



**Perception is everything. Did it happen or did something else happen and my perception was skewed or manipulated? it's not the first time something LIKE this has happened, my gut says it won't be the last. My psychiatrist knows all about these little "incidents" but really doesn't seem to care. This isn't fiction, but you can take it as such if you're not the inquisitive type. It could have just been a hallucination brought on by weeks of isolation. The first few times it happened as a kid, I was no where near isolated. I could blame it on meditation, but the first two times I had no idea what meditation was. I could blame it on drugs or alcohol but the first two times it happened I didn't even smoke cigarettes and I was too young to play with drugs. They tell me I'm schizophrenic because I can always hear a radio playing in my head I can never tune in, but it's playing 1950's stuff. It keeps me distracted and aggravated and the news I can make out never happened, we never had a limited nuclear war with Russia or annexed Canada and Mexico and black people were never wiped out by sickle cell anemia and West Africa syndrome were they? Doesn't matter. I present for your entertainment, a story that begat many stories: Visitors from beyond the campfire!
Magus.**

Pretty blue light from nowhere.

I'm asleep in my Winnebago, miles from the nearest house, the gate to my camp is locked and the gravel road to my camp makes sufficient noise under a vehicle I would have been awakened long before they got to me, I was awakened all right, by a beautiful, blue light the exact brightness and hue as a police strobe, except there was no flickering, my first thought was that something horrible had happened at home and they had sent the local cops to fetch me (not the first time that had happened!) I poked my nose out the front and saw nothing, my second thought was one of the poachers I had run off was screwing with me with a high candlepower spotlight, I carefully poked my nose out several windows to find no light source. The only explanation was, it was coming from above! I heard no helicopter! I stuck my head out the main hatch and looked up to see... Nothing! How do you have a light without a source? A moment later the light drifted away over a hill and went out. I puzzled over it a moment and went back to bed.

Want to know the recipe for instant cat? Drop me out anywhere on earth, within three days I'll be swarmed by cats. House cats, feral cats, bobcats, it doesn't matter, even if they're feral as a cougar, they seem drawn to me, even if they run at the sight of me, they still come, I think now I know why.

A few days later, the light came back, but this time I felt it before I saw it, a strange, static electricity filled my camper, it shut down my storage battery breakers and my computer, I grabbed my shotgun and headed for the door, and just as I touched it, I got a carpet shock and I heard, no more like felt the words:

"Not yet warrior, soon!"

And the light went out. Me? A warrior? Maybe thirty years ago. I'm in the final stages of a used up life now. Good luck with that shit. I went back to bed but I couldn't sleep, I felt like there was somebody in the camper with me and I felt like I was in a cloud of static electricity and the air pressure was oppressive somehow. Around dawn I finally got to sleep. I slept all day and into the evening. Around dark, I built

up a fire and got my cooler and made a quart of my favorite sipping drink, that being a quart of chocolate spiked cream coffee and a half a pint of Captain Morgan™ spiced rum on ice and decided to put the finishing touches on my book “Jumping species” A little cautionary tale about playing god. After dinner had settled and my sipping tonic was nicely chilled I broke out my old Compaq laptop, sat down in my old lawn chair I had modified for constant use with two plastic milk crates under it and a USGI sleeping pad on it, cuddled into my crappy old duster, made sure I could reach “The judge™ 410 shotgun revolver” in my belt and began to edit and add to the long winded mess I was creating.

Around 9:00, I noticed that the feral cats that hung around camp were missing, normally when I’m out here, they’re at the edge of the firelight waiting to see if I’ll chuck a bone or leftovers to them, one or two recent arrivals are friendly and actually come up to me and allow me to touch them as long as food is involved, but tonight, quiet as a grave, not even a coyote. There were larger more unusual things out here, but I could kind of “feel” if they were around, and they were not. By 11:00 I had changed power cells in my laptop, stacked my fire and lit a couple of propane lanterns. I had just snuggled back into my nest against the early fall chill in the air when I heard it, a loud, disembodied purring. Very feline. I looked to see if Ma wildcat had sneaked up under the chair or was concealed nearby. (Ma is some kind of mutant/hybrid/tabby with gigantism?) Cat weighing somewhere between fifteen and twenty pounds!) Stepping on her would mean many stitches! As I snooped around, I noted the purr seemed to follow me around camp! It dawned on me there was an outside chance there MIGHT be a mountain lion in the area or MAYBE something got loose from a breeder, there were a couple of big cats that had gotten loose over the years and I started to feel apprehensive, at that moment, the purring sound seemed to drift to the woods just beyond the firelight. Puzzled, I sat back down to find my laptop had rebooted, fortunately I had saved a few moments before and it had only cost me a few moments work. Upon reboot I discovered my fresh battery had been drained after only thirty minutes! Puzzled, thinking it may have gone bad on me, I hooked up the original thinking it would have at least a quarter charge, nope!

And my camper storage cells were also dry! I reached into my side pouch for my LED light, it too was dry! Now being a practitioner of Sorcery, I do not accept coincidence! Some invisible purring something had come into my camp and sucked every battery in it dry! I had just sat back down in my lawn chair and decided to go back inside when I first noticed them, two pairs of glowing golden eyes staring intently at me, both were maybe six feet off the ground. "Odd two cats should be side by side up in a tree like that." I thought, then it dawned on me, where they are is the middle of a gravel road, no trees there! The eyes were getting closer and I could make out two slightly hunched over figures just at the very outer edge of the firelight, I could see something behind them swishing around. Human eyes don't reflect light like that, maybe they're wearing glasses or contact lenses of some kind? My mind was in overdrive processing what I was seeing, it was about to get much worse. "You're on private property guys, are you lost?" I asked the approaching pair. They stopped and looked at each other and I heard what might have been their native language, it sounded like a box full of angry tomcats. One of them spoke to me in English but with what seemed a very strong, distinctive Asian accent. "We may to be approaching your camp warrior?" she said. The other purred and said. "Meaning you no harm we are being, we saw your soul-fire flare and wanted to see what you were."

a what? "What is a soul fire? You mean my campfire?" I asked. They looked at each other a moment and chirped and meowed back and forth. "When you extend your mind outward to the universe to seek. We saw you blaze up, very beautiful you are being, we wish to come look upon you, we were to be thinking you are known to us. May we come closer?" I remembered a vampire could only hurt you if you invited him into your home for some reason. "Just to the edge of the fire guys, what are you doing out here again?" They slid up to the edge of the fire, they seemed to cover thirty some odd feet in just a few seconds and smiled sweetly at me, well. As sweetly as two humanoid cats can! Something had crawled out of my book and become real in my campsite! What I had seen moving behind them were their tails! They were wearing some variety of protective body armor over what seemed to be blue, plastic coveralls. Of course they

had fur. "I am Sha'Zyn, in your language, captain of my vessel." Said the brown one. "This is being my Second in command Kher'Syhn." She said. The golden furred second one bowed deeply and crossed her arms over her chest doing so. "Oh great." I'm thinking. "I'm seeing aliens nobody else sees now, the little gray guys with the big eyes somebody might believe, but talking cats? You have finally snapped old man!" The first one betrayed the fact she could read my thoughts! "We do not wish them to see, nor knowing to know. We do not come to disturb, we come to watch only. But enough of words being meaningless, it not being our nature to speak half truths and lies, we come because we watch you, we have to have been for a very long time, we do not come from space as you are to being presuming, but Earth! We are to be calling H'rah, our Earth being your sister world in the next dimension over, our races to being evolved from what you name Smilodon Fatallis, a saber tooth lion, yours was to be coming from Australopithecus. An asteroid which hit your world and created an ice age which allowed your species dominance missed ours, we are yet to be having a few of what you are to be calling "dinosaurs" alive in our time! But that not being why we are to being here. Humans have to have been creating a horror weapon using nuclear force, said weapon ripped a hole between our worlds, very small, very weak, only energy can pass through, YOUR energy passed through great Na'Khaan! Not just to this world, but to several others, now scattered. We come to mark you, that when passing, you pass from life, we may guide you home great lord of all clans that you may lead us again! When you meditated, looking to find your true self, you united many splinters for us, being grateful we are, now you being the last to find and full of the wisdom of other worlds and lives we are here for you!" She purred.

"You're going to kill me and steal my soul aren't you?" I said uneasily. Immediately they flopped on their backs and began a pitiful sounding yowl! Drawing their extremities up into a kind of fetal position! "May it never be so!" They shrieked in unison! Never to being so!" I stepped around the fire and pulled the leader to her feet and on instinct, held her to me, She nuzzled into my shoulder and purred. Gods she smelled good! "Soul fire so strong, so beautiful, blinding it is being my great Na'Khaan." She purred into my neck. "That'd be the only pretty

thing about me kitty, I'm an ugly, used up old man waiting to die!" I told her as she pulled away. "I'm crazy too, the doctors say so! I figure I'm making all this up in my head right now! "Not being so great one." she purred, and with that, she dug the claw of her index finger into my arm! I pulled back of course. "To be seeing? Not to be dreaming you are." She purred. I looked at the blood, trying to fight the urge to back hand her out of my camp. She covered her face with her arms and flinched, I forgot they could read my mind! "I'm not going to hit you kitty, relax." I said. She slowly lowered her arms and smiled sweetly. "Great one is gentle and kind." She purred. "To be remembering when you first met us years ago? Let me to be showing you." And with that, she held up a pen with a flickering blue LED light on it and I felt a kind of falling sensation, but utterly relaxed at the same time and I saw myself in third person a moment, sitting on beetle-rock with my old 303 MK3 British, waiting on a buck to hit the pond for a drink.

(Beetle rock was a boulder outcrop the size and shape of an old Volkswagen beetle and a premium hunting spot for everything!)

I noticed movement coming toward me in the ivory bushes and sighted in, and prepared to thumb the safety on my shell-splitting hunk of junk. "Not in the head kid, I want your rack on my wall!" I thought as I slowly breathed in. I caught sight of something a kind of teal blue. "DAMN IT that's no deer!" I thought as I lowered my rifle. "That's cousin Rodger Or Kirk, sneaking up here to smoke some weed or drink a few brews away from Uncle Donald! Christ, I almost wasted him!" I thought. "Hey dummy, you do know it's deer season right? where's your red vest? I almost plugged you bro!" I called out. Just then, a head stuck up out of the ivory shrubs, it was NOT what I expected to see! Something like maybe a puma or mountain lion, but with an actually nice head of hair, she stood up to reveal she was wearing blue coveralls and some kind of belt and bandoleer made of black plastic. She held up a short, shiny rod and suddenly I had to sleep, I was so tired I could not move or even think! Some time later, I woke up wondering how I had dozed off and what a freaky dream I just had! "And now to be showing you what we did not let you remember!" Said a purring voice somewhere far off. Just then, a head stuck up out of the ivory shrubs, it was NOT what I

expected to see! Something like maybe a puma or mountain lion, but with an actually nice head of hair, she stood up to reveal she was wearing blue coveralls and some kind of belt and bandoleer made of black plastic. She held up a short, shiny rod and suddenly I had to sleep, I was so tired I could not move or even think! I awoke to find myself staring straight into a large pair of woman's breasts and thinking "Damn! Is some chick raping me? I wanted to say. "You can't rape the willing baby, climb on!" but it came out gibberish. THEN she looked down, it was the feline creature I almost shot! three more were surrounding beetle rock. I discovered my body felt like it weighed ten tons! "To be hearing sisters? He is to be thinking I am beautiful!" She purred, her tail was thrashing as she looked down on me. "Quite a compliment it is being from one not being our species! It being proof I am to say, he is our Na'Khaan!" She purred. "Bull lady, you look like the cat chick off the Star Trek cartoons I watched on TV as a kid! When I find out who slipped me this acid, I'm going to put my boot through their teeth!" I growled as best I could.



This the cat alien from the cartoon by the way. Her name is M'ress if you care.

“To be relaxing, relax primate male, your friends we are being! Not allowing any harm to be befalling you while we watch over you, we will be!” She purred as she straddled me. “To be holding still young one, we only need to copy your etheric and astral signatures and we will to be letting you go, we need to be able to be keeping track of you now that you are found great one!” She purred as another one waved what looked like one of our modern cell phones over me, another stuck my finger into a chrome egg and something pricked my finger and squeezed at the same time, I was kind of freaking out! The one straddling me leaned in close and licked my face and partially smothered me with her boobs. “Hush half cub, almost done!” She purred. I couldn’t help it, cat or not I was getting turned on by what she was doing, and she was sitting right on the missile as it got into launch position! Her eyes got wide a moment and she leaned in close. “Tempting it is being young primate yes? But not this time, wait until you walk among us again! Time for you to sleep young warrior, you will forget me now!” And with that, she held up her rod and I felt something “snap” and the next thing I remember was walking home.

“You’re her aren’t you Sha’Zyn?” I asked the leader as I blinked back into the here and now. “I might have forgotten the details, but I NEVER forgot you kitty cat!” I said. And for some reason, I kissed her! Not a peck on the lips either! a chick-flick, high class porn movie, TRUE LOVE kind of kiss. She accepted it and licked my face before stepping back. “That being for my mother Shyn’Sa’zyn, not me warrior, but it is welcome and accepted.” She purred. I noticed three more had joined us just beyond the campfire light. “Why do you keep calling me a “Warrior” Sha’Zyn? I’m a crippled old man waiting to die.” She purred and looked at me like a retarded child. “Humans not to be knowing yet, not to realize, the body you wear is not you, it being only a container for the soul and spirit, your spirit partly remembers us, but your soul, it cries out for us and remembers what you were well Na’Ha’Thamas, it wishes to go with us now, but it can not be now, waiting you must wait!” She purred. I felt as though I had just received a great revelation and sat down hard in my lawn chair and took a heavy pull on my coffee and rum mix. “Na’Ha’Thamas...that is, WAS my name wasn’t it? All my life I’ve felt I didn’t belong here and this world by god made me know it! Know what? Screw waiting! Take me home Sha’Zyn! I’m more than ready!” I said. She stepped away and went into a huddle with the others, finally she returned and let out a long, hissing sigh. “We can not great one, not being under any circumstances! Your destiny is to being significant, as

is your timeline, Not to mention the vibrational differences between our worlds is not to being exact, you would spend the rest of your life sickly and in pain, not to mention the food you require is not to being like our food is to be, we must to be leaving you here great one, but before we are to be going, let us to be speaking of many things, both past, and what is to be and to be remembering, you will remember and a gift I will to be giving you, seeing into your thoughts as I do. Let us sit great one, the night is long and we have all the time in the universe...” She purred.



We spent the rest of the night talking and telling things, sometime during the night, the rest went back to their ship leaving Sha’Zyn and I alone, and by the time she had to leave, it was like I had known her all my life, maybe I had? I sighed heavily as she stepped into the blue beam of light and out of my life. I stayed until her ship became a star in the dawn sky and winked out and wished I could meet someone human like her. I snorted. If I did she’d already be taken or too young OR way too old or something, always is. I sniffed my fingers, the scent of her fur was still strong where I’d held her a moment. It made me smile somehow and I knocked the bottom out of my coffee/rum toddy and headed to bed.

Around 9:30 Fred, the guy who owned the wood dump where I was camped came knocking on the hatch. I got up and wondered how I got to bed, remembering I had some crazy dreams during the night... "What did the cops want last night? I had a couple of neighbors call me up saying there was ten cop cars up here, had the whole hillside lit up like Christmas they said!" I just stood there in my underwear blinking at him a minute. "No cops here Fred, I was up past midnight, I'd have seen them I think." He cocked his head at me. "You sure? Zeke and Marlowe both swear they was cops up here swarming the place!" He growled. "Fred, I got an assault rifle, pain pills and a bag of weed in my camper, do you think I'd still be here if they found that? I think them old boys been sampling what they're brewing over on the ridge. Look over there as you come to camp, ONE set of tire tracks, mine and now yours. They got drunk and imagined it all!" I snorted. "Well something happened up here last night! Sister Daisy called my old lady, and you KNOW a lady what sings in the church choir don't drink!" He said. "Yeah, except on Friday and Saturday nights at the fisherman's club when she cheats on her old man!" I Laughed. "Whatever happened up here must have been after I went to bed and that was pretty late." Fred looked down and suddenly exclaimed: "Krow, you got blood all over your arm!" I looked, sure enough! Right where I dreamed that cat..... "I must have got into a sharp stick getting wood last night, I'll deal with it in a minute, You got time for coffee?" Fred shook his head. "Naw, I got to get on with busting wood to sell this winter before it gets hot, Sorry to bug you Krow." He said and left. I turned and looked at the dry blood on my arm... I started to cry, I wasn't sure why, but I was sure it was NO dream!