



Entity

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To those that want to go where no-one
has gone before and dream of what life
holds in store for us.

As with all my books:

To *Patricia Lynne* the love of a lifetime.

I'm sorry I'm not the Arthur you deserved.
I did and do love you more than you knew or know.
You will "Always And All Ways" be in my heart.

Entity

Something having distinct, separate, and self-contained existence; a thing, especially when considered as independent of other things.

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Prologue

A blinding flash of light that turns a darkening night sky into daylight; it emanates from and then collapses into a speck of forest just north-east of Butte, Montana. Mysteriously it lasted only as long as a typical lightning flash, only brighter, yet it was without sound or evidence of what caused it. The date is, Monday, May 20, 2019, the time, 19:43 military. For several minutes, the forest is abnormally quiet and still, like the inhabitants are frozen in suspended animation; gradually it comes back to life. Observers knew it wasn't lightning. An astronaut on the space station notified NASA that he had seen a bright flash of light in the north-west region of the US, around Idaho or Montana. The information was quickly relayed to NSA. People from over a hundred miles away reported seeing a bright flash of light. The pilot of a commercial flight enroute to Portland, radioed the Helena Regional Airport tower that she had just seen a bright flash of light. She further reported that looking around, nothing seems abnormal. It only took a few minutes for that information to be passed to the FAA and subsequently to NSA. NSA received reports from local authorities as well.

Authorities at NSA directed that a satellite surveillance should be done as soon as possible; extensive scans revealed nothing abnormal. Small planes and a helicopter from Bert Mooney Airport took off shortly afterwards. Flying over the suspected area of origin, as though they were searching for a lost individual, they couldn't find where it came from.

About a mile from the origin of the flash, was an environmentalist studying the area. Patricia Lynne was collecting samples when the flash occurred. It was bright, unbelievably bright, blinding her momentarily but it only lasted like a flash of a camera when taking a picture, and like the camera flash, there was no sound. She waited, expecting to hear it shortly, like with lightning, the sound will arrive seconds later depending how far away it was when lightning strikes. It didn't come. After a few minutes she went back to work, pushing it from her mind as unusual for now. Like many other she would check the news when she got back to her cabin. Perhaps in a day or so, she would do some exploring of the general area where she thought it might have originated from. Her cabin was outfitted with solar panels and batteries. It also had an emergency generator. Because she spent little time in the cabin her need for electricity was minimal; a few hundred-

watt-hours a day which the solar panel would generate and it would be stored in the batteries.

In town, people congregated and speculated. Many thought it was aliens landing, a government conspiracy, a missile launch failed and the missile hit there, a plane crashed, the list was exhaustive. Aerial, satellite, and military ground troops surveyed the suspect area, without success; there wasn't the slightest hint of anything unusual. When the government released the area, private citizens hoping to find the answer, in the hope of becoming famous, explored the area for many months; they finally gave up, except for an individual or two. Out-of-towners came to search, which was good for business. No one found anything unusual.

1 Awakening

May 24, 2021, at 19:37 the ground begins to move in a small area in the north-east region of the forest located outside of Butte, Montana. The area is where the unexplained flash of light appeared to have emanated from. Like a corpse, a marginally look alike hominid, sat up. It was at that instant, the entity became aware; it had just come to life, like a newborn. It had no knowledge or memory, yet everything it saw, became stored data. The entity would learn at an astonishingly fast rate. What a baby, child, or adult learned in weeks; it would learn in hours or minutes.

Rising to a standing position its humanoid form could be seen to have arms, legs, body, and head but no features, every element of its structure was round and straight. Its entire body is smooth and shapeless. Outwardly it appeared metallic. The entity did not have eyes, nose, ears, mouth, or distinguishing characteristics typical of hominids, like genitalia, rib, or muscle; it is smooth all over. There are no visible means of how this entity could interact with the surrounding.

The entity would discover later that the data its was collecting upon awakening, was a forest. It would discover the forest is located on a mountain side near Butte, Montana. That the object that was approaching quickly, was a bear, a mother bear, that was considerably larger than the three smaller ones, that were close by—they were her cubs. The cubs quickly scurried up a tree. The bear charged and began to attack the entity with its massive front legs and claws, it attempted to bite but no surface would give. The entity felt nothing. Instinctively it raised an arm and then placed the hand on the bears chest while it was attacking. In an instant the bear was sent flying nearly fifty feet. The entity began to move in the direction of the bear, the bear preparing to fight to the death to protect its cubs, yet it move to the side likely because the entity was moving away from the cubs, and whatever it was in the bears mind, it did not seem to be threatening her now. Moving out of its way, the mother bear moved around it and back to her cubs, where she called them and took them away as fast as she could. The entity would learn what had happen much later, as it would for most things that occurred in the present and near future. It would learn and discover.

Passing the bear, the entity began moving slowly about, while examining the most minor details; everything appeared to be important to it. Discovering ants and many small insects. A mountain lion approached but seem to sense the entity was not prey and possibly dangerous. It

moved away quickly, but not before the entity did a thorough examination of the lion—outside and in, as it did with everything it examined. Continuing the journey, it viewed a structure that seemed out of place—it was a cabin

The entity move toward it, then slowly it moved around the outside. The entity knew it was hollow inside but having no knowledge of doors, it simply projected itself to the inside.

2 Learning

Now standing in the cabin, the entity centered itself in the room and begins examining the surroundings and the various entities. Everything down to the smallest item, like a loose hair, is recorded in its data memory. All items were scan at a microscopic level outside and inside. The entity has an ability to look past a surface and view the interior of an item.

While it's gathering data, the entity detects the footsteps approaching the cabin. Focusing on the direction of the sound, it just waits. First it hears, then views the doorknob turning. The door opens and a woman steps into the cabin. After taking a few steps she sees the entity and freezes. Nervously and frightened, she asks, "What do you want?"

The entity repeats, in her voice, "What do you want?"

A moment or more passes and she says, again, "What do you want?"

Again, the entity repeats, in her voice, "What do you want?"

Becoming extremely frighten, the woman asks, "Do you understand me?"

The entity repeats, in her voice, "Do you understand me?"

Her fight or flight adrenalin kicks in and she bolts out the door. She takes a moment to look back. The entity is not following. She turns to run into the woods, only to find the entity standing in front of her. Quickly, she starts to run to the side. Again, it appears in front of her. Making a 180, she starts to run again. And again, it appears in front of her. Examining right and left, she decides to run back into the cabin. Once inside she locks the door. The entity watched as she opened the door and the entity attempts to enter the same way. The handle breaks as it turns it, with astounding force the entity pushes the door in, then moves in front of the woman. The woman was able to retrieve a shotgun and points it at the entity. The entity stops, not because of the shotgun, the shotgun has no meaning for it, it stop because it senses instinctively the woman is afraid.

The woman, perhaps instinctively, senses that if she should fire the weapon it may cause something neither is prepared for. She tries again using a different approach. She points to herself and says, "I'm Pat."

The entity mimics her and points to its chest and repeats in her voice, "I'm Pat."

Slightly less scared now, she says, while pointing to herself, “No, I’m Pat,” then pointing to the entity she adds, “Who are you?”

Again, the entity mimics her pointing and repeats, in her voice what she said.

Relaxing, she senses that the entity means her no harm, so she begins to laugh and unloads the shotgun and puts it down, while hoping it will interpret the gesture as being friendly; that is if it is intelligent. And like when she questioned it, it repeats her laugh, which caused her to laugh harder. Gaining courage, she changes her tactics again and starts to move toward the entity. It remains still.

3 Reasoning

Pat moves to within a foot of the entity. It makes no move. She raises her right hand, palm outward, to show the entity it is empty. Then very slowly she puts her hand to what we would call, its chest area. Her touch is soft. The entity slowly raises its arm and places its quasi-hand on her chest. She smiles and looks in the direction of where the head would be located, she sees a thin barely visible line that looks like a smile. As she moves her hand about the entity's surface, she feels a warmth and an incredible smoothness to the surface. Mentally she wonders what the entity feels, as she explores it and it explores her.

When the entity raises its hand to the side of her head just behind the ear, she feels a sort of current—pleasant and soothing. Unexpected, the entity slowly raises its other would be arm, which breaks the pattern of it following her. She tenses and it stops. Realizing it senses her distress, she decides to let it continue. Reaching for the hand, she then guides it to the other side of her head, where she feels the current. A current that's calming and yet, exciting in an emotional discovering sense.

They stand like that for a while when suddenly the entity begins to change its shape. Gradually, the head morphs into a man's, with the typical hair and skin texture. The face is one she's dreamed about for years. She thinks, *I should be afraid, but I'm not. Why?*

The face itself is an oblong shape with a Grecian nose, perfectly proportioned and is symmetrical in all respects. Its hair is black, rich, and full, with a kind of natural look. The eyes are a mesmerizing blue-green, which draws her in. It's like the entity can see her soul. the lips are between natural and thin. She thinks, *I like to kiss them, they're so succulent*, then asks herself, *What are you thinking? How can you think of sex at a time like this?* This causes her to laugh inwardly. She sees the entity smile, a knowing smile.

Raising her hand to its face, it feels like the texture of how a man's skin would with a stubble of a beard present. Looking at it, her heart rate increases slightly. They stand like that for several minutes, with the entity's hands on the sides of her head, as she explores the entities face. Looking at it she smiles, it smiles back but it doesn't seem to be a mimic smile, more like a reaffirming gesture of reciprocation. Strange how Pat senses this. Perhaps it's the current causing an unspoken connection.

Dropping its arms to its side, the entity begins to change its form from the shoulders downward. The arms are well toned like a weightlifter,

an athlete, or a person that exercises regularly and the arms appear strong and powerful. The chest and abdominal areas are muscular. This is definitely the body of the man she dreams about. She wonders how it knows. Again, she wonders, is it the current. Almost afraid, yet extremely curious, she lowers her eyes to its groin area. Sucking in a deep breath, she mentally utters, *Oh My God. What are you thinking?* It is well endowed, and even though the situation is mind boggling strange, she's getting sexually excited. *Stop right now*, she commands herself. As she backs away, its legs start to take shape; they are well formed, muscular and proportioned. Her perfect man. She says to the entity, "Stay right there, I'll be back in a moment." As she leaves, she wonders if it understood her. Returning in less than a minute she finds the entity where she left it. She offers the entity a pair of her black undies. A pair that could pass for male briefs.

The entity reaches for the item, looks at them, then at her and asks, in a robotic voice that could be either gender, "What do you want me to do with this? What is it?"

Stunned, she just stands there staring. She realizes it has no concept of clothing, which she thinks should have been obvious to her. However, before she begins to explain. The entity repeats, "What do you want me to do with this? What is it?"

Regaining a modicum of composure, and giggling, she says, "Put them on." Her thoughts are, *If you don't, I'm likely going to attack you, albeit in a friendly way.*

"How?"

Surprised she replies, "How, what?"

It states, "How do I put this on and why?"

She giggles, now completely sure the entity is friendly, she tells it, "The item is clothing, panties to be exact. You put them over your mid area. I can't keep looking at you without it having an effect on me. Please, just put them on." Then laughing she further states, "It's our custom to cover this area, unless you're with your lover or you're alone."

Cocking its head to one side, like it's puzzled, it states, "I will, but you need to tell or show me how. I'd like an explanation of what clothing is, why you use it, what a custom is, and what is a lover."

Laughing, she retrieves the panties and puts them on over her genes. After she removes them, she gives them back to the entity, and without moving, it wills the panties to their proper place.

Pat is speechless and awed. Regaining composure, even with the genitals covered, his face and body is exciting. She thinks, *I've got to get him, I mean the entity, what am I thinking, into clothing before I spontaneously explode. God, I've never been so aroused as I am now. I need to take a cold, a very cold shower.* She decides that perhaps she could get him, *again with the him, it's an it,* to watch TV, while she showers. She wonders if the TV even works, she hasn't used it for a long time.

4 Communicating

Managing to turn the TV on, she finds a channel about African wildlife. She shows the entity how the remote works. The entity examines the remote for a few seconds, then looks at her, and begins changing channels, without the remote. She watches it change channels by some invisible means for a short time, then she says, “I might have known. Please enjoy, I really need to take a shower.” Then using the excuse, “I’ve been in the field all day, which is partly true.” With that she departs to a small enclave, which is the bathroom. It is the only area enclosed in the cabin.

After showering and while dressing, she thinks, *Maybe I should head into town and call Vance, I need to get some relief.* Returning to the main area, she sees the entity just sitting motionless and notes the TV is off. She moves to where she’s in a position to see the entity’s face and so it can see her. She asks, “Couldn’t find anything interesting?”

Now in a deep masculine voice, that appears to cause Pat’s heart rate to increase slightly, the entity responds, “Please explain, ‘Couldn’t find anything interesting?’”

Flummoxed, she tells it, “You turned the TV off. I thought because you couldn’t find anything interesting.”

Appearing to look at her, while smiling, the entity states, “What is the TV? I do not understand your comment, ‘find anything interesting.’ Please explain.

She laughs, then says, “Sorry, while I know your intelligent, I keep forgetting that you’re not familiar with this world and our languages. A TV is that thing over there, that I turned on and showed you how to change the channels. Why did you turn it off?”

Grinning, the entity, informs her, “I don’t need the TV to watch it or more appropriate, interface. I’m currently viewing several channels right now. It’s helping me to get a better understanding of this world. I hope I’ve selected a voice that is pleasing to you.”

Giggling she informs the entity, “Your voice is quite pleasing, maybe too much so.” Curious, Pat continues, “Where do you come from?”

The entity replies, “I don’t know. When I became aware of my existence, you might call it, my birth, I had no knowledge or data. Nothing, no reasoning skill, just the ability to gather and store data. Much

of what I'm telling you is because of my contact with you. In your world, you have become my teacher, my guide, a sort of avatar."

Somewhat disbelieving, she states, "What can I teach you? You seem to be learning astonishing quickly, from your interaction with the environment, for example, the TV.

Nodding, then replying, "That's true, insofar as a language and gestures which I've gained from interfacing with the TV systems and observing your reactions. While, in the initial interactions with you, I just mimicked you. I don't know why. Perhaps it was to put you at ease. It failed at first, you were scared and ran away."

She laugh, then tells the entity, "Yes I was. I was prepared to shoot you. I'm glad I didn't. What do you think would have happened?"

"I don't know. When I was attacked by a bear, I was impervious to it. It could not penetrate my outer, what you would likely call, shell. I reasoned that whatever you shot at me would not have penetrated. We can test my theory if you want.

Shaking her head in wonder, Pat tells the entity, "We can skip that test, if you don't mind. I'm only glad I didn't shoot you, regardless of what would have happened. So, you think I'm your teacher or guide, your avatar. You have for the most part mastered the language."

The entity is quiet for a few moments, then informs her, "While I learn words and their rudimentary meanings, in your language, if I'm using them correctly, I don't understand the nuances and full meaning, that is the unwritten part. I don't have emotions, I suppose I would laugh at, like you getting sexually excited at seeing your dream man." She laughs as it continues, "You'll have to explain sex and its related excitement."

She burst out laughing, then realizing the entity is confused or doesn't understand, so she tells it, "I'm laughing because I thought I would have this conversation with my child, if I ever have one, not an alien entity. Sorry for the alien remark."

Replying, the entity asks, "Why are you sorry? You spoke the truth. I am by your language's definition, in fact an alien in respect to being a human and I'm likely from an origin not on earth."

5 Naming

Pat asks, “What should I call you? Do you have a name?”

The entity murmurs, “Name! No, I don’t have a name or an identity.” Then it chuckles.

Pat asks, “Was that a laugh?”

It replies, “I suppose so. I calculate that it’s an appropriate response to a situation that is unexpected, unlikely, and joyful.”

Smiling, she queries, “Okay I’ll bite, what was funny to you?”

Chuckling again, the entity says, “Mother, I think you should name me.”

Shocked, Pat retorts, “I’m not your mother.”

Like the entity is teasing her, it replies, “One of the shows I was watching was about the hatching of birds. Specifically, the California condor. The keeper made a hand puppet that resembled an adult and would feed the bird with it. They explain that the birds would, what they called, imprint on the thing that took care of it for a while, usually a few days. Imprinting they explained was that the animal accepted the person as their parent, more or less. Since the time I’ve been with you, has been in some respects equivalent to a bird’s few days.”

Laughing, Pat states, “Your logic is somewhat lacking. I’m not taking care of you. You’re quite capable of taking care of yourself, whatever you are.”

“Am I?”

“Of course, you are.”

“Not really. At least for a while, I won’t know how to interact with other humans. As long as I stay here, I’ll be fine. However, if I want to move into your world, I need to learn more. I’ve told you; you are my avatar, better yet my mentor. I implore you to help me.”

Acquiescing to the entity, she informs it, “Okay. I’ll teach and guide, or as you requested, I’ll mentor you as best I can, until you,” she laughs, “mature.”

The entity bows slightly and says, “Thank you. Because I’m not sure about names, actually I know nothing about naming anything. Please think of an appropriate name.”

Relenting, Pat requests, “Give me a few minutes to think.”

The entity repeats, “Thank you.”

Pat sits with her eyes closed for about 10 minutes, then opening her eyes she tells the entity, “I think I have just the name for you.” She

pauses and looks at the entity. It appears to be looking at her with a hint of excitement in its smile and eyes. It appears very human. Grinning she continues and states, “Aonán* Starman.”

The entity repeats as though it is making sure, “Aonán Starman.”

She nods, “Yes, Aonán Starman. I think it is most appropriate.”

The entity requests, “Why is that?”

Giggling Pat tells it, “Well Aonán is an Irish word for entity, I think I read it somewhere and it’s perhaps a bit obscure but I liked it. And you are an entity and it has a nice ring to it. I also think it is the masculine form, not that, that matters. I chose Starman because you’re not of this earth, at least I don’t think so. Starman comes from a movie about an entity from another world that takes the form of a man; kind of like you, only it cloned itself from the man’s hair DNA.”

The entity asks, “What do you mean by ring to it?”

Laughing, she informs it, “It sounds nice.”

The entity is silent for several moments, then informs her, “Aonán Starman it is. Why two names though. So far what I’ve observed is that people have just one name.”

She burst out laughing, then explains, “I can see why you may need help integrating. Although we usually address one another by one name, almost without exception everyone has at least two names, many have three, and some people have more. The last name is called a sur name. The sur name is a family name. My family name is Lynne. I have a brother and sister. In my family there is Gerald Lynne, my father, Tracy Lynne, my mother, Richard Lynne, my brother, and Charlotte Lynne, my sister. The second name is the family group name. The first name identifies the person within the family group, in this case, Lynne. I also have relatives with the same last name. Do you understand?”

Aonán responds in a human fashion, “Yes, it makes sense.” Then laughing, Aonán says, “Thank you mommy for providing me with the wonderful names.” They both laugh for several seconds.

* <https://www.focloir.ie/en/dictionary/ei/entity>

