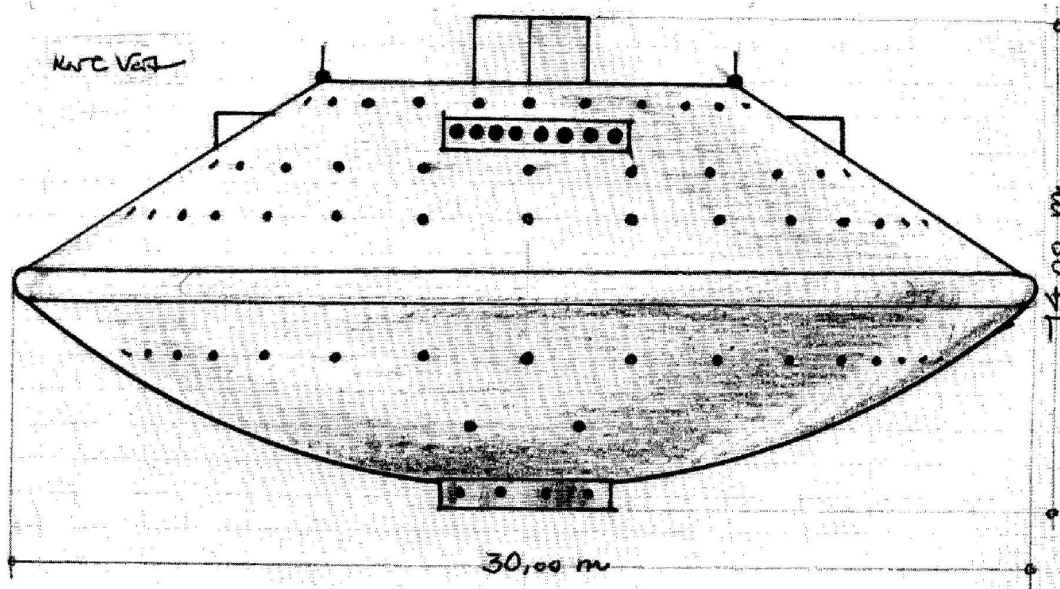
"Of course, they're made of a matter, and anything made or involving matter can malfunction."

"Are these the same engines that power the ship in the Earth or Acart atmosphere?"

"No, they are only used in space; its function is to increase the magnetic attraction of this plate (he pointed to the dome of the ship) between the ship and the planet or the object being sighted. When the ship flies in an atmosphere, we turn on these 16 turbines, of which you see eight on each side. Each of these turbines has its own slightly smaller motor (see drawing)."

"Is the ship always steered/controlled from this room? "

"Yes, always."



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Abb. 4: Frontalansicht des Weltraumschiffs

Contrary to my desire to stay here longer and learn more, Acorc went on:

"We go back to the bedroom now; You have to sleep again in one hour at the latest."

Stunned by this order, I followed him without answering a word. When we were there, I could not resist asking, "Why do I have to go back to sleep when my condition is satisfactory and I'm not tired at all?" Either he was embarrassed or he did not want to answer me because he was just remarked, "When you wake up again, I can explain it to you." I lay on my back, folded my arms under my head, and thought about what Acorc was concealing, because he obviously did. I looked again at the glowing circle above me and immediately fell asleep, not realizing that Acorc had already left. Even when I woke up later, I still had the same uneasy feeling in my body - whether I was lying, sitting or standing, it was always the same.

I was just thinking where he slept when he came into the room. I asked him, "Did you sleep in one of the other dorms?"

"No, I slept here with you!"

"just us two?"

"No, a few other men slept here, too."

"How is it that I am alone every time I wake up? I never see other beds."

"We only slept here once and got up before you awoke. In the two other dormitories, the ship's crew sleep."

He had since cleared my bed and we sat down together on the bench. "How many people form the crew?"

"Since the purpose of our journey today is almost exclusively to bring you back to Earth, this time there are only 32 people, including both of us."

"Why did you say 'almost exclusively'?"

But I didn't receive an answer - either he did not want, or was not allowed to answer me.

"After all, it is possible that one or the other crew member fails, we have taken care of course."

"They told me there are always crew members of Acart somewhere on Earth!"

"Yes, that's right."

"Where are they?"

"They are where we have stationed our ships."

"Where are these stations - on Earth, in space, near Earth, or on the Moon?"

"No, no, no!" He exclaimed. "To tell you this, I should have more confidence in you."

"So you do not trust me completely! I have seen and heard so many things, and you showed me the whole ship."

"This is something completely different!"

"Will you visit these people before or after you put me down on Earth?"

"That's unimportant, you will not notice it anyway, I'm sure you will not even notice if the ship is moving or standing still and just as little whether we contact somebody or not."

"How long have we been traveling?" (I changed the subject because I did not get an answer to my last questions.)

"Two thirds of the journey we have behind us, so about 45 million kilometers."

When I heard him say such numbers, I was always very weak; only once in my life had I traveled to Sao Paulo in the state capital, and that had seemed like a very long time! And he called such a number as irrelevant, though it meant a thousand times and more around the world.

"Have we already flown through the mentioned neutral space?"

"Yes, that's behind us."

"Why does one speak of a neutral space in space?"

"I do not know if you will understand this. The field of the sun itself lies at infinity, for example, the field of influence of our sun goes so far as to hit the area of the nearest sun. The same applies to the individual planets. When man on any planet begins to study the cosmos, he first notices that the force field of his planet is limited to a small area; the second discovery is that he realizes that it goes much further than meets his neighbor; depending on the size of this force field can repel or attract."

"How is that?"

"Well, take this ship for comparison: Not too close and we are pulled towards the Earth; the closer we get to her, the balance tips in favour of repulsion. When this repulsion begins, we have to change our whole ship propulsion system. A neutral space is the field in which the forces of two planets meet. The reactions that are felt passing through such a space are due to the fact that the force fields of the two planets are not equal; this gives the weaker the push of the stronger and vice versa."

"If you compare the Earth and Acart, who of them has the larger force field?"

"The earth in this case, so the neutral space is closer to Acart."

"And as the distance between the two grows larger?"

"Then their force fields get larger, but always in the same proportions, so if their mutual distance is greatest, nothing else happens, except when it is the smallest."

"Does this also apply to the distance between the sun and its planets?"

"No, because the force field of the sun is infinitely greater; the planets are held by it (it is the same as the relationship planet - moon). A part of a Planet is repelled by it's Sun to a greater distance, other parts are attracted by it."

"Why do not space-roaming fragments cause damage to your spaceships?"

"First, because they consist of a matter subject to destruction by friction, and second, because the ships have a protective layer around their outer surface."

"Will I have to go back to sleep now, or can I spend the rest of the trip fully awake?"

"You have to sleep again when we reach the strongest barriers around the earth."

"Is it still long time until then?"

"Yes, quite a long time; You can stay awake for one Acart hour or 7 earth hours and 40 minutes."

"Can you see the earth well now?"

"Yes, reasonably."

"I would like to look at it from the room - is that possible?"

"Yes, I will show you."

"You always say I'll wake you or you need to sleep now. But I can not remember that you've ever woken me or given me a sleeping pill - I just took this food pill. Can you explain that to me? "

"Do not you remember the round, glowing spot above your bed?"

"Yes, of course! But I did not find anything unnatural about it. What does is the significance of the light?"

"This light is the same thing that dazzles people on Earth as they approach a spaceship, a very powerful ray that instantly makes people unconscious, the light above your bed obviously much weaker - it only causes an immediate, almost normal, state of sleep."

"You turn the light off when I've gone to sleep?"

"No, only when we want to wake you."

"What is the effect of this simple light on the human organism?"

"This is by no means just a 'simple' light! Our scientists worked for years until they discovered the brain mechanism that the light affects to controls sleep - start or stop it."

" Are you saying that a person in the light of the beam does not wake up until it is turned off?"

"Exactly!"

"What I would like to know is the following: What did the son of the sun say to you at the sports festival?"

"He told me how to proceed with you during the trip."

He opened the faucet and gave me another pill with a sip of water, which I swallowed without hesitation.



Audio mp3 on the Hill abduction – click above

27. Look into space

We got up and walked unhurriedly through different sections of the ship until we reached the area with the telescopes.

"You can now look at the earth as you wish!"

"Does you get a good view from here?"

"Yes, a reasonably good view, I've already told you!"

"How far are we from her at this moment?"

"About 10 million kilometers."

"Still so far! Could not I see her from 500km away? "

"No, because you will have to sleep again soon, until we reach the earth." "Are you sure that I can not bear the last stretch of the journey in an awake state?" "Yes, because when we are 4,000 to 5,000 km from Earth, we have to make two or three orbits before we can land. When we enter this cycle, the ship makes movements similar to those of a stone thrown flat over the surface of the water, a skipping motion. These movements are also pretty much increasing - how much worse that would be for you! "

"Yes, that's a pity!"

We sat down together on a bench and he let me look through one of the telescopes. When I saw both the Earth and Acart from here, I was reasonably surprised, firstly, because I thought I could see the earth from here much larger, and second, because I had imagined that I could see everything clearly. But both these ideas were wrong. Acorc, at my side, looked through another telescope and gave me explanations. I saw something like this: In the infinite darkness of space, I saw thousands or millions of small stars (I myself know less about the Space and its stars and planets than many other people!) Below, one could see, of course, much larger, our sun, the earth and its moon, from our observation point they seemed to form two straight, v-shaped lines below, the sun lay right in front of me, the earth just to the right and the moon quite close to the earth, even more to the right How and in what colors did these three heavenly bodies appear to me?

The sun was the same size as it is seen at midday from Earth, but here it did not emit that glow that prevents us on Earth from seeing it for a long time with the naked eye. The earth was a spectacle for itself; it was about a meter in diameter, but only a small part of it was lit, about where it faced the moon. The bright part looked almost exactly as I had seen it from Acart. I noticed that it was now night in South America, for in the bright part I saw a stretch of ocean with mainland and islands that I could not identify. I did not dare to ask Acorc about it.

Unfortunately, my inability to distinguish colors well prevents me from describing the beauty of the earth in more detail! I could see vaguely about five colors: certainly blue, in the bright section.

The dark part appeared to me in a mixture of black and blue; thirdly, I saw a belt around the earth - both around the light and around its dark part; this belt also seemed to be blue. Fourth, I saw a second, larger belt; this lay around the first belt like a rainbow, sending out a brightness like a very weak electric light bulb. Fifth, at both ends of the bright part, I saw two dark lines; From my point of view, they lay at the top and bottom of the earth and crossed the bright part in a horizontal direction. The result is the same impression one has when looking from a high point of view at a light projected from the ground over a ditch lying in the dark. The greater part of the moon was lit up at this moment, but even this bright part did not shine; it looked about the same as I had seen it from Acart.

28. Landing on our earth

We went back to my dormitory again. Acorc said, "This will be your last sleep on this journey; when you wake up, we will be already on earth."

"Are you directly flying to the point where we started?"

"No, we'll land at another point on earth first."

"Where is this point?"

"Maybe I'll show you the place when we get there."

"What time of day or night will we be there?"

"About three hours before dawn."

"Do you know if I'll be dropped off near the city I live in or further away?"

"I understand it's about 5 km away."

"Why not close by?"

"Because you will need this little walk."

"Maybe, despite the nightly hour, I can find a car to take me to the city."

"Among the other instructions that I have already given you, I would like to tell you the following: Before you go home, you must go nowhere else nor talk to anyone, especially not about what you have experienced!"

"But it could be that I do not feel well after landing!"

"That will not happen; You can easily complete this walk, as you will have breathed terrestrial oxygen for several hours before landing. That's why we're landing at another point on Earth first."

"Will some of the Crew's crew get out with me?"

"No, none of us, you will only be escorted to the drop-off point."

I lay down to sleep again. Knowing now the function of the point of light, I took the greatest effort to see what my reaction was. I lay on my back and looked up but saw no light. I looked at Acorc questioningly. He touched the seemingly smooth wall at that moment, and the point of light appeared. Never in my life have I received anesthesia, but only heard about it. My organism now reacted in the same way as other people had told me. I could not keep my eyes open and immediately fell asleep, such a sleep that even if I had dreamed, I would not have remembered anything when I woke up.

On awakening, there was a big surprise for me: At first I thought that something special had happened, because in front of my bed was not only Acorc, but also a man I did not know. But the most amazing thing was the clothes the two wore. Instead of their usual dress, they now wore a sort of cloak and on their heads they had a transparent hood, which reached down to the neck, where it was closed by a kind of rubber. The head was completely wrapped, and in front of his mouth was a square box like a loudspeaker. Her hands were covered, too. I sat up and asked, "Why are you dressed so strangely?" Acorc answered (it sounded like he was talking in a tin can)

"The atmosphere in this room is that of earth now, but we don't want to acclimatise to it, so we wear these protective suits." I looked around and noticed that the bedroom was sealed everywhere. I got up and at that moment I felt something very strange about myself: the huge inflated feeling I was almost getting used to was no longer felt, and I felt very slim now, my arms and legs seemed to be made of iron, slender, but stiff and heavy, I had a hard time even moving one foot.

Acorc seemed to know that feeling; he smiled, handed me my earthly clothes and said, "Get dressed." I changed my clothes and checked my pockets - all my belongings were still there. When I put on my shoes, I felt like my legs were two iron bars with feet.

When Acorc saw that I was moving, he went to the wall, opened a peephole, and asked laughing, "Do you want to see where we are?" With some difficulty, I moved over to him and looked through a telescope, hoping to see the fields and forests of my homeland, but I saw only ice and snow to the far horizon.

"Where are we?"



"Well, somewhere on earth."

Next he said nothing more, because he certainly did not want to tease me. I could say for sure that it had to be one of the two polar regions, probably around the Antarctic, because they certainly had not flown to the North Pole to drop me off to the south. Acorc closed the peephole and told me to sit down again; he himself and the other gentleman were still standing.

I noticed that the ship was moving and asked: "Are we already flying to my homeland?"

"Yes, we are."

"Will it be long before we get there?"

"No, in a few moments we will land there."

After a short while, I noticed that the sound that could be heard when the ship was moving, had subsided.

for a variety of reasons, they made a short landing in the Antarctic and made the journey from there to "home" - which lasted, despite the distance of about 5800 km, very short time.

29. Back on the mainland

Acorc approached me with the remark, "We're going to land now. We will drop you off a few meters from the road that leads to your Town."

I was so moved that I could not answer. He continued, "We will take you to the exit of the ship. When you step on the ground, go forward 10 steps without turning around."

"Why can't I turn around?"

"Because it has to be that way."

The two of them escorted me - myself in the middle - down the stairs. Every step I took made me feel stiffer; I thought, I will never feel OK again. Acorc said, "You may not feel very well, but don't worry, it will soon pass." We finally reached the outer door, Acorc put both hands on my shoulders, gave me some instructions, and we said goodbye without fuss as usual. A door opened somewhere in the wall and I slowly walked out of it, before me lay my beloved Earth, waiting for me to take my first step on it. The night was dark, the moon was not full. One of my feet was already on grassy ground - obviously they had dropped me off in a meadow - with the next step I had left the ship. After five steps I felt a great brightness that emanated from the ship, then there

was complete darkness again. When I had the ordered 10 steps behind me, I turned around and hoped to see the departure of the ship, but there was nothing to see! I looked up to the sky - I saw nothing! Everything was very quiet. I looked to the horizon, hoping to discover something - nothing - nothing! Finally, I saw the uselessness of my actions; the ship seemed to have dissolved into nothing! I had to get used to the darkness to get on.

(They had probably already activated the optical shielding field, see above. Rune Ø. Comment)

After a short time, I saw a wire fence a few feet in front of me. My limbs were like lead; I tried to reach the fence. When I was there, I put my hands on the fence and stopped for a few minutes. Now I saw the street a few meters from the fence. I also recognized the area - it had to be about 5 km to my town.



Abb. 17: Zwei der Manuskripthefte

Abb. 18: Artur Berlet zeigt die Geländestelle der Landung und des Abflugs, dreizehn Kilometer von Sarandi entfernt.



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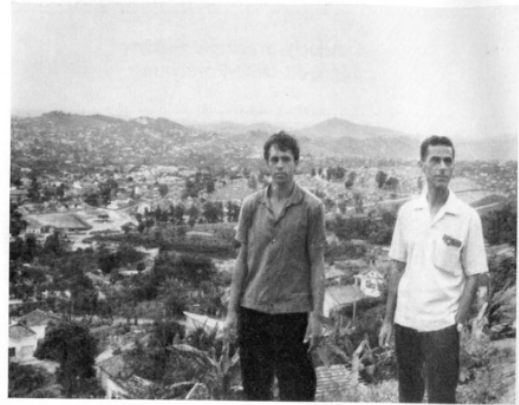
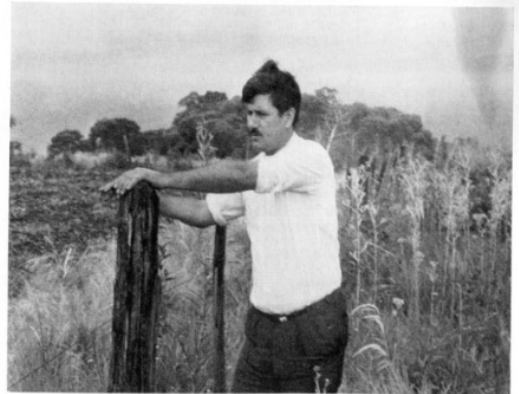


Abb. 19: Prof. Hulvio Brant Aleixo (rechts) in Belo Horizonte während der Untersuchung eines UFO-Falles

Abb. 20: Die Geländestelle, an der A. Berlet bei der Rückkunft des Raumschiffes sechs Kilometer von Sarandi und ca. 100 Meter von der Straße entfernt wieder abgesetzt worden war.



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Slowly I raised one leg to crawl through the fence. When I arrived on the other side, I could not prevent a fall. I lay on the ground, gasping, my heart racing I felt like I was dying. Instinctively I wanted to call for help, but remembered Acorc's instructions and controlled myself. It would not have helped, because nobody lived in the area and hardly anyone would come by this hour.

Almost crawling, I reached the roadside. I stretched out my legs and lay on my back in the damp grass, but soon felt that this was not good for me. After much thought - I was almost ready to curse them for not putting me closer to the city - I was able to stand on my feet with great effort and caution - with my hands I had pulled myself up by the side of the road. With difficulty I stumbled

forward a bit. With the help of a walking-stick, which I had improvised, things got a little better. After a short while I had another mishap. I stopped because my whole head was spinning and I had the craziest thoughts. Then I slowly proceeded home – I began to feel a bit better. When I had come halfway to the city, I heard the sound of a car; I saw the headlights about a mile behind me. My first thought was to stop it and ask for me to be taken home. *But again, I remembered Acorc's instructions that I should not contact anyone before I got home.* When the car was very close, I threw myself sideways into the ditch, afraid that I would be discovered.

30. Return to my family

After then, I didn't meet anyone else until I arrived in the town. Even though I had a march of about three hours behind me, now I felt completely normal again - and marched on for another hour. At dawn I reached the street where my house is located. Now I also met the first pedestrians. They came from Igreja, which is near my home town. There are early masses that begin in the winter in the dark and are finished at dawn. Some people greeted me. I returned their greeting very quietly, fearing that I would not be able to speak Portuguese correctly after having had to speak German for so many days. **This morning was Friday, May 23, 1958.**

At last, after eight days, I reached my house, from which I had set off on an 18-km march, of which I had only been able to cover 8 km. In her cheerful way my wife received me:

"Well, finally back again? - Did everything go well?" Instinctively I felt that something 'strange' about me must be apparent as I stood in front of her, and she bore into me with the question: "Artur, is something troubling you?"

I tried to reassure her, but could not completely master my own sense of unease.

Then a little later our oldest daughter in her Impassionate temper, wanted to know where I had been for so long and if I had something for them from grandfather. I said hesitantly, "I have been thought a lot of strange things, but can not tell you now. I'm so happy to be back with you. But I need some rest and time. Even a lot of time to write what I've experienced. Then I will read it to you, with all the details, of my very long travel. But first I have to find my way around this apartment again; you will understand this later. "

Because of this mysterious speech, three astonished faces looked at me. Since then, I spent many days at home, without going out, because my head was full of tangled thoughts. Finally, I took courage, reached for paper and pen and began to write down my experience, which I hereby end.

Artur Berlet



Abb. 14: Sarandi/Rio Grande do Sul; ① Haus des Verfassers, ② Rathaus

Epilogue of the famous Brazilian UFO researcher and surgeon dr. Walter Bühler on the German edition:

It is a pleasing occasion for us to comply with the request of Mr. Karl L. Veits, the German pioneer of UFO-IFO research, and to contribute an accompanying word to Artur Berlet's book.

We personally met Artur Berlet for the first time in August 1965 on one of our research trips that took us to the southernmost state of Brazil, Rio Grande do Sul.

Since 1957, we belong to a Brazilian UFO research company which we co-founded. It is the Sociedade Brasileira de Estudos sobre Discos Voadores, abbreviated as "SBEDV," through its reports of some of the UFO crews that landed during this period.

Most of the approximately 20 observations were recorded in a newspaper article read by us, which in this case referred to a night landing of two brightly lit UFOs in the city of Carazinho, in the state of Rio Grande do Sul, with a five-person crew sighted.

So we covered the distance of about 1100 kilometers as the crow flies Rio / Carazinho and made our explorations with an eyewitness, a boy who had observed a landing, in the evening on the way to the cinema - near his home on the outskirts of Carazinho.

Since we heard of a UFO research group in nearby Sarandi, we then drove to this neighboring city and learned from the bank director Carlos de Oliveira Gomes and the printer owner Rudi Schmidt, about the local UFO activity reported in Sarandi. There was also another report of a UFO night flight involving a glowing disk, while the lights of Sarandi had gone out temporarily. With regard to UFO crews, the group was aware of three cases involving at least two different alien groups. Two of the witnesses were still alive then, one of them Artur Berlet. The work of the local group now focused entirely on the case of Berlet, as he seemed to us to be the far more important. Berlet had been subjected to several cross-examinations regarding his several-day stay on another planet, in which the taciturn and calm man never got into contradictions. His reputation had always been impeccable, he had never told hunter's yarns before, besides, his education had been a very simple one. Therefore, it seemed to us, this witness could never have suddenly invented such reports of an unknown civilization (social behavior, agriculture, technology and astronomy) or plucked them out of the air as fantasy. Also, Sarandi, a city in the interior of the country, until then was spared by all science fiction literature.

At the time of the first cursory acquaintance, Mr. Berlet gave us the impression of a taciturn man, even that of a suspicious man, which the reader will understand even better in the following remarks.

First and foremost, we owe Berlet's book to the Sarandi UFO group, which also encouraged him to write down the manuscript for printing, because his original report was intended only for himself and not very understandable to outsiders. This group also gave him new courage when he came down dejectedly from the provincial capital of Porto Alegre, where a group had lured him, they had castigated him, made accusations and harassed him which had upset him badly there and had caused him to not publish his experience. In Germany, where only a relatively small number of UFO landings have taken place so far, and there is little known of this international group of "researchers" in Brazil, which is at the forefront of UFO activity and research, but anyone can be here in Brazil. About a quarter of the UFO literature is about the activity of these groups, and the best is the couple Coral and Jim Lorenzen, who through APRO from North America set up an international network of information on UFO activity on the Earth and have published their book "UFOs over the Americans" about how UFO witnesses threatened by CIA agents and that information on UFOs are held back, until one day by sufficient enlightenment (mastery of this matter by the Great Powers) a final political action can be initiated. They also report that the Condon committee has classified contact cases with UFO crews as extremely secret, and that civilian research groups should be kept under surveillance to prevent them from one day gaining too much influence.

From all this, however, the attentive reader can conclude that this political "encirclement" of the UFO problem also had to lead to the proliferation of counterfeit contacts - with the intention of confusing and complicating UFO research - which, unfortunately, it did all too successfully in our opinion, however, the great responsibility of the as yet relatively small groups of "apolitical researchers" who have come into existence through their own interest and observations must separate the wheat from the chaff, which we have done in the case of Artur Berlet to the best of our knowledge and belief in favor of the former. The famous French mathematician and UFO researcher Alme Michel calls the representatives of UFO research - who are in the pay of governments: "Savants Clandestins" (= conspiracy of scientists). They promote all sorts of grim UFO events, Alme Michel is right about the secret command 200/2 of the US AIR FORCE, which serves to intimidate the pilots and witnesses of UFO sightings, as well as the "Blue Book" (Project Blue Book), which has served to camouflage the UFO phenomena for many years.

All this secrecy may seem peculiar to the uninformed reader, but the politically savvy will have to admit that contacts with a higher civilization here on earth would probably lead to us copying their technical, social and philosophical achievements, which in turn would endanger the earthly political and intellectual leadership. Also, many an arrogant scientist would feel slighted if his own good reputation would suffer in comparison with an extraterrestrial higher science.

The present political attitude, suppressing the truth about the aliens, dead set against the possibility of a global upheaval can be compared well with the assumptions made by the medieval Inquisition, which claimed power - even in the name of God – resulting in countless unjust judgments.

In our view, today everyone should have the opportunity to be introduced to the important alien problem, which has happened to a large extent in South America and is still happening. In it we also see the meaning of Berlet's report. Pride and ambition of the great powers should not be greater than the interplanetary problem. Either way, an upheaval will begin on earth, with the aim of finally dismantling the still-dominant warlike spirit. Unfortunately, so far, the many UFO facts, evidence and UFO photos has tended to change the UFO interested person into a "political" researchers, which has lost such documentation, and unfortunately, Berlet's extraterrestrials do not have him a spacecraft for "scientific" experiment in the Pentagon, nor a dead one let alone a live extraterrestrial, that it could be dissected or subjected to a high-pressure interrogation (what those "political" researchers are constantly dreaming.) ***So the reader must decide using his own judgment whether he wants to believe Berlet's report or, psychologically, Berlet seems at least to be very honest, as he openly admits in his account of some of his clumsy questions to the aliens themselves, and logically Berlet's astonishment at the lack of prayer before meals in the public areas – which seems logical to us - as he was already used to such a prayer in his host's private apartment.***

The episode in Berlet's first interrogation by the extraterrestrials, when driven by fear and the impossibility of a linguistic understanding, seems credible to us, he suddenly stands up and addresses them with all the languages he knows. When he finally mentions German, he says literally: "Then it works. One of them stood still with the air of doubt, but with the expression of joy pointing to me, he simply asked, 'German?'"

By the nature of the example just cited, the reader can see that Berlet's plain language has been preserved for the sake of credibility. The sentence structure of the language used in the interior of the country was only improved by Miss Vera de Almeida, Rio de Janeiro, if it was absolutely necessary for the understanding of the city dweller. To clarify the report written by Berlet as read here, we later added a few intermediate titles for a better reading experience.

When we visited Berlet for the second time in 1960 and stayed with him for a few days, he still seemed to be the same modest, taciturn man, although by now he had gained more confidence in us. Unfortunately, in the meantime, one of his legs had been amputated after being severely injured by a delayed explosion in a quarry.

Finally, we ask the reader to allow us three wishes: First, we hope to have aroused or deepened the reader's interest in UFO research.

Secondly, we wish that the extraterrestrials mentioned by Berlet, don't make contact with us in our last hour after an earthly catastrophe, but that we succeed by our own human development to turn away from thoughts of hostility and war and we can begin to approach the extraterrestrial social model, in our striving for selflessness and universal helpfulness here on Earth. As a result, the personal contact with space people could, eventually be simple and straightforward. Third, we hope that one day our astronomers will be able to identify Berlet's planets and, perhaps, with the advanced being made re space explorations, put an end to political secrecy, also in astronautics!

Dr. Walter Buhler
Rio de Janeiro, June 1972



<Editor-in-Chief Karl L. Veit:

In case of lively exchange of the "German UFO-IFO-Studien-geSeilschaft (DUIST) e. V." with many research groups from other countries and continents, including the publisher of the SBEDV / Brazil, Dr. Walter Buhler (and the "Boletim Informativo" / CIPOVNI by J. Victor Soaresl Porto Alegre), could not fail to mention that, among other things, the topic of contact was discussed. In the course of the fifties and sixties (see the only German speaking publication of the DU "UFO news" No. 83 and 84, July and August 1963 as well as the book "Exploration of alien space ships - a scientific concern of the 20th century" by Karl L. Veit) some scientists expressed their reluctance to reports of "contact persons" at that time, for example some of them represented the former opinion of the NICAP and the attitude of Major Keyhoe: "Sightings - Yes! Landings - Questionable. Contact - No!" In the meantime, that has changed!

The widespread skepticism is in the face of the extraordinary nature of such reports. Ing. Dan Fry, George Adamski, [Orfeo Angelucci](#), H. Menger, S. [Villanueva](#), Prof. F. Guimaraes and others - quite understandable. (see comprehensive summary on Prof. F. Guimaraes in the book [here](#))

But the fact of many repeated UFO appearances and the announcement of landings and alien encounters, even the fact that Planetary invitations to earth humans to fly in their spaceships, had to provoke the UFO researchers into more thorough investigations.

Intensified research, comparisons, and analysis have led many researchers and supporters of UFOlogy to turn former skeptics into proponents of these experiences. In the order: Sightings, landings, confrontations with UFO Pilots outside their vehicles, sightings of their "miraculous ships" and flights in them show a consequent increase of the whole UFO gamut, and one can easily see that now for more than twenty years, confrontation with those grandiose phenomena of space has always gone hand in hand with advancing technical development and with an almost astonishing expansion of consciousness by us earthlings.

Also Dr. Buhler himself went through this remarkable change and described some of it in his foreword and epilogue to this book, after he had made Artur Berlet the object of personal and very in-depth investigations.

In one of his letters to the DU IS, with the transmission of the Portuguese edition of the Berlet Book, Dr. Bühler's translation into German and publication in the VENTLA publishing house. His and his staff's conviction: Not only did they consider Berlet's report to be genuine, but they considered it to be the an absolute sensation in book form. Special thanks go to Irene Buchbauer, translator from Portuguese (and cousin of Dr. Bühler) for her excellent cooperation, which took place in 1971/72.

The decision to publish the book as a German translation was combined with the invitation to the author Artur Berlet, at the IST Congress of the UFO Researchers in Wiesbaden 1972 "- as an International Internal Jubilee Convention – who was personally present to tell about his unusual experiences.

In this context, some important notes are allowed:

1) The request of the Acartians to Berlet to write down his experiences and to report truthfully about everything, Berlet initially rejected with the (understandable) reasoning that he considered himself unfit for such a task due to lack of education.

2) The request by the Acartians, the Berlet should make sure that his experience report is read as far as possible throughout the world .., that after 20 years (or even earlier) his report would no longer be met with skepticism and rejection ... and that they - the Acartians - were very interested in its publication!

3) Berlet's destitution was also discussed at the time, on which occasion he had been encouraged not to worry about it, because the necessary funds would be available at the right time. A worldwide publication of his experience in book form will not only benefit him and the Earth people, but also the Acartians themselves..!

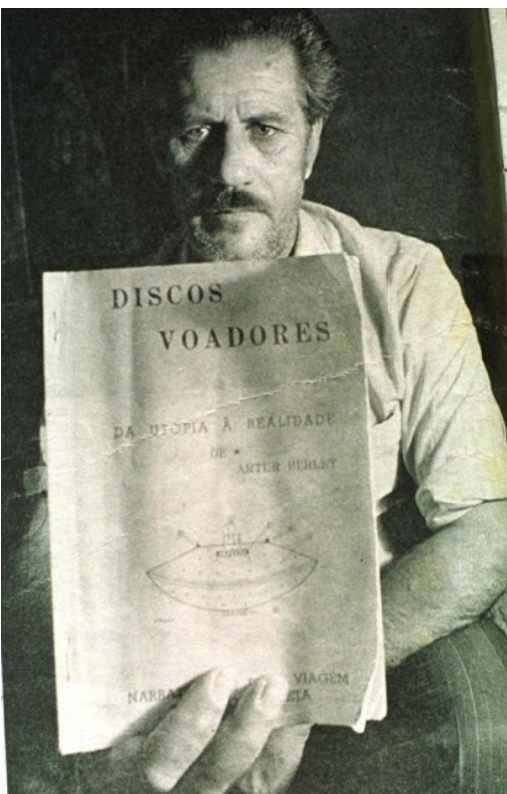
And the Acartians could be right with their wise foresight! Because Artur Berlet actually rendered his breathtaking experiences on paper in 1958! Nine years later

<<(1967) his book "DISCOS VOADORES - Da Utopia a Realidade" was published in Portuguese, and after another five years (1972) it was published in German, so that 14 years had passed since his experience.

Thus, Acorc's foresight was realised in an astonishingly exact fulfillment, something that Artur Berlet, a humble and simple man, living completely isolated from world events, would never have dreamed of! The fact remains that his book "IM RAUMSCHIFF VON PLANET ZU PLANET" is available to the thousands of our German-speaking readers of the "UFO-Nachrichten" in 76 countries of all continents and thus promotes the dissemination of the great cosmic thought. Thus, a contribution within the meaning of §§ 2, 3 and 4 of the DU IST statutes was provided by Germany and the VENTLA publishing house (Wiesbaden)! And at the same time an essential step in accordance with the Galactic objective:

To get unit earthly humanity with the Interplanetary Confederation!

Karl L. Veit,
President of the DUIST,
Editor-in-Chief of "UFO News"



The Jubilee Convention
 ."10 INTERCONTINENTAL INTERNAL CONGRESS OF UFO RESEARCHERS 1972 IN WIESBADEN "

was under the general theme

"INTERGALACTIC SPACE"
 picture boards

For reasons of preserving originality, the simple hand drawings by A. Berlet are almost all reproduced in facsimile print.

In the program of the same was For
 Saturday, September 30, 1972: 4:45 pm: Artur Berlet / Brazil

"EIGHTEENTH PLANET TRIP 1958"
 Author of the new publication of VENTLA Verlags
 "IN RIM SHIPPING FROM PLANET TO PLANET"

In connection with the Buchher edition in September 1972, this fact is stated.

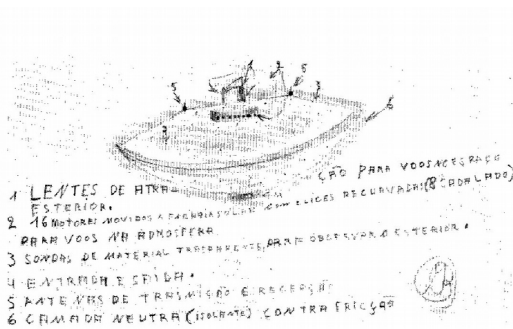


Abb. 2

Zeichnungen des „Fliegenden Diskus“
 Acartianisches Weltraumschiff
 Abb. 2: Originalskizze von Artur Berlet
 Abb. 3: Nachzeichnung von A. Bekenn

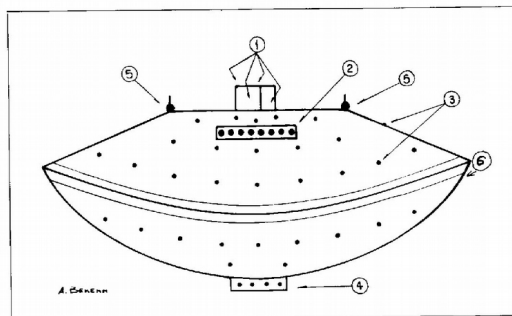


Abb. 3

① Kanzel mit Kontrollraum und Vordersichtscheibe, ② 16 durch Sonnenenergie angetriebene Motoren (8 auf jeder Seite) mit gekrümmten Antriebsschrauben für Flüge in der Atmosphäre, ③ Bullaugen, ④ Ein- und Ausgang, ⑤ Sende- und Empfangsantennen, ⑥ Neutrale Isolierschicht gegen Reibung

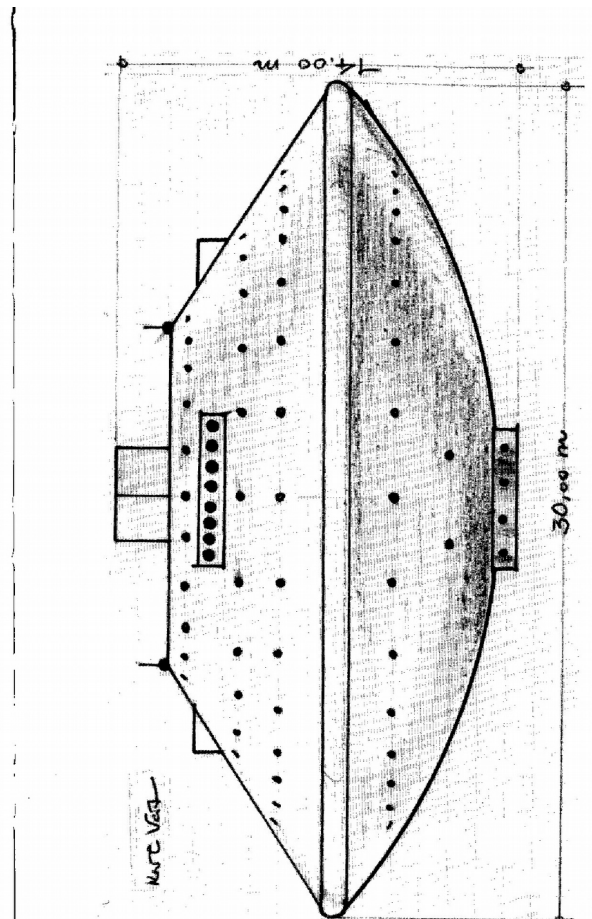


Abb. 4: Frontalansicht des Weltraumschiffs

Drawings of the "Flying Discus" Acartian Spacecraft Fig. 2: Originalskizze by Artur Berlet Fig. 3: Tracing by A. Bekenn

Abb. 12: Artur Berlet zur Zeit seines Erlebnisses 1958

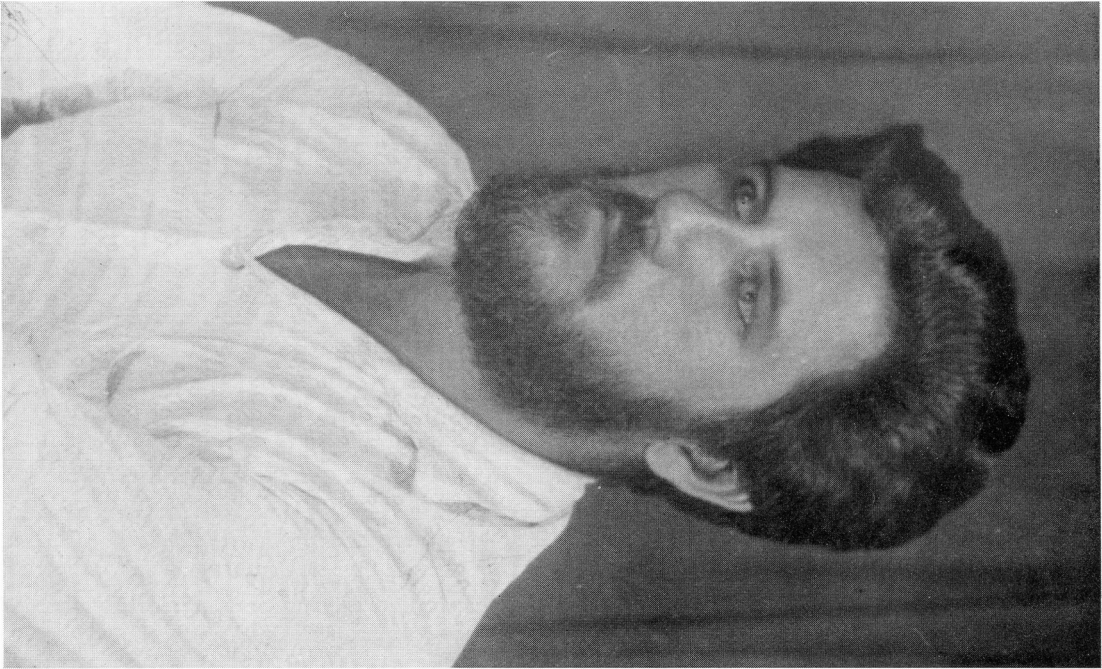


Abb. 13: Artur Berlet mit Frau und vier Kindern





Abb. 5: Einige Details am oberen Kontrollraum

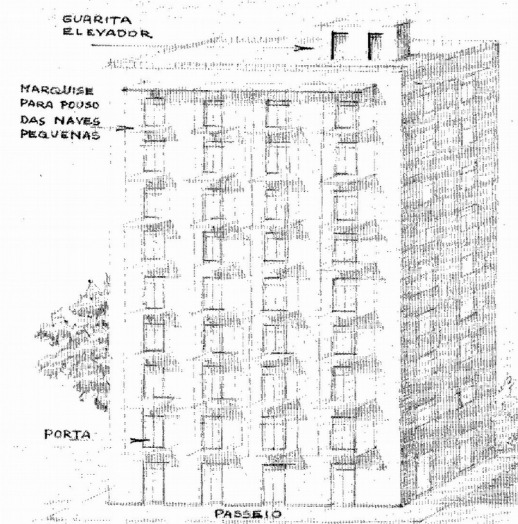


Abb. 6: Fassade eines Hauses mit Plattform und Landebalkonen für kleine Fahrzeuge

Fig. 3

© Pulpit with control room and front-view window, © 16 motors powered by solar energy (8 on each side) with curved drive screws for flights in the atmosphere, © portholes, © input and output, © transmitting and receiving antennas, © neutral insulating layer against friction

Fig. 5: Some details at the upper control room

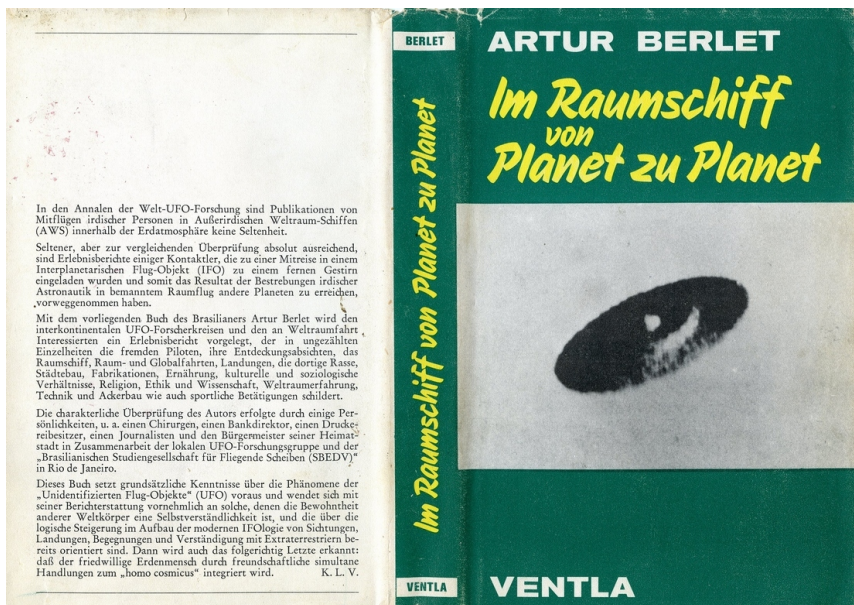
Fig. 7: House and farmland on the mountain side; © farmland on the plateau, © farmland on listed elevations, © dto., © retaining wall for the site, © farmland in the plain, © House: I) Staircase, II) Schilderhäuschen, III) Lifts, IV) Sidewalk

Da han kom hjem satte han seg straks ned å skrev ned alle opplevelsene i 14 kladdebøker

Mendet tok mange (ti-) år før dette kom ut som noen bok
 Og det var IKKE på hans initiativ at det ble publisert,
 og han hadde aldri ønske om å tjene penger på sin beretning



This is an illustration from my Powerpoint lecture in Norway on the case



* * *



not in the original book:
 this symbolizes that the real, cosmic charity of the "president" of this people, but they had also learned through a painful path of the past, acc.to the information about the same planet from the "Erra-Pleiades" from the 70s*.

From that:

Meier - ... How far outside our solar system is the next inhabited system, and does that world's inhabitants know our Earth?

Ptaah - 'The next lived system is around five light years away from Earth. Different worlds in that system are inhabited by human forms of life, who differ little from your races. In their development, they as human beings are spiritually as well as technologically more advanced than you.

They have already achieved space flight in primitive form, and therefore do visit Earth. Because of their cosmic flight capabilities are very limited, they depend on assistance. Mid-way between their world and Earth, they have a built-in space, which you can see far outside in space there (pointing to the viewing screen). They are not able to launch their ships over large

distances. Also, connected to their space-flight now is severe body pain, from which they napkin themselves for longer journeys in the cosmos. Besides the other races of these worlds, this one race comes often to Earth. This is because of their homeworld, which is no greater than Earth itself, suffers from - OVERCROWDING -, and needs huge quantities of food. For that reason, beings from the planet, called AKART come to Earth often, to collect plants, vegetables, fruits and grains, to nourish their - 23 BILLION - population. They are satisfied with taking seeds, grains, and vegetables, and so plant stocks, to set out on AKART - to grow there.

'They collect more useable nourishment' s on other (less populated) worlds. In them selves, these forms are rather peaceful, and have had to suffer in the last centuries. Today they live under a dictatorship, as you would call it, by which they have better better living conditions. Their great problem is their severe overcrowding, which they could relieve by emigration, but their technologies have not solved space transportation on sufficient scale to be of help. (from <https://galactic.no/rune/akart.html>)

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(but I no longer trust **the newer infos from Meier, the ones after about 1980 - telepathic messages that he has received since then. These are partly contradictory to those that came in the 70s from, among others, Semjase. This skepticism is also mentioned by [R.Winters](#) in his books and lectures. And besides, many secret cia people have come forward and admitted that for many years, they have used their own senders, "telepaths" to disseminate incorrect, false information to telepathically susceptible people, which among others, Meier has intercepted.)*