

I have discovered sleep. It was incredible. My first attempts at regulating this strange body included a lot of rem phase, later replaced by more efficient short bursts of rest. Unfortunately, both of these methods left the body weak and unable to function at our full potential. The biggest problem was concentration. My host could not do a 5 minute meditation due to a lack of sleep. I couldn't do it due to my problems with recalculating the relative space-time into earth's egoistic time sequences. It has been three weeks on this planet, maybe four. I have managed to collect the residual mana, survive hypnosis, hack a small part of the earth's government, give this body a will to improve it's bodily functions through physical activity, discover strange habits humans form around their mating-induced reproduction and even learned some of their more fascinating culture. They have a whole history related only to bending the sound waves for their listening pleasure. But enough of them, my mission comes near the end. Discovering a full night of sleep just gave me control over a fully functioning human body. It's brain capacity works like it should have worked from the start, I feel the mana spots revolving around me, energy coarsing through my being, power taking over and making me ready to work on final stages of our mission. Incredible how much energy a person can get from full five hours of sleep.

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We're leaving soon. Just as I learned to completely control this pet of mine. I have taught it some basic mind hacks, conversation techniques, meditation and even a way to make a small electric discharge on an unsuspecting passer-by. It has taught me wonders of having a physical body and drugging it with substances like caffeine or alcohol combined with activities like workout and sleep. I almost feel sorry for leaving. Then again, I might never leave. This might be my last planet. If we get the rune wrong or get caught by hunters, our lives are forfeit. But, as I saw the great Korifax skirmish, the way so many earth humans live and die, especially the weak humans like children and cats, and finally, after hearing of our own Kalest getting exiled and not feeling sorry for him (although, technically, part of him is still alive in another Kalest), I have come to terms with accepting death. 6000 years should be enough for anyone. This might even be a great time to leave these worlds open for new and better generations. Then again, earthling apathy might be getting the better of me. Let us try to keep everyone alive and leave this poor planet alone. We have done enough damage for now.

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I'm leaving in an hour. Unless something terrible happens during this time. I would say I'd miss this planet, but really, I've seen better and I've seen worse. I would say I've gotten closer to some wonderful people, but most of them have decided to go the Melki way which, to me, is like another war, only in a mind, not in body.

All in all, our Bal led us through stick and stones and muddy waters, we all survived (except for the expendable who we need not bother to mention). Amani had two losses at the moment and, shockingly, I feel really sorry for them. I owe a favor to them and I shall return it as soon as I encounter an Amani who needs help to make the whole world a better place. I also owe a favor to Melki, but they claim that my return home is technically like returning a favor to them. Most

importantly, I owe my life to my Bal. That, I fear, I could never return in such power. But, I shall do my best. At least until I leave Kepti to discover more new and unknown worlds for the glory of my Kalesti people.

I really hope my memories will echo through Sil and make all Kalesti consider stopping these useless skirmishes.

It is almost time. My host promised to shower for this lovely occasion. It's a strange water-based activity that's supposed to make you more presentable and less disease-ridden. I shall soon find out what it's supposed to be.