

# The mysterious Antarctica.



A few months ago, NASA launched a large-scale programme called Ice Bridge, which aimed to research the ice cap.

The operation took place in Antarctica and the results were exceptional. Traces of an ancient civilisation were discovered under the ice sheet, at a depth of over two kilometres. Remote-sensing cameras were used. It is believed that a civilisation was swallowed by the ice.

This discovery adds to the mystery surrounding Antarctica. It is believed that in other areas of Antarctica, there may also be evidence of civilisations that disappeared under mysterious circumstances in the ice cap. Historian Christopher Adam, a professor at Cambridge University, makes the connection with the Piri Reis map discovered in 1513.

What is interesting is that the map shows Antarctica without being covered by ice. The professor hypothesised that Antarctica has not always been covered by ice. The cause of the ice cap could be a reversal of the poles and a variation in the Earth's axis of rotation.

This is a major discovery that could change the course of our history. Antarctica has an area of 14 million square kilometres. 98% of its surface is covered with ice. The ice cap has an average depth of 1.6 kilometres. Aristotle claimed that the Earth is supported by the two poles. The Greek astronomer Ptolemy was convinced that the two continents at the poles were inhabited and had abundant vegetation.

The first ship arrived in Antarctica in April 1820. The first research on this continent began after 1900. The research was difficult due to the climatic conditions and particularly strong winds.

Researchers discovered over 200 freshwater lakes under the ice cap, which links the old discoveries with the one made by NASA. After 20 years of research and drilling into the ice cap in areas where temperatures reach -100 degrees Celsius, Russian specialists discovered Lake Vostok under the ice cap at a depth of 4 kilometres.

The oxygen content of Lake Vostok is 50 times higher than in terrestrial waters. It is hoped that

discover forms of life that, together with other discoveries, will lead to a rewriting of human history.



On 22 January 2007, equipment at the American Macor military base in south-western Antarctica recorded unusual activity on one of the low mountain peaks, located about 20 kilometres away.

Such strange signals had also been recorded the previous year, indicating a special double triangulation: with the Orastiei Mountains in Romania and Mount McKinley in Alaska. In none of those regions did the US Military Counterintelligence Service have any reports of suspicious activity, so no one understood the significance of those areas.

The surprise came in January when the three points were linked in turn by indicating a result in outer space, targeting Jupiter's satellite Europa. At that time, a specific area of the ice cap covering that mountainous region of Antarctica, near the Macor base, melted in two hours, revealing a technological device of extraordinary complexity.

From the photographs, it was evident that the object had a truncated cone shape, with an elliptical base; it clearly functioned as a type of "cosmic beacon." In terms of size, it was about the size of a three-storey building, and near the top, about two-thirds of the way up from the base, it had a kind of "collar", like a large fan, possibly a kind of antenna.

The Americans were unable to identify the exceptional source of energy that could melt a gigantic mass of ice in just two hours, as the beacon was covered with a 210-metre layer of ice, but that source clearly came from inside the device.

After the ice melted, the beacon began to emit light signals of enormous intensity at a very rapid rate, similar to pulsars. Seventy-two hours after activation, on the morning of 24 January 2007, all such activity ceased.

However, the device continued to function, emitting energy and keeping the surrounding space perfectly dry. The beacon was lit and there was clearly some internal activity, but the powerful energy emissions had ceased.

Research has established few things. The most thorny issue was that from the first analyses of the light codes, it was clear that something was happening, directly related to locations in Romania and Alaska.

The matter became even more complicated when the results were analysed in relation to Jupiter's moon Europa.

No one understood the nature of the "threat," but everyone agreed that something was going to happen. According to the scientists' calculations, the extremely complex light symmetry represented a kind of "reverse counter."

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But the explanations could have been completely different from those related to the idea of mass, cataclysmic destruction. The "Antarctic radar" was a planetary incident, observable from many countries and which cannot be denied, at least at the level of the secret services. However, the mystery of the final conclusions reached remains.

The discovery in the Sureanu Massif in 1994: a mountain filled with very long and massive veins of pure gold

In the 1990s, there was a vast archaeological programme in the Orastiei Mountains area, aimed at establishing more precisely the identity of the Romanian people in the Carpathian region, but also at better understanding the fortification system and the way of life of the population at that time. After the 1989 Revolution, the authorities showed a certain openness in this regard, until it was obstructed by hidden interests and political interests.

At that time, archaeologists were working quite intensively and the results began to appear, many of them astonishing. Some papers were published about the discoveries, after which everything suddenly stopped. As usual, the lack of funds and conditions necessary to continue the excavations was invoked. In fact, a formidable discovery took place at that time, considered a state secret at the highest level.

Moreover, the discovery frightened Romanian officials so much that they acted blindly and hid the place so well that it could not be found later! They were unable to understand what they saw on the spot, let alone study the issue. Although it was the most important discovery ever made, capable of overturning not only this country but even the global socio-political and economic balance, it was quickly closed and hidden so well that it disappeared completely.

Without following the usual protocol in such cases, the initial investigations were limited to a few questions and were carried out only by the local police. Three SRI agents then arrived and quickly contacted Bucharest, but the representative sent there failed to make a decision. They were so frightened that they decided that, for greater safety, they had to seal off the site until the arrival of specialist teams.

They immediately brought in a concrete mixer and sealed the entrance themselves, covering it with a layer of soil and vegetation. They barely had time to take some photographs; the rest of the file, which is very thin, consists of a statement by a professor of history and linguistics. Furthermore, the car in which the three security officers were travelling was involved in a terrible accident on the way back to Bucharest. They all died! Only a small amount of material from the file could be saved.

As a result, only one witness remained alive, Professor Constantin, from whom little could be learned. He seemed to have been struck dumb; he spoke very little, with long pauses. At least he had the presence of mind to take nine photographs; the security agents had taken four more, but two had been destroyed in the accident.

Read more here -> <http://www.dzr.org.ro/descoperirea-din-masivul-sureanu-muntii-orastiei-din-anul-1994-un-munte-plin-cu-filoane-foarte-lungi-si-masive-de-aur-pur>.

### The Cosmic Beacon in Antarctica

The end of 2006 found me in a meditative mood, preoccupied with the text of the Parchment, my discussions with Shin Li, and the charm of my encounters, albeit rare, with Caesar and Doctor Xien. At first, this obvious lack of activity seemed a bit strange to me, but because it gave me a well-deserved respite to carry out the spiritual mission I had been entrusted with, I took things as they were. From October 2006 to January 2007, there was not a single incident,

the protocols were carried out flawlessly, and political pressure was practically non-existent.

But indeed, it was the "calm before the storm." Towards the end of January 2007, things changed abruptly. The issue kept coming back to the Orăștiei Mountains and the Americans' suspicion that we were hiding something from them. On the other hand, they didn't provide any additional details either, so the whole situation seemed somewhat comical. Both sides suspected each other, but neither of them knew for sure what the other was up to.

As far as I was concerned, this subject was a big question mark. I knew almost nothing about DZ's involvement in the Orăștiei Mountains, but what was even stranger was that Cezar had always put off telling me about it. I was intrigued by the fact that this subject seemed very special even to the SRI. Normally, I imagined that the Great Discovery in the Bucegi Mountains was headline news as a state secret and a collaboration with the Americans.

The realities I saw there and then described in the previous volumes – admittedly, only some of them, in accordance with the limits imposed on me – as well as the implications that arose in relations between Romania and the US, made this reality a difficult peak to overcome.

After all, it was about a technology unimaginable to humans until then, about a mysterious civilisation that refused to reveal itself, and about the discovery of some very embarrassing truths about the existence of humans on this planet. In addition, I found nothing in the DZ archive related to this subject, and neither Cezar nor General Obadea had mentioned anything special about the Orăștie Mountains until then. The only mention was that the Romanian side did not know much about this subject either.

When the "bomb" arrived, I was just as clueless as I had been a year earlier. I was at Alpha Base, conducting a preparatory course with tactical teams on psychological assessment in high-risk situations. Cezar was away in Bucharest at a meeting of SRI department heads, and Lieutenant Nicoară was in the Projection Room, accompanying a team of American specialists from the Pentagon. In such situations, the Base was administratively run by two other lieutenants, Peris and Matu.

I received the phone call from Cezar himself while I was conducting psychological assessments. He told me very concisely that I had to leave the Base in half an hour and head to the military airfield in T., from where I would depart further, without specifying where exactly. He left me precise instructions for the Base's emergency code and told me he would explain everything when we met in a few hours.

So far, nothing very unusual, except perhaps the degree of alert he had imposed on our unit. I had no information to justify that action, but an order was an order.

The really interesting part came at the end of the conversation, when he asked me to bring him a file from his own office at Alpha Base in the utmost secrecy and security. It was the first time he had given me the key codes for his personal safe and told me what to take from it. It was indeed a file, but it had been sealed in a transparent box that looked like Plexiglas, but was actually made of fibreglass.

It was the size of a bookcase, only slightly thicker. Obviously, it served only as a highly secure container for strictly confidential information. The box was very elegant, with metal edges made of what I later learned was titanium, as well as a very sophisticated, computerised locking system equipped with an iris scanner.

Inside, I could see a regular, fairly thin file, with the words CRONOS written in large black letters on the cover, and underneath it was stamped "strictly confidential". Cezar's approach was

untypical; from what I knew of him, I realised that if he was acting in this way, then things were indeed very serious.

I did everything as he asked; I imposed the emergency code at the Base and took off in the helicopter to T. For added security, in addition to the pilot, I also brought Lieutenant Matu on the mission with active equipment, who accompanied me along with one of the Base agents to the military airfield in T.

The flight went smoothly, and upon arrival, Cezar was already waiting for me on the runway. I immediately handed him the special briefcase containing the file.

– Generals Obadea and Roddey have also arrived, he told me quickly. They are in Bucharest at an emergency government meeting, together with several members of the CSAT. Something very important is happening; you have the information here. He handed me a file with red covers, on which I could read MACOR FACILITY – ANTARCTICA. EYES ONLY. In the noise of the airfield, Cezar shouted in my ear:

– General Inossanto requested the best technical team for a trip to Antarctica. We're talking about the extrasensory RV. You've been included in this team, formed by General Roddey. You're embarking right now, take-off is in a few minutes. Good luck!

He looked at me in his special way, full of kindness and understanding, and for the first time he hugged me affectionately to his chest. Although I was older than him, I still had the wonderful feeling of parental protection, a sense of security that would accompany me from then on. I thanked him gratefully, took my small personal luggage in one hand and the information folder in the other, and got into the car waiting a few metres away. We sped across the airfield to the plane, which was ready for departure. It had only a few seats and was specially fitted out inside.

I realised that it was a diplomatic flight because I recognised several American officials and a British officer whom I had met at a protocol meeting in Bucharest. Almost everyone was busy reading notes or working on their computers. I took my seat and, less than 10 minutes later, the plane took off.

The sun was setting on the horizon, in a perfectly clear sky coloured in beautiful shades. The cold outside accentuated the purity of the view, which was permeated by the quiet beauty of a calm winter with not much snow. The discreet atmosphere on the plane was wonderful, the service impeccable, and I let myself relax and feel content in the comfortable seat, allowing myself a few minutes of reflection and synthesis.

Just three hours ago, I was quietly going about my business at Alpha Base, and now I was on a plane to the US, with a secret destination. I had transported a box containing a very important file, the contents of which I had no idea about, I had been given access to emergency codes, I had received an information file about the mission, and I had been included in a special technical team with a top-secret mission in Antarctica.

It was a series of important events, compressed into a very short period of time. As in other peak moments of my life when I was confronted with exceptional situations and conditions, I could only rejoice from the bottom of my heart that I was being offered these extraordinary opportunities. I felt confident, calm inside, in control of what I already knew and balanced in the flow of events that were unfolding.

I was satisfied with the work I was doing at the DZR, with the relationships I had made, the fact that I had completed my spiritual mission regarding the text of the Parchment, and also that I had been able to meet Dr. Xien and Shin Li, whose presence and spiritual teachings had left an indelible mark on me.

Serene and at peace with the thought that my actions were in line with a higher integration and understanding, which meant that I did not make too many mistakes, I eagerly ate my dinner, after which I opened the information file. It was personalised with my name, bore the Pentagon's mark of origin, and was signed at the bottom of the pages by General Roddey, who had been appointed technical operations commander for that mission.

I was informed that the final destination was a point located near the American military base Macor, in the south-western part of Antarctica, where a cosmic phenomenon involving extraterrestrial technology had occurred. I was given a list of team members, hierarchical relationships, information access levels – I saw that this was maximum for everyone on the team, including myself – and some other specifications that I am not allowed to disclose. Two pages contained a brief informative note about the American Macor base, the activity there, and the main events that had occurred in that area in recent decades.

The report then moved on to the main issue: on 22 January 2007, the base's technical equipment recorded unusual activity on one of the low mountain peaks located about 20 kilometres away. Such strange "signals" had also been recorded in the previous year, indicating a special double triangulation: with the Orăștiei Mountains in Romania and Mount McKinley in Alaska.

In none of these regions did the US Military Counterintelligence Service have any reports of suspicious activity. I told myself that this might explain the diplomatic pressure exerted some time ago by American diplomats. However, up to this point, there was nothing really unusual, except for the mystery that no one understood the real significance of those indicated areas.

The surprise came in January, when the three points were linked in turn by indicating a result in outer space, targeting Jupiter's satellite Europa. I eagerly read the rest of the material: it said that a specific area of the ice cap covering that mountainous area of Antarctica, near the Macor base, had melted in two hours, revealing a technological device of extraordinary complexity on one of the slopes. Four photographs were presented, from different angles, with certain topometric references.

The object was shaped like a truncated cone with an elliptical base; it clearly functioned as a kind of "cosmic beacon". It was approximately the size of a three-storey building, and near the top, about two-thirds of the way up from the base, it had a kind of "collar", like a large fan, possibly a kind of antenna. In the photographs, this structural feature appeared as huge, very bright panels with red and white lines, similar to lasers. However, there were many other elements there that I could not clearly distinguish from the photographs.

The report also stated that it was not possible to identify the exceptional source of energy that could melt that gigantic mass of ice in two hours, as the beacon was covered with a 210-metre layer of ice, but that source clearly came from inside the device. The last thing they mentioned was that, after the ice melted, the beacon started sending out really strong light signals really fast, like pulsars.

On the morning of the previous day, 24 January 2007, three days after it was triggered, any such manifestation had ceased. However, we were informed that the device continued to function, emitting energy and keeping the space around it perfectly dry; the beacon was lit and there was clearly some internal activity, but the powerful energy emissions had ceased.

We closed the file, left to ponder. I was amazed by the direct and very obvious manner in which the device

"revealed" itself. If this was the case, then it was obviously something very serious, and it could be concluded that the phenomenon involved not only Earth, but also our solar system.

The most interesting part, however, was the connection with our country's territory. It seemed that this area had aroused great interest in the distant past: first the extraordinary ensemble in the Bucegi Mountains, then the mysterious connection with the Orăștiei Mountains, about which I had practically no information

However, something was known, if I were to make the connection with the special file I brought to Cezar. The formidable secrecy surrounding that file, as well as the fact that Cezar had never given me any details about it before, gave me serious pause for thought. The mystery was deepened by the fact that the Romanian side did not have much information either.

So there were many questions to which I had no answers yet. I decided to rest a little, because the journey was going to be very long. As usual, I made a stopover in Spain, where I boarded another plane, this time a military one. The second stopover was at a secret American base in the Mojave Desert, where I stayed for a day.

That was the "meeting point" for those involved in this operation. There were two main teams: the technical team, of which I was a member, along with two other colleagues from the final selection at the RV training, the Canadian and one of the Americans. I was also happy to meet Aiden again, who joined us with his exceptional technical support.

A computer genius like him proved indispensable in such an operation. Then there was an operational team of six people who possessed technology I had never encountered before. I recognised two of its members from the operations in the Bucegi complex, and we greeted each other, exchanging a few pleasantries. There was also a small administrative staff, specially selected for that mission.

We were given a brief briefing, during which the parameters of the operation were established, as well as the role that each of us was to play. We were also told that we had greatly increased secondary support to secure the mission over a wide perimeter around the cosmic beacon. The coordinator of the operation was Colonel Trescott, a man with extensive experience in the "extraction" of relics or mysterious objects, carried out under perfect cover.

He was to lead the operation until we met General Roddey, from where we were then to travel to Antarctica. Several other generals and colonels were also part of this mission, including General Obadea; the head of the Pentagon, General Inossanto, was personally supervising the entire operation and was to arrive directly at the Macor base. I was glad to see General Obadea again; it made me feel more "at home" and I could learn more from him, given that he was directly involved as a representative of our country, which had become a complex part of this mission.

The logistical equipment was impressive, and I confess that I had never imagined seeing such technology in the hands of earthlings. Everything was loaded onto two giant military aircraft, and we took off the next day, making our first stop in Chile, near Santiago. After a few hours, we headed to the tip of South America, where we landed at an American military base on Chilean territory, somewhere near the Drake Passage.

Here we met General Roddey, who reorganised some aspects of the operation. General Obadea was also there, but I did not have the opportunity to speak with him at that time. I noticed that the entire staff was becoming increasingly concerned and introverted as we approached the end of the operation. Diplomatic and military channels were always open, because the phenomenon had obviously been observed and

recorded by other powers, which had also become involved.

In such situations, American diplomacy enters a kind of "code red" alert, in which only a small segment is reserved for current operations with other states, with the rest of the resources being focused solely on the issue that triggered the "code". Thus, the general perception is that Washington has taken a short "holiday", when in reality almost the entire presidential staff is on high alert.

This is because the Americans have developed a kind of "subsystem" that allows them to work efficiently on two levels in such cases: the usual, visible surface level; and the secret level, which is then like a real "hive of activity", even though it appears to be non-existent.

In our country, the problem is posed differently, due of course to a difference in native personality. By their very internal structure, Romanians are much freer and more open. This is reflected, in critical cases, by the fact that they prefer to go "all in" at once, adapting the situation according to the moment.

The organisation leaves something to be desired, but it gains in spontaneity and freedom of decision-making. Personally, I like this option because it offers a wider field of action. Even if there is a lot of agitation when things rush, the decisions made are mostly correct. Of course, there is the disadvantage of secrecy being compromised, but ultimately this is a risk that is present everywhere.

On the other hand, Americans have a subversive, secretive, bureaucratic and rather rigid style. I assumed that combining these somewhat different reporting methods would yield good results in this case in Antarctica, as he had amply demonstrated in the case of the Bucegi complex.

Being involved in the operation and having some experience working at DZ and in Romanian-American relations in relation to the Projection Room, on that occasion I was able to notice a certain mood that had begun to prevail in the American military and political leadership. I had certain intuitions in this regard more than a year ago, and during the present mission I realised that they had become more pronounced and were correct. The problem itself was not an obstacle, but it expressed a certain

point of view on the American mentality. Basically, there was a certain state of "irritation" in American diplomatic circles regarding the fact that such elements or events of crucial importance at the global level involve Romania as a relatively small country with no great pretensions in the "world architecture".

It was that discomfort created by the small log, which the big cart must take into account in order not to fall apart. American diplomacy would probably have liked to lead and control these situations, which involved the Bucegi complex or the connection between the Orăștiei mountains and the Macor base in Antarctica, from a much firmer position, but it clearly did not encounter the same obedience in Romania as it did in other European countries.

The Americans' irritation was also based on a lack of understanding of the phenomenon itself: why are such crucial points found and phenomenal discoveries made in relation to their geopolitical importance precisely in Romania and not in other more "serious" and "accessible" areas of the globe? Somehow, arrogating to itself the role of an all-powerful "parent" that must be obeyed, the US subconsciously associates this attitude with the right to possess the most important discoveries and crucial elements on the globe. In my opinion, this mentality is based on a "quantitative" position, which assumes that the "big" is necessarily the "smart" one.

Of course, if these discoveries had been made on their territory or in areas under their direct and



overwhelming influence, the US would have been as happy as could be, and their pride would probably have known no bounds. As it was, however, the American government had to grit its teeth, having only partial and often fragile influence in these cases, making compromises, granting certain facilities and, generally speaking, lacking direct control over what it considered to be global strategic points of the utmost importance.

As I said, the issue did not cause any diplomatic rifts, especially since Romanians are very tolerant, but it could still strain relations when certain differences arose. I brought up the subject on the plane, talking to General Obadea, after we took off and headed for the Bellinghausen Sea; some of the logistical equipment had to be picked up from two nuclear icebreakers already in the area. General Obadea gave me the impression that he knew exactly what I was referring to:

– I deal with this issue quite often at the Pentagon. I am fortunate that General Inossanto is a good friend of mine. He then told me that the situation in Antarctica was actually much more serious than we had been led to believe in the briefing, but that everything was under control for the time being.

– The Americans would have liked to conceal everything, but by its very nature, the phenomenon has unsettled all the major powers that have observed it. It is considered a planetary incident. Right now, the foundations are being laid for an International Force for protection and military intervention, which complicates matters. This could give rise to claims for the cancellation of "territorial boundaries" in Antarctica, although officially these do not exist. But let's see what happens.

Landing in Antarctica. Preparing for the Cosmic Beacon research

We landed at Macor base in the "evening", European time, and settled there. It was very cold and snowing, which made unloading operations very difficult. Due to the unfavourable conditions, even the very powerful transporters could not operate properly to bring the rest of the equipment from the two ships anchored at a certain distance, so General Roddey decided to postpone everything until the next day.

This gave us the time we needed to calm down and rest after the long journey. I expected the Antarctic base to be very restrictive compared to other American bases, especially in terms of space. I was profoundly mistaken; from a certain point of view, I could even say that it was larger than necessary in some areas.

The interior was very pleasant, and there was even an impressive greenhouse. It is true that the staff was quite small, but I was surprised by the living conditions and the facilities they provided. From what I understood, the main issue was psychological, which is why the staff was refreshed every three months, more often than at weather stations. I am not authorised to discuss the purpose of this American military base, but I can say that it was involved in a very serious incident in the late 1950s.

I slept well, even though it was daytime outside, and when we woke up we were greeted by clear skies and no wind. It was about -45C outside, so we all moved quickly, arranging what we needed for the trip to the cosmic beacon. Some of the equipment had already been transported there in the early hours of the so-called morning.

We travelled comfortably in some very modern transporters, and by noon we could already see the first signs of the beacon. The landscape seemed broken, embedded in the surrounding ice; the rocky and arid coast of the low mountain was now bare and perfectly dry. We could see gravel, rocks and even a kind of very dry sand, which delimited a circular area in the middle of which, from a distance, rose that

mysterious device.

The sight of it stirred deep emotions in me, the source of which I could not clearly identify. Perhaps it was because it clearly came from another world, or because of the mystery that surrounded it. Alone, unaffected and even haughty in that area, he gave the impression of a formidable stronghold that could withstand any assault. I was sensitive to such things and remembered all too well the emotional impact I felt when exploring the Projection Room.

To a certain extent, the situation was repeating itself here, only the feeling was somewhat different. I saw that truncated cone shape, with a kind of huge collar near the top, massive, imposing, deeply embedded in the mountain and at the same time very lonely, pointing towards outer space, hidden under ice for perhaps tens or even hundreds of thousands of years. And yet, it gave the impression that time had not touched it. There was a kind of grandeur, sovereignty, independence and security in the way it was built and located in that place, which commanded respect and a lot of attention.

I looked at the increasingly active groups of forces around it, at the placement of the equipment, at the perimeter marking, and I had the feeling of a kind of assault, of conquest. And yet, lonely and imposing, the cosmic beacon seemed to be far beyond the petty concerns that surrounded it.

At the edge of the perimeter delimited by the melting ice, there was an unstable area from which steam was constantly rising, and water was flowing downhill, freezing very quickly afterwards. The ice had melted on a slope, which made it easier for us to access it from the top. Downhill, things were even easier to approach, as the ice had a natural tendency to "flow". There was a strange phenomenon there: besides the fact that the surface of the earth was completely dry, the boundary of the perimeter was in a continuous and successive process of melting and freezing, thus tracing a kind of energetic "contour" of the area.

No one knew yet what was causing this phenomenon, which was obviously helping us a lot in what we had to do, but it was clear that it was coming from underground, from the area where the beacon was embedded. Our RV team had already set up a small hall right next to the beacon, at the top of it, about 50 metres away.

There were other small structures for the other needs of the mission and for some of those who were to remain there on shift. Approaching the modular structure and climbing the fairly gentle slope of the mountain, I was able to see that cosmic device for the first time, and very close up.

The impression of massiveness was very strong, the beacon being made of a metal similar to platinum, but which shone in the water. From the top to the base, it had something resembling ribs all over its surface, but these were not material, but made of a kind of light similar to that of a laser.

In fact, all the elements and details, other than the massive, metallic body of the beacon, were representations of this very special light, which was sometimes phosphorescent, sometimes very clear, combining the colours of dark red and white. On that occasion, I noticed that the "collar" of the device was not actually anything material, but was an incredibly dense and orderly arranged luminous structure, in continuous and subtle motion.

In this highly complex light structure, certain main directions could be distinguished, which were occasionally accentuated in a certain rhythm. An initial analysis of these signals had already been carried out, establishing a very complex code, like an initial "trail", from which a more detailed study could begin.

However, all these technical elements did not represent an impediment for the Americans. If that had been all

that, they would have constituted a remarkable scientific discovery, which they would undoubtedly have sought to understand in the smallest detail. The problem that had them on edge, however, was that from the first analyses of the light codes, they realised that something was about to happen, directly related to locations in Romania and Alaska.

The matter became even more complicated when the result was analysed in relation to Jupiter's moon Europa. No one could yet understand the nature of the "threat", but everyone agreed that something was going to happen.

During one of the brief informal analyses conducted to update the working teams' data, evidence was presented showing that the extremely complex light symmetry represented a kind of "countdown".

However, I appreciated the lucidity of the team of scientists: although this variant was easy to accept, as it could cause a wide variety of reactions with unpredictable consequences on a planetary level, the situation was also analysed from the perspective of another "logic".

There were thus multiple objectives of the informational light pulse, other than necessarily that related to the idea of mass, cataclysmic destruction. The analysis team presented the fact that this possibility of destruction did not, however, fit the profile according to which the events had unfolded until then.

The difficulty in presenting such a situation is that I am not allowed to talk about almost anything that happened there. Even the few references I have made here are due to the fact that the problem was, after all, a planetary incident, observable by many other states and, therefore, it can no longer be denied, at least at the level of the secret services.

My account is therefore more informative in general terms, because the "security barriers" do not allow me to present, even allusively, what was found there and the final conclusions that were reached. As this involves international involvement and secret military agreements between states, I cannot reveal practically anything about these aspects, especially since I was personally part of the "front line" in the very first days of the incident.

However, the issue is different when I refer to certain discoveries on our country's territory. Although the conditions remain almost the same, there is nevertheless a significant margin of greater freedom, at least because we are "in our own backyard". In previous volumes, I have exploited this small advantage as much as I was allowed to.

On the third day after our arrival at the Macor base, General Inossanto arrived, received the report of the initial conclusions and personally analysed the situation on the ground. There was then a secret meeting of military leaders only, which General Obadea also attended. The advantage of working in such remote locations was that, from a political point of view, diplomatic pressure was somewhat delayed, thus allowing nerves to relax a little. However, in this case, things were more complicated, as there were several states demanding various interventions.

Americans interested in what lies beneath the Sureanu Massif

In the evenings, I used to discuss the discoveries with General Obadea, and of course the subject of the Orăștiei Mountains came up repeatedly, as it was directly related to what we were doing there. The general already knew that the area was unexpectedly "resistant" to RV surveys, which greatly upset him and the Americans.

However, he preferred not to talk about it. He was a straightforward, action-oriented man who preferred deeds to words. He did not feel comfortable in long discussions and tended to end them quickly and abruptly, without giving any details. That is why I did not manage to find out much from him, largely because he did not have the necessary information either. It was the second time I had heard about this, but I considered it impossible.

"But it's perfectly true," the general assured me one evening when he was in a better mood. "Believe me, I don't like the situation either, which has caused a lot of problems. It is the only case in which our department failed to control the situation, not because of negligence, but because of a series of events that inevitably led to this outcome. By the time we found out what was going on there

and wanted to do something about it, it was already too late. This would not have been a problem if the information had been more detailed and could have been found in the archives. The irony is that, through an incredible combination of circumstances, this essential information has been lost, so that now there are only secondary elements related to it, which are of little use to us. The Americans couldn't conceive of such a thing, and because of this we were suspected of lying. In reality, it is nothing but the plain truth.

I then learned from General Obadea that, around 1994, several archaeological sites were opened in the Orăștiei Mountains area to better understand the military and administrative organisation of the ancient Dacians in those areas. The idea seemed promising, as the excavations had revealed relics of a much more complex life than had been previously thought.

At the end of the day, an event occurred at this archaeological site that "froze" our secret services: one of the workers accidentally slipped into an underground room and then, little by little, they reached a much deeper complex. What was found there was enough to greatly upset the country's leadership, which convened an emergency meeting of the CSAT. An investigation by the SRI and an on-site investigation followed immediately.

"But you will find out all this from Cezar," the general told me. At that time, I tasked him with studying the issue in detail, even though we had somehow lost the "key" to it. He will explain it to you in detail, because he has been working on this case for several years.

The attention of our secret services was drawn not only to the fact that the location is a key strategic point in the country, but also because the discovery explains a great deal about our people. In our relations with the Hungarians, in particular, this element clarifies everything. And, later on, not only with them.

It was the first time I had heard the general talk about such a thing. At first, the essence of the problem between Romanians and Hungarians was not so much a territorial claim as an ideological approach to the origins of the two peoples. Then there was a period when the territorial approach prevailed.

Now, once again, there is a tendency to clarify the issue on historical grounds. At any stage of this process, which has been ongoing for several decades, relations between the secret services of the two countries have been very tense, with direct consequences for the masses of people manipulated in this way by counter-intelligence. I stayed in Antarctica for three weeks, working almost non-stop to resolve the situation there. Our efforts were intense, but they did little to change the existing situation.

Although I cannot go into details, I will mention that one of the working discussions involved the planet's magnetic south pole, where some amazing new stuff came up. Paradoxically, what was thought to be an escalating conflict between countries actually managed to calm things down almost immediately. There was

such a beneficial influence in this regard that a solution was found immediately and everyone seemed satisfied.

Of course, the unresolved issue of the cosmic beacon remained, especially its interference with Jupiter's moon Europa, but subsequent sophisticated analyses showed that it was not actually a threat, but rather an update of a condition of the beacon's internal structure, which until then had been potential. By the time I left, neither the cause nor the nature of that update had been determined.

Upon my return, I was asked to join the RV group in Maryland for a higher level of study and training in this field. I remained there until the end of April 2007, developing my technique and also forming valuable friendships with some American officers. I returned to the country after a short stopover in Germany and in May I was back at the Base, taking up my duties.

In the meantime, Cezar had managed to stabilise things in the Department, proving himself a good mediator between its interests and those of the government and, with the help of General Obadea, had strengthened the cooperative relationship with the Americans, which had been significantly weakened following the incident in Antarctica.

On one of those quiet and splendid May evenings, after a long time, I had the opportunity to walk with Cezar around the Base again. I took advantage of a break in his work and invited him to take that relaxing walk, reminding him that sometimes he needed it too. He smiled, knowing that this was my way of finding out some things from him. To save me the effort, he said amusedly:

– The general informed me that you discussed what happened in the Orăștiei Mountains. Very well. In any case, you were directly involved in this issue through the incident in Antarctica, so now it is normal for you to know what it is about. But, as you already know, even we do not have much information in this regard.

I briefly recounted my conversation with the general and asked him to explain the issue in detail so that I could get a clear idea of it. Obadea was not inclined to talk, and in any case, Cezar was the one who knew all the details. Personally, I felt that this file was particularly appealing to me, both because of its inscrutable mystery and because the subject itself had been avoided so many times before. Even for DZ, it was a very special case.

– It is the only file in this situation. In fact, the story is much more complicated. That was the beginning of a story that amazed me and gave me a completely different view of our Romanian people. I already knew a few things about his past from the Projection Room, but what I learned that evening from Cezar thrilled me and made me much more responsible and receptive to the origins and history of our people. Only then was I able to understand the true value of the fierce struggle against this nation and the hidden motives behind it.