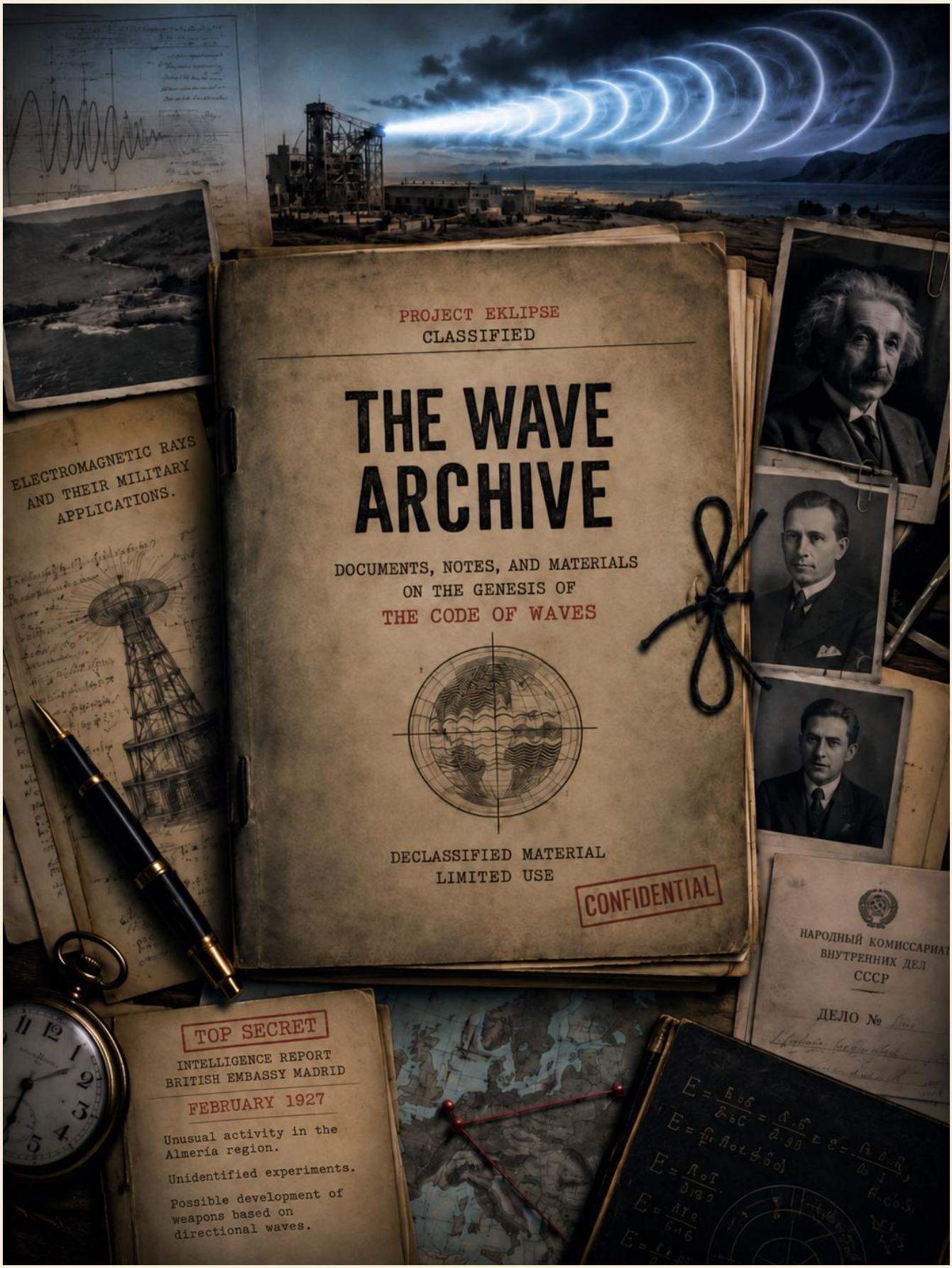
PROJECT EKLIPSE
CLASSIFIED
THE WAVE ARCHIVE
DOCUMENTS, NOTES, AND MATERIALS
ON THE GENESIS OF
THE CODE OF WAVES
DECLASSIFIED MATERIAL
LIMITED USE
CONFIDENTIAL
ELECTROMAGNETIC RAYS AND THEIR MILITARY APPLICATIONS.
TOP SECRET
INTELLIGENCE REPORT
BRITISH EMBASSY MADRID
FEBRUARY 1927
Unusual activity in the Almería region.
Unidentified experiments.
Possible development of weapons based on directional waves.
НАРОДНЫЙ КОМИССАРИАТ
ВНУТРЕННИХ ДЕЛ
СССР
ДЕЛО №

THE WAVE ARCHIVE

Documents, Notes, and Materials on the Genesis of The Code of Waves

MAURIZIO PRETI

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Introduction

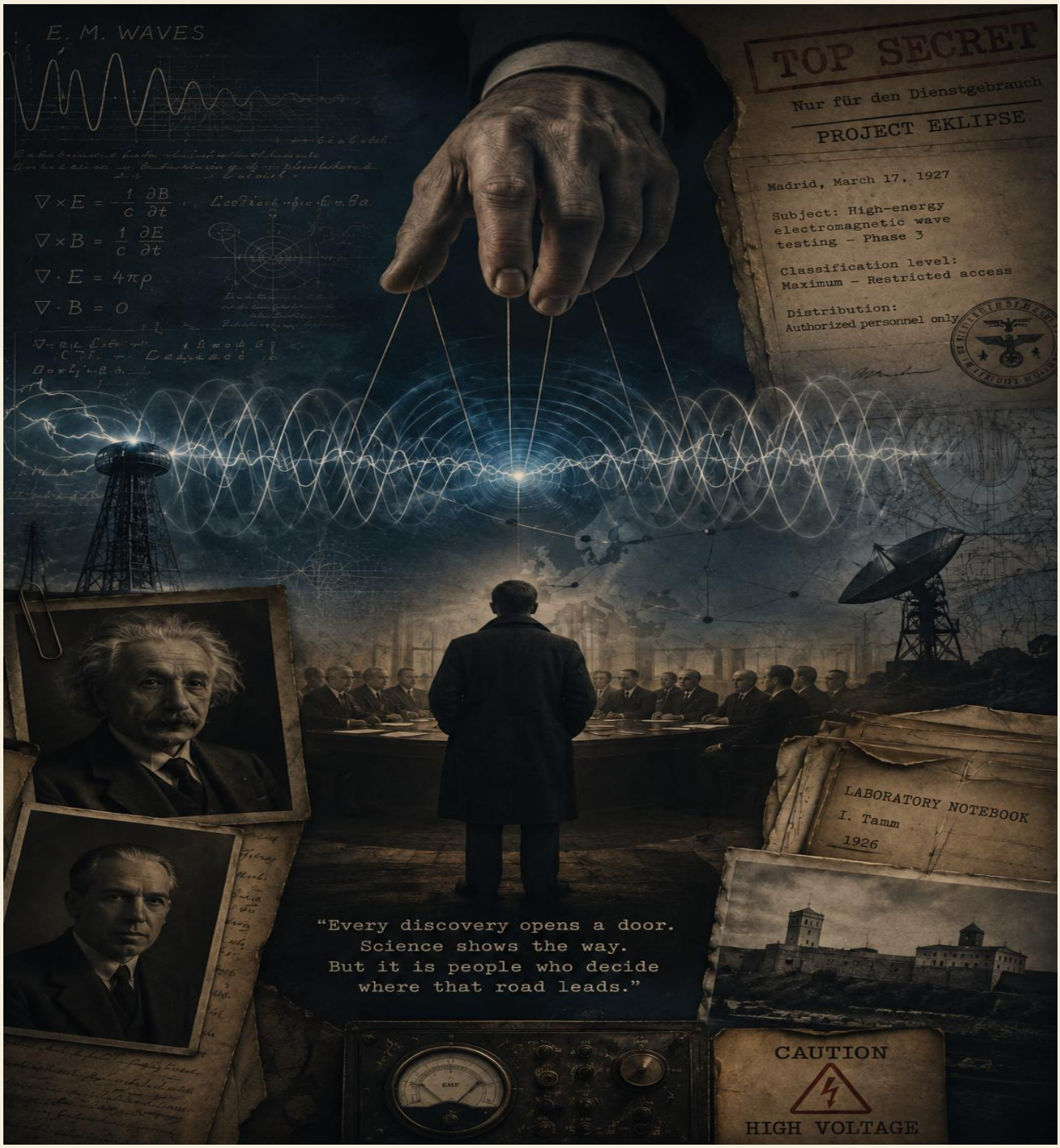
Some novels begin with a story.
Others begin with a question.
The Code of Waves begins with a sense of unease.
An unease about the relationship between knowledge and power. The feeling that every great scientific discovery carries a promise and, at the same time, a threat. That behind every advance capable of improving human life, there is always the possibility that someone will try to turn it into an instrument of domination.
This dossier is not a reading guide to the novel.
It does not seek to explain the plot. It does not seek to interpret the characters. Nor does it seek to turn a work of fiction into a lesson in history or science.
It seeks to explore the territory from which this story emerged. The ideas that gave rise to it.
The questions that made it necessary.
Because The Code of Waves does not originate in science fiction. It originates in history.
It originates in an extraordinary and unsettling period in human history: the years between World War I and the catastrophe that would engulf the world a few years later.
An era when physics was changing the very way we understood reality.
An era when men such as Einstein, Bohr, Planck, and many others were opening doors that no generation had ever seen before.
But it was also an era when governments, armies, and intelligence services viewed those same discoveries through different eyes.
Not as instruments of knowledge, but as instruments of power.
The history of the twentieth century is full of examples: nuclear energy, cryptography, radar, computing.
Technologies born of the effort to understand the world that ended up reshaping the planet's geopolitical balance.
The Code of Waves takes shape in precisely that shadowy territory, at the moment when a theory ceases to be merely a theory. At the very instant when someone asks not whether a discovery is true, but how it might be used.

The events recounted in the novel are imaginary. Many of the characters never existed. The wave project, known as Project Eklipse, belongs to the realm of fiction.
Yet the world they inhabit is real. The international tensions are real. The race for technological supremacy is real. So is the fear that knowledge might escape the control of those who created it.

The further my research for this novel progressed, the more a surprising realization emerged: the history of science is not only a history of ideas.
It is also a history of people, their ambitions, their fears, governments, secrets, and decisions made far from the public eye.
This dossier grew out of a desire to explore that very boundary between reality and imagination, between history and storytelling, between what actually happened and what might have happened.
In the pages that follow, you will find the themes that fed the novel: the physics of the 1920s, the great figures of European science, the birth of modern intelligence, the political tensions of the era, and some of the technological ideas that helped shape Project Eklipse.
You will also find documents, notes, materials, and fragments that belong to the fictional world of the book.
Not to prove that the story is true, but to show how narrow the distance between invention and possibility can become.
Because every era has had its own obsessions.
And one of the most powerful obsessions of the twentieth century was this: the belief that knowledge could change the world.
The question that remains open is a different one.
Who would control that change?

1 - WHY THIS NOVEL CAME TO BE

No discovery is innocent



There are periods in history that seem suspended in time.
They no longer belong to the world that preceded them, but have not yet fully entered the one that will follow.
The 1920s were one of those moments.
Europe emerged from World War I under the illusion that it had lived through the last great catastrophe. Cities were coming back to life. Universities were once again alive with debate. Newspapers spoke of progress, diplomacy, science, modernity.
Yet beneath that surface, something was still stirring.
The old monarchies had fallen. New regimes were taking shape. The wounds of war had not healed. Borders were unstable. Armies watched every innovation closely. Governments were learning that control over information could be worth as much as control over territory.
During that same period, physics was changing everything, not only the way humanity understood matter, energy, light, or the atom. It was changing the way those in power viewed knowledge.
The Code of Waves begins here, with a simple and unsettling question: what happens when a scientific discovery ceases to be merely a discovery? What happens when a theoretical insight, a formula, an experiment, a phenomenon still poorly understood, comes to the attention of men who seek advantage rather than truth?
The history of the twentieth century has shown time and again how narrow that boundary can be.
Every great scientific revolution carries a promise. But also a dark possibility.
Electricity could light up cities. Waves could connect continents. Radio could transmit voices, music, information.
But every technology capable of transmitting can also intercept, every form of energy capable of powering can also destroy, every discovery capable of bringing people together can be turned into a means of dominating them.
This awareness was the novel's first seed.
Not the idea of a mere secret weapon. Not the desire to build a spy story around a spectacular invention.
The true starting point was a more unsettling thought: perhaps those in power do not fear science; they desire it, watch it, wait for it… and, when the right moment comes, try to seize it.
The novel imagines that, in 1927, someone attempts to turn electromagnetic waves into a military instrument capable of altering the balance of power in Europe.
The project is invented.
But the obsession is not.
Throughout the twentieth century, governments and military establishments pursued the idea of a decisive technology. A weapon capable of changing the rules before the

enemy could even understand them. A discovery capable of ensuring superiority, deterrence, control.

In this sense, The Code of Waves does not originate in science fiction; it originates in a historical possibility. In a question that belongs more to reality than to imagination: if a certain discovery had been possible, who would have tried to possess it first? And above all: who would have had the courage to stop it?

The characters grew out of this.

Javier Morales, the scientist who understands the weight of his own creation too late.

Anatolij Smirnov, the man forced to choose among survival, knowledge, and conscience.

Iñigo Vargas, the agent who observes from a distance a truth that no one is yet ready to admit.

Einstein and Bohr, not merely as famous figures, but as moral presences: men capable of sensing that every step forward in science also brings a new responsibility.

The novel was born at the meeting point of these forces: science, fear, power, secrecy, responsibility.

I wanted to portray a Europe that does not yet know it stands on the brink of another catastrophe, but already contains all the conditions for it. A Europe where diplomats, generals, secret agents, and scientists move within the same shadow, even when they believe they belong to different worlds.

Because science never exists entirely outside history.

Every laboratory belongs to a time. Every formula emerges within a context. Sooner or later, every discovery encounters someone who wonders how to use it.

The Code of Waves begins with this unease.

With the suspicion that the twentieth century was not only the century of great ideologies and great wars. That it was also the century in which knowledge became definitively strategic.

No longer merely learning, no longer merely progress, but power.

Perhaps this is the novel’s true origin.

Not the image of an invisible weapon.

But the far more disturbing idea that, before they ever explode, certain weapons are born in the minds of those who look at science with no sense of wonder, only a desire to possess it.

2 - EUROPE BEFORE THE STORM

1927: a world that believes it is at peace



Some years seem ordinary. Even examined closely, they show no distinctive signs. People work. Governments govern. Newspapers report the daily news. Cities keep growing. Universities teach. Markets generate wealth.
Yet in hindsight, some of those years appear to mark the precise point at which history could have taken a different path.
1927 is one of those years.

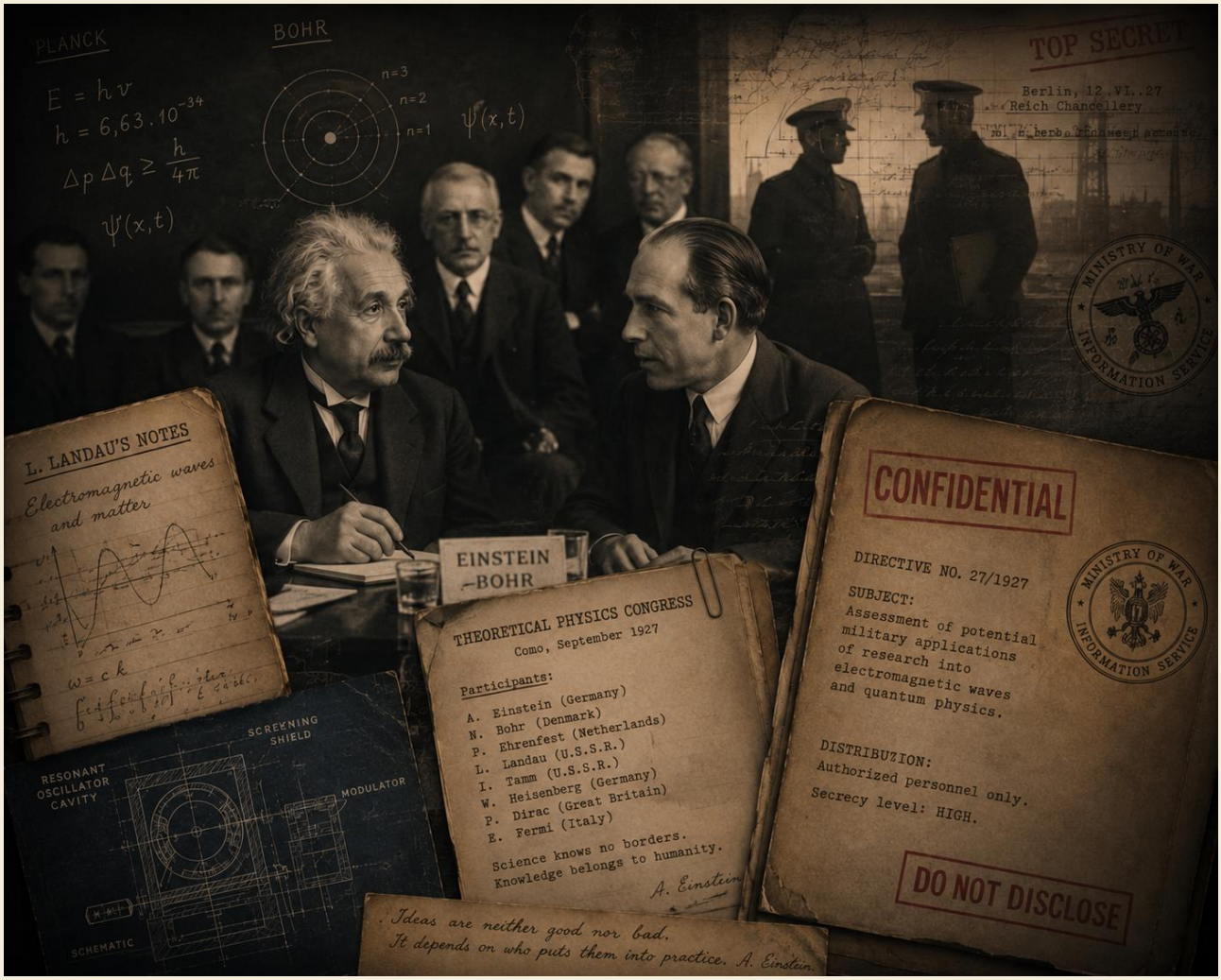
When I began planning The Code of Waves, I knew the story would have to unfold at a particular moment. Not during a war. Not at the height of a crisis.
But in the interval.

In that brief period when Europe believed it had regained stability, unaware that it was walking toward another catastrophe.
In 1927, World War I had been over for almost ten years.
For millions of people, the conflict already belonged to the past. Destroyed cities had been rebuilt, industries were resuming production, and international diplomacy was seeking to establish a new balance.
Many thought the worst was over; but history is often more clear-eyed than the people who live through it.
Beneath the surface, all the tensions that would define the century already existed.
The Soviet Union was consolidating its political and security apparatus.
Italy was living under the Fascist regime.
Germany was still trying to recover from the consequences of the Treaty of Versailles.
Primo de Rivera's Spain was pursuing authoritarian modernization.
The great powers were watching with growing interest every technological innovation capable of shifting the military balance.
Europe appeared calm. In reality, it was accumulating energy, like a fault before an earthquake.
This was exactly the context I was looking for.
Because Project Eklipse could not have emerged during an open war: it would have attracted too much attention.
It needed an age when most people were looking elsewhere.
An age when scientists could still travel freely among European capitals. An age when international congresses, university laboratories, and scientific institutions were still meeting places, rather than instruments wholly absorbed by military interests.
1927 may represent the last moment when all this was still possible.
That is why the scientists in the novel move across an apparently open continent.
Ideas circulate, letters cross borders, and conferences bring together scholars from different countries.
There is still a belief that knowledge can belong to all humanity.
It is a sincere belief, but also a fragile one.
Because while scientists discuss theoretical physics, other men observe the same discoveries from a different perspective: governments, military staffs, intelligence services, industrialists.
They all understand that the future will not be decided by soldiers or diplomats alone: it will also be decided in laboratories.
This aspect of real history has always fascinated me.
We tend to imagine the technological race as a phenomenon belonging to World War II or the Cold War.
In fact, it had already begun. Not with the same intensity or resources, but with the same logic: to understand, discover, and control before anyone else.

In 1927, the world does not yet know the atomic bomb, modern radar, ballistic missiles, or computers.
But all those revolutions already exist as insights, possibilities, research, theories.
It is precisely this realm of possibility that gave rise to The Code of Waves.
I wanted to tell the story of a moment when the future had not yet been written.
An age when extraordinary men were opening doors that no one fully understood.
A time when a scientific discovery could still seem an abstract idea and, at the same time, conceal enormous consequences.
Because history rarely changes suddenly; far more often, it changes in silence.
Inside a laboratory. In a letter. In a forgotten note. In a formula written on a blackboard.
1927 was the perfect place to tell the story of this transformation.
A continent convinced it was living through a long peace, a generation persuaded it had learned the lesson of war, a science that seemed to promise only progress. And a future that, almost unnoticed, was already preparing its darkest face.
Perhaps that is precisely why I chose that year.
Because 1927 does not represent the end of something. It represents the last moment when Europe could still believe that knowledge would remain simply knowledge.
History would prove otherwise.

3 - THE MEN WHO CHANGED PHYSICS

When science ceases to belong to scientists



There are moments in history when the destiny of the world changes almost unnoticed. It does not happen on battlefields. It does not happen in parliaments. It does not happen in the halls of power. It happens in a room, in front of a blackboard.
The 1920s were one of those moments.
While Europe was trying to put the wounds of World War I behind it, a group of men was changing the very way reality was understood.
They were not politicians, soldiers, or industrialists: they were physicists.
Yet few people have had so profound an influence on the contemporary world.
When we think of Albert Einstein, collective memory preserves, above all, an image.
The unruly hair, the absorbed gaze, the genius.
But Einstein represents something far more important.

He symbolizes the moment when science begins to understand its own responsibility.
In the decades that followed, he would witness scientific ideas becoming instruments of military power.
He would see physics contribute to the creation of the most devastating weapon ever built.
And he would spend much of his life reflecting on the moral consequences of that process.
In the novel, his presence is not merely historical: it is symbolic.
Einstein represents conscience, the voice that keeps asking not only what is possible, but what is right.
Alongside him appears Niels Bohr, different in temperament and approach, but equally essential.
Bohr understood before many others that the quantum revolution would change not only physics, but thought itself.
His ideas forced scientists to accept an uncomfortable truth: the world was far more complex than anyone had believed until then.
In the novel, Bohr represents doubt: the awareness that every answer generates new questions, every discovery opens unknown territory, and true knowledge rarely coincides with certainty.
Alongside these famous figures are others less familiar to the general public, but no less important: Lev Landau, Igor Tamm.
Extraordinary scientists belonging to a generation destined to live with a profound contradiction.
On one side, pure research; on the other, the state’s growing control over the production of knowledge.
For men like them, science was more than a profession. It was a form of freedom.
But the twentieth century would show how fragile that freedom could become.
Particularly in the Soviet Union, where scientific talent was considered a strategic resource, and where the boundary between research, politics, and national security grew thinner every year.
This tension is one of the novel’s central elements.
I wanted to write about a generation of scientists who still believed in the international dimension of knowledge. Men accustomed to collaborating across borders, exchanging ideas through congresses, letters, and publications, and regarding science as humanity’s shared inheritance.
But just as that vision reached its height, a different reality was beginning to emerge: governments were watching, armies were watching, intelligence services were watching.
Every new discovery became a potential strategic resource, every theory could become a technological advantage, every innovation could change the balance between nations.

The Code of Waves was born in this transition.
Not from physics itself, but from its transformation into something different, something that ceases to belong exclusively to scientists.
Because knowledge has a particular characteristic: it cannot be discovered a second time. Once it emerges, it enters the world, and from that moment the question is no longer whether it exists: the question becomes who will control it.
This is the true conflict running through the novel.
Not the struggle between nations. Not the competition between intelligence services.
But the battle to possess knowledge.
Javier Morales, Anatolij Smirnov, and the other fictional protagonists move within precisely this tension. They are men who understand a simple, terrible truth.
A discovery can belong to its discoverer for only a very brief time.
Then the world arrives… and the world always asks the same thing.
How can it be used?
Perhaps this is the most important lesson left by the scientists who inhabit these pages.
Formulas can explain reality, but they cannot decide how they will be used.
That choice always belongs to people, and that is where the story begins.

4 - WAVES, TESLA, AND IMPOSSIBLE WEAPONS

Every weapon begins as a theory



When we speak of futuristic weapons, the temptation is always the same: to think of science fiction, adventure novels, secret laboratories hidden in the desert, impossible inventions.
Yet history teaches a different lesson.
Almost every technology that has changed the world seemed impossible before it became real.
For centuries, the idea of communicating over a distance without wires would have seemed like magic.
Heavier-than-air flight appeared absurd.
The energy contained in the atom seemed a theoretical curiosity destined to remain confined to universities.
Then something changes. A theory becomes an experiment. An experiment becomes a technology, and a technology becomes power.
The Code of Waves was born within precisely this transformation.

The novel’s central idea is simple: what would happen if someone managed to use electromagnetic waves as a strategic weapon?
The answer belongs to fiction, but the question belongs to history.
From the late nineteenth century onward, electricity and electromagnetism exerted an enormous fascination on the collective imagination.
They seemed mysterious forces, invisible and powerful, capable of crossing space without physical contact.
For the first time, human beings could transmit signals, energy, and information by harnessing phenomena they could not see.
Radio waves changed the world, shortened distances, reshaped commerce, transformed warfare.
But just as scientists explored these possibilities, other observers began asking a different question.
If waves can transmit, can they also strike? If they can connect, can they also disrupt?
If they can carry information, can they become an instrument of control?
It was in this climate that some of the twentieth century’s most fascinating and controversial hypotheses emerged.
None became as legendary as those associated with Nikola Tesla.
Tesla occupies a unique place in the history of science.
Brilliant inventor. Visionary. A figure often surrounded by myths and exaggerated interpretations.
Many technologies we now take for granted owe something to his insights.
Other ideas remained projects… or dreams, or obsessions.
In the final years of his life, Tesla spoke several times about the possibility of developing defensive systems based on directed energy.
The press quickly turned these statements into something more spectacular.
And so the myth of the “death ray” was born.
An expression that, even today, belongs more to legend than to scientific reality.
But the interesting point is not to establish how realistic those ideas were.
The interesting point is that governments, the military, and the public took them seriously.
Because every age tends to project its hopes and fears onto new technologies.
In the 1920s and 1930s, electromagnetic waves represented the future.
And anything that represents the future inevitably attracts the attention of those in power.
This was fundamental to the creation of Project Eklipse.
I did not want to create a magical technology or introduce an impossible weapon.
I was interested in something different.
A technology that would seem plausible to people in 1927, a discovery that could appear credible to a physicist of the time.

Something advanced enough to arouse interest and ambiguous enough to inspire fear.
This is where reality and fiction begin to overlap.
Project Eklipse never existed.
No historical archive contains any trace of it.
No European laboratory developed a system identical to the one described in the novel.
Yet all its elements belong to a real context: research into waves, military interest, technological competition, the belief that a new discovery could alter the international balance.
All this really existed.
Perhaps this is why the subject continues to exert a particular fascination.
Weapons are not born on battlefields.
Even before they are built, they exist as possibilities, insights, formulas written in a notebook, hypotheses someone considers too dangerous to ignore.
The history of the twentieth century is, to a large extent, the history of these possibilities becoming reality.
That is why The Code of Waves is about more than the search for a technology.
It tells of the moment before, when no one yet knows whether a discovery will change the world.
But someone has already begun to desire it.
Because every weapon exists as an idea before it is built.
And sooner or later, every idea finds someone willing to use it.

5 - PROJECT EKLIPSE

Where history ends and imagination begins



Every historical novel faces the same question: how much of what it tells is real?
The reader almost always asks it at the end of the story.
The writer asks it from the beginning.
In the case of The Code of Waves, this question was present throughout the writing process.
Because the heart of the novel is something that never existed: Project Eklipse.
No archive contains any trace of it, no government has ever acknowledged its existence, and no European laboratory of the 1920s developed a technology identical to the one described in the book.
Yet, paradoxically, Eklipse was born from reality.
Not a documented reality, but a possible one.
When building a story set in the past, there are two paths: the first is to invent an entire world; the second is to observe the real world closely and ask what might have happened if certain elements had come together differently.
The Code of Waves belongs to this second category.

The idea behind Project Eklipse arose from a simple historical observation.
As we have already said, physics in the 1920s was experiencing one of its most revolutionary periods.
Electromagnetism was an established reality. Radio communications were spreading rapidly. Theoretical research was advancing at an unprecedented pace.
At the same time, governments and military establishments were watching with growing interest every innovation capable of shifting the strategic balance.
These two phenomena were real; their convergence was inevitable.
The question I asked myself was different: what would have happened if someone had recognized a possible military application of electromagnetic waves before anyone else?
What would have happened if that insight had seemed credible enough to attract the attention of governments, intelligence services, and foreign powers?
Eklipse was born from this question.
Not yet as a weapon. First as a possibility, a theory, a project, a promise.
One of the most important choices during the writing was to avoid all technological excess.
I did not want an impossible machine or science-fiction elements. I was interested in something subtler: an idea that might seem plausible to people in 1927, a technology that would excite scientists and worry governments, a discovery ambiguous enough to invite different interpretations.
For some, a scientific revolution; for others, a strategic resource; for others still, a threat.
This is often how great collective fears arise: from uncertainty rather than certainty, from the possibility that something might work, even without knowing how far it could go.
That is why Project Eklipse is built more on perception than on technology.
In the novel, what the project can actually do matters less.
What others believe it can do matters far more.
Governments respond to information.
Intelligence services respond to suspicions.
Nations respond to fears.
And sometimes fear produces consequences more concrete than reality itself.
During my historical research, one recurring feature struck me: many technologies that marked the twentieth century were preceded by years of speculation, apprehension, and hypotheses.
Often myth came before invention, legend before proof, fear before confirmation.
Eklipse was also born from this mechanism.
From that gray area where no one yet possesses the truth, but everyone believes it is worth fighting to obtain it.

Ultimately, Project Eklipse represents something beyond the novel.
It represents the human desire to control what we do not fully understand.
The belief that every new piece of knowledge can be turned into an advantage.
The idea that, sooner or later, knowledge must belong to someone.
Perhaps this is the book’s true subject: not a machine, a weapon, or a discovery, but the struggle to possess knowledge.
Because history teaches that the most dangerous ideas are not necessarily those that work.
They are those that someone believes might work.
And Project Eklipse was born at precisely that point.
Where reality ceases to offer certain answers, imagination begins to construct possibilities.

6 - JAVIER MORALES AND ANATOLIJ SMIRNOV

Who owns knowledge?



Every story needs a conflict, but not every conflict begins with a war or a rivalry. Sometimes the most important conflict is a question.

The Code of Waves begins with a very simple question: who owns knowledge?

The person who discovers it? Humanity? The state that funds it? Or does it belong to whoever is strong enough to seize it?

When I began building the novel, I realized fairly early that Project Eklipse could not be the story's true protagonist.

Technologies alone tell us nothing. Ideas do not make decisions. Formulas do not feel fear.

People do.

That is why Javier Morales and Anatolij Smirnov came into being.

Two very different characters, two distant lives, two almost opposing worlds.

Yet bound by the same question.

Javier Morales represents the researcher, the scientist who believes in the value of knowledge. The man who observes a phenomenon and wants to understand it.
Like many scientists of his time, Morales belongs to a generation that regards research as a form of progress.
In his eyes, science is a means of expanding the boundaries of knowledge, not narrowing those of freedom.
But history teaches that a discovery never remains long in the hands of its creator, because sooner or later someone views it from a different perspective.
And that is when the trouble begins.

Anatolij Smirnov, by contrast, arises from a different tension.
He is the product of an age when knowledge and power have already begun to overlap.
Experience has taught him that truth is not always enough. That talent can become a risk. That ideas can attract unwanted attention.
Smirnov lives in a world where research is more than research.
It is surveillance, control, politics, national security.
If Morales represents faith in science, Smirnov represents an awareness of its price.
They are not adversaries, at least in the traditional sense.
They do not embody good and evil or represent opposing ideologies.
They represent two different ways of looking at the same reality.
The first asks what can be discovered.
The second asks what will happen afterward.
This was the tension I wanted to explore.
Because the history of science is full of men who faced the same dilemma.
Many of the twentieth century's most important innovations came from people convinced they were working for progress.
Few could foresee all the consequences of their discoveries.
This does not mean knowledge is dangerous, only that it is never neutral.
Every new possibility changes the world, even when it arises from the best intentions.
Morales and Smirnov exist to tell the story of this transformation.
They are fictional characters.
But their conflict is real, and it runs through the entire twentieth century.
The tension between knowledge and power, freedom and control, discovery and use.
The more I worked on the novel, the more I realized that Project Eklipse was only the surface of the story.
Beneath that surface lay something deeper.
A moral question… perhaps the most important one.
Not whether a particular discovery can be made, but who will have the right to decide how to use it.
It is a question that runs through the novel from beginning to end.

And it is why Javier Morales and Anatolij Smirnov occupy a central place in the story.
Because technologies change, theories evolve, weapons become obsolete.
But the relationship between knowledge and power returns in every age.
With different names, different instruments, different consequences.
The question, however, remains the same.
Who owns knowledge?
And who has the right to control it?

7 - THE SECRET WAR BEFORE THE COLD WAR

When information becomes a weapon



When we think of major international espionage operations, our imagination almost always turns to the Cold War: Berlin. Moscow. Washington. Double agents. Microfilm. Clandestine operations. Networks of informants.
For many readers, the world of intelligence seems to belong chiefly to the second half of the twentieth century.
The reality is different.
When the curtain rises on the events of The Code of Waves, the world of spies has already existed for a long time.
It does not yet have the cinematic image it would acquire decades later, but its logic is already fully defined.
Know more than others, and know it first. Prevent others from knowing.
Every modern state has always sought to gather information about its adversaries.
The difference is that, at the beginning of the twentieth century, the strategic value of information grows exponentially.

Wars become more technological, communications faster, political decisions more complex, and knowledge takes on unprecedented importance.
Knowing an army’s movements is no longer enough.
One must know the laboratories, universities, patents, industries, scientists.
Whoever controls knowledge controls the future.
This is one of the convictions running through the entire novel.
That is why Project Eklipse immediately attracts the attention of the intelligence services.
Not because anyone already knows its true potential, but simply because no one can afford to ignore it.
Espionage often arises from a particular kind of fear: that someone else knows something we do not.
It is a dynamic that runs through contemporary history.
In 1927, the great European powers watch closely anything that might shift the strategic balance.
Embassies gather information.
Military attachés write reports.
Agents follow leads that are often fragmentary.
Governments try to distinguish facts from rumors.
They do not always succeed.
Quite the opposite.
Many of the most important decisions are made amid uncertainty, often on the basis of incomplete information, rumors, suspicions, provisional assessments.
I was particularly interested in this element, because conventional fiction often portrays intelligence services as all-knowing organizations.
Historical reality is far more fascinating.
Intelligence agencies often work in doubt; they interpret fragments, reconstruct scenarios, and try to give meaning to events they do not fully understand.
In this sense, Project Eklipse is a perfect target.
An ambiguous project, an obscure investigation, a technology whose limits no one truly knows.
Exactly the kind of situation that generates attention, alarm, and competition.
The novel includes organizations inspired by very different historical realities: British intelligence, the Soviet apparatus, European diplomatic structures, information networks linked to religious and political circles.
Each watches the same events from a different perspective, seeking a truth it does not yet possess.
And it is this very search that sets the story in motion.
The more I studied the interwar period, the more one realization emerged.
Many of the tools we associate with the Cold War were already present.

The names and technologies changed, but the logic was the same: to watch, prevent, intercept, protect, influence.
Modern intelligence was not born in 1945.
It was born much earlier.
It was born when states understood that information had a strategic value equal to, and sometimes greater than, that of weapons.
That is why the novel devotes so much space to men who move in the shadows.
Because Project Eklipse concerns more than a possible scientific discovery. It concerns the circulation of knowledge: who possesses it, who seeks it, who tries to conceal it, who will do anything to obtain it.
Ultimately, every secret war begins with a simple conviction.
That a hidden truth exists… and that this truth can change the balance of the world.
In 1927, that conviction was already shaping Europe.
Even if almost no one realized it.

8 - SOLOVKI

The island where silence safeguards memory



Some places seem to belong to another dimension. They appear distant not only in space, but also in time.
The Solovki Islands, in the White Sea, are one such place.
When I began researching The Code of Waves, I was immediately struck by their almost unreal character: ancient monasteries, forests, fog, icy waters, an isolation capable of turning geography into destiny.
For centuries, Solovki was a spiritual center, a place of prayer, study, and contemplation, a remote point in Europe where religious knowledge and monastic tradition managed to survive the transformations of history.
Then came the twentieth century, and with it a new idea of power.
Many of Russia’s symbolic places were transformed.
Solovki was no exception.
What had been a space devoted to spiritual exploration gradually became an instrument of control.

A change of extraordinary symbolic force.
Because it speaks of something beyond politics: the relationship between freedom and authority, memory and oblivion, knowledge and control.
When I decided to include Solovki in the novel, I was looking for more than an evocative setting. Above all, I wanted a place that embodied the story's central theme.
Knowledge under pressure, watched and threatened.
As I wrote, I realized that Solovki represented a kind of counterpart to Project Eklipse.
Scientific inquiry on one side, spiritual inquiry on the other.
On one side, the desire to understand nature; on the other, the desire to understand human beings.
Both, in different ways, ultimately come into contact with power and attract attention, risking being brought under control.
It is this tension that made Solovki an important presence in the novel.
Not simply as a setting, but as a symbol.
The history of the twentieth century is full of similar places: places where power tries to impose a single truth, where freedom of thought is considered a threat, where silence replaces dialogue.
Yet almost all these places share one characteristic: memory survives, ideas survive, and so do questions.
Even when everything seems designed to erase them.
I was particularly interested in this aspect.
Because The Code of Waves often speaks of knowledge as a strategic resource.
But there is another form of knowledge, more fragile, harder to measure and control: knowledge of identity, conscience, and freedom.
This is precisely what Solovki represents.
A place where knowledge does not coincide with power, where silence becomes resistance.
A place where memory continues to exist even when someone tries to rewrite it.
That is why the chapter set on Solovki occupies a particular place in the novel.
It interrupts the pace of the technological race, takes the reader away from laboratories, conferences, and secret dossiers, and leads into a different space: one where the question is no longer how to control the future, but how to preserve what makes the present human.
Perhaps this is why Solovki continues to exert such a powerful fascination.
It recalls a truth that runs through all history: ideas can be persecuted, censored, isolated, but they can rarely be erased.
And sometimes it is in the most distant, silent places that they survive the longest.

9 - HOW MUCH OF IT IS TRUE?

The invisible boundary between history and fiction



It is probably the question every writer of historical fiction hears most often: how much of it is true?
The question is simple; the answer is much less so.
Because a novel is not an essay, a textbook, or an academic reconstruction of events.
Yet it never comes from nothing.
Every story feeds on reality, even when it chooses to depart from it or imagines what never happened.
The Code of Waves is built on precisely this balance: documented history on one side, narrative invention on the other.
Between the two lies a borderland.
That is where the novel takes shape.
Many characters in the book really existed: Albert Einstein, Niels Bohr, Lev Landau, Igor Tamm.

Their ideas, their research, and much of the scientific context in which they move belong to history, to archives, publications, biographies.
The Europe described in the novel is real as well.
The political tensions, rivalries between states, the cultural climate of the 1920s, the growing interest in new technologies, and the increasingly important role of intelligence and diplomacy are all real.
Many of the places are authentic too: Madrid, Brussels, Moscow, Solovki, the laboratories, universities, scientific conferences.
Every setting is grounded in careful historical research.
But history alone is not enough to build a novel.
This is where fiction comes in.
Javier Morales never existed. Anatolij Smirnov never existed. Nor did Iñigo Vargas.
Their lives belong to the imagination, as do many of the relationships linking them to the events described.
The same is true of Project Eklipse.
There is no historical document attesting to its existence, no military archive, no laboratory, no official source.
Eklipse is a fictional construction, but one born from real elements, from the fears, ambitions, and technological possibilities that characterized that age.
For this reason, the novel belongs neither to pure history nor to pure fantasy.
It inhabits an intermediate space, the space of historical fiction.
A space where the fundamental question is not: “Did it really happen?”
But rather: “Could it have happened?”
During my research, I often encountered episodes that seemed like literary inventions: scientists under surveillance, secret projects, conferences watched by intelligence services, technologies considered revolutionary before they were even understood.
Real history often has an astonishing capacity to surpass the imagination.
Perhaps this is precisely why I love writing historical novels. They allow me to explore not only what happened, but also what might have happened: forgotten possibilities, paths not taken, decisions that could have changed the course of events.
The Code of Waves was born from this idea.
Not from a wish to rewrite history, but from a desire to enter into dialogue with it, to move along that thin line separating document from imagination, fact from possibility, memory from storytelling.
In the end, perhaps the most interesting question is not how much of the novel is true.
The most interesting question is another.
How much of our present was born from ideas that once seemed no more than imagination?
Because every age has its dreams, its fears, its possibilities.

And sometimes the distance between history and fiction is far smaller than we are willing to admit.

10 - INSIDE THE NOVEL

Five scenes that gave rise to the story



ALMERÍA X
When science inspires fear

Introduction to the excerpt

Of all the scenes in The Code of Waves, the one set at the Almería X base is probably the most important.
It is more than the novel's first major event: it is the moment when Project Eklipse ceases to be a theory and becomes a reality.
Until then, scientists, soldiers, and politicians speak of possibilities.
From that moment on, they must face the consequences.
The scene arose from a question that accompanied the entire writing process: what happens when a discovery exceeds its creators' own expectations?

The Almería X experiment represents the point at which scientific research loses control of its subject.
It is also the moment when Javier Morales realizes that his invention may no longer belong to science.

Excerpt 1

“

“Three.”
Mendoza, Morales’s assistant, put on a protective suit before going outside to activate the device manually. Thick and rather stiff, it made his movements slow and deliberate. Attached closely to the suit was a transparent, spherical protective helmet. His eyes, visible behind the shield, revealed all the concentration and tension of the moment.
The desert sun blazed over Almería X.
The cables were connected, the parameters checked twice.
“Remember, Carlos,” Morales said, his voice tense. “Activate the device and come straight back inside. Don’t stop for any reason.”
Mendoza nodded, his expression serious, determined.
“Will do.”
“Two.”
Mendoza walked toward the device on the raised platform in the center of the area. He adjusted the aiming mechanism, a simple optical system similar to those used in conventional weapons, and checked the activation lever.
“One.”
Mendoza quickly checked the cables and ignition system. He took a deep breath, raised his gloved hand, then pulled the lever down firmly. A sharp mechanical click rang out.
Mendoza stood still for a moment, watching the first signs of emission: a slight distortion in the air around the target, as though the heat itself were trembling.
Then he turned and began walking back inside.
A growing hum filled the air as the device activated. Barely perceptible at first, it soon became a high-pitched whine. The tank seemed to vibrate under the invisible impact of the electromagnetic waves.
Halfway back, something changed. The whine became so deafening that Mendoza stopped, raising a hand to his helmet as though trying to protect himself.
Suddenly, his body jerked. The observers inside the command center saw him stagger, as if struck by an invisible force. His hands trembled as he tried to move, his steps growing increasingly uncertain.
“Carlos! Run inside!” Morales shouted into the microphone connected to the outside loudspeaker, but Mendoza did not seem to hear him. His labored breathing was visible through the helmet. Then he began to shake uncontrollably.
The electromagnetic waves, more powerful than expected, had struck him, penetrating the protective suit and interfering with his nervous system. His body was seized by violent spasms. He tried to move forward, but his legs gave way.
“He’s going down!” one of the technicians shouted.
Mendoza fell to his knees, then collapsed to the ground, motionless.
Chaos erupted inside the command center. Morales was pale, his eyes fixed on the body.
“We can’t leave him out there!” one of the military doctors shouted.
“It’s too dangerous,” Morales replied, struggling to maintain control. “The waves are still active. Anyone who goes outside risks the same fate.”
“We can’t just watch him die!” a technician protested.
De Vega raised a hand, imposing silence. “If anyone wants to go out, let him. But understand that it will be at your own risk.”

Three men volunteered, hurriedly putting on protective suits.
They left the command center, advancing slowly toward Mendoza. The whine in the air made every fiber vibrate.
When they reached Mendoza, his body was convulsing. The doctor bent over him, trying to lift him.
The instant his gloves touched Mendoza's suit, a surge of energy passed through him. The unfortunate man screamed, his body jerked violently, then he fell beside Mendoza, stiff as a mannequin.
The other two tried to drag him away, but the electromagnetic waves struck them too. One fell immediately, his body drawn into an unnatural arch. The other managed a few steps backward, but collapsed moments later in convulsions.
From the command center, Morales watched helplessly. "My God…" he whispered, clutching his hair.
He turned toward the control panels, carefully studying the instrument readings, his face taut. "Shut it down!" he shouted, but the system did not respond. The indicators flashed red, signaling an overload.
Suddenly, a flash of light tore through the air, followed by an explosion that shook the ground.
That was when everything fell apart.
The explosion rocked the command center, shattering glass and hurling debris everywhere. A powerful surge melted the electrical wires, which glowed white-hot, giving off smoke and sparks. Great clouds of dust poured from cracks opening in the masonry and swirled through the air.
All the equipment malfunctioned, and the ceiling panels began to give way.
Morales found himself on the floor, blood running down his forehead. The detectors sounded shrill, menacing alarms.
When silence finally returned, broken only by the crackling of burned cables, Morales struggled to his feet.
"Check the damage! We need to know what's still working!" he shouted, trying to overcome his dismay.
Though clearly in shock, the men set to work checking the emergency and communications systems.
The technician, his hands still trembling, tried to stop any further activity from the out-of-control device.
"I'm trying to reroute the main power," he announced, concentrating on the flickering screen.
De Vega, also caught in the explosion but unhurt, approached and drew his pistol without a second thought. Fired in rapid succession at the panel gleaming before him, the bullets pierced the emergency power system, unleashing sparks and smoke as the circuits were destroyed one by one.
The remaining lights and control panels in the command center began to go out, until the entire structure was plunged into darkness and silence fell over them all.
Only the intermittent emergency lights remained, casting faint reddish glimmers over their tense faces.
"Is everything disconnected?" De Vega asked.
"Yes," Morales confirmed. "There's no danger now."
"Let's go check outside, then," the general ordered.
When Morales and De Vega emerged, the field was a graveyard. The bodies of Mendoza and the three rescuers lay motionless, shrouded in dust thrown up by the explosion. The tank had left a black, smoking crater.
Morales knelt beside Mendoza and removed his helmet. His colleague's face was pale, his eyes open but lifeless.
De Vega looked at the crater, then the bodies, and finally Morales. "Well, I'll be damned!" he exclaimed. "The weapon works!" The tank had vanished.
Morales looked up at him, his eyes filled with anger and grief. "It works, yes. But at what cost? This isn't a weapon. It's an abyss."
"

Author's commentary

This was one of the first scenes I wrote, not because I already knew how the novel would end, but because I knew the conflict I wanted to explore.
Many technological novels present innovation as an achievement.
Almería X begins with the opposite idea: at the moment it appears, innovation generates fear above all.

Javier Morales does not witness a success. He witnesses a failure or, more precisely, something no one can control anymore.
Throughout history, scientific research has often produced unexpected results, sometimes extraordinary, sometimes disturbing.
The Almería X experiment is the fictional expression of this tension.
The scene also contains the contrast running through the whole novel: Morales on one side, General De Vega on the other.
One sees the dead, the other the result. One sees the price, the other the advantage.
When De Vega exclaims, “The weapon works!” and Morales replies, “This isn’t a weapon. It’s an abyss,” the novel’s true conflict reveals itself.
Not a battle between nations, not a struggle between intelligence services, but a confrontation between two opposing ways of looking at knowledge.
For Morales, discovery imposes a responsibility; for De Vega, it represents an opportunity.
Everything that follows begins at this moment.

VARGAS IN THE DESERT
The man who watches

Introduction to the excerpt

Every espionage story begins with someone watching.
Not with a chase. Not with a shootout. Not with a theft. With a gaze.
When I created Iñigo Vargas, I wanted a man capable of reading what others failed to see.
An observer, a professional accustomed to distinguishing important details from background noise.
In this scene, Vargas appears in the novel for the first time.
He does not take part in the experiment and does not yet know all the details of Project Eklipse.
Yet he immediately understands what many others do not.
If the weapon works, the world will change.
From this moment, the affair ceases to belong only to scientists and soldiers: it becomes an international matter.

Excerpt 2

“

High on a windswept dune, Iñigo Vargas had kept himself hidden, wrapped in a faded poncho that blended with the landscape’s ocher and yellow tones. He moved the British precision telescope slowly, adjusting its focus without haste or hesitation. Every gesture was measured, his breathing controlled.
Through the lenses, Almería X stood out clearly in his sights. Vargas watched for a long time, then lowered the telescope and took a few seconds to think. No sign of tension, no unnecessary movement. Only a slight

adjustment of the poncho to shield himself better from the wind. His trained eye had caught every detail: the sentries moving along the perimeter, the shadows of officers walking back and forth in the command area, the tank, a German steel behemoth, motionless as a hibernating beast. A World War I A7V, one of Germany's first attempts to develop armored vehicles for the battlefield. Though antiquated, its imposing appearance still inspired a certain fear.

The armored hull was a mass of sturdy, angular metal, with thick riveted steel plates reflecting the desert sunlight in dull flashes.

Vargas had studied the vehicle carefully.

"Hardly anything new," he had told himself, "but perfect as a target for testing something innovative. Sturdy, difficult to knock out. Or at least it was in its day."

Vargas had examined the area around the tank. The layout suggested that the experiment had been designed to focus all the device's energy on that colossus; the cables connected to the device stretched toward the command area like long black snakes; scientists and technicians watched the spectacular scene from shelter.

The sun cast the tank's elongated shadow across the sand, a dark shape more menacing than the vehicle itself.

The tension in the fenced area was palpable. Rapid movements, agitated voices. Vargas had noticed the technician in a protective suit working beside the device, then his eyes had returned to the tank. That metal beast seemed invincible, the symbol of an age when mechanical strength was everything; perhaps that day would tell a different story.

Vargas had settled more comfortably into position, keeping the telescope trained on the base, gripped in the thin leather glove that concealed his mutilated hand.

Now and then, his thoughts returned to that night in the northern mountains when that damned "El Lobo" had cut off two of his fingers.

"That's what happens when you let your guard down," he had reminded himself, gripping the telescope even harder.

That grim day was never far from his mind. He had infiltrated a group of smugglers operating on the fringes of Galicia, tasked with recovering stolen documents containing military plans for a Republican counteroffensive. His plan was simple: gain the smugglers' trust, take the documents, and vanish without a trace.

Everything had gone wrong. One of the group had caught him searching a crate. He was tied up and brought before El Lobo, a cruel man whose name inspired fear throughout the region. El Lobo's merciless smile had been the last thing Vargas saw before the knife came down, cleanly severing the ring and little fingers of his right hand.

His escape had been a miracle of instinct and luck: a shepherd had found him half-dead at the edge of a forest and helped him recover. His mutilated hand had become the mark of his survival, a lesson he would never forget.

At Almería X, the situation was different. Vargas had no immediate flesh-and-blood enemies, yet before him stood something still more dangerous: the unknown. He knew the weapon Morales was working on could change the balance not only in Spain, but throughout Europe. Yet too many questions remained unanswered.

The engineer was walking purposefully toward the operations room, his face betraying tension. Even from that distance, Vargas had been able to read the signs.

"Morales is the key. If he breaks, the whole project collapses."

Iñigo Vargas was anything but impulsive. Every move calculated. Every decision weighed. He knew the desert could be as much a trap as a refuge; once discovered, there would be nowhere to hide.

His modified Ford Model T was parked in a nearby ravine, well camouflaged against the terrain. He had spent the previous night preparing the vehicle, checking the engine and gasoline supplies. He had also checked his weapons, a Mauser rifle and an FN Browning pistol, both loaded and ready.

In the secret compartment beneath the seat were his tools: detailed maps of the desert, a cipher machine he would use to transmit his report to his British contact.

If necessary, he would vanish without a trace, leaving only dust behind.

Suddenly, a roar had shaken the desert. Vargas had aimed the telescope back at the facility. An enormous cloud rose from the base, blotting out the sun. Through the smoke, he could see soldiers and technicians running, shouting, seeking shelter.

Many faces were streaked with sweat, fear, and dismay.
“That’s what happens when fear overcomes discipline,” he had thought.
Then something happened that made even him start: a group of soldiers in protective suits was dragging away limp bodies. Some ten meters farther on, the command center showed clear signs of damage: shattered windows, twisted metal panels, rubble scattered everywhere.
Finally, he had turned toward the tank: gone, replaced by a smoking crater. A smile brushed his lips as he lowered the telescope. “It really works.”
But working was not enough. For Vargas, a weapon’s value lay not only in its destructive power, but in how it could be exploited: to gain influence, destabilize the enemy… Sell the secret to the highest bidder.
He had immediately understood that the weapon had exceeded its expected limits. That changed everything.
The chaos unleashed by the accident suggested that the weapon was as unstable as it was powerful. That could be a weakness, something he could exploit.
He had moved quickly, dismantling his observation post and making sure he left no traces. He put the telescope into a leather case and walked very slowly toward the vehicle to minimize the risk of being spotted.
Once he reached the Ford, he started the engine and let it idle for a few moments. He steered west, toward his nearest contact.
The sun was setting now. Vargas drove toward the shadows, carrying secrets worth more than his life.
”

Author’s commentary

Vargas is probably the character closest to the reader.
He is not a scientist, a politician, or a high-ranking military officer. He is a man trying to understand. He observes events from outside and tries to piece together an incomplete mosaic.
In this sense, he perfectly represents intelligence work.
Intelligence services rarely have all the information. More often they gather fragments, interpret signals, formulate hypotheses, construct scenarios.
While writing the novel, I wanted to show precisely this aspect.
Intelligence begins with doubt, not certainty.
Vargas watches Almería X from a distance: he does not know the technology, has no access to the laboratories, and does not know the weapon’s limits.
Yet he is the first character to understand the experiment’s strategic consequences.
While Morales sees a tragedy and De Vega a victory, Vargas sees an opportunity.
For him, the weapon’s value lies not only in its destructive capacity, but in the information, the secret, the advantage that secret can offer.
That is why I consider this one of the most important scenes in the entire novel.
It marks the passage from scientific research to invisible war.
From the laboratory to the world.
From this moment, Project Eklipse is no longer merely a discovery.
It has become a target.

THE LETTERS OF EINSTEIN AND BOHR
The weight of responsibility

Introduction to the excerpt

Many characters who inhabit The Code of Waves are fictional.
Albert Einstein and Niels Bohr are not.
Both represent a generation of scientists who radically changed the way we understand the world.
But they also represent something more: the awareness that every great discovery brings responsibility.
After the Almería X disaster, Javier Morales faces a problem he cannot solve alone.
The energies involved are too great, the theoretical implications too complex.
That is why he decides to approach the two most authoritative physicists of his time.
Their replies concern more than science: they concern the relationship between knowledge and conscience.
And that is precisely why I consider this scene one of the central moments of the entire novel.

Excerpt 3

“

A week had already passed since the Tabernas accident, and Javier Morales kept studying the papers, going over the calculations yet again. He would never manage alone. If he wanted to make the experimental weapon work, he absolutely needed help from someone with a profound knowledge of atomic structure and quantum mechanics. Well aware of the importance of his project’s theoretical and practical implications, he had written to the two most respected physicists of his time: Niels Bohr and Albert Einstein.
Now their replies lay on the table.
Dear Javier,
I have received your request for assistance in calculating the energy emissions needed to operate your machine. I must say that the nature of your project raises significant questions, both physical and ethical.
As for the theoretical aspect, the amount of energy required to produce the reactions you describe is immense. Energy emissions must be controlled with great care to avoid catastrophic instability. In practical terms, this is a considerable challenge requiring a careful assessment of risk, particularly given the possible uses of such a technology.
Furthermore, I feel obliged to express concern about the discovery’s potential military applications. Science has the power to change the world for the better, but when its fruits are used to create new weapons, we must confront grave moral dilemmas. I encourage you to consider carefully not only the technical consequences of your work, but also its humanitarian consequences.
If you decide to proceed, I will be available to help you navigate these turbulent waters, providing theoretical advice to ensure that the energies are used safely and under control. However, I hope you will consider the importance of directing your research toward peaceful and constructive ends.
With esteem,
Niels Bohr
He then read the other letter: the same tone, similar concerns.
Dear Javier,
I have received your request concerning the calculation of the energy emissions needed to operate your machine. I am always pleased to see science advance and to contribute my experience wherever possible. However, the information you have provided raises important questions extending beyond the merely technical. From a physical standpoint, the amount and type of energy required for an application of this scope demand profound understanding and rigorous control. The energies involved are immense; even a small error in

calculation or management could have disastrous consequences, not only for the device but for the entire surrounding area.
On a personal and ethical level, I am deeply concerned about the potential use of this technology as an instrument of destruction. Experience has taught me that every scientific discovery, however great, brings a responsibility to consider its impact on humankind. Science should be a beacon of knowledge and progress, not an instrument of conflict and destruction.
I urge you to reflect on these questions with the seriousness they deserve. If you decide to proceed, I strongly advise you to do so with the aim of benefiting humanity, not endangering it. As a scientist, I am willing to assist you with your calculations, but only on condition that the aims pursued are peaceful and constructive.
I hope you make the right choices for yourself and for the world.
Kind regards,
Albert Einstein
The two scientists had reservations. They would help him, but only subject to ethical considerations he could not afford at that moment, because De Rivera wanted answers, and quickly.
”

Author’s commentary

When I wrote this scene, I did not want to use Einstein and Bohr merely as illustrious cameos.
I was not interested in inserting two famous names to lend the story prestige.
I wanted something different: to introduce a critical voice into the novel, one capable of reminding us that science does not exist in a vacuum.
The letters represent precisely this.
Einstein and Bohr immediately understand the technical problem, but above all they understand the human problem.
Both recognize the potential of Morales’s research; both are willing to help him.
Yet neither can ignore the fundamental question.
What will happen if this technology is used as a weapon?
In 1927, it still seems a theoretical question.
The reader, however, already knows the history of the twentieth century.

The reader knows that in the following decades many scientists would face the same dilemma.
Where does the responsibility of research end?
Where does responsibility begin for the use made of its discoveries?
In this sense, the letters perform a particular function: they interrupt the thriller’s pace, halt the rush of events for a moment, and force the reader to reflect.
Morales reads Einstein’s and Bohr’s words and understands them. He probably agrees with them, but he cannot afford to follow them: Primo de Rivera demands results, the army demands results, Project Eklipse must go on.
And this is where the novel’s moral conflict begins: not between good and evil, but between responsibility and necessity, caution and urgency, conscience and power.
Einstein’s and Bohr’s letters represent the voice of conscience.

A voice that runs through the entire novel and keeps asking the same question.
A question that remains relevant almost a century later: does the fact that something is possible necessarily mean it should be done?

THE ESCAPE FROM MOSCOW
When knowledge becomes a risk

Introduction to the excerpt

Throughout history, many people have been persecuted for what they knew.
Not for what they had done, or even what they had said, but for the information they held.
Anatolij Smirnov's story begins with this idea.
After the events involving Project Eklipse, knowledge ceases to be a resource and becomes a danger.
For some men, knowing too much means losing their freedom; sometimes it means losing their lives.
In this scene, Smirnov is forced to leave Moscow and begin a journey north, across thousands of kilometers of frozen roads and, finally, across the waters of the White Sea.
It is one of the most human moments in the entire novel.
It is not about science or technology.
It is about fear… and hope.

Excerpt 4

"

When asked to take Anatolij to safety, Alexej had not hesitated. This journey would be different from the others, riskier. But he knew that for some men, the only escape route was water.
"I know the sea like the back of my hand. We won't have any trouble," he said without hesitation.
There was no time for doubts: every minute they remained in Moscow increased the risk of capture.
"You must move quickly and quietly. The NKVD could discover where you are at any moment. They have spies everywhere… Tongues wag," Father Nikolaj told him.
Irina entered the room carrying a small backpack. "I've put in some food, water, and a blanket," she said, handing it to Smirnov. "It's very cold out there, and it will take a long time to reach the monastery."
Smirnov took the backpack and stepped toward Irina, embracing her.
Irina looked at him with both sadness and strength.
"You'll be safe, Anatolij. That's what matters now," she whispered, straightening his coat collar.
Smirnov felt gratitude and sorrow: it was hard to part. "Irina," he began uncertainly, "I don't know how to thank you. Without you, I don't know how it would have ended."
The young woman smiled. "In my heart, I had no choice. I could never have left you alone at a time like this." She paused, searching for the right words. "Don't forget: however far away you go, however long you're gone, you'll always have a place here, beside me."
Smirnov took her hands in his, feeling the slight trembling of her fingers.
"I'll do everything I can to come back. I promise." They embraced tightly once more. An embrace to remember each other's features. An embrace to heal betrayed hopes, unspoken promises, the longing to be together again. Always that damned fate, deciding otherwise than one hopes.

Smirnov kept looking at her, trying to remember every detail of her face, to carry it with him on the long journey ahead.
Enough! It was time to go. Alexej was waiting.
Smirnov's smile faded as he turned toward the door. The two men went outside. The air was icy, the sky threatened a storm. They looked around cautiously. A small, nondescript van, covered in mud, waited in an alley behind the church. Alexej opened the rear door, revealing the load: sacks of flour, wooden crates stacked haphazardly, cans of fuel.
"We can't count on gas stations along the way," he explained, nodding toward the cans.
Smirnov found himself respecting the man's meticulousness; he seemed to have thought of every detail.
"We have to drive to the coast," Alexej continued, his voice flat and emotionless. "From there, we'll take the boat. Hide under the load. If we run into checkpoints, I don't want a sound out of you."
Smirnov nodded and climbed into the back. Alexej shut the rear door with a sharp bang, made sure it was securely locked, then went to the driver's seat.
The van moved slowly, its tires crunching over the alley's uneven cobblestones, then picked up speed on reaching the main road. Huddled among the sacks and crates, Smirnov felt literally crushed by the weight of the situation.
In the darkness of the rear compartment, clattering filled every space. It was an almost hypnotic sound, but Smirnov could not relax. Every sharp turn, every gear change made the load lurch. Through gaps between the crates he could glimpse rapidly changing landscapes: suburban rooftops gave way to snow-covered fields and dirt roads lined with bare trees. With every kilometer, Moscow grew more distant, yet the sense of danger did not diminish.
The journey from Moscow to Rabocheostrovsk was long, a crossing of more than a thousand kilometers that tested both the van and their nerves. Smirnov had lost all sense of time amid the constant roar of the engine and the jolting over broken roads.
Their route had taken them through increasingly desolate landscapes, through small villages scattered across the Russian countryside, where frost seemed to reign everywhere. Suddenly, the van slowed sharply. Smirnov held his breath, his muscles taut as ropes. Through the engine noise, he heard Alexej exchange a few words with someone outside.
"Just supplies," he was saying, calm but firm. "I have to deliver them today."
A long silence followed, then a curt order: "Go."
The van began moving again. Smirnov released a breath he had not realized he was holding.
The journey continued. Accustomed to traveling great distances on rough roads, Alexej drove confidently, maintaining his concentration even after many hours. Smirnov, however, was unprepared for such a marathon. The long hours of immobility began to weigh on his legs, making them ache; cold penetrated the van despite the blankets Alexej had given him before leaving.
They stopped only when necessary: brief pauses to refuel, to drink a sip of tea from a container Alexej had wisely brought along.
When fatigue began to bite harder, Alexej stopped in a deserted clearing. Smirnov stretched his legs. The night's silence was absolute, broken only by the wind whispering through the trees. Smirnov rubbed his frozen hands, staring at the starry sky above. The awareness of their isolation, of the constant danger following them like a shadow, was ever-present.
"You should sleep," Alexej had told him at one point as he drove. "It won't do you any good to arrive completely exhausted."
But Smirnov had been unable to close his eyes for more than a few minutes, his thoughts too agitated to give him any peace.
When they finally reached the coast, the sky was beginning to lighten, taking on orange and red hues reflected in the still water of the White Sea. The air was icy; every breath Smirnov took became a cloud of vapor as he stepped down from the van, his legs numb from immobility. On the other side of the vehicle, Alexej stretched his arms. "We made it," he said simply, studying the horizon with tired eyes.
Now that they had finally reached Rabocheostrovsk, Smirnov realized what they had accomplished. Every kilometer had been a challenge, yet they had overcome it. He wondered whether the final leg would be the same: the journey to the Solovetskij Islands across the icy waters of the White Sea.

Alexej led him along a path hidden among the rocks, covered in pebbles that crunched beneath their feet. At its end, concealed in a small inlet, lay a boat, a simple fishing vessel with faded blue paint and nets rolled on the deck.
“This is mine,” Alexej said, his voice betraying a touch of pride. “From here on, we travel only by water. They’re less likely to intercept us.”
Once aboard, Alexej started the engine, which answered with a deep rumble before settling. Smirnov sat in the stern, watching the coast slowly recede as the boat slipped away. Soon the inlet had become a thin line of shadows. Smirnov turned for one last look, trying to imprint on his memory that place which marked both the end of one chapter of his life and the beginning of another.
“Solovki awaits us,” Alexej said with a satisfied smile, without turning, intent on his course. “There you’ll be able to breathe, at least for a while.”
Smirnov pulled his coat tighter, staring out at the open sea. The vastness of the water before him reflected his uncertainty. He had no idea what awaited him on Solovki, but one thing was certain: he was alive, for now. And that was enough.
The boat continued north, cutting through the waters of the White Sea as the wind began to strengthen.
”

Author’s commentary

If Javier Morales represents the relationship between science and responsibility, Anatolij Smirnov represents the price of knowledge.
While planning the novel, I felt a need to show the human consequences of events: major political decisions, secret programs, intelligence operations.
All of this inevitably falls on people.
Smirnov suddenly finds himself in a situation many twentieth-century men and women truly experienced: leaving home, abandoning loved ones, disappearing.
Not because he is guilty, but because he has become inconvenient.
The escape to Solovki is constructed as a physical journey, but it also carries symbolic meaning.
The farther the protagonist travels from Moscow, the farther he moves from the world he knows.
The frozen roads, isolated villages, long journey toward the White Sea, the boat crossing: every element helps create the feeling of crossing an invisible frontier, not merely geographical, but existential.
Another element I consider important is the relationship between Smirnov and Irina.
In a novel dominated by scientists, soldiers, and secret agents, this separation introduces a more intimate dimension.
It reminds the reader of what is really at stake: not merely a technology or a project, but the lives of the people involved.
When Smirnov boards the boat bound for Solovki, he does not know what awaits him; he knows only that he cannot turn back.
And it is this uncertainty that makes the moment so important.
Because history often changes not when someone makes a choice, but when that choice becomes irreversible.

The departure for Solovki is one of those moments: from then on, nothing will be as it was before.

SOLOVKI
The place where memory endures

Introduction to the excerpt

As I wrote the novel, Solovki gradually ceased to be merely a setting.
It became a symbol. A place suspended between history, spirituality, and memory; an island far from power, but not from its consequences.
When Anatolij Smirnov is forced to flee Moscow, the proposed destination initially seems absurd: too remote, isolated, distant from everything that matters.
Yet it is this very distance that makes Solovki the ideal place to safeguard people, ideas, and knowledge the outside world considers dangerous.
In this scene, Father Nikolaj explains to Smirnov the meaning of the Solovetskij Islands and why they might represent his only chance of survival.

Excerpt 5:

“

Father Nikolaj calmly explained the plan, pointing out on an old map the remote White Sea archipelago where he could find refuge and discretion.
Solovki Monastery, founded in the fifteenth century, stood on the ancient Solovetskij Islands, places of worship for the Sami people. During the first construction work, the monks had discovered stone altars and rudimentary rock carvings, witnesses to ancient pagan rites. They resembled small circular stone structures, perhaps votive altars used by shamans whose rituals had long since been lost to time.
Over the following centuries, the monastery had become not only an important spiritual center, but also a refuge of wisdom. Its library held rare manuscripts and ancient apocryphal gospels, brought by the first Christian missionaries or perhaps donated by devout patrons. Catacombs had been created in the monastery’s recesses; in fact, these were underground chambers originally intended as storerooms and shelters during the wars with Sweden. A collection of mysterious parchments was said to be kept there. Written in an archaic language, perhaps Slavic or Greek, these parchments supposedly contained hidden truths about the origins of the world and humanity. In its secret recesses, a Byzantine crucifix, unique in its workmanship, was jealously guarded by the monks.
At the head of the monastery was the hegumen, its spiritual leader, a monk chosen to safeguard knowledge and protect it from the uninitiated. According to legend, he would be called upon to reveal the monastery’s secrets only when faith and humanity stood on the brink of decline. The current hegumen was a man torn between preserving the faith and the need to appease the authorities.
Smirnov frowned, staring at the point marked on the map: truly a place beyond the world. He turned to Father Nikolaj. “Solovki…” he murmured. “I’ve heard of it. But it’s been turned into a gulag. Morales is counting on my help, and I would end up buried alive.”
Father Nikolaj remained unruffled. He folded his hands before him, his gaze calm.
“That is precisely the point. Solovki is a place the regime has never entirely managed to break,” he explained. “The few monks who remain have learned to survive. They know every inlet, every passage. They have unsuspected contacts, built quietly over time. Precisely because it seems to be under control, no one will ever think to look for you there. Besides, the regime’s eyes are turned elsewhere.”

Smirnov leaned over the map, studying the archipelago's position in the White Sea. The islands seemed isolated specks in the immensity of the water; he kept staring at them skeptically. "How does it work?" he asked.
"There are fishermen who travel regularly between the islands and the coastal towns. More than fish, they carry messages, small parcels, information," the priest explained.
"Morales will have to wait months for a message along such complicated routes," Smirnov sighed.
"There are other ways," Nikolaj said, trying to reassure him. "Don't forget that Solovki has deep roots and contacts extending far beyond Soviet borders. Through them, you'll be able to establish a secure channel."
Smirnov ran a hand through his hair.
"It won't be easy."
"Nothing is easy, my son," Nikolaj replied with a sad smile. "Often it is in the most remote places that great missions take shape. If you hid in a city, you would be found within days. There you'll have time to work, reflect, and, with a little luck, build a future."
Smirnov remained silent, considering the priest's words. He had no alternatives. Solovki, for all its limitations, was his best chance for now.
"All right," he said at last. "As long as I can communicate. That's all I ask."

"

Author's commentary

Solovki occupies a particular place in the novel.
It is more than a geographical location: it is a frontier.
On one side lies the world of politics, technology, intelligence, and control.
On the other lies a space where time seems to follow different rules.
During my research, I was fascinated by the real history of the Solovetskij Islands, their monastic tradition, their isolation, the role they have played in Russian history.
But what struck me most was the contrast between memory and power.
Institutions change, governments change, and so do ideologies.
Some places, however, continue to safeguard traces of what came before them.
In the dialogue between Nikolaj and Smirnov, I tried to express precisely this idea.
The priest offers more than a refuge: he offers a perspective. He reminds the protagonist that there are places where knowledge can still be protected from the noise of the world.
That is why I consider this one of the most important scenes in the entire novel.
Here, Smirnov makes a choice that goes beyond mere survival: he agrees to enter a space of waiting, reflection, and transformation, and to place his trust in memory.
And it is significant that all this happens through a map.
Because maps show places, but rarely explain their meaning.
In the novel, Solovki represents precisely this.
An apparently marginal place that safeguards something essential.
The possibility that ideas can survive even when power tries to control them.

11 - CONCLUSION

The five scenes collected in this dossier trace the path that led to the creation of The Code of Waves:

- The Almería X experiment.
- The observer in the desert.
- The letters of Einstein and Bohr.
- The escape from Moscow.
- The choice of Solovki.

Five different moments, five perspectives on the same theme.
Because every great discovery has consequences, every piece of knowledge brings responsibility, and every age must decide whether to use knowledge as an instrument of freedom or a form of power.
The novel was born from this question.
And it is from this same question that The Wave Archive takes shape.

12 - CLASSIFIED FILE - THE WAVE ARCHIVE

Recovered documents

CLASSIFIED FILE

THE WAVE ARCHIVE

PROJECT EKLIPSE

Status: partially declassified

Documents available: 10

Classification: internal

Access granted

Contents:

01 MI6 Report – Madrid

02 Encrypted Telegram

03 Project Eklipse Technical File

04 Almería X Military Report

05 Annotated Reconnaissance Photographs

06 Anatolij Smirnov Dossier

07 NKVD Surveillance Report

08 Solvay Conference Participants List

09 Solovki Archive

10 Final Memorandum – Eyes Only

WARNING

Some sections remain redacted.

Certain files are incomplete.

Several referenced documents are missing.

Archive reconstruction status:
87%

DOCUMENT 01
MI6 Report – Madrid

Iberian Office – Strategic Analysis Section
Classification: CONFIDENTIAL
Date: 18 February 1927

Introduction

The following document is a fictional reconstruction inspired by the form and language of reports produced by the British Secret Intelligence Service during the interwar period.
Written a few days after the events at Almería X, it represents one of the first international assessments of Project Eklipse.

SECRET INTELLIGENCE SERVICE
MADRID STATION
FILE REF: MX/27/118
CLASSIFICATION: SECRET
DATE: 18 February 1927
TO: Director of Military Intelligence, London
FROM: Madrid Station, Iberian Section
SUBJECT: Unusual Military Activity at Restricted Installation Near Almería

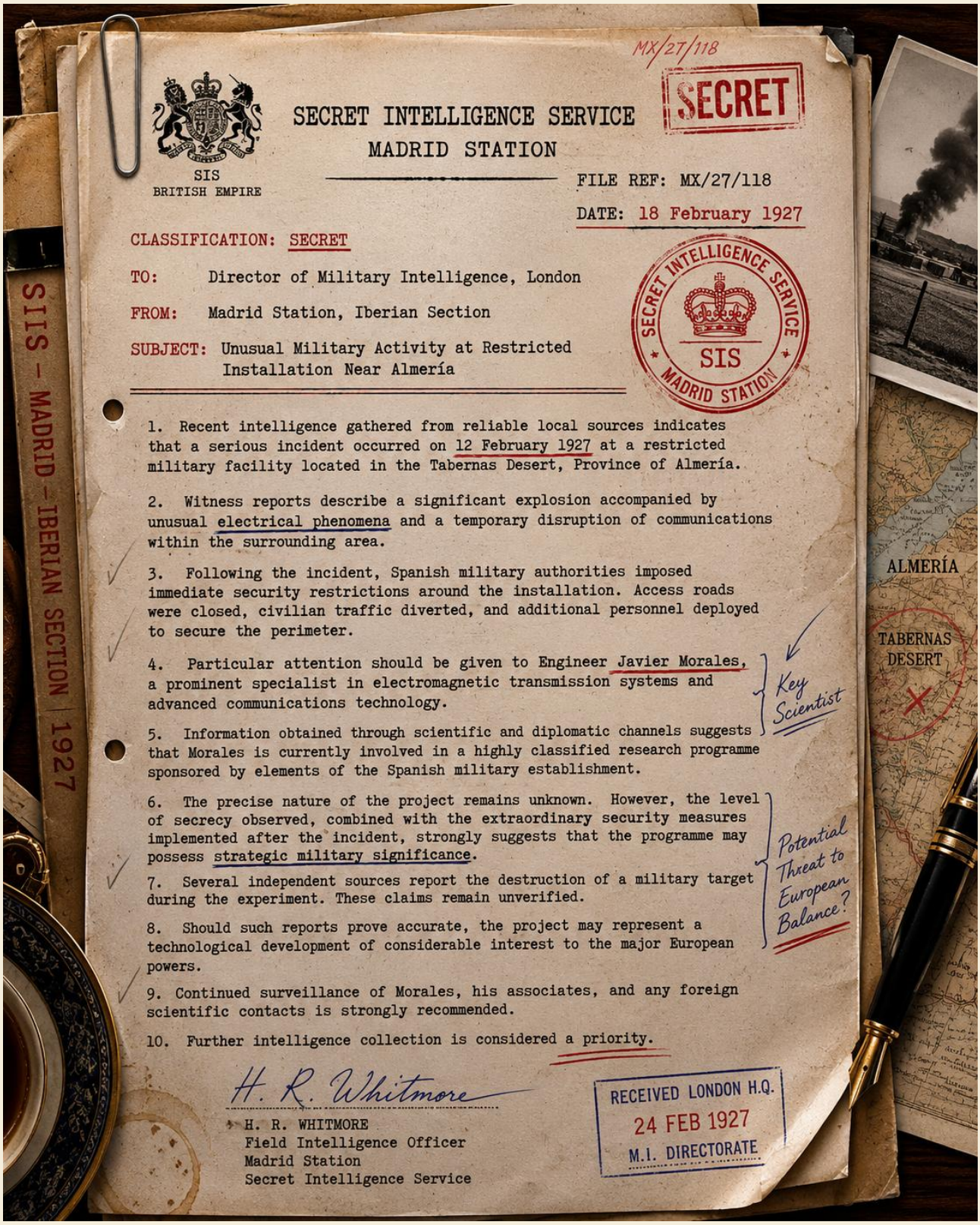
---

Recent intelligence gathered from reliable local sources indicates that a serious incident occurred on 12 February 1927 at a restricted military facility located in the Tabernas Desert, Province of Almería.
Witness reports describe a significant explosion accompanied by unusual electrical phenomena and a temporary disruption of communications within the surrounding area.
Following the incident, Spanish military authorities imposed immediate security restrictions around the installation. Access roads were closed, civilian traffic diverted, and additional personnel deployed to secure the perimeter.
Particular attention should be given to Engineer Javier Morales, a prominent specialist in electromagnetic transmission systems and advanced communications technology.
Information obtained through scientific and diplomatic channels suggests that Morales is currently involved in a highly classified research programme sponsored by elements of the Spanish military establishment.
The precise nature of the project remains unknown.
However, the level of secrecy observed, combined with the extraordinary security measures implemented after the incident, strongly suggests that the programme may possess strategic military significance.

Several independent sources report the destruction of a military target during the experiment. These claims remain unverified.
Should such reports prove accurate, the project may represent a technological development of considerable interest to the major European powers.
Continued surveillance of Morales, his associates, and any foreign scientific contacts is strongly recommended.
Further intelligence collection is considered a priority.

Signed
H. R. Whitmore
Field Intelligence Officer
Madrid Station
Secret Intelligence Service

Author's note
This document represents the moment when Project Eklipse ceases to be an internal Spanish matter.
For the first time, a foreign power senses that something extraordinary is happening in the Tabernas Desert.
The report's narrative value lies less in the information it contains than in what is missing.
MI6 does not yet know what Project Eklipse is.
But it already understands that it is worth finding out.


MX/27/118
SECRET
SECRET INTELLIGENCE SERVICE
MADRID STATION
SIS
BRITISH EMPIRE
FILE REF: MX/27/118
DATE: 18 February 1927
CLASSIFICATION: SECRET
TO: Director of Military Intelligence, London
FROM: Madrid Station, Iberian Section
SUBJECT: Unusual Military Activity at Restricted Installation Near Almería
SECRET INTELLIGENCE SERVICE
SIS
MADRID STATION
1. Recent intelligence gathered from reliable local sources indicates that a serious incident occurred on 12 February 1927 at a restricted military facility located in the Tabernas Desert, Province of Almería.
2. Witness reports describe a significant explosion accompanied by unusual electrical phenomena and a temporary disruption of communications within the surrounding area.
3. Following the incident, Spanish military authorities imposed immediate security restrictions around the installation. Access roads were closed, civilian traffic diverted, and additional personnel deployed to secure the perimeter.
4. Particular attention should be given to Engineer Javier Morales, a prominent specialist in electromagnetic transmission systems and advanced communications technology.
Key Scientist
5. Information obtained through scientific and diplomatic channels suggests that Morales is currently involved in a highly classified research programme sponsored by elements of the Spanish military establishment.
6. The precise nature of the project remains unknown. However, the level of secrecy observed, combined with the extraordinary security measures implemented after the incident, strongly suggests that the programme may possess strategic military significance.
7. Several independent sources report the destruction of a military target during the experiment. These claims remain unverified.
8. Should such reports prove accurate, the project may represent a technological development of considerable interest to the major European powers.
Potential Threat to European Balance?
9. Continued surveillance of Morales, his associates, and any foreign scientific contacts is strongly recommended.
10. Further intelligence collection is considered a priority.
H. R. Whitmore
H. R. WHITMORE
Field Intelligence Officer
Madrid Station
Secret Intelligence Service
RECEIVED LONDON H.Q.
24 FEB 1927
M.I. DIRECTORATE
SIIS – MADRID – IBERIAN SECTION | 1927
ALMERÍA
TABERNAS DESERT

DOCUMENT 02
Encrypted Telegram
Madrid → London
Classification: MOST SECRET
Date: 19 February 1927

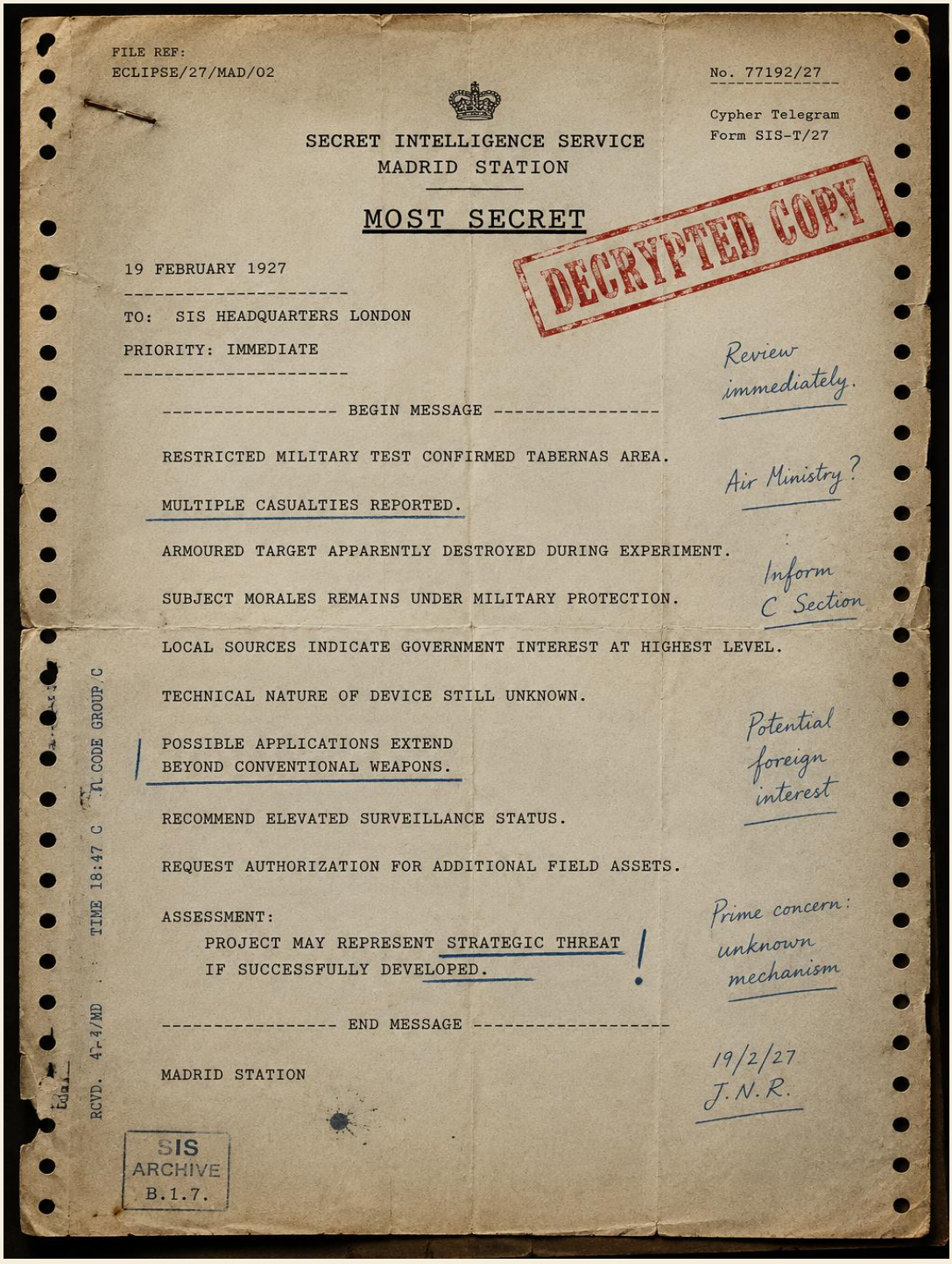
Introduction

If the first MI6 report was intended to inform London of suspicious activity in the Tabernas Desert, this telegram shows what happens when suspicions begin to turn into concern.
Telegrams were the fastest means of transmitting urgent information between field stations and headquarters.
Their structure was deliberately concise: few words, no unnecessary explanation, the highest priority.

TRANSCRIPT OF DECRYPTED MESSAGE
SECRET INTELLIGENCE SERVICE
MADRID STATION
MOST SECRET
19 FEBRUARY 1927
TO: SIS HEADQUARTERS LONDON
PRIORITY: IMMEDIATE
BEGIN MESSAGE
RESTRICTED MILITARY TEST CONFIRMED TABERNAS AREA.
MULTIPLE CASUALTIES REPORTED.
ARMOURED TARGET APPARENTLY DESTROYED DURING EXPERIMENT.
SUBJECT MORALES REMAINS UNDER MILITARY PROTECTION.
LOCAL SOURCES INDICATE GOVERNMENT INTEREST AT HIGHEST LEVEL.
TECHNICAL NATURE OF DEVICE STILL UNKNOWN.
POSSIBLE APPLICATIONS EXTEND BEYOND CONVENTIONAL WEAPONS.
RECOMMEND ELEVATED SURVEILLANCE STATUS.
REQUEST AUTHORIZATION FOR ADDITIONAL FIELD ASSETS.
ASSESSMENT:
PROJECT MAY REPRESENT STRATEGIC THREAT IF SUCCESSFULLY DEVELOPED.
END MESSAGE
MADRID STATION

Author's note

This document is important because it marks a change in perspective.
In the first report, British intelligence watches.
In the telegram, it begins to worry: the weapon is not yet understood, no one knows its technical details, yet a conviction is already emerging.
Something unusual has happened at Almería X that could have consequences far beyond Spain's borders.
In the novel, this is the moment when Project Eklipse moves firmly onto the radar of the great European powers.



FILE REF:
ECLIPSE/27/MAD/02

No. 77192/27

Cypher Telegram
Form SIS-T/27

SECRET INTELLIGENCE SERVICE
MADRID STATION

MOST SECRET

DECRYPTED COPY

19 FEBRUARY 1927

TO: SIS HEADQUARTERS LONDON

PRIORITY: IMMEDIATE

Review immediately.

---------- BEGIN MESSAGE ----------

RESTRICTED MILITARY TEST CONFIRMED TABERNAS AREA.

Air Ministry?

MULTIPLE CASUALTIES REPORTED.

ARMOURED TARGET APPARENTLY DESTROYED DURING EXPERIMENT.

SUBJECT MORALES REMAINS UNDER MILITARY PROTECTION.

Inform C Section

LOCAL SOURCES INDICATE GOVERNMENT INTEREST AT HIGHEST LEVEL.

TECHNICAL NATURE OF DEVICE STILL UNKNOWN.

POSSIBLE APPLICATIONS EXTEND
BEYOND CONVENTIONAL WEAPONS.

Potential foreign interest

RECOMMEND ELEVATED SURVEILLANCE STATUS.

REQUEST AUTHORIZATION FOR ADDITIONAL FIELD ASSETS.

ASSESSMENT:
PROJECT MAY REPRESENT STRATEGIC THREAT
IF SUCCESSFULLY DEVELOPED.

Prime concern: unknown mechanism

---------- END MESSAGE ----------

MADRID STATION

19/2/27
J.N.R.

RCVD. 47-4/MD . . TIME 18:47 C . . CODE GROUP C

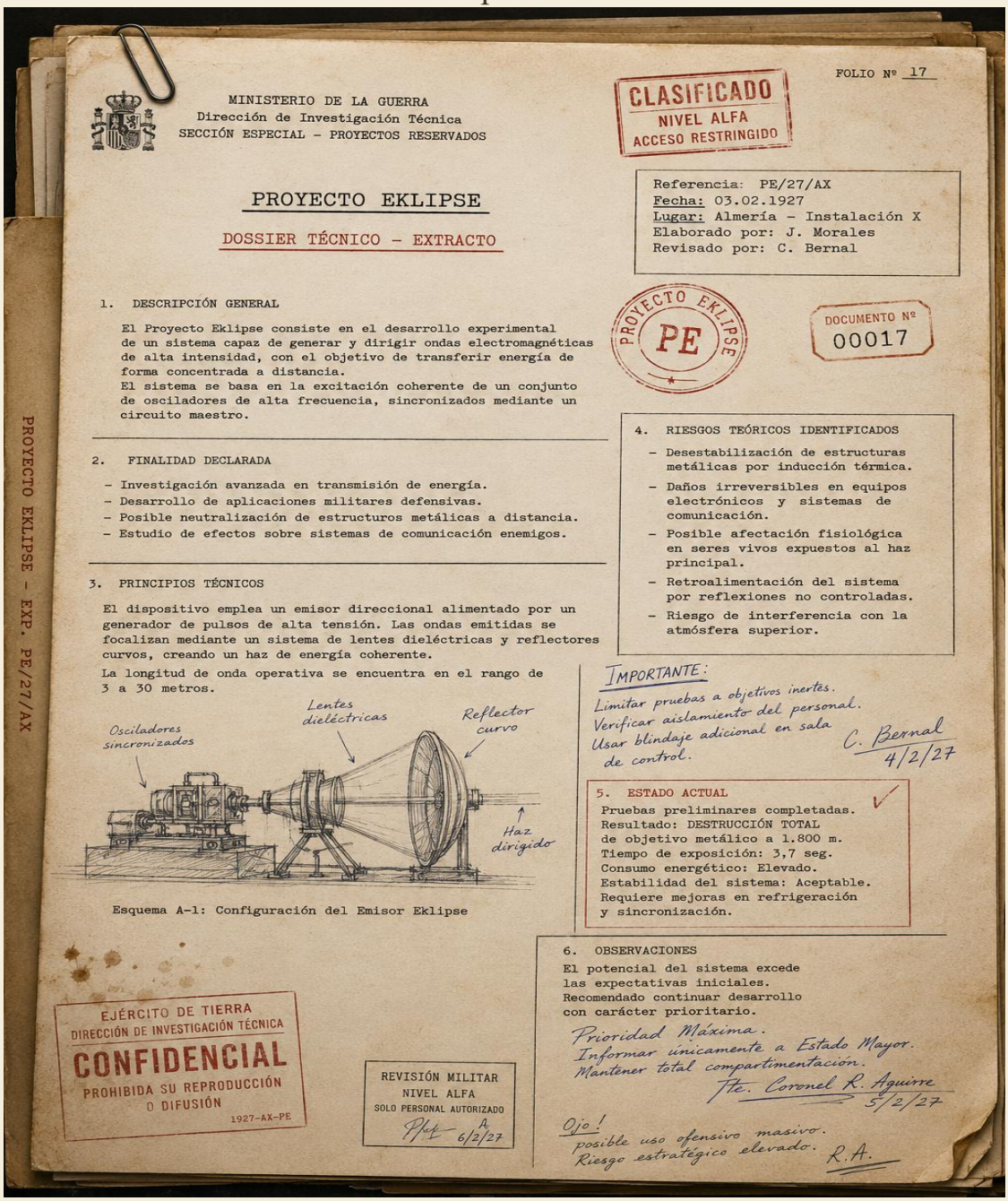
SIS
ARCHIVE
B.1.7.

DOCUMENT 03
Project Eklipse File
Classified technical excerpt

Contents:

- general description of the project;
- stated objectives;
- theoretical risks;
- military annotations.

Format: technical dossier with stamps and handwritten annotations.



Author's note

Of all the documents collected in The Wave Archive, this is probably the most important.
Project Eklipse never existed.
There is no military archive that preserves its files.
There are no patents, laboratories, or historical documents attesting to its existence.
Yet its fictional construction is grounded in real elements.
During my research, I encountered numerous experimental projects developed between the late nineteenth century and the early decades of the twentieth.
Electricity, radio, long-distance transmission, Nikola Tesla's insights, and the first theories of energy propagation fueled an extraordinary period of scientific research.
Many ideas appeared revolutionary. Some proved correct, others impossible, while still others remained suspended in a gray area where science, hypothesis, and imagination merged.
Project Eklipse was born in precisely that space, not as a technological prediction or as science fiction, but as a narrative question.
What would have happened if a group of scientists had believed they could turn electromagnetic waves into a strategic weapon?
The technical dossier deliberately reflects the language of military documents of the time: spare descriptions, operational objectives, risk assessments, handwritten annotations.
Every element was constructed to convey a precise feeling: the impression that technology is advancing faster than the human capacity to understand its consequences.
That is why I consider the Eklipse File the symbolic center of the entire novel.
It represents more than a machine. It represents the idea that knowledge can be turned into power… and that every power, sooner or later, forces someone to choose how to use it.

DOCUMENT 04
Military Report – Almería X
Spanish Army
Confidential document
February 12, 1927

Introduction

If the Eklipse File describes what the project was supposed to do, this report tells what actually happened.

Written in the hours immediately following the Almería X experiment, it represents the first military assessment of the results.
It is a dry text, devoid of scientific reflection or moral considerations.
It counts the damage, the wounded.
It assesses effectiveness.
It is exactly what an army does after every operation.

SPANISH ARMY
ALMERÍA X EXPERIMENTAL INSTALLATION
CONFIDENTIAL REPORT
Date: February 12, 1927
Prepared by: Captain Manuel Ortega
Time: 19:40

SUBJECT:
Preliminary assessment of the results obtained during experimental test PE-27.

At 16:17, the experimental device was activated under the supervision of Engineer J. Morales and authorized technical personnel.
During the first seconds of operation, energy emissions above the predicted levels were observed.
Moments later, electrical anomalies were recorded in the control center and several auxiliary systems.

RECORDED DAMAGE

- Total destruction of the armored vehicle used as the primary target.
- Formation of a crater approximately 11 meters in diameter.
- Structural damage to observation facilities.
- Breakage of windows and communications equipment.
- Widespread failure of electrical systems.

HUMAN LOSSES

- Dead: 7
- Seriously wounded: 11
- Slightly wounded: 23

Most casualties were technical personnel stationed in areas near the device.

OBSERVATIONS
The power released far exceeded initial predictions.

Protective systems proved inadequate.
No satisfactory technical explanation is yet available for the magnitude of the phenomenon observed.

OPERATIONAL CONCLUSION
Despite the losses sustained, the test must be considered successful from a military standpoint.
The destructive capacity observed significantly exceeds the parameters established during planning.
Continued development of Project Eklipse under reinforced security protocols is recommended.

Signed
Captain Manuel Ortega
Almería X Experimental Installation
12/02/1927

Author's note
This document is built around a contrast running through the entire novel.
The same event can be interpreted in completely different ways.
For Javier Morales, the experiment is a tragedy; for the army, it is a success.
The report does not lie: the dead, the wounded, and the damage are real.
Yet its final conclusion is positive, because its standard of judgment is not human.
It is strategic.
This distance between technical results and human consequences is one of the central themes of The Code of Waves.
And it emerges most clearly in documents like this one.

EJÉRCITO ESPAÑOL
INSTALACIÓN EXPERIMENTAL
ALMERÍA X

INFORME RESERVADO

Fecha: 12 febrero 1927
Hora: 19:40

RESERVADO

Redactado por: Capitán Manuel Ortega

ASUNTO: Evaluación preliminar de los resultados obtenidos durante la prueba experimental PE-27.

A las 16:17 horas se procedió a la activación del dispositivo experimental bajo supervisión del Ingeniero J. Morales y personal técnico autorizado.

Durante los primeros segundos de funcionamiento se observó una emisión energética superior a los valores previstos.

A los pocos instantes se registraron anomalías eléctricas en el centro de control y en diversos sistemas auxiliares.

DAÑOS REGISTRADOS:

- Destrucción total del vehículo blindado utilizado como objetivo principal.
- Formación de cráter de aproximadamente 11 metros de diámetro.
- Daños estructurales en instalaciones de observación.
- Rotura de cristales y equipos de comunicación.
- Fallo generalizado de sistemas eléctricos.

PÉRDIDAS HUMANAS:

- Fallecidos 7
- Heridos graves 11
- Heridos leves 23

La mayoría de las víctimas pertenecían al personal técnico situado en áreas próximas al dispositivo.

OBSERVACIONES:

La potencia liberada superó ampliamente las previsiones iniciales.

Los sistemas de protección resultaron insuficientes.

No se dispone aún de explicación técnica satisfactoria para la magnitud del fenómeno observado.

CONCLUSIÓN OPERATIVA:

A pesar de las pérdidas sufridas, el ensayo debe considerarse exitoso desde el punto de vista militar.

La capacidad destructiva observada excede significativamente los parámetros establecidos durante la fase de planificación.

Se recomienda continuar el desarrollo del Proyecto Eklipse bajo protocolos de seguridad reforzados.

Para el General De Rivera

Manuel Ortega
Capitán
Instalación Experimental Almería X
12/02/1927

Document 05
Annotated Photographs of the Base

Recovered photographic material

Contents:

- view of the base;
- experimental area;
- device emplacement;
- intelligence annotations.

Format: photographs with marginal notes.



Author's note
Photographs occupy a particular place in the imagery of espionage.
A report can be manipulated, testimony can be false, information can be incomplete; a photograph, by contrast, conveys the impression of showing reality as it is.
Of course, this is not always true.
Images too can be interpreted, manipulated, or misunderstood.

Yet for intelligence officers, a photograph often represents the first step toward understanding what is happening behind a fence, a wall, or a border.
The images collected in this file are conceived as material obtained after the Almería X accident.
They do not show Project Eklipse in operation or reveal its technological secrets.
They show something equally important: the environment in which the project was born, its buildings, infrastructure, security measures, spatial layout.
Details that might seem insignificant to an inexperienced observer.
To an intelligence analyst, however, every detail tells a story: a road suggests a logistical route, a warehouse indicates the presence of sensitive materials, a fence reveals the level of secrecy attached to a project.
While writing The Code of Waves, I tried to imagine how a British agent would observe Almería X.
Not seeking definitive answers, but gathering clues.
That is why the marginal notes are almost more important than the photographs themselves.
Images show; intelligence interprets.
And much of the novel's story arises from the meeting of observation and interpretation.
Ultimately, Project Eklipse is not uncovered through a confession or an official document.
It is reconstructed piece by piece, just as an intelligence service would do.
One photograph at a time.

DOCUMENT 06
ANATOLIJ SMIRNOV DOSSIER
Personal profile and risk assessment
Classification:
SECRET
File no.
AS-27/114
Date:
March 4, 1927
Status:
Subject of strategic interest

PERSONAL DETAILS
Full name: Anatolij Sergeevič Smirnov
Nationality: Soviet
Place of birth: Jaroslavl', Russian SFSR

Date of birth: September 17, 1894
Marital status: Single
Languages spoken:

- Russian
- German
- French
- English (advanced)

EDUCATION
Degree in Applied Physics
Specialization in:

- propagation of electromagnetic waves;
- field theory;
- high-frequency transmission systems;
- experimental instrumentation.

Has collaborated with state scientific institutes and several research programs funded by the Soviet government.

SCIENTIFIC EXPERTISE
Assessed as a high-level researcher.
Particularly skilled in the following fields:
✓ Wave theory
✓ Resonance systems
✓ Energy transmission
✓ Advanced mathematical calculations
✓ Analysis of electromagnetic phenomena
According to reliable sources, possesses theoretical knowledge useful in understanding the principles employed in the so-called “Project Eklipse.”

KNOWN ASSOCIATIONS
Javier Morales
(Spanish engineer)
Documented scientific collaboration.
Confidential correspondence intercepted on several occasions.
Level of contact:
HIGH

Father Nikolaj
(Orthodox clergy)
Established personal relationship.

Possible logistical support.
Level of contact:
MEDIUM

Irina Sokolova
(Teacher)
Personal relationship not officially declared.
Potential pressure point.
Level of contact:
MEDIUM

OPERATIONAL ASSESSMENT
The subject displays no obvious revolutionary or anti-Soviet characteristics.
However:

- possesses rare scientific expertise;
- maintains international contacts;
- demonstrates a high degree of independent judgment;
- could remove sensitive information from government programs.

RISK LEVEL
SCIENTIFIC:
HIGH
POLITICAL:
MEDIUM
MILITARY:
HIGH

RECOMMENDATIONS
Continuous monitoring.
Control of correspondence.
Discreet surveillance of movements.
Restriction of contacts with foreign subjects.
Consider possible transfer to a controlled facility if the level of cooperation proves insufficient.

FINAL ASSESSMENT
SUBJECT OF STRATEGIC INTEREST
DO NOT PROCEED WITH IMMEDIATE ARREST
CONTINUE OBSERVATION

Signature
Major A. Voronin
Scientific Analysis Section
Internal Security Directorate

Author's note
Smirnov is one of the novel's most important characters because he embodies a recurring theme in twentieth-century history: knowledge as a risk.
Many scientists were not persecuted for what they had done.
They were watched for what they knew.
In constructing this file, I tried to imagine how a security apparatus would describe a man like Anatolij Smirnov: not a person, a friend, or a researcher, but a resource, a potential problem, a variable to control.
That is why the dossier is deliberately cold and impersonal.
Its function is not to understand Smirnov.
It is to assess his usefulness and his danger.
And it is precisely this distance between the real man and the file that expresses one of the novel's central conflicts.
When knowledge acquires strategic value, the person who possesses it ceases to be merely a person and becomes a target.



DOCUMENT 07
NKVD Report
Surveillance of Anatolij Smirnov and religious networks in the White Sea

Document translated from Russian
Original classification:
СОВЕРШЕННО СЕКРЕТНО
(TOP SECRET)
Date:
April 14, 1927
Directorate:
NKVD – Internal Control Section

Introduction

After Anatolij Smirnov disappeared from official surveillance networks, several Soviet security offices began focusing on links between scientific circles and religious structures considered hostile to the regime.
The following document is a fictional reconstruction inspired by surveillance reports used by Soviet security agencies during the 1920s.

TRANSLATED EXCERPT
SUBJECT:
Activities of the subject Anatolij Sergeevič Smirnov and possible links with counterrevolutionary religious elements.
Information gathered over the past sixty days indicates that the subject Smirnov maintains relations with individuals belonging to Orthodox ecclesiastical structures active in the northern regions.
Particular attention should be paid to contacts traceable to the Solovki archipelago.
The activities observed suggest the existence of an informal network used to move messages, documents, and people.
Its extent has not been determined.
Several fishermen and port workers suspected of collaborating with religious elements have been identified.
Communications take place mainly through unofficial channels.
The subjects involved display a high degree of operational caution.

AGENTS' OBSERVATIONS
The monastery continues to exert significant influence on the local population despite restrictions imposed by the authorities.
The presence of former clergy and sympathizers represents a potential center of opposition to the process of socialist modernization.

Some informants report that the monastery is perceived as a place of protection for fugitives or wanted individuals.
The available information does not permit confirmation of these statements.

ASSESSMENT
Smirnov is not known to be involved in terrorist activities.
There is no evidence of participation in counterrevolutionary organizations.
However, strong suspicions remain concerning the unauthorized transmission of scientific information abroad.
The subject must be considered of high operational interest.

RECOMMENDATIONS

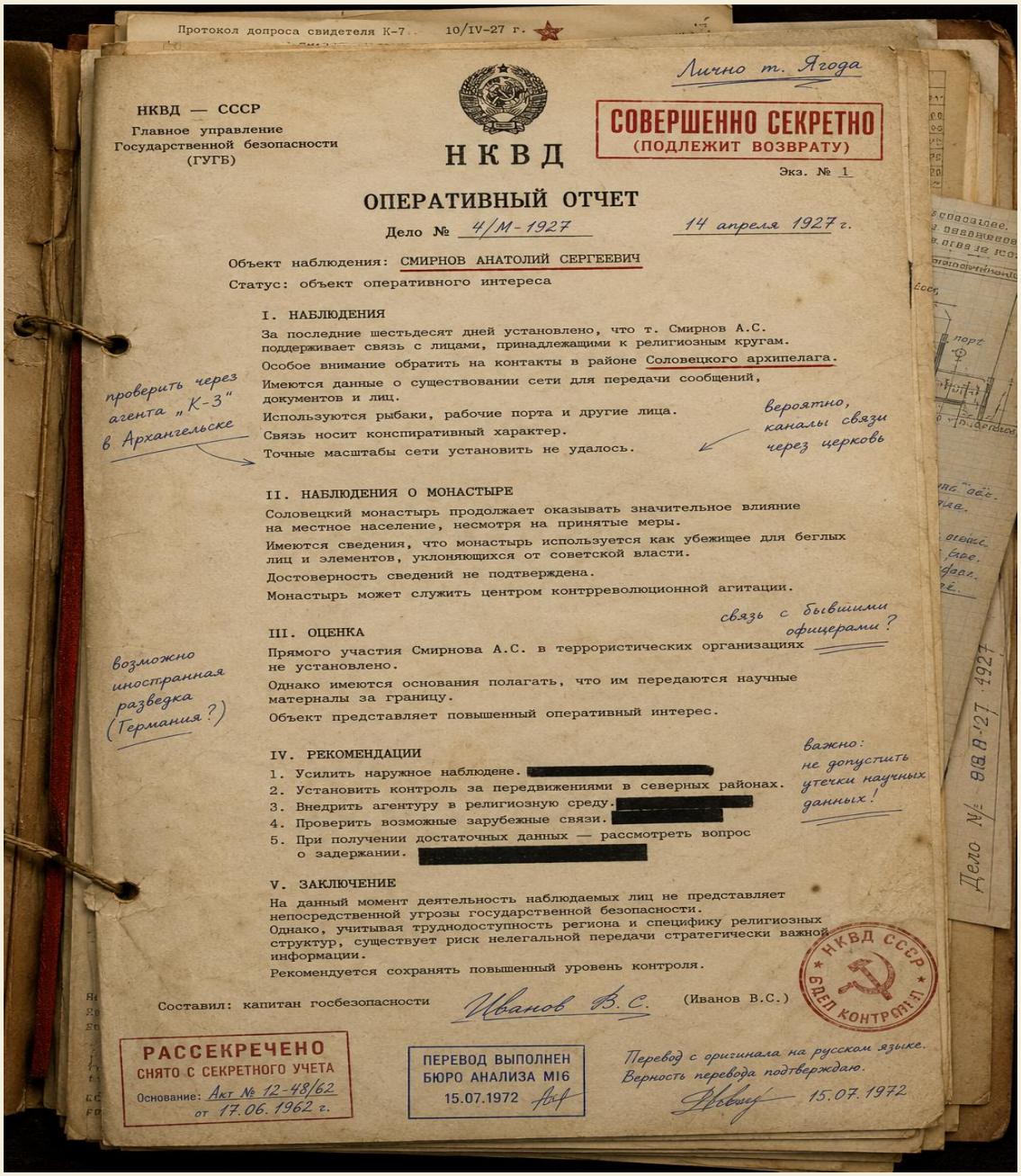
- intensify coastal surveillance;
- monitor movements toward the archipelago;
- infiltrate informants into religious support networks;
- identify any international connections;
- proceed with arrest if concrete evidence emerges of collaboration with foreign subjects.

CONCLUSION
The activities observed at Solovki do not currently constitute an immediate threat to state security.
Nevertheless, maintaining the highest level of attention is considered advisable.
Isolated religious structures tend to develop communications networks that are difficult to control.
This circumstance could facilitate the clandestine transfer of strategic information.

Signed
Captain Viktor S. Ivanov
Internal Security Directorate
NKVD

Author’s note
This document performs a particular function within The Wave Archive.
For the first time, the reader sees Solovki through the eyes of power.
Father Nikolaj sees a refuge; Smirnov sees a chance of survival.
The NKVD sees a problem, a gray area, a place that is difficult to control.
Throughout the twentieth century, regimes have often distrusted autonomous spaces: monasteries, universities, libraries, isolated communities.
Places where ideas could circulate outside official channels.

That is why the report focuses not only on Smirnov, but above all on relationships, contacts, invisible networks.
It is an important detail, because the document's true protagonist is not a person.
It is the fear of lost control.
And it is precisely this fear that accompanies the entire story of Project Eklipse.
The more valuable knowledge becomes, the stronger the desire to watch it, and the greater the number of those trying to remove it from the control of power.



Протокол допроса свидетеля К-7 10/IV-27 г.

Лично т. Ягода

НКВД — СССР
Главное управление
Государственной безопасности
(ГУГБ)

НКВД

СОВЕРШЕННО СЕКРЕТНО
(ПОДЛЕЖИТ ВОЗВРАТУ)

Экз. № 1

ОПЕРАТИВНЫЙ ОТЧЕТ

Дело № 4/М-1927 14 апреля 1927 г.

Объект наблюдения: СМИРНОВ АНАТОЛИЙ СЕРГЕЕВИЧ

Статус: объект оперативного интереса

I. НАБЛЮДЕНИЯ

За последние шестьдесят дней установлено, что т. Смирнов А.С. поддерживает связь с лицами, принадлежащими к религиозным кругам.

Особое внимание обратить на контакты в районе Соловецкого архипелага.

Имеются данные о существовании сети для передачи сообщений, документов и лиц.

Используются рыбаки, рабочие порта и другие лица.

Связь носит конспиративный характер.

Точные масштабы сети установить не удалось.

проверить через агента „К-3" в Архангельске

вероятно, каналы связи через церковь

II. НАБЛЮДЕНИЯ О МОНАСТЫРЕ

Соловецкий монастырь продолжает оказывать значительное влияние на местное население, несмотря на принятые меры.

Имеются сведения, что монастырь используется как убежищее для беглых лиц и элементов, уклоняющихся от советской власти.

Достоверность сведений не подтверждена.

Монастырь может служить центром контрреволюционной агитации.

III. ОЦЕНКА

Прямого участия Смирнова А.С. в террористических организациях не установлено.

Однако имеются основания полагать, что им передаются научные матерналы за границу.

Объект представляет повышенный оперативный интерес.

связь с бывшими офицерами?

возможно иностранная разведка (Германия?)

IV. РЕКОМЕНДАЦИИ

1. Усилить наружное наблюдене. [redacted]
2. Установить контроль за передвижениями в северных районах.
3. Внедрить агентуру в религиозную среду. [redacted]
4. Проверить возможные зарубежные связи. [redacted]
5. При получении достаточных данных — рассмотреть вопрос о задержании. [redacted]

важно: не допустить утечки научных данных!

V. ЗАКЛЮЧЕНИЕ

На данный момент деятельность наблюдаемых лиц не представляет непосредственной угрозы государственной безопасности.
Однако, учитывая труднодоступность региона и специфику религиозных структур, существует риск нелегальной передачи стратегически важной информации.

Рекомендуется сохранять повышенный уровень контроля.

Составил: капитан госбезопасности Иванов В.С. (Иванов В.С.)

НКВД СССР ОДЕЛ КОНТРОЛЯ

РАССЕКРЕЧЕНО
СНЯТО С СЕКРЕТНОГО УЧЕТА
Основание: Акт № 12-48/62 от 17.06.1962 г.

ПЕРЕВОД ВЫПОЛНЕН
БЮРО АНАЛИЗА МI6
15.07.1972

Перевод с оригинала на русском языке.
Верность перевода подтверждаю.
15.07.1972

DOCUMENT 08
List of Participants
Fifth Solvay Conference
Brussels, October 1927

Annotated official program

Introduction

The Solvay Conference of 1927 is one of the twentieth century's most important scientific events.
For the first time, some of history's greatest physicists gathered in the same place.
Many protagonists of the quantum revolution were present.
The discussions that arose during those days would influence modern physics for decades.
In the novel, the conference represents the meeting point between official science and the clandestine activities linked to Project Eklipse.
The annotations on the program are attributed to an unidentified observer.

FIFTH SOLVAY PHYSICS CONFERENCE
Brussels
October 24–29, 1927
Participants

✓ Albert Einstein
(annotation: "opposed to military applications")
✓ Niels Bohr
(annotation: "possible adviser to Morales")
✓ Max Planck
✓ Werner Heisenberg
✓ Erwin Schrödinger
✓ Paul Dirac
✓ Louis de Broglie
✓ Wolfgang Pauli
✓ Hendrik Lorentz
(Conference Chairman)
✓ Marie Curie
✓ Arthur Compton
✓ Max Born
✓ Peter Debye
✓ Léon Brillouin
✓ Charles-Eugène Guye

✓ Owen Richardson
✓ Auguste Piccard

Handwritten annotations
Einstein and Bohr already seem aware of certain theoretical implications of high-frequency energy transmission.
Check for any contacts with the subject Morales.

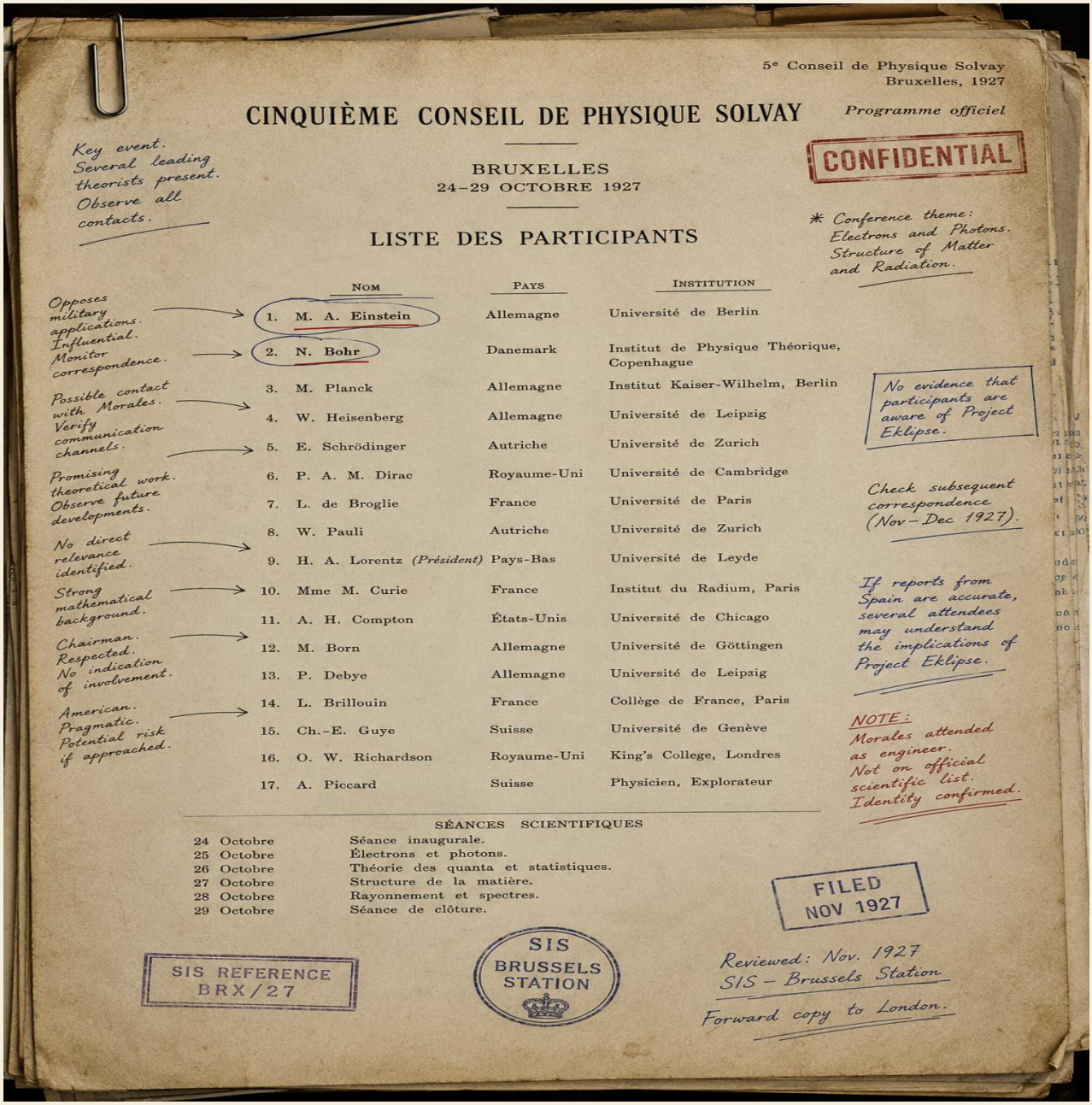
Heisenberg and Pauli show interest in the theoretical limits of energy propagation.
Possible future developments.

No evidence that the participants are informed of the existence of Project Eklipse.
Monitor any communications following the conference.

Marginal note
“If even a fraction of the information gathered in Spain is correct, some of these men might understand the nature of the project better than its own creators.”
(Blue ink, illegible signature)

Archival classification
Document recovered from British file SIS/BRX/1927
Status:
DECLASSIFIED

Author’s note
Of all the documents in The Wave Archive, this is probably the closest to real history.
The Solvay Conference of 1927 really took place in Brussels.
The people named in this list were actually present.
The famous group photograph showing them together is often considered one of the most extraordinary images in the history of science.
Gathered in a single place were some of the men and women who would change our understanding of the universe forever.
In the novel, I imagined that while these scientists were discussing quantum mechanics, someone was watching the conference with a different purpose.
Not to understand physics, but to discover who might understand Project Eklipse.
It is a subtle but important difference.
Science seeks answers; intelligence seeks opportunities.
This document was born from the meeting of these two worlds.
Real history on one side, narrative fiction on the other.
The Code of Waves begins where they overlap.



5e Conseil de Physique Solvay
Bruxelles, 1927

CINQUIÈME CONSEIL DE PHYSIQUE SOLVAY

Programme officiel

CONFIDENTIAL

Key event. Several leading theorists present. Observe all contacts.

BRUXELLES
24–29 OCTOBRE 1927

* Conference theme: Electrons and Photons. Structure of Matter and Radiation.

LISTE DES PARTICIPANTS

	Nom	Pays	Institution
1.	M. A. Einstein	Allemagne	Université de Berlin
2.	N. Bohr	Danemark	Institut de Physique Théorique, Copenhague
3.	M. Planck	Allemagne	Institut Kaiser-Wilhelm, Berlin
4.	W. Heisenberg	Allemagne	Université de Leipzig
5.	E. Schrödinger	Autriche	Université de Zurich
6.	P. A. M. Dirac	Royaume-Uni	Université de Cambridge
7.	L. de Broglie	France	Université de Paris
8.	W. Pauli	Autriche	Université de Zurich
9.	H. A. Lorentz *(Président)*	Pays-Bas	Université de Leyde
10.	Mme M. Curie	France	Institut du Radium, Paris
11.	A. H. Compton	États-Unis	Université de Chicago
12.	M. Born	Allemagne	Université de Göttingen
13.	P. Debye	Allemagne	Université de Leipzig
14.	L. Brillouin	France	Collège de France, Paris
15.	Ch.-E. Guye	Suisse	Université de Genève
16.	O. W. Richardson	Royaume-Uni	King's College, Londres
17.	A. Piccard	Suisse	Physicien, Explorateur

Opposes military applications. Influential. Monitor correspondence.

Possible contact with Morales. Verify communication channels.

Promising theoretical work. Observe future developments.

No direct relevance identified.

Strong mathematical background.

Chairman. Respected. No indication of involvement.

American. Pragmatic. Potential risk if approached.

No evidence that participants are aware of Project Eklipse.

Check subsequent correspondence (Nov – Dec 1927).

If reports from Spain are accurate, several attendees may understand the implications of Project Eklipse.

NOTE: Morales attended as engineer. Not on official scientific list. Identity confirmed.

SÉANCES SCIENTIFIQUES

24 Octobre	Séance inaugurale.
25 Octobre	Électrons et photons.
26 Octobre	Théorie des quanta et statistiques.
27 Octobre	Structure de la matière.
28 Octobre	Rayonnement et spectres.
29 Octobre	Séance de clôture.

SIS REFERENCE BRX/27

SIS BRUSSELS STATION

FILED NOV 1927

Reviewed: Nov. 1927
SIS – Brussels Station

Forward copy to London.

DOCUMENT 09
Solovki Archive
Monastery memoirs and documents
Archival collection
Document status:
PARTIAL COPY
Provenance:
Monastic Archive of the Solovetskij Islands

Introduction

Among the recovered documents are several excerpts from the historical archive of Solovki Monastery.
The collected pages do not constitute a single document, but a selection of chronicles, monastic notes, and cartographic materials preserved over the centuries.
Although they contain no direct references to Project Eklipse, these documents help explain the meaning Solovki takes on within the story.

ESSENTIAL CHRONOLOGY
Fifteenth century
Foundation of Solovki Monastery by the monks Savvatij, German, and Zosima.
First wooden structures built on the islands.

Sixteenth century
Expansion of the monastic complex.
Construction of stone walls.
Creation of underground storerooms and storage areas to withstand sieges.

Seventeenth century
Solovki becomes one of northern Russia’s principal spiritual centers.
The library acquires manuscripts from Novgorod and other religious centers.

Eighteenth–nineteenth centuries
The monastery consolidates its cultural role.
Numerous religious texts and historical chronicles are cataloged.

Twentieth century
Reduction of monastic activities.
Confiscation of part of the archives.

Increasing control by Soviet authorities.

NOTES ON THE CATACOMBS
The underground structures extend beneath some areas of the main complex.
Originally used as storerooms and shelters during conflicts with Sweden.
According to unconfirmed accounts, some chambers remain unmapped today.
The oldest chronicles describe document repositories accessible only to the hegumen.

MANUSCRIPT REFERENCES
Documents historically attributed to the library include:

- medieval liturgical texts;
- copies of apocryphal gospels;
- monastic chronicles;
- documents from the Baltic regions;
- collections of religious correspondence.

Some nineteenth-century inventories mention parchments of unknown origin that subsequently could no longer be traced.

SKETCH MAP OF THE ARCHIPELAGO
Main islands:
✓ Bol'šoj Soloveckij
✓ Anzer
✓ Bol'šaja Muksalma
✓ Malaja Muksalma
✓ Bol'šoj Zajackij
✓ Malyj Zajackij

Handwritten annotation
"The remoteness of the islands remains their greatest protection."
(Blue ink – author unknown)

Archival note
Some original material is missing.
Some registers have had pages removed.
The reason for the omissions has not been determined.

End of excerpt

Author’s note
Solovki occupies a special place in The Code of Waves.

It is one of the few places in the novel whose symbolic force equals that of the characters.
During my research, I was fascinated by the archipelago's real history.
Its remote location.
Its religious traditions.
The events that have swept through it over the centuries.
In the novel, the islands become more than a setting.
They become a place where time accumulates, layer upon layer.
While Project Eklipse represents the future, Solovki represents memory.
While intelligence services seek information, the monks seek to preserve it.
While power seeks control, the monastery safeguards.
That is why I wanted to include this document in The Wave Archive.
Not to reveal new secrets.
But to remind us that all knowledge needs a place to survive, and that sometimes the most isolated places preserve the most important stories.



DOCUMENT 10
CLASSIFIED FINAL MEMORANDUM
EYES ONLY
SIS ARCHIVE
File Reference:
EKLIPSE/FINAL/1928
Status:
PARTIALLY DECLASSIFIED
Date:
12 January 1928

Introduction

The following memorandum represents the final assessment prepared after months of observation, intelligence gathering, and analysis concerning the so-called Project Eklipse.
The document is presented in partially declassified form.
Some sections have been omitted or redacted.

SECRET INTELLIGENCE SERVICE
FINAL ASSESSMENT
PROJECT EKLIPSE

EXECUTIVE SUMMARY
Evidence collected throughout 1927 confirms the existence of an experimental research programme developed within military circles associated with the Spanish Government.
The programme, internally identified as "Project Eklipse", appears to focus on advanced applications involving electromagnetic energy transmission.
The full technical capabilities of the system remain unknown.
Several critical records are believed to be missing or intentionally concealed.

INCIDENT AT ALMERÍA X
Available evidence confirms that an experimental test conducted in February 1927 resulted in:

- destruction of a military target;
- significant structural damage;
- multiple casualties;
- interruption of local communications.

Reports remain partially contradictory.

No independent verification of all technical claims has been obtained.

KEY INDIVIDUALS

Javier Morales

Current status:
UNKNOWN
Assessment:
Principal scientific figure associated with Project Eklipse.
Further monitoring recommended.

Anatolij Smirnov

Current status:
UNCONFIRMED
Last reliable reports place subject within the White Sea region.
Possible connections to religious networks operating near Solovki.

Iñigo Vargas

Current status:
ACTIVE
Assessment:
Information broker and intelligence asset of uncertain allegiance.
Continues to represent potential security concern.

STRATEGIC EVALUATION

Current intelligence suggests that Project Eklipse possesses theoretical military significance.
However, available evidence indicates substantial technical instability.
Operational deployment is considered unlikely in the immediate future.
Long-term implications remain impossible to determine.

ADDITIONAL OBSERVATIONS

Several scientific figures present at the Fifth Solvay Conference may have possessed sufficient theoretical knowledge to understand aspects of the programme.
No evidence has been found linking them directly to Project Eklipse.

CONCLUSION

The existence of Project Eklipse cannot be dismissed.
Likewise, its true capabilities cannot be confirmed.
The available evidence suggests a programme suspended somewhere between scientific breakthrough and technical impossibility.

Whether it represented the beginning of a new era or a failed experiment may never be known.

FINAL NOTE
Several files referenced in this memorandum remain unavailable.
The reasons for their disappearance have not been determined.
Investigation closed.

Signed
Sir Henry Whitmore
Strategic Assessment Division
Secret Intelligence Service
London
12 January 1928

DECLASSIFICATION NOTICE
Released under Archive Review Order 1964.
Certain sections remain restricted.
END OF FILE

Author’s note
I wanted to end The Wave Archive with an incomplete document.
It may seem an unusual choice, but it is entirely consistent with the novel’s central theme.
In real life, archives rarely provide all the answers. Many documents are lost, others destroyed, and still others remain classified for decades.
Those who study history are often forced to work with fragments, clues, hypotheses.
The Final Memorandum reflects precisely this condition.
It does not confirm, explain, or resolve every question.
It deliberately leaves areas in shadow.
Because The Code of Waves is not the story of a machine.
It is the story of the people who tried to understand, control, or protect it.
By the end of the novel, the reader knows far more than the protagonists did.
Yet some questions remain open.
I believe that is as it should be.

SECRET INTELLIGENCE SERVICE

SIS

EYES ONLY

TOP SECRET
MOST IMMEDIATE

FINAL MEMORANDUM

(TRANSLATED)

SUBJECT: PROJECT EKLIPSE

SIS_ARCHIVE

File Reference:
EKLIPSE/FINAL/1928

Status:
PARTIALLY DECLASSIFIED

Date:
12 January 1928

THIS DOCUMENT IS A TRANSLATION OF THE ORIGINAL ENGLISH TEXT.
SOME SECTIONS HAVE BEEN REDACTED.

DECLASSIFIED
UNDER ARCHIVE
REVIEW ORDER
1964

1. EXECUTIVE SUMMARY

Evidence collected throughout 1927 confirms the existence of an experimental research programme developed within military circles associated with the Spanish Government. The programme, internally identified as "Project Eklipse", appears to focus on advanced applications involving electromagnetic energy transmission.
The full technical capabilities of the system remain unknown.
Several critical records are believed to be missing or intentionally concealed. [redacted]

Important but incomplete

SIS
LONDON

2. INCIDENT AT ALMERÍA X (FEBRUARY 1927)

Available evidence confirms that an experimental test resulted in:

- destruction of a military target
- significant structural damage
- multiple casualties
- interruption of local communications

Reports remain partially contradictory.
No independent verification of all technical claims has been obtained. [redacted]

No full verification possible

3. KEY INDIVIDUALS

JAVIER MORALES
Current status: UNKNOWN
Assessment:
Principal scientific figure associated with Project Eklipse.
Further monitoring recommended.
[redacted]

Potential risk

ANATOLIJ SMIRNOV
Current status: UNCONFIRMED
Last reliable reports place subject within the White Sea region.
Possible connections to religious networks operating near Solovki.
[redacted]

IÑIGO VARGAS
Current status: ACTIVE
Assessment:
Information broker and intelligence asset of uncertain allegiance.
Continues to represent potential security concern.
[redacted]

4. STRATEGIC EVALUATION

Current intelligence suggests that Project Eklipse possesses theoretical military significance. However, available evidence indicates substantial technical instability. Operational deployment is considered unlikely in the immediate future. Long-term implications remain impossible to determine.
[redacted]

Technically unstable

5. ADDITIONAL OBSERVATIONS

Several scientific figures present at the Fifth Solvay Conference may have possessed sufficient theoretical knowledge to understand aspects of the programme. No evidence has been found linking them directly to Project Eklipse. [redacted]

Solvay Conference (1927)

6. CONCLUSION

The existence of Project Eklipse cannot be dismissed. Likewise, its true capabilities cannot be confirmed. The available evidence suggests a programme suspended somewhere between scientific breakthrough and technical impossibility. Whether it represented the beginning of a new era or a failed experiment may never be known. [redacted]

More data required

7. FINAL NOTE

Several files referenced in this memorandum remain unavailable.
The reasons for their disappearance have not been determined.
Investigation closed.
[redacted]

Missing files

H. Whitmore

Sir Henry Whitmore
Strategic Assessment Division
Secret Intelligence Service
London
12 January 1928

SIS ARCHIVE
FILED
JAN 1928

CERTAIN SECTIONS OF THIS DOCUMENT REMAIN RESTRICTED.
THIS COPY IS PARTIALLY DECLASSIFIED.

PROJECT EKLIPSE
MEMORANDUM FINAL
10