



TRIANGLE

By

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Prologue

(July, 2000)

Ka'ax looked up from his work and listened as the noisy, crude device made another pass over his outpost, 2,100 feet below the surface. From somewhere above, a ship was towing the object back and forth in a grid-like pattern. In all the time he had been assigned to this location, nothing like this had ever occurred before and Ka'ax knew this activity would have to be reported immediately. If his position were in danger of being discovered, it would have to be abandoned, like so many others in the past.

(September, 2002)

Frank Morton closed the manila folder he'd been reading and leaned back in his plush leather desk chair. The rest of the NWIDI team had left for the day and the small hangar/office complex at the south end of Boeing Field was quiet again. The sun had just set on another unusually warm September day in Seattle and the metal roof of the building was popping as it cooled. Frank closed his eyes and smiled.

It was hard to believe it had only been fifteen months since he'd won the \$86 million lottery jackpot that had changed his life. Shortly thereafter, he and three friends had informally joined forces to investigate a mysterious black sphere they'd acquired in a small town north of Las Vegas. That investigation, now referred to as the *Tractrix Project*, had taken them from Seattle to the secret military installations of Nevada and on to the Maya ruins in Mexico's Yucatan Peninsula. Along the way, they'd gotten themselves involved in a murder investigation and attracted the unwanted attention of government agents, Mexican *Federales* and an ancient Maya priest. In an unexpected turn of events, they'd stumbled across a three thousand year old secret that suggested an alien origin to the Maya's advanced knowledge of astronomy and mathematics. Before long, Frank had begun to formulate a theory about repeated alien interventions into the affairs of Earth and Earthlings.

Later, Frank had talked his three friends into formally creating the Northwest Institute of Discovery and Investigation (NWIDI). His goal had been to devote a portion of his lottery winnings to the exploration of several unsolved archaeological mysteries that interested him. Although he was a retired aerospace engineer, Frank had always been fascinated by the apparent contradiction between what traditional anthropology preached and what modern archaeology seemed to be discovering. As a trained SCUBA diver, he was especially interested in the numerous underwater sites, like the famous Yonaguni Monument that had been found in the mid-1980s. These newly discovered artifacts and submerged structures seemed to confirm the "new age" theories that one or more civilizations had flourished on Earth long before the rise of Mesopotamia around 4,000 B.C.

Frank smiled again. It was seven months to the day since the NWIDI team had left this very hangar to investigate a sunken pyramid off the coast of Yonaguni Island, in southern Japan. Within two weeks of their arrival, the four accidental adventurers found themselves involved in a case of murder and international kidnapping in what the team now called the *Tsubute Project*. While attempting to solve the murder and clear their own names, they had uncovered a dark secret that had been hidden on the tiny island for more than 10,000 years—one that confirmed Frank’s developing theory about “alien interventions.”

When Frank and his long-time friend, Tony Nicoletti, returned from Yonaguni on the NWIDI Learjet, team members Jim Barnes and Linda McBride had remained behind for several months to investigate the underground passageways they had discovered beneath the island. In just a few weeks Jim had deciphered enough of the passageway murals to change the entire history of ancient Japan. Based on star maps and other information that had been found, the writings appeared to be at least 14,000 years old and they described a rich cultural history that probably dated back another 2,000 years. Overnight, the theories of Graham Hancock and others had been substantiated and mainstream anthropology was being forced to rethink the entire timeline of human civilization.

With the team now reunited in Seattle, the mood at the NWIDI headquarters was relaxed and upbeat. Best of all, Jim was receiving full credit for his discoveries and he was a rising star in the scientific community. When the team had first discussed the trip to Japan, back in early February, Jim had been reluctant to go because of pressure to publish by the University of Washington, where he was a professor. Now the University

was begging him not to accept any of the dozens of prestigious positions he was being offered by other institutions.

Linda, a former newspaper researcher and detective at heart, had also continued to investigate Yonaguni, but her interest focused on the *tsubutes*—the ancient Ninja throwing weapons the NWIDI team had found in a tomb deep under Yonaguni's Mt. Urabu. It had been decided that her work would not be made public until it was better understood, but Frank knew it was just a matter of time before the rest of the world learned what he and his team already knew—that the red stones in the center of each of the twelve ceremonial *tsubutes* were some sort of alien technology that had been fashioned into the objects by the same ancient race that had created the murals.

Because of Jim's work, NWIDI was receiving a lot of publicity and Frank was bombarded with proposals for research grants and scientific partnerships. The most intriguing request to date, however, was the one he'd just finished reading. The file had come to him through an acquaintance at the Department of Defense, but it had originated at the "highest levels" of the U.S. government and it detailed a remarkable discovery that had been made two years earlier by a Canadian underwater exploration company called Deep Oceanic Research.

While doing some salvage work for the Cuban government, the Canadians had accidentally discovered what appeared to be a large group of megalithic structures just off the western tip of Cuba, at a depth of more than 2,000 feet. Additional investigations, done a year later, confirmed that the complex covers nearly eight square miles and appears to contain many pyramids, roads and buildings. Tests completed only two months earlier had concluded that the megalithic structures are made of granite—granite

that had to come from more than 1,000 miles away. The new age folks were already hinting that this could be the location of the mythical lost city of Atlantis described by Plato in 350 B.C. And to complicate matters, Castro was prohibiting exploration by all American companies in retaliation for the U.S. trade embargo. Even National Geographic's offer to fund a multi-national expedition to the site had been refused. Now NWIDI had received an "official" request to learn all it could about the site without creating an international incident and Frank knew he couldn't decline. Not because of the origin of the request, but because, well, what if it *were* the remains of Atlantis? That would be an incredible archaeological find! Or what if this new site were somehow related to the alien spheres his team had discovered in the hands of the Maya or to the alien rubies they had found on Yonaguni? What if this much older site had been an alien base? What if it still *is*?

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R.J. Archer is the author of *Tratrix* and *Tsubute*, available on all online sites and by order from your favorite bookstore. Just ask for the following ISBN #s:

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