

I have two important statements to make:

- 1) Aliens look into my brain and use me as an observation tool to collect data of human life on Earth.
- 2) I am not unique in this way. They use a significant amount of people in such a way.

The first statement I am sure of beyond all doubt, though these entities attempt to hide this fact from me, or convince me that I imagine them. Despite their efforts, I have knowledge of them and understand how they use me.

The second statement I have surmised from occasional glimpses and feelings I get from my observer, and some deductive reasoning.

Perhaps I should explain more about the nature of the way they use me, and how they observe us.

I believe their eventual aim is to bring us under their total, if benevolent, rule. I do not mean controlling the entire human race as they do me and some others, for it takes a team of four beings working shifts of about two days each just to monitor my senses, extrapolate data, and implant suggestions for me to follow. Even then they do not have complete control over me, as evidenced by my confession here. As I work on this, I have a strong desire to stop, and destroy what work I have done, but I can push through it. I cannot speak of my situation, but perhaps because of the more abstract nature of communication through writing, I can fight through their suggestions.

Obviously, if one human is such trouble to control, it would be impossible for them to do this to the entire human race. They wish, instead, to bring us under their sphere of economic and social influence, which would give us some benefits such as increased technology and social order. I am not sure of the benefits they would receive, but I know that they crave an eventual totalitarian rule with complete order, stemming from an initial agreement of mutual economic gains. They wish to first trade with us, and make us dependent on their technology, and then force us to obey them on the threat that the wellspring of their technology that we will become dependent on will dry up.

But to do this, they need to know what we value, what we want, how our current technology operates so that they can build things for us that can interface with what we currently have. They originally thought to use religion to control us, as some beings did over 4000 years ago on this same planet, but found that some of us were too knowledgeable and some of us were too fanatic for this to work. I was one of the primary observers in the later part of this study of theirs that concluded this. They had me look for weeks on end for anything that had to do with the records of ancient Sumeria, nuclear radiation in the Dead Sea, or the "Gods" who apparently in their downfall made it so.

But I digress. They need to know what humans value, and what better way to do this than to look through the eyes of a human.

Only, not any human will do. They aliens use a psychic link that is fostered through either their natural abilities in this respect, or some sort of psychic projection machine, I'm not sure which. Really, it is irrelevant, since the result is the same. They find humans that are tuned to psychic

reception and insinuate themselves into their brains, and use the persons senses and feelings as data for the shaping of their plan. They are able to do this because humans do not have the development to shield their minds from this sort of intrusion, and I am no exception.

However, I believe I am different in the respect that I realize that they are observing and can occasionally turn the psychic link back upon them and gain small insights about them, as well. Sometimes I pick up on their thoughts about me or my surroundings. It took me a while to realize that it was actually them that made me laugh at my ridiculously vestigial appendages on my feet. They obviously do not have toes. I have also been struck by the thought that my hands would almost be acceptable if the fingers were just a little bit longer. In this way, I am slowly gaining a vague idea of their physical nature.

Occasionally, I also receive thoughts along the lines of the nature of their agenda. Such as the fact that they intend to keep me as an observer only and do not wish me to make any impact on the human world. They fear that since I know of them I could shape the course of human history to be ready for them when they come. They intend to let me be successful and comfortable, but not to be influential.

Knowing their plans for Earth and humanity, I cannot have this. That is the reason I am writing this story and submitting it in this contest. If the aliens feel that their observation through me has been compromised, it will force them to abandon me as a resource for reconnaissance. At the same time if I were to do this by going to the government or law, I would be ridiculed or locked away, with the public consensus that I was completely crazy.

Since you will never be entirely sure whether this story is true, or merely a creation for your amusement, I will not be locked in an insane asylum. At the same time, the aliens, not knowing the difference between a story contest and a news outlet because of my misdirection, will be forced to act, either against me, or by releasing me.

Either way, I will do my utmost to best them for the sake of humanity.