



PANDORA'S BOX

**On a bright august afternoon in the year 2003, a young pilot was flying his small plane down south to a school reunion,
He had all the time in the world because the reunion was on the fifteenth and today was only the twelve,**

**Therefore, he thought he would fly along the coastline so he could have the sea on his left and the coastline on his right, then he thought he would just take an easy flight and daydream so to speak,
another reason for this flight path, was mostly safety, because if the plane were to develop a problem, he could ditch the plane in the sea.**

**Oho, I am sorry,
The pilot's name is PHILLIP COX, and now that we are acquainted, I can go on.**

Any way while PHIL was flying along the coast, he was thinking how peaceful it all was,

And how small he felt in relation to the whole planet when he looked through the window of the small plane, and see the vastness of the planet, and he was only flying over a small piece of it.

PHIL said to himself, this is a wonderful thing, who would have thought a small town boy like he would some day be flying my own plane, then he said, god bless AMERICA.

The little plane was humming along just nicely thank you very much, and all the gauges were at normal, the g.p.s. was doing its job, and you could say all was well with the world.

PHIL even had time to hum a little tune while he was buzzing along.

PHIL was flying at an altitude of 2500 feet, and at a speed of 130 m.p.h.

Then out the right side window, he noticed a very large bright object on the beach, so he took a quick left over the sea so he could get a better look at the object, the first fly pass he miss judged the angle, so he made a second fly pass, but on the second pass he still could not make out what the object was,

so PHIL thought to hell with this, I have time I will check this out come hell or high water, so PHIL looked around for a safe place to land the little plane, then he saw a spot that looked big enough, so PHIL landed his small plane in an a disserted industrial estate, but when he landed the plane he did not see any one to talk to, PHIL needed to get some directions back to the object, so he walked out the gate, and as he made the turn out the gate on to the main road, he remembered a small town about two miles north of where he landed,

so he decided to walk the two miles to the little town, PHIL was only walking for about five minutes when a red ford pickup truck stopped beside him, the driver shouted, hey buddy,

it's not safe to walk along this road, you could get run over by those young kids testing their cars along this road, where are you going, and could I give you a ride some place?

PHIL said yes thank you, but I don't know where I'm going exactly, the driver asked PHIL if he was lost, then the driver said by the way my name is DON, and I am going down to the old mill, I am planning to do a little landscaping at home, the wife have been on my case to fix the garden up, so I am on a mission.

I have been promising my wife that I would do this for the longest while, and if I do not do it this weekend, I will be sleeping on the deck.

PHIL said, that would not be good, DON said, you can say that again, anyway I am going down the old mill because they have some great stones down there.

DON ask PHIL again where he was going, PHIL said it's hard to explain, but to cut a long story short, I was going down south to a school reunion, and I was flying down the coastline, and I spotted out the corner of my eye this strange looking object on the beach,

I took a couple of passes over the thing, but even on the second pass, I still could not make out what it was, so I decided to land the plane and go back to have a closer look at it, and that is where I was going when you came up on me, and I am glad that you did.

DON said, so it was you who was flying like a mad man, PHIL said, I know it would look strange from the ground, but I kept going around in circles trying to get a good look at the stupid thing.

DON told PHIL that he thought the plane was out of fuel, and that the pilot were looking for a place to land, PHIL said, the landing part you got right, but that little plane is as solid as a rock.

DON then asks PHIL where he saw the object.

PHIL said, it was about six miles up the coast, and about a mile from the golf course, DON said. I know where that is, the golf course is called Waverly green; it is a nice little track.

I play there some times, PHIL said no kidding, DON said, yes sir I am a golfing junky, the driving range overlook that part of the coastline that you just mentioned,

PHIL said, well my luck seems to have changed, what are the chance that the only person on the road, just so happens to know exactly where I want to go,

DON asks PHIL if he believe in faith, PHIL said, I do not know how to answer that one, only time will tell.

DON said, well let us go and see what your shiny object is, then **DON** took a quick right turn off the main road, and turn down a dirt road,

PHIL seems a little concern, and **DON** noticed **PHIL** sudden change of mode,

so **DON** quickly assured **PHIL**, don't worry pal, this is a short cut through the orange grove, and after about a mile or so we will come out by the seventh tee, then a quick left by the old **WILCOX** form and we are there.

PHIL asks **DON** if it was that obvious.

DON said, man you should have seen your face when I took that right turn of the main road, **PHIL** cracked a smile, then both men changed the subject.

DON ask **PHIL**, why would he risk getting a ticket just to look at a set of wheel trims off some old car, **PHIL** said, if what I saw is a set of wheel trims, then I would very much want to see the car that they came off.

DON asks **PHIL** why?

PHIL said, because it were a huge thing, and I would just like to know what it is.

DON said, well in less than five minutes you will know for sure, and then I can go and finish my land scalping.

Phil turned to **DON** and said, man I am really sorry that I held you up,

DON said, no problem, I stopped remember, **PHIL** said, it was very nice of you to do that, I only hope I can pay you back some day, **DON** said, later for that, we are here.

PHIL said, thank god for that.

DON stop the truck and both men stepped out and walked to the edge of the cliff, hoping to get a better look at the beach area, **DON** was the first to get to the cliff edge,

then he shouted, hell I see what you mean, that thing is big as hell, **PHIL** ran to **DON'S** location, and now he had a chance to see what he landed his plane to see, and by the look on his face, it was worth it.

PHIL turned to **DON** and ask, do you still think that what we are looking at is a set of wheel trims off some old car?

DON said, I have to admit it, that is one big wheel trim, **PHIL** laugh, then **DON** laughs also.

DON said, lets climb down and have a closer look at the thing, PHIL said, I herd that, lets go.

Both men made their way down the bank, which was littered with soda bottles, which made the decent a little risky, but they made it o.k.

When they got close enough to have a good look at the object, it look like a giant manhole cover that was made of the highest quality steel, both DON and PHIL just stood and looked at the thing for a long time without saying a word.

DON was the first to speak, so DON ask PHIL what does he think it is, PHIL said, I have no idea, but this I do know, it is no wheel trim, then PHIL said, let us see if we can figure out where it was made, or if we can see a name or something,

DON said good idea.

Both men got closer to the object, but as hard as they looked they could not see a mark on the object, they both thought that it was very smooth, but they could not find a mark on the disk,

It was round and very shiny, and it was about thirty feet wide, and about six feet ten inches high, the part of it that was above the sand anyway, how they knew the height, was because don was about six feet three inches tall himself, and the disk was over his head.

The disk looked as if a lot of it was berried under the sand, DON was the first to touch the disk, DON reached out to steady himself, because the sand was very soft, and his feet was sinking into the sand, anyway he reached out his hand to touch the disk, and suddenly he was thrown about ten feet back word, PHIL shouted, DON are you o.k.

DON said, yes I am, but what was that?

The thing shocked me, PHIL said, it could be just static, I do not see how it could give you a shock.

DON said, ok then you try and touch it and lets see if it's just me, ok said PHIL, so PHIL reached out his hand and just with one finger he, touch the edge of the disk, and sure enough he too got a shock from the disk, now both men were more respectful of this strange disk, or as DON would say, this oversize wheel trim.

**DON so jested that they take another approach to this unknown disk, so
DON decided to call the police,**

PHIL agreed,

**Therefore, DON used his cell phone and called the police, and within
about fifteen minutes, there was all manner of police vehicles with
flashing lights on the cliff top,**

**both men looked up and saw the many police vehicles, PHIL said , I hope
we did the right thing, because you know those boys like to go over the
top with everything,**

**DON said I know what you mean, but I have to go, I have a lot of work to
do, so I need to get the hell out of here.**

PHIL said, I am really sorry to drag you into this mess,

**DON said, you did not know it would turn out like this, and anyway this
is exciting don't you think, it is like being a kid again.**

**PHIL said, if you don't go and do that job for your wife, you will feel like
a kid, because she will put you on lock down, DON said, don't remind me.**

**The officers who arrived could not get close enough for their likening, so
the chief officer called for the police chopper.**

**The police helicopter arrived in six minutes, and then the party really
started, the chief officer told the other officers to tape off the disk and the
area, and don't let any one near the sight, then another officer told DON
and PHIL to report to the command center,**

**both men reluctantly walked back up the bank to the command post,
which was set up near one of the bunkers on the driving range, the officer
in charged wanted to know who called the police,**

**DON raised his hand, and said I did, but my pal PHIL here was the first
to see the thing, the officer turned to PHIL and ask him, how did he come
to see the disk from the road, PHIL said,**

**I did not see it from the road, the officer who was called RAYMOND
said, then how did you see the disk?**

**PHIL said, I know I am going to regret this, but here goes, I was flying
down south and as I flew over the golf course I notice this very bright
reflection,**

**I turned in to get a better look at what it was, and that was when I notice
the strange object,**

RAY said, stay right there and do not move.

RAYMOND walked a little ways away, and then he made a call on his radio, then he walked back and told both men that they will have to make out a statement,

DON protested and said, you have got to be out of your mind, I have work to do, **RAY** said, I am sorry sir, but you can't leave,

DON said, look pal,

I am more afraid of my wife than I am of you,

I promised my wife that I would do some work in the garden, and I have been telling her that for the longest while, and believe me pal, if I don't do this work that I have to do,

I will be sleeping at your house, if you do not mind that, then I will stay as long as you want, and do not forget you will have to feed me as well.

RAY smiled and said I don't know about feeding part, then **RAY** said give me a minute, then he walked over to the office in charged, and they chatted for a while,

RAY returned and told both men that they have to give a statement before they can leave,

PHIL said ,I have just told you what happened, what more do you want, and anyway the stupid thing is still down on the beach, what the hell do you need us for, you've got the object, now come on be a sport let us go on our way.

RAY then said o.k.

However, you both will have to answer a few questions, **DON** said, fire away, but don't go for your gun, **RAY** smiled, then **RAY** took his note pad and proceeded to ask his questions,

First question did any of you see any one place the object on the beach.

DON, replied no,

PHIL also said no.

Second question, as any one told either of you that they were going to put the object on the beach.

Again, both men said no.

The officer said, just one more thing, can I have a number where I could reach either of you,

PHIL gave the office his phone number, and **DON** did the same.

The officer said, ok you boys can go, but we may need to contact you boys again, remember that.

DON said whatever.

Both DON and PHIL got back in the truck and drove away, half way down the road DON turned to PHIL and said, I think we should call the press, what do you think, PHIL said, I think that is a good idea.

DON said, well as you were the one who saw the thing first, I think you should talk to the press, and I will even let you give them my number, if I have a home to go back to, anyway because I am local I could confirm what you tell them.

PHIL said ok I will do that, but I will wait until I get to my destination, this way they will not be able to jam me up.

PHIL thank DON again for his help, then he told DON to keep in touch, DON told PHIL, you pray for me now, because if I don't get this garden don, I am dead meat.

DON drop PHIL off where he picked him up, PHIL thank DON again then he got into the little plane and took off, DON watched him took off in the little plane, PHIL did a circle over DON'S truck and tipped the wings, DON flashed his head lights, then he drove back in the direction of the old mill, the place he was going in the first place.

Back at the driving range, where the police was busy trying to keep the public at a safe distance, some how the word got out and all or most of the people in the village who were not at work, made their way down to the driving range to see what all the fuss was about, all the golfers who wanted to practice was told that they will not be able to use the driving range for a few days.

That news did not go down very well, a few golfers walked away mumbling.

PHIL did call the press from the plane, and in a short time the press made their way down to the driving range, the police was not too please to see the press, because the police had no good explanation for the object, and what it was, one reporter from the DOLTON CHRONICLE, said it looked like a space probe from another planet, one officer asked the news man what made him say that,

The reporter said, I used a very powerful camera and I took a close up shot of the disk, and I could not see a mark or a name on the thing, and it does not look like anything I have ever seen before.

The chief office in charge, told the press man to keep that to him self, we don't want to get the public in a tizzy, if you get my drift, the press man

said, I will only keep the lid on this for a few days, if you promise to give me exclusive to the story when you find out more about the disk, the officer said, you've got your self a deal.

Someone did call the FBI, but no one know who did, but there was an old veteran living on main street, and most people thought he made the call.

Now even the army and the air force got involved, and now the whole village is out of bounds to all outsiders.

People who lived in the village, that were returning home from work, were diverted away from the golf course, and that led to more speculations.

This did not help the problem because people were now chartering small planes to fly over the site just to get a look at the disk,

The air force was ordered to keep the skies over the whole village a no fly zone, and that action by the government really got people talking.

the members of the golf club was also told that the golf course will be closed until further notice, the members and the local people could put up with the disruption of their life for a few days, but closing the golf club was the last straw,

Therefore, club members were now making phone calls to congressmen all over the country, demanding they reopen the golf course.

One local politician even drove down to the sight to see for himself, when he arrived the police brought him up to speed, on what they know so far, the council man who was a ex pilot, pulled up his trousers and climbed down the bank to have a look at the disk.

When he got down to the beach and walked up close enough to have a good look at the disk, he notice his watch stop working, he took out his cell phone to call another council member, and his phone's battery was flat, he thought, this is strange, I had the phone on charge all night.

Now he thought that this is no ordinary disk, there is more to the disk than meets the eye, so he called the police office over to have a word with him, when the officer walked up to the disk, the council man said, lets go for a walk, I need to talk with you.

Both men walk a little way from the disk, and when the council man was sure no one could hear what he was about to say, he turned to the officer and said, RAY we will have to move the disk from the place as soon as possible, RAY asked the council man, why?

The council member said; walk back with me to the disk, RAY said o.k. When they got back to the disk, the council member said, take out your radio, RAY asked, what is wrong, the council member said, try to make a call, RAY said o.k.

RAY turned on the radio and tried to call the chief, but the radio only buzzed, and the battery strength meter was down in the red zone, RAY said what the hell, I just took the stupid thing out the tray,

The council member said, there is nothing the matter with the radio, it is that dam disk, and it seems to suck the voltage out of anything that uses a battery.

RAY said, your kidding, the councilman said, get another one of your boys down here, I want to try some thing.

RAY signaled the other officer to come to his location, but half way down the bank, RAY went to meet him, the officer said, I was coming, RAY said, it's not you, I want to check on something, then RAY said, give me your radio, the officer handed over the radio, RAY made a call to the station, and at the same time he was walking back to the disk, and as soon as he got within ten feet of the disk, the radio went dead, RAY said, this thing is no fancy manhole cover, then he turned to the councilman, and said your right, we will have to get this thing away from this place, who know what else this thing can do.

By ECHO MOLIMBA ZENOHA
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SIGN.....



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