

## Chapter 1

Impatiently tapping his fingers on the tabletop, the officer was awaiting the arrival of the US President. His briefcase lay before him on the table and it was questionable as to whether he would use his laptop. This had been so well prepared for so long that a further explanation seemed to be superfluous.

‘He’s just landed and will come here as soon as possible,’ one of the executive staff members assured him, and the military officer with the highest rank looked at his watch. The descent of the lift to the deepest part of the underground base would take him two minutes. The Denver International Airport served for masking the complex. The unnecessary airport was built above it for \$ 4.7 billion, which exceeded the official budget three times. He had been there on March 19, 1994 when the memorial stone was placed at the completion of the first underground section. Its inscription read;  
*The time capsule beneath this stone contains messages and memorabilia to the people of Colorado in 2094.*

At the bottom of the stone was the logo with a compass and ruler of Freemasonry, and the name of the complex, as it was known to intimates: New World Airport. The CIA, NSA, and other government departments moved there, and the most important companies in the country had their head offices in the neighborhood as well. Denver, Colorado, was safe because it was at about 1600 meters above sea level. Conspiracy theorists had realized that something special was being built under the DIA. In response to them, they had pleasure in exaggerating the rumors by hanging paintings with manifestations of the apocalypse and all the horrors that went

with it on the walls in the public areas. Upon arrival, it was also visible by the image of a rearing mustang with bright red eyes. The sculpture was made from a blue plastic, which gave it a sinister impression in the spotlight and its dark surrounding. Initially, the artist intended to make a statue with four horses, but that idea did not make it beyond the design stage.

It would be too much reference to the harbingers of the apocalypse in the Revelation of John; the last part of the New Testament in which four riders announced the first four phases of the end of the world. The horse that was high above him had already made one victim. Namely, the artist who suffered an arterial bleed that killed him in 2006 when the horse head fell on him.

‘Hi, John,’ the president said upon entering the meeting room.

The commander-in-chief greeted him flatly, lifting his index finger slightly.

‘Hi, Rob,’ John replied as he straightened himself. He saw that Henry, Head of Operations at NASA, followed behind the president. John had often quarreled with him, which was not surprising because defense and space simply did not always have the same interests. The tall blond Rob looked serious, sat down on a chair and moved it to the table. He folded his hands into a pyramid with his fingers against his chin and looked intently at John with his steel blue eyes.

‘Is it time?’ He asked.

‘Yes, this is the moment.’

Henry, who was sitting down as well, had already informed him of this.

‘What is the current situation?’ John asked.

Henry, who was irritatingly long-winded, said that despite all the efforts to keep it secret, it could no longer be denied, especially given the huge global increase in absurd weather conditions and other natural disasters such as earthquakes, volcanoes, and small space debris that invaded the atmosphere and fell on Earth. He mentioned the emission of chemicals from aircrafts, so-called chemtrails, so the Sun was not so clearly visible from Earth. He also cited the alternative media that had Planet X in their sights at sunrise and at sunset for years, which they had reported extensively. Messages that had been ridiculed as being flares in the lens, or had been passed off as photo shopped pictures. He also mentioned that the images from the telescopes that were aimed at the Sun, and that were visible for everyone at [helioviewer.org](http://helioviewer.org) - were put back randomly at least one year. As well as the screen that they had placed in space in front of the Sun to hide what was really going on. For years, they had silenced astronomers who wanted to speak up and tell the truth, often with a ‘natural death’ as a result. They had tried to shift attention to new discoveries in the universe that had nothing to do with Planet X and had only served as a distraction.

It was too much for Rob.

‘Come on, Henry, you are asked what the current state of affairs is, so no more lingering on information we already know, but come to the point!’ Which he unmistakably showed by his irritated frustration.

‘All right,’ the NASA man sighed, ‘Planet X now stands as a red-brown planet in our solar system slightly behind the Sun and tomorrow it will be visible with the naked eye for

everyone. Its speed increases alarmingly. It's something we're trying to calculate, but we must scale up all the time. Because of the increasing speed, the seven moons no longer rotate calmly around Planet X, but they tumble behind the planet in a millions of kilometers long tail of space debris. In China, they will recognize it as a dragon from their mythology and Christians will see it as their Wormwood. The orbit that this monster will take is still uncertain, but let's hope it will go past us and that the damage to Earth will not be irreparable. If Planet X makes a turn between us and the Sun, we are hopelessly lost.'

'At what distance from us will it remain?' John asked. He was already somewhat comforted by the fact that the onrushing planet would very probably not hit Earth itself.

'At a distance of approximately fifteen million kilometers,' Henry replied, 'a tenth of the distance between Earth and the sun. A huge distance, but in the universe, it's tiny. The size of Planet X, we have definitively determined, is five times larger than Earth and its mass is twenty-three times larger.'

John, who was originally religious and grew up with the Bible, saw that the Sun would be darkened for three days if the planet would shoot past and quoted from the Bible on the subject:

*'Matthew 24:29. Immediately after the tribulation of those days shall the sun be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, and the stars shall fall from heaven, and the powers of the heavens shall be shaken.'*

'We can thank God on our bare knees if it overshoots us and makes its turn much farther away from us,' Henry sighed. 'Although that would mean it bothers us twice.'

‘Just like it happened the last time when the 3,600 years long rotation took place,’ Rob added in an attempt of encouragement, but they all knew it had caused a worldwide flood the last time. ‘Anyway, the damage will be huge, so I will proclaim martial law tomorrow morning.’

Henry and John looked at each other briefly. During this particular martial law, all civil liberties would be suspended. It was prepared in all states and John had been busy with this almost continuously for a few years. Among other things, he had held large-scale military exercises.

‘What remains unanswered is what I will call the upcoming celestial body: Nibiru, Wormwood, Planet 9, Red Dragon, Destroyer, Nemesis, Red or Blue Kachina, or maybe just Planet X.’

‘It is a planet with seven moons that invades us. It has an orbit around our Sun and the binary star Nemesis in our solar system,’ Henry said. ‘Nemesis is at a far distance from our Sun and is smaller than our sun. By the force of attraction, Nemesis slowly approaches, but we do not experience this. That will take about four and a half billion years yet, and then it will create a supernova, so Nemesis does not count. Because Pluto is officially no longer a planet since 2006, this would be the ninth planet, but that is not in accordance with the prehistoric clay tablets on which the Anunnaki are depicted. Dinosaurs were extinct 65 million years ago due to major meteorite impacts, from Nibiru / Planet X.’

‘Stick with Planet X or Planet X system,’ John said firmly, because he was tired already of listening to Henry’s endless stories. ‘Together with Nibiru, it is the best known and most popular expression, and though we have always avoided the

concepts of Nibiru and Planet X, let's now back up the conspiracy mafia for once. In any case, not Wormwood, because that is what the phenomenon is called in the Bible and then it becomes too much of something religious, although there is no escape from it, just like in Genesis 6 ...' He wanted to show off his biblical knowledge by rattling off the verses, but Rob put a stop to it.

'Gentlemen, we do not now need to discuss the things that will soon be discussed everywhere. Everyone will favor his own righteousness. We are dealing with a threat to our planet and our main concern now should be to preserve peace as much as possible. Panic will be no good to anyone. I will announce that everyone in the US has to stay in their own hometown. John, can you ensure that no one without authorization travels to the inlands to escape the tsunamis. It is simply impossible to accommodate one hundred and twenty million Americans just like that, in areas that are not prepared for it. Are the lists complete of dissidents and other scum of whom we expect might criticize, or possibly revolt?'

John told him that internationally, almost ten million people were on the lists and that they would be arrested first and be removed.

'Good. Let us now look at the text that our press officers drew up.'

The next morning, all the programs were interrupted for important announcements by the US President. He kept the information about Planet X succinct by reporting only that it would skim Earth at a relatively short distance, which would

be the case within thirty days, and subsequently, he explained extensively what martial law meant for the American people.

'These measures that we have to take are not pleasant,' he opened, 'but they are necessary to prevent chaos until the danger has passed and we can heave a sigh of relief.' He stressed that the measures only served the public interest and that there would be severe consequences if people did not stick to their obligations.

'From now on, the US Constitution is inoperative and all rights to citizens associated with it have been dropped immediately. There is no more freedom of speech, no free press, and no freedom to assemble. As long as this situation continues, the military has overall control and a curfew is established from 20:00 until dawn for all citizens. As of today, there will be army trucks where you must turn in your firearms and they will drive through all streets. You have one week to hand them in. From the eighth day, everyone will be arrested mercilessly for possession of a firearm and/or ammunition. In case of resistance against confiscation or if firearms are found on your premises from the eighth day, our soldiers are authorized to open fire on you. This also applies to anyone who forms a threat to our national security in any way. You are obliged to stay in your home until the state of emergency is lifted.'

He ended his speech with God bless America. They had discussed this ending, but together they came to the conclusion that it expressed hope for many Americans and that it was the only dignified conclusion.

Almost simultaneously, heads of state around the world declared similar laws for their countries. This was the signal for the elite to proceed with free passage to the secure underground cities.