

*The Days of*  
*Peleg*

JON SABOE

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This is a work of fiction and all characters in this book are the products of the author's imagination. Any similarities with actual persons, living or dead, are purely coincidental (with one obvious exception). Historical figures and locations are also presented fictitiously.



# DEDICATION

To Dave Ranck, my friend and fellow programmer, who encouraged me at the inception of this work.

As he told me: *Everyone has a book inside them; they just need to put it on paper.*



# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

First I must thank my lovely and gracious wife, Valory, for her patience and support as she endured my long evenings—and the frequent visits to the computer in the middle of the night as I was struck by new brainstorms.

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All remaining errors and discrepancies are due solely to my own ineptitude and/or intractability, and I take full responsibility for them.

Finally, I would like to acknowledge the following sources: The epigraph for chapter 27 is taken from Job 26:7. The epigraph for chapter 31 is a quote from *The Neurotic's Notebook* by Mignon McLaughlin, and the one for chapter 32 is by Kurt Vonnegut. The rest are contrivances of my own making. Also, the opening to chapter 33 was stolen from the fourth chapter of Job, and may be perceived by some to be grievously misapplied.



# INTRODUCTION

Modern researchers in archeology (and to some extent, anthropology) are currently trapped in a self-imposed dilemma as they attempt to explain or rationalize the growing number of ‘out-of-place artifacts’ (collectively known as *OOPARTS*) that are constantly being discovered—both in archeological digs and in ancient writings.

A diatonic flute carved from a bear bone found in a Neanderthal cave. Advanced metallurgy in ancient South America—including platinum jewelry. Star charts of the constellation Orion carved onto a mammoth’s tusk, and a table for calculating human gestation periods on another.

Golden models that look like jets—complete with elevator flaps on their wings. A planetary calculating device (utilizing differential gears) numerically displaying relative planetary positions along with lunar cycles and solar eclipses.<sup>1</sup> Stone walls in South America covered with carved faces depicting all of the known races of humanity—plus some undeterminable. The 35-ton slab of man-made purple glass found at the foundation of Snefru’s pyramid at Dahshur.

Maps produced in the 1300s and 1400s (which claimed to be researched from much older maps) showing an ice-free Antarctica, comprised of two large land masses—exactly as it currently exists *underneath* miles of ice. Strangely, these maps accurately reflect

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<sup>1</sup> The Antikythera Mechanism, found in 1901 by divers off the isle of Antikythera. <[http://www.world-mysteries.com/sar\\_4.htm](http://www.world-mysteries.com/sar_4.htm)>

errors consistent with ancient Egyptian inaccuracies of the earth's size and circumference, implying that the *original* maps were discovered and “corrected” by the Egyptians, becoming the source maps for those done in the middle ages.<sup>1</sup>

Documentation and evidence for sophisticated medical practices such as dental cavity fillings, reliable pregnancy tests, cataract removal, and cosmetic surgery.

But probably the most impressive testimonies to humanity's ancient accomplishments are the monuments themselves: gigantic megaliths which are scattered around the globe; and still challenge our twenty-first century minds as we attempt to contemplate how they were built.

What first comes to mind are the seventy-story pyramids of Egypt: but what are often overlooked are the pyramids and other monuments built in South America—including entire cities built at over 2 miles above sea level; some of which used perfectly fitted stones weighing more than 400 tons! (Totally immovable by *any* modern equipment.) Not to mention the underwater pyramids found off of the coasts of Japan and Costa Rica.<sup>2</sup>

The two horns of the aforementioned dilemma are this: Modern archeologists and anthropologists find themselves in one of two camps. The majority (“consensus”<sup>3</sup>) view is to regard all such discoveries as though they did not exist. It is assumed that any find or research that contradicts the reigning paradigm is erroneous, and is summarily dismissed or ignored.

The alternate camp, often regarded as the fringe or “crackpot” view, actively studies these enigmas, and generally ascribes their existence to extra-terrestrial intelligences or “ancient astronauts”. It should be pointed out that *this* group is actually the more “scientific” of the two, since they at least *acknowledge* the evidence and attempt to follow it where it leads.

The novel, *A Canticle for Leibowitz* by Walter M. Miller,

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<sup>1</sup> See [Maps of the Ancient Sea Kings: Evidence of Advanced Civilization in the Ice Age](#) by Charles Hapgood in the Recommended Reading section.

<sup>2</sup> See Underwater Cities: <<http://www.s8int.com/water1.html>>

<sup>3</sup> Read Michael Crichton's lecture, “Aliens Cause Global Warming” for the term ‘Consensus Science’.

<[http://www.michaelcrichton.net/speeches/speeches\\_quote04.html](http://www.michaelcrichton.net/speeches/speeches_quote04.html)>

examines this dilemma in the setting of a futuristic, yet regressive, post-atomic holocaust society attempting to decipher advanced archeological data from our current, technological era. The moral of the story is this: The researcher and historian always carry their own blindness and presuppositions with them, and, as result, can never comprehend, objectively, the object of their study. Only as our own technology grows can we begin to understand the meaning and purpose behind many of the ancient artifacts and documents that are just now being discovered.

I began this introduction by saying that this dilemma was “self-imposed”. Both camps are constrained by the naturalistic blinders of Darwinism which presume (in typical arrogant, Victorian chauvinism) that the history of mankind has been a steady ascent up the hill of progress—a journey which began in the brutish ignorance of pre-history. Simply put, ancient man was too stupid, and too primitive to accomplish any of the technologies that continue to be unearthed.

This presupposition *forces* any researcher (if they are determined to follow the evidence) into the fringe camp. Since superior intelligence is required for OOPARTS, and since everyone *knows* that ancient man could not provide it, they are forced to solicit intelligence from elsewhere.

However, if one removes the archaic, darwinistic cobwebs from one’s mind, a third alternative appears; one which satisfies the true scientist’s curiosity, and yet allows him or her to engage in legitimate research—not the specious speculations of extraterrestrial “what-ifs”, or the anthropologist’s insistence that all early societies should be analyzed in the light of their inevitable “primitive” superstitions. (i.e. Any unidentifiable artifact is inevitably assumed to have been used in “tribal religious ceremonies”, and any other possible use is summarily dismissed.)

The radical, liberating thought which emerges after stepping out from under Naturalism’s shadow is this:

*What if humanity has always been intelligent?*

What if the human race was placed on earth, complete with innate abilities in language, abstract thought, and independent decision making? What if, regardless of whether they chose to live in caves, jungles, or cities, they were endowed with comparable mental abilities—regardless of how they chose to demonstrate it? (Even

today there is no such thing as a non-complex, “primitive” language.)

What if we have always had unlimited imaginations, sarcasm, vices, and other attributes which make us distinctly human?

*The Days of Peleg* attempts to encompass this alternate paradigm in the guise of a historical science-fiction novel.

The great author, Isaac Asimov, once instructed aspiring science-fiction writers to limit the number of impossibilities in their books to “one per story”. This meant that, if you are going to include faster than light travel in your novel, don’t also include telepathy or time travel. Your audience may suspend disbelief once, but will become less accommodating as more is required of them.

I have attempted to do one better in *The Days of Peleg*. Throughout this book I have endeavored to ensure that everything within it is at least *possible*. These pages explore a line of history that *could* have happened.

One final note: Powers far greater than mine have asked me to explain that, chronologically, the events in chapter 1 occur between chapters 30 and 31.

Jon Saboe

December, 2006

THE DAYS OF  
PELEG



# CONTENTS

Part I: <i>The Seeker</i>	1
Part II: <i>The Search</i>	63
Part III: <i>The Source</i>	323
Part IV: <i>The Seed</i>	535
<i>Afterword: Fact vs. Fiction</i>	593
<i>Appendix A: What the Sumerians Knew</i>	597
<i>Appendix B: Essay on the Origin of Races by Shem</i>	601
<i>Appendix C: Recommended Reading</i>	609
<i>Appendix D: Glossary</i>	613



# PART I THE SEEKER

*Equipped with his five senses, man explores the universe  
around him and calls the adventure Science.*

Edwin Hubble



*In the beginning did Darkness, black as Erebus, inhabit an eternal, infinite void. In the growing confusion of colliding elements, an unconscious Desire emerged, which was the origin of all existence.*

*Though it knew not itself, Desire formed a union with Darkness and brought forth a great shiny cosmic egg, and when it was broken, it spewed forth a slimy, viscous Mot into the void, out of which came forth the stars and sun.*

*The air, now heated from the glow of land and sea, formed great lightning and winds, and a vast downpour of heavenly waters mixed with Mot, forming the first simple creatures, both visible and invisible, from which came more complex animals—first those without, and then those with sensation.*

*By the heat of the sun, things were made to split off and clash with one another, causing thunder and lightning, and thus awoke beings endowed with intelligence who began to stir on the earth and took fright on land and sea as males and females—who could now ponder the heavens: the sun, moon, stars, and planets.*

*Thus arose consciousness.*

***Ancient Phoenician Origins Myth***



# CHAPTER 1

## FAILURE

*“Knowledge of one’s present is impossible  
without knowledge of one’s past.”*

He held his breath so he could listen better. If only his pounding heart would stop making so much noise! Tipping his head forward, he tried to sense any movement from his pursuers—if they were still there.

Satisfied that he was alone for the moment, he continued creeping forward in the darkness, trying to determine the incline of the coarse stone floor with his fingertips. *Keep moving upward.* A bad plan was better than no plan, he thought. Anything to reassure himself.

He heard faint wisps of air being pumped from the lower levels. Some kind of geo-thermal heating system. The fingers on his right hand caught on the rough edges of a small floor-vent at the edge of the room. Now he had a wall.

He stood up slowly, with his left hand over his head to check for clearance. Keeping his palm along the wall, he began walking slowly in the direction that seemed most upward. His eyes ached from their fruitless straining in the pitch-black of the underground labyrinth, and he forced them closed for the thousandth time. Other than contributing to his headache, they were useless to him at the moment.

## THE DAYS OF PELEG

The wall under his hand suddenly made a ninety-degree angle to the right, and he continued to follow it. The ambient sound had changed and he clicked his tongue softly. Listening for the echo, he realized he had moved from a large chamber into a much smaller area—probably a hall or corridor. The floor also seemed to be rising faster.

He heard movement behind him and froze. It was very distant, but there were definitely two or three of them. Their quiet pursuit was pushing subtle drafts of cold air into the space behind him. He resumed a quicker pace, feeling the ground before him with his toes, and keeping a hand above and in front to avoid any collisions.

Suddenly the floor disappeared in front of him and his eyes snapped open. He tipped forward, pressing his hand as hard as possible against the wall. His sweating palm slipped and he twisted to his right, crouching. His right foot flew out from under him and he tumbled into the wall, banging his left knee. Extending his legs forward, he sprawled out, face down and caught the edge with his hands. With relief, he realized that he had almost stumbled down a flight of stairs. His knee had caught the top step and torn his leggings. He rolled over and sat on the steps, exploring his knee with his fingers. He didn't feel any blood.

Voices. He cursed his heat-blindness. He knew he was giving off a signature, but he was unsure whether his pursuers could see it. Since he had seen no light source, it was best to assume they could. Back home, he knew that Mentors had clear infrared vision, and just about everyone else could sense heat to some extent. But to him, infrared was just as black as everything else in this underground community.

Straining to see up over the edge of the stairs, he heard them moving in his direction. He ducked down behind the lip, and began a slow, feet-first descent, sliding on his stomach. After a few steps, he reached a new level. He didn't have time to determine the incline of the floor, so he stood up, reached for the wall, and continued to follow it. Perhaps he would find an air vent that he could fit into, and climb up through the levels.

The wall made another right angle, and he entered into a much larger room. He continued around the edge, expecting at any moment to collide with a chair or shelf. Suddenly, he heard more rustling coming towards him. The sounds seemed to originate from a point

## THE SEEKER: FAILURE

thirty meters in front of him and at least four meters above his head. As he listened, he determined that four or five additional searchers were descending a long stone staircase in front of him.

He got down on all fours and scrambled across the coarse floor directly toward where he guessed the middle of the room was. At about the point where he thought he was near the center, his head suddenly thumped into something made of stone. Feeling around, he discovered what seemed to be a leg for a large stone table. He found his way under the table and crouched, hoping he would not be discovered.

The two groups of pursuers acknowledged each other as they entered the room from opposite directions. They began to speak quietly, and Peleg tried to hear what was being said. Aboard the *Urbat*, his primary position was Chief Cartographer (and replacement Navigator), but his other area of expertise was linguistics. Although he was not a Mentor, he had been born within months of the Great Awakening, and his resulting language skills had afforded him good positions and some privileges.

He could make out the syllables okay, but the words were nothing like he had ever heard before. Again he wondered, as he had often done over the past twelve years, *How many languages are there, anyway?* Suddenly, they stopped talking, and he could sense them scanning the room. One of them gave a sharp cry, and in the resulting commotion, he could only assume he had been spotted.

He had one magnesium button left. The ship's chemist, Mentor Thaxad, claimed he had '*calcined*' it from dolomite, along with some other strange words. It was not something Peleg had been trained in, but he knew these buttons were used for signaling and starting fires. Thaxad's "secret mix" was coated in some kind of oxide, and sealed in a waterproof ceramic shell with casein. A small, second chamber was on top of the button, and Peleg began to generate as much saliva as he could muster while his pursuers closed in on him.

Once he had a mouthful, he filled the reservoir with spit and tore a small piece of cloth from his shirt with his teeth. They were almost to the table now, and he could sense them crouching down. He plugged the chamber with the cloth, and rushed out from under the table, ramming into their knees. He plowed through them, their hands reaching for him as they turned from the table. He raised the button

## THE DAYS OF PELEG

and flung it as hard as he could against the wall, burying his face inside of his other elbow.

A sideways jet of white-hot flame erupted from the wall as the container crashed and the contents of the two chambers mingled. The pursuers screamed in agony and threw their arms over their faces as the wall which they had been looking at became incandescent. Peleg uncovered his eyes, and in the afterglow he saw the long staircase from which the second group had descended. Glancing around the room he saw books, maps and even some charts. He even thought he recognized some *Aenochian* script! If only he had time....

His pursuers were in pain, but temporary blindness was not going to stop them. Peleg took one last look around, and bolted for the long staircase on the far side of the room. He looked up, and in the last dying light, he noted the top of the staircase and ran, taking them two steps at a time.

Upon reaching the top, the pitch-black had returned, and he resumed his mission: *Keep moving upward*. Some kind of alarm-siren sequence began to sound, and he didn't need to be a linguist to know what it was announcing:

*The escaped prisoner is in this corridor!*

He sought frantically for the best way upward. He *would* not allow himself to be captured again!

The primary objective of these people seemed to be preventing any knowledge of their existence from entering the outside world. And, of course, *his* mission was to report it. He must also be on the lookout for the possibility that these underground dwellers might be a link to the Race of Semyaz, from before the Great Calamity! From what he had seen earlier, they might even provide the hereditary resources needed to reverse the degeneration that was threatening the rest of humanity.

But that was his *other* mission.

A blast of warm air hit him on the left side of his face, and he turned towards an air duct. Feeling his way to the other side of the corridor, he followed the breeze until he located the opening. He reached inside and found a grate which he grabbed onto. He tried to pull it out, but it wouldn't budge. The warm air roared around him as he kept struggling. Finally, in desperation, he gave it a huge push, and the grate snapped out of place and fell tumbling down the shaft. He

## THE SEEKER: FAILURE

couldn't hear when it hit bottom, but he immediately grabbed the upper lip and lifted his legs to push them through the opening. The inside of the shaft should be rough stone, and he had certainly done his share of mountain climbing. The speed of the air rushing past him convinced him that *this* shaft would go all the way to the surface. He was on his way.

Strong arms grabbed him from behind. He hadn't heard their approach because of the wind. As they hauled him out onto the floor, he instinctively crossed his arms, protecting the documents, maps, and instruments which were secured away in his chest pack. He wiggled his shoulders, trying to get back up, but he was pinned. Someone began tying his feet together. Then there was a hand in his face. A sharp '*Snap!*' and a foul odor from a broken capsule filled his nostrils. His one last fading thought:

*Who Are You?*

Fog. Green fog. Translucent damp green vapors intruded on his murky thoughts, shivering and climbing, attempting to break into consciousness.

A pale green light seeped through his eyelids. Peleg opened his eyes and tried to bring the far wall into focus, but couldn't.

*That must have been some drug. The wall is moving!*

The surface of the wall was wavering and shimmering, but as he finally forced his eyes to clear and focus, he realized that the wall really *was* moving.

The foggy, dampness in the room was due to the quiet waterfall that flowed down the face of the far wall; its surface shimmering and refracting the light from a glowing, green, bioluminescent light panel which was attached near the doorway. He had seen such panels before. He wasn't sure whether these people collected luminescent marine life and contained them, or if the panel was some kind of plant that had been force-fed luciferin—a chemical found in many bioluminescent insects.

He had seen experiments like this at home, and often the altered plants would glow with an ebb and flow in response to their circadian rhythm. He would have to ask Thaxad—if the tall, brooding chemist

## THE DAYS OF PELEG

had survived.

His previous room had been cold and dry. This one was cold and *wet*. A perfect environment for hypothermia. His ankles were fastened in a type of stone stockade, and his wrists were clamped securely to the frame where he and his mat were laying. He realized with dismay that he had been stripped down to his undergarments, and that all of his charts, documents, and instruments were gone. Of course, the bulk of his research had gone down with the ship, but the items that he always carried with him, and always used when communicating, had been removed.

Twelve years. For twelve years he had been the Chief Cartographer, sent out on a Global Mission by the High Minister of *Knowledge* himself. He had been part of an elite scientific team; an expedition to explore and research the paths that humanity had taken since the Great Awakening. He had cataloged new languages, charted new continents, and even (serendipitously) discovered amazing water routes which would be of enormous commercial value. His official mission had been an overwhelming success. However, if he didn't escape from this place, it would all be for nothing. He had every reason to assume the rest of the crew of the *Urbat* had perished.

A short, but muscular male with a large, protruding forehead, powerful forearms, and wide shoulders entered the room, carrying a second glow panel.

The forehead perplexed Peleg. Such foreheads were only seen on Mentors, but Mentors were usually much taller than this person.

This man had a long nose, was clean-shaven with long, well-groomed hair, and was wearing a fur kilt with leather boots. A thin leather sash draped across his powerful chest and he wore a small seashell necklace. Wrapped around his head was a thin headband, or perhaps a small skullcap. (It was difficult to tell in the dim green light.) He attached the panel to the wall next to the first, and then bent down and released Peleg's wrists. Peleg tried to speak, but the man deliberately ignored him, turned, and exited the room.

When the man turned away, Peleg's heart jumped. When he had raised his arm to attach the light panel, Peleg had clearly seen small rippling muscle-knots just under his rhomboids.

This was one of the indicators that Felpag had spoken of! He sat up on his "bed", a crazy idea entering his mind. Perhaps the Watchers

## THE SEEKER: FAILURE

were *not* destroyed after all, but were now hiding in these underground communities?

He shrugged off the thought. There was no way that a superior, vanished strain of humanity would be living isolated in these caves. Besides, how could they “watch” from deep underground?

Another young boy with similar stature to the first, but slightly taller and also with a long nose, entered his room. He strode directly in front of Peleg and pointed to the two light panels.

“Your visual handicap requires more light.”

The line was delivered quickly, as if he had been rehearsing it for some time, and the boy gave no indication that he understood the words he was speaking. Peleg began to nod, but the boy looked sharply at him and continued his recitation.

“You are to be our guest. We will provide your food and physical needs. You will complete your life here.”

The boy dropped a small parcel on the ground, turned quickly, and left the room.

Peleg yelled, “Wait!” and strained to follow, but his ankles were still fastened to the platform. He heard a grinding noise, and saw a stone panel being lowered across his doorway. As it hit the ground, there was a loud *clank*, and his ankle cuffs separated so he could remove his feet.

Peleg got up, rubbed his ankles, and moved over to the bag. Inside was a fur kilt, some leather footwear, and what appeared to be a thin bearskin blanket. He sat on the floor as waves of futility and disillusion washed over him. His research was lost. No one knew where he was, and no one even knew of these people.

A strange sounding flute began to play, echoing in the corridor beyond his cell. For a brief moment, he listened with anticipation, desperate for the slightest sensory hint of normalcy; but the unidentifiable material of the flute, and the grating, incomprehensible tuning only strengthened his sense of alienation and abandonment.

His anger and despair deepened as he recalled the excitement which had surrounded the expedition’s genesis twelve years earlier, back in the Hall of Spheres at the *Citadel*.

His journey was over.

# CHAPTER 2

## PROCLAMATION

*“The Great Awakening demonstrated beyond any doubt the boundless psychic and creative powers of the Collective Subconscious.”*

Peleg snuck into the back of the Hall of Spheres, uncharacteristically late, where Reu-Nathor, *Ul-Minister of Knowledge*, had just started his dissertation. The marble walls were tiled in stones with a deep blue glaze, and speckled with sparkling tiny-jeweled facets. The walls slanted inward towards the ceiling, conforming to the *Citadel*'s outer dimensions. Peleg had seen this hall when the lights were dimmed, and knew that these sparkling arrays outlined the constellations and were angled ever so slightly to create a soft halo above the room; which, of course, was directly below the Chamber of Heaven's Gate.

At the moment, though, the room was brightly lit by dozens of oil-lamps along the walls, illuminating a large, suspended mobile representing the four outer planets circling slowly just under the ceiling. (The special hall for *Nabû* and *Inana* was two levels down.)

Peleg instinctively recited their names in his head. *Nergal, Nibiru, Enki, and Ninurta*. The bulges of *Ninurta* could be seen, although the

# APPENDIX A

## WHAT THE SUMERIANS KNEW

One of the greatest enigmas in the studies of ancient history is the emergence of the Sumerians, who supposedly migrated from some unknown place and, with no apparent preliminary development, immediately began to build cities, observatories, libraries, and the civil infrastructures which accompany such undertakings.

Only a fraction of the known Sumerian writing has been translated, and the translation efforts have been hampered by the fact that no known language has been found that relates to Sumerian. Bilingual Sumerian-Akkadian documents provided some of the initial keys, but linguistic comparisons are still difficult since Akkadian and other languages borrowed the cuneiform style of writing used by the Sumerians, and a great deal of confusion still exists.

The amazing architecture of their cities and ziggurats is fairly well known, but there are many other accomplishments which are not so well known. They had a very advanced financial and economic system, complete with stock markets and commodities trading. (There were even complex accounting tables which reconciled lunar and solar calendars in the calculation of debt, annual percentages, and compound interest earnings.)

It was not uncommon to find plumbing and indoor running water.

## APPENDIX A

There was thriving commerce along the Euphrates River, where large, pontoon barges carried goods from city to city. Advanced medicine, law, metallurgy and chemurgy were practiced, and sophisticated agriculture, with irrigation canals, crop rotation, and the utilization of grains for non-culinary use was abundant.

Finely crafted artwork such as pottery, sculptures, and paintings abounded, and there was even a large market for cosmetics. Special schools taught art, music, and theater, and graduates from these schools formed an important, professional class.

But perhaps the most amazing knowledge possessed by the Sumerians was in the field of astronomy. Their earliest writings show that they knew the three-dimensional arrangement and mechanics of the Solar System. They knew the Sun (*Utu*) was a sphere, and that all of the planets (*Mul-Apin*), including the Earth, traveled around it. They created accurate tables of lunar and solar eclipses, and knew of the phases of Venus. They claimed twelve celestial bodies inhabited the Solar System, (Sun, Moon, and ten planets) and correctly divided them into two categories: inner and outer planets.

They acknowledged that the outermost three could not be seen, but they correctly identified the colors of the first two—green and blue, respectively. The fact that we only recognize nine planets (until the recent demotion of Pluto) is potentially solved by a variety of conflicting Sumerian legends involving the destruction of one of the planets—often in conjunction with the time of the flood.

Supposedly a planet named Nibiru, traveling between the first and second outer worlds (Mars and Jupiter), once existed in the regions now occupied by the Asteroid Belt, but was either destroyed or somehow ‘went away’. Whatever the case, they were convinced it *should* be there. (For the sake of *The Days of Peleg*, it was assumed destroyed, and the object seen by astronomers in Chapter 5 was most likely Vesta, an asteroid orbiting in the same path—and the only one regularly visible to the naked eye).

However, the most remarkable item in the vast reservoir of Sumerian astronomical awareness is the accurate measurement of the Earth’s precession. This is the slight wobble in the Earth’s axis which causes a line from the North Pole to draw a slow circle in the sky as the years progress. As a result, the “North Star” can change over the course of several centuries. The Sumerians accurately knew that it

## APPENDIX A

takes 25,800 years for this circle to return to its original “North Star”, and made reference to it (calling it the “Great Year”) in some of their writings as a warning to future generations of navigators and astronomers.

Now it must be stated clearly that there is absolutely no indication that the Sumerians had any of the necessary equipment, or even the optical tools needed for making these observations or determining these measurements. They simply *knew* it. Many Sumerian legends claim that this knowledge came from ancient races, or gods from before the flood.

In the context of *The Days of Peleg*, it makes perfect sense that, although all monuments and manifestation of advanced science were destroyed during the flood, the *knowledge* of the various sciences would have survived. *Knowing* that something is possible (and perhaps once existed) makes it much easier and more likely to accomplish it—or replicate it.

It should also be noted that subsequent civilizations, such as Babylonia, Egypt, and Arabia also knew a great deal of astronomical knowledge, including precession and other planetary formulae, but were only able to use this information for calculation purposes such as eclipses and the development of astrological charts. There is no indication that these later civilizations understood the foundations of this knowledge. Indeed, they all freely admit their astronomical prowess was inherited from the Sumerians.

Strangely, *later* Sumerian (and Babylonian) writings indicate a *loss* of astronomical comprehension; referring to the sky as a bowl inverted upon a flat earth. By the time these regressive Sumerian astronomers were writing such things, Egyptian and Greek mathematician/astronomers were measuring the circumference of the Earth and the distance to the moon.

Rather than the steady, Darwinian progress of social and technological achievements, ancient history is, instead, a testimony to the rise and fall of numerous, co-existing civilizations and the many times that scientific knowledge has arisen, atrophied, and ultimately been buried by the passage of time.

# APPENDIX D

## GLOSSARY

ACAPANA: Primary pyramid in the land of Manco Chavin, still under construction. When finished, it will house a large hydraulic chronometer/calendar.

AENOCHIAN: Generic term for the pre-Awakening language. After the Epic of Aenoch (Enoch).

AKALUM: Food. *Sumerian*

AL'BAKR: The two brilliant star clouds in the southern hemisphere. Literally, "White Cows". *Dedanese*

ALLUTTU: Zodiacal constellation, The Crab, as in the Tropic of Cancer. *Sumerian*

AMAR: The words of the Creator. Literally, "Declaration". *Hebrew*

ANSU: Astronomer. Literally, "Sky Master". *Sumerian*

ANUNNAKI: One name for the pre-Calamity super-race, believed by some to be extra-terrestrial in origin. Usage usually refers to their post-Calamity, non-corporeal existence. When referring to their past, physical existence, "Race of Semyaz" is usually used. *See* watcher. *Sumerian*

ANUR: The celestial horizon in astronomy. *Sumerian*

ANZILLU: Damned. Literally, "Abomination". *Sumerian*

ANZUDMUŠEN: Large winged reptile. Literally, "Giant reptilian vulture". *Sumerian*

## APPENDIX D

ARINYA: Large, bi-pedal marsupial whose primary method of locomotion is large hops. *Koori*

ASH-IKU: Constellation of the winged horse. *Sumerian*

ATUA: Gods or ascended beings. *Polynesian/Pre-Incan*

AZU: Mariner or Sailor. Literally, “Sea Master”. *Sumerian*

BUBUSSUNU: Food or eatery. *Sumerian*

BUZUR: Secret or hidden mystery. Also used in economics as in *Kur-Buzur* (hidden tax). *Sumerian*

COSMIC PLURALITY: A philosophy which maintains that nothing in the cosmos can occur only once. Either an event can never happen, or it must happen multiple times. Used by some to “prove” the existence of life elsewhere in the universe.

DAL’KHU: Demons or evil spirits. *Sumerian*

DURGA: Healthy woman. Later used to mean a woman with powerful, spiritual qualities. Adopted by the Cult of Inanna as the equivalent name for the Queen of Heaven. *Indus*

EDIN NA ZU!: “Be Cast Out!” Oath used in exorcism. Literally, “Go to the desert!” *Sumerian*

EREBUS: Primordial darkness. *Phoenician*

ERESH: Smoke from incense or other ignited substance, meant to be inhaled for sedative or narcotic purposes. Also, the room where such smoking is done. *Sumerian*

ERSET LA TARI: Hades. Underworld or netherworld, depending on context. Location of the departed dead. The underworld was believed to be a place of suffering and pain, and the netherworld, a place of rest and tranquility. Generally considered to be two separate regions within Hades. Literally, “Land of no return”. *Sumerian*

FULANI: Nomadic Ranchers, usually of cattle, but often sheep, goats, or a combination. *Used in dialects of the far western Southern Continent*

GEOPOLYMERS: The resulting stone or composites from stone-casting. The formed, artificial rock for building purposes.

## APPENDIX D

GIRABBA: Sea or ocean fish. *Sumerian*

HEAT-BLINDNESS: The inability to see infrared or heat emanations. Like color-blindness.

HIRIN: Spikenard roots, used in perfumes. *Sumerian*

IKKIBU: Forbidden. *Sumerian*

IKU: Fish oil. *Sumerian*

KADINGIR: Gateway of the Gods. Also, the name of the main amphitheater in Peleg's city. *Sumerian*

KASHI: Alcoholic drink, usually beer. Informally shortened to "kash". *Sumerian*

KASPUM: Silver coins or money in general. *Sumerian*

KÈDEM: Generic term for lands far to the east. *Sumerian*

KI: Prefix meaning dirt or earth. *Sumerian*

KIBRAT ERBETTIM: All-encompassing. Literally, "Regions of the Four", as in the four points of the compass. Name of the Great Discovery vessel sent to explore the northern Alluttu zone. *Sumerian*

KIRI-TEEN!: Sneeze or the sound of sneezing. *Sumerian*

KÚŠU: Turtle or whale. Used with *Ušem* to mean giant, reptilian water creature or sea-serpent (*Ušemkúšu*). *Sumerian*

LA'ATZU: Spirit World. Region for all things intangible and incorporeal. Separate from, *Erset la Tari*, the underworld-netherworld, which is considered to be an actual place. *Sumerian*

LIFEFORCE: That special propensity of biological matter to develop variety and complexity, resulting in constant, eventual improvement.

LULIM: Red deer or hart. *Sumerian*

MARG'ID DA'ANNA: Constellation of the Little Bear. *Sumerian*

MARGIDDA: The large swath of stars that can be seen when the night sky is especially dark. *Sumerian*

MENTOR: Strain of humanity known for their large foreheads, extra height, slow maturation, highly developed senses, and supposed longevity. Believed by some to be the descendants of the Race of Semyaz.

## APPENDIX D

MÈSHA: Location from which Joktan's sons and families separated to "Cover all the earth." The "Spirit of Mèsha" advocates the philosophy of a nomadic, hunter culture. Literally, "Departure".

METASYSTEM TRANSITIONS: *Lifeforce* process by which higher levels of complexity and information are generated.

MULKI: Destroyed Planet. Literally, "Celestial Body that has been cleaved apart." Applied to Nibiru, but meant to include any such future catastrophes. *Sumerian*

MUŠEN: Bird. Literally, "Sky Reptile". Used with *Anzud* to mean giant, reptilian vulture or winged creature. (*Anzudmušen*). *Sumerian*

NAG: Drink or Beverage. *Sumerian*

NAM-ÚŠ: Death. *Sumerian*

NEPHILIM: Fallen angels or demons. Literally, "Fallen ones who cause others to fall". Some believe them to be another manifestation of the pre-Calamity Super-race. After the Deluge, the term refers to their current, non-corporeal form. Also, the offspring of Human/Nephilim unions. *Hebrew*

NIBIRU: Planet believed to exist in the path between the first and second outer worlds, Nergal and Enki. Not seen since the Great Calamity. Controversy exists over whether it was destroyed, or somehow moved away. *Sumerian*

NINKASHI!: Mother of Beer! Slang expression or oath, indicating a good drink. *Sumerian*

NO-HEAD: Non-Mentors. Racist epithet used by Mentors. Abbreviated from "No forehead", meant to indicate their smaller, less-pronounced brows and (implied) smaller brains.

PARSU: Fervent or religious duty. Name of the Great Discovery vessel sent to explore the southwestern continent and south polar regions. *Sumerian*

PEHE KOE: How are you? (Singular) *Polynesian/Pre-Incan*

PEHE KORUA: How are you? (Plural) *Polynesian/Pre-Incan*

PEŠ: Spider. Also spidery, as in fluffy wool or cotton. *Sumerian*

QUIPU: Multi-colored, knotted threads containing encoded messages. *Pre-Incan*

## APPENDIX D

RANA'KAO: Giant volcanic mountain on Kupé's island.

RE-CREATION: Teaching in Manco Chavin's land that the current creation (including modern humanity) was *Apu Inti's* second creation. The "people" of the first creation were dim-witted with limited discernment and no capacity for decision-making. *Viracocha* destroyed them to make room for his new, improved humanity.

RIHU: Bird keeper. *Sumerian*.

SA BELET ERSETIM KI'AM PARSUSA: "Last Rites of The Mistress of The Netherworld". *Sumerian*

SA-KIN-KIN: Constellation of the Great Dog, companion to *SipaZi-Anna*, the Great Hunter. *Sumerian*

ŠEG: Snow. Term for "solidified water". Theoretical (unobserved), until the onset of the ice age which brought snow to inhabited regions. *Sumerian*

ŠEM: Tinkling drum, i.e. tambourine. *Sumerian*

SEMYAZ: Name or figurehead for the Watchers. Usage: Race of Semyaz.

ŠENBAR: Wild boar. *Sumerian*

SHI: Life energy or soul. Usage: Shi-power: One who can influence another's emotions or attitudes. *Sumerian*

SHIKA: Deliberate reversal of "*Kashi*", done for marketing purposes. Designates a specific brand of rum. *Sumerian*

SHOMU: The season of inundation or flooding. One of the three seasons in the Kemetian calendar. The other two seasons are *Peret* (Deficiency), the time of low water for harvesting; and *Akhet* (Going Forth), the time of planting. *Kemetian*

SIPAZI-ANNA: Constellation of the Great Hunter. d'Lulal and d'Latarak are reference stars within it. *Sumerian*

STONECASTOR: Those with knowledge of creating the correct mixture of stone and chemicals for pouring into the molds to make building blocks.

SUEN: Moon. *Sumerian*

SUHURMASHÛ: Zodiacal constellation, The Goat-Fish, as in the Tropic of Capricorn. *Sumerian*

TABANNUSI: To build or "The Builder". Name of the Great Discovery vessel sent to chart the large southern continent. *Sumerian*

## APPENDIX D

TANNYN: Dragon. Equivalent to Sumerian *ušemšutum*. *Hebrew*

TIAMAT: Constellation of the Dragon. *Sumerian*

TIDNUM: Tiger or Leopard. Large cat. *Sumerian*

TIGI: Harp. Literally, “Strumming”. *Tigi*-drums are tiny drums which are fastened together as a single instrument and played by flicking them with fingernails in a strumming manner. *Sumerian*

TONGA: A light, horse-drawn vehicle, usually with two wheels.

TOTORA: Strong reeds used in the construction of chairs and watercraft in Manco Chavin’s land. Totora reed-beds can grow into large floating mattes or “islands” upon which small buildings can often be built. *Pre-Incan*

TUM: Fat, awkward, pigeon-like bird. *Sumerian*

TUMA: To break wind. Flatulence. Also, foul odor. *Sumerian*

UL: Prefix meaning most high or ultimate. Literally, “High as the sky”. *Sumerian*

URBARRA: Wolf or wild dog. *Sumerian*

URBAT: Dead dog or dog of death. Name of the Great Discovery vessel sent to explore the southern *Suhurmashû* zone. *Sumerian*

URSHU: Watchers or descendants of Watchers. Literally, “Demigods”. *Kemetian*

UŠEM: Dragon, giant reptile, or other composite creature. Also, a prefix used to indicate large, reptilian attributes. *Sumerian*

UŠEMKÚŠU: Reptilian sea creature. Literally, “Giant reptilian whale”. *Sumerian*

UŠEMŠUTUM: Literally, Dragon Lizards. *Sumerian*

UTU: Sun. *Sumerian*

WACA: Demons. Spirits of those deceased from before the Crossing. *Pre-Incan*

WARI: Young artisans inhabiting the regions north of Manco Chavin’s land. *Pre-Incan*

WATCHERS: Generic term for the supposed pre-Calamity race of humans known for their superior physical and mental abilities and extreme longevity, believed by some to be extra-terrestrial in origin. Many feel they somehow survived or escaped the Great Calamity and are now secretly observing humanity, possibly from the heavens.

## APPENDIX D

ZEH-RA: Seed. Used prophetically in the *Amar* to indicate the One who would someday come and remove the Curse of guilt and death, and restore creation to its original glory. *Hebrew*

ZINI: Air spirit. *Sumerian*