

In League with a

UFO

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Second Edition

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By

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Prologue

The flying disk recovered in Roswell, New Mexico, in 1947 is one of many contacts with extraterrestrial life forms humans have had in the last century, and this new century. Roswell received the bulk of the interest because personnel in the United States government inadvertently reported it to a worldwide audience. Days after an officer from the military released the news that an Alien ship had crashed in a field near Roswell, New Mexico, a substantial amount of repudiation of the story poured out from military headquarters debunking the original account. However, not everyone could be silenced. For some of the individuals, those that experienced the phenomena firsthand, the cover-up did not alleviate their new paranormal realities. During that period many of the people touched by the extraterrestrial affair such as nurses, doctors, scientists, and military personnel, the people with firsthand knowledge, suddenly lost interest in telling their stories. Those people had been debriefed on the consequences should they talk about what they saw and experienced in Roswell.

Much of what leaked out in the last three decades came from people that had previously sworn secrecy about their involvement while employed by the newly developed covert society. These people lived most of their lives working in

clandestine laboratories setup in several places around the world. Some of the scientists in such programs had physical contact with Aliens and Alien technologies, that were discovered inside the salvaged Alien spaceship at Roswell. A few of these people eventually wrote books describing some of the things they worked around, but for the fantastic nature of their claims few believed them. Others, with more profound information and fearful of losing credibility, careers, and even their life, had no interest in going public. Some remained quiet out of duty to country. Most of these people have gone to their graves, taking their Alien secrets with them. But not all secrets were taken to the grave. Some remained hidden in dusty attics and damp basements, stored away under old magazines and books inside boxes, awaiting discovery. Much of this material was never found, and like countless other historical documents throughout the ages has been lost to posterity, never to be viewed by human eyes again. No one will ever know how much secret information from that and other covert projects made it to the landfills, but some journals have surfaced after the author(s) have passed away.

When I first wrote "In League with a UFO" I did not want to be associated with the UFO phenomena and was not sure how to put the information out without admitting my personal experiences. So I put the manuscript away for two years before revisiting it again and publishing the manuscript. Unbeknownst to me at the time was that my book would come out in print two weeks before the 50th anniversary of the Roswell crash. My publisher informed

me of that fact and suggested that I should take advantage of the crowds that would converge in Roswell, New Mexico on July of 1997, to sell my books. I declined and my book remained for the most part unknown for nearly ten years after publication. A few books were purchased and in the second year I was invited to a filming of a documentary concerning UFOs and again I declined publicity for the book. I did however do a couple of radio shows which netted me a few book sales. How I came to have this information is as strange as the information itself. I was a homebuilder at the time with no desire to write and little if any writing ability to boot. I received a call one day and was invited to have lunch by an individual I did not know. I often met with clients and suppliers who I did business with and didn't give it much thought when I accepted the invitation. I met with this fellow at an upscale restaurant and we never once talked about construction, which should have been odd, but for some reason it was not. During our conversation he handed me some papers that he took from his briefcase and showed them to me. I can't to this day recall what we talked about or what was on those papers, but not long after that day I began to write down the material that is now in this book.

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UFO Crash

The year was 1947, the place Roswell New Mexico. On July 2, of that year, reports of a bright disk streaming across the sky were made by some of the townspeople to the local authorities. The unidentified-flying-object (UFO) fell from the sky and crashed approximately seventy-five miles northwest of town that day. A rancher or farmer that heard the crash and had thought that an airplane had fallen into a field a short distance from the house he was living in, investigated. What he found at the scene was nothing he could relate to and it certainly didn't look to him like it was from this world! He was so mystified about what he saw that he didn't report it until five days later, on July the 7th when he went into town for some other business. He told some friends that the craft was made of a strange material that had no weight to it, yet seemed to have incredible strength. Years later some of the material found at the crash site was equated to looking like aluminum foil. Coincidentally, aluminum foil was invented that year (1947). However, aluminum foil is easily damaged and destroyed, unlike the material from the Alien ship. Once the news spread about the rancher's claim of finding a UFO the excitement mixed with apprehension (thoughts of an Alien invasion), spread throughout the town like a brush fire. It was not long after the rancher showed the crash site to one of the military officers that the rancher suddenly became silent on the topic and

spoke no more about it. He refused to discuss what he had found with the media or his friends. Nevertheless, the news was out and it quickly traveled around the country and the world as the press corps inundated that small New Mexico town. Ironically, much of what is known about the UFO crash was released to the media by a public relations officer from the Army / Air Force (the same people that later denied it). A military officer told the press that a flying disk had crashed and that the Army/Air Force did recover it. (In 1947 the Army and the Air force was one branch.) From that statement, people from all over world wanted to know more. Some of the talk around town focused on topics that questioned the vary nature of mans existence, "what if we are not alone in the universe? Was this crash proof that other life forms did exist? And if so what a scary thought that was!" Those were some of the concerns talked about. Orson Welle's "War of the Worlds" of a few years earlier, in 1938, was still on the minds of many of the town folks. That alleged alien crash implied that a real alien invasion could be imminent. There was anxiety mixed in with the excitement. Those were dire implications to that possibility and the government soon realized it was not in a position to answer the queries and concerns coming at them by the potentially panic-provoking reporters. Not knowing what the army had in its possession and at the same time attempting to halt what had turned into a media-circus of paranoia, the military retracted its earlier statement about a flying disk and blamed the misunderstanding to a misinformed lower ranking officer. The military's new report simply stated that a new kind of

weather balloon that was being tested in the nearby military base is all that was recovered from the now famous Roswell crash. The crash of a weather balloon was much easier to swallow than Aliens from space and a lot less frightening for the public at large. Few people doubted the military's explanations and welcomed them and the public quickly forgot the whole matter.

Cover-up

The top brass in the military was unable to give the President of the United States any details of what they had in their possession other than it did appear to be extraterrestrial and not of this world. That was enough information for the President to make the decision to keep the whole affair a secret until further notice. A secret committee was formed with the sole intention of studying the Alien craft. It was put under the jurisdiction of the Air Force and received its funding from them. The committee operated under the pretext of integrating new technologies to develop better maneuverability and faster flying military aircraft (top secret stuff). The facility is located near the Nevada Arizona border and is popularly known as "Area 51." It was one of the most hush-hush bases in the country until sometime in the Seventies. That's when UFO buffs began mentioning it in their meetings, and the media started writing about it in newspapers and magazines. Information about UFOs came from a multitude of sources. From the average citizen that reported to the Media that they had seen aircraft perform fantastic feats of maneuverability near military bases and at Area 51, and professionals, that claimed what they saw defied all concepts of what military aircraft, or any aircraft, was capable of doing without breaking apart. Moving diagonally while traveling at a high rate of speed was one of the

more bizarre instances reported. Other sources or leaks came from former military personnel who worked at certain bases and spoke under the condition that their names would not be used. Area 51 remains a top-secret facility, but everyone knows its whereabouts. It now serves more as a decoy, keeping the public focused on that one place and away from other concealed operations across the country, according to a document. The military had in its possession a flying machine so advanced and mysterious that some of the scientists involved in the program speculated that it could only be from other dimensions. Or that the Alien ship was capable of traveling from one dimension to another as a means to traverse the vastness of our Milky Way galaxy. "The craft was like a living organism," claimed a document in one of the secret files. When the ship was first recovered, there was a large hole on one side of it. Presumably caused by an internal explosion, perhaps a leaky antimatter type component of the craft was one theory. The explosion annihilated a large portion of the ship (the actual size of the Alien craft was not found in the documents). Miraculously, three weeks after the craft was discovered the ship completely healed (repaired) itself. To say the least it was a very mysterious event, since the craft was monitored 24 hours a day and no Alien work crew materialized to perform the work. If Aliens did repair the ship, they were either invisible or the Aliens rendered the guards unconscious and implanted false memories into their minds. The scientists that monitored the craft reported that the healing occurred similar to a human flesh wound, which heals within a few

days with the help of blood platelets from the human body. The skin or surface of the ship simply grew back over a period of three weeks. In reality there is no similarity to the human immunology and that of the ship's own ability to heal, had a human suffered an equivalent trauma nothing would have grown back and the human would have died. At the end of the three weeks there was no sign that the ship had been damaged, no scar, and the color match where the hull had been broken blended flawlessly with the undamaged part of the ship. The debris from the explosion covered several acres of land with material that had the appearance and consistency of aluminum foil, except that aluminum foil remains crumpled when crumpled. The Alien material bounced back without a wrinkle. Because the craft repaired itself the scientists investigating it were unable to determine the cause of the crash. But the size of the hole led them to believe that it had to be an internal explosion and not the crash that caused the damage. The material the ship was made of was indestructible by human standards. After studying the material and its strength, they came to the conclusion that anything earthly could not harm the ship in anyway, nor cause the slightest damage to it, including that of a lightning strike (one of the original theories on what caused the saucer to crash). Of the three Aliens that were recovered from the craft when it was found, one was dead and two were alive. The three Aliens were removed from the ship at the time of its recovery and taken to an undisclosed location. The secret committee in possession of the Alien craft had no knowledge of the whereabouts of the Aliens,

and at that time were unconcerned, they had plenty on their plate with the Alien ship and the mysterious cargo that was in it. Several months passed before the scientists felt comfortable working inside of the Alien craft. Entering it was like walking into a time warp, all sense of reality vanished. Wristwatches did not operate inside the Alien craft and neither did any of the five physical human senses. Things smelled differently or not at all while in the ship. Body odor lost its pungency; however, the food they brought into the ship gave off an offensive odor, as if it was rancid, making it inedible while in the ship. Perfume and cologne was undetectable until they stepped out of the ship and the nose once again picked up on the scent. From the experiments with food the scientists determined that it was not permanently affected or altered in any way and the food regained its natural smells and taste when it was taken out of the Alien craft. The other senses: sight, hearing, and touch, changed for the better. If a scientist wore glasses he needed to remove them to be able to see. It was the same with hearing. All sound was crystal clear regardless of previous hearing abilities of the scientists. Touch was sensitive to the point of being erotic. The ship simply felt good! However, the scientists were not accustomed to feeling optimally good, and healthy, and it took time (most never did) before they became comfortable with the invigorating sensation inside the ship's environment. Unfortunately, if they spent long periods in the craft coming out was the worst kind of jetlag. The scientists became irritable, groggy, drained, and achy and had to readjust to feeling lousy again. Ironically, that was the

normal feeling of their bodies that they forgot about while in the ship. Although the senses were on high alert while in the ship, the description that was unanimous among those that entered the ship was that it was surreal. They had a dreamy state of mind, yet, they were energized and not at all sleepy while in the ship. On the flip side, much of that alertness turned into apprehension, and for some, nightmarish. The persistent feeling that something living (Aliens) was present in the ship with them, behind them, around them, like wisps or shadows that never quite came into focus. It was unnerving for those that worked inside the craft. There was no doubt that they were not alone while in the ship!

To compensate for the time distortion the scientists posted two men outside the craft and had one of them enter the ship every few minutes, and announce the time to those inside. When the craft was first discovered, the scientists spent hours and sometimes days oblivious to the fact that even a single minute had passed. Working for long stretches of time without losing energy or focus was common, but it created problems for those with families. The interior of the craft was much larger than its physical exterior suggested. No one is sure that all the rooms and compartments on the ship have been discovered. Everyone who entered it came out with a different numbers even the same person comes out with a different count each time they leave the craft. Another problem they faced was leaving the ship with intelligible notes. Everything they wrote down ended up being a maze of half-written words and sentences that were void of any meaning once they exited the ship.

The scientists attempted to take pictures of the instruments and other interior rooms of the ship, but were unsuccessful. When the film was developed, it was as if it had been exposed to light. So they tried different systems of shielding the camera from the unknown radiation. They enclosed the camera in various alloys, plastics and exotic cutting-edge ceramics in vain attempts to insulate the film, nothing worked. There were scores of gadgets on the ship. Some have been taken out of the ship and experimented with; others even though they are portable could not be removed from the craft. An invisible force inside the craft kept the scientists from leaving the ship with certain alien items, no one ever figured out why, nor how to circumvent that force. Every Alien gadget somehow knew what its purpose was. Unlike human gadgets like hammers, toasters, etc., which are static and only function correctly if at all with the help of a human, or an electrical outlet. Alien objects appeared to have consciousness (were alive), and they perform duties independently and without any known power source like batteries, solar cells, or electrical cords, and operated indefinitely! The opening or doorway to the ship was another mystery. When a scientist approached the craft with the intention of entering it, an opening appeared instantly. If there was no intention by the scientist of entering the ship, nothing opened. The ship can be entered from any location, top, sides and from the bottom of the craft. Wherever a scientist approached the ship, that's where they entered. When an opening manifested it led to the same central location, regardless of the point of entry. The craft

was able to absorb several people into it at once. A feat that left many of the scientists spooked beyond comprehension. According to one testimony, “if all the technicians who were analyzing the craft formed a circle around it and intended to enter it in mass they all did!” There are no doors, as we know and understand doors, only an opening that accommodates the size of the person or persons entering the ship. The ship appeared to work something like osmosis. The person desiring entry and standing next to the ship instantly found himself inside the ship. Yet, if there was no mental desire to enter or exit, the ship remained impregnable. No manmade machinery could break into the ship.

Strange life forms inside the ship

Everything in the ship possessed unique personalities that were also capable, in the most bizarre ways, of conveying emotions to the scientists. The best description of these gadgets by the scientists was that they were like synthetic versions of insects and small animals. They lacked organic qualities in the respect that they didn't eat drink or eliminate, yet the gadgets didn't have static qualities of synthetic human made materials. The Alien gadgets squirmed, crawled, levitated, jumped, flew and walked! The size of the living gadgets ranged from a deer tick to a basketball, with the majority of the items fitting in the palm of the average man's hand. The scientists treated some gadgets as delightful toys, and occasionally fought over them like children, impatiently waiting their turn to inspect, explore, and be entertained by the gadgets. However, some of the Alien thingamajigs turned out to be monsters. Many of the items seemed to be metallic (sturdy and unbelievably strong) and at the same time malleable, like soft putty. The ambiguity of the strange substance that the gadgets were made of confounded the research teams. The consensus was, that the material from which the ship and its contents consisted of, made a mockery of human physics. Alien gadgets didn't function like human machinery with the use of gears, motors, wheels, wiring, or even our most state of the art microelectronics like nano-

technology. Nor did the gadgets function physiologically, with bone, blood and muscle, or like the plant and marine life either. It appeared that every molecule of whatever these things were made of acted in unison in the same manner that water molecules joined together to create ocean waves. There are no human means available to dissect the Alien gadgets, they are impervious to our inferior technology to penetrate and analyze. The Alien things didn't have seams or edges to pry open, no organs or flesh to probe; they couldn't be weighed nor their contents measured. They appeared to be cast from one solid piece with no parts, except that they were not solid, as we know solid to be. One analogy describing Alien material was malleable and solid, but temperature had nothing to do with either state, as it does with earth metals, liquids, and gases. Alien gadgets transitioned to four physical stages, solid, malleable, liquid and gas, without external heat variation. Change happened at the discretion of the Alien gadget and not the human handler. Attempts to study the items were further blunted when X-ray failed to penetrate the Alien material. There is no human means to understand what made those gadgets work other than paranormally. Nothing connected with the craft aged, wore out, or became obsolete; rather, the things in the ship and the ship itself, appeared to improve over time. The gadgets also seemed to learn the habits of the handlers. An example, if a hammer were an Alien gadget, all one needed to do was use it once and from then on the hammer would repeat the action indefinitely, hitting the nail without the need to handle the hammer manually.

The hammer would operate on its own, although, someone had to hold the nail and pray that the hammer didn't miss. Alien technology, although perfect, is problematic when interfacing with inferior technology and understanding. The scientists discovered that controlling an Alien item once it became activated was a dangerous proposition. Several accidents and fatalities due to human/Alien interactions were mentioned in the reports. The recovered ship had three or more rooms equipped like futuristic surgical-looking rooms. The rooms were brighter and had the feel of a place where flesh meets the scalpel. It was believed by members of the team that many if not all of the gadgets on the ship were related to or performed medical functions. After suffering a few mishaps (loss of life and limb) from coming into contact with Alien objects from experimenting on each other, the scientists decided to utilize cadavers instead of themselves in order to reduce pain, suffering, and death among its members. After many failed attempts to get the Alien objects to function on cadavers (the Alien things did not respond to dead flesh), the scientists began using live animals such as rats, rabbits, pigs, chickens, mice, cows, horses, toads, fish and other types of wildlife. Some Alien instruments activated (woke up), when they came in contact with only certain animals. Cattle, horses and humans always triggered the Alien gadgets to perform a freakish event. The Alien things had no outward appearances or labeling that identified the functions associated with them. Scientists discovered what each item did mostly by accident. Deciphering what any one item was capable of

doing or performing was impossible using the tried-and-true methods of deduction. The scientists had to stumble around, sometimes awkwardly and maybe foolishly, until a function or procedure presented itself. Discoveries during testing happened by placing the Alien objects directly on the animals or in close proximity to the animals, and then a “wait-and-see” approach went into play. A response from the gadgets might take place instantly or it could take hours, and in some cases more than a day before the gadgets decided to do something. The subjects, animal or human, were not sedated during the experiments because that seemed to compromise the testing. In some cases, the Alien things were fastened on to the subjects with straps, clamps, and tape or held in place by one of the technicians. Although, holding the Alien object had its own consequences for the experimenters because sometimes the Alien object performed its “thing” on the person holding it, “which was not a pretty picture,” according to one memo. When dormant, the gadgets were usually spherical and had the appearance of black ball bearings, although there were other shapes and colors they reverted to while inert as well. Most of the items were smaller than a baseball and larger than a golf ball, but new gadgets appeared and disappeared regularly. The majority of the objects were black in color while dormant. Some were multicolored or translucent and had no color. Touching certain items sucked the heat from the fingertips, and in some instances caused a few scientists to lose parts of their fingers from frostbite or exotic Alien radiation. At times the gadget’s physical

weight (referred to as obstinacy in the documents) was such that the scientists could not pick up or move the gadgets, even with the use of machines. At other times those same objects were lighter than air, and bobbed around the laboratory like helium balloons at a birthday party. During the experiments with the animals they discovered that some instruments responded when they came within one inch from touching the animal. Other instruments needed to have full contact with the animal before activating. What was considered activation was when an Alien object reacted in any number of ways, such as change color, change size or shape, or outright perform its function on that animal (e.g., remove a specific body part; perform a biopsy, or any number of strange transactions that the scientists didn't understand. What these Alien instruments did was unclear with the early experimenters. In some of the early notes that survived was written that the Alien objects mutilated the animals by removing tissue and sometimes organs from them, for no apparent reason. The animals were healthy before the experiments and might have remained so had the scientists known how to reverse, or somehow communicate their desired outcome to the gadget. For instance, "please put the bunny's head back on." Experimenting on humans was not taboo in the 1940s, and was practiced in many countries as well as in the United States, albeit covertly. But even before tests were begun on human guinea pigs, some scientists who fiddled with these Aliens tools unwittingly were maimed, and in a few instances, killed by the instruments. At the onset of the program, accidents did get recorded "officially,"

but as the years went by and the program became increasingly shrouded in secrecy, information was shared “unofficially,” through the grapevine. It was forbidden to write certain things down, nevertheless, some scientists secretly did. Information that made it to paper or other storage devices such as tape recorders and photography, was never meant for sharing with other scientists in the program, but was to be forwarded directly to the committee only. Therefore, how many scientists lost their lives from contact with the Alien things no one will know. One of the first injuries recorded took place early in the program. It happened to a metallurgist. He was studying the bizarre behavior of exotic Alien metal while it transfigured during a test. He and a colleague were monitoring a batch of Alien gadgets that were assigned to them that morning. Scientists doing experiments with Alien objects were located in a separate building from where the Alien craft was stored (divide and conquer was the theme). By putting distance between the craft and the Alien objects the scientists were hoping to eliminate any interference or potential influence that the craft might have on the gadgets. The scientists were concerned that the ship somehow remained in communication with its spawn. Another reason they experimented off the ship was that the craft was too strange a place to work inside of. Inside the ship was real life "Alice in Wonderland" stuff. It was nearly impossible to get anything meaningful done while strange creatures jumped around and harassed the scientists working inside the ship. The metallurgist and a colleague had scattered the Alien objects around

a large table in his lab. They then released a rabbit in the midst of the objects to see if any of them would activate due to the presence of the animal. They observed and waited. They watched for the slightest responses from the objects as the rabbit moved around the table eating the lettuce. The lettuce was strategically placed around the table so that the rabbit would make maximum contact with all the items that were put out that day. The rabbit didn't seem bothered by the Alien things. The rabbit was unaware that any one of them Alien gadgets it brushed up against could snatch it up, skin and gut it, and have it fully cooked in less than a couple of minutes! The job had many hidden dangers, but the scientists did eat well. Knowing the hazards of mishandling the Alien things, it was incomprehensible that scientists working with such volatile objects took the risks that they did. As the rabbit hopped about the table the scientists noticed that one of the Alien things changed color as the rabbit got near. Believing that the metal was about to change shape the scientist wanted to hold the Alien object in his hand to get a feel for what was taking place. The metal quivered, so he took it to his desk where the light was better. As he studied it under the light of his desk lamp somehow his face made contact with the object. The thing activated and instantly scooped out his eyeball! It happened so quickly that he didn't have time to drop the object, which was still holding his eyeball securely in its scoop-like-claw. His colleague, after seeing what had happened thought that the Alien thing was attacking his friend and summoned the guard that was posted outside the room in the hall. The guard

reluctantly grabbed the instrument with the eye attached to it and slowly removed it from the injured scientist's hand. The scientist let go of it as he collapsed to the floor, dazed, as if he were hit by a baseball bat over the head. No blood spilled from the scientist's eye socket, but he was in severe pain and went into shock. His colleague was perplexed of what to do with the eyeball, he told the guard to remain with the injured man and took the eyeball along with the Alien object, which was remained attached to it, and put them into the refrigerator in the lunchroom. They were unable to save the eye, even though it was not damaged in any way. The doctors that examined the injured man were baffled by the precision in which the eye was removed. No doctors or technique that they were aware of could perform that kind of operation. The Alien instrument, on its own, completed a complex procedure in a split second. The Alien gadget cauterized all the blood vessels without damaging the eye-socket or the eyeball!

Disappearing Act

The first week that the scientists started experimenting with the Alien objects the gadgets began disappearing. At first, it was thought that a trickster (one of the scientist) was playing pranks on them, perhaps taking the objects from the laboratories and returning them back to the ship. But that scenario was impossible because all the labs were equipped with personalized lock systems, and none of the labs were broken into. The scientists were baffled, but after a few weeks a pattern emerged. Every item from the ship, regardless of where it was, whether it was in another part of the country, or some other place in the world, vanished exactly three days from when taken out of the ship. Items then emerged back on the ship precisely the moment they vanished, or thereabouts, since time was tricky business on the ship and difficult to gage. As the scientists had suspected the Alien ship somehow remained in contact with its brood, no matter the distance or location from the mother ship. There was so much magic in that craft that it was practically impossible for the scientists to remain focused on their work. At times, the scientists showed signs associated with psychosis. Their personalities gyrated from giddy with delight to frustration and demonic despair. On several occasions, guards were called into the labs to restrain a belligerent scientist who was making preposterous accusations and demands on one of his assistants. One scientist

commanded a coworker to kneel and kiss a ring on his finger, than cried hysterically when his colleague refused the demand. Another threatened to kill a colleague's family if he didn't receive a birthday card from him. Two others played like children singing and clapping their hands while talking to make-believe friends. Those cases are a small sampling of strange happenings that took place and affected many of those involved with the covert projects. Those were not episodes of bored scientists, horsing around with their colleagues, many of those affected had to be restrained and taken off the base. Some of them recovered within a few days and or weeks, and had little recollection of what happened to them. But in a few cases the scientists had to be institutionalized permanently. The scientists were never able to master the Alien instruments because the instruments seemed to play mind games with them, kind of a "Simon Says" routine, "do as I say, not as I do." The instruments didn't talk, verbally anyway, which would not have been surprising since they seemed to be able to do everything else, including sending messages to other devices and to the technicians via extra sensory means.

Psychics Attempt to Unlock the Mysteries

The committee tried using psychics to unlock some of the secrets of the Aliens. The expectation was that clairvoyants would be less intimidated working in areas that were paranormal in nature, and too strange for down to earth types like scientists to handle. From the onset some of the psychics could not cope with what they were shown and put in contact with and handled some situations much worse than the scientists. Many of the clairvoyants simply "freaked out," as one scientist put it. There were a few who overcame the initial shock and actually communicated with the Alien objects, but shortly after doing so more than half of them developed psychosis, and were dropped from the program. There are many layers of scientists who work on these highly classified projects. Some know the truth and the origin of what they are working on, others are kept in the dark and believe that they are working on highly advanced (human based) scientific projects for the military and private industry. Of the thirty plus groups that participated in the program none communicate with each other, or even knew of the others' existence. All the groups reported their findings and results to a single committee. Each unit had two or three specialists chosen from diverse fields such as, physics, medicine, engineering, psychiatry, astronomy, parapsychology, mathematics, and even the clergy. All the sciences

and philosophies were represented. The committee to which these specialists reported was comprised of seven individuals. That number changed through the years, as did the numbers of scientists in the program. Some of the committee members represented and came from the ranks of the military. The rest were civilians. All were personally recruited by the President of the United States (that policy changed in the Sixties, and now no one knows how people get in). After reviewing many of the first reports given to them by the scientists the committee as a whole was certain about only one thing, that whatever the Aliens are they allowed the human race to keep the Alien craft with all its marvels, as a gift. But perhaps of the Trojan horse variety was the concern of some in the committee. Committee members were well aware that the Aliens had the capacity to take back their ship at anytime, yet, “why didn’t they?” The committee knew the Aliens could do this after they learned how independent each individual gadget on the ship was, as was the ship itself. The ship was capable of operating independently without the assistance of the Alien crew, but some in the committee believed that the gadgets were the Alien crew. It was apparent to the committee that after the craft fixed itself that there was nothing that could keep it from leaving on its own. What puzzled them was why they were allowed to have the ship in the first place. The mission of the committee was to find a weakness in the Alien ship. But the more they probed the more they realize how weak human technology was in comparison to the Alien technology. One scientist in the memo exclaimed, “There was no

comparison to human and alien technology, we are merely ova, the Aliens are Einstein to the nth degree". That is why every president starting with Harry Truman, was unable to confirm the existence of UFO's, but was forced to deny their existence. No president was going to come out and tell the world that there are Aliens from other worlds on our planet that can "squash" the human race as if it were nothing more than a gnat! Two of the psychics that were brought into the program did what their colleagues couldn't and after initial failures, began to excel at braking through a few of the complexities of how Alien objects operated. The psychics communicated telepathically on a very basic level, like a firstgrader directing questions to a college professor, the Alien objects. The professors (Alien gadgets) were amused and sometimes made an effort to explain complex material to the firstgraders (psychics). However, big discoveries come from many little steps, and throughout the years several little steps fell into place like pieces of a puzzle. One of the small steps led the scientists towards a huge breakthrough. They figured out how to unlock the secrets to a certain batch of Alien devices that most of the scientists had given up on. One of those gadgets made openings appear where none existed. That device made it possible to walk through walls or other barriers regardless of the composition or thickness. There are no manmade or natural materials that didn't yield to that "instant" Alien-door-maker. The operation of it was effortless. The scientists simply willed themselves through the barrier while in possession of that peculiar item. That device did not change shape, as did many

of the other Alien items. It was about the size of a piece of chalk, the kind that teachers use for writing on blackboards, except that it was black. The gadget had a strange absorption quality to it and gave the person that was holding it the sensation that he could be sucked into it like being sucked into a miniature black hole. When the chalk like object activated, lights in the area dimmed and it seemed to also pull energy from its surroundings. Electrical items in the vicinity such as appliances, televisions, radios, lights, and to some degree, humans and pets, since humans and animals are electrical, were also affected. The device pulled the heat out of the room or area that it was used in as if a cold front had moved through. Scientists using the device often wore suitable clothing (for the sudden chill), which was awkward when temperatures outside were hot and sticky. The person holding it had the sensation of suction similar to holding a vacuum cleaner nozzle to bare skin. Another interesting device the psychics brought to life served to immobilize a person or animal and kept the victim paralyzed for an indefinite length of time. The device was similar to a laser pointer except for the fact that the beam projected three feet then stopped, like a slim version of the Star Wars light saber. That Alien light saber instantly paralyzed man or beast the moment the light came in contact with the cranium. Under the paralysis the person or animal remained fully conscious, but were unable to move in any way except for blinking of the eyelids. People touched by this beam were literally frozen in their strides and had to be kept from falling (if they were off balance) and let down gently,

otherwise they sustained injuries from falling. They remained in that frozen state as long as the beam made contact with any part of the head. Once the beam was turned off or away from the person, the person regained mobility in one or two minutes. Additionally, the person affected by the ray suffered a mild case of amnesia, and disorientation, also they never recalled what happened to them moments before, during, and after the paralysis. One scientist who succumbed to the paralysis during on experiment equated it to a high pitch ringing in the ears, accompanied by a mild dizzy spell, which lasted less than a minute, once the beam was removed from his head. Every new breakthrough wetted the appetite of the committee and when the discoveries waned they became impatiently hungry for more. It was in one of those lulls that the committee seriously began discussing the use of civilians as guinea pigs. The psychics weren't producing the consistent results the committee was hoping for. There was too much down time between discoveries, which left large gaps in the workloads of scientists and technicians. That was unacceptable due to the vast Alien cargo that begged to be unlocked, and its secret mysteries unleashed. Putting pressure on the psychics only quickened their burnout rate (which was high), and qualified replacements were difficult to find. Therefore, alternatives were explored. Had the psychics made better progress it might have alleviated the committee from making the dreadful decisions they were faced with. Experimenting on unsuspecting people was put on the front burner. The decision to experiment on people posed a dilemma for

some of the committee members. How would they carry out experimentation on human subjects and still be able to sleep at night? And that was the compassionate component of the problem. There were potential legal issues should that evil deed ever get out into the public. The legality of it all presented more of a challenge, “would they be tried as war criminals or monsters, if not both?” Those kinds of questions surfaced more often as the decade of the forties, where violations against humans were easier to hide and were also more acceptable by certain governments. However, as the cause for the “greater good” era, turned into the fifties, Sixties, and Seventies, where the mood of the nation change radically against Big-brother type government institutions as benefactors of the people to outright mistrust of higher authority. Americans became more cynical and suspicious of the military and the government in general as a consequence of the Vietnam War. Even the most hard-boiled among the committee members knew that it was only a matter of time before their covert organization would be discovered and exposed. “When that day comes, heads will roll, like at the French revolution with the guillotine,” proclaimed one of the scientists in the report. None believe it would happen in their lifetime, but there was always that possibility. There were no easy answers, especially since the committee itself was venomously divided on that one issue. Because of the rift, it was feared that someone on the team might leak that information to the press. Concerns over using human specimens in the labs were prevalent in the Seventies, but it was also an issue at the onset of the covert

program. After reviewing several options concerning the use of people to experiment on in the late Forties, the first committee resolved their dilemma rather easily. They would take the Alien gadgets and do experiments in the battlefield. The idea was proposed by two of the military personnel that were members of the committee. They made that suggestion to their colleagues on the committee after returning from a White House briefing with the President and his Chiefs of Staff. At the briefing, they learned that the possibility of America going to war with Korea was highly probable. They were told at the meeting that such a scenario would solve several problems. The committee could set up a MASH unit near the frontlines and take in the worst casualties of the war. Many things can be hidden in battle zones when the obvious dangers are overlooked. Few in the committee were excited about going into the battlefield, or exposing the scientific people who worked for the committee to that kind of danger. Dead soldiers tell no tales. That was the bottom line, secrecy was paramount, and fresh meat plentiful in the hellhole of war. The use of mortally wounded soldiers was no less repugnant back then as it is now, unless they were enemy soldiers. The committee subjected soldiers and other victims of the war to experiments "for the betterment of mankind," and only those with a low probability of survival were taken. The war provided them with multiple opportunities. They had the use of captured prisoners and enemy casualties to experiment on. They also tested the Alien devices for suitability as weapons. But before the operation got off the ground they had

many obstacles to work out. The Alien gadgets regrouped back on the ship every three days, so they had to figure out a way to get the ship nearer to the war zone. Moving it created other problems. Various unrelated research programs existed that required the ship to remain where it was (the site was not disclosed). Human experimentation was a fraction of the whole program that was taking place around the Alien craft during those years. Cutting off other interested entities was a strategic nightmare and lots of toes got stepped on in the scramble to retain influence over the ship. How and to what extent the Alien gadgets affected the human anatomy was of the greatest concern to the “powers that be.” Therefore, it was that research group that control of the ship was given over to. The Alien ship went wherever that unit of scientists was sent. Okinawa, Japan was that place. It was just minutes away by air from Korea, and there was already a large American military presence on that island. At that time, Okinawa belonged to the American military after the defeat of Japan during World War Two. The Japanese economy on the mainland, as well as some of the islands, was undergoing a massive revamping of the economy and infrastructure with the help of the United States Government. The installation of a highly classified operation as that one was, took place without anyone noticing. There were American scientists in Japan that were studying the affects of radiation poisoning on the victims of the atomic war. Only five years earlier in 1945, atom bombs were dropped on Nagasaki and Hiroshima. The devastation of that war was still apparent in 1950, when the

committee set up its headquarters in the region. The exact location the committee chose for the harbor of the Alien ship was never disclosed, and was only located on the island for the duration of the Korean War. There were those in the committee who had compassion for the Japanese people after witnessing the effects of the bombs on that country. They hoped to learn enough about the Alien instruments to undo some of the radiation damage that inflicted thousands of Japanese people. They did not perform experiments on the Japanese. They waited until there was conclusive evidence on what the instruments were capable of doing before any attempt was made to treat civilians with the alien technology. In a war situation, where life and death, misery and brutality, flashed by at a rapid pace daily, few committee members felt that what they were about to do in Korea was wrong. They knew that humanity was given a gift, the Alien craft filled with untold possibilities, and it was their job to put those gadgets to good use. Others in the committee felt that what they had in their possession could also be subverted and made into a weapon that would unleash a nightmare onto the world, a nightmare that would eclipse the horror of the Atom bombs that were dropped on Japan. As the committee had expected from information given to them by sources in their organization, the Soviet-trained forces of North Korea invaded South Korea in the summer of 1950. Within days of that invasion, United Nation troops led by General Douglas MacArthur entered the fighting and began pushing the North Korean troops back behind the 38th Parallel.

Two and a half years earlier the committee had come into possession of the Alien craft. Now, with the war started, they knew they were on the verge of unlocking some of the most fantastic secrets in the universe. It was not a smooth going operation. Just as they set up camp, advancing North Korean troops overran them. More than once they ended up losing doctors and technicians, as well as the Alien instruments. The difference was that the instruments always returned to the ship undamaged, where they were retrieved again and again, not so for the scientists. The experiments were haphazard. The stress of being minutes from the frontlines and always in fear of being overrun by enemy troops took its toll on the staff. Of the three years that the war lasted, only a few months of it was considered productive. The bulk of what had been studied was lost in transit from having to move so often, and the rest was lost when the camp came under fire and was destroyed. Much of what was salvaged was suspect because of the brutal conditions under which it was collected. The team members chose to work close to the frontlines so that they could work with injured soldiers that were fresh off the battlefield and with some remaining life in them. The MASH unit did serve in its true capacity and doctored wounded soldiers without experimenting on them. The scientists and doctors only experimented with the soldiers who were found to be beyond hope. Nevertheless, progress was made during those years. The committee was able to forward a breakdown describing the usefulness of certain Alien gadgets in treating disease like malaria, and dysentery instantly, and reversing

the affects of frostbite and restoring eyesight by performing delicate surgery. According to a report hundreds of miraculous recoveries from every conceivable ailment and war wound, took place without the time and ability of the technicians to document how they actually achieved those results. Those that were helped by the Alien gadgets included North and South Korean civilian refugees, and soldiers from both sides of the conflict. That particular committee was not privy to the nature or extent that the Alien items were used as weapons, or even if they were. Any such tests were carried out by other covert units and monitored by other committees. The President of the United States was briefed daily on all findings regarding this project. He was given a summery that described in detail some of the more prominent findings and occurrences from the committee. The report gave a description of the gadgets and what some of their functions were. A sketch of what the gadgets looked like when they “morphed” into operation (activated), and performed their magic was sent along with the reports. The sketches were of little help and only served to show what the item looked like for a brief time during the period it took to sketch it. Change was the only constant concerning the Alien gadgets. Once they activated they oscillated continuously from one shape to another, and sometime their color would do the same. One scientist described them as having similar attributes as squids and chameleons, with their abilities to change color rapidly. All of the objects in the report were identified with at least one function, although, the report stated that every gadget could possibly

perform dozens even hundreds of other roles. One report stressed that it would take years of study just to scratch the surface of what these things are capable of doing. For that reason, some on the committee made suggestions to the President that certain items, those deemed not to pose a national security breach, be release on a limited basis to their civilian counterparts. They were convinced it was time to let the scientific community have accesses to a few of the Alien gadgets. Their thoughts were that something of this magnitude needed to be studied by a broad range of institutions, so that the benefits could be discover and put to use in the near future, not some far and distant future, which it would be if they had to continue working under the civilian radar. Others in the committee disagreed and felt that this could be a "Trojan Horse," rationalizing that the Aliens might be trying to "lure" the Human race into thinking they are benevolent or worse, to intimidate mankind by letting humans know what they are up against! The President was briefed on both views and decided that it was bad policy to acknowledge a power that was infinitely superior to anything on this planet. The reason, he told the committee members, "was that the sense of balance and security that Americans enjoyed could be disrupted by that kind of revelation, possibly damaging the America economy and throwing it, and then the rest of the world, into chaos." He emphasized to the committee that he wasn't being "melodramatic." The aliens were far too strange and unknowable, and the public was not ready to be awakened to that phenomena. He then added, "The committee and all of its subordinate units

would become more shrouded in its operations, not less." It was no coincident that expenditures in military spending increased with each succeeding President. The discovery of the Alien ship in 1947 had everything to do with it. The Cold War with the USSR (Soviet Union) was more of a "Red Herring" than a real fear of Communism. Not that Russia weren't dangerous and unpredictable, they were, and did deserve keeping on eye on..." (A quote in the memo from the president). After the discovery of the Alien ship in Roswell, many at the top echelon of government were more fearful of things not of this world than anything from this world. Unfortunately, the Soviets, who were already paranoid about the western world, and looked upon the United States as the only country that could keep them from swallowing Europe whole, mistook the American military build up as a direct threat to them. Therefore, the Cold War escalated to a point that the two Superpowers became the real threat to this planet, more so than any threat from the Aliens.

Alien Medical Instruments

One Alien object described in one of the reports discovered during the Korean War was a rectangular device with smooth rounded edges. It was one inch wide by two inches long and had the thickness of one-fourth of an inch (some gadgets such as that one held its shape longer than most Alien gadgets). The color was sapphire, and smooth to the point that it was slippery, which made it extremely difficult to hold on to. It was described as an incredibly beautiful object. “It looked like a large precious stone, one that would rival anything found in any prestigious jewelry store,” remarked one committee member. However, every gadget in the ship equally charmed those who saw them and worked with the Alien things. The Alien gadgets were all seductively beautiful, which belied their immense power to do both good and evil. When that particular item was placed on a living body, it detected tumors, both malignant and benign ones. Once the tumor was identified, the Alien object projected an exact image of it on its screen-like surface. The projected image was three-dimensional and could be viewed on all sides as the image rotated slowly. The gadget only needed to touch the skin once; it then glided a few centimeters over the skin. If tumors were not present, and if the body was free of cancerous growth, the object remained stationary and a cryptic message appeared on its surface. The object did not need to scan over the entire body to locate a tumor; it

knew the location of any malignancy instantly as soon as the object touched the skin. If the cancer had spread in the body, the object moved about the body identifying and presumably cataloging each area the cancer had spread too. The scientists believed that the Alien scanner was mapping the location of each tumor and making notes of all pertinent information about the kind of abnormal growth it was and storing that information somewhere. But they never discovered how or where the information was being stored, whether it was accumulated within the object itself or if it transmitted the data back to the Alien craft. Several gadgets took on the appearance of earthly objects, especially in the surgical category. Often a surgeon on one of the teams would get the surprise of their lives when an instrument that looked like a scalpel, suddenly change into something else during use. One object that was on the report from the Korean experiments looked more like a kitchen utensil, a cheese slicer, and not a surgical tool. It had a four-inch long tubular handle attached to a spatula with a slit in the middle of it. The object appeared to be made of the same stuff as the body scanner, except that its color was ruby red. The flat part of the item was about two inches wide with the length of two and a half inches. The thickness was less than a double-edged razor blade. It effortlessly removed skin from one part of the body and miraculously grafted it to another part of the body. No sutures were required to hold the skin in place. As soon as the skin was applied, the wound completely healed itself in less than five minutes. The instrument accelerated the healing process at the injury site as it

fused the grafted skin to the wound. The condition of the person receiving the skin did not have an effect on the healing process of the grafted area, even when there were lesions or other wounds that would not heal due to some underlying illness such as cancer or diabetes. With that device they were able to graft skin from one person onto another with the same rate of success; skin color likewise did not matter. Skin from Blacks, Caucasians and Asians were all intermingled with the same astonishing results. The receiving body never rejected the grafted skin. The skin from the donor assumed the color and matrix of that of the recipient at the same rate that it healed. Many of the mistakes and injuries that occurred early in the program were actually due to the expertise of the doctors and scientists, not the lack of it. Many times the doctors tried to assist or force the instruments to perform in ways they thought the gadgets should perform, often with fatal consequences. Also, the mood and the attitude of the scientist seemed to dictate what and to what extent the gadgets functioned. There are markings on some of the instruments, but probably the markings had no more significance than the markings on our own earthly tools and utensils (e.g. trademarks). We don't need written instructions on our knives and forks, screwdrivers and hammers, to understand their function. The culture we live in teaches us about those things. One of the most bizarre instruments discovered by the team was a triangular shaped object about the size of a quarter (twenty-five-cent piece). When the item was placed on a person's head, it instantly embedded itself in the skull, rendered the person

unconscious, then lifted him up headfirst and vanished, taking the body with it. At first, those performing the experiment assumed that the body was transported back to the ship. This was before the advent of "Star Trek," so none of them were familiar with the famous words, "Beam me up, Scotty." This experiment was one that was done in Korea during the war (to a wounded prisoner). The Alien craft was parked somewhere in Okinawa, so they flew back to where it was to see if that person was in the Alien ship. They presumed that like the other Alien objects connected with the ship that maybe they had discovered a unique and quick way to get back to the ship from any place on the planet. But the person was not transported back to the ship. However, three days later, the triangular device was back on the craft. The person or his body was never found. The prevailing theory of what might have happened to him was that he was transported to some other Alien ship in earth's orbit or possibly to the interior of the planet, where it was suspected by one of the clairvoyants that the Aliens had an outpost. A second psychic stated that the body was carried into the sun to be destroyed, for reasons he could not understand or explain to the committee. Like all the experiments that have been carried out using the Alien gadgets, it too only worked on the living. One other theory that came from the research team, who studied that devilish device, was that the soul, or essence of what humans are, had something to do with the destination of the person. Another team supported that theory when they discovered in the course of their experiments that those who lost brain activity during the

experiment also lost the function of the Alien instruments. The gadgets simply became dormant. Even when the man was kept alive artificially, the lack of brain waves rendered the devices useless. In every situation, the Alien devices stopped working the moment the brain waves stopped. It appeared that the Aliens had jurisdiction over humans only to the extent they remained alive. It was painfully obvious to the committee that the Aliens were capable of doing whatever they desired to do when it came to humans. So what were the Aliens up to? Some of the questions that were tossed around by committee members: "How many Aliens are on this planet? Dozens? Hundreds? Thousands?" "Did they want humans to participate by letting us have one of their vessels?" "Ships filled with supernatural instruments and gadgets?" "Why are they being secretive and not making some kind of formal contact with earthlings?" "Did they stage the Alien shipwreck?" "Was it a means of introducing their infinity superior race to our fragile inferior race?" "Perhaps the Aliens wanted to let us know that we could not survive or handle full disclosure with them?" "Are they sowing the seeds for our destruction right under our noses?" "If the Government is keeping this little project under tight raps, are there other projects going on simultaneously?" "How many covert projects, and do other countries have them too?" There were plenty of questions such as those, but few if any definitive answers. As fragments of the puzzle came together, the committee deduced from the Alien gadgets that the Aliens had a definite interest in the human anatomy. To what extent, they didn't have a clue. Since

many of the instruments had beneficial features to them, were the Aliens a kind of behind-the-scene paramedic unit? If so, why are they selective? Thousands of people die every day of accidents and diseases that could easily be treated with the gadgets that the Aliens have. For a period of a few months, the committee switched gears and spent more time brainstorming on what was the purpose of the Intruders, especially in the area of national security. Did the Aliens pose an immediate risk to the country or to the world? That was the bottom line for the committee to determine. The committee enlisted the aid of additional clairvoyants and had them concentrate solely on making contact with extraterrestrial beings. The committee had no access to the captured Aliens after the discovery of the saucer. At the time, they didn't care. They had plenty on their plate with the Alien craft and its cargo. But during the late sixties and early seventies the committee needed to understand the connection between the two. The Aliens had some fantastic stuff, but why did they have this stuff? The committee was denied access to the Aliens that piloted the ship, and was not allowed to know their location or even if they were still alive. Therefore, to get answers to why the aliens had that stuff they had to find their own Aliens and ask them. They tried using the clairvoyants in various numerical groupings to see if they could concentrate and direct their power to locate Aliens. That failed to produce any results so they were back to square one and they let them work individually again. Of the six or seven clairvoyants on the team, one was predicting with 65 percent accuracy on where Alien sightings

would occur, the rest missed every time. Throughout the sixties and seventies, members of the committee crisscrossed the things. Members of the committee photographed the UFOs; they chased them with fighter jets and choppers, and when the terrain allowed and there were no civilians in the vicinity, they attempted to shoot the UFOs down. They never came close to hitting a UFO, but no one in the committee thought they would. Their intentions were strictly to see if the Aliens would respond---acknowledge them in some way, by blinking their lights or zapping the committee's aircraft with a ray-beam, something! "Humor us" was the cry of one frustrated committee member. After two disappointing decades of seeing UFO's, without making any actual contact, the committee decided to change their approach and focus on "what" or "who" the Aliens were visiting. The committee members read the papers and the tabloids, so they were aware of all the stories of Alien abductions. They even interviewed some of the more prominent people abducted but came away with no answers. Even though the committee was part of a secret government agency with virtually unlimited resources, high level contacts and access to a myriad of public and private institutions, they ran into the same brick-walls that stymied everyone who attempted to get classified information about secret projects. Therefore, other covert committees that had more knowledge about extraterrestrials remained unavailable to them. That committee was financed through the department of the Air Force, and as everyone knows (those high up who work for the government), there can be no favoritism of one Branch of the

government over another by the Congress of the United States. That's doubly true for the Pentagon. If one department of the military had a secret government committee, then all of them have one or two, or perhaps dozens. The committee didn't want to get involved with those people who claimed to have been abducted by Aliens (no specific reason was given). They were hoping that if there were another department that already did that that perhaps they could borrow that information from that group. Obviously someone had possession of the Aliens (dead or alive), and that committee had information that might benefit this committee. Whether it was policy or bureaucracy committees were not allowed to share information with each other. Unable to breach those hidden barriers, the committee had to do their own investigations. The committee avoided dealing with abductees even though the committee knew that some were telling the truth. The few people that did get interviewed seemed to have ulterior motives for their claims. Some were only interested in a government payout (they would talk all day long about their experiences for a fee) or they were looking to blame their mental problems on the Alien abductions, or the government, who many believed were behind the abductions. Overall, many of the abductees were looking for attention and offered little if any reliable information. The committee needed to know why these people was being abducted and those claiming to have been had no clue to why. Detecting a UFO was much easier than finding out what the Aliens were up to. Locating a UFO was only a matter of coordinating their best

psychic with their ground and air team. Once the psychic pinpointed the location where he felt a UFO might be, the ground team scoured that area until they confirmed it. After verification, they dispatched a specially equipped airplane that carried a multitude of radar and other sophisticated tracking devices to that sector. When the Air Force surveillance plane located a UFO, they kept an eye on the craft from a distance of several miles and transmitted pertinent information to the ground vehicles. They never used more than two ordinary cars (civilian), and remained incognito throughout the surveillance. The committee knew they were not sneaking up on the Aliens or able to fool them in any way; they were more concerned with tipping off ordinary citizens but mostly UFO buffs, who regularly showed up at many of the same places the committee did.

Layers added to shield the President

The committee began reporting all new findings and other discoveries to a newly created agency rather than directly to the President as they had done in the past. The new procedure was put into place between 1974 and 1976 for the sole purpose of isolating the Executive Branch from certain covert operations. In the committee's first report to the new agency, which was dated July 30, 1976 (the date itself is a coded message, and had no significance to an actual day or year), they described the failure of the committee to identify anyone who the Aliens were making contact with on this planet. The duration of the surveillance was eight months and it produced 271 sightings, but not once was an Alien craft observed taking or leaving human subjects. Alien ships were observed in residential neighborhoods, in open fields, and sometimes in the midst of large cities hovering amid skyscrapers. The sightings lasted from a split second to one of the longest recorded by the committee, which was five hours. The committee believed that time had no relevance to the sightings. They came to that conclusion when they noticed that on more than one occasion, when they had visual and radar contact of an Alien craft, people on the street were completely unaware of what was taking place a short distance above their heads. "We were either having mass hallucination among ourselves, and/or the radar and other equipment malfunctioned simultaneously. We had visual

contact as well as equipment contact!" Explained one of the committee members at the sighting. The logical conclusion was that the Aliens were demonstrating to the committee their supernatural abilities to be seen or not to be seen, and by whom! It was a disturbing realization to the committee when they contemplated the implications of what the Aliens were capable of doing. The whole operation came to a halt before they were done because of an emotional breakdown that struck nearly every member on the team. Two committee members had a nervous breakdown; three others developed similar psychosomatic illnesses and were absent for several weeks and two quit the program. Whether it was a coincidence or not, this all happened the week they ended the surveillance campaign. That entire week was dedicated to hash over and reviewed most of the material from the previous eight months of fieldwork. The details were increasingly more disturbing as they tried to ponder over and over again what it all meant! They knew they did not have all the facts or possibly none of the facts, but what little they had was disturbing. There are hundreds of mental hospitals in the world that are fill with people who have claimed to see things that no one else (normal people) sees. "Are the hospitals full of the wrong people?" They wondered. "Is it possible that many of the so called mentally disturbed people are actually people who have been abducted and don't know it?" Or are the committee members themselves psychotic and living this grand allusion that they have possession of a fantastical Alien craft. A number of committee members throughout the program

have lost touch with reality. Or perhaps they came in touch with reality and therefore were no longer capable of functioning in the chaotic world "normal" people call reality. Nonetheless, they were institutionalized with what was described as irreversible psychosis (how many scientists succumbed was not mentioned). At first it was believed that contact with something on the Alien craft might have brought on their mental disease. Entering the ship literally alters the mind. All concepts of time and space are skewed while inside the ship, "truly a mind-altering experience." The problem with that theory was that many other scientists who worked around the same Alien things were not affected. The subject was dropped when it was pointed out to the committee that their job was not to figure out "why psychosis happens but why Aliens happen!" There was little doubt in any of the committee members' minds that secrecy is the only policy. A consensus agreed to by the new reorganized committee. The thought that there could be thousands of these Alien ships flying around, showing themselves selectively to whomever they wanted to, was unnerving for those who knew about it. If those in the secret programs could barely maintain their focus with that kind of knowledge, much less their sanity, how then would the country or the entire world react if suddenly such information became public? That mankind is under some giant microscope and being observed by higher intelligent beings. If that information were to get out would people continue in their daily routines of working, buying, playing, investing, and doing the millions of things that keep the economies of the world churning

along? How would the news affect the stock markets? Any significant disruption would ripple across world markets and perhaps cause them to collapse, destroying whole economies. The end result would be anarchy. The planet would be primed for a dictatorship. A New World Order would fill the void on the planet, possibly a new order installed by Aliens!

Pandora's Box

Although the committee was unable to catch the Aliens in the act of abducting humans, some of their researchers were making substantial discoveries with the items found on the craft. One item that was discovered inside the Alien craft was shaped like a cigar box. It performed a similar function as the black chalk, by creating doorways through barriers, except that this box allowed more than one person at a time to penetrate walls. It had symbols on the top and three slight impressions on the cover or the lid of the box. That box had apparently been overlooked, or it was placed there by Aliens decades after the crash. No one could be sure. The box did not have a lid that swung up or any moving parts to it. It operated like the opening of the Alien spacecraft, an opening happened, but not by simple desire concerning the box. The three impressions on the top acted like a combination lock. Once the correct sequence was entered, an opening appeared and revealed a variety of geometrically diverse objects. No mention was made on how they broke the code or how long it took them to figure out how to open the box. When the box opened, it automatically engulfed everyone in its vicinity into an envelope of what was described as a "strange cloud of electricity." One could easily walk in and out of its electric field without being harmed by it, but it left an eerie feeling with

those who experienced it. The envelope resembled an electrified cellophane membrane that made it easy to define the boundaries. The envelope's capacity seemed endless, there was no apparent fixed range to it; it simply expanded to the task required. If there were two people, it encompassed the two. When there were more people, it embraced the larger group. It did not reach out to an individual or follow him if he or she strayed from the main contingent. It sensed what was required and performed accordingly. The envelope allowed those within it to walk through any barrier as well as walk on air. They didn't hover; they walked on an invisible platform. Barriers disobeyed the laws of physics when the strange mist that emanated from the box engulfed them. That box was the key to how the Aliens abducted people from the most bizarre situations: from moving cars, airplanes while in flight, and from the upper stories of skyscrapers through sealed glass. Those were happenings and situations that would give the most daring of stuntmen nightmares. The abducted that were interviewed by committee members insisted that doors were never opened; locks were not broken, and that the Aliens simply permeated through the walls and into their bedrooms and carried them, or let them walk on invisible bridges to the waiting spacecraft. Among the items in the box, the scientists identified one that subdued humans in a similar way as the laser pointer discovered earlier in the program. Only this item was smaller and looked like a sewing thimble. The thimble-like object had a green glow that delivered a paralyzing sting to any animal or man regardless of their size.

During testing a large bull elephant touched by the tip of the thimble on its trunk froze instantly, and became like a statue. The paralysis lasted about five minutes before wearing off. It had the same exact affect regardless of the size of the animal or human without any noticeable side effects. The Alien thimble only had to come into brief contact with skin on any part of the body to paralyze the subject. It could be repeated several times on the same subject with the same affect without apparent harm to the animal or individual. The cigar box contained many odd-shaped objects. One of the objects, a round metallic wafer no bigger than an Indian-head-penny, kept a human paralyzed indefinitely when it was placed on that person's forehead. The wafer attached itself to the head like a refrigerator magnet, and kept the recipient inert until the object was removed. There were dozens of those devices inside the cigar-box. Taking inventory of items in the eerie Alien box was hopeless. The contents never remained the same (numerically speaking). Sometimes the box was full and other times nearly empty. One theory was that the box existed in multiple places or dimensions at the same time, making the contents available to other unknown entities. The scientists did not describe much of the other gadgets in the box in great detail so little is known about them. The one predictable anomaly of nearly everything Alien was the returning of items that came from the craft back to the ship in seventy-two hours. Since objects were not removed at the same time, but were checked out individually at different times of the day, the items returned in the sequence they were taken out of the

ship. At the very instant the items returned to the ship they were available to be check out again, and the internal clock would reset itself and begin another seventy-two-hour countdown. There didn't seem to be a limit on how often items could be taken off the ship. Unlike humans, who pride themselves on keeping some kind of order in their homes --- the pots and pans in one designated place or cabinet, the dishes and silverware in another, etc. The Aliens had no such neurosis. Alien objects, gadgets and things are never found in the same place twice, instead they occupy different spaces, nooks, cavities, or voids in the ship each time they return. This made finding particular gadgets a frustrating challenge. Even though Alien gadgets changed appearance on a regular basis, the technician that worked with a particular item for a length of time knew its abilities and functions by simply touching it. The people working with these items became intimate with them. The longer the relationship the easier it was to recognize the specialized traits each gadget possessed. The changes in configuration of the objects were not subtle. Round items become square, or a combination of shapes, and one end of a gadget could be geometrically deferent than the other end. Items that had the shape of a cube may have the shape of a blowfish the next day or next minute. They even changed shape while in use, which was a dire sight to witness. Some technicians passed out while watching an item mutate in the body of a person being experimented on. Witnessing on Alien item "swim" just under the skin of humans was on experience none of the scientists ever became comfortable with. It brought to life the

cliché' "It makes my skin crawl". As bad as that was to witness, there was nothing more grotesque than watching the Alien thing change geometrically while inside the person, especially if that person woke up while the transformation was in progress. The Alien gadgets that entered the body were less than two inches long and looked like small carrots. Once they were placed on a living body, they entered through the abdomen. The end that burrowed into the skin elongates itself and then formed a tip that was finer than a hypodermic needle. Within seconds of placing the thing on the person's body, the thing inserted its tip into the skin, creating an incision the size of a pinprick. After the tip inserted itself, it sucked the remainder of its liquefied mass through the small incision. A comment from one astonished scientist who watched it: "At first it was a solid object. It then changed into a worm-like creature and began to enter into the body like a parasite. After the creature's tentacle anchored itself under the skin, the creature became balloon-like. What appeared to be solid instantly turned into a liquid, which was held in place by a thin membrane, like a water balloon. The creature transferred its liquefied contents to the inside of the human body, where it solidified. The creature then moved freely under the skin." The incision was small and there was no blood from it and it healed at the same rate that a pinprick to the skin would. The "Creature" (as it was called from that point on) came out of the body the same way that it entered, but not necessarily from the same location. The time that it spent inside the body varied from one individual to the next. What the creature did

inside the body was not known, but the belief among the committee was that it was used as a kind of transport, carrying things into the body and probably removing things from the body. It was a blessing that in most instances, the subject who underwent this procedure was unconscious and barely holding onto life, but that was not always the case. There were a few episodes when the subject regained consciousness during an experimental procedure and was in excruciating pain from the Alien object “swimming” inside of him. Fortunately for the scientists, the person associated his pain to his injuries and assumed that the technicians around him were doctors and nurses, since they were dressed up in the same white and green garb that the medical professionals used. The Aliens apparently don't believe in anesthesiology, or the scientists had yet to identify the item that performed that specific function. From all the experiments that were done, the scientists discovered that when they anesthetized a person using the standard procedure used by doctors every day, the experiments were compromised. In each case the Alien instruments stopped what they were doing and went dormant. The Alien gadgets acted as if the person had died. Because of that, the scientists concurred that the Alien objects must operate on the electrical impulses of the body. When the cells are anesthetized, the neurons give off conflicting and inaccurate stimuli, making the task of the Alien object impossible. Apparently, the Alien objects use the cells of the body like a network of phone lines by which they navigate the whole body. From then on the scientists did what the Aliens probably did during

abductions, zap the person with the stun ray and paralyzed them. While under the Alien paralysis, the person remained conscious some of the time. When he was conscious, he experienced the pain, as well as the terror that came from "not knowing" what was happening to him. But he could not interfere with the procedure since he was completely immobilized. Once the person was released from the paralysis, in every case, they had no recollection of what happened to them, or that anything out of the ordinary took place. Since most who were experimented on by the scientists were on their deathbed, the experimenters felt that they (the experimented on) had little to lose. In some instances, the victims had everything to gain. A number of the wounded and injured, whether from a war zone or from a car accident, recover from their wounds only because of the Alien instruments and the experimentations that were done on them. When the committee was formed, the policy was that if any of the people working in that covert project became mortally ill or became damaged from an accident and were dying, that they would consent to being subjects for experimentation. The thinking of the committee was that no one should do to others what they themselves were unwilling to undergo. After carefully reviewing that proposal, many objections came to the fore. The most prevalent of those objections was outright terror! Committee members would not put themselves into a position where "someday" they might find themselves under the experimenters knife, with Alien creatures placed inside of them,

and paralyzed so that their screams for help could not be heard by anyone, and so the proposal failed.

Spontaneous combustion

After years of handling the Alien tools, the tools became more intimate with their handlers, a kind of "bond" formed between the gadgets and the scientists. As bizarre as it sounds, the tools shared secrets with tenured scientists that they withheld from new or unfamiliar scientists. All the Alien items performed more than one function, discovering additional traits of Alien stuff came easier to some than to others. Personality played a major role in the rate of success a technician was able to achieve. If his or her demeanor was friendly and they were slow to anger, they tended to be more successful than colleagues with short fuses and hot tempers. Ironically, those chosen for that program were usually from the type "A" personality, very aggressive and goal-oriented, unsatisfied if they did not get quick results. They were professionals recruited from the top ranks in their fields of expertise. But they were also people with integrity and tended to be beyond reproach. Members of the committee and those who professionals that worked under them were vigorously screened and needed to have the highest level of security clearance before they were hired. All of them were believed to be of good character and good will, with one exclusive objective, "to serve their country." Still, those who hired them were mere mortals, with the

mortal tendency to fail when it came to knowing what's inside an individual's soul, whether it be good or bad. But something as simple as an Alien tool or gadget, knew completely the heart and mind of a man or woman, and allowed itself to be used accordingly. In other words, it was believed by the members in the committee that an evil person could not subvert the Alien things, at least not the ones they were toying with. The Alien things could not fall into the wrong hands as plutonium or germs used for germ warfare. The Alien objects simply did not function when spite or malice was a motive, and often the gadgets turned on those who attempted such use. Nonetheless, no determination was made regarding whether the Aliens were benevolent or evil beings. There was evidence indicating that they could be either one, or both. Most of the items that were cataloged and identified with performing a particular function were found to be beneficial to humans. Other items performed in ways that seemed purely wicked and contradictory to the earlier findings. One item that seemed evil was a 1-inch cube shaped object that looked like it was made of the stuff diamonds are made of and had a small sphere the size of a pearl suspended in its center. The sphere pulsed with every color in the rainbow. "It was a beautiful sight to see," was a common utterance of those who gazed upon it. But its beauty hid its dastardly purpose. Unlike many of the other Alien objects only one function was identified for that object. When it was placed on the chest of a person, the sphere left the cube and penetrated the chest cavity and entered the lung. It could be administered from the front or

the back of a person but it would not discharge into anything but a living human lung. It left no puncture wound or any other sign of entry on the body. It was never determined whether the sphere had mass or if it was a ball of photons or some other form of matter or antimatter. After it completed its task, it reappeared back into the cube. The whole episode lasted only sixty seconds. Not enough time to study what exactly was taking place in the lung. Once it penetrated the lung, the whole body went into a state of transmutation. The sphere appeared to use the oxygen in the lungs to accelerate its function. Exactly fifty-two seconds after the injection most of the body vaporized into a whiff of smoke. On one occasion, all that was left was a few external body parts: fingers and toes. Interestingly, the scientists who were there when this first happened were not injured in any way even though they were a few inches away from the body. It was a horrifying sight and supposedly was only performed twice. They only did it a second time so they could see what was taking place in the body after the injection. Spontaneous combustion had been a mystery for many decades and still will be for the general population. The committee now knows that it was not spontaneous, but caused for a purpose. That purpose remains a mystery. The device did not have a triggering mechanism. The cube functioned like all the other items from the Alien ship it was self-directing, and kept most of its secrets secret. How did the object know not to penetrate the lung of one of the scientists? It probably would have if it were placed on their chest. The scientists learned from the mistakes of their

colleagues, "never come into direct contact with any Alien object!" Clothing made from any material, as well as ordinary gloves, seemed sufficient protection from many of Alien instruments. To function, the Alien instruments often needed to come into direct contact with exposed living skin. Certain Alien objects only operated inside the Alien craft. When those gadgets activated, they triggered a corresponding response on the ship; an opening might occur revealing hidden rooms or small mysterious spaces. Some of the rooms contained futuristic looking surgical tables and equipment. Others were dark, empty spaces or voids that resonated with mystifying sounds and vibrations. Few scientists ever entered those rooms, and the few who did were never able to put into words what they found inside them. Some doorways and openings inside the ship remain hidden and unknown. There is no hint to where these spaces are, except when by accident or coincident a scientist happened to walk by the area where the hidden room is located while in possession of the triggering Alien device. Such devices seemed to be internally coded to open certain rooms and freaky spaces. One hidden room that was discovered by accident revealed a small chamber with a single seat in it. The seat was molded to support a human form. There were no cushions on the seat. The seat was made of the same material as the ship, a soft metallic substance. The chamber had a glow to it that was hard to describe but one technician said that it had a heavy feel. The color inside the chamber was yellow, and the air thick like Jelly. The chamber was the scariest space discovered on the craft

mentioned in the documents. It gave all who saw it the chills. None of the scientists studying the chamber dared sit in the seat. The chamber was not much bigger than a nook in the wall with just enough room for one seat and space for an average size man. The scientists that were detailed to study the chamber submitted a request to the committee for a human guinea pig to place into the seat. They needed a living body to test a theory. They believed that once a person was placed into the chamber seat the chamber would close, "And only god knows what it will do to that person." How they came up with that theory wasn't mentioned. The unlucky victim who was placed into the chamber seat was a man in his fifties. He had no living family members or friends. He was a transient hit by a car. The search committee which was in charge of procuring live human bodies for the scientists found him through a network of Government hospitals that were set up to provide that service. Hundreds of people with no known relatives end up in sanitariums every year, without anyone ever showing up to claim them. From that pool of the forgotten the committee made use. The man procured for that experiment suffered massive injuries from the car accident. He was still alive but barely when the committee received him. Everything possible to save his life was done. When it was determined that he would die, his wounds were sutured and most of the bleeding was suppressed. He was delivered to the committee two hours after leaving the hospital and was placed into the chamber minutes after he arrived. The man could not sit up by himself and there were no straps to hold him in place. Apparently,

none were needed. Once he was placed on the seat, the seat held him there as if he were a piece of metal in contact with a magnetic surface. Seconds after placing the injured man into the clutches of the Alien seat, the remote unit that activated the opening of the chamber made an indescribable sound. The sound seemed to trigger the chamber to close. Once closed, the Alien triggering device made other sounds and some kind of process in the chamber began. After a few minutes passed (no one really knows how long he was in there but it didn't seem long), the remote device made more sounds and the chamber opened like a clam standing on its side. The man inside the chamber stood up and walked out of the nook. There was no evidence of his wounds and his health appeared perfect. For an instant everyone there thought they had discovered the cure for all major injuries. But the euphoria was short-lived. As they watched the man or what they had hoped would be a man, the man walked directly into another room in the craft. It was another mysteriously hidden room that revealed itself when the living human body approached it. They soon realized they were witnessing a nightmare and not a miracle. They watched the man walk past them without acknowledging any of them. The scientists could tell by the look in his eyes that something terrible had taken place. His eyes never wondered, but stared straight ahead as if he were a Zombie. The room that he entered was much larger than the chamber that transformed him. The room was circular and had something similar to a bench seat that protruded from the curved walls. After the man entered the room, he sat on the bench and

continued to stare with a blank expression towards the center of the room. The scientists tried speaking to the man but he did not respond, although his eyes blinked at normal intervals and his breathing was normal. He was operating on autopilot. Whoever was piloting the body before he was put into the nook either bailed out or was kick out; in either case nobody was home. The body was given a complete physical and was found to be in perfect health. It wasn't until they Xrayed him that they found something abnormal surrounding his internal organs, mainly the stomach, intestinal track and his kidneys. Since the body did not eat or drink nor did it perform the normal bodily functions and still remained in top physical health, they surmised that the foreign object in the body was a kind of Alien life support system. The Alien organ kept the body alive, but what purpose could there be for a body with the lights out? The body stayed in that room for weeks, and then months. It did not age or deteriorate and remained in a dormant state (sitting upright) the whole time. The ship was like the fountain of youth the scientists who worked in it felt like their aging mechanism was turn off; it was as if their biological clocks stopped and turned back when they entered the craft. Einstein's theory about time slowing down when mass approaches the speed of light did not apply because the craft was stationary, unless it took off and they were flying around the solar system without knowing it! The same week that they discovered the "zombie machine," as it was called, they brainstormed on what purpose the body could have. Ideas ranging from using it to clean up the lab to

working around nuclear waste sites were not taken seriously by the majority in the committee. They considered doing an autopsy on the body and removing the Alien organ that was sustaining it, but orders from higher-up told them not to tamper with it. They were told to monitor the body to see if it was being incubated by the craft for a purpose that they could not yet grasp. What they did understand was that everything about the Alien craft was self-directed. It seemed that they were only there to observe and were allowed to participate on a limited basis. After a few years had passed and the body remained the same, the scientists were given permission by the committee to perform a few experiments with it.

Alien cover-up

Concern over the increasing media inquiries and the public's persistence to know more about the "Alien cover up" which snowballed in the late seventies, forced the military to clamp down and make it virtually impossible for leaks about extraterrestrial craft to happen. Every document and report that was not essential to the committee was destroyed. A new procedure was adopted for the documents that were kept. The chronological order of everything that happened, every event that took place, was coded and the time sequence scrambled. The committee was not allowed to keep records and documents for more than a week at a time. It didn't matter what they were working on or whether they felt it significant enough to carry a particular project into the next week. At the end of each week, every note, folder and all documentation was removed from the possession of the committee. The committee could request information it required of past experiments and projects and get access to them with little difficulty, but they could no longer keep their own files as they had in the past. Security was made tighter due to the changing times. Specifically because of the new legislation that went into effect in the decade of the seventies, "the Freedom of Information Act," which was adopted in 1966 and amended to allow more information to be accessed in 1974, due in large part to the Nixon Watergate scandal. Those who worked on

the committee or under its jurisdiction were not allowed to bring anything to work with them. Nor were they allowed to leave with anything, not even a pencil. All the things they would need while at work was provided to them. Personnel independent of the committee were the only ones allowed to remove and provide office supplies and other miscellaneous items to the committee and their staff. The committee was not allowed to shred or destroy anything. Their trash was taken and incinerated by those same people. Everyone associated with the committee had to pass through a screening room before they could enter their assigned work areas or leave them. They had to leave clothing and all personal belongings, wallets, purses, etc., in the locker rooms. They wore a special garb made of paper, and it was collected from them whenever they left the building and burned. Everyone who left the building had to go through a body check. Their bodies were checked to make sure no one made notes or sketches on them. If someone was inclined to take information out of the facility, they needed to have a photographic memory. But, for the nature of what they were studying, it was highly improbable that even that would work. As one scientist told a colleague, "easier it would be to emerge from a tornado with a hand full of sand than to grasp what was in our labs and still make any sense of it once we left the building." It was difficult enough to communicate with colleagues about "Alien stuff" let alone someone who had no idea of what they were dealing with. For those reasons, many of them questioned the need for the strong security measures they had to

endure. How could they possibly go out and prattle about the things they had discovered, when they themselves didn't comprehend what they had in their possessions. When they went home after work, it was as if they emerged out of a dream-state. They were forbidden to discuss their work with their spouses and they didn't. Not for fear they will be found out (they had no doubt they would be), but for the fear that their loved ones would think them insane. Part of the contract they agreed to when they signed on for the job was that they would be kept under constant surveillance at work and at home. The surveillance technique was not unfamiliar to government personnel, especially those who were adept at working under high security clearances. One system used microwaves as a means of surveillance. The system worked by bouncing microwaves off windowpanes. The microwaves detected minute vibrations on the glass surface caused by talking and other noises. Most vibrations are so small they cannot be detected by the naked eye. It doesn't matter how many conversations are going on at the same time or other background noise in the room with them. A computer synthesized the vibrations and recreated any or all the conversations that took place. Stored in a computer's memory banks are the voiceprints of everyone involved in the covert programs. With that information the surveillance team can zero in on a particular member and listen to his or her conversation whether they are in a car, office building, at home, or out on the town. In the weekly pep classes given by the committee to department heads, security was the main topic. At one of the

meetings a security officer from the CIA informed them that before the atom bomb was dropped on Japan there were less than a dozen individuals in the world who understood the principles required to build that kind of device. To this day, few understand how nuclear particles can be manipulated to make a powerful explosive. Yet, the knowledge was leaked out and in a short time many countries had nuclear capability. The CIA agent told the committee, "It is foolish to think that America is the only country to have an Alien spacecraft in its possession." With that assumption he told them, it's plausible that the countries with Alien knowledge, regardless of the extent of their extraterrestrial inventory, would use all their resources to acquire more of it. The fear that this information would fall into the hands of the general public was secondary. What the committee feared most was that a competing country would acquire that material. The general public was fed misinformation since the time the committee came into possession of the Alien craft. This was done to confuse the public and at the same time make it more difficult for foreign agents to acquire reliable alien knowledge. Much of the misinformation about UFO's was leaked out by an agency that worked closely with the committee and not the committee. There was ambiguity in that area because those who controlled the direction of the committee members had given them specific instructions to withhold everything about the UFO phenomena from the public. And then they contradicted themselves when they gave orders to release certain true information via the underground for the purpose of

misinformation. Some of the released material was accurate and truthful, but because of its bizarre nature, it was among the first to be denounced and rejected by the critics of the UFO phenomena. The campaign to discredit the entire civilian UFO research groups was funded on a small budget. The incredibility of "Beings" from outer space or from other dimensions allowed the campaign to literally perpetuate itself and required little effort by the committee.

Power of the intangibles

Though there are thousands and possibly millions of people who believe without doubting the existence of extraterrestrials, there are millions who don't believe. Likewise, a large part of humanity does not believe in anything, especially if it can't be seen, tasted, or touched. Tangible things are what life is all about to the vast majority of humans. "Kooks who talk about miracles and the "nuts" who see little Green Men with big eyes should be locked up. With prevailing public opinions such as those, the committee should not need to take many security measures at all." Comments found in a document. Security measures are primarily used to keep information from falling into the hands of agents from other governments. Governments who not only believe in the strange and unexplainable, but also spend large sums of money and time gathering up as much of that "hokey-poky" stuff as they can get their hands on! Nations and people who are caught up in the "tangible" things of the world miss out on a whole lot of magic and mystery---the only real stuff in life.

During the Nineteen Seventies, committee members became hungry in their search for answers. Not necessarily because of increased demands from higher ups, but from a strange and exasperating craving to learn more about extraterrestrials. It was a feeling all the members held jointly. As if they were on the brink of

a major discovery concerning the craft. There was no hard evidence for the mass craze other than there were periods that no one wanted to go home at the end of the day. They were working themselves to death in the quest for more understanding of the Alien mystic and only wanted more. In the mean time, vocal UFO groups persuaded a few in the Media to put pressure on certain congressmen to shed light on the UFO Cover-up. The wolf of disclosure was beating at the door. Would the door be kicked down before the committee was able to cull the pertinent information they needed or wanted from the craft? There was a lot of concern about the possibility of disclosure and them losing their edge. If the world found out about such projects and other secret projects it would be over for them and perhaps mayhem for the country. However, they had little to fear. Some politicians did pound their fists and vowed to get to the bottom of that conspiracy but only for show---to placate that small element of their UFO-nut, constituency. Normal Americans were uninterested in the UFO fantasy, as they believed it to be. Most politicians know there is a limit to the fruits of their inquiries and don't expect to get factual answers on certain topics, UFO's being one of those topics. They did manage to get the Air Force to release some files, albeit insignificant dummy files that were created specifically for that purpose. Politicians know, or should know, they are only receiving junk, but they don't care because it makes them look like they are trying to get to the truth. All democracies have limits and the United States with the best version of democracy in the world will

never reach the point where the common people have access to what goes on in government backrooms. Nevertheless, there is always a firebrand freshman from the House of Representatives or in the Senate who will come along and try to kick the door down, believing they will expose the conspiracy behind UFOs. But within a week or two, or perhaps a few months, like all the rest before them, they emerge with the proverbial tail between their legs, no longer looking for a fight and gladly taking the crumbs of deception that was thrown to them originally. "There are things in the real world that the general population need not know about; extraterrestrials is one of them," a quote from a memo that was sent anonymously to one Senator who tried and failed to get information about the UFO conspiracy. The committee as a whole was painfully aware that they possessed secrets and knowledge that they and humanity were not ready to accept and it was a real dilemma for most of them. Many involved with the program, if they had to do it over again, would not. Unfortunately, leaving the program was impossible; they knew too much. Ironically, if they were allowed to leave with no consequences for doing so, most would not. Leaving would not remove the knowledge of the Aliens from their minds, and living a normal life with the things they knew was not possible. Their only link to sanity was their ability to be around other people like themselves who were stuck in the same predicament. Once a connection between the Aliens and the human abductions was made, the committee was sure that it would unlock the secrets of human evolution, and perhaps a few other mysteries

about the universe. The committee thought they were close to making that connection several times but the Aliens managed to elude them. The committee had given up chasing after UFO's and was anticipating that the Aliens would somehow guide them to their next stage of discovery. They knew the Aliens were watching them (they could feel their presents). There was suspicion in the ranks that someone on their team conspired with the Aliens, or perhaps was an Alien in human form and sitting in on their secret meetings. After the chamber on the ship restored the damaged human body, the idea that Aliens could take human form was a stark and scary reality. It was possible that the Aliens were steering the committee to that conclusion. The committee suspected that the Aliens could use the body they had in the Alien craft as a vehicle to enter into the human realm. "Perhaps it was a way for them to enter our human world unnoticed!" Was one of many questions brought up at committee meetings. The body was like a machine that was on idle; the engine was running but no one was at the controls. It sat in the incubation room waiting for something or someone to activate its circuits and put it into gear. People under hypnotic suggestion will do things they have no recollection of doing once they come out of the hypnotic state. That notion was the impetus that got one committee member to suggest that it was possible to make the body "perform" even though it had no conscious mind of its own. That idea opened the door to use ESP (extra sensory perception) as a possible way of controlling the lifeless body they had in the ship. Could the Aliens control the body in that manor?

Would they need to enter into it or could they do it remotely somehow?" If so then perhaps they, the scientists, could control the body with the help of psychics and hypnosis. Those were questions the committee tossed around. Their first approach to study that theory was to see if the body would react to psychic thought waves. After several trials, one of the psychics working with the body was able to get the body to move some of its fingers. Unfortunately, that was the extent of his achievements and they gave up on that project after six months of exhaustive testing. The experiment did produce some negative consequences for the scientists. A few weeks after they had stopped those specific experiments, two scientists working near the body reported that the body came to life, "as if coming out of a coma." Said one report. According to the testimony, "The body got up and danced and in one instance it turned around and looked right at me and then it screamed a stream of profanity at me." There was another incident where the body attacked one of the technicians who had taken it out of the craft for a short time during a different experiment. No other details were given. Those who were personally affected by the antics of the "body" have refused to enter the Alien craft since those incidents. One skeptic on the committee attributed what allegedly took place to fatigue by those who made those claims. He told the members that the "so called coming to life" of the body could be explained by the fact that the craft affects people in a variety of psychological ways, and altered reality as we humans understand reality. That did not explain the incident that supposedly took place outside the

craft, but the committee member reviewing the matter did not believe that incident took place either. Other committee members were convinced that something did happen but they questioned why the body that hadn't moved for two years "out of the blue" began playing pranks on the scientists. One on the committee believed the claims and attributed the phenomena to the experiments that were performed by the psychics. He postulated that the psychic experiments somehow opened up an opportunity for poltergeist to enter the vacated space in the brain that once housed the spirit of the man whose body it originally belonged to. "If psychics are able to have limited success in penetrating and activating the brain, as was shown by the moving fingers, than who was to say a ghost or some other spirit couldn't enter the body too?" He told the committee. The committee was divided between those who believed in the possible existence of ghosts and those who thought it was a ludicrous idea. It is bizarre that anyone on the committee could be skeptical of the existence of "strange phenomena" after witnessing all that they had. Nonetheless, there were those in the committee that were not convinced of the existence of poltergeist. They all agreed that more testing would be done before they made any judgments. After a few weeks of observing the body in and out of the ship, they concluded that the body did, in fact, come under paranormal influences, but only when it was out of the incubator room and off the ship. It was possible that the psychic research had little to do with triggering the ghostly shenanigans as was previously contemplated. The

researchers were able to move the body to any location by simply taking it by the hand and guiding it to the place they wanted it to go. When the body was left unattended for more than ten minutes at a time, it simply walked back to the incubator room by itself. If the researcher working with the body was not through with the experiments all he needed to do was take the body by the hand and guide it back to where the experiment was taking place. The body was completely obedient, for the most part. It was believed by the committee that the eerie yellow glow in the incubator room had something to do with shielding the body from unwanted spirits. After the incidence with the ghosts, they decided to leave the body in the incubator room for several months. They thought that if the poltergeists were indeed attracted by the psychic experiments (in the same way sharks are attracted to blood dropped into the ocean) then removing the body from the unprotected area (outside of the incubator and the ship), might purge whatever remnants of transient poltergeists and ultimately solve the problem. Apparently it worked; there were no more strange behaviors from the body that were reported. Still, no one felt at ease working around the body after those freakish episodes whether real or imagined. All who came in contact with the body were aware that it was a vehicle that did facilitate the entry into this world (from who knows where?) "Evil and strange things." The body up until then was never named; it was always referred to as the "body," but after those reports it was called "Frankenstein."

Biodegradable alien gadgets

“It was possible that nothing ever left the ship,” one person on the committee offered that hypothesis one day as committee members pondered how the Alien craft kept track of its cargo. During extensive testing, they buried Alien items hundreds of feet under ground; they shot them into space on a one-way trajectory toward Jupiter (no mention on why they sent alien objects towards Jupiter). They encased them in concrete, lead, steel and a host of other alloys; they sank them into the deepest parts of the ocean, and still each and every item reappeared back on board the craft three days later. The items that were encased vanished from the material they were put into without a trace or hint that they were ever there. It was as if nothing had been encased at all. The items did not displace the material covering them; no cavities were found. How could it be possible? And of what godly material were the Alien items made of that they simply could not be scratched, dented or burned? Even attempts to flatten the items under thousands of pounds of pressure failed. The hydraulic presses were not damaged during the testing, the material simply bounced back as if it were a cartoon character! Ceramic figurines or models were made of some of the Alien items. The items that continually changed shape and size a history of their evolution was attempted. The task of making a genealogy

of the items that constantly changed was very difficult and in some cases impossible and pointless. Moreover, some items are not "allowed" to be photographed, or their likeness and image preserved in any manor. There was no means of infringing on the Alien patent! Some items never repeated the same shape twice; others cycled through dozens of odd shapes, sizes and dimensions and then repeated familiar patterns and traits. If the items never left the ship, where did they go? When an item was carried off the ship, it was no longer on the ship, a logical conclusion. Except the committee knew there was nothing about the ship or its contents that was logical. Therefore, applying logic to find a solution to all the questions that any of them had was their biggest drawback. On one of the panels on the craft, located in the area believed to be the control center, there were icons depicting everything that belonged to the Alien ship. The size of each icon was roughly one half inch square; the area that encompassed all of the icons was approximately three feet by three feet. There were 5184 icons. When the Alien items transformed the icons that represented them transformed at the exact same time, they were synchronized as if they were one. When items were taken off the ship, the icons representing them gave off a soft greenish glow. Some scientists believed that the icons were exact working replicas of the items they depicted. There was no way to find out because the icons were inaccessible. Unlike our human type control panels, which have access to instrumentation via an opening in the back, front or side, for servicing, or upgrading, there was no means of entry to the

Alien instrumentation panel. The spaceship resembles a kind of living metallic organism. It had no visible rivets or screws to hold things together, nor were there any seams, joints and overlaps of any kind. Nor was the location of the windows and doors perceptible. The ship and its contents seemed to be more organic than synthetic; there were no hinges, latches, knobs, rollers or wheels, only a smooth, even, one-piece skin that encompassed the whole craft. The ship extracted infinitely more information about the researchers than the researchers could ever hope to collect from the ship. That was a forgone conclusion by the committee. There was no mechanism that was clicking away in the craft to indicate the craft was gathering information on the scientists. But the craft adapted to some of the awkwardness of the researchers as they fumbled around like the blind, attempting to extract some understanding of what they were dealing with. The ship often gave clues on which items activated certain devices and openings on the craft by making the item the scientists were working with give off a glow or sound or both. If and when a particular scientist was slow at picking up on the information that dealt with a specific project they were working on they received subtle hints from the objects themselves. There was a correlation to how the ship helped scientists and the way we sometimes solve problems as humans. If we study a problem long enough, many times a solution presents itself in a dream or inspiration. Presumably the answers come to us from our subconscious mind. On the ship the subconscious mind remains unconscious and so does the conscious mind---nothing

makes any sense. Therefore, it was theorized that the answers, when they did come, came from the ship or from its brood, the gadgets! The subconscious mind, like a navigational computer, works non-stop to help us humans better understand and function in the 3 dimensional reality we are confined to on this planet. The Alien craft was multi-dimensional, which is a contradiction to all we humans know and understand about physics. The Alien ship seemed to comprehend the shortcoming of the human inquisitors, and provided them with a few solutions to their queries via baby steps. Why did the Aliens dump so much mysterious stuff on earthlings all at once? Did they overestimate the ability of humans to comprehend an advanced society as their own? Highly unlikely, in evidence of their superior and completely beyond our understanding technology it would seem they are incapable of making that kind of misjudgment.

Technology, where does it come from?

How much new technology was gathered from that particular Alien craft and then funneled into practical earthly use remains unknown. At what rate the technology was dispersed is also unknown. Assuming that the documents don't exaggerate how were the scientists able to reverse engineer anything at all from such a complex ship? Maybe the answer is not so complicated. Our aircraft are designed on the principles of the aerodynamics of birds and insects. Yet, our best engineers cannot build a bird or an insect. Despite the complexities associated with birds and insects we are able to extract enough information from them and use that information to build flying craft such as airplanes and helicopters. How did we integrate Alien technology into our own? Like things manufactured in factories, the finished product is the result of many dissimilar processes. The raw materials come from one source and the knowledge of how to processes from other sources. It's not necessary to know where one technology ends and another one begins or for that matter, from where it came; the importance is the end result. The technology or bits of information coming from covert committees and labs are collected and mixed with other bits of information from other sources like universities and corporations, which spend billions of

dollars every year on scientific research. That committee is just one of many sources that are secretly working on "who knows what?" and truthfully, "who cares?" as long as new technology keeps coming and improving the way we live our lives. One scientist believed that he cracked the puzzle on how the Alien things vanished and then returned to the ship. He felt that the icons were not only symbols on the control panel but also the actual items. He proposed that the items that were carried out of the craft and studied by the scientists were disposable replicas of the icons. If that were true the life span of the replicas would be approximately 72 hours. He theorized that after 72 hours the items dissolved into the atmosphere, leaving no evidence that they ever existed. That theory fit well with the reports made by people who claimed they were abducted. Abductees reported that Aliens inserted metal objects into various parts of their anatomy, but when they were asked to produce these objects by the skeptics, they were unable to do so. Up to that point no one on the committee had proved that the Alien items vaporized, but it was one of their better hunches at that time. It also explained why no one has ever found an Alien artifact, and why there is no evidence that Aliens visited the planet. It answered the big question that UFO skeptics always ask, "If Aliens are visiting Earth, where is the Alien litter?" One answer to that question was clear to some. The Aliens aren't litterbugs. However, not all Alien objects followed the 72 hour vanishing rules, and little was discussed about those items. The possibility that the icons replicated endless copies of themselves with the same ease as

microbiological cells dividing was astounding. What kind of world would be possible if we learned to harness a fraction of that magic from the ship and applied it to food and energy production? After one item was taken out of the craft and it expired, only then did another one appear and take its place, which was a drawback for human applications. There was no method of knowing if the icons replicated new items every three days automatically, or if only the ones that left the ship were renewed. They were unable to test the theory by marking the items because the Alien material was impervious to human markings. The moment "Frankenstein" became part of the inventory of the ship an icon of him appeared on a separate panel. If the theory held that the icons were the prototypes of all the items on the ship, then perhaps the committee could subject the body to many kinds of experiments and limiting the need to harvest additional damaged humans to experiment on. To test that theory, the scientists made a drastic decision, "kill the body." They could not test that theory on any of the other Alien objects because they were indestructible. The body, on the other hand, was flesh and blood, or so they believed it was, but after it was modified by the Alien ship they were not sure. The scientists presumed that the body could be damaged or killed. None of the scientists volunteered to kill the body, even though the body was in a vegetative state---no brain activity and presumably not a living entity. Therefore, the committee made a request for a professional assassin, a hit man, to do the dastardly deed. The request was approved by those mysterious people that ruled over the committee

members. The committee was told to draft a procedure on how they wanted that assignment carried out. The details were sketchy and not very clear other than the body was shot in the head at close range using a revolver. The hit was done somewhere outside of the secret compound by a hit man that believed he had killed a man over money due the mob. The scientists did an autopsy shortly after the body was killed expecting to find and remove the Alien life-support creature that was wrapped around some of the human organs giving life to the body. But the thing was gone. The autopsy did not find anything mysterious or unusual about the dead body, apparently it vanished like the other Alien gadgets. The body showed the same amount of decomposing that a normal human cadaver undergoes shortly after death. The study raised more questions and answered none. It did not prove that the Alien objects decay, only that the human body with the Alien contraption remained mortal. The icon of the body vanished from the panel on the ship. No eulogy was given or sorrow shown from anyone who worked with the body. Instead, most of the scientists were relieved at not having it around anymore. Once the body was gone, a noticeable jump in morale occurred, but those happy days were short. Orders from the top stipulated the desire to produce and add to the inventory additional bodies.

Alien contact

One morning one of the committee members revealed to his colleagues that he had been abducted the preceding night! That revelation brought a sense of excitement to the rest of the members. He told his colleagues that the abductions had been going on before he came to the program. He then told them that they also have been abducted and taken many times since their childhood. The Aliens allowed him to remember that abduction because, as the Aliens put it, "it was time." He was abducted while in bed during the night from his home. There were other humans on the ship with him who had been abducted moments before they took him. They allowed him to "observe" and for the first time in his life not be the subject of whatever procedure they were there to perform. The other humans with him that night were not so lucky, and he had to endure the torment they were put through. He did not have freedom to move about the ship and was told telepathically where to go and he did. The Aliens had total access and control of his subconscious mind. Under the Alien command his body moved as if he were a robot. All he could do was mentally sit-back while his body instantly took psychic commands from the Aliens. He was not sure which of the Aliens was talking to him or how many Aliens there were on the ship that might have been influencing his movement. The Aliens were friendly and treated him kindly and constantly assured him he did

not need to be afraid. When he had a question and they were willing to answer it, it was answered quicker than it formed in his mind. If it was a question they would not answer, they told him so, and then let him know that possibly he would be given an answer to that question sometime in the future. Even when their intentions were to never reveal a certain secret they avoided using negative responses with him. It was a good thing that they had him on autopilot, he told his colleagues, because his knees were like jelly and he couldn't keep them from shaking. After working on the Alien project for more than twenty-five years, he could not believe how unprepared he was to meet the Aliens face to face. He nearly wet his pants just thinking about his abduction. He knew that what he experienced that night was only the initiation and that he was not expected to understand any of the things that went on. He did remember that there were four adult men there with him. They were not completely paralyzed; he watched two of them turn their heads and look directly at him. He recognized the fear he saw in their eyes, "it was the same fear he had in his!" He told his colleagues that the stars are much brighter when viewed from a vantage point above the earth's atmosphere, and he rambled on about how giddy he felt despite his fear. While the Aliens did their work, the craft was parked somewhere in earth's orbit. He wanted to go to one of the portals for a better look at the stars and to see what earth looked like from space, but they told him he could not during this visit. The Aliens were strictly business, unlike a doctor's office here on earth, where a patient has time to read

through several magazines before the visit begins, there was little waiting for the anxious souls who were in the Alien ship. One at a time, they got up and walked into a room that seemed to be as bright as the sun itself. There was no sound and only the individual who was summoned knew what the Aliens were saying or commanding them to do. After entering the bright room strange objects (some similar to the ones he experimented with back at the lab) materialize all around the man and attached themselves to various parts of the man's body as if he was magnetic. Soon after and seemingly from nowhere (like all the gadgets) a frail-looking Alien appeared and with the help of two other Aliens that had been standing there the whole time, in freakishly rapid motion assisted the man onto the table. Everything in the room was polished and orderly. Instruments seemingly appeared did things and then evaporated out of the area when they were done with whatever they were doing. The Aliens rarely handled the objects, the objects seem to have autonomy or perhaps the Aliens controlled them telepathically. The room the four men walked into that night was similar to the one that was aboard the craft they had in their possession, except that they never witnessed instruments permeate from the walls or appear in flight out of thin air. That was the only room that was familiar to him. This ship was much larger, eight to ten times larger. He physically did not see many Aliens, but somehow he knew there were dozens of them on the craft. He watched the Aliens work at speeds that made him dizzy and it was the most frightful thing he ever witnessed, all he could think of was

getting out of that place. It was ironic; he waited his whole life for this moment and now that he had it he didn't want to ever experience it again. Although, after the initial shock of seeing humans manipulated in ways that would have left them paraplegic had it occurred in the human realm---and they walked away with no apparent harm, he became less apprehensive about the ordeal. After hearing his story some on the committee wondered if they should go through regression therapy to explore what kind of experiences they had with the Aliens and to confirm that it did happen. None of them knew for sure if they had been abducted, they only had the word of their colleague. The committee member (Bill) who was abducted and revealed that fact to his colleagues advised them not to go through regression. He told them that from what he had seen, that he could attest that the procedures the Aliens used on the abducted were extremely painful, and that they were better off if they did not relive the experience. Despite the horror the four men were put through Bill was awed at how precisely the Aliens and its machines performed their duties. In a bizarre way it was miraculous and comical, he told his colleagues. Had he not been terrified, he might have died from laughing at what he saw. The way the Aliens tossed the men around "like rag dolls" was perversely amusing. It was like being in a den of "mad" magicians. Strange objects flew and hovered around the room, sometimes stopping over the table were laid the abducted, perform a jig or ritualistic dance, then move about the room swaying and dancing in the air like shaman.

Some Aliens looked human, or perhaps they were human like him, on some kind of internship, observing the madness around them as he was. If they were human, they were at a more advanced level than he because they walked around freely and causally without apparent fear. Some instruments appeared to be organic and moved and looked like large worms, about the diameter of a vacuum cleaner hose. They emerged from what looked like solid surfaces, yet left no hole after emerging or after retreating back into the surfaces. Regardless of what was performed on the abducted, the outcomes were never hit and miss, it was "known." The Aliens literally split one of the men down the middle, cutting him completely in half like a side of beef; seconds later they had put him back together. All this was done with no blood loss or visible scars. The blood appeared to be solidified (frozen?) it did not flow, spill, or squirt out from the mutilations or body parts when one of the men was dismembered. One man had his arms and legs cut off with some type of laser---he was conscious the whole time! Screamed and yelled in horror but did not pass out (presumably the Aliens kept him from passing out or going into shock). Bill had the feeling he was going to vomit but didn't, that too was controlled by the Aliens. The Aliens didn't tell Bill that this was a demonstration for him and possibly others, but that was the only conclusion he came away with. For the abducted it was strictly outpatient; there was no lying around convalescing under the care of nurses for days or weeks. Once they emerge from the surgical room they were ready to be returned to their bedrooms,

or to wherever they were originally picked up from. Because of the pain that was endured by the abducted, it may have seemed like they were there for hours, but from what Bill could recall, none of the abducted were under the "knife" for more than two or three minutes. The actual time it took may have been longer or shorter, since the passage of time is difficult to judge while inside on Alien ship.

Civilians used for experimentation

There were no problems obtaining injured or sick people for experimentation by the committee. Thousands who have no immediate family or friends fill the rooms of nursing homes and state hospitals across the country and the world. This was the pool of choice for the committee. The nursing homes were chosen over the hospitals because, as one committee member said, "they are like warehouses of the damned. The lucky ones are barely aware of their surroundings. Many are only alive because of all the drugs that are pumped into them daily by the nursing homes." The majority in the committee believed that experimenting on these people was more humane than the life they had while at the nursing homes. "Taking them out of the nursing home was like rescuing them from a faith worse than death. Nothing can be worse than a nursing home," anonymous quote. Even in failing health and barely conscious, some of the old people perked up when one of the technicians working for the committee came there to pick them up. At the beginning of "operation gray hair" (not real code name) the committee setup a medical team to intercept certain critically ill patients from unnamed nursing homes. The old and decrepit were a pitiful sight, no one on the committee had any intention of adding to their misery, and so only those who were not cognizant of their surroundings and on the verge of dying were used to experiment

on. It sounds horrible that anyone would do such atrocious things to defenseless people however many of them were miraculously healed from their physical and mental ailments. Most of them suffered from severe forms of dementia, arthritis, diabetes, liver and kidney problems and when they were returned to the nursing or convalescent home, they were in excellent health. That became a problem and a dilemma for the committee, which had not anticipated those types of results. The committee had expected to be making runs to the city morgue not returning rejuvenated elderly people back to the nursing home. Furthermore, the elderly made a fuss about going back! The super secret underground committee was not setup to be a way station for reestablishing the lives of the miraculously cured elderly. Nor did they want to turn them loose into society---they wanted to monitor them for a few years to gage their progress and verify if the healing was permanent or temporary. The program was put on hold until they sorted out the can of worms they had opened. Returning people who were froth with problems of the aging when they were taken away and then healthier than most of the attendants that cared for them eventually caught the attention of the media. One such episode nearly blew the lid off the whole covert operation. The committee moved quickly and severed all links that could lead the events to them. They then implemented a new policy and relocated those who were still in the pipeline of being cured---giving them new lives and identities far from where they might attract attention. The elderly themselves never suspected a thing. They assumed that

when they became ill paramedics came and took them to a local hospital. They had no reason to think otherwise. There was no mention in the documents on how the committee handled the memory question---perhaps they erased their old memories and implanted new ones. The scientists were in possession of Alien equipment that could do that. The nursing home would have been notified that the patient died and was cremated. Extensive background checks were done to make sure there was no family or friends alive that might take an interest in their newly revived kin before bringing anyone into the program. The media soon lost interest when they failed to find anyone who could give them proof of what happened. A few healthy old people (those returned to the home before the committee changed that policy) with no story to tell was not enough to keep the media interested for long.

The myth of human autonomy

Understanding the Aliens was a slow and difficult process; however, that was not the committee's biggest challenge instead it was the arrogance that had developed over the years amongst committee members due to their untouchable status. That kind of power was difficult to control and it threatened to undue the covert operation many times because of the power struggle between the members. They were not invincible, although that had become the mood. What happened at the nursing home could never have been tied directly to them; they were under far too many layers of bureaucracy to ever get caught. What concerned their superiors was the possibility of the media giants taking a serious interest in what took place at the nursing home and snowballing it into a full blown inquiry, and possibly resulting into a "real" Senate investigation. With the equipment the committee had in its possession they had the means to become more secretive than they already were, technically they were invisible. Only a handful of people in the world know of their existence, but with the use of the Alien equipment they would become "literally" invisible, like the invisible man. For a time they were fearful of using the arsenal of Alien gadgets they had up their sleeve, especially outside of their comfort zone, outside of their protected base of operations. They were afraid that if they bungled a mission and exposed their operation that they and ultimately the

whole organization could be destroyed. All those involved with the program, committee members and the scientists are shadowed by what is appropriately called "the clean up team." The job of that team is to dispose of them along with their equipment in a matter of minutes should a mission be compromised and exposure to the program imminent. Killing one or all of them on the spot was not a last resort, but a certainty if they were unable to be removed from the scene expediently. The part about "expediently" bothered the committee members the most. How can the scientists or committee members in the field be untouchable and at the same time dispensable? It was a difficult reality for the pre-Madonna committee members to swallow. As a result of that reality (expendable), they limited their exposure and avoided whenever possible risky assignments outside of their compound. Fear of being found out was not the only factor that held them back, there were other reasons they delayed taking the Alien equipment off the base and into the homes of unsuspecting civilians. The collective belief in the sanctity of one's home did stir in the souls of the committee members. The ability to enter a person's house and go into their bedroom without their knowledge took getting use to. What made the whole thing acceptable was that the committee was aware that thousands of people are visited (some call it violated) by Aliens every day. A few people know they are being abducted, but the vast majority of humanity has no clue that it is happening at all. The committee felt compelled to enter the realm where "no man had yet gone," a place where up until then the Aliens alone

inhabited. We humans place the highest value on privacy. We naively think that our innermost thoughts belong only to us. We are living in a fantasy, an illusion with such thoughts. Privacy of body and mind is a human delusion (according to committee documents). The committee members came to that realization shortly after they were brought into the program, and have since concluded that one cannot break a trust of a fellow human being when truth and trust are illusions. After a few months or years, no one knows how long the harvesting of old people was continued, the committee decided that people from nursing homes were still the best and safest to test and experiment with. The old people were docile and ambivalent to the handling, poking and prodding, of the scientists who experimented on them. However, the scientists went about it differently than they did with their first trials and abducted their subjects from the care facilities. The black op technicians gained entry by using the Alien device that allowed them to permeate solid objects and walk through walls. They used an unmarked passenger van to carry them and the equipment they needed to the site. The Alien gadgets easily fit into a briefcase with room to spare (and the gadgets behaved for the most part, which was not always the case). The nursing home they picked for their first field assignment was located in a rural area, miles away from a large city. They didn't have operatives at the nursing home as they had in the past; this was a test to see how they would perform in an uncontrolled environment. They had simple instructions, abduct a patient, and take her back to the base or just drive around for a

short time, then return her to the exact spot they picked her up from, two hours later. They hoped to accomplish this without anyone at the home knowing that she was missing. They had no plans to do anything to her, other than give her a two-hour ride in the country, they were to return to the base (a temporary hideout) if they had unforeseen complications. They arrived at the destination an hour after nightfall. One of the committee members who drove in a separate unmarked car entered the building first. He entered through the front entrance posed as a state inspector, and told the attending nurse at the front desk that he was there to perform a "surprise" inspection. He was equipped with all the necessary credentials, and if they called any of the health departments for verification, committee members monitoring the calls coming and going from that building would have intercepted the phone call. While he kept the staff distracted three of the committee members in the van looked for a dark area close to the building and out of view of the of the front office. Having selected a spot for their entry they activated the Alien equipment and instantly permeated through the brick wall, or as one of them said, "We were sucked through the building." They emerged into a room that was occupied by an elderly woman that looked to be in her nineties. She was sitting alone in a wheel chair in one corner of the two-bedroom unit. There was no one else in the room with her; she appeared to be sleeping. The television was on, but the sound was turned down.

When they passed through the wall, they did not feel a thing; the composition of the wall became as a whiff of smoke. But the energy field that emanated from the box caused the television and the lights in that room and those in the hall adjacent to the room to flicker. They had rehearsed entering a similar building back at the base before attempting this exercise, but they did not anticipate having the attendants converge on them all at once as they did during that exercise. There were six attendants on duty that night at the nursing home. When the lights started flickering in that wing of the building all six of them went running to that location. The committee member whose job it was to distract the attendants instead had them so nervous from the surprise inspection that they overreacted. As the attendants converged on the room where the committee members had just entered through the brick wall, the committee members had no choice but to subdue and paralyze the attendants one by one as they entered the room. One touch of the Alien wand to the head of the attendants rendered them paralyzed. The committee members then placed penny sized discs on the temples of the attendants and the attendants remained standing and fully conscience but unable to move or talk. The committee had never paralyzed healthy normal people before and never out of a controlled setting. They had six people standing limp inside of that room and looked like living manikins with nothing but their eyes moving. Because the committee had not planned to interfere with any of the staff or of the operation of the nursing home, they aborted the mission. This was a training mission, a way

to judge the difficulty they might encounter when entering a private building with the intention of removing a person without rousing suspicion. In the past they harvested from hospitals and nursing homes the number of people they needed with the help of insiders installed covertly into the management of those institutions. The new strategy allowed them to harvest without any inside connection. The motivation being that they could borrow people from any location at the time of their choosing. It also reduced their exposure by placing fewer operatives in the field and in the management of private institutions. The committee members removed the discs from the heads of the attendants freeing them from the paralysis. Although the attendants were wide-awake they dropped like a ton of bricks as their legs gave away from under them the instant the discs were removed. They were disoriented which was good because the four committee guys were in a panic and needed the extra time for damage control. Fifty or more patients were suddenly left unattended, and the fact that anyone could at any moment walk into the building and find all the attendants piled in one of the rooms was a near disaster. The paralysis wore off about one or two minutes after the removal of the Alien buttons from the heads of the attendants, but each attendant was affected differently. Some took longer to come out of the paralysis according to the one member who remain behind to make sure all the attendants revived. According to him it took more than five minutes for all the attendants to snap out of their dazed and disoriented minds. They remembered nothing of what

happened to them (not why they were all in one location of the building or why they were all laying on the floor). As each individual regain equilibrium soon after the committee members left, the first of them to reach a phone called the fire department. The attendant had surmised that carbon monoxide or some other poisonous gas had leaked into the building from one of the furnaces. None of the members of the staff remembered there was an inspection in progress prior to them passing out. Apparently the discs not only paralyzed people, but also left them with amnesia about what they experience during and just prior to the time they were paralyzed. The committee members who were monitoring the phone lines the whole time continued to do so. They listened in on the conversation between the staff member and the fire and police departments. They made sure things were under control before they left. Only two of the attendants were taken to a hospital for observation and were released that same night; the others had no problems and declined to go to the hospital. No damage was done, and the final police report indicated that none of the elderly patients were affected. The report stated that the staff might have succumbed to the fumes from a cleaning solution that was found near the area they had their dizzy spells. Shortly after that fiasco, those in charge of the program pulled the plug on the use of nursing homes for good (no one will ever know). They did so for two reasons; first, they knew that all the newly rejuvenated old people would eventually draw attention and possibly give credence to the UFO phenomena. Secondly, the cost of reestablishing the

lives of hundreds or thousands of people was prohibitive. The money that was earmarked for the committee was sufficient for the committee's covert operations; there was no contingency fund for humanitarian services to reestablish rejuvenated humans. If they increased their budget by an additional few million to allow for the added services, they risked becoming visible to the congress, which ultimately funds all government programs, even those they know nothing about. In the years during the cold war it was simpler to finance clandestine operations, but after the collapse of the Soviet Union, funneling money to the committee was a covert operation in itself. Increasingly, the funding sources had become the committee's "Achilles Heel." The committee was told that the funding they received was still appropriated from the National Treasury, but that would not be the source in the future.

Second encounter

Bill the committee member that was abducted and allowed to observe the Aliens, had his second encounter. It happened four months after his first. They took him while he was working in his office during daylight hours. There were others in the building at the time, but he was working alone when it happened. It was around noon that he was taken. He was eating a sandwich that one of his colleagues had picked up for him in the cafeteria down the hall. He was eating his lunch while going over a report he had to turn in that afternoon. An instant later he was in an Alien ship without his sandwich. They did not give him an explanation of why he was not allowed to finish his lunch before whisking him away. Not that he asked, but it was certainly on his mind, and he knew he could keep no secrets from them. There was a woman in the craft with him. She was on a surgical table, and he was standing nearby. She was young, and somehow he knew her exact age; she was nineteen years old. She was naked, yet he felt no sexual desires toward her (despite her attractive features). She was lying on the surgical table with a horrified look on her face. She was terrified and confused with no clue of what was going on. She was not able to talk, but he knew all her thoughts, a privilege he did not have the last time he was abducted. She kept her eyes on him, and in her mind kept asking, "Why are you doing this to me?" She was not sure if she was being raped or

if she had been in some accident and was in the emergency room of a hospital. He knew her thoughts, but it wasn't mutual; she did not know his. He had the urge to speak to her and give her comfort, but he was unable to, verbally or telepathically. He knew she was three months pregnant, but he didn't know how he knew those things, or why. As he stood there watching her, her whole life was made known to him. He then realized why the Aliens were giving him information gradually, while letting the hundreds of questions that popped into his head go unanswered. No human mind is big enough to hold but a fraction of what there is to know, and only piecemeal at that! The little information that he did receive about her was overwhelming his mind. But why did he need to know all about her? He felt he knew her but did not recall ever meeting her.

He watched as the Aliens removed the fetus from her body, and then carried it to an adjacent room. Another Alien came back moments later and inserted another fetus into her. He was not told if it was the same fetus they took out of her or if it was a different one. If it was the same one, what had been done to it? They told him it was not yet time for him to know that answer. He was allowed to know that this girl was genetically linked to him. In fact, he was her biological father, even though he never met her mother. Her mother was implanted with his semen on board that same ship nineteen years earlier. That fetus was his grandson! He was told that he father many others like her, and it was not important for him to have contact with any of them, nor would it be possible for him to have contact with them, even if he was allowed

to know who they all were. He was not allowed to know the identity of the girl, his daughter, other than what they had already let him know, or from which city she was from. She could be from anywhere in the world, they told him, and after they returned him to his office he would never see her again. The Aliens told Bill that the physical body was of little importance. It was a mere vessel that held the essence of what humans are. It made no difference that the girl and countless others are related to his body and DNA, the identity of a person had no bearing to the physical body other than looks. His genes did not pass on any part of the mind or soul, which is one and the same. However, disposition and some traits that a child shares with its parents are learned from them as they grow up and are influenced by the parents, and not necessarily a part of the gene pool. The ambiguity of that last statement was not explained to Bill and the Aliens did not feel they needed to clarify it. The whole scope of what the Aliens are doing here on earth would never be revealed to humanity, although there would be limited information given to some, like the information Bill received. There have been many throughout history that was given knowledge by the Aliens, mostly in the form of new technology and ideas. From whom the information was coming from was not told to Bill. Some of the things that were divulged to him seemed pointless and made no sense and sounded very bizarre, "Eat bananas on Wednesday, feed the lions every Friday." Other statements were unclear and confusing, "Save the rain forest, destroy the trees." Bill felt that many of the answers to his

questions (when he received them) were purposely vague; others completely puzzling, and occasionally some were mean-spirited. He believed that they had tried to provoke anger in him a few times. After he was returned to his office he looked at the clock on the wall and determined he was gone for one hour. He had no recollection of them taking him or returning him. He found himself sitting at the desk in the same position he was in before his abduction. His half-eaten sandwich was still there. If it weren't for the fact that he was in an area with Alien objects strewn all around him, he would have chalked it up to having fallen asleep at his desk and dreamt it all. The experience and his memory of it were clear, and he pondered what the Aliens told him about his offspring not being his. He had two children at home with whom he had a strong bond and felt cheated and overwhelmed at the thought that he sired untold numbers of other children who are all strangers to him. He was depressed after that encounter. No one in his department noticed that he had been abducted. He took the rest of that day off and told no one in his office what had happened to him. As he drove home, he couldn't help but see a little bit of himself in everyone he passed. He never felt that his body was "all that special." Why then did they use him as a human stud?

Envy Stymies the Committee

Two weeks went by before he told the committee members about his last abduction. When he did rather than being excited about that revelation, his colleagues were envious and puzzled why no others in the group had been given the privilege he seemed to be enjoying. There was some jealousy in the committee, and his colleagues were less interested in what he had learned from the latest encounter. One of his colleagues accused him of making up the stories. They could not understand why he was singled out from the rest of them. Was he smarter than they? Was he better looking? Was his blood type special? They wanted to know why the Aliens could not make themselves known to the whole committee. After all, “they were in this together,” they reminded Bill. The committee members had no doubt that Aliens existed, but they had a difficult time believing Bill’s abduction stories. They thought he was becoming delusional from the many years of working around the freak-show that had become their labs and their lives. Bill was accused of dominating the committee meetings because he claimed to have more knowledge about the Aliens than the rest. During that time his colleagues voted to have him expelled from the committee. The higher-ups who felt his link with the Aliens was real vetoed that vote. They then made matters worse by putting him in charge of the committee. His colleagues rebelled, and a mediator was brought in to patch-up the rift. But it

didn't work. Lack of cooperation between the members caused the program to be suspended and everyone went home. Two months passed before the committee was reactivated. Presumably the department continued operating during that time, probably under the leadership of one of the higher-ups. An operation of the magnitude could not easily be brought to a stop. None of the documents indicated what went on while the committee was absent. Bill Smith was again put in charge of the new committee. Some of the original members were reinstated; others were transferred to different departments. Bill spent the two months vacationing in the Hawaiian Islands. While he was there the Aliens visited with him every day. He advanced to where he was allowed to roam freely aboard the Alien craft. The craft moved at speeds that are inconceivable if taken out of the realm of science fiction he told the committee. The Aliens let him chose the destination, and as quickly as it form in his mind the craft was halfway there. He visited every country on earth and even spent time on earth's moon and other moons in the solar system, but they were not mentioned by name. The Aliens declined his request to visit the planet Jupiter, a favorite of his since child hood, his father had bought him a telescope when he was nine and he spent countless nights watching the night skies and the rings around Jupiter blew him away. They told him that other parts of the solar system were still off limits to him, but that possibly in the future he would be able to visit a few of the planets. It frustrated Bill that the Aliens did not indulge others on the committee. It made it difficult for him to share his

excitement with them since they remained suspicious of him and his tales of adventure. All the committee members did spend time with the Aliens and presumably been to other planets, but they were not allowed to remember their adventures (probably a good thing). Bill told them that they were treated no different than the majority of those who are abducted, except that he was able to verify that it did happen to them. His colleagues questioned him on why they were taken but not allowed to remember like he was able to. Bill could not give them answers; he could only relay to them what happened to him, and only what the Aliens allowed him to know happened to him. Many of his experiences remain blocked, he told his colleagues. The Aliens told Bill to discourage his colleagues from going to anyone for regression therapy. Since the time Bill told his colleagues that they had been abducted, some of them did not believe him and were considering undergoing regression to confirm that it did take place. The Aliens pointed out to Bill that they can implant whatever memories they wish into the subconscious mind of humans, and that many of the episodes that are recalled by those who have been abducted are intentionally painful and misleading. They are programmed that way, to dissuade the abducted from learning the truth of what really happened to them. "A truth that is not for them to know, and is none of their business to know!" Bill was told that humans in the western world have the illusion of "personal rights." That belief is not prevalent in the rest of the world. Humans do not own their bodies; they are on loan to them. "To own something," the Aliens

told Bill, “means you have total control of it.” What human has control of his body or anything else for that matter? No human can keep his body from dying, or from becoming ill. The only thing that humans can do is feed and take care of their bodies, not much more complicated than putting fuel in a car and changing the oil once in awhile. “Humans are not even in dominion of their own soul!” All the bodies on this planet belong to the Aliens. The Aliens did not disclose to Bill, who owns the soul, just that they, the Aliens, had no claim to that part of humanity. On his last two encounters with the Aliens, they showed him how to perform some of the medical procedures that he and the committee had been struggling with during some of their experiments. The new information helped to convince his colleagues that he was either a genius or did, in fact, have contact with the Aliens. Because of the complexity of what the Aliens demonstrated to him, Bill could only perform the procedures on the Alien craft. The craft provided a level of purity that did not exist anywhere outside of it. It was also less strenuous working in the craft, similar to being on the moon with its reduced gravitational pull. Working in the ship allowed them to perform with ease and speed that was impossible anywhere else. The purity of the air helped them to think clearer, and they performed superhuman feats while in the ship. Bill showed his colleagues how to repair a severely damaged heart. They operated on a woman badly injured in a one-car accident. She was drunk and ran off the road after leaving a bar. Like the rest of the people that the committee acquired, she had no family, and no friends that

could be identified. The hospital that she was taken to had given up on her and expected her to die that morning. When the committee received her, she was already declared brain dead by her physician. Her body was still alive, but her heart and liver were damaged beyond human ability to repair them. The committee was going to repair her heart and then repair her damaged liver. Bill and two others on the committee were accomplished surgeons prior to coming to the program. Bill was good at his medical profession, but an invisible force far superior to his earthly knowledge guided his hands, plus he had the use of some of the Alien gadgets. During the open-hearth surgery Bill left the craft for only a moment to get more sutures. They didn't have a nurse, so they took turns fetching things. He left at a point where the woman was stabilized. When he returned three minutes later, he found the other two surgeons standing over the dead body. They both had a confused look on their faces. Outside the craft they told Bill that everything that they were doing during the operation seemed clear and made sense until he left the craft. They then reverted to knowing only what they had learned in medical school and in their practice before coming into the program. There was no mention whether the woman was connected to life-support, pumps and IVs to keep her stable during the operation.

Gift of knowledge

Apparently the Aliens gave Bill a gift that he was not aware of. He had a reservoir of knowledge installed into his subconscious mind that the others didn't have. The information only came to him as he needed it, and was somehow shared with those who need to know while assisting him.

It was obvious to Bill that he was being primed for something larger than himself, but he wasn't sure for what purpose. Much of what was stored in his head by the Aliens was not available to anyone but him. He was not aware of all his capabilities and only became so when he actually needed the information. He was the best doctor in the world and getting better by the day. He was able to diagnose and repair afflictions that baffled the best doctors. But he could not publish any of it. The knowledge was not at his disposal to do as he wished. It came when he needed it for a work in progress and left as soon as the job was done. He tried many times to write down some of the procedures soon after he performed them but was unable to make any sense of what he accomplished. Therefore, he was unable to share his knowledge with his colleagues. Which served to intensify the distrust that already existed between him and the other members. Some committee members saw that as confirmation that Bill was isolating himself. At some point Bill decided it was counterproductive for him to work with the others.

He knew the feeling was mutual. All the committee members had become uncomfortable working around him. They witnessed a marked change in Bill and weren't sure if he was man, machine, or a combination of the two. In their collective eyes he was not human anymore. Bill resigned from the committee and told his superiors he would work on his own projects. Bill was absent from the office most of the time. When he was there, he breached the security system with his unusual mode of coming and going. He literally popped in and popped out as if he had mastered the Alien powers of teleportation. The security system that monitored everyone entering and leaving the premises showed that Bill, who once was the first to arrive at work and the last to leave, was now bypassing the security system and the guards at the gate. This violated all the rules that everyone else had to conform too. It was prohibited, not to mention impossible for anyone to enter or leave the building without passing through security first. Yet Bill was observed working in his office many times, even when the security roster indicated that he was not in the building. Bill's supervisor approached him with that concern. Assuring Bill that he understood how he was able to breach the security envelop, and asked him to try and adhere to the same rules imposed on the rest of the department for the sake of morale. Although Bill was a much humbler person than he once was, he felt that his special circumstances allowed him certain privileges. He explained to his superior that because of his new abilities the Aliens expected more from him and required more of his time. He came and left by way

of the Aliens supernatural means many times during the day and night and could not be restricted by jealous bickering. He was not beaming up and down from the Alien spaceship like they do on Star Trek, he simply appeared and disappeared and did so only in his office, "so as not to disrupt anyone's sensitivities or feelings." He said. Bill's boss recognized the fact that no one could stop him from doing what he needed or wanted to do. Bill was the only genuine connection to the Aliens the committee had, so he conceded to his requirements. Bill had become the committee. No other member made any substantial contribution to the program. At the weekly meetings the whole focus was on him and what he had discovered, and most important, what he was willing to divulge to the rest of the members. At one of the committee meetings, Bill suggested that they should not add any more people to the program. "The number of people that were involved with the Alien craft was already excessive," he told them. Since it was impossible to shift people into other less secretive programs, he suggested that the program shrink through attrition. And though he was exempt from the high security measures, he was against lowering them and had some suggestions on how to make them more secure and less burdensome on the members. The Aliens gave Bill something that was similar to a computer chip to be implemented in the new security system he was proposing. It was the size of a period at the end of a sentence. The chip could be placed anywhere on the body. It monitored the location of the recipient twentyfour-hours a day. When placed on the body, the chip embedded itself below the skin

and remained visible as a freckle or small blemish. That Alien device eliminated the need to do a body search and allowed the members to come and go with considerably less restraint. The Alien unit that monitored the chip was fashioned to look and perform as if it was a man-made machine. The chip contained all applicable information about the individual and allowed that person access only to his or her assigned place of duty. Surprisingly, there was no objection by committee members or from any of the people who worked there. Everyone was happy to do away with the old and humiliating system that often included body cavity searches. Those in the program had become accustomed to their every movement being monitored, so inserting a tinny device under the skin was a much less intrusive part of the job. How much control Bill had over his superiors at the covert base was not known. But when Bill suggested something there were few that challenged him anymore. Those that did, usually yield to his point of view before the committee meeting adjourned. It was obvious that his insight was much keener than anyone there, which could explain why they deferred to his ideas. His manor was so gentle that it was difficult to get mad at him. He never lost his temper and was always cool, calm and collected. Did he have the committee under a spell? He himself was under Alien influence. The person that was known as Bill faded slowly away. And something much more than he ever was or could have been on his own emerged. In every physical aspect he was the same person. For those who didn't know him before his conversion, the slow

transformation he went through was hardly noticeable. He seemed normal, except for the fact that his IQ and other abilities were off the charts.

Meat market

The committee added five living human bodies to its inventory. They procured the five mortally injured men from across the country. Details about where they were taken from or from what they were dying was not made known. They kept them stored in the incubator room until a decision was made on what to do with them. The military requested that four bodies be released to them upon conversion. Most on the committee were in favor of giving the military what they asked for. It was enough that they had to keep one Frankenstein in their midst, five Frankensteins made everyone who work around them extremely uncomfortable. The decision to give up the bodies to the military was made while Bill was away for a few weeks. When Bill discovered what was about to take place, he intervened. He was against giving the military possession of the bodies (there was no explanation to why he was against it). He was the only one who was able to stop the bodies from being taken. The military had made plans to acquire the zombie bodies and had no intention of delaying that transaction. However, the action was delayed indefinitely. Apparently Bill had influenced the high command in other than earthly means. Bill never made it part of the record, but he told one of his trusted friends that he was with the Aliens when they dropped in on a certain army General and abducted him.

During the abduction, Bill was not privy to all that was "suggested" to the General by the Aliens, but he was made aware that the General would put on hold his request for the living bodies. There was nothing else done to the General at that time, and the whole episode took less than ten minutes, including the time it took to return him to his bedroom. That same week, while on board the Alien craft, Bill found himself in the same room with one of the bodies that the committee had recently converted. Bill was told that they were going to let him leave his body and enter into the other body. At first, the whole idea terrified Bill. The Aliens assured him that it was strictly his choice. If he was not ready for that kind of experience, it was fine with them, and they would put it off for another time. He decided to do it. They instructed him to enter into an adjacent room; the room glowed with the same color of yellow as did the room he and the committee called the incubator room. The Aliens wasted no time and quickly placed him under a trance. After a few seconds he felt himself become detached from his body, and then it was as if someone lifted him out through the top of his head. It happened exactly like what he had read about in books describing out-of-body experiences. These people claimed to have had what was called a "near death experience." They are documented cases detailing events on how people who have died from an accident or illness, and than resuscitated back to life, or sent back by an omnipotent being due to some unfinished business they had on earth. There were hundreds of these reports throughout the world. As with any phenomena, there are plenty of skeptics.

Bill was one of the biggest skeptics. Like many, he believed that near-death-experiences were pure nonsense, "that the whole thing could be explained by the chemicals that are released naturally by a dying body." One of Bills favorite stories (one that was popular in the eighties) was that when the body was going through the trauma called "death," the person dying simply recalled the moving through the tunnel as the birth experience from the birth canal (mother's womb). According to the skeptics, the bright light of the delivery room is what the dying person sees as he desperately tries to keep from sliding into the dark abyss of death. The stories described how the person who died found himself floating to the top of the room and looking down at his own body. Sometimes they observed the doctors and nurses working frantically trying to revive them. Some of these people who died remained on this plane of existence for a period of time and then got sucked back into their bodies when the doctors succeeded at reviving them. Others reported that the moment they died they were sucked through what look like a tunnel, and moved through the tunnel at a high rate of speed. At the end of that tunnel loved ones, aunts, grandparents or friends that had passed away greeted them. The departed than visited with a being that radiated warm light and pure love for them. That being then revealed to them their entire life without judging them. Bill did not die and get whisked away, but he did experience the same curiosity of his own body as he hovered above it. He knew it was his body, but seeing himself from a new perspective was shocking. He looked different from what he had

expected. What horrified him the most about the experience was the sensation of the other body sucking him into it. If it weren't for the Alien sedative, his mind would not have been strong enough to survive that transformation. Once he was in the other body, it felt natural to him. He was aware that the body he entered did not need to eat or drink, and that the Alien contraption inside of it sustained it. He could not feel the Alien object that was inside the body and was only aware of it because he knew it was there from the X-ray they had taken of it back in the lab. The body radiated with vitality. He wasn't sure if it was because the body was that of a younger man or because it was energized by the Alien battery-pack. The body was fully clothed, so he didn't need to get dressed. He took his personal belonging, wallet and keys out of the pants of his dormant body, and he was ready to go. Before he could ask the Aliens about the picture on his driver's license, they told him to look in his wallet. It was already taken care of; his identity fit his new persona. The Aliens told him to have fun with his new self and to take a week to explore how the body felt. To get comfortable using the new body he mingled with people who were strangers like at the super market. He then set out and went to some of the favorite hangouts where his friends and colleagues might be. When he encountered someone he knew, he struck up a conversation with them. He was surprised that his colleagues from the committee who were familiar with the body he was in had no clue that they were talking to him or that the body that they worked around for months was now having a drink and a conversation with them. He

tried to give himself away by using some of his own mannerisms. When that failed, he tried talking about some of the same likes and dislikes that their mutual friend Bill had. Nothing worked; his colleagues never suspected who he was. They merely assume that they had encountered a talkative and friendly stranger. His wife and family did not miss him during that week. It was not uncommon for him to be away from home for days and weeks at the time. He wanted badly to disclose to some of his friends who he was, just to see the expressions on their faces. But after giving it some thought he realized the insanity of the idea, and the repercussion it could have on them. Bill walked around the city looking a little closer at the people he passed on the street and wondered how many of them were counterfeits like him. There was no humanly way of knowing that answer. The Aliens never gave him a clue to that question, but they did tell him he would know sometime in the future. He thought that if anyone could detect a spark of him it would be his family, so he posed as an insurance salesman and went to his house. His wife refused his solicitations and did not let him inside the house. He was glad she refused him entry. It was a "stupid idea," he reminded himself. If anyone made the connection it could only prove harmful to their psyche. That was the lesson the Aliens wanted him to learn. They sent him down to mingle with people, knowing that he would want to share his secrets with them. Secrets that he thought were too fantastic to keep locked up inside of him. At times he thought he would go mad! He felt a strong need to tell someone what he was

capable of doing. After the week passed, Bill returned to the spot where he was to meet with the Aliens. The encounter took place at a house that had a "For Sale" sign on it and was vacant. He met with two Aliens who were disguised as real estate agents, they looked and acted totally human, and perhaps they were. In the house he found his real body waiting for him. It had been kept alive with an external apparatus that covered its mouth and nose. Bill was still not comfortable seeing his body with that contraption covering his face. The Aliens gave him a sedative and quickly return him to his own body. They performed a different procedure than they did in the craft. This time they used a portable unit that fit into a briefcase. As he stood next to his body, they simply fitted a device over his head and siphoned him out of the temporary body and deposited him back into his old self. It was a totally different sensation from the first time; it was quicker and he hardly knew it happened. But after the transfer he did need to lay down for a few minutes to get use to his body again. Days later Bill returned to the office and convened a meeting with the committee. He told them what he had done and what the implications of that new information meant to them. For those who didn't believe him, he described the details of his encounter with them. Still skeptical, his colleagues replied that he could have gotten that information from the individual that he claimed to be. He told them exactly what they were thinking at the time he met with them. Finally he told them that he would duplicate what had been done to him using one of the bodies that they had in storage. He asked for volunteers.

During the time Bill occupied the other body he was clairvoyant. He knew the thoughts of people simply by visualizing their faces or looking at them. He had a feeling that the phenomena was part of being detached from one's own body, and not necessarily because he was in a mutated human body. He was not sure if that was true. Four from the committee volunteered to go through the procedure. That surprised Bill. He didn't expect any one of them to try it. Bill had never done the procedure on another person. He assumed and hoped that the know-how would come to him as he needed it. He explained to those who volunteered that the results of what they were going to do were not absolute and he could run into unforeseen complications. After that revelation, three volunteers changed their minds and withdrew. Tim, the one who didn't, was eager to proceed with the experiment. Bill took no chances and decided to perform the transfer in the incubator room rather than use the portable system that seemed less complicated. He felt comfortable working in the craft, unlike the others who got the willies while working inside the spaceship. He sensed what the others didn't, that Aliens were in the craft at all times, but the Aliens remained invisible. Perhaps the others sensed the same thing, but since they hadn't been formally introduced to the Aliens, they remained uneasy about working in the ship. The Aliens left the portable system with Bill, and disposed of the body that he had used. They gave him no explanation about why they left the portable unit with him or why they disposed of the body rather than return it to the incubator room. The Aliens uploaded complicated

information directly into Bill's subconscious mind. The Aliens did so because the amount and the type of information they needed him to know could never be learned by the human mind on its own. Tim, who had volunteered to go through the out-of-body process, was told by Bill to lie down on the surgical table next to the body that he picked from the four that were available. As the process to remove Tim's soul and place it into the other body started, Bill felt the sensation that time was slowing down. At first he thought he was having the biggest panic attack of his life and feared he was about to pass out. He had the sick feeling that one gets when subjecting a friend or family member to mortal danger and powerless to do anything about it. His crisis occurred when he came to the realization of what the heck he was about to do---removing the soul of a fellow human being and placing it into a brain-dead body. What if the soul slipped away, how would Bill catch it and put it back into Tim? The weight of that responsibility created anxiety in Bill. He was responsible for initiating something that only he out of the four men there supposedly knew how to perform, yet he had never done it before. In the blink of the eye and to Bill's relief, he saw the same two Aliens that returned him to his body days earlier appeared in the room with them. The Aliens quickly immobilized all of his colleagues and performed the procedure on Tim, removing his soul and placing it into Frankenstein number three. Bill was allowed to watch the whole thing and in more detail. The Aliens wanted him to learn how to do it. The event lasted two or three minutes, and the two Aliens

disappeared as quickly as they appeared. Bill found himself standing in the same spot he was before the Aliens played interference for him. He was back to normal, composed, and no signs of the stress he had moments earlier. His colleagues were not aware of what happened, although they were astonished that the body swap was done so effortlessly and congratulated Bill on his astounding abilities. Tim was in his new body and jumping around the room with excitement, he could not believe that it actually happened! Tim went to his old body and marveled at it, yelling in disbelief as he looked at his old body and repeatedly yelled, "IS THAT WHAT I LOOK LIKE!" His excitement overwhelmed him, and he passed out. No sooner than he was revived by his colleagues and he again worked himself up and fainted again. After the second time, they decided to let him come out of it on his own, which he did after a few minutes. During that time Bill asked the others in the room if they saw anything out of the ordinary. Did they feel anything while they huddled around Tim during the body exchange? They all responded with a negative. All three of them remembered watching Bill perform with the precision of a machine. They told him how they were amazed with the level of expertise he had achieved from working with the Aliens. They expressed admiration for his know-how, but they also recognized that his abilities were gifts from the Aliens and not his own. "They had to be," they told him. They did not hide the fact that they, as well as others in the committee, were envious of his Alien connection, and reiterated the fact that they didn't appreciate being

excluded from direct contact with the Aliens. Bill told them that he empathized with but that it wasn't his call or in his power to give them face-to-face access with the Aliens. Then he revealed what really happened in that room during Tim's out of body experience. "He (Bill) was not the one who performed like a machine," he told them. Whatever they had witnessed must have been a mass illusion created in their minds by the Aliens. They argued with Bill and swore that they saw what they saw, and nothing could be any clearer, especially in the ship. It then occurred to them that nothing is ever clear in the ship. They told Bill what they saw. That he alone worked on Tim while Alien gadgets buzzed around him like honey bees around a picnic table in June. Bill told them what actually happened. He was not even at the table when the body snatching took place. Neither were they! The Aliens had paralyzed them and moved them out of the way as one moved chairs away from a table in order to sweep under it. As a matter of fact, all three of them were put into one corner of the room facing away from the surgical table altogether. The committee members looked like mannequins bunched up against a wall in that room, a frightful sight for Bill. Bill told them that he was allowed to watch and was not bunched up in the corner with the three of them, but the Aliens did not communicate with him. The Aliens did the job, then moved the three committee member's back to the spot they occupied around the table, and disappeared. He figured that they let him watch so that he would know what really goes on when the going gets tough and complicated. Bill was a super nice guy, but his

abilities combined with the privileges that were given to him by the Aliens had made him a little arrogant, so he believed that the Aliens brought him down a few notches. Tim told Bill and the others that he was able to read their minds. He knew what they were thinking while he was unconscious, but believed he was dreaming. The committee determined after some testing that extrasensory perception (ESP) was enhanced when the soul became detached from its body. Apparently, when in a host body, the soul never completely gets wired in, and remains detached enough so that the soul or the essence of what humans are is free to roam the "psychic air waves." The success Tim had and the knowledge that the Aliens were keeping on eye on them to make sure things went right gave the other three members the courage to jump out of their skins and test the paranormal waters. After the other three converted they discovered that they could all communicate without verbally talking to each other. It was as if they had two-way radios in their heads. On the down side, no way of turning them radios off. That was the drawback; every thought they had was available to the other members. It took discipline and time before they were able to focus and limit their thoughts to constructive and meaningful dialogue. Distance was not a problem, neither were barriers like underground buildings, places they often frequented. They were also locked into communication around the clock and never got use to that invasion of privacy. Bill had an understanding of the Aliens that his colleagues lacked. He didn't believe that the Aliens were capable of doing harm to humans,

despite the fact that they claimed ownership of all human bodies on this planet. Still, he wasn't sure exactly what they meant by ownership. Bill's colleagues were concerned about where and how the Aliens acquired the bodies that they use when they mingle "incognito" amongst the human population. He told them that it was probable that they either grew the bodies in one of their ships or they did what the committee was doing and harvested humans from the endless reserve of people that are dying at any given time. With the equipment that the Aliens possessed, they could keep humans from death. Why didn't they? Asked one committee member. Bill had no answer other than the obvious one, rapid overpopulation. The Aliens told Bill that they do not interfere with the soul, but they had equipment that allowed them to remove the soul and place it into another body or containers on Alien ships. For reasons they would not disclose to Bill. Bill had asked the Aliens about the existence of God. And were the Aliens god's little helpers? They didn't respond to either question. Bill received good vibes for the most part from the Aliens he encountered, but there were some Aliens that remained in the background and out of communication with him. He wasn't sure why, but he was thankful that they kept their distance. Bill felt shielded from the bad vibrations from that segment of extraterrestrials. Nevertheless, those ETs managed to get the little hairs on the back of his neck to stand up, and he prayed that he never had to meet them. The Aliens never disclosed themselves as angels, nor did they mention that there were demons among them. That was a subject that remained

unanswered for Bill. It was possible that they answered it when they revealed to him that their primary concerns for humans were the physical part of them. Their ability to move the soul in and out of the body was merely a necessary function of their work, similar to moving the furniture out of a room before cleaning the carpet! Bill was taken aboard the Alien craft shortly after he and his colleagues experiment with the bodies. They let him dictate the contents of that meeting. His first question to the Aliens was, "why did they not help people who were dying in hospitals from sickness and accidents? Since they the Aliens had the capability to cure illness and repair all kinds of damage that did happen to humans. Their response was, "we take orders from someone higher than ourselves, and just like humans manage to always find someone higher up the ladder to pass the buck, Aliens too follow orders and are passing the buck." He asked them if Aliens are both good and evil. They said, "unlike humans, who make decisions based on what they perceive to be right and wrong, in the realm that the Aliens occupy there is no confusion for them in that department. In other words good and evil are illusions and exist for a purpose. On the ship, located in a separate level from where Bill was visiting with one of the Aliens, there was a man that had been abducted earlier that day. Even before Bill had this visit with the Alien, the Alien knew exactly what was going to take place. He knew what Bill's questions were going to be before Bill had formed them in his mind. What then was the point of the session? Bill asked the Alien. There was no point, the Alien replied, or need for them to

have a discussion with humans. The meeting was strictly for the benefit of Bill, to give him the opportunity of feeling comfortable working with them. They wanted to give him a sense that he could communicate with them face to face if he wished to do so, the way humans do. The discussion ended, and Bill followed the Alien to the room where the other man was kept. The man was lying on the surgical table and was prepped for some kind of operation. This man was in his early fifties and in good health. But not for long! Bill knew what was taking place without anyone saying anything. He had watched and was allowed to take part in several similar procedures that were done in the past. Most of his internship involved the removal of tumors or fixing other ailments that plagued the bodies of those the ETs worked on. However, the surgical procedure that was taking place at this time seemed to see into the future, the future of the man who was lying in front of him. He could see the man dying, his body racked with cancer. He could see the man's wife in tears when she learns of her husband's prognosis. He saw the man's three children, two daughters, one sixteen the other eighteen, and a son who was ten. He witnessed the agony that the man and his wife would go through as they struggled with how to break the news to their children. He then saw the devastation on the faces of the children when they were told about their father's illness. Bill did not want to see anymore all he could think about was his own family and how they would be affected if that happened to him or one of them. Bill was angry. He shouted at the Aliens, "How could they do an evil thing as this?"

Are they angels from Hell?” The Aliens reminded Bill that it was not their will to do anything bad or good. The ETs simply carried out orders from above, they were passing the buck. They could not elaborate more about the incident. They hinted that there was more at stake in that particular family than just the dying of a man. Like many things that the Aliens still had to reveal to Bill, he was not yet ready to understand the full implication of this one incident. Still, his biggest question was why are they showing all this good and bad stuff to him? Was he expected to be a liaison between them and humans? How could he possibly fulfill such a role now that he perceives what is being done to humans by extraterrestrials as pure madness? Until that episode, most of what was revealed to him was promising and good. “Is there invisible requisition forms stamped on people’s foreheads like at a car assembly line to indicate what each human will have done to them in their lifetime? How do the Aliens determine who gets a tumor or who has one removed? Do Aliens create car accidents or any accident?” Bill asked. Bill had not yet reached the level where he had that kind of knowledge. Each new step that the Aliens took Bill through, they allowed him time to adjust. Some lessons required more time than others. The idea of taking a healthy human being and making him or her ill was the tougher lesson he had to endure.

The journey

Bill was told he would be going to another planet for two months and that he should make arrangements with his family and the committee. His wife was acclimated to the level of security he worked under and accepted his word that he could not disclose where he was going. But she was a bit perplexed that he would be unable to have communications with her and the children for that length of time. In the past he always found ways to communicate with her. The committee members, who saw very little of Bill anyway, were indifferent about his sabbatical. His superiors were excited about his going and asked if the Aliens would let him take a film camera with him. He told them that he didn't need to ask the Aliens about that, he knew the answer. Bill did not need to physically be present with the Aliens for them to give him answers or instructions. All he needed was to have a question on his mind. If it was pressing, he received the answer instantly. While Bill was away, the committee members that had made the leap into the strange world of body swapping decided they needed to make a few discoveries on their own (without Bill). In reality the committee had few other choices. It was either that or disband the operation, since it was obvious to their superiors that they were adding little to the program compared to Bill's contributions. Tim alluded to the fact that perhaps they were ignored by the Aliens because of their hesitation to embrace the

freaky ETs. Many in the program lived in terror of the Aliens and the ship with its thousands of paranormal Alien devices. Their apprehensions interfered with their abilities to understand and make use of what the Aliens put into their hands. Although Tim had the most respect for Bill, he still felt that Bill needed some competition from them. “Why should they be Bill’s lackeys?” Tim asked his colleagues.

Tim was certain the committee as a whole would make more progress if they were running on more than one cylinder. Bill was the only cylinder that was consistently firing concerning alien knowledge. The rest of the committee was along for the ride. They needed to fire up their own cylinder. Tim had an idea on how to do it. His plan was that the four of them that had crossed over the paranormal line by entering the bodies while in the incubator room needed to forge a little further into that mysterious rabbit hole. He suggested they make a bold move and go on a mission off the base while inhabiting the bodies. As expected, he found little enthusiasm among the other three men for that adventure. The rest of the committee thought it was risky to enter the bodies without the aid of Bill, and did not like the idea of taking the bodies far from the ship or off the base. Tim reminded his associates that they were stifled by fear. He was willing to take the risk and wanted to know who else was going to move ahead with him. The problem that Tim faced was that most in the committee had become completely dependent on Bill, even though they despised him. A few of the committee believed that the Aliens were not there to

monitor their activities when Bill was not around, which was a relief but also a concern. Tim disagreed. He had an indescribable feeling that the Aliens were not only watching them during their experiments on and off the ship, but were present with them in the room during committee meetings. And that the ETs were silently placing ideas and strategy into the minds of the members. It was during one such meeting that Tim got a strong feeling that he would have an encounter with the Aliens. Soon after Tim found himself inside a spacecraft. The craft was nothing like Bill described it. In fact, it was so fantastic that he was convinced he would not be able to describe it correctly to the committee. The Aliens told him that Bill never was on that particular craft and that was partly why he could not describe it. The real reason that Bill nor Tim or any human cannot fully remember the inside of an Alien craft is because some Alien ships are in a constant state of flux. The changes were subtle and few humans ever notice the transformations taking place in front of their eyes. The environment that Tim was in while in the ship altered continuously, yet he was oblivious to the changes. Tim was on the ship less than one hour, but for him that night was the longest in his life. The Aliens revealed more to him on his first conscious abduction than they did to Bill. Tim had benefited from what Bill had already learned and was able to take in more information because of the mentoring from Bill. Tim did not see the exterior of the craft, but from what he observed of the interior the ship was very large. It easily surpassed the size of two football fields on the level he was

on, and there were many levels. Unlike some of the shows on television and the movies, he didn't see Aliens scurrying about the ship, or lounging around in an interstellar tavern. Apparently these Aliens remained in seclusion. Aliens didn't seem inclined towards coffee breaks and gossiping about coworkers or "doing lunch." Alien life style is light years different from how humans interact and carry on daily activities. The size of the craft indicated to Tim that there had to be hundreds of Aliens onboard the spaceship. He asked but didn't get a response for what purpose that ship served. It didn't appear that it was used for ferrying humans around because he had not seen any humans. It was possible that just as he was unaware of the changing features of the craft that he was also unaware of all the Aliens and humans on the spaceship. During his exploration of the ship, he saw on several occasions Aliens in the distance, but once he arrived at the place where he thought he saw them like a mirage there was nothing there. He remembered that the craft had a huge inner court with a large atrium that was about eleven stories high. At the top was a clear bubble dome that was like a window to the universe. The glass dome appeared to magnify the size and brilliance of the stars and galaxies. The ship was not in motion, or at least Tim didn't think it was. If it was, Tim felt no sensation of movement.

Looking out through the top of the massive structure the view of earth with its single moon was exquisitely spectacular. The only other time Tim felt nearer to heaven was while vacationing in Europe and visiting some of the massive Gothic churches. The ship

he was in reminded him of those magnificent buildings with their dazzling profusion of arches and columns. The only thing missing was the motifs and paintings from the Renaissance masters. Many of the designs in the spaceship were unfamiliar to him, yet very impressive. Judging from the decor the Aliens definitely had a deep appreciation of beauty. The atrium glass made it appear that the stars and the planets drifted inside of the ship or perhaps they were holographic images, he was unable to distinguish. It was wonderfully perplexing experience he told his envious crew. While marveling at the stars and in a state of bliss the Alien that had summoned Tim to the ship made his approach. The being announced his arrival telepathically before appearing, to minimize the shock on Tim. Tim remained relaxed. What helped Tim keep his composure was the fact that the Alien revealed to him the many previous encounters he had with the extraterrestrials. The Alien triggered something in Tim's memory that unlocked a parallel life he never suspected existed. Tim had known the Aliens since childhood. Mixed in with mind-expanding experiences and the joyful reunion of past memories were horrific and disturbing revelations as well, but Tim did not elaborate. Tim fought hard to remain calm as he became more aware of his dance through life with these strange creatures. He was grateful for the telepathic mode of communication because it kept his voice from breaking and his teeth from chattering had he been expected to verbalize his thoughts. That lack of control bugged Tim. He was proud of his fearlessness throughout his life, and few things scared him in life,

as did that Alien encounter. Tim, as is true for many humans, falsely believes that control resides with them (each of us), but he learned differently that day. That encounter proved to him the absolute fantasy of that belief. The next day, Tim briefed the committee about his contact with the Aliens. The Aliens assigned him a task, which involved four of the committee members entering into the Frankenstein bodies. They were instructed to go to a house located in one of the suburbs of a large city not far from the base. (The name of the city was deleted from the report). For the assignment they used a van disguised with a phone company logo and equipped to carry certain Alien gadgets from the Alien craft. There was no list given to Tim by the Aliens on what he needed to take on the mission. The Aliens told Tim that he would intuitively know what to bring on the mission when he entered the craft. Tim informed the members that they did not need to worry about using the equipment to transfer themselves out of their bodies and into the Frankenstein ones. The Aliens would do the transfer incognito and monitor Tim's crew while they ventured off the base. Once again the committee members were miffed for being excluded from direct contact with the Aliens. They were in deep concerning the Alien phenomena, and if Bill and Tim could handle it why not the rest of them? Full disclosure could not be any more horrific than the living dead bodies they stored in the ship, or any weirder than the Alien gadgets that had maimed some of them. Two of the military guys on the committee had seen the Aliens when the Air Force first came in possession of the craft back in

1947. Although, they only saw them from behind thick glass and for a brief moment before the Aliens were whisked away by another secret government agency. Tim actually had an answer for his colleagues. He told them that the Aliens only showed themselves to humans that had gone through a series of preparations. It was a process similar to human inoculations that are given periodically to increase immunity from viruses or other contagions. The committee members wishing contact needed to have their shots before they were allowed further awareness and Alien contact. If the series of inoculations (Alien encounters) are successful, the Aliens place that individual into a higher category. That category determines if and to what extent a human can participate with the Aliens. There are hundreds of such programs where humans participate and do jobs for the Aliens. But only a fraction of humans get to the stage that Bill and Tim operate with full disclosure. The Aliens themselves don't know with certainty, which humans will emerge from the immunization process, and if they do, at what level they will be placed in the program. Therefore, who in the committee if anyone would be next to cross that threshold was anyone's guess. Tim was told that the inoculations, for lack of a better word, were to protect the minds of the humans and to a lesser degree the physical bodies. The Aliens emitted energy that could damage human tissue and impede the human psyche. In some cases the energy the Aliens radiated triggered psychosis in humans. There were other elements of the

Aliens and their craft that were harmful to humans, but the Aliens did not disclose them to Tim.

Primed for a mission

The Aliens told Tim that his three colleagues who were previously primed for the bodies were on the craft the same night that he was taken. During the abductions, the Aliens helped the three men get over their fear of the assignment they were prepped to carry out. Tim and his crew entered the bodies and then loaded up the van and headed to their destination. Tim was the only one with the knowledge of where they were going. It was a four-hour drive from the base. They made two stops before they arrived at their destination. Although they did not require food or bathroom breaks, the Aliens told Tim that they could eat and that the bodies functioned normally, after all, they were human bodies. Part of the experiment included mingling in public so that they could become comfortable with the bodies. After they arrived in the town of their destination, they rented a room at a motel. The next day they toured the city. The details of the mission were revealed to Tim during that day. This was a covert operation within a covert operation. The committee members who remained at the base and their superiors had no idea where Tim and the other three members were going or what it was they were going to do when they got there. All the committee members, as well as everyone involved with the program had a chip embedded under their skin. That chip was the main key to keeping track of all personnel in the department. However, the

bodies that Tim and the other three men inhabited had no such tracking devices embedded into them. It dawned on Tim that he and his crew were free from the watchful eye of his department for the first time in many years. There was no "clean-up crew" following them around other than the Aliens, and they were free to do anything they desired. If Tim and crew messed up, or were involved in an accident, car or otherwise, the Aliens would remove them from the scene in a split second with the added benefit of not having to kill them. Tim was told to familiarize himself with the streets and alleys that intersected with the house that they were to enter later that evening. It was daylight when they located the house. That gave themselves enough time to make plans on how they would carry out their objective without attracting attention. Working while inside the borrowed bodies was an incredible experience. The bodies did not require sleep or food and yet remained at optimum energy levels. As the four of them talked telepathically amongst themselves, the only regrets that any of them had was that they could not keep the bodies they were using. While in them they felt no pain, no fatigue and had no nagging desires for any earthly stimulants such as sex, drinking or smoking. Even those that smoked did not crave cigarettes! It was absolute freedom from the physical demands that human bodies impose on us.

Later that evening, even though none of them knew what their mission was, they headed to their assignment. It was 3:00 AM, when their van pulled into the driveway of the targeted house.

The neighborhood was quite, and most people were sleeping. The moon was full, the sky clear, and dogs barked in the adjacent yard. They took care not to make any additional sounds but did not interfere with the dogs and let them bark. They entered the house through the wall nearest to the driveway. Tim led the way. Somehow he knew which room inside of the house they were supposed to go to. Tim led them up the stairs, than entered the second bedroom that he came to. Tim instructed two of his cohorts to stay in the hall and watch for any occupants who might wake up and get out of bed. If anyone did leave their bedroom it was the crew's job to stun the inhabitants with the Alien wand and then put them back to bed. The four of them wore special shoes that were made of a sound absorbing material that muffled creaking floorboards. The men communicated telepathically and made no sounds during the home invasion. Inside the room that Tim had entered was a young boy who had recently celebrated his first birthday. He was sleeping peacefully. Tim's job was to place a small abject into his nose and one into his ear. Because it was a painful procedure, Time had to paralyze the boy first. Tim knew that when he inserted the objects that the boy would awake and start screaming. While paralyzed, the boy would wake up, but be unable to scream or cry regardless of the pain. The boy did wake up but fell back to a sound sleep shortly after Tim completed the procedure, which took less than two minutes. Because of the boy's young age they didn't have to administer amnesia to him. It was revealed to Tim during that procedure via a hidden memory that

some humans were prone to develop something akin to an allergic reaction when they come in contact with Aliens. When the Aliens identify a human they are interested in that have such sensitivity they enlist the help of humans like Tim, to provide a buffer as Tim was doing with that boy. By having humans make the first contact and inserting an Alien antihistamine into the human's body, the Aliens are free to come into contact with those individuals without causing them damage. The Aliens have employed humans as intermediaries for thousands of years. Most people who are abducted do not need that procedure, but those requiring it number in the thousands. Seconds after Tim made the implants three Aliens appeared in the room. Tim had a feeling they might drop in. Nevertheless, it caught him off guard. There was no rehearsal for what took place, no plans or blueprints. Everything seemed to happen spontaneously. It was the best security system in the Galaxy. No one could leak information because there was no information to get leaked. Tim received information telepathically, and it came to him at the very last moment that he required it. Although he felt that the Aliens might show up, it was not part of the information that he was given. It was more like a hunch. Tim knew that the moment the Aliens showed up that his job was completed and that he and his companions needed to leave the area immediately. Tim did not know what took place in the boy's room after the Aliens entered and he and his crew departed. He assumed that the Aliens took the boy to their spaceship where he experienced his first of many more to come, abductions. On the way back to the

base, Tim told his three companions that the Aliens appeared in the room as they were leaving. He asked them if any of them were aware in anyway that the Aliens showed up. None of them picked up on the Alien's energy vibrations nor were they aware of the Aliens at all. Back on the base the discussion centered on their borrowed bodies and how they wished they could keep them. What they had accomplished on their mission was not talked about and was treated as if it never happened. None of them wanted to re-enterer their own bodies, it was like giving up a finely tuned racing machine and going back to the old worn out family station wagon. It took time for them to readjust to their old bodies, the fatigue, the muscle aches, hunger pangs, and they needed their coffee breaks back. During the mission their bodies were kept in the incubator room attached to a system that was similar to cryonics that suspended bodily functions. Tim asked the Aliens what the drawbacks were if a human remained inside the Alien modified human body for a month or more. They told him that if he or any human remain inside those bodies more than a few days the return to their own body would be devastating. Tim was told that it was not permissible for them to permanently move into a resurrected dead body, neither could they be fitted with an Alien organ device. The reasons were simple; earth would be utopia if such things were allowed. Tuning earth into utopia was not on the Aliens schedule; whether it ever would be in the future was not for them to disclose.

Clones

Tim asked the Aliens about clones and whether the Aliens cloned people? They told him that there are many clones on this planet. Aliens that take human form are not using the empty shells of expired humans; they use human clones. They clone from cells taken from abducted humans like Bill and Tim. Tim told them that he's never run into a copy of himself and was not sure how he would react if he did. The Aliens reassured him that since there is over 6 billion people on this planet that his chances of running into himself were slim to none. The Aliens divulged to Tim in what capacities the clones were used. They showed him how one Alien was able to operate several clones at the same time using mind control. Each clone could be made to perform a separate task, or work in unison like robots. Clones were used as laborers to do mundane and dangerous work, digging trenches, building functional infrastructure for villages, or working in or around nuclear and other exotic sources of energy that Aliens use for a host of reasons. The Aliens used clones for warfare and as formidable armies, especially in ancient times, but also in modern times. Because the clones look and act like the indigenous humans, the Aliens are able to place them anywhere in the world without anyone taking notice. The clones are neither robots nor humans, they have no soul and they can't function on their own. Souls can be inserted into clones but that is not a common practice. The

clones are under the influence and guidance of one or more Aliens who act as shepherds for the flock, or commanders over an army. The clones could be used and made to function like robots, but it's simpler to use humans with full mental capacity for jobs that require more than a zombie. Humans are brought into the program just as Bill and Tim were, because they can function on their own, and if need be, at the discretion of the Aliens. During a subsequent encounter Tim learned a little more about the Aliens and was shown some of them. The primary Aliens, those on the frontline of human contact were asexual. Among them there are beings that looked as if they fit one sex or the other, but it was not made clear to Tim if they were functioning as sexual beings or if it was only window dressing. Some Aliens looked like they were a patchwork of spare parts, real examples of the mythological human Frankenstein. There were short, tall, fat and skinny Aliens; some were pale, gray, black, blue, and metallic in color. The various Aliens walked, flew, hovered and were capable of outlandish calisthenics. There were humanoids that had human features and were hybrids, human/Alien. Some Aliens looked exactly like humans but they never communicated with Tim, therefore he was not sure if they were human or Alien. The Aliens told Tim that they are one of many different types of extraterrestrial species visiting earth. There are layers of other Aliens that are above them and below them in rank, all with their own special tasks to carry out on this planet and throughout the solar system.

Back from Utopia

Bill returned from his two-month hiatus and found the committee swamped with material they received from Tim's Alien encounters. The committee was busy interpreting and categorizing Tim's work and had forgotten that Bill was on leave. However, Bill was not out of the loop as some had believed. Bill was kept up to date of Tim's evolving status with the Aliens. He even had an active part in engineering it while he was away. He gave the committee plenty of time to assimilate the new data from Tim before burdening them with more from his enlightenment of the past month. He told them that he needed to spend time with his family and would return after a vacation with his family. His two children were in college and he spent a weekend with them, then he and his wife went on ocean cruise. He never divulged exactly what he did at work to his wife, and curiously, she never pried into his business affairs. She was a petite, shy woman who kept to herself most of the time and did volunteer work at the local hospital. Her and Bill were exact opposites, he was outgoing and loved to mingle at parties, she preferred to stay home and read or do needle work. However, Bill had changed after his encounters with the Aliens. Bill was no longer the extrovert he once was. He was pensive and more relaxed about life and shunned away from social events and other public gatherings. He stopped going to many of the "important" meetings

he was invited to by the committee. There was nothing he could learn from the committee and few things he could share with them, so he spent more time at home. At the work when he did showed up, he only spoke when he had something to convey to the committee, the rest of the time he sat quietly and pretended to listen to the other members who were speaking. There was no more idle chat from him, something his trusted colleagues missed, because he was the one with all the good jokes and juicy stories. Bill discovered that story telling was a double edge sword, his reputation for telling tall tales in the past cost him some credibility in his early years with the program and some colleagues remained critical his Alien contact claims. Even though he was a “kidder,” his friends and colleagues had a deep respect for him. His knowledge and ability to grasp and understand complicated concepts astonished everyone who knew him. He was talkative most of his adult life and only changed after his first few contacts with the Aliens. His personality changed drastically after that, and his knowledge seemed to quadruple every day. His colleagues nicknamed him “Spock”, after the Star Trek character. Unlike Spock, Bill showed compassion for all people, especially for those who came in contact with him, but he did maintain a strictly business mentality. Bill’s wife told him that while he was away she did not miss him at all. She was not being sarcastic. She said she felt his presence the whole time he was gone. It was as if he never left. Bill could not tell her that she was with him the whole time. An Alien hybrid had taken on her looks and personality and was

left in her place. Because she rarely visited with anyone it was not a challenging problem. Bill asked the Aliens if he could take her along with him and they had one condition, that she would not be allowed to remember and that Bill could not tell her that they went on a journey together to another planet. Bill agreed, although he would have preferred that this trip be the vacation of a lifetime for the two of them. It was more important that his wife be with him and not home alone. While they were on their earthly vacation, Bill's wife told him about a strange dream she had while he was away. She told him that they were at a weird and wonderful place, just the two of them; the kids were not with them. It was like another planet; she knew that because it had more than one sun. The planet had three suns all different sizes. One sun was a little bigger than the sun the earth rotates around, the other two were much smaller but brighter than a full moon. Twelve moons circled the planet, each one a different color and size. The moons were inhabited with vast cities and millions of magnificent buildings. Some large enough to be visible from the planet, and people could travel without much effort to any of the moons. And she and Bill did. The cities she saw can only exist in dreams, "their beauty surpassed reality." She told Bill. The cities sparkled like diamonds, the streets like emeralds. The food was heavenly and it was the first time she remembered taste and smells from a dream. Like the cities the food was incredibly delicious, it had to be a dream, food isn't that good on this planet. She wished she could share that dream with him. It was so hard to describe how wonderful it made her

feel. Had she not known better, she'd swear it was real and not a dream! Bill was surprised how much they allowed her to remember about the trip she was not aware she went on. He thought that the Aliens were going to mask what had taken place with something that fit more into the earthly mode of dreams. He was pleased that they gave her that gift. It turned out as he wished; they got their fantasy vacation after all! Nevertheless, they blocked much of what she experienced otherwise her ability to live a normal life on this planet would be difficult. Some activities were so fantastic that both Bill and his wife had to be sedated to keep their senses from overloading. They had to wear special bodies that were suited to the alien environment. Bill and his wife's bodies remained on a ship back in earth's solar system. Night and day occurred on certain moons but was nothing like on earth. The planet they visited had mostly sunny days due to the three stars. Each moon was a unique wonderland of adventure. One moon was a botanical marvel with thousands of acres of lush rainforest harboring numerous species of orchids and various exotic plants and flowers. Some moons were like theme parks, others year-round winter wonderlands with ski slopes and other winter time activities. Other moons hosted zoological parks with millions of animal groups in natural habitats. Water worlds or more appropriately, water moons sported endless miles of pristine beaches and every kind of water sport including deep sea exploration that would make Jacques Cousteau blush with envy. Endless entertainment was available to all members of that planet and the other planets in that solar

system. The moons were not the same size but many of them were as large as the earth. The planet itself was enormous, bigger than Jupiter. Bill was forbidden to reveal these experiences to anyone other than the committee. The Aliens were not afraid that Bill would leak out damaging information about them to the general public, or to his wife. They were concerned that Bill would look foolish to his wife and his friends if he revealed even a small portion of what he was shown. He had the discipline to keep from telling the general public. But it took extraordinary discipline to keep certain secrets from family and friends. The most difficult time for Bill came when the Aliens took his own daughter and she woke up with her nose bleeding. He knew what happened to her and what she had been put through, but he had to make up a story about what might have caused her nose bleeding. When he was young, his parents told him it was something that happened to most children, and that's what he told to his daughter. His daughter was twelve when he came to know the Aliens personally. He was present at one of her abductions and asked not to be invited to anymore them. It was difficult enough for him to watch someone else's child crying during some of the procedures and unable to console them. It was completely unbearable to watch his own child, especially when she looked up at him and cried, "help me, daddy," and he could do nothing but observe. Bill understood some of the things that took place and why. The things he didn't understand were the most painful. If Bill woke up one day and discovered that the Aliens were doing evil things to him and his

family, it would not matter. There is no way he could turn them off. The whole of the United States Military or of the world cannot stop or hinder the Aliens in anyway. He was glad that down deep inside he believed the Aliens to be good and worked willingly with them. But he did have a twinge of suspicion in the back of his mind. He never felt like he was a slave to the Aliens, but because they were able to implant any reality into his mind, he was never completely sure of their true intentions. The Aliens understood his suspicions and told him that his ability to be suspicious of them was proof that they did not have absolute control over him. If they did, they could easily mask over any doubts in his mind. Instead, since the Aliens have the upper hand anyway, they are able to work with humans without glossing over all feelings of mistrust humans will have. Few humans are able to work with the Aliens in the capacity that Bill and Tim did. The Aliens go through an extensive process of elimination before they find a human they can divulge themselves to. Bill met others like himself while visiting the other planet. Not all of them were from earth; many who were not from earth nevertheless shared similar characteristics as humans because they were from the same gene pool. Bill only met with seven who were from others planets. The seven represented two planets that were exact duplicates of earth. There are billions of planets that are similar to earth in the Milky Way galaxy, and there are billions of planets that are significantly different from earth. Since the planets that are different had no relevance for Bill and the others he was with, they were not discussed. On of the highlights for Bill and the

others with him was when an Alien triggered a universal language in them. It was the first demonstration the Aliens did for them and it took place while he was with the first group, "the group of seven" Bill called them. The first meeting was held in a magnificent courtyard somewhere in the main city. The Alien spoke a single word to them. That word was an access code that triggered something inside of the brains of Bill and those with him. Once the Alien spoke the word, a small area of the brain that was previously dormant in all seven of them was activated. At that instant, they all began to talk to each other with the same language with ease. Bill was surprised to find out that there were twelve others like him from planet earth. The twelve were in the second group that his first group merged with. Bill and the committee members had theorized earlier in the program that there had to be other countries on earth with Alien spacecraft and technology, but had no evidence of it. Bill was one of two earthlings that spoke English. The Aliens triggered that same language module in the larger group. One of the humans at the meeting asked the Alien guide if they, the participants, could access this part of the human brain on their own once they returned to earth. The Alien told them they could not. It was not a language that was currently being spoken on earth, although it was spoken on earth thousands of years ago. Those from earth like Bill were not there to share with each other what they did back on the planet earth concerning secret programs. The intention of that particular visit was to broaden awareness among the members, and to learn a little more of what is involved in being

a human in the galaxy. Bill, as did some of the others from earth, expressed their feelings to the Aliens that much was shown to them but little was given to them to understand. The Aliens responded that not only do many levels of Aliens exist, but so do many levels of human awareness. The understanding that any one human achieves depends on the level he or she is at. That alone, determines what they can comprehend, and keep for themselves when they leave and return to their planets. On earth there are seven levels. On other planets the range was in the hundreds of higher levels. The level a person obtained is not determined by intelligence alone, but comes from deep inside the soul. It was not for the Aliens to elaborate on what that mysterious substance was. It was something that had to be determined by each individual. Two out of the twelve humans at that convention were at level seven. Bill was not one of them. The rest had achieved the rank of level five or six. Who was at what level was not disclosed. Humans would only know their level after they had expired, that was all that the Aliens would tell them. Once they returned to earth, it was unlikely that Bill would see or meet any of the eleven people again. Throughout history, Aliens recruited humans to do work for them. Bill and the others were the newest members of that fraternity. One of the things revealed to Bill at the convention was that not all Aliens are benevolent. Some were evil and spend their time interfering with humanity. Bill was told that the craft he and the committee had in their possession was not damaged in an accident. It had been attacked by one of the ships belonging to the renegade

Aliens. The shipwreck could have been cleaned up with all signs of its existence kept secret by the Aliens, but they were directed by others at a higher level of the matrix, "to let it remain." The Aliens allowed it to come into the hands of certain chosen people that were scheduled to be brought into the program. It also served to give the renegades a small victory since they were determined to give the world a sampling of the "Alien terror that loomed before Mankind." The Aliens let Bill Know that these renegades made up a small band of Aliens, and are a minor irritation in the universe. They are responsible for some of the sightings that are reported. The Aliens are not here to make contact; they were here on earth at the dawn of microbiological life on this planet. And they will be here when the time for humanity has expired. The renegades have taken people, and have done harm to a few, but even they and their deeds have a purpose.



Every gadget in the Alien ship possessed unique personalities. The gadgets were capable, in the most bizarre ways, of conveying emotions to the scientists. The description given by the scientists about the gadgets was that they were like synthetic versions of insects and small animals. However, the gadgets lacked organic qualities in the respect that they did not eat, drink, or eliminate, yet the gadgets did not have inert qualities of synthetic human made materials either. The Alien gadgets squirmed, crawled, levitated, jumped, flew and walked! The size of the living gadgets ranged from a deer tick to a basketball, with the majority of the items fitting in the palm of the average man's hand. The scientists treated some gadgets as delightful toys, and occasionally lought over them like children, impatiently waiting their turn to inspect, explore, and be entertained by the gadgets. Some of the Alien gadgets, however, turned out to be monsters.

Many of the items appeared metallic, sturdy and unbelievably strong, while at the same time malleable, like soft putty. The ambiguity of the strange substance that the gadgets were made of confounded the research teams. The consensus was that the material from which the ship and its spawn consisted mocked human physics.

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