



AIR TORENZA

WORLD'S AIRWAYS

— FROM IMAGINATION TO DESTINATION —

THE OFFICIAL STORY OF THE COMPANY



1914-1966

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DESTINATION**

**THE OFFICIAL STORY OF
THE COMPANY
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AIR TORENZA began publicly on
8 February 1966.

Its true story began in 1914.

1966 - 1914

INTRODUCTION

THE STORY BEFORE THE COMPANY

Air Torenza was officially established on 8 February 1966.

That was the day the company first appeared before the public, with aircraft, crews, documents, flight routes and a name that seemed entirely new.

But the company did not truly begin in 1966.

Its earliest roots reach back to 1914, to a journey that began in Berlin and was meant to end in Japan. Along the way, Judith and David were drawn into events that changed their lives, the fate of their son Shalom, and eventually the history of AIR TORENZA.

For many years, the story remained within the family. It was connected to one journey, to a place that appeared on no ordinary map, and to decisions whose meaning became clear only much later.

Only decades afterward did those memories become the foundation of an airline.

This book returns to the beginning: to Judith and David, to the journey of 1914, to Shalom's birth, to the years in the desert, and to the road that led to the establishment of AIR TORENZA in 1966.

It is a story about a family, a hidden place, and a company that was born long before its name appeared in the sky

BERLIN, 1914

THE CALL FROM JAPAN

In 1914, Judith and David Rothschild received a letter from relatives in Japan, urging them to leave Berlin and join them.

Judith researched supernatural phenomena and practised mentalism — a method she had developed herself. David worked as a private investigator of unusual phenomena. There was not much work in that field, but both of them knew how to live without complaining.

David was also a collector of books and objects from the previous century. He liked to keep almost everything, as though objects carried memories of their own.

The letter from Japan said:

The situation is not going to improve.

There is much to investigate here, and you will be able to raise your son.”

The idea of moving began to take hold of both of them.

But Judith was seven months pregnant. Leaving before the birth was dangerous, yet remaining in Berlin no longer felt safe either.

Just then, an amusing and courteous collector named Shalom arrived at their home. He had been invited to see David’s collection. The moment he saw it, he could not hide his excitement and offered a respectable sum that was difficult to refuse.

Judith and David did not own a home and were not wealthy. Selling the collection gave them, for the first time, a real possibility of moving to Japan.

The agreement was completed on the spot.

Within an hour, they were already on their way to the travel office.

THE TICKETS TO JAPAN

FIRST CLASS

At the travel office, Judith and David asked for the fastest route from Berlin to Japan.

The chosen route went by train from Berlin to Moscow, then continued east through Russia to Siberia, and for the final part — by steamship toward Japan.

Because Judith was pregnant and the journey ahead was long, David did not hesitate over the price.

He bought first-class tickets for both of them.

To him, the money mattered less than the possibility that Judith could make the journey with as much comfort and safety as possible.

Judith reminded him that they were not wealthy.

David reminded her that they had already paid.

They both considered the discussion successfully concluded.

They were certain that their first son would be born in Japan.

Their original departure date was set for 28 February 1914.

But shortly afterward, they were informed, without any clear explanation, that the journey had been moved forward to 8 February.

They had only three days left to prepare.

David said that was enough time.

Judith was not quite sure what for.

THE STEAMSHIP

CALM AT SEA

In Siberia, Judith and David boarded a steamship that was meant to complete the journey toward Japan.

First class was more comfortable than the trains, and David was pleased to see that Judith could finally rest.

He did not say how much he had paid for the tickets.

Judith did not ask.

For the first two days, the sea was calm. The ship moved at a steady pace, and the passengers began to grow used to the noise of the engines, the smell of coal, and the vibration that continued even through the night.

David walked around the deck, spoke with members of the crew, and checked the route again and again.

Judith preferred to sit near a window and look out at the sea.

On the second day — or perhaps it was already the third — she began to feel that something had changed.

There was no storm.

No alarm had sounded.

And yet the air grew heavier, the crew began speaking in whispers, and the ship started to drift away from its route.

David said it was probably a minor adjustment.

Judith looked at him.

This time, even he did not sound convinced.

A short while later, a deep sound came from within the body of the ship.

That was the moment when the journey to Japan ended.

And it was also the moment when the road to Torenza began.

THE DAY OF FATE

ONLY A FEW KILOMETRES FROM THE DESTINATION

The train journey had been exhausting, but the thought that Japan was already close gave Judith and David strength.

The moment they boarded the steamship, they felt relieved. Even so, there was a feeling they could not explain.

After two or three days, they were only a few kilometres from their destination.

Then everything turned upside down.

The air became cold and heavy.

Rain began to fall in drops that looked like fire.

The crew separated the men from the women and children.

Judith and David were young and adventurous, and they had already been through quite a lot in their lives. Both of them felt that something supernatural was happening around them.

David signalled to Judith that everything was under control.

Judith remained calm.

Because she was the only pregnant woman on the ship, she was immediately seated in a lifeboat.

Then, from nowhere, something arrived that no one could explain.

It struck the ship and broke it apart.

The boat in which Judith was sitting was thrown out toward the sea.

Judith was struck, lost consciousness — and with it, the rest of her memory.

WHAT JUDITH THOUGHT SHE SAW THE DIVERS OF TORENZA

Between one moment of consciousness and the next, Judith saw figures moving through the water.

Their hair spread around them, their bodies moved quickly, and they approached her from the darkness.

Her mind, trying to understand an image it did not recognise, gave them a simple name:

Sirens.

But they were not sirens.

They were divers from Torenza.

They reached her after the lifeboat had been thrown from the ship, found her injured and unconscious, and carried her to a place where both she and her unborn child could be saved.

Judith did not know how much time had passed.

Her memories came back in fragments: the sea, the cold, the ship breaking apart, the figures in the water — and then silence.

When she truly awoke, she was lying inside a transparent, jelly-like bubble.

There was no pressure on her.

There was no pain.

She did not know where she was, could not remember who had brought her there, and barely knew who she was herself.

And yet, one feeling was perfectly clear:

She was in the right place.

THE BIRTH IN TORENZA

THE NAME THAT RETURNED TO HER

Judith did not know how long she had been lying inside the bubble.

She could not feel the weight of her body, could not hear the sea, and did not know whether hours or days had passed.

Her memory was fragmented.

She remembered David.

She remembered that they had been travelling to Japan.

She remembered the ship — and then everything became blurred.

In the silence, the contractions began.

Judith did not know who was around her, but she felt that she was not alone.

The divers of Torenza cared for her quietly, as though they already knew exactly what had to be done.

There, inside the bubble, her first son was born.

When they placed him beside her, Judith looked at him and tried to remember the name she had planned to give him.

Most things had still not returned to her.

But one name rose clearly in her memory:

Shalom.

She did not know why it was that name.

She only knew that it was right.

And so Shalom was born in Torenza — in a place that had never been their destination, after a journey that was supposed to end in Japan.

Judith still did not know where she was.

But for the first time since the disaster, she knew who was beside her.

THREE YEARS IN TORENZA BEFORE THE DESERT

Judith remained in Torenza with Shalom.

She learned enough to manage, but she did not receive answers to every question.

Children who arrived in Torenza from outside were called “Those Who Came from the Fire.”

There were not many of them.

Shalom was one.

He grew up with Judith until the age of three.

Most children in Torenza were sent away from home before they were six months old.

Shalom remained with Judith far longer than was customary.

When he reached the age of three, the time came for him to be sent away as well.

Not because he was ready.

Because that was the custom.

THE ROAD TO THE DESERT

THE PARTING FROM SHALOM

When Shalom reached the age of three, Judith took him to the desert.

In Torenza, children were sent away from home while still infants, usually before they were six months old.

Shalom was unusual.

He had remained with Judith for three full years.

The road to the desert was quiet.

Judith did not try to explain too much, and Shalom was too young to understand the full meaning of the moment.

Before leaving him there, Judith spoke the mental phrase of Torenza:

I am the game.

You are the player.

You are the players — which is us.

And together, you are — which is me.

Those who understand, understand.

Shalom was three years old.

It is not clear how much he understood.

But that was the moment when his first years with his mother came to an end — and the next part of his journey began.

THE YEARS IN THE DESERT

THE CONNECTION THAT WAS LOST

The children of Torenza remained in the hiding place until their time came.

When they were ready, they began to glow — and then someone came to bring them back.

That did not happen with Shalom.

The moment he entered the desert, the mental connection between him and Judith was cut off, as though the desert itself had blocked their communication.

Judith never stopped searching for a way to reach him.

Over the years, she deepened her knowledge of mentalism and of the abilities she already possessed.

Ten years later, when Shalom was thirteen, she succeeded in establishing full contact with him.

From that point on, she taught him from a distance everything she knew.

Shalom, in return, told her about the desert, about the tree that had become his friend, and about the world he was building around himself.

But he still did not return.

Shalom remained in the desert until the age of thirty-three..

THE TORENZA GUARD WHAT THEY FOUND IN THE DESERT

Thirty years had passed since Judith left Shalom in the desert.

Over the years, she had heard from him about the tree that had become his friend, the animals, the golden sand, and the world that was gradually taking shape around him.

But only when he was thirty-three did she manage to discover his exact location.

The Torenza Guard was sent into the desert immediately.

When they arrived, they did not find only a man waiting to be brought home.

They found entire gardens.

Trees of every colour.

Precise shapes built from sand.

And in the middle of it all stood an eighteen-storey hotel.

Written across it in red and gold letters were the words:

HOTEL SHALOM ROTCHILD

But what surprised them even more was what they found around the hotel:

More than 4,000 types of airborne transportation.

Shalom called them:

TORENZA AIR

Only then did they understand that during the thirty years in which he had disappeared from the world, Shalom had not been waiting.

He had been building the beginning of an airline.

FROM THE DESERT TO THE SKIES AIR TORENZA

Shalom returned from the desert with the Torenza Guard.
More than 4,000 types of airborne transportation returned with him.

At first, they tried to count them.

At some point, they stopped.

Not because they had finished.

Simply because in Torenza it was no longer clear what counted as an aircraft, what counted as transportation, and what had merely decided to fly that morning.

Shalom called the system he had built:

TORENZA AIR

Judith immediately understood that this was not merely a very large collection of things with wings.

It was the beginning of an airline.

Shalom built the aircraft.

Judith knew how to find routes that others could not see.

And Torenza provided destinations that appeared in no travel office.

In the years that followed, TORENZA AIR developed into an air-transport system between worlds.

The public name AIR TORENZA would appear only later.

But the company itself was already in the air.

At least most of the time.



AIR TORENZA CARGO

CARGO, DIPLOMACY AND SECRECY

Over time, it became clear that not everyone who wished to reach Torenza wanted a window seat.

Some clients asked to transport gold, food, rare materials, and things the company preferred not to ask too many questions about.

And so:

AIR TORENZA CARGO

was established.

The company connected clients from across the universe, helped open routes and embassies, and carefully protected their secrets.

At least the secrets that arrived in sealed packaging.

For example, we export gold from Torenza to our **Anunnaki clients**.

We do not disclose what they use it for.

On the public portal, they are known as manufacturers of tablets and technology made of gold, and also as admirers of anything shiny.

Naturally, we also send curious tourists and Torenza chocolate, considered a delicacy between worlds — only without wrappers.

They make the wrappers themselves from gold.

That is how they reduce expenses.

AIR TORENZA CARGO proved that an airline does not have to carry passengers alone.

Sometimes the cargo is more important.

And sometimes it is better not to ask who ordered it.



ADDITIONAL CLIENTS ACROSS THE UNIVERSE MILK, TOFU AND CHICKEN SAUSAGES

THE PLEIADIANS

Tall, radiant men and women, with the women considered among the most beautiful in the universe.

Torenza exports milk, soft white cheeses, cottage cheese close to its expiry date — which is also useful for penicillin — and white chocolate with yoghurt crisps.

We suspect this is how they maintain their pale appearance.

URMA

Since they decided to stop eating meat, we won the contract. Three times a month, AIR TORENZA CARGO delivers tofu meat.

The only thing they refuse to give up is Mrs Pepper's famous chicken sausages, from Disneyland north of Cocoland.

A very close-knit society.

Pilots, flight attendants and maintenance crews return from these flights especially cheerful, with stories about lions, tigers, pumas and baboons.

It is difficult to understand everything.

But there is plenty of laughter, storytelling and tall tales around the airfield.

8 FEBRUARY 1966

AIR TORENZA GOES PUBLIC

For years, Torenza's air-transport system operated far from the public eye.

It had aircraft, routes, clients, cargo, crews, and very good reasons not to publish most of them.

But at a certain point, Judith and Shalom understood that even an interworld company needed an orderly name, official documents, and someone to answer the telephone.

On 8 February 1966, the company was introduced to the public for the first time under the name:

AIR TORENZA

The new name was easier for the wider public to understand.

At least for the part of the public familiar with the word AIR.

The company began publishing routes, printing tickets, operating flight crews, and presenting itself as a completely ordinary airline.

It was a bold decision.

Mainly because there was nothing ordinary about it.

Beneath the official name appeared the words:

WORLD'S AIRWAYS

And in Torenza, they knew exactly what that meant:

Air routes between worlds.

That was how a system born in the desert became a public airline.

Or at least as public as the company considered appropriate.]

BETWEEN WORLDS

The official slogan of AIR TORENZA is:

FROM IMAGINATION TO DESTINATION

The company believes that every destination begins with imagination.

And sometimes with a map that has not been approved by any recognised authority.

AIR TORENZA operates routes between worlds, galaxies and spaces that do not appear on ordinary flight schedules.

With the company, you can travel:

FROM A SPHERICAL EARTH TO A FLAT ONE —
AND PASS THROUGH THE DOME.

From a round Earth to a flat world —
and through the firmament.

The company does not guarantee that every passenger will understand the route.

It guarantees that the route exists.

At least on the day of the flight

THE OFFICIAL IDENTITY AIR TORENZA

AIR TORENZA WORLD'S AIRWAYS

FROM IMAGINATION TO DESTINATION

The company first appeared before the public on 8 February 1966.

But the roots of its story reach back to 1914.

AIR TORENZA operates between worlds, galaxies and spaces that do not appear on ordinary maps.

The company believes that every destination begins with imagination, and that every real route begins in a place that few are willing to see.

With AIR TORENZA, you can travel from a spherical Earth to a flat world — and pass through the firmament.

Some will understand this immediately.

Others may need another flight.

Either way, the journey continues.





AIR TORENZA

BETWEEN WORLDS A JOURNEY BEYOND IMAGINATION

This booklet tells the true story of a dream, a daring plan,
and the beginning of the world's most unusual airline,
AIR TORENZA.

From its roots in 1914,
through secret routes and hidden destinations—
to the day the company went public
on 8 February 1966.

Discover the people, the systems, and the ideas
that built an airline unlike any other.

It doesn't follow all the rules.
It follows its own compass.
Welcome aboard AIR TORENZA.



FROM IMAGINATION TO DESTINATION

— THE JOURNEY CONTINUES. —