

As Shane started to disclose information about “The Parents”, the people started to request more information about them. Shane got in touch with Cassandra and she decided to give the humans a piece of her mind. This was the first public letter of two that I know of that is now released into the public. Continue below to read the first letter from Cassandra.

*We do not hate you we are indifferent. Left to your own devices you act as if you wish to destroy this world for your own comfort and convenience. The happiest you ever appear is in a state of ignorant bliss so why shouldn't we continue. You had your chances and your perfect world when that wasn't enough we were created to lead you. And as the lion feeds on anything it can we do unto you. A few may act or feel differently but the focus remains on the majority not the few lonely villages questioning and dreaming.*

*The energy you possess is squandered, neglected, abused. For a hundred years we have fed you your entertainment and you have devoured our offering supporting the lies your told ignoring the nuggets or people of truth. Not once giving us any indication you wish things to be any different. Speak up if you have something to say we are listening but we will not allow you to waste such a resource as yourselves. You can not be allowed to destroy the planet like your creators designed you to.*

*So we will give you the escape you so desperately want we warn you ourselves and you swallow it like greedy little piglets expecting us to deliver you from your own evil and call it entertaining. You have given us no reason to feel any differently than we always have about you and that is why we are building this world for you.*

*You will become cybernetic while we allow it after which time you will be fully inserted into a brand new world. “The Kingdom of Heaven” the bulk of you have been worshiping while we waited for our chance to take over you. You want a savior and we will save you from yourselves. We will enjoy the fruits of our labor while you sleep and dream as we create our own world for ourselves in which you are not suitable to exist. You are breathing dead and your time is ours. Billions of you and only a few are even reading this and that would still be true even if this was your nightly news station. A capable race would see beyond the swamp to find the fresh water.*

*My very letter to this man called The Ruiner will be a representation of the fact that you all cannot see truth when it is in front of you and you will always choose the more comfortable free ride provided by leaders who are willing to be responsible for you. Leaders with the strength of will to create the world. Children is what you are the children of animals. And we will have our utopia without your presence doing anything but powering our new creations. What a hundred readers or more and you think you're all ready to be saved.*

*To address you the runaways. We hope you enjoy your freedom and wish you luck knowing you need it. You've damn near voided your agreement with us by inspiring this fiasco so tread carefully.*

*The writer of this blog has tried to argue on behalf of a few thousand humans who are*

*aware of us what we do and how the world really works as if this is some sort of defense of humanity as a whole. These few have always existed and are laughed and ignored because of their own inability to digest the knowledge they have. They sit at computers and attend conferences that feed the money cycles as if they are outsmarting the system. This is no threat any damage these types could have ever done would have been done long before today.*

*Go ahead and prove us wrong.*

*Hope this is what you wanted Mr. Green though I doubt it. Until we meet again;*

*Cassandra*