

## Unpleasant Visitations

Dear Mr. Creighton, — Having only just begun to subscribe to FSR and having been very much impressed with the first two issues, I have now also asked for and received a lot of back issues too, and I found that No. 33/3 related very much to certain experiences that I myself have had. The issue in question contains Ann Druffel's article *Can We Battle These Entities?*, and what she describes has made me realize that what I myself have experienced was not my imagination or dreams.

It started in 1989. I was aged 23 at the time. My first experience was at about 4.00 a.m. in the early morning. I had the distinct feeling that "someone" was pulling the bedclothes off my bed. I felt that the presence was *female*. Nothing else happened so far as I am aware, but when I awoke I found that my bedclothes were indeed precisely as I had seen them in my 'dream' — pulled off the bed.

The second incident was about a week later, and was more graphic and more frightening. Once again I awoke in the early hours of the morning and found myself *completely paralysed*. And I felt as though my face was being pushed down into the pillow by two unseen presences. I knew that I must move myself if I was to avoid trouble, but it seemed to take just about all my mental strength simply even to *think* about moving!

Then I began to break the paralysis and to come out of it. All this time up till then I had had the impression that I *must not* open my eyes to see what was causing my predicament. That was the end of the second incident.

A few days later I returned home at 6.00 p.m. from work feeling very tired, so I lay down on my bed and drifted off to sleep. Then — instantly it seemed — the next moment I was floating up above, with my back touching the ceiling of the room, though in order to be where I was my legs must have had to pass through a wall! I didn't find this O.B.E. very pleasant, and the next thing I knew was that I was back in my bed and waking up.

The next incident came a few days later. Once again I was paralysed. I could hear a distinct humming sound or vibration in the room. And again I had the feeling that "something" was organizing all this. This time I felt I had had enough of this sort of treatment and I managed to break out of the paralysis and aim a punch at what I perceived to be the cause, and my punch landed in thin air.

The feeling of dread left me at once, but I was now thinking that I must be 'going crackers.'

I told my family about these happenings. Some of them thought they might be real experiences, while others felt I had been dreaming. Personally I don't believe for one moment that I was dreaming. To me it was all

a very real, cold, stone-sober experience.

The occurrences then stopped for a while. But I went to Australia on holiday and while there, at Surfers' Paradise, the nocturnal problems came back again, and I had another O.B.E., but this time there seemed to be no malevolent side-effects.

Then came a gap of several years, in which I had no similar experiences. Then, on one occasion, while lying in bed, I had the sensation of being pushed upwards by my arms. It was as though a current of energy was pulsing through my body. I put aside my fear and let this sensation proceed. It was a very pleasing sensation, as though my body was being "charged up".

Once more I must emphasise that all these events were totally unlike normal dreaming, and very real.

The latest manifestations came in January of this year. For a number of nights I had a tingling feeling come over my face, just like a very light touch or a brushing effect. I put it down at the time simply to 'facial twitches' etc.

Then, one night, I was awakened by a noise in the room. I looked over towards my right-hand side in the bedroom, and I could just make out a face staring back at me. I could only see a face — no body or form. This face seemed humanoid — impassive — just looking straight back at me. It had large almond-shaped eyes — over-large in proportion to the face — no nose or very little, and a slit for the mouth. In other words the typical 'Little Grey'.

By now I had become fully awake. I was not frightened. Just surprised. Then the face faded away.

I don't know what all this means, but I will say that since 1989 I have become more 'spiritually aware'. It is as though I am finally becoming 'awake' and finding out that there is more to us human beings than meets the eye.

I believe we have a very great potential, and we can do unlimited things once we have become spiritually fully engaged. May be then the other so-called unknown or unused 90% of our minds can come to the fore.

*But I believe that we have influences here on Earth that do not want us to 'discover ourselves' and have our full potential.*

My personal belief is that the Devil is encamped here on Earth and is directing "operations" himself, or itself, in bringing about the moral decay of our species and the destruction of our environment. As you yourself say, he uses many channels — drugs, the media, corruption in the business world, corrupted governments, corrupted and infiltrated religions — you name it! His hand is behind all these situations!

My sister and her family are Mormons. But she says that even in that church

the youngsters are leaving on a massive scale. She says "the Devil's main target is the teenager, and he seems to have the upper hand — *at the moment!*"

Unless we realize that we are being misled and lied to about many, many things, we will never be capable of addressing this threat. *But we could turn the tables if we wake up!*

*I firmly believe that we are in the middle of a great war. And this war is over us, about us. It is being fought every day, in the human heart, soul, mind, but we can't see the wood for the trees.*

I will end this letter with a quotation from a North American Indian prophecy about the near future:-

"The transition is to take place over a twenty-five year period which began in 1987. The Bird Tribes refer to this as the 'Day of Purification' — a short but essential cycle of division that will separate those who promote fear from those with the will to love".

Thank you for your time, Mr. Creighton. Any comments or advice you could give me on these happenings that I have described would be very much valued and appreciated.

Kind regards,  
Yours sincerely,

**Brian Wall,**

50A Hollister's Drive, Hartcliffe, Bristol, BS13 0EW. April 10, 1994.

I am sure that there is nothing that I could add. In my opinion no philosopher, no priest or teacher of any religion, could have described mankind's situation more correctly or more succinctly. ED.

**WANTED:** Back issues of FSR, 1968-76. Please telephone Liz, Speedy Films Ltd., 071 494 4043

**FOR SALE:** FSR Volumes 33-38 inclusive. Clean copies. Reasonable offers. L.H.Navier, 19, Ormonde Avenue, Hull HU6 7LX Tel: 0482 472594

**FOR SALE:** FSR (Fully bound) 1968-92, plus Case Histories and Special Issues. Also UFO Books - Matrix and Alien Harvest, etc. Offers. J. Kinsella. Telephone 0778 348645