

Meetings with compassionate human-like aliens.

Part 2: A Contact in the U.K. By Harry Challenger.

The following important contact case took place in Reading, England, around Easter 1991, at a site known as White Knights Lake. An account comes from 'Andrew' who was in higher education in Reading at that time.

The beginning of his story arises in mid-1990 when Andrew experienced repetitive bouts of sleep paralysis dreams, accompanied by a rapidly rotating whooshing sound, rather like the sound of the blades of a Chinook helicopter. There was often a peculiar sense of pressure on top of the head, which later became known as the "energy plunger". A startling incident occurred around three months before the main body of this contact started.

Andrew was standing in a friend's flat in Balham, South London, when he heard a female voice suddenly say loudly and clearly next to him "They are O.K. at the moment". Andrew was stunned by this simple sentence, seemingly arising out of the air.

Immediately before Easter 1991, Andrew was to be shocked again. He was confronted by a startling revelation while in conversation with two fellow students. "Do you get the dream where you are paralysed and get the whooshing sound"? Andrew was immediately linked up with these two uncanny fellow students who made their revelation to him. Both had undergone exactly the same alarming nocturnal experience. The students were Corn and Steven.

One Saturday evening in the late spring, as Andrew was discharged from an inner ear department at a local hospital outpatient facility, he was overcome by the sight of the setting evening sun. He felt an overwhelming longing to be at the nearby White Knights Lake as evening sunset drew in. He quickly proceeded there with both his new friends. The following incidents are recounted in the third person.

We arrived at White Knights Lake when it was already late dusk. Our intense anticipation marked a definite

feeling that we were here to see something revealed to us. On this, the first occasion of our mutual visit, it was going to be an astonishing night.

From right to left, as we faced the dark water of the lake, we heard splashing. The figure of a woman came along in a flowing white dress. She was running on top of the lake. She covered the distance of the lake surface, all the while making little splashes with her feet. She appeared to be frantically looking about her, especially over her shoulder, as she continued running.

We were fascinated by this unsettling, yet dramatic, image of a running woman. She was by now our shared secret. The thought of her was thrilling, and compelled us to return the same time again the following week.

So the next weekend we arrived at the area by the lake, in the quiet of the late evening. On this occasion the area seemed to be buzzing with static energy. A strange cloud approached us across the lake, resembling a snowstorm of miniature hexagons hidden in rainbow colours. The little shapes were less than a centimetre in size and formed a single layer like the snowstorm of a bad T.V. signal.

I walked up to the cloud as it came to a halt. The hexagon-like particles now enveloped me. I suddenly became aware that there was a flash of blue movement to my right. A woman dressed in a blue one-piece body suit was wrapped up within the energy field with me.

She had shoulder length brown hair and was about 5 foot six inches tall. I felt as if she was, overwhelmingly, a familiar friend I have always known. She gave me a friendly greeting in her facial expression. I looked forward at this point, for my vision was now drawn to two figures of naked people. They too approached directly towards us, coming in off the water like the other cloud.

I began to feel the familiar wave of the energy plunger on my head, and rocky sorts of wave energy all around me. I turned around and looked for my two friends. My friend Corn appeared physically paralysed and had all but lost any attention to his surroundings. I dropped my hand rapidly to his shoulder and dragged him away from the bank. He seemed to come around at that point and go into a blind rage from panic.

I initially resisted the tremendous pull and was suddenly gripped in my own panic. I recoiled from the continuous unnatural sensation of being pulled out of my body. The rolling thunderous whooshing sound came over us, growing to crashing crescendo all around. It appeared to me as pulling our heads upward while the body and its whole awareness of gravity gradually diminished.

We were now going up through some sort of tunnel. My friend Steve appeared to get caught a number of times in what I can only call blockages, on the way.

We could still feel the night air and see the night sky above us. It definitely felt like we were still outdoors. However, now our surroundings resembled a sort of banked seating arrangement, like an amphitheatre. A tall figure of a man stood in front of us. He appeared to be

some sort of overseer. He was wearing a medieval style cloak and something resembling a skullcap on his head. His great stature was more than seven feet tall, as was that of the distinct group of a dozen or so figures sitting towering behind him on the raised benches. I could only describe them all as having awesome authority. They appeared to be in conference when we appeared. I could hear their echoing voices.

I now noticed that two of these men wore strange devices on their heads and were operating some kind of light technology around Corn. It was like a network of pipes of pure light energy. He was still held in a cold motionless trance. I felt very uneasy; I said out loud, "What do you want? Why are we here?". The overseer looked at me and motioned "shhhh".

I noticed that the woman from inside the hexagons was now standing near me again. She was now holding what appeared to be an open book. I said to her, while looking at the figures surrounding Corn, "What are their names?" Perhaps this was so I could get their attention and finally get to intervene with whatever they were doing to Corn. The woman in blue pointed her hand to one of the figures and said, "His name is John". "John" then looked up from what he was doing, and raised an acknowledging glance towards me.

The woman drew my attention to a large screen to my side and told me she would show me something important. Images of many, many other peoples' lives flooded through. Countless hundreds of images comprising thousands of individuals were represented as being recorded in this way. Except now they were transformed into two distinct groups of people. One of these two groups consisted of those who were facing the current suffering within humanity. The other group were portrayed as those people unaffected.

The woman indicated to me that Corn was part of that human suffering. It would be a crucial life experience for me to be aware of this suffering in others. I was given the impression that I was already intimately familiar with extraordinary suffering somewhere in an alternative existence already within me. This I took to mean; a previous role in another life. It was for me to see in others that which I have already known.

Within two years I sat watching Corn stricken and dying in hospital from organ failure. Drawn to his side by a nurse, I was still so under-prepared for this, and disbelieving, despite having had a prophetic vision of his suffering.

Discussion.

The content of these two reports suggests human-like aliens are indeed capable of considering emotional issues affecting humans. The representative of the compassionate human-like alien in this second encounter is the female in the blue jump-suit. She was in the company of very tall humanoids. These much taller males did not show any obvious evidence of a mental or emotional attachment to Andrew.

The entire contact episode was preceded by the sensation of whooshing and being dragged through a wind tunnel. This suggested that the three witnesses had likely

undergone a retrieval by a flying craft. If this hypothesis holds true, then the amphitheatre was an internal environment readily adaptable for continuity with night scenes outdoors.

The tall humanoid operators of the light technology observed by Andrew, which was used on Corn, clearly did not cure him. Despite identifying people with human fragility in both cases, the aliens offered no remedy or intervention.

The projector screen is a frequent and familiar happening during onboard encounters. Are these "life lessons", in both cases in fact a deliberate testing of human reactions? Once we are confronted with the emotional stimulus, are we being measured? What dimension or measure of ourselves are they after?

There follows on from this line of questioning an elaboration on the apparent selective testing of human reactions. The literal interpretation of many contacts that bring messages of catastrophe and end-time predictions have created a specific factional belief system within ufology. A ready example would be the case of Maximo Camargo in Panama in 1987. This classic dire warning case is taken from Albert Rozales Humanoid database.

One of the aliens asked him what form of communications did humans use on earth. Camargo answered what he knew; he said radio, television, phones, and newspapers. He was then told that humanity had not advanced to further stages since it had suffered innumerable cataclysms.

They also told Camargo that they had achieved an almost perfect spiritual level close to the divine, in which they had elected to remain. Humanity had not been able to achieve such a spiritual level yet.

The aliens then told Camargo, "We have known you since the time you were young" They also told Camargo that he would have to divulge a special message to humanity. They warned Camargo that in 24 years humanity was going to suffer another tremendous cataclysm in which life on earth will come close to extinction (2011). They were preparing themselves in order to save whomever they could.

Soon he was taken to a large shiny metallic door and then inside another room. There he saw two "rings", one larger than the other. Inside the smaller ring there was a small transparent sphere. Next to the sphere there were three shiny plaques arranged in a triangular formation. Each plaque had the number "666" engraved on it. He was told that this was the earth and its "accomplishments". He was told to go forth and spread the warning. He was then released back to the ground.

The dire warning cases are a direct challenge to us. How can we react in a constructive manner to this material? FSR has grappled in the last twenty years with such opinion, - based on whether the entire UFO subject is in fact a manifestation of the battle of the forces of light with those of darkness. Gordon Creighton, our late editor, spoke eloquently on the proper interpretation of this ancient worldview. The prevailing claim for ownership and control over humanity apparently comes from an unseen race already down here with us. Are the dire warnings a further expansion of the test scenario? Worse still, is this a helpful

warning, or a vain human gullibility test?

There are many speculative ways to theorise the human race's current isolation. Why are we contacted, only to be constantly re-examined and re-tested, by the outside alien intelligence? Is this evidence of an alien power exerting the force of its will on us? Why are they seemingly so intrigued by our civilisation's development: especially the continuing effect of our society's development on our thought processes?

What of the ancient view that describes a power capable of intervening in our daily lives, already residing here within our globe, rather than outside? Who are the very tall humanoids described in the amphitheatre? We can speculate that the ancient world would see them as modern day Nephilim. Previous Nephilim encounter cases, most notably from Israel, have appeared in contemporary issues of FSR. They have described the actions of a fearful race of humanoid giants who on occasion have reacted badly to both human and animal bystanders. These humanoid giants are well represented in contact literature.

The previous FSR (48.3) suggests a theory of our world being an embedded civilisation. We are a curiously insignificant isolated chattel in an enormously expansive super-civilisation, which we border yet know nothing of. Perhaps the total impasse apparent in our external communications is more than just our relatively primitive state in comparison with a super civilisation.

What if it is this super civilisation that has deliberately created our isolation? What if it has set up many of the design features that will effectively contain our human civilisation during its development? Is our assisted development to be orchestrated by them, and solely by them, without outside involvement? If an ancient non-human Earth race, such as the Nephilim, existed, it could be a leading dominant regional power. It could have a direct role in local enforcement, forbidding contact. Are we living in disputed territory? ■

Human-alien interactions in a family from Clare Valley N.S.W. Australia. Preliminary report by Omega.



The following important transcript concerns the experiences of a family who currently live in the Clare Valley, N.S.W. Australia. This transcript reveals the activities of very tall humanoid aliens in relation to this family. It is part of an ongoing field investigation of the long history of an alleged alien presence in the Clare Valley.

Omega: Before we continue with the event during the thunderstorm, may I touch upon the account you mentioned regarding the craft that you and your husband saw some years ago?

P: Certainly, it was near an area, on the Gorge road next to Rostrevor, in South Australia.

Omega: About how many years ago was this event, also could you describe the craft?

P: The year was 1987. My husband and I were driving along the Gorge road about 10 PM, when we noticed what we initially thought was a helicopter. The reason being,