

**Elaytay's Adventures in
Space and Time**

Part Two

"We Meet At Last"

by

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Zjavanee Publishing
P.O. Box 2274
McKinleyville, CA 95519

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WE MEET AT LAST

Chapter One

Back For a Visit

It had been a little over thirteen sectors (years) since we had been to earth. And now we were on our way back. We had first left when Elmosa was real small and now Elmosa was finally going to have a chance to see his birth planet again.

"We are now free of the planet's gravitational pull, Captain," announced Paleeto.

Paleeto is an old friend and had been with me on the ship that brought my family and me back to my home planet. But Captain Norzalon is new to our team. He is a space explorer that had come to our planet as an exchange pilot. He is the best-trained pilot we could get to fly the new ship. His people, the Norz-men, already have a colony on Earth, so that is the other reason for him going to

Earth with us. It was a little hard at first getting used to seeing a humanoid with fire red hair and dark eyes. But he seems to know what he is doing and seems to be an even handed person.

Everyone is settling back into the regular space travel routines. Right now all we really have to do is watch for space debris and listen for incoming messages.

Mozla, Rogna and Elmosa have brought their schoolwork and games to keep themselves busy. Just in case there wasn't enough information in the ship's computer systems about Earth to keep them busy.

"This is real interesting, Mozla. Hey, Rogna have you had a chance to see this article copied from the networks of Palids?" asked Elmosa.

"No I haven't, not yet, hang on a keptrons (minute). I want to see It," came Rogna's answer.

"Earth has plants that when touched can make a person's skin itch and blister," said Elmosa.

"I want to see that one, leave that program on till I can get over there," said Rogna.

"There are even pictures of the plants that have this acid," added Mozla.

As the boys did their work and check the computer logs, they found even more information on Earth and its animals, plant life and peoples.

A few pestrons (weeks) had gone by and so far everything was running smoothly. We were well on our way when one of the panels caught fire. All of a sudden I felt myself stricken with fear. I felt as if I was frozen in place.

My thoughts were racing. "What do I do? I'm only the communications officer and this is a new ship that I know very little about." I had to fight with a conscious effort to slow my breathing. "I must be calm, my actions will be noticed. I have to calm my breathing, in slow..., very slow..., hold..., now out very...slow, now again, and again. Ok, that's better. As I came back to what was going on around me, I found that it was just a miner fire and that Paleeto had extinguished it quickly.

I looked at Paleeto, he smiled and said. "*What you just went through will be our little secret. No one else heard you I'm sure... they were all busy for a few moments.*"

"*I'm sorry for panicking, it's just that the last crash I was in started just like that, and I guess I still haven't gotten over the fright I felt from being the only survivor on a New World,*" I said.

"Sometimes it takes a while to get over experiences like the one you had and it is sometimes even harder to keep your thoughts centered," Paleeto assured.

"I was a first sectos (year) cadet when I had to learn to center the hard way. I too was on a ship that went down. I was knocked out and when I came to, I found myself underwater. If I hadn't learned a few centering techniques I may have drowned that sestron (day)," Paleeto added.

"Maybe, that if and when the time allowed it may be, I too, could learn a new way to center. At this point the only method I know is by slowing the breath," I looked at him and with a smile said. "Maybe one of these days when we have time you can teach me your way."

"It is very simple, I use sound. I hold a special tone in my head. You may have to ask your higher source for your tone, because not everyone has the same tone," Paleeto said simply.

"You have some time now, if you want to go try out different sounds. But you have to know that different sounds do different things to each group of peoples." he continued.

"I'm not following." I questioned.

"Well, one tone may put my race in a peaceful frame of mind while that same tone may make another group of peoples think quicker. Some tones can help build the body, mind and spirit of a group, while other tones generate too much energy for the body to take care of," he explained.

"Ok...I think I understand...So what you're saying is that there is a tone for my race that will help us think clearly and another for getting us to explore and invent. But at the same time there are tones that will make us angry and irritable, right?" I asked.

"Yes, you have it. But I'm not sure how much tone or sound has been studied on your home planet. Some planets haven't studied the effects that sounds have on the body and thought processes. For instance you know that when Elmosa was young that certain songs would help him sleep while other song would make him want to play." Paleeto said as he looked at me.

I nodded my head and smiled. "Yes, there were." I said

"Well, my group of people have found that certain tones work real good for one group and yet when we use that same tone on a person from a mixed parent background, this person sometimes needed to be counted as a new group. And so a