

**The Shocking Truth About  
Aliens and UFOs**

**By**

**Hilary Porter**

## Introduction: Unveiling Uncomfortable Truths

If you're perusing this book, it's probable that:

- You're not lacking in intelligence.
- You embody a spirit that values freedom and independence.
- You are self-determined and not swayed by societal trends.
- You are aware that the world's wisdom is largely folly.
- You know that science can never be *settled* - and what we have presently is con-science... conscience.

Most readers are awake, that's good, but those looking for easy answers and not the true facts, may be slightly disappointed by what I have written. So I anticipate criticism from a few others (maybe from those entrenched in what they have been conditioned to believe by *experts*) or those actively seeking excuses to challenge my claims.

But hopefully though, more open-minded readers may already be on the same wavelength as me, and thus my narrative will merely provide further confirmation of their feelings.

For all genuine truth-seekers, the following revelations are bound to bring fresh insight and a deeper understanding of the perplexing encounters children have with entities from other realms.

So, a warning of sorts to all; this topic can be profoundly disconcerting, especially considering that early memories may be of alarming incidents involving invasive medical procedures and encounters with extraterrestrial beings; recollections which persist often into adulthood.

In certain instances, suspicions and physical indications of more recent alien visitations, abductions, or experimentation may also endure.

## More to Life Than Most Think

Certain people need to wake up, UFOs have been around for centuries!

As alien experiencers, my partner and I have both said this, though in different ways... *if only people could start seeing that there is a lot more to this world than what is taught in the processing centres we call schools*; more than what is reported in the media... more than what is declared by the church and other authorities,

If they could only wake up, then that would be wonderful.

A large portion of humanity currently exists in a state of delusion, believing to be genuine what is actually a warped imitation of reality - a collective dream with upside-down morals; where tyranny is viewed as security, and falsehoods propagated by charlatans offering false, misleading teachings, are believed to be true.

People who remain oblivious to this system of social engineering and \*behavioural control, have been termed \*\*‘sheeple’: I assume that is because they are so easily led and herded; ‘sheeple’ enjoy their ignorance and cling tightly to the misery that gives them identity.

\*The exercise of power and influence on the actions and thoughts of people is known as behaviour control. Psychological manipulation can be employed through media ‘nudge units’, in the workplace or in cults to control behaviour in an unhealthy and self-serving way; it can be used to guide behaviour in a desired direction, as in conditioning or treatment. Behaviour regulation has an impact on how creatures interact with their surroundings and how well they are doing.

\*\*And the SHEEPLE went ba, ba, ba, ba. There are basically three types of ‘sheeple’; those who accept anything and everything that is said to them only because it comes from a higher authority.

There are those who say they disagree with what they are being taught and truly don't want to follow ‘the herd’, but nonetheless comply to instruction because they understand the potential implications of not following through.

Then there is the rebel-type; critical, blue sky thinkers like us... like the reader, hopefully.

It is a fact, that psychologists are now being employed by the governments of most countries to assist in their \*PSYOP’s agenda.

\*Psychological operations, often known as PSYOP’s, are aimed at influencing the behaviour of the social order by means of carefully chosen information and indicators that are presented to audiences.

Their aim is to accomplish deep subconscious and unconscious programming, which alters our behaviour and thought patterns.

I won't get into a long narrative about this here, but folks tend to overlook the fact that truth, \*history and humanity's freedom are being gradually eroded every day, little by little... a bit here and there.

\*History is written by the victors, (his story); we have no idea of our real history.

Few people notice *the boiling frog syndrome* because it happens so slowly.

In case you haven't heard of it before, the metaphor "boiling frog syndrome" refers to everything we are familiar with being steadily taken away from us every day, a little bit here and a little bit there.

So quietly, very few see it... or in the frog's case, immediately feel it; thus, instead of jumping out of the water as the temperature rises, he doesn't notice it because of the dawdling rate of change... and is lulled into a false sense of security, resulting in him being boiled alive.... the boiling frog syndrome.

Earlier I made brief mention about schools, so let me elaborate: teachers are partly to blame for the state we presently find ourselves in.

In my opinion, all they do is mimic verbatim the content included in the state-mandated textbooks; hence, our educational institutions are essentially brainwashing factories that support the official narrative.

I understand that even the watered-down history I was taught as a kid has since been rewritten, reinvented, reimagined; the level of mainstream censorship absolutely astounds me; so much so, that personally, I no longer have any respect for institutions or authorities. Instead I now have the utmost distaste for anything conventional.

To further dissect the situation, I am prompted to say...

### **How The Mighty Have *Fallen***

We are made to feel like outcasts if we don't go along with what we are told, (or sold). If we disagree with the media and the masses, we are termed crazy.

If we have our own views about what is really going on, we are labelled 'Conspiracy Theorists'. The term "conspiracy theorist", (now also employed by the mainstream media) was first coined as a 'shut up' phrase by the FBI to discredit anyone who got too close to the truth for comfort!

Most people are so tired from working and trying to survive, that they go along with everything the MSM says; they believe it all; it's easier that way... so they swallow the lies hook, line and sinker.

They have no quiet time to sit and think about these things, they have no peace.

Life has been organized this way, to make sure we have no time to think.

In my opinion the Internet has been sanitized.

When one searches for something too controversial, the returned 'results' offer only a very limited view; pages that have been carefully selected by those serving the powers that shouldn't be, or *the mischief gang* as they are also dubbed; given prominence to discredit, and promote exaggerations, hoaxes, crank sites, debunking, scientific ridicule and denial.

Yes, the Internet is now well and truly sterilized, and our own website The British Earth and Aerial Mysteries Society, is now totally buried, and only appears if one enters our full title in the search box

**<http://www.beamsinvestigations.org/>**

[Although we have been an established presence since before 1991, boasting 36 regional branches at one point, BEAMS doesn't 'exist now, nor has ever, *officially* existed... well not according to the Wikipedia search engine.]

Or, if one has a [link](#) to us.

Entering the words 'UFOs' or 'Aliens' alone into the search box is of little use.

BEAMS used to be high up there in the search rankings, but now, cyber purgatory is where we, and others similar to us, those who tell it like it is, are now confined.

Even though thousands, maybe millions of results will be displayed as having been found for a search, try to get beyond page 14 or so of those 'results' and one hits a wall...

Looking at things that way, it must be asked... where has the rest of the Internet gone? Because anything given prominence is likely to be *misledia*.

One could say that these days, much of the net is fake!

The truth is buried like we are, deep in the listings, courtesy of their algorithms.

## **Grand Deception**

A grand deception has been played upon the public; they have been tricked into believing otherwise, but UFOs are definitely a reality - and abductions do happen... although I suspect that we are not necessarily dealing with *nuts and bolts* 'craft' here; and their 'occupants' too, are not as we would imagine; on a different level shall we say; closer to spirits than spacemen is a description I sometimes use; and you might well read something to that effect again, as this book progresses.

As a lifelong alien abductee and experiencer, I have pondered for many hours over how these visits and related UFO sightings actually occur. If you read this book all the way through, you will discover some truly astounding information about my research into their movements and interventions.

It is strange, these things just emerge out of nowhere in front of the witness; or when someone is visited by aliens, the creatures can show up in our homes or pretty much wherever else they chose.

It goes without saying that this can be a very shocking experience for the mind, and things may never be, or seem, the same again.

The *au fait* among us have come to realise, as I have, that there are other species in this vast, multidimensional cosmos besides humans.

## One Example of Personal Proof

At 7:30 p.m. in mid-April 1980, I had just finished putting my severely autistic daughter to bed and had come downstairs to relax after a long day when I was startled by what I saw as I stepped into our lounge to watch TV.

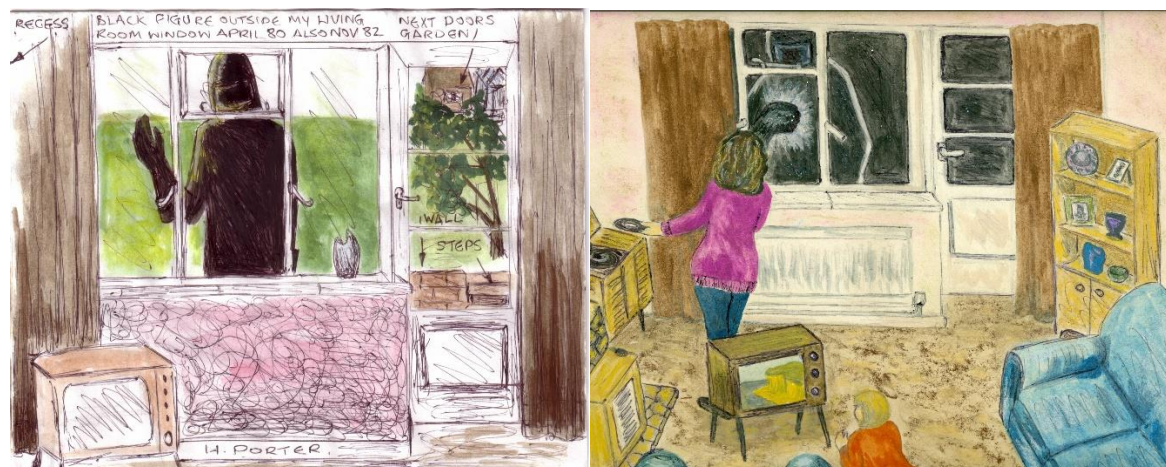
Through our back garden window in the middle, I could see a large, dark figure standing outside and peering inside.

Every feature was visible to me, and it was obviously not human... a humanoid “clothed” in a black ensemble and head covering, standing at least 7 feet tall.

It was absurd, as if the whole of its suit were seamless and one piece.

I noted that it had an eye guard in the head gear, which was also black.

Thinking about it now though, what I initially took to be some sort of weird uniform, could have in fact been the creature’s skin!



**Artist impression. Left: My own observation in 1980**

**Right: Bev’s encounter (2<sup>nd</sup> visitation) in 82’**

Even though it was still daylight, I could not see any of this figure’s facial features.

As I say, I stopped dead in my tracks at this amazing, yet frightening sight.

I am not sure quite how long we stood looking at each other, when suddenly this being raised its right arm and tilted its hand upwards as if to say hello; then I did the same.



After reading numerous contact reports throughout the years in which these unknown entities were shot at, or otherwise treated with severe hostility, I concluded that it was best to keep calm and observe what the *guest* did after that.

I managed to overcome my innate apprehension in this unfamiliar circumstance.

I watched agog.

Next, at incredible speed, 'it' zoomed backwards to the garden wall, which was a good 6ft behind it.

I suggest, this giant didn't walk, it moved by some sort of levitation!

Our house is situated on quite a high hill, and we have a tiered garden, so, when this figure suddenly went sideways to the garden steps, it floated up to the first step, which added another foot to the height where this entity positioned itself.

'He' seemed most solid it must be said; his form was blocking out the view of the garden next door!

Yet despite its dense appearance, suddenly, the being, robot, or whatever it was, simply vanished before my eyes!

The encounter seems to have lasted for less than 5 minutes; but remember, that's five minutes of *our* time...who knows how long it really was in 'their' time!

Since then, I have arrived at the conclusion the figure was of a metaphysical nature; in that it could appear rigid, yet readily dematerialize, presumably back to where it originated from.

Considering that I had a little child with a disability who played in the garden, I should also mention that it was severely shored up on all sides. Unless this "alien" was an Olympic high jumper, nobody could enter.

Another thing about the 'visitation' was that, once it had finished, I saw how big of an impact it had made on my mind. Fear began to overwhelm me, and in a panic, I hastily closed the curtains around the house...

A while later I regained my composure, got my log book out and put in a detailed report of everything that had just taken place.

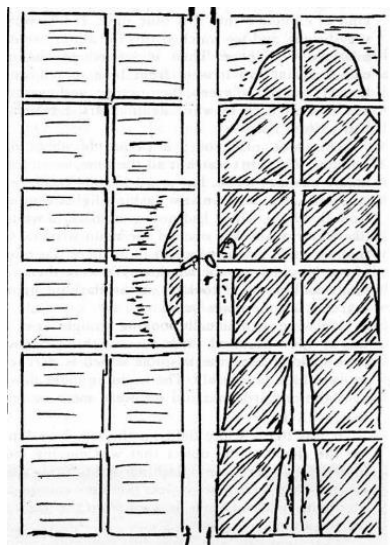
It was then I began to fully process everything in my mind.

I know what I saw; nobody can convince me otherwise; in fact, nurses and other witnesses at the hospital/nursing home for sick and disabled children, High Hurlands Hospital, Passfield, Hants, several miles away, observed exactly what I did.

On that case, a local investigator was working with multiple police officers.

Here is a quick press story on the incident, sort of like an appetiser to the main course:

*Six nurses at the local High Hurlands hospital heard a loud humming sound coming from outside. They looked out and saw a round flashing light that appeared to be descending; it suddenly disappeared near an orchard. Later sometime after midnight, two of the nurses heard a noise in the back of the building and saw a figure go by the door. Moments later while they were telephoning the police, they noticed the figure looking at them through the French windows. The figure was described as totally black and wearing a huge helmet. It was about six-foot tall. The figure seemed to have no neck and gave off a glistening shine; it then stepped back into the darkness and disappeared. Moments later the same or similar figure was seen at the other end of the orchard, almost half a mile away. The police arrived but failed to locate anything.*



**[Drawing of entity made by one of the nurses, above, at top of page and cover.]**

Even an acquaintance saw the entity, later in 82', so it was hardly a figment of my imagination.

Beverley, a friend of Sally's and mine, was staying with us for supper at the end of November.

The rain was pouring outside.

While I was preparing dinner, Bev entered the kitchen abruptly, looking white as a sheet, and threw her arms around me.

I gave her a brief hug before asking her what was wrong.

When I jokingly remarked, it appeared as though she had seen a ghost, she said, "I think I have!"

Bev urged me into the lounge to find Sally laying on her stomach as she always did, completely happy watching the TV.

Then Bev started to explain just what had happened.

She said she had been putting records on the radiogram and standing just behind the curtain, when suddenly there were three thuds on the lounge window.

The radiogram was in an alcove near the window, and the curtain was only partially closed over it.

Bev, puzzled, had stepped back to see what was going on, only to be struck by the stunning image of a massive, helmeted black figure staring into the room, obviously not expecting to see Bev on the other side of the glass.

She went on to say that she could even see the entity's clothes glistening with rain and illuminated by the living room light.

As if surprised, the huge figure had shot away into the dark and vanished.

Although now gone, immediately I knew from Bev's description that this was the entity that had visited before, not only here but also High Hurlands Hospital back in 1980.

But our friend preferred to rationalise things by thinking it must have been a very tall biker prowling around in the dark; and because poor old Bev was prone to epilepsy (after being a victim of the Thalidomide scandal and handicapped from a young age), and I didn't want this shock to set off a seizure in her... I simply agreed and let her believe whatever she felt most comfortable with for the benefit of her health.

Beverley handled things quite well, considering the situation, but she was upset that Sally and I were on our own and urged that I call the police and ask for assistance, to which I agreed.

When I informed them where I was, they stated there was an officer stationed just down the road, and he and other policemen would drive by the house night and day.

But Bev remained concerned, and she recommended I phone my ex-husband Robert and ask him to come and stay here for a few nights so she could know both Sally and I were safe.

I did so because Rob now lived only about a mile away; he said he was anxious about the circumstances too and stated he would be with us by early evening.

He kept to his word.

As far as I know, the entity did not return; but, I couldn't help believe that if Bev and Rob hadn't been present at the time, 'he' might have made additional calls; some of which I would have been completely oblivious of; I refer to bedroom visits involving my daughter, a possibility which I mention, simply because Sally had occasionally expressed to me, "bad dream Mummy," despite the fact that, as one might expect, she was unable to speak correctly due to her severe autism.

After this above visitation of the huge black figure I began to think deeply about the whole picture we now had, and it was quite evident that handicapped people played an important part.

Was this entity observing handicapped children? Maybe even adults too and their carers?

Our genetic makeup is not always perfect and that might be one of the aspects about humans being these aliens are interested in; well it's just a thought.

Here is but one example:

15/09/2009: Alien Being and UFO Light:

Photo Animation Captured on WIFI Security Camera; Hutton, Brentwood, Essex, UK

There are three sections to this video: Part 1: Original speed: 2. Slowed. 3 Repeated.

<http://www.beamsinvestigations.org/15092009AlienBeingUFOPhotoAnimationHuttonBrentwoodSouthEastUK.html>

[Must view on full screen to appreciate this brief, but extremely rare capture. Please read this witness statement carefully and then continue to scroll down page for images:]

2009-09-15 2:20AM

Statement: "A work colleague of mine gave me these photos. He set up a WIFI camera in his backyard in a district of Brentwood called Hutton in the south east region of England. The camera was set up for his daughter's school project, which was set to take a photo every 10 minutes for the entire duration of the year - which would be later compiled as a JPEG slideshow.

At 2:20 in the morning of the 15th of September 2009, what appears to be a giant glowing ball of light shows up out of nowhere? At 2:10 no evidence of this light can be seen. The ball of light proceeds towards the camera at short increments, spanning from 2:20-3:40, at which point what appears to be a figure of some sorts, (perhaps wearing an industrialized suit, or something other worldly) shows up in front of the camera and stands quite still for 2 other slides, (3 in total, spanning 30 minutes) then disappears completely, along with the light.

I've attached photos from before the light shows up, to after it disappears.

The man who garnered these photos is incredibly honest, which is why I've gone to such lengths to show you guys this evidence".



**Above: Still image taken from video: Alien being standing in front of camera? Shoulder and part of head?**



**Above: BEAMS artist impression/reconstruction... how *the alien* may have looked.**

According to the conclusions of my own extensive investigation, alien/human connection has most certainly been occurring for thousands of years.

Accounts of heavenly-type beings interacting with humans are described numerous times in the holy writings of various religions; if you haven't done so already, please find out for yourself because occasionally, theological works are intriguing to look into.

As an extraterrestrial contactee, I understand how a person feels during the abduction process.

When I first started looking into this type of thing, I discovered that there were quite a few books available about the topic, most of which were written in America; and three authors that I heartily recommend are Harvard University's Professor David Jacobs, the late Professor Mack, and the likewise regrettably deceased Bud Hopkins.

Why do I recommend the aforementioned? because they worked with claimed abductees who have gone through the same experience and have acquired crucial *insider* knowledge.

Their thoughts and findings are always useful to read.

After many years, I came to realise when an abductee is taken, it may occur on an etheric level; other words, at a level or frequency that no mortal can observe with their usual senses.

Yet there are the odd occasions where a person might be outdoors, say in a remote area, when suddenly they are nabbed opportunistically, and taken physically into the nearby, hovering abduction craft.

## **Etheric Body Transference**

But, where do ‘they’ come from?

The majority of you are probably familiar with John Keel's work “Strange Creatures from Time and Space,” which was initially released in the 1970s.

In his book, he talks about paranormal encounters that are considerably more bizarre than the ones I'm writing about – most exotic; these are really perplexing cases and likely have some truth to them, but to be honest, I do notice that a lot of creative writing is often involved with volumes of this kind.

Many people were intrigued by the idea of Strange Creatures coming to Earth from Time and Space, and although the title seems sensationalist, it may actually be more accurate than some might think.

As a reporter, I prefer to remain as faithful as possible to the original witness narratives; retelling events as closely as feasible to how they happened; this fulfils my taste for accuracy; embellishment is not my style. Unlike certain writer/scholars of today, I try not to stray down the path of “padding” and fancy.

Like John Keel, peering through the mist at a shifting target, firing and sometimes striking the bullseye, I too think that the origins of many an alien visitation, can be found in other worlds.

Based on my observations and understanding, they don't behave in a way that makes sense to us or our logic, and we shouldn't expect them to.

We find it all to be quite random.

Consider the world as an onion, with numerous layers and skins, or as I am attempting to describe, numerous dimensions.

Every dimension is a separate cosmos that exists at an entirely different atomic/molecular frequency from its neighbour.

Even though they are all so close to us, we are typically unable to perceive or recognise them; but as “Superstring” scientists - who are currently discussing at least 13 hyper dimensions... other realms... inhabited realms of time and space do exist.



Through a dimensional gateway in the fabric of space time, aliens escort victims.

Consequently, a typical close outdoor encounter would involve a UFO suddenly emerging in the sky, loitering for a while then disappearing through what appears to be a portal; presumably returning to their home region.

Without hypnotic regression, (which can be dangerous) abductees sometimes fail to recollect the finer details of their experience; perhaps it is best in some cases, (those of a more fragile, mental nature especially) for certain things to remain suppressed deep in their subconscious.

But plenty have had flashbacks, or even full recall; and over the years there have been detailed reports of kidnapping by aliens... in which the victims claim to have flown up to what is believed to be an abduction craft, after passing through a closed window or solid wall.

This is the part that many *outsiders* do not understand.

Repeated revelations and experiences over a long period of time, (more than 3 decades), have taught my partner and I that alien abduction can happen, and often does, most likely at a spiritual or etheric level.

We now know that carefully selected humans - typically extremely fertile women of childbearing age - may undergo many molecular abductions for the goal of selective breeding and genetic modification.

Even though the etheric body is immaterial and incorporeal, some aliens in their realm – (which is said to exist on a different frequency of vibration than our earthly world) – are aware that this body stores memories equivalent to the 42 million molecules that make up an adult human flesh and blood body. It is captured instantly, most likely thanks to the visitor's advanced technology.

As a perfect replica of one's flesh and blood anatomy, the etheric body contains all the vibrational signatures of our physical molecules; and it seems as if that is their only requirement.

Yet, those kidnapped in such a manner, may recall only fragments of what happened to them... over time.

These enigmatic beings probably use mind control and usually wipe the memories of their dastardly deeds from us.

Such abductions often feel very real and physical to the victim; but then again, that is exactly how one is in out of body state; in the main, the astral or spirit feels very similar to our flesh and blood frame!

So-called 'scientific experts' often excuse such experiences away by citing 'sleep paralysis'; but rather than disproving alien abduction, they are unwittingly confirming it; because indeed, when the aliens appear in one's room, the victim is rendered paralysed, unable to move; and that is when these beings literally take *the other you*... your counterpart!

Of course, there are various species of alien, and they don't all operate in the same manner, but by and large yes, etheric body transference is the answer.

But, the skeptics, academically and otherwise, will never stop making fun of and sneering at the accounts of alien abduction and UFO sightings and encounters, regardless of what I or any other experiencers say... even though we have gone through the trauma of being taken or seeing something truly out of this world. As a result, the facts surrounding these events are becoming increasingly mocked.

These days, it's hard to distinguish between fiction and fact; the truth is buried under a mountain of lies from the media and scientists, and the worst part is that not many people seem to care.

The next encounters perfectly encapsulate the essence of my book.



John E. Mack, the late Pulitzer Prize-winning Harvard psychiatrist investigated the case of how, in the fall of 1994, sixty elementary school children in Harare, Zimbabwe, South Africa, reported that an oval-shaped silver craft had hovered above their playground one day.

What's more, the kids said, a strange being some 4 feet tall, clad in a black uniform moved towards them, while a similar being was observed on the UFO itself, and in bush land near their school playground.

The story was reported around the world.

A BBC crew were among the first on the scene and spoke to pupils and teachers. There were also reports of strange lights and a similar 'craft' in the sky in other parts of Zimbabwe, as well as in Zambia and South Africa.

This children and alien association have really got me wondering – because there is clearly a link.

They seem to show an interest in human tradition, that includes our kids.

I know I have written about this before and I don't wish bore those who have read my work *The Diaries and Recollections of an Alien Abductee*, but very, very briefly again, my niece and nephew have experienced similar contact in the past when they were young.

I remember Christine, a lady I knew few years ago, who was aware of my interest in UFOs and the research I have conducted in this area; she invited me to her home in Farnborough; she wanted to tell me about a UFO encounter that involved her and two other friends' way back in the summer of 1953.

At that time, these girls lived in Ash Vale; it was a hot afternoon, and the youngsters were playing by Great Bottom Flash, a lake where the Basingstoke Cannel also flows through, wending its way into Surrey.

Suddenly, the girls noticed a 'disc shape thing' looming in the sky.

The three children noticed a bush nearby and hid behind it; crouching down and peeping out... fearful as to what was happening.

They watched as the thing descended and came to rest on some sand nearby the girls. It had tripod legs embedded into the ground.

An opening suddenly appeared on the side of the disc, revealing a staircase that extended gently towards the Earth. Three small and slender figures emerged from the opening. The young observers were amazed. These entities, as Christine called them, were the "Greys", humanoid in form, yet with expansive black almond-shaped eyes and noticeably larger craniums than those of humans.

The three entities climbed down the steps on to the sand; they had little containers and gathered water from the lake...chiefly sand and plants; there was a thunderstorm brewing in the east and the children heard a clap of distant thunder; they became aware that the sky was getting darker which only added to the tension.

Now, as if they had been disturbed by the thunder, the little beings made for their disc and started climbing the steps, when one of them turned and waved to the three children.

These beings had known all the time that the girls were watching!

The saucer took off and soon became a dot in the sky.

Eventually coming out from behind the bush, these youngsters ran over to where they had seen the saucer land, and all saw the indentations on the sand.

It was Christine who lived nearest to this site, and she tore home to get her Dad to come and have a look; both she and her father hurried as fast as they could back to the area; he too saw the indentations and knew the girls were not playing a prank.

As the rainstorm unleashed its fury, it swept away the marks, erasing them completely and forever.

Christine continued by saying that she and her friends never again played in that location and instead picked an area that was farther away. Despite this, there was a catch: every time they attempted to go to this new spot, they had to cross a bridge, and there was a strange person - who appeared to be somewhat similar to the Sandeman Port figure (depicted below) who was completely covered in black...



...who would appear out of nowhere!

They saw 'him' a few times and always, he would be garbed in a long black cloak and a large hat worn to one side.

The black figure scared the children immensely, so they always viewed him at a safe distance, making further details impossible to discern.

It's worth noting briefly at this point that ancestral bloodlines can play a role in this phenomenon.

Personally, my heritage includes a background in Levitical Jewish Chief Rabbi lineage on my father's side, while my mother has Celtic origins. With 25 years of experience as an Alien Abduction counsellor and researcher of cases involving close contact and abductions of both children and adults, it has become evident that heritage bloodlines often have a significant role in this intricate situation.

These are the main genetic bloodlines I have been aware of through the work with my clients - Jewish, Romany Gypsy, Red Indian, Maori, Aborigine, and Celtic... which includes Scottish, Irish, and Welsh.

A UFO sighting by a group of Pembrokeshire school children remains one of the most famous cases in West Wales.

It was 45 years ago when a class of pupils at Broad Haven Primary School said they spotted a UFO in a field near their playground, with some kids claiming to have witnessed a weird silver-suited figure clamber out of the vehicle.



**Drawings by the 14 school children who saw a UFO in 1977 (Image: Western Mail)**

**'It was about 50 feet long, about the size of a bus with a florescence to it'**

It was one of waves of sightings in the area in 1977 - dubbed the Dyfed Triangle after the famous 'Bermuda Triangle'

David Davies was a 10-year-old schoolboy at the time, and he had heard reports of pupils seeing flying saucers throughout the day.

"I was a natural born sceptic so after the bell rang, I decided to go to the area that the children said they had seen it," he told BBC Wales.

He described seeing a silver "cigar-shaped" craft with a "dome covering the middle third".

"My sighting only lasted a couple of seconds. It popped up and then went back behind a tree."

So, children and UFOs again... it makes one wonder, doesn't it?

Some years ago I got in touch with the author of *The Welsh Triangle*, (a once well-known book in UFO circles that detailed the Broad Haven incident), but despite being a fellow researcher, he never responded when I asked about the genetic connection. Maybe it hadn't occurred to him that other kids might have been abducted in that area too, and not realised it!

Perhaps the penny hadn't dropped in his mind.

As John Keel noted, aliens might be able to control time.

Notably, missing time is one of the most significant indications found in all abductee cases; and as all ardent fans of this subject should be aware of, one of the most important clues.

Following a close encounter/abduction with/by aliens and maybe their vessel, (or the placed/generated illusion of one perhaps?) both adults and children can develop a phobia of specific locations, such as the bedroom or roadways; in the case of children, playing grounds they were once happy with may become frightening places to approach.

A few years back, I was dealing with a 10-year-old girl who I was attempting to help; she was having frequent contact with aliens and insisted that her parents check upstairs every night before she went to bed because she claimed to have seen lights outside her window.

This poor child was completely obsessed, scattering toys of her little grey companions everywhere, even hanging them from her bedroom ceiling, and spending her pocket money on every alien doll she could find.

This was something that I eventually improved, but only after she moved on to another school and changed her address.

I must say here that alien interaction, with them even befriending a child, often starts in early childhood and can be a life-long experience.

And contrary to what one might expect, 'contact' between these otherworldly visitors and kids can take place in crowded settings, both out and indoors.



This case catches my eye too; an incidence of extraterrestrial-type contact in a Florida school classroom which dates back to the 1970s.

Teacher and all the students in class, including the young male experiencer who related this account, seemed to have frozen still in time.

They all appeared to be oblivious to their helpless plight of suspended animation; yet the witness himself, although in a similar terrifying situation, had full recall of what happened.

Unable to move a muscle, he watched as small, grey entities rapidly appeared in the classroom.

Reportedly, these creatures ambled around, and expressed curiosity in educational diagrams displayed on the walls. They also strolled through the spaces between each desk, observing the kids and their homework... keeping a close eye on the teacher as they did so. Suddenly, everything vanished in an instant and the scene returned to normal school life.

I think it safe to say this was an example of **missing** time, where a minute or two in our world may equal an hour or longer in the alien realm; but did an abduction take place of the boy during that period? he can't remember, and we have no way of telling. But very often these beings can erase or block witness memory - and the only way to find out the truth is through hypnotic regression, a procedure that many are reluctant to participate in.

Don't be duped by the paid-for reporters who work within the mainstream *misedia*; they are just propaganda agents; their job is to keep the gullible masses dumb by feeding them a certain narrative... that which is dictated from the global elite; those knowledge holders commonly called the Illuminati.

Our controllers want people to believe that the pathetic 'tic-tac' footage the lamestream news channels keep harping-on about, and the heavily promoted hoaxing aspect, is all there is; but in my opinion, whichever angle you choose to come from in the research of this subject, what we are being sold is for the mug punters, and/or those half-asleep.

The general tongue-in-cheek approach of MSM says it all... that is, for those who have eyes to see what is going on... for those who have understanding.

All sides of the *supernatural* visitation issue are not being addressed.

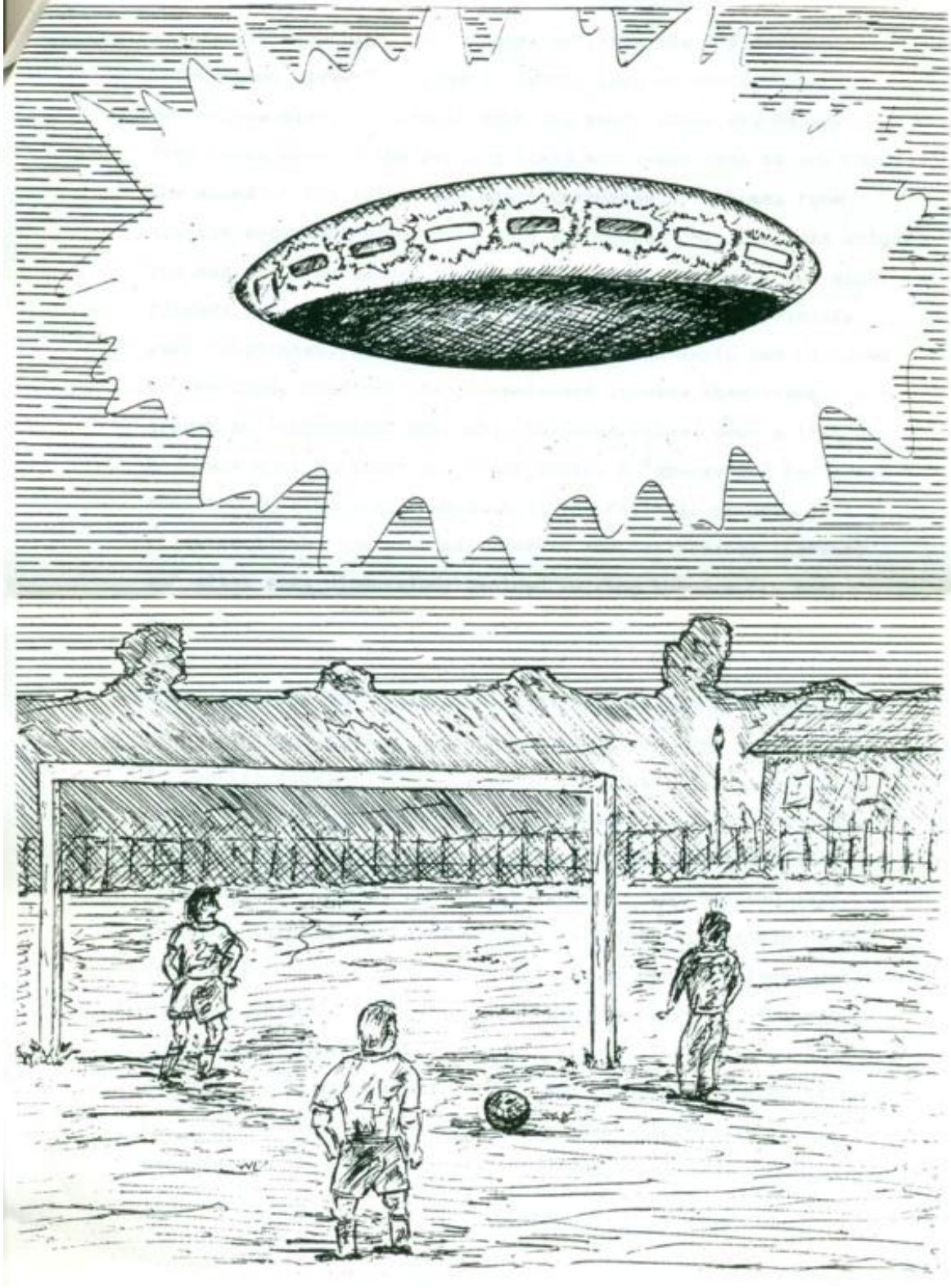
The intruders come here uninvited, but whether their home is 'out there' in some far-flung corner of the universe, or nearby in an inter dimensional sense, is never up for debate... we are always led down the same 'extra-terrestrial' rabbit hole.

We are being directed, tricked into thinking a certain way... and what our greatest mentor - the TV, tells us, so many believe.

Alien-type TV show producers throw us a few crumbs from their low level or fake info cake, and most viewers gobble them up gratefully, though always left hungry for the next hollow episode.

There are even strong indications those right at the top may have done backdoor deals with the visitors, *for our scientific advancement*... which we are now seeing publicly in baby steps; although the top brass at the Pentagon are probably acquainted with technology that is at least 50 years ahead of anything unveiled to us presently.

126  
All of the youngsters watched the craft as it hovered over them



**1978: Huge gold cigar with lights & windows seen over Farnborough, Hants.**

At approximately 7:40 pm on the evening of April 5, 1978, an unusual incident occurred during a football game at the Moor Road football field on the Hawley Estate in Farnborough, Hants. Andy, engaged in the match, was in the midst of attempting to score a goal when his attention was diverted by an imposing cigar-shaped object suspended above the playing field. This unexpected occurrence brought the game to an abrupt halt, as all the players ceased their activities to observe the enigmatic presence of the hovering cigar-shaped object.

Jason, Andy's friend, cried out, "look at that!"; he was startled and frightened; the object was low down and very close. It must have been watching the boys and seemed to note their reaction, for it started to move sideways and then, red, green and blue lights began to flash along its side.

Mark, situated in close proximity, was on the verge of leaping across a ditch near the football field when his attention was captivated by the presence of an unusual object. Describing it as a "large gold cigar," he noted that the object emitted a humming noise as it traversed its path. The gathering of youngsters, now fully engaged in observing the hovering craft, discerned two windows on the side of this peculiar "cigar," leading them to immediately associate it with a "spaceship."

Contrary to their familiarity with various aircraft due to their residence in the Farnborough Airfield area, none of the onlookers had encountered anything resembling this phenomenon. As the craft accelerated away unexpectedly and swiftly, some of the youngsters, overcome with fear, began to shake. Filled with apprehension, the boys hastily retreated towards their homes.

Around ten minutes to eight, in the midst of watching the television program "Coronation Street" with some friends, Andrew's mother, Maureen Slater, remained oblivious to her son's whereabouts. Accustomed to his frequent visits to the playing field without incident, she gave little thought to his safety.

However, the tranquillity of the evening was shattered by piercing screams from outside, followed by Andrew and two friends bursting into the house.

Their visibly distressed state, flushed faces, bulging eyes, and trembling bodies prompted Mrs. Slater to inquire about the source of their evident distress. As the boys gradually composed themselves, they revealed a remarkable encounter: a "spaceship" with coloured lights and windows had descended and hovered over them at the football ground.

Maureen and her friends listened and after some discussion, decided to ring the R.A.E. - they might know if there were any strange aircraft flying about.

The Royal Aircraft Establishment at Farnborough were told of the boy's experience over the telephone, but they were unable to confirm that any such strange craft was flying around in their air space - and Mrs Slater was advised to ring West Drayton, (the main aircraft traffic control centre for the area) and then to telephone the Farnborough Police Station.

West Drayton were not able to help the Slater family with any explanation of the frightening event and in turn, Mrs Slater rang the local police. That transpired to be quite a different experience. The police had no doubt that it was just one gigantic "leg – pull" and she was advised to take the boys home and "give them a good talking to"; so much for the interest shown by the authorities in the possibility that an alien craft had been seen at low altitude around the R.A.E."

There was only one thing wrong with the boy's "leg – pull" theory, the mysterious aerial object appeared yet again, later that evening at about 8.45pm; this was spotted by one of the boys in the vicinity of the Slater household.

The craft was now higher in the sky, and the whole family and friends ran outside the house and looked up at the strange craft.

Maureen Slater now had the opportunity to see what had scared the youngsters; "we saw it up in the sky; it was spinning round and around with flashing lights", she said. "The lights were coloured, red, green and blue; "it looked oblong and round up in the sky, there were whitish sparks shooting out from it". At this stage, the craft had come fairly low down.

Mrs Slater compared the height by judging it against the football field floodlights. "It was about three times the height of the lights" she commented: "I wasn't frightened by it but I was worried at the thought of where it had come from and what it was about." "I was scared that the Russians might have sent it."

“I've been to the Air Show at Farnborough a few times, but I've never seen anything like this before.”

It was shortly after 9pm that the mysterious craft flew away Southeast and out of sight.

Data courtesy of SIGAP

That was then – just imagine what exists now!

Another thing I can tell you, is that in my 25 years of working with adults and children as an alien abduction counsellor, I have discovered a component that interests me greatly: it concerns children and wardrobes!

Over the years, I have gathered quite a few descriptions of these circumstances.

When my clients realised they were having *bedroom visitors*, they would hide in a clothing cupboard to escape being noticed.

These experiencers later reported that the ‘little people’ or ‘small people’, (to use common expressions that I hear), had come through the closet like ghosts!

So, simply put – there is nowhere to hide from them.

To my way of thinking this might be a clever ploy of using the wardrobe as a portal of entry into a child’s bedroom or whatever, knowing full well they would seek refuge there – thus facilitating the taking of the child into their domain.

I had a case from many years ago with a tiny boy who had been abducted nearly his entire life, and was terrified of being taken by the “scaly type” aliens. This boy spent many nights sleeping in the closet.

In a more recent instance, another young child claimed that his “little visitors” would frequently drift through the bedroom wardrobe. Things got so bad, according to the kids’ father, that he took the young child to live with his grandmother in the hopes that he would be safer there.

I hope that after his move, things have calmed down because I haven't heard from him in a while.

Over the years I came to realize that it is quite possible, nay probable, that alien abductees are ‘tagged’ in some way, so that these pesky critters know exactly where we are at any given time.

It looks as if we are chosen victims - and believe me, it’s a tough life.

While writing this book, a new report has just come through to BEAMS, one that is certainly worthy of inclusion here.

A woman from Bristol, UK, saw a bell-shaped object nearby and quite low on the horizon, (just above the roofs) on April 21, 2022, at around 9:30 PM.

During the incident, she also noticed many light forms that divided into groups.

The “bell” UFO appeared out of nowhere, travelling at a speed of perhaps thirty to forty miles per hour. It then changed course and headed straight for her house, flying low and almost skimming the rooftops.

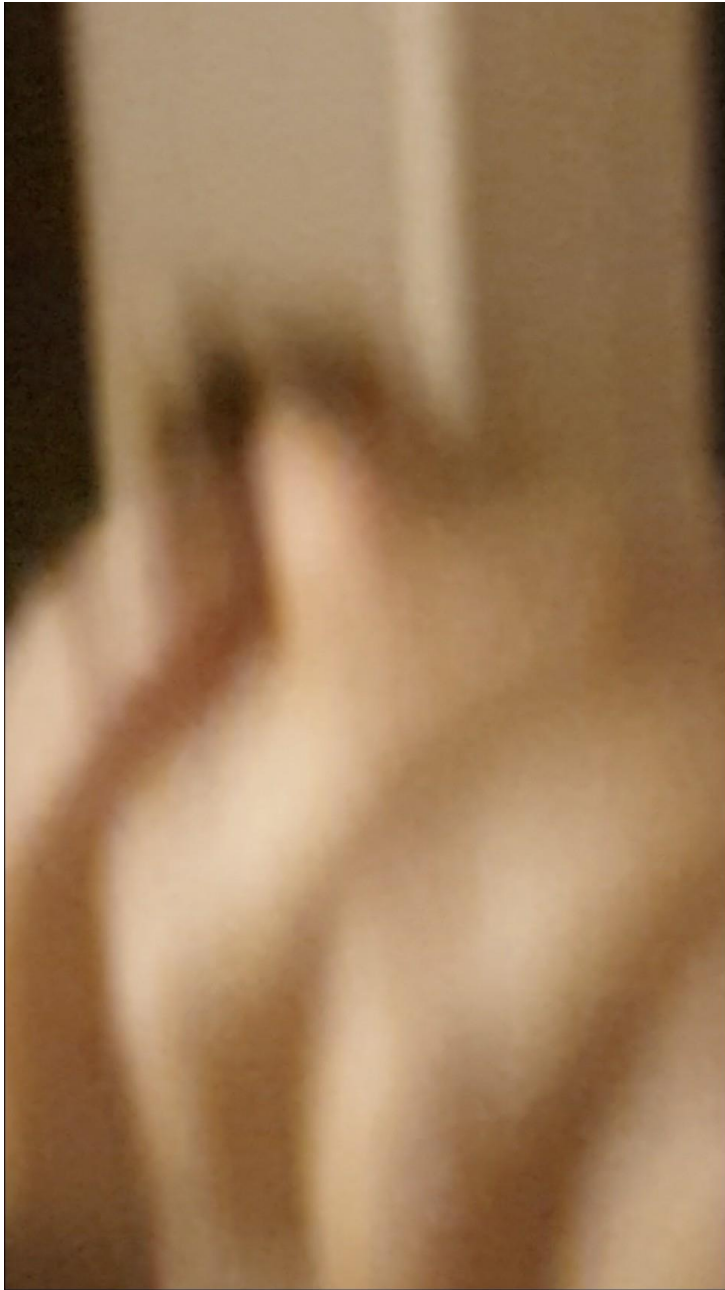
She got a good look at its underside, which had nine red lights and a grid pattern on it, as it did so; three on every side.

Its underneath was triangular, as she could see.

Around ten minutes later, another one, (or the same one?), went right over again.

The witness attempted to video the craft, but when she went to view this and other videos she had shot, she found that the important ones had vanished, with others out of sync; nevertheless, there was a recording of a mystery arm reaching to open/shut her window – described like that of a “pink Michelin man”.





This arm wasn't her own.  
The hand is also not hers.  
She was alone in the house.

Also, on her phone were recordings of some unidentified voices and coughing.

Later, the witness saw a bright flash of white light exactly at the spot where she had seen the bell-shaped thing in the sky and a plane materialised there out of nothing. This video also vanished.

The experience she said, has “blown her mind”, as previously she was not a total believer, in UFOs or the paranormal.

She has recently, (after the event) experienced what she described as “a rushing and quickening sensation” as she lay in bed at night, then seeing a daylight landscape and feeling as if she was “dropped back on the bed”.

Here at BEAMS, we interviewed the lady for quite a while by telephone and asked her to send her capture of the *Michelin Man* “arm”, (still photo) to us by email, along with this report, which she kindly did.

As we worked towards the end of the interview, our witness expanded on her circumstances, exploring her past, when the following was revealed.

She carried childhood memories of some kind of interaction with small outlandish figures which she has never been able to fully understand and had previously dismissed as a false memory. She has also had a few precognitive experiences.

An instance that has always puzzled her happened on a sunny summer’s day when this witness was 16 years old.

She was cycling along the A40 by Cheltenham reservoir around midday. After riding for a couple of hours and drinking lots of water, she felt the need to find a toilet, but of course there were none in that area; so she planned to go down a side road to find a bush. Matters get a bit strange at this point, and she has no memory as to what happened.

Next thing, she finds herself sitting on the grass verge by the road with her bike by her side and people from a car which had stopped ahead, running to her. She was totally unhurt, and her bike was undamaged. A woman was shouting at her, asking if she was alright.

The driver approached her to see if she could help, fearing that the girl might have been knocked off her bike. When asked, she and other nearby onlookers claimed not to have seen her fall or be knocked off; considering it was a very busy A-Road, somebody should have seen it. Yet, it soon became clear that she was unharmed; there had been no accident, and everything was OK.

Even so, assuming she had been somehow fallen off her bike and been concussed, she later went to get herself checked out at hospital just in case, but there was zero bruising or damage or any issues; there was not a scratch or bruise on her.

She had been desperate for the loo, but she did not need the toilet anymore and had not wet herself either.

The witness can't recall falling from her bike or going to the loo – and this may well have been a missing time episode, one of the most important clues to being abducted... especially this feeling of her having interacted with *little people*.

We established that this lady is teetotal and does not take drugs.

Such 'Michelin' men-type aliens have been reported globally... as another witness drawing, (below), shows.



Is this what our Bristol witness' photo shows, partially?

I believe I've said this before, but it bears repeating: Oftentimes, “aliens” resemble spirits more than spacemen. I emphasize this because I mean it.

I've read voluminous testimonies of these figures being able to go through walls, doors, and other obstructions.

Keeping in mind that aliens can arrive in many shapes and sizes, our witness also discovered the fuzzy photo printed below on her phone, about the same time as the Michelin Man arm incident.



Or might this be a Djinn demon, said to be able to appear in human and animal form? Or maybe it's just a trick of the light, but if it is, then why is this odd-looking form displaying vague anatomical features?

Related to the aforementioned incident, are my suspicions about the apparent molecular way in which these entities function, since multiple witnesses have reported seeing them appear out of thin air and later dematerialise.

This is the transcript of a 1980s interview that my partner Ken had with a retired World War 11 airman who reported seeing a flying UFO at a high altitude while stationed overseas. The airman's additional observation, made years later while in the UK, involved a significantly closer encounter.

“I served in the Royal Air Force, before being commissioned into the army, and was in charge of the Sharnbrook, Bedford detachment during the 1970’s.

At the time, I was living on the main A6 just before you get to Sharnbrook crossroad.

The incident I am about to relate occurred on the right-hand side of that road going towards Rushton, and involved my children, the youngest ones who were round about 12 or 13 at that time.

They didn’t have far to go and were very keen to get to school to see a concert they had been working on; so, my two set off, turned right and they went down to the crossroads where they usually caught the bus.

It was my day off, and I think I was going read the paper or something, when a few minutes later they both came back looking petrified.

I said *what’s the matter*. They said *we don't want to go to school*; I asked why not; they gave me different excuses.

Obviously, I went to find out what scared them so much.

I'm thinking obviously somebody down the road had been scaring the kids.

I jumped in the car, (I think the motor I had then was a Vauxhall Victor) I got to the crossroads and there was something, I don't know what it was, but something was in front of me in a field; I couldn't make out what it was, it was like an oval thing.

I couldn't describe any width, height, or anything, it was just a something in front of me.

I thought was it was very strange.

I know this area well and usually there is nothing in that particular field, (which is owned by a friend of mine incidentally), just a horse sometimes.

As I looked on curiously, the oval ‘thing’ suddenly departed; it didn’t fly upwards in the air, it never went sideways, but what it did do, was to go away from me... that’s the only way I can describe what happened.

There was no sound, and the shape very quickly dissolved and went out of my sight.

I couldn't even say it was coloured; I couldn't even describe the complete shape of it – just roughly oval; it went backwards or something like that.

When I returned, the kids started again; you know that *we don't wanna' go school business... what was it?*

I tried to reassure them that everything was alright and eventually they calmed down.

I don't know what it was; but I can tell you this; my son and daughter are married now and neither of them, if they can obviously avoid it, will go down that road.

Funny isn't it? After all these years.

If I try to tackle them about what happened, they will not discuss the matter.

Now turned 30; I can't explain it; no explanation for what I saw or my children’s behaviour both then and now.

What do I get out of making a story like that up? Absolutely nothing.”

The fundamental question at hand pertains to whether these purported 'extraterrestrial' entities' are scholarly figures from dimensions beyond our conventional understanding; they may be discreetly observing individuals of specific lineages, particularly our progeny, with a patient vigilance that may extend to interaction.

As previously noted, instances of missing time and abductions often initiate during childhood. While numerous individuals affected by abductions may initially possess vague recollections of being taken and experiencing temporal gaps, a more thorough exploration utilizing my established investigative methods frequently reveals deeper layers of memory. Suddenly, a catalyst prompts their recollection of a peculiar incident from their early childhood, subsequently troubling them psychologically. Such recollections, once surfaced, can start a cascading effect, leading to the recollection of additional long-forgotten memories of peculiar occurrences.

I must confess at this point that I never use hypnotherapy; I think it could do more harm than good to any abductee.

Coming to terms with alien memories... realising it has been occurring on and off most of one's life, in some instances, since we were tiny, traumatising enough; being regressed can a step too far and push some people over the edge.

There are very few hypnotists who have the necessary skills to do this kind of work gently, and most of the 'good' practitioners of hypnotic regression are based in America.

Hypnotism can be a tricky, risky business.

For myself as an abductee, personally I couldn't handle any more than I can recall naturally about my situation... and that has been hard enough to live with believe me.

Scary stuff.

**Hell Must Be Empty Because All the Devils Are Here**



That title is a paraphrase from William Shakespeare's "The Tempest" 1623, but I used it to alert examiners of this book about individuals presumed to control the mainstream media; whether possessing a nefarious mindset or confined within the limits of their narrow knowledge, these people are responsible for orchestrating a deliberate public dismissal of the UFO and Paranormal enigmas. Consequently, a common reaction among many is to dismiss any mention of UFOs or aliens with eye rolls or scoffs.

Public scepticism/cognitive dissonance in our subject has never been greater.

It's been largely achieved through psychological mass programming via mainstream media, deliberately turning this subject into what is now generally perceived as a joke, or the realm of 'cranks', the 'deluded', 'conspiracy theorists' and new age 'nutters'; that is, unless one or more of the regime 'Snopes', fact-checkers etc. should experience something unusual of this nature themselves, but then, still we will get no apology; the deniers simply go quiet; never an acknowledgement that there was likely to be substance to the reports of UFO experiencers and 'abductees' claims all along.

These so-called "experts" consistently err in their assessments and emerge as unaccountable, lacklustre and profit-driven.

They represent a new wave of inept individuals, steering various domains with a track record of being wrong more often than not.

It turns out, these individuals are incorrect about almost everything and in my opinion, need to be held accountable for all their falsification.

Here is something else that I couldn't let go by, that again matches my findings with assistance from Paul Schroeder. (All 'images reside in public domain').

Witness Interview:

Q-“When were you first aware of aliens?” / “What’s your first recollection of aliens?”

I shall never forget my first alien abduction recollection; I was about six years old or perhaps a little younger.

As a child I saw alien entities, rarely described anywhere else in alien-related literature.

In my many years of research on this subject, I have seldom come across similar descriptions by any other alien abductee, or by those who describe someone else's experiences with alien entities.

Two aliens came for a visit with me late one summer night at ten o'clock in the evening, and must have stunted my growth by scaring the bejeebers out of me, when I was a very young child.



This happened a short while after both parents had put me safely to bed for sleep; I do remember being wide awake and still up, listening to the night sounds of crickets and katydids chirping loudly on Shore Road, overlooking the Narrows in Bay Ridge.

I do recall that I was wearing my pyjamas and already in bed, alone and wide awake in my bedroom.

Two astoundingly diminutive non-human creatures hovered outside my fourth story bedroom window, an apartment window which had no fire escape or ledge.

They appeared to be no larger than 8-12 inches long, from alien head to alien toe.

They were almost puppet-like, with small wrinkled, wizened, gnome-like miniature features on little heads, completely encased in what clearly looked like glass see-through diving/space helmets.

(In retrospect, with after-thought, they apparently did not breathe our atmosphere's, mostly nitrogen, planetary air mixture.)

There were two of them, bobbing and floating outside of my window, tapping on my window screen!

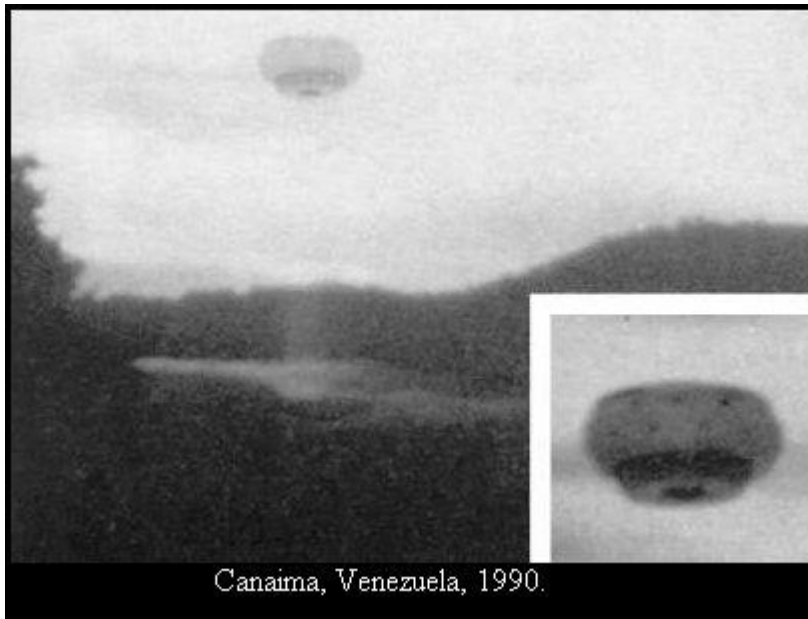
They were dressed in tiny, snug fitting silver/grey reflecting flight suits of sorts.

I do recall that their tiny helmet encased faces were very ugly and most wrinkled.

They bobbed and hovered, just outside of my 4th story, flimsy, ill-fitting wooden window screen, tapping on it with little hands!

Ugly space puppets in glass helmets and flight suits!?! I could not believe what my eyes told me.

There was more tapping at the screen.



It grew strangely silent and all insect sounds suddenly ceased, a sudden quiet that descends when EMGs are emitted from alien presences and technologies, close by; this phenomenon has since been labelled the, “Oz effect”.

A large dresser-bureau was between my bed and the window.

I had to lean the front part of my body sideways off of the bed and almost halfway to the floor and twist my head, to see around the bulky piece of furniture so I could peer out, towards my window.

Suddenly, I was aware that in addition to the sudden silence of the multitudinous crickets and katydids outside, I could no longer as well hear television sounds from the living room, where my parents were watching TV.

I heard the tapping and was worried and curious; I quickly swung down and around to look.

Two ugly, miniature, dark, puppet-like, clear helmet encased, gnome-like creatures stared into the window, back at me!

As they bobbed gently up and down in mid-air, I heard a conversational exchange between them, the sounds of which I have not forgotten for fifty years since.

It was a buzzing sound like hornets in a jar.

I recognized, even then as a very young child that they were talking to each other, first one then the other, back and forth, a conversation without words in an odd hollow buzzing exchange; it sounded just like angry bees in a glass jar

My eyes opened wide, and I shrank back in fear and pulled the blanket over my head.

I recall thinking that nothing like this had ever happened to me before as the fear almost stopped my breath.

My mouth fell wide open in awe and terror.

Then an idea surfaced and repeated itself; “It’s not possible” I thought, and I shook my head still under the blanket.

I could not at all accept what I was seeing!

On impulse, I drew the blanket away from my head and peered around the corner of the bed, though fear told me that I could not dare to risk exposing my whole head, to their view.

Very quickly, this time, I swung down and around for another hard peek; my abject disbelief forced me to stare out at that window.

Two pairs of eyes looked back!

There was a tapping on the screen.

I exploded backwards into the bed in panic and again threw the blanket over my head paralyzed with fear.

Electric waves of terror ran across my forehead and down my arms.

I was so full of fear that I could scarcely breathe!

I could have imagined it, I thought.

But I knew that I had not and could not bring myself to look again, my fear was so great.

I huddled in the corner of the bed terrified and in agony of a terrible dilemma.

I was too scared to even call out to my parents; I wanted to believe that these creatures hadn’t seen me and if I were quiet, they’d go away.

But, if I didn’t look again, I somehow reasoned, I would never know if what I saw was real and my curiosity burned as strongly as my fear.

I reasoned that if I looked again and they were still there, I would lose my mind to fear.

I peeked again, long and hard, this time.

They hovered, bobbing in air, staring back at me!

In what may have been a child's hysterical reaction to an experience of very high-strangeness or perhaps alien mind control, I do recall that I crawled into a corner of my bed and immediately fell fast asleep.

I've no notion of what happened, after those moments.

Since that experience, I have learned more about the nature and motives of such tiny beings, closely associated with reptoid/greys and abductions of humans.

Aliens have always been here and are as native and terrestrial to our planet as are thunderstorms; they are the game wardens of this preserve that we call 'Earth'; and like all good game wardens, they do not let the creatures within suspect that it is indeed a reserve.

They are interdimensional as well as inter-galactic, and can and do use the same dimension that ghosts and demons do to enter and exit our physical reality.

The lower animal forms seen as reptiles, amphibians, insects, are mirrored and echoed by the higher technological forms which have often been seen aboard craft, forms who have lent their DNA to create this preserve.

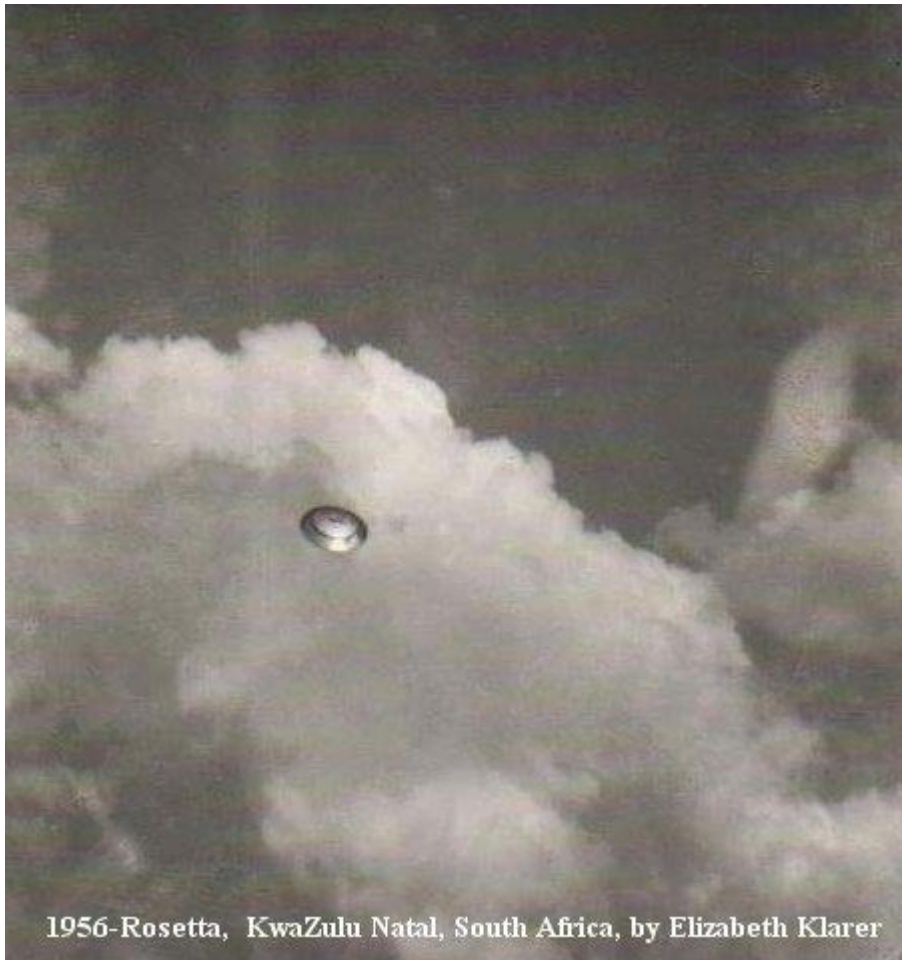
When people ask them, "Where are you from?" "Where do you come from?" they are often told,

"We come from within."

That is, after physical abductions, their possessing energies are deposited within the multi layered human psyche/mind.

And, just as *truth springs from the earth*, (Psalms 85: 11) we appear to be the constructs of much creative meddling by an inexplicable source.

Director of CIA, Admiral R.H. Hillenkoetter: "It is time for the truth to be brought out in open Congressional hearings. Behind the scenes, high-ranking Air Force officers are soberly concerned about UFOs. But through official secrecy and ridicule, citizens are led to believe the unknown flying objects are nonsense. To hide the facts, the Air Force has silenced its personnel." p. 58, quoted from New York Times, February 28, 1960, p. L30



Abductions and their remnant elusive memories have opened all this for Paul, a confirmed atheist, until he saw aliens float him out of his body, in his bed, at night. Then, he knew that they were interested in an essence he never suspected that he had a soul.

Understandings like these are part of a personal journey; and our spiritual powers that interest and addict ‘interdimensionals’, are the very powers that can be used to thwart further attacks.

They infect auras with attachments to themselves and ride the reincarnation roller coaster with people, to avoid the death that they fear, and to steal the spiritual recycling that we have.

These joyriding grays/greys can be sinister, disincorporate alien souls stuck to your energies, who bring a new meaning to the concept of a silent invasion.

Source: [paulschroeder.wrytestuff.com/](http://paulschroeder.wrytestuff.com/)

To my way of thinking, alien existence is incontestable; but many individuals, express scepticism about the existence of UFOs and aliens, often out of a fear of being ridiculed by their peers. However, in private, even the sceptics may harbour a deep-seated belief that such phenomena are real.

Some wishful thinkers speculate that alien disclosure is on the horizon, anticipating that the Pentagon or the current president will soon reveal the long-standing presence of uncanny visitors, suggesting that these beings may not merely be *visitors* but could be living among us.

Contrary to such expectations, I am inclined to believe that the idea of true disclosure by government powers is far-fetched; it is most unlikely to occur.

My suspicion is rooted in the notion that the entire framework surrounding these beliefs differs significantly from what most believers assume, and those in positions of authority are aware of this.

The impediment to disclosure, I propose, lies in the primitive and conservative religious perspectives held by vast populations on Earth. Revelation of the truth about these otherworldly entities, their methods, and other aspects could potentially disrupt not only our social systems but also pose a significant threat to capitalism, religion and the Status Quo virtually overnight.

This has always been the biggest issue for those in control of the information.

Fact is, we are primitive beings, and most simply couldn't handle revelations that are too shocking.

For our social controllers, disinformation has been necessary to counter the threat of truth finding its way onto the Internet... and that will continue under the guise of online 'safety'. The vast majority haven't really grasped the true significance of what is happening.

The Pentagon and government have been making repeated promises of disclosure. Previously classified UFO (or UAP, as they are currently calling them) video, documents blah, blah, blah We've heard it all before, but all we ever witness is nonsense and content that barely scratches the surface.

All we ever hear from them is gibberish, and all we are ever shown is tip of the iceberg material.

But the press loves this kind of carry on, and it's a well remunerated farce... it sells, and all concerned are desperate to defend their lies.



A significant portion of the mainstream media specializes in disseminating misinformation. To put it differently, their expertise lies in spreading false or misleading information. Now, let's consider UFO research organizations. When it comes to these entities, one might wonder, 'What UFO research organizations?' Personally, I've been a member of two of the largest ones: BUFORA (the British Unidentified Flying Object Research Association) and MUFON (the Mutual Unidentified Flying Object Network). However, in my experience, they appear to be sanitized, meaning that while valuable information is inputted, only the less credible content gets publicized.

I arrived at this conclusion through some tests I conducted, and subsequent private inquiries revealed the presence of individuals with government connections at the helm of these organizations. It's worth noting that these entities are the primary recipients of sightings and videos from the general public. When it comes to garnering media attention for the UFO cause, very few other groups seem to have a chance to be in the spotlight.

As far as media publicity goes for the cause, few other groups gets a look-in.

Even our own concern BEAMS, (despite spanning many decades, and despite being submitted to Wikipedia's UFO Organisation listings year after year, despite once having boasted 30 regional branches), we barely get a mention on the Net and are buried in the listings; hidden by the search engines and their algorithms.

Funny why they are so 'popular', as MUFON and their likes never pose searching questions, such as is there something that links those who have had alien-type experiences?

No mention is made of childhood abduction... or if so, then I must have missed that one rare episode.

Apart from the major proposition I've made here, one might wonder if there are any other common denominators among abductees/experiencers... Such include inadvertent electrical shocks, which cause changes in their brain patterns... Perhaps making them more vulnerable to these kinds of events (this relates to numerous of the characters in my works), that sort of thing.

One would expect these kind of questions to be asked.

But no... zilch, just poor-quality talk, that's all I ever hear from these so-called "experts".

Are they just plain stupid? Double-minded? Or working for our adversaries and purposely bringing the subject into disrepute?

Although preserved for all wisdom-seekers in ancient text and art for centuries, the truth it seems, is now totally excluded ... denied, cheapened; maybe because it is deemed unacceptable for human consumption; maybe because of our fear of the unknown... maybe it is for far darker reasons.

## Flying Woman/Witch/Hag Over Beta Road Farnborough, Hants

Late 70's/Early 80's

Witness statement:

“I felt compelled to write you to; apologise for popping up out of the blue and to respond to the mail, if I didn't before.

I also have an experience that you might find interesting.

Something I saw when I was about 12-15, (that would have been late 70's early 80's), stays with me and I can't figure a logical explanation.

I've since been fascinated by sightings and any occurrences relating to witches.

It was on the playing fields, near the dirt path that leads to Dryden Road, (back of/runs parallel to Gifford Drive). And on the opposite side where the sewage works were, just in front of some land what was to be St Bernadette School.

I've heard the trees and hedgerow that are a natural barrier from the gardens of Beta Road and the field, are ancient.

The bit I was at was near the driveway of a house on Beta Road, (I think then the only section where one could access Beta Road as a through pass.)



There was a goal posts and I recall playing football with a friend who went home, I don't remember much but I hung around and played with the ball. As I

recall, it was around late summer coming into autumn, at about late afternoon when it became that dusk zone on the cusp of afternoon and towards night-time.

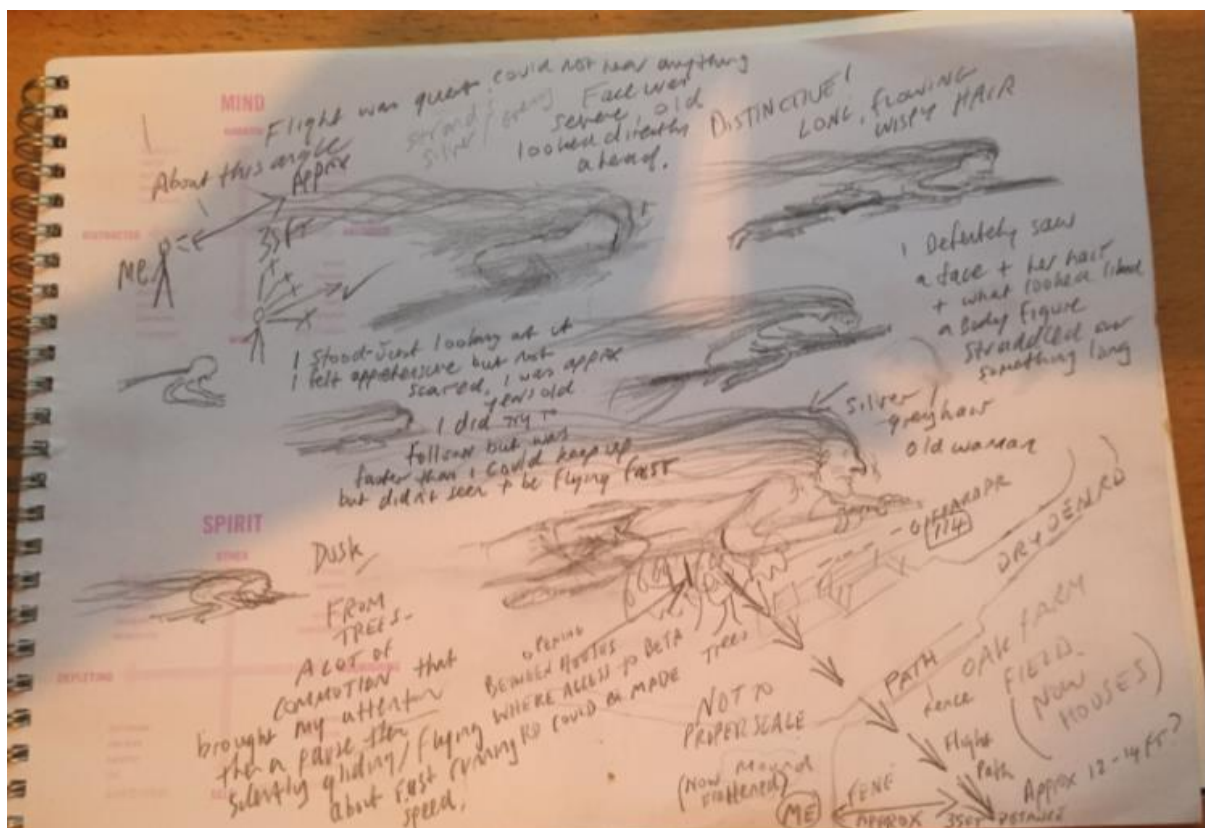
Out of the quietness I heard a sudden noise, what I thought was an almighty crash/commotion amongst bushes/trees; I think this came from one of the trees because as the noise quietened, I saw a figure leaning over what looked like a long stick flying through the air, towards the direction of the Oak Farm school/ perhaps more angled directed to the right of the school.

The thing I remember most, (and this is what baffles me) is the long flowing hair... grey/silver/white, (blend of all 3) streaming along behind the leant-over figure.

I remember the spot where I stood and the figure flying above/past me with just a hint of noise, the type I can't properly describe a gentle quiet whoosh perhaps.

Over the years I have tried to rationalize what it could have been; trying to explain it away, with the now-and-then notion that it may have been geese/some birds, but then I think it didn't match what I saw; this long flowing fine hair and a distinct figure of a form hunched over forward.

I have some drawings/sketches that I've made and will share.



Only my wife and you have been aware of this . [End]

I've been invited numerous times by TV companies to participate in program recordings discussing Unidentified Flying Object Phenomena. The routine is consistently predictable; prior to the start, interviewees receive guidance from the interviewer regarding the anticipated questions. In essence, everything is meticulously scripted.

Participants are constrained from divulging the true nature of events to the public; they are bound by a predetermined narrative. Any attempt to deviate from the script or introduce unscripted elements can result in censorship, possibly leading to removal from the final edit.

So, as in my case, the rare stills and footage of REAL UFO'S that one dares to introduce on these shows, are never seen.

Ask why, and each time the same old excuse is given; there wasn't time to air these things or have a proper discussion; so why did I ever bother going on these fake affairs? Because I tried to fly the flag for ufology; but the cause is lost I fear.

Now this brings me back to those who head the main UFO research organisations, America in particular.

For me, most come across as charlatans, ex-actors, (which many of them are), severely lacking, (or so it seems), the multifaceted knowledge that any dedicated researcher should have learnt from years of working in this field.

Now for another significant report: Ash Vale on the borders of Hampshire and Surrey is no stranger to UFOs and alien sightings; it was the hot summer of 1976 at around 1.30am, and many residents were unable to sleep.

My musician friend lived in a small lane leading to the recreation grounds; his mother's house was adjacent and overlooked the entire area, as did her neighbours' houses that ran down the side of the park.

The main witness, (who wishes to remain anonymous, but I will call him 'Terry'), recalls events from this point.

*I was not asleep as the heat was making my wife and I so uncomfortable, when suddenly the phone began ringing; it was my mother all very excited, telling me to get down to the end of the lane quickly. I was only three houses along to the entrance of the park, so me and my wife as requested, went to the end of the lane and found many more village folk standing looking upwards at something in the sky, right next to Holly Lodge School; I also noticed people including my mother, in their back gardens; everyone was agog.*

As Terry said, nothing could have prepared them for what they were about to see; he went on to say that there are trees right next to the school, but there, above the trees, was a sizable disc, around 25ft across, maybe more, with-multi coloured lights moving round the edge of this incredible form.

What was this incredible thing going to do next? Everyone must have wondered... certainly Terry did.

I was told that the 'craft' hovered in one spot above the treeline for around five minutes, when it suddenly started to descend; but because it was so close to the trees, the disc brushed against them; onlookers could hear branches being snapped and falling; then it came right down to ground level.

Everyone around the park was holding their breath; it remained on the ground for a good five minutes, with all lights extinguished; then suddenly the disc emitted a humming sound, and its lights came on again; the ship started to rise up, very close to the trees as it did before; and as it ascended, more cracks could be heard with branches being damaged and/or completely broken off.

Smoothly, it rose above the tree level, hovered for a few seconds then shot south in the direction of the Hogs Back A31 Surrey.

There were quite a number of people who witnessed this amazing sight in the village, and many carried on talking about what they had experienced.

Next morning, the whole of Ash Vale was buzzing with gossip about the *alien visitation*.

Many, if not all, of the villagers had gone to the landing site of the UFO, and visually, there was no doubt about it, there was devastation all over the place; branches, leaves and splintered wood littered on the ground.

Perhaps even more extraordinarily, part of the road and the grass verge were burned in a large circle.

Not surprisingly, local authorities got to hear of this and the next day everyone in the village received a visit from a number of officials; they were each dressed in black suits; (MIB?).

According to Terry's account, these guys didn't mince their words and told the residents under no circumstances was anyone in the village to speak of this incident.

Unmarked clean-up lorries arrived early the next morning, and workers began clearing the park of all evidence of the incident; or so they thought. They threw the broken branches into their trucks and used pneumatic drills to excavate the burned circular section of road, before other men laid new asphalt.

Maybe they just failed to notice, but the tops of trees there left partially broken and hanging off were not removed; a dead giveaway that the event did take place.

It was, I think, a bit of a relief for Terry to share this amazing info with me, as he knows I am someone who appreciates and disseminates evidence pertaining to the UFO subject, far and wide; as he is well aware the lengths authorities go to keep such situations secret.

I feel the connection here is the craft's close proximity to Holly Lodge School.



**Holly Lodge School**



And so it goes on for Ash Vale more recently, yet another report.

UFO Sighting in Ash Vale, England on 2017-11-24 11:30:00 – A cigar shaped vehicle appeared from nowhere and hovered then shot off at incredible speed.

Ash Vale, England (United Kingdom)

Sighted on Friday 24. November 2017

Reported on Monday 27. November 2017

Shape: Cigar | Duration: 00:01:00

I was walking along the street when I was distracted by the sudden appearance of the cigar-shaped vehicle. It was like nothing I have ever seen before.

There it was hovering, then it flew off at an amazing speed.

I felt like it was a dream, but it definitely happened.

I felt honoured to have witnessed it.

I have not provided my real telephone numbers as I don't really want to talk about it publicly; however, this site has provided me with the opportunity to share the experience.

I have told nobody else as I know I would not be believed.

All of this occurred close to, and even within the grounds of, Ash Vale School, which due to parental concerns closed around July 1995.

The more I think about these cases, the more I realise how amazing it is that, despite appearing solid at first, aliens and UFOs are probably multidimensional.

I state this because I have witnessed their unexpected appearances and disappearances.

It's strange and a tough subject to explain, and well beyond what \*the science has taught us, however, for truth-seekers like me and other experienced people, it is reality.

Source: 'There is no such thing as "the" science': Sir Patrick Vallance says it is 'completely wrong' to hide behind the term 'following the science'.

The location of alien realms, (which are likely to be corresponding universes existing at different vibratory rates from our own), are likely to be all around us; but that concept is something that most people find difficult to comprehend.

I also wouldn't rule out the idea that their domains may even entwine or enter our own.

That is what prevents us from seeing them constantly

This is the point that most can't get their head around.

The best explanation for this I have heard, is that we have what amounts to mental *filters* in our brain blocking us from seeing into other dimensions.

We are not meant to see these other worlds.

That's why our ability to see them is *blocked*... otherwise our senses would be overloaded... overwhelmed seeing all these different things.

Aliens seem to exist on different frequencies of matter, and could conceivably cohabit with us, although in differing vibrational frequencies, without most ever knowing... save for the odd glimpse; and any tracks/traces left behind then carefully covered and dismissed by our authorities that shouldn't be, yet revealed in this book.

A similar thing applies to the 'spirit world'.

Altered states enables people to see and even interact with hyper dimensional figures and things.

I know of people who can do this... most days, so it does work for some.

But the general public is constantly exposed to fake media news; distractions in the shape of covert threats, artificial intelligence control/takeover, war rumours, corruption, social violence, health/cost of living/pensions crisis after crisis, political upheaval, and more, all intended to keep our minds from wandering beyond the boundaries they have set for us.

From birth to death, most people are mentally enslaved through a diet of \*educational deception/media programming, (inverted reality, materialistic aspirations, false idols/stereotypes, capitalism, etc.), and have their brains further impaired/lives shortened through unnecessarily prescribed pharmaceuticals, living in an electrically/chemically toxic environment and consuming processed food.

What chance then, do they get of ever selecting a different path?

\*Teachers, like reporters, are biased and they shouldn't be allowed to promote their views to others, especially children. Stick to the curriculum and leave your opinions at the gate.

It shows the contempt *they*, (the controlling elite) have for us.

And here's another example – this time from our BEAMS site.

01-01-2016 Report

**Massive Saucer-Shaped Craft, Seen Over Basingstoke, Hants, UK**

**(Witness has had UFO Experiences since childhood)**

Sighted on Friday 01. January 2016

Reported on Saturday 02. January 2016

Shape: Disc | Duration: Undisclosed

My partner was leaving the house for work and I was kissing him goodbye at the door when he looked up to his right and said “no way”; I looked out and saw a massive saucer-shaped UFO hovering in the air stationary, emanating white light from the center of its circumference in sequence from windows; white; white; white; red; white then white again. but we did not stand out and study for long... my partner told me to go into the house and we hid until it was gone and when it had he left for work.

Had I been alone I would have done the opposite.

Now, this might also be the time to report that I personally have been seeing the same lights since I was a child, along with other members of my immediate family.

In the past I have experienced strange things, but for fear of being ridiculed and people thinking I was making it up have never reported them. I am however convinced that there is more going on.

I try not to fear my encounters, but instead, be grateful for them.

My advice to anyone who is a non-believer in these things... start looking up more.”

Ample reports have come in to B.E.A.M.S. over the years, just like the one above, and the important thing is, such a high percentage of cases started in childhood.

Can you imagine how many people live with ongoing sightings and abduction experiences, and must somehow assimilate them into their everyday lives?

As a witness matures in age, there can be a reluctance to share their knowledge with relatives and/or friends.

Experiencers may even be hesitant to form relationships because witnesses inherently know they are *different*.

A person may be fearful, that should a loved one find out, it could mean the end of that relationship.

This has happened to a high percentage of the abductee/experiencers who I know, as I have to pick up the pieces when counselling these dear ones; it can be heart breaking.

Despite with most outlets just skimming the surface, in some ways, the UFO subject is being discussed much more in the media these days, which can only be a good thing, as it will help gradually break down the barriers of this subject; but it will take an exceptionally long time I fear, (if ever), for anything close to the ultimate truth to go fully mainstream.

## **Challenging**

As a counsellor, researcher, analyst, writer, and reporter, I have been exposed to a variety of information that would be difficult for even the most gregarious person to comprehend. This information has come from both my clients and colleagues who are experts in the field.

I believe that accounts about shape-shifting aliens are my favourites.

I can still clearly remember one story from a little child who was enrolled in her first year of elementary school.

She noticed something as she was playing in the playground: what she believed to be a small boy waving on the far side of the sports field appeared to be inviting the girl.

No one else seemed to notice this, so she thought she better had go over see what the *boy* wanted; however, when she got closer she could see it wasn't a boy at all, but a hideous grey-coloured being with large black almond eyes, not much taller than she was.

Because this child was so young it didn't frighten her very much, so she turned around and ran back to tell her teacher what she had seen.

But this apparently brief encounter had taken more than half an hour and she was reprimanded for being late to her class; the disorientated girl was not believed and could offer no normal explanation as to what had just happened to her.

Years later as a teenager, she started having flashbacks, which to her surprise suggested alien-related contact during preschool days; it was then that she became aware that strange things had been going on in her life for a long time... probably since birth!

## **Abducted by aliens at the end of my street**

By TV Personality and Investigator Richard D Hall

Published Date: 27 November 2008

ARE there any alien abductees in the Northeast of England?

To answer this question, I will briefly outline the story of an elderly gentleman from Gateshead who contacted me recently with an amazing story.

He telephoned me in response to an advertisement I had placed in the local paper for a talk about aliens and UFOs.

He proceeded to tell me the story of him being taken on board a small alien craft when he was a child in 1940.

The craft was parked at the bottom of his street behind an invisible barrier.

He and another boy managed to get behind this barrier and were then grabbed by a group of aliens, who took them on board a craft and examined them.

They took blood out of the back of his neck and eventually let the boys go.

Before you dismiss this as childhood fantasy there are some specifics to take into consideration:

Firstly, the man has been telling this story all of his life from the age of seven, and has suffered ridicule because of it, but the story has never changed.

I visited his older sister and she confirmed it all: Secondly, I have interviewed the man and his exact words to describe the alien were...

“One was like big foot and the others were small, about 4 foot, horrible looking grey creatures and one was human looking, tall with long blond hair.”

I recently listened to one of the world's leading experts on the abduction phenomena, Derrel Simms, who has investigated over 1,000 abduction cases.

Simms described the creatures which abductees typically experience, and they match the Gateshead mans' descriptions.

Further evidence that the story is true comes from the late-night talk show "Night Owls". The man telephoned 'night owls' several years ago and told his story on air.

He told me that some people telephoned the show to confirm details of his story.

I wrote to the shows' host Alan Robson, and he wrote back confirming that numerous callers remembered the incidents of 1940.

Anyone who believes they have had an abduction experience and wishes to share it, please contact either BEAMS or [www.richplanet.net](http://www.richplanet.net).

As the saying goes, good researchers, (like Richard) should really "know their onions," and they will have followed a similar course as BEAMS strives to reach the appropriate degree of expertise.

Everybody would have started with actual books! Discovering the background of this topic via studying, studying, and studying some more!

In regards to UFOs, all reputable investigators will have been acquainted with the flight patterns of aircraft, birds, and even flying insects; anything that could appear on photos and be mistaken for a UFO, down to a spider web!

Speaking with others and gradually picking up the skill of questioning witnesses is another crucial element.



## The High Bentham Incident

At approximately 5 p.m. on Sunday, January 16, 2005, four family members were dining at the Little Chef located on the A65 close to Ingleton, North Yorkshire. After spending a pleasant family day out, they were about to head back to their moorland farmhouse, which is located a few miles south of High Bentham on the boundary between North Yorkshire and Lancashire. They were Rachel, Anne's daughter, and her two boys, who were eleven and nine years old.



Rachel Deveraux. Missing time = abduction?



The two boys tell an honest and straight forward story. Intriguing.

They finished their dinner and took the A65 north towards Ingleton.

Rachel was driving, her eldest son Alex was a passenger, and Anne and her youngest son Benjy were in the back. The precise route they then went is murky for reasons that will become clear later. During the way, however, the boys mentioned a series of terraced cottages with chimneys that stood out starkly against the sky. Because the terraced cottages are located on a lane off the A65 that heads south to High Bentham, it is assumed that this is the route they followed.

As the journey progressed, all four noticed a dazzling white light in the sky to their left. They later reported it as being about the size of a car headlight and so dazzling that it made the moon appear yellow in comparison. After that, the thing moved across the sky and became visible through the windscreen. It descended at such a rapid rate that onlookers were 'waiting for the crash,' but it never arrived. It soon gained altitude and flew above the slopes of the Forest of Bowland Hills. None of the family members spoke while the item was visible, only commenting on the occurrence after it had vanished. The next thing they remembered was driving into High Bentham village.

The following day, in an attempt to find an explanation, Anne contacted Radio Lancashire and described the incident on air. Other witnesses called in, claiming that the object had travelled south from High Bentham through the Forest of Bowland towards Clitheroe.

The case was brought to the attention of UFO researcher Joe McGonagle, who forwarded it to LAPIS, (Lancashire Anomalous Phenomena Investigation Society) because we reside closer to the location and are thus better prepared to investigate. LAPIS contacted the witnesses six days after the sighting. Anne described the object as gorgeous and intriguing on the initial phone call and simply wanted to know what it was.

Arrangements were made for LAPIS members to visit the family the following weekend. A couple of days before the planned visit, Anne, Rachel and Alex decided to re-drive the route to try to find the spot where the sighting had occurred.

The family noticed a couple of discrepancies as they re-drove the route. The first was that the journey only took them nine minutes, whereas on the night of the sighting it had taken much longer - something they hadn't thought anything of at the time. We now believe they had an hour and twenty minutes of missing time that evening. The second discrepancy was that 'the road was wrong'. The assumed route had taken them down a winding narrow road surrounded by walls and hedges while they knew the sighting had occurred on a straight wide road that was 'high up' and had a white line down the middle of it.

Disturbed by these disparities, they resolved to try a completely other route, sure that they must have driven home in a different direction that night. This path supplied no clues to the location of the sighting - it, too, 'wasn't right,' but as they drove along it, all three witnesses felt a 'terrible sensation'. After a while, the sensation passed, but they were fascinated, so they turned around and drove back. They had the same feelings on the same stretch of road, and this time the car died.

All three were later to independently describe a strange silence, a sensation of oddness, 'being underwater,' and feeling out of place - all features anyone familiar with the UFO phenomenon would recognise as the Oz factor, but which the witnesses had never heard of and were hesitant to mention in case we thought they were crazy! The car eventually began, and Rachel was able to drive it to a neighbouring garage. She was later told that the car had come to a standstill because the coil had burned out. The mechanic claimed it was unusual for that model of automobile.

“Our first meeting with the witnesses took place the following Sunday. They were welcoming and eager to tell us about their experiences. Over the next few months, we kept in touch, visiting several times and regularly speaking to them on the phone.”

As events unfolded, it became evident that they had nearly an hour of lost time.

Despite our best attempts, the road where the sighting occurred has never been discovered, though there could be a reason for this. To make matters worse, the family continued to endure unusual occurrences over time. Anne began to recall childhood incidents such as waking up fully dressed and with dirty feet and witnessing strange triangular craft. The boys were outside in the farmyard one day when they noticed several UFOs in the sky above them. The farmhouse's electrics began to malfunction, with kettles burning out and lights exploding.

Checking with the neighbours indicated that this had not been an issue for them.

On the bright side, their personal lives were going swimmingly, with difficulties seemingly magically resolving themselves. Other adjustments occurred as well. Rachel chose to change employment, and Anne began volunteering. During one visit, we commented on some nice yellow mugs in the kitchen, only to be told matter-of-factly by Anne that while she had previously disliked the colour due to an association with a difficult period in her life, she now loved the colour and was filling the house with all things yellow, from the mugs to the boys bedding.

It was becoming evident to us, and especially to the witnesses, that there were some aspects of the encounter that they only half remembered. The question of hypnosis had come up early on, and we had emphasised that it should be undertaken with major caution, if at all, and that LAPIS would not endorse it.

Around the end of May 2005, Anne and Rachel made contact with a television production team working on a Sky 1 documentary. Following discussions, it was decided that the family would be prominently featured in the programme. A decision has also been reached regarding hypnosis. Rachel, the most sceptical member of the family due to her science degree, decided to undergo regression hypnosis. The documentary was shot in June 2005, much to the chagrin of residents who had never seen a film team in the region before. Rachel was hypnotised the next day by Hull-based hypnotist Steve Burgess.

“The resulting programme, *The Real 4400*, was aired in the autumn of 2005 and presented what we thought was a reasonably accurate view of the case.”

Even though the hypnotist had instructed her to recall all she had described, Rachel did not completely realise what she had done until a few months later when she received a copy of the video. She talks about being ‘high up in the light’ and how the light reassured her when she started to worry about her kids' safety. She also mentioned the ‘missing road’ that we had been pursuing with great diligence. She said, while in hypnosis, that it felt like a road “in the air.”



Steve Burgess, hypnotist, psychiatrist.

### Source – LAPIS

The aforementioned case has certain points as I have been talking about, including something nicknamed the *Oz Factor*.

The Oz Factor is an altered state of consciousness or reality, which the aliens seem to be able to put abductees in.

One case notes example, and I quote: “*So transfixed were we by this aerial spectacle we had even become oblivious to the usual noise of traffic swishing by*”.

It’s like being inside an invisible, altered state bubble; in such a condition, abductees are aware of their surroundings, and may observe any alien presences etc., but they experience complete silence while this is taking place; yet nobody

else in the vicinity, (in this case, other witnesses), will be able to detect anything out of the ordinary.

And, it may only be later, when abduction experiencer's get flashbacks of an event, that they try to put things together.

I underwent this myself during a sighting and abduction scenario, along with my partner and a friend, when we were all out together.

A clever cover.

Now I am going to an incident at Falls Elementary School in Green Valley, California. The period was during the mid-1970s.

Linda was an adult when she finally began to piece together the memories of many weird events that occurred in a grove of walnut trees behind the school; events which had a profound effect on not only her, but many of the other students there.

The children often played in this grove of trees, which was on the school grounds and bordered by a small stream on the far side.

The first incident that Linda recalls occurred when she was in second grade.

She remembers sitting down on the sidewalk to play, when a humanoid figure [with a] big head, big eyes, of small stature, grey colour, appeared in front of her.

At first, the little figure appeared to be another child, but she now feels that was just a *screen memory*.

She recalls interacting with this odd-looking 'child' many times.

Back then, she had no idea what aliens or greys were, so the appearance of the humanoid didn't alarm her; she does remember it looked rather peculiar, and she also recalls that other kids seemed not to notice him there; she recalls at the end of one conversation, the figure tried to persuade her to go somewhere with it.

*I told it no* says Linda; it did something with its mind, trying to make me go, but I refused: I was nervous at that point: I got the impression that many kids were being taken, some walking and others not, through/into the grove. I got up, put my shoes back on and went back into the classroom, effectively trying to move myself away from what was going on.

She believes the encounters may have begun as early as kindergarten.

At one point she developed a phobia of the area around the grove and refused to go near it.

When she was in fifth or sixth grade more memories surfaced.

She recalled kids being snatched and taken over the stream to a craft on the other side; this vision terrified her and began her quest to understand what was happening at the school.

She tried to overcome [at the time] what was causing her anxiety, but was unable to do so, nor did she understand [at that time] what was causing her fear.

She now feels that the encounters occurred from Nursery school through to at least the fourth grade.

Linda recalled another strange event involving a student who was injured while playing in the grove; it may have been one student or a group of them, whatever the case, following the event, school authorities placed the grove off-limits to all students, but I know this did not stop the visitations.

As an adult, Linda learned that the school had been closed, almost fifty years later.

Her mission to understand the events at falls Elementary School continues.



Consider also this anonymous report made to MUFON from someone calling themselves 'Randall', which involves Roosevelt Elementary School in Great Falls Montana.

A typical feature of a schoolyard UFO encounter is that they are extensive encounters, involving not only prolonged sightings, but also landings, humanoids and in some cases communication or even missing time and abductions.

It was around May 1<sup>st</sup>, 1991, and Randall [who was in third grade] went out for recess; "it was sunny no wind, and warm" says Randall. A boy said, look at the rainbow, and pointed up. It was a round rainbow, very low in the sky, and solid.

The school bell rang, indicating that recess was over. "I was always one of the first ones in line after the bell rang. I remember running, but when I got to the line, everyone was already lined up in front of me. My classmates asked me where I had been, they were waiting for me.

My friend H came running up behind me with a strange look on his face."

Randall estimates that he lost anywhere from two to five minutes of time. He didn't realize what had happened until shortly later when he had a 'dream'.

"I was being made to do mental tests in a dark area with a metal walkway" says Randall. "I was not allowed to look at the observers; they were shorter than me and scared me; I did not get a warm or friendly feeling from them.

They didn't seem to care very much about me or any of the other kids taking tests."

I remember two tests; one was a small box. You were not allowed to touch the box, it floated, and you had to turn it with your mind; but there only one correct way of turning the box.

You couldn't leave until you moved the box the right way. If you moved it the wrong way something happened, but I don't remember what. The final answer of how to turn the box was inside out.

I remember being walked down a hallway. My hands were at my side and I could not move them. The observer or observers were behind me. I looked to my right and saw a boy my age with dark hair. He was wearing pyjamas and he could not figure out the box. We were not allowed to talk, and I was not allowed to stop, but I thought the answer and rotated the box for him anyway. He turned round and smiled at me as I was made to move on."

The second test also involved telekinesis. Randall reports that his hands were tied behind his back, and he was placed back-to-back with another girl, while “burning sticks of fire” were flung in their direction. “We were meant to move them away using our minds says Randall. If they touched us they burned, or felt like it. I tried to throw the fire back toward the ‘observers’ I was very mad at them.

I have not had any other similar dreams or seen a UFO since.

About twenty years after the incident Randall re-connected with H who told him she still remembered the incident.

## Where's The Evidence?

Little in the UFO subject is as straightforward as one might think.

Allow me to clarify; first and foremost, the British Earth and Aerial Mysteries Society is intent on preserving the social history of UFO sightings and takes nothing for granted; all submissions are carefully examined and filed.

But photo evidence is scarce and usually blurred into the bargain; that is the nature of UFOs, practically every genuine picture we have ever examined has been fuzzy - (which is often to do with their composition i.e., the electro/magnetic energy fields surrounding these objects) so that can't be helped; we are far more focused on interest of content and authenticity.

Yet every submission is most welcome and greatly appreciated; we respect real UFO photographs for what they are... items of scientific importance.

Attempting to take a relatively clear shot of an unidentified flying object can prove frustrating to say the least.

But here is the contradiction; practically everyone today carries a camera in the form of a smartphone, yet proportionally, few people are capturing UFOs and related phenomena, despite several witnesses observing/encountering paranormal things; some of the best snaps we have on our site are from viewers/members who have had accidental, 'lucky' catches.

I have often joked that *it's almost as if some unknown force doesn't want us to secure the evidence*, with cameras failing, jamming just at the most inopportune moment; but seriously, I tend to be of the opinion that we are lucky to catch a glimpse of them at all, let alone photograph them!

Though as I have already indicated, by chance more than anything I suspect, some have captured surprising pictures of craft hovering in the skies, (possibly cloaked), albeit unintentionally, fortuitously, when photographing typical, everyday scenes and subjects; these weird objects can present themselves unexpectedly.

Genuine photos of alien beings are even scarcer; *camera shy* is an understatement as they rarely turn up on pictures... although I use the word 'rarely' because there are one or two inadvertently captured examples.

*They exist in a frequency that is close by, yet outside of the human side senses... a frequency partition one might say, that is near, (and maybe even interpenetrating with our own reality) but operate just outside the visible light spectrum.*

There are other dimensions of reality which some people call the 4th Dimension as opposed to this 3D World, and as I say, these are so close to this world, (a bit like two radio stations co-existing side-by-side on the dial), and because of this closeness they can easily occupy our narrow band of frequency without us normally being aware of them.

And that's the trick our information masters use; they think we're stupid and cleverly keep the nature of reality from people; so, when anyone does attempts to publicly tackle this subject, folk just write it off immediately through lack of knowledge of the nature of reality.

An analogy that I often use is that many UFOs are closer to spirits than spacecraft... a reference to how they operate.



**©Untouched Photo of a UFO Captured Over Borehamwood, Southern Hertfordshire, UK - 9th June 2016**

This case report was submitted to BEAMS at 03:56 PM UTC - 09 June 2016

**UFO Photo:**

**UFO Over Borehamwood, Southern Hertfordshire, UK - 9th June 2016**

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<b>Name</b>	***** **
<b>Email</b>	*****@msn.com
<b>City</b>	Borehamwood
<b>Date</b>	9th June 2016, 02:00
<b>Location</b>	Borehamwood
<b>Message</b>	<p>I heard an explosion, so I looked outside. I saw this object in the sky.</p> <p>I'm not sure how high or how big it was but it had 4 lights around a circular shape then it suddenly flew away in the blink of an eye. 30 seconds later a fighter jet came over.</p> <p>I have no idea what I saw, but I managed to take a good picture of it before it flew away. [end]</p> <p>Camera used was a Samsung Galaxy S5.</p>

### **Additional statement made 12/06/2016 after witness questioning**

I'm not sure on the exact size, but let's put it this way, it certainly wasn't small. My first instinct said drone because the lack of sound, but when it flew off, I am very sure it was not a drone.

This thing went from zero to insanely fast in an instant.

I have had a few other paranormal-type experiences during my life.

Once when I was a child, I was asleep and woke up. I looked outside and saw a huge flashing oval object moving slowly with several smaller ones moving faster around it.

I am not sure if I was dreaming this because I was very young, but it felt pretty real at the time.

Also, about 2 months ago, I woke up during the night and for some reason I felt the need to look around. As I did so, I became aware of something at the end of my bed - and as I focused in on it, I could see that it was a figure standing there.

I didn't feel scared... I felt nothing and I just went back to sleep.

In the morning I woke up as usual and then it hit me what I had seen in the night; I vividly remembered that the figure was 3 foot-tall with a very slim neck and a large head, grey-ish in skin, no hair, with almond eyes the size of a child's hand.

It had a mouth, a bit smaller than mine, and lots of wrinkles on its forehead and around the mouth area.

I told a few people I work with, but everyone thinks I'm crazy and laughs it off.

I've been a bit off since then at night. I don't tend to rest easy when it's dark.

The experience has left me aware that we are not alone in the universe. I tell others of my experiences, but I don't expect people to believe.

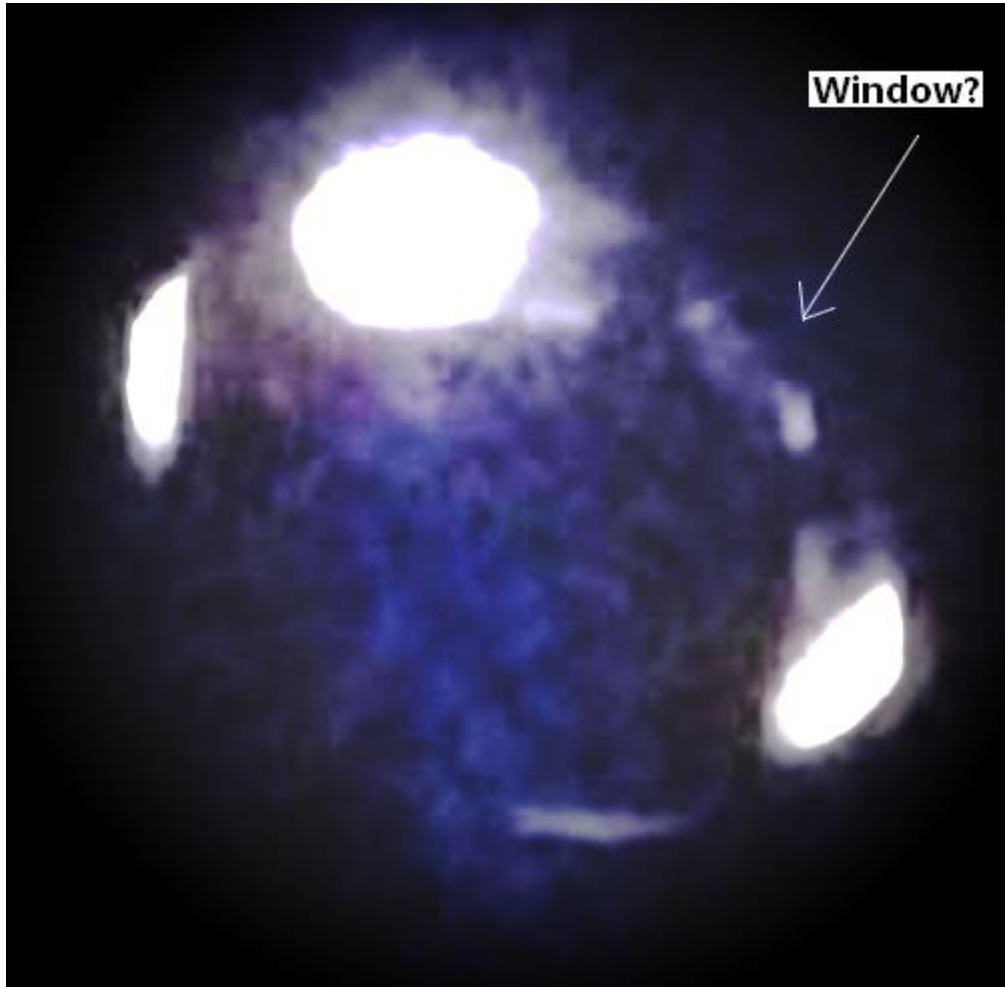
I'm keen to get this image out there because I know this this was not human technology.

You can clearly see its shape. 4 lights that look as if they may not be evenly spaced.

It also appears as if there is a window of some sort, but that may just be the light reflection.

Anyway, all the best, I'll be back if I ever witness anything else, (which part of me hopes I don't).

I've seen too many strange things in my life – and it can be quite scary!”



**BEAMS photo enhancement:  
Image detail enlarged and with gamma filtering applied.  
Can we now even see a window on this object?**

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I know I keep going on a bit, but, I must impress upon the reader that if they are new to all of this then they won't be aware that most published research on the UFO subject is something of a fraud.

You see, many writers of this subject are not like me and my partner, truly dedicated... regular skywatchers, getting out there and researching practically every day of our adult lives... eating, breathing and sleeping Ufology; they are mostly part-times, merely parroting what others have written.

Which is a bit of a bummer being such a loser, or worse, a MSM parrot, because they are not only kidding others, but moreover, they are hoodwinking themselves.

And to follow the mainstream is a dead end game, because nearly every field of science is dominated by hucksters, con artists and fakers who fabricate research to collect government grant money while pushing false narratives.

So, to copy this type of elite-controlled puppet is simply perpetuating untruths.

“Your speech is free if we agree with it” is their motto. We believe in our hearts something isn't right, that freedom of speech is dead; the basic truth isn't coming through; and no matter what human is in power, what ruler, what governor, they are all working to some kind of underhand agenda...

Holly Anne Wood, 34, from Merseyside works in marketing and lives in a suburban house with her husband and child, there is no strange [alien](#) paraphernalia in her back garden and she doesn't wear a tinfoil hat - the mother of two lives a perfectly normal daily life, but has had an interest in UFOs from a young age.

In her early teens Holly stumbled across topics online such as Area 51 and the Roswell incident and her interest grew from there.



**Holly Anne Wood, 34 from Merseyside, said she's a 'normal person with an interest in the extraordinary'**

A CE5 meeting out in the wilderness, the term was first coined by Dr Steven Greer, an American UFOlogist who believes that harnessing the power of consciousness can bring human beings into contact with 'beings'. It is almost like a type of meditation - where people use the power of mindfulness and energy to connect with each other and then with ETs.

As a child she had an experience in Wiltshire, a well-known UFO 'hotspot' within the community, that she couldn't explain, but she now believes 'is of an extra-terrestrial nature'.

She described seeing “a craft” as a child in the area, which is known to be a 'center of mystical activity' for both spiritualists and UFO researchers.

She said: “Looking back, it was a craft, but I was too young to process it.”

The marketing manager is part of a booming CE5 community, which is an offshoot of the UFO researchers based around the world.

CE5 is an Encounter of the Fifth Kind, and deals with consciousness and communication in relation to UFOs and aliens, or 'beings' as they are called in the community.

The idea is that through meditation and combined consciousness of a group of human beings that ET's can be communicated with on 'another plane' or mental sphere. Daily Mail 30/08/2022

## **Man Says Encounter in Woods Aged Seven Made Him a UFO-Hunter**

“It was definitely not of this Earth. It was such a weird vibe. Its head in proportion to its body was tiny”

By Ryan Merrifield Neil Shaw - Network Content Editor (Live and Trends)

A man who encountered an alien in the woods when he was just seven years old says the experience has spurred him on to become a UFO-hunter. Ben Walgate's experience would eventually lead him to set up YouTube channel 401 Files where he shows his visits to UK hotspots for alleged UFO and alien sightings for his more than 11,000 subscribers.

Ben's first close encounter was on his way back from a camping trip as a Cub Scout near York, when the minibus stopped to allow everyone to stretch their legs. It was broad daylight and very hot, reports [The Mirror](#).

Ben walked up a small embankment which brought him into a wooded area and he saw a derelict outbuilding in a clearing. Suddenly, around 25 metres to his left, Ben said he saw a spindly ‘green creature’ with a tiny head, standing on two feet and well over six feet tall with oversized limbs.

He described it as walking with a ‘stoop’ as if struggling to stand or clumsily trying to keep a low profile. Ben said: “The wooded area wasn’t that dense so I got a good look at this thing. It might have only been a few seconds, but we made eye contact, it had black eyes.

“This thing was out of the ordinary, it looked at me I looked at this thing. It was definitely not of this Earth. It was such a weird vibe. Its head in proportion to its body was tiny.

“It’s not like the stereotypical alien with the grey skin and the big black eyes. This thing was more lizard. I’m not saying it had scales, it wasn’t snake-like.

“It was olive green from head to toe, a very sleek, slender-looking thing, dark black eyes, little tiny head, long over-proportional size arms that came past the knees.

“It was just otherworldly; it shouldn’t have been walking on two feet. This thing was walking right through the woods.”

Ben was convinced it was a prank and headed back to the bus expecting his pals to be laughing at having fooled him - but no-one said anything. For several years he forgot about it. In his 20s, however, suddenly the encounter came "flooding back ... like a bolt of lightning" and Ben said he could remember how hot the day was and had a clear picture of the 'creature'.

Around five years ago he set up his YouTube channel. “I am still very scientifically minded, I won’t just jump to anything and say it’s an alien,” he said.

“I’m getting out there and investigating some of these areas and following up on some of the stories that people have shared.”



**Ben Walgate UFO Hunter**



**Ben found what appear to be large footprints on the moors (Image: Ben Walgate)**

Ben said: “If there are intelligent beings out there, and I’m not saying there are, but it’s highly likely there are, if they were coming here for some reconnaissance or research, it wouldn’t be difficult in a place like the North Yorkshire Moors to stay hidden.”

“The foot traffic there isn’t too heavy, you have the odd cyclist or dog walker and the area is 500 and something square miles of woodland and moorland.”

He said “one of the main things many hotspots have in common is being close to military bases, including the moors, which contains the RAF Fylingdales base.”

Ben theorises otherworldly beings maybe “showing an interest in our military” or they are some level of top secret military equipment”

Ben says he has caught some strange phenomena while shooting videos. This includes a 'figure' walking behind him. Last year, Ben and his brother staked out into the night at Flamborough Head and believe they saw a UFO over the North Sea.

They were just about to head back to their van as the temperature dropped when Ben said they saw "five orange lights in a complete straight line".

"It went right across the sky," he added. "It stopped on a dime and went straight back in the opposite direction. And we thought 'what the hell is that thing doing? It can't be a drone, it's way too big, there's no noise, there's nothing, it's just these five lights suspended in the sky moving really like nothing I've ever seen.'

"And then it was so weird because the thing shot out to sea and it was about 20 miles out to sea in a blink of an eye, and then we heard a fighter plane roar ahead above us heading in that direction.

"And this is where it gets weird, we thought this is strange, we've not heard a fighter plane or a plane all night and then the minute we see these five strange lights acting weirdly a fighter plane screeches overhead in that direction.

"As the fighter plane died out, we look up and it was literally the only little dark cloud in the sky, these five lights emerged eerily out of this cloud.

"We never saw it come back that way, we never saw it make the trip back, it just disappeared out at sea, the plane went that direction after it, I'm assuming, and then this thing, seconds later, emerged out of a cloud above our head.

"It was the most bizarre thing I've ever seen."

"The way it moved and we both agreed, the way it came across the sky and back on itself, it was obviously like it was trying to make a decision on where to go.

"All of these things have really weird questions but I can only report what we saw. I have never seen anything like it in my life.

"If it was a plane, the people inside would have been mush at those speeds, the G-force would have ripped any human to bits. I can't explain it."

Ben said the military must know a lot more than they have revealed. "We are making discoveries all the time now, people's minds are changing," Ben said.

"If you go back 20 or 30 years, people would have been laughed at you talking about this stuff but now those people are becoming the minority.

"The universe is so big that we can't be the only ones, it wouldn't make sense," he added. [End]

I have some ideas about what is happening... why the aliens seem to prefer making contact with children.

Maybe it's because, as adults, we have closed our minds; or should I say, we have had our minds closed for us, by the media, by our mentors; whereas children's minds are naive, more open to the fact that anything is possible.

I think a child is more sensitive to the environment around them; and I also feel that they are more accepting of things that may happen.

At an early age we not understand any dangers, and maybe, rather like a cat or dog, the child can see and appreciate things that an adult doesn't.

I know when I was younger my mother became aware of something paranormal happening to me...so it does happen.

Or on a more worrying note, could these beings perhaps be taking genetic material; because they can blank out your memory so easily if needed so I feel this is more than possible, and in some cases, childhood alien encounter is the prelude to a life-long interaction with these entities.

I suspect there are a lot more than one would think, who have some kind of dark, fragmented childhood memory, but can't quite put their finger on what happened way-back-when.

Most of us might rather not know either, and hope that any such close encounter memory *skeletons* remain firmly locked in the cupboard of our subconscious mind.



Why would anyone admit to being wrong?

Very few people have anything to gain from the truth...