Welcome to NagaWorld. You are in Michael's Foxhole, built by the five whose names you see still imprinted in the walls around you. They would want you to be safe and comfortable here; the information here will assist you in that.

If you are human, it is our considered opinion that you are no longer in the universe in which you were born. This universe still has much that is unexplored, even just beyond sight of this location. You are invited to explore it, and to leave your discoveries for the benefit of others.

As of this writing, the water outside the door has been safe while at least ten years have passed on earth; it seems that much more time has passed here, perhaps fifty years, perhaps more. We have every reason to expect that the water is still safe, and to recommend that you depend upon that.

The grass is safe to eat, and provides adequate nutrition to keep you alive. The meat inside the giant clams and the leaves of the creeper vine are also edible.

The grass burns well enough to use for a low-heat fire for cooking. In the time here there has been no observable change in either weather or climate; tomorrow will be as today. The fireplace still functions as of the last test, but it is recommended that you test the flue to assure that the smoke will be vented to the surface.

It is recommended that you stay in most of the day, or at least stay close to cover. The coral bushes are fierce predators, and their light beam weapons both painful and injurious, but they are unable to function at all in the dark.

At the time of this writing there is a war going on between two alien races (neither of them native to this planet, possibly not to this universe) known as the Dar Koni and the Kreelak. The Dar Koni are a large lizard-like creature, similar in many ways to a 12¢tall tyrannosaurus. They control this territory. There is a non-aggression agreement between the humans and the Dar Koni here. Hopefully, if you see any aircraft flying overhead, these will be theirs. They expect us to stay out of their war, and since we do they honor our neutrality. However, be aware that the Dar Koni tend to shoot first and identify the target later, so if you attempt to approach them be certain that you have made them aware of your identity some distance from them. They do have translation information available, so some of their people are able to communicate in limited English. Most of their bases are somewhere in the southern hills.

As to the Kreelak, none of them have ever been seen. However, from the information given to us by the Dar Koni, we believe they look like 9¢ to 12¢ tall preying mantises. They have no way of communicating with us as far as we are aware.

The area to the north with the heavy equipment and flashes of light is an automated battlefield created by these two races.

To the west there is a city of glass, left by a long-dead race. There is a great deal of danger there.

You are invited to the small walled village to the east (the direction of sunrise and moonrise). It is about ten miles from here, and there are usually people (humans) there. Most of your questions can be answered. It is known as Umak Tek, which is Dar Koni for Human Place.

Welcome.

Bryant A. Stevens