

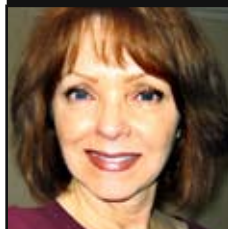


JAR 7

Fourth Quarter 2008

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By Nadine Lulich Technology which makes the processing of abductees oh-so-much-easier and may take all of Las Vegas with it.

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By Mário N. Rangel

A leading Brazilian ufologist and hypnotist tells us of his most fascinating cases.

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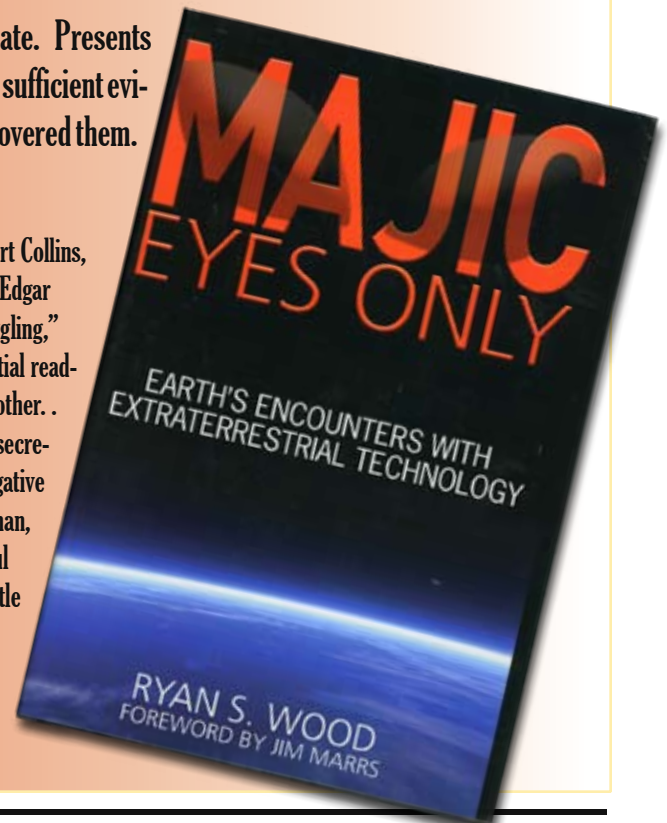
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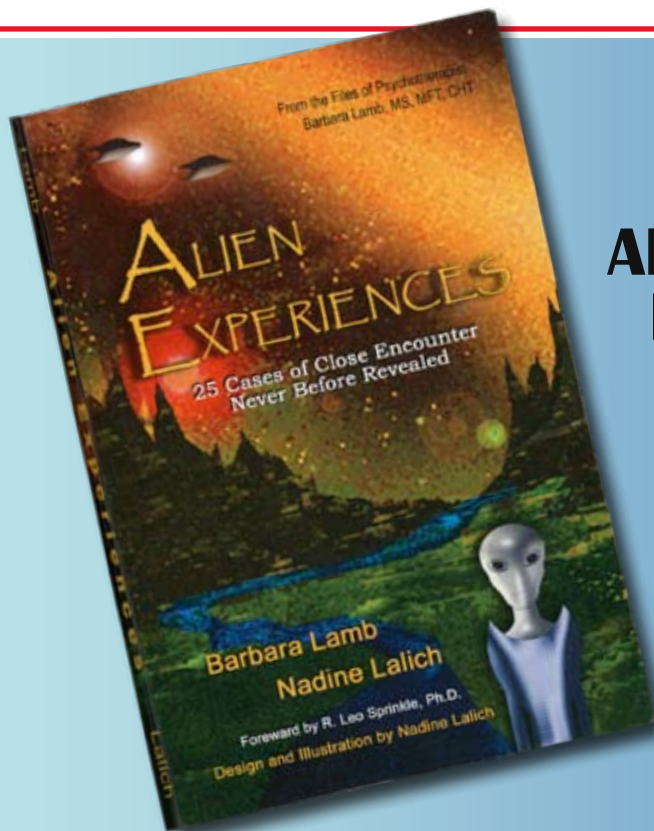
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Book**

Alien machines I have seen

by Nadine Lalich
nlalich@yahoo.com

I've had enough of secrecy and loneliness. The fear of repercussion to my career and personal life became a small price to pay for the freedom to explore the truth. Nadine Lalich

Five years ago, I came out of the closet regarding my personal encounters with extraterrestrials. For 15 years I had been aware these strange encounters with anomalous beings were taking place, but I shared this secret with only one trusted, longtime friend.

Interestingly, since 1991 I have been able to recall ninety percent of the encounters of which I am aware, without the aid of hypnosis. In 2004, after a particularly intense period of contact, I had had enough of the secrecy and the loneliness that accompanies such secrecy. The fear of repercussion to my career and personal life became a small price to pay for the freedom to explore the truth.

As my quest for answers unfolded, I found my voice through co-authoring the book, *Alien Experiences*, in which a portion of my personal story is revealed in the chapter "Marie."

Now, free from fear and anxiety about these continuing experiences, I have been able to focus more on the details of my encounters, as well as the phenomena at large. In doing so, I find certain aspects of the alien presence to be of particular interest to me, one of those being the technology and devices extraterrestrials employ for the physical and mental examination and indoctrination of abductees.

Another area of interest to me are the images which I have seen displayed on a monitor or depicted

as three-dimensional holograms.

The access-to-your-lower-back-and-spine-when-you're-not-looking chair

Another type of chair into which I was placed is a normal size chair made entirely of an acrylic-type of material in a barrel shape with the back one long piece that extended to the floor, which served as the back leg. There was a slight curve inward of the back piece and the entire chair was see-through. In the center of the chair back was a section cut away, approximately eight inches by 10 inches which allowed for access to the lower back and spine area of the human sitting in the chair.

While in this chair, I was completely paralyzed and was made to focus on activities being orchestrated at a table before me. All the while, I was fully aware a Gray being was performing a painful procedure on my low back, which I believe to be another implantation.

The Dental Chair

One unusual device I have seen and experienced is what I call "the dental chair." This chair is

made of a smooth, solid metal, looking somewhat like brushed stainless steel. It reminds me of a dental chair because the seat sits on a pedestal and is about three feet from the floor. The back of the chair tilted slightly backward and narrowed at the top.

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These vermillion-skinned, high ranking alien females in shiny robes can turn invisible!

By Jayna Conkle
Jayna_conkle@yahoo.com

In my early 20s, 1994, my fiancé and I were living in the Pacific Northwest, and leading conventional lives. We went to college, worked, had friends, day tripped on weekends. Of course, there was our *other* life, the spectacularly strange other life where we went away with aliens. That had been going on since our childhoods, although 1994 wasn't a particularly active year for aliens in our lives. However, there was one event that year I will never forget.

I must have been taken during the night, and missing from my recollection is how I got to the place I'm about to describe, or how I got home. Those parts are blank, and that's odd because often we abductees remember the start, or the end, of our experiences, and the middle is blank. This time was the reverse. In the morning I was astonished I remembered most all of the middle.

Neat rows of mats

I found myself sitting on a thin sort of mat on a floor in a windowless room. The mats were laid out in neat lines and rows. The lighting was comfortable—not too bright—and had no obvious source. The walls, floor, and ceiling were featureless, off-white, smooth contours.

The room was a partitioned section of a much larger place. I could see large openings, to hallways. Our space was maybe 50 by 80 feet. I was wearing a nightshirt, and surrounded by others in their bedclothes. It seemed I was part of an audience at a lecture, and everyone in the audience was human and every one in the audience was a woman.

50 women, all in our bedclothes

I've been asked, were any of the women naked? Being part of a group all in various states of undress, and sporting "bed head," it feels rude to stare too closely at anyone, so if anyone was naked, I don't think I allowed myself

to look at them! There's an understanding that these types of situations are awkward enough as it is, and so out of a sense of mutual compassion, everyone pretends not to see nudity. It's the only way to preserve dignity.

Luckily for us, the air was comfortably warm so even in thin night clothes no one was chilled. The floors, however, were cool and smooth, as I felt when I placed my hand down off the mat. I assume that's why we were given mats to sit on.

It seemed I was part of an audience at a lecture, and everyone in the audience was human and every one in the audience was a woman.

A speech by high-ranking female aliens

My mood was calm and compliant; things seemed normal and routine, as if what I was experiencing was a familiar, a common thing I had been through before. I was fully conscious, my personality intact. My spot was on the far right of the group, toward the back. Before me, to my left, and behind me, women were seated on mats on the floor. There must have been 40 to 50 women there and we were all "listening" intently to a sort of speech being given by one of a group of high-ranking female grey aliens.

They were greys, except they were pink-orange

How I knew they were high-ranking I'm not sure, but it seemed so to me at the time. They were not the typical chalk white or light dove-colored gray I was accustomed to seeing, but a more rare type. In fact, they were pink-

They were not the typical chalk white or light dove-colored gray I was accustomed to seeing, but a more rare type. In fact, they were pink-orange.

orange. Actually, their skin tone was closer to vermillion, which is a combination dark pink/light orange with a reddish tint of sorts.

They had the very large, bald heads, with the same wrap-around black-black eyes, tiny nose and mouth, and pointy chin. They were greys—except they were pink-orange.

Female-ness is an aura

As for sex, I could just tell they were female, as if
([Click here to continue on page 12](#))

“Remembering” the future? Something new in regression results

By Barbara Lamb
Barbara_lamb@verizon.net

ABSTRACT For years researchers and regression therapists have used hypnosis to help abductees remember past abduction experiences. The case described here is different. Here the abductee under hypnosis “remembers” an event that has not occurred. Was the abductee reflecting content injected into his mind by an external intelligence? Or, was he fortelling the future?

Ken had extraterrestrial abduction experiences throughout his life, beginning in early childhood, but he did not realize it until he began regression work with me during his adult years. Prior to that, Ken had wondered if the confusing, partially remembered glimpses of bizarre experiences might indicate he had endured some sort of child abuse.

In regression, we discovered no child abuse. Instead, Ken found that the strange things that had happened to him had been done by beings not of this earth. Gradually, he began to realize Ken and his mother had been abducted together, and his father also experienced abductions.

Over the years there had been outward manifestations of the phenomena. Ken and his parents had seen a large UFO over their backyard when he was a child. A collective family obsession became watching paranormal television shows together, including “The Twilight Zone,” “Outer Limits,” and “One Step Beyond.” It was a family which sensed strange, paranormal things happening to them and they wanted to know what these strange things were.

Bombarded by repeating digits

By the time he came to me for regression work, Ken was being bombarded by repeatedly seeing certain numbers on the clock, especially on digital clocks, such as: 1:11, 2:22, 3:33, 4:44, 11:11, etc. and the number 134 on

clocks, license plates and other places. He was awakened each night, again and again, just in time to see one of the triple-digit numbers on the clock by his bed.

During daylight he felt compelled to look at the clock or his watch exactly when one of these numbers appeared. It seemed as if every time a triple digit number or

1:34 appeared on any time piece near Ken, he was magically compelled to look at it. He concluded that seeing these numbers all day and night was beyond coincidence.

He also felt a sharp, stabbing pain in one ear each time he read any material about UFOs or alien beings.

Ken had a strong sense extraterrestrial beings were trying to get his attention and communicate something they felt was important for him to know. He wondered if these beings were manipulating him to see the triple

digits, and he also was having realistic seeming dreams of interactions with alien beings. Finally he came to me for regression work, which we did for several years, totaling 24 sessions, including 18 regressions.

As our work went forward, Ken eventually realized he was having

numerous encounters with alien beings and he found the encounters fascinating. He integrated this awareness into his daily life and began dealing with his fears.

A different kind of regression

In July 2001 Ken came to my office for his 17th
([Click here to continue](#) on page 18)

By the time he came to me for regression work, Ken was being bombarded by repeatedly seeing certain numbers on the clock, especially on digital clocks, such as: 1:11, 2:22, 3:33, 4:44, 11:11, etc.

Once Ken achieved a state of deep relaxation, I indicated to him he was now in the time and place and situation of knowing the source and the meaning of his seeing the triple digit numbers.

Hypnosis in ufology— in the USA, Brazil & elsewhere

By Mário N. Rangel
mario.rangel@terra.com.br

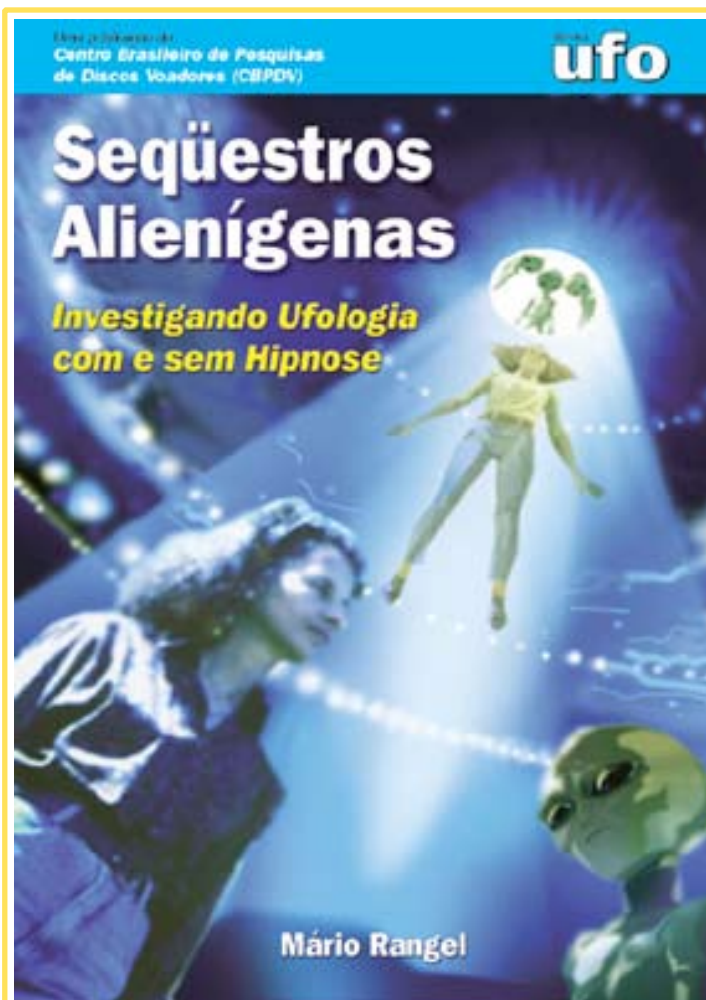
In the early '70s I lived in Curitiba, Brazil. One morning, walking at the local Air Club, where I got my pilot's license, a popcorn vendor called me over and showed me a flying saucer. It hovered 150 meters up and 200 meters away for one to two minutes. After that, a cloud covered it. It took me years to discover that a lot of hypnotists in ufology have also seen UFOs clearly. This made me cogitate on the possibility UFOs appear deliberately to make us work for them, unpaid, our entire life.

“Beatriz,” my first case

In August 1980 I was staying at a hotel in Curitiba. A 23-year-old, sleepless, pregnant woman approached me asking for hypnosis to solve her insomnia. When I was 12 years old I read a book on hypnosis from my MD father's library, and some years later I studied the subject.

“Beatriz” told me that five years earlier she had been traveling at about 10:30 pm with a colleague and they saw a big light. The car engine stopped, the radio turned off, and the next thing Beatriz knew it was day-break. Very afraid, both start traveling again. She informed me she didn't want to know what happened that night because her traveling companion of that night, “Barbosa,” a little time after was interned at a hospital by mental illness.

Rapidly the hypnosis of Beatriz was very pro-



Mario Rangel's book in Portuguese. English title: *Alien Abductions—Researching Ufology with and without Hypnosis* (www.ufo.com.br)

found and she remembered exactly that night. She was alone inside a small metal globe without door or window, very afraid, and calling for Barbosa. Some force took her ring with a beautiful diamond which had belonged to her grandmother and mother, and put the ring over a glass on the floor, a type of computer monitor. The diamond flashed like lightening. After that, the ring returned to her finger, without the diamond.

In that place, Beatriz had feelings she was doing acrobatics in an aeroplane, with the alterations on her weight because the modification of gravity. Since I am a pilot, I understood her very well.

It was late. I made recommendations for her sleep and finished the hypnosis. In all my researches

it was the only time a person was robbed in a UFO and had acrobatic feelings. I sent the history of Beatriz to

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When I watched a man being placed in the chair, I noted the top of the chair rose several inches above his head, thus restricting any backward movement of his head. The chair did not have typical armrests. Instead, projecting straight out from the side of the chair back were long, rectangular metal panels, slightly longer than a human arm when fully extended.

From the back, the chair had the shape of a cross. From its design, it was obvious the upper body of a human sitting in the chair would be restricted, allowing easy access to the occupant's head, arms and hands.

In the abduction event where I observed this chair, I recall that as I stood in a line, waiting for my own turn, I watched as a man was placed in the chair, screaming in terror, and then observed three grays working on his upper torso. Considering that I knew I would also be placed in that chair soon, I was surprised I felt emotionally detached and had no fear.

When the time came for me to occupy the metal chair, I believe an implant was placed into one of my back molars, under a crown, and another small, black object was implanted into one of my outstretched hands.

The tiny comb nasal implant

During one of the type of exercises I have come to think of as mental preparation, I watched as two round, clear glass cases were placed before me at a table where I sat. One of the cases was approximately two and one-half inches across and about three-quarters inch deep. The lid of the case appeared

to be a magnifying glass that gave the appearance that the object inside, which looked at first like a caterpillar, was about an inch long and a quarter inch wide.

I was appalled when I first thought they were going to make me eat this object, which looked to be an insect. As the experience progressed, and the lid came off of the case, I found the object inside was not an insect, and the object was much smaller than it appeared through the magnifying top. In reality, it was approximately an eighth of an inch long and looked like a very tiny comb. This implant, I believe, may have been placed into my nasal cavity.

The mass pacification device

One of the most spectacular sights shown to me during one of my ET encounters took place when I was on a ship and in a training session. During this experience, I was shown pictures on a screen by several tall

white entities. They suggested to me the event they were going to show me was a future probability, and going to come to pass during a time when a mass arrival of extraterrestrials would take place upon the Earth.

At first, I watched a large capsule, in the shape of a badminton birdie, descended from a clear night sky in the desert, some 20 or 30 miles outside a city, that appeared to be Las Vegas. As the capsule hit the ground, it began to rapidly spin, while opening up arms which dug down into the earth.

As though looking at a cut-away section of the earth, I watched the capsule dug deeper and deeper, while its extended arms continued to elongate. By the



The mass pacification device, shown descending and embedded underground.

[*\(Click here to continue on page 9\)*](#)

(Continued from page 8)

time it was several hundred feet down into the earth, it had transformed itself into what looked like an octopus, with the center being the body of the octopus and fifty feet in diameter and the dozen arms extending outward over one hundred feet, or so it appeared to me.

Fully extended and secured in the ground, the massive object spun rapidly in the cavern it had created, generating some kind of electro-magnetic energy the ETs implied was capable of physically affecting all the human beings living in the adjacent city. Thus I was informed of their ability to control us was not just through individual-to-individual telepathy or mind scan practices.

Rather, the extraterrestrials in this experience suggested they possess a technology capable of affecting the neural processes of a great number of human beings at the same time, humans located within proximity of one another, such as in a city.

The intent, I believe, is to render as large a group of humans as possible into a passive, non-aggressive state for easy manipulation during their arrival and integration into our society.

Human locator discs

A very interesting device appeared in one of my experiences that I think of as a *locator disk*. On this particular occasion, I left my home in my night-

clothes in the middle of the night.

In front of my home, I noted a number of my neighbors standing about the sidewalk and in their front yards in a somewhat hypnotic state. I recall feeling fearful on this occasion and as I exited my front porch, I could see in the distance another group of people in nightclothes making their way up the street toward us.

As I stood there in front of my home, I gazed up into the clear, summer night sky and I saw several triangular crafts hovering at a distance of about a thousand feet. Suddenly, I saw tiny objects being released from the crafts, and these object flew apparently independently and moved down into the neighborhood.

A minute or so later, one of these objects landed at my feet, and I noted it was a round, silver and black disk, approximately eight inches across, with a long, one-half inch wide notch cut into the edge of disk toward the center. Strange shapes or writings were etched on the surface of the disk and tiny rectangular indentations appeared throughout.

Immediately, I felt these flying disks were locators—devices that would identify the location of an abductee or a group of abductees, and which also contained information about the individual or group being targeted. I believe these disks may have served as a homing beacon to alert crafts in the vicinity regarding the location of a targeted human or group of humans for some purpose other than a typical

([Click here to continue](#) on page 10)

Nadine Lalich is a Renaissance woman. Entrepreneur, administrator, writer, natural health advocate, student of mental development, artist, designer, it is Lalich's vivid and mysterious painting which adorns the cover of her book, *Alien Experiences*, co-authored with Barbara Lamb. Inside the book are several more of Nadine's drawings in B&W.

After 19 years of being closeted with her abduction experiences, Nadine writes of her relief at finally getting the story out in the open. "I was fed up with the isolation, so I took charge by speaking out." Now, she tells us, she is no longer tormented. This is an important lesson for all abductees. In 2007 Nadine appeared on the Discovery Channel program, "Best Evidence, Alien Abductions."

For more than 20 years Nadine was employed in the legal field as a litigation assistant, document management specialist and project coordinator.

Her writing and design talents were first marketing in 2000, when she created an inspirational storybook, *The Dream of Becoming*. Along with the book, she produced a line of related products marketed under the name of *Hug Bandit and Co.* at www.hugbandit.com. Nadine lives in California.



(Continued from page 9)

abduction.

The indoctrination symbol box

A now-familiar device has been presented to me in a number of abductions, during what I think of as training exercises, which I call a *symbol box*. During these sessions, the rectangular box is placed on a table in front of me and I will be instructed to visually concentrate on the symbols contained on the many sheets within the box.

The box is about 12 inches in length, four or five inches wide and an inch thick, and once opened, it appears to be softly lit from within from an unknown source. Completely transparent, the box looks to be constructed from a clear glass or plastic and contains inside many thin, transparent pages that are attached at the back as if pages in a book.

The symbols themselves are actually cutouts in the sheet and a see-through, iridescent film covers the opening, a film that may also contain information and some kind of energy, much as a computer chip. Somehow, by merely concentrating on the film-filled symbols, a human being is able to subconsciously absorb information, which I believe certain ETs intend to retrieve or activate within the human at a later time.

Indoctrination Vibration Cylinders

Another device I have been exposed to, that may also be used for indoctrination purposes, involves sounds or vibrations that emanate from tall, clear glass-like tubes filled with clear liquid. These tubes have on occasion been set before me on a table, eight to ten in number, ranging from six to 18 inches in height with a three to four inch circumference.

Inside the tubes is a varying amount of clear

liquid, also glows with an internal light from an unknown source. There has been an attendant, usually a preying mantis type of being, present during these sessions, and that being has conducted a mind scan on me or some other probing type of telepathic contact while

I watch the cylinders and listen to the vibrations coming from them. Etched upon the side of each cylinder is a large symbol similar to the symbols in the symbol box, referred to earlier.

Alien technologies suggest their goals

When I consider the alien technology and devices I have personally encountered, I note a familiar theme present and common in most aspects of abduction: deception, manipulation, and

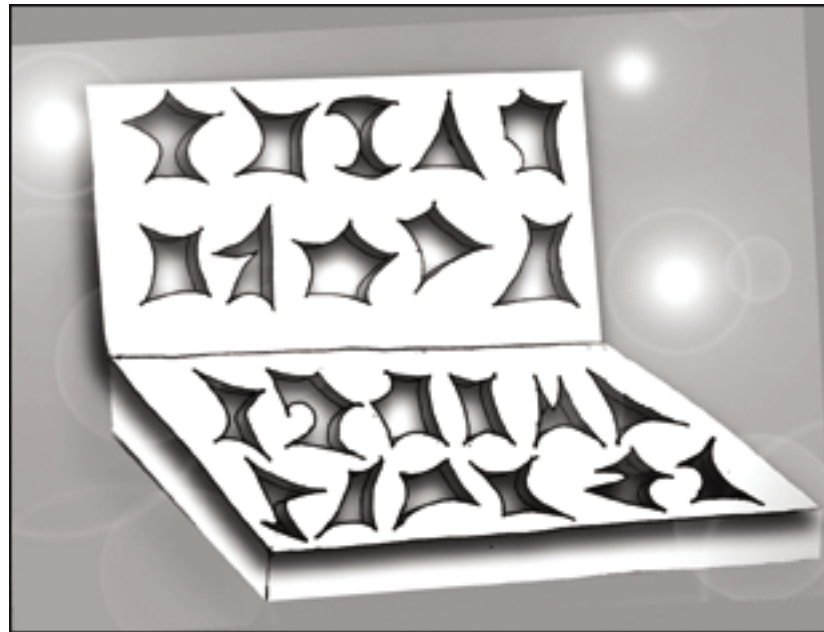
lack of human consent. Certainly, I understand there have been abductee accounts of positive intervention by the aliens, including physical healings, but to my knowledge, these events are also cloaked in secrecy, performed without consent and involve rendering the abductee into an altered state of consciousness. Although I appreciate that humans can be unpredictable and volatile in nature, I do not believe that reason alone accounts for the ETs extreme subterfuge.

Discovering the intentions of the extraterrestrial races visiting our planet is vital to the future of the human race, and many clues to the aliens' intent can be found within the abduction scenario, including what we can surmise from studying the devices and technologies they employ in such encounters.

All these technologies and devices promote the aliens' ultimate goals, whatever they may be. Exploring at length the possible uses of the alien technologies could unlock many clues as to why they are here and what they truly seek to accomplish.

As an abductee who would have preferred to

[\(Click here to continue on page 11\)](#)



**The indoctrination symbol box.
Does it imbed information in the human mind?**

(Continued from page 10)

avoid ET contact altogether, no explanations have ever been provided to me by the visitors and nothing in their behavior or technology has convinced me their actions are *for my own good*. Therefore, I remain cautious and skeptical.

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Announcing Vacancy on JAR's Board of Editors

**We are looking for an individual who is:
A writer/editor, familiar with abduction-encounter literature, responsive, cooperative, willing to work on the magazine.**

OR

Capable & willing to assist in design/maintain a website for the magazine. These are volunteer positions.

Interested parties please contact:

Elaine Douglass edouglass@preciscom.net

JAR NEEDS WRITERS TO WRITE ARTICLES ON THESE TWO STORIES

1.

Derrel Sims' finding of florescent marks on the bodies of abductees. Longtime Texas abduction researcher Derrel Sims reports he has findings which have not been written up in the abduction literature, to wit: If a "blacklight" is used, the skin of some abductees will show distinct florescent markings of various kinds. If true, this is potentially an important finding which should be reported in depth. JAR needs a writer who will do an article on this subject.

2.

Does the Catholic church accept the reality of ET abduction and is the US Catholic church counseling abductees? JAR has been informally told that some Catholic clergy or other church officials in the central valley of California have accepted the reality of abduction and are privately counseling abductees. If true, this is an important development. JAR needs a writer, preferably an observant Catholic writer, who will track down this story.

If you are interested in doing articles on either of these subjects for JAR, please contact JAR board editor Elaine Douglass at edouglass@preciscom.net. Thank you. Be aware JAR does not pay our writers, not even expenses. We offer a one year subscription to the magazine only.

(Continued from page 5)

they give off a mental aura that denotes gender. Other than that “aura,” going simply by looks, there’s no way to tell male from female.

And these pink-orange greys weren’t wearing the skin-tight clothes greys usually wear. Instead, these alien women all wore long flowing robes with an unusual, dramatic up-turned collar like a bad vampire costume!

Red robes

The fabric of the robes wasn’t cloth but rather a flexible, thin sort of metal about the weight of rayon. The robes looked like they were made of one-inch smooth, metallic sequins, all overlapping each other, giving the effect of down-turned fish scales. Each sequin was semi-mobile, and the primary color was dark, ruby red—but each individual sequin turned black along the fold if bent inwards, and a dark gold-copper color along the fold if bent outwards. The overall effect was very pretty and a little mesmerizing.

At least five of the aliens, all dressed in identical robes of this type, stood at the front of the group of seated women, with a few more off to the sides, watching us.

A telepathic broadcast

It was a most peculiar sort of lecture, because it was utterly silent. I could hear the human women around me sighing softly, clearing their throats, and making the countless little incidental sounds people make, but the robed female greys made no sound. Instead, the speech was communicated telepathically. The female making the speech was standing in front of a lectern, and the lectern seemed able to broadcast her telepathic communications to all the women in the audience simultaneously.

My view of this was partially blocked by the women in front of me and my distance from the speaker, but I could see she stood behind a dark, upright, boxlike thing. It looked like a lectern to me, very similar to what we use for speeches.

A most peculiar lecture

She seemed to be using it like one, and her arms

were up at the level of this device, rather than down at her sides like the rest of her comrades. The lectern didn’t have a flat level top like a table, but rather a sloped one, hidden from view. I suspected this lectern was a technical device of some sort.

None of the pink-orange greys moved much at all, and I couldn’t see their hands, which were hidden inside the wide, long sleeves of the robes. Their demeanor was precise and business-like, but this was more conveyed mental-

ly, since I couldn’t judge by facial expressions (which they can’t make) or gestures (since greys tend to stand still, making none of the restless movements we humans make).

An obligation to “breed”

The lecturer was telling us they (the aliens) were disappointed in us women. We were not breeding successfully as we were supposed to be! I knew she meant in our normal lives at home. We were all childless, and this was not good. It was imperative, she said, that we have our own babies—and soon. I heard all this in my head in English words. She actually used the word “breed,” which seems a strange way to discuss human childbirth to me, and more fitting of how one describes animal reproduction.

Get pregnant as soon as possible

She reminded us we were a special group of women, bred ourselves for the important program they were running, and we weren’t participating as we ought to. It was crucial we realize our mistake and take steps

to get pregnant as soon as possible. She was going on and on about it!

The feeling conveyed was that we were like naughty children for daring to put off starting a family or perhaps, worse yet, not intending to get pregnant at all! There was also a clear message of mission, and of being part of an amazing future the aliens are designing.

Wasn’t I a little young to breed?

I was listening bemusedly, apparently having heard this message before, and feeling that 24 (my age) was a

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And these pink-orange greys weren’t wearing the skin-tight clothes greys usually wear. Instead, these alien women all wore long flowing robes with an unusual, dramatic up-turned collar like a bad vampire costume!

The robes looked like they were made of one-inch smooth, metallic sequins, all overlapping each other, giving the effect of down-turned fish scales.

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little young to start a family and so not impressed by the entreaty. Feeling a tad bored, I looked around at the other women in the audience as the lecture droned on in my mind.

Some were in their early forties, and I supposed I could understand why the greys would be upset with them—it was almost too late for them to contribute. But most of the women at this lecture were in their twenties and

ized more women were looking at me, either puzzled or stern, and I gave up with an apologetic shrug.

The lecture didn't slow down

Despite my interruption, the lecture didn't halt, or even slow down. I had the impression disruptions during such events were rare, but all the same I wondered about it later. Was it possible the lectern was broadcasting a telepathic recording of some sort rather than a live lecture?

It was a most peculiar sort of lecture, because it was utterly silent.

thirties, and there were even girls, obviously just teenagers as young as 14 or 15, and they were being told the same thing. I began feeling disgruntled at the aliens' impatient, high-handed approach.

And the Handmaids all wore red

Suddenly *The Handmaid's Tale* sprang to my mind. It was a film I had seen years before based on the 1986 novel by Canadian author Margaret Atwood. The movie impressed me so I'd bought and read the book as well.

The Handmaid's Tale is about a dystopian society brought about by rampant environmental collapse and widespread human infertility. The few women who could still have babies were rounded up against their will and indoctrinated to comply with a totalitarian government and passed around various households as breeding slaves. I remembered a scene from the film in which these hapless women were exhorted by a female authority figure to "breed for the program!" The parallels were too obvious, and I giggled quietly to myself about it.

No giggling allowed

Giggling was not a sound anyone would expect to hear in such a situation, and several women turned to look

Compliant mind states

Furthermore, the eager agreement of the audience to be good and respectful listeners bothered me. No one protested what was being asked of them. No one questioned the message being delivered. No one appeared offended at being spoken down to in such a manner!

The superiority, the authority of the aliens was a given, beyond reproach. I realized with some shame, though, that I generally behaved the same way most of the time in the presence of these beings.

It's difficult to explain some of my attitudes and behaviors when I'm with the aliens in a non-medical situation. (I say "non-medical" because I'm typically very defiant during medical procedures!) My reactions don't fit what most would expect when they try to imagine being in such a situation themselves. The reason is beyond the realm of most human experience—the closest term I could come up with is "double life."

Maybe that's why I remembered

However, by remembering a story from my normal life, my compliant, alien participant self was brought into direct confrontation with my everyday self, and the contradictions I found that night made me feel distinctly uncom-

Everyone pretends not to see nudity. It's the only way to preserve dignity.

(or even glare) at me. While some merely looked confused, others shushed me and offered expressions approaching disgust for daring to interrupt this all-important lecture. Still others gave me a pleading look, as if begging me not to ruin this for them.

I tried to explain, stage whispering. "It's just like *The Handmaid's Tale*! That's a book, and a movie. It's just like this—" and here I gestured around the room, "where they try to convince women to breed. . ." And then I real-

fortable.

Maybe that dual mindset coming to the fore interfered with the normal, expected, amnesia. It could be the friction of one mental state breaking into another allowed my everyday self to recall events ordinarily reserved for my *other* life. I struggle with such issues, because all I can do is guess about them.

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A privilege to witness, they said

The official lecture ended soon after my slight disruption, and the female leader grey told us to now pay close attention to what was coming up next. We were very privileged, she said, to witness what they were about to show us.

The lecturer was telling us they were disappointed in us women. We were not breeding as we were supposed to be! I knew she meant in our normal lives at home. We were all childless, and this was not good. It was imperative we have our own babies—and soon. I heard all this in my head in English words. She actually used the word “breed,” which seems more fitting of how one describes animal reproduction.

The greys who had been standing in front now moved to an open space some 60 feet to the left of where they had been. I was watching from the far side of the room as the aliens moved to their new, open area.

I had to strain to see what was happening through the crowd of women since from the new vantage point I was at the very back now. I kneeled up to watch, but other women in front of me were doing the same. I peered around them as best I could. However, despite my best efforts, and much to my frustration, my view was constantly interfered with, depending upon how the women in front of me moved and positioned themselves.

Bodies like manikins

I managed to see that the aliens were just standing there. Things were eerily quiet now that the mental voice of the lecture was over, and it took them over a minute to prepare for something. Three of them stepped in front of the rest of the beings, closer to the audience of women, then disrobed completely and stood together, naked.

Their chests were flat, and overall, their bodies were like—manikins—no details, no nipples, no hair, no genitals, at least that I could see from my distance. As for the color of their bodies, it was the same pink-orange as

their faces. I call it vermillion, a combination dark pink/light orange with a reddish tint.

For a minute I thought maybe that was it—that they were showing us they looked different than we did without clothes. In the quiet, knowing what was up became a guessing game. There was a delay of some sort. The speaker from the lecture (who appeared to be a leader among leaders) was directing things, while others fussed with their robes, or moved more to one side or another. I could tell they were communicating to each other silently, but could not guess what the hold up was.

They disappeared into light

Tired and impatient, I looked away and was about to sit back down when a great flash of light caused me to snap to attention. Something was finally happening.

The bodies of the three naked female vermillion aliens were quickly transforming into pure light forms of a pale yellowish color, keeping their body shape. I couldn't see any devices or cause for this light other than the aliens themselves. Neither do I remember hearing any sound accompanying the light.

However, the sounds of my fellow audience members, many of whom were now moved to comment as they watched, were loud enough to mask any softer sounds which might have come from the greys. Visually, it reminded me of a scene from *Cocoon*, a movie where aliens could do the exact same thing.

However, the three glowing aliens soon put the *Cocoon* aliens to shame, because they quickly disappeared from view. The glow of their bodies just faded out, and there seemed to be no one there at all!

We were impressed

The audience was suitably impressed, with quiet

The eager agreement of the audience to be good and respectful listeners bothered me.

exclamations going out over the crowd of women. We were watching a fancy disappearing act.

The demonstration was not over, however, as the aliens who were still visible and robed moved forward and showed us that the three aliens who had seemed to disappear were actually still there. The women in front of me

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were really blocking my view now, because they were all excited and not wanting to miss anything.

They've turned invisible!

The best I could tell, it seemed the robed beings were handing the now-invisible aliens objects to hold, or something, to prove the unseen ones were actually still standing there! I heard woman in front of me exclaim, "They've turned invisible!" followed by sounds of surprised agreement from others around her. Oh, so that was it!

Standing is not allowed

By this point, I was so frustrated at missing so much of the show I wanted to stand up. I was in the back and wouldn't block anyone else's view if I did. Someone else tried it, though, and I guessed one of the aliens must have chastised her and told her to get back down, because the woman sort of started and went back to her knees, as if she had been spoken to sternly. So much for that idea!

Walking robes

Now came the finale. The three invisible aliens put their robes back on! And when they did that it created the appearance of animated floating robes moving about the room! Women in the audience in front of me finally began sitting back down again, and I was able to see this part clearly, or at least the tail end of it.

It was an awe-inspiring show, what I could see of it, but still it puzzled me. What did this display of invisibility have to do with the lecture in which they'd told us all we had to breed?

Raising hands is not allowed

I couldn't put the issue down, and so, just as though I was in school, I raised my hand. Not waiting to be "called on," I raised my hand and asked loudly, "What does being able to turn invisible have to do with our breeding? I don't get it."

I could *feel* the scrutiny of the robed greys as they turned toward me suddenly—as one can feel only from a powerful telepath—and instantly I regretted my outburst.

There was no further reaction from the aliens, though a few of the women around me seemed slightly disturbed. (Was I intruding into their own dual mentality and causing some of them the same inner friction I was feeling?) The inherent illogic of the flashy presentation paired with the breeding lecture stuck with me, and I felt as though I were left hanging somehow—yet no further answers were forthcoming.

Just go to sleep

After all of this, we were told to lie down upon our mats and go to sleep. We would be returned to our homes

very soon. I complied with the rest and laid on my back, staring up toward the ceiling, which was about 25-30 feet above. The diffused lighting soon dimmed considerably, and things got quiet.

The bodies of the three naked female vermillion aliens were quickly transforming into pure light. I heard woman in front of me exclaim, "They've turned invisible!"

An irresistible temptation

The greys broke rank and spread out around the room, quietly. I furtively watched them, thinking my own thoughts, too agitated to settle down to sleep. I tried not to be too obvious in raising my neck and looking around to keep track of their movements.

Within minutes, one of the greys who had turned invisible began walking toward the back of the room toward me. One of the floating robes was working its way in my direction. Sure enough, the robe turned and walked up

the aisle created by the space between the far right row of mats and the right hand wall.

The ghost of a goblin

What an odd sight! Visibility was returning in stages to the

alien inside the otherwise floating robe. As the robe walked toward me, I could see a slight outline of the head and the dark eyes. She looked like a ghost of a goblin in a shinier version of a Bella Lugosi costume—the collar flaring upwards stiffly. Yet I wasn't frightened. I was curious to get the close-up view denied to me earlier.

From my vantage point on the floor, I could see that upon her still invisible feet she was wearing sandals. They were simply flat, flexible soles with thin, dark color straps criss-crossing over where her feet should be. Until that moment, I had never before imagined a grey wearing sandals!

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Greys wear sandals?

Still bothered, and feeling rebellious, my mind raced. Were these invisible aliens even real? Or were they holograms? If an invisible alien could don a robe and sandals, then I should be able to reach out and touch it's body even where it was invisible, I reasoned.

Otherwise, what was holding the robe up and making the sandals move beneath it? And I became determined to do just that to prove to myself the reality of what I was experiencing, one way or another.

Right through her legs

I waited for the walking robe/grey to get close enough, then I swept my arm out toward where her ankles would be, above the sandals but below the robe—and **my arm went right through her legs!** (Though I felt the robe brush my arm.) I was thunderstruck. And if my mind raced before, it was turning cartwheels now!

As only a powerful telepath can

I had little time to think it over, however, for the alien female I tested reacted immediately. Her body now increasingly visible, she stopped, turned, and swooped down upon me. I squealed in fright to see those huge eyes coming at me, and instinctively moved to cover my face with my hands to prevent the harsh mental intrusion I feared was coming.

But before I was able to cover my eyes, she telepathically sent me the verbal word, "YOU!" very powerfully. As I heard the word "you" in my mind, I received the mental impressions from the being, without her having to use English words at all, that I was a known troublemaker, a nuisance, and she had pretty much HAD it with me!

Though she used no words to convey the more complicated message, I understood her *perfectly* well. She simply sent me her thoughts in pure form, with no words needed.

Emotions for some

From what I've experienced, greys seldom react

with emotion, and what emotion there is tends to be subdued and flat in comparison to humans. However, this vermilion-colored high-ranking alien female possessed more range than the apparently lower ranked greys, and I was shocked at the vehemence of her negative reaction toward me.

It seems to me that among the greys, the range of emotion is associated with rank. For example, figures I would identify as "doctor" and "nurse" types, mid-ranking individuals—they possess more emotional range than "escort" and "tech" greys, who show almost no emotion at all.

Everybody gets to panic

The only exception I have observed is that even low-ranking greys can radiate a fearful panic if they find

themselves in emergency situations, such as being at the wrong end of a grey-human interaction.

What I felt from this alien female, however, was not panic. There was no mistaking this particular alien was angry with me. She seemed to be supremely frustrated by my testing and questioning things in this particular session. I also got the impression that what I had done could have harmed her and I both. I wasn't sure exactly how, but it seemed to have something to do with a partially 'phased' object (her legs) getting mixed up with a solid object (my arm).

I was more than a little dismayed to realize I had brought about such a reaction from her, no matter what the reason, because I had never seen anything like it from a

grey alien to my memory. (The hybrid alien-humans, yes-- but not from the pure aliens.)

I was questioned

The rest of my memory dims after this point. I recall I resisted removing my hands

from my face in a minor struggle. Then I was sat up and taken aside to another, smaller room, to be talked to and questioned.

I seem to recall a few of them standing around while one of the greys questioned me, asking me why I kept resisting them. I don't remember how I responded,

As the robe walked toward me, I could see a slight outline of the head and the dark eyes. She looked like a ghost of a goblin in a shinier version of a Bella Lugosi costume.

I should be able to reach out and touch it's body even where it was invisible. Otherwise, what was holding the robe up and making the sandals move beneath it?

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although I know I wasn't trying to cause problems. I was just curious and confused and trying to get some answers for myself.

I assume they got some sort of statements from me, and that I got personally lectured (mainly because I remember, at other times, something similar happened) but I don't recall any details of this.

The same bedclothes

When the morning came I remember I sat bolt upright in bed, astonished by the memories. I *knew* it had taken place during the previous night. The scenes were consistent, flowing, and logical, completely unlike any dream,

and I wore the same bedclothes in the memory that I wore to bed that night and had on in the morning.

I squealed in fright to see those huge eyes coming at me, and instinctively moved to cover my face with my hands. But before I was able to, she telepathically sent me "YOU!" very powerfully. The mental impression from the being was that I was a known troublemaker, a nuisance, and she had pretty much HAD it with me!

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The Author

Jayna Conkle had her first conscious, fully-recalled experience in 1986 when she was 16 and came face to face with a Grey alien in her bedroom. Several months later, she saw both Whitley Strieber's *Communion* and Budd Hopkin's *Intruders* for the first time in a book store. The discovery that such things could be physically real caused profound existential panic, to say the least!

When Jayna was 19 she had another experience. On a bright, sunny day she saw a Grey in the forest near the camp where she was a Girl Scout counselor. "There were girls nearby laughing and talking, and I was walking along," Jayna says, "when I saw an alien simply standing in some brush. He ran off when he saw me."

She wrote to Budd Hopkins in 1988 and worked with him briefly in the early 1990s. Through Budd and another abductee, Linda "Cortile," Jayna met her husband and they have been together for 17 years.

Over the years, Jayna says she developed contacts in the abductee community in New York and Ohio and met many people caught up in circumstances similar to her own, including her husband. Jayna continues to explore the issues surrounding anyone who may undergo such bizarre intrusions. She leads an otherwise rather calm and conventional life in the Pacific Northwest.



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regression session, and that is the session I describe below. The material which came out of that session, and the session which followed it, would be different from anything which had come out in his earlier regressions.

At the outset, Ken and I agreed on the purpose of the session: it was to determine why Ken was repeatedly seeing triple digit numbers on his timepieces. The following account is from my verbatim notes taken during the hypnotic regression, which lasted approximately two hours.

The session was conducted during the morning on a weekday. Ken lay on his back on the sofa in my office, with his eyes closed. I began by suggesting we go to the true *source* and the *meaning* of Ken's seeing triple digits so frequently every day and night.

I guided him in 12 minutes of deep relaxation, leading him deeper and deeper into aspects of his mind I believed could help him know the answer. I suggested these aspects included his higher knowing, his conscious mind, his subconscious mind, and his unconscious mind; combined, these would allow Ken to know the meaning of his seeing the triple digit numbers.

Events which have not occurred

Once Ken achieved a state of deep relaxation, I indicated to him he was now in the time and place and situation of knowing the source and the meaning of his seeing the triple digit numbers. With that, awarenesses and images began to come into Ken's mind, and he mentioned them aloud with his voice.

When Ken first began to speak, I thought he was telling me of the past, but at length I realized he was not. As Ken's tale unfolded, I saw he was describing events which had not occurred.

Clairvoyant progression?

This raised many questions for me. Was Ken once

again being subjected to the external influence of the alien beings? For whatever reason, had they placed a dramatic scenario in Ken's mind and crafted it to look to him like a past event?

Or, we were involved in a progression to a time in the future? I was familiar with progression. It is a method, induced through hypnosis, of attempting to acquire information about future events.

Even when the content of the tale made it obvious the events had not occurred, Ken's concentration was not interrupted. Until the hypnosis session was concluded, neither of us commented on the fact that these events which Ken "remembered" had not actually happened.

I knew of people who had been progressed by therapists and researchers, and I myself had experienced being progressed by therapist colleagues to events which seemed to be happening in the future.

An outstanding example of future progression work is the book *Mass Dreams of the Future*, by Chet B. Snow, PhD, in which he continued the progres-

sion research work of the late Helen Wambaugh, PhD, and added accounts of his own similar work with hundreds of people. This work is informed by the theory that time may be simultaneous, and if so it may be possible to see forward to events which have not yet happened in our normal framework of linear time.

The story which emerged began with Ken being awakened in the middle of the night to find an insect-looking being sitting on his bed. The presence of the being did not surprise Ken.

It seemed real to Ken

As my regression session with Ken got underway and continued for the two hours of its duration, Ken became so involved in experiencing the mental images of the narrative that came into his mind that he did not comment on the reality of the narrative. He

presented the narrative as though it had occurred in the past but we both knew the events of the narrative had not occurred, and Ken did not mention this during the regression.

Even when the content of the tale made it obvious the events had not occurred, Ken's concentration was not interrupted. His eyes remaining closed and his full attention remained within himself and his awareness of the narrative as it was unfolding. Until the hypnosis session was

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concluded, neither of us commented on the fact that these events which Ken “remembered” had not actually happened in Ken’s life.

The story which emerged began with Ken being awakened in the middle of the night in his home in southern California. He was alone in his bedroom, as his wife needed to sleep in a separate room due to her sleeping disorder. The cause of Ken’s awakening was an insect-looking being who was sitting next to Ken on the edge of his bed. This being seemed familiar to Ken, as if Ken had previously encountered him many times. Ken felt comfortable with the being and welcomed his presence.

A white insect being

The being was male, thin, tall, approximately six feet, with a long neck and a head smaller compared to his body than the heads of the often-described gray beings. At the top of his head was an indentation; his chin was pointed and his face elongated. He had very white skin. His face gave the appearance of an insect, with large wrap-around eyes.

Ken was flooded with impressions. This being, he felt, was his protector, as in a parent-child relationship, or a favorite uncle-nephew relationship. The being seemed wise, caring and protective. Ken felt no fear of him, but rather a familiar affection and trust.

The being touched the fingertips of Ken’s left hand with the fingertips of his right hand. Ken said the being’s fingers felt soft and rather like suction cups which emitted vibrations into Ken’s hands. These vibrations felt enhancing and yet calming. Ken noticed no difference of temperature between the being and himself. The being blinked his eyes and Ken noticed slight changes in his facial expression as they communicated telepathically.

It all seemed familiar

Ken was amazed to be awake and aware of all these details, and he told me he experienced no terror or even anxiety. He remained calm and neutral in his feelings. The presence of the being did not surprise Ken, as it seemed to him they had been together many times before.

Up to this point I thought Ken must be remembering an event from the past, as had been the case in his previous regressions. But my understanding was soon to change.

The being, Ken said, telepathically transferred the thought into Ken’s mind that it was time for Ken to get

The being said it was time for Ken to get up from his bed and go on a journey. He had three days to drive to an appointed place near Caldwell, Ohio. There he would be lifted off the earth in a large craft, in order to avoid being destroyed in a huge earth “catastrophe” that would soon be occurring.

up from his bed and go on a journey. Ken was given to understand he had three days in which to drive from southern California to an appointed place near Caldwell, Ohio. If he left immediately, he would have time to reach that place in time to be lifted off the earth in a large craft, in order to avoid being destroyed in a huge earth “catastrophe” that would soon be occurring.

Rescued from catastrophe

The being told Ken all this had to do with fulfilling something very important for mankind. He said that Ken, and other humans, would be taken off the planet and later returned, after the “catastrophe” was over.

Human survivors and teachers would return to earth, the being continued, and although considerable time

would have passed, the survivors would not have aged much in the off planet environment to which they would be taken. Ken felt he was one of those teachers who would be coming back, and would be sharing what he had learned in a different civilization on a different planet.

Morning came. Ken knew he had to get up and start the trip. His wife was still sound asleep in her bedroom. Ken wept with sadness at leaving everything he knew in his life on earth—his wife, his pets, his home, job, family, his. . .

Told, Go to Ohio now

The being made Ken understand he was preparing Ken for this trip to Ohio and for being taken away from earth. The being showed him holographic scenes of earth-

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quakes, violent storms, huge areas of earth flooded with water, dark clouds, black sky, and major upheavals which he said would soon take place on earth. Ken had heard about holograms of earth disasters that had been shown to other abductees, and it therefore did not surprise him to be shown such holograms himself.

Somehow it seemed natural to Ken the being would want to save him from the forthcoming disasters on earth. While still talking with the being in the bedroom, Ken gradually remembered seeing this being when he was a child in the Mid-West and having many experiences together on a small spacecraft.

He remembered their traveling rapidly together in space, not in a metal craft but in something vaporous, like a tube of contrails. On these trips, Ken told me, he and the being would look through an eye-shaped window full of horizontal and vertical lines and follow routes on earth, being guided to their intended destinations. Ken further remembered that in this craft the being had worn a ring with a white stone crescent on it. It was an insignia which indicated rank, similar to our human generals wearing stars on their uniforms.

Now the being was here with Ken again, and this time he left the crescent-shaped part of the ring on Ken's bed, saying it was a gift and a reminder of the long relationship they had had. He said the crescent would help Ken to safely and expeditiously achieve the drive across the US. Ken was to look at this object frequently and trust there was a good reason for making this trip, even though he would not consciously remember why he was doing so.

Ken left his life behind

Morning came. The being departed and Ken knew he had to get up and start the trip. His wife was still sound asleep in her bedroom.

Ken's feelings were intense. He wept with sadness at leaving everything he knew in his life on earth, including his wife, his pets, his home, job, family, his way of life, everything. The knowledge that terrible upheavals would be happening on earth and billions of people and all life forms would also be killed filled him with sadness. Would life on earth be eliminated forever? he wondered.

Yet he was convinced he needed to follow the being's instructions and leave at once. He felt he had no choice. He also felt a sense of duty and the excitement of beginning an adventure and a different way of life—perhaps life on a spaceship or on another planet! He realized none of his possessions was worth taking with him, as he would be living in such a different environment.

No longer to live on earth

Ken had a new mindset of what was really important, he told me, and awe of all there was to learn and discover in a new location and way of life. He was not certain where that would be, but he knew he would no longer live on earth. He was filled with a sense of purpose.

He hoped his wife was being given a similar crescent-shaped stone and that she would be lifted off the earth to her safety as well. Since she, too, had experienced contact with extraterrestrial beings, he had hope she would be rescued from the earth

Ken put himself in the driver's seat of his white van. Without knowing why, he stopped at a neighbor man's home and found the man waiting for him by the curb, as if expecting Ken to pick him up for the trip. He drove a few blocks and picked up a co-worker . . .[then] he picked up Barbara Lamb. A few miles further on . . .all were expecting Ken and waiting for him.

. . .they arrived at an open rural area near the town of Caldwell. They saw a large field, they found themselves in a line of cars that stretched as far away. . .Three other roads converged on their location and all were full of cars. It seemed to Ken people had gathered there from all over the United States.

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calamities along with himself.

Whereupon, Ken told me, he got up, packed food for the trip, and put himself in the driver's seat of his white van with beige upholstery. Without knowing why, he stopped at a neighbor man's home and found the man waiting for him by the curb, as if expecting Ken to pick him up for the trip. He drove a few blocks and picked up a co-worker from his job and her teenage son. Two miles to the east he picked up Barbara Lamb. A few miles further on, he stopped for a male friend from his experimenter support group. They all were expecting Ken and were waiting for him.

Driving a white van

Since Ken had never picked me up in a white van and taken me to Ohio, I knew now for certain Ken was not remembering the past. But what was he "remembering"? Indeed, was he "remembering" at all? Or was he seeing the future? Or was it something else? Nonetheless, I made no comment during the hypnotic session. I simply allowed Ken's recitation to continue, knowing we could debrief it after the session concluded.

In Ken's story, the group in the white van on its way to Ohio rode in silence for a few hours, each person deep in thought presumably about all they were leaving behind, and the unknown future they were going toward. According to Ken, they all knew the reason for the trip and they all held the conviction it was for a good purpose and would save their lives.

They waited to be picked up

As the white van drove on, the group came to a

place where the highway had been washed out by flooding and mudslides. This indicated to them the earth catastrophes had already begun and increased their urgency to speed to the location in Ohio to which they had been directed.

As Ken looked at the ground for the last time, he remembered his wife. Was she being removed by the extraterrestrial beings? It was difficult for him to leave without knowing her fate, but he also felt honored to be chosen and saved.

A viable alternate route was located on the map, and the group continued driving east. They crossed a large steel bridge over the Mississippi River and continued driving toward Caldwell, Ohio.

Ken said he knew there were three points in the US where people would be picked up by space ships, but he was clear their destination was Ohio. The mood in the van continued somber combined with anticipation at the opportunity to live somewhere else and escape the disasters befalling earth. Like Ken, each person in the group was aware of previous years of interaction with the extraterrestrial beings who had planned their rescue.

Making it to Ohio

On day three of the road trip, they arrived at an open rural area of Ohio, near the town of Caldwell. They saw a large field and found themselves in a line of cars that stretched far away in front and behind them. Three other roads converged on their location and all were full of cars. It seemed to Ken people had gathered there from all over the United States.

These hundreds of people seemed to know to park, stay in their cars and wait for instructions. In the middle of the large field a huge rounded craft sat on the ground. Now each person in the many cars was telepathically instructed to leave his car, walk across the large field and enter the craft.

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Orderly boarding the craft

Everyone did so, silently and in an orderly manner. Ken said they moved with urgency and yet took their turn to enter the craft, one at a time. As Ken looked at the ground and the surroundings for the last time, he remembered his wife. Had she also been given a ring with the crescent symbol? Was she being removed by the extraterrestrial beings? It was difficult for him to leave without knowing her fate, but he also felt honored to be chosen and saved.

At the doorway of the craft each person was greeted by two types of extraterrestrial being. Beings like the tall white insect-looking type who had appeared at Ken's bedside were there, along with more human-looking types with long black hair, widow's peaks at their foreheads, and large, darkly outlined eyes similar to ancient Egyptian depictions of priestesses and goddesses.

Each person was ushered to a seat on a long bench within the craft. The benches were arranged like bleachers in a sports stadium, and formed the shape of a huge three-dimensional pyramid. When all were safely on board and seated, the craft lifted off the ground and began to travel.

You are the fortunate ones

The beings in charge addressed everyone and explained that they, the extraterrestrials, had been in contact with these human beings for most of their lives, even if the humans had not been aware of it, and now this group was the fortunate ones being removed just before catastrophes overtook the earth.

The beings said that in the past the humans had been guided to carry out special missions helpful to earth and humanity. Now they would be living with the beings somewhere else in the universe and would continue beneficial work. Eventually, when it would be safe, they would return to earth. At that time, the humans would bring new knowledge and perspective back to those who had survived on earth.

You once were an ET

According to Ken, the beings also explained that in a previous lifetime each of the humans present had been one of the two groups of extraterrestrial beings. Now, it was explained, they were returning to be with their original species. That was why they had been saved! It was because they were once the same as those who controlled the craft.

Ken's relationship with the tall white insect being is one more example of a mounting number of abductees who report positive, helpful relationships between some human beings and some extraterrestrials.

Genetic manipulations performed on them during the years of abductions had prepared them to survive in the atmosphere and conditions of the planet to which they were going.

When they arrived at the destination planet, the craft found its way over arid land to a large round building with an

overhanging scallop-shaped roof. Here they were to live and work for an undetermined period of years. Ken referred affectionately to this building as the Clam House.

Living in another world

While living in this large community of humans and extraterrestrials, Ken told me he was able to observe the dreadful changes taking place on earth. He told me he often looked through glass-like screens embedded in con-

soles to see the massive earth destruction and to determine when the earth might be sufficiently habitable to enable their return.

It convinced Ken

As the hypnotic session ended, Ken was astonished at what had come to his awareness,

including the enormity of the implication if the content of his narrative were to actually take place on earth. I asked him to evaluate the degree of *reality* that all that had gone through his mind seemed to have for him, and he said it had been entirely convincing. He later told me that in the weeks and months following the session, he found himself *anticipating* catastrophic events on earth in the near future.

Ken's wife agrees

Predictions of catastrophic earth events are heard with increasing frequency in the abductee circles in which

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Ken and I travel. Nor was the idea caring extraterrestrials would rescue some humans new to us. To Ken and me, the scenario Ken had unfolded was not preposterous, but was in fact something to be pondered. It could happen.

In a subsequent session, Ken told me he continued to feel so convinced the events would happen that he shared the scenario with his wife. He said he had convinced her they should buy the white van with beige interior he recalled from his mental scenario, and that they had in fact gone out and bought such a vehicle.

Ken said he told his wife he might possibly be taken from the earth without her, and she said she too would probably be taken and saved by the beings. Are Ken and his wife 100 percent convinced? No, not 100 percent, but close. Sufficiently close, Ken said, to buy a white van and make as many other adjustments to the possibility as they can.

We've heard a lot of these stories

Furthermore, the mental scenario Ken related in our 17th hypnosis session continued in our 18th session! At that time, Ken described Part 2, as it were, of the scenario. More details emerged about living harmoniously in the Clam House on another planet with a few hundred humans and many extraterrestrials of varying types. He told me of traveling through the air in small crafts, eventually piloting one himself, and doing various tasks with the beings. He said he learned a great deal from the widow-peak people, learning he hoped to bring back to earth in future, when earth would be habitable again.

What is the opinion of the therapist?

As I reflected on the output of regression sessions 17th and 18th with my client Ken, I asked myself what truly had occurred? There are several possibilities.

I am prepared to make reasonable allowance an abductee could be shown (by a telepathic extraterrestrial being) an experience that might happen in the future. Perhaps a mental dramatization was inserted into Ken's mind, that he could not, at least at first, distinguish from a memory.

Another possibility is Ken was actually and independently "seeing the future," and the dramatization arose from his own native clairvoyant powers. The mind is a powerful thing.

Dramatization or clairvoyance?

Or, perhaps he was influenced, in this dramatization, by having heard many abductee reports in which abductees describe holographic scenarios of forthcoming earth catastrophes shown to them by the extraterrestrials. Perhaps he had been only *hoping* he would be lifted off the earth and rescued by ETs, if drastic earth catastrophes

should occur.

I do not know which possibility is true, or if there are other, more accurate, explanations I have not yet considered.

In my hypnotic regression practice I work with many experiencers who have a one-to-one positive relationship with a particular extraterrestrial being, and who trustingly follow directions given by that being. Many describe scenarios of forthcoming earth catastrophes told to them by the beings, and many are convinced earth will in fact meet with catastrophe in the near future. Therefore I am able to remain open minded about the possibility Ken's narrative was a genuine progression or seeing into the future.

In the meantime, Ken's relationship with the tall white insect-like being is one more example of a mounting number of abductees who report positive, helpful relationships between some human beings and some extraterrestrial beings.

As for Ken, he retains some apprehension about possible massive earth catastrophes, and some relief they have not yet occurred. He also feels appreciation for the beings who might help him and large numbers of other people if those catastrophes should occur.

This article was excerpted and expanded from the book *Alien Experiences*, 2008, by Barbara Lamb and Nadine Lalich, available at www.alienexperiences.com.



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Barbara Lamb

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She has taught workshops for Regression Therapists at APRT, the Professional Inst. for Regression Therapy (PIRT) and others. She is currently President of The Academy of Clinical Close Encounter Therapists (ACCET).

Barbara is the co-author, with Nadine Lalich, of the book, *Alien Experiences*, available at www.alienexperiences.com (2008). Her other book is *Crop Circles Revealed*, co-authored with Judith K. Moore available through email at barbara_lamb@verizon.net.



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five important Brazilian ufologists. They referred new cases to me, and I worked with these people nights and on weekends when I was not traveling.

My book in Portuguese, 2001

When I retired in 1996 as international director of a commercial company, I started writing down the cases. In 2001, I published a book in Portuguese, *Seqüestros Alienígenas—Investigando Ufologia com e sem Hipnose, or, Alien Abductions—Researching Ufology with and without Hypnosis*, sold only by www.ufo.com.br (hit “biblioteca”) with 418 pages. The book discusses 26 abduction cases, chosen from many others, and has many illustrations drawn by the abducted during the hypnosis, others drawn by artists under orientation of the abducted persons.

The same instrument

When I read Dr. John Mack’s 1994 book, *Abduction*, I found on page 264 two drawings of one object with this caption: “A probing instrument shown open, as drawn by Julia, and the same instrument shown closed, as drawn by Dave. Drawings made independently.” Eureka! Page 225 of my book shows exactly the same instrument, drawn in 1991 by a Brazilian abductee under hypnosis. On that occasion I wrote to the late Dr. Mack about the subject.

Implants and the compass

Very useful for me have been the conversations in Brazil with two Americans, the hypnotist in ufology Derrel Sims, and the podiatrist Roger K. Leir, listening to their conference talks, and reading Dr. Leir’s book, *The Aliens and the Scalpel*.

Sims and Leir gave me the idea of discovering implants, and I phoned an abductee who had remembered under hypnosis a painful procedure performed on her foot by the ETs. I asked her to obtain an x-ray and the x-ray showed two implants in her right foot in the big toe.

Claudeir Covo, a Brazilian ufologist, brought to my attention the convenience of use of the compass to look for implants. When another abducted, one Argentinian, put his foot at a distance of 15 centimeters over a compass in the floor, the magnetic needle gyrated, very quickly, over and over again before stopping and pointing north again. Nine persons witnessed this. In my personal opinion, some remote computer turned off the implant less than one second after the use of the compass.

Collares Island 1977

The ETs know where are the persons they

want. The Brazilian Air Force Captain, pilot, and parachutist Uyrangê de Hollanda Lima was, in 1977, chief of a large military group which investigated UFO attacks against persons on Collares Island in the Amazon River region. The UFOs aimed beams of light on persons, making wounds, and some died. The only MD on the island was a young woman who one day saw a few meters over her a very beautiful UFO and two ETs as blonde as her, but Dr. Wellaide Cecim Carvalho wasn’t hurt.

On one occasion, a flying saucer stopped directly over Captain Uyrangê and many soldiers at the beach on Collares Island, with the obvious purpose to be photographed, filmed and informed to the Brazilian government. Some

weeks later the military group was in the Amazon forest and a big UFO, shaped like a soccer ball and more than 100 meters wide, stopped 70 meters distant from Uyrangê and his sergeants. They took dozens of photos, and filmed.

Captain Uyrange and Bob Pratt

Uyrangê spoke French and English and was a friend of the American journalist, the late Bob Pratt. They traveled together in a small airplane researching ufology. Twenty years after the Collares Island investigation, Uyrangê retired and decided to tell the truth.

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Silvio Lago and American ufologist, the late Bob Pratt (right), highly respected in Brazil

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He gave interviews to TV, newspapers, magazines and direct to the people.

In 1997, September 7, Uyrangê and I spoke before a ufological meeting of more than 300 persons in Rio de Janeiro. When Uyrangê and I spoke privately, he told me the history of the Collares investigation, and much more. It is in Chapter 47 of my book.

Two TV documentaries were made about the Collares events, one on the History Channel in English, and in Portuguese by TV Globo. There are 5 videos under “Brazilian Roswell,” also look for “Collares Island” at Youtube. The story was presented by The History Channel, UFO Files series, under the title “The Brazilian Roswell.”

The mysterious death of Captain Uyrange

Uyrangê asked me for a regressive hypnosis to investigate if he had an implant in his right arm. I gave him my card. He said he would call me and make a date to travel to São Paulo, where I live, but that didn’t happen because Uyrangê died Oct. 7, 1997, less than one month after our meeting. There are different opinions about his death.

A Brazilian lawyer’s UFO trip

In 1956, July 16, Dr. João de Freitas Guimarães, 47 years old and a teacher of Roman law in Santos, traveled to São Sebastião in São Paulo state to work. At night he walked to the beach. As he was looking at the sea, a flying saucer took off from the water, landed near him and two beings descended who looked like Europeans from Nordic countries.

Dr. Freitas Guimarães was a polyglot and talked with them in four or five different languages until he understood by telepathy he was being invited to enter the UFO, which he did. After 45 minutes they

came back to the same place, without his “missing time.” Dr. Guimarães drew the UFO outside and inside. The lawyer told only a few relatives and friends the case, asking for confidentiality, but after one year it was published in the newspaper.

Dr. Guimarães continued his teaching career, became a judge, and after his death at 87, his name was given to the Forum at Praia Grande, São Paulo state, which indicates his history deserves credibility. I read this case in books and magazines, and after publishing my book, I interviewed Dr. Guimarães daughter, who gave me his photo and a cassette with one of his lectures. At the end of 2008, the Brazilian government revealed very poor information about this case.

The Villas Boas case

The night of Oct. 16, 1957, 23-year-old Antônio Villas Boas was working with a tractor at his farm in Minas Gerais state, Brazil. A flying saucer landed near him and three ETs carried him by force inside.

He was forced to make sex with a beautiful alien. In the next days he had many wounds and skin problems. It was not necessary to use regressive hypnosis because he had not “missing time.” Twelve days after the abduction, the Brazilian hypnotist Álvaro Fernandes visited the Villas Boas farm and tried to talk to him, but Boas didn’t want to talk with anybody. If Álvaro Fernandes used the hypnosis with Villas Boas, that was before hypnosis was used with the Betty and Barney Hill couple case in the US.

After his violent abduction,

Villas Boas returned to study, became a lawyer, got married, and had four children. Today, two of his children are judges, one in the Court of Appeals. Villas Boas died in 1991. The ufologist and MD Olavo Teixeira Fontes who studied the case published it after the 1961 Betty and Barney Hill case was published

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Antonio Villas Boas and wife Marlene. Boas was abducted in 1957 in a case that gained worldwide attention.



Judge, lawyer, and Brazilian contactee Dr. Joao de Freitas Guimaraes

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in the APRO (Aerial Phenomena Research Organization) Bulletin. In Internet there are lots of informations about this case, also in books and UFO encyclopedias.

Most known abductions are in Brazil & the US

Without any doubt, the country with the most known abduction cases is the USA. In second place is Brazil. Why? That information is against the population statistics.

It would be expected that China, (pop. 1.3 billion) India, (pop. 1.1 billion) and Indonesia (pop. 244 million) would have the most abductions. The USA's population was 300 million, and Brazil's 190 million, as of 2007.

However, until now I could not find any hypnotist in ufology in China, India, or Indonesia, and in those three countries I have found only two abducted persons with missing time—in China: Meng Zhao Guo, and Cao Gong. Both were hypnotized, but I could not find, until now, the hypnotists' names, photos and bios. If any reader can provide information about these Chinese cases, please contact me by e-mail.

The most important hypnotists in ufology are from USA. Some of them have researched hundreds of abduction cases and published in different languages in bestseller books. Until now I found 79 USA hypnotists in ufology and 25 of them wrote and published books about his/her researches.

Worldwide, I have found in total 195 hypnotists in ufology in 28 countries. Of these, 43 (who have written books) are from only nine countries: Germany, Argentina, Australia, Brazil, Spain, USA, England, Norway, and Portugal, even though there are 205 countries in the world. If anyone want the complete list, send me an e-mail. I have photos and many covers of his/her books of more than 100 hypnotists in ufology.

Skeptics can be professionals

There is no doubt UFOs are for long time

on Earth. The evidence is so strong the only way to explain some of the skeptics is to think some of them may be paid to say UFOs do not exist. Many thousand of persons have seen, photographed, filmed UFOs in the actuality, painted them in famous oil paintings at museums in the past centuries, or drew them in caves in the remote eras. Those who say flying saucers don't exist call liars all those people.

There are lots of different alien types visiting Earth. Many are pictured in drawings in *The Mammoth Encyclopedia of Extraterrestrial Encounters* (2002) by Ronald Story. Additional alien types can be found in Álvaro Fernandes *Casos de Contatos Sexuais com Ufonautas* (1988), and in my book. All the drawings of ETs in Álvaro's book are very beautiful. No greys. Very curious is Álvaro's history that a black man abducted had sex with a black ET. There are also ETs with good and bad intentions.

Nine-year-old girl's eyes healed by aliens

An example of aliens with good intention is the case of "Dirce" in Chapter 21 of my book. When Dirce was 9, her teacher discovered she had vision problems.

Three ophthalmologists said Dirce had a serious eye illness and it was expected she would become blind. However, in the same year she was cured. During hypnosis with me, Dirce remembered an alien had performed surgery on both of her eyes in her back yard in less than 30 minutes.

Alien terror in Brazil

An example of aliens with bad intentions are the findings of American journalist the late Bob Pratt in his 1996 book *UFO Danger Zone—Terror and Death in Brazil*, which discusses the many deaths caused in 1977 by UFOs in my country. In Brazil we call Bob Pratt "The Brazilian Honorary Ufologist," and I had the honor to give the Brazilian flag and the diploma to Bob, with 78 important Brazilian ufologists' signatures in front of more than 300 people during a UFO Con-

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Jacques Costagliola, MD
French ufologist

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gress at Curitiba in 2003.

Other examples of aliens with bad intentions is provided by the French MD, Dr. Jacques Costagliola, whose book is titled *Épistémologie du phénomène ovni*. I exchanged my book with Dr. Costagliola, both with dedications. At <http://egb.ifrance.com/html/synovi.htm> he has published a fantastic list in French of 250 cases of violence by UFOs in many countries, including USA and Brazil, with many murders, between the years 1886 and 1997.

Worldwide there are thousands of persons disappears. It is possible some of them were abducted by ETs and not brought back, as occurred with the Australian pilot Frederick Valentich in 1978 with his Cessna 182 plane, and with the Puerto Rican pilots José Alberto Pagán and José Luis Maldonado Torres in 1980 with their little Ercoupe. In both cases the pilots transmitted by radio the abductions.

It was actually telepathy

Using hypnosis I researched telepathy two times with complete success. I know telepathy is real and we can learn it.

During abductions some persons *think* the ETs talked to them clearly in the abductee's language. During the investigations with hypnosis we cannot give any type of suggestion, and so when the abductee says the ET talked to him in good Portuguese, I ask, "Portuguese with a southern Brazilian accent, a northern Brazilian accent, an accent from Portugal, or how?"

Generally the abductee thinks a little and remembers there was no sound and understands it was telepathy.

If the abducted's eyes in this moment are open, it will be possible to see a curious movement inside which can be a register of a new information in his/her brain—it will be similar to saving information in a computer. As the abducted never before used telepathy, he or she thinks that because he understood perfectly the message it had to be in his or her language.



Max Berezovsky, MD
Brazilian ufologist

Sweat cannot be faked

Many abducted persons were made to drink some liquid the ETs gave them and afterward they vomited. One curious case was the truck driver, "Gonçalo," discussed in my book's Chapter 28. Gonçalo was hypnotized first by me, and later by the Brazilian Dr. Max Berezovsky at that MD's home in November 1986.

Gonçalo told us about a night in December 1958 when he (Gonçalo) was driving a truck from Rio de Janeiro to Minas Gerais. He saw a strange light, the motor stopped, and he went to the side of the road. "A moment later" he woke up lying under the truck and it was morning. Very similar to the Beatriz case, discussed above.

When he opened the truck door, he vomited with a very strange flavor.

It happened again the night Gonçalo was hypnotized. When he arrived home after the hypnosis, he vomited again with the same flavor.

During the hypnotic regression at Dr. Max's

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home, Gonçalo said the flying saucer transported him to a very hot place, a place with “a blue Sun.” As he described this he began sweating profusely, so much so that his shirt became completely wet.

The persons who assisted the hypnosis, including a scientist professor of São Paulo University, understood that these physiological reactions gave total authenticity to the case. Dr. Max wrote a scientific article published in a magazine about the impossibility of a lying person creating a false sweat.

Why no robbery?

In the 29 years I have researched ufology, I find many persons are abducted while traveling on roads, as occurred with Betty and Barney Hill. Which makes me think—Are the ETs doing something for the vehicle which stays for hours on the road with the glasses opened and the keys in and nobody rob it? Invisible UFOs over cities

São Paulo, where I live, is one of the biggest cities on the world. In my book, published in 2001, is a map showing eight places where ten young white women were abducted, some during the day, with two double abductions, most of them with blood type O, all of them in very populous neighborhood. At my book's pages 219 and 391, I said some UFOs get invisible to do that work.

In 2004 March, an airplane, a C26A belonging to the Mexican Air Force, filmed with a FLIR and radar using infrared technology 11 UFOs invisible to the human eyes. The original videos are on the Internet (look for C26A or SEDENA). The first UFO the FLIR registered was very near the street over Candelária city. Doing what?

ETs sang under a “Blue sun”

In the 29 years I research ufology, no one abducted mentioned to see ETs singing, dancing, laughing, kissing, sleeping, swimming, smoking, playing music, joking, etc.

Yet, there was one case. When Goncalo found himself “under the blue Sun,” he saw lots of ETs eating and drinking and heard a sound he said seemed like a “radio” (entertainment) near a simple, temporary type of construction which he took for a circus or a public square—where he was on exhibit. There was an armed person guarding him and ETs came to look

at him, like he was an animal at a zoo. At that place, Gonçalo refused the strange food they offered to him. Remember, Goncalo was the abducted who sweated under hypnosis until his shirt was wet, something impossible to fake.

Brain studies needed

The abducted receive an enormous quantity of new informations in very short time. During the regressive hypnosis to remove the “missing time,” and when the abducted remembers, this must cause changes in the human cortex. Today it is possible to see changes in the brain on a computer monitor in the moment it occurs. It should be possible to print a collection of cortex photos and make a map of the brain changes using a fMRI - Funcional Magnetic Ressonance. That would be “The Rangel Proof”!

I tried to do that work but the scientists I asked to help me thought I was crazy. Perhaps some hypnotist in ufology in the world can associate with fMRI specialists and do experiments such as I describe.



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Mario Rangel is a leading Brazilian ufologist and hypnotist/abduction investigator. He was born in the state of São Paulo in 1932, studied law at an early age but dropped that for a career in business that took him all over South America. He is also a pilot. Mario retired in 1996 and lives in São Paulo, Brazil. He is married and has four grown daughters.



Rangel studied hypnosis with some of the best Brazilian hypnotists, and did his first hypnosis of an abductee when he was 48 years old in 1980. Since then he has worked on many cases, alone and alongside other Brazilian UFO researchers, such as Dr. Max Berezovsky, and never received payment for any of his services. One of Mario Rangel's findings is a high proportion of blood type “O” among abductees.

After retiring Rangel wrote a book, in Portuguese: *Seqüestros Alienígenas: Investigando Ufologia com e sem Hipnose (Alien Abduction: Researching Ufology with and without Hypnosis)*, 418 pages with 175 illustrations in B&W and color. More than 20 new abduction cases in Brazil and Argentina are presented. Illustrations include drawings done by abducted persons, implant X-rays, art, maps, and photos, including photos of leading ufologist from around the world. The book is sold at www.ufo.com.br (hit “biblioteca”).