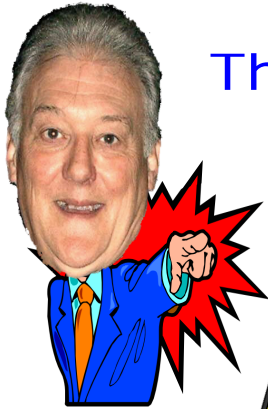


JOURNEY OF STORY CREATION and DISCOVERY



The untitled 7th Novel in progress

Writing is a lonely but exciting visit to other realms. The first chapter may not be the first chapter it could turn out to be the fourth or fifth as the context and flow in your mind changes. So, starting with a rough sketchy idea in the mind the progression takes on a life of its own. After nine books, six fiction and 2 non-fiction I can tell you it is a Strange and wonderful experience. You now have the chance to stay with me on my seventh voyage with Jim Long space agent.

All I ask that you will sign up to join me as I journey once again through uncharted realms of an unedited story as you witness its progress. When finished and fully edited **you will be given a free ebook copy.**

First of all this is all completely unedited and straight from my mind onto the computer.

There are six books in front of this one so I do know my main characters but shall be creating a few more on the journey.

Notes from the mind: Have done many other adventures in other dimensions and the spirit world – need something different – something that will get to the core of our physical existence – All I know at the moment is there will be some dramatic moments as we descend into other realities probably another dimension with all it's strangeness of environment -

I don't believe there is a single God it is something dreamed up by ancient man – but I do believe there is benevolent supreme divine source – so maybe later in the story we may meet a profound entity that takes human form to talk to Jim Long – I already have some dialogues scribbled as notes between them, but as yet they do not make sense out of context – This will probably lead to some amazing spectacles later on and the true meaning of life.

I think we'll start the journey in Inter-Galactic Craft 1b (IGC) a smaller version of the big IGC.

The opening chapter is about getting to know the characters if you have not read the other books. We have to first meet an obstacle that causes amazement and problems for the crew – Let's get started I'm rarin' to go.....

Chapter 1 – The Jim Long Space Agent Unknown Story.

Jim Long sat in the Captains chair aboard Inter- Galactic Craft 1B, a smaller version of the massive galactic craft of the Space Police Federation. A crew of three lower grade officers supplemented his two flight deck officers, Gail Farmer computer and navigation officer, and Norman Clark engineer of structures and engines. The IGC slowed down as the inter-dimensional engine switched back to normality disengaging them from the spiral vortex. The engine was unique to the Space Police Federation allowing travel of 100,000 light years within 20 days but staying in the same timeline.

“Why have we re-emerged into normal space?” asked Jim with a puzzled look.

Gail and Norman shook their heads unable to answer.

“Where are we, Frosty?” said Jim using his nickname for Gail because of her icy temperament.

She looked up with a deadpan expression. “We are approaching unknown territory this area of the galaxy is unmapped.” She knew his humour well and knew what was coming.

“Then you don’t know where we are,” replied Jim with a false patronising look on his face.

She replied with an accurate nonchalant answer. “We are on the border of an unknown area. Another Parsec and neither I nor the computer will know where we are.”

“Always the last word, Frosty,” remarked Jim with a chuckle turning to Norman. “Any engineering anomalies?”

Norman shook his head slightly staring at engine data. “I don’t want to jinx this voyage by saying everything is fine.” Norman was a brilliant engineer, pragmatic and sometimes over cautious.

“Then don’t say it, just nod,” answered Jim as Norman nodded.

“He just wants your opinion,” said Gail to Norman impassively. “Not a gloomy superstitious prediction.”

“Who says I’m gloomy?” asked Norman annoyed by the suggestion.

“No one,” she said. “It’s a known fact.”

Jim laughed loving the banter between them. “Here we go into the unknown again.” Humour was his way of counteracting stress.

The IGC slightly shuddered as Norman concluded the engine change. “Inter-dimensional engine now fully disengaged – light speed engines activated, normal light speed engaged.”

“We’ve entered the new zone,” reported Gail. “Mapping application and holo-viewer activated.”

“I thought we were on the way back to headquarters at Krakor,” said Jim slightly confused.

“We were,” said Gail. “Something has caused a diversion.”

The circular structure at the centre of the flight deck showed a stuttered light cluster that slowly expanded into a hologram picture of the view ahead. The stars slightly blurred looked like a million comets in motion. Norman heard a strange hissing sound in his right ear and feeling agitated rubbed his hand over it. Slowly turning to the right his eyes opened wide in horror. “Collision imminent taking evasive action.”

“What the hell is that?” yelled Jim as Gail looked up quickly and then down at her instruments.

“No sign of a collision,” she reported with a frown.

Jim relaxed a little as the left bracelet on his wrist tingled and glowed indicating a metaphysical event.

They all watched as the port side of another craft appeared on the right aspect of the flight deck with the words Galactic Explorer written down its side. Slowly, with a slight jerk now and then it moved across finishing to the left. The IGC flight deck now disappeared in a

blur leaving Jim, Gail and Norman on the Explorer flight deck. Everything suddenly came into focus revealing the Captain and two officers. .

"Where are we?" shouted Captain Beamer frowning and alarmed. The medium sized craft hurtled through space at half the speed of light now driven by its inertia.

"I don't know," reported engineer and Navigation Officer Stanton with a shake of the head as all the computers suddenly showed blank screens. "All our engines have just stopped."

"We cannot proceed without a destination," yelled the Captain in frustration.

Stanton had a look of complete bewilderment. "We have no power and navigation," she replied with outstretched open palms. "We are operating on reserved stored battery power."

Beamer stood up looking tense and gazed at the blank screens. "Are we slowing down?"

"Negative replied Stanton. "We are still at point 5 light speed."

Jim turned to Gail showing concern on his face. "Any suggestions as to what is happening?"

She shook her head trying to understand what was on her panel.

"We seem to have become part of this explorer craft," reported Norman standing up and waving his hand in front of Stanton's face and then his arm passed straight through the front console. There was no reaction the crew of the Explorer could not see them. "They're oblivious to us."

"Fire full forward thrusters," said Beamer sitting down with operation options running through his mind. "We have to stop our forward motion."

Stanton moved her fingers across the operating controls. "I have transferred to stored power cells." A green horizontal strip of light appeared on the proxy server panel as she fired the front thrusters. The green light slowly diminished as the burst continued. She stopped after ten seconds and relayed the results. "Forward motion now 4 point 75 light speed; we have used a quarter of stored power."

Beamer clasped his hands together tightly aware that he needed to conserve power. "We cannot apply thrusters we need to save power for lighting and life support."

"I'll go down to engineering and try to restart the engines," offered Stanton as Beamer nodded in agreement.

As Stanton exited through the door, Beamer turned to his third Officer. "Officer Tanner, open the front observation portals."

Tanner shrugged his shoulders showing a curious look on his face. "Sir, we're travelling at 93 thousand miles a second, by the time we observe anything we'll have hit it."

The captain smiled shaking his head. "Your comment is noted, I want to see where we're heading."

Tanner nodded as the forward metal blinds opened revealing a 180-degree visual vista leaving both staring out into the dark void. Ahead was a small ball of light surrounded by ten other pinpoints of light.

Gail interrupted with an observation. "Our instruments show no anomalies," she said. "Both ships seem to be in the same space in a different time."

Jim held out his arms demonstrating that both bracelets, dimensional and spiritual were glowing on all their wrists. "I've already worked that one out, Frosty," he replied. "We are at the moment inoperative. We have to sit this one out."

"I think we're heading into a solar system," said Beamer slowly shaking his head trying to conceal his anxiety.

"We might miss all the planets and the sun," offered Tanner half-heartedly.

"Of that I have my doubts," said Beamer voicing his thoughts. "In a solar system environment, we would need to contend with strong gravity. At this speed and without a navigational guidance system imminent destruction by any planetary gas giant is possible." He shook his head and issued an order. "Send out an emergency signal pod." Tanner immediately reacted sending an alarm pod from the Explorer to the rear and after several

miles; it came to a halt caught in the light speed vortex surrounding the craft. "Report, Mr Tanner."

"Our inertia field has trapped the pod," reported Tanner as the communications came back on.

Stanton's picture and voice appeared as all the computer screens became live. "Engines back online, initiating full reverse thrust."

Beamer gripped the side of his chair showing white knuckles knowing that it took 30 seconds to change to reverse.

Jim, Gail and Norman also gripped the arms of their seats in sympathetic anxiety.

The screen ahead showed they had entered the solar system, but the navigation system was still offline. Beamer leapt from his seat and touched the blue navigation button putting the craft back on automatic. "Now on autopilot," he said turning to Tanner. "Manual control is suicidal at this velocity a human mind does not act quickly enough within a Solar System."

As the engines reversed, they could see through the observation portals a gas giant looming ahead out of nowhere. In five seconds, it had expanded from a small ball to filling the screen. Beamer and Tanner stood mesmerised as the auto navigator took effect swinging the craft violently to starboard. The explorer brutally hit the planet's outer atmosphere causing a tremendous roaring and a screeching twisted structure sound within. For ten seconds it raged and then skidded from the atmosphere back into space on full reverse thrust.

The whole flight deck was a pandemonium of verbal warning messages from the computer with flashing red lights.

Beamer sighed in relief. "Alright, alright, it's all over." He touched the audio reset button, and the sound ceased as he did likewise with the visual displays. He blinked down on Tanner, who was on the floor. "Get me a report on the ship's condition, Mr Tanner."

Jim smiled in relief. "Well done Captain I couldn't have done better."

"I'm sure you could," answered Gail with tongue in cheek.

Jim just grinned. "You always have the last word, Frosty even in a time displacement."

"It's a woman's prerogative," she quipped, her face showing no emotion.

The engines suddenly stopped, and Explorer became inert in space. Tanner quickly requested a computer report as Stanton entered the flight deck.

"What happened?" she blurted sitting down at her console.

"You saved us all, Stanton," said Beamer. "Those engines came back just in time."

"Obviously not in time enough," said Tanner quietly. "Everything is now offline, and we have structural damage."

"How bad is it?" asked Beamer showing slight stress.

Stanton checked her engineering matrix, engines and structure. "We are still operational but base structure slightly damaged suggests we proceed to nearest maintenance base."

The flight deck of the Explorer moved slowly to the right and disappeared from whence it arrived. Norman sat with his mouth open as Gail checked her instrument panel.

Jim was quick to issue an order. "Bring our speed down to the lower Solar System requirement."

Norman closed his mouth and nodded as the sound of the engines changed pitch to accommodate the instruction. "We're now at a hundred miles a second."

"Has anyone any ideas as to what that was all about?" inquired Jim.

"It could be a warning," said Norman glumly.

"That's why we're on Solar System speed until we can figure this out," replied Jim.

"The bracelets operated without your control," said Gail to Jim. "I didn't think that possible."

Jim mentally ran through all the procedures. "My thoughts are monitored and amplified by the computers on Krakor. However, as you know the bracelets have been slightly activated before by unknown spiritual forces."

"This was much more than that," continued Gail with a thoughtful scenario. "We metaphysically joined another craft on the same mission into unknown territory that activated both bracelets on our wrists spiritual and dimensional."

"We need more information on the other vessel," said Jim looking to Gail for an answer.

"I've already keyed in the name Explorer to galactic craft information," she replied.

The centre holo-viewer came alive with a descending text that read: No history of a ship called Explorer - Information on the new civilian scientific Voyager craft Galactic Explorer – soon to be commissioned by the Galaxy Police Federation on month 9-8080 Krakor time before starting its first voyage of exploration.

Norman blinked several times as Norman did when perturbed. "That means it launches one month from now!"

They looked at each other with a stunned silence.

"The pragmatists and scientists," said Gail disrupting the silence. "Would say that what we have just witnessed is impossible."

Jim nodded showing a slight grin. "We know it is possible because of our bracelets."

"It's damn unnerving," said Norman with glum emotion.

Gail added to Jim's statement. "As far as I know I have never been into the future."

Jim stared at the floor for a moment before answering. "You haven't, but I have."

Gail nodded; her cognitive brain triggered a memory from the past. "Do you refer to the Akashic records?"

"I do," replied Jim. "I saw many different streams and strings of time both future, present and the past."

"So it's not as profound as we thought?" inquired Gail.

"Oh it's still profound," said Jim laughing holding out his wrists. "Everything about these bracelets is profound. I haven't found a word in our language that can explain them."

Suddenly, all the electrical systems closed down as did the engines with a slow whining sound plunging them into darkness. The front panel flickered and lit up again as the reserve power came on giving an eerie upward glow onto their faces.

Jim's face showed amusement and intrigue as he issued instructions. "Norman, go to engineering and reboot the engines."

"I'm on my way, boss." Norman blinked profusely. He stepped through the brown treacle surface of the MTD (matter transfer doorway) with a squelching sound leading him straight onto the engineering deck.

"You're re-enacting what happened to the Explorer," stated Gail.

Jim nodded his head and set his gaze on the control panel. "Hopefully, it will be at a very low speed with full control."

"Shall I send a buoy out to warn the Explorer?"

Jim gave a sharp intake of breath. "That is a definite no as it would be interfering with the strands of time. They all survived so we'll leave as is."

"Then I presume our next problem will be investigating why all electrical impulses ceased," said Gail with a slight insistence.

Jim heard the engines restarting as Norman's image appeared on the holo-viewer. "Computer manually rebooted, and engines activated I'm now returning." The lights of the flight deck came on all at once as the console of equipment booted in.

"We can increase speed," said Jim with several thoughts going through his mind. "I want to reach that solar system while you, Frosty investigate the loss of power phenomenon."

Gail gave a half smile. "I'm on it now. Speed increased and we should enter the solar system within a few minutes."

On the holo-screen ahead, the Sun seemed small and irrelevant as the powerful gravity of the gas giant made the IGC veer slightly to the left.

Norman looked up in anticipation of Jim's next question. "The engines are operating at 95% - all functions are within the normal parameters."

Gail responded likewise. "Gas-giant orbit plotted and now ready to activate."

Jim had a silly grin on his face showing a nod of the head. "You know me too well, activate." The engines came to full power and then eased as the IGC moved casually to the right of the planet smoothly moving into a stable orbit. "Now we can release a marker buoy."

As they circled the giant planet, Jim embarked on his usual after the event analysis.

"I take it we all agree that we have definitely witnessed a future event," said Jim starting the discussion.

"Well, it wasn't a dream or hallucination," said Norman quickly reaching his logical conclusion.

Gail pondered for a moment, summing up the situation in her usual matter-of-fact manner. "Agreed, all our bracelets activated confirming the fact."

"Then we must ask the question, why?" continued Jim. "Any ideas?"

Norman true to form gave his usual mundane answer. "Someone tried to send us a message."

"Isn't that obvious," remarked Gail unimpressed with his statement. "The fact of the matter is that we are in an unknown and unmapped territory on the same course the Explorer will take."

"The message also acted as a warning for us," said Jim. "If ignored, we could have crashed into this gas giant."

"Maybe we should send a warning to headquarters," offered Norman trying to be helpful.

"My thoughts on it tell me that it was a warning strictly for us," said Gail with symbolic logic. "Otherwise, we should be in the same condition as the Explorer in a month's time. Limping home with structural damage."

Jim smiled and agreed with her analysis. "In my limited experience of the time continuum even if we sent a warning the Explorer would still be limping home by some other cause. It is not a probable but an actual event in time."

"Something unknown wishes us to continue into this hidden area," concluded Gail. "That is evident."

"And continue we will," said Jim. "We might as well try and map the area as we proceed as long as the computer memory banks allow."

Gail looked at her computer scan of the area. "The uncharted area is approximately eight parsecs or 28.06 light years in volume. Three Suns and solar systems have been plotted already."

Norman's swivel chair swung gently from side to side, as he studied the engine schematics before and after they entered into the sector. He liked to think of himself as a skilled artificer, a man who knew his job from the smallest to the largest particles of both craft and engine. The strange enigma of a sudden engine failure caused him discomposure and a determined attitude of endeavor. Monitoring the timeline the answer unfolded. They had hit a tremendous concentration of protons approximately one mile in depth. The compression was unique and unfathomable, and although the primary structure of the IGC protected the crew, the engines were unshielded.

"Boss, the engine failure was caused as we passed through a mass proton area," said Norman as Jim turned towards him. "We are protected, but the engines aren't."

Jim nodded. "Well done, Norman." He looked at the picture on the holo-screen and spoke to Gail. "Check out all the planets with life support and programme the computer to warn us of any other proton areas."

"Course plotted in," said Gail imputing two items together. "Computer audio warning on - 16 minutes at half light speed to the planet." She quickly did some computations and reported. "The proton area I would term as 'heavy' space cloud is a most unusual occurrence like travelling through the remnants of a black hole."

Jim sighed as he quickly gathered his thoughts wondering by whom and why they were in this region. Only he could understand the esoteric interference encountered. Under normal operations, the bracelets were advantageous even with limited information, but now it

was unnerving with someone else controlling the journey and progress. His mind was full of questions as he gave the order. "Activate and proceed."

As the IGC approached the planet, Gail tried to take readings. "The scanners show no signs of life, no habitation."

"What do the atmosphere readings say," inquired Jim nudging for some answers.

Notes: Well so far so good - I've created a time anomaly that gives everyone something to think about – I'm still 'winging it' but the situations are definitely leading us somewhere - Maybe to another dimension

**See you in about ten days with some more story line - are you still with me?
Watch for my email.**