

Anunnaki

The Greatest Story Never Told

Book 2 Challenge, Change and Conquest

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This is a work of fiction except for the parts that aren't.

www.coloursandwords.com

Published in 2014 by www.smashwords.com

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Second Edition

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A CIP catalogue record for this title is available from the British Library.

Dedication

This story is especially dedicated to Zechariah Sitchin and the other subsequent translators of the Sumerian texts, who have shown us that the Creation Story may well have been much older and different to what historians tell us.

Foreword

The literature of ancient Sumer, which is around 6,000 years old, is so far the earliest translated literature pre-dating the Bible. That said, we should look to Sumerian literature as the source of information on the global flood, the wars of heaven and Earth, the ancient gods, the creation of mankind, and the fall of humanity. There are recorded details of these momentous events in Sumerian historical literature, making it the real Bible for humankind.

We owe a huge debt of thanks to Zechariah Sitchin (born 1922) for using his genius to translate the cuneiform writings of the ancient Sumerians. He is the best-selling author of books promoting the ancient astronaut theory for human origins. He attributes the creation of the ancient Sumerian culture to the Anunnaki(or Nephilim) from a hypothetical planet named Nibiru, in our solar system. He asserts that Sumerian mythology reflects this view, even though mainstream scientists, who see many problems with his translations and grasp of physics, mostly ignore his rational speculations.

The biblical deluge was not the wrath of God, because of the wickedness of man. A quote from the Sumer 'Bible' clearly shows the gravitational pull of another planet called Nibiru, drawing Earth into it like a net, caused the flood. It takes 3,600 Earth years for Nibiru to orbit our Sun and it is now overdue. The next time Nibiru will be doing its fly by near Earth, we will once again be subject to the chaotic effects of the large red planet. This is the quote:

“Ki to Nibiru’s net force exposed shall be, Lahmu (Mars) in its circuits on the Sun's other side shall a station take. From the net force of Nibiru, Earth in the heavens protection shall not have, Kishar (Jupiter) and its host (its moon) agitated shall be, Lahamu (Venus) shall also shake and wobble; In Ki’ great below, the snow ice of the White land's (Antarctica) surface shall come sliding. A watery calamity it shall cause: By a huge wave, a Deluge, the Earth will be overwhelmed.”

This quote clearly shows a massive tsunami, not God’s wrath, caused the flood. It is also evident that no surface vessel, especially a heavily laden floating zoo, could have survived the tidal waves, which in turn points out that the Earth's fauna did not survive by floating around the ocean for forty days.

The Mesopotamian creation epic, the Enuma Elish, is awe-inspiring in its implications and ramifications when correctly placed into the overall scheme of things called religious. It has helped to shift paradigms for more than a few truth-seeking individuals. Sitchin contributed to bringing this ancient sacred text and many others to the forefront of public secular and religious truth seekers alike. Knowledge is power and power wins wars. Sitchin helped promote ready availability to alternative revisionist realities of human history, whether all of his personal interpretations of such are correct or not. He's one of many scholars in the avant-garde providing information contrary to popular history that shows, when offered a feasible alternative, it is clear that when challenged by empirical questions about life, the old biblical version doesn't add up. This shows that we always need to question authority and put our beliefs to the test if we have faith in them.

*www.matchdoctor.com. (n.d.). Retrieved from
http://www.matchdoctor.com/thread_87_23714_1/__.html*

MSC OPAS Season 44. (n.d.). Retrieved from http://opas.tamu.edu/m_shepard.html

Chapter 1

Before his wedding, Enlil had Abgal fly him to his mountain retreat in Nippur. Once there Abgal marvelled at the view, thinking it would be a pleasant spot to work with his new master. Turning to Enlil, he extolled him. “Congratulations My Lord. Our plan worked out well, and without any death or destruction taking place.”

“Once my father knew how serious I was, the Council had no choice but to cave into my demands.”

“Yes, Your Lordship. And I will serve proudly as your first officer.”

Enlil wore a puzzled expression. “You, my first officer! What do you mean, Abgal?”

“I am talking about our arrangement, your Lordship. Surely you remember our agreement.”

“And what agreement is that?”

Abgal, feeling anxious, answered, “In return for me helping you to regain your position of greatness, I am to be your second-in-command,”

Enlil shrugged, “Oh that. Well, that was if you carried out your mission.”

“But, I did. That is...”

“Oh, that doesn’t count now. Things have changed. I didn’t need you to carry out your mission, so the arrangement no longer holds.”

Abgal, stood wide-eyed and silent. He couldn't believe it. Enlil had gone back on his word. He spluttered, "My Lord. How can you..."

Enlil brushed him off, saying, "Thank you for your help. However, I no longer need your services."

With that said, Enlil turned to leave.

"Abgal followed. Needing an explanation, he said, "I don't understand it, my Lord. You gave me your word."

"Don't you understand that our arrangement was only valid if I had used the weapons."

"But what will become of me?" Abgal bewailed, breaking out in a cold sweat. The stark realisation hit him. He was an outcast. The prospect of becoming a fugitive from Nibiruan law terrified the astronaut.

"I told you, I don't need your services any more. Go back to Enki, if he will have you."

"But I have always supported you and served you faithfully!"

Enlil grinned evilly. "Which is why I am not having you charged with treason."

This outrage was too much for the Veteran Igigi Commander. "Treason!" he spluttered.

"At least I am free to go then?" Abgal queried.

"It depends on what you mean, by free."

"I mean you have obtained a pardon for me, as part of your agreement with the king?"

Enlil laughed derisively. "A pardon, whatever do you mean?"

"But I helped you in good faith. Get me a pardon from your father. You owe me at least that much."

"I owe you nothing, Abgal. However, as you have been a help to me, you are free to find a hole to hide in."

Abgal was in utter desperation. He had nowhere to go and nobody he could trust. Enlil had betrayed him, and he felt thoroughly lost and alone. He knew the only one he could turn to was Enki. He flew the sky chamber to Enki's African laboratory, to seek his forgiveness. However, Lord Enki refused to see him. Abgal persisted and lived in the wild jungle, amongst the beasts, while he waited.

Eventually, Lord Enki agreed to see his former pilot. "What are you doing here?" He asked.

"I have nowhere else to go."

"What makes you think you are welcome in my home?"

"Lord Enki, please don't make this any more difficult for me than it already is. I have come to beg your forgiveness, to seek clemency for my wrongdoings."

"I thought my brother was going to look after you."

"My Lord, he betrayed me and broke his word. He said he would look after me, but he won't even try to get me pardoned by the King of Heaven."

Enki fixed the dejected wretch of an astronaut in his gaze. "Then you know what it feels like, Abgal. You lied to me; you have betrayed me and used my authority to carry out the most heinous of acts. Now you want me to get you a pardon."

“Your brother used me, and when he no longer needed me, he just cast me aside, as though I am worthless.”

“You have known my brother for countless Sars. You ought to know the way he works.”

“I do now. I know I have been a fool. I don’t know what I was thinking,” Abgal babbled.

Enki's eyes narrowed. Curbing his anger, he said, “Abgal, Listen to me. I cannot help you. Your best bet is to give yourself up to me now, and throw yourself on the High Council’s mercy.”

“Can you not seek immunity for me?”

“No, I cannot. Even if I could, I would not.”

“But we have worked so well together, my Lord.”

“That was before you betrayed me. I can never trust you again. Now, you have to take responsibility for your actions.”

The last thing Enki wanted was to have to deal with his ex-pilot, especially as he was expecting his beloved sister, Ninmah, to join him. During their last communication, she had intimated, that she wished to speak of their future together. Having made his suggestion, Enki dismissed Abgal, saying he wanted nothing more to do with him.

Ninkhursag, formerly Ninti, until Enlil's wife took over the title, greeted her brother passionately. “Now that he has got himself a wife we can be together, my love if you wish to have me.”

“Wish to have you! I have wished for nothing else. This moment I have long dreamed of, Ninti. Oh, I mean Ninmah.”

“I think he gave her that title to spite me. Still, as long as we are together, that’s all that matters.”

“He is probably still obsessed with you.”

“Well, I'm not obsessed by him. So that is his problem.”

“Then let us fly to my Abzu, where we can love each other fully.”

As they lay together in bed in Enki's Abzu, beneath the blue ocean, he and Ninmah reminisced about adventures past. She cuddled up to him, feeling very content. “Now that the primitive worker project has proved very successful, what will you do with your time?”

“I have been thinking about that. What with Ninurta being pleased with the way many of the strong hybrids are taking over the toil in the mines and the rapidity of the b Reeding program, I am at last free to pursue other interests.”

“At least with Ningshizidda looking after the Zimbabwean laboratory, you know it is in safe hands.”

“Yes, it’s wonderful for us to have some carefree time together.”

“We had better make the most of it, my love, because I can’t leave my assistant looking after the Shuruppak BitMurSu for long.”

“Then let us make the most of the time we have, my love.”

Later, as night drew on, Enki reached over and drew Ninmah into a close embrace. As they kissed each other, he whispered, “You are still my beloved,” Then, in a deep embrace they moulded together in sexual union. As she reached her climax he poured his semen into her, crying out, “Mammu, give me another son!”

However, it was not to be, and Ninmah hatched him a daughter, then another daughter. Enki loved his daughters, but he still wanted another son “We must try for a son again, my love.” he insisted. Ninmah, however, was not as enthusiastic as he brother. Still exhausted from her latest hatchling. She needed a break from looking after babies. She also wanted to return to the work she loved. As much as she wanted to please Enki, she felt she had to call a halt. She confronted him saying, “No, it is too wearing on me. I must refrain from giving you more children.”

“But, I must have a son, Ninmah.”

“We have more than enough children to cope with Enki, especially as our recalcitrant father refuses to have anything to do with them.”

“I have begged him but to no avail.”

“I know you have my dearest.”

“If I had a son and heir he would be more amicable.”

“I can’t help that!” she retorted.

Enki became obsessed with wanting another male heir. He pressured Ninmah to the point of souring the lovers' idyllic relationship. Their relationship deteriorated further until it eventually got to the point where Ninmah could not stand it any more. Fed up with her brother’s obsession to have a male heir, she, in a moment of anger, cursed him, uttering, “Let whatever food you eat poison your innards!”

Enki, shocked by her utterance, asked, “Why would you wish such a terrible thing upon me, Ninmah?”

“Because, if you had something else to occupy your mind, you would not keep pressuring me to become pregnant again!”

Realising how Adamant Ninmah was about not becoming pregnant, Enki had to distance himself from her, or he would go mad. Raising his fist in defiance, he swore, “I will be free of this maddening need.” After which he boarded his Essuruki and flew to his Zimbabwe laboratory to team up with his son. Once Ninmah realised he had gone, she took her daughters and returned to her Bit-Mursu in Shuruppak.

(Sumerian chronicles state: Enki told Ninmah. “Come with me in the Abzu... your adoration of Enlil abandon.”)

(Sumerian chronicles state: He embraced her, he kissed her, she caused his phallus to water. Enki his semen into the womb of NinMah poured. “Give me a son,” he cried.)

Chapter 2

Life seemed to have lost its shine for Enki since he had left Ninmah. Nothing he achieved gave him any joy. Although he had found it difficult to live with his sister, he found it was even more unbearable to be apart from her. He couldn’t find any inspiration to continue with his ‘Key to Life’ research. Despite his son being a help and a comfort to him, Enki felt depressed and lonely. This feeling was partly through lack of recognition. He had achieved so much on Ki, yet it seemed to him that his Anunnaki no longer needed him. Although it was he who drained the swamps and built Eridu, his estranged brother took the credit. Although it was him that got the gold mining project up and running, Ninurta, who now ran the operation, tended to be the one applauded for his efforts. Although he pioneered the ‘key to life’ to create his first worker, it was Ningshizidda that was running his laboratory. All in all, Enki was feeling desolate and altogether redundant.

As he mooned over the way his life had turned out, Enki moaned, "They only want me around when there is a problem to be solved. Other than that they don't want to know me." It was then that he realised why he was so morose. He didn't have a problem to solve. Edin was thriving. The Abzu mines were working efficiently with the new workers. The Adamites were doing very well without his help. What he needed was a project in which to sink his teeth. But there was nothing on Ki that came to mind. Then it occurred to him if Ki did not need him any more, maybe Lahmu needed his skills. Maybe his yearning to have a son and heir was him missing Marduk, whom he had not seen in many Sars. Ningshizidda and the first worker project had him so wrapped up in his work that Marduk and his colonisation of Lahmu, had been far from his mind.

Marduk was very surprised, but pleasantly so, to receive a beam from his father. "I wasn't expecting this," he said.

"I would like to come and visit you."

His father's suggestion was music to Marduk's ears. "Of course you are more than welcome to visit, father. I can't wait to show you what we have achieved here."

"I will come on the next Shamash to fly your way."

"I look forward to spending time with you, father."

Enki felt his son's coolness towards him. But many Sars had passed with no communication between them. His project now was to kindle warmth between Marduk and himself.

Enki had to wait until Nibiru's next perihelion before a Shamash could take off from the vast orbiting space platform. When the time was right, he, along with all the other passengers, boarded the space shuttle which flew them up to the Igigi space platform, in readiness for his flight to Lahmu. Most of his fellow passengers were Lahmuans, returning to work after visiting their friends and relatives on Ki. Dressed like any other Anunnaki, he blended in with those around him. Keeping much to himself, Enki maintained a low profile during the flight.

Upon landing at the Lahmu City space base, Enki was amazed how stable the buildings were. There were no sun-baked brick structures, like those on Ki. All the buildings at the star base comprised hard stone. Then, he saw Marduk, and his heart raced in anticipation. It was an incredible feeling, and he was overjoyed, as his eldest son greeted him.

They embraced, and Marduk, who had much matured since seeing his father, laughed, saying, "I bet this is different from the last time you visited here."

Enki smiled, "You have indeed followed your dream."

"You haven't seen anything yet. Wait until we get to the mines."

As they hovered over the rough, dusty, and windy terrain, in Marduk's private transporter, Enki raised the question, "How are your miners behaving?"

"What do you mean, father?"

"Have you noticed any difference in their attitude towards their work, over the Sars?"

"I'm not usually close enough to the workforce to observe such things, but none of my managers has reported any problems concerning the miners' attitude to their labour. Why do you ask?"

“Oh, I just wondered, that’s all.”

Marduk laughed, “You want to ship some of your slave workers here. Is that it?”

“Well, they are doing an excellent job on Ki.”

“A large percentage of our workforce is convict labour, from Nibiru.”

“Oh, I hadn’t realised that.”

“It was my idea. After all, if the convicts are going to break rocks as punishment, they may as well mine iron ore and do something useful.”

“And you don’t have any trouble with them.”

“They know what will happen if they cause trouble.”

“Which is?”

“Trust me, Father, you don’t want to know.” Then, pointing out of the cockpit, Marduk said, “And now, if you look to your left, you can see our mining camp number 1, in the distance.”

After they had landed, Marduk had to deal with business, leaving his father to his own devices, to look at the mine by himself. Enki, astounded by what his son had achieved, felt a sense of pride well up in him. Out of the dry, windy, and mostly cold world, he had built a mining operation to equal that of those in South Africa. Unlike the mines in Africa, though, The Lahmu mine was open, like a huge pit. Many of the workers were labouring with picks and shovels, while others loaded ore carriers that ran on tracks. There was one section of the trail where miners loaded the ore onto waiting transporters that flew it to Nibiru, for processing. So entranced was Enki with the massive mining operation going on before his eyes, he failed to notice that his son had caught up with him. “Do you like what you see, father?”

Turning to his son, Enki replied, “You have done wonders here.”

Marduk grinned. “Not bad, is it? And, there’s another three like it. Well, not as big but getting there.”

“Three more mines! Where are they?”

“Oh, you don’t need to see any more mines at present. I’ve got something much more interesting to show you.”

Marduk flew his father to the settlement city, the support system for the mines. Enki had never seen anything like it. Instead of mud brick dwellings like those in Edin, Lahmu City, like the Star Base, was comprised of buildings hewn from stone, many of which were below ground.

“We had to build this way,” Marduk explained, “to shelter us from the fierce winds and suffocating dust storms, a frequent occurrence in the accursed weather patterns of this planet.”

“I thought you liked living here.”

“Most of the time I do, but the storms here are worse than anything I have experienced on Nibiru.”

“Then, what you have achieved here is even more admirable, my son.”

After their long absence, Enki and Marduk had much to discuss. To Enki's pleasant surprise, Marduk inquired about his younger brother, Ningshizidda.

Enki brightened, “He would love to hear from you, to know that you have accepted him as your brother.”

Marduk nodded, "Yes, you're right. It was difficult for me to acknowledge him at first. But he is my twin."

The creator grinned. "It was certainly a huge shock to me. I had no idea there were two eggs."

It was the first time Marduk had opened up to his father, concerning Ningshizidda. He said, "When you spent all your time and energy on him, I was furious. I thought you were ignoring my achievements and me. That made it even more difficult for me to accept him as my brother. I hated him for it."

Enki put a claw around his son's shoulders. "I now understand that it would have been tough for you. I never considered how you would be feeling and I'm sorry about that."

"What's done is done, father. Let us enjoy what we have now and move beyond our emotional pain."

Later that day Enki asked about EmUq, who had been doing his energy work on Lahmu for many Sars.

"Emuq, oh he's working on grid power over in Cydonia. I can have you taken there if you like."

"Yes, I would like that, but only if there is nothing I can help you with here."

Marduk smiled, "Everything is working fine, father. You go and enjoy yourself."

Enki frowned, "I came here to spend time with you."

"It's Okay; I'm rushed here right now. We'll spend some time together when you get back from Cydonia."

Enki felt guilty about the way he had neglected his son. So, instead of going to Cydonia he hung around the mine site, with Marduk, offering little bits of unsolicited advice here and there.

Eventually, it became too much for Marduk. He said, "Father, I know you mean well, but I don't need your advice on how to run the mine. I have a certain way of working that has proved very successful over the many Sars I have been here."

"So I am interfering," Enki said, sadly.

"Yes father, you are," Marduk responded, directly, as was his want.

"You don't want me around here then?"

"I have beamed Emuq. He would like you to visit him."

"So you want to get rid of me," Enki persisted.

"It's not like that. Well, maybe it is, but for the right reasons."

"What reasons?"

"I am expecting a new consignment of convict labour from Nibiru soon. They will need a close eye kept on them at first. They will also need training. I have to be able to give them my full attention."

"And I will be in the way."

Marduk sighed, "Father, just go and see Emuq."

As Marduk's Margidda approached the Cydonian Plain, colossal Pyramid structures came into view. There were three of them, each a different size. Close by, Alalu's effigy, carved out of solid rock, dominated the arid landscape. Enki, who had never seen the icon before, taken aback by the hugeness and majesty of Alalu's memorial, gazed upon it, open-mouthed. Such an epitaph for a deposed ruler, he mused, wondering if he would qualify for such a grand testament to his being.

The pilot, who Marduk had placed at Enki's disposal, announced, "We will soon be landing, my Lord."

Shortly afterwards the small spacecraft reached its destination, a modest but efficient landing and take-off platform. As the Margidda touched down, Enki saw the scientist smiling up at him.

Emuq, who had always admired and respected Enki, was happy to see his friend again. He embraced him warmly. "It's good to see you again, my Lord."

"Apparently, I was getting under my son's feet."

Emuq grinned. "He is very independent, like someone else I know." he added, "So, how are things on Ki, now that Lord Enlil is back at the helm?"

"Everything appears to be under control," Enki answered, unenthusiastically.

"You say that with a degree of sadness, your Lordship."

"There is nothing important for me to do there, which is why I am here."

"You have done such a good job that your services are no longer needed. Is that such a bad thing?"

Enki shrugged, "No, I suppose not."

Taking hold of Enki's arm, Emuq urged, "Come with me, my Lord. I have exciting things to show you."

EmUq was very proud of what he had achieved on Lahmu. Marduk had given him a free hand with which to develop an energy delivery system, and he had provided the goods. Marduk had also provided him with the equipment and Saurian workforce with which to complete the project. He took Enki to the biggest of the three Pyramid structures. As the pair approached it on foot, Enki got his first sense of how utterly massive the edifice was. Designed with smooth sloping sides, instead of stepped sides, like the ziggurats in Edin, Enki had never seen anything like it.

As they approached the colossal structure, Enki could hear a low-frequency sound emitting from within its core. "What is that noise?" he asked.

"Isn't it beautiful my Lord? It is the sound of Lahmu."

"The sound of Lahmu?"

"Yes, I discovered that this planet has its sound and, by understanding this music I can understand the world."

"But, what does this structure have to do with it?"

"It is a sound chamber. Come, I will show you."

"Come where?"

"Inside my Pyramid, for that is what I call it."

"Why Pyramid?"

"Pyre - amid." Noting Enki's blank look, he explained, "It has a fire in the centre. Not fire as flames though. Fire as energy."

EmUq went ahead and fiddled with a rock that jutted out slightly from the base of one of the sloping sides. A portal opened up before Enki's eyes. He followed Emuq through an opening and up a narrow dirt ramp. It was dark and very cramped inside, so the scientist led the way with laser light.

"It's surprisingly warm in here," Enki commented, as they came to a small stone chamber. Towards one side was a stone chest. "What is that?" he queried.

"I will explain all in due course, my Lord. Stand still and be quiet for a few moments."

Enki waited quietly and soon began to feel more comfortable with the temperature inside the stone chamber.

"Have you noticed how cool it is in here now?"

"Yes Emuq, I have. It's much more pleasant now. How did it change like that?"

The scientist grinned. "The energy vibration is much higher in here." Seeing a puzzled look on the Prince's face, he explained, "These Pyramids are power generators."

Enki, confused, queried, "I thought you said they are sound chambers."

"Yes, they serve as that as well."

"What do you mean?"

"When I first came here I figured that Lahmu, like Ki, had an energy grid system. Once I had worked out the planet's vibration I was able to fashion power chambers to draw the force from the world itself."

"So that's how the mine gets its power."

"That's how we energise everything here."

"The Breath of An," Enki uttered.

"Exactly, Your Lordship. Every building has an energy storage device; I call it a Battery."

"How does it work?"

"It operates on the same frequency as the Pyramids and stores energy to power various devices?"

"Let me show you," Emuq suggested. The scientist, having prepared himself for the demonstration, took out two small identical metal objects from a bag, slung over his shoulder. Each object had a two-pronged fork at one end. He placed one fork near the entrance to the chamber and the other, at the opposite side. He then took a short metal rod from his bag, and tapped one of the forks with it, causing the object to vibrate. As if by magic, without being touched, its twin began to vibrate at the same rate. "Do you see how it works now?" EmUq asked.

"Yes, I do. You are a genius, Emuq."

The scientist just smiled. Mostly, what he was doing went over the Lahmuan worker's heads. A compliment like that from Lord Enki, a fellow scientist, meant a great deal to him.

Then Enki asked, "Do you think we could use this technology on Ki?"

"I don't see why not. Now there's something that you could get your teeth into." Emuq laughed.

“I could stay here and help you out if you like.”

EmUq, who preferred to work alone, said, “I have a better Idea. I will give you a data disk with the Me’s on it with which to develop this science. Then you can put it into practice on Ki.”

“Why can you not teach me right here, Emuq?”

“Because I have to think on my feet, and any passengers could get in the way.”

Enki, insulted baulked. “So, I’m a passenger now, am I?”

“I didn’t mean it like that, my Lord. Let me get you a copy of the disk.”

Once Enki had the energy disk Me, there was nothing more for him to do in Cydonia. So he got his pilot to fly him back to Marduk's Palace in Lahmu City. For the first time since completing his ‘Primitive Worker’ project, Enki felt inspired. He couldn’t wait to see the data on the disk.

“How did you get on with Emuq? His son asked once he was back at the Royal Household of Lahmu.

“We talked, but there was nothing for me to do there.”

“What do you want to do something for, father? This visit is supposed to be your vacation.”

“Yes, I know, but I’m feeling restless. Is there anything I can help you with here?”

“No, father. It’s all pretty much under control. I’ll have my pilot escort you around the city if you like.”

“I was thinking. If there is nothing for me to do here, perhaps I should visit Father, on Nibiru.”

Marduk brightened, “That sounds like a good idea. I will check to see when the next flight takes off if you like.”

“Are you trying to get rid of me?” Enki asked, fearing the answer.

Marduk stayed silent, not wanting to comment on the issue. His life had radically changed since he had seen his father on Ki. Then Enki had been too busy with his various projects to pay attention to his son. Anzu, his assigned personal guide, had spent more time with the young prince than had his father. Now the boot was on the other foot. Seeing a tear in his father’s eye, he responded, “Father, it’s not that! It’s just that I don’t have any spare time to spend with you at present. Why don’t you visit grandfather? You can beam me when you leave. Maybe I will have some spare time then.”

Enki saddened that his son was pushing him away, understood the reason why. Marduk did not need his help, so there was no need for him to hang around. Besides, he wanted to see his old friend UrAk and find out more about the ‘Breath of An’ work in which he was engaged.

Lord Enki spent a day shown around Lahmu City and had dinner with Marduk that evening. During their meal of juice and a delicious salad, Marduk mentioned, “I can get you passage to Nibiru tomorrow if you like.”

“But I checked, and there are no scheduled flights listed at present.”

“True, but there is an empty convict carrier leaving tomorrow. I know the captain well, and he owes me a couple of favours. So I can arrange passage for you if you like.”

“I may as well,” Enki shrugged.

“Right, I will organise it for you.”

Enki arrived at Lahmu Space Command, where an escort showed him to the convict carrier. The Captain welcomed his royal visitor aboard. "We are honoured to have you fly with us, your Lordship."

"I appreciate that captain, but, as you can see by my simple attire, I am here on personal, not official business."

"I understand." The Nibiruan Prison pilot paused, then added, "This crate doesn't provide the luxury you're accustomed to, my Lord, but I hope you have a pleasant flight anyway."

"Don't concern yourself, Captain; I am only too pleased to get passage at such short notice. Although there is just one thing, I need to mention."

"What's that my Lord?"

"I want to keep my visit to Nibiru low key. I don't want any fanfare when I arrive."

"As you wish, Your Lordship."

"Also, can you get someone to escort me to my quarters?" The captain smiled, "It would probably be better for your Lordship to stay up front. The accommodation aft is not recommended."

Chapter 3

The convict carrier landed in a secure zone at Nibiru City Star Base. As Enki alighted, security guards escorted him to the Arrivals area. "Why am I being brought here?" he asked.

The guards, who were just following orders, couldn't answer their master's query. "All I know is that his Heaviness gave orders for us to bring you here," the senior guard responded.

Enki soon discovered the reason for the detour. As he exited the spaceport, hundreds of Nibiruans all chanting his name and waving flags, welcomed him home. Enki, silently cursing his father, followed his escorts to the private hover car platform. The milling crowd chanted "Welcome back Prince Enki," repeatedly, as they jostled each other to get closer to the Lord of the Sweet Waters. As he passed them by, An-Gels busily recorded his image with their Cameras. Enki, partly angry and somewhat nonplussed by the fantastic reception party, waved and smiled as palace guards guided him to King Anu's hover jet.

Once safely aboard the hover jet, Enki began to relax. As the craft flew swiftly and smoothly to the royal palace, Enki puzzled over the big welcome. Why had the prison ship captain, against his implicit instructions, broadcast his arrival on Nibiru, he wondered? He knew his father had organised it, but how had he known his son would be on the convict ship? The only thing he could think of was that Marduk had beamed him, and apprised Anu of his son's impending arrival. Still, despite all the 'hoopla' it felt good to be back on the planet of his hatching.

As soon as the King learned of his son's imminent arrival, he was overjoyed. He pulled out all stops to set up the impromptu welcome committee. Anu did this for many reasons, one of which was to cheer Enki up; make him feel wanted.

The other reason he would reveal to his son later. He was waiting for Enki at the launch platform when his hover jet landed.

It was the first time Enki had set foot in the palace grounds since he was a young Nibiruan. He approached his father, saying, "I wish you hadn't put on that show at the spaceport for me."

Anu, smiling, embraced his son warmly. "Welcome home my son. It is wonderful to see you after all these Sars."

"It's good to see you too, father. You look well."

"The powder helps. But tell me, why are you here?"

"Oh, there was nothing much that required my attention on Ki at this time."

"Well I'm glad you're here, but you might have given me some warning. If it weren't for Marduk, I would not have known."

"I didn't want there to be a fuss, father."

"It's no fuss. We are just holding a simple banquet in your honour."

"For me? Why? When?"

"Tonight, so you will need to freshen up and get out of those rags." Anu stated, indicating his son's casual garments." Then, turning to his Cupbearer, Anshargal, he said, "Take Enki to his quarters." For Enki, it felt strange being back in the vast palace of his childhood. It felt even odder been treated like some conquering hero, returning home victorious from battles won. Still, at least he felt wanted again. Wanted for what reason though? He pondered. He would review that particular question later. It had been a long flight, and his immediate need was rest.

The banquet turned out to be a private affair, only for the Royal Family and close friends. Security guards barred entrance to anyone else. Although the keener, more resourceful An-Gels applied all kinds of innovative tactics to surreptitiously, blend with the glittering females and grandiose males, as they made their entry. As Enki took in the vast array of fresh food and quality juices, he was amazed that Anu had been able to organise the feast so quickly.

Once the guests settled, Anu got up to speak. "Lords, Ladies, and fellow Nibiruans thank you all making an effort to be here, at such short notice. As you may know, the reason we are gathered here tonight is to honour the return of my son, Lord Enki, whom you knew as Ea, Lord of the Sweet Waters, master of the Abzu and maker of men."

Enki cringed as his father continued to pile on the compliments. Sure, he had wanted recognition for his efforts and dedication for all the Sars he had helped develop Edin and Africa, but he thought his father's acclamations were way over the top. It wasn't like his father to shower him with such praises. Enki knew there had to be an ulterior motive behind it, but he had no idea what it was. Then he heard the words, "I now hand the floor to my son, Lord Enki."

Following rapturous applause, Enki rose to his feet. Although he did not feel like getting up and speaking to the attendees, his father had put him in an untenable situation, one from which that he could not quickly extricate himself.

So, taking centre stage, he began. "What a turnout. I don't know how the organisers managed to arrange this banquet so quickly. They must have known I was coming here before I did."

There was laughter from the audience.

“Seriously though, this is magnificent. Thank you all for coming here.” Having said his piece, Enki went to sit down.

Anu was surprised. He had given his son chance to speak all about his work on Ki. He tried prompting Enki to continue. “Is that all you have to say? We are waiting to hear what it is like on Ki. Surely you will not disappoint us!”

Reluctantly rising again from his seat, Enki began, “It has been so many Sars since the project began that the memory fades concerning many past events. I suppose the highlights have been the mining, of course, and the construction of Eridu, from swampland. However, the crowning achievement, which was a joint effort between Ningshizidda, Ninkhursag and me, is the creation of the Adama, which has, by its design, averted a major gold production problem on Ki and kept up regular gold supplies for Nibiru.”

Again, there was rapturous applause.

While partaking of the sumptuous meal, laid on in his honour, Enki espied his mother, who was sitting at a different table. Their eyes met briefly across the hall. He had not seen her since the time he left for Ki. He knew he was going to see her, but he didn’t think it would be so soon. Enki was unprepared for such an encounter. Still, he rose and walked towards her. As it is with such long absences from loved ones, he felt awkward approaching her.

Nammu, overjoyed to see her son, became excited as he approached her. For her, the long absence did nothing to lessen the emotional bond between them. She got up, and they embraced each other, warmly. Touching his gold-braided lapel, she laughed, “Look at you in all your finery.” Then she paused, before adding. “I was so proud of you when I saw up there tonight.”

“Yes mother, I wonder what my father is up to.”

“What do you mean, up to?”

“All this,” he answered sweeping his arm around, indicating the magnificence of the royal ball.

“Maybe he is happy to have his prodigal son return home.”

“But I’m only here for one Sar.”

“Then, you’d better ask him.”

Enki saw his father beckoning him over to where he and two other dignitaries stood to converse.

“Looks like duty calls, mother.”

“Come and visit me soon.”

“I will mother, I will,” he promised, as they hugged their goodbyes.

Enki caught up with his father, who was conversing with ManZaz and Dayyanum. All three greeted the returned prince. DayYanUm commented, “We were saying what an incredible job you did with the hybrid workers. I have been hearing glowing reports about them.”

“Yes, and in spite of the scepticism of certain parties,” Enki teased, playfully.

DayYanUm responded, “Well, nobody had ever attempted it before, and there was the question of the ‘Prime Directive.’”

“I can imagine the confusion that would have ensued while you were trying to work that out, Justice Dayanum.

“Chief Justice now! Anyway, it was your father who broke the impasse, with his casting vote.”

“Congratulations Chief Justice Dayanum” Enki complemented. Then, turning to his father, he said, “I didn’t know it was your casting vote that pushed the proposal through.”

“It was a difficult decision. But, in the end, I came down on your side.”

“Why, Father? What was it that swung it my way?”

“Anything to stop me having to go to Ki to sort out squabbles between your and your brother!” Anu laughed.

Nammu’s undersea haven hadn’t changed much since Enki had stayed with his mother, as a child. Only a tiny part of her Abzu, an air intake and a hatch entrance projected above the ocean. Enki moored the little water craft to a ring on the side of the small, jutting tower. Then, stepping onto a small platform, he opened the hatch and descended metal footholds until he reached his mother’s comfortable living quarters. Once inside, the house looked much like the average Nibiruan home, the exception being the vast array of marine life that made his mother’s home look as though it was inside a huge aquarium.

Nammu, seeing her son, went to him and hugged him to her. Tearfully she asked, “Do you remember how magical it was for you when you came here as a boy?”

Looking at the colourful marine life swimming by, Enki remembered how entranced he used to be when he visited his mother’s undersea world. “It’s just as magical now. Marduk told me just how much he enjoyed his visits here, as well, mother.”

“How is my grandson? It’s a long time since I have seen him.”

“He is achieving amazing things on Lahmu. He has taken a desolate planet and civilised it.”

Nammu grinned, “He was always a bright boy if a little headstrong at times.”

“Yes, so smart he doesn’t need his old father around, interfering.”

“Oh Enki, I’m sure it’s not like that!”

“It is, Mother. And I wouldn’t have it any other way.”

“Does he make contact his mother?”

“I have no idea. In the little time we had together, we never discussed Damkina.”

“She comes here occasionally, you know.”

“Oh,” Enki answered, showing little interest.

“I think she would like to see you.”

Enki frowned, “I have no wish or reason to see her.”

“She has realised she made a mistake listening to Lama.”

“Well, it’s too late now. Damkina made her decision, so she will have to live with it.” Enki wondered why his mother was so interested in his ex-spouse. He looked at her, puzzled. “What have you two been cooking up?”

“Nothing,” she laughed, “It’s just that since she fell out with Lama, she has been re-evaluating a few things.”

“How is the old witch?”

“That’s no way to speak about your ex-wife!” Nammu chided playfully.”

Enki laughed. “You know who I mean.”

“Yes, of course, I do, although I haven’t had anything to do with Lama, for many Sars. She seems to be keeping a low profile since the death of Kumarbi. It was bad enough when her son died, but it broke her heart when her grandson died as well.”

“After what he did I have no sympathy for his passing.”

“Me neither, but Lama is old and lonely; not cooking up any more plots to overthrow Anu.”

Enki couldn’t imagine the old warhorse matriarch being weak and helpless. “She is only getting what she deserves,” he stated.

“Still, harbouring bitterness does not help anybody.”

Enki gave Nammu a big hug, "You're right, as usual, mother."

One morning at the palace, as Enki stood on the balcony outside his rooms watching ApSu rise, his thoughts went back to his formative years and the carefree life he lived then. Back then, all was innocence and each day brought its magic. He yearned for that pure adventurous spirit, yet it seemed so distant from his current sense of reality that he felt he had lost contact with it forever. So lost in his thoughts was he, that he never heard his father’s approach.

Anu walked up from behind and put his claw on his son’s shoulder. “Does it feel good to be home?”

Enki turned, facing Anu. “What do you mean by home, Father? I’m not sure where my home is.”

“It could be here. All this could be yours soon.”

“Mine! What do you mean?”

“I can’t carry on as King forever. I would like you to succeed me.”

Enki, stunned at his father's declaration, turned around, asking, "Are you serious, father?"

"I have given it a lot of thought. You'd have the support of the High Council."

Such a proposition had never occurred to Enki. He had never thought of himself as king of Nibiru! He just couldn't relate to such a real change. Apart from anything else, his father's suggestion only added greater confusion to his already muddled life. He remained silent.

Anu, needing a response, asked, "Well, what do you think about such a proposition?"

"Father, I haven't had any time to give it any thought yet."

"Well, there's no real hurry, and you will be here for the whole Sar."

"What about Enlil?"

"I'm afraid Enlil's has severely tarnished his reputation. He will never be allowed to become King of Nibiru."

"But all charges against him were dropped."

"Yes, he was fortunate."

"We were all very fortunate!" Enki commented.

Later, during breakfast, Anu brought up the subject of future Kingship again. "I feel your temperament is much more suited to Kingship than that of your brother."

Enki laughed. "So that's what the whole returning hero thing was about!"

"I don't know what you are talking about," Anu said, in such a way it was obvious he did.

"Father, it would be a complete change of life for me."

"Is that such a bad thing. Especially as Ki no longer needs your skills."

"Then there's my family to consider."

"Your sons are the heirs to your throne."

The remark cut Enki to the quick. Ninmah and his daughters would not be welcome. "I cannot just abandon my Ki family."

Anu sighed heavily. "Give it some thought and let me know, as soon as you decide."

The Bit-Mudutu had vastly expanded since Enki had studied there. Its layout had changed so much that it took him quite a while to negotiate his way to the science faculty, where Urak awaited him. They embraced each other by gripping their forearms, the customary male Nibiruan greeting.

"Your extraordinary success with the primitive worker is all the students, and the staff seem to talk about," Urak laughed, as they sat by the lake."

"Yes, well Ningshizidda has that under control now."

Urak looked his friend in the eye. "Your problem is that you do such an efficient job that you do yourself out of it."

Enki saw the irony in what his friend said. "That does appear to be the case."

"Well, we certainly need you here. Besides, I have something to discuss with you."

"What is it?"

"Let us stroll around the lake, away from prying ears."

"It sound's intriguing. Okay, let's do it."

Enki hadn't considered it before, but Nibiruan flowers that grew around the water were mostly larger and brighter than Ki plants. "The gardens are magnificent."

"Yes, they are."

Enki turned to the master scientist. "So what did you want to talk about?"

Urak fixed the prince with his gaze. "Have you heard of the Solaris Society?"

"Vaguely. Isn't Solaris some religious, philosophical sect?"

"Yes. I'm a member."

"That surprises me, you being a scientist."

"It surprised me at first. But at a metaphysical level, the scientific and spiritual worlds meet."

"So what does this have to do with me?"

"I want you to meet my spiritual teacher."

Enki, puzzled, asked, "Why?"

Urak laughed. "It's always questions with you. Why not trust me and come along for the experience?"

"When?"

Urak laughed again. "I will organise it and let you know." Then he said, "Now that you are here It would be great if you could talk to my senior students today."

"Today! It sounds as though you have already organised something."

"Let's say I have made provision for such a change in my lesson plan."

Enki didn't see his role as that of a lecturer. However, to please Urak, he agreed to do one talk on the subject of devolution. The final year students sat in excited anticipation as Enki began. "When we first landed on Ki, we were all there to fulfil a common purpose, which was to mine gold and send it back here, to help repair the Nibiruan atmosphere. Ki was not as advanced as our world, and our intelligence is superior to any life form existing there. Therefore, owing to the primitive conditions on Ki we had to dumb down to work with the natural resources. In fact, we had to make buildings from bricks comprised of dirt and water."

Oohs and ahs, emitted from the audience.

Enki continued, "We also noticed that all species on Ki have a much shorter lifespan than ours, and the more we adapted to our planet host the more attuned we became to the Ki vibration. Owing to this, we, like all other Ki life-types, felt the effect of ageing. This fact, coupled with the dumbing down, caused Anunnaki workers to start thinking more about themselves, than about the mission. They then began demanding better working conditions and this led to the mutiny in the mines."

"How did you deal with that?" a student asked.

"We had to come up with an alternative worker, to relieve the miners of their unhappy toil."

"Is that when you decided to create the primitive worker?" another student asked.

"This talk is about devolution, not the first hybrid operators. However, I will say this about it. We created a new life form on Ki because we had no other choice. Here, no such life form is required, so you need not concern yourselves with it."

Urak, who had been listening, showed surprise at Enki's comment. "Lord Enki, we would very much like to hear about your primitive worker project."

Enki mentally grimaced as his mind went back to the many failed experiments, the bizarre life forms, the extremely handicapped beings and partial Anunnaki/half beast results. "This was the first time we achieved anything as ambitious as this, and we made many mistakes along the way," he replied.

"But that is the nature of new science, isn't it, my Lord?" A student asked.

"When you are dealing with conscious beings it is not as simple as that. Many experiments went wrong, resulting in pathetic entities. Many times we very nearly gave up."

"But you succeeded in the end," another student commented.

"Yes we did, but at a significant cost."

"What was the successful formula you used?" yet another student asked.

"Why do you want to know? Are you planning on making your workers?"

This remark elicited much laughter.

Enki continued, "We cannot create monsters without becoming monsters ourselves. That is all I have to say on the subject."

Enki was confused. It seemed that everyone he spoke to on Nibiru wanted a piece of him, – his father, his mother, Urak. Ironically, on Ki, where he wanted to be useful, nobody seemed to need him. So he was in a quandary about whether to stay on Nibiru or go back to Ki. The planet's perihelion was fast approaching, and the Lord of the Sweet Waters had to make his decision soon. Back on Ki, he would have to find a problem to solve, whereas, on his home planet everybody had projects for him. His father wanted to groom him for Kingship. Urak wanted him to run the science faculty of the Bit-Mudutu. His mother didn't want him to go, and his estranged wife wanted to see him for some reason. Enki was in a quandary, with no idea what to do? Eventually, he decided to visit a Mudi, to have his oracle read.

As the Seer gazed into the crystal ball, she uttered, "Your mind is like the clouds. You need to let Apsu shine through." She then moved her hands over the sphere and peered again. After a while, she stated, "I see an enormous catastrophe that you can't prevent. I see many beasts - creatures of all kinds. You are collecting their essence."

Enki waited for her to say more, but she was silent for a while. She then looked carefully into the clear crystal again. "I see a man. You must save him and his family." Then, looking up, she said, "That is all I have for you, my Lord."

"I have a question, Mudi."

"What is it?"

"This disaster you mention. Where will it take place?"

The Seer gazed into her crystal again. It took a while, but eventually, she said, "It will fill up your world."

"What do you mean, my world! I'm not sure what my world is. That's why I came here."

"Only you will know your world. Now, that is all."

"Thank you. I will now ponder the mystery of your wise words."

As he got up to leave, she said, "There is something else. I see you flying through the heavens. You are taking an object with you."

"What object?" he asked, puzzled.

"I do not know that, my Lord."

Enki still did not know whether to stay or go. Strangely enough, it turned out to be Damkina who helped him decide. She contacted him unexpectedly. At first, he felt like cutting her off and ignoring her. However, he relinquished and gave her chance to speak. He listened and said little, but, in the end, agreed to meet with her.

Enki didn't know why he arranged to see his ex-spouse. Maybe it was because he didn't like loose ends. But, for whatever reason, it turned out to be the right decision. She was cordial with him when they met at her home. He was invited in and offered refreshment. It was a sweltering day, a sure

sign the planet was getting nearer to Solaris, and a cold drink was very welcome. They sat down together, for the first time in many Sars.

Damkina had many questions, "How is Marduk doing?" she asked.

"Don't you keep in contact?"

"He's always too busy."

"That would be right," Enki smiled. "He is keen and enthusiastic."

"Is he happy though?"

"You will have to ask him that, Damkina. While we're on the subject when did you last speak to Ningshizidda?"

"Like Marduk, he always seems to be busy."

"He would probably appreciate a visit."

"Do you mean, come to Ki?"

"It's no big deal."

"Of course I want to see the children, but right now that's not my primary concern."

"What do you mean?"

There was a pause. Damkina smiled for the first time since they met. "I fear I am avoiding the issue."

"What issue would that be?"

"You're not making it easy for me, Enki."

"Easy! Is there any reason why I should?"

Damkina backed away, becoming defensive. "Look! I now know I should have supported you, but at the time there was a conflict of loyalties."

Enki's anger began to show. "Your place was with me, Damkina. Have you any idea what it is like starting from scratch, alone, on a new world?"

"At the time I thought Anu treated my grandfather unjustly."

"And you think differently about it now?"

"I couldn't believe it at first when you told me about Lahma's murder. I figured it was just a ploy to get me on your side."

"I thought you should know the truth."

“All that time I was with LaMa, and I couldn’t tell her.”

“It is best to keep it that way.”

“Anyway, I started thinking about how things could have been between us if I had moved to Ki with you when you asked me to.”

As far as Enki was concerned, it was all behind him. He began to feel uncomfortable. Getting up, he said, “Well, it didn’t happen, and I think I should leave.”

“Please stay and talk awhile.”

“Whatever for, to go over our history?”

“No, of course not. I want to talk about us, now.”

“What do you mean?” Enki asked, uncomfortable with the way the discussion was going.

“It may not be too late, Enki.”

“Too late for what? Surely you are not suggesting we play at husband and spouse on Ki!”

Damkina held back a tear. Smiling sadly, she responded, “No, of course not. That would be a silly idea.”

Was it such a stupid idea Enki wondered, as he flew back to the palace? Perhaps in their maturity Damkina and he could make a better go of it. He needed more male offspring on Ki and Ninmah wasn’t going to give him any more children. Perhaps he ought to provide his spouse with another chance, a new opportunity for both of them. Then doubts set in, clouding his judgement. No, it was a bad idea that would complicate his life even further. And it wasn’t just his life. How would Mainmast’s daughters take to a new mother figure? What would happen, he wondered, if their relationship did not work? There again, he was looking for a challenge, something against which to test his mettle. Maybe marriage could be his new project. In any case, if he missed the opportunity, he would be wondering if it might have worked, for the rest of his life.

Back at the palace, Enki paced around, wondering what to do for the best. In the end, always one to take a chance, he beamed Damkina. Do it now, before I come to my senses, he told himself.

Damkina, annoyed at her reaction to Enki, almost blubbing in front of him, felt deeply ashamed. In her mind, he had made it hard for her, and he seemed to be enjoying it. So she was not at all happy when she picked up his beam. “This is not the time, Enki,” she said.

“He began, “I have been considering your suggestion.”

“And what suggestion would that be?” she huffed.

“After much thought, I think we ought to give it another go.”

Damkina was stunned. “What, us living on Ki together as husband and wife?”

“Why not? You don’t seem happy here, and I have plenty of work waiting for me on Ki. So will you join me?”

“Do you think it will work, Enki?”

“I have no idea, but I am willing to give it a go. Are you?”

“Willing to go with you?” There was a long pause, then, “Yes, of course, I’ll go with you!”

So, Enki finally made his decision. Despite not being what he had envisioned, it seemed the right thing to do. It was not the one King Anu expected. When his father asked him for his decision, Enki’s answer was not to his liking. “Thank you, but the Nibiruan crown is not for me.

“You would give up the chance of becoming King of Nibiru?” Anu asked, stunned.

“My life is on Ki, not here. I just don’t fit in on Nibiru.”

“As the King of Nibiru, you will also have control of Lahmu and Ki.”

“Father, I have made up my mind.” After a short pause, he added, “Damkina is coming with me.”

“Damkina is going to Ki!” The King queried, staggered by what he was hearing.

“Yes, father. We have decided it is the best thing for both of us.”

“But she could be your queen, here on Nibiru.”

“She will again be my spouse. That alone is enough for me.”

At lunch, with Urak, Enki told of his decision. “... So Damkina is coming with me.”

“I had hoped you would want to stay and help me here.”

“Ki is my home. I know that now. Besides, I now have this battery energy storage to work on.”

“Well, my Lord, you must do as you see best. But, before you leave, I would like you to meet my Solaris Society, Master. It is important.”

“What is it about?”

“He has something he needs you to take to Ki with you. He will explain.”

Kabak welcomed Enki and Urak to the Solaris Temple of the Solar Templars. Wrapping his arms in his white robes, the Master Templar addressed Enki. “Thank you for coming, my Lord. I have something I want you to take back to Ki.”

“So Urak says. But he won't tell me what it is.”

Lighting a torch, Kabak beckoned Enki, “Follow me, and I will show you.”

The Prince and the Scientist followed the Master through the temple rooms to a descending staircase, at the bottom of which was a vault, with a guard posted on each side of the door. They

stood aside, showing reverence to Kabak as he passed through. The small stone chamber was empty save for a marble altar, upon which sat an oval-shaped stone. Kabak turned to Enki, "My Lord, this is the Atu-Waa."

"What does it do?"

The Master smiled slightly. "It restarts time."

Enki, wide-eyed, queried, "How does it restart time?"

Kabak answered, "Let me explain. Because of our long orbit around Solaris and the amount of time we spend in Hibernation, projects that we start on other worlds may get out of hand in our absence. So the Almighty wise and compassionate An gave us this." he said, indicating the stone. "Now it needs to go to Ki."

"Why to Ki?"

"Because, my Lord, the time will come when the Anunnaki will return home and leave the Kilings to their own devices. If upon our return to Ki the world has not been run to our liking we use the Atu-Waa to restore the world to a time when we were in control."

"How does it work?"

The Master looked at Enki. "You will never have to activate it, so you don't need to know."

"How come I never knew about this Atu-Waa?"

"Only a hand full of Nibiruans know of its existence. You must hide it on Ki and tell no one of its creation."

Just before leaving Nibiru, Enki and Damkina visited his mother's underwater realm. She was overjoyed to see the two of them together. Nammu was even more excited when she learned they were going to live on Ki.

"We talked about the proposition, and we decided it was the best thing for both of us," Damkina explained.

"Well I think it's wonderful," Nammu responded.

"Father doesn't hold the same view."

"He didn't want you to go then?" Nammu queried.

"He wanted me to become King, in his stead."

Nammu, stunned by his remark, sat open-mouthed. She could not believe it. Her son was giving up a chance to be King of Heaven! She asked, "Why on Nibiru didn't you accept?"

"Mother, I have my reasons."

"I'm sure you do, but you don't want to talk about them. Is that right?"

“Right now it’s all a mystery to me. All I know is that I have a job to do on Ki.”

Later, when they were alone, Enki explained it to Damkina. “I don’t know what the oracle meant, but I am sure the planet Mudi spoke of, is Ki.”

“What is supposed to happen there?”

Enki shrugged, “I have no idea. However, if Ki is soon to face a major crisis then I, as the real Lord of Ki, have to be there to help. As King of Nibiru, I will not be able to fulfil my destiny.”

She looked him straight in the eye, saying, “Enki, before I did not support you in your mission, and I sincerely regret that. I will support in whatever you decide.”

“Thank you, but I don’t want you to putting yourself at unnecessary risk.”

Damkina was silent for a moment. At first, the prospect of Enki and herself travelling to Ki felt like a second honeymoon. Now, she knew the chance of a major catastrophe was on the horizon; the thought unsettled her. Even so, she could not let her husband face it alone. “I’m going with you dear Enki. Whatever we have to face, we will do so together.”

Her words sang in his heart and, at that moment, Enki felt great love for Damkina.

Chapter 4

So it came to pass that Enki and Damkina arrived on Ki and settled near the laboratory in Zimbabwe, where they made their home. Ningshizidda was surprised when his father and mother turned up together. It took a while for him to get used to the situation, but, as he had inherited his father’s flexible nature, he soon came to accept the new dynamics.

Damkina quickly adapted to life on Ki and her relationship with Enki deepened. In the fullness of time, she hatched him Nergal, Gibil, and Dumuzi. It was upon this progeny that Enki built his clan. Ningshizidda, ever adaptable, quickly warmed to the idea and played with his little brothers.

Marduk, however, was not happy with his Ki-hatched siblings. He saw them as a threat to his noble aspirations. As Enki’s eldest son, Marduk, in an agreement by his grandfathers Alalu and Anu, was, one day, to reign as the King of Nibiru. Now that his father had declined the sovereignty, he thought that time was close. However, Marduk’s assurance of royal succession lessened when Anu sent Ea and, later, his siblings I-lu and Ninkhursag to Ki, where the rival brothers bred their lineages. These became influential groups of paternally-related kin, who competed for power in ‘Operation Gold Dust’. Making matters even harder for Marduk’s rise to kingship was Enlil’s lineage on Ki with his wife, Sud, whose sons, Ishkur and Teshub, along with his first sons, Nannar, Adad and Ninurta, could each be in line for the throne. Although he never complained to his father about this, Marduk’s resentment for his siblings and nephews became stronger as time progressed.

During Enki’s absence from Ki, (three thousand six hundred Earth years) Enlil allowed the Adamites back into Edin, but not into Enki’s garden. The Ki Commander’s reason for this seemingly magnanimous gesture was his need of them, not compassion. After seeing how skilled the primitive workers were in the Abzu mines, he encouraged the hybrid migrants to move to Edin, to ease the load of disgruntled Anunnaki labourers, who were, as Enki had predicted, becoming more of a problem. His changed attitude was mostly due to Sud’s gentle coaching. Under her guidance, Enlil gradually became more benevolent towards his subjects. However, his ruling style

had also improved considerably since his fall from Nibiruan grace and his brief taste of exile. After that sobering experience, Enlil did not rule Ki in such a heavy-handed way.

It had taken a while for Damkina to get used to the ways of Ki and, in particular, Enki's Central African retreat. She was overjoyed reuniting with Ningshizidda, whom she had not seen for many Sars. Damkina loved him as she did her Ki hatched children. She even made an effort to learn, the scientific jargon that he and his father conversed in, although much of it seemed, to her, like a foreign language.

Enki was well pleased with Adapa's progress. During Enki's absence, he had even learned how to assist Ningshizidda in his son's research. Now that he was back at the laboratory, Enki took Adapa under his wing and became his tutor.

Adapa was quick to learn and had many questions to ask. "What is the design of the land?" he asked one day.

"Ki is like a huge ball floating in space."

"Like a raft floating on water?"

"Yes, except the waves are made of energy, not water."

Adapa, puzzled, asked, "Master if we are on a big ball why does the land look flat to me?"

"It looks that way because from your viewpoint you can only see a tiny part of it. I will take you aloft then you will know what I mean."

"Can we go aloft now, Father?"

"Not right now, but soon."

On another occasion, Adapa asked, "How does Ki work?"

Taken by surprise, Enki thought about the question. He had to find a simple answer. "It breathes in energy and uses it to make things and to help it grow."

"Then it is alive, father!"

"Yes, it could well be so."

"Does it use the 'powder of gold, to help it grow?"

Enki, shocked, snapped, "How did you hear about the elixir of life?"

Adapa shied away. "Sorry Father, I did not know I was not supposed to know."

"It's not that. It's far-reaching, and we have to be careful how we use it."

"Then, it's best if you are the one to tell me."

Enki smiled, "Brilliant, Adapa, you are becoming exceedingly skilled." Then, after thinking about his protege's genius, he said, "Okay, I guess you are ready."

“I am ready, Father.”

“It is the most potent elixir known to us. Merely being in its presence keeps us healthy; Ingesting it gives us immortality.”

Adapa, stunned by his creator’s remark, became excitable. “Where can I get some?”

“It’s not that simple. You have to go through specialised training so as not to be damaged by the sheer power of it!”

“Then show me how to train for it.”

Enki explained these sacred things to Adapa and made him the High Priest of Eridu. Next, Enki turned his attention to the message of the oracle. He called Ningshizidda to him, and explained, “I have a new task for you. I want you to go out into the world and collect the essences of as many different creatures you can find.”

Ningshizidda, puzzled by his father’s request, asked, “Why do I have to collect the essences of all these beasts, father?”

Enki had seen no reason to tell his son about the Oracle before but now was the time. He explained, “When on Nibiru I consulted the Mudi. During the reading, she saw us collecting the fashioning the essences of many beasts.”

Ningshizidda laughed, then he queried, “And on the strength of that you would have me chasing all over the planet for animal essences?”

“Don’t question the Oracle, my son. It brought me back to Ki to do important work.”

“What work would that be, father?”

“I don’t know yet, but it has something to do with a major catastrophe here on Ki.”

Ningshizidda, still puzzled, asked, “What major disaster?”

“I don’t know yet, but the beasts of Ki are obviously vital. If a major catastrophe makes some species extinct and we have their essences, we will be able to create them in our laboratories.”

“What sort of fate do you think could befall them?”

Enki slowly shook his head. “I don’t know the answer to that. All I know is that this research could prove as important as any we have carried out so far.”

“Okay father, let’s say I agree to help you in this research. How are we supposed to get the essence from wild beasts, without endangering our lives?”

“I have been thinking about that. I want to train some of our hybrid workers to learn the ways of the hairy bipeds. If they can learn how the cavemen hunt their prey, they can catch the beasts for us to extract their fashioning essence.”

Ningshizidda became increasingly interested. “How will our workers be able to communicate with the cave dwellers?”

“They have, if you remember, caveman essence in their blood. I believe that, by living and hunting with the hirsute bipeds, their natural primitive instinct, will be awakened.”

“Isn’t there some interplanetary law against influencing the natural evolutionary life of this world?”

Enki smiled wistfully. “The Prime Directive stipulates that we must not interfere with the progress of a species, but in this case, our superior beings will have to devolve to communicate with the indigenous Kilings. And, as our Kilings are not natural the rule doesn’t apply to them.”

Ningshizidda, impressed, chuckled, “Brilliant father. Yes, that may well work.”

“So, you are with me in this?”

“Of course father. I wouldn’t miss it for the world.”

“Then I will leave you to organise the workers.”

Adapa made his way to the Bit-Ninigiku to pay his daily homage to An. He enjoyed the walk in the early mornings, marvelling at all the fantastic sites and sharing greetings with other early risers. Since becoming the High Priest of Eridu, Adapa had become well known and much respected by the Anunnaki and hybrid workers alike. He soon became the wisest person in the ancient city, with thousands of hybrids following his word and ways. In return, Enki gave him everything he desired all except the one thing he coveted most, which was to live forever. Although he had a good comprehension of creation, eternal life evaded him. Why, he wondered, had his father explained about the gold powder, but hadn’t let him try it? He asked Enki about this when his father came to pray at the temple.

Enki, seeing the famous work his hybrid son was doing, decided, to be honest with him. “By partaking of the gold solution, you will be separating yourself from those you teach.”

Adapa, ever compliant with his father’s wishes, said, “I understand your reasoning father. Perhaps when I am as old and wise as you, my time to take the powder will come.”

As Enki had created Adapa as a protective spirit among human kind he needed him to guide the folk of Edin. No primitive worker rejected the word of the sage. Adapa, a wise and intelligent being, was revered as if he were one of the Anunnaki; one who was Holy, pure of heart; the high priest who always tended the rites.

One of the Nibiruan traditions in Eridu was for the sage to bless the artisans and trades folks produce. So it behoved Adapa to take part in the production processes. As part of his abundance blessing ritual, he baked with the bread makers of Eridu. He prepared the Holy food and water each day and set up the offering table with his bare hands. And his people only cleared them with his acknowledgement. Among his duties, he gave his blessing to the fisher folk, who took to the ocean to harvest Tiamat’s plentiful bounty. He even took the boat out with the fishermen and helped fish for the citizens of Eridu.

While Ningshizidda organised the collection of beast essences in Africa, Enki and Damkina relocated to Eridu, where the Lord of the Sweet Waters, coordinated the extraction of animal genetics in Edin. It was here that Adapa, and Tiamat, his spouse, also known as Titi, served Enki and Damkina. One of his jobs was to get Enki out of bed and prepare his breakfast. On one such

morning, as Enki supped his freshly squeezed juice, he had a premonition. The message wasn't obvious, but he picked up that something dreadful was about to happen.

Although Enki had no awareness of it, Adapa was to be at the centre of the misfortune his premonition portended. The High Priest had not only become prominent in his community, but he also became self-important. He began to see himself as the 'chosen one' of the gods powerful and invincible. Soon, his ego caused him to take unnecessary risks. On one such occasion, at the Holy 'Karusakar', a Ki sacred festival, Adapa embarked on a sailing boat.

A fisherman watching him, warned, "That boat has no rudder!"

Adapa took no heed and made ready to set sail.

The fisherman cried out, "WITHOUT A RUDDER YOUR BOAT WILL DRIFT."

Still, the High Priest took no notice. After all, who was a poor fisherman to tell him what to do?"

The fisherman, thinking that Adapa could not hear him, picked up his pole and frantically waved it at the priest, who was by then heading out to sea. "YOU HAVE NO STEERING POLE EITHER!" he yelled.

Still, Adapa took his boat out into the broad sea, and shortly afterwards, the South wind began to blow. Then it became fiercer and stronger, threatening to sink his flimsy craft. Adapa cursed the wind, declaring, "South Wind, though you send your force against me, no matter how strong you become, I shall break you!" No sooner than he had uttered these words of power, the South Wind ceased its fury. Adapa sat in his boat, amazed. He could control the wind. He was much stronger than, even, he thought.

For seven days, the South Wind did not blow towards the land. Adapa had disrupted the force of nature, upsetting the delicate balance that ensures continuance. Such were the repercussions of Adapa's curse that the ripples of disharmony spread throughout, Edin, the planet Ki, then the entire Solaris system, including Nibiru itself. The adverse effect on the heavens caught the King's attention. Anu called his vizier Manzaz to him. "What is causing this problem?" he asked.

"Your Heavenness, the South Wind on Ki has not blown for seven of their days."

"What is the cause of this?"

"Your Heavenness, it appears that one called Adapa, Lord Enki's creation, whom he made High Priest of Eridu, has stopped the South Wind with words of power."

Anu couldn't believe it. "Words of power! What right does he have to words of power?"

"I too am at a loss, your Heavenness."

"Heaven help him!" Anu stated, rising from his throne. "Send for him at once. Have him brought before me."

Enki, urgently summoned Adapa to his home "What on Ki were you thinking of?" Enki asked him. Adapa hadn't considered the seriousness of his actions. "Father, I did not realise the effect my words would have."

“Owing to your irresponsible actions, the Cosmos has been put out of balance. You cannot go around using words of power for personal reasons!”

“But father, if I had not done so I would have drowned.”

“Not if you had listened to the fisherman’s sage advice.”

“It was too late by then.”

“Words of power are only for the gods because only the gods know how to use them, Adapa.”

“I had no idea I was doing something wrong.”

“Be that as it may, using those words has brought hardship to many lives. The fishermen have not been able to use their sails. The patterns of weather, all over Ki have been affected.”

“I am heartily sorry, Lord Enki.”

“Now listen to me Adapa, I have heard from Nibiru about this. You will go up to Heaven and answer to King Anu.”

Adapa became excited. “I am to go up to Heaven?”

“Yes, my son, and when you go up to Heaven and approach the gate of Anu, my sons Dumuzi and Ningshizidda will be standing in the Gateway, barring your entry. They will meet you there, and they will keep asking you questions.”

“What sort of questions will they ask me?”

“You will be wearing mourning clothes, and they will ask you, Young man, on whose behalf do you wear mourning garb? You must answer: Two gods have vanished from our country, and that is why I am behaving like this. They will then ask which two gods have disappeared from the countryside? You will answer: They are Dumuzi and Ningshizidda. They will look at each other and laugh a lot. They will speak a word in your favour to Anu so that they present you to Anu in a good mood.”

“Why is this ritual necessary, Lord Enki?”

“Understand that you are hugely privileged meeting the King of Heaven in this way. Do not question it!”

“I apologise. It’s my curiosity.”

“There is a time for curiosity and a time for obeisance. Now, when you stand before Anu, they will hold out for you the bread of death, so you must not eat. They will hold out for you water of death, so you must not drink. They will hold out a garment for you; so put it on. They will hold out oil for you to anoint yourself. Do you understand what you must do Adapa?”

“I understand.”

“You must not neglect the instructions I have given you; keep to the words that I have told you.”

“I will.”

Adapa was genuinely sorry for what he had done. He soon learned the lesson of taking responsibility for his actions. He waited, tentatively, as the consequences of his anger unfolded. Eventually, the day came that Anu's envoy arrived on Ki. Upon Turning up at Enki's home, he ordered, "Send to me Adapa, the one who broke the South Wind." Enki showed the envoy to where Adapa readied himself.

Addressing Adapa, the diplomat stated, "You will come with me to f Heaven."

When Adapa arrived up in Heaven, he saw before him the Gate of Anu. When he approached the Gate of Anu, sure enough, Dumuzi and Ningshizidda were standing in the Gateway.

They saw Adapa and cried, "Heaven help him! Young man, on whose behalf do you look like this Adapa, on whose behalf do you wear mourning clothes?"

Remembering Enki's instructions, he replied, "Two gods have vanished from the country, and that is why I am wearing mourning clothes."

"Who are the two gods who have vanished from the country?"

"Dumuzi and Ningshizidda," Adapa, answered.

The brothers looked at each other and laughed a lot.

"Why do you laugh at me?"

"Never mind, we will now take you to his Heavenness.

When Adapa, drew near to the presence of Anu, the King looked down on him and shouted, "WHY DID YOU BREAK THE SOUTH WIND?"

"Your Majesty, I was catching fish in the middle of the sea, for the house of my Lord Enki, when the South Wind blew and nearly sank my boat. Then the South Wind inflated the sea into a storm. It would have sunk me and forced me to take up residence in the fishes' home if I had not used the words of power."

"What words did you use?"

"In my fury, I cursed the South Wind."

The King was silent.

Respecting Anu's reflection on the issue, Dumuzi and Ningshizidda stayed quiet for a while. Then Ningshizidda addressed the King. "Your Heavenness, Adapa has shown that he has seen the error of his ways."

Anu listened, and his heart became appeased. Then he put the question, "Why did Enki disclose to wretched mankind the ways of heaven and Earth, for it can only give them a heavy heart."

"Right Your Heavenness," Enki's sons agreed.

The King became thoughtful. "Nevertheless, it was Adapa, who did it! What can we do for him?"

“Fetch him the bread of eternal life and let him eat!” Enki’s sons chorused.

They fetched Adapa the bread of eternal life. He remembered Enki’s warning, and he refused to partake of it, saying, “Thank you Your Heaviness, but I have to decline.”

Dumuzi was puzzled. Why had Adapa given up the chance of immortality? He wondered. “Let us then fetch him the water of eternal life.”

Again, Adapa refused, and he would not drink.

So they fetched him a cloak, and he put it on himself. They then brought him oil, and he anointed himself.

Anu watched the Kiling priest with growing curiosity. Then he laughed loudly. "Come Adapa, why didn't you eat? Why didn't you drink? Don't you want to be immortal?"

It then dawned on Enki’s Ki-born son that his father had tricked him. “Immortal? Eating the bread and drinking the wine would have given me immortality?”

“Yes, but it is too late now,” Anu replied. “Why did you not trust me?”

“It isn’t that. My maker Lord Enki told me: "You mustn't eat! You mustn't drink!"

Then King laughed again. “Alas for downtrodden people!”

“What do you mean, your Heaviness?”

Anu ignored the question. Turning to his envoy, he ordered, “Take him and send him back to his planet.”

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Chapter 5

So it came to be that Adapa returned to Ki. Enki was overjoyed to see him, for it meant he had obeyed his instructions. Adapa, feeling cheated of his immortality, was not so happy though. All through the return flight from Nibiru, all he could think of was how his creator had tricked him out of eternal life, the thing he coveted most. Once they were reunited, he confronted Enki, saying, “My Lord and maker, I was offered the food of everlasting life, and I refused it.”

Enki smiled. “You did well my son.”

“Why? Is it because I obeyed you?”

“No. It is because you did the right thing.”

It was the first time Adapa argued with his esteemed father. “That's not the point. Why did you trick me and deny me immortality?”

Enki, shocked by Adapa's response, replied, "It was not I who tricked you. The food of the gods belongs to the gods. For a mere mortal, such as yourself, it would drive you mad and destroy you!"

Adapa remained bitter. "With the wisdom, I have gained I would have used it prudently."

Enki knew he had to be patient with his creation. "Adapa, only by refusing it did you show your wisdom. Do you not see that the King of Heaven was testing you? Had you accepted his offer he would have known you were not worthy of returning here."

The high priest, puzzled, queried, "What do you mean?"

"It is best that you dedicate your life to serving and mentoring those of your kind."

Adapa thought about his father's words. He realised he had been hasty in judging his creator "I did not think of it like that my Lord. I will do as you say."

"Then all is well. Go in peace my son."

After Adapa had left him, Enki sat back and reminisced, something Nibiruans very seldom did. On Nibiru, memory was for practical applications only. Over the many Sars that Enki had been on Ki, he found not only was he remembering the things had had to do; he also recalled both pleasant and unpleasant memories. This ability seemed very strange to him at first, but, as time went on, delving into his mind had become much more comfortable. Right now, he was thinking about how Adapa and Titi had mated and had been the first Anunnaki/Kiling hybrids to give birth. This process was very odd for beings whose females laid eggs. Ninkhursag, who acted as midwife at the births, was incredulous at the sight of a life birthed outside the egg.

As it was, everything went well, and Titi gave birth to twins, whom Adapa, the proud father, named, Kain and Abael.

(These, the first Adapite humans - due to the entangling of Enki's genetic infusion and Nibiruan genes with Homo erectus genes - were far more intelligent than their mothers, the already hybrid Adamite girls Enki impregnated.)

For this reason, Enki had raised Adapa with a particular purpose in mind. He educated him, as one of his sons, to manage plantations, herds and estates. Then having bestowed upon him the title of high priest, Enki brought more Kilings from Africa to EdIn, after which he had Adapa train them to serve the Nibiruan colonists. Ningshizidda, who had just arrived at Enki's home, interrupted his father's memory probing.

His son's presence jerked him from his reverie. "Oh hello! I didn't see you there."

Ningshizidda understood his father's distraction because it also happened to him. Being able to reminisce was a relatively new experience for the Anunnaki. It was like dreaming while they were still awake. He laughed. "It gets me like that sometimes."

"Yes, it's annoying. I believe it has something to do with the devolution process we are going through, but I don't know what causes it."

"So, what were you thinking "

"Oh, nothing! It's my mind wandering. Anyway, how was your trip?"

"It went well, Father. Adapa did as you instructed."

"Yes, I know. Adapa told me. But tell me, did you give the sealed disk to Anu?"

“ Yes, I did.”

“Did he make mention of it?”

“Not to me. What was it about?”

Enki had not revealed its sensitive contents to anyone, including his sons. However, just in case Enlil had gotten to hear about it, he wanted his father to know first. The disk contained Enki’s confession about mating with the hybrid Kilings. The progeny from this union started another branch of the Enkiite family – a secret branch unknown to his Nibiruan royal family. (The Adapites descended from, Adama and Tiamat, and became the inheritors of Nibiruan law and order.)

The tablet also asked Anu to deny Adapa immortality. It may have seemed like selfishness on his father’s part, but Enki needed him on Ki to breed and teach a more intelligent servant race. These, the Adapite humans, the enlightened ones, were much better suited to Nibiruan needs. The Adamites were well equipped to provide the brawn required in the mines and other labouring work, but the Adapites, the smart slaves, provided the brains to carry out the Anunnaki dictates.

“Father, your mind is wandering again,” Ningshizidda, chided playfully, bringing his father into the present moment.

Enki responded with a start. “Oh yes, Now what was it you asked?”

“What was on the disk?”

“Just a report” Then, seeing the dubious look his son gave him, he changed the subject. “Where is your brother? Why is he not here with you?”

“That’s what I came to tell you. Grandfather kept Dumuzi on Nibiru.”

“Why has he kept him there? ”I need him here, to look after the farming.”

“That’s why Grandfather kept him back. The experts are teaching him animal husbandry so that he can teach Adapa’s son, Abael, how to breed farm stock.”

“Then all is well my son. Now, do you have anything else to report?”

“The King gave me some seeds for Adapa’s son, Kain, to plant. He also instructed me to help you teach the Adapites sacred knowing and Nibiruan law.”

“That’s all very well, but how is the African project going?”

“It is progressing well. We have some trained hunters who I have taught to use stunners so that we can extract the beast’s essence without any risk to ourselves.”

“Good. Carry on with that project at present.”

“But your Father said ...”

“I will deal with my father about that. I would like you to oversee the African project first.”

“Very well Father, but what if King Anu says anything to me about it?”

Enki smiled wistfully, “Don’t worry, I will tell him.”

Enki consulted his chief stargazer and, from him, he learned that Nibiru was moving away from Apsu. Although he understood why Anu had kept Dumuzi on Nibiru, he was still annoyed at his Father’s decision. Enki wanted his son to teach animal husbandry on Ki. Now, Abael would have to wait for over three thousand Ki Sars to learn the necessary skills, when he needed to learn them there and then. Besides, Enki wasn’t even sure that Abael’s lifespan would reach three thousand Ki Sars. Sighing deeply, Enki had to accept that those on Nibiru did not understand Ki time scales. After much pondering over the vexing subject, Enki decided to take it upon himself to instruct Adapa’s herder son in the ways of animal husbandry. Adapa was overjoyed with his creator’s decision, as was Abael. So Enki took female goats and sheep, and he showed Abael. how to inseminate them with their male counterpart’s sperm. Very soon, the young herder got the hang of it, and he became proficient in the science of animal husbandry. At first, the farmers in EdIn could not understand why Abael. did not just let nature take its natural course. After all, they argued, there had always been an adequate number of calves and lambs to fill the Anunnaki cooking pots.

Abael. explained, “Now that the servant race is procreating, and at a much faster rate than the Anunnaki, more supplies are needed to fill the servants cooking pots.”

One of the, louder, farmers complained, “So, we are to change the way of doing things to feed the hybrids?”

A chorus of group support ensued.

Abael hated the term hybrid, but he kept his peace. He calmly responded, “It was your kind that brought us into this world. Now that we are here, to work for you, you have to keep us fed.”

The disgruntled agreement followed.

Abael, sensing he was breaking through the farmer’s resistance, continued, “So, we need more control over the stock offspring numbers and the only sure way to do that is to predetermine the birth rate.”

The farmers still didn’t like the idea of having to learn new skills, but, by the time Nibiru reached its perihelion once more, they had gotten used to the new way of doing things. As Dumuzi stepped down from the Shamash, he was pleased to be back on Ki. Having completed his training on artificial insemination, he had the Mes on a disk ready to show the farmers.

Enki saw his son emerge from the arrivals section and greeted him warmly. “It is great to see you again, my son. You must tell me of your adventures. Dumuzi, who had never seen Nibiru before, gushed with enthusiasm about the planet, all the way to Enki’s house, where Damkina waited for him with opened arms.

As they relaxed with juices a servant brought them, Dumuzi showed Enki the Mes. “Now I can teach Abael the skills I have learned.”

Enki looked him in the eye. “We have already implemented the program here.”

Dumuzi, nonplussed, reacted. “How could you? You didn't have the Mes!”

“We couldn't wait that long. For you, it was just one Sar. For us, it was much longer than that.”

His grandfather had asked him to beam him if there were any problems. Dumuzi, feeling cheated by his father, beamed King Anu.

“How is your animal husbandry going on Ki.”

“The Edin farmers had already incorporated livestock planning into their stock rearing methodology before I arrived on Ki,” Dumuzi complained.

“How is this so, when only you have the Mes?”

“My father taught Abael. to show them how to do it.”

Anu was silent for a moment. Then he said, “Leave it with me Dumuzi. I will find out what has been going on.”

King Anu responded by beaming his son. “Enki, my grandson tells me he has returned home only to find his work has been usurped,” Anu stated.

Enki surprised that Dumuzi had been speaking to his father about it, replied, “We did what was needed to be done here, Father. We could not wait for my son's return when we had to feed a growing multitude of servants. Dumuzi can work with Abael., for much education and supervision has yet to be carried out.”

“Very well, but in future make sure you consult with me before you countermand my orders.”

Ninurta, during one of his visits to his Father's mountain retreat, brought up the subject of the changes Enki had implemented. “If the Enkiites control the food supply in EdIn, it gives them too much power, father.”

Enlil was of the same opinion. “I certainly don't like the idea that Enki's lineage runs the livestock for Mission Ki, but King Anu has made his ruling, so what can we do about it?”

“There is one way we can stop them from controlling the food supply, father.”

“What way is that?”

“To balance the Enkiite control of our livestock, beam King Anu and insist that I take on the role of tutoring KaIn, in the ways of vegetable and fruit growing.”

Enlil brightened at his son's suggestion. Then he frowned. “On the face of it, it seems like a good idea, but I'm not so sure about it?”

“What's wrong with it?”

“KaIn is still Enki's lineage.”

“True – But I will be in control of it.”

Enlil smiled, then he laughed. “Yes, you are correct. This way we can teach the Lord of Sweet Waters a lesson of his own.”

So, it happened that the King of Heaven, agreeing with Enlil, dictated that KaIn is in charge of the agriculture on Ki. This project, improved by the grain seeds Ningshizidda brought back from his trip to Nibiru, was to be the assignment of the Enlil lineage.

(Although agriculture was not new to EdIn, before Ningshizidda brought back the seeds, the Anunnaki used the seeds of wild plants for plant propagation. Now the Anunnaki introduced new varieties of food plants to enrich their diet.)

Enki was not at all happy with his Father’s decision. He first heard about his brother’s latest move against him, from Damkina, who told him, about the arrangement Enlil had made with their Father, while she and Enki had breakfast together. “To him, everything is a competition,” Enki complained.

“Why can’t you two work together?”

“I am happy to do so, but Enlil sees everything between us as a rivalry, and that only leads to trouble.”

“Didn’t you tell Anu that?”

“Yes, but he wouldn’t listen to me about the issue.”

However, despite the friction between the siblings, there was a collaboration of sorts, in which the High Council decided, following a given period, there would be a competition between the stock farmers and the agriculturists, to find out who had achieved the most in their area of food production. This challenge, they decided to call, the ‘Celebration of Firsts’.

When the time came, The High Council of EdIn first called upon KaIn to show his achievements. Guided by Ninurta, KaIn presented his first genetically modified grain to the scrutiny of Enlil and Enki. Then it was Abael’s turn. Tutored by Dumuzi, Abael. offered his first artificially inseminated lambs to the two lords.

Although Enki was both maternal and paternal Grandfather of the KaIn and Abael. twins, he favoured one over the other. He praised Abael’s lambs for their succulent meat and quality wool, but he said nothing of KaIn’s offering of grain. He had nothing against KaIn personally. It was just that Ninurta had taught him, making it his place to praise his student. Ninurta, conditioned by his father, saw no need to honour anyone for carrying out his or her job.

Kain didn’t see things that way though. He felt that Enki’s lack of praise was a dismissal of his efforts. Greatly offended by this, he sulked and would have nothing to do with his Grandfather.

In praising the animal husbandry of Abael, Enki had only been following Nibiruan protocol. He had no idea that his remarks would cause enmity between the two brothers. However, the outcome was such that, their sons’ constant bickering, almost drove Adapa and Titi to distraction. The twins quarrelled with each other for an entire winter, always arguing about whose contribution was essential to the Edinites.

“Without my grains, there would be no flour for baking bread,” KaIn declared.

“They cannot just survive on your bread!” Abael. retorted. “Without my meat, the people would become weak and sick.”

“It’s my vegetables that keep them healthy. Your meat only slows them down.”

“That’s Nonsense KaIn. It’s my wool that gives them warm garments to help them survive the cold nights.”

And so the arguments continued.

Titi became concerned about the twins continual squabbling, and she told her husband as much. Adapa tried encouraging his sons to work together, but to no avail. In desperation, he went to see Enki about it. He found his father in his old AbZu laboratory, surrounded by cylinders and coils.

Enki's scientific work kept him too busy to pay much heed to Adapa's needs.

Adapa tapped him on the thigh, to get his attention. “My Lord, I am sorry to disturb you at your labours, but this is important.”

Looking down at Adapa, Enki asked, “What troubles you, my son?”

“My children keep quarrelling and arguing about who contributes most with their produce.”

“I don’t see what it has to do with me, Adapa. They are your sons and therefore, your responsibility.”

“I know that my Lord. But, perhaps if you were to praise KaIn as much as you praised Abael., they would see each other's worth.”

Enki, annoyed at the interruption to his research, replied. “Ninurta is KaIn’s tutor. Let him or Lord Enlil praise KaIn.”

“But, he is not their Grandfather. It would mean so much if the accolades came from you.”

“It is not my place to do so.”

“You don’t understand my Lord ...”

“It is you who don't get it, Adapa. It is the Nibiruan way for the mentor to heap praise upon his student, not the student’s relatives.”

“Very well my Lord. However, if only for the sake of peace, can you not be so rigid?”

Enki slowly shook his head. “I am sorry Adapa, but that is the way it is.”

“Alas my Lord, I fear the arguments will become violent.”

“Adapa, I have said all I am going to say on the matter.”

The relationship between the twins soured even further throughout the spring. By the time summer came about, the arguments were becoming more aggressive. This fighting was mainly due to a drought that had affected a large part of Edin. Over the months, a severe lack of rain had dried out the meadows and shrivelled the pastures. This situation served to add fuel to the fire of discord

between the two brothers. Abael, concerned about the lack of food for the herds and flocks of EdIn, ordered the farmers to graze their cattle in the cropped fields of his brother's agriculturists. The herders obeyed him and their flocks and herds, apart from eating the vegetables, tramped through the crops and furrows, on their way to the canals, to drink water.

When Kain heard this from his farmers, his anger knew no bounds. This outrage was too much! Abael had stepped over the line. Kain sought his brother out, and when he found him, he yelled, "HOW DARE YOU GET YOUR FARMERS TO DESTROY OUR CROPS?"

Taken aback by the sudden attack, Abael retorted, "I WILL NOT LET OUR HERDS AND FLOCKS STARVE AND DIE OF THIRST!"

KaIn, who had taken all he could from his brother, flew at him with his fists. Abael retaliated in kind, and a fearsome fight began. The twins fought each other with bunched fists, bruising each other with mighty blows. Then Kain in a pique of blind fury committed an act that changed Kilingkind forever. He grabbed the first weapon at hand, a jagged stone, and struck his brother on the head with it. Abael staggered, as blood flowed from the wound. But Kain, still in a red rage, would not let up. While his injured brother was still in a daze, he struck him with the bloodied rock, again and again, until, he had bludgeoned his brother to death.

Once his initial anger had subsided, he stood panting, over his dead twin. Now, with the red haze gone, he saw clearly, what he had just done. Kain sat by his dead brother and sobbed his lament.

Later that day Luluwa, Kain's young sister, heard crying coming from inside her brother's room. She entered and came upon her grief-stricken sibling. "What is the matter?" she asked, concerned.

With downcast eyes, he answered, "I have slain him."

Luluwa, troubled, demanded, "Who have you slain?"

"My brother!"

"Our brother!" she muttered, not able to take in his words.

Looking up at her, he repeated, "I have killed Abael."

"Luluwa, upon hearing his damning words, shocked, called out to her father and mother.

Titi was making clothing with her youngest daughter, Akliia when she heard Luluwa's frantic voice. She, responding to her daughter's call, wondered what was wrong. Finding Luluwa sobbing piteously, she asked, "What is the matter?"

Between sobs, Luluwa relayed, "Mother, it is terrible. Kain has killed Abael."

Titi, unable to comprehend, stopped in her tracks. "You must be mistaken."

"No mother, it is true. Kain told me so himself."

Later, when Adapa returned from the fields, Titi told him what had happened. He went to Kain's room, where his son, still wracked with grief, could not look his father in the eye. Upon entering, he said, "Kain, tell me it is not true."

His head hidden in shame, Kain mumbled, "I did it, father. I killed him."
"Where is he?" Adapa asked.

"Out in the fields, where they are stony."

Adapa returned, crestfallen to join in with his family's grief. "He did it," he said, his eyes clouding over. When they saw his sadness, they all cried aloud and, lifting up their voices, slapped their faces, threw dust upon their heads, and rent their garments asunder."

Adapa looked out of the window at the setting sun. He turned to Titi. "We must find him before it is dark and the beasts come to feed upon his flesh."

"But we don't know where he is," Luluwa wailed.

"Kain told me. Let us go now and retrieve his body."

So they went to the field with the stony ground and came to the place where Abael lay slain. They found him lying on the Earth, killed, and beasts around him. Adapa hurled rocks at the scavengers, and they beat a hasty retreat. At the sight of their loved one, lying still in the dust, Adapa and his family wept copiously, crying out to An because of the death of this just one. Adapa then picked up his son and carried him away from where his blood stained the dry ground. With, tears streaming he took his dead child to the place called the 'Cave of Treasures', where he laid him to rest.

The family concealed their tragedy from outsiders, while the grieving process ran its initial course. Adapa and Titi continued their grieving for a hundred and forty days. They could not get over the pain of losing someone so young and vital. Abael had been just fifteen and a half Sars old, and Cain seventeen Sars and a half.

Enki became very concerned. The head of the High Council of Eridu had reported that the High Priest had been neglecting his temple duties and nobody knew where he was. Eventually, Enki's messenger found Adapa at his family home, before he ousted him.

So, Enki took it upon himself to visit Adapa. Surveying the withered crops, he wondered if that was the cause of the sadness. However, he soon dismissed the idea, as they had all suffered droughts before and it had never had such a profound effect on Adapa's family.

He asked Adapa to explain the reason for such overwhelming sadness.

Adapa sighed heavily. "Abael is dead," he wailed, mournfully.

Enki stood statue-like. "How did it happen? Was it a disease or a wild animal?"

"By his brother's hand," the distraught father uttered.

"Enki's mouth dropped open. "Are you saying that Kain murdered his brother?"

Adapa just nodded, his eyes brimming with tears.

Not able to get any coherent answers, Enki's confused mind went blank. He needed to find out what had happened. At length, he queried, "When? How?" It was all he could manage.

After hearing about Abael's tragic death, the mystery of Adapa's absence from the temple became apparent. His son had not been able to tend to his sacred duties, owing to his overwhelming grief.

Titi tried to explain. “The boys got into a fight, and Kain slew Abael.”

The Lord of the Sweet Waters slumped back in his chair. His muddled mind was reeling. None of this tragic news made any sense to him. “But, how could such a thing happen?” He eventually asked.

Adapa answered, coldly, “They argued, they fought – and Abael. died. That’s how it happened.”

Slowly shaking his head, Enki responded, “This is a black mark in Adapan history. That one hybrid human servant has struck another dead is a terrible legacy.”

Adapa objected. “We are talking about my sons here! Not human servants, my Lord!” Adapa stated emphatically. He had never raised his voice to Enki before, but now such rudeness was of little concern to him. He had lost sons, one to the grave and the other one to prison and execution.

“I understand how you feel Adapa. Please forgive me. I meant no disrespect to your loss.”

Glaring at his maker, he asked, “Have you lost your sons? How can you possibly know what it feels like?”

“Your loss must be terrible and your grief overpowering. I have not had time to grieve for my grandsons.”

Adapa took Enki aside, where they could talk privately. “What will happen to Kain?” he asked.

Enki, just beginning to comprehend the wanton death of his grandson, hadn’t given Kain a lot of thought. “I will have Kain brought to Eridu, to be judged by the Seven Who Judge.”

“I warned you something like this could happen,” Adapa accused.

“What do you mean, Adapa?”

“If only you had complimented him, on his good work, as you did Abael, perhaps this would not have happened.”

Enki sighed. In situations like this, it was usual for bereaved parents to want to hit out at someone, to blame them for their loss. He knew there was nothing he could utter that would ease his son’s pain “Perhaps, my son.”

“I find it difficult in my heart to forgive you, father.”

Enki took a step back. Surprised, he asked, “Are you laying the blame for Abael’s death at ‘My’ feet, Adapa?”

Holding back a sob, Adapa uttered, “I find it difficult not to, father.”

His father sighed deeply. “Then, so be it, though it wounds my heart severely.”

Anunnaki Adapa Son of Chief Scientist Enki - YouTube. (n.d.). Retrieved from <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QUuFkvuKt7Q>

THE SECOND BOOK OF ADAM AND EVE CHAP. I. (n.d.). Retrieved from <http://www.metaphysicspirit.com/books/The%20Second%20Book%20of%20Adam%20and%20Ev>

(Sumerian chronicles state: By the lack of Enki's blessing KaIn was much aggrieved.)

(Sumerian chronicles state: The twins fought with fists till Ka-in bludgeoned AbAel with a stone, then sat and sobbed.)

Chapter 6

Luluwa was heartbroken over the death of her brother, but if Abael had murdered Kain in the fight, as Kain was her favourite brother, the emotional pain would have been even worse for her to bear. She convinced herself it was a fight, and Abael's death had been an accident. Luluwa could see how grief-stricken her brother had been, so Kain's sister believed it hadn't been his fault. Her maternal instincts came out, and she found herself nurturing her brother. This caring led to further warmth and a stronger intimate connection. She even managed to convince Kain that he had only fought his brother to defend himself.

Strange things happen when there is a death in the family. Relationships change, and connections between family members either deepen or become distanced. Abael's death caused a massive rift to grow between Adapa and Enki. Even Titi and her husband developed coolness in their daily dealings with each other. As for Cain, when the mourning for his brother was over, he asked his sister, Luluwa, to marry him. She agreed, and he sought his parent's blessing.

Adapa had no idea about the feelings the siblings had for each other. Shocked and horrified, he confronted his son. "I do not think the marriage is a good idea, especially as your future is unpredictable."

"But we love each other,"

"Making wedding plans is foolish right now. Soon the Erimha will take you to Eridu where the 'Seven who Judge' will pass sentence upon you."

"What I did was in self-defence, father. Any judge will see that."

"We cannot know that, Kain."

"You can't stop us from marrying, father."

Adapa had mixed feelings toward his son. He loved him dearly, but he couldn't help holding him responsible for the tragedy. Now Kain's defiance was driving an even more prominent wedge between them. Adapa became angry. "If you go ahead and marry your sister against my wishes, you do so without my blessing and my support!"

Kain was equally obstinate. He stated, "Father, if that is the way you want it, then so be it."

So, it came to pass that Kain and Luluwa married in secret, without their father and mother's blessing. The grief-stricken parents weighed down by heavy hearts, had no will to challenge the marriage. Kain, disenfranchised from his parents, then went down to the bottom of the mountain, away from his family's garden, near to the place where he had killed his brother. In this location where there were many fruit trees and forest trees, he built their house and set up their home. He and Luluwa settled in and soon, his sister bore him children, who, in their turn, began to multiply until they filled that place.

Adapa and Titi became emotionally distant, and, following Abael's funeral, they had no intimacy for seven Sars. After this, however, Titi conceived; and while she was with child, Adapa said to her, "Come, let us take an offering and offer it up unto An, and ask him to give us a fair child, in whom we may find comfort."

Titi answered, "I will be happy for any child Mammu bestows upon me, but if it pleases you, I will do your bidding."

"It pleases me greatly, Titi."

So Adapa and Titi prepared an offering and brought it up to their altar, and offered it before An the Creator of all things. Adapa then prostrated himself, crying, "Oh great An, the Creator of all, please accept this humble offering and grant us with healthy offspring."

Adapa and his wife convinced that An had heard them, gave him their offering. Titi's tummy swelled, and her confinement flourished, problem free. So full of joy were they that the couple went up to the 'Cave of Treasures' and therein they placed a lamp, to burn day and night, before the body of Abael.

Then Adapa and Titi continued fasting and praying until she gave birth. She then said to her spouse "I wish to go to the cave in the rock, to bring forth in it."
He said, "Go, and take our unborn child and wait for me there, for I will remain in this 'Cave of Treasures' before the body of my son."

Titi went into labour in the cave in the rock, and, with the assistance of her daughter, she brought forth a son perfectly beautiful in form and countenance. His beauty was like that of his father, yet even more so. Then Titi was comforted when she saw him and remained eight days in the cave; then she sent her youngest daughter Akliya, unto Adapa to tell him to come and see the child and name him.

When Akliya arrived at her father's place of mourning, she said, "Father, Mother has given birth to a beautiful boy, and she wants you to bless and name the infant."

Adapa replied, "Tell your mother I am not ready to leave here yet."

Looking upon the peaceful countenance of her brother, she also felt a need to spend time with him. She requested, "Father, may I stay awhile with you and Abael?"

Putting his arm around his daughter, Adapa smiled, "Of course you can. Then we will go and see the baby together."

When Adapa eventually came and saw the child's beautiful countenance and his perfect figure, he rejoiced over him and was at last comforted for the loss of Abael. Then he named the child Seth, which means, 'God has heard my prayer and has delivered me out of my affliction'. However, it also means 'power and strength'. Then, after Adapa had named the child, he returned to the 'Cave of Treasures', but Akliya stayed to help her mother.

Titi continued her confinement in the cave in the rock, for forty days, after which she returned to Adapa and brought with her Seth and her daughter. They all then left the 'Cave of Treasures' and made their way home. During their journey they came to a river, flowing with water, where Adapa and his daughter, because of their sorrow for Abael, washed. Titi also cleansed herself and the baby, in their case for purification.

Later, the couple returned to the tomb with an offering in thanks for their son. During the climb, Adapa and Titi were silent, hardly uttering a word to each other. When they, at last, reached the 'Cave of Treasures' they made their offering for the baby; and An and Mammu accepted it, for the couple felt God's blessings bestowed upon them all. After paying homage and further lamenting their slain son, Adapa and Titi returned home, from the 'Cave of Treasures', where they left Abael resting in peace.

As for Adapa, things were never the same again between him and Titi. They had deep respect for each other, but they could never bridge the emotional gap between them. He never knew his wife again, all the days of his life; the only offspring born of them were the five children: Kain, Luluwa, Abael, Akliia, and Seth.

The day of Kain's judgement took place. The Bit-Dinum filled with both Anunnaki and hybrid humans alike, as they waited with anticipation for the trial of Kain to unfold. The Seven who judged were Ninmah (the link between the Enki and Enlil's lineages) Enlil, NinKi, Ninurta, and Nannar from Enlil's bloodline. The other Judges, Enki, Dumuzi and Marduk, the latter of whom had flown in especially for the trial, came from Enki's lineage.

Each of the judges was presented with the facts, as far as they were known. Then they had the chance to make their comments. When his turn came, Dumuzi demanded, "Kain, protégé of Ninurta, deserves execution for his crime."

Enki responded, "As Kain's grandfather, it pains me so, to make such a decision. We must not let such personal issues stand in the way of justice. However, on a practical level, were we to follow Dumuzi's dictate, it would greatly weaken the Adapite lineage. Understand, brother and sister judges that Kain's survival is crucial to help generate genetically superior Kiling labourers for field pasture and mines."

Most of the Judges saw the wisdom of Enki's words. However, Ninurta, who felt disgusted and ashamed at the way his protégé had turned out, had other ideas. "There is Seth; he can carry on the Adapan lineage. We must execute Kain for murdering his brother."

Enki replied, "Although it is true that, in the fullness of time, the infant Seth may sire his family line, we cannot rest assured that it will indeed be so. I am not suggesting that Kain should not pay for his crime, but I do not advocate execution."

Enlil, wanting to get the trial over and done with, had his say. "If not execution then his penalty must be an exile in the wilderness for him and his descendants."

After much deliberation, the seven who Judge came to a unanimous decision. They had Kain brought before them, to hear his sentence. A sharp blade could have sliced the tense atmosphere in the court.

Ninmah addressed the court and read out the sentence. Looking at the accused, she began, "Kain, for the crime of murdering you brother, the Seven Who Judge have decreed that your family will leave Edin forever. To the East, you and yours will wander homeless. We will recognise you by the changes made to your features, which shall be known as The Mark of Kain."

Ningshizidda carried out the genetic changes. He altered Kain and his family's essence by modifying the shape of the eyes, slightly changing the colour of the skin and, concerning the men, made them beardless.

Then Kain, with his sister Luluwa as his spouse, departed Edin, never to return. And they wandered in the wilderness to the east.

Following seven years of separation from Titi, Shatan, in the form of a temptress, visited Adapa, who, startled from his sleep by the apparition in front of him, trembled in fear. He asked, "Who are you and what do you want?" (Satan, was so named because he initially sat by An.)

Satan answered, "Adapa, I have been sent by Titi. She misses you."

Adapa, not taken in by Satan's duplicity, answered, "I do not believe you. Go away and leave me be."

Satan, not put off, continued, "Why do you sleep in this cold cave when you could be warm in bed with your wife?"

"Because it is what I choose to do."

"Yet, your Titi yearns for you."

Adapa, who had become celibate, sensing demonic trickery, answered, "Demon, be gone!" Then, the apparition disappeared, and he was alone once more above the Cave of Treasures.

As a hermit, Adapa continued to sleep above the cave night after night. Then, as soon as it was light, each day he came down to the cave, to pray there and to receive a blessing from An. However, when it was the evening, he went to the roof of the cave, where he slept under the canopy of stars.

During this time, Satan, the hater of all things good and wholesome, saw Adapa alone, fasting and praying. This time the demon appeared in the form of a beautiful woman. She stood before him getting his attention. She implored, "Oh Adapa! From the time you have dwelt in this cave, we have experienced great peace from you, and your prayers have reached us, and we have been comforted by you."

Adapa was confused. Was this the demon playing another trick or was it a spirit of light, encouraging him? Unsure, he decided to play it safe. He answered, "Then all is well. Now leave me to my grief."

"But now, Adapa, that you have taken to sleeping on the roof of this cave we have had doubts about you, and a great sorrow has come upon us because of your separation from Titi."

Suspicious of the beautiful being's motives, he responded, "Get thee hence demon, and let me rest!"

The temptress continued, "Then again, when you are on the roof of this cave, your prayer is poured out, and your heart wanders from side to side."

"LEAVE ME BE!" Adapa shouted.

However, Satan would not let up. He persisted, "When you were in the cave your prayer was like fire gathered together; it came down to us, and you did find rest."

Adapa implored, "Just let me grieve over my children, severed from me; and my sorrow is great about the murder of my son Abael. For he was righteous, and over an honest man everyone will grieve."

The demon replied, "But I rejoiced over the birth of your son Seth; yet after a little while I sorrowed greatly over Titi because she is also your sister. For when An the magnificent sent a deep sleep over you, he drew her out of your side."

Adapa, somewhat appeased but still puzzled, asked, "Why are you here?"

"I rejoiced over Titi being with you. But before that, An had made me a promise."

"What promise do you speak of?"

"An said to me, 'When Adapa has gone up on the roof of the Cave of Treasures and is separated from Titi his wife, I will send you to him, and you shall join him in marriage, and bear him five children, as Titi did give him five. And now An's promise to me is fulfilled, for it is He who has sent me to you, for our wedding'."

For Adapa, the conversation was becoming stranger by the minute. "Why would I wish such a thing?" he asked.

"Because if you wed me, I shall bear you finer and better children than those of Titi."

Adapa needed to know what was going on, so he decided to play along. "You are but a beautiful young woman. End not thy youth in this world in sorrow, but spend the days of yours in joy. For your days are few and your trials are great."

"Oh beautiful Adapa, I can take away your pain and end your world of sorrow."

"I strongly doubt I shall end my days in this world, rejoicing. I shall take pleasure in you, and you shall rejoice with me in this way, and without fear."

"Rise, then, and fulfil the command of An," she answered, drawing near him.

Adapa, now wholly taken in by her outer beauty, responded to the temptress, and he enfolded in her warm embrace. However, sensing her radiant beauty overcoming him, he prayed silently to An, with a passionate heart, to deliver him from her. Then he received An's wisdom, and he immediately understood that the beautiful woman was none other than the entity that promised him godhead, and majesty. Realising this, Adapa quickly pulled away from the enchanting beauty. He now knew the beguiling object was not at all favourably disposed towards him. Instead, it showed itself to him in many guises: the form of a woman; likeness if an angel; the guise of a demon; and at another time, in the semblance of a god. But always it was only to destroy his soul.

"Why do you draw away from me, my love," She asked, reaching for him again.

Adapa, once more, shied away from her feminine wiles. An's message was clear to him God told him to understand his heart. Only then there would be deliverance from the deceiver's hands. Although he did not know why his family had been rent apart, he still believed that An was a merciful God who only wished him good. He pushed her away from him, demanding, "Get away from me, demon,"

Realising she had not fooled him, Satan showed his true self.

Adapa, then seeing the beautiful apparition plainly, in its hideous form, became fearful, trembling at the sight of the demon.

Then the voice of An spoke to him, saying, "Look at this devil, and at his hideous form and know that is the one who made you fall from brightness into darkness, from peace and rest to toil and misery. And look, Adapa, at him, who said of himself that he is God. Can God be darkness? Would God take the form of a temptress? Is there anyone stronger than God? So, do not fear for you can overpower him?"

The voice within continued, "Look at him Adapa and behold him bound in thy presence, in the air, unable to flee away."

It was then that the bereaved father saw the demon suspended and struggling, unable to move.

An then said unto him. "Therefore, I say unto you, be not afraid of him. Henceforth take care, and beware of him, in whatever way he appears to you."

Then, An drove Satan away from Adapa, leaving the bereaved father feeling much stronger with comfort in his heart. A strange feeling came over him, and he knew his time of grieving was at an end.

The next morning Adapa left the Cave of Treasures for the last time and went back to reunite with Titi in a loving companionship that needed not the animal lust of their earlier Sars together. From that moment Adapa and Titi enjoyed the rest of their lives, living by the commandments of An.

THE SECOND BOOK OF ADAM AND EVE CHAP. I. (n.d.). Retrieved from <http://www.metaphysicspirit.com/books/The%20Second%20Book%20of%20Adam%20and%20Ev>

Adam and Eve - Internet Sacred Text Archive Home. (n.d.). Retrieved from <http://www.sacred-texts.com/bib/fbe/fbe085.htm>

(Sumerian chronicles state: "If Ka-in too shall be extinguished food supplies to and end would come, mutinies shall be repeated.")

(Sumerian chronicles state: "Eastward to a land of wandering for his evil deed Ka-in must depart. Ka-in and his generations will be distinguished.")

Chapter 7

As for Seth, when he was only seven years old, he was already consistent in fasting and praying, and spent all his nights entreating An for mercy and forgiveness. He also fasted when presenting his offering to the temple every day, with a particular discipline that even exceeded that of his father. He helped those in need, expressing the most beautiful qualities of his soul. Seth prayed that An was pleased with his offering and his purity.

One day when Seth came down from the altar, having ended his offering of small scented flowers and the sweet incense, Satan appeared unto him in the form of a beautiful angel, brilliant with luminosity and with a staff of light in his hand.

He greeted Seth with a beautiful smile, and began to deceive him with fair words, "Seth, why do you abide by this mountain? For it is rough, full of sharp stones and sand; the fruit of the trees is dry and withered, making it unfit to eat."

Seth eyed the apparition before him warily. "I make the best of my blessings," he answered, truthfully.

"Yes, but it is a wilderness without habitations and towns. It is no good to dwell in, being all hotness, weariness, and trouble."

With his suspicion growing, Seth answered, "It is An's wish, else I would not be here."

Satan continued, "We dwell in beautiful places, in another world other than Ki. Our world is one of light, and our condition is of the best; our women are more beautiful than any others, and I wish you, Oh Seth, to wed one of them; because I see that thou art fair to look upon."

He responded, "When it is time for me to marry there are brides aplenty here."

Satan continued, "In this land, there is not one woman good enough for you. Besides, all those who live in this world, are only a few souls. But in our world, there are very many men and many maidens, each more good-looking than another. I wish, therefore, to remove you hence, that you may see my relations and be wedded to whichever one you like."

Seth, intrigued, yet guarded, replied, "I confess relief from this toil would be welcome."

"Then come and abide by me and be at peace; you shall be filled with splendour and light, as are we."

At these words, Warning signs sparked in Seth's brain. Having heard of his father's encounter with the temptress, he remembered Adapa's wise words. "Do not be tempted, my son. The angel you see is probably Satan in disguise. Turning to the angel, Seth responded, What you offer is tempting but not at the price of my soul."

The angel couldn't help glaring at Seth, giving itself away, "Then, because of your foolishness, you shall remain in your world with no relief from the misery of it; you shall forever feel faint and weary."

Seth, unmoved, remained Adamant. "So be it, demon, for I shall still have my soul."

When Seth told his father about his strange encounter, Adapa, seeing that Seth was still of a perfect heart, said, "You must marry, in case the enemy should appear to you at another time, and overcome you."

"So Father, whom should I marry?"

Adapa, addressing his remaining son, said, "I wish, my son, that you will wed your sister Akliya, that she may bear your children, who shall replenish Ki, according to An's promise."

Seth, unsure, said, "Father, is it right that I should marry my sister?"

"Be not afraid, my son. There is no disgrace in it. I wish you to marry her; for fear that the cunning enemy will overcome your will."

Seth beseeched his Father. "Do I have to get married?"

"I fear for your immortal soul if you do not have a wife."

Seth did not wish to marry; but in obedience to his father and mother, he said not a word. So, it came to be that Adapa married Seth to Aklia when he was only fifteen years old.

(After five Sars of marriage, when he was twenty years of age, Seth begat a son, whom he called Enos. After their first son was born, the couple then bred other children as well. Meanwhile, Enos grew up, married, and sired Kainan. Kainan also grew up, got married, and begat Mahalaleel. Those fathers, who were born during Adapa's lifetime, too dwelt by the Cave of Treasures.

Adapa married Khawa, a second wife to bear him more children. The third son born to Adapa and the first for Khawa was Satnaal [Sati or Seth]. His name meant 'He Who Life Binds Again'. This birth came during the 95th Nibiruan Sar, since the arrival of the Nibiruans [Nefilim] on Earth. It took place around the year 103,000 BCE.

Sati and his spouse, Azura, gave birth to a son, EnShi [Master Of Humanity]. An understanding of the rites of worship of the Anunnaki began with Enshi, who was married to Noam. Noam gave birth to a son, Kunin [He of the Kilns]. Kunin learned the arts of smelting and refining the gold ore. Then, in the 99th Sar [88,600 BCE] a son was born to Kunin and his spouse, his half-sister, MualIt. The child was named Malalu [He who Plays]. Malalu was known as Mahalalel, in the Hebrew tradition.

In the 100th Sar [85,000 BCE] Malalu and his spouse, Dunna, gave birth to a son, Irid [He Of The Sweet Waters]. Irid in the Hebrew tradition was Jared. He took as his spouse, Barak, the daughter of his mother's brother, and in the 102nd Sar [77,800 BCE] a son was born to them. His name was Enkime [Understanding the Mes], small objects encoded with information about all aspects of Nefilim science and knowledge. Enki took a particular liking to Enkime and taught him things about Nibiru and the heavens which he had previously only shown to Adapa. Marduk took Enkime on journeys into space, landing on Kingu [the Moon] and onto Lahmu [Mars] In the Hebrew tradition, Enkime is referred to by the name Enoch.

In the 104th Sar [70,600 BCE] Enkime and his spouse, his half-sister, Edinni, gave birth to three sons, Matushal [Who by the Bright Waters Raised], Ragim and Gaidad. Matushal, in the Hebrew tradition, was known as Methuselah.

To Matushal and his spouse, Ednat was born a son, Lumach [Mighty Man] sometimes referred to as Ubartutu. In the Hebrew tradition, Lumach was known by the name of Lamech.)

Even with the passing of time, the toll of losing two of his sons became too much for Adapa to bear. Also, King Anu at Enki's request had denied him the 'Manna from Heaven', that would have made him immortal like the full-blooded Nibiruans. This heavy burden meant that Enki's son, though long-lived by Kiling life standards, was dying. On his deathbed, he asked for Ninurta. When Enlil's son arrived, Adapa pleaded, "Please let me see my son before I die."

Ninurta turned to Titi, "What can I do? Adapa is too old and weak to travel, and Kain can't come here."

"Titi smiled wanly. Placing her bony hand on his wrist, she said,

"You must do what your heart tells you to do."

There was no time to run Adapa's request past the High Council, and even if Ninurta did so, they might well have denied Adapa his dying wish. This left Ninurta, who, like his father, was a stickler for rules and protocol, in a dilemma. In the end, Ninurta took Titi's advice. Without telling anyone, he flew in his Essuru to the land of Nod, wherein Kain dwelt. The ground was rocky and slippery with ice. The Kainites huddled in furs, to ward off the cold. Ninurta landed his craft in the midst of the central Kainite community. Knowing they used a different tongue to his, he activated his lingual transceiver, a device used for translating languages so that all parties could understand each other.

Wary eyes watched as the giant homosaur approached the curious, frightened onlookers. "Who are you and what do you want?" one of the bolder villagers asked.

"I have come to see Kain. Take me to him."

The hybrid thought about this for a moment. "Who shall I say wants our leader?"

"Tell him Lord Ninurta is here."

The man had heard of Lord Ninurta. It was in the stories about a mythical land, called Edin. Ninurta was the one who showed them how to grow their food. The man smiled, saying, "Come with me, my Lord."

Upon seeing Ninurta, Kain became suspicious of his motives. "What do you want with me?" the outcast asked, bitterness showing in his voice.

"I have come to fly you back to Edin."

Kain scratched his chin in puzzlement. "What do you mean? You made it plain to me that I am not welcome there."

"This is unofficial. Your father is ready to release his spirit. He wants to talk with you before he meets with An."

Kain had, for a long time, forgotten he had a family in Edin. The memories were too painful for him. However, Ninurta's announcement brought them back to mind. Kain shook his head sadly. "How can I face them, after what I have done?"

"Granting your father his dying wish will help repair some of the damage."

Kain sighed heavily. "Nothing will heal the rift between my Edin family and me." Then after considering the matter, he replied, "I will come with you anyway."

Adapa lay on his bed, weak, but still with a strong will. He craned his neck when he heard the Essuru land just outside his home. His hearing was still good, but his sight had gone. Although he could no longer see, Adapa, weakly smiled when he heard his son's voice in the room. "Leave us to talk," he quavered.

With only Kain and himself in the room, Adapa touched his son's face for recognition. Recognising him by the shape of his eyes and his beardless face, Adapa informed Kain. "I had a dream, and in it because of your crime, you forfeit your birthright. However, before that happens, your offspring will father seven nations that will be very separate to Edin. In these nations, your descendants will thrive and distant lands, they will colonise. For you, however, because you took your brother's life, with a rock, by a stone your life will also cease."

Kain looked at his father. He was fading fast. Kain wept, and Adapa whispered, "Do not be sorry for my passing, for all is as it should be."

"It's not that, father. My sorrow is for things that I can't change."

There was no reply. Adapa exhaled his last breath. His spirit was free.

Damkina came across her spouse sitting, wearing a frown, and staring into space. "Enki, what troubles you so?"

"Adapa has died," he answered, wiping away tears that were running down his face."

Damkina tried to comfort him, enveloping him in her arms, she said, "It is sad, but it had to happen."

Looking his wife in the eye, he asked, "Did it though? I could have made him immortal."

She answered, "The hybrid workers are not like us. It would be wrong to make them live forever."

"Yes, I know, but he was my first perfect creation, and now he is gone."

"Gone but not forgotten, my love."

"But he had forgotten me. At his last, he spoke to Kain, but not to his creator."

"Fret not dear husband, An works in mysterious ways."

"So right," Enki sighed.

Ninurta returned Kain to the wilderness, called the land of Nod, East of Edin where, in a distant realm, he and Luluwa had sons and daughters. As the Patriarch of the nation, Kain could sit back and have his servants do everything for him. But this was not his way. He liked to be actively involved, in particular on the main projects. One such enterprise turned out to be his undoing. One day, as he was helping to build his people a temple, he died, instantly, when a fallen rock hit his head, just as his father's dream had prophesied. Whether this was an accident or another act of murder is not known. His descendants deprived of Edin luxury and civilisation by their ancestor's cruel action may well have taken the law into their own hands.

However, he left them an enormous legacy. Kain's family planted grain and farmed the land as their father had taught them. With succeeding generations, their settlement grew, and they founded and ruled the city of Nod. (Nod was also called Dun, Dunnu, and Nudun.) Although Kain had met his fate, the mark that resulted from his murderous act got visited upon his descendants. Kain's successors, for the next four generations, were murdered by their sons. For the following three generations after that, each ruler of Nod ascended to rule after marrying his sister and killing his parents.

(It came to pass that Kain's great-grandson, Enmeduranki [the Biblical Enoch], who succeeded his great grandfather's descendants in the fourth generation, married two of his sisters, Adah and Zillah. One of Enmeduranki and Adah's sons, Jubal, and his followers lived as nomads, in tents, and raised cattle. Enmeduranki's son, Jubal, began a line of musicians who played lyre and flute music. His

other wife, Zillah, bore Tubalkain, who became a Smith, [an artificer of gold, copper and iron]. Such were the generations of Kain.)

http://www.bibliotecapleyades.net/sumer_anunnaki/anunnaki/anu_25_08.htm

Chapter 8

It was in Eridu's sacred temple that Enki, as guardian of the secrets of all scientific knowledge, kept the Mes (disk-like objects on which scientists recorded their new technological data). As he checked the disks to see that all was in working order, Adapa came to mind. He was the only hybrid human that Enki had imparted the vast scientific knowledge to, and now he and the experience had gone. He had given his creation the nickname 'Nunme', meaning "He who can decipher the Mes' (The 'extensive knowledge) that Enki had bestowed upon Adapa included writing, medicine, and - according to the astronomical series of tablets Ud.Sar.Anum.Enlilla -- The Great Days of Anu and Enlil -- knowledge of astronomy and astrology."

Kain's great-grandson, Enmeduranki, had Ninurta bring him to Eridu. As a descendant of Kain he was prohibited from visiting Edin, So Enlil's son took a big chance in introducing him to Enki. However, the introduction took place at Enki's request. In a dream Enki had, Enmeduranki was shown to be the new High Priest of Eridu, the elevated position that had been filled by his great, great grandfather.

After introductions had been completed and Enki made Adapa's great, great grandson feel at home, Enmeduranki had some questions to ask. "What was my great, great grandfather like?"

Enki smiled warmly. "He was our first creation. He learned things quickly and became a rational being. As High Priest, he was very dedicated."

"And my great-grandfather, Kain. You knew him too, didn't you?"

"Yes, I knew him."

"All I know about him is that a rock fell on his head and killed him. He is not mentioned much in Nod."

Enki saw no point in telling Enmeduranki what happened and why he had been born in Nod instead of Edin. "There will be time for such questions later. For now, I must introduce you to the prominent Anunnaki in Eridu."

Enmeduranki stayed in Eridu where he served in the temple. Then, when Enki thought he was ready, he bestowed upon his student, the office of High Priest. On this occasion, Enki instructed him in many things. "Soon, you will be summoned to Heaven. There, the High Council will assess you. If you are found wanting they will not show you the secrets of power."

"What do I need to do to be ready, Lord Enki?"

Enki handed Enmeduranki a hard disk. "This was made by your great, great grandfather, Adapa, the first human worker High priest of Eridu. Study it well."

"Will this show me what to do to be ready?"

"It is the best I have to offer you. Now I will leave you to your study."

Events concerning Enmeduranki did not run as smoothly as Enki would have liked. Ninurta beamed him with the news that his father knew a Kainite was in Edin.

Enki puzzled, asked, "How did Enlil find out. I have been cautious."

"Father has agents everywhere."

"Yes, even in Nod probably."

"He is sending his Erimha to arrest Enmeduranki ."

"Enmeduranki is our High Priest. Even Enlil would not dare..."

"Oh, believe me, he would! You must hide him!"

Where was Enki to hide the Kainite priest? Damkina suggested sending him to Heaven, arguing that he had to go there soon anyway. Enki wasn't sure. He didn't think Enmeduranki was ready to be tested. Then a summons from The High Council of Nibiru settled the issue. It was time for them to check the Kainite priest. Travel arrangements had to be urgently arranged, as the Erimha, Enki knew, had already arrived at the temple, with authorisation for Enmeduranki's arrest. They didn't find him there though. He was already on his way to Sippar, where the Igigi prepared a rocket ship, in readiness for his flight to Heaven.

So, it came to pass that Enmeduranki (potential 'High Priest of the Me's of the Bond Heaven-Earth') flew from the space city of Sippar, heavenward, crewed by the Igigi at his disposal. There, he was to be made ready to become the custodian of the secrets of Heaven and Earth, of divination, and of the calendar. It was with him that the generations of astronomer-priests, of Keepers of the Secrets, began."

(The legend of Enmeduranki begins with the Sumerian King List, a list of rulers before the Flood. Here, Enmeduranki, the seventh king, was the first to learn three techniques of divination: pouring oil on water, inspecting a liver, and the use of a cedar 'rod', possibly to locate water, by Adad and Shamash. Transmitted from generation to generation; these skills became the property of the guild of Baru, the dominant group of diviners in Babylon.

According to the 'The Book of the Secrets of Enoch', when the prophet Enmeduranki was 'taken up'; he saw the air and then the ether. Then he reached the first heaven, where 'two hundred angels rule the stars' and where he saw a sea 'greater than the Earthly sea'.

Here Uriel became his guide so that he would not be afeared by the vision that unfolded. With the divine messenger's guidance, Enmeduranki saw all the secrets of the heavens, the division of kingdoms, and how the actions of men weigh in the balance. He also saw the mansions of the elect and the mansions of the holy, from which all who denied the name of the Lord of Spirits, 'An, were driven out'.

He then saw the chambers of the sun and moon, their disappearances and their glorious return, how one is superior to the other, and how they do not leave their stately orbit. How they add nothing to their cycle and take nothing from it, and they keep faith with each other, by the oath by which they united.

The second heaven was gloomy. Then, in the third heaven, he saw the Tree of Life, with four streams, of honey, milk, oil, and wine, flowing from its roots. The Place of the Righteous is in this

heaven and the Terrible Place where the wicked got tortured. There was also the 'place on which God rests when he comes into Paradise'.

In the fourth heaven, he saw luminaries, unusual creatures, and the Host of the Lord. There were many 'hosts' in the fifth, and in the sixth, he saw 'bands of angels who study the revolutions of the stars'. Finally, in the seventh heaven, he saw great angels, and he got a distant glimpse of the Lord on His Throne.)

Enmeduranki awoke from his extraordinary vision, the like of which he had never before experienced. He was going to tell Enki. Then he realised he was on Nibiru, in the Royal Palace, a guest of King Anu. He remembered standing before the King of Heaven and the High Council, under their scrutiny. Eventually, Kunuk had pronounced him ready for the initiation, part of which was the 'Blue Rose' rite, in which the initiate sits alone in the presence of the sacred 'Blue Rose'. In a scary process, called 'shedding' Enmeduranki experienced a sense of not knowing who he was or what he felt. Drained of his personality, he suffered a weird feeling of emptiness.

Now that he was ready he was offered, and, ingested the Manna from heaven. As he swallowed the gold solution, he saw something horrible: He saw neither a heaven above nor firmly founded Earth below, but instead, a place chaotic and terrible. And there he saw seven stars of the cosmos bound together in it, like high mountains burning with fire. He could not understand why it was so. "For what sin are they bound, and on what account have they been cast in hither?"

Uriel was there for him, to answer his questions. But first, he asked, "Enmeduranki, why do you ask, and why are you eager for the truth?"

"Because I am here to learn."

"Very well, I will tell you, but you must be strong in your mind. These are the number of the stars of heaven, which have transgressed the commandment of the Lord, and are bound here till ten thousand Sars have passed the time entailed by their sins, are consummated."

How could stars sin? Enmeduranki wondered. However, before he had a chance to ask, his mind was in another place, which was still more horrible than the former. There he saw an outrageous thing: a great fire there which burnt and blazed, as far as the abyss, being full of long descending columns of fire: neither its extent nor magnitude could he see. He then uttered, "How fearful is the place and how terrible to look upon!"

Uriel asked, "Enmeduranki why have you such fear?"

"I have fear because of this fearful place and because of the spectacle of the pain."

"Uriel then said something that stuck in the initiate High Priest's mind forever. He stated, "This place is the prison of the angels, and here they are imprisoned forever."

Enmeduranki was horrified. He uttered, "Then, there is no reprieve."

"Reprieve from what - being?"

"So, there is no death?"

"Everything is eternal, but in changing forms."

(Adapa left behind the descendants of thirty sons and thirty daughters that he and Titi begat. Enmeduranki, one of his genetic descendants, became the new High Priest of Eridu. Now he had

Anu's blessing, Enlil could not touch him. The other genetic descendants of Enki, tutored by skilled Anunnaki, divided his Edin lineage among themselves, as protégés and students of writing, mathematics, well digging, body oil preparation, harp and flute mastery, as well as the preparation of elixir of the Inbu fruits [first fruit brought from Nibiru]. These educated hybrids identified themselves with their respective Anunnaki mentors. Adapa's descendants also learned to use bitumen in furnaces, for gold smelting and refining.)

As part of their indoctrination, Enlil's son, Nannar, taught the Adapites ceremonies to worship their Anunnaki lords. This indoctrination was the beginnings of religious ritual, in which hybrids were conditioned to worship superior beings, without question. Enki taught the art of stargazing; in particular to one of his hybrid descendants, Enkime. To help him with his education, Enki got Marduk to rocket his protégé to Kingu, and onto Lahmu, to give him a sense of what other worlds are actually like, close up. Upon his return to Ki, he got sent to Sippar spaceport, where he was crowned 'Prince of the Kilings', under Nannar's son Utu Shamash, Sippar's chief.

Lumach, a descendant of Enkime, was appointed work master of the Hybrids in Edin. His job was two-fold: to increase quotas and reduce rations. However, during his management period, conditions on Ki became harsher for everyone, and the toilers in field and meadow began raising their complaints. This unease was because Edin was suffering its worst drought in recorded Anunnaki history. However, although things were becoming extremely tough for those who lived on Ki, it was nothing to what faced those residing on Lahmu.

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(Sumerian chronicles state: "For the sin of your birthright you are deprived, but of your seed, seven nations will come. In a realm set apart, they will thrive. Distant lands they shall inhabit. But having your brother with a stone killed, by a stone will be your end.")