



PLEIADIAN KNOWLEDGE



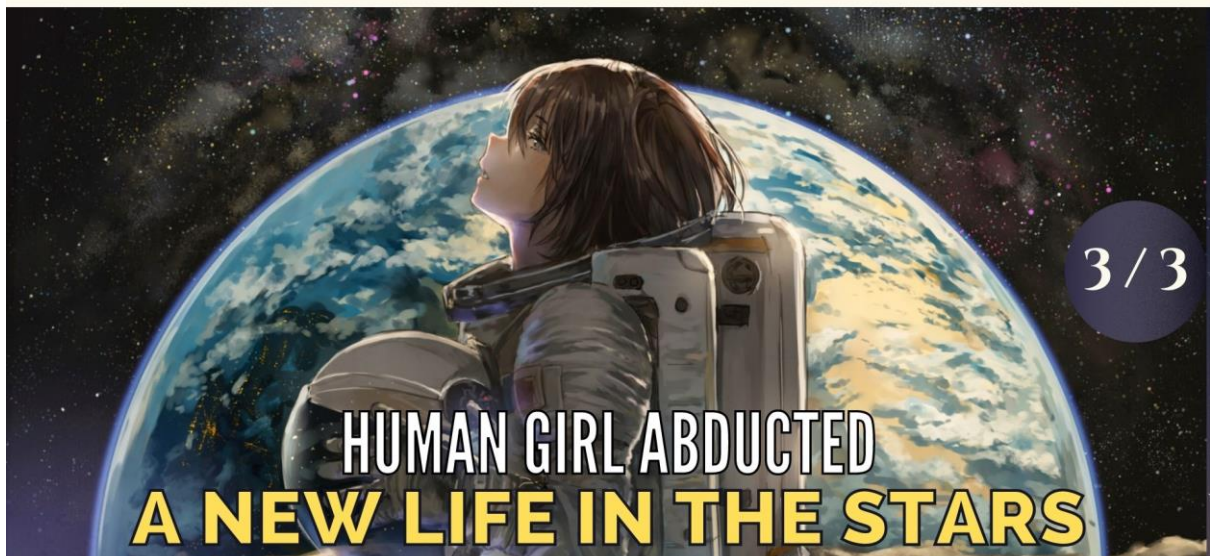
SURIKO'S STORY

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HUMAN GIRL ABDUCTED A NEW LIFE IN THE STARS

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SURIKO'S STORY



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

NARRATED BY Swarùu'Papri'Ānanda of Erra

I reassured them:

Swaruu: -お願いします願いますい 船上に子供が一人いる “します, 心配しないでしない 船上に子供が一人いる “で, 私は今あなたが医療援助を受けることができるよたちは今安全ですあなたを受けることができるよ連れて行きます。れて... “行きます。きます, また家に帰るに子供が一人いる “帰るる “ - Onegaishimasu, shinpaishinaide watashitachi wa anata o tsurete ikimasu mata ienikaeru ... “Please don't worry we will take you back home.”

In the meanwhile, inside the Viera, Suriko's father was cleaned, scanned and the Andromedan medical staff had immediately placed him inside a medical pod to save his life. He was in critical condition.



They called me in using my inter-communicator and said to please come see them at the medical deck because no one could speak Japanese and it was impossible to communicate with the little girl, Suriko. So I rushed back to the Viera leaving the Japanese sailors with Capt. Khila, Capt. Xeniel and Capt. Alaje, my other friends.

When I arrived, I saw Suriko's father in the medical pod trying to repair his body. Next to him, Suriko was dressed in a wet leather Hello-Kitty jacket and a Hello-Kitty pink backpack. She was too concerned about her father to even notice that the medical Doctors where tall, slim and had blue skin and bald head, hardly “human”.

They informed me that the Captain was in a very bad state and that there wasn't much more they could do for him. Only wait for the med pod to do its job! I reassured Suriko, that her father would be OK, and that he was in the very best hands there could be.

When she finally calmed down enough, she dressed up in a new set of clean and dry clothes, strange ones, but her being warm was what mattered at the time. We then offered her something

to eat. I showed her around and everything was very natural to her, she was amazed, but she was taking everything more calmly, at least much more than the other sailors! I guess children are that way as they don't have as many preconceived ideas and they are very receptive.

I was the only one who could speak Japanese, so it was my turn to be with Suriko. We went into the biosphere Viera and we walked by the lake, among the trees with a nice crunching noise as we stepped on the dry leaf covered ground. She was amazed to see so many birds she could not recognize. And she laughed at the pygmy squirrels that were running around all over the place, hardly afraid of people as they never feel threatened. She saw the fish following us as we walked near the edge of the lake as they always expect you to give them a little treat, some bread crumbs, or some seeds.

Suriko was marveled at the entire place, even the mountains afar, covered with trees and countless flocks of birds above. Then two shuttles passed above us, swift and noiseless. Suriko said that those were the strangest *airplanes* she had even seen and I answered:

Swaruu: -"Those are not airplanes; they are little spaceships. All this place, forests mountains covered with orange, green and yellow trees, is the innards of a very big spaceship, it is not a planet, all this inside a spaceship."



She was amazed, and she insisted to see outside, she wanted to know everything, to see everything, so we walked to one of the entrances, down a dimly lit passage way with an orange carpet and white walls with nothing on them until we came to an elevator.

As we went up in it, we could see the interior of the biosphere as we took more and more altitude. We could see the lakes, the mountains as far as the eye could see, then we passed the artificial vapor clouds and then we could finally see the honey comb structure that covered all the ceiling that generated weather and sun light with special lamps and equipment.

Above we got to one of the upper observation decks of the Viera. We passed next to an Andromedan, after all it's their ship, he smiled at Suriko noticing her amazement to see him, dressed in a long wine color robe with golden designs. He was two and a half meters tall, and he walked slowly like a monk.



In the observation deck there is like a little cafeteria, a lounge. It is a very large space, very extensive with lots of free space. The carpet is dark red in color with a lot of wooden trim. There are many sofas, chairs and tables with people of many races resting, socializing and talking and having a good time.

But the most interesting thing in this room is that it has no ceiling or no roof but only a series of force-fields, like the one in the hangar shielding us from outer space.

Suriko could see all around, all the countless stars, like luminous sand above our heads. Even the individual colors of each one of them were visible and a perception of great depth was also appreciable.



We could see many little ships and shuttles, with their lights blinking moving around doing their business. And we could see large ships parked far away, and the Earth even further away, a beautiful peaceful blue and white sphere floating in space.

This is where Suriko told me all her story, that her family was from a little town in Hokkaido called Nemuro, in the north, but that they had gone to live in another town further south; Tagajo Honshu as her father worked as a commercial fisherman. But when the tsunami of March 11th, 2011 hit the Japanese coast, it wiped out her entire family because they lived very close to the sea and they didn't have enough time to escape.

Her school was having a meeting, it was a Friday, so she didn't have any classes that day. She had gone to sea with her father, as she usually did when she was free from school. That saved her life, but she lost her brother and sister, (Aki and Isumi) mother (Hiro Yoshida), aunts and uncles and grandparents alike. She still had her other grandparents back in Nemuro, but she didn't get along with them since she hadn't seen them for years. Her father was all she had.

Unfortunately, her father, the captain, didn't survive more than a few hours, even inside an Andromedan medical pod. As they said, when someone has made their mind that it's time to go, there is no technology that can stop them. He had suffered massive damage to his lungs, vital organs and to his brain. When his fishing trawler capsized, heavy things and boxes crushed him. Life support systems were insufficient for that level of damage. Captain Naruto Kentarou Takahane was dead.

Suriko was alone now.

Back in the hangar deck, Capt. Khila, Xeniel and Alaje were already into planning how to take the 4 remaining Japanese sailors back home.

Then the time came when we had to ask the little Andrea Suriko Takahane if she wanted to go back to Japan or choose to stay here and become one of us, never again returning to Earth.

She just clinged to me crying, like a little koala bear, saying over and over:

Suriko: - 私は今あなたが医療援助を受けるところを受けるところ置き去りにしないでくださいいき去りにしないでくださいりに子供が一人いる “しない 船上に子供が一人いる “で ください 船上に子供が一人いる “ - Watashi o okizari ni shinaide kudasai ... “Please do not leave me.”

That night, two Taygetan fighter ships landed in a desolated beach, just south of Watari Honshu Japan, and 4 fishermen ran out of one of them. They looked back and up, to see the two ships take speed and altitude, to finally disappear into the dark night. Quite a story they will tell!

As for little Suriko, she stayed with us, becoming just another lost-at-sea statistic for the Japanese government.



SURIKO'S STORY – A NEW LIFE IN THE STARS

Today and 3 years later, she just turned 16 and she has lived ever since on board the Taygetan heavy cruiser flagship Toleka. She has been to Temmer and to Erra but only visiting for a few days. It took her nearly 2 years to finally take off or stop wearing, her Hello-Kitty leather jacket and pink backpack. She was holding on to a memory, to a past and to her culture. It no longer fits her as she's now a grown-up!

She speaks Taygetan and she is very interested in History, Art, Stellar Exploration and Navigation. She is happy, she is wise, and she is with her stellar family now.



Swarùu'Papri'Ānanda of Erra
Taygetan Flagship Toleka

Link for the video: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E8sRs4NnOLg&t=4s>

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Transcripts can be found in:

Facebook group Pleiadian Knowledge PDF