Oct. 17, 3:34 pm

From: [justincase19@gmail.com](mailto:justincase19@gmail.com) To: [ihateyogurt@yahoo.com](mailto:ihateyogurt@yahoo.com)

Subject: Hey!

Hey sis. I am really enjoying everything here. The gulf is just beautiful. I have included some pics I took. I have been learning a whole lot of cool stuff. I have been guiding in aircraft to refuel and send them on their way. In a couple of weeks I will train on board a submarine. I just wanted to let you guys know what was going on with me here. Talk to you later.

-Justin

Attachment(s) –

Gulf of Mexico 3.jpeg 47kb

Gulf of Mexico 11.jpeg 54kb

Oct. 30, 8:42 pm

From: [justincase19@gmail.com](mailto:justincase19@gmail.com) To: [ihateyogurt@yahoo.com](mailto:ihateyogurt@yahoo.com)

Subject: Some seriously strage stuff

Hey, what’s up? Wow, today was a strange day. Where do I even start? Okay, so I was cleaning up at about dusk and I saw everyone pointing at something in sthe sky. It was just a shiny dot at first. Then just a couple seconds later this thing flew over our heads and hit the water behind us. It had to have been going supersonic easily. We were all watching the thing bob up and down, and guessing what it was. We all pretty much decided that it was a meteorite… but does a meteorite float? I have no idea. Anyway, so they asked for volunteers to go out there and check it out. We think they just wanted to make sure it wasn’t a craft or a missle or anything. So I volunteered along with five other guys. We went out there on a motor boat. It was a lot further out that it looked and it was a whole lot bigger than we thought too. It was pretty much dark by the time we got over to it. We were shining our lights at it, but it was still kind of hard to make out what it was. It looked like a giant elongated egg, but it was dark orange. So we just stared at it for a minute while they were describing it to our superiors over the com. Then all of a sudden it just kind of melted into this black powder stuff. It sank really fast into the water, but Big Red (I think I may have mentioned him before) scooped up a handful of the suff just as it was sinking into the water. The thing… whatever it was… was completely gone. So we started to come back, and then someone started shouting that there was someone floating in the water. You could just barely see him. We picked him up and carried him to the ship. I don’t want to get too gory, but he was pretty jacked up and unconscious. We contacted the coast guard and they lifelighted him to the shore. They probably took him to Corpus Christi since thet’s were the closest town was to our position at the time. We don’t really know what happened to him after that, or even if he lived. Guess we’ll never know. I thought I might see what happened in the news, but no luck. The next day, we were all sitting around talking and drinking (but mostly drinking) and we were guessing about what that thing was. Most of us figure it was a test pilot for a secret experimental aircraft. He probably got in trouble and was trying to land on our aircraft carrier, but couldn’t slow down or something and overshot it. A couple of guys are convinced that he’s an alien, and one nutjob thinks he’s a time traveler. Whatever it was, it’s really strange. Sorry to ramble, but that’s just what was on my mind lately. Hope you guys are doing well.

-Justin

Nov. 3, 9:01 pm

From: [justincase19@gmail.com](mailto:justincase19@gmail.com) To: [ihateyogurt@yahoo.com](mailto:ihateyogurt@yahoo.com)

Subject: Some more seriously strage stuff

Hey you silly gnugnu,

Well, there’s been some more development in our mystery. We figured out where the alleged test-pilot / alien / time-traveler guy ended up. He is in Corpus Christi Medical Center Northwest in critical condition. All 6 of us went over there to see him on our time off. He was still unconscious and comatose. So we just sat there for a while and then decided to leave. We carpooled in two cars, but Randal’s truck wouldn’t start. He said he’s been having engine trouble, but we all know he ran out of gas… he’s done that before. So we had to pack into Jeff’s jeep, but there were only 5 seats. So I volunteered to take the bus back. When I was sitting at the bus stop, I got to thinking about how much I hated the bus, and I remembered I had a civilian buddy that worked pretty close to there. I called him up and he said he would give me a ride and that he would pick me up when he got off work in a couple of hours. That was sooner than the bus. So while I was waiting for him, I went back up to our mystery guy’s hospital room. I was just watching TV passing the time in the air conditioning. All of a sudden the guy woke up out of his coma. I was like “crap!!”. I watched him for a second and he started to blink all weird and stuff. Then I realized it was Morse code. I decoded “left back corner white bin”. I saw a white bin in the corner. I walked over to it and then he blinked “second drawer”. It was really weird that he even knew the bin was there. He couldn’t even see it from his angle… but whatever. I opened the drawer and there were his clothes that we found him in. He blinked “crotch of pants”. I was like “seriously?”. I felt of it and noticed something solid embedded into the cloth there. So I said “now what do I do?” He responded “remove it”. So I looked around and saw a sharps container on the counter. I rummaged through a bunch of scarry looking needles until I found a blade. The nurse came in a couple of times and asked if she could help me, but I just played it off. She knew I was up to something, but didn’t call me out on anything. So I cut out the thing in the pants, and it looked like something you can plug into a USB drive. He blinked “plug it in”. I said “Okay, I will”.

At the moment of writing this letter, it is unclear what circumstances I will be found in. There is a good chance that there may be a fair bit of curiosity surrounding the discovery of myself. I assure you that all questions will be answered. But I will warn you, the true answer to these questions may be rather hard to believe. I will do my best to provide as much detail to add validity to what I am telling you. Feel free to scrutinize everything I convey – you will find no contradictions.

It is a fact that there are 7 billion people alive today. I also used to think that were true. In reality there are over 800 trillion human beings alive at this very moment. Our seed has been spread throughout the universe by an extremely advanced species known as the Veranians - and not only ours, but hundreds of sapien (intelligent) species. I have found this world – this world of worlds – completely by accident. This is the account of how I arrived here, and how I it has been my home for the previous 19 years.

As I look up at the star, Sol – a faint yellow star barely visible from Jorel , a star which I used to call “the sun” - I see a world that needs to be saved. I see a world that needs to be saved from its poverty, from its misery, from its ignorance, from itself. I, Alex Web am the modern Prometheus; I bring the flame of knowledge to men robbing heaven to do so. Now my only hope is that I have found a suitable hearth for my flame before I must face the inevitable wrath of the gods. May the bearer of this message take this spark which I have given and with it set the Earth ablaze.

Sincerely,

Matthew A. Web