

BEYOND ZEBRA[®] COMMENTARY



MANIMALS IN SPACE

(DONT LEAVE HOME WITHOUT ONE!)

Eventually, people are going to realize that they don't have to wait for NASA sanctioned rides to go beyond the boundaries of this planet. We've already seen the infancy of space tourism as wealthy American businessman Dennis Tito co-opted the Russian program with a whole bunch of cash. And if it weren't for a lack of Eurodollars, a boy band singer would have been nipping at Tito's heels.

Now a coven of western investors are already dividing up the great updoors, and a leading business magazine splashed this month's cover with the new opportunities to be found with space entrepreneurialism.

Proving once again that space isn't blue but green.

I can see it now. We'll start off as pioneers in floating colonies, acclimating ourselves to new planetary environments while mastering living conditions amidst the stillness of space. Never one to leave earth far behind, we'll be space cowboys swilling Starbucks. (Just how far will Dominos really deliver?)

But I'm concerned.

Why am I worried? Because man is a pig. I'm not talking about socks on the floor, pee around the

toilet and dishes in the sink for three days. Heck that could be me (except for the pee).

I'm talking about blatant destruction of our environment and a nasty penchant to not get along with our neighbors. We pollute the earth, war among ourselves and treat animals with a deadly disregard for any sentient rights.

If anyone treated my home the way humans have treated Earth, I'd show them the door as my foot retreated from their rump. Is contaminating the waterways any different from putting motor oil in my bathtub? Is air pollution any different from smoking fiendishly in my living room while I suck on steroid inhalers to survive? Global warming, combat, toxic waste...we aren't exactly a mecca for on *or* off-world visitors.

If we get ready to leave the planet, will we stink up space too? I'm betting on it. And, I think, so are some of our visitors who are already out there.

"Sell the summer home on Io, the humans are comin'," is the call currently going around the Milky Way. I bet alerts are being issued faster than a dump stock warning on Wall Street.

Once we do bust off this planet, I am going to be like the fearful American tourist who pretends to be Canadian, hoping to mislead any terrorists.

"From Earth?"

"Nope, not me, Pleaidian," I'll claim. "My mother hailed from the Virgo Supercluster. I just look like an Earth human." (And pray they don't whiff my telltale genetic perfume.)

As a race, humans have a reputation for talking mean, thinking stupid and being motivated by greed; we are predatory and focused on self gain. Why should we be allowed to

inflict ourselves on other cultures that might be out there?

Before a responsible mother sends lil' Timmy to lunch at a friend's house, she reminds him of his manners. But who will teach Arthur about the ways of the Alpha Centaurians?

I will.

BANGING THE DRUM

Since 1997, I've been counseling foresighted companies and pioneering entrepreneurs to rethink their strategic plans for the future and be on the early edge of something that will change our lives in unprecedented ways: the coming commercialization of space. And now it's here.

We're being teased with the potential of what awaits us, applying to our greed to get rich quick by getting out there first--because every astute business person knows that being first at something is a priceless advantage point, one that ultimately can bring dominance in a marketplace. And the lure of a rare new frontier is mouth watering.

Right now, those on the forefront are classic businessmen focused on commercial enterprise, without a whiff of spirituality being mentioned in terms of what this means to humanity. I don't think they can fathom all the implications of what returning to the great beyond will mean. They are in for a big surprise.

Because there's something even bigger heading our way, the secret that dare not speak its name. Once we get out there, we are finally going to deal with not what, but who's out there.

Which is where I can teach lil' Artie some space manners.

MOVE OVER LETICIA BALDRIDGE

There's not many folks out there who can advise how other races differ in thinking and knowing (what we call cognitive processes), give hints about alien cultures—or explain major differences from earth life.

But I can, and have been doing so for quite some time.

How many are savvy to the hoodwinking that can take place with the naive but excited human as a target? You wouldn't give your keys to the car to a stray kid in Brooklyn, yet people are so willing to give up their trust to an extraterrestrial encounter because they are overwhelmed with awe. How can you tell what's really in your best interest?

The disturbing alien mythologies that have pervaded Hollywood will soon be grappled with by the average citizen. Who and what should you believe?

You are going to be reconciling advice from government sources, media reps, underground enthusiasts, proclaimed contactees and self appointed UFO experts who come from a primitive field without approved credentials. You might even eventually hear directly from an alien representative, but what if it conflicts with a formal administrative position? Uh oh.

CLICK YOUR SPACE HEELS THREE TIMES

People are so hungry for information about this hidden reality that they will swallow anything from anyone. Listen, I've had a lifetime of contact, and am perhaps one of the biggest skeptics of all, because so many of the claims from others don't match what I've experienced and learned.

There's only one response to all this. You are going to have to develop your critical thinking skills to a new level, far beyond anything previously experienced. As Homo sapiens morphs into an advanced model with the coming impact of artificial intelligence, nanotechnology and extraterrestrial interface, we have to combine the ancient warrior with the modern day sage. The intellect must finally marry the heart, with intuition and rational thinking blending to bring you to a new stage of wisdom.

You must constantly think critically and ask the right questions, because they will ultimately lead to the right answers. Not asking questions, and just accepting things at face value, is the worst mistake of all. Because everyone is going to try to convince you that they are right and know best.

Interactions with many different alien races has given me unique insight. The inner mechanisms of behavior has been at the top of my learning. But no matter what route I take, it always comes down to this:

If there is one thing I've learned, it's that it's up to each of us to master our spiritual journey here to become a wiser being. Whether its human, alien, animal or even technological, kindness and wisdom transcends all life forms, and should be our primary agenda. In the end, it's only you that will determine your future, along with the destiny of humanity.

What will it be?

-Marcia Schafer

Beyond Zebra® Founder

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Marcia Schafer shocked the world when she first came out of the extraterrestrial closet to admit to having alien contact. Her award winning book, "Confessions of an Intergalactic Anthropologist," has been read in 15 countries.

This MBA business advisor of the third kind turns people on their heads by transforming everyday people into intuitively driven entrepreneurs who are part of a new breed of social change agents. Her work spans consciousness, visionary entrepreneurialism and social leadership. An international speaker and award winning author, she's been featured in magazines, radio, television and video.

Lauded for her crossover talents to reach mainstream audiences, Schafer brings people into the allied worlds of the paranormal, life after death, pet communication and extraterrestrial intelligence, forcing audiences to reexamine the meaning of individual life as she breaks all barriers about advanced sentience.

Founder of the visionary consulting firm Beyond Zebra®, professional achievements blend alongside a master's degree in business, bachelor's degree in nursing and undergraduate studies in anthropology.
