

INTRODUCTION

This story actually began in my mind back in about 1986 while I was living in Los Vegas and had ran into a friend and his wife Dean and Carolyn Wright. Dean introduced me to self-hypnosis and for the first time I realized there was things out there way beyond what I had understood. By relaxing and taking me on a more concise level or saying it another way concentration on one subject and not allowing other thoughts to drift into my thinking process I could achieve things I did not know were available to me.

At first I looked back at my grade school days, then before I had gone to school, next stepping back into a life before this one and watching that. I then went to a life before that and continued looking further and further back. Some may say this is not possible and my feeling is anything is possible if you can believe it can be. If you do not believe in this does not mean it is not so. Rather you believe in gravity or not have nothing to do with dropping something and having it fall. If you can accept this book or if you can accept the possibility of a life after death this book could enlighten you to a new world.

Upon entering a bar in Santa Cruz California back in the nineties I happen to speak to a woman who was a physic (cannot tell you her name) and without my telling her anything she told me I must go back to that previous life and turn the horse free. Knock me over with a feather how could she possibly know this without my telling her I had gone back and watched as I rode a horse up to a cabin through the rains over a railing walked into a cabin, sat at a table lowered my head and died. She went on to tell me not only that but I knew something that I was supposed to tell and had not said anything when it was the right thing to do. That she should tell me this was so far beyond anything possible was more eye opening than throwing a bucket of cold water in my face. I told her I didn't know I could change what had happened in the past and she told me that all I had to do was go back as I had before only this time set the horse free.

Later after thinking about all this I decided that it would be fun to tell this story. From the very first I knew exactly how it was to end but when I began to write the story strange things began to happen like people would say things to me that I promise I had never heard before putting them into print. Explain that? Not me, I can't tell you how it was in my head other than what the story says as you read. It took me somewhere around four years to get the first two chapters acceptable to my thoughts. Writing was never a part of my world so putting this story down on paper was like rocket science somebody can do it but not me. Some stories are meant to be told and this is how I feel about this one; if you were meant to read it, could be that is stranger than I was meant to write it. Please enjoy it and also allow for an amateur playing in a professional's world.

Verl K.

Chapter One

After finishing supper over the open fire Salmon is leaning back against his saddle his feet stretched out toward the fire having that last cup of coffee before turning in for the night. The stars overhead are brightly shining and they seemed to be saying relax and enjoy. It is a warm evening without a breeze and the temperature couldn't be better if he were in Gods pocket. The fire had burnt down till there were only the coals with the snapping of wood almost in harmony with the crickets. Pacer Salmons Roan stallion was calmly standing beside him watching the fire as if he was the one who started it. There was never any need to hobble Pacer because he would not leave, or if he did it was always within sight of Salmon. The bond between the two was so strong that Pacer would not only let Salmon know of any danger but would stand and fight to protect him. The dim light from the fire allowed the small trees and brush to be seen as though it were early morning. He was thinking that it must be May or June because everything was so green and yet warm. As he thought of this he laughed to himself and said out loud to Pacer "Not only do I not know the month; I am not sure what year it is". Kind of funny he told himself the older I get the less it matters.

There was a disturbance Salmon could not understand and he tried to explain to it himself. Maybe it was to quite, it seemed as though something changed, something was wrong. All this had run through his mind in less than a heartbeat. Then he realized it was not just him, Pacer was stomping, snorting and moving from one side of the fire the other side of Salmon. Without realizing he had even moved he was down on one knee with a Colt 45 pointing across the fire. Nothing to the eye but something was different, something was wrong and Pacer was not the only one who could feel this. OK Pacer, I'm ready, calm yourself and be prepared. There was no doubt in his mind that Pacer was ready to take on anything that could be out there.

A voice very close said "What you are about to hear will change your life forever". The guy can't be five feet away Pacer and I'll be damned if I can see him. Been a long time getting

you into a position where we could talk the voice said. Now Pacer was really kicking, stomping, snorting and raring. “Well it looks like you done did it”, Salmon said as he looked around trying to locate the man doing the talking. “Now if you will step out and show yourself I can offer you a hot cup of coffee that is if you are friendly”. If you will calm that beast down I will explain a few things to you, the voice said. Not sure I can do that, old Pacer can smell the sweat running down my back and when I get nervous he gets mean. Well do what you can and I will try to keep as calm a voice as possible. All right Pacer we got him covered, calm down and quit the stomping and carrying on for now. Pacer stopped fidgeting, threw its head back and forth snorting and then stood very still as if he knew every word spoken to him. In fact Salmon thought he probably could, he had raised him from a colt and they had been together night and day ever sense.

Now if you are ready the voice said I will tell you a story that will bring all this to light and perhaps make sense to you. To begin with Salmon said you may start by explaining where you are, I can't see you and that makes me a little nervous. Well, put the gun away, if you can't see me you can't hit me anyway and you just as well get comfortable because this is going to take a while. Let me tell you something smart ass, Salmon said I shot this rabbit I am eating for dinner and I would have be having duck but I shot the duck so high up in the air that by the time it hit the ground the meat was spoiled. What bull shit the voice said with a pistol to top it off. Oh, no said Salmon I used a rifle and just last week I shot an elk that was just a small thing, maybe two hundred and fifty pounds, which would make good eating but it was so far away that by the time the bullet got there the dam thing must have gained 300 pounds. “Do you mind”, Salmon said “if I pour myself another cup of coffee”? Make yourself right to home, came the voice with all the lies you carry around you must be damn tired anyway.

Well, the voice said, “do you believe there is a life after this one”? Never gave it much thought was the answer. Let me put a little light to the subject then. When you die they throw the body in a hole but that's all that goes in the hole. How could you know... And before he could

say any more the voice said you listen and I talk, in a little bit you will have lots of questions and I will answer them as I can but for now just try to listen.

There are a few things you must accept and a few that will make sense but if you will just follow my reasoning we will eventually get you to an understanding. First as I said what goes into the ground is only a body. The way you may think of this for a minute is the body is like a pair of pants, you slip them on and wear them when they get worn you repair as necessary. The pants like the body get old and lose the color and the hind end starts to drag. Well the body is the same you just slip them on but when you start out as a baby you don't remember ever having another pair. While wearing these pants we are judged by how we act. In real life we are judged but it is similar to dressing up on Saturday night some only see us in that light, however when we change to the Sunday go to meeting clothes we are again judged by those. Now in real life we are judged in that body but try to understand that looking at the big picture that body like the pants will change. What I am telling you is right now you are Salmon and one day you will die and after leaving that body you will put on another just like you put on a pair of pants. What goes into them is the part I am talking about. Some call it a soul, some it is a life force, whatever it is called; it is part of the mind or the part of us that allows us to store information and recall it when necessary. I personally think of it as a God within us and it never dies and regardless of the life we are living the knowledge of our existence is a part of us. When you arrive at the pearly gates as they are said to be, your judge will not be any other than your own personal self.

What you have to understand is that you alone control your own destiny, not just in this world as you know it but in all eternity. This may take a few minutes to think about but it really is not very complicated. The Indians figured out years ago that we traveled from one world to another and they buried the dead with their favorite horse or whatever, to make the journey easier. Where they missed in their thinking was the body does not travel, the mind does, and it does not need a horse to get there. I think you should now be to the point where you can see that after you die it

is not all over, it just starts again by putting on a new body. I am not going to get into what happens after you die now but I will tell you that there can be a long wait to get the new body or it could happen right away. Time is of no meaning during this stop, and for right now let's call that the between life's, because it is more understandable to your way of thinking. I have watched you several times and have come close to speaking to you however there were several reasons I did not. One I was not sure I could talk with you and another is what would I tell you to make you understand. Next is what would you do after I left and had told you all this. My guess would be to tell a friend and then they would think you were crazy and I would not have accomplished a thing.

Now that you have accepted this let me continue. "Who the hell said I accepted any of this crock of bull?" Salmon said. After a few chuckles the voice said there are a few things here that you have not been told and right now would be a good time to give you one. I can read your mind just as easy as you can. Everything you think I immediately know, so let's just take the bull by the horns and just get on with it. The reason I came to you is very simple. I was you in the last life. Saying it another way Salmon when you die the next body you choose will be mine. Holy jumped up Jesus now I know I have gone off the deep end. That rabbit I eat for dinner has gone through the system and turned to shit in a hurry. Won't have to worry about me telling anybody because only the nuts listen to this and they wouldn't believe a word. Pacer may not even listen to me after tonight. I can just imagine what people would say if I told them I sat down to dinner one night and you would not believe who came to my camp fire. I've got it now. I am such a damn good cook I bring em out of the grave to eat with me. I've not had a drink in quite a while but only because I ran out, but if I had a bottle now would be as good a time as I have ever heard of. Lots of people talk to themselves and it is understandable being out here by yourself but this is beyond that. I'm not sure if I want you to leave or not, if I am left with this to think about I may

put on a dress and go to church. One thing the voice said that I have figured out is I can't leave you till there is no doubt in your mind as to exactly what is going on here.

Chapter Two

Salmon it is very important that you understand and know for sure that this is not your imagination or that you are not dreaming this. I have had a long time to study on this and have tried to figure what questions you will have or what you would believe of this and have come to the conclusion that the best way to approach this is to allow your mind to wonder and ask as many questions as necessary to satisfy yourself. Now that I have gave you the basic information we can build on that.

OK what is your name? If we are going to talk I have to have something to call you. Right on my name is Verl. Sounds like a stupid name to me. Well in most places Salmon is not acutely dragging the gals toward the barn either.

All right Verl do we look alike? Salmon this is real easy to understand if you stop and think about it. You have the appearance of either one or both of your parents, now I have the same thing but our parents are from a different time and not related so there for we cannot possibly look alike. Are minds are one and the same however remember the pants I talked about what goes in them is the same but the pants are not the same.

What is your last name Verl? It could not matter less; we are not checking genealogy here Salmon. Not only that how many people do you know that have changed their names for one reason or the other? Point well taken Verl but most of them do it because of problems with the

law. Do you have problems? No Salmon I don't but neither does you, however we are not related physically so to speak. Now this is going to take a few minutes to think about. I am not related to myself there for when I look in the mirror I am not looking at me then who the hell am I looking at? Never mind let's not go there.. Salmon that statement is stupid. Now that has got to be a great line if ever there was I tell myself how stupid a question then I attempt to answer it. Well Verl you have had forever to think about this here thing and here I set talking to myself and getting answers from somebody else. I bet I am the only guy in the world that can go out in the woods all by himself and have a meeting with two, no make that three gota count Pacer.

Say if you can do all this would you give me a new saddle? Salmon I am not a Genie to grant wishes and such. Just try to understand what is going on here this is not that hard to understand and you have to get a handle on it.

Except for driving me crazy just why did you show up here tonight? This has got to be the dumbest of dumb visits ever. Well Salmon that is a very good statement and one we have to talk about. It turns out that when you die you will have some information that you were supposed to share with others and you didn't do it. Another thing you did was to leave Pacer and not care for him as you should have. Please explain that to me Verl, Pacer is my best friend why would I do something like that? When you leave your horse somewhere he will stand and wait for you to return and will not move is that not the truth? Yes! He will stand at my back door when he sees me go in and not leave till I come back out or at least be close enough to see the door. Well you went into a cabin knowing you were going to die and left his rains over a railing and he would stand there till he was too weak to walk, waiting for you. And that is exactly what you did.

Let's try to go forward from here and let me try to advance your thinking to the point to truly understand there is life after death. What other questions do you have that prevent you from this accepting this idea? Is there a God Verl? You took longer to get to this question than I expected but I knew it would be coming. To give an honest answer it is no I have not personally

saw him. I have saw Gods Light as it is called and it is something to remember as not everyone gets to see it. Life after death causes one to dwell on the possibilities that between life and death we must meet God. In truth each time we go through life we are expected to advance a little closer to God but we don't do it in one or two trips normally. Winter follows summer and again we have winter are they not the same question? Life follows death and is followed by life. God gives us the answer to these questions over and over again and we just don't want to hear. If I tell you that gun you have is not a 45 you would argue that it is. If I persist that it is not you will continue to defend your opinion of it being a 45 Colt. The only thing that would make you mad about the subject would be that I would argue continually till you got mad. If we ask a religious scholar about God and they were to get mad it would make one wonder why they got mad if it were for the same reason. They get mad because you don't believe as they do and can't see their point. If they were as sure of their point as you are that it is a Colt 45 why should they get mad by my asking?

What I am doing here Salmon is getting you to see that you have all the information to make that call the same as we all do. Why you decide to ask me is the same as asking a man of the cloth. He has no more information than you do. God gives us that and we only have to turn to our self to know the answer. But Verl you have died and came back you should know more than I do. Salmon you have died and came back did you think you were the first one here? No, but you are in a different century than me and talking to me in another that should change something. Salmon let me try a different way. A rain cloud comes over a mountain and one of those rain drops falls directly on the top and it splits and half goes down one side of the mountain and the other goes the other side. One rain drop travels over a gold nugget the other travels over a lump of coal. They are both from the same place when they are joined at the ocean after traveling several rivers. On the journey if you were to ask each one a question the answer would not be the same. Salmon your journey is different than mine even though we came from the same place and

will end up in the same place our travels are different. Said another way we are what we are. God has given us a book called the Bible which he has made available to everyone. Those that want will read those that do not know how to read will learn through others eyes but God created this book guided the translation of it and keep it from harm's way for hundreds of years. Stop and think about that when he made the book he gave it to all of us and those that doubt it should understand he was capable of creating it and translating it and don't for a second think he did not have the power to see to its truth and that it carried his words. What I am saying is all the questions you are asking have the answers in the bible and have been made available without me. Not to mention you can speak to him anytime and anywhere you should decide you want to.

Verl why are you going into the part about the bible and all so much? Sal I'm trying to give you some valuable information. If you were my son and I had to leave on an extended trip and were worried about you the one thing I could do is to make sure someone is to watch over you. I may ask you to go over to the friend's house and live with them till I got back and I may tell you to treat them just like you would me or your mother. While you were there I may leave you a list of things I want you to do until I get back, like feed the chickens and milk the cows. Now if my hand was hurting and I couldn't write it out I may ask a few other to help so maybe Matthew, Mark or Luke would write it for me but I would be watching and make sure it was what I wanted you to know. When I got home and found the chores had not been done I might ask you why they were not completed. You didn't know I left you a note? Look me in the eye and tell me that you were not told every Sunday morning to read what I left for you. Well Sal that is what is called the Bible and it is just about as I said only God has a more to say and more people to say it to but the lesson is not any different. Take this as something to know and learn as you work your way through life.

I believe I have accomplished what my first visit here was for. I will return in a few days. This next part is the tuff part of it all, for me. I have to come back after today, not before, lest you would know not who I am. If I wait too long you will be dead and we cannot accomplish anything.

May I ask you Verl what is the purpose of your visit? Good question Salmon my idea is to have you leave something that I can retrieve and prove I have talked with you and all of this is real and has happened. Also with my knowledge of what is to come for you, said another way I can tell you the future and we should be able to profit from it both financially and historically. Now Salmon while I am gone I want you to try and not tell others what happened here at least not for a while just think about it and try to understand what I have told you.

You could help me return here if you could at least tell me what it looks like around us more than what I can see right here. You found me once and now you have doubt you can do it again? What I am saying Salmon is where we are in relation to the rest of the world so when you leave me something I know where to look for it, as to finding you I didn't have to worry where you were. Well Verl the first thing to know is it is flatern a squaw track and not a tree in sight. I brought a tree and put it next to the ranch house and it was two weeks before we could get to the house without wadding through all the dogs in the county that were standing around waiting for their turn. Boss made me dig it up and get rid of it.

Well this is the first of what I think will be many visits and I have my own problems to deal with. Damn Verl how much time do I have? I don't think you want to know that right now and if you decide you want to know I will tell you all the details but life is limited know that. Bye Sal. So long you good looking, smart intelligent guy. Don't get carried away just because you are talking to yourself.

Chapter Three

Half-awake I feel something pushing against my shoulder. As I begin to wake up I realize this has been going on for several minutes and it is Pacer pushing me. Pacer stop that I am awake now, cut it out. As I gain conciseness and become fully awake almost instantly it seems I can hear the clatter of a horse approaching. Pulling on my hat I begin to pull on my boots as the horse pulls to a stop and I hear a familiar voice. Sal; What are you doing in bed at this time of day? The sun will be up any minute and look at you. What do you mean in bed John? I just sat down to take some rocks out of my boot that must have gotten in this morning. Going over to the fire John feels the coals and says, "Just as I expected like hell you've been up". You haven't even had coffee yet the fire is still cold from last night". See how long I have been up; the thing has got cold while out running around. Sal you damn liar you haven't even had coffee yet and you still got pixy dust in your eyes.

John did you ride all the way out here to make sure I was up, to argue or to pay back that five dollars you owe me. Sal I have never owed you anything in my life and if you could collect everything you have ever earned and everything everyone has ever owed you you wouldn't come up with three dollars. John did anyone ever tell you that you are real hard to digest before lunch?

Sal, why do you come way up here all by yourself when you have so many friends down at the ranch who would like to spend time with you and listen to all those lies? Well John up here I get a chance to visit with the smartest best looking guy I know and never have anyone doubt me. Pacer sometimes doesn't like my singing but he warns me when trouble arrives and stands here just waiting to be of service. Well John now that you have rode all this way and caused all the commotion you can, what are you up to? Sal, I caused the commotion to get even, but the reason I am here is twofold. But first tell me why a guy who gets up with the stars still shining is still in bed in the middle of the day are you feeling sickly? Being my best friend has its advantages in fishing and hunting but some things are just too hard to explain, John. Try me just one time with

the big picture and if I can't understand the framing we will let er go. OK John I was up all night talking with myself. Hell Sal, you don't have to stay up for that you can do that any day all day long. Not only that I thought you said someone smart who knew something was around here to talk with. Don't get smart or I will give you a lump to go with the coffee this morning. And we are going to let it drop for now. So tell me what you are here for.

All right Sal; you were down at the river the day the stage got held up and everyone knows it. They should John; I had to help pull the stage out of the river and damn near drowned doing er. They know that Sal but the Sheriff wants to talk with you about it, he seems to think that if you were up on the ridge where you had to have been to get down there in time to help, and then you had to have seen everything that happened. He wants you to come in and explain the story and tell him who did it because he sure figures you know. Does he think I had something to do with it John? No; Sal he is sure you are not involved but he says that with your help he can put those that did it away real fast. He just wants you to come it and tell him the story and fill in the missing pieces.

Yes John I can see why he would want me to explain that; now you said there was two reasons for coming up here what is the other one? The preacher was asking those who knew you if they could induce you to come to church. John I am not sure if I want to be induced by a preacher. It sounds to me like he is tired of little boys and wants me. Tell him I am not one to be induced by him or anybody else. No; Sal that is not what he means let me explain it to...Stop..Don't go any further John I don't want to hear it..But Sal you don't understand...Oh! But I understand more than I want to John, now you go tell the Preacher to forget it.

Salmon now that I have told you when do you figure on coming back to the ranch? Well John I noticed you called me Salmon; from experience I know that with Sal we are friends but with Salmon you are trying to get me to do something that either you don't want or I don't want and maybe both, which is it? OK Sal I have a problem in my mind as to your meeting with the

Sheriff for several reasons. Number one he's a Wheaner and I don't trust them Wheaners one little bit.. Number two is why doesn't he come up here and talk with you; he can ride a horse just like the rest of us and it is not that far and he would have you all by himself... Number three why does he want to make a big deal out of the meeting; what I mean is why doesn't he want to meet you alone? Sal we all know you are fast and a damn good shot and that may have something to do with the chicken livered Sheriff. What did he send me up here for and not come his own self? Did you ask him that John? Ya! I did but he just told me that sense we are friends and he was busy that he could use my help on this.

Sal my gut tells me he knows more about this than he is letting on to and wants to find out all he can from you as to rather to do anything or not. Why do you say that John? Sal everyone knows that Sheriff Wheaner's sister has been dating Tom the stage coach driver for months and anything that happens on the stage the Sheriff hears about it that night. When should I tell the Sheriff to expect you? John you tell the Sheriff that he knows Pacer but just in case he forgets I will put a bell on him. Now when he sees him or hears the bell, well you tell him to watch for his head and tell him I will be right behind it by just a few feet.

Before you go would you like to stick around long enough to have a cup of coffee? No Sal I think I will get back and get a few things done around the place that I have not taken time to do lately. Thanks now I don't need a lump but just the same next time I will try to get here just after lunch just to make sure you are up. Don't let the dust settle in your boots going, John. Why are you being rude, when I am such a nice guy? Ya! Like a salesman with a gift, most times what they sale costs less than what they are giving away. Have to make payments on the gift, just like a politician all wind and no storm. Besides John I have a lot of thinking to do about what I was talking to myself about. As you know I get a little messed up inside and if I don't get away and have a little time to myself. I have to kind of buildup strength to put up with those do gooders in town that think they know some thun and if I don't I may start to act like you.

Chapter Four

Well Pacer looks like we finally get a chance to do a little thinking without any help. First thing comes to mind was what Verl said about the things you are going to hear will change your life forever. Now that is one hell of a line if there ever was one. If he is real, that would change things big time and if he is not that to would also change things. I believe I was smart in not telling John about the visit because he would have spread it all over the ranch like a snow storm and been so deep I couldn't walk through it. I would never have heard the end of it. Pacer even you must have heard Verl because you were as jumpy as I was. The big question is where do we go from here? I suspect that at this point we should just play like it never happened because there is nothing we can do about it now and it is not like we have a decision to make. That is just what we will do and now is a good time to forget it. He says he doesn't look like me and he seemed to know a lot of stuff that he should not have known. Let's just forget it, shall we? Now what will we say if he shows up again?

Verl said he would have trouble getting back here seems like if he done it once he could do it again. If he were not real, how did I learn his name? Think about that stuff he said about life is like changing pants. We are in this body and when we wear it out we just go get another one.

Wonder if we get to pick it out Pacer? If we can pick it out I want to come back as a girl built just like a shit house. My luck I would be a damn squaw and have to do all the work anyway. Will have to ask him if we get to pick it out or if we are told what we will be? Say if that is the case maybe I will be coming back as a horse. Old Sheriff Wheaner almost made it he got the back end. Makes me smile the banker ol Smithy he must have been a mule as stubborn as he is and he must have been raised on a bitter bush.

Many things I never even thought to ask when he was standing here. How could I ask when I have never thought about life after death in my whole get together? When I die will I be able to see my dad again? How about Mom? How old would they be? Dad died at 52 will he still be that age are will he be older? Wonder if he will be playing the violin or the fiddle like the preacher talks about? Sure would be funny seeings as he couldn't abide by them while he was here. Why would a guy want to die and go to heaven like the Preacher says when he don't like to hear violins now and he expects us to look forward to that? Seems like if they want you to be good the preacher should be bragging about free whiskey, big fishing holes full of trout and green pastures with trees to lean agin. Would be a lot easier for a feller to turn the other cheek if he knew you got the best fish'n hole and the longest pole.

He seemed to know lot about death and what happens later. He said that we knew everything that happens in this life after we die. That makes sense if you think about it Pacer if you lie down and die only thing happens is you don't live anymore. But what difference does it make when you are dead you can't do anything about it anyway. Say somebody shot you...Oh I get what he meant if somebody shot me he would have to face me and explain why he had done it. Now what do I get to do about it if he is dead. I can't kill him again if he is dead. Wonder if I can stomp him in the mud? Wonder if they got any mud in heaven?

Well I better get my stuff together got to be back at the ranch in a few hours and should ride over to the see the sheriff if I can. You know Pacer that really did look kind of like old Sheriff

Wheaner that robbed the stage the other day and those with him I know I should be able to put a name to. If I go talk to the Sheriff and he figures out I may know I am in real trouble and if I don't go see him he will think I know and that will be real trouble. Maybe that is why Verl is coming around to see me. Damn Pacer do you think my number has been called? Well by damn if that Sheriff is going to shoot me I am not going to let him get away free. I could go to town and shoot him. Would you rather be hung for shooting the Sheriff or shot by the Sheriff?

Don't really matter where I go trouble just seems to follow me. Got that damn big black cloud hanging over me rather I am here or anywhere else. Wonder if Verl has this problem? I will have to ask him when I see him again. Had better ask him about the Sheriff also and see if he says he knows what is going to happen and if what he says is real then he should have a good idea sense he has gone through this. Not much matters when you look er in the eye like this does it Pacer? If I would have mined my own business the day the stage was robbed I would not be in this pickle. Then I would have to worry about what happened to those in the stage, of course had I known that nobody was in it and only Wheaner's about to be brother in law was the stage driver things may have gone different.

Chapter Five

Just as well gather a little wood and get things together before it gets dark. I will start the fire now and get supper over before dark that way I can enjoy a few minutes of rest and relaxing before turning in. Get out of my way Pacer you don't have to get under my feet to hear me I will talk plenty loud to hear. Notice how I put the small wood in the bottom and then pile the bigger

wood on it? Now I want you to pay attention because when I get old this will be your job. Better pay real close attention to my lighting the fire because I have no idea how you will do this. Pacer starts to scratch the ground with a front hoof just to show he knows what is being said. Ya! You are one smart horse if there ever was one; nobody would believe you understand me like you do. Just look out there at that beautiful valley with the sun dropping behind that horizon. Keep your nose out of the skillet if you don't want it burnt. Don't be looking at that coffee pot horses don't drink that stuff. Mutton grease hot, now we add a little flour, throw in a little prairie chicken, a few wild onions, little salt and pepper mix and let er cook. Sure wish I had an egg but when this flour gets cooked we'll have bread holding the chicken together like a cow in the mud. Now Pacer we have old Salmons stew and coffee fit for a king and feed for a fool.

Don't be stampen and whinnying just because you don't..... Hold it.... I feel what you are scared of now. Damn it's the brains of the world but next time you come up will you please start whistling and let me know you're coming. I thought Pacer was trying to tell me how bad my supper looked. Hello Salmon it would be hard to tell you how long it took me to get here this Time. What's the matter Verl loose the road map? I was worried it would be tuff and it was harder than ever to do this time. How I get here is really only a matter of mind control so it should not be that tuff but Sal, can I call you that? Ya! Verl guess you can my friends do and it appears that you should be right up there with the closest friend possible. Anyway Sal I lean back close my eyes and focus on you and then I have to kind of guess the year and you didn't know so I kind of like stated at 1860 and just rolled around till I found you here then had to listen to figure if I was after last time or before. You really didn't give me much to go on because I know you are up here at this location as often as you can and ramble around with Pacer like a forgotten fold in a forest fire.

And how deeee do to you to Verl. Slop the hogs and wash the dishes wish the world was full funny fishes. Now that you are here we can start a new club we can call it the secret meeting of me and my and the President will be one of us depending on how the voting goes. Of course I

Speak to count the votes because that guy is worth more than a banker. I have thought about our situation quite a bit and I have come to the conclusion that you know a lot about me but I know nothing about you or what the future is to bring. So what I would like to do is pour a cup of coffee and just set down here and have you rattle on and tell me what the future is going to be like.

Now Sal that is exactly what I would like to do but there are so many subjects that I could go into and many of them are so far over what you could understand that I feel like a God. I know things to come and things that will happen and most of them can't be of any advantage to you to know. I can tell you that we will have a man on the moon we will have things that you can carry in a shirt pocket and talk to anyone who has one anywhere in the world at any time. We have air planes that will allow you to go from where you are to the great sea in the East and still be in California before supper. We have hand guns that will shoot twenty shots in a second and we can look and talk to someone anywhere on the face of the earth. You could talk to someone in Germany and look at them at the same time dose that seem impossible Sal?

All this stuff you talk about is it real? A man on the moon? How did he get there? How long did it take? What was that air thing you were talking about? Sal I don't think this is going to do you any good at all. I have thought it over and can't see how it can benefit you to any purpose. Then why did you bring it up? Maybe to impress you or maybe to let you know that what I am saying is true. I don't really know why. But I will tell you that man does build a machine that will travel at speeds on the ground faster than 200 miles per hour but mostly they stay at around 70 miles per hour. The roads you are traveling are gravel but they will eventually be asphalt which is rock with oil in it and it packs real hard and the water runs off. Be like being on a rock? Yes, Sal it would be and in the big Cities if they use horses they but rubber shoes on them. What's rubber? Wow! Sal there are several things you have yet to see, Rubber and plastic but we will explain those in time. I believe rubber has been around before you but you are just not familiar with it.

Verl what are we going to do with all this information? You said last time here that you had a plan of some kind. Please explain it to me what is going to happen. Well Sal the way I see it is I can give you a little information to maybe make you a few bucks and you can hide something that I can find. I will tell the world about you and prove I have been in communications with you. Communication? What is that? Sorry Sal I will try to use smaller words, ones that you are familiar with. But communication is for two people to talk to each other, to communicate is to trade information. Seems to me that the way to prove you are talking to me would be to bring a friend with you Verl. Sal I have spent years learning how to get to here I have no idea how to bring a friend. It would be easier to teach you how to come to my time than it would be to teach someone how to follow me in time and be here at the same time. I could teach them how to do this but I am not sure I could teach them how to speak when they get here. That just kind of happened on a trip one time and I knew that it was possible after that.

Verl I could write on a tree or something like that. No Sal a tree usually don't last over a hundred years and it blow over or anything. Got to come up with a better idea than that. How about I dig a grave and put something in it for you to find and then I could have a grave marker that should last a long time and nobody messes with a grave.

I can see it now; I will show up at the Cemetery with a shovel over my shoulder and tell them at the front gate: Me? OH! I am just going over and dig up a grave that is one hundred and fifty years old. Who's in it? Just me. I left a couple of things in a hurry and wanted to stop by and pick them up. Sal, they don't let you go in and dig a grave up and if they caught me there I would be locked in a padded cell and feed bread crumbs and salty water for eternity.

Seems as though I spent a lot of time trying to get here and not enough time on how this is to work out. But I am sure with the two of us it can't be that hard to figure out.. I was down on the Colorado River one time and went into Butch Cassidy and the Sun Dance Kids hide out and

that had to be this old. First thing we have to do is figure out just where you are right now. Sal you must have a pretty good idea where you are. Tell me what you know.

When I first came here this was all a territory and it was called unorganized even though many people are excited about it those of us that are new here or just workers could care less. The kids want to go to all the chin digs just so they can get out of work. The women like it because they get to put on their Sunday go to meeting dresses and fix lunch baskets and go talk to each other like a bunch of chickens in the barn yard.

I do believe that where I am right now it is called or will be called Kansas but I don't know for sure because they are others that say they don't know where the lines are. Every time you hear a story you get another side of it, not sure if this is going to be Kansas for sure and it may already be. I passed Kansas City after spending a couple of days there but will tell you the killings and robberies were more than an honest man could stand. Some of those wanted to do away with drinking saying it was a sin others was trying to do away with the ladies of the night because that was a sin, others wanted guns taken away and would you believe they were trying to pass a law that you had to attend church to live there. Even God would have had to change his ways to live in Kansas City was what some were saying. Seemed like every day you could find someone up on the soap box wanting you to repent and pay them to spread the word. Ya! For only a few dollars you can buy your way into heaven, stop drinking, stop gambling and give your money to God and save your soul. Of course you have to be careful which God because when the Mormons came through here they claimed they had found God so these people ran them out. The object here is to look but don't get to close not that they had found him but those that were looking didn't want to be told you found him either. Little humor here because you could get your head cut off with the Mormons just as easily if you acted like you were going to get too close to God without being dipped in their pool. Had to step right in Kansas so I stepped right fast and right on through the place and took my God with me. Been a lot of places in my time but none that were any more fun

or more dangerous than there. Had three dollars and thirty seven cents when I got there and left riding Pacer and a worn out welcome a few days later. Followed the river out of town for a couple of days eating fish, fowl and feathers till my hat fit again without hurting. Damn rot gut they served was good going down good but by morning the cows were crowing, the chickens were chewing and the ladies were, well you get the point.

Went on to Topeka and got a job unloading potatoes on a steamboat at the landing there. Didn't know there were that many potatoes in the world. We had bags of potatoes, boxes of potatoes bins full of potatoes I carried so many potatoes that I couldn't look a potato in the eye for months. Can't remember how long or how many boats I worked on but by the time I finally said no more I had earned five dollars and twenty seven cents and thought I was walken in tall cotton. I was an unusually strong guy *I stood* six foot tall in my socks and they were full of holes at the time. I had shoulders wide as a Texas Long Horn and a waste the size of a prairie dog hole. My hands were use to hard work but when I left those ships I could carry three hundred pounds of potatoes up a gang plank and through them on a wagon two feet above my head and then turn and go get some more. Must have weighed about 220 at that time and if there was any fat you couldn't find it. Not many men stood up to me in those days with anything short of kind words and good advice. In fact that brings to mind the night before leaving Topeka I had stopped in for a beer and a fellow in the place offered all the beer you could drink if you could whip this big guy that was standing there. I walked up to the guy and ask if he was serious and he said I sure am and I hit him. I think he expected it to last longer and I wanted to drink so I guess you could say we each got what we wanted. I drank a beer for every potato I carried or at least I tried to. The next morning the fellow I hit found me and told me he had a head ache I had hit him so hard. I told him we were even then because I also had a head ache, said if he would have gotten up and knocked me out I would have felt better today. Left him in front of a meat package place and bid him fare well. I continued out of town following the river but I wanted to go west and the river had its own

mind so we parted company and I tipped my old hat and bid it fare thee well. Followed a road for about a week that never varied very far from going straight west. Passed a few stage coaches and a many wagons but can't remember much as to anything more than a few houses with may be a store or two. Seems like every town had a cemetery along the edge of town but nothing to help with where I am. Finally found this here ranch that needed a hand and I had two so we agreed on room and board and a dollar a week. He told me he hoped he could to afford to feed me because of my size he figured I would be an eater.

First morning there I eat eight eggs, four stakes, and a dozen biscuits, half of pound of butter and then he sat out those potatoes and I cut the four eyes out one then cut it in half. He ask how come a man my size can eat half a cow but was so dainty on the spuds? So I told him about my last job and figured I had done good considering. Any way after a pot or two of coffee we proceeded to the back forty to look at the range stock and I am still here.

Then you are East of Denver and West of Topeka that only takes in a little over 500 miles so we are getting close now if you are sure you are in Kansas we can take that distance off between Denver and the Kansas State line which would have been about one hundred and fifty miles so now we are down to 350 miles or so. Ever hear of Fort Hayes, Sal? Yes I have and I believe it is west of me a day or so but it is really not a fort but a bunch of tents. Now we are really doing some good, would you call a day fifty miles? Ya fifty to seventy miles is about right. Now we are talking you are about one hundred and fifty miles West of Topeka Kansas. Now let's try to pin down the North and South directions. Any rivers in the area? Ya the Smoky is just South of us. You must be close to Bunker Hill then or maybe you call it the Butterfield Overland stage station. No nothing out here by that name but we are South of the Saline River a little ways. Have you heard of a stage station? No nothing out here but there are station most places but we are South of the Saline River a little ways. Now after all this time to finally get around to telling me something I can use. You are in Russell County Kansas and I will have to do some research but

you are close to Bunker Hill rather they have named it yet or not I will find out. OK Sal I am going and I will be back in touch with you in the meantime if you get a chance to get a few Centslavery Penny's grab them. It is a penny made in 1860 and it says on it, "Not one cent for slavery". We just as well start getting a war chest together now.

Chapter Six

Can you hear me Sal? Yes! Oh mighty one don't turn me into salt I will obey. I thought you left before I went to bed. I did leave Sal I have been gone for months thinking this over. Man Verl the time sure flies for you because you have not been gone seven hours in fact are you sure what you are saying? Of course I am sure but obviously I have missed the return by several days. I thought I had gave you time to think this over. O.K. so what we do now is you try to find that penny and hide it where I can find it and we will talk later. Verl I think what I will do is go down by the river and find a large boulder high as possible from the river and put something under it. Maybe what I Should do is go on West to that big gully; when I was there it was so big you could hardly jump it on a horse now I understand they changed the name to the Grand Canyon and it got a lot deeper and wider from all the rains. Sal it's hard enough to think this out with honest answers so try to stay on our subject. Verl you go to the river just north of where I am now and look for a big rock and you will find it, that is if I can find this penny if not I will just put a different coin there. Just a minute we have to figure out how I can prove you put it there for me. What's the

difference if I put a skunk there if you can't find it? Sal you will have to write something on it and say to "To Verl from Salmon 1880". They would still say it was to somebody else Verl, that I knew. How would that prove it was to you? OK then you will have to say "To Verl born in 1942" Wow I was born in 1842 is that strange or what? OK "To Verl who is born in 1942 from Salmon, dated 1880". Sounds good to me what about you? Great Verl. What shall I write in on? Can you write on a rock? Little problem here Verl I can't write on anything. Never learned how. Wow! Never figured on this problem. Would you like to learn Sal? Yes but how you going to do that? Well I know you have to learn your ABC's so I could start there but will be tuff sense I don't know how to write it for you. Let's try this get a two foot long stick Sal. OK now what? Place the stick on the ground and start by pulling it to you...slow now turn it and make a circle.. OK now go back down next to the circle that's it now turn away from the circle. Stop. That is a small "A" look at it and do you have anything to write with. Verl that is stupid why would someone who doesn't know how to write carry that stuff? All right then we are going to stop right here and when you get to town you buy a pencil and some paper. What do I use for money? My looks? Walk up and tell them you will tell them who the next president will be after Lincoln. How's that Verl. Tell the guy running the place that you will give him five dollars if you are wrong but if you are right he must give you credit for four dollars today. You're sure this will work Verl? Sal how can I be wrong? Of course I am right. Tell them Andrew Johnson will be President. Abraham Lincoln will be shot while still holding office. If this is right they may lock me up for the shooting or for helping how else would I know? Tell em you have a crystal ball. Ya and my mother is a virgin. This could turn out bad for me I don't even like the sound of it. Can't we find a better way? You could leave out the part about the president getting shot and just tell who the next president will be. Seems to me Sal that if you can do that they should pay ten dollars to one that you are wrong. How much is Pacer worth? Woa now Verl I will not risk Pacer on a bet. This is not a risk Sal I know for a fact that Lincoln gets shot and the vice president takes office. Just see what kind of bet

you can get and tell him you want credit now and he gets the interest profit till it happens. Man if this works Verl we can go on the road and make lots of money telling the future. That is the very thing I have been trying to tell you Sal. Now I will leave you and you go do what you can.

Just a minute there what is this thing I have written on the ground? It is a small A and it is the first letter in Apple or answer or anything that starts with an "a". Why do you call it a small a? Well we are going to get over my head here in a minute but a large or capitol "A" is for a person's name. The first letter is always a capitol or called a large "A". What's that look like? Get a hold of that stick again. Now pull down and off to your left a little now go back where you started and do it again going the other direction. Make it look like the roof of a barn on steeper. OK now do it again. Ya that is it. Now look at that a minute. That is an "A" and I want you to say it. "A" hows that Verl? Great now make the little "A" I showed you. Now look at those to they are both a's and they are both said the same way. How long at this rate will it take me to learn to read? Let's see Sal it is about May 1880? Close as I can tell Verl. Well if we can stay with it and you don't have to go back to work I can have you saying the abc's by the time snow settles in the Gulf of Mexico. Does it snow down there? Not to my knowledge but somehow teaching a man 40 or so years old is a lot slower than we may have time for. I do believe we need to think this over and find another way to do it. Do you know anyone who can read Sal? Yes. Who? My mother read a little. Is she still alive? No she died several years ago. What good would she do then? You ask if I knew anyone who could read, didn't you? My hell Sal you should have been an attorney you are dumb enough to pass the test and think just like one. Why don't you try to think of someone who is alive that can read and would be willing to help us solve this problem. After supper tonight when we are all setting around the table I will tell them I was talking to my horse today and he said I was to find someone who could read and was willing to spend a little time with me hiding something that is to be found in one hundred and fifty years from now. Say that was said as a joke but why couldn't we make a container with several people involved and

bury something that is to be dug up at a certain time? I could ask at the supper table but don't expect these guys to jump on something like that. Why would a bunch of guys who can't make it from pay day to pay day without borrowing money bury anything? *Hell most of em would come back later when no one was looking a dig it up for two bits. I think the grave idea is better. I could put a marker down "Here lies my wife at last." Nobody would touch that. How about "here lies my wife cold as winter and warm as ever". Sal have you ever been married? No. Well I can see why with that kind of outlook on women. Well Verl I can't see why you would be afraid to go into the cemetery and dig up a grave. Things change over the years Sal and I promise that to do that would not be in the possibilities of things. I think we had better think this over. I will be back and see if you can think of something or if you can find a spot that has a possibility of lasting. So long great sounds in the sky I will await your thunder as always.*

He seems to think that we can just stick it under a bush and it will be hanging there when he comes around looking for it. Must be the longer we are around or the more times we are here so he says, our brains must shrink and twirl till everything we see appears like a barber poll and just stand out like an apple waiting to be plucked off the bush. Comon Pacer we will go down by the river and like the song says we will meet at the river. Here we are and it is so small the guy who named it must have had a rope around his neck and his eyes popped out making everything look bigger. Anywhere you want to go this would not be called a river it may be called a creek or maybe a ditch but a river? Now look here will you there is a perfect spot if ever there was, that rock outcropping must be all of thirty feet high and with those great big boulders between it and the water we can dig a little hole very easy because the ground looks very soft. Will be very easy for any old fart to find this when I get done. I will dig down about two feet and put in a few do dads to get him started would put in a coin like I said but haven't had one in a long time. You wait right here Pacer and I will holler when I am ready. I will walk on down there with my shovel and see how it goes. This is as easy as can be considering I haven't had much practice digging anything

but an occasional post hole. OK Pacer get down here and we will get this job done with. First I will put a flat rock in the bottom to lay the stuff on then I can put this stuff down there. My belt buckle should stay a long time and here is a leather pouch that should last a while if it stays dry. I can put a few small things in it like this bone ring made out of Indian something or other. Got this colored rock that I have been keeping for good luck which hasn't worked so it should go anyway. Like a rabbits foot not very lucky for the rabbit. Never did find that penny he wanted but hell he says it just came out this year so it's no wonder I have not saw it. Now I will put another rock on top and tamp the dirt down real solid so it will not get any water. Here Pacer walk back and forth over this and pack it down. Cut that out don't you know what I want here like this I will walk on it first then you follow. Hey you are not even watching me you have got to keep an eyeball on the thing if you are going to ever amount to anything.

Ah hell Sal I am standing right where you were and they must have brought in some big equipment and got ride of it because there is no high cliff and no big rocks it is as flat as the top of a table and just a few bushes along the river here and it is not much different today than it was in your day maybe a little less water but not anything to brag on. We will have to find another place and try again. Thanks for the try I will be in touch. Ados Verl.

This is where we enter the part about sal looking for a burring spot

Chapter Seven

Taking several deep breaths I find myself back into the front room of my house here in the Bay Area. The candle I have been watching has very little wax melted so I must not have been gone as long as I thought I was. Looking around the room I am wondering if I should try to tell

Salmon of the T.V.? How could he possibly understand? Looking further around the room with a counter between the kitchen and the front room I can see the refrigerator, microwave, phone, and speakers on the counter, coffee pot, stove, damn, these are all beyond him and they are everyday items to me. I pick up the phone and call my travel agent and tell her I want a ticket to Hays Kansas or as close as I can be and a small car, a motel room and a map of the area. Leave the return date open and tell the motel it will be around a week because I have known idea when I will be returning. I do not have to leave in a hurry so I do not want to pay more just book me and let me know when I will be leaving. Now that is taken care of I can return to my own world getting out my lap top and making a few notes as to the response I got and what I thought of the meeting. Better make a map of my own showing the river and what it looks like.

Working for myself and owning my own corporation had many disadvantages but this was in my favor I could take time off because I was not working at the time. I had paid for all equipment and had already laid off all employees because of lack of work so I had plenty of time. It only took President Obama four months to shut me down and since I could not draw unemployment it mattered not rather I was in Kansas or California. Shall I tell him we have a black president? Can you imagine what he will think when they have not started the Civil War yet and the blacks are still slaves? This is going to be a hard pill for them to swallow. I will especially enjoy telling him of my friends who are black and have white wives and working right alongside of us in the construction business. I wonder what he would say if I told him how much money a quarter back for the NFL makes in a year. I bet in his world the whole state of Kansas does not turn that much money in a year. Jesse James and the boys was said to have robbed a train to get less than a thousand dollars. Come to think of it I have got to tell him to have dinner with the president at a fund raiser they sometimes pay forty thousand dollars each. Maybe this would be too far over his head if I go into this stuff and what a mistake for every one if the Civil war had not given freedom to those slaves. I have got to tell him that in sports if one was to leave out the blacks we would

have a lousy team. Could tell him about the wages they earn in show business and what great looks and talent some of them have. Man to have missed Sammy Davis Jr. Would have been a drag and how about Nat King Cole? Names just keep coming to me who would mean nothing to him because they are not born yet but what talent and great people. Makes me smile to think what he would say if he could walk through Deon Sanders home? Would have to put a roller skate under his lip to get him over the door step.

Walking down the ramp after departing from the final plane I have to stretch and walk several feet before my legs begin to relax. Did not even imagine that Hays was this big of an airport or there were this many people in the area. I had been looking at maps dated 1880 and I guess I must have thought this area is the only one in the country that did not grow in the last hundred years. Would have really been humors if I would have ordered a horse and buggy to take me around. Bet the highway patrol would enjoy that one not to mention the Sheriff's department, city police, FBI, Homeland security, CIA and however many more officers that we just absolutely can't get by without. Now I have to think about those that would be here if I were to run the horse, they would have veterinarians, animal rights, EPA (poop on the street) road maintenance from city, county and government. Hell; without even trying I could save seventy five dollars on a car and cost the Kansas people a million dollars. Got to get my mind back on the real issue here and forget about the fun stuff...

Wish I could afford a helicopter to run the area looking. Would give a nickel to be able to take Sal on a ride in one. Drop in on him in a helicopter and it would be all over, he would drop dead right there and I would miss that life all together.

Picking up my bags I go to the desk and find where my car is parked and in no time at all I am driving out looking for an empty lot. Wow should have gone on Goggle Earth and looked at the houses here. No way am I going to find a rock along the river, this is not even close to what I was expecting. Not even to the motel and can see this trip is wasted at least with how we figured

on finding something after all these years. Looks like the only thing to do is to drive around and see if I can see a solution to my problem.

Back at the motel I have decided to just lay back take it easy and try to figure my way through this maze. Here it is the year of 2012 and I am retrogressing back to 1880 and can't think of way to prove what I'm doing. I do remember reading or hearing years ago about Bridey Murphy or something like that and the woman proved she had lived in a previous life but this is different. I should find that book or story and see how she did that it may help in this situation. I Have not even thought of it for years and years but it is funny I can remember the name. Seems like that happened in the 50's and many tried to say it was all lies but the facts were pretty strong as I remember them. Bridey was a the name of a woman in Ireland I think but this woman went into a trance and could tell who she was friends with and were she had lived at the time. She knew everything there was to know about this other life and they still didn't believe her.

In order for me to prove I have been talking with Sal would be easy once I figure out how to find something. I could let someone tell me what to hide then I would go back and tell Sal to hide that item and we would then find it. If I were to do that several times after someone telling me what to have in the hidey hole how could they call that a lie? My trouble is that I am not sure that Sal is actually here in Hays. Think I will go down to the local pub and see if there is somebody that may give me some kind of an idea how to go about this.

Chapter Eight

After all the thinking that has gone into this problem I believe the answer is to get the help of Salmon and maybe together we can solve the problem. In order to contact him I have found

that I do a lot better in loose fitting clothes that are a natural material like cotton but not rayon or such, so I change into a cotton tee shirt get rid of my shoes, change into a pair of cotton jogging pants. Still early afternoon so I first must get the room dark so I pull the blinds and the room has a small lamp which I turn on and turn all other lights out. The room is dark with just the lamp giving any light. Now I turn the chair alongside the bed a little toward the lamp across the room so that I am looking directly toward it. Settling down into the chair and taking three great big deep breaths I look directly in to the light from the lamp. Telling myself that I will not go to sleep and that if anything should disturb me it I will be able to deal with it and come right back to where I am. I am going through my ritual now; here I am looking at Salmon; however he is with two friends and they are talking about the cattle they are looking for. I watch them and just stay far enough away that Pacer does not get any idea I am about. I know from past trips that the horse knows when I am there and makes no bones about letting Salmon know and in this case it could be bad for him to try to explain to the friends. Amazing how I can hold away and hear them yet without really trying can stay far enough they don't know I am here.

Salmon is telling Roy to go circle the herd and get in front of them but to stay far enough out front that he does not hold them back any. Dib now you should either stay here while I go over there or you go over and I will wait here. No problem Sal you have worked your mouth so hard this morning that you must be tired I will go over there and give you a chance to rest. Dib the fact that your mother made love to a coyote and is no excuse to be so rangy about things, you should just be glad when I found you with the rest of those cubs I didn't drown you as others would have, now get out of here before I change my mind.

Come on Pacer let's move those little doggies before they grow roots. Herding cows is kind of like growing a garden just before you can make money a storm or some damn thing comes along to stop you. Guy over in Kansas City I hear is talking about charging a tax on cows didn't make much sense but if the crooks don't get you the lawyers or politicians will. Anybody with a

lick of sense knows that the only difference between the two is the mask. Woa! Pacer what is going on? Damn you Verl what are you doing here now? Just figured out what Pacer was trying to tell me. Can't wait till I am resting to talk is that it? Can't you see I am in front of the class room teaching these four legged foul smelling critters to follow instructions? I sang songs to an audience of over 400 last night biggest crowd I ever sang to. Wasn't a one of those cows got up and left while I was singing. So anyway what is on your mind today old mighty chief of the no wipey tribe?

I have been trying to find where you are in regard to today's cities and towns. Sal you would never be able to imagine how many people and buildings are located where you are today. Further than the eye can see are rows and rows of building with streets, and sidewalks. You have to be in the wrong area there is nothing here to bring that many people here. Sal I am telling you that even the river has been changed a large lake has been built and airports, which for your information is where the airplanes I mentioned to you land. What does an airplane look like Verl? Kind of tuff to explain when you have nothing to compare it to but I will try. Say I just got a great idea I can't draw anything or touch anything there but I can get you to; get down off your horse a minute. OK get a stick and we will start but we will start with a car and then move to an airplane. Draw two wheels one in front of the other like a wagon. It matters not but just to give you an idea they are about 17 inches high. Now draw a line from the middle of each tire each direction a little ways like the wagon is about 20 feet long. That's it now in the front from that line go up a little bit, OK now turn the line back toward the back. Stop you have the corner to square round the corner a little bit, ya that's it now back where you started kind of curve the lineup, O.K. now turn it toward the back. Keep the same distance from the ground as the front, that's it. Stop now turn the line down on an angle, no curve it more toward the back. Stop now turn the line straight back, don't draw so fast now turn the curve toward the ground that's it. Now let me explain the thing that runs it is an engine and it is in the front behind that first wheel. Just put an X there yes that's

it. Now that curved part is the front windshield and it is glass that you can see through. Now draw a bench in the middle of the thing, no back just a little bit more. Very good job for the first time and we are just beginning. Now draw a line half way up from the bench to the roof going length ways ya that's it, now turn it the direction of the rest of the car just short of the top and around and down to the line, ya! That is a side widow and there is a door right there to get in and out just like a stage coach with a window in it. The window is also glass and it goes up and down to keep the wind out when going fast. How do you guide this thing? Round wheel right behind the front windshield, kind of like right in your lap. It is called a steering wheel and it turns the front wheel and lets you turn just like a wagon. You set on that bench only it is very soft and has springs in it and a pedal on the floor that when you push harder it goes faster. Another pedal on the floor that is a break and they work a lot better than a wagon break because they stop all four wheels not just two like a wagon. How tall is this thing? Most cars you could stand and reach straight out and you would be about the same as the car. Trucks are a lot bigger and they have some that the tires are twenty feet high and carry a lot of weight. What would you do with something like that? Never mind that right now first we get you to see what a car looks like now imagine this thing will go 100 miles per hour and it can get up to that speed in about 25 seconds. Not all of them are this fast but most will do over sixty and some can do a lot more that 100 mile per hour. This we just drew is a small car with one seat but they have many with two seats and a door in front and one in back on each side and that my friend is called a four door. In about 40 years you will begin to hear about these and by the year 1915 they will be making them in production. What is production? Easy to explain that one let's take a barn with a door in the front and one in the back and we bring a two wood beam into the barn and set them on a box and just inside the door are two guys standing with a pile of lumber and as you set the first beams on a box and they put a beam in front and one in the back to make the wagon, now they roll the boxes out of the way to make room for two more which comes in as the box move forward. Now four guys have two wheels mounted on an axle

and two put the axle under the front and the rear and take the boxes out and push them outside the barn to be used again at the beginning. The wagon is pushed into the barn further for more things by somebody else so the wagon enters the barn and in an hour it comes out the other end complete with seats, top or canvas and anything else you would want. Everyone in the barn does the same thing over and over and they get very good at doing their jobs so the production goes up. This idea came about in about 1900 by Henry Ford and is still used to day to build most everything we use. Now an airplane just has wings added to the sides and a windmill out the front that turns and pushes the air past the wings and causes it to fly. Don't bother with questions because it is not necessary to teach you how they work only what they do and what they look like. Now you go back to work and I will return another time to continue your education. Just a minute there Ver I have several questions and it matters not when I go back to the cattle they are only to be held right here for a day so doesn't get your feathers ruffled.

What do you have in mind Sal? I have kind of been talking around the subject like a squirrel working on a nut and have a question. You said that you are living in 2012 and we were wondering. Well we was... Tell me if you think the United States will continue forever or the world as far as that goes. Sal we have no more idea than you do as to what the future will hold but let me tell you this the United States is so driven by greed that most of the people are living off the government. The president today gives away all the money he can get his hands on to get people to vote for him. He could care less if the country folded up or not. The congress only cares how much they can have for wages, retirement and health programs. A congress man serves one term and retires for life. The president gets more money than God for the rest of his life but the damn fool don't stop to think he will get nothing when the country goes broke. Forty five percent of the people are Democrats and forty five are Republicans and they fight over who can screw the people the most. The president we have is not worth a nickel and congress is worth two cents. Together they would be run out of office in your day and hung before sun down. The people get paid for

doing nothing and we are so far in debt that if the people could find a job their great grand kids could not get us out of debt. Nobody will vote them out of office because they are getting money for nothing and if the crook in office loses his job they are think they will get nothing. The news is more lies than truth and if you said the truth nobody would watch or read what you have to say. The news people are only driven by money and money only never ever do you hear of someone being saved by a gun but if someone is shot that makes national news and is from coast to coast. How long will we last as a nation? The end is so close that only the fools that are being feed by this government believes it will continue. Half of the people work for the Government and 25% are out of work that gives 75% voting for more hand outs and 25% are so busy working to feed the rest they can't stop and complain for fear of losing what they have if things don't change odds are very good that the answer to your question is in 2025 there will be no United States and I don't think it matters who is President.

Think that one over and I will see you Sal. Good bye mighty thinker in the sky who I shall forever be beholding.

Chapter Nine

As my eyes started to focus I could see two or three faces at the same time coming to light. I had on an oxygen mask and the doctor was leaning over me checking my eyes. What is going on? Where am I and how did I get here? The doctor holding up his hand indicating for me to stop talking was smiling at me. You have been out for several hours and we could not bring you around

so the ambulance brought you here to the hospital and we have been running several tests to see what the problem was. You didn't respond to our normal testing but all vital signs were good. What did you do to get into this fix? I do self-hypnosis and I had gone into a relaxed state of mind and must not have been able to come out of it. What were you experiencing? I had stepped back into a previous life and was communicating with someone. I would like to keep you here tonight and run a few other tests. Not on your life will that happen. I have spent one day in a hospital sense the doctor hit me on the ass and started me into this world and I am not about to let that happen again. But we may find something terribly wrong. No doubt if I stayed you would but it would be my head for staying not my body. People die in hospitals and it is a known thing that doctors kill more people than guns. I will take my chances at home. I would like you to consult a physiologist if you would. There is no doubt in my mind that you have several friends in the field but they will just have to get by without my help I haven't got time for what I am doing and helping those idiots too.

I would like to ask you a few questions Verl if I may. Let me think about this for just a second you are probably getting five hundred dollars a minute and want to learn from me is that right? Well Doctor I should get your five hundred and five hundred more for teaching you. That's not real you are my patient not the other way around. Well then don't ask me what happened tell me what happened. Every time someone goes to the doctor they have to tell the doctor what is wrong for that kind of money you should be telling them. Let me out of here and you can play doctor with these other gals that are wearing the white meat cutting overalls.

Can't figure why he got so mad Annabelle but he at least was nice enough to get out of the way. Verl you are impossible to deal with when you get into these moods. Doctors try to make you feel inferior and I refuse to be talked down to because the damn fool stayed in school most of his life studying. They don't talk down to you they try to get you to understand what they are saying and in your case that is a full load for anyone.

Did you talk with Salmon Verl? Yes, I did but we have a real problem in that I am not really sure he is where he says he is. I can't believe someone could live somewhere and not know where that is or what date it is. Time must have been a lot different than that it is today because he doesn't seem to know much of what is going on and could care less. Well one thing is for sure the doctor doesn't want you to go back and do any of that stuff again. Where did you get that idea Annabelle? He gave me instructions not to leave you alone and diffidently not let you go into another of those trances. He says that you are starting to imagine that the past is real and that what is happening is reality to you. What kind of an idiot is he that he has never heard of life after life or anything else after life? How can he be a doctor and be so narrow minded? Never mind Verl we will talk about it later. Can't you see Annabelle that is the very reason I am trying to prove that I am talking with Sal. If I can find a way for him to leave me something and I find it. The next step would be to have a team of people join me in a room and let them determine what I could find to prove he left it. Don't you see if someone in the room says tell him to leave four rocks and a marble then when I dug it up and it they found four rocks and a marble. It would be hard to say I didn't tell him what to leave but also let me do that four or five times in a row and they will have to except it as the truth.

Just for now let me drive us home and I want you to just take it easy and rest for the rest of the week, just take it easy and I will try to do the trivial things around for now Verl. You are going to drive me home and I am supposed to relax? I will be sure and thank the doctor for not just letting out the lion but putting my head into its mouth. How long has this going to go on until we can get back to normal? Verl, I am going to stay right at your side until I am know you will be OK and that everything is all right. Sounds like a great idea to me let's start in with a few beer then work past the hot tub to the bed room. Somewhere in between I think I should be getting better. You think everything can be fixed with sex. No I don't Annabelle some things take a beer others take a piece of pie but we should cover all possibilities.

Laying there counting her breathing and making sure she was asleep I decided to make a short visit just to make sure I was OK. Taking in three good breaths of air I started counting down from ten telling myself that at the bottom I would be in a deep sleep. I counted to zero and nothing happened. Normally I would have had a picture of things as they were in Sal's time but this time nothing happened. I told myself not to worry that tomorrow it would be better and it would work out of me.

Annabelle having gone to the store and I had done nothing all day long I am ready to get back to Sal. Getting into my favorite chair after closing off all outside light I turn on the table lamp which allows me to tilt my head back and still keep an eye on the light. Watching the light beam as it seems to float toward me I begin to relax and taking three great big breaths I begin counting and telling myself I will not go to sleep that at the bottom of the stairs I will approach Sal and have a conversation. I count down and feel myself relax and everything is as it should be however no Sal. I count down another ten steps and open the door and no Sal. I just stand there and look around the room and nothing is there as it should be. I run back up the stairs and find myself in my own front room looking at the lamp and have accomplished nothing. What is wrong why can't I see Sal? What could be going on? I am not overly tired, have been resting and my diet seems to be the same. Maybe I have got to go find someone to help me with this. I had better study on this for a day or so.

Chapter Ten

As Verl's wife Annabelle comes in she says "Verl are you here?" Yes Anna I am here on the couch. Are you sick? No I am not sick but things are not like they should be. I have tried and tried and I can't make contact with Sal and we were just getting to the point he understood the situation and we were making progress to his leaving something for me to find. It was so easy to talk with him and in truth he was so full of shit that I was relay enjoying myself.

Have you considered that maybe the doctor was right when he said you should not be doing these things? Anna the doctor has no more idea what is happening than a rabbit could tell the weather. About the only thing I can think of that would help would be to find someone who is good at hypnosis and have him help me over this. When I lived in Vegas I went to that collage and got some help but I don't know really how I will go about this. Maybe if I go on line and look I might find someone who is willing to visit with me and has some experience in what I am doing. I will have dinner ready in twenty minutes so you can go wash up and get ready then after dinner take a few minutes and see what is available on line.

Anna this is a very good meal and I want to thank you for going to that extra work of doing it. Verl you always were appreciative of what I do so thank you. What are you thinking about now? I don't know if I explained to you about all of this I know I told about how I do it but not why. When I was very young I had these deep feeling that there was something I was to do but couldn't figure out what it was and the feeling just never went away it just kind of laid in the back of my mind but it was always there. As I got older and had learned to relax and go back into previous lives it was still there even then. Well I did a job in Santa Cruz California and one time on the week end I had been around the equipment and men to the point I had to get away. Well I went down town and went into this bar and the bar tender and one woman was the only ones there which were fine by me. I took a seat and was drinking a beer just listening to these two women

talk and I don't know how it happened but I finally ask this woman if I could come over closer to her at the bar and talk and she said that would be all right. After getting there she turned to me and said you should go back and release him. What are you talking about I said. She said you tied a horse to the hitching post in front of a cabin and went in and died. You could not have given me a bigger surprise in this world. How did you know this? I said. She continued on and said you also had something you were supposed to tell and you didn't and now you have to go back and make it right. I told her that what she said was true but how could she possibly know this? She said she worked with the local paper and was a psychic and she told me her name and to this day I know she was very good at that and told the truth without my ever suggesting this and there was no way she could have known. This has stayed with me for years and I have thought of it often. That was the reason I had that in the back of my mind I was to do something. I have grown up with the idea that we can go from one life to another and because I felt this so strong that my memory was not completely wiped out as it normally was. It took years and years for this thinking to form and I had to meet several people which influenced me. Suppose I had not walked into that place and meet her? I doubt that I would have ever thought of this on my own.

Years ago I lived in Carson City and was friends with a guy by the name of Dean Wright who worked at Harvey's Wagon Wheel when I did and he was in the slot department. I moved to Utah and years later moved to Los Vegas and was walking through the Frontier Casino and going the other way was Dean. I stopped and turned around and he did the same thing we renewed a friendship and at that time he introduced me to self-hypnosis and later I meet the woman in Santa Cruz and it began to come together for me.

As Anna did the dishes I began to surf on the net to see what I could learn. Many offered to teach me how to do self-hypnosis but I didn't find what I felt was right for me. I would have to continue my search and maybe change it a little to come up with what I needed.

After several days of soul searching and putting the problem in as many different ways as possible it came back to the same thing, nothing. It is now two weeks since I was able to make contact with Sal and now what the real problem was has dropped in priority to second place. I must find a way to get back to talking with him. At this point I have discussed the idea with two others that do hypnosis and they both agree it is not possible to speak to another in the past. Just as well talk to Sal and tell him about an air plane and he would say it is not possible. That is the first thing that came to mind while talking with these people. If you have not saw it it can't be done.

Several years ago while in a deep thought state it came to me that I could hear them there for they could hear me. Once I accepted the idea it was then just a matter of focusing on putting it to use. The first time I spoke was to another of my previous friends I just said, "can you hear me?" The response was such that I knew he could hear me, but his reaction was not what I wanted to see. As I thought about it what would I do if someone from my past spoke to me some night when all was quiet and calm? Be like the drunk who fell in the open grave and when the next guy fell in, the drunk guy says, "you'll never get out without a ladder", but he did. I found out right then and there don't get into that kind of situation if you are not prepared to bring them death or close to it.

Anna brought up a very good point which I had been thinking of a lot. What would happen if I were just to go to some body and have them hypnotize me and just see if there was something in my past or present that was blocking my thought process. May be a good idea and not only that I really felt I needed to meet someone in this area of expertise to become a friend and someone I could bounce ideas off of. Most people have someone they turn to as a friend or family to guide them when necessary. My dad had no trouble letting me know when some of my goofy ideas were out of line. At one time I really believed I could talk with him from the other side so to speak but I didn't want to go there for several reasons and the biggest reason was I didn't want to hear the

part about I told you so. I am not going to think down those lines now I need to be thinking of how to get back into my regular standard of perfection mentally.

Chapter Eleven

After spending the week end thinking it over and taking with Anna about the problem of being able to contact Sal I had considered that maybe my problem was a spiritual more than mental. Maybe I was running in an area that I was not supposed to be in. A hundred years ago I would have been beheaded for this kind of thing. Of course that is why nobody understood the subject, they were not permitted to even talk on this subject. Funny how that is, you are to accept what they believe and not question it. Stay in the box and don't get out if you want to stay safe. Seems like every religion I ever heard of was the same way in most cases, we teach everything you need to know and we know what is best for you because we have learned it over time. In reality they have not learned anything because they have not varied from the beginning because someone else told them the same thing and they didn't question it. Maybe I have done just that and stepped over the line and God is trying to teach me or keep me from entering that subject. I must admit to myself I have never heard of anyone knowing or at least talking on the subject as deeply as I feel I have been. I know I am not the first to look at themselves in other life times because I have read of it but the very thing I am trying to accomplish to my knowledge has never been done before. Has that got anything to do with what is happening or is my problem just a personal thing of one kind or another? Once I have proven that I can make contact, problems like this go away but in the meantime those that know what I have been doing and have been reading (have been sending notes to others) will start to wonder if I am working with Satan and not God. It is extremely important that this be taken care of and fully understood as to why this happened. Now that is

easier said than any other problem I can think of or have ever saw to be overcome. Man I can step through the grave so to speak but how do I prove God is guiding me? I think I just found a way to describe my situation I can refer to it as stepping through the grave, ya, going right on through and out the other side.

No choice in this at all when I go to sleep at night I will just have to ask him how I can get out of this box. If it is to be done in his name he should have a real good way of stepping around it.

Good morning Anna. Good morning Verl, I want to know if you learned anything in the night. I got an incredible response that really surprised me. Kind of like asking how did that water taste to you? And have me say, "old". Answer didn't seem to fit the question but sometimes what we are looking for is not really the right question. Let's talk about it during breakfast today I feel like I was working all night and need nourishment. Ya! You have only gained sixty pounds you don't need; which makes me wonder why you don't use the self-hypnosis to lose weight if you are so handy with it. Well to begin with the old story some eat to live others live to eat and I am among the latter. When I get to Saint Peter I don't want to have be denied any of the good foods available to me right here. Beside you know they say the day should start with a good meal. Yes Verl I know that and you take it to the extreme with a good lunch and great snacks and a terrific dinner. Well if you are going to do something do a good job of it.

Now that breakfast is over with what are you going to do to find the answer to your dilemma Verl? When I was coming around this morning and just barely awake I thought of something or it was a planted thought one that I should do like the Indians did in the past and take two or three days of fasting and get away from the city life and look to within myself for the answer. Where will you go? I was thinking of leaving the dog with you and taking a lot of water and a sleeping bag and heading up into the pines for a few days. Sounds to me like a real drag and if you can go two or three days without food that will be enlightenment to me.

Thank you for the help getting the things ready to go and I will give you a call and let you know where I ended up. Be careful honey... So what if I talk to myself I learned it years ago from Sal so I will not feel completely alone here I can understand why. Driving out of the Bay Area and going up into the gold country is kind of fun and I have not done this for a long time so it should be different. Sure wish I could have brought the dog along he would have really enjoyed the trip but I would not have been able to stay on track mentally as to why I was there in the first place. Wonder if when the Indians went off into the woods to meet with their spirit leaders if they stopped and got a couple of six packs to hold them over? What drag it must have been to be an Indian in some ways. They had to stay out till they had a vision and it guided them for years after that. Might be a good idea if I could get up into the redwoods and into the back country out of the way? Think I will just drift along and go with the flow of traffic and when I get out of the city turn to an off road and away from the worlds confusion and turmoil. Better stop in here and get some gas don't know where I will end up and they may not have it available when I need it. Back on the road again and it seems like I have been driving for hours but anywhere along here should be a turn out that I can get out of the way. I wonder if those out in the country out of California know how lucky they are not to have to put up with the idiots and lunatics that seem to dwell here? Some of these guys have brought kids with them and left their brains home. This should be a nice spot for what I want and I can lock the car and climb up onto the highest point I can see. Sure glad I don't have to steal an Eagle feather to prove my man hood to anyone, would be a real disappointment for them. Getting kind of tired of climbing and could use a couple of hamburgers with fry's and a chocolate shake to wash it down with. Bet those Indians didn't have a McDonald's either. Most people think the Indians lost because they had to have some of white man's stuff like guns, whiskey, hatchets and other useless things but I am sure it was a lack of Bic lighters and fast foods.

Starting to get dark and here I set with no T.V. or radio man I must have been dreaming when I planned this thing. I could have stopped and got some chicken to go and loaded up of course I just as well start enforcing my mental attitude and get with the program. Having this fire and looking out over the country reminds me of the night I first meet Sal and his response to me. Wonder what I would do if someone were to come gliding in on me here and start talking about the how my life was about to make a big change? Remembering my first words to Sal, "What you are about to hear will change your life forever". I knew he didn't have much time to live so how did I come up with that? The Indians were said to visit their spirit so it really is what I am attempting to do right now.

Climbing up this mountain was a lot more work than I ever figured it would be. For some reason the pack on my back was a lot heavier than I would have thought it should be. Why I picked this spot I have no idea this mountain is not the highest in the area but because of all the trees it is secluded enough that it gives one the feeling that you are truly the only man alive and out here completely by yourself. I can see all directions around and luck in one respect I have this single tree up here that I can lean against and it gives me a enter piece somehow. Now that I am up here all alone I sure miss Nick for a dog he seems to feel my feelings and is very assuring in giving me the feeling of a real friend and buddy being with me. May be life does have certain things that repeat over and over. Sal has a horse he confines in and has his total affection but he does not have a wife either but Nick adds to my world big time and that may be because of Pacer being with Sal all the time.

Is neither here nor there in order to make my connections again I truly believe that I need to turn toward myself and see what the problem is. Being up here on the mountain alone and nothing to distract me allows a deep enter thought process. I haven't the faintest idea how the Indians did this except I know they did not eat food but am not sure if they took water with them or not. I can definitely see that by fasting you are following part of the bible which now I think

about it I kind of wish I would have brought. Oh well better take a drink of water and unpack my sleeping bag which I am sure those before me never brought. Opening the back pack and unfolding the sleeping bag a bible falls out. I will be damned Anna had to have put that in there and a marker in it. Look here a note from her, “ *As you search for those things with in you remember that there are those of us who have complete and total faith in you and what you are trying to accomplish, Love Anna*”. Wow does she ever know how to make a guy feel good. Special woman and a great friend she has turned out to be.

Almost dark and look at all those stars, there is something about this that makes one feel small and as I look up can feel my self being led to a deeper understanding of the world around me. I am but a small and minute particle in a great big and wonderful world. Maybe I should have brought a pencil and paper to write down what is going on in my mind as the day wears on. Here it is too dark to read and those parts of the bible that I read today are floating around inside my head and no doubt will remain there as I sleep tonight. As I lay here I am reminded of the visits I have made to Sal or the things he has said to me. It is amazing how much I can relate to all of it but then that is understanding for I am looking back at what has gone in the past. Before deciding on talking with Sal I had gone back into a life before that one and saw myself standing on a ship which I knew was from her majesty the queen and that I was on a voyage for her personally as she had ask me to do. I could see myself standing out on the deck of the ship and could read every thought that was going through my mind. I was thinking of Elizabeth my wife who was left behind in England and the love we had for each other. I could hardly wait to return and be with her it was almost my every thought and completed every part of me. That love which I felt and knew she felt for me made me wish I could return to that life and continue again as it was then. I can also remember another life of being at my mother’s feet with the fire burning very strong in the fireplace and my mother is doing something with her hands netting or something and I am on the floor just learning to walk. I know as I am looking that this will be a very short life and I will not live very

long before I will be leaving this world. I will not last long enough to learn to talk but I can see here sitting there just as plain as can be. I have looked at many different lives and have determined that Sal had to have been the life just prior to this one. He is completely alone in that he has no one who watches out for him and he has complete control as to his every action.

Look at that sunrise will you, man that is like I have never saw one in my life that is beyond the very imagination of beauty. Just a few clouds to reflect the rays of the sun and allow the eye to be drawn to the sun coming up. This all by itself is worth more than money could buy. As I look to the East I am reminded of the very reason I am here and how small I am in this great big world. Looking to prove God is guiding me becomes very true as you look at this sunrise and understand that this is like the very beginning the very start of the day is all most like this is the start of life.

First thing this morning I could not get my mind to leave the picture of a great big stack of hot cakes covered with butter and dripping with syrup. I finally got the idea to leave my mind but was replaced with the biggest double dickered cheese burger this side of Texas with a side of both onion rings and French fries. Drinking lots of water did much to wash away the hunger that was eating at my big belly and I have a bridge to sell you when I get down from here. I spend more time reading the bible watching the sky for birds of prey who are hunting for lunch and I can't help wishing they would deliver here. At this point I could eat a live rattlesnake and never worry about it. Back to the bible and taking in hundreds of thousands of calories with every taste of water, cool water, old Dan can you see that cool clear water just drifting there with ease loaded with groceries, many many groceries meant for you and me. Forget that stuff and get back on target this is only the second day out and you would think you had not had a bite to eat in weeks and weeks. Ya and can't you see those pies in the trees, the turkey in the breeze just waiting for me and you. Got to change something around a little bit here or I will accomplish nothing except hunger.

Night coming on not a cloud in the sky and the sun is just now going behind the tree line and will shortly be out of sight. The temperature is dropping fast without the sun shine that was warming and comforting as I have been sleeping and reading all day long. A little fire would be a very welcome sight so I am lucky there is wood everywhere you look and a trusty Bic lighter in my pocket. I don't want a very big fire and during the day I had dug a fairly deep pit which will contain the fire and you will not be able to see very far from here which is good because some idiot would be sending the fire department up here to put out my fire. Haven't got more than fifteen feet one way and ten the other without rolling off of my little spot of the world. Not much to do but read, pray and think of food all day long and sometimes the three are all tied together. I had trouble sleeping last night because of the hunger pains and it doesn't seem like it is going to be any different tonight. If one is to fast it is a good thing there is nothing to eat because I could eat a steer and leave the horns for tomorrow.

As I come around and wake up it is the first clue that I sleep at all last night. Can just barely remember the sun set and the beauty of it before sleep hit me. Seems strange that I have sleep so much and yet went to sleep so early must be this fresh air and hunger pains playing with my mental powers. Let's think here now for a few minutes is this my second day? No I think this is my third day. I can remember two sun sets so it has to be three days yea I will buy that three days that has to be a record for me for doing nothing all though when I was sick I did go several days without much food but then I couldn't keep it down and that is different.

Looks like this is going to be another beautiful day and maybe today will be the day I find my spirit speaking to my soul and I can get on with life and forget about this nonsense that I am going through. Seems like the longer I am up here the less important it is, kind of like why am I up here and not down at the table with a ten course meal waiting for me. Woa that makes me think there must be a phone here somewhere I told Anna I would call and let her know I was all right. Digging through the back pack I find the thing has been right down in a bottom of a pocket which

is hid behind the top flap of the pack. Anna must have put it there so it wouldn't get broken. Good Morning petty lady. Yes I am doing fine and I am sorry I didn't call but had forgotten you was going to pack my phone so this morning I dug around and found it. No I have not had anything to eat and I have not only thought of food I have also been thinking what an idiot I must be; but here I set and here I will remain till my inter soul takes up the fight and brings me to my senses. No nothing has come to me yet but I do seem to sense an enter peace and harmony with the things around me. I am up on a mountain overlooking valleys all around and the birds of prey are circling all the time which seems to keep my thoughts awake and the stars at night are amazing. I wish you could see the sun sets up here every evening they are beyond imagination and very inspiring to the whole thing. What does the weather man say about the weather? Oh that's good I am glad to hear that I would not like to be caught up here in a bad rain storm and getting down could be rather embarrassing. If he sees it as clear and warm for another week I should have plenty of time to either starve to death or make contact with whatever is necessary to bring sanity into my world again. Thanks for the information and hopefully I will be home in a day or two and ready for two cows, ten chickens, eight dozen of eggs, and something to go with it to tide me over till dinner time. Love you and I will be in touch.

No rain predicted in the near future which is good news for me. Should be a bright and sunny day again today and being up here this high it never gets too hot during the day anyway. Maybe I will spend a little time this morning going over the bible and seeing if there is anything in it that would not permit me to look back into my past or into the future as far as that goes. God never said we were not to try and learn all we can, our fellow men try to hold us to within what they perceive as proper but the bible doesn't say anything about this I can find. It might be that I am gaining a little into all this because it is coming into my mind and overriding the hunger and thoughts of food more all the time.

Well Lord any time you want to clue me in on what's going on I am all ears. Just take a few minutes and any way you feel right about how the situation should be handled is Jim Dandy with me. Oh no! I hear the thunder and can see the lighting going on and Anna said the weather forecast was for clear skies and warm weather but those idiots down at the weather station must be sipped glue or something. This is getting louder every second and it must be covering half of the state how could that not show on the radar? It's getting so dark it is like night except for the lighting flashes. I am about to get soaked good and nothing but a jacket and maybe hide under the sleeping bag. Going to sleep cold and Hungry tonight. Dear God what is that bright light I swear I have never saw a light so bright in all... oh! My I know what that is I must have died because I am looking at Gods light!. *Forl you are not dead, you have ask for help and I am about to offer it to you. Many ask and few hear but nobody is left without a sign to guide them. I have left written word and have had men speak all over the world with my word only those that have chosen to ignore hear not. I have offered you thoughts and you have heard them, how you choose to follow is left to you. Believe in me and follow my words and life after death shall be completely revealed to you as you have been instructing.*

As I listen the light begins to fade and I notice the thunder is no longer in the sky, it is just before sundown and there are clouds in the West, the sun shine on those clouds are in multicolor. I am beholding beyond imagination I am awed that I have saw and heard. Will anyone believe me? What can I tell others? It comes to me that it matters not, what I have saw was no doubt for my eyes and ears alone what others believe should not change my destination or my belief. I know in my heart that what I am doing is right and if others choose to doubt or turn their head it shall not be of my holding back.

As I study on what I have saw and heard I feel that I must stay another night and absolve things from my past and know get a better understanding as to what just happened. I believe I will call Anna and let her know that I will be down tomorrow. Hello Hon., just wanted to let you know

that I have had a visit and even with the great big storm with all the lightning and thunder he came through. What do you mean there has been no lightning or thunder you must have missed the new weather report because it sure happened. Well you check again and I will be down tomorrow and we will talk about it. In the meantime call the station and ask them if anyone reported what I just said. Love you, talk with you tomorrow. I am the only one who saw a storm and heard the thunder. That is beyond imagination. Wow.

Chapter Twelve

Well Verl it's good to see you made it out of bed. I came in a little bit ago to check and see if you were breathing. Seems as though you get a full belly and a soft bed and life can go on without you for a long time. Well Anna things were not as easy as I thought they might be, first climbing up that mountain with a pack on my back is not exactly a pick nick you know. Then not having anything to eat didn't add any to the situation and I couldn't find an easy chair that would fit me either. So there I set with a bible which I want to thank you for sending it did take some of the boredom away and it was also very enlightening to my situation. Now if you have gotten a little rest and feel better I would really like to know just what happened up there that you seemed so excited about. Well Anna for the first few days my inter voice keep trying to discourage me and it was hard to stay focused on the whole thing. After a while the hunger left and I started to visualize the big picture as I was supposed to.

On the third day or maybe the fourth I think I lost track somewhere along the way anyway I feel asleep and would be dreaming and then I would be awake and there became a time when I was not sure if I was awake or asleep. You told me there was no thunder or lightning in the sky

but to my eyes it was all around me and the thunder was so real that I thought the rain was going to come down any second. Turned out my sleeping bag and everything else was dry so there was no rain. I figured I was awake but if I were to be put on the stand and had to swear on the bible I was awake and had full senses I would have to say I was not sure. So anyway in my mind while all this was going on everything turned to the brightest almost yellow light and it came at me like a flood light shining directly on me and made me feel like the lord himself was standing over me. It was a very humbling feeling and made my every being alert and on edge. I could not have been more impressed than I was at that moment and it was like no noise what so ever, there was a calmness and quite time that it made you want to hold your breath and just stare at the bright light. I was already setting down and if I were not I would have lowered myself to my knees and gave every thought to whatever was consuming me. It was not scary or anything like that it was like God himself had stood over you and you could feel his presents. Humbling is an understatement if ever there was. Any way as all this was visual I don't know if I heard it with my ears or if it just came to me though thought waves but somehow it was if God himself were speaking to me. Sometimes you wake up in the morning and you know something that you did not know when you went to bed. How did you learn it? Somehow it is just part of your thinking and you know it is real. Well he spoke to me directly or at least that is what I think but somehow I don't believe others would believe me. Funny Anna how it is someone dies and they are brought back to life and they say they had this very bright light shining on them which I call Gods light but regardless nobody doubts that at all but somehow I feel if I were to go out on the porch and yell to all the neighbors and tell them what happened I don't believe they would believe me. I don't doubt you at all Veri I am sure that what you said is true and now I wonder if you will be able to continue with Sal and making contact. Anna I have not tried but there is no doubt in my mind what so ever that I can. I have spent a lot of time thinking over why I could not do it and I think the reason is I felt guilty like maybe I was doing something I was not supposed to do and it was from the devil

or something like that. After this experience I can rest assured and know that it is with God blessings. We are led to believe things that others tell us and we react to them and in reality there is no basis for that at all. I don't understand what you mean Verl. Well Anna as I grew up someone tells me that Ouija boards are evil and someone else feeds in that not praying before going to bed or before dinner or this or that and as we get older there are so many things that have been told to us that pretty soon we don't know what is real and what is bull. I do have a great respect for my deity and without a doubt believe but have you ever considered what it would be like dealing with someone who did not believe in a higher power? If you only believed you would die and go into a hole in the ground and nothing happened beyond that or no one was to judge you in a later life then what difference would it make if you lied or cheated your fellow man? What difference would it make if you can get away with it today if no one was to judge you later? Kind of scary isn't it? Would be like handing out money that was not backed by anything. Not much good to anyone or anything. Just my opinion but it is mine to do with as I see fit.

So anyway after I relax and get myself feeling good I will attempt to contact Sal again and I have no doubt that I will be seeing him in the near future.

Chapter Thirteen

It comes upon each of us at some point in our lives when we do what we want to do and just know that it will turn out right. Settling down in the recliner and relaxing I knew before starting that somehow some way I was going to figure out how to find whatever Sal left and prove to the world that our lives are just a blink away. Time has meaning only to keep track of small things. Those that are bigger and more important require no time keepers, clocks, or calendars. I

could see Sal from the moment I let myself go into this world of relaxation and clearing my mind of all other thoughts. Sal was back at his camp fire stooped over holding a fire in pan, trying to get it level and part way into the fire. Pacer was standing behind him with only inches between the back of Sal's head watching as he worked the coals around the fire pan.

Not wanting to disturb this I try to let them know I am there without speaking. I can see that Sal notices my presence though because of the way he moves his head. Pacer has stepped back and is looking around also so obviously he also knows I am there. We Verl are you going to say something are or you going to just stand there and watch the old master roll out the grub? Getting pretty sure of yourself these days aren't you Sal? Well you have come up to me so many times I was starting to feel like I should be baking a cake or something. It's amazing to me that you always seem to catch me when I am alone and taking it easy. Well that is easy to explain because you spend most of your time alone and you never do anything so how could it be different? Would really be strange if I could catch you working. What kind of nonsense it that I work from seem to can't see and hardly ever get down off of old Pacers back. That's what I am talking about all was riding around doing nothing. If it can't be done out of a saddle I can't do it. When I hired on I told him that and make damn sure he knew I only stepped down to rest or relieve myself. Damned if I were going to get down for wages. Guys got to have standards in this life if he expects to get to the end without being all stove up.

Kind of relaxing to set out here under the stars every night and not worry about where the next meal is coming from or if the rent is going to be paid. Rent what are you taking about Verl? Well when you buy a house you have to pay the bank or if you don't own it you pay rent to use it don't you? Hell he I am over twenty and never in my life paid a dime rent, never even heard of it. As to owning a bank, I have never borrowed ten cents on credit and don't owe a man in this world anything. My dad built a house, settled the ground, dug a well, built a barn and a chicken coop. Planted the garden, and raised us kids and not one of us ever saw a bank. I was twelve years old

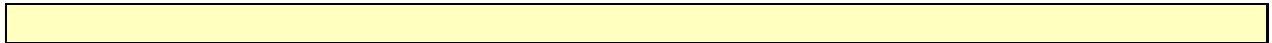
before I saw a pair of boots that were not homemade. Why would you borrow money just to live? We can't get anything in my day without owing somebody for it. If you saved enough money to buy property by the time you saved up enough the cost would have risen so that you would be saving and saving and never get it. Well around here Verl if someone tells you he will sale you something for 500 bucks he had damn well better have the deed ready and waiting when I get there with the money and I don't care if I am two years getting there with it.

Times have changed big time over the years as you are standing here today Abe Lincoln is just about to put into place the first taxes in the U.S. to pay for the war that is just about to take place. You have to know of all the problems that are taking place in the country right now. What have you heard about splitting up the country and the North putting together an army and the South is doing the same thing. Of course I have heard stories here and there but right now it is hard to say what is going to happen with all the talk. Well believe me the Civil War is just about to explode and things are going to get real bad around here right away. Let me warn you there are many who will go off to war and come home to nothing. What the Army don't take the tax man will, you can write that down and sleep on it flat out promise you are about to enter the worst fighting this country has ever saw. Is that why you say I will not live that much longer? No that has nothing to do with it. You just continue on doing your thing and don't worry about any of that you have other stuff going on.

After you left I sent some time trying to write my name and finally got a gal down at the dry goods store to show me more and now I can write Sal all by myself. So now I went down and found a rock and wrote my name on it. Sal Oldmire Smith of course I can't spell Oldmire or Smith either but I done wrote Sal with a sharp rock on here and you can take a look for yourself and see what a great job I done did. Sal has anyone ever said anything to you about not being able to read or write? Nobody I know is got guts enough to say anything about it and I only know of a

few that can do any better any way. What do you need to read for? I haven't got anything to read anyway and I don't know anyone to write to so why go to all that trouble?

This is as good a starting point as any. What I want you to do is go down by the river and find the biggest rock or something that has a good chance of being there for a long time and I will come back to here and try to find it. Go north to the river and look along there for something. Don't worry Verl it's as good as done and I will put my rock under it. Bye Sal. So Long Partner.



Chapter Fourteen

You know Pacer sometimes he is a pain in the butt. Almost like having a second mother to watch out for you. Kind of think I would like to know how much time I have left before they call me to the grave but on the other hand it would be good not to know. Well lets get our rear ends out of here.

Great day for a ride Pacer what else could one be doing that is more fun? Say look up there somebody is coming our way. Well I'll be damned if it's not lazy Lou. Hello Sal what puts you on the road to recovery so early? Changing pastures just to see what is on the other side was going into town and maybe see the sheriff. Don't think I would do that if I were you Sal, I have heard from a few that he is going to find an excuse to put you under. Why would he do that Lou? Don't know for sure but Sal did you hear or see something that has to do with the sheriff? Ya! Lou I did and in my mind I believe he had something to do with the stage robbery last month. Sal you are stupid as a mule if you think he is going to let you tell the world about that. Don't you know Sal he has never been elected to the sheriff's office he just stepped in and they accepted him because

he says he was this and that and just kind of moved into the old office and now he gets money for fines and some say he has a back door right into the county purse. You come out and tell stuff like this would look bad for him. Don't think I would want to be you right now but I sure would not be riding out her where God and all can see me for miles. Damn Lou you think that he would bush whack me? If I were Wheaner I would put a hole in you so fast you would be two weeks catching on that you were dead rather than give up on the gravy train he is riding. Hell Sal he gets free drinks at the bar, free meals at the cafe and paid to watch his men push the rest of us around and you ask that? Well if he is not an elected official and I was to face him they couldn't say much if I laid him away could they? Don't count on it but if there has to be a choice I wouldn't give him a chance to back shot me if I were you. Well Lou thanks for the heads up but think I have plenty to do right now with out setting out here a jawing with you. Well Sal just keep your powder dry and I will see you in the spring if we can make it through the mattress. So long Lazy.

Maybe a good thing we ran into him Pacer can't never tell where this is headed but I think I will follow Verl's warning and go right on in and see who is running the paper and tell that guy or woman a story and what they do with it will be up to them. Right now the only one knows anything is Lou and for two beer and a cigar he wouldn't remember ever seeing me. Stepping down off his horse and entering the printing office Sal notices several men watching him and sees one head toward the sheriffs office. "Can I help you?" the sweet little thing says to Sal. Yes! Mama sure enough can is there someone here who would like a story to go with their tee? Mr. Brown just stepped out for lunch but maybe I can help you. What has this got to do with? The stage holdup last week mama I was the guy who came along and helped get the thing out of the river and back to town. They said the only one that knew anything was the stage driver Tom and he was knocked unconscious when the stage tipped over. That is right handy all right but maybe you wonder how it got tipped over in the river and Tom didn't drown? Then the next question that would come to mind is how did he ever get it back up alone? Kind of strange and also why hasn't

somebody else ask these questions? Where did all that money go? How come Tom can't remember how many was there or how he got into that fix? What is your name? Salmon mama but my friends call me Sal. Mr. Sal? No ma'am I am Sal my dad was Mr. Smith. Well Mr. Smith I will call you Sal if you will put that ma'am in a sack and burry it. Sounds right down homey to me. But I would like to make sure you understand that I was the one who got the stage out of the river and damn near drowned doing it. Tom came around real fast like when I started to tie a rope on his ankle to drag him out of there. I didn't care because I had plenty to do in just a short breath so I just pushed him back up on the seat and tied the rope around the front horse and started yelling and pulling. Those horses pulled back like they didn't want to get out of the water so I jumped down to see if they were tied to the bottom and they almost ran over me when I got under their feet. Turned out the front left horse was shot in the front right shoulder. Try to figure that one out Ma'am. Not ma'am Sal it's Alice. OK Alice can you imagine the two horses standing side by side and the bullet hits the shoulder between them? Well I got them to movin and they came out of there so fast I hung on just to keep from being drowned. They drug me up on the bank and was starting to run when Tom got them settled down and then got down and helped me up. Now after all this he doesn't remember anyone else being there? Kind of tries ones imagination doesn't it? Well Alice I want to sign that paper you just wrote all that stuff on but I only know how to write Sal so ifen you want the smith you will just have to wait for me to learn how to put er down. OK Sal you just reach over and sign and initial this and if anyone ask I can tell them you told me and then signed the paper. OK now I have signed where do you want those initials? Initial every line Sal. OK here. What is this SOS Sal? May be more than I wanted it to be when the sheriff see's what I have told but my name is Salmon Oldmire Smith or SOS when I was a kid they tried to make fun of it but after a couple of broken noses they decided Sal was good enough. Well I certainly glad to have meet you Sal because this story makes a lot more sense than what was told in the paper. I can't figure Alice why they would leave out the part about me unless they had

decided I was not long for this world and nobody would ever know. You wouldn't understand Alice but I thought this over for over a hundred and fifty years and finally decided to tell my story. Would you care to explain that to me Sal? No Alice I don't think we have the time for it and if I did you wouldn't print what I just told you so we will leave it at that and I will say good day to you.

With that Sal stepped out of the shop and was facing two men who had their hands on their guns which were still in the holster. One stepped up to Sal and said, "the Sheriff would like to see you." Nice day for that and Sal hit him with a left to the jaw and the guy went back against a post. The next guy went for his gun and found he had one sticking just above the belt buckle and looked up into Sal's eyes. Twist just a mite and it may go off my friend says Sal. He just stood there and looked right into Sal's eyes and anyone with two marbles and a taw would know he was looking into death for sure. Maybe I should explain the guy says. Yea maybe you should find another kind of work because when I leave town if we should ever meet again your mother will be crying over your worthless hide. Let me explain the Sheriff said we were to bring you down there and he didn't say maybe. Well when you get back you tell him you made two mistakes, one was taking the job and the next was not leaven town last night. You are going to be one sorry slob when the Sheriff gets done with you. Well Mr. Gunman what happens to me will be right behind what happens to you so if you stick around you will not be able to see my smile anyway. If you can't get that pistol out any faster than that you should maybe look for a job washing dishes or something. So now you just unhook that gun belt and lay it over the railing right there and you can head for the barn. The man started to unbuckle and Alice stepped out of the printing office and he stopped and looked up. What is happening Sal? Well Alice you are just in time to watch a fool die. The belt hit the railing with a thud and the guy turned and ran. Sal you don't seem to be very popular around here today. I just happen to be that type of range hand; everyone wants to

see my butt and not my face. So long Alice don't let the print puddle under your feet before writing what I told you. Yes, I will and watch those P's and Q's Sal.*

After leaving Alice Sal walked down the street to the Sheriff's office and walked in just like he owned the place. The Sheriff Wheaner was setting behind his desk feet up and leaning back in a chair. A deputy was cleaning a rifle at another desk and as Sal walked in the deputy turned and tried to pull a pistol from below the desk. Sal said just keep on raising it and make sure your finger is not on the trigger or it will never work again. The deputy brought up the gun and laid it on the desk. Now Sal said stand up and put those you have on the desk real slow and careful like. After doing so Sal said now just stand up and walk right back to the back cell and close the door behind you as you enter. The hell I will, he says. OK with me pal I don't have to dig the hole. Slam the door closed and was locked very loudly. Now Mr. Wheaner you have let it be known that this old coon was through hunting. Now who said that Sal? It doesn't matter in the least I believe I will put a small round hole right in the center of those two beady little brown spots you look through. Now why would you do that Sal? Seems to me it will be very soon when you think you are safe to stop the talking and start shooting. So just for the fun of it I came in here to clean up the stage problem and get the hound off my trail. You can't shoot a Sheriff and get away with it Sal. That is kind of funny you see Wheaner a Sheriff is elected and I don't remember voting for you. So your death can't be listed as a Sheriff but it can be listed as a Stage Coach robber, a man posing as an elected officer and maybe I could find a few other things to throw in. Makes no neither mind to me because if I wait long enough it will be too late and I have nothing to lose and everything to gain. Do you want it where you are setting or would you like to get on your knees and pray first? You wouldn't shot a defenseless man would you Sal? No but I would step on a rattle snake and never look back. Where did you put the money from the stage Wheaner? You know you could have gotten away if you would have paid no attention to me and just let me go but you had to start throwing your wait around and piss me off. We could make a split and give

you enough to last the rest of your life Sal. Ya two dollars would do for the rest of my life the way you would shorten it. No Wheaner I came to punch your ticket and I am going to do it. The Sheriff had put his feet on the floor and as Sal turned to look at the deputy he rolled out of the chair and went under the desk. As Sal raised his pistol to shoot a shot from the window was heard and the Sheriff grunted and rolled away from the desk with blood coming out of the side of his head. Sal looked up into the eyes of Dib and Roy was right beside him. How did you know? Was all Sal could say. Roy said we heard about a price being put on your head and we knew all hell was going to break when we saw you heading for the Sheriff's office. So here we are and a damn good thing at that. Can't thank you two enough but if you will walk over to the bar I will attempt to show my gratitude.

*Note: When printing on the press the type was set in back words so a p and q could be put in wrong

Chapter Fifteen

After leaving Roy and Dib to finish loading the barley Sal staggers out of the bar and heads for Pacer to get out of town and just then it comes to him his problems are not over so he turns around to go back in just as a bullet hits the post. He turns and sees Tom the stage coach driver taking aim again after missing. Without taking any time to aim he draws and fires as fast as possible and Tom goes down. Tom is trying to raise his gun again when Roy steps out of the bar and puts his foot on Toms gun. Sal you are about as lucky a guy as a four leaf clover what happened? I was just about to step off the sidewalk and get Pacer when it came to me that Tom was still out there and he would try to keep me from telling the story so I was turned to come back and tell you guys when he fired my turning is what saved my hide. Well Sal we will put him in the cell with the deputy and get the Doc over here to take a look at his shoulder. How come you

missed? Well Roy he didn't give me a chance to take aim just had to lay to it as best as I could. Thanks again Roy, I will see you later. Sounds good Sal but try to get back here as soon as possible because I will bet a new paint pony they will want to make you Sheriff. Ever see a Star pinned on the back of a shirt Roy? No can't say's I have. Well that is where they will have to pin it if they can run fast enough. Come on Pacer lets show how you got that name.

Sal had remembered that he had promised Verl to hide that stupid rock he had so pain fully chipped his name into. Following the Big Creek for a ways trying to find a place easy to the trail and not a long ride out. When I talk to Verl next there are a few things I need to tell him; one is he keeps talking about Hays and I have no idea where that is and it keeps skipping my mind but when he is around that is easy to do. Maybe I should ride North to the Saline and see if I can find something up there. Damn buffalo are always in the way when you want to make time getting so you can't go anywhere around here without running into a heard. The grass here is so pretty that I can see why that little guy is here painting pictures all the time. He seems to see things from a different eye than the rest of us but he sure can paint. Good thing this trail is so handy it at least keeps me from wondering all over the country. What a beautiful sight that is; just look at that river will you and there must be a million pigeons out here. The buff know the water is good so that is why so many of them and here. I think I will spend the night along here somewhere and see if I can find something in the morning that will do the job. Pacer I am wondering if Verl got the name wrong or the location? There is nowhere around here by the name of hays, they have been talking about building a fort up here on the river but haven't started it to my recollection and I haven't heard them even speaking of that name. Just what we need is the Army up here protecting us which is a crock beyond belief. If they would go home and stay out of things the Indians would not be fighting. Can't imagine why the U.S. Army can't get it in their heads that every time they come out here and sign another stupid peace treaty which they never figure on keeping in the first place then they break it and the Indians get mad. If I didn't have more to do I would join them in

raising hell with those stupid idiots from Washington. They send the young ones to West Point to see if they can pound sand down a rat hole and if they can they make General. The Indians are so much better at fighting than the Army that the Army has to make up for it with lies.

This is as good a place as any to make camp and the Cheyenne will most likely be getting ready for a hunt so I should be safe tonight. Just on the safe side I will not put hobbles on Pacer. Last time an Indian tried to steal him was the most fun I have had in a long time. Do you remember that Pacer? Woke me up when he started to yell and cuss trying to get away. Not many have ever saw a mad horse. You play a great game old boy just stand and play dump till they get ready to go then stop and just roll over on em. Plenty of wood around here and can walk down to the river for water so let's see if we can catch a fish for supper. I will start the fire and that way we will have plenty of coals when we get back with supper.

Now that was what I call fit for a king Pacer. Biggest Cat I have caught in a long time and with a few wild onions and a few greens can't complain at all. Coffee always taste twice as good out here under the stars that back in town. Pacer you have to agree that a fifteen foot high rock mountain will stand a lot of years even with the snow and wind. What makes it even better is with that small cave it will be easy to tell Verl that it is two steps in front of the cave and two feet down. Who is going to dig two feet down to find a rock when the mountain is right there and they can have all the rocks they want? It really wasn't that tuff to dig with the overburden from the falling cliff and all plus after getting through the lose rock we had plain old soil. Can't complain about the job of hiding that stone even if it couldn't be done from the saddle.

Well I'll be drug by a beaver and strung to a lodge looks like our old friend Verl is back. Yes Sal I am here and can't wait to learn what I can about the why of things. What are you talking about Verl? Chuckling and laughing he says you forget you don't have to tell me I can read your mind. What want to know is why did you confront the Sheriff after going into the Printing Office that should have been enough to prove your point. Well Verl by the time I left the Printing Office I had thought it over and decided that the Sheriff was not going to push me and I was pissed off

just talking about it to Alice so decided to do something about it. You could have gotten killed you know. Now that is one possibility that crossed my mind then I remembered you saying I was going to die after walking into a cabin out in the middle of nowhere. Now if what you say is true why worry about the Sheriff? Hell I could fact ten men and if I am to die as you say I could be a hero. Ya you keep pushing it and you will change my prediction big time. I came back to get you to tell others about what you knew and to free the horse but where in history does it say it has to be the way I say so you had better back off just a little and not try so hard for the hero stuff. Don't let it bother you so much I am right handy with this little pistol. That may be but Roy and Dib standing in the window on the other side of the desk didn't hurt any either. To stop and turn when you did and Tom to take that shot at you at exactly that second was beyond lucky. And by the way that was one hell of a shot to draw from behind that post and still hit him, got to give you credit for that one. I have been trying to tell you ever sense you started to hang around that I was pretty good with this thing haven't I? Ya and now let's get back to the rock that you burred it is not there and the river is no long flowing where it was it now has been moved a little to the south and there are no boulders or cliff's where you put the rock so we have to try another idea. Just a minute there Verl that Cliff was at least fifty feet high even if the river was moved the rocks still have to be there. Sal a fifty foot bank in my world would be like moving an ant hill to you. We have dozers that can rip rocks out big as a covered wagon and not even slow down. They wouldn't even have to use dynamite on it just walk in a take it out might take till noon but if it were really big it could take a full day.. We have got to find a better way than this, go back and get the rock and see if you can think of somewhere else and I will do the same. Say hasn't that town or village you are going to for beer have a big rock building? Seems like I saw a two story building down there toward the villiage. Yes there is a big building down there and there are some really big homes that are made out of rock too but not like they were ment to last. Go by there and see if you can figure out a place that would work down there. OK Verl will go tomorrow. Bye Sal good luck.

Chapter Sixteen

Sal this is Verl again need to learn a little more. Verl are you sure you are really me? I mean it's hard for me to imagine I could drop to such a level of dimwittedness. Sal why would you say something so rude and off the wall? Well to begin with you show up here with stuff available to you that we have never heard of talking about something from another world and yet you couldn't find a tree in a pig pen. Remember there is at least one hundred and fifty years between us and you don't know how to read or write and I have to lean on your shoulders to find a way to hid this thing. Well am I to gather from all of this that you didn't find my rock? Yes that is correct I haven't found anything yet. I have lots and lots of questions about what is to come of the country if we have goings on like you describe. I get it that you have been talking to others about our little situation. No Verl I haven't but that don't stop me from wondering what will become of us. You said all politicians are crooks and that makes me wonder because we have some here who started out rich and are now broke from trying to make our world a better place. First not all of our politicians are crooks but it is very very true that they have proven money is worth more than brains. How's that? Let me tell you of the first thing that comes to mind we had a Senator who told us right out that we would have to pass this Health Care plan if we were to understand it. Now in your world would you buy a horse to find out if you could ride it? Another way would you spend your money buying anything so you could find out if it was any good? No Verl I am not stupid. Well she proved to those of us that the only reason she is in office is because she has more money than brains. I got mad because she thought that I would buy her story as those around me did, which made me realize how dumb our society had become to listen to this stuff. Sal they had a program for us that while I grew up they made me pay part of my income to support this program and if I didn't pay into it I would have gone to jail. They call it Social Security so they get all this money into it then like a bunch of Foxes in the hen house they began to take that money and give it away. I am telling the God honest truth they stole it and put it into another

account and gave the money to those they felt should have it. Then they turned around and said it is broke and they have no money to pay us and we don't deserve it anyway. I could go on and on but the story is the same anyway it is told, the American people are being sold out by politicians as fast as they can get into office. They tried every way they could to take away our guns but thank God we have a bunch of us who belong to a National Rifle Association and we have raised hell to the point they wouldn't dare take our guns. If they were to start that we would have exactly what you are facing right now and don't know it. You are about to be drug into civil war which will bring brother against brother and neighbor against neighbor. Many lives will be lost and a big reason is to free the slaves and if there is any humor in this story it is to tell you that over a hundred years later they never mention those whites that lost their lives trying to free the slaves. No it is about the blacks who had family that were slaves. I mean like we go to war to free em then some of them who had family that were slaves get mad like no gratitude at all in what was done. It is truly not over yet the book is still being written about this issue and some of the most intelligent minds in the country are blacks and they even get mad at this issue. I will warn you that you will not live long enough to fight in the war but it will be a real bloody and tragic part of our history. Well I hope this answers some of your questions because I really don't like this subject and would gladly forget about it.

To turn to a better subject let's get back to how you are going to leave something where I can find it. Well how am I supposed to know what is going to last and what isn't? I have read where you are and think I have a pretty good idea and think you are just South of where Hays Kansas will be located in the next few years. I have read that there is a hill out North of you that is the first Boot Hill in the West do you know of this place? Yes I do because I would bet two bear claws and a beaver tail that is where they will bury the Sheriff. Maybe you could go down there and find a spot and burry the rock. Would anyone say anything to you if you were to go down there and dig? Yes they would they would say have you fell on your head Sal. If anyone

were to see me using a pick and shovel could ruin my reputation real bad. Several of my friends wouldn't even drink with me if they found out. I do have a little problem there and that is where would I get the head stone? If I made one out of wood it may not make it for that long. It seems to me that I could just go down to the bank and put it in the vault and they would watch out for it. Sal there is not a building to my knowledge that will be here that was built during your time. They have some rock houses that would have to be ripped down because they are built to last and a fire may ruin the roof but those walls would last forever. And I thought you didn't want to go digging in a cemetery. I don't but I am running out of ideas. If the situation were reversed I could send it to you with the post office and you may not even get it then? What is the post office? Another thing our great and wonderful government has found to put money into and the only way you can get a job there,,, forget it they are losing money so fast that only those that couldn't pour piss out of a boot with the directions on the heel can find a reason to keep it going. Like I said you have to have money and no brains to get a job with the government and if you don't have money it's all right the money will come. Why don't you vote em out? There are so many that work for the government that who would vote against cutting out their own jobs? The only way this can ever be corrected Sal is to have an understanding with every citizen. If you take money from the government you can't vote. Have to Make a few exceptions on that military have no choice so they get to vote those that paid into the account I told you about should be able to vote and collect because they paid in. If you buy Bond and stuff like that and get money for interest you get to vote buy others lose the right to vote. Then we would get some changes to the good. You sound bitter toward the government Ver1, I am and so it most like me. Sal let me tell you the newspaper where you are writes what is happening and try's to tell the truth well that changes as time goes on we have bigger and better ways to get the news out but it is controlled by a few with lots of money. Right now our President could take a woman out on the white house lawn and rape her and the news would say that she dressed to make others want to do that and they would tell how

great a man he was to stand up for the rights of all Americans by degrading them. For some reason money has taken away all common sense and they think all of us are stupid and have to be told what is best for us. You can't take your own kid out and teach him how to shoot a gun how to ride a horse what to take in his sack for lunch at school and I could go on forever. Why do they do this? Oh this is to make them a better person the schools can't take a stick to their bottom anymore them must allow them to be free. Don't sound like I want any part of that world. Sal there is more books and writings about the Americans in your time than you would ever imagine and the reason is we are jealous of what you had and people from all walks of life love to read of your heroes. Didn't know we had any hero's must have been while I was out of town and nobody has bothered to tell me about em either. Do have some short stories about some of the gunfighters but we don't look at em as hero's and some just want to fight with this so called hero's. Nobody loves a good fight moren me and I would go out of my way to try one of em just to see if they are up to sniff. Got friends that would stand in line for go at another guy known for fighting. Friend of mine by the name of Roy who was at the sheriff office that night would ride a hundred miles on a donkey just to get get a go at one of these guys and the rest of us would walk barefoot right to the side of him just to watch. Don't know what it's like where you are Verl but out here we go to the dances just to fight. Nothing like a good fight to settle an argument and if we can't find something to argue about we will fight and then argue over who won. Lazy Lou got into one last week end and if the guy hadn't of hit him Lou wouldn't have known there was a fight. Guy called him lazy and Lou thought he was just talking about the weather. Knocked Lou down and he looked up into face of the guy leaning over him and ask why he went and done that? Guy kicked him and said cause your lazy. Lou say's you didn't hit Dib because he is Dib. So the guy says well he is not stupid. Lou says well now that is different and kicked him and from there the fight was on. When the fighting was all done Lou bent down and took the guys purse out of his belt and took a dollar out,

the guy looked up and ask what that was for and Lou told him for the bottle I had in my back pocket you broke and if there is any glass left in my butt I will be back for you to kiss it better.

Chapter Seventeen

Are you still here Verl? Do you think I would leave and miss all this fun? Guess in your world this must have changed this is Saturday night to us, gives us something to talk about all week long. During the fun it came to me about you saying a women was in the government doing all this stuff does that mean they can vote too? Yes Sal let me tell you what went on in 1848 which was just the year before last to you in Seneca Falls New York they had a convention and it was called "Declaration of Sentiments" where they were the first to stand for women's rights. Four years later Susan B. Anthony joined the fight and continued it on the right of suffrage. And I might add that years later she was again praised and had a U.S. coin made in her memory. Any way it took all the way till Aug. 18, 1920 before it finally became final. It was called the nineteenth amendment to the constitution. Many jokes about it have come and gone but in truth it was like most things for the better. The only problem comes from some of those that use the system for their own benefit and then try to say they are doing a civic duty. I say let them do that duty for free and we will see how deep the duty runs. Well Verl isn't there something we can do to save the country from all this? Not when 48 % of the people think that is how it is to be done. Let me make a comparison here Sal suppose you were to put a hundred dollars in the bank and the bank manager took ten dollars and gave it to Lazy Lou how would you feel? Real easy I would go shoot the manager then I would find Lazy Lou and get back my money if he wants some go earn it. This

sounds like a church deal Verl why would they pass the plate in banks? This is not just banks Sal this is for every one and every business in the country. Why would they do that? Well now Sal we have to have an Army to protect us from other countries and it started out that way in fact I think the first taxes imposed on us started with your President Lincoln had to I think to pay for the war that is just about to happen. In 1797 they had an estate tax and it was stopped and started several times; now we have Federal income tax, gift taxes, State income tax, Corporation tax, sales tax and you can't buy anything today without paying a tax on it. Damned if I would pay them taxes. Then if you didn't they would give you money because you are poor and have nothing. Why would I work then? Have generations of people who have never done a day's work in their lives. Wow! We have really gone downhill haven't we? Well half of our country think this is the only way to live the other half feels like you do and because of that we have lots of problems. Those on one side refuse to listen to those on the other side. We have trillions of dollars in debts and borrow from other countries to keep our government running and want to borrow more.

What good will it do to prove that you can talk with me Verl? What difference can it make? You live with a bunch of crooks and it sounds like they are on the brink of distinction. Ever been around a chicken who had a sore? Well that is how the people are today in my world Sal they pick at each other like chickens. If you make money they want part and if you don't they get together to fight those that do. Only difference is with you Sal if someone takes something from you then it is OK to go take it back but not in my world. You are taught to cry and complain if you want something not stand up for your rights. Bad subject here Sal we will never get anything accomplished at this rate and it is so negative that it will take days to smile again. Better no one knows where we are heading are they would be bigger problems faster than they are.

I will be back in touch with you I want to see if there are some areas that have been preserved from your time to mine. Just a minute here I want to know if having a women vote cause any problems? No not because they vote they have a right to but as I stand we have some

of the most corrupt women in the world in office and as you must know a bad women can be twice as vicious as a man when they go after it. Normally a women will not kill another human like a man will but they have no problem relieving us of our wallets and most in office today are so ugly they couldn't earn much otherwise so they steal it legally. Sal if I were rich I would start a revolution in the country today and put a women in charge of it. I didn't mean to put a women down because they can be like a hunting dog on sent get em started and they will return the game. That would be a real positive outcome from me talking with you Sal look what I could earn and give back to those that need. Our problems in the country are not welfare it is the fact that we make them take it and not give em a chance to earn for themselves. Strip the man of the chance to walk upright seems to me is worse than poverty.

This gives us both something to work for Sal just think what we could do for our country has more merit every way we could look at it. By Sal and thanks for the insight... So long Verl and good luck.

Chapter Eighteen

Good morning Verl welcome to the world of sunshine. You have been sleeping for at least ten hours and before that you sat in that chair for four hours to the point I started to worry about you. I have learned that when you are in this other world it is like you are not even in the room. Anna I may be here physically but I am sure not here mentally. Well what have you learned new from Sal in this last visit? Really crazy Anna what keeps coming up while we talk. I want to have him hide something for me to prove we are communicating and it just keeps going back to the fact that he wants to know about this world and what is happening with our Government and it just

keeps coming up over and over. It's like I am being led around by the nose and I am supposed to do something about it. What could I possibly do that could make any difference in the United States? I am a little old fat man who can't even hear without hearing aids and they only work half the time. You would think I could do something, he keeps asking me about this and that and why this and about women voting and it is almost like he is saying to me go slay the dragon. Like because I can talk one hundred and fifty years ago I have a certain power in this world. He as much as indicated that I have saw things and know something that is not normal. I admit that not many would be able to tell about life between lives and not to many have heard from God or saw his light but what is there to indicate I have the ability to change anything. The fact I love you and believe you understand more than most and you have the ability to solve problems makes me think you have a special light shining with in you that was put there for a reason. Let me just ask you a very simple question if you can and do talk to Sal do you think you could talk to someone else say Abe Lincoln if you should decide to? Yes Anna I have talked with him before when I first started this self-hypnosis I went down a flight of stairs and learned to relax and at the bottom of these stairs was a door and upon entering the door I had several people setting at a table and it was my thoughts that put them there. I had Abe Lincoln, Henry Ford, J. Paul Getty and several others at the table and they answered my questions. I could go into that room with any number of problems and ask any one of several for an answer and they told me what they would do. I sat at that table with some of the greatest minds in the world and each time I went into that room I could decide who would be there. What I am talking about is not all that far out in this subject many others have done the same thing so I didn't make this up I merely followed and learned how to do it. I read once where knowledge is out there just floating in space and kind of like the electric cars in San Francisco you just hook onto the waves and let the knowledge flow in. Some times when I am talking with Sal I wonder if what he is telling me is really from him or maybe I had heard it

from somewhere before. I finally came to the conclusion is matters not just so the information flows.

Verl I want to ask you something and we kind of got of track. If after talking with Sal you could do anything in this world and nothing could stop you what would you do? Wow Anna that is really dreaming but I can answer that right of the top of my head. I would start a movement of Americans kind of like the "Tea Party" only I would not limit it like they have. I would have people sign up that wanted to be proud our country, Americans that stood up for those soldiers that gave their live for liberty I would ask the blacks that wanted a better life and was willing to forget and sign they wanted to be proud again of being in American and were willing to stand as one not black against white not black against black I mean a human that says we are one and will not accept this phony crap they keep trying to push on all of us I mean what is this a black school and white this and don't tell me you have to have so many minority this or that hire the best and if the color comes in your out. If you are a Mexican or any other race that came in illegally you are not allowed ten cents in food stamps and you will be put to work for free and feed bread and water till you earn enough to go back and start over. Enter our country as all others have legally. I would want this party to run against the Democrats and the Republicans alike. They have gotten so strong they forgot what an American really is and I would push to have a third party that didn't ask for women's votes didn't ask for minority votes, didn't ask for anything but unity among us. Obama ran on no races just all Americans and now he is splitting the country up like Pirates dividing the bounty. If we had a strong third party the other two would either get involved in Americans growth or fall to the side. Politicians today are like a bunch of kids in a school yard. Nana nana nana and stick out their tongues president of the United States is in a pissing contest like a skunk. When you listen to what is being said it almost makes you wonder if they got out of grade school or not. Congress can't figure out how to cut spending and the Senate can't spend it fast enough. Yes Anna I would ask the women to vote but not like the Democrats or the GOP it would be to vote in our

own group and be asking for help in leading and better ideas. Somehow we have lost in the reality of life and I would really love to be part of bringing it back.

Maybe your ability to reach through the grave is part of your ability to unite the dream we all need to become the country of the world as our fathers were. What you want is not a lot different than what a lot of other Americans want you only need to let them know the road is available and I will bet there would be many who would stand right to your side to see it happen.

Chapter Nineteen

So after all this and knowing what you do Verl what is going to happen now? I am limited to being a human and only having the ability of those things that can be accomplished by mortal man so to unite the home front and rally around the flag would be very hard to do with no money to work with when you put that into the equation. Have you got any idea how Sal can hide anything and would it really help? Stop and think about this Anna, if I could tell Sal to put a rock in something and then find it I could then show you or anybody else the rock and let's say that you want me to have him put something else in it I could do that and we would find what ever you chose to have, now do that again and you say change that to this and I would find this there could be no end to it. You would have to admit it eventually and that would prove without a doubt I could communicate with him. Now the next step could be determined by somebody who had something more important to do but they would know for a fact that I could talk with Sal. Without a doubt the next thing that would come if someone would want me to talk with a relative or maybe a president and change history by having them do something different. Stop and think about that what if I told Sal where Gold was found in one of the Gold fields and he was to get there before anyone knew about them. Look at the Gold in California that was found in the streams suppose we sent someone there back in 1860 or even 1760 the outcome could be unreal. Suppose

we wanted to change history like the Alamo we could go to Santa Anna before the last man was killed and maybe change his mind as to what happened. We would be able to change history in so many ways that it would change what we do today. How about if we were to have the men in the second world war figure out how to build the atomic bomb and dropped it five years sooner in Japan? How about something a lot simpler how about I stepped back and had someone shot Hitler when he was twelve years old? Now what would the outcome be?

I am not sure that messing in things like that would be a positive out come but I could very well do it. The subject will get out of hand if we were to continue thinking of stuff like suppose we were to go to the builders of the Titanic and convince them it would sink, and could get them to listen look at the lives we could save. Just how far do you think God would allow this to go and would he step in and stop it? Another idea how about I go to watch the Wright brothers fly the first airplane and help with just a little something and I become one of them then history would say the Wright Brothers and Verl. Maybe I could be one of the original owners of Boeing Aircraft? Anna this could go on till Howard Hughes was working for me. With just a little imagination I could re-write what rich is. Only thing I can tell you for sure is nobody has a bigger imagination than you do Verl. I am just afraid that if you continue with this type of thinking someone up there on the other side of the pearly gates is going to say enough is enough and put their foot down and it will be on your head.

I can tell you for sure that every person I have ever heard of that could tell the future or had the ability to even come close to this has said the power was only to be used for positive and not for personal profit. Years ago a guy in Vegas would have them throw the dice in the air at a crap table and he would tell them the numbers before the dice stopped rolling. That guy would play in the casino all night then he would mark a keno ticket just before going home and get his money back but only just enough to cover losses. Maybe what I should do is quit fooling around with this stuff in the past with Sal and start thinking of the future and just go win a lottery ticket

and forget the hole thing. Shouldn't bother anyone if I just won ten or eleven straight lottery tickets would it? Do you think you could do that? Have never tried to go forward but the woman in Santa Cruz who told me to go set Pacer free said it was just as easy to go forward as it was to go back. I just never really tried but I am not sure that I could just drop this thing with Sal anyway I have kind of enjoyed his large stories and would truly miss spending what time I could with him anyway. Rather we prove anything will depend upon our finding a way to hide it where nobody else would destroy the hidey hole. Not only that but if I continue to mess around with it and don't go do some of that goofy stuff I can't believe anyone would care. Just to talk with Sal up to now hasn't caused me to feel like I was infringing upon a major interference of any kind. Surely someone or something would have come between me and my thinking and not only that after what I have gone through I am sure it is with Gods blessings. Why else would he have shown me the light on that mountain and besides that from that day to this I can set down and in a couple of minutes be taking to Sal. I have no doubt that my deities has approved of my visits and like the Indians my sprits seem to flow with the whole idea.

Maybe what we should do is take a few days vacation and just take it easy and after a little time off we pursue the subject again and go from there. What do you think Anna? Sounds like a good plan to me and I would kind of like to avoid this subject for a few days anyway. What a sweet heart you are Anna. Make plans and we will go somewhere and enjoy the world.

I have been checking the air lines to see what places we should go to and have not made any decisions what would you like to do Verl. I thought it may be fun to drive down to Santa Cruz and on to Monterey for a few days. Oh no you don't that is just what I would expect from you. You want to go to Santa Cruz and try to find that physic you meet down there years ago but that is not going to happen we have agree to let it lay for a few days and get away from it. You know you will see things a lot better if you step away and then return with a fresh outlook so don't try to push me in that area. But you know what a view the ocean is down there and so many things to

do along the coast. Well if you want the coast then lets go North up into the Redwoods along the coast. But we have been to those so many times that it would just be old hat again. All right then it's back to the airlines and we will be leaving on Monday for a trip to somewhere in the middle of Montana for a little fishing that I know you will want to do. Just like a woman go out a pay good money to get away and we could do it right here. Yea! just like a woman have to force a guy to do what he would do anyway if he could only see his nose in front of his face.

Chapter Twenty

Sal got a suggestion for you if you are ready to listen. Yes Verl go ahead what have you got in mind? Got to be a stone house around there someplace that is two or three stories high haven't you? Ya there are a few of them but most are not in town they are owned by some big rancher or something. Why don't you go out to one of those and see if you can burry something in their yard? That would be real smart all right I can see it now I will ride up to one of these fancy houses on old Pacer holding a shovel and say, "Mister you will never in a hundred years guess what I have in mind"? How's that sound Verl? Think he will offer me food and drink while I dig a hole in his back yard? When you talked about those around you being kind of dull in the knife area I didn't know you were that dull of a blade yourself, don't leave much hope for my future does it? Well now you mention it Sal by the time I get there the place will have concrete sidewalks

all around it and I would have to take a jack hammer to find the stuff. Don't know what a jack hammer is but if it is used to find brains you better order two.

I haven't got much time to mess around here today Sal my wife is getting ready to take me on a little vacation to try and get me away from all this; so there is not much time between visits for me but on this end you have to understand I can go two months and when I show up there to you it could be only minutes. I am getting real good at timing each trip so that you have a little rest in between. Sal this can't be that tuff to figure out how, long are you figuring on staying in this place? Got to be a better area to hide something than out there in the flats of Kansas where every thing looks the same. If you were in Arizona we could go to the Mongolian rim or the grand canyon as you remember? Another place that would work Sal would be in South Dakota they have some mountains that would allow us to find a cave or something that would be saved for today. You want me to just up and leave this area just because you want me to hide a rock? No wonder you can't get any politicians, what have you got for school teachers? The more we talk the less I think about what the future is going to be. You guys couldn't lead a horse to water like as been said forever, you guys would starve to death in a corn field. This may surprise you Sal but there are hundreds and hundreds of people who couldn't start a fire in a pit if you gave em the matches. Then there are others that start a fire and don't have brains enough to put it out when they leave it. How could a person not start a fire with a match? Explain that to me? No one has taught them how to do it they would throw all the tree in and try to start it. Many things that you do Sal are just old hat to you but if something should happen and the people of my time couldn't go to the store at least once a week they would starve to death. Hell Verl once a week? Week don't get to the store once a month and then we are lucky to. The government sends out checks to half of the country now that is what I am trying to tell you we have become a country of independents. Not one in ten thousand could walk into the forest and live thirty days with on their own. Wouldn't know how to stay warm, wouldn't know how to cook over the open fire if they knew how to build

it. They would be depending on someone else for every thing and to say other wise would be a lie for sure. People can't possibly be that dumb Verl what are you trying to tell me? This is not a stretch of the imagination I promise you. We have gotten so bad that a man dare not stand up for himself for fear of going to jail. You can't tell someone you are going to hurt them and for damn sure if you told them you would shoot them you would be locked up in a hurry. Now that has got to be a lie why would they lock me up if I shot you for threatening me? You walk up to me Verl and tell me you are going to shoot me and you won't live long enough to wipe your nose. We have many many problems for that very reason and it can't be helped. In your world Sal if someone was to burn down your house rape your wife and kill the kids you would hunt them down and get even right? That is a stupid question Verl I would not rest and neither would any one even a stranger would help me hang em. Well in my world if you caught them and shot one you spend more time and money that you would ever imagine. If it happened to me Sal I would shoot them then just shoot myself and get it over. Now maybe you can see why the government is taking over and we have no rights at all. They have been picking at us a little at a time till you can't go to town and have a drink and get home with out some one who don't drink taking you home. What do you need someone to take you home for Verl? Hell all I have to do is get in the saddle and tell Pacer take me to the ranch or take me to the river and I only have to get started and I can go to sleep and when I wake up it will be because we are there. We don't have a horse to get us around any more, we now have cars as I told you. Who rides them when you get drunk? That is the problem we get in and start for home and run off the road or run into another guy going the other direction and somebody gets hurt. Does every one get on the road at the same time? Why can't you just pull over and wait till you feel better then go on home? Can't sleep along side of the road that is against the law. Well then you deserve to run of the road, why don't they change the law so that a guy having a few to many can take a few minutes till he feels better then go on home? I told you that is against the law you can't park along side of the road and if you go to fast or to slow

they will get you for that also. How do you keep track of all these rules Verl? Makes my head hurt just hearing about all this stuff and everyone is suppose to know all this? He had damn well better or he will get introduced to the inside of the county or city jail in a hurry.

So it seems they don't want you to drink so that's out what about dances on Saturday night if you don't drink is it still OK to fight? No way you would go to jail for that real fast all so. Then who would go to a dance except the girls? They don't have many dances anymore and it has been over thirty years sinse I saw a dance like you are talking about. They have dancing in some places and they still have fun but they are mostly inside and those that go have someone who will take them home so they don't get into trouble and that is why not many can make a living doing this. If the world has turned into such a bunch of lay me downs why would a person want to live like that? How can you stand to be a part of that you just as well shoot yourself and get it over rather than to spend your life worrying about being put in jail. Sounds to me like the thing to do is not just talk to me Verl but figure out how to leave there and join me here. We could be twins except we don't look alike. So you had better go back and do some more figuring and get out of that time area. Would still be fun to prove we are taking and that I can come back and forth and communicate with you Sal. But talking with you makes me see what has been happening for years. They have been taking away a little bit of freedom every year at such a slow pace that nobody pays any attention to it just kind of accepts it. How that? When every you ask why they have to or that stupid law the universal answer is, "don't ask me I just work here". In your world Sal if you want to talk with the Judge you just go ask him in our world the only way you can see a judge is to rob a bank. Don't expect to talk and learn anything because everyone wants to charge you for their time. Have heard where they want fifty dollars an hour just to see the chief of police in a lot of our cities. No need to go any further with this discussion Sal it is just depressing for both of us and this fall we have an election coming up and most are not voting for the Republican they are

voting against the President with the exception of those getting a free hand out and will vote to keep it coming.

Why don't you get on Pacer pack a few things and go on over to some mountain where we can find where you are for sure and it shouldn't be too hard if you can get next to a big river especially. Well Verl I have several things that has to be done right here before I can go like for one I have not been back to the ranch in a while and they will wonder what has happened to me. You just have to give me a little time to get things done around here. Sal you don't have a lot of time you are like a clock the hours just keep ticking by and I can't do a thing to help you. Damn Verl can't you bring me some good information is everything you talk about this negative? No Sal I could talk about angles would that help? Sorry I ask Verl talk to you later. Bye Sal.

Chapter Twenty-One

Some how Pacer the more I talk to Verl the more I think they must slice a few brains out each time they recycle us. If you consider how smart I am then talk to him it makes me wonder if they know enough to go upstream above the heard for water. Every thing he has told me is like they are a bunch of idiots. Who in their right mind would complain if someone burnt my house down if I shot em? Don't make any sense and if they said any thing after killing someone in my family I would shoot the guy who said anything. Lets get things going and get back to the ranch before the boss man thinks I have ran off with a widow or something.

Well come on in Sal you are just in time for supper but go on out to the back and wash up and be sure and shake that dust off you know how the misses hates all that dirt. Joining the table Sal sees a full table of hands having dinner and is greeted by most. Jerry who has been riding the fence reaping and fixing for days looks up and says Sal you old dog you how can anyone keep getting so ugly and still live? Well Jerry the facts are I have not gotten ugly it is your eye sight that is failing have the rest of you noticed how he can ride right on past a broken post and never see it? No wonder he thinks I am getting ugly, Hell Jerry down in town they have been getting together and want to name a day after me some has suggest Sal for sisters of the valley but I have been trying to avoid that much popularity if I can. Sal you are so full of it that the dog ran around the house to hide when he saw you coming. What has been taking all of your time Sal we have been out to the cabin several times and we can't even see where you have chopped wood let a lone cooked anything. Well I have been in a real mental puzzle here lately and I would like to ask all of you for your input as to how you would handle it. Fire away Sal if it is big enough to hold your attention the rest of us will think it is easy as roping a lamb.

If you guys were to hide something that you wanted to stay there for a hundred and fifty years where would you put it? Just a minute there old feller what would you want to hid? Another yells what would you have worth hiding? Another is laughing and talking to another worker what could cause a guy to want to hide something like that? Quit all of you, can't get any thing done with everyone talking at the same time. There dose not have to be anything to hide and there hasn't got to be a reason what I want it an answer not a bunch of chickens scratching at the wire. It is a simple question one that has got an answer and you guys are not trying to solve the problem just ask more questions. Has anyone got any idea how you could put a rock in a spot that could be there for over a hundred years? Ya I have Sal run down to the grave yard and dig a hole and put up a marker here lies my rock don't touch. No Billy a better way would be to put up a marker

saying old lady rocker rode her last. How about a marker saying, “Stupid Sal Smith put old rock head under here in 1860”

Any other bright ideas? Ya! Go find a cave and then cave it off after putting in what ever you want. Not any caves around here is there? Not right here but over by the Colorado River there are some Jim Dandies. Saw one over there one time had two hundred Indians in it and they keep their ponies in the back. Ya Jack says and I saw two wagons and four hay stacks behind them. Ya Jerry says and they had a stack of lumber piled up higher than than a house just waiting to build the barn too. Now you guys mention it I saw that cave and the whole Indian Nation could spend the rest of their lives in that and never see the same painting twice, that the place you talking about? Don't get into a pissen contest with Sal you will lose every time, old saying never try to beat the cheater at his own game. Got any other suggestions while we have all these dollar a year men here to help us? Out California way they say those Red wood trees grow for five hundred years, go out there and wrap a rock in a sock and put it on top of a seed then in a few hundred years the rock will be hanging from a sock like a Christmas ornament. In fact I would paint the sock real pretty so that when they find it they can un-wrap it just like a present. If you hadn't a shot the Sheriff you could have ask him to put it in the back cell. He said that was so solid it would be there when Hell froze over. That's what Dib said about the bunk house and it never made it till till spring. How about you just go outside and throw it down the well? Ain't nobody going to go down there for a rock and in a hundred years it may be dry and worthless anyway. Don't tie the rope on it though we may have to get water to do the dishes with. Hey stupid the rope wouldn't last a hundred years. It sure is nice to have you stop in Sal we don't get this kind of arguing very often and it dose make one contemplate on something better than just looking at each other. What would make you think of something like this anyway Sal what is the point? Just wondering if I could maybe find a way to leave stuff so the future people would have something kind of like the Indians wrote on the walls to let us know they were here. You have a deep mind for a guy who

can't even write his name Sal. Say Jim have you saw any caves with in a hundred miles of here? No but that don't mean they are not out here I would be there are a few but you would have to know where to look. Say Sal that makes me think have you ever been out to old Mad Badger's house you know that old Indian that has a dug out against the North Bank of the slow slew? Yes I have been out there but not in a long time he is about half crazy when he gets up on the wrong side of the bed in the morning. He is that and then some was out there one day and he was shooting his bow at a stuffed rabbit and I will say one thing for him at what ever age he is and it must be over eighty he can shoot that bow like he was twenty years old. He put four arrows in that little rabbit faster than I could have with a riffle. If you go out there don't try to sneak up on him just ride up like you was head of the mountain man mission and don't pussy foot around or you will be sleeping in boot hill come morning. What is boot hill? You haven't heard yet? Well I'll be damned I know something before you; which is a first. We have a new cemetery down on a little rise out of town and it is said to be placed there for all to see and they want those that cause problems to see it and know they can take up occupancy real easy and the ranchers will pay the rent. I've got to go Jim but if you hear of a better way to hide something come and find me will you? Sure will Sal and be real glad to help if it mean that much to you. OK Jim I will see you in the spring if we make it through the mattress. Right on Sal don't take any phony money.

Chapter Twenty-Two

Come on Pacer lets show em some dust. Can you believe all those guys were not any smarter than we were when trying to find a place to hide something. Look up there Pacer here comes an old man riding a mule can't be he has much light left in his hide the way he is riding. Woa up here Pacer lets see what we have here. Hello old feller what brings you out this time of night? Well young man lets just say I had a notion to come by and see you and this is how I figured

on doing it. Seeing me? How can that be and how did you know I would be coming down this road at this time? Well young man in answer to your question you have been gave the rise to several debates as to how a particular individual has been visiting with you. What are you talking about old man has your imagination taken away all common sense? My good man are you going to suggest that you have not been receiving visits from a certain individual from a different time zone? How could you possibly know anything about that I have never said a word to anyone and I am sure my friend has not contact anyone else around here. This is way beyond any thing I can understand my dear old man first I get this visitor and now I get you and I did not ask for either one of you. Lets get off of the road and over in a little more comfortable place to caring on this conversation. Do you think you have enough strength to get that old mule and you over a mile away? It would not do for you to be to critical in this situation we could be there before you could entertain the thought. Maybe I should warn you this horse called Pacer is way beyond what you can imagine the reason he is named Pacer is because he is the one who sets the pace. Well Brother Salmon Smith I am about to educate you in the ways of the world and teach you to suck eggs at the same time. Brother is it? Well maybe you should be taught a lesson even at your age their is time for a lesson in the ways of the world. What do I call you old man? Well most call me brother John however if it would make it easier for you it will be all right if you just call me Sir. Well Brother John Sir do you know that just over this hill and down in the bottom is a small stream that rambles down through a little meadow with a few scattered trees and small brush is? Most certainly Brother Salmon I have spent many a day watching the clouds drift by and dreaming of wonderful foods, great conversations and jovial fellows to enjoy them with me. If you are ready then Sir we shall compete on three we will go, one, two , three. Lets go Pacer and with a lunge of the greatest of strength he did just that and if Sal was not hanging on he would have been thrown. Pacer took to the race like he was born to run and it was just as he went over the top of the hill that he had a chance to look back to see how the old man was doing. He could not even see him and

for fear he had fell and maybe gotten hurt Sal turned Pacer to a angle that allowed him to see back down through the low brush and vegetation. No John in sight so bringing Pacer to a full stop he turned around to take a better look and could not see the old man anywhere. Damn he couldn't have gotten that lost could he Pacer? Maybe we should go over the top and take a quick look down and if we don't see him which I am sure we won't we had better turn around and go back and see if we can find him I would feel really bad if my play full way was to bring harm to such a nice old man. Turning and looking down into the valley which was over a half mile away he could just make out a dark spot in the bottom which could not possibly be John but just to make sure we had better ride down and make sure. As Sal drew near the bottom he could see it was indeed a human down there and the closer he got the more he realized he was looking at the old man and mule and to top it off the old man was leaning over a small fire. This is impossible this can't be, no way in the world he could beat me down here let alone start a fire and the closer he got he could see the coffee pot on the coals and coals? Now this is beyond stupid there is now way in this world he could have gotten here before me let alone so much faster he had time to build a fire cook the coffee and the wood had been burning for so long there were coals in the fire pit.

Climbing down off and dusting his hat Sal walked up to John and ask him how in the world could he possible have known we were to come here and start a fire then meet him on the road talk him into a race and come to this exact spot and be waiting. This is not making any sense at all to me. Would you please explain this to me brother Sir? Well Sal may I call you Sal? Call me pot licking Lou for all I care just explain to me how you did all this there is no way in the world you could have beat me that far. Well Sal it can be explained all right so if you will sit down I will begin by telling you that when you say no way in the world that is a mouth full and is how I did it. You mean to tell me you are not from this world? Now I didn't say that I just meant that not in this world but it may be possible to use forces that are not from this world and you know nothing

about them so you are correct in part but it is not a complete and accurate way to describe what just happened.

Damn you and Verl both for what you have done to my world I was just enjoying my self and bothering no one and along comes Verl and said what I am going to tell you will change your life forever now along comes John and well what have you got to say for your self? It just turns out that because of Verl's visits that I have wanted to talk with you and ask a few questions. Before we start though I just imagine that you have several questions that you would like to find the answers to. Go ahead and ask the first one you can think of. Real easy where the hell are you from? Well I was living in seventeen hundred and seventy nine and counting then something happened which changed things a little. This is stupid if ever it was first I have a visit from the future now I get one from the past how am I to keep all my marbles from raddling together like a pebble in a pickle barrel if this keeps up. Well Sal are you just going to set there and complain are do you have a question that I could help answer for you? Yes John if you were going to hide something where would you hide it so it would be here in a hundred and fifty years? I would go down to a church preferable to a Catholic Mission that has been built around here and go out into the yard and dig down about six feet and burry it. Why a Mission? Well Sal they save those big time because of the history and all involved with them. Most was built with slave labor but they don't let that information out any more than they have to but it matters not the information is what you needed to know. Now what else can I do to satisfy you as to my honesty and to the truth of what I am saying? Well Brother John because of the fact that you just happen to beat me in a ten minute race by four hours you kind of took the sand out of my shoes. Now I guess the next thing I would like to know is what can I do for you now you have taken this two hundred year long trip just to race me? Sal this may be a surprise to you but I am not here for me I am here for you. What could I possibly want from the past? Knowledge my dear friend knowledge. Nothing upon this

world is more important than knowledge. Money is limited to time, health is always failing but knowledge goes on and on.

I do believe I should set down here and just absorb the pull that I seem to be having between us. I do believe you are learning Sal this is incredible but somehow you are brighter than you look. Ya John I am just like the June bug that swallowed a fire fly things just seem to be getting brighter. Sal those that are open to knowledge will learn those that close out a thought or a way of thinking are limited to what they already knew. You have to be open to new information rather you understand it or not. For instance Sal I know that you will leave this earth as Sal and return as Verl that is a given and you have already accepted that very few in my time could have wrapped their minds around this subject how ever you have been open and have been learning way beyond what would be expected of you. John to accept this is kind of like having an Indian drive an arrow through you it just seems like it is easy to get the point when it is driven in fast enough. You have an unusual way of describing things Sal but if you can get past the first part of it not being possible and accept it as it is true then pass on to understanding it and then on to accepting it you have passed many a scholar that couldn't even accept the possibility.

I am just so great full and knowledgeable to all this that I have about came to the conclusion that I must be a real magnet to all the whackoes in the world. If I could write a song it could be on the order of I left my mind in the past so I could have a memory of the future. One thing I am sure of when I die I am going to be sure they wipe my mind as clean as possible so there is no memory of any of this. I just suppose that you had a hand in the Declaration of Independence? Sal I have got to tell you I have had a hand in that and a whole bunch more I have worked over the shoulder of some of the greatest minds in all history. John did they talk with you or did you just stand back and kind of let those ideas get planted into their heads. No Sal I talked with all of them but they knew that if they told they were getting information from another source nobody would have believed them and what they did would not have been as important as it is now. So what you

are telling me is you kind of like helped Benjamin Franklin when he was working on all his ideas? Of course Sal he was not that shape but he was willing to learn and that is what made him so important. Wow John you are loading me up with stuff that is incredible and really great to know but what I can do with this information is beyond me at this time. Just a minute here Sal you have been getting information about what is coming in the future from Verl have you been listening? How can I not listen? He is like you he gets your attention and he hooks on like a alligator in the dessert he may never get another chance like this one. So what you are telling me is you are going to help Verl or me? Sal there is no difference as you know so we both know that much and I believe you have accepted it so we can move on from here. Where we will be going is pretty much a given if we are to have any positive input toward changing the future generations. So what you are telling me is while I am talking with Verl you are going to be riding my shirt tails and helping me? That is about as accrete as I could put it. Well I will be thinking this one over and if you find me wondering off through the hills babbling like a baby try to remember to help this poor old cowboy. Right on Sal just try to keep a eye on the trail ahead and don't give up. Right on John we will certainly be remembered by some. Adios John. So long Sal.

Chapter Twenty-Three

I think it's time we took a few days and just went off by ourselves Pacer and do a little thinking. I am beginning to think that every thing that has to do with this world is turned upside down and is trying to be ran through me. This time John did not say he was me or that he was related to me but how did he know about Sal? Can't remember what his answer was to that question but you can bet it was a doze. Lets head out to the corral on whisper point and see if the spring is still running up there this year. Dry's up in the late summer but may still be going and that would be a great place to relax and think things over..OPs we better go by the ranch and get us a little grub and pick up a few things good thing we are on good terms with the cook these days or we would be in real trouble.

He sure was an obliging old cuss and to have gave us both bear sign and apple pie both is beyond me but don't look a gift horse in the mouth is what they say and he certainly is a gift horse. I did tell him where we would be and invited him to join us if things are such around the place that he can get away. Of course a cook never gets a day off and if he gets out of the house it is only to go to the privy. Even I wouldn't be able to get out this often if I were not allowed to hunt for the strays that are forever wondering off into the back country. I better make it a point to bring in a few on this trip or I will be fixing fence the rest of the month.

Look there she is flowing like a real prize today we have really lucked out. We can burn those cow pies and do just fine for kindling so we won't have to go hunting for wood. Oh look here they have left a pile of wood for the branding which is not till next spring but I remember now of the boss telling several to gather wood and get it out here as he was hopping to catch a few mavericks and would want to brand em when he dose.

Now this is more like it Pacer and I don't want you to be running off and leaving me all alone with nobody to talk to but I will take the saddle and bridle off where you can roll in the dirt and get a drink of water on your own and its OK to enjoy yourself. Now again I have made a meal

beyond anything old Frank Walter could dish out. Can't remember her name but sure is something to look at real easy on the eyes if I do say so myself. We timed this just about right as we usually do supper over with and a hot cup of coffee to go with the apple pie. Can't get much better than this even if I say so myself. Come to think of it Pacer we haven't had any visitors from those camp down on the big creek but then I wouldn't expect to with all these buffalo hunters out and around. Don't have to worry about the Indians they are gentle compared to those damn hunters got to keep an eye on them.

From afar Sal heard a, "hello the camp". Better tie this gun to your belly Pacer then if I need it you just side right on up here and I will hide another under the grub sack, put the rifle by the wood stack. Come on in if you are friendly if not come on anyway been looking for something to practice my trick shooting anyway. As the two riders came near Sal could see another one holding back so they wanted to make it look like there was only two of them well they have already tipped their hands and now we shall see how good they are. What can I do for you guys? We saw the fire and thought you would like some company to take the edge off any loneliness you may have. Well gentle men I have felt lonely sense leaving my mothers tit years ago but don't bother getting down off that horse if you want to see the sun come up in the morning. Why you being so unfriendly to a couple of strangers? Don't know what your name is but when two ride up to the fire and leave a coyote out in the brush I get kind of nervous and when I do old Pacer here just naturally takes sides with me. Watch him as he paces back and forth he knows something is wrong the same as I do. Now you guys may have found a few green horns down your back trail but you came to the wrong fire tonight so I will just say good night and expect you to get along with your searching for another easy prey this old coon don't take to being hunted. As Sal was talking Pacer was stomping and moving over closer to the visitors horses. One of the men said, "what is with this fool of a horse he just keeps sliding up here closer as we talk"? Well fellows you have got a lot to learn about this camp fire tonight. From your side it looks like a guy out here all alone but

from my side looking the other way you start something and between Pacer and myself you will be pushing daisies and those out in the brush will be hunted by my partner here and not a horse in a hundred miles can out run him let alone he is empty backed and your friends out there are added burden to the race. What makes you think there is somebody out there? Just because you are stupid don't mean that everyone else is stupid. It is only fair to warn you that between the two of us we could nail your hide to the barn before you could lick your lips. Now Pacer and that was all the warning gave. Pacer kicked the horse in the side so fast the rider didn't have time to get set and as he did Sal pulled the pistol out from under the sack and shot the lead rider out of the saddle. After kicking the horse Pacer turned and ran into the dark and without a doubt Sal knew he was heading to the other horses out in the dark. The fellow who had hit the ground started to raise and looked into the point of a pistol. You sure you want to do that? Sal says. Mister you sure don't give a guy a chance to be friendly do you. If that is what you call friendly you had better go back to school. Where I came from those are fighting words and they can get killed. Damn look what you did to my partner. Better him than me and if you left more than one out there you better be saying a prayer for them now because Pacer gets real mean when he wants to. What the hell kind of horse have you gotten I have never heard of one attacking like that. We spend a lot of time out here alone and with nothing else to do I have trained him to respond to several commands and it has saved my bacon several times, now you just drop that gun belt and gather up your worthless crook here and it will be up to you to provide him with a place to rest tonight. You wouldn't happen to be the ones that caused all the shooting down in the village last week would you? No we just arrived been riding for over a week without stopping. Well this should give you reason to keep right on riding and as he was taking Pacer came up out of the dark and stood beside the guy on the ground. Get that dam horse away from me before he kills me. Get your lazy ass in gear and don't try anything and there is a fifty fifty chance he will not bother you. Just roll that one over and undo his belt gun and let it lay right where it falls and if you want to join him in the

here after just reach for it. Gathering up the one on the ground after undoing the belt he raised him up and putt him belly down over the guys horse he took the reins and started out in to the dark. I will not even bother to wait for my horse I am out of here and if I ever see you again I will come shooting. Be a good idea friend because I will not bother with the lose talk but will just lay to the leather. Can I have my gun back now? Hell no let that be the price of the education every one has to pay to learn and your partner paid a heavy price and between the two guns I will say a few words on your behalf the next time I run into a preacher.

Looks to me like we will finally get a little rest and relaxation here Pacer and we damn well earned it, come on up here and let me give you a few sugar cubes to show my appreciation for a job well done. Sure strange to me that so many guys can ride horse and never learn to talk to it and have not gotten an idea that you can be trained just as well as a dog can. We have talked for so long that I know you are listing better than several friends do when they are here.

Now back to the pie, damn the coffee is cold well I will move the pot over just a little and add more wood. Hello the camp fire. Damn luck anyway Pacer what is it with us that we just continue to draw dudes like fly's to a horse turd? "Is that you Sal? Ya that is not the statue of the great one, just plain old me setting here and waiting for company. Sal you sure get around a lot everywhere I go you are either there or just left. Well Johnny Jones everyone has to be somewhere sometime and I chose to be here about right now, what is your excuse for avoiding the offering of society these days? Just stopped in for a cup of coffee but who were those two guys out there and one of em was leading a horse with a dead man over the saddle. Did you kill another guy today? Yes he was in a hurry to get on so I sent him packing. Don't want to know how many you sent packing this year alone but I know you have been busy. Can't imagine why they would want to make you sheriff unless they just like to watch the fun. You think I am bad how many do you think they have put in that new cemetery this summer? Can't count that high but they put the first dozen out side the fence because they figured it would be full before Christmas and the wanted to

save room for the real sinners. Say Johnny do you know why they call that Boot Hill? No why? Because most of those going there died with their boots on and that little place is kind of up on the hill so they just naturally named it Boot Hill. Have been doing all I can to fill er up. I have been told there are worse towns in the country but when I ask to name one nobody can think of any that are this bad. Meet a guy over from Dead Wood and he said they have about ten deaths a month and we do that weekly. They are really cleaning up this area big time just last week a guy spit on the side walk so a feller he up and shot him.

Just as well stay the night can't do much better than here Johnny. Ya think I will settle in for the night do you expect any trouble from the Indians around here? No we don't get to much trouble with all the Buffalo hunters out and around. Sal I think I will lay my saddle right here by the fire if you don't mind. Have at er Johnny if we have more company you will be right here to welcome them I will be back in the brush just a little ways and I will cover you from there. Man Sal you never appeared to me to be such a scared E cat before what is going on? Well Johnny when you watch as many go down from stupid things you get to where you are a lot more careful. Like I say I don't expect any problems so just rest easy and if you wake up in hell I will say a few words for you. What a pal you turned out to be Sal, good night.

Chapter Twenty-Four

With breakfast over with and the camp fire put out all signs of a camp were removed and just before climbing a board the horses Johnny turns to Sal and ask. Sal when those guys came at you last night were you scared? Every one is a little bit scared regardless of what the odds are or how good you are, that is just natural. Sal I have never had to face anything like that before how did you know there was somebody else out side of the fire light. I saw him just as he turned away from the other two and besides that when the two rode up Pacer moved to the other side from them and was watching out the direction of the third guy which told me there were more than two but I didn't know how many more but when Pacer moved toward the brush on the left I knew where they were and Pacer stayed between me and them until I told him to kick that horse. You actually trained Pacer to kick a horse? Yes I did and he will kick a man if I tell him to. What do you say to get him to do it? Well now that is between me and him I don't want you are anyone else to know just in case something should happen between us. You are really one to float the river with not going to say a word that could cost you later. Well how did you know that you would be able to get the gun out before one of those guys did? That one is real easy most of these crooks want to tell you what a bad ass they are and I don't care what you think so I just start the ball rolling when I can see what is coming. I like to be the first to know when the fight is going to start ten times out of ten I will be the first to move. Gives me the edge that keeps me alive and if you are smart you will learn from it and another thing never drink to much when you are in town or where others can take advantage of it. Thanks Sal and I will most likely see you back at the ranch for supper. You will be there won't you? If not tonight I will be there eventually but right now I have a lead on several boys who I suspect are stealing cows. So I may not make it in tonight but will be there so long Johnny. Waving with his hat and putting it on he rode off up over the hill and disappeared.

Watching him go out of sight he turned to put his foot in the stirrup and Pacer started to side step. What are you doing trying to break my leg, damn you... Oh damn again I wasn't paying

attention like I should have been. Verl you are going to get me into trouble one of these days. By now you should know when I am here and not be so jumpy. Say what is it that I seem to sense today did you do a little killing lately? Ya I did a little bit of garbage removal last night. There is something else in the back of your mind that I seem to be hearing. Who is this John that is in the your head? Lets talk about that a minute shall we. Ya Verl I would like to know about this John my self did you send him to me? No I didn't have anything to do with it and have never talked with him myself but it seems kind of strange did you mean he knew all about me and the fact we were talking? Yes he knew you were me and he also told me he was from the past but he didn't try to say he was me or anything else he just said he was from the past and he had worked with some of the greatest minds in the United States. He talked like he had gave information to some of those who wrote the Constitution and he didn't make it sound like a brag it was kind of like he was just stating a fact. You know Sal that is kind of like how I got the information to be here it just kind of appeared in my head and where it came from I don't know but I acted on it. Maybe that is how those smart guys did all that stuff when they had not even had much of an education. Most had learned from their parents who didn't have all that much education and then they did a lot of reading and learned on their own. Of course there were many of them that got together and from what history has told they got into some arguments like no one would believe but when they finally got done they had came to some kind of an agreement and it has lasted almost two hundred years. I think the biggest difference Sal from then and today those that are making the decisions have nothing to balance the decision on. They have been raised with the idea that to make money even if you have to cheat someone out of something is the way it is to be. We are not allowed to really stand up for our selves anymore we have to allow some dude who is a sissy anyway to tell the judge that we are a real nice guy. and would not hurt anyone on purpose. It is so phony today that you would be in jail till for teaching Pacer to kick another horse and if it did kick another horse he would be shot as a minis to others and you would be put in jail of animal cruelty. We can not

allow anyone in our world to be able to think for them selves it is highly un-called for and is not to be allowed. So this John also figured out that we could leave a message in a church yard which is very smart in a way because we can get to it later and there is a good chance that it will be saved for a long time. Have you got a mission in your area Sal? Not to my knowledge but we do have some church schools and some other church buildings but I would have to go find out what they are for the last time I was in church I think Jesus was just picking out his cross. Well you try and find out what you can and I will be back I have a few things to attend to myself and so I will bid you a good day and I will be gone. Don't let the cloud get up your nose on the way through. Very funny Sal...

Chapter Twenty-Five

Good morning Verl good to have you back into the real world. Anna the fact that I am in deep concentration does not mean it is not the real world. I understand what you are saying however when you are in those deep trances I don't like to disturb you it is like you are not even here. You do make a few movements with your eye balls but other than that you would not know you were alive. I usually tell my self that if something should come along like my nose itching or what ever, that it I can scratch or answer the phone or whatever is necessary and then go right back to where I was. If something should happen while I am in this state don't worry about waking me it is not a problem however if it is just to take out the garbage I would prefer not to be bothered. I am dying to find out what you have learned about Sal lately? Well this is what has happened since

we have had a chance to talk and Verl began to bring Anna up to date and was especially wanting her to know about John and his helping write those important papers and the fact that he implied that Sal would have a helping hand in the future of America.

Anna I have thought it over and think I have a way of describing what is happening here in the country. Lets assume for a minute that a great big lake was found down in the high dessert and nobody was fishing it. The state would come in and see there were no boat docks or anyway to launch a boat so they would spend millions putting out markers to slow down the boats and would have docks going way out in the water and concrete boat launching ramps, parking for the cars, pickups and trailers for the fisher men. Then one party of our government would be sending guys to school to study every aspect of the lake and they would get water from another lake to lower the temperature of the water to a level they thought would be perfect for the fish. They would raise taxes to pay for the study of the lake and to pay the boats they would put on the lake and the government employees to oversee the lake then they would repair the permits and personal to oversee the permits and all these would have to be guaranteed; a hospital plan, a dental plan, vacation and retirements. Brochures would be created to see to the advertisements and why vacationers should come to the lake with all the rest rooms, picnic areas, new trees and life guards to insure the safety. The news media would be out to insure everyone knew that those in this very democratic environment could rest reassured that all there tax money is spent in the most useful manor.

Now the next party would come in and say that nobody was fishing because of all the useless spending and the cost of maintaining the lake was so expensive they couldn't afford to fish there and they would be spending money on all kinds of programs trying to cut the entitlements to a minimum so the cost would not be so high. They would lobby to cut spending on everything and try to get those working at the lake to work less days and cut the vacation pay. The fights would be on between the two parties and when it got so bad that every form of government was

pointing a finger at those who was directing the operation of either party was bad mouthing and just plane ripping each other to pieces would they finally decide private enterprise should get the government out of the way. The first private contractor would go down to the lake and when a kid came by on a bike he would pull him over and ask why nobody was fishing this lake. The young boy would look up and with a big smile tell him the reason no one fished the lake was because there had not been any fish in this lake in years. And that my dear Anna is the very thing wrong with our country we have all these specialist out there studying how to make the our world a better place and with the two parties we have in Washington they have been so involved in beating out the other they have forgotten to talk to the natives. It is so important that the Democrats or the Republicans are correct that even the news media are favoring one side and not paying any attention to what we want. Look at the health care, look at the E.P.A., look at the forest service they have taken thousands and thousands of acres of trees and made damn sure private enterprise don't spoil our environment and now the forest is being eat up by bugs and forest fires but don't you dare to make profit out of it. Remember the spotted owl? Well the forest service did one hell of a great job now the spotted owl can set on a steel flag pole. Think anything will be done? First thing is send all those with pockets and heads so full of them selves into a room all by them selves and see if they can figure out how to get water out of the creek with a bucket. Bet fifty dollars they could never decide who would pack the bucket who got to drink first and where to set the bucket.

We have gotten to the point that the fight is rather to be democratic or republican and to hell with anything else. The congress is so full of one side or the other they can't see the lake has no fish all they see is how they should do things. Maybe John is trying to help Sal and in effect help me to make sure of where we should be heading.

Years ago they opened up the Oklahoma Territory for settlement what do you think the chances are of that happening today? The government has thousands and thousand of acres of

property and we spend our whole life working just to get a small lot in the ghettos of a town while they take our earnings to make sure we stay there and obey their every wish. If we could keep what we earn we would not need the hand outs from the government. Anna look at the bridges in California they stop every car and charge to cross the bridge and the guy driving the car paid for the bridge with his taxes and now the guy who charges for the bridge makes a living by charging you to cross a bridge you paid for. This is going on in every aspect of our lives and we allow it to continue. If I had not stepped back into the past and could talk with Sal I would never have saw the stupidity of this situation. We are not going forward as a nation we are going back. We the people was doing great till the government got emptying our wallets faster than we could fill them. Would you please explain to me how we can be trillions of dollars in debt and nobody with a job? Except those employed by the government and they are not adding to the economy they are collecting wages from the tax payer who is out of work because the government man is doing it. Understand this the tax payer pays the government worker and the tax payer is out of work where do you think the money comes from to pay this guy. The government borrows it and the tax payer can pay it back when he goes back to work.

Anna I can't see why I would want to get involved with this thing. There is absolutely now way in the world this can go on forever, only the news media can paint a different picture and make everyone believe it is going to get better. Anna we are heading over a cliff and those on board are enjoying the ride and say well when we go down we all go down. It only took twenty five thousand dollars of scholarship money four years of schooling to convince our selves that we should be happy when it happens.

Verl will you please get off this subject I know you are right but I don't want to talk about it all the time; it is on television, radio and in the papers and it is so depressing I don't want to hear it anymore. All right Anna I will do just like the rest and maybe you can see why I don't want to know about John and his writings to reality. Maybe the only reason I am able to step back in time

and talk with Sal is as it appears on the surface I am just doing it for the fun of it and rather I prove it or not is immaterial. I was starting to think that maybe I had been given a special gift for a reason but I will try and forget that and just look at the natural and obvious reason.

Chapter Twenty-Six

Sal I have to talk to you and didn't take time to see where you are and what you are doing. Well Ver I am in a real deep discussion with Pacer and hate to be disturbed but for you I guess it will be all right what have you got on your mind? First I was wondering if you found where an old house was to burry something. I told you I would don't you remember anything? Not that the last I remember was you were going to check and to be honest I can't remember what happened after that. I can see that time has not added anything to the memory so I will tell you what I found. Nothing there are a few buildings made of rock but not built to last and I can't find one over ten feet high around here. Down on Big Creek along the Hill Trail there is some of the larger places and up on the Saline River there are a few homes that try to use the water from the river but they have wells and none of them are big enough or stout enough to last very long with out constant care. Got a couple of buildings used for church's but nothing to get excited about. Let me explain to you a little bit about this area the ranch we work out of built the buildings while trying to hold off the Indians and we not put together for beauty but to serve a purpose like get out of the never

ending wind and cold, hold off Indians and have a place to eat in and for those that could a place to lay on a soft bed. Not many spent much time building something more than what could be put up in a hurry figuring that someday they would add on or improve so maybe if you came back here in ten years or so you would see what you are talking about. I have saw buildings like I am sure you are meaning but not now we are lucky to have those big wood buildings that they store buffalo hides in and meat buildings are big and a few for horses and storing stuff. Better find another way like we should go somewhere else to do this but I have been thinking about it and you said I am going to walk into a cabin out on the prairie and set down and die and now you want me to travel out on the prairie? Seems like a death wish to me. How far out have you rode Sal looking for something? How far do you want me to ride I usually travel with in a thirty mile radius but not very comfortable in the outer area of that because of Indians. Little problem here Verl when you ride out like that if you ride on a ridge they can see you for miles and if you are down in the bottoms you can ride right up to them. Take your pick but up on the ridge there is nothing saying you will see them before they see you and in which case they keep low and work around in front of you and next thing you know you are in a horse race and better not take second or third. So which do you do when you travel Sal? I ride with my head just about the top of the hill but you can't go from hill to hill and stay even your up and down and can get your tail caught in a pinch any old time. If I am going to travel I am going to put all the miles I can and head for the next ranch town or what ever and the way we do it is try to find a bar have a beer and can learn a lot about the territory ahead. Where it is dangerous and where to avoid. Right now the bar down at the village is as dangerous as any in the country they have one or two shooting a night and if they don't have that it will be knife fight and if lucky only a fist fight and few of them stay with only fists.

Tell you what Verl let me have a few days and I will tell the boys I am about to move on to greener pastures. Haven't spent more than three or four months in a place in a long time so it will not be a surprise to them and if I am going to leave I want to be out of here before it gets to

cold I hate to travel in cold and hate to bed down in the snow. You don't have any family around there anyway do you Sal? No haven't been around any for two or three years so that has no holds on me. I will be on the road in a week if I can just hold your horses. I can hold my horses but it would help if I knew what day or even what year it is. Do you know for sure if Lincoln is President? Thought you said Johnson was president. No I said Johnson replaces Lincoln but got to find the date sense you don't even know who is President. Well the last I knew it was "Old Doughface", Buchanan but that was back a few summers and I don't know anymore about it than anyone else. How can you live in the United States and not even know who the President is? Damn easy when every time the subject comes up someone is either killed or wounded. Why is that Sal? Hell nobody can agree on what is happening like I think there is a fight going on here in Kansas about the governor and if you were to go in and get a drink and raise the glass and say here is the the Governor you had better be drinking with your left hand and have you gun hand ready to move. Hell Verl what you have been saying about all those is not that much different than now except when they are elected we know they are for America and not some other place. I am not a bit surprised about the crooks they have just gotten better at stealing than they do now. Tell you what Sal you can't get close enough to a president today to hit em with a snow ball where in your day you could walk up and shake hands I imagine. Yes you could get pretty close if you would happen to be in the right spot at the right time but remember somebody that famous has plenty of spectators following them around. Today they are so many that would do harm that they have to keep them away. Have had Presidents shot and it is such a stupid killing because it really don't change things like those that do the killing think it would and you end up with a very bright guy gone and he may have really helped in the long run. Solves nothing and creates a void where it shouldn't be so safety for those in office is very important today even if they them selves are useless for the office they are holding.

We have not talked about it but you are figuring on going West right Sal? Yes I would want to go east I have been out there but not as far as I wanted to so that is my next choice. Just wanted to make sure because it would be a lot easier if you were next to a major river or high mountain. Just relax and take it easy and I will be on the trail as soon as possible. So long Verl.

Chapter Twenty-Seven

This is a lonesome trail if there ever was one but with you to listen and me to talk we do just fine. Can't believe all the human skeletons we have saw sense we left "Old Chief Smoky Rock". Good thing I was told to pack plenty of water because there sure is none around her We may have a few more days to go so we have to conserve what we can. I did leave a little something for Verl under the chief to see if he would find it. That last place we stopped had to have had over ten bodies left there didn't bother to spend time counting or looking to close but they must have had it pretty hard by the looks of that camp sight. I was told that it was about 350 miles or four to five days travel from Hays to Denver so they should have had it better than this wonder what happened they had it so tuff? The locals told me of many Indian problems in this area and perhaps the spring in this area was not worth your life to get a drink. Perhaps that is why the human bones was so plentiful they couldn't get to the water.

OH hello Verl imagine meeting someone like you out here in the middle of no where. Was working on another area of things and got a strong feeling you wanted me. Well I did leave a little surprise for you under the chiefs head, it is called old chief smoky have you found it yet? Let me tell you a little bit about where you are right now is the first time I had a damn good idea where you are. That area you are in will later turn out to be Scott City but there is no city there at this time is there? No Verl a few houses and several settlers along here and I stopped in and had a drink but the bar was located in a tent and they had two wooden barrels with the tail gate of a wagon across the barrels. Haven't read anything about a bar there but the this is called the Kansas Pyramids or Monument Rocks and they are located along the B.O.D. which is Butterfield Overland Dispatch. Yes I know that the same way I found it was called Old Smoky they have a flat rock out here with D.O.B. on it and along side is another one saying Old Smoky and it would do me know good to look for your little prize because the thing feel down in 1968. You must be following the Smoky Hill Trail right? Yes and I figure on going to Cherry Creek and see if I can find a few nuggets worthy of my talents. Got any idea how long it will take you to get there? If I can keep traveling at the rate we have been doing I should be there in just a few days. Have stopped a few times to talk to a few and as I said the bar seemed to jump right up in front of me so I went in to see it and another thing is I am not use to seeing skeletons along the way but this area has many and I have not stopped to count them but someone must have had one hell of a time of it along here. One thing of interest here is those traveling seem to know this is Kansas so you have to be right. I'm pretty sure Sal where you are but have you found what date it is? Not for sure nobody pays much attention to that haven't passed anyone who cares. Went passed a young couple riding in a one wheeled cart behind a mule yesterday and they told of seeing Indians leading a pack horse loaded with stuff and figured someone had lost all their stuff and would be out here somewhere wondering around trying to get it back. How is it you can make it and not get lost and those others seem to lose their way? Real easy you look at the North Star at night and pick out something on

the horizon to watch during the day and when I pass what ever it is I find something else to lead me. Hell Verl I spent the night with a guy and the next morning he got up and started back the way he had just came from. I ask him if he were giving up and going back and he said no why? Told him he just came from there and he thought I was dreaming so I had to show him his trail from the day before and even then he couldn't tell a shoe print from a mules. Makes one wonder how they got this far with no more smarts than a road apple. Say is there anything else out this way I should know about? Water? Streams or small towns along this route? Can tell you this in April of 1860 there was an article about the Smokey Hill Trail and they said another name was the Starvation trail and only a foolhardy and insane man would travel it. Sound like anyone you know? Yes but he has not been born yet...Go chase a rabbit and let me be for awhile. Here I am the best friend you have and you are trying to get rid of me. No the best friend is Pacer and he never gives me any back talk and rarely makes fun of me. OK if that is the best you can do I will catch up with you and tell of anything I learn about where you are heading but Denver is just a small town right now so I doubt anything bigger will appear in front of you. They have outposts about every four miles but I think the farthest is not much over 20 miles out by outposts they are speaking of places to stay or get something to eat.. It's a good thing for you that the government has not gotten as big as it is today or we would still be chopping wood to prepare supper. Hold it Verl are you saying you don't have to chop wood anymore? Yea that is right Sal most normal is a microwave and I can take a spud out of the cupboard and in eight minutes it is done. How is that? Well just imagine your bread box and imagine a knob on the front of it, you open a door put in something close the door and turn the knob and it will cook whatever you put into it. You can boil a cup of water in less than two minutes. Something else we have is or cook stove is like yours only you have a flat burner and use a hook to lift it out we don't lift it out we have like a big coil and you set something on it and turn the knob and the coil gets red hot and cooks whatever or we have one that runs on gas and you have a bunch of flames around in a circle that you set the pot or what ever

on and this heats the pot. What a great deal that would be how can that be beat? Well you have to work two days a month to pay for it. Damn Verl I work four hours a day just cutting wood bringing it in and taking out the coals seems like a good deal to me. Ya except you have to work two weeks a month just to pay the taxes on all this stuff that saves you from working. Why do you have so much in taxes? We give part of it away to those that sneak into the country so they have something to eat. Who gives a damn rather they get anything to eat? OH half of our society is Democrat and they believe in dividing the wealth take away from those that have and give to those that don't. What is the other side and what do they say? The others are Republicans and that name came from the Roman Republic and I think their main object is to keep us in fear and confusion. It is ran by a small amount of people but in our case it is so big that we are continually in this fear of them not taking care of us and confusion in how they can do it. Both have their advantages but are far out bid by their ability to take from the people and waste it. Never in the history of the world was a leader needed more than in the United States today. You go on with your travels and I will go back to the drawing board and see if I can help this situation and will be in touch with you. OK all mighty voice in the sky and if I get a chance I will sacrifice a virgin to your memory. Ten to one if you found a virgin my memory would never enter your head and I doubt she would be sacrificed other than to your youth and lust. So long and be careful.

Chapter Twenty-Eight

Anna I have a couple of questions and would like your input as to go about finding this stuff when Sal gets to Colorado. Why do you think it will be any different in Colorado than it was in Kansas? Well for one thing there are mountains and then there are mountains and Colorado has mountains that have not changed much in a thousand years and if I can find a spot it should not be any different today than it was back in 1860. Then what do you need my input for if you have already made up your mind? Well you very often can really get to the meat of things and sometimes you see things that I overlook and would appreciate you taking a few minutes and just look at this and see if it looks good to you. I will think about it but Verl you told me that when you had a problem and could not solve it you claimed to relax and go down into a deep sleep in which you walked down this flight of stairs and when you got to the bottom you said you walked into a room and there was this big table there and anyone in the history of the world that you wanted there was there. Ya what a great idea I did tell you about that and yes I can ask that some of the great minds of the world can be there but first I will have to find out who those great minds are. Sure hope I don't have to educate those guys..Climb off it Verl you could get a fifth grader and have to slow him down so you would understand what he was saying. Very funny Anabelle, very funny.

Steve Jobs is the first name that comes up and I admit he was one of the great minds of the world but his was in a different form; that is his great thinking had to do in solving problems that although they were like genius type his was not this type. But just to be on the safe side I think I will request he be present.

Albert Einstein is way up there when you want to talk of great minds but I have had him in the room several times and he may have been a real deep thinker but he can't ever get his mind on what I want it on he continues to talk about what he likes not what the subject is so this time I am going to avoid him and find others.

Alexander Gram Bell has been in my room many of times and is a real gentleman and fun to talk with but I think I will keep looking and make him a possible. Sir Isaac Newton was always a great thinker and added many of times so I will keep him on the list.

Richard Feynman the physicist once said that the easiest person to fool is oneself he went on to say that we should each look to what is right and what is wrong with our theories and this may be exactly what he was talking about so I should be careful in not taking someone who could very well be the one to solve my problem. It matters not how many I choose but I would like to keep it small to get a real feel for the hole situation. Just thinking of how many times I have brought Abe Lincoln into the room with us and he is a very good thinker however he is very reluctant in giving out information.

Finally deciding who I want to meet with I am going to lay back now and relax and I remind myself not to go to sleep but stay awake and breath deeply and continually stay tuned into the subject at hand. I am going to go into a room and I will be meeting with Steve Jobs, Albert Einstein, Alexander Graham Bell, Sir Isaac Newton, Kit Carson and Mother Teresa they will be setting at a long table and willing, able and waiting to answer any questions that I should have.

First I must take three very deep breaths and relax now as I go down these stairs I see the door before me, stepping up to the door which has the door knob on the right I push the door in and to the right I see Mother Teresa first setting at the head of the table to the left and on the other side is Steve Jobs, Albert Einstein and Alexander Bell with Kit Carson setting at the end of the table on this Side of the table on the right turned towards me is Isaac Newton who I have never saw a picture of but he is the only one in the room I had not talked with or at least saw a picture of. Directly in front of me is a stool tall enough I can set on and my legs just touch the floor I walk into the room and stepping over the stool set down facing those at the table.

First I would like to thank all those in attendance today and especially Mother Teresa who has been ask to attend for several reasons first Mother let me say your presence is intended to keep

the subject and the discussion in a manner that is keeping with our religious beliefs any input you can offer shall be especially important to us. Let me explain the situation here and the reason I have asked you to attend this meeting. I have discovered that by self hypnosis I can not only step back in time I can communicate with myself in a previous life because you are at this table this is not very hard for you to accept but keep in mind that those friends and others around me can not understand how this can be possible. Each of you have undergone a similar situation or you would not be in this room for the obvious reason I don't know how to bring the living with me but the dead are always available as you know. Continuing on I have talked a number of times with myself from another period of time and would like to prove this is possible.

Yes Mother you have something to add? Yes Verl have you considered if this is with God's teachings? And do you think he would allow this to happen? First Mother I have put my findings before God himself and have in fact known without a doubt that he is aware and accepts what I am doing and I know this has been heard by his ears. That was one of my very first concerns and another reason I have asked that you attend this meeting.

You have a question Kit? Yes I would like to know what is different than what the Indians have done for hundreds of years. Have they talked with those before them? Verl it is common thing with the Indians of several nations to fast for several days and one way or another they talk with the spirits of the past. Many ceremonies are to deal with this subject and I personally have talked with several many braves who would never question another for the very thing you are talking about. Kit that is the very reason that I have invited you to be at this table and would like you to know how important what you are saying is to me. I am faced with a different culture and a different time where those around me have accepted the fact that most lie and truth is beyond imagination. In your world Kit one's given word was not to be questioned and would not trade for anything but those days are long gone.

Let us continue on just a little further then you will have the full understanding of where I stand on this situation. When I ask Sal who was actually me in a previous life so you fully understand every part of this story. I have ask Sal to leave something that I can find one hundred and fifty years later which turns out to be a real problem, just a minute Steve let me continue just a little further then we can all get involved but I want you to have all the information. I can step back as often as I want to and talk with Sal and my thinking is if that and he puts something for me to find someone says why didn't you have him put something or another there for you and I say just a minute go back have him put it there and then dig again and show the very thing someone ask to find. You see what I am saying I could have him burry or hid something find it hide something else and get that also it would be like handing forward something from the past. Who could possibly doubt that I was communicating with the past?

OK now you can have your turn Steve what have you got on mind? Well Verl if you were to step back and have Sal put something for you to find why can't you step forward and have them hand you something the same way? If we continue this far enough we could put those at the end of time in touch with those in the very beginning and do away with a lot of the pain in between. Yes Mr. Newton? From what I am hearing the very thing that made me famous and in return is the reason you picked me out of millions of others would be of no value because in the end if those at the beginning could have gave answerers to those in the beginning Adam would not have eaten the apple. Mother Teresa did not the lord give those at the beginning answers through his bible the same as we are talking about right now? Yes he did that very thing and it has been read and put aside just the same.

We are not here to decide the fate of the world we are here to solve a very simple problem that by myself I can not solve. How do I have Sal hid something for me to find? Yes Albert? First thing first have you actually watched when he put this object away where it was not where you told him but what I am saying is did you stay and see what he did with his eyes so you knew the

exact spot and what he saw? Things could change just as you have suggested however it should be looked at threw both sets of eyes. Have you ever used a mountain or a statue that he can place it right in one spot and you know exactly where that was. I had him hide something under an Indian head in Kansas and it was not there or if it was the head of the mountain had feel before I got there to find it but as to looking through his eyes when he hid it how could I not look through his eyes if they were in fact my eyes at the time? Sorry jump right past me.

Alexander I have not heard from you and would like to know what you are thinking about on this subject? As I hear what you are facing I can see that thing would change more in the year two thousand than they would have in the year fifteen hundred B.C. because of the modern equipment and mans never ending need to make changes more today than in the beginning. How ever many of my experiments had to deal with that which I understood and I always tried to keep only one problem at a time on the bench. So using this type of thinking we must first ask ourselves what is most likely not to be changed over time?

A famous person statue says Sir Isaac Newton, not true says Einstein because famous for one time is not for another take Hitler for example greatest leader of all time but not important enough to stand the test of time. How about a church says Mother Teresa? Newton says look what happened in Rome didn't help there. Kit Carson says how about you go to a very high pass that is made of rock and is to steep to be of a value in most times. With the power of the atom it could be changed in a heart beat if someone were to want it to be so Einstein says. Better than in the valley Newton says because as I have proven it will come down.

All in all I think this has been a very enlighten lesson of which I shall return and see if I can make do with what we have talked about here and I shall endeavor to have Sal hide something high in the Rockies.

Thank you all for attending and may see you again and with that I turned went through the door and up the steps and back into the world as I knew it.

Chapter Twenty-Nine

Where have you been Anna? Down to the high school I heard they have a teacher who has spent a lot of time studying hypnosis and I wanted to ask her a few question regarding this subject because you seem to know so much about it and I have very little knowledge or experience dealing with this. I have never talked with anyone on this subject in my hole life and now here I am married with a guy who has two lives one with me and another with himself so to speak. I would like to be able to add a little something to all of this and I just thought that if I were to talk with someone who has any thing they can add to this I would like to hear it. Well what did you learn? I was amazed that she had virtually the same out look on this as you do and I was really tempted to tell her about your communication with Sal but had second thoughts on it for fear of what she may have thought. Well Anna I will tell you I have never heard or ever read of anyone doing this but that means nothing what so ever because I know I have so because they haven't don't make it so. Verl I told her of you going into a deep trans. And talking with people in this room and she has heard of this and she has meet people who have done this but she brought up and interesting point; Why did you invite Kit Carson into that room? You are referring to the fact that those others were such noted people and Kit was not known for his thinking right? Exactly that what possessed you to have him there? I have to admit it was a real bonus that I had not thought of but gave me a

lot of food for thought. My main reason to invite him was that I knew for a fact he had been over many high mountain passes and traveled most of the Rocky Mountains and I was expecting him to tell me of a cave or a place to look for to hide this stuff and when he brought out the story of the Indians having done this and was like an every day type of thing with them it really through me for a loop. When he said it I knew for a fact that he was right because I had read about it and it didn't seem to register to me. Kind of like waking up to an alarm clock and knowing it has been ringing for quite a while but somehow just didn't reach the brain. He told of his experiences and when he did I knew I had read about them many of times in fact when I wanted to know for sure if what I was doing you remember I copied the Indians and went up on that mountain alone and it worked for me just as it did for them over a hundred years ago. Now I find that what I am doing is not that much different than what they had been doing for years and years. It is amazing to me what they did and believed was so controversial years ago and now it seems to be coming into right into my thinking process.

Stop to think about some of the stuff they did then like for instance chanting while playing the drums. How many stories have you read where they played the drums and by all information we can learn they were chanting something over and over while playing the same beat of the drum over and over. There is no way in this world that it was any different than what those down at the church say when they want as many as possible to say a prayer for something. The Indians had many people bounding drums and doing the same thing as what is ask of those in prayer. They were said to be savages and had no education at all yet they talked to their sprits world just as I am talking with Sal. What is the difference in what we are doing except I do it in my head and have no out word emotion to show and they we very verbal and in parts and yet when it came right down to it they spent several days fasting then went off all by them selves and was said to visit with the spirit world. Kind of scary when you stop to think about it because the early ones like Kit Carson actually believed them they just didn't tell family and friends that they believed them. So

I felt very lucky to have brought Kit into the group and it turned out to be a very good choice. I made a mistake in thinking that Steve Jobs would add to this but he was out of his realm here as smart as a whip in his own subject but like most very educated people they have a very narrow thought process. In order to be very good in one subject a person must study and study that subject and he has not gotten time to learn other things that has nothing to do with what interests him. Two hundred years ago we had to learn many subjects and the process we used to get to a conclusion was what they were trying to teach us. That does not even play into today's class rooms because a computer does it for them and if you ask most students what a current bush is they would look at the word and say it is what you plug a computer in to get electricity to run it. They are not dumb they just have a different history as to what makes the world go around. Trying to say this is kind of tuff Anna but what I am really trying to say is how can something this different from local teachings possibly be accepted in today's world? Those Indians never doubted one minute that what they were told was true so when they went out into the woods to talk to the spirit world they didn't doubt the spirit world their only doubt was in themselves and they went back and went through a cleaning process until they did make contact and those that heard of it never doubted but what it did happen. That was the norm then and today I am trying to prove what was taken for granted years ago.

I have got to digest some of this for a few days then I will try to figure out how to prove once and for all that it is all true. Perhaps I should have ask him if he knew of a place specific that I could use. I may have to go back and ask him a few questions and maybe get other to input on the exact location.

Tell me something can you go as far back as you want with no limitations? I believe this is even answered in the bible that a man can do what ever his mind limits him to. The lord said if a man wanted to move a mountain if he wanted he could do it. Of course I am not one to recite the bible but I am pretty sure its meaning is as I have said. Any way in answer to your question I

have never tried to go beyond several life times and I have never had a reason to search things like this. I would be at a loss to try and find something that did not involve me personally but I don't know why I feel that way it is just something in me that limits me. Like I don't believe I should go back and find the Lost Dutchman Mine or where the Spaniards concealed their gold. I just feel that was not what God had in mind when he allowed me to study the past. Are you saying you believe this is a gift gave to you? No Anna I don't believe such a thing I believe we all have this ability and anyone who puts their mind to it can do anything I am doing. In order to use it though I do believe if I should use it to harm another or if I should use it for personal gain I would loose the ability to do what I do. It is not a gift in as much as you are refiring to it is a gift in the fact that I believe God gave us an unusual amount of knowledge and what we do with it is up to us. How an atheist would take this I have no idea but I believe he was gave the same ability as I was. Where does this thing go to Verl what is to become of all of this? Anna I truly think that if I were not to do this my deity would not allow it to happen and I would be denied the ability so for now I would just like to prove to the world that we are gave a mind, brain or intelligence beyond what we are using and this is my way of showing the world. Had I gone on to school and became a doctor of philosophy I may have had a chance of someone believing me as it is if the doctor of philosophy said he this is not possible they would believe him and not me. People tend to bow so to speak to those that study from a book the same way you doubted Kit Carson because he learned outside of a formal school. I know for a fact that there are a lot of things in this world more important than going to school. The main reason for going to school is to get a piece of paper which will lead to a job that will pay ones way better than most. We tend to see and follow those that continue to push their beliefs in our heads. Look at that Television right now the President is speaking and telling that the other Side is the reason we are in the shape our country is in and the other Side is saying the same thing. Nobody stops and says, "hey they are both right lets get rid of both of them". No we are like a pig in a barn yard we keep eating what they give us just because

it is the best in the pen we are in and nobody stops to think that we have the whole barn yard and don't have to eat from either trough. Two forms of voting Democrat and Republican and because it was always this way we just keep doing the same thing over and over if we would stand up and say screw you we are done with following we the people don't have to take sides we can do better than this.

Maybe just maybe my little bitty part in all this can make a difference and someone will finally come to their senses and realize we not limited with what we are told by those that know no more than we do. Anna there is so much out there that we don't understand that we can study forever and never touch it all. You can't name a subject that has a bottom line meaning there is no more to learn on that subject. So if I can just create a little doubt in follow the leader I just may be able to bring Gods intention back to today's world. I may have to go back to the table in my little room and ask more questions before going back and talking with Sal but I feel that anything less would not be proof enough to stand before the critics.

Verl I have to admire your tireless pursuit of this but where it will end causes me to have a bad feeling that I just can't seem to shake. Well Anna there is another way to look at this each one of us has been put here on earth for a reason yours may be just to keep my feet in reality but if my every thought is toward this goal it is hard for me to believe this is not my purpose. I have considered writing a book about this but my ability to write is microscopic in every way so this story will only become know if I can accomplish my goal as I see it and with out Gods will it will never be told anyway. The least I can do is fix supper so you just keep a positive outlook and we will see what happens.

Chapter Thirty

Hold up there a minute Sal I would like to talk with you. Why should I stop? Your not the one riding and trying to stay in the saddle I am. Well I know I can learn more from you when you are laying down than setting up. Must be the brain is leaning to one side more when you are upright and can't get around it like you should. Verl you make fun of me and I am you and you are me there for you are making fun of yourself. Sal that was just about the stupidest statement I have ever heard you better get down off of the horse and lay flat on your back and see if you can connect the rusty brain waves together. Well Verl I wouldn't do this for just anybody but because I have a definite resonance with you I will endeavor to full fill your wishes. Where did you ever learn the word resonance? Matters not my book learning friend just you worry about guarding your self and I will guide you. Enough of the bull tell me where are you Sal? I am setting on Cherry Creek watching a bunch of mad fellows fight over who has the right to work this area. What do you mean work it? Well when you pan for gold it is called work and I promise you that had you ever spent a day bent over at the waste with your feet in the cold water you would know what work is. After you try to stand up and the back of your knees have not had blood for hours you can't feel them and most end up in pain most of their lives after spending a few weeks working a claim as they say.

Is there any there that knows this county very well? Would be hard pressed to get an answer from anyone on that type of thing they don't want to talk about where they are from and what they are doing here. Verl these people just don't want to share any information they don't have to. I have watched three gun fights in the last 24 hours and four men are dead and less words were spoken that what you just said. When you turn to a man and ask if he has been somewhere

he immediately thinks that you are trying to tie him to some murder or robbery and he will not raise to the question. The other night a guy at the camp fire ask another fellow if that was his horse and the first guy said yes and was dead before he hardly got the yes out of his mouth. Other guy wanted the horse and I just imagine he just wanted to know the owner so he wouldn't have to explain later. You just don't go around asking questions and you sure don't answer em. If you were to ask a guy if the claim he was working was his you better be ready to fill your hand because that is a loaded question in any camp. What if you needed to know something real bad how could you ask with out getting your head shot off? Might start off with "if a guy was from out of town and he really needed a bath where would he go?" That tells him you want to know something and will go to the barber to learn it if necessary. He may or may not answer you but he knows you are riding the fence so that is usually safe.

Verl you can't in any way understand what is going on here at this time. If I were not here and looking with my own eyes I would not believe this there has to be over a hundred men a day coming from all directions hunting gold and silver. I am not talking about those that are here or have been I am talking about new one. When I left the ranch in Kansas I was one of several that rolled up their bedding and was heading out. Old man Lentford said if everyone left together he would be hung out to dry by the Indians in two weeks. Only thing that stopped the problem was that so many men were coming through the ranch everyday heading for Cherry Creek that more guns were available every night than if he had a full crew. Could have made a fortune just in grub to those on the road. Damnedest thing you ever saw.

Sal have you got any idea how long it would take you to get on top of that first mountain right there in front of us? Now that is something not to bad to ask because they would know I am on my way there not coming from there so I can find out but I would figure it could be done in a day or two. Don't have to worry about having enough to eat there are jobs available everywhere

you turn and they will give you a weeks pay in advance if you will sing on to help dig a ditch that will provide water to a mine over in another canyon.

I will be back and check with you but would like to learn about this area. Right on Cowboy hurry back and bring a case of dynamite. So long Sal.

Well that didn't do much good maybe I should go back and talk with Kit Carson again. Get this pillow comfy and three deep breaths and down the stairs I go open the door and hello Kit got a few questions for you today. No problem go ahead anything I can do to help will be my pleasure. I have explained to you about Sal hiding something and I have him over here by Denver which you may not even know where it is do you? Is that on Cherry Creek on the Eastern slope of the Rockies? Yep! That's it do you know the area well enough to give a couple of suggestions? Well to begin with I think I would go right up to one of those high mountain peaks and get above the rock that has slid down from it and will continue to fall and bury anything laying below so first find a tall cliff then find one that has a cliff below a cliff so the rocks from the top one has to spill over the one below it so it can't build up and you could hide something at the base of the base of the tallest one and probably get away with that. I think I understand what you just said there where two cliffs one about the other you go the shelf above the lower and that is the self you are talking about? Yes that would be a good place the only problem would be trying to dig down in the solid rock so maybe you could find a crack in the base of the top one and then cover it so it would not show. Sounds like a plan to me can't find anything to beat that so long I will be in touch. So long Verl stay out of the squaw bushes.

Well that was so so now let me think who else could give me something to go on. How about a miner from that area must be someone who knew about that area and got around a lot. Makes me wonder where I can't think of someone who would know off bat could I just relax and return to 1860 in this area and just stand on the street and listen to people as they walk by? I have

never tried to just listen in on conversations with out having someone in particular to talk with.

Let me lean back and just go into a deep restful stage and see if I can hear people talking.

I would like to just stand on a corner of fifteenth and Larimer streets in Denver Colorado and watch and listen to the conversations and people walk by in the summer of 1860. I will now just relax and enjoy the summer sun shine and listen to the people talk. I am now in Colorado 1860 in the summer enjoying the sunshine. Nothing must be something is wrong I can't see or hear anyone. This is not as I expected I will now go back up the stairs and return to a full awaken relaxed and comfortable afternoon. As I came to Anna walked into the room and was looking at me kind of strange. What seems to be the problem Anna? You had an out word appearance of not being in the room but on the same time you did not seem to be as relaxed as normal did you have a bad time on this trip? Well I tried to just go to Denver in 1960 and not see anyone in particular just be there and kind of like hang out but it didn't work. Have you ever tried to do this before? No Anna I haven't but it seems to make sense to be able to watch and listen. First thing that comes to my mind Verl is if you could do this you could stand over the President of the United States shoulder and listen as he gives instructions to someone and you would have information nobody else would have. I don't think that has anything to do with rather I can do this or not it just didn't happen to work this time which has nothing to do with rather it can be done or not. Only thing until I finish with this situation with Sal I am not about to try to push this further than I have to. I have considered going into the future and then I would know things that could possibly help here but I think I have enough on my plate right now.

Just need more input as to where Sal can place an object that I can recover today. Doesn't seem to be so tuff on the outside but sure turning out to be ruff. Did you try a church or mission as has been expressed. No I had not but that should be my next step thank you. Well Anna checking the first church in Denver was a Methodist Church and it is no longer standing so we can cross that off. History says a Rev. William Bradford was the minister and the church was erected

on the corner of 14th and Arapahoe. Sense it is no longer there it makes no difference rather I talk to Sal about it or not.

Next would be someone who could perhaps tell of a cave or such that may be used. Found Jerry Smith around 1860 and think I will take a few minutes and see what he has to say about this hole thing. After spending the normal time getting into position and relaxing and going through my process of self control I stand before Jerry Smith. Hi Jerry my name is Verl and I have ask to meet with you because I am told that you know the Denver Colorado area very well and have been here for several years. Well no that is not true I know the area is true but not many of us have been here for years. I have many friends here and no one has been here more than three or four years we are all fairly new to the area. What I am getting at is I have a lot of questions about this area and the first one would be caves do you know of many caves around here? Yes depending on what you call around here with in a weeks ride you can get to many and I mean many caves of different sizes and what ever. You have to understand that this country is full of prospectors and they are making caves as fast as swat a fly. It would not matter which way you went from here except maybe East but all over these mountains are many natural caves and those have all ready been dug through and every time a new guy moves in he does some more digging so there is no in to it. How about cliff's of any size know of any? Yes those are all up toward the high peaks and you can easily find those because they show out for so far. If I were to want to find one about how far would I have to ride to get to some? Anywhere from ten miles on just help yourself. Nobody is mining those? Not much use in fighting that high mountain when you can find all the gold and silver you want right down on the valley floor. If that is why you want them you are wasting your time. No Jerry that is not what I have in mind but I would especially like to find a cliff above a cliff. Go up into the high country and you can find many that will amaze you in that there could be five in a row getting higher and higher as you go up the mountain, very impressive to stand up on top and look out over the country. This is truly Gods country and we all know it. So what you

are saying it would not take a guide to find these cliff's? No just take the main road heading West out of here and head like you are going to Utah and you can't miss em. Thanks Jerry I appreciate the information. No problem good luck Verl. Thanks and best to you also.

Chapter Thirty-One

After all this Anna I really know that I can guide Sal to a spot where he can leave something and I will be able to find it any time for a long time to come. Have talked with enough that have convinced me the way to do it is not in a church yard but up on a mountain below a high cliff with another cliff below it so that the rocks and stuff that sluff off of the high cliff bounces off of the cliff below and if you could have several in a row one above the other that would even be better. So tomorrow I am going to meet with Sal and have him head up into the high country and take something that we can for sure prove he left it for me. I will wait for him to find someone who can write and have them make something in stone that the weather will not destroy and will last for years. Sounds like a good plan Verl and I will certainly be glad to see this over with it has got to the point of become ridicules even the neighbors have started to talking about rather you have tipped over the edge of sanity or not. They ask me and I truly can't tell them you are working with a full deck anymore. Well that's one hell of a thing for a guys wife to tell him if ever there was.

Don't you think this is worth proving Anna? I have to admit that at first I thought it was a great idea but as it keep going and going and going it got to the point I wasn't sure if it mattered or not just give me back my husband and lets get on with the world. Well Anna I promise tomorrow is the last day of this if I can't prove what I am saying to the world I will forget the whole thing and we will take two months and just go fishing or something. All right VerI I am going to hold you to that so it better work tomorrow.

All right Sal we have a plan and first need you to find someone who can carve a letter in stone so we can take it up into the high country and burry it. VerI you want me to take a large rock on Pacers back a long with me and go up into the high country? You are crazy as a local weed bronco with out water. There is no way I am going to take a five hundred pound rock and go up into the mountains. Who says it has to way 500 lbs? You want a letter written can that be done on a wooden board? Yes but the board would rot till we would have nothing. With all the stuff you guys have in your world haven't they figured out how to take a vacuum like the one you put your hat on and put something light in it and use that? Yes they have but it is not available in your time which is what we are talking about. So you admit your head is a vacuum and could be use to store information if we could figure out how to get it in there. Sal you are a real winner when it comes to deflating a guys ego but what I need is a little more positive adjustments here. I can only work with what I have VerI and at this point it looks like we are short of supplies and long on ideas. Well how would you suggest we leave a message that told of you leaving something to me? Can't you just tell em that there is going to be six marbles and four rocks that are square as your head? Will you stop trying to make fun of me Sal? Well VerI you stand before me as some thing that is almost impossible to believe wanting something done that is just about as impossible as a flying horse and it's hard to not consider that your mother cut your corner of the table off before you were full grown. Look Sal we have got to head up there today and find a tall cliff that we can

get to and put something and I mean like right now. Damn if you are not just the pushenst cuss in the country.

Sal is there a reason we can't go up there right now? Well I can think of several reasons, one I haven't been to bed in two days, and two Pacer has not had the saddle off in two days. He is worn out the same as I am and we have to have a rest and then we have to figure out how I am going to pay for the grub to take up there. Then if you want some thing else up there we will need a pack horse because Pacer can't go straight up and carry it all himself. You have convinced me Sal go take care of what you have to do and I will check back in a few days with you. Now you are starting to make sense go get drunk or something and when you sober up look me up. Good radiance till we meet again.

Its a good thing that I can just set here and wait ten minutes and then go back but this time I will give him two days to get stuff together and we will go it again.

All right Sal have you gotten the rest necessary to make you happy? Ya I have gotten a couple of good nights rest and except for having to shoot a guy for trying to steal Pacer I have not had to do much. What do you mean tried to steal Pacer? Well a damn fool went into his stall and he was behind my room in a shed and I heard the barn door rattling the other night and the guy had went in and tried to get Pacer to back out of the stall we by the time I got there it was only proper to shot the guy because his insides were strung all over the stall and up the barn door so I did him a favor and just shot him. You mean no body would say anything about you shooting this guy? Hell wasn't a guy around that wouldn't have done the same thing for him. Some guys are just to dumb to live so you are doing them a favor in putting em out of there misery.

Can we start today for the mountain or have you got another problem? Yes there is a small problem I have two dollars to my name and I can't get what I need with less than forty dollars. So what are you going to do? Real easy I am going right now into the bar and challenge as many guys as possible to a shooting match winner take all. What kind of a shooting match? Don't know

till I get in there and see what they will go along with. Just follow me and you may learn a thing or two.

Standing in the bar and with a loud voice after shooting twice into the ceiling of the bar Sal says, "I have came up the trail from Kansas and have heard that this place is full of a bunch of lilies that blew in off the soft part of a whore house couch and I am suppose to go gentle on any wagers as to being able to handle a gun out in front in a little competition." So many guys were yelling and screaming that you could not hear. Hold it, hold it right there is sounds like there are several that don't agree with what I have been told so I will put up twenty dollars here on the bar and as Sal said that he placed his hand on the bar with two dollars under it and said how many of you think you can beat me? The yelling and screaming was real so loud you couldn't hear yourself think but Sal's hand was covered with money and before raising his hand he said, "Who is going to hold this money and make sure who is in this little fun for all?" A guy with the shoulders the size of a mule stood up and put his hand on Sal's and says I will keep this honest and how many are in this and he counted out the money and had eighty two dollars so he says somebody has not gotten it right and he says I say Sal put his down and now who was next and they went around until one of the guys admitted he may have put down smaller bills and put up more. When it was finally tallied up there was two hundred and twenty dollars in the pot. Walking outside Sal had a guy walk across the street and put eleven whisky bottles on the far side on the side walk. The bottles were about one hundred and fifty feet away. Now Sal says we are going to get this over with in a hurry so all of you line up right here beside me. I am number one and so on right on down to number eleven. Now everyone should be able to see their bottle over there is there any questions? Ya a guy says I am not sure which one is mine. Will somebody please go over there and put a number in each bottle so the blind can see which is theirs. The big guy who was holding the money walked over and moved the bottles so that five were about two feet apart then he moved them ten feet and put six more. Now can every one see their bottles? Yes everyone said OK now

we want someone to throw a rock up on the roof over there and when it hits the ground everyone is to go for their bottle and it's not just how fast but it has to be broken. A tall drink of water stepped out and picked up a rock and everyone lined up and the crowd started to yelling and screaming and up went the rock and it rolled down and one guy went to fast but he missed his bottle anyway. Sal drew and fired and his was the only bottle to break. Well guess you guys just don't have what it takes but thanks just the same and he reached over and took the money. As he turned to go two others wanted a rematch but Sal says no sense in making it worse but if you want I will put up all that is here for one more try. They turned that down and Sal walked around the corner and handed a fellow with a rifle twenty dollars and said good shooting Tom. Sal you mean to tell me you took advantage of all those guys? Of course I did how else did you think I was going to get that pack horse and supplies? We have got to get out of here before someone figures out how I did it.

We have to step over to the undertakers and see if he is finished with the head stone? Head stone what are you talking about? Well how many people do you think can read or write in this little town and of those how many do you think can write on a stone? Well I'll be damn Sal you are one bright light if there ever was one. It's about time you recognized a real talent when you saw it. Just remember that as you use those derogatory remarks that come so handy to you.

Got the pack horse loaded and have enough grub to last a week along with an extra snip or two just to make your personality easier to take Verl. Lets be on the way how are you going to keep up Verl can you kind of float along or do you just jump from thorn bush to thorn bush? Well one thing for damn sure I don't have to worry about any rose bushes that for sure. Sounds like you have been eating bitter bush don't let it get to you Verl you will pull through.

Can you see that highest peak up there Sal? That should be a perfect one if we can get around the mountain and back to this with out endangering the animals. Look there Verl just like a baby in your arms can't get any easier than this all I have to do is turn the stone upside down and

throw a little dirt over it and no one will ever suspect what we have here. Now just let me look at it one more time. I will read it to you Sal. The date of July 10, 1860 is on top and below that is printed. Salmon Oldmire Smith leaves this stone as proof of his talking and planing with Verl K who will find this in the year 2012. Salmon will die this year and knows he will appear as Verl in that year. Wow that should do it if ever there was kind of like to know what the guy thought when he was making this. Well I had to tell him it was a joke we were making on a bunch of city slickers from San Francisco. Sal I have to say this is very impressive and I hate to leave you but it looks like this is the end of the line for us. Good luck Verl and we will join in the future. Bye Sal and be careful going down of this mountain but don't worry you have a few days left. Thanks but nothing will change now. Bye Verl.

Climbing back up the steps and shaking my head I find myself in the front room all by myself and not a sole to around. As I start to raise out of the chair there is a loud wind seeming to come from everywhere at the same time and yet nothing is moving on the coffee table or end tables in the living room. The wind seems to be very loud and kind of eerie if ever it was. The I hear this voice loud and clear, "What you are about to hear will change your life forever".

The End

[Base Plot Point]

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