

PLEIADIAN KNOWLEDGE



SURIKO'S STORY

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HUMAN GIRL ABDUCTED

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This information is given by women and men from the star Taygeta, in the cluster of the Pleiades. They are different conversations kept live in writing over the internet and reorganized by theme. We keep their original text without any modification.

They can be found in video format on YouTube, on the Pleiadian Knowledge channel of Cristina Álvarez and Estel·la Fernández.

Start date of the contact: 12th June 2020

Saving Andrea Suriko Takahane

From the Hurling Wind and Waves of the Pacific Ocean

PRESENTATION OF ESTEL-LA:

Hello everyone and welcome to Pleiadian Knowledge I am Estel-la. This time we bring you a very special video, which is the story of Andrea Suriko, a Japanese girl who was extracted from Earth by the Taygeteans, an extraterrestrial race from the Pleiades. While we were working to publish the video of the crew, which if you have not seen it yet, I recommend it, I will leave you the link in the description of this video. Where you will find every detail of all these people who are part of this crew and the truth is that Andrea Suriko was the one who particularly caught our attention, because she is the only human who is part of this team.

We wanted to interview her to learn a little more about her and her history, but she speaks only Japanese and Taygetean, so Anéeka of Temmer gave us the document, which is narrated by Swaruú Papri'yananda or Swaruu 2, who was the one who rescued or who extracted her.

From here we wanted to personally thank Suriko for agreeing to share her story, which is so personal but at the same time so impressive for all of us. It is a story that is told in great detail, so we have decided to divide it into three parts and now I am going to leave you with the first one. Thank you all very much for always being there and listening, I hope you find it as interesting as we did and we will see you in the next videos.

START OF THE VIDEO

It was late afternoon, one of the first days of February 2016. I was flying a CAP (Combat Air Patrol) mission in my spaceship Suzy next to my friend, Captain Khila of Procyon in his spaceship the Devil Girl. I do not recall the exact date but our best estimate is that it happened before the 15th, probably before the 10th.

We were flying heading 310° north-west side by side, Captain Khila next to me to the port side. Our position was some 1900 nautical miles, south-east of Hokkaido Island Japan, over the Pacific Ocean. Altitude 80 000 ft. ASL (Altitude over Sea Level) Speed some 600 knots, just coasting, and on our way to complete our CAP patrol time and go back to base.



This time of the Year the North Pacific Ocean is very cold and stormy, but during the past few days it had been unusually calm, so calm it was setting a record for no storms for the North Pacific. Yet, in that general area the sea is never really calm, many times having huge waves. There was a complete cloud cover wind and rain in the whole area.

We heard a distress call from a Japanese fishing vessel on our onboard radio which could no longer manoeuvre in the heavy seas. It was not a storm; the sea was just heavy, misty cold and rainy as it usually is in that area between Hokkaido, Kamchatka and the Aleutian Islands. The fishing boat was sending out a メーデー, 助けて... “けて... “... “Me-De, Tasukete / ‘May Day – SOS” help signal desperately trying to contact anyone. For what I could understand in Japanese the ship was taking on a lot of water. It had lost its rudder and engine-propulsion and it was already in a very advanced stage of foundering: 創設 ...”To sink.”

We are not supposed to intervene. We do have clear rules to follow and there are very good reasons for those rules to exist. But then I heard the voice from the ship say:

--助けて... “けて... “ください 船上に子供が一人いる “船上に子供が一人いる “に子供が一人いる “子供が一人いる “が一人いる “一人いる “い 船上に子供が一人いる “る “ “Tasuketekudasai, senjo ni kodomo ga ichi-ri iru ... Please help I have a child on board”... over and over again!

I told Capt. Khila over the radio that I had to take a closer look and he responded in a clear voice, that it most probably was not a good idea. I really knew it was not, but I just could not stop myself. I banked my spaceship to port sharply, descended to 1000 ft ASL (Altitude over Sea Level) and went supersonic in the direction of the ship. My front scanners had picked it up and placed it some 1400 kilometres ahead of my position. Capt. Khila did the same and levelling out at 1000 ft ASL we both moved towards the sinking ship at a speed close to Mach factor 5.

When we arrived a few minutes later we could see the small 70-foot, 95-ton fishing trawler half under water but still fighting to stay afloat in the heavy surf. She no longer had masts and she was being slammed and pushed around like a little toy. The day light was fading, it was twilight and her navigation lights still on.



We positioned our spaceships some 300 feet above them, a little to one side, and with my scanners I could see that there where 6 people on board, 5 men and one 12 to 13-year old girl. Two of the men were trying to secure an open deck hatch and the other two were trying to get the pump working again to get the water out of the ship's hull.

In the bridge over on the radio there was another man, the captain, holding the girl, his daughter. He was clearly badly hurt. There were no other ships in the area and the fishing trawler was not going to last more than a few more minutes. Capt. Khila and I were just there looking at them from an embarrassingly comfortable position. Only the bow, front of the ship was above water and they were all helpless as we did not see any lifeboats but two empty inflatable lifeboat containers they obviously had tried to deploy and had lost to the sea some time earlier.

I said to Capt. Khila, over the radio that I had no choice but to bring them onboard. Capt. Khila only timid answer was: *"Remember we cannot interfere"*.

The wind was blowing very strongly, lifting the cold surf into a heavy sea spray that travelled many meters above the waves while I positioned Suzy some 80 meters above the fishing trawler. I used my onboard computer hologram screen in front of me and placed my hands on the two circles in it to manipulate the gravity tube (tractor tube) with which I was going to bring the people on board.



In the same 3d screen I could see the fishing trawler. My computer screened everything out except for the silhouettes of the six people that appeared in red over the light blue background that was outlining the fishing trawler. With my two hands, I moved the central round circle marking the area of influence of the gravity tube and reduced the circumference to try to match the best targeted zone of the trawler. I placed it over the captain and his daughter but each time I repeated this task the image would move away from the targeting disk of the tractor beam because the little trawler was being pushed around like a toy in the heavy surf.

I repeated this operation over and over again for many minutes not being able to lock-on successfully onto the people I wanted to bring up. Capt. Khila in the Devil Girl from a little further away was trying to do the very same thing, but both spaceships constantly came in each other's way as the wind and heavy surf were also slamming against our hulls and the computers were constantly making an effort to stabilize our spaceships compensating with gravity engines.

I asked Khila to please move the Devil Girl further away as I wanted to get closer to the ship. I descended Suzy to some 10 to 15 meters above the trawler but at that altitude the wind and the sea spray were so strong Suzy felt like it was on the water as it moved around so violently. We were at low altitude over 30 foot (10 meter) waves from trough to crest and in high wind! In the inside of the ship I could compensate for this movement using the inertia dampeners but those only stabilised the interior and not the gravity tube's target or influence area making it even more difficult to get a good lock-on onto the people.

I yelled to Capt. Khila:

Swarùu – “Khila, I must use the secondary plasma thrusters to stabilize Suzy, the gravity cancelling generators are not enough“

Khila – “Swa, you will be visible!”

Swarùu – “At this point I no longer care, they are coming up any way!”

Sosetsu: Khila – “Understood, Swa!”

I switched off the cloaking device that made my spaceship invisible. At this distance if they had cared to look up, they would have seen us anyway as the water, the rain and the surf were so heavy that they slipped all around the hull of Suzy. Cloaked or not the fishermen could see the water moving around a large object. From this point onwards Suzy would be visible for all she is.

I continued fighting to stabilise the gravity tube while Suzy's computer did it's best to stabilize the spaceship in the violent winds, but all to no avail. I understood at that moment that the people needed to cooperate at least staying in one place as best as they could. I tried to reach the captain over the radio to explain what I wanted to do, but I suddenly realised that as the fishing trawler had lost its masts, they had no antenna and therefore no radio either.

Then I noticed that the men were trying to signal me from the front deck of the trawler waving a piece of cloth. The daylight was fading into the night, so I switched on Suzy's nose-underbelly flood lights to illuminate the trawler from above, and I delegated the control of the space ship to Suzy's Artificial Intelligence. I ran out of the bridge, down the corridor and into the cargo, and I pressed and held the manual control button that lowered Suzy's front access ramp underneath the space ship.

It's at this point where I regretted not having my flight-suit-uniform on as I was wearing an embroidered green and white long dress and nice “girly” shoes, all completely inappropriate for what I was about to do. I lowered the ramp to a half down position, I removed my shoes, and I carefully walked down the open ramp bear feet, holding on to its lowering mechanism on the side.

The wind, the water and the surf came on the ramp with a lot of force wetting me all over, but I could reach the edge and from there I could see 3 of the sailors holding on to the trawler looking up at me and signalling at me with a piece of dark cloth. I yelled at them in Japanese:

– 橋に入ってください、みなさん – “に子供が一人いる “入ってください、みなさん – “って... “ください 船上に子供が一人いる “、みなさん – “ – “Hashi ni haitte kudasai, minasan” – “Please go back into the bridge, everyone!”

I yelled at them over and over as loud as I could, but they could not hear me. One of them only took his hand to his ear signalling me that he could not hear and another signalled moving his arms and hands that I should throw something down, perhaps a rescue basket or at least a rope I did not have. I knew that it was useless to yell at them, they could not hear me in that weather, and they would not understand why I would want them to go into the bridge as it was against all common sense... they would have to be outside in order to be brought up! But I needed to have them inside the ship in order to tractor beam them.

In retrospective, having gone down the ramp in these conditions was a very risky and useless thing to do as I could have fallen over into the sea.

Soaking wet and freezing cold, I ran back into Suzy's bridge, sat on my control chair and placed my cold hands on the holographic screen once more. I continued to try to lock on the people

uselessly for several minutes and I was starting to get desperate. But I finally could get the 3 men that were standing on the bow of the trawler, and I lifted them up into my spaceship into the “tractor beam access room” where I remotely locked the doors to prevent them from roaming all over the ship.

I then concentrated all my efforts to lock on the 3 remaining people that were still inside the ship now listing heavily to its starboard and about to capsize. Thanks to the practice I had with the first 3, I could manage to bring up a 4th crew member, but the Captain and the girl were moving all over the trawler below deck, probably trying to fix the water pumps, making it extremely hard to lock on them.

But fortunately, as they were stunned because their friend had simply vanished in front of their eyes I could lock-on the little girl and I finally brought her on board. At this point the trawler was capsizing to its starboard side and the captain was under water. I locked-on him as he was not moving and I brought him up as well. I secured Suzy's access ramp in the up position again and I told Capt. Khila

– “I have them!”

I moved Suzy to one side and I could see through the water stricken cockpit windows how the sea engulfed the little Trawler シーローズマル “Shirōzu Maru : Sea Rose”. Only her very bow was above water until she finally sank into the North Pacific Ocean, lights still burning underwater as the cold waves covered her forever.

I could see my new guests on one of my cockpit screens. They were sitting on the floor trying to help the captain lying on the floor. He was clearly in bad shape and I could see the little girl crying and kissing her father's forehead. I opened my in-ship communications channel to comfort my new guests telling them everything would be ok and I said in Japanese:

– 歓迎 機内で 機内で で、あなたは今安全です今安全です、私は今あなたが医療援助を受け
 ることができることは今安全です今あなたが一人いる “医療援助けて... “を受けることが
 できるところに子供が一人いる “あなたを受けられること連れて行きます。れて... “行きます。きます。 -- “Kangei
 kinai-de. Anata wa ima anzendesu. Watashi wa ima anata ga iryō enjo o ukeru koto ga dekiru
 tokoro ni anata o tsurete ikimasu.” – “Welcome on board. You are safe now. I'm now taking you
 where you can get medical assistance.”

I then told Capt. Khila that I was now going code RTB (Return To Base) and informed traffic control in Taygetan Starship Ritol what had happened and that they should wait for us with medical assistance in the Andromedan biosphere-ship ‘Viera’, hangar deck “E”, the base for our fighter class starships.

I switched on all ECM (Electronic Counter Measures, including cloaking) of the ship back into atmospheric flight mode; I set the inertia dampeners at 96% and not at 100% so that my guests could feel the ship was moving but not too much and I proceeded to move back to base. Suzy was no in automatic flight mode but manual. I like to fly her that way, so I took the main joy stick with my right hand and raised the collective throttle with my left hand, banking the ship to starboard with the pedals pressing slightly on the right one as I accelerated talking altitude with a soft spiral clock wise motion as we gathered speed.

I felt a sudden jerk of turbulence as we entered the heavily water-loaded clouds above and I could see nothing but grey and water streaks moving across my cockpit windows. After a few seconds we came out of the cloud cover as we gathered altitude passing 25 000 feet ASL. The sky was blue,

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and at this altitude I could see the sun setting over the horizon to my left side, the top of the clouds was shining with a beautiful orange and red glow, and ahead of me the blue sky slowly progressed from blue to dark blue to black and the stars appeared.

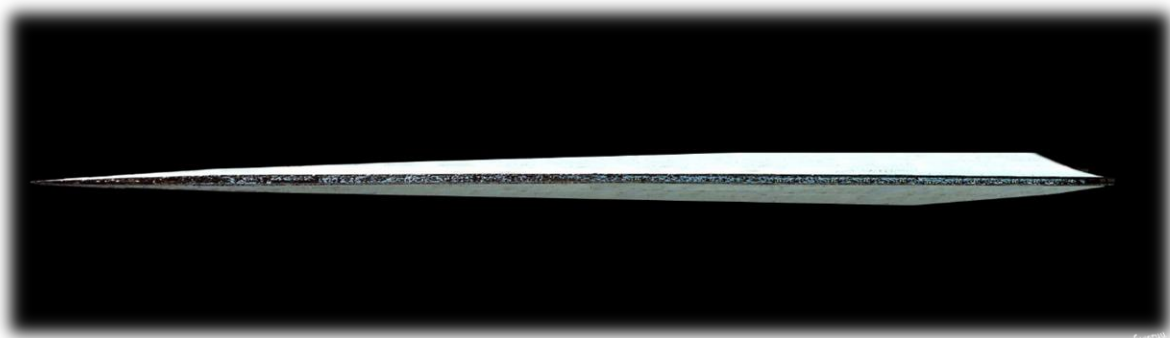
To my left I could see the Devil Girl flying along-side. Her red hull was shining with the blue-white glow of her twin engines and her strobe lights now blinked in the darkness. We left Earth orbit and set our heading towards our FOB (Forward Operating Base) in the Andromedan biosphere-ship Viera in high Earth orbit at 490 000 km, right behind the moon it uses as a shield so it cannot be seen from the surface of the planet.



At 811 kms long and some 300 kms wide, she is by far the largest starship in Earth's orbit, with the exception of the moon herself.

– Inertia dampeners at 100%, throttle-up to speed 45 000 km/min, on impulse. Reactors at 2%. Switching to standard flight mode (with mental control) and on approach trajectory for hangar.

Less than 10 minutes after leaving Earth's orbit Suzy and Devil Girl were on final approach into the hangar deck on the Viera.



Link for the video: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=37K9ElK6Wjo>

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Transcripts can be found in:

Facebook group Pleiadian Knowledge PDF