Dream 1: childhood - Earth

At an isolated island called São Tomé and Principe, Berg, a boy son of a fisherman, was anxious because that was the big day his father was going to teach him how to fish "the day to become a grown up just like my father".

--Dad, Dad, let's go!!! The great day has come! -- Says little Berg jumping and pulling his father's hands  
--I'm sorry son, I'm very tired, I won't be able to fulfil my promise today-- Berg's father, Pedro. He looks tired and something on his eyes makes Berg stop to beg. He understands something was wrong.  
Pedro had been drinking every day since his wife Clara passed away. That happened 5 years ago in a lightning strike, so sudden and so painful for them.  
Pedro was ashamed of being a bad example for his son, but he couldn't help it, as his great love loss and such an overwhelming pain. "But my Son deserves it, I cannot waste his joy!"  
  
A sudden enthusiasm hit Pedro and he managed to get up, gear up and surprised Pedro who was on his room bored and sad with the greatest news he could have. The two went fishing.  
-- Daaad the big day has arrived I'm so, so, so happy-- Berg jumps for joy. Berg couldn't believe this was happening.  
The two were in an old but very strong boat.  
Suddenly Berg sees a very strong light coming towards him, it comes from above and it looks like a plane, Pedro doesn't seem to see anything and continues calmly fishing.  
  
The object comes at a very fast speed, it stops on top of the boat and with a strong light, and it sucks them into what looked like a round plane.  
In a beam of light they were gone in the blink of an eye. To meet them inside the ship which looked like a huge city, 5 Blue beings were waiting standing passively looking at them. Berg couldn't believe what was happening.  
--Berg!--Says one of the blue beings. "But they didn't use words, there is no sound, am I going crazy?"- Thought Berg, looking careful  
--Berg and Pedro, At last we meet. I'm Sorry little one we use telepathy to talk as we don't have mouths like you do, I'm afraid we cannot help to read your minds all the time as it sounds loud to us, I'm glad that you are not afraid, just confused. Indeed you are just like she told me you would be. That is a great day for the galaxy! -- communicates the blue being, It's impossible to know from which one this words are coming from, this is all too new and... WONDERFUL!  
  
-- Please dear friends, we have much to talk. The time is short, but for your lifespan we actually have a good amount of time in our hands. Please let me show you your quarters where you'd be for the next two weeks whilst we travel back to our Planet where Mrs. Clara is. We have two weeks to explain our actions, and you are free to ask any questions Mr. Pedro...  
-- Are we going to see MOM? – Berg and Pedro embraced each other and cried out of happiness.

Dream 2: childhood - Keppler.  
  
  
Berg's family lives now in a huge city that looks like a giant lab. Indeed the life-way of Kepplerlians is completely different than what he heard from what his parents used to say about Earthlings.  
Berg only remembers the sky being blue and a small house close to a lake, his childhood has being lived in this planet that has a purple and sometimes pink Sky.  
  
If his parents said that the sky can be blue he would laugh if he didn't remembered this from his short time in earth before coming to Keppler.  
-- Hey Mah!, Pah! It's simulation day, C'mon, let’s go! -- Said Teenager Berg to his parents.  
Simulation day was One of the most fun days in the week, usually four days a week to spend all his energies in fun combats and puzzles would keep him busy whilst his parents would be doing boring things with the Kepplerlians.  
  
--Blue for the blue, Yellow for yellow, how purple can jump so high? It looks so easy and I cannot do it! Yet it gets better every time! I won't stop until I learn how to do this move! -- Berg thinks whilst gearing himself up to the simulation.  
His friends from Keppler couldn’t play with him in simulations, but they could send him telepathy messages to help him to see an enemy approaching from a blind-spot, incoming attacks.  
In a way this was a amazing team work, fun for him in action and for Kepplerlians.

Simulation days would tire him up, and that was the reason why Berg just used to do it four days in a week of 8 days.  
He had the whole year planned and the last month before the year is over would be the month he goes back to earth to run the last simulation.  
Pedro and Clara were living a romance and working together to solve a big puzzle with the adult Kepplerlians. They were studying and working in the lab with the grown-up they looked so determined every dinner-time.

They were happy for Berg being happy with the simulations as this was part of something greater than the solar system or maybe even the Galaxy!  
Berg is inside the simulation waiting of it to start whilst talking telepathically to his friends.  
--They said that in earth-years I should be 16 years old! I cannot believe how short the years there are; I was supposed to be a couple months old! -- Berg thought whilst running against a horde of coloured creatures, switching his gun fast to match colours and defeat them.  
--Berg, This horde is too big for you not to fly over them, Just keep trying! -- Said by telepathy U-ka-Lingh one of his friends who was watching him on today's training.  
-- You can do it, just focus and imagine the air as the floor an kick it as strong as you can!  
Berg overwhelmed by a huge horde finally managed to skip a second jump and kill many from above, landing behind the horde and finishing them off.  
-- I Did it! I finally did'... uhh I'm tir... ed....-- berg falls sleeping with a huge smile on his face.

Dream 3 - The Training  
  
  
A few months has passed in Keppler. Berg looks fully developed, a grown young man, But his is only four months old.  
His friends in Keppler made him a person who barely talks, but yet very communicative.  
Berg asked the friends scientists to create a telepathy speaker so he could communicate the same way to his parents.  
  
Telepathy was so much easier, but their parents refused to use it. they still prefer to talk to him.  
-- Please son, It's just not time for you to read our thoughts. I hope you trust us and wait. We will use it, when you are ready to learn -- Pedro said during dinner one night.  
-- I know how frustrating this is, do be left in dark not knowing what has happened, I was with you when we thought your mom was dead. Now we know that your mom was working here and she brought us here to work with her. We learned that on time, so just wait a little longer and you will learn as well.  
-- I'm Sorry, I understand but my frustration just doesn't go. I hate not knowing stuff, I'll distract myself at the simulator, I'm not mad at you, I'm just generally mad, excuse me.  
  
Berg left the house without finishing breakfast and went to the simulator, alone. He learned how to program the simulations and have improved them in order to make more difficult than the programmers in Keppler possibly could.  
Eventually he got so good at simulation battle that instead of having people telling him advises, we would just have Keppler people coming to see what new extraordinary strategy he created this time.

Simulations now happen all the time and Berg can deal with any problem fast and efficiently, even when he's mind is not focused on the moment, like now...  
-- I want to know it, I feel I'm ready for it... -- Thought Berg whilst performing a double mortal jump and killing five monsters from above before landing perfectly on his feet.  
After the simulation, on his way back home Berg was stopped by one General, A normal kind looking Kepplerlian with military clothes and lots of shiny amendments to his coat.

-- Hello Mr. Berg. My Name is Ju-Tro-Wysh. I can notice you dwelling on your troubles whilst fighting beautifully, and yet you did more than anyone could do focused, so I have a proposition for you.—said telepathically the General, Berg could sense joy from his telepathy.  
-- Yes, I like propositions, What do you have to offer?-- thought berg curious.  
-- I work with your family in a project, the whole planet's project, we've been working on this for centuries and we are about to deliver our biggest accomplishment, do you understand how big this is? -- Ju-Tro-Wysh said delighted in joy.  
-- This is more than a human lifespan right?-- Berg thought confused.  
-- In earth years, I think this would be some tens of thousands years, if you don’t consider the time distortion we have here... So I believe it is. -- Ju-Tro-Wysh said whilst moving He’s head to look towards the Singularity.

--I will brief you on everything and I'll invite you to work with us, in a very important assignment. IF you manage to fulfil this final task in the simulator.-- Ju-Tro-Wysh has something we can assimilate to a smile on his telepathy.  
--Ok, You know that I've cleared all stages in this simulator right? I'm actually making my own stages to keep it somewhat challenging. I can Show you my scores and we could cut to the chase? -- thought Berg excited from the idea of doing something new and HUGE!  
-- I See... I know you've cleared all the simulations, but This is a level our lab have been working on for a good time specially for you, and you have a whole week to try finish it.-- informed the General.  
-- Hmm, It sounds like you are giving me the job already, I've never tried a level for more than three times. That is a deal my dear-- Berg was laughing very confident on himself.  
--You never faced a challenge like this, but I do trust you might beat it, certainly not on your third time though; the offer stands for a week. Good Luck for you... -- Ju-Tro-Wysh was uploading his challenge to the machine.  
No challenge has prepared Berg to this; he was overwhelmed on the first 50 tries, at the end of the day a big crowd was present at the arena watching his progress through the stage.  
The stage was a huge invasion of creatures, all colours and in an outstanding amount, planetary style invasion, realistic scenario of Keppler and one soldier to survive it and repel it. A Challenge for the Biggest! The crowd grower bigger and bigger after the second day it was being transmitted telepathically to the whole planet. All Keppler together cheering and hoping the earthling to succeed the final Challenge!  
  
Berg couldn't understand why everyone was so into it, the whole planet.   
-- This planet has too many people, I heard there are more than ten digits of people and all are focusing on me, on this moment? -- Berg was thinking to himself after being defeated for the 1041st time.  
--I can't let them down! IT’S SHOW TIME! -- Berg stopped for a moment before the next attempt. On his knees he assumed meditation position.  
A technique he developed by himself to clear his mind, he never had to use it for more than ten seconds. But this time he was there in calm meditation for a whole Keppler hour.  
He was given some soldier food that clears all tiredness and stress from the previous battles, and now for the first time in a long time, Berg was focused entirely on his mission and feeling fresh to try it for real.  
-- Ok, time to finish it, it is going to be a great show folks, please watch me!-- Berg said in a calm voice whilst entering the arena and starting the simulation again.  
  
With enhanced reflexes, Berg didn't get hit even once during the whole fight that lasted for what would be in earth-time two days. He emerged victorious from the arena just to see his mother and father coming towards him whilst his consciousness was slipping away of tiredness...  
-- You won son!, I knew you would! Everyone in this planet knew you would! See? -- Said Pedro pointing to his closed lips -- I'm using your mind reader and it’s time for you to work with us! -- thought Mr. Pedro with joy tears dropping from his eyes.  
-- Son, we've been working for you, and you've shown we have not lost a second of our time! You are the final result of our research! I wish every mother could be as happy as I am! Rest, and in time, let's work together! -- thought Clara, who was also using the thought machine.

\* Dream 4 -- The Galactic war.

Berg is a bed, in a nice hospital in Keppler.  
Dreams of his epic battle, a whole invasion that seeks to kill him at once, trillions of monsters converging directly to him, for a long time. Keep sharp focus for so long was extremely challenging for his mind, and Berg slept for a whole Kepplerlian day.  
  
Berg wakes up, still very tired, not physically but mentally. Doctors feel a little uncomfortable around him as the telepathy for Kepplerlians also makes them feel what other feel, so the whole hospital personal was also very tired for being exposed to such mental stress.  
  
For a fact, even Kepplerlians learned that day that shared mental stress improves the recover the mind and softens the pain. So everyone was happy to suffer with Berg if this means he will be good sooner.  
Berg received several visits from family and friends during his recovery, they were happy to share his stress and help with the recovery and to keep his mind distracted and away from anxiety about the future.  
Ju-Tro-Wysh, the general visited a few times in different days whilst Berg was recovering to brief him of preparations for a training for his mind, mission and weapon training and how everyone is so Happy for Berg exist and blessed to exist at the same moment of his existence.  
  
--I'm sorry Mr. Ju-Tro-Wysh. But I don't understand why people think like this about me, I don't feel so special as you all apparently think I am, I don't want to let you down but I think your expectations are way high...-- Berg thought one day when the General visited.  
-- Well, I explain to you what we see when we look at you then, but first I believe you need some context. As it looks like you have time, would you mind listening to Keppler's history and what have we been researching for so long?-- Ju-Tro-Wysh said patiently.  
--Of course Sir, please do, If you don't mind. I want to know everything that can be known, please -- The idea of learning and finally understanding the world made some tear droplets emerge from his eyes

-- Certainly child...—The General assumed a comfortable position.

--The Galaxy history isn't known completely, as almost every planet already held some type of life form, but not all life forms last long enough to explore outside their own world, If a race don't kill themselves on the process of self-knowledge, they will be able to do so and explore the galaxy.   
Its all about respect and love for many races, but one race managed to travel to other planets in a different way before learning about the value of freedom and love.  
  
A microscopic race, too small and at the same time huge in numbers and volume was too resistant to all threats their planet or the deep space could offer travelled to many different other planets after their planet destruction by a bullet astral corpse.  
At the time, we and our neighbour’s technology were not enough to detect microscopic beings living in a planet, so we couldn't know they were there to let them know they were in danger.

We learned about them by strange reports from other friend races that informed us they had a strange race landing on their planet by space debris.  
We named them Zenith, as we detected the debris and traced if back to the planet that was obliterated in every direction this would be the most resistant race every discovered and we were happy for them to have survived such overwhelming cataclysm.  
  
The fact is that some time later, some of our neighbours managed to get some communication with them but nothing meaningful, apparently. The Vikka didn’t take many precautions and decided to interact with Zenith physically. Suddenly the Zenith was establishing communication with all in one of our neighbours language, The Vikka were their first victims.  
Vikka lost their consciousness and were completely absorbed by Zenith, At that moment we learned some vital information about them: It is many parts of the same being as it communicates in real time to all parts, It can assimilate to other creatures and extract all knowledge and features they have, that is why they survived a cataclysm and has a huge resistance against most dangers.  
  
The Zenith invaded other civilizations and used the knowledge learned from the Vikka people to plan attacks to the races with less knowledge of defence, they dominated the whole quadrant of the galaxy before we could act properly.  
We noticed the plan was to assimilate those races and attack Keppler, the most technologic planet with all the other races in a joint attack. Our scouts were able to bring some samples of dead bodies infected with the Zenith, and we had a year to prepare defences against them. We discovered they use DNA and RNA modifications to assimilate the host body and transform them into a vessel like a ship, where they use their vessel to replicate, act and learn all information they have on their brains.  
We started to work in two lines of defence, a mutant cure that would provide them to assimilate DNA and RNA, not being able to modify cells, and in a mental protection to avoid information to leak so they cannot adapt to any defence before we use it against them.  
  
It was sudden when the invasion started, and the war was over us. We were lucky we had the most advanced shield that gave us a few weeks to adapt our defensive strategies before we were pierced by all our infected neighbours’ weapons.  
We've had developed the main blue shooter that interacts with the host body, changing their DNA back to the source and reversing the absorption, The weapon worked well during the first day, many infected were reversed to our side and fought alongside with us.  
The war was fought in the battlefield and at the Lab, where samples from the battle were studied and we could adapt weapon as fast as the Zenith mutations, upgrade the shots types and repel them slowly from our atmosphere.  
  
Our lab and our soldiers were able to repel the attack and save many different samples, Zenith fled to another quadrant in the galaxy and destroyed their hosts, We located them hiding neutrally inside living beings in Earth, your home planet, but for some reason they didn't attack the planet immediately, we believe they were researching about our weapons whilst we research about their defence, and they use humans for It, without them knowing it.  
We launched a stun weapon to freeze their activity to the planet before it landed there, and with that we bought us some precious time to work on a definitive plan to fix the Zenith problem.

They have learned a lot assimilating so many different races...  
The invasion you just fought at the simulator was the exact replica with a small modification, you were the only target and you fought alone the planet invasion. This was designed for you only and you succeeded.  
  
You are part of our strategy for a final attack, The Zenith are powerful in numbers but it understands their vulnerability of being absorbed, this is a race sprint on us finding the ultimate weapon and them finding the ultimate cure invulnerability.  
We have our cure plan ready and we've been working in a plan to apply it and eradicate this threat to the galaxy. And the plan includes you invading your own planet and taking them down.  
  
So child, rest and let's go for you briefing before the mission, you already have shown you are ready for it. And we have some toys for you that will guarantee you will accomplish this mission. -- When Mr. Ju-Tro-Wysh finish the story, Berg was feeling many different emotions he couldn't help but think.

-- So I was created as a weapon? How is my family working on it? Am I really human? I learned so much and I just have more questions now" -- Berg thought confused.  
-- Don't worry child, You will understand in time. Just keep in mind that we love and respect you as a person and you will have a wonderful life after this mission, if you accept it-- Ju-Tro-Wysh was wiping Berg’s tears  
-- I'll do it Sir. I understand my Ego cannot interfere on the galaxy future, but I will also learn my answers after this and I believe the galaxy will own me that much after this -- thought Berg.  
-- Off course child, I guarantee in time we provide all the answers, It’s time for you to rest now. We don't have a moment to lose -- Ju-Tro-Wysh induced Berg into sleep and left the room, completely exhausted after being exposed to Berg's fatigue for so long.

\* Dream 5 - The Cure name: Zero.  
  
  
During several weeks in Keppler, Berg now participates in briefings and two types of training:  
The mental and physical.  
The physical consists in replaying the Keppler invasion scenario that demands constant focus and impressing physical resilience. But the most difficult is the mental training.  
--You must be able to program your own mind, so not even you know what you know until it's time to know -- Said Clara applying some wires around Berg's head.  
-- We can do most of it with this technology, but you have to be able to unlock it yourself. Otherwise, when you are far away from us you will never be able to remember who you are.  
-- I understand, is sounds easy but I just don't know how to control the mind, It's not a muscle I really decide when and what to do, I just don't know how to do it-- Berg said frustrated.  
-- I believe I have a plan, look at this Clara... -- Said Pedro entering the room, Berg couldn't see what he was showing Clara, but it didn't matter, this science was impossible for him to understand anyway. -- You see the hippocampus in his battle has different sectors, here, here, and look at this signal there... in a second... Here! Do you see it? -- Pedro sounded very excited and Clara gasped -- This means he doesn't have to do everything, we leave the triggers there, here, and I don't like this but at this point here. --Pedro and Clara looked at Berg; their faces were as like they were in pain just for imagining something.  
-- Son, We can trigger your... ah... never mind, We will help you with this you will find this strange but just pay attention to what we will tell you now, please don't speak until we are done.—Berg nodded.  
--Berg?  
... Baby, wake up Sleepy head,  
... Stop thinking like that darling. -- Berg obeys and just stare at them, not understanding what was happening, but paying attention.  
-- Son, We don't have much time, please listen to me. I'm not dead, and I'm sorry we had to erase your memory but this was necessary to make you the perfect weapon against the invasion. I've being trying to contact you since the Invasion started, but your mind training was too good for me to penetrate your brain waves and explain you much.  
Your moment of weakness permitted me to finally contact you. -- Said Clara.  
--... Son, it's me, You Mom Clara. I should have started with The safe word: Eubiose.  
... I'm sorry son, I don't have time to remind you of everything. please listen carefully!  
You know you had to carry this gun with you all the time and the reason of this is because we had you trained to contain the invasion and eradicate the invaders.  
We had several layers of protection incorporated in you and your mind and that is the reason for you not to remember everything. The invaders are able to read the mind of those who its infects and It has infected all people and stayed dormant until now. We could not risk to get our plans leaked.  
All I can say is, everything you need to know and learn is already on you, you just have to remember! At the moment I can only help you with the first step.  
-- Pedro comes forward with his tablet that transforms into a different gadget and flashes a light so bright that looks like it has all the colours around a white glare. -- Its time to get back to fight son, you can do it!...  
--- Flashes the gadget again, transforms it into a pen and put it back to his pocket.  
-- It's over now son, Thank you. We just had one chance to do it and you behaved perfectly-- Said Pedro, Berg could see that now he was sweating and painting slowly.  
-- Ah. Ok. But what happened? -- Said berg with a confused smile to their parent’s sudden strange reaction.  
-- Son, There is now easy way to say it but we will have to erase your memory completely. At least until the mission is completed, but before it we will have to show you where to find the cure and use it in the invasion.-- said Clara trying to hide her emotions whilst her hands softly caressed his head.  
--Please listen carefully to your final instructions, your training finishes today.  
During the years of research, Keppler scientists managed to isolate one zenith unity and disconnect it to the hive.  
This one unity was aggressive and disoriented but they succeeded to calm it down and even establish communication with it, with time it evolved physically and acquired consciousness and respect to life forms and decided to help us saving the galaxy against its other parts, I mean Zenith.  
It has chosen its name as Corona.  
With time and working together, Kepplerlians and Corona managed to find the source of mutations but this would be a endless fight as it was noticed the mutations never end, so a consciousness modification of the Zenith was necessary to stop the threat.  
Corona was able to replicate itself as its brother and learned how to reverse all mutations temporarily to the moment before the first invasion. Meaning we have temporal advantage on how the mutations progress and be prepared for it before it changes.

With this knowledge, Keppler sent a missile to planet earth containing this cure, you will learn it as the asteroid that created the Barringer crater, It scattered debris around the whole planet and just before Zenith arrived the planet, it was weakened and lost most of its knowledge for a time.  
Zenith was neutral in the planet for a long time and it's slowly waking up now.  
  
There is another child, that like you is part of this mission, we infected them with Corona and we've hidden them in the planet Earth, She is in a coma state and shall wake up once you say the word to her: "Eubiose"  
She will be able to help you stop the threat once for all.

This time is almost up, we have not more than 20 earth years to put our plan in action before the Serum's effect ends, meantime you will have to have a normal human life where you don't remember anything. I wish it was possible to send you just when the invasion starts, but we cannot take the risk on having Zenith conscious when you arrive, so we have to do it before He's awake.  
Find Jakeline at the most hidden place at the falling leader country, Where everyone is looking for something tangible but not physical. Where the world's attention is focused but no one look at it properly.  
  
This place has a hidden passage where you will find Jakeline and awake her from the coma. She will instruct you how to end it once for all.  
 -- I'm ready. will I see you again? – Berg asked his parents.  
All three hug and cry together, before the farewell.