The alien Vesmirňák and the communist Jano

How they saved the Earth

Karol Ondriaš

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The author is responsible for linguistic and stylistic editing



Logo - rat tails as a symbol of confusion (Children's book illustration, F. Pocci 1848)

Acknowledgment

To all who contributed and are contributing to building a better world, not excluding atheists and communists

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Introduction

If you think that this science fiction story described in the book is made up, then you are wrong. The story is real because everything it describes is the result of known physical laws, there is nothing supernatural about it.

The story takes place not only in a forgotten corner of our universe, but also here in Bratislava, Slovakia, and you are part of this story.

Too bad you don't know anything about it.

It is possible that you have met the alien Spaceman-Vesmirňák with his son on a walk in Bratislava. It is possible that he also greeted you, photographed or filmed you, and then talked about you at a conference in the 21st Pentaquadrant of our universe. And you've made a lot of new space friends by doing so.

It's too bad you don't know anything about it, either.

The alien Spaceman and the communist Jano saved the Earth from the radiation of the member of the Civilization of the Four Interaction Forces, SagDEGa21, and from our genetic predators.

The book does not describe bloodthirsty drama, love affairs and the struggle of power, politicians or the media. It talks about friendship and mutual help between the inhabitants of different civilizations in our universe, who help each other when needed. It tells how the world of space brothers works.

The book also wants to suggest that we still have a lot to learn from the Spacemen.

The book is edited English translation of the Slovak publication: "Mimozemšťan Vesmirňák a komunista Jano zachraňovali svet"

Karol Ondriaš Bratislava, September 24, 2024

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Chapter 01: List of registered civilizations in the 21st PentaQuadrant of our universe on May 1, 2024 at 12:00 noon Bratislava time

Carbon-Oxygen Civilization (that's us)

Civilization of the Four Interacting Forces (that's our visible universe)

Dark Matter Civilization (we on Earth know little about them)

Civilization of the Children of Dark Matter and Dark Energy (we know even less little about them)

Civilization of Transformational Energies (we know almost nothing about them)

Civilizations of Baryon Emergent Entanglements (we know nothing about them)

Civilization of Quantum Ailments (we know less than nothing about them)

Civilization of Non-Synchronous Inertial States (we know twice less than nothing about them)

Chapter 02: Jano's theory of contact with an extraterrestrial civilization

Jano, as a scientist, a militant atheist and a militant communist from a young age, during the old socialism in Slovakia, liked to read various books and magazines, while always colorfully imagining the details of the story, often even other variants of the story, which he changed to his own image. It developed his fantasy to the point that he was always disappointed to see how primitively the book's story was made into a movie.

He liked to read science fiction books about the future, space or alien civilizations. He often discussed in his mind with book characters or even with the author of the book. He now remembered one such mental discussion from the days when he studied natural sciences at the university. In science fiction literature, encounters between extraterrestrials and space civilizations were often described. Jano saw one catch, and that was that according to current knowledge, nothing, not even information or thought, could travel faster than the speed of

light. It simply follows that our civilization and others like it would need thousands, millions or billions of years to reach some other civilization. And they would first have to know where to look for it. It was clear to him that in such a case the chance of one civilization visiting another civilization is zero, or very, very close to zero.

Therefore, Jano devised that there must be three necessary conditions under which it is only possible for space civilizations to recognize each other and establish intelligent contact.

- 1. Condition: At least one type of matter, at least one type of energy, at least one type of information, at least one type of interaction must spread through space immediately, or almost immediately.
- 2. Condition: An advanced space civilization must be able to send a signal into space (which propagates immediately or almost immediately) that would be able to detect a new space civilization at a certain high level of development.
- 3. Condition: The contracted space civilization must realize that it has picked up a signal from another space civilization and must understand from the signal what to do in order to respond and thus establish contact.

Over time, Jano, like hundreds of other inventions, also forgot about this invention. He remembered it only after several days of studying the substance QQ-148.

Chapter 03: Jano looks at QQ-148 under the microscope

Jano's phone rang in the laboratory in the morning.

"Jano, can you come?"

"Yes, are you on the fifth?"

"Yes."

"I'm coming."

Jano followed his boss's order up the stairs to the fifth floor. What does he want in a hurry in the morning, he thought on the way. Jano entered the office, where there was another older man with the boss. The boss briefly announced:

"We got a few milligrams of QQ-148 for you too. You could see how it interacts with the surfaces of different substances, such as glass, metal or plastic. We need to find out in which containers it can be stored safely. You are among the first to receive it. You have a free hand, as always."

The boss turned to the elderly man who added, "QQ-148 is a complex of the newest and heaviest QQ element combined with short stretches of RNA that are doped with iron to respond to electromagnetic pulses associated with gravitational waves. You don't need to know the details now. The excellent thing is that the complex is a solid substance that is stable in air at normal temperature. We know little about its toxicity and other properties or interactions with the environment, actually almost nothing. That's why you have to be careful. The research is at the beginning." Of course, the older man concealed that such complexes could potentially be new memory units in the manner of building brain memory of robots, but in this case quantum distinguishable and without aging.

The boss finally directed: "They already know about you at room-twelve, you will receive 25 milligrams of QQ-148 there. The research will be at security level A3."

At room-twelve, Jano took the QQ-148 in a platinum case, put it on his desk in his laboratory and started typing the protocol of the first experiment into the computer. He should have liked the feeling of being able to invent an experiment that would plunge him into the realm of wonder. And he preferred to investigate what nothing was known about.

He decided, as always, that before doing all the spectral analysis, he would first look under a microscope to see what QQ-148 actually looked like. And as always, he decided to examine the substance on the surface of the gilded glass.

Because he was thrifty, he took $\sim 10\text{-}20$ micrograms of the substance, which, using optical tweezers, he placed in the center on the surface of the gold-plated glass substrate in the field of view of the microscope. He saw the substance as a purple powder on the monitor, but could not see possible crystals at a resolution of 1 micrometer. Nothing special, Jano said to himself, took a picture and went to write the details of the protocol.

After a few minutes, he casually looked at the monitor of the microscope, where it seemed to him that the image of the substance had become larger. "I'm just imagining it", he said to himself and continued writing the log. After a while he looked again at the image of the cloth, and again it seemed to him that it took up a larger area. So he took a snapshot and compared it to the initial image. It was

true, the substance somehow spread over the surface of the plate. It was nothing extra special, "perhaps there are repulsive forces between the molecules of the substance, or some forces between the gold and the substance? We'll see if it spreads all over the plate".

Jano finished the protocol, went to the next room for chemicals and to the next building for various materials, where he consulted with his colleagues about the planned experiments. They were old acquaintances with whom they also went to lunch.

When he returned a few hours later and looked at the monitor, he saw that the substance had formed a purple circle all the way to the edges of the gold plate. He did not notice that the molecules of the complex were also around the perimeter of the plate. He remained surprised and thought, as before, that it was probably caused by the repulsive forces between the molecules of the substance, and perhaps together with the interaction with gold, with which only special compounds interact. He clearly assumed that the diameter of the circle would continue to increase. So he decided to take pictures of the circle every hour. He set automatic shooting and did another job. Before going home, he compared the images of the substance's circles on the computer. He was surprised because the size of the circle did not change. This was beyond his understanding.

He began to think frantically how this was possible. The only explanation was that colleagues from the upper floor doing experiments with electromagnetic pulses managed to accidentally, or rather, deliberately play a prank.

" I'll tell them I snuck up on them" he said with a smile and went upstairs to follow his colleagues. But he didn't get upstairs, the door of the impulse laboratory was closed, and his colleagues next door informed him that everyone from the impulse laboratory was already at a conference abroad for a few days.

Jano was at his wits end, but he was happy, because always the more bizarre the result of the experiment, the more he liked it, the more interesting it was. He set the automatic capture of the image of the substance every time an hour and went home. He would have something to talk about at home and he was already looking forward to how the whole family would give, as always, bizarre reasons for the origin of the circle.

In the morning, impatiently, as soon as he stepped into the laboratory, he looked at the images on the monitor. He stood as if transfixed, even forgetting to take off his windbreaker. The purple circle that the substance created remained

Karol Ondriaš: The alien Vesmirňák and the communist Jano exactly as it was yesterday, but within the circle was an equilateral purple triangle that touched the circle with the ends of its angles.

"Hold on", Jano reassured himself, this is not the first time he has obtained an abnormal and incomprehensible result of an experiment. He knew there was always some reasonable explanation. It can be found even now, you just have to think and wait to see what happens next with the picture. But nothing happened. He could not concentrate well on the work he was doing. Before leaving home, he put away the recorded results together with a detailed description of the experiment and, using optical tweezers, moved all the material from the circle and from the triangle into a pile in the center of the microscope's field of view. He changed the protocol where he set to capture images each 10 minutes and went home.

The next morning he found that the result of the experiment turned out exactly as yesterday. First, the molecules of the substance formed the same circle as yesterday, which took them roughly 5 hours, and then gradually from one point of the circle, the molecules of the substance began to travel directly to another end of the circle, etc. only after another 5 hours did they form an equilateral triangle in a circle.

"Hold on", Jano reassured himself again, it's not the first time. But Jano already suspected that he would not find a reasonable explanation. Creating an equilateral triangle in a circle out of a substance with some far field is impossible, or very difficult, at least to his knowledge.

When he talked about it at home, the whole family gave, as always, bizarre reasons for the origin of the circle and the triangle. But Jano only remembered the answer of seven-year-old Janka, she confidently claimed that aliens do such things, and often.

As a good experimenter, he repeated the experiment three more times with the same result. Only then did he decide to talk about it and consult with his friend in science, Jozef.

Jozef reacted wisely. "You know what; post it, like a signal from space. And it will be even better if it is on television, in newspapers, in the tabloids; you will be famous", suggested Jozef. He remembered an acquaintance from a tabloid magazine, which he immediately called.

"Monika, I have a bomb for you, my friend received a signal from space, I'll put it on your phone".

Jano briefly explained and arranged a meeting with Monika from the newspaper "Truth Secondly" directly at the workplace, where he will observe the experiment and describe it in a nice tabloid manner and film it on video. Of course, Monika warned him not to talk about the experiment with anyone. That's what happened. After obtaining official permission, where the substance must not be specified in the record, Jano explained to Monika what he was doing in the laboratory on a video camera.

"Well, now the molecules of the substance, which are all in the center, start moving away from each other until they form a circle," Jano explains importantly. They sat down, stared at the monitor and waited. But somehow the molecules did not move at all, they remained motionless in the center. They drank coffee, waited and stared at the monitor for the next hour. But nothing happened to the substance, it was still motionless.

"I don't understand it, I repeated it at least five times, it was always the same as I described it to you," Jano clearly repeated several times.

"Don't worry about it, I've experienced cases like yours many times, some people just want to be interesting, but it doesn't work out," Monika commented, and it was obvious that she felt sorry for Jano. She promised Jano that the tabloids would not bring this interesting scientific episode.

In return, Jano invited Monika to lunch, apologized once more and drove her to the editorial office. Devastated, he returned to the laboratory and did not even want to look at the monitor. But when he went to turn it off, he couldn't believe his eyes, there was an exact purple circle on the monitor with triangle in it.

"What's going on here?" Jano muttered to himself in horror, set the pictures to take after ten minutes and quickly ran home, as if from a dangerous enchanted territory. In the morning, as in previous cases, there was a circle on the monitor and an equilateral triangle in it.

"What's going on here?" Jano muttered again in horror. Then, after ruling out several possibilities, he had an idea.

"What if some other people's field affects the movement of the substance on the gold plate?" Jano immediately called friend Jozef and explained his hypothesis.

"You could come to me during the experiment and we'll see", suggested Jano.

"You know what, I'm measuring something serious here, I don't have much time. Take a colleague next door to the experiment, it's easier", suggested Jozef, who had already talked about the experiment with Monika and had his own opinion about it.

Jano decided to be cautious from now on. He decided to call a colleague with whom they would discuss and write the grant proposal, which would take almost the whole day. He did not tell his colleague anything about the experiment. They agreed.

A colleague came, sat down, coffee, notebooks and papers were laid out, Jano unobtrusively arranged the substance on the plate into a pile and started taking pictures. They worked for several hours. When the colleague said goodbye, Jano found again that the entire substance was in the middle and it didn't even move.

Jano understood at least a little of the incomprehensible thing that the experiment only works when he is alone in the laboratory or when no one is there. But why this is so is a mystery.

When he summed it up at home, the whole family hinted to him that he was a bit strange, only Janka confidently claimed that aliens are not afraid of dad, but they are afraid of all other people.

"I only have domestic advisors," Jano fell asleep with a smile. But when he woke up after a midnight nap, his parallel brain processor explained to him that if he took Janka's hypothesis into account, then the results of the experiments would indicate that someone did not want them published. Also based on this knowledge, Jano decided not to tell anyone about the results of further experiments. Yes, he won't tell anyone. At least it won't be a laughing matter.

Jano had his own office to himself, but often sat at his desk in the laboratory. Even now in the laboratory he proceeded as usual. He measured various data on the new substance for the research report, but found nothing unusual. Of course, he did not put the absurd behavior of the substance in the report, he did not want to burden the management until it was explained. It was not the first time he had made such a decision.

Every day he thought about the meaning of the many times repeated experiment with a circle and a triangle. He had already seen how he too was spinning in a circle in this experimentation. But, when he looked at the monitor for about the tenth time in the morning, he saw with amazement that the circle

was the same as always, but the equilateral triangle in the middle was missing one side, where the substance that was supposed to form the third side remained in the center of the circle.

"Finally, something is happening," Jano said to himself with relief, adding in his mind, "when one side of the triangle is missing, it means something went wrong. But what went wrong?" And he was at his wit's end.

Because, from research, he was used to repeating each experiment several times, he put the substance in the center of the plate, turned on automatic image capture and waited. He was nervous and could not concentrate on serious work at that time, he just looked at the monitor for long hours as the substance formed a circle and gradually two sides of a triangle, but the third side did not form.

"It's completely messed up," Jano stated. I'd like to know who messing this up, he is thought to himself, glancing around the room menacingly. But no one was there.

It occurred to him that the triangle would mess up even more. He took the substance from one side of the triangle and put it in the middle on a pile and went home in triumph. In the morning, the second side of the triangle was in place, but the third side did not appear again.

"What if it's broken, I'll fix it for them", Jano thought to himself, even though he didn't know who they were. But he suddenly remembered the third condition for searching for intelligent civilizations in space: "The space civilization being searched for must realize that it has picked up a signal from another space civilization, and from the signal it must understand what to do in order to respond and thus establish contact."

Jano could often immerse himself in his own hallucinations, which he liked to invent. "What if completing the missing side of the triangle is the answer for an unknown civilization that wants to make contact? What if it's a confirmation of establishing contact?" Jano thought aloud. He knew that tomorrow was May 1st, therefore as a militant atheist and a militant communist he waited one day and at exactly 12:00 Bratislava time on May 1st 2024, using optical tweezers, he took the rest of the substance from the circle and filled in the third side of the triangle as it was previously. He looked at his work and was satisfied, despite the fact that his side of the triangle is not quite as straight as the other two sides. He didn't know that under the golden surface, the glass had now been replaced with a standard space communication module. He continued to do his job contentedly and went to check the monitor before going home. He was amazed to see that

Karol Ondrias: The alien Vesmirňák and the communist Jano someone had leveled his side of the triangle so that it was exactly the same as the other two sides.

"So it's true after all!" Jano, stunned by the great discovery, said so loudly that he scared himself.

Jano didn't know what to do next, but he subconsciously grabbed the substance on the plate again in the middle, turned on the image capture every 10 minutes and went home. At home, his experiments with circles and triangles were of less interest to the family, only little Janka remarked that this is how aliens communicate.

In the morning, Jano was curious as to what kind of triangle would be in the circle, since he already fixed it for them yesterday. He stopped in front of the monitor as if scalded, because there was not a triangle in the circle, but a square. "Someone must be making fun of me", Jano said to himself and looked around to see if there was anyone there to make fun of him. But there was no one there. He automatically returned the substance back into the center and waited. The substance slowly formed a circle and gradually three sides of the square, the fourth side was missing.

"What am I here, a life-long repairman", Jano said to himself and finished the fourth side of the square in the circle from the substance in the middle. He waited by the monitor and was amazed to see how his slightly crooked fourth side straightened out.

"It was probably necessary to confirm the contact," thought Jano, and he also began to fear. From his subconscious came the thought that someone was watching him and doing what he wanted with him. But because Jano was fearless, he told himself that now he would frighten the stranger and go after him with his feint. He took the tweezers, removed the square in the circle and drew the capital letter "A" in its place. "Now show yourself", Jano said in his mind to the invisible opponent and went home. "Let's see what you can draw in a square?" Jano smiled mischievously on the way home.

In the morning, Jano impatiently went straight to the monitor to triumphantly succeed. But he did not triumph. Instead of one, there were two circles on the gold base, and both circles had a capital letter "A" in the middle. Both letters were a little flimsy, the way he originally wrote them. They were actually two identical copies. Jano saw that his opponent was already winning 2:0. "But the war is not over yet", you said sportily, but also belligerently. He took optical tweezers and