

Sunday 8:00 pm

The sounds of the ocean fill my head with worries and my heart with sadness. My house is on the beach but I am homeless. There is nothing here for me.

Monday 11:32 am

I spent the night on the rooftop. I dreamt that something would take me away. My family and my friends are gone. I am bound here by my husband. We are together by arrangement, not love.

Wednesday 9:24 pm

Another day spent catching shellfish. I am unhappy living the same life day in and day out, but it is so hard for a woman in this country to have her own life.

Thursday 12:00 am

I have nothing to lose.

Thursday 2:31 am

My wish was granted. The heavens presented themselves to me in the form of a spaceship. They landed on the ocean and told me to come along.

They told me they could take me somewhere where I wouldn't have to worry about my house, my husband, or my future.

Thursday 3:01 am

I don't know why they chose me.

Friday 8:34 am

The room they have given me is not comfortable, but I'm grateful they've taken me in. They talk using strange, garbled accents but they are able to communicate in my language.

Friday 3:05 pm

I have given them my complete trust and they have said they wanted me for further research of my planet. They say they have already researched our planet for decades in secret.

Friday 6:02 pm

I heard voices earlier today. People voices. I found out that I am one of many people from my planet aboard this ship. Several hours later, the creatures graciously informed me that I'm only not allowed to see the other people until we arrive at our destination; for security purposes.

Saturday 11:00 am

They are very strange but harmless looking creatures. They have arms and legs like I do but their skin is made of a pudgy soft substance and comes in many different shades.

Saturday 5:05 pm

Today they asked me questions. How society on my planet worked, how my species reproduced, how food was produced, how energy was harnessed. They seemed very interested in my answers. They tell me that this is the easiest way to gain information about my planet.

They say that neither the inhabitants of their planet nor mine are ready for contact.

Sunday 9:00 am

We are to arrive at our destination in several weeks. For the meantime they have given me strange technology to use as entertainment. When I am not answering questions, sleeping, or eating, I ask them questions about their planet. It seems like a wonderful place, with opportunities and peace.

I asked what was going to happen once we landed. They say we are going to a top-secret facility to protect us and house us while we aid their research. We will have limited contact with the rest of the planet and with our planet, for our safety.

Monday 3:43 pm

They asked me more questions today. What is the environment like in my home, are there countries, what is the climate like. They were very specific about the fertility of the land and seemed impressed when I told them about the agriculture in my country.

They also asked about the types of warfare and technology developed on my planet. I was somewhat reluctant to tell them about the few advancements we have made.

Tuesday 3:43

They said I could return to my planet once a sufficient amount of time has passed. I don't want to leave, at least for a long time. This is the adventure and change that I have always dreamed of.

They say we will not be able to assimilate into their society. The aliens on the planet are afraid of anything different and need time to accept change. Few of the inhabitants know of this project. They say the only way they can do further research is to house us on their planet in secret and bring us back to our planet in an allotted amount of time.

Wednesday 6:34 pm

Living with the creatures for about a week has made me curious about their way of life. Asking questions has revealed to me that they are running out of resources and space on their planet. They say they need new civilizations to trade with in order to preserve their species. This information has made me concerned for the aliens' sake. I am even more eager to go, now, and more willing to help.

Thursday 12:47 pm

As we get closer to our destination I can start to see the solar system of their planet. They tell me their planet is similar to mine. Similar levels of oxygen and nitrogen in their atmosphere and a temperate climate. Fewer oceans cover the surface.

The single sun of their planet rises in the east and sets in the west.

Friday 10:45 am

The aliens have finally told me what the purpose of their research is for. They are part of an advanced civilization. They are so advanced, they are able to spread information by way of an "information bomb." These noble creatures want to share the information of their advanced civilization with the people of my planet. Their people create no weapons of war, only peace. They will be kind enough to bombard my planet just enough for the information to transfer.

Once a few years have passed and the people of my planet have absorbed all the information, they will be ready for contact. The planets will be free to trade with one another and the aliens can benefit from the resources and save their species. I heard them say they will be able to send ship after ship of their species to my planet. They will create colonies and peacefully negotiate for land they can claim.

How wonderful it feels to be part of such a righteous project to bring advancement to one planet and salvation to another!

Friday 7:32 pm

They have told me the name of the destination. I am to live in the facilities of an extra-terrestrial research plant in a place called New Mexico. On a younger planet. A planet called, "Earth."