



Holidays for Humanoids?

I am fairly new to the theories, beliefs, personal accounts, documented cases and so forth on the phenomena of flying saucers and other inhabited stars. But, just because I have not encountered my own moment with this subject, doesn't mean I do not wonder about it. One of the many times on that wondering list is do humanoids celebrate holidays?

Well it's a legitimate question if we are going to delve on the topic of an alien perhaps being part human and part extraterrestrial. Among other breeds I would suspect as we have a human race that is mixed in a melting pot, why not them? For instance, on the topic of spirits under the paranormal umbrella, we question as to how far away they really are. Are they superimposed on-top of the world they once were born into or are they in fact, light years away? Can it be both or seem like both when someone is visited by a loved one from the other side? Of course, reading case after case helps bring about a better understanding on what may happen when we cross over. But, what does this have to do with those from another star? Maybe nothing or maybe everything.

On our planet, our earthy home is all we know since time began and living creatures land and sea evolved. No-one has known any different other than those who explain that they were abducted. Then, they would experience something that many of us would not of and so, creates a whole new series of questions. Investigating life after death continues as we advance in technologies, but that still doesn't mean we are going to have all the answers. I personally do not know if that's even possible in our life time. Although, if you believe in reincarnation, then if at will you would like to be sent back, try again at your hand of the why's and how's on the same subject. Maybe that time around, you'll get it right.

But, let's just say another species does exist and on many stars around our galaxy system and beyond even, they must feel something? If they breed and create colonies of themselves existing the way they know how, then do they have their own way of coming together at special points in their life cycle? Personally, to me they would be like any other living creature and so would have their own way of survival and family traits. The universe is so enormous that for myself to even begin to imagine it's just us, would seem a bit vain non?

For this month, check out the names for the moons as I find them oh so celestial and magical sounding.

Names for the December Moons include Cold Moon, Oak Moon, Wolf Moon, Moon of Long Nights, Long Night's Moon, Aerra Geola (Month Before Yule), Wintermonat (Winter Month), Heilagmanoth (Holy Month), Big Winter Moon, Moon of Popping Trees.

Holidays go by dates, countries and religions. Maybe one day we will add galaxies to that list as well.

The months that we are currently in are the most celebrated holiday months as we even dress up the dog in a red plaid coat and Santa hat. The cat you can just forget about because many felines would battle you to the death before they allow you to dress them up! Although, some may, many will not compared to it's counterpart of man's best friend. I imagine somewhere past the milky way around a misty clutter of tiny comets and gases, there rests a family of an unknown species at their home.

Zooming over and spiraling down on top is a brown and grey harsh looking environment with plant life surrounding the outer barriers. As we get closer, we see tiny oval shape like huts with holes on all sides like a sideways smiley face. Peering in, sits an unusual looking family of eight sitting by yellowish, brownish gloaming coals on the ground. An unusual decor lays about with gold and what seems to be artifacts on the clay like walls. Some look to be of oil paintings of famous places such as Paris and New York.

Suddenly, the ground beneath the family of the unusual eight, slides open as a metal slide reflects back up into one of the younglings face. After a nod from an elder, down they slide underneath to where they meet up with thousands of species to join in a feast for all. An underground world exists as this life force communes together as odd instrumental music is heard in the background and snapping and clicking chitter chatter bouncing about. In the center of the room, is the longest most oblong shaped table ever imaginable where everyone will sit and eat their feast. Dangling from the ceiling are metal strings that waver in the breeze created by the movement of the unknown gathering. Goblets resembling those of a King's Court are found everywhere as some are being slurped from through a few three and four nostriled nosed beings, as others are giggling about dancing. Some human artifacts are strewn about this meeting area like office chairs, oriental rugs, toys and a few stray cows walking about mooing.

On this day, it is Christmas on earth as many in their own homes do their own tradition as many also, don't have homes and could care less about the word tradition. It would be nice to think that the worlds in other galaxies may not suffer the same fate as humans do on earth. But, maybe they have a weak society where many perish just the same. No species, no planet or home can be impervious to evils and wars. But during this celebrated time, we can pray and hope that love, warmth, understanding and compassion will prevail as the ultimate choice to lead the rest of your days left on earth versus the

latter. Peace on earth and in the outer galaxies, blessings and happy holidays to all and to all...a good night.-Alexandra Holzer

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