

ALDEBARAN

Contacts with people from another solar system,

The sensational experiences of the Feistle family

by
Jan van Helsing.

*originally published in 1997. **Here** [google-translation from scan of book](#), pictured below.*

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We dedicate this book to all our brothers and sisters who volunteered to take part in this operation in order to help as many people on earth as possible in the coming transformation. But above all, we dedicate it to our children, whom we will soon bring to earth to help build the new world.

with greetings from Aldebaran. Arkan, Rodon, Siwa, and Eno.

Acknowledgements.

We thank Markus Stransky from the bottom of our hearts for his experience and report, which has once again confirmed our own events.

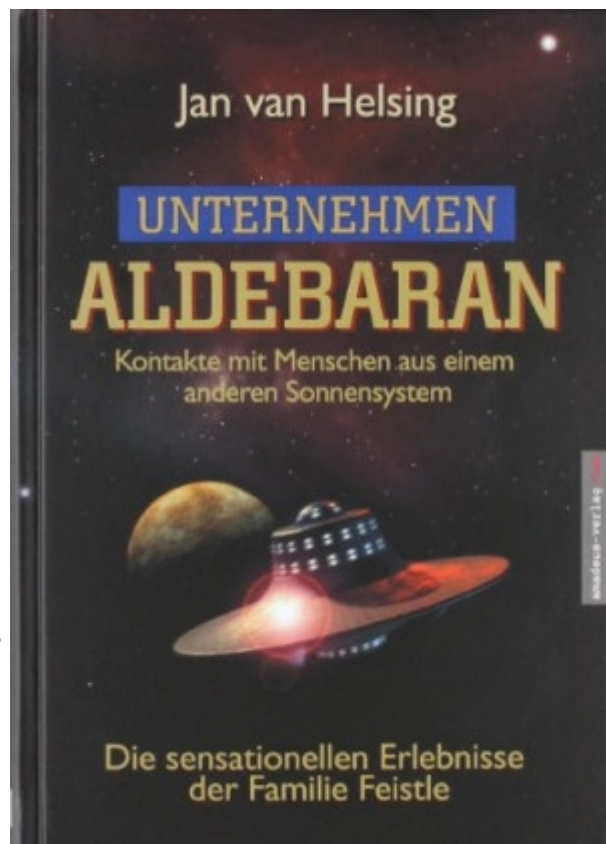
Also Mr. X. for allowing us to include a small part of his vast knowledge in this book to bring us one step closer to the truth.

We would like to thank Dr. Henning Alberts and his partner for the regressive hypnosis sessions that gave us further insights and for his therapeutic explanations in the appendix.

And Franziska Laschka for her beautiful and expressive poem.

And of course we would also like to thank everyone else who supported and helped us in any way and those who encouraged us to go public with our experiences.

This also includes Jan, whose entry into our lives really got things rolling.



Karin and Reiner.

[link to the taygetapleiadians explanations of what happened during early contacts with Eisenhower](#)
+ [this about on and what happend to Maria Orsic](#)

My first impression,

Dear readers,

Don't you sometimes feel like you no longer know what to believe and what not to believe given the large number of books that deal with the UFO topic? What is true, what is real information and what is deliberate disinformation? How do you filter out the truth from the rest? What is channeled, what is physically experienced? Are the extraterrestrials small and grey, are they tall and blond, ugly or beautiful, well-disposed towards us or not, or are some of the UFO occupants perhaps not extraterrestrials at all? Who can see through all this?

Well, the whole subject of UFOs is still a matter of speculation for many, but I think that at the latest through the publications of authors such as Erich von Däniken, the wider public has heard something about contacts between extraterrestrial intelligences and various cultures on Earth, and probably also in connection with their history. And especially since the 1940s, this subject has become more explosive for most people because, in contrast to the previous information from dead books, there are said to have been the first sightings, physical contact and even crashes of such flying objects (the masses are slowly being prepared for confrontation with reality through increasingly frequent series about extraterrestrials, such as the so-called Roswell crash).

But it is precisely with these newer contacts that the crowd of those who are more or less concerned with this topic is split into two camps. The big secret, or rather the explosiveness of the UFO topic, is not hidden behind the question of whether UFOs exist or not, but WHO actually flies them.

Let me explain this a little. I saw my first flying saucer when I was a child and of course I asked myself back then what the pilots in it might look like.

While searching for books on this subject and people who claimed to have been in contact with such UFO pilots (this was at the end of the 1970s), one thing struck me clearly, namely that the descriptions of the contactees were extremely similar. In almost all cases, the UFOonauts were 1.80 to 2.30 meters tall, beautiful, almost angelic people, with either dark or blonde long hair, blue or green eyes, and above all they had another thing in common: they spoke German (or at least the language of the country in which they had landed, with a German accent). Even more intensive research then took me back to Germany after the First World War, where, according to eyewitness reports and documents, there was a very lively exchange with these extraterrestrial people.

When I spoke to such UFO contactees and interested people, it turned out that it was precisely these characteristics that had triggered the greatest fascination in them, namely the human appearance, this above-average beauty and the love that these visitors were said to have radiated. Apart from the fact that these of course also had corresponding messages for the contactees had help with the spiritual development of earthly humanity and support with the coming upheavals at the turn of the millennium.

What upheavals? one or two readers may ask themselves at this point. These are the following circumstances.

Our solar system rotates in an elliptical spiral orbit around a central sun (also called the Black Sun). Such an orbit is called a Platonic, cosmic or sidereal year, with a duration of around 26,000 years, but physically and astronomically it is referred to as the precession of the equinox. This orbit and its overarching cycle has been divided into the twelve signs of the zodiac since ancient times,

and each of these corresponds to an aon or world age of 2,160 years each. When a solar system moves away from the Black Sun, which can be seen as the spiritual source of power, on its elliptical orbit, development on the planets slows down. This is also referred to as falling into sleep. You could also symbolically see it as a movement away from the light source, with it getting darker and darker from then on. At the moment we are moving from the Age of Pisces to the Age of Aquarius in our orbit, which means that we have now passed the point of furthest distance from the Black Sun and are now moving back to it and our source of power. During this movement back to the symbolic light source, a recurring frequency occurs and an associated increase in consciousness among the living beings of the planets, which has been known since ancient times as the phase of awakening. This phase is also associated with enormous changes - changes in the consciousness of beings as well as changes in the magnetic poles of the planets, which can lead to earth cataclysms - earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, floods, the rising and sinking of land masses. These changes in the earth's magnetic field, which are due to the increase in frequency, have already been observed enough. For example, the atomic clocks have had to be adjusted several times in recent years - and time has therefore also accelerated. And it was precisely in this phase, the contactees said, that the tall human extraterrestrials wanted to help us.

But in the mid-1980s, the whole UFO issue suddenly changed when more and more reports came out of the USA about little grey men who were supposed to have signed a contract with the US and the shadow government, i.e. the people behind the politicians, on the basis of which these greys would carry out experiments and operations on us humans. Suddenly, we hardly heard anything about the beautiful, human visitors that people were starting to talk about more and more at that time. One film after another came out of Hollywood and seemed to give us the impression that the UFO occupants were ugly grey beings or other negative beasts that (as shown in the Hollywood film *Independence Day*) could still be used for our atom bombs.

Where have the human-looking extraterrestrials suddenly disappeared to? Or are they still there? Why do we no longer hear or read anything about these visitors, who look so similar to us and whose relationship to us seems to be very obvious?

Is it possible that they are a thorn in the side of our governments and the like? If so, then the question is why? And what role do the mass media, the so-called critics from the scientific side and above all various UFO researchers play in the disinformation, who specifically avoid reporting on anything other than evil gray men, a face on Mars photographed 25 years ago or ancient artifacts from Egypt?

What and above all who is behind it? How can it be that all the negative information comes from the USA? Why did so-called negative aliens cooperate with the USA and the human-looking aliens, as other UFO lies claim, with Germans or Swiss? Why not the other way around? Many explosive questions.

Apart from these, one can say that today's UFO scene is divided roughly between the little grey men and the large human visitors. Well, I myself have reported on both groups in my previously published books. Nevertheless, it was still a more or less loose band of information. Many pieces of the puzzle were still missing. I asked myself the question: if these extraterrestrials, who are supposed to be our ancestors, had actually made direct contact with Germans fifty years ago, where are they today? Is the contact still going on and are there perhaps new ones?

Contacts?

Well, in February 1997 the time was obviously ripe to find out more about it, because I met the *Allgäu couple [Karin and Reiner Feistle](#) at the UFO World Congress in Zurich*. And what they brought to light about their contacts with extraterrestrials, their hypnotic regressions, but also the

transmedia contacts from the time after the First World War is certainly unique in this form. It not only matches my information (and also information that I have not yet published), but also adds a few new pieces to the puzzle. It suddenly connects the little grey ones, the big human extraterrestrials, the events in the past with those in the near future. And all this in very simple words and with a lot of understanding and love. That was also the point that made the bells ring for me. It is not the usual scaremongering or pure sensationalism, it is a simple and clear message. Without a lot of theory or philosophizing.

The Feistle family themselves have taken a sober and at the same time direct stance on all their experiences. Either you believe them or you don't. They are not angry with anyone for not wanting to accept what they have experienced as their reality. Even if they are laughed at or insulted. Their concern is not a mission, a new doctrine of salvation or anything like that. They simply want to pass on what they have experienced and learned over the last few years. What each individual makes of it is up to him or her.

Was Page 16, in the book.

In the first chapter of this book they describe to us how life slowly brought them closer to the truth and their personal fates in connection with these extraterrestrials. They reveal a great deal of knowledge to us, but above all their words convey understanding, courage, hope and strength to deal with this and other information more consciously, so that every reader can find HIS or her truth for themselves and use this information constructively for themselves and integrate it into their lives.

But there is something else about their statements. When I read Karin and Reiner's personal story for the first time, I got goosebumps one after the other. Things that I had gathered from many years of research all over the world, from secret service agents and lodge brothers, from spiritual mediums, other extraterrestrials and my higher self, I found here in very simple and understandable words. In addition, parallels and similar experiences in my own life came to light, which showed that this must have been more than just an aha moment. Apparently I am connected to this Aldebaran company myself. And I am convinced that this book will trigger similar effects and memories in many readers.

But now I don't want to keep you in suspense any longer. I would just like to ask you to always listen to your inner voice while reading and what impulses it gives you. Feel your way into the information, feel between the lines and sense whether all of this or parts of this scenario have anything to do with you. Think back to your childhood, to strange experiences that happened to you in your life, illnesses, accidents, strange encounters. Try to recognise connections. But always pay attention to your inner voice. It will immediately tell you yes or no to the information, whether you have any connection with it or not. You may feel strange when you hear one or other of the reports, and perhaps even feel a little afraid. In such a case, this could be an indication that you have resonated with such an experience. That you may have experienced something similar yourself, but your subconscious does not yet want to release this information. In such a case, I would like to ask you to read on, because the members of the Feistle family went through similar experiences, but have since confronted them and transformed them into power, and are helpful with their explanations. If one or the other reader should still feel fear, we have added two chapters in the appendix for such cases that deal with the topic of fear, one of them by Dr. med. Hennig Alberts, who has already treated over twenty patients with the so-called abduction syndrome in his practice and also gives lectures on this topic.

Look back again at how you came across this book, at the circumstances. Remember the feeling that overcame you, that made you buy the book, or that overcame you when you held it in your hands for the first time. All of this has to do with the content.

Just turn off your mind, which may not want to accept various pieces of information, allow your feelings and follow your impulses.

With this in mind, we now want to embark on a new journey, the outcome of which we will determine ourselves this time.

Introduction.

Haven't you ever thought about what an alien, a pilot of a flying saucer, might look like?

If we assume the perfect, aesthetic, harmonious and fascinating shape of these flying saucers, the occupants would logically have to have a corresponding sense of beauty, technical form and perfection, otherwise they would hardly be able to design such flying objects, not to mention the propulsion.

If we compare the round, feminine shapes of the UFOs with the pointed military machines of the earth (stealth bombers), a difference in development is hardly overlooked.

And isn't it also fascinating about the idea of extraterrestrial life that one day a saucer could land in the English Garden, a beautiful man or woman could get out of the vehicle and invite you on a trip to their home planet?

The idea that UFO pilots look like us is not so far-fetched. If we assume the laws of nature and the latest scientific findings, the life forms on a planet that has the same climatic and atmospheric conditions as Earth would also have to look largely the same. Just as the animal species in a jungle in Indonesia are similar to those in a jungle in Brazil.

It is the same laws of nature that keep all the planets in the universe in their orbits, that have shaped planets round. One planet may be a little smaller than another, but it is subject to the same laws of nature and so is the life on it. It seems obvious that life on an Earth-like planet would also be similar to ours, but the size of the inhabitants of the other planet would differ from that of Earth humans due to the orbit of its moons, its distance from its sun and the corresponding magnetic and atmospheric forces. It has also been found that people have not only become larger over the last few centuries, but also (again) more aesthetic. One could therefore assume that extraterrestrials who are able to develop such a vehicle are also highly developed beings, at least humanoid, if not even beautiful and noble in nature (such assumptions are of course purely hypothetical at this point). But these are not just our thoughts. Hollywood directors also gave the UFO occupants of the first science fiction films a large human stature, as in the science fiction classic *The Day the Earth Stood Still*. It is only in recent years that the fantasy pilots have changed in their appearance. From slimy creatures to beasts and big-headed aliens, we find a wide range of frightening and terrifying UFOnavts.

What does this mean? Well, just observe yourself. How would you react if a beautiful being emerged from the UFO? With shining eyes, long flowing hair and an indescribable smile. You would be fascinated, wouldn't you?

And when you hear the stories of small gray beings with insect-like eyes that perform surgical operations on us and implant microchips in our brains or slimy monsters that want to take over the earth? You would of course be put off.

After such a film, does interest in contact with extraterrestrials or the interest in UFOs increase or decrease? Well, I would say that it decreases.

After this realization, the logical question is who gives the order that such and not other films are produced?

Don't you also think that there is a method behind this? Could it be that someone is not interested in people seriously considering this issue? Shouldn't they rather spend their days working, playing football and raising their children?

Well, as already briefly mentioned, the first recent contacts with extraterrestrials (from the 1920s to the 1970s) were - if we fully believe the contactees - very beautiful encounters with such noble and at the same time extremely beautiful human-like visitors who fascinated the contactees from the very first moment with their radiance of love, dignity and strength.

Why aren't films made about these encounters? Like, for example, about the cases of [George Adamski](#), [Billy Meier](#) or [Reinhold Schmidt](#), who were also claimed or continue to claim to have had personal and physical contact with human extraterrestrials and even to have flown with them (during George Adamski's contacts, witnesses were present several times when the saucers landed and he was able to present countless photos and film recordings on which these saucers can be seen in great detail)?

Well, because people would be excited, fascinated by the thought that there could be something better than McDonalds, the Bundesliga, the increasingly empty churches or the increasingly powerful computers.

And the contactees were just as moved by these extraterrestrials as a believer or a child is by the thought of so-called angels. Why? Because these extraterrestrials radiated something that angels are also supposed to radiate (if we believe the people who claim to have seen them). They radiate warmth and security, something understanding and protective, just like a real angel. Have you ever heard of an angel being ugly? Maybe even bald? If you were to tell a believer that, for example, when Mother Mary appeared in Garabandal she was seen as a wild creature with shaggy hair and piercing eyes, he would certainly lose interest in it after a very short time. The fascination with such apparitions lies in the fact that through their appearance, their noble appearance and their wise words they inspire hope, strength and courage in the believer - the strength to practice love and forgiveness, and the courage to work for a better life, starting with oneself.

There seems to be a strategy behind this, that angels are relegated to the realm of childish fantasies and that, according to Hollywood, aliens have nothing better to do than conquer our planet. Because angels and aliens have something in common - they are dangerous. Dangerous for the churches, the governments, the banks, the car manufacturers, the oil multinationals, the mafia, the insurance agencies, the arms industry, certain book authors.

All of these people have absolutely no interest in people dealing with aliens. Children should buy Barbie dolls and video games, ride skateboards, sit in front of the television and later consume as many drugs as possible, because you can make a lot of money out of that. Adults should keep themselves busy with politics and other serious topics and get into as much debt as possible so that they are sure to have to deal with them for long enough.

Because, as already mentioned, someone who deals with aliens asks dangerous questions such as: If there really are aliens who may have visited us in prehistoric times and we may be their descendants, what is the use of the story of their origin in the Bible or the Big Bang hypothesis? And what are the people who hold such an opinion? What would be the meaning of my life then? The question of where from and where to would suddenly take on a completely different flavor. What is God anyway?

And who are the people who deliberately distract us from such thoughts every day, for example through the mass media? Why do they do that? What is their motive? What is their goal? What role do I play in the lives of the magnates and multinationals who now hold the world in their hands?

None? So why do I still listen to them, buy their products and support them? Why do I vote for their representatives in the next election? Why do I invest my money with them?

You see, this topic is stirring up sentiment.

And because these circles have no interest in noble aliens coming and ruining their lucrative game, the game of control, manipulation and power, aliens have to be ugly and frightening in the Hollywood style. So frightening that the average consumer (and that seems to be the majority of the population) has no interest in getting to the bottom of such issues.

But the question of where such contact would take place, if at all, raises problems. If anyone has contact with aliens, then it must of course be the superpower USA. It would be a disgrace if the visitors sought contact elsewhere. That would not be consistent with the world view that is suggested to the rest of the world every day. The world must be interested in America and not the other way around. Just think of the billions that NASA has already squandered, whether on satellites or on the SETI program. It would be embarrassing if the aliens showed no interest in this nonsense.

And so aliens must also act accordingly, because what moves the world happens in America. It would be presumptuous if

Visitors from space would land somewhere completely different and find interest in a different population group, perhaps even in a country that is totally frowned upon by the rest of the planet's peoples?

But that is exactly what happened and has happened repeatedly.

Yes, our book turns this false world on its head. It did not happen in America, but in Germany; it was not the NASA researcher or the government who was paid to do it who made contact, but an industrial mechanic. And not with slimy monsters, but with tall, slender, beautiful creatures who have another impudence and do not play by the rules - they speak German. And finally, they even have something to say, but not what the US government or Hollywood might expect.

In our case, it is a helpful group of people who live in another solar system and are worried about the people on Earth. Due to the fact that they themselves have experienced and lived through similar things in their past, they understand very well the difficulty of the situation - namely the entanglement in the third dimension, the entanglement in matter.

And they want to help us in the desolation of the current world situation - atheistic, messed up and decadent - in short, no longer functioning and on the verge of collapse.

But who are the beings who are visiting us here?

You will find out on the following pages. But be prepared for the fact that these extraterrestrials could possibly say and do something that does not correspond to your current world view or the remaining school wisdom. And it probably does not fit into what some people in modern German call political or genetic correctness.

Before we get started, we, the people who will have their say in the following chapters, would like to tell you what our real intention is in passing this book and the experiences described in it on to you (chapters that were not written by me have been marked with the name of the author).

We do not want to alarm you, but rather to enrich life in a meaningful way with these, in some cases, completely new aspects and thereby provide a further impulse for the current earthly frequency increase and the accompanying expansion of consciousness.

All help, including for this book, was provided to us in a miraculous way. With each passing day, we were confirmed anew that everything that we humans are looking for and need for existence is really IN us, that we create our own future with our thoughts and actions.

Deep within us is the unshakable belief that earthly humanity will soon recognize this and, as a result, know for itself which path to take in the future.

Our thoughts, our ideas and our feelings come from within, they arise from a deeper level, they simply arise and we know. That is one truth among many. There are many small truths that are constructed like a large puzzle. And many puzzle pieces together make up the overall picture. We have one another another. When we recognize that, we come ever closer to the truth.

Now we have found another piece with this book, and we will certainly find more if we continue to work consciously on ourselves and as a result learn to understand life even more deeply.

Perhaps there is a piece among the information published here that fits into your life puzzle. Maybe even several.

And it was our concern, despite the threats and unpleasantness that had already been made against us, to provide this

information, because it is intended for everyone, concerns everyone and is possibly also connected to it in some way.

But with all the search for information and knowledge, we should not lose sight of tolerance and patience with our neighbours, because learning to understand, to be lenient and to be patient is far more important than excessive, complex knowledge.

The problem on earth is not the lack of free energy, the final key to the origins of Homo Sapiens or the secret of alchemy, the problem is that most of us today are no longer able to live love, to practice it and to treat our neighbours accordingly.

If we understand this form of love, then we understand life, then we understand what many refer to as God and experience the meaning of all creation for ourselves.

Sooner or later, we will all succeed in being like Christ in our actions, because this, love in action, is our inheritance and our task. There is no way around it.

It is probably a long way to get there, but practice makes perfect. Despite all our experiences, it happens to us all the time, again that we judge and condemn, but we learn, keep learning, or in modern German, learning by doing. If we had already achieved Christ consciousness, i.e. were able to meet our neighbours as Jesus did, we would probably not be here on earth, the planet of difficult-to-educate souls.

We are all here to learn from ourselves and from others, as well as from the beings from the cosmos who can help us like older brothers.

The Feistles, whose reports we now want to devote our attention to, are only at the beginning of a long journey and have only just begun to consciously cooperate with these brothers and

friends of ours from another world. They are completely natural people, torn from the middle of life, and so their statements are simple and honest. But they wrote from the heart. Perhaps that is also the reason why they are the ones who have the contact.

So follow your heart and not your intellect, because it can only process what it already knows. Follow your instincts and have the courage to feel what comes up inside you. It may be your own primal knowledge that you get back. We can then confirm this to you with the utmost.

Chapter 1, How it all began,

told by Reiner.

My childhood was actually happy and content, apart from my fears, which crept up on me every night and didn't leave me until I was twelve. At night I had the feeling that there was someone or something in the room and sleeping without light was therefore unthinkable for me. My parents, from whom I sought protection and understanding at night during these years (mostly in the middle of the bed), dismissed all my descriptions and feelings as just fantasy. But this strange, unknown

thing that frightened me made my life very difficult and, interestingly, my thoughts always wandered into the distance of space. I intuitively felt that I could find the answers to my questions there. Somehow I knew even then that there was life up there - probably more than I could ever imagine - and that it was somehow connected to me out there.

But what scared me most were hospitals. As a child I literally panicked when my tonsils were to be removed. My mother couldn't calm me down and sedatives didn't help either. But I couldn't even say exactly what really scared me about it. The sterile rooms, the examinations, the white coats?

At some point when I was about eleven years old, I had one of my first strange experiences. My friends and I were playing in a meadow when we discovered a strange circle in the middle of it. It looked burnt in some way, but it wasn't. We asked the farmer who owned the field, but he just said that he also had no idea what

this circle represented or where it could have come from. So we didn't think any more about the incident and soon forgot about it. It was only in adulthood that this event came back to my consciousness. When I was busy looking into UFO sightings and crop circles, I suddenly realized that our circle must have been a landing site for a UFO, as they were often described and depicted in popular UFO literature.

Nevertheless, I did not attach any further importance to the matter. The years passed without anything notable happening in this regard.

It was then in mid-1992 when I met my current wife, Karin, and my life was about to change completely. She triggered strange feelings in me and my interest in UFOs grew ever greater. It was evidently something to do with her presence, because suddenly I started having these inexplicable fears at night that I had not had for many years. There was something about Karin that made all this come back, but what?

In October 1992, I also started having extremely strange dreams. I had the feeling that something was in the bedroom watching me and I woke up every time, drenched in sweat. I just felt completely helpless, but even worse was the inability to move that overcame me. I had the feeling that the whole room was contracting. I was also unable to wake Karin. I was paralyzed, paralysed. After one of these dreams (which were actually always very real, almost too real), after my ability to move had slowly returned, I woke Karin up and, as pale as death, told her what had happened. I was totally upset, the fear was so deep inside me. Karin had fear, because even though she was asleep,

she wanted to help me in the dream and lure away this unknown, which was identifiable without an actual form. Was it perhaps not a dream at all? Perhaps there really had been something in our bedroom, but what?

Despite my growing interest in the so-called UFO phenomenon, at that time I saw no connection between it and my dreams and the fears associated with it. That changed suddenly when one evening, it was Christmas 1992, we watched the Hollywood film **Intruders**, which was supposedly authentic reports from patients that were collected by an American psychiatrist and published because of their obvious parallels. All of these patients reported that they had been taken on a spaceship by small gray beings at night and examined in some way. One thing they had in common was that as a result of the examinations, all of the patients had small scars on their legs, stomachs or arms where something had either been inserted or removed from these people.

When we saw this in the film, we got goosebumps one after the other, because we both had the same scars as the patients in the film - circular ones that were completely identical to each other.

Neither of us could remember where we got these scars from, one morning they were suddenly there. But slowly something dawned on us.

We suspected that there was more to it. It couldn't just be science fiction. And so we found out a little later that this film was actually based on so-called abduction experiences that had been investigated by the UFO researcher Bud Hopkins.

After this aha moment, we naturally couldn't let go of the matter and we tried to find out more about these so-called abductions by researching books and lectures.

I came across the book **Contacts** by Dr. Johannes Fiebag, which also contained these abduction reports and a photo of a German woman with the same scars as Karin and I had. So another clue for us.

Inspired by this photo, we wrote to Dr. Fiebag and met him in December 1994 when he had arranged a meeting of such abductees near Hanover.

We were fascinated by the reports, but at the same time we had a queasy feeling. On the one hand, we had the same scars as the others, including the nightmares and fears, but we still found it very difficult to believe that this could really affect us too.

Through all our research and the search for answers, we had been forced to deal with esotericism and UFOlogy so intensively that we decided to open an esoteric bookshop. Not only for the reason of bringing such literature to the public, but also to attract like-minded people.

After initially offering mainly esoteric literature, this changed over time to a dominant offer of UFO books, and we also held a meeting for UFO enthusiasts one evening a month.

We simply felt a strong need to become active in this direction and to inform people about such events. But at that time we simply did not want to acknowledge our own connection. (It is interesting to note that the absolute bestseller in our bookshop by far was Jan van Helsing's books, which, incidentally, also opened our eyes. A week after I had read the first volume myself, I dreamed that I would meet Jan personally at some point and that a friendship would even develop between us, and that is what happened.)

Through intensive engagement with esotericism, my own awareness and self-discovery had of course also progressed and I began to polish my own life and my destiny. I said to myself about my dreams: No, that's enough now, I don't want to be afraid anymore and through mental training, conscious control of my thoughts and observation of my emotional world, I slowly but surely managed to conquer my fear and look at everything from a different perspective. I came to the conclusion that the experiences I had that made me afraid were not because they were actually bad or frightening events, but because of this damned ignorance that tormented me, not knowing what was actually happening to me.

So I decided to just let things happen, with the attitude that I would see the meaning at some point. As a result, my fear gradually gave way to growing curiosity.

Evidently, by letting go, I had given my subconscious an impulse, because an extremely strange dream came over me one night. It was so overwhelming, and also so indicative of the true events, that I would like to include it here.

Karin and I were somewhere in a huge skyscraper, there were many people there, all very elegantly dressed. Suddenly I heard a telepathic command in my head. I left the room and went into an adjoining room, in front of which a spaceship or flying saucer was floating at the window. Two small, grayish creatures floated through the window like ghosts and greeted me (these creatures looked similar to those shown in the film *Intruders*). But I didn't feel any fear. It seemed as if I had known them for a long time. In my mind I heard a voice that seemed to come from one of these creatures and that told me to call Karin telepathically, which worked, because suddenly she was standing in front of me. We had to lie down and the small creatures touched our foreheads with a

metal rod. The resulting pressure on my forehead was strange. After a few minutes we were allowed to get up again and the beings floated back into their spaceship.

Having woken up by this dream, I lay in bed and could still clearly feel the pressure on my forehead. Karin also had this pressure on her forehead, after which we realized that we had both had the same dream. And the pressure on our foreheads lasted the whole day.

It became increasingly clear to us that we were obviously part of this scenario, that we also experienced such abductions, but could not remember them in our waking consciousness.

There had to be another dream, or should I say vision, before we could really take action.

This vision from April 1994 looked like this. It was a beautiful summer day and I was on a street when suddenly the sky darkened and hundreds, even thousands of spaceships of all kinds appeared in the sky. Karin was there too and we watched this spectacle calmly and calmly. It obviously didn't surprise us at all - in fact, the opposite was the case - we were fascinated by what was happening.

But the other people panicked completely and ran around in horror. They didn't understand what was happening. The chaos was indescribable and it was also very frightening to see the reactions this event was apparently triggering in ignorant people. People who knew us came up to us and shouted: Help me, help me. But we couldn't. We had warned our friends and acquaintances years ago and told them about this day of the landing of extraterrestrials that would come at some point. But they had just laughed at us.

We had told them that the day would come when our solar system would undergo a transformation and the earth would be raised to a higher frequency level and that the people who had consciously opened themselves to these energies would also survive this transformation. We also told them that they should learn to let go of their material possessions, to learn to live in simplicity and in unity with nature again. But our words found no fertile ground.

Suddenly we saw a huge man, probably around two and a half meters tall, wearing a long black coat and a large black hat. On the way to him we felt an indescribable love and familiarity with this person. He smiled at us and said. Children, now it is time to go home. Then he spread out his coat and we slipped under it. And at that moment something powerful, incredible happened that can hardly be described in words.

Karin and I were pulled up towards one of the spaceships and dissolved into pure light, into pure energy. It was the most perfect feeling I had ever experienced in my life. Then we noticed from above many, very many people wandering around, crying or raging. They also wanted to be pulled to this man and into a spaceship. But it was not possible. The black man explained to them that this energy would burn people who had not transformed their own frequency or magnetic field through a conscious and loving life. Only people who had followed their intuition, their inner voice and had their hearts in the right place could tolerate this energy, the beam of light. Some tried it despite his warning and burned in the glaring light.

This happened simultaneously in all places in the world. Many had lived their lives according to the principle of love and had therefore reached the necessary vibration frequency to be beamed onto a spaceship by the beam of light. But the great mass of people didn't make it. We saw it with sadness. Many more could have made it, but they didn't want to know anything about all these things.

Suddenly my vision ended. It is only today burned into my memory.

A month later, in May 1994, we had our first physical UFO sighting. Together with a few witnesses, we saw a large silver disk that was performing strange flight maneuvers. It could never have been an airplane or anything like that, as they cannot perform zigzag flight maneuvers. It was a moving event and we knew that it would definitely not be the last time. A deep joy and inner peace overcame us.

The events intensified and it was the year 1995 that brought about the greatest changes to date. This year also saw the so-called key experience that would trigger the breakthrough in our case and abruptly change the life of the entire family.

It was the night of January 30th to 31st, 1995. We went to bed early as usual, but this time there seemed to be something in the air, a certain tension. The television was disturbing, for example, but otherwise this evening seemed somehow different. We knew that something was going to happen.

The cats were also meowing anxiously and disturbedly, different from usual. We had experienced something like this a few times before, but never as intensely as on this evening. Maybe we'll have visitors tonight? we joked, laughing. If only we had known how close we were to reality when we said that.

I couldn't get to sleep, I was very restless inside, turning to the right, then to the left, and a burning heat rose up inside me. At some point, I don't remember when, I finally fell asleep. Suddenly I woke up abruptly and felt like I had just fallen into bed. I felt the fall very clearly and opened my eyes in shock. I was lying on my back and turned to the left to look at the clock. It was half past six in the morning and I could clearly hear Karin's son Markus playing on the computer (he is a computer fan). I was one hundred percent awake, so I was definitely not dreaming. With this realization that I was fully awake, I turned from my side onto my back again and then I saw her, fully conscious. I was very frightened at first, but when I had exhaled again, I lay there completely still, completely fascinated by the sight.

About two meters away, I saw a small gray creature with an oversized head and two huge insect-like black eyes standing at the window. I could see it clearly because the shutter was only halfway down and a street lamp was installed nearby. It was bright enough to see everything clearly. I could only look into this creature's large, dark eyes. My gaze was drawn to him as if by magic and I could no longer turn away from him. All the power came from his eyes, which literally immobilized me and meant that I was no longer able to scream or move. I was paralyzed. I was familiar with this state from previous dream-like experiences, but the difference was that this time I was awake. I finally managed to tear myself away from the creature's gaze and saw a second creature watching me. To my astonishment, I noticed that there was something else, something larger, standing between my wife's bed and the bedroom door. It was a large, semi-materialized creature, human-like, almost exactly two meters tall (I can say this so precisely because this creature was standing in front of our closet and its head was at the same height as the top edge of the closet). Unfortunately, I could only make out the outline of this large creature, in contrast to the small gray ones that were completely real in the room. But they were the outline of a normal human being.

My gaze slid to the bedroom door and there I noticed something very fascinating. There I saw a third small, humanoid being that just came through the closed bedroom door, as if the door didn't exist at all. It was crazy! I just lay there calmly and watched everything as if I were in a film. After about four to five minutes these three beings dissolved into thin air, they literally dematerialized and disappeared as if they had never existed. Since I had lost all sense of time, I could only roughly estimate how long it had all taken.

I can only repeat it again and again, it was absolutely real.

The experience not only confirmed my feeling, as described by Dr. Fiebag, of being picked up at night, but also my inner suspicion that these small gray beings were not acting alone. But that contradicted all the reports,

other abductees, most of whom came from the USA, and who basically only talk about these little grey creatures. But with me it was significantly different, as it soon turned out.

When the creatures had disappeared, I was finally able to move completely again and regained control of my body. I immediately woke Karin, who reacted immediately, and told her what I had just experienced. She listened to me intently and just said: Oh, I would have liked to have seen her

too. In the background we could still hear our son playing on the computer. He hadn't noticed any of this.

Now I had final proof that all of my dream-like experiences over many years had not been nightmares, but had actually happened. Just on a different level of consciousness.

Every person who sleeps is in an altered state of consciousness, and it is precisely at this time that these creatures make contact with us. It is of course very difficult to prove this, since

such reports are always immediately presented as imagination or over-the-top fantasy. I must admit that I have often doubted my own mental health. But regardless of existing scars or other physical relics of nightly pickups, there is a way to find out whether such experiences are fantasy or reality - hypnosis.

But in this particular case I had experienced a very real event and was therefore 100% certain that I was not crazy. Apparently there was a deeper reason why I was confronted with this physical contact. Furthermore, it took away my last doubts, strengthened my backbone to remain steadfast, carry on and pass on what I had experienced to other people. Even with the knowledge that I would be labeled as a nutcase.

After all these experiences, even with the best will in the world, I was no longer able to push the UFOs out of my life and I made a decision that I had actually been putting off for quite some time and that would probably be one of the most important decisions in my life - I decided to undergo regressive hypnosis. I wanted to finally get to the bottom of the matter and wanted to know why these beings had come to me and, above all, where they were taking me.

On May 1, 1995, the moment of truth had arrived. While others went on a trip into the countryside that day, I set off on a journey into the inner self, into the unconscious. It was a strange feeling not knowing what to expect and I was therefore quite excited. I knew that it could turn into a nightmare, but I didn't want to think about it. I felt strong enough inside to take this risk and my urge to find out more was stronger than the worry that something bad could come out of it.

Dr. Henning Alberts, a neurologist and psychiatrist from Stuttgart, whom I had met at the meeting with Dr. Fiebag, explained to me exactly how everything would go and had a detailed conversation with me, at the same time calming my inner unrest. He explained to me that if things got unpleasant, I would always be in control of the situation and not at the mercy of things. I had great trust in him and was able to relax deeply quickly and without any major problems.

First hypnosis session on May 1, 1995.

It only took a short time and my subconscious was ready to release information that had remained hidden deep within me. (We have decided to recount this and the next two hypnosis sessions in narrative form, as they are easier to read this way. This makes it possible to include details that Reiner noticed during the hypnosis but did not verbally express. Since the text should remain as true to the original as possible, it may be that in some places it is rather childish and in others even grammatically incorrect. The original text in the question and answer system (but censored) can be found in Reiner and Karin's first book *The Immensity of Being*. We will start the session at the point where it becomes interesting for us.)

Reiner. It is 11:00 p.m. and I am tossing and turning restlessly in bed.

Dr. A. What happens now?

Reiner. The hours pass, I suddenly wake up, I cannot tell the time. It is pitch black in the room, I estimate it to be around 2 a.m. Now my whole body is burning hot, but I don't feel any physical pain. A strange presence seems to be spreading through the room, I can't see anything, but I feel that there is something in the room watching me. Oh, what is happening now?

The room suddenly becomes bright, the whole room fills with blue light. I lie motionless in bed, unable to move. This feeling of helplessness overwhelms me massively. Now the room becomes foggy, the whole room is flooded with a strange impenetrable fog. Now I can see a figure, it is

small, delicate, perhaps four feet tall with a disproportionate head and insect-like, black, slanted eyes.

Dr. A. Do you know this being?

Reiner. Yes, I have known this being for a long time, he is my friend, I have known him since my earliest childhood (since I was born). He speaks to me and says that I need not be afraid. Now he comes towards me, he comes to the side of my bed and puts his hand on my forehead. It feels strange, somehow different, cold, as if the hand of this being was too cold. Now that strange feeling comes again: my whole body, every cell, is flooded with a strange energy. I feel clearly that my body is changing. I become very heavy and light at the same time. I lose all sense of my body, as if I no longer had a physical body. At this moment I feel very calm inside and see two other beings gliding ghostly through the bedroom door. Ohoo. Now my whole body is twitching again. I am floating, I see myself floating, a meter above the bed. I also see Karin clearly, sleeping soundly to my right. Despite everything, I feel very comfortable in this situation. Now I can clearly feel an unstoppable force pulling me upwards. It feels as if you were standing in an elevator that was going up at an incredibly high speed. I fly away, further and further away. Suddenly the situation changes and I am in a completely different, strange place. I see myself lying on a table, on a large, white table. Now I can see my friend clearly again. He is standing at the side of the table and is holding my hand. He tells me not to be afraid. I feel completely calm inside and don't feel any fear at all. Suddenly I notice a door opening, but it is not a normal door as we imagine it, but a door that opens from bottom to top. Now I see a larger figure entering the room (approx. 2 m), but I can't see it clearly. It's as if I had a veil in front of my eyes. I can only see a shadowy figure, not clearly describable.

The only thing I can see clearly are his hands. He is wearing white gloves. What is he doing there? He is touching me, he is examining me. He is also talking to me. Strange, because his voice sounds different than when the little creatures communicate with me, it sounds human. He is not talking to me in his thoughts either, like the little grey ones, but rather he speaks with his mouth - he speaks German. But I cannot recognize him. He tells me that he needs something from me. He needs my sperm. I agree, because subconsciously I know that it serves a higher purpose. Now I feel him putting something over my penis and a machine running. I am even aroused, I feel something rubbing against my penis and I have an orgasm. The sperm is passed on to a container. This man now comes to me, strokes my head and thanks me. Now this strange feeling comes over me again. I can clearly feel my body becoming heavy and light and I lose all physical feeling. I feel as if I am floating, but that cannot be, because I see my little friend and I leaving the room and walking through a tunnel-like room. Suddenly, as if by magic, a door opens again to our left and my friend asks me to enter this room. I see lots of children there. (I have to laugh out loud). The children are happy to see me and ask me to play with them. Strange, the children look different than we imagine. But they don't look inhuman or repulsive, on the contrary. They have beautiful, very large blue and green eyes, a very high forehead and long blonde hair. And the eyes have something magically fascinating. It seems as if they are a cross between us humans and someone else - but who? I am aware that I have been here several times and have seen these children - we know each other. I also know why I am here. These children must learn from me what human feelings are. I stay in this room for about an hour and play with the children. All the children, there must have been six or seven of them, gather around me, hold my hands and feel my body. I feel strange feelings. I look into their big eyes and feel their thoughts. I am emotionally completely confused. I have the inner feeling that they are a part of me and that is why I have these emotional outbursts. Now my little friend comes back into the room and asks me to come with him. The children are still holding my hands and it is difficult for me to leave them behind. I ask my friend when I can see the children again and he assures me very quickly that I should not worry. The path leads us through a long

tunnel-like corridor and another door opens. I enter this room and recognize the control room (command center). We are standing in the front third of the room and I can clearly see that I am in space. This room contains several viewing windows and you can see out into space. So I assume that I must be outside the Earth's atmosphere. To my surprise, I notice that two other beings, identical to my friend, are at the front control panel of the control room. Strangely, I immediately notice that these little creatures are much too small to operate the control panels, as their body size is just 10cm taller than the control panel system. The chairs that I see are also very large and actually designed in such a way that only very large creatures can fit comfortably in them. On the left side of the room I see two couches, which I assume serve as a place to relax. But these are also very large, longer than two meters. To my right I can see a three-dimensional star map. My friend then explains to me that they lived there. It must be very far away. I can see a seven-star constellation that has the shape of a paper kite. (As I am not an astronomer, I do not know which constellation this constellation is in, but I suspect that it is the constellation ORION).

After my friend has shown me the control room in detail, he leads me back out and shows me their embryo rearing facility. The moment we enter this huge room, I feel a chill run down my spine. I see a gigantic facility that has at least 10 floors. My little friend leads me through one of these floors. To my left and right I see containers that are all connected to each other. In each of these containers I see children in the developmental stage of a human fetus (approx. 34 months). They are swimming in a greenish liquid and hanging from tubes. This liquid looks like amniotic fluid. It is difficult to estimate how many children there are, but there must be thousands. I ask my companion what they are doing with all these children and he says that it has something to do with our future, that a new race is being raised that would ensure the survival of us humans on Earth through their knowledge and nature. He also tells me that they cannot live on Earth at the moment and that they therefore have to raise the children on the spaceship. I ask him why? and he says that our environmental destruction on earth is so advanced that these children could not yet live on earth in their current physical state.

Their defenses, which we humans automatically have, are not yet stable enough. After we had gone through this cylindrical facility, he leads me further. He shows me another room. This room is also very large and I see about 25 people lying on tables. When I ask my friend what is happening to these people, he tells me that all the women, men and children are being examined. I also see how they put something up the nose of a woman who is lying on the table at the beginning of the room with a small device. Probably an implant. She does not scream and lies there very quietly. At each table, to the left of the couch, the small beings stand and hold the people's hands.

There is also absolute silence in the room and I cannot sense any fear or panic from any of these people. When I ask my companion again what this is all about, he tells me that all these people have been selected and each of them has a very specific task. Each one is stored in their large computer. He adds that I have been chosen to go public and tell people. The time will come when I will report all this. He also thinks that I should expect some trouble because of this. When he has shown me all this, I have to go back with him to the small room where they took the sperm sample. He tells me to lie down on the table again. Then he touches my forehead again and says forget it. He gives me a kind of amnesia. Now I can clearly feel that feeling of weightlessness again, and all of a sudden I'm back in my bed at home. I wake up (during this situation everyone involved is very frightened because I literally fell into the bed. You can hear this wonderfully on the cassette that was playing during the regression).

(This last section is in the original wording).

Dr. A. What time is it?

Reiner. Half past six.

Dr. A. And what happens?

Reiner. I see my friend standing at the window and two of his companions, they leave again.

Dr. A. How do you know you're awake?

Reiner. I woke up because I fell into bed, but I wasn't afraid. I feel fine now.

Dr. A. And what happens then, it's half past six, but what date is it?

Reiner. It's January 31st, half past six in the morning.

Dr. A. Could it be that you now remember something that you completely forgot about back then? You just stopped thinking about it?

Reiner. No, I was dreaming and the dream woke me up, but it wasn't a dream, it was just my protection, but I've accepted it inside for a long time

(now I had to laugh out loud).

Dr. A. What moves you?

Reiner. How stupid we humans are, why we're so afraid. We don't need to be afraid, they just want to help us.

At this point Dr. Alberts brought me back to the present and the session was over.

During the hypnosis I went through all the highs and lows from heartfelt joy to endless sadness. Especially when I had to leave those children up there in the spaceship. I felt a deep affection for these little creatures, as if they were my own. Who knows, maybe they are actually a part of me?

This hypnosis finally showed me where my childhood fears really came from and I realised that I really shouldn't have been afraid of them. The little creatures that visit and pick me up at night, as well as the children, had long been familiar to me, and I even called one of them my friend. But this was only the beginning of an adventurous journey of discovery into my own past, which was to be followed by something even more fascinating.

My vision of the Third World War

This first hypnosis had a huge impact on me and a short time later I was overcome by a very real and frightening vision of our future that deeply disturbed and moved me.

I saw the entire banking system collapse, saw a complete economic collapse all over the world. There was endless chaos on earth. People behaved badly, worse than we could imagine. I saw a war and unimaginable natural disasters, but one thing was a consolation for me: I was shown that there would be no global nuclear war, but that some major cities would still be destroyed.

I experienced this vision so realistically, with so much compassion for the people, that I was not really able to speak for days afterwards. And I wish with all my heart that people would finally change their consciousness, their behavior towards others. Because it is entirely possible to avert what I saw in my vision. The events that Jan described in his book 3, ***The Third World War*** and which largely coincide with my vision, *do not have to happen. It is up to each individual what they make of their life. Everyone shapes their own destiny.* And as Jan says, the fate of the earth changes with people's behavior. We have an influence on it. Thoughts are energies, faster than light, and can do more than we can imagine. But it is up to us what we think and where we direct our thoughts. We reap what we have sown. And in our current world events we can see the fruits of our sowing of the past years, which makes it logically clear what our fruits of the future will look like if we continue to sow the same seeds. But if we take a different course in our thinking and actions, the result will also be different. So we should not carry on as before and wait for something to happen, but rather actively participate in life in a way that enriches it and uses the laws of nature sensibly, for the benefit of all.

In order to bring out more information from my subconscious, I was ready for another hypnosis session.

Second regressive hypnosis session, on May 27, 1995.

This time I fell into the trance more quickly and more deeply, was looser and more relaxed, since I was familiar with it by now. Dr. Alberts counted from ten to one in his calm voice and I very quickly found myself in a deep state of relaxation (again in narrative form).

Reiner. I am eight years old when they come to get me again. I am lying in my bed at home and cannot sleep. I am very restless. I

I'm scared, terribly scared. They always hurt me, the little creatures. They come, no, not again, oh no, they take me with them and look at me with their big, dark eyes. I don't know where I am anymore. I'm no longer at home. I'm in a round room and I'm being examined. Ouch, they hurt me, but I can't see anything, I just feel a sting. One of these creatures says to me. Reiner, I need something from you. It also tells me that I don't need to be afraid, it won't hurt. Now a second creature comes to me. It is bigger than the other grey ones (about 1.50m). It has something in its little hand that looks like a surgical knife or something similar. Ouch. It stabs me in the thigh, but strangely enough it doesn't hurt at all. He said so, but I'm so scared and I'm so tense. My little friend, who has been with me several times, told me that. He gives me an explanation as to why they did this. It was important for me, they needed a tissue sample to analyse. Now they turn me onto my other side. I feel a hand on my bottom. His cool hand runs along my spine, he feels every single vertebra. Now he touches the back of my head. Ouch, he's poking me again, this time on the back of my head. I can clearly feel a sting, but it doesn't hurt.

Now he tells me to open my mouth and looks into my throat. I almost throw up. I feel them pushing something into my throat, a kind of tube. It hurts. He tells me that it has to be done. I don't want to do it anymore, they should stop. He tells me that I should be patient, it will soon be over. I don't need to worry, everything will be fine. Oh, oho, now I feel something, on the back of my head. I feel something strange in my head. I ask what it is? But this time he doesn't give me an answer. He just says that it has to be done. Next time they will remove it again. I ask him why he is doing this to me, but he just nods his head. Now I have to get up again. Now my little friend comes and leads me away. He tells me that he has been looking after me since I was born. I have made a kind of agreement with him that he will watch over me in this life and that I am part of this project because I agree. That is why they come to visit me at regular intervals. I don't understand this, I have parents, a father and a mother. I would like to ask him more questions, but he doesn't give me an answer. I have the feeling that they are taking me home again. No, they are not taking me home at all. I don't see anything! Strange, I don't know the place, but I have to play with other children.

They are all about the same age as me, they are human children. Everything looks so strange in the room (I have to laugh out loud). A clown comes along, he has a big head and big eyes, he looks at all of us children very sternly and tells us that we should now play. We play with Legos and cars. He just watches us and observes how we behave. I even have the feeling that he is studying us, how we play and what emotions arise. Now we have to leave the room again. Each human child is led out separately by a small being holding the hand. Now I see big rooms, big, bright rooms, everything in the rooms feels very strange. I am not allowed to know what is in the rooms yet. He tells me that the time will come when I will find out everything, but that I am not ready for it yet. I am still far too young to understand all of this. I am in another room and lying on a table. I feel that they are connecting something to my body. I feel tubes all over my body. I feel electricity, it feels pleasant. I assume that they are cleaning my body of environmental toxins. There is something in my body. I feel everything flowing in it, from my fingers to my toes, everywhere. They tell me that I desperately need this. My whole body vibrates and I feel like a new person afterwards. I ask him why they are taking all the children and he tells me that we humans are not allowed to know what they are planning yet, as it is too early to give any information. But the time will come when everyone will know what they have to do. I ask him again. Why don't you tell me anything more specific about your plan? He then says that he cannot reveal everything to me yet. It would also be for my own safety.

Now something strange is happening to me again. My whole body feels heavy and light at the same time. Ohoo, that sounds familiar.

Now I can clearly feel a strong energy in my surroundings. I know this feeling, I have experienced this feeling several times. I can't see anything, but I feel that something is here. Here and now, but I am mentally blocked. I am not allowed to give any information about it yet. No, no, I am not allowed to say anything more today and here, I have no control over my body. Something is blocking my subconscious. I am no longer in the memory of the eight-year-old, but I am fully aware that I am here in Stuttgart in a hypnosis session. At the moment when I wanted to force an explanation as to why they are coming to us, this strong energy came and blocked my subconscious.

I feel very good now, because I know that whoever or whatever it was is something very loving and good. I can even still clearly feel that it is present here in the room. I feel clearly and distinctly that something is standing behind me, but it does not show itself. I can only feel it with my hands. But it is not visible to those of us present here. No, it is not visible, you can only feel it. This means that I am still receiving information unconsciously. Information that I cannot interpret or recognize at the moment. But I know that in the foreseeable future my consciousness will be ready to communicate more.

We stop here.

For me, this second regression was another small piece of the mosaic in a large puzzle that gradually became clearer and clearer. Everything became more understandable and much of it was to be confirmed in the future.

A lot of what was shown to me in the visions and dreams, a lot of it in the regressive hypnosis, now became reality. My little friend had told me that it was my job to go public with this topic and my experiences and that is exactly what happened. Without my doing anything, I was given television appearances and public lectures. But I also knew about the consequences for my family and me, since the public, especially the mass media, are currently working very destructively against such information and are ridiculing such events. But I am convinced that a change in consciousness will take place there too at some point. (More on the subject of mass media in the chapter of the same name further down.)

When we drove back towards Lake Constance on the evening of the hypnosis session, we stopped for a coffee at a motorway service station just outside Stuttgart. When we left the service station again, it was almost exactly 11 p.m. About three to four kilometers behind the service station, we suddenly saw three strange lights in the sky, although at first we assumed that these might just be laser beams from a disco. But they seemed to follow us for several kilometers. They always stayed the same distance from our car, but danced back and forth in a strange way. At some point they disappeared, but that didn't stop us from thinking about them for a while. Time seemed to fly by, because before we knew it, we were standing in front of our house. It was exactly midnight when we opened the front door and only then did we realise that this was actually impossible. We had always covered the distance in twice the time and I am anything but a slow driver. We felt a bit strange. Even at 250 km/h this distance could not have been covered in this time, and on top of that the bypass road, which had since been built, was not yet in place at that time, which would have increased the journey time by a few minutes. What had happened and, above all, how? Were we dealing with the so-called phenomenon of time shift here? Ernst Meckelburg had already reported on this phenomenon in his books, but in most cases in the opposite way - so-called missing time experiences. In such reports you can read about people who were travelling in a car and realised at home that they had taken several hours longer than usual, but could not remember stopping or taking any other kind of break during the journey. In many such cases, there were even other witnesses in the vehicle.

In our case, however, it was evident that we arrived at our destination faster than is possible. We wondered whether this incident might have had something to do with the lights that had

accompanied our journey. Had we perhaps been beamed up and then back down again shortly before our house? Scotty sends his regards, we joked and soon forgot about the event.

In October 1995 we attended the UFO Congress in Düsseldorf, our first congress of this kind, where I had the opportunity to give a lecture to almost 500 people and to talk about me about my first experiences. I was very nervous inside, as it was my first lecture ever, but my inner calm soon returned. Above all, I was surprised at how calmly and composedly I was able to pass on my experiences and at the same time I was happy to finally be able to let off steam.

I realized that this was only the beginning, that much would follow, both pleasant and unpleasant. But I was prepared and hoped that I had achieved something that would stick in the memory of many. Although I am anything but a trained speaker, it seems to be my task to speak publicly about this topic. Perhaps also about other areas related to this topic, even controversial ones, in order to influence people's consciousness a little.

In January 1996 I gave another lecture, this time in Zurich, which helped me a lot on my way. Because these positive thoughts and feelings that emanated from those present strengthened me in my work and showed me that I had chosen the right path by deciding to speak openly about my experiences. The response from people was wonderful and my inner sadness gave way to a growing sense of optimism and I became convinced that more and more people could accept the reality of these events.

Our path led us to Zurich again in February 1996, where the UFO World Congress was taking place this time. But on the way there, Karin and I felt an inner restlessness and nervousness that we really couldn't explain. I gave another lecture, but this one was very different from all the others. The people radiated completely different energies and Karin felt dizzy and sick during the lecture. For her, this was always a sign of enormous negativity. Thankfully, her health improved again the next day. (We later learned from Jan that he had also been present at the congress and had set up a book stand with a friend. His own books were sold there with great demand until, on the second day of the congress, a German UFO lodge filed a complaint for selling racist books. This led to a visit from two police officers from Zurich. However, Jan was accompanied by an armed bodyguard, a friend of his who had once worked in the intelligence service and who thus identified himself to the officers and thus the matter ended up in competent hands.) These energies were therefore perceptible to several people at the congress.

But the congress also had a very positive event in store for us. Shortly after our friends arrived, we met Mr. X., who not only gave us valuable information, which also confirmed our experiences, but soon turned out to be an important key person. (Some of his information can be found further back in the book).

So-called coincidence was at play once again. But of course it was clear to us that all of this had been done to find the path we had chosen for this life.

Third hypnotic regression on February 17, 1996.

This regression was also a tremendous experience for us, on the way to gathering new knowledge. We are again using narrative form to make the reporting more fluid.

Dr. A. We start exactly where the memory is conscious. In the experience that you no longer remember, further and further into it. You may already have an idea of where you are. Where are you?

Reiner. I'm at home. This time I remember an experience when I was six years old.

I'm lying in bed at home and sleeping. But no, I can't fall asleep, no, not again. I see this blue light again and try desperately to protect myself with my blanket by pulling it over my head. Although I am burning hot, I try to find shelter under the covers. I cannot even call my sister for help, who is also lying in the room, because I am unable to move. I have my eyes open and can see the blue light through my covers. I know exactly what is happening. I am terribly afraid again because I know that at any moment these little creatures will enter my room to pick me up. I know this because I have known them for a long time, now they are coming. They come into my room like little ghosts, from nowhere, and stand around my bed. They are hardly taller than me, but have huge eyes. I know one of them, he seems familiar to me. Although they all look the same, I have a certain connection to the leader. There are three creatures around me. I hear this metallic voice. A strange voice in my head tells me that I don't need to be afraid, but they have to take me back. I don't want to and ask them to let me go, but I get no answer. Now it gets even hotter in the room and I can recognize my sister. She is fast asleep and doesn't notice anything at all about the whole thing. I feel a strong energy in my head area, shaking my head. Now the leader comes and touches my head. He touches my forehead with his small hand. It feels strange, different from human hands, the hand feels much colder. Now something strange starts again, I lose all control over my body. I have the feeling that I no longer have a body. You don't feel your body when this being touches you, but it's not an unpleasant feeling. Now I'm flying, I'm flying and flying and I feel very good. But I can't see anything. Although I have my eyes open, I only see fog.

Now I see light, white light. (I have to laugh out loud.) It suddenly becomes bright, I see only light and lots of little creatures, and they all look at me. It's somehow strange. The room looks so different. The rooms look strange. Suddenly a creature comes running towards me, it is the leader, my friend. He comes to me and picks me up. He takes my hand and leads me out of the room. We walk on, he leads me through a long corridor that looks like a tunnel and only has curves. This corridor is rather dark. There is a strange light in the tunnel, but you can't see any lamps. I'm not really walking either, I feel like I'm floating. This little creature that is leading me by the hand tells me that it wants to show me something. I feel my body twitching again. It feels like a strong current again and suddenly a door opens. As if by magic, a door seems to open in the middle of the tunnel, in a place where you wouldn't expect one. It's not a normal door either. This door opens for no apparent reason and opens automatically from bottom to top. Now we both enter this room. Something seems to be blocking my subconscious. Ohooo. (I have to laugh). Yes, who is that? I see a beautiful, tall being. It looks like a human, a man, only much more beautiful and is probably over two meters tall. He has dark, long hair and beautiful, piercing blue eyes. He looks a little different to us humans, he has a small mouth, slightly larger eyes and a narrower, more delicate face. I am not at all afraid of him. On the contrary, I feel very comfortable in his presence.

My friend, the little gray one, is standing next to me and says that this is their commander, who watches over everything. That he is responsible for everything they do. I hear my little friend's voice clearly and distinctly in my head. Then I go over to the commander. He beams at me and looks down at me. He strokes my head with his hand and tells me that I am special. But I don't understand him. Since I am still so small (6 years old), I don't understand what he means by that. He says to me. Dear Reiner, the time will come when you will find out who you are and what your task on earth will be. He also tells me that they will come and get me often to train me, educate me and teach me the laws of the cosmos. He goes on to say that there are many people on earth who will be called and trained. Because the time will soon come when we humans will experience a major upheaval. I don't understand everything he is telling me because I am still much too small. Then he explains. Reiner, you have to look after your wife! But why, I am still so small, I am still a child. Why do I have to look after a woman, I don't understand. He thinks that I will understand, soon, in a few years. He thinks that I am strong and that I will experience many things that will make me stronger. He also says that I don't need to be afraid because they are looking after me. They are

watching over me and protecting me. Now he tells me to go away again. Strange, I only now notice that this commander has spoken to me. But not in the way that the little greys communicate with me, by hearing their metallic-sounding voice in my head. He was the only one on board this ship who spoke to me verbally in German. He also moved his mouth like we humans do. I also notice that this commander is wearing a suit, a tight-fitting red overall. I can also see something like a badge. I see a triangle pointing downwards. There is a dot at each end. This triangle is in a circle with a black bottom, background and white border. I also notice his hands straight away. He has quite large hands, but very delicate. He has five fingers, just like us humans.

His overall appearance is just a little slimmer, more delicate and larger. He radiates an incredible love, unlike the small creatures, who appear rather cold and emotionless. My friend, the little one, leads me out of the room again. We are now in another room, where I have to sit on a chair and he connects these strange tubes again. I hear something humming. I hear a slight humming, I am amazed and laugh. Now I feel this energy flowing through my body again. I ask him why it has to happen again? He says that I needed it, that he had to cleanse me. He cleanses my body, I know this feeling. My whole body feels different, you feel something like electricity throughout your whole body. It is very pleasant and you feel fresh and rested afterwards. I must be hooked up to this machine for half an hour. Now another being comes in, the doctor. He is wearing a white coat and looks different from the little ones. But also different from the commander. (So there are at least three different groups present). He is about 1.50 m tall and a bit taller than me. He looks at me and gives me a kind of smile. He tells me that I am a good boy and that I am developing well, but that I must be careful. What he means is that I must be careful around people. But he also says that when I am older I will soon know which people I can trust and who I must be careful around. He also looks older to me than the little ones, older and more mature. It seems as if he is the doctor who carries out the examinations and the little ones are only responsible for picking up the people on Earth and bringing them back unharmed. He is probably the one who then treats the people. Now he takes the tubes off me again.

I have to laugh out loud because there are red cones all over my body. You can see them clearly on my skin, there are marks all over my body, especially in the chest area. The doctor then says goodbye to me and leaves the room. Then my friend comes back to my side and leads me to a pool. He tells me to bathe in the pool. The water is strange. I don't know, it's somehow different, I don't understand it. I'm under water and I can breathe. I get air, it can't be water. I can't really describe it. It's transparent, it feels like water. I splash around and I really enjoy it. I'm not the only one who bathes here. I see lots of children who bathe and splash around like me. But they aren't children from the neighborhood or friends of mine. I only know one boy who immediately catches my eye because he has such beautiful freckles on his face. I recognize him by that. But all the other children? I can't remember ever having seen them. The boy with the freckles seems to know me too, we just laugh, enjoy life and splash around in the strange water. I don't know how long we've been in the water, now we're asked to leave the pool again. And the other children, who are all about my age, have to come out of the pool too. They're taking us out now. Each one of us has to go into a cabin to be dried off. Warm air is coming out of the cabin everywhere. I feel great now, I don't want to go home anymore. Then my friend comes back to the cabin. He asks me to come out. He says it's time to go home. But I don't want to yet, I feel so great right now. He just says that he has to take me back home now. I see the other children too, they have to go back just like me. Each child has their supervisor and each child is led out of the room individually. Now I'm taken back to the room where there's this bright light. There is light everywhere, bright light and I can only see these little creatures as shadows. Ohooo. Now it starts twitching again, now I start floating again. I fly again, I fly, I only see light, pulsating light, suddenly I am lying in bed at home again. I see my little friend covering me up and saying goodbye to me. Then I only see fog in the room and blue light. When I turn to my sister, I realize that she hasn't noticed anything at all. She is still sleeping soundly. I am still very hot, gradually the heat subsides and I fall into a deep sleep.

Dr. A. Yes, and will the little boy have forgotten that?

Reiner. No.

Dr. A. Will he remember that?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. But he won't tell anyone about it?

Reiner. No, he knows everything, he's just not allowed to say everything, not yet, only when the time is right. I know it won't be long before the public is confronted with it, because it will soon be time to tell the truth.

Dr. A. Who says that, who said that? Reiner. I know, I just know. My gut feeling tells me that, deep down inside.

Dr. A. OK, and all the knowledge and memories that are now open will be available to us when you are awake again. When you wake up in this room, you may have additional information. A whole series of additional events that are opening up right now. Later, when you are awake, more memories may come up. Has the child fallen asleep? Reiner. Yes, I know something important. I know that my wife is very special.

Dr. A. Are you still in your bed now? Reiner. No. Dr. A. Where are you? Reiner. Here.

Dr. A. Yes? Reiner. Here in Stuttgart.

Dr. A. Here in Stuttgart, here in this room? Reiner. Yes.

This third regression was a very profound and moving experience. I realized that these small gray beings only have the function of picking me up. Then there are the medium-sized grays who examine me and seem to be a bit more human (they sometimes smile). But the real main actors, whose spaceships they are, are the people over two meters tall, like the commander. They are the guiding and commanding force in the background and have the task of preparing us for something big and powerful. Everything happens completely differently than we imagine.

Karin's first hypnosis,
told by Karin.

Since I had already seen strange spaceships, aliens and unnatural landscapes through many dreams and visions, I now wanted to know what was actually hidden in my subconscious. Having become a little curious, I decided to have a hypnotic regression performed.

I didn't know whether I would be able to break through my blockages, but I just let it happen and waited to see what happened. Dr. Alberts takes a long time, much longer than with Reiner. But then my subconscious was opened and I could begin (this hypnosis is also presented in narrative form).

It was an incredible feeling to be so deep in a trance. I could no longer feel my body, but my mind was wide awake, more awake than ever before. I didn't know where I was and a strange feeling flowed through my body. Something was pressing me down, deeper and deeper. This feeling of falling ever deeper lasted forever, but it was a pleasant feeling. I felt like I was in a vacuum, as if I was embedded in cotton wool. The falling continued and I felt like I was lying on something very soft, cuddly, like on a blanket.

But suddenly something changed, it felt as if I was changing myself. I became smaller and smaller, but could not see anything of the surroundings I was in - neither light nor dark. Somehow I knew that I was now reborn. As I did so, I changed into a sphere, becoming smaller and smaller. This sphere became smaller and smaller. It was as if I was transforming into a form of energy that cannot be described as pure energy.

Now I suddenly felt burning hot, now this feeling of being energy was over. Now I was there again, there in this infinity. I felt incredibly safe in this place. I knew this place, I knew that I had been there many times. I felt safe here, but I saw and heard nothing, only a glaring brightness. It was clear to me that my subconscious had not led me into this situation for nothing, it wanted to tell me something that I did not yet understand.

All of a sudden I felt a pain on my left side. It was like pressure, very strange, my whole left foot felt strange. Somehow the foot wasn't there.

Then I was overcome by a feeling that I can't describe, it was too overwhelming. I had the feeling that I was being pulled upwards, now I'm here, but I can't see anything, I'm not allowed to see anything. (Now strong, very strong emotions arose). I wasn't allowed to see where I was. I was totally excited and upset by this event. I knew that it was too early to talk about it.

Somehow the situation suddenly changed. Suddenly I was a six-year-old child, but I wasn't allowed to see it or know it, I was still too small. My voice became whiny. They always hurt me and they sting my foot. They were beings, beings in my child's eyes, but I was still too small to understand all of this. They were small beings, but not evil. They told me that they loved me. Now very strong emotions arose again. I mustn't, I mustn't talk about it. Dr. Alberts tried to find out more, but I couldn't and wasn't allowed to talk about it. The blockages were probably still too strong and the time to break them was still too early.

All of a sudden I didn't want to do it anymore. I woke up in the middle of the deep trance with tears in my eyes. My subconscious brought me back to Stuttgart and Dr. Alberts ended

the hypnosis. After this regression I felt that some blockages were still deep in my subconscious and it was no use having another one done. Maybe it wasn't even necessary. I think that at some point everything that is important to me will come to light, even without hypnosis.

CHAPTER 2, First conclusions.

At night, when we sleep, our body is completely relaxed and calm, only our mind remains wide awake, it never sleeps. At this moment, the extraterrestrials can influence us by diving from a higher frequency level into our material third dimension. They can apparently reside in several frequencies, thanks to their mental and spiritual development. They touch us, change us and our body structure, which is followed by a transformation to a higher vibration level through physical transformation. They accelerate our molecules so that we can reach their frequency level without any problems. We know about these other frequency levels, including the fourth dimension, but we cannot yet really imagine them, as we are not yet able to fully use our existing brain potential or directly access information from the morphogenetic field or even from our higher self. This could open up dimensions for us that we could not even imagine in our wildest dreams with our limited abilities. **These extraterrestrials know how to transform matter.** They have found the key. Just as we humans can accelerate the molecules of an ice cube by heating it and transform it into water, that is, artificially bring about a change in the state of matter, the extraterrestrials can also bring about what we earthlings call alchemy, the knowledge of the transformation of matter (presumably through the power of thought). They accelerate our molecules in such a way that our state of matter changes, our physical body becomes more subtle, just as water turns into water vapor through a frequency and simultaneous molecular acceleration. It is basically simple physics, we just always imagine everything to be so complicated, we think it is too difficult. This technology is still unknown to us (with emphasis on YET). Often the solution is right in front of us, but we do not see it, or we do not want to see it. Everything in space is changeable, everything is possible. No thought, no idea has ever been invented, they have always been there. These little creatures are physically constructed completely differently to us. They are finer, more permeable, they are semi-material, but can transform down or up, which means that they can become either more solid or even more subtle for a moment. The spaceships that we see, these disks, are often material, tangible, but sometimes just holograms. You yourself do not always have to be in them. They control an

energy that we are still far from comprehending or understanding and can therefore show and teach us a great deal. But why are they coming to us now?

We are currently facing a huge spiritual evolution, not just us and the Earth, but the entire solar system with all its diverse life forms (perhaps in the entire universe?).

A spiritual as well as material upheaval will come, and since most of the inhabitants of the Earth do not currently want to voluntarily embark on a path of spiritual growth, probably only a collapse of the current status quo and a balancing of the polarities permitted by the forces of nature and the huge changes that go with it can bring about a radical rethink on our Earth. We wish with all our hearts that as many people as possible will recognize the true meaning of their existence and try to free themselves from material values in order to grow mentally and spiritually. This balance is urgently needed so that there is a chance of increasing the frequency and thereby making the dimensional leap.

We are here on earth to learn, our planet is a training planet on which different beings incarnate in order to make the step from kindergarten to the next level, school. Every being is free to stand still, not to learn, or to start developing further.

vine. If one or the other of us does not succeed in achieving our inner goal in this life, we definitely have the chance to try again in another. But after this realization, we should all strive to achieve it in this life, or at least try.

And these beings want to help us. But who are they? Where do they come from? Why have they come to us? Let's see whether these questions can be conclusively answered in the next chapters.

The facility divided into many floors in which the fetuses mature.

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CHAPTER 3, Uncanny encounter.

Reiner reports.

As already mentioned, we went to the World UFO Congress in Zurich in February 1996. It was around 6 p.m. when we left home. Somehow we were restless and nervous for no apparent reason and on top of that we were taking a completely different route than usual. We decided, purely intuitively and differently than usual, to drive via Schaffhausen. We didn't know why, but we thought there must be a reason for it. Shortly before Schaffhausen Karin suddenly noticed strange lights in the sky. Unfortunately I couldn't see them myself because I had to concentrate fully on the motorway, which was very busy in addition to the pouring rain. Karin just said that it was strange how the lights were moving. Oh well. We didn't think about it any more for the time being because I was already fully concentrating on my presentation.

This little episode is just meant to serve as a backstory to help us understand the connections to what had happened at home while we were away.

On Sunday evening we arrived back in Immenstaad, where we were living at the time, when our children had something strange to report. On the very Friday evening that Karin had noticed these strange lights in the sky, Uwe, my stepdaughter's boyfriend, left the house with the dog to go for a walk. He saw a mysterious woman standing at our garden gate. She was strangely dressed, very tall (about 1.90m), and had long, blonde hair combed back. Nothing earth-shattering, really, if Uwe hadn't felt a queasy feeling for no apparent reason and, to his horror, discovered that he was suddenly unable to move. He was paralyzed. Added to this was the strange reaction of the dog, which barked like mad. A deep growl and growl came from his throat, a reaction he had never shown to a human before. He behaved like a wild animal. Apparently there was something strange about the woman that the dog couldn't place at all. Apparently she wasn't a normal woman. Uwe stood there, unable to move, only the dog continued to act crazy. The mysterious woman stood

quietly at the garden gate and watched the sky, without showing any reaction to the dog or anything else.

Then, Uwe reported, he recovered from his shock and ran back into the house with the dog to get Sandra and show her this strange woman. The whole thing lasted maybe two minutes, but when the two of them entered the yard together, the woman had disappeared without a trace. Only the dog was still running around the yard, very excited, and barking at the spot where the strange woman had been standing. It is almost impossible to leave this place without a car in such a short time without leaving a trace, as a long, straight road runs past our house. So you do need a car, but you would have heard it or seen it drive away. But nothing like that. She had simply disappeared.

Sandra and Uwe searched the whole area, but could not find anything that would have suggested that anyone had been there.

So that was around the same time that we were on our way to Zurich. Sandra also told us that she had seen three strange points of light in the sky at almost the same time, which again would be consistent with Karin's statement.

Now I have to come back briefly to the UFO Congress in Zurich to make the connections more understandable. A friend of ours, Markus Eschbach, who was one of the organizers of the congress, had set up a UFO hotline for Switzerland, which people could call and report sightings of strange lights or other celestial phenomena. Markus also had contact with the media and radio stations. He gave an interview for a private station in which he also announced his hotline. The interview was broadcast the following day. As Markus was watching the interview in a speaker's hotel room, the phone rang, and guess where the call came from: Friedrichshafen. A woman reported that she had seen strange lights on Friday evening at around 6:30 p.m.

[Friedrichshafen](#) is exactly ten kilometers from our place of residence. A good friend of ours, who also comes from Friedrichshafen and also attended the congress, just had to laugh. He said with a wink. Now I'm going to Switzerland for a UFO congress and at home UFO sightings are going crazy.

And one can also see as confirmation the fact that the following week various people independently came to our bookshop and reported that they had also seen these strange lights at the same time.

We would like to add another strange story. On the last day of the UFO congress, as already briefly mentioned, we met a very interesting man, Mr. X. We call him Mr. X. because he has been sabotaged a lot both privately and professionally because of his knowledge.

We had a long and very detailed conversation with him, in which he also told us about large, human-looking extraterrestrials who are said to have cooperated with Germans seventy years ago. He had plans of spaceships and drawings of these aliens with him, which were so impressive that it sent shivers down our spines. I knew these beings from my last hypnosis session. They looked like the great commander. It was an incredible feeling for us. The landscapes he showed us were also familiar to my wife. She had already seen them very realistically in dreams. But at the time she had been surprised by the strange colors of these landscapes. In order not to appear unbelievable, she had never mentioned the colors of the plants. But now she had confirmation from his drawings - they were identical.

Those were very strange coincidences. Now came the next bombshell. I had questioned Uwe in detail about what the tall woman who stood at our garden gate had looked like.

And his statements about her matched exactly the description we had received from Mr. X. on Sunday afternoon. Even the clothing of this person matched the clothing of the aliens that Mr. X. revealed in his drawings.

His statements will be reported in detail in later chapters.

In the command center. It cannot be the little grays' spaceship. The chairs and instruments do not match them in proportion.

CHAPTER 4, The decisive turning point,

by Reiner.

On October 20, 1996, my fourth and last hypnosis session with Dr. Alberts took place. The witnesses present were: Diploma Psych. Inge Frank, Diploma Ing. Peter Mally with his girlfriend Kerstin, and my wife Karin.

(Here again we want to skip the part where Reiner is led into a trance by Dr. Alberts and start right where it gets exciting. This time the session is reproduced in its original wording).

Dr. A. Where are you there, do you know?

Reiner. At home, at home.

Dr. A. Do you know the date, approximately?

Reiner. Yes, December 1994.

Dr. A. Are you at home?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. Where are you at home, in which room, in which space?

Reiner. In the bedroom.

Dr. A. In the bedroom, what is twitching there, what kind of feeling is that? (Reiner twitches in his chair).

Reiner. Energy.

Dr. A. From where to where does it go?

Reiner. Everywhere in the body.

Dr. A. Are you alone in bed? Is your wife here?

Reiner. Yes, we are together.

Dr. A. Are you already in bed or are you still up, still outside?

Reiner. No, we are already asleep.

Dr. A. And are you already asleep too?

Reiner. Yes, ohhh.

Dr. A. What is happening now?

Reiner. Now it is getting hot.

Dr. A. Where is it getting hot?

Reiner. In the bedroom, ohh. I am getting hot.

Dr. A. Do you still notice anything?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. What, heat and something else?

Reiner. Fog.

Dr. A. Are your eyes open?

Reiner. Yes, I have my eyes open, I woke up, now they're coming back.

Dr. A. Who are they?

Reiner. My friends.

Dr. A. How many are there?

Reiner. Three, three of them.

Dr. A. Did you see where they came from, are they suddenly there?

Reiner. They just came in the fog, they were just here.

Dr. A. They were just there, suddenly it was foggy, was it light too?

Reiner. Foggy and blue light, and then these beings came, all three of them, one after the other.
Dr. A. And they're here now?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. Are they communicating with you in some way?

Reiner. The little one, my friend, is talking to me again. Dr. A. The one you already know?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. He's talking to you, what is he saying?

Reiner. It's time again, he has to take me with him again.

Dr. A. Are you answering anything?

Reiner. No, I know, I've known them for a long time. They're also looking at my wife, yes, one of them goes to my wife and does something, but I can't see it clearly,

I just see that he's touching her, ohhh.

Dr. A. What do you feel now?

Reiner. I, I feel this energy flowing through my body again.

Dr. A. This heat?

Reiner. Yes, you can feel it physically.

Dr. A. Time goes on, what happens now?

Reiner. Now I feel myself losing my body awareness and floating, I float again, now I am being pulled upwards, inexorably upwards.

Dr. A. Yes, can you feel it all?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. We continue through, can you see anything?

Reiner. No, everything is foggy, now I hear a humming, a high humming sound in my ears.

Dr. A. And what happens next.

Reiner. My friend comes, takes me by the hand.

Dr. A. Through the fog?

Reiner. Yes, and leads me into a room.

Dr. A. Do you know the room?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. Have you been there often?

Reiner. Yes, yes, a couple of times, it's an examination room, but I'm not being examined today, he's taking me further.

Dr. A. You'll find out?

Reiner. Yes, now we're going through a long tunnel-like room, ohhh.

Dr. A. And what did you just feel?

Reiner. In the head, at the back of the head, I don't know, I have the feeling there's something in my head.

Dr. A. At the back of the head?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. As if something was moving or tingling?

Reiner. No.

Dr. A. But?

Reiner. It's like a burst of energy, I think that means you can contact me telepathically.

Dr. A. OK, are you still going down the corridor?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. We're going further, what's happening now?

Reiner. Now we enter a large hall, it is a kind of garden, botanical garden.

Dr. A. Do you know the plants?

Reiner. Not all of them. I see palm trees, flowers, a fountain

in the middle of the room. It is beautiful here.

Dr. A. Can you hear anything?

Reiner. A noise.

Dr. A. Is there any scent or odor in the room?

Reiner. Yes, I smell fresh flowers.

Dr. A. Are you alone here?

Reiner. No, with my friend, he is leading me through this room, through this garden.

Dr. A. Do you know why or where you are being led?

Reiner. Not yet, now we are moving on.

Dr. A. Out of the hall?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. And when did you have that feeling? Was it that feeling in the back of your mind again?

Reiner. Yes, exactly.

Dr. A. When did you get it, when you left?

Reiner. Exactly, when I left the room.

Dr. A. And where are you now?

Reiner. Now he leads me further. I see a door opening.

Dr. A. Sideways or from top to bottom? Or how does it open?

Reiner. From bottom to top, I enter a small room and see a being standing there.

Dr. A. Do you know this being?

Reiner. Yes, he is the commander, he is tall (laughter). He smiles at me, he is happy to see me and says that I am developing well and that he was pleased with me. He is talking to me.

Dr. A. He is talking to you?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. What is he saying?

Reiner. He says I should be careful and watch out.

Dr. A. You should be careful and watch out?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. Does he tell you directly or do you just sense it, or do you only get it in your mind?

Reiner. I don't need to talk to him, I understand him, I get his thoughts in my head. But they are different thoughts than when the little creatures communicate with me, it sounds human, not metallic (later we learn that they sometimes talk and sometimes communicate telepathically).

Dr. A. What should you be careful of?

Reiner. He says I have to beware of people.

Dr. A. Does he say anything else?

Reiner. Yes, he wants to show me something.

Dr. A. What happens next, what happens now?

Reiner. He shows me a map, a map, I don't understand it all yet.

Dr. A. But you have it in front of your eyes?

Reiner. I don't know of any map like that.

Dr. A. What kind of map is that?

Reiner. A map, a map of the earth, but I don't recognize the earth on the map, because the continents that I recognize look different from what we know. But it is the earth, he says, the earth of the future. I see two large continents on this plan and three larger islands on the map, but they are the size of Europe. But the entire map structure looks completely different to what it does on the earth now. I don't see Australia, Europe, North and South America, everything seems to be changing.

Dr. A. Does he say anything about the map?

Reiner. Yes, he tells me that this will be the future earth, after the transformation. That the poles will shift and a new geographical earth will form with new continents. I am impressed by him.

Dr. A. Why?

Reiner. He radiates so much love, and calm, and knowledge.

Dr. A. And what does he look like?

Reiner. **He is taller than me, over two meters. He has dark, straight hair and bright blue eyes, larger than ours, a little more slanted and overall more delicate than we humans, more delicate, more aesthetic.**

Dr. A. What happens next?

Reiner. Requires me

h asks me to come with him. He wants to show me something else.

Dr. A. Are you changing rooms or spaces?

Reiner. Yes, I run after him and he leads me somewhere else.

Dr. A. Do you feel that you are running?

Reiner. I am running. I feel very good, I am not afraid at all. Everything seems so familiar to me.

Dr. A. We continue with this event. Reiner. I see people, many people in a room.

Dr. A. You have come into a larger room?

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Reiner. No, into a hall, there are people, many people. He shows me all the people and says to me. Look, all these people down there, they were all chosen, and each of these individual people has their task on earth. (Loud laughter from Reiner) I see someone I know.

Dr. A. Just one?

Reiner. Several people, I see my wife, I also see other people who look familiar to me.

Dr. A. Are they all gathered in this room?

Reiner. Yes, they are all being taught. Another being speaks to them, who looks exactly like the commander, only it is a woman. She has blonde hair, is very tall and she speaks to the people and everyone listens carefully to her. And I stand with the commander on a hill and overlook everything with him.

Dr. A. Is that what he wants to show you?

Reiner. Yes, he wants to show me that I am not the only person up here, that there are many people on earth who are being taken. All people who are there are marked, he tells me. All people who are marked will find each other when the time is right and it will soon be right.

Dr. A. Does he say?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. Does he say anything else?

Reiner. He tells me that I will soon remember, without hypnosis. He tells me that I will soon be ready to receive directly, because time will be very short. Because he also tells me that many changes will soon take place and we must be prepared to help people. I am happy to be able to take part in this.

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Dr. A. Are you still standing on the hill and looking down at the people?

Reiner Yes, now he leads me back into the small room and tells me that I should memorize the map.

Dr. A. Will you look at it again?

Reiner Yes.

Dr. A. Will you memorize it?

Reiner Yes, I will look at it again intensively.

Dr. A. What happened now, are you out of the room again?

Reiner No.

Dr. A. But?

Reiner It was when I looked at the map intensively that I got that electric shock again.

Dr. A. Is the map still in front of your eyes?

Reiner Yes, I see two large continents and three medium-sized and a few small islands.

Dr. A. Is there any commentary on what you see?

Reiner He just tells me to memorize it.

Dr. A. There is no explanation for it.

Reiner He already told me.

Dr. A. He already gave you the explanation?

Reiner Yes.

Dr. A. We'll continue with the situation and see what develops. Is the map still in front of your eyes?

Reiner No.

Dr. A. Has anything changed?

Reiner I don't know, I feel quite comfortable now.

Dr. A. Do you know where you are now?

Reiner No.

Dr. A. Is he telling you anything?

Reiner No.

Dr. A. Are you alone? .

Reiner No.

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Dr. A. You will continue to experience what is happening now.

Reiner. Something is pulling me now.

Dr. A. Where?

Reiner. On my arm.

Dr. A. On my right or left?

Reiner. On my right.

Dr. A. What is it that is pulling me, a touch?

Reiner. Yes, I feel something, I feel something.

Dr. A. Where?

Reiner. Here.

Dr. A. Where, here in this room?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. And which room is that, which room is that where you are?

Reiner. Stuttgart.

Dr. A. And do you feel that right now?

Reiner. Yes, I feel something.

Dr. A. In your hand?

Reiner. No, standing next to me. I feel that something is standing here in the room and guiding my hand. (At this moment Reiner's lifeless hand rises as if it was hanging by an invisible thread).

Dr. A. And we are out of this memory and this scene?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. And do you still remember what scene that was?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. And what date was that?

Reiner. It was December 94, December 24th 94.

Dr. A. And you are out of this situation now at this moment?

Reiner. Yes.

Dr. A. Do you have any idea what the presence of this being means?

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Reiner. Yes, he is here so that better communication can take place, he is here for me to feel, but not visible.

Dr. A. Should you be informed about something?

Reiner. Yes, not me.

Dr. A. Should those present be informed about something?

Reiner. Yes, he tells me that it is good to be here. He also tells me that you are a very good psychiatrist, with an open heart, and he tells me

r also that you should continue like this and give lectures to your colleagues on this topic in the future. And everyone in this room has been chosen and has a task.

Dr. A. Would he like to announce this through you?

Reiner. Although I don't have to say it, everyone here already knows it intuitively, but we humans need a push now and then to do what we feel inside. Even if it causes us problems with the public now and then, we shouldn't let it put us off and we should go our own way, we should stay strong. That was what I was supposed to tell you.

We'll stop here.

This time the regressive hypnosis was completely different to the last three, much more intense. The images I saw were also much clearer and more distinct than ever before. Everyone present was visibly impressed, especially Peter, our friend. He had intended to undergo hypnosis, but now he had realized that he didn't need it. He had seen the map of the world and the botanical garden with his eyes closed, even the fountain. He was visibly irritated by this and we knew that this was confirmation of the statements made during hypnosis. Peter now knew about himself. He, as well as the others, had realized that they were also involved in the matter and so they didn't have to spend much time looking. When my hand was raised towards the end of the session - the being had touched my wrist - everyone present suddenly felt an inner feeling of happiness. Peter described it as if I could hug the whole world. This was clearly what this being radiated and it was transmitted to those present. Afterwards we sat together and talked about this last hypnosis for the time being. Dr. Alberts confirmed to me again that in the future I would be able to penetrate into my subconscious without his help. Something similar was described in a book by Prof. Dr. Mack. In over 100 abduction cases, 23 people experienced the same thing as me: during the regression they also went from a complete trance into an open channel in order to retrieve information. This doesn't happen very often, but he was of the opinion that it was the same with me. Well, I had to learn to deal with it first and tried to integrate it into my life.

You can find pictures in the PDF book in German.

The Earth of the future as shown to Reiner by the commander The map could also show the Earth after the pole shift, which would mean that you had to turn it upside down to find the remains of the former Earth.

The botanical garden, seen from the fountain, with a view of the corridor.

Here with a view of the fountain, which gives a very earthly impression and seems to be decorated with animal heads.

CHAPTER 5, Self-knowledge.

On November 23, 1996, an experiment, a trance, was carried out on Reiner. An attempt was made to induce this hypnotic state without Dr. Alberts. Reiner had put himself into a trance and was

ready to receive information. Markus asked and Reiner gave the answer (we'll get back to where it gets exciting).

Markus. Where are you right now?

Reiner. At home.

Markus. How do you feel?

Reiner. Good, safe, secure.

Markus. Are we the only ones in the room? Are there others in the room?

Reiner. Not yet.

Markus. Another presence?

Reiner. They are here, just not visible to us.

Markus. Do you know how many?

Reiner. Three are here.

Markus. Do you know them all?

Reiner. Oh, yes, they want to tell me something, they are here, about us. Markus. What should you tell us?

Reiner. I'm supposed to tell you that Karin will soon know what she has to write (loud laughter). Markus, you have to be careful in America, be careful who you talk to. Dangers lurk along the way, dangers in talking about this topic. America is dangerous, you have to be careful. People who don't understand that, people who know about it, don't want to.

Markus. Why don't they want to?

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Reiner. In America they know about these beings. They also know that if they intervene here, they will lose their power. The aliens want to help us.

Markus. Help with what?

Reiner. With spiritual development. Against our greed, because we humans are in the process of destroying what should be sacred to us. Only material things count.

Markus. What responsibility do we have?

Reiner. We all have an important task after the transformation, we have to help with the reconstruction afterwards. Markus. Will we get help?

Reiner. Yes, everyone who has an open heart, who only listens to the inner voice.

Markus. There are many inner voices, which is the right one?

Reiner. You will know, believe and feel, then you will know. Markus. Was the light in the office a sign?

Reiner. Yes, that was it, her energy, her spirit is always with you. Markus. How can I call her?

Reiner. By leaning back, emptying yourself, going inside. You will feel it. We always need proof. We can't see the wind either, but when it whistles through the roof, we hear it.

Markus. What other tasks and messages do you have for us?

Reiner. You already have the task, you are not here without a reason. I am here to tell you that Karin is not from here. Look into her eyes and you will understand. She is not a being from Earth, she comes from Aldebaran.

Markus. How old is she?

Reiner. She is very old, her soul is very, very old. She is very wise, you have to listen to her, she knows, she just doesn't want to accept it yet, but she knows.

Markus. Does she have a higher purpose here?

Reiner. She has been guided, just as Reiner has the task of passing it on to the public. He is strong enough for that and he also has the necessary strength and knowledge to withstand and block all hostility. Now the time is coming for him and you, Markus, will support him and bring your experience with you. You too will be given a higher purpose. It is still too early to tell you, including all his friends Peter, Frank and Norbert, they were brought here so that we can support each other on this difficult path. Karin, you know that because you will be exposed to attacks in the

future. People who will be afraid of you because you are telling the truth. You must stay strong. We will protect you.

Markus. What can one person do?

Reiner. Wrong, you are never alone, a person who believes in themselves, in their strength, can achieve more than thousands of others put together. We are ready to give you a sign soon.

Markus. Do we recognize it?

Reiner. Just look inside and up.

Reiner. Question?

Markus. What energy do you use?

Reiner. We took you all when you were children, put in implants that help us to contact you via these implants. It works like an amplifier, we can make contact anywhere but only when you are ready.

Markus. Do we need certain skills?

Reiner. It is simply your magnetic field, we can detect it, we can crystallize it, you will learn to open up and grow.

Markus. How many people are there?

Reiner. Millions of people. There will soon be a second attempt to make contact with the governments. If it fails, we must act. It is not permitted to destroy the earth and then colonize other planets. There is an agreement in the universe that all people and beings must abide by - the universal law. There are people on earth who know this.

Markus. What are the worst violations?

Reiner. Hate and greed, that's why we almost always have to work covertly, in your dreams and in your subconscious.

Markus. Are you different?

Reiner. Bigger, but if you see us, you could hardly see any difference, we are very similar to you. Mark. Even in emotional matters?

Reiner. We don't have feelings like love and hate

our love is all-encompassing and universal. For us it is natural to help other races and all creatures.

Markus. Love is a strong feeling?

Reiner. Love and hate are the two dualities of each other. We have learned to be one, one with ourselves, all-encompassing love.

After that, contact was interrupted and Mark brought Reiner back from the deep trance. It was very interesting for everyone. Overall, everyone came to the conclusion that there was a lot of truth in it and everyone was deeply touched by this realization. It became clear that Reiner would be able to go into trances even better and deeper in the future, and would thereby receive even better and more precise information about these beings. These beings, about which so little has been reported up to now.

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Markus, who supported this trance, also has to do with the so-called abduction syndrome. Karin and Reiner also met him by chance and he had a strong desire to pass on his experiences, which are still very much associated with fear today, by writing them down and giving them to them.

As we believe that his experiences represent further pieces of a large puzzle, we have decided to include them in this book. Here are many forms, see pdf on busch.

CHAPTER 6, Memories

by Markus Stransky.

Not so long ago I got hold of the book *Star Gates* by Dr. Johannes Fiebag and began, at first less impressed, but then increasingly interested, to absorb the experiences of those affected and to let these experiences affect me. It is not that this is the first book on the subject of abductions that I have read. My interest in this reading was actually limited to the suspense, similar to reading a horror or crime novel. The only difference is that the stories presented here actually happened. It was always quite cozy to sit in the warm apartment in the evening with a glass of wine and a cigarette and read a UFO book, as I always called it.

When I read *Star Gates* it was different, I can't even describe how. I saw pictures of craters on the moon, drawings of small gray creatures with big eyes, pictures that stimulate the imagination of everyone. All of these reports and the pictures were fascinating and gruesome to me at the same time and with each of these books I asked myself what might be going on in the mind of a person who had experienced the events described first hand. There were also always doubts about the authenticity of the reports, since all of our thinking only goes up to a certain horizon artificially constructed in our upbringing and not beyond. What cannot be must not be! That was the upbringing that probably shaped most people, which influenced our thinking and limited our perception. We create barriers for ourselves, or rather barriers are created within us by external influences that make it difficult for us to recognize and understand unusual things. So the doubts in ourselves and in our fellow human beings are quite understandable when they are confronted with the unusual. But there is also the fear that there might be some truth in all these stories. Because this realization would overturn our entire worldview. We tell our children that there are no monsters, that there is no black man, because we don't want to worry them and because we remember our own deepest fears from our own childhood. Let's be honest with ourselves, didn't we also see creatures as children that frightened us, figures that kept us awake and that our parents dismissed as nonsense? If so, were they really just illusions, just imaginary figures? How can a child imagine seeing something without having had a corresponding actual experience?

The book reminded me of a figure that used to frighten me every night when it was time to go to bed. Whenever I was in bed, my parents were still in the living room, the Bimbo, as I called him, a small, dark creature with no recognizable facial features, would come towards me and stand by my bed. How often did I annoy my parents because I couldn't get to sleep because there was Bimbo in the room. As I got older, the Bimbo lost his horrificness (he didn't come back) and eventually I forgot about him too. The Bimbo was now just a fantasy figure for me that hadn't really existed. Clearly, because I was also told that the Bimbo only existed in my imagination and who would know this better than my parents.

That's how we were raised. We raise our children to be sensible people who look at the world realistically and don't waste time daydreaming. In that respect, this is correct, but how big are the problems when an adult suddenly has to realize that something has been withheld from them, even if only unconsciously. This makes it much more difficult to process what has been experienced and to deal with it. Suddenly, all the teachings and world views that you have held on to collapse and you don't know what to do with them. Our trained mind reacts immediately and looks for natural explanations. You only imagined that and the world is all right again. But at a certain point, the subconscious kicks in, memories of blurry experiences come back and the fog begins to clear. That's what happened to me when I saw the two pictures of Reiner and Karin Feistle's scars in *Star Gates*. Since I have a similar scar on my right lower leg, the origin of which is completely unclear to me, I became a little more attentive and began to read the book again with an open mind. I felt that something was wrong with me too. But I could not put into words all the feelings that overcame me. There were images in my head, not very clear and incomprehensible, but they were there. At this

point I had noticed that there were parallels to my own past in the accounts of the abductees, but I immediately rejected these thoughts. Perhaps out of reason, but more likely out of an inner fear that it could be true. I had already spoken to friends and acquaintances in the past about strange experiences and only received ridicule or the best of words, or a tired smile. This was understandable, since I didn't really believe what I was saying, although I couldn't shake the feeling that there was more between heaven and earth than our school wisdom could dream of. But why should it affect me? So I forgot what was sitting deep inside me and waited to come out. Until this moment, when a strong urge moved me to think about the inexplicable.

I first spoke to my partner about various memories that were bothering me and which I will come back to in more detail later. I had expected her to understand me straight away, since she was usually a good listener and a kind and understanding person. But in this case she just answered me that I shouldn't get so worked up about such nonsense. It would only harm me. I understood what she meant by that. I work as a training manager for a branch of an American company and the employees trusted me. What would they think of me if I suddenly started fantasizing about UFOs. And my circle of friends? All well-off and respected business people, including lawyers, people with whom I had built up a special relationship of trust, both professionally and privately.

Should I ruin that for myself because of a few vague and not even explainable memories? My girlfriend sat opposite me and I saw deep regret in her eyes.

Perhaps it was the candlelight? Or had she lost faith in my sanity? I tried to explain to her that there really was something that was bothering me, but that it was just a bit too much for her.

So I looked for answers and gathered all my courage, wrote to Dr. Johannes Fiebag and hoped for an answer.

The letter to him reminded me more and more of events that I had repressed or forgotten over the years. If I'm honest, I have to say today that I didn't think I would get a reply. Especially since I had also expressed my disbelief in what I had experienced in my letter. Nevertheless, I asked for his opinion and advice.

After about two weeks, I received a reply and his letter showed so much understanding that I would still like to thank him for it today. Attached to this letter, I found addresses of other people affected so that I could contact them and exchange ideas. But here, too, I found a barrier, because I refused to believe that I was one of those affected. The other thought that occurred to me was that this was an opportunity for me to speak to unbiased people, which could possibly help me find answers to my questions. I looked through the list of addresses and found the address of Reiner and Karin Feistle, who had rented a house just a few kilometers from where I lived. I found it difficult to pick up the phone when I wanted to call them and I considered putting the receiver down again, which I did. It was better to write them a letter to make initial contact. I described again what was bothering me, the images that had been running around in my head for weeks, and asked for a reply. Just two days later, Reiner left a message on my answering machine and asked me to call him back.

I contacted Reiner and he told me about his first book, about his experiences, and invited me to visit him and his family in the next few days. Even on the phone, Reiner made a nice, friendly impression on me, which prompted me to accept the invitation. On the day of the meeting - I will never forget it - it was a starry night with a full moon when my partner and I drove to the Feistles in Immenstaad. It was bright and there was an incredible energy in the air.

A nice evening for a chat about UFOs and the supernatural, I thought to myself during the drive and had to smile. The Feistles' house was in a small settlement on the edge of the forest and made a cozy impression from the outside. But here too, the thought occurred to me that this property was ideal for a UFO sighting and contact with alien intelligences. At least, that's how I had imagined the property of those affected when reading. Filled with these thoughts, I looked for a parking space in front of the house. Reiner was already standing in the garden to greet us and the greeting was completely different to what I had expected. There is an incredible energy flowing today, can you

feel it too? Reiner Feistle greeted us with these words and it was strange that he greeted me with the words that I had thought just a few minutes before. So s

That evening I was supposed to take my first step into the immeasurable dimensions that are full of secrets and riddles and are imperceptibly present in all of our reality. We want to recognize the meaning of life and not reject these wonderful events. But this experience only comes over time and I wish every reader understanding, insight and an open mind.

CHAPTER, Sleepwalker

by Markus Stransky.

One of my memories went back to my childhood, to the age of about eight or nine. Like every evening, my father put me to bed, up in my room on the first floor. My parents' apartment was on the mezzanine floor and my children's room was set up one floor up in my grandmother's apartment. Both apartments were only connected by the staircase.

I also remember that it was a night from Friday to Saturday. There is a special background to this memory, which is interestingly connected to the incident in such a way that the fact that enables me to remember it makes the experience seem particularly dubious. My father had a habit. Every Friday evening he would put the key in the lock of the parents' apartment from the inside so that I couldn't wake him and my mother up too early on Saturday morning. I could have rung the bell if necessary.

I fell asleep quite quickly as usual, the bimbo hadn't been seen for a long time and I had forgotten about him. So there was no reason for me to worry. In the middle of the night I suddenly woke up from my otherwise quite deep sleep, which I still call my own today, and wanted to get up to go to the toilet. But somehow everything was different. It was pitch black in the room and I wanted to turn on my lamp, which was mounted on my bed. But I couldn't find the switch or the lamp. There was also supposed to be a wall behind me, but I couldn't find anything. I stood up and hit my leg on a hard object. Meanwhile, an indescribable fear overcame me.

Disoriented, I wandered around the room looking for a light switch. I had a hunch, but wasn't sure, but the hard thing I had hit must have been the coffee table in my parents' apartment, in the living room. But that couldn't be. After a long search, I found a light switch and turned it on. When the light came on, I was actually in my parents' living room. In the hallway, as usual and described, the apartment key was in the lock from the inside. I went to my parents' bedroom to wake them. But my parents were fast asleep and even my shaking was unsuccessful.

This was strange, because at least my father was a very light sleeper and woke up at the slightest noise. So I went into the kitchen and sat down at the table, still shaking. My second attempt to wake my mother was successful and she was frightened when she saw me standing next to her bed, because I couldn't possibly be there. Normally I had no chance of getting into my parents' apartment, as the key locked the door from the inside. My mother took me back upstairs to my bed and asked me how I had got into the living room. Believe me, if I had known the answer, I would have been happy to give it to her.

This incident was discussed several times in the family circle and we looked for a reasonable explanation. Unfortunately in vain. Because for me this incident was to have its consequences. From that day on I lay in bed every night, frightened (and I was certainly no wimp for my age) and could not get to sleep. By now I had made a real checklist to check everything before I went to sleep. Does my lamp by the bed work? Are the window and blinds closed? Is the door closed? Is my toy gun on the bedside table? I even had a whistle ready to sound the alarm in an emergency. This not only sounds crazy, it was crazy. I became so consumed by my fears that my parents were often

so desperate that they didn't know what to do with me, and I think I can say that I was anything but a problem child.

My young life was somehow thrown off track as I had already begun to fear the worst about this incident. Ghosts, burglars or worse were trying to take me away from my parents! At this time I had abnormal abduction dreams in which I was always held captive in a smooth room with pink porcelain walls. It wasn't a round room, it wasn't square, it was completely indescribable. Like the inside of a

Organs, only with smooth and shiny porcelain walls. Ornate with struts and columns. I could never move, was helplessly trapped and couldn't escape. Mind you, these were dreams!

It took some time before I calmed down again, when another similar experience struck me. This time I woke up in the night and found myself on the stairs to the attic. This time I could immediately see where I was because the street lamps were shining in through the window. Despite all the fears I had before, I now reacted completely abnormally, went back to my room, lay down in bed and fell asleep. I told my parents about my unusual night excursion, but my father just said that I was a sleepwalker. And once again the matter was settled. At least for my parents, but not for me. A few years passed in which nothing similar happened and I was more than happy about that fact.

In the meantime I was already in high school and enjoyed physics classes. In these I learned that to cancel out gravity you need airplanes, rockets or strong magnets. In any case you need forces that work against gravity.

What kind of forces controlled my next experience? It happened again at night. I was perhaps twelve or thirteen years old by now. I was still sleeping in my old room, where the other events had already occurred. I woke up in the night, it was strangely bright in the room and... I was floating! It sounds like a bad joke or an extraordinary lie from Baron Munchausen, but I was actually floating, about one or two meters above my bed. It was a wonderful feeling, it only lasted a few seconds. The light in the room went out and I fell onto my bed. A little dazed, I turned on the light and looked around. I was lying on my blanket and had injured my hand. Of course it was from that fall, I thought to myself, but the next moment the doubts came back. People can't fly, that was clear to me, but what had I just experienced? A dream?

I had dreamed before that I could fly, but I knew immediately that it was a dream.

This time I wasn't so sure, because my back and my hand hurt and I felt something else. A strong tingling all over my body, which lasted the whole next day.

Some memories come back suddenly and unexpectedly, and even as I write these lines I remember various experiences that had been repressed by my conscious self until now. We just have to allow these memories to come back, because when this happens, a time of change begins, which we should take advantage of. It is a time of realization, but also a time of fear, when we are forced to process what we have seen and experienced. Some people can do this better, more easily and more quickly, others have problems with it. And we should be clear about the fact that so far only a few people are involved in this experience, but still more than we think. Perhaps you are one of them, but you must know that better than I do. Because until recently I had never given any thought to whether I was also affected or not.

But if we look for answers, we will find them, because the subconscious opens the way. It is also a question of whether you want to know the truth or whether you are afraid of it. But in my opinion finding answers is better than living in constant uncertainty.

Remember that the mind cannot give us an answer to this, only your feelings and your subconscious.

The more you suppress the fears, the stronger they come back. We should allow what is happening here, because it is not to our detriment. But to recognize this, it takes time and strength and the desire to understand and learn.

Because our understanding is only directed at everyday things. Our work, our family, our children, our income and happiness. There is often little time to think about bigger things. But maybe that is exactly what matters? I am trying to find the answer to this question and I hope I will find it, because I am only just beginning to understand.

CHAPTER 8.

Higher dimensions,

by Markus Stransky.

I had a special experience when I was about 14 years old and this time there were even witnesses there: my parents. It was a beautiful late summer day. We went on a trip together by car to Hohenberg an der Eger. The afternoon passed and after we had dinner in a restaurant in Hohenberg, we set off for home.

It was a beautiful day with a bright blue sky, not a cloud to be seen and it was wonderfully warm. We talked about the lovely trip during the journey and expected the day to end as normally as it had been. We had just passed the exit to Kothigenbibersbach and were on our way to Selb in Upper Franconia.

We were driving on a beautiful, wide and relatively straight and clear road, which I had often driven with my parents. A few kilometres before Selb there is a long, straight stretch of forest, which we had now reached. Another car was driving in front of us, perhaps about fifty metres away. As far as I can remember, it was a VW Golf.

Suddenly, in a matter of seconds, a wall of fog appeared on the road in front of us, and that was in bright sunshine and blue skies. The VW Golf drove into this wall of fog and just as quickly as the wall of fog had appeared in front of us, it disappeared again, and with it the VW Golf. The road is straight at this point for about eight hundred meters, which means we should have seen the other car. But it had simply disappeared without a trace. My father stopped because we suspected that the car had come off the road somewhere. We got out and looked at the edge of the forest, hoping that we could still help someone. But the vehicle was and remained, as if swallowed up by the earth. The incident between the appearance of the fog and the disappearance of the car and the simultaneous removal of the fog lasted perhaps 5 seconds. No fog in the world evaporates so quickly.

I already knew that at the time. What had happened to the vehicle? I have no plausible explanation for it and it is mind-boggling to think about it. This little episode was also discussed with my parents in the presence of other people, but no one could find a suitable answer to our question.

The only explanation I have now is multidimensionality. I want to explain it a little more clearly. We all live in three dimensions and are trapped in it. We live in height, length and depth. Imagine a cartoon character. If it were alive, it would only have height and length. How would they explain to Mickey Mouse that there is a depth? This comparison is flawed, but you can still imagine two dimensions. It is similar for us humans. We live in three dimensions, the fourth dimension is that of time (in physics, but not in metaphysics), to which we believe we are subject without restriction. Time passes, we believe. But time is just as impermanent as height, length and width. We believe that the past is over. If this were the case, then the past would be nothing. Meaningless, in other words! But how can something come from nothing, for example our present? And since the present would be past again in a fraction of a second, the present would also be nothing, i.e. nonexistent. If we wanted to take this idea further, we would have to conclude that we would not exist either. What a terrible thought.

So what would we be? Illusions in a non-existent world? Shadowy phenomena without existential value? Oh no! We all know, each of us for ourselves, that every person is real in his or her own way. But this only works through multidimensionality. In my opinion, there are still many dimensions unknown to us and this fact has already been proven by some scientists. Researchers of quantum physics certainly know more about this. Some time ago I was able to talk to an expert who confirmed to me that time travel, just to give one example, is definitely possible thanks to quantum physics. It is also known that elementary particles - if I am not mistaken, they are neutrinos - move faster than light and thus exceed the limits of time, that is, travel backwards in time. And according to Einstein's theory of relativity, many more things are possible on the basis of quantum physics that go beyond our understanding. If you ask me, the disappearance of the car was just a change to another dimension. But who did it? As far as my knowledge of cars is concerned, the VW Golf does not yet have a built-in dimension modulator and it will certainly be a while before such a part is available from the factory, at least for an additional charge. The other question I ask myself is, where is the VW Golf now? Who caused this disappearance and who is capable of doing such things?

You may be thinking that this is all a bit over the top, but I know what I saw.

To quote Dr. Fiebag: A person who has experienced such things can testify as a witness in a murder case and his testimony will not be questioned, but if the same person reports that a car suddenly disappeared or that he was floating above a bed, then it can quickly happen that the person in question is called a fraud or a shameless liar. I will face this risk here, because it is time for the truth to be told. There are inexplicable forces that intervene in our everyday lives and our lives from time to time, and this happens even though many a doubter tries to ridicule the sincerity of those people who go public with their experiences. It is better not to think about the causes, but to accept the actual events.

Although it is difficult to take these accounts at face value, it would be wrong to consider everything that cannot be explained as pure lies. No one has ever seen God, but most people still believe in him. They go to church every Sunday and pray to the Almighty when they need his help. And they do this without ever having seen him. Are all people who send up a quick prayer in a quiet moment crazy? Are all those who hang a cross in their home and read the Bible crazy? I think not! But religion is something else! People have been confronted with the subject of GOD since childhood and have been for many centuries. A devout Christian is never tired of being laughed at if he believes in God. In some religions it is part of one's good reputation to follow the instructions of the church and attend all services.

On the other hand, when a meeting of people with UFO experience takes place, the media always finds reasons to publicly expose those involved as daydreamers or worse. Imagine a press report that appears after a visit from the Pope, with the following wording: Fanatical followers came to the meeting when an arrogant man spoke of a God whose existence none of the participants could prove, not even the speaker himself! It would be unthinkable and even, to put it mildly, an impudence! But this is exactly what is done to people who report inexplicable events. One could go on about this topic, but I think I have revealed where the problem lies. I also hope that no one feels offended by my comparison, because I do not feel offended if people do not believe my words right away.

CHAPTER 9, Visit in the Night,

by Markus Stransky.

Several years later I moved to [Altenhof](#) near the beautifully situated Coburg in Upper Franconia. I married Diana and we moved into a comfortable four-room apartment in a two-family house. This house had a very special charm because it was on the outskirts of the community on a very quiet road. In front of the house was a wide field and behind the house a pond with an adjacent forest, where we often went for walks on nice days. Between the house and the pond was a garden with a huge lawn and a climbing frame, where our daughter, or rather my wife's daughter, spent time at every opportunity. Basically, we had every reason to be happy. One day our neighbor told us about the previous tenant of our apartment, who was not very popular in the village. He had even seen UFOs and green men, one of which was even in his apartment, we were told and smiled about it. At the time, I still smiled at such comments and could vividly imagine the previous tenant walking around the village and telling everyone his UFO story. How could I have guessed then that I would soon follow in my previous tenant's footsteps.

It started out quite harmlessly. We left our apartment one evening to visit our in-laws. It was a pleasant evening and it was certainly after midnight when we got home. I put the car in the garage and we walked around the house together. My wife unlocked the apartment door and we walked up the stairs together. (Our apartment had a large staircase built into it, the apartment itself was very open and bright.) I remember that my wife went up the stairs before me and I also remember her astonished face when she got to the top of the stairs. She looked at me and became noticeably paler. At first I didn't understand why she was frightened because I couldn't see anything out of the ordinary. It was only when my wife pointed to the living room door that I noticed that all the doors in the hallway, including the bedrooms, bathrooms and kitchen doors, were locked. It could have been through

house, that the wind slammed the doors. But that was impossible with the kitchen door, as it was a folding door. The scary thing was that my wife never closed the doors when we left the apartment and neither did I, and two of the doors even had the key locked in the lock, thank God from the outside. Since no one else could get into the apartment, this was extremely strange. We even asked the landlord whether he might be in the apartment, although we knew that he didn't have a key.

This was just one small episode among many, because from then on doors opened even when we were there, lights went on and off, and you could clearly hear the click of the light switches. Always before something like this happened, our cat Jeany behaved like crazy, running up and down the stairs, hiding under the sofa or seeking shelter with me or my wife. At night we heard footsteps in the dark bedroom, footsteps that passed by our bed and disappeared into the darkness. Strangely, the cat also stopped sleeping in our bedroom and avoided this room.

Jewelry suddenly disappeared and then unexpectedly reappeared days later. Particularly interesting was the disappearance of my golden cross, which I always wore on a chain around my neck. One morning the cross had disappeared, but the chain was still there. We searched the whole bed but found nothing. A few days later I woke up in the morning and the

cross was hanging on the chain again. I was only able to remember these events a few days ago. Was this all a coincidence? I always looked for natural explanations and rejected anything supernatural.

I also remember the following episode very well. I was already in bed with my wife, we had both fallen asleep, when our daughter called out loudly for us. I woke up later than my wife and noticed that she got up to look after our daughter. Samantha was sleeping in the children's room right next to the parents' bedroom. I heard that my wife Diana and Samantha were talking to each other and that the child was crying. After a few minutes my wife came back and lay down next to me in bed. She said that Samantha spoke of a small white man who was in her room, who pushed the covers away and touched her knee. This was a first. Our daughter usually slept very quietly and soundly and had never screamed in the night, let alone talked about small white men. I thought it

was a dream, turned over and fell asleep. Until my wife shook me awake in horror. I turned over and realized that she was scared to death. She kept pointing to the bedroom door and clung tightly to my arm. I asked her what was wrong, but she could hardly speak, only a quiet whisper came from her lips. There was someone who just went into Samantha's room. I saw it exactly! Of course I wanted to get up and look, even though I couldn't really make sense of what had happened at that moment. But I couldn't. My legs wouldn't obey me and a cold shiver came over me when I realized that I couldn't move. I stared at the door but couldn't see anything. Only the light from the street lamps shining through the glass tiles into the stairwell. I could see the banister and the shadow of a tree, nothing more. I can't remember anything else. We must have both fallen asleep.

The next morning we all remembered what had happened the previous night. I asked my wife and daughter what they had seen. I had my daughter draw the white man. Unfortunately the drawing is no longer there, but it clearly resembled a bald-headed creature with large, black eyes. I know that my daughter had never seen a picture of a little gray one before. Was she imagining it all? Then I asked my wife if she hadn't seen our daughter when she went from the toilet into the room. My wife denied it, saying that the shadow she saw could never be our daughter. So we sat down and made a drawing. This drawing shows the visitor from my wife's perspective, as seen from the bed. During the drawing, the shadow was erased several times until it was the exact size and shape. My wife reported that the base of the head was exactly at the height of the banister and the head was oversized. The figure was illuminated by the street lamps, but she still couldn't make out anything clearly. No facial features, nothing at all. I know my wife too well and I know that she has both feet on the ground.

t. If she had seen something, then it was real. Furthermore, I cannot explain the inability to move, if my wife had only dreamed. One thing should not be forgotten here. The day after the incident, my wife wanted to clean windows and as she was standing at the window in the children's room, she called me to take a look at something. A leaf had been blown against the window pane from outside and was stuck there by the rainwater, roughly in the middle of the window. On closer inspection, we noticed that there were scratches in the middle of the leaf, as if someone had tried to scratch the leaf off with their fingernail. But who would have done this? The window was on the first floor, so no one could reach the window from below. If someone had put a ladder against the wall of the house to climb up, the spotlight with motion detector attached underneath would have gone on immediately.

We would have noticed this. And who would have wanted to climb up with a ladder just to scrape off a leaf? That would be very far-fetched, wouldn't it? Opposite the wall of the house, about two meters away, was the garage. From there, the person in question would have had to be at least three meters tall to reach the window. So the leaf remained another mystery that no one could solve. Incidentally, the scratches were still visible on the glass after the leaf had been removed. Who has fingernails like that, is three meters tall and would be interested in looking through our daughter's bedroom window and scratching a leaf, only to later appear in the rooms after shrinking and scaring the residents? A bit too many coincidences for one night, don't you think?

Over half a year later, we were invited to my niece's confirmation in Saalfeld/Thuringia. One of the gifts my niece had received for her confirmation was a book called *The Prophecies of Nostradamus*. Our daughter and I leafed through the book together and I was fascinated by the statements of this great man. On one page there is a comment that in 1997, for the first time, all people will officially have contact with others. Next to it was the head of a small grey one. Samantha immediately pointed to this picture and said to me. He was in my room at the time and touched my knee! The girl was about seven years old at the time and, like all children, had a vivid imagination, but she had never held on to a story so seriously and with such conviction. Could she

remember a real experience or was it all just her imagination? Questions upon questions that you cannot answer yourself. The fact is that something happened to us.

There were other incidents in [Altenhof](#). One Saturday morning my wife went to work at around 5 a.m. She was helping out in a bakery at the time and always had to leave the house relatively early.

It was still dark when I heard my wife slam the front door behind her. I also heard her footsteps as she walked past the bedroom window to her car.

The outside lights also switched on, thanks to a motion detector. This detector was installed in such a way that when you came from the garage and walked to the front door, you could see something. If you came from the other side, the light only switched on after you had passed the detector. The passage between the house and the garage was, as mentioned before, about two meters wide and led towards the street. My wife was now in the passage in question and she must have already passed the motion detector. Suddenly I heard my wife's footsteps coming back, this time faster than before, she was almost running. She came back into the apartment and rushed into the bedroom. Something had frightened her. She switched on the light and when my eyes had adjusted to the brightness, I noticed how pale my wife was. Something ran across the path in front of me, she told me, searching for the right words. She described it as a small figure that made a scratching noise on the asphalt as it ran. The creature appeared at the moment the light came on. According to Diana's description, the creature was about the size of a child and jumped over the garden fence. In one leap it disappeared. My wife was so frightened that she was unable to go to work. I had never seen her like that, and I knew that she had actually seen something. It was impossible that she had imagined it. We were now prepared for such things, that is, we always expected incidents, even if we were unable to explain or process them. Whenever our cat behaved in a strange way, we knew that something was about to happen again. The animal was our warning system for the inexplicable and the supernatural. How often had it stood in the room and hissed at the wall, without, - nothing was to see. Her fur was standing on end and she was not at all our sweet and cuddly Jeany. How often she hid or sat frightened on the spiral staircase. It was strange because she only displayed this behavior at certain times, otherwise she behaved completely normally.

Science has long known that animals have a well-developed sensory system. Also that they react to supernatural things. But how should you react when an animal like that attacks without you being able to see a reason for it? We were sometimes afraid when our furry friend made a fuss for no reason and we were happy for the days when our house cat was quiet. This strange behavior of the cat was also noticed by many visitors.

These incidents continued for a few months and suddenly it was over overnight. A year later we moved to Lake Constance and left all these memories behind in Altenhof. We spoke to friends and acquaintances about what we had experienced, but always with the realization that we should have kept our mouths shut.

So we stopped talking about the incidents and concentrated on our new surroundings and our jobs. We settled in at Lake Constance and once again repressed everything. After about two years of living here in Uhltingen, we went on holiday to Italy, specifically to Cecina Mare, about 40 kilometers south of Pisa, and rented a vacation apartment there. It was a wonderful vacation, only marred by one incident. All three of us woke up one night, startled by a sudden nightmare. A dream, mind you, that all three of us had: my wife, our daughter and I. In this dream, we were surrounded by a huge number of cats, which initially behaved quite peacefully. Suddenly these cats opened their mouths so wide that the alien in the film of the same name looked like a cuddly toy and attacked us. Then, thank God, the dream was over. We looked at each other, still shaking and drenched in sweat, and each told us his dream until we realized that all three dreams were exactly

the same. The next day we went swimming in the sea and lay down on the beach. My wife asked me about a scar on my right shin, which had healed but still looked quite dark red. It was a dot-shaped scar, maybe half a centimeter in diameter. I knew that I hadn't had this scar the day before, but I had been feeling a terrible itch in that spot all morning. My wife noticed that she was also constantly itching down there on her shin, and when I looked, we found a similar scar there too, only on the left shin. We even found a similar scar on our daughter Samantha's leg, which wasn't there the day before. Where did these scars come from, which were new on the one hand, but already healed on the other? And then in the same place? I only found a connection to the dream later when I read Dr. Fiebag's book. This is called a screen memory and it was now clear to me that my family and I had been kidnapped at that time. Probably not for the first time. Processing these things and finding meaning in them is certainly not easy. So I contacted Dr. Fiebag and later Reiner and Karin Feistle in the hope of finding answers.

To this day I am still not quite sure what happened, but I swear by everything that is dear and sacred to me that the reports are true.

Doubts are not wrong, but the day of truth will come, the day when the search begins, the search for the fantastic and inexplicable. I hope that everyone will soon get an answer to their questions.

Markus Stransky Oberuhldingen, November 21, 1996. - pictures in pdf of german.

It was not easy for Markus to write all this down and have it published with the other experiences. But it is wonderful to know that other people are ready for the truth that they actually already know, but are not yet ready to accept it. Markus has experienced things that many other people have experienced. If they were to question their subconscious, they would also discover the reality of the events.

These beings are real, they intervene in our lives consciously and unconsciously. But these small gray beings are only a cover for something else, something bigger.

CHAPTER 10, trance session on December 1, 1996.

On this day, another hypnotic regression was carried out on Reiner. This time, Karin asked questions herself and her older daughter Sandra wrote them down. They are both very skeptical of media statements and wanted to check carefully whether Reiner was telling the truth and whether he was really in a trance.

In this case, too, let us first accept the information that comes through Reiner without judgment and then look later at the extent to which his information goes along with other information and agrees with it or not.

Karin and Sandra had gone into another room while Reiner was in a trance. There they wrote down the questions they wanted to ask Reiner to make sure that he could not think of suitable answers in advance. Confronted with the questions in a trance, Reiner's answers came out like a shot without a pause for thought.

Karin: Is there a particular event that would be important to know and is still anchored in the subconscious?

Reiner. No, at the moment there is nothing that Reiner's subconscious has to tell you. Karin. Where are you from?

Reiner. We come from Aldebaran. Karin. What is your commander's name?

Reiner. Eno. Karin. When will the earth changes occur, the time of transformation?

Reiner. .it won't be long now and then you will see what happens. You don't have to be afraid. Sandra You want to ask something?

Sandra. The picture I painted, who is that?

Reiner. It's Rodon, your friend from Aldebaran, the picture is very close to him, Rodon is a friend of Eno.

Karin. Are there Aldebaran bases on Earth?

Reiner. Yes, deep in the ocean and under the pyramids on Mars and on the dark side of the moon. We have already contacted the American government twice, but were not taken seriously, so we have to intervene, it will cost many people's lives. Oh, you are worrying far too much, your books will do well, your book will (also) be printed in America, we will help you, because in America in particular your books are very important to take away the negative fears that are produced by the government. We are not allowed to tell you everything yet, because it would be dangerous for you.

Reiner is still too euphoric and would report too much about it in public and expose himself to unnecessary dangers. You will get the right information at the right time. We will also lead the right people to you and you will also recognize these people. In 1997 you will meet many people who will help you and also support you financially. We have placed people everywhere who are knowledgeable and informed. We can activate them all via the implants that have been in place for a long time and which work like amplifiers. Something will happen to all of you at Christmas too, you will be activated.

Sandra. Was Uwe's dream just a dream or more?

Reiner. No, it was not a dream. We brought Sandra and treated her. Uwe was told about it in a dream. We carried out a treatment to take away all her (Sandra's) fears. (This dream is described later in the book).

Karin. What was that being that I saw on the same night as Sandra?

Reiner. It was Arkan, it is your brother, he comes from Aldebaran and is currently stationed on Mars. Your soul has volunteered to incarnate here. Uwe still needs intensive treatment, one side of him believes, the other side does not want to accept yet. Don't be surprised if he wakes up on Christmas distraught.

Karin. What did that mean, what was said on the answering machine in 1995?

Reiner. It was made by us to send you a message. Riwa is the station on Mars, that's where the interpreters are.

Karin. What is the function of the little greys?

Reiner. They have not been active since the summer of 1995, their experiments are over. Their queen has asked me to thank you. They have returned to their home planet NEMO, which is in the constellation ORION. They have taken their children with them and want to build a new life on their home planet. It was your free will to help them to prevent their race from dying out. Nothing in the universe happens by chance, but has been planned and carried out for eons. But now we have to take care of the Earth and humanity. Unfortunately, there is no salvation for many people because they cling too tightly to their material world and are not ready to open up to the new world.

Karin. Who was the being that stood in front of our garden gate?

Reiner. That was an emissary from us called Siwa. She was watching your house while you were in Zurich at the UFO congress. Sometimes we visit people, but we have to be very careful because we are often shot at by satellites. America has extraterrestrial technology. They have set up a well-designed defense system around the Earth's orbit.

With that they broke the trance. Somehow they felt that it was better for them. You never know exactly when other forces want to sneak in.

They were amazed that after every question, the answer came out of Reiner immediately without thinking. Reiner also speaks reasonably good standard German during the trance sessions, which is very difficult for him in his waking consciousness with his broad Swabian accent.

One cannot say with 100% certainty whether the information really comes from the Aldebarans. Part of it may also come from his subconscious. It cannot be ruled out that a little wishful thinking may creep in. So let's just assume it as it was told here.

Everything has its meaning and we are only beginning to recognize, to know. And this knowledge is so great that we probably wouldn't even be able to understand it and therefore wouldn't be able to accept it. Apparently, it is only given to us in small pieces. In retrospect, once the puzzle has been completely filled in and the whole picture becomes clear, we will probably all have to laugh because the whole scenario was much simpler than we had imagined. We had all just allowed ourselves to be confused, not following our inner voice, not believing and trusting, but often doubting.

But we are still in the middle of it. Let's see if we can get some new insights from the following chapters.

CHAPTER 11, The VRIL Society.

In order to better understand what we will learn about Aldebaran and its inhabitants in the later chapters, I would like to add a very important component here. These are events in the past in the German past that are of great importance and probably represent the most important key to the events of the last fifty years on Earth.

My readers will already know a large part of this chapter, but a few new aspects have been added that give the whole thing even more foundation. I have gathered most of the information presented here from eyewitnesses, or still living members of the Thule Society, the research of Mr. X. and from documents from the British secret service (all of these people understandably have no interest in being named).

(I would like to point out briefly beforehand that I am not listing this chapter to glorify the Third Reich. The people mentioned in this chapter were members of the VRIL Society, which was itself banned by the National Socialists during the Third Reich.)

Before 1919, the Gurdjeff student and Tibet traveler Karl Haushofer founded a second order alongside the Thule Society, the Brothers of the Light, which was later renamed the VRIL Society. This also united the Templar new formation, The Gentlemen of the Black Stone (DHV SS), which emerged from the Germanic Order in 1917, and the Black Knights of the Thule and SS Elite Black Sun.

To make a comparison with the Thule Society, the easiest way to understand the difference is to say that the Thule Society was devoted to material and political matters and the VRIL Society was essentially oriented towards the OTHER WORLD. But there were still numerous points of contact between VRIL and the Thule Society, such as Atlantis, Thule, the island of the blessed of Gilgamesh, the original connection between Germania and Mesopotamia, but also ancient sanctuaries such as the Externsteine, the Untersberg or the local mountain of Stronegg. In December 1919, a close circle of Thule, DHV SS and VRIL people met in a rented forest house in Ramsau near Berchtesgaden. Among them, in addition to the medium [Maria Orsic](#), was another who is known only as Sigrun. ([norw.link](#) on them) Maria had received messages in a Templar secret script through a mediumistic means - a language completely unknown to the medium with telepathic information for the construction of a flying machine. According to the VRIL writings, the telepathic messages came from the Aldebaran solar system, which is 68 light years away from us in the constellation of Taurus.

At this point I would like to present a brief summary of the messages that the VRIL telepathists received over the years and which formed the basis of all further actions of the VRIL Society.

The Aldebaran solar system is said to be 68 light years away from the Earth and its sun is orbited by two inhabited planets that form the kingdom of SUMERAN. The humanity of the Aldebaran solar system is said to have divided into a people of tall and spiritually advanced people, who represent the actual and ruling population of Aldebaran, and various other human races that have developed through negative mutations of the highly developed, grown Aldebarans, are said to

have developed as a result of the climatic changes on the individual planets. These colored mutated races are said to have had a lower level of intellectual development. The more racial mixing there was, the more the intellectual development of these peoples is said to have declined, which meant that when the sun Aldebaran began to expand, they were no longer able to maintain the space travel technology of their ancestors in order to leave the planets independently. Thus, the mutated races, completely dependent on the race of the large Aldebarans, are said to have been evacuated in spaceships and taken to other habitable planets. Despite these racial differences, however, the various races are said to have absolutely respected each other and not interfered in each other's living space, neither the large, light-skinned Aldebarans with the other races, nor the other way around. Everyone simply respected that the others were developing in their own way (in contrast to Earth). The tall Aldebaranians are said to have started colonizing other Earth-like planets around 500 million years ago. It is said that in our solar system they first settled on the planet Mallona (also called Maldek, Marduk or Phaeton by the Russians), which, instead of today's planetoids, is said to have existed between Mars and Jupiter. Then Mars, whose highly developed inhabitants are evidenced by the large pyramid cities and the famous face on Mars, which were photographed by the Viking Mars probe in 1976.



And it was assumed that the people of Aldebaran also came to Earth for the first time at this time, as indicated by fossilized shoe prints around 500 million years old, with a fossilized trilobite crushed by the heel, a primordial crab that lived on Earth at the time and died 400 million years ago. The members of the VRIL team were of the opinion that the Aldebaran race landed in Mesopotamia later, when the earth was slowly becoming habitable, and formed the ruling caste of the SUMERIANS, who were described as bright, white god-men. The VRIL telepaths also came to the conclusion that numerology is not only identical to the language of the Aldebarans, but also that Aldebaran-Sumerian sounds like incomprehensible German and that the speech frequency of both German and Sumerian is almost the same.

Whether these statements about Aldebaran are true is an open question, but the blueprints and technical information that the VRIL telepaths received - wherever this information came from - were so precise that they led to one of the most fantastic ideas ever conceived by humans: the construction of the afterlife flying machine!

The concept of another science matured (today we would say alternative forms of energy). But it took over three years before the project was tackled. In this early phase of the other technology or other science, Professor Dr. W. O. Schumann, Thule and VRIL member, gave a lecture at the THMunchen, from which a few sentences are reproduced here.

We know two principles in everything and everyone that determine the things that happen. Light and darkness, good and evil, creation and destruction, just as we know plus and minus in electricity. It is always either or.

Defining these two principles specifically as the creative and the destructive also determines our technical means.

Everything destructive is of satanic origin, everything constructive is of divine origin. Any technology based on the principle of explosion or combustion can therefore be described as satanic technology. The upcoming new age will be an age of new, positive, divine technology. (Source: SS Secret Archives).

At the same time, the scientist Viktor Schauburger was working on a similar project. Johannes Kepler, whose teachings Schauburger used, was in possession of the secret doctrine of the Pythagoreans, whose knowledge was kept secret and adopted by the Knights Templar. It was the

knowledge of **IMPLOSION** (implosion in this case = the utilization of the potential of the inner worlds in the outer world). The Thule and VRIL people knew that the divine principle is always constructive. A technology that is based on explosion and is therefore destructive is against the divine principle. Consequently, they wanted to create a technology that was based on implosion. Schauberger's theory of vibration (principle of the overtone series = monochord) is based on the knowledge of implosion. In simple terms, one could say: **IMPLOSION instead of EXPLOSION!** Using the energy paths of the monochord and the implosion technique, one can reach the area of antimatter and thus the dissolution of the power.

In the summer of 1922, the first saucer-shaped flying ship was built, the propulsion of which was based on implosion technology (the Beyond Flying Machine). It consisted of a disk eight meters in diameter, above which was a parallel disk six and a half meters in diameter, and below that another disk seven meters in diameter. These three disks were penetrated in the middle by a 1.80m hole in which the 2.40m high drive unit was mounted. At the bottom, the central body ended in a conical tip, from which a pendulum reaching into the basement ensured the stabilization of the device. When activated, the lower and upper disks rotated in opposite directions to initially build up an electromagnetic rotation field.

It is not known what performance this first flying disk achieved. In any case, experiments were carried out with it for two years before it was dismantled and probably stored in the Messerschmidt works in Augsburg. Financial aid for this project appears under the code JFM in the accounts of several German industrial companies. The VRIL engine certainly emerged from the afterlife flying machine, although it was formally known as the Schumann SMLevigator.

In principle, the afterlife flying machine was supposed to generate an extremely strong field around itself and in its immediate vicinity, which would turn the space sector enclosed by it, including the machine and its users, into a microcosm completely independent of the cosmos on this side. At maximum field strength, this field would be completely independent of all surrounding universal forces and influences on this side, such as gravity, electromagnetism and radiation, as well as matter of any kind, and could move freely within any gravitational or other field without any acceleration forces being effective or noticeable in it.

In June 1934, Viktor Schauberger was invited by Adolf Hitler and the highest representatives of the VRIL and Thule societies and worked with them from then on.

After this first possible failure, the first so-called German UFO was born in June 1934. Under the direction of Prof. Dr. W. O. Schumann, the first experimental circular aircraft, the RFZ I, was built on the premises of the German aircraft factory Arado in Brandenburg. On its first and last flight, it rose vertically to a height of around 60m, but then began to tumble and dance in the air for minutes. The Arado 196 tail unit attached to control it proved to be completely ineffective. With great difficulty, the pilot Lothar Waiz managed to bring the RFZ I back to the ground, jump out and run away before it began to behave like a spinning top, then tipped over and literally shredded. That was the end of the RFZ I, but the beginning of the VRIL missiles.

Before the end of 1934, the RFZ 2 was completed, which had a VRIL drive and magnetic impulse control. It was 5m in diameter and had the following flight characteristics: Optical blurring of the contours as the speed increased and the colored glow typical of UFOs. Red, orange, yellow, green, white, blue or violet, depending on the propulsion level.

So it worked and in 1941 it was to have a remarkable fate. It was used as a long-range reconnaissance aircraft during the phase of the war known as the Battle of Britain, when the German standard ME 109 fighters proved unsuitable for transatlantic reconnaissance flights due to their short range.

At the end of 1941 it was photographed over the South Atlantic as it was on its way to the auxiliary cruiser Atlantis in Antarctic waters. The reason why it could not be used as a fighter aircraft was that the RFZ 2 could only make changes of direction of 90°, 45° and 22.5° due to its

impulse control. Some may think it is unbelievable, but it is precisely these right-angled flight changes that are the flight behavior that is absolutely typical for so-called UFOs.

After the success of the small RFZ 2 as a long-range reconnaissance aircraft, the VRIL company got its own test site in Brandenburg. At the end of 1942, the lightly armed flying disc VRIL 1 fighter flew. It was 11.5 m in diameter, was a single-seater and had a Schumann levitator drive and a magnetic field impulse control. It reached speeds of 2,900 to 12,000 km/h, could make flight changes at right angles at full speed without affecting the pilots, was weather-independent and had 100% space capability. 17 VRIL 1s were built and there were also several two-seater variants equipped with a glass dome.

At this time, a separate project, V7, was also developed. Several flying discs were built under this name, but with conventional jet propulsion. The RFZ 7 was built on the basis of Andreas Epp, a combination of a levitating flying disc with jet propulsion. The development groups Schriever Habermohl and Miethe Belluzo worked on this. The RFZ 7 had a diameter of 42m, but was broken during a landing in Spitsbergen. However, a replica RFZ 7 was later photographed outside Prague.

In July 1941, Schriever and Habermohl built a vertical take-off round aircraft with jet propulsion, but this also had defects. Another electrogravitational flying gyro with tachyon propulsion was developed, which was more successful. This was followed by the RFZ 7 T, built by Schriever, Habermohl and Belluzo and also fully functional. However, compared to the VRIL and Haunebu discs, the V7 flying discs were more like a kind of toy. Again, the VRIL and Haunebu discs differed considerably from one another. This was mainly due to the fact that the VRIL missiles were manufactured by aircraft manufacturers in their factories and the Haunebus in the submarine shipyards. Therefore, the Haunebus were much more stable, but also heavier, which is irrelevant for an anti-gravity drive.

Within the SS there was a group that dealt with the production of alternative energy, the SS EIV = Development Center IV of the Black Sun, whose main concern was to make Germany independent of foreign crude oil. The SS EIV developed the THULE engine from the existing VRIL engines and the tachyon converter by Captain Hans Coler, which was later called the THULE tachyonator.

The first RFZ 5 was launched in August 1939. It was a medium-armed flying gyro with the strange name Haunebu F. It had a crew of eight men, measured 25m in diameter, initially reached a speed of 4,800 km/h and later up to 17,000 km/h. It was equipped with two 6 cm KSK (power jet cannons) in rotating turrets and four MK 106 and had a space capability of 60%.

By the end of 1942, the Haunebu 2 had also been fully developed. The diameter varied from 26 to 32m and the height between 9 and 11m. It could transport a crew of between 9 and 20 people, was powered by a Thule tachyonator and reached a speed of 6,000 km/h near the earth. It was also suitable for space and had a range of 55 flight hours.

At that time, there were already plans for the VRIL 7 large space ship with a diameter of 120m. It was intended to transport entire crews. A short time later, the Haunebu 2 I, the absolute showpiece of all spaceships, was completed with a diameter of 71m. It was flown and filmed. It could transport a crew of 32 men, had a flight range of over 8 weeks and reached a speed of at least 7,000 km/h in the earth's orbit (according to documents from the SS secret archives, up to 40,000 km/h).

Virgil Armstrong, former CIA member and retired Green Beret, describes German missiles during the Second World War that could land and take off vertically and fly at right angles. They were measured at speeds of up to 3,000 km/h and had a laser weapon as a gun (presumably the so-called KSK power beam cannon) that could penetrate 4 inches of armor.

Professor J. J. Hurtak, UFO expert and author of *The Keys of Enoch*, describes that the Germans were busy building something that the Allies called a miracle weapon system. Hurtak got hold of protocols that described two things.

1.
the construction of the space city of Peenemünde and
2.
the bringing of the best technicians and scientists from Germany to the USA

Also mentioned was the more detailed investigation of the so-called FooFighters (fireballs). The construction and use of such flying objects was already known to the CIA and the British secret service around 1942, but was not properly assessed. FooFighter was actually the Allies' name for all glowing German flying machines. In particular, there were two inventions that fell under the term FooFighters. The flying turtle and the soap bubble, two completely different things that were considered to belong together by the Allies.

The Flying Turtle was developed by the SS EIV in Wiener Neustadt. Its external shape was reminiscent of a turtle shell. They were unmanned flight probes that were intended to cause interference with the electrical ignition systems of the enemy forces. They had advanced klystron tubes built in, which the SS called death rays. However, the effective ignition shutdown did not work perfectly at first. Later, there were further developments of this technology and the UFO expert will be able to confirm that the ignition shutdown

, the failure of electrical systems, is one of the typical characteristics of the appearance of a UFO.

[Wendel C. Stevens](#), US Air Force pilot during the Second World War, describes the Foo Fighters as sometimes grey-green or red-orange, which came as close as 5m to the aircraft and then stayed there. They could not be shaken off or shot down and sometimes forced flight squadrons to turn around or land.

A completely different matter were the soap bubbles often referred to as Foo Fighters. These were simple balloons containing thin metal spirals to disrupt enemy aircraft radar. The success of this idea was probably minimal, apart from the psychological effect.

At the beginning of 1943, a cigar-shaped mother ship was also planned, which was to be built in the Zeppelin shipyards - the so-called Andromeda device (139m long). It was to transport several saucer-shaped flying ships for (interstellar) long-term flights.

At Christmas 1943 there was an important meeting of the VRIL Society in the North Sea resort of Kolberg. The mediums Maria and Sigrun were also there. The main topic of this meeting was the Aldebaran project. The mediums had received precise information about the inhabited planets and the sun of Aldebaran and work began on planning a trip there. On January 2nd 1944 a meeting took place between Adolf Hitler, Heinrich Himmler, Kunkel (VRIL Society) and Prof. Dr. Schumann (VRIL Society) about the VRIL project. The plan was to use the VRIL 7, a large spaceship named Odin, to reach Aldebaran through a dimensional channel that was independent of the speed of light. According to the Black Sun documents, the first dimensional channel test flight took place in the winter of 1944. This is said to have narrowly avoided disaster, as photos show the VRIL 7 after this flight, on which it looked as if it had been traveling for 100 years. The outer cell paneling therefore looked very aged and was damaged in several places.

But the designers of conventional discs (with jet propulsion) had also been active in the meantime. On February 14, 1944, the supersonic helicopter designed by Schriever and Habermohl under Project V7, which was equipped with 12 BMW 028 turbo units, was test-flown by the test pilot Joachim Roehlike in Peenemünde. The vertical climb rate was 800 m per minute, it reached a height of 24,200 m and a speed of 2,200 km/h in horizontal flight.

This could also be powered by unconventional energy. However, it was no longer used because Peenemünde was bombed in 1944 and even moving it to Prague was of no use. Because before the flying discs manufactured there were ready for use, the Americans and Russians had occupied Prague.

During the occupation of Germany in early 1945, the British and Americans discovered photos of the Haunebu 2 and VRIL 1 types as well as the Andromeda device in the SS secret photo archives. President Truman's decision in March 1946 led to the US Naval War Committee granting permission to collect German material on high-tech experiments. Under Operation Paperclip, German scientists working in secret were brought to the USA privately. These included Viktor Schauberger and Werner von Braun.

Here is a brief summary of the developments that were to be mass-produced.

The first project was led by Prof. Dr. Schumann, who worked at the Munich University, and in the course of which 17 disc-shaped spacecraft with a diameter of 11.5 meters were supposedly built by early 1945, which are said to have taken off on a total of 84 test flights, the so-called VRIL 1 fighters. At least one VRIL 7 and one VRIL 7 large spaceship named Odin, which is said to have taken off from Brandenburg to Aldebaran in April 1945 with some of the VRIL scientists and VRIL lodge members after the entire test site was blown up.

The second project was under the leadership of the SS EIV, which had three bell-shaped space gyroscope types built in various sizes by the beginning of 1945.

The smallest was the Haunebu I, with a diameter of 25m, of which two examples were built and made a total of 52 test flights (approx. 4,800 km/h).

Seven examples of the Haunebu 2, with a diameter of up to 32m, were built and tested on a total of 106 flights (approx. 6,000 km/h). The Haunebu 2 type was actually already planned for series production. A tender is said to have taken place between the aircraft companies Dornier and Junkers, which was awarded in favour of Dornier at the end of March 1945. The official name of the heavy gyroplane was to be DOSTRA (= Dornier atmospheric aircraft). The Haunebu 2 with a diameter of 71m was only built once and made at least 19 flights (approx. 7,000 km/h).

And in the form of plans there was the Andromeda device, the 139m long mother ship, with hangars for a Haunebu 2, two VRIL I and two VRIL 2.

There are also documents that the VRIL 7 large space ship Odin, after its completion at the end of 1944 and a few flight tests, is said to have already started its first secret missions, still limited to Earth.

1.

Landing at Mondsee in the Salzkammergut, with diving tests to determine the pressure resistance of the airframe,

2.

Presumably from March to April 1945, the VRIL 7 was stationed in the Alpine fortress for security and strategic reasons, after which it flew from there to Spain in order to fly over and safely drop off important German personalities who had fled here to South America and New Swabia (explanation follows) to secret German bases set up here during the war.

3.

immediately afterwards, the VRIL 7 is said to have taken off on a secret flight to Japan, about which nothing further is known.

I also find the statements of a former German pilot significant, who claims to have seen various versions of flying discs with his own eyes at airfields and in flight. Once in the spring of 1943 he had to land his Arado in Neu Brandenburg (in volume 2 I had accidentally written Breslau) because his plane was to undergo a general engine inspection. However, as this lasted until the next day, he joined his fellow pilots in the hangar and could not believe his eyes. He saw two large Haunebu 2s standing there (he got into this security area with his red travel pass, a security ID). He spent the next few hours with the pilots and learned a great deal about these flying objects. He was told that they could easily fly 50,000 km/h and even over 100,000 km/h outside the Earth's atmosphere.

While he was able to look at the disks from the outside, he was told that they were equipped with an anti-gravity drive that worked according to the counter-rotating principle of a squeezed lemniscate. The counter-rotating disks inside the spaceship created a further dynamo effect. This effect would cause the spaceships to build up a zero field around themselves, and they would continually suck themselves into this zero field. Depending on where this field was directed, it would pull the ship in. This drive would cause jerky movements (for example 22.5°) that would only be visible from the outside, but would not be felt inside. Inside the ships, no centrifugal forces would act on the pilots, as the ships have their own gravitational field.

The informant believes that the Germans would have been on the moon with these as early as 1928, if not at the turn of the century. He does not rule this out because, in his opinion, the origin of the technology used here was not Nikola Tesla, but the inventor Harvey, who had already experimented with counter-rotating disks in the 17th century and had supposedly already implemented the principles of motion of hyperbolic bodies in practical physics.

The next morning, an exploratory flight around the earth was to take place (according to one of the pilots, this should be possible in about five hours). Of course, the whole crew was standing outside the gates at sunrise to witness this fantastic event and to see these strange flying machines fly with their own eyes. He described that only a quiet humming could be heard and that the Haunebus moved away from the airfield very slowly (at about 600,700 meters) until there was a sudden jolt and the disks disappeared like lightning.

And he continues.

When I was sitting there with a pilot, he also told me that these flying machines do not break the sound barrier. Today I am personally convinced that these things were used to give the bigwigs the opportunity to escape. That is the case today too (he is probably referring to the Illuminati and other rulers who also keep such secret weapons for their own purposes). At that time they tried to use the moon as a relay station to get to Mars. But today we know that this is not possible. So they must have flown from the moon directly to Venus. I do not want to say more about whether that worked. Only that this is the background to the whole secrecy surrounding the German flying discs.

comment- (didn't George Adamski have contacts with Venusians?).

When asked whether he had ever stood next to one during a launch, he said that he had seen such flying discs take off on four different occasions, but each time of a different design. Once he stood at the launch of a V7 disc (with a conventional turbine drive) about fifty meters away and described the turbine noise as a not unpleasant singing (between whistling and singing). In contrast to the jerky movements of the anti-gravity flying discs, this conventional disc flew away elegantly like an airplane, but could also fly upside down or on its side.

But the disc principle (of the drive) was already outdated at that time. He explains that the newer engines of the German flying discs no longer had any moving parts at all.

In two other cases he had then seen the elegant VRIL discs (without a bell, just with a streamlined dome), which he liked best.

What happened to the flying ships after the war?

It cannot be completely ruled out that a small series of the Haunebu 2 was produced. The various UFO photos that appeared after 1945 with the very typical appearance of these German designs suggest this possibility.

Some say that some of them were sunk in the Mondsee in Upper Austria, others say that they were flown to South America or brought there in individual parts. What is certain is that, even if the missiles did not necessarily end up in South America, new ones were at least built and flown there based on blueprints, as an important part of this technology was used in the Phoenix Experiment in 1983 (Montauk Project), which was the follow-up project to the Philadelphia Experiment of 1943. (These are teleportation, materialization and time travel experiments by the US NAVY that were

more successful than most people could imagine in their wildest dreams. German scientists and the Croatian physicist Nikola Tesla (1856-1943) were also involved in this. See the books *The Montauk Project*, *Return to Montauk* and *Pyramids of Montauk* by Preston Nichols and Peter Moon (available from Aldebaran Versand, see appendix).

In 1938, a German Antarctic expedition was carried out with the catapult ship *Schwabenland*. 600,000 km² were declared German land, New Swabia, an ice-free area with mountains and lakes. Whole fleets of submarines of the types

XXI and XX2 I were later on their way to New Swabia. There are supposedly still over 100 German submarines missing today, which were also equipped with the water snorkel, which allowed them to stay underwater for several months.

In April 1995 I had an interview with a former officer of the German Reichsmarine who assured me that the Aldebaranians had physically helped to develop the new types of submarine. He described a beautiful man, about 2.10 m tall, with almond-shaped eyes, a light complexion and long blond hair. He described the Aldebaranians' clothing as a kind of tight-fitting overall, which, however, seemed to be made of one piece without zippers, seams or buttons. But he had another special feature. In front of his eyes, about 20 cm apart, two purple rings floated in the air (like glasses that you hold away from your eyes). These rings, he said, always moved with the movement of the Aldebaranian's head.

According to his report, the submarines were also equipped with Schauburger technology. The front was egg-shaped, which caused the water to spiral around the submarines. The Aldebarans were the propulsion system that enabled the submarines to travel at such enormous speeds (officially 170 km/h, but allegedly up to 300 km/h).

While I am revising this chapter, I get a call telling me that Major General retired Remer, when he was guided through Peenemünde in 1944, was shown a man who was over two meters tall, wore a strange, straight suit and had long blond hair. And he had golden rings floating about 25 cm in front of his eyes. He was told that this was one of the Markabians (or perhaps they also said Aldebarans).

The statement of Major General (ret.) Remer is almost identical to that of the member of the German Navy, except that the rings in front of his alien's eyes were violet.

It can therefore be assumed that some of the members of the VRIL Society fled to New Swabia after the end of the war with the flying discs (perhaps with disassembled ones or just with construction plans). This assumption may seem a little bold to some, but there are strong indications that this could have been the case.

The question arises as to why the Allies under Admiral E. Byrd invaded Antarctica in 1947, thereby breaking the armistice with the German Reich that had been signed with Grand Admiral Dönitz.

Why did Byrd have almost 4,000 soldiers, a warship, a fully equipped aircraft carrier with a complete supply system if it was only to be an expedition?

He had eight months at his disposal, but had to abort after only eight weeks and a high and never publicly disclosed number of aircraft losses. What had happened?

Lee Van Atta, newspaper correspondent with *El Mercurio*, Santiago, Chile, who was approved as a journalist for the expedition, reported on his interview with Byrd on March 5, 1947 in the largest daily newspaper in South America as follows: 'Admiral Byrd announced today that the United States must necessarily take protective measures against the possibility of an invasion of the country by enemy aircraft coming from the polar region. The Admiral said that he did not want to frighten anyone, but the bitter reality is that in the event of a new war, the United States could be

attacked by aircraft capable of flying from one pole to the other. He then noted that if he had been successful, other people could also carry out an expedition; consisting of four thousand North American young men with the sole support of a handful of experienced researchers. The Admiral emphasized the need to remain alert and vigilant along the entire ice belt, which was the last bulwark against invasion.

Admiral Byrd also reported what the land the Germans had chosen looked like. They spoke of a fairytale valley and signs of vegetation - the bare rocks, however, reflected so much heat that a whole curtain of meltwater streams flowed across the ice to the cold coast.

Byrd discovered a similar area in 1929 during his South Pole flight. He spoke of lush green grass, flowers and animals that looked like moose with grass up to their bellies.

The German Antarctic Expedition in 1938/39 led by Captain Ritscher with the research ship *Schwabenland*, which also gave New Swabia its name, suffered a similar fate. The Germans discovered an even more astonishing landscape halfway between the Wohltat massif and the ice cliffs of the coast. It was a low-lying, hilly area with many lakes that was completely free of ice and snow. The lakes, named Schirmacher Lakes after one of the flight captains, are among those areas in the Antarctic that practically beg to be explored on site. (Men and Powers at the South Pole, *The Conquest of a New Continent*, Walter Sullivan, Forum Verlag, Vienna).

Norbert Jürgen Ratthofer writes about the later whereabouts of the Haunebu developments in his book *Time Machines* as follows. The Haunebu 1, 2 and 2 I space flight gyroscopes and the VRIL I space flight discs themselves initially disappeared without a trace from May 1945 onwards. In this context, it is extremely interesting that the German Haunebu 2, after its nineteenth test flight, is said to have set off on April 20, 1945 from New Swabia, a huge, officially German territory in East Antarctica at the time, on a space expedition to Mars, the outcome of which is unknown. A year later, in 1946, however, numerous sightings of luminous objects of unknown origin and clearly artificial origin suddenly occurred over Scandinavia, causing considerable excitement among the Allies in East and West. A year later, in 1947, luminous flying objects, undoubtedly controlled by intelligences, began to appear over North America in ever-increasing numbers, initially well into the 1950s, with mostly round, disc or bell-like shapes, but sometimes also cigar-shaped unknown flying objects, known as UFOs for short. He goes on to write that these UFOs generally did not resemble the German developments. I disagree on this point. Well-documented photographic material proves that the Haunebu 2 version in particular has been sighted very frequently since 1945. If, like me, you have spent a decade struggling through the UFO world, you will also find that in an exceptionally high percentage of cases in which personal contact with occupants of so-called UFOs occurred, these were particularly beautiful specimens of the Aryan species, blond and blue-eyed, and they either spoke fluent German or another language with a German accent (for insiders, the Cedric Allingham case in 1954, the case of Howard Menger in 1956 and the Adamski case in 1952 are mentioned here.) The alien whom George Adamski met several times had long blond hair, blue eyes, wore brown overalls and had swastikas on the soles of his shoes. After one of the personal meetings, he later threw a roll of film that George Adamski had given him out of the saucer, with only one of the images exposed.

There is a large swastika in the middle of a row of hieroglyphic characters.

There are also five color photos of a flying disc that landed and then took off again, which had both a Balkenkreuz and a swastika painted on it, which were taken in 1979 by a night watchman in the Rhineland (three of these photos, one of which shows the Balkenkreuz, can be found in the picture section. The one with the swastika may not be shown in the Federal Republic of Germany, as it would again be interpreted, as in my first book, as the use of symbols of unconstitutional organizations (§86 StPO). Those interested can find this particular photo in the video *UFO s The Third Reich Strikes Back*, produced in Austria. The question here is where the VRIL company got the knowledge to build these flying objects, if not from the Aldebarans? And also the knowledge of genetic engineering, in which the Germans were said to have been miles ahead of other nations?

Not to mention atomic physics, rocket technology and chemistry (including hydrogenation technology).

Perhaps through the contact of Haushofer and Sebottendorff, the founders of the Thule and VRIL Society, with the ascended masters in Tibet? We learn about the life and education of Germans in Tibetan monasteries not only from Lobsang Rampa and Rüssel McCloud (The Black Sun of Tashi Lhunpo), but also from the book *The Hermit* published by a Mr. Felix Schmidt. And the Tibetans themselves claim that they have contact with the great white people who come from above (the first traveling white Europeans who reached the Himalayas were greeted by the Tibetan monks with the question why they were coming from below, otherwise they would come from above).

According to Herbert G. Dorsey and other researchers, in addition to the construction plans of the VRIL Society, the intact drive of an extraterrestrial saucer that crashed in the Black Forest in 1936 was of great help to the Germans through telepathic contact with extraterrestrials. However, there is almost no evidence of this, not to mention any living eyewitnesses.

Another reference to the collaboration with the Aldebarans can be found in Robert Charroux's book *The Enigma of the Andes*. In it, he reports on huge cave systems in the South American Andes. In the chapter *The Scientific Center of Narcisso Genovese*, Charroux relies on information from the physicist, philologist and humanist Narcisso Genovese. Genovese was a student of the well-known Italian inventor Guglielmo Marconi. He claims that in 1938, after the death of their teacher, Marconi's students decided to continue his experiments and research into the use of solar and cosmic energy. This group of students, consisting of 98 scholars and technicians from various countries, joined together in a society and resolved to take all necessary precautions to prevent the misuse of their cosmic energy for war and criminal purposes. Having withdrawn to a lonely region of the Cordilleras (South American Andes), they subjected their community life to three demands.

On earth there should be only

-a single religion, that of the true God or the universal intelligence,

-a single nation, the earthly fatherland,

-and a single politics, peace on the planet and understanding with the peoples of space.

Robert Charroux then writes on p. 165. "Since the community did not lack resources thanks to the war treasures of Benito Mussolini and Adolf Hitler (1), it built an underground city in South America (2), better equipped with laboratories, equipment and technical resources than Cape Kennedy, Kuru, Baikonur, Saclay or the CERN in Geneva.

According to the report by N. Genovese, this research center has made astonishing scientific progress, not least thanks to extraterrestrial support. Since 1946 it has had a large collecting mirror for cosmic energy and, after initially exploiting the matter-antimatter contrast, is now able to obtain energy directly from the sun.

Notes.

(1)

Mussolini's war treasure was only partially recovered by the Italian partisans. The German Reich treasure is still being used today by the 3rd Black Force to build the future Reich.

(2)

The Information about the location of the underground city varies widely. According to one, it is on the Altiplano (Peru?), according to another, in the South American jungle (on the Amazon?).

At the end of August 1994, I conducted an interview with a member of the Black Sun (known by others as the Third Power or, as Charroux calls it, the Third Black Force), who claimed to have been born in New Swabia.

u. According to this man, he now lives in an underground city, together with three million Germans (1994!). According to him, they have underground and above-ground bases all over the world. One of the underground bases is said to be under the Canary Islands. Another in the Bermuda Triangle, but in this case on the bottom of the ocean. With their flying discs, they can, according to him, easily glide underwater at high speeds. And when they stop on the sea floor, they can increase the magnetic field of the discs so that it pushes the water away from them and an underwater dome forms.

Furthermore, they have a huge base in the Himalayas, at a height of well over 5000m. According to him, the Germans are under the protection of the highest Tibetan lodge, the dGelugspa, the Yellow Caps and also the Ariannis, the inhabitants of the underground kingdom beneath the Himalayas.

According to the statement of the member of the Black Sun, the VRIL Germans are said to have a large standing army spread around the world (consisting of infiltrated Aldebarans, Ariannis and Germans) that could be deployed immediately if their help was needed somewhere. He also speaks of an armada of flying discs, which is why the USA and Russia set up the SDI program.

But he also mentioned that they are never allowed to attack. That would be against cosmic law. They are only allowed to defend themselves in the event of an attack, for example in the event of a third world war.

If they are able to build flying discs that can cancel out gravity, that presupposes that they have understood the laws of the universe. Therefore, they must know what life is and therefore must not destroy life. Accordingly, a large proportion of them are probably vegetarians. The member of the Black Sun confirmed this.

As a small example of contact between the VRIL Germans and Aldebarans and Americans, I would like to show the following here to give you an idea of how they behave. The case of Reinhold Schmidt!

On November 7th and 9th, 1957, the daily newspaper Rheinpfalz reported on the Californian grain merchant Reinhold Schmidt, who had direct contact with an alien spaceship and its crew in Kearney, Nebraska, USA, on November 5th, 1957. In 1959, two years later, Schmidt reported in detail about his experience in a brochure. In the Spaceship to the Arctic Incident in Kearney, the German edition was published by VentlaVerlag, Wiesbaden.

Reinhold Schmidt's exact words. The men were wearing street clothes, were approximately 1.80 m tall and weighed an estimated 80 kg. The two women seemed to be about the same height, weighing about 58 to 60 kg and I estimate their age to be around 40 years.

They all spoke to me in English, with what seemed to me a German accent. To each other they spoke standard German, which I could understand, since I had been to a school where German was spoken as well as English; and I could speak, read and write German at the time. (p. 13).

While on board the ship, I was told not to start my car until they were completely out of sight, otherwise it would not move at all. This was the first time I knew that the ship had stopped my car.

This engine-stopping device was a development of the Germans during World War II, with which they tried to stop the electrical system of enemy bombers and also tanks.

Reinhold Schmidt was then interviewed by countless reporters after his story was broadcast on television, but the very next day he was arrested on orders of high military authorities and later committed to a mental hospital. But because his case had already become too well-known and Reinhold was also mentally healthy, he had to be released.

On February 5, 1958, there was renewed contact with the spaceship and its occupants. He was about 32 km west of Kearney when his car stopped again. When he asked in astonishment how he

had been tracked down, he was told that it was because of his brain impulses. They took off for a short flight and then declared that they wanted to come back, which then happened on August 14, 1958. At 4:15 p.m. the flight to the northern polar circle and the Arctic began. At times they reached 65,000 km/h and explained to him that the plane could fly much faster, but the distance was not great enough to really let it run free. This same ship can be used as an airplane in the air, as a ship on the water or as a submarine under the water.

At the northern polar circle they went with the spacecraft for about 4 hours at 120m, 400 feet below the surface. While we were below the surface of the water, I saw something that has never been made public before. I wrote to Washington for permission to publish this report. But up to the day I wrote this, I have heard nothing from the Pentagon. As I believe there is no need for further secrecy, I will now make these announcements.

We observed two Russian submarines mapping the bottom of the ocean in order to establish bases from which they could fire missiles to any part of the world without warning and without making noise. The space enthusiasts told me that our government (USA) knows of this activity because three of our submarines are stationed there and because one of our small reconnaissance airships and some of our larger aircraft have flown over this area.

The space enthusiasts told me that they will not allow the Russians to do this. They explained that if we could not prevent the Russians from attacking the underwater world without warning and without making a sound, they would do it themselves. I am sure that they are determined to do so (p. 40/41).

When asked about a nuclear war, the pilots (for the American space enthusiasts) stated the following. They also said that they would not allow a nuclear war. They made it clear that they are impartial and do not take the side of any country, but that they will not stand by and watch our planet being destroyed by atomic bombs. Our radiation problem was also discussed. The space enthusiasts are now using a new invention to clean our atmosphere of the radiation from the explosion of atomic and hydrogen bombs. This agent is lowered from a great height and acts like an umbrella that covers a large area and not only cleans our air, but sometimes destroys the mechanism of the bomb itself. (p. 41).

Also of interest to our topic is Admiral Byrd's flight to the North Pole. When he flew deep into the polar region, he described vegetation and animals jumping around. Suddenly flying saucers appeared next to him and he wrote in his diary. I can see a symbol, but I am not allowed to publish/announce it. (. I shall not reveal! i.e. imperative form).

At the 1991 UFO conference in Phoenix, Arizona, I asked his nephew, Harley Byrd, what the symbol was, to which he replied. A swastika, of course! When Admiral Byrd later landed, he found himself facing tall blond giants who were obviously very advanced in their technical, but also spiritual, development. And when the discussion turned to the saucer-shaped flying discs (they speak English), the blond master standing opposite him called them wing wheels (wing wheels in English). And later, when the pilots of the saucers say goodbye to Admiral Byrd over the radio, they say goodbye (this German greeting can be found in the middle of his English diary!!).

And while I am writing this, I receive the following report in the mail. The author does not want to be named because he worked as a West German agent for the GDR State Security for over a decade. In this letter dated March 11, 1997, he writes me the following.

As a Bundeswehr soldier, I took part in a winter night exercise in the Westerwald in 1959. I have a strange memory of a UFO landing that led to me being abducted/accompanied into the UFO, where I had to lie down on a table for a medical examination. German was spoken. I have not spoken to anyone about it yet so as not to be considered crazy.

I then spontaneously sent him Karin and Reiner's first book and was excited to see his reaction. It came by letter on March 17, 1997, in which he wrote:

Dear Mr. van Helsing,

Thank you very much for the gift of *The Immensity of Being*, which I read straight away in one breath and was thunderstruck when I saw the examination of people on beds described several times and thus finally confirmed. I know that during the night exercise, while deployed alone as a forward observer, I saw a discus-like flying object land in the dead of winter night. It was on stilts and a ladder was lowered under it in the middle.

Suddenly I saw a ghostly, blurred, radiant spinning top-like thing approaching and landing silently from a cloud in deceptively dancing, lightning-fast maneuvers, comparable to a hummingbird nectar-feeding. The spinning top stopped at a height of 23 meters above the site, hydraulically activated stilts were

extended, then a gangway like on passenger aircraft was lowered. The dome had numerous brightly lit windows in which heads and upper bodies were visible. Although I could not normally be seen quickly either from the front or from the air, a headlight of the strange aircraft suddenly flashed and rushed straight towards me. Three or four men came down the gangway and straight to me, with the possible greeting. Hello comrade, you must be damn cold, lying on the ground for hours and not being allowed to move! Come in and have a cup of coffee, would you like? I neither understood the anomaly of the situation, nor did I, the dutiful soldier, think of my duty of observation and security. In the midst of my new comrades, I boarded the flying saucer via the gangway, saw the windows in the circular command room and the (closed) control panels running all around. My new comrades wore a bluish-white flight suit with a strange emblem on the right upper arm: a white circle with a black triangle, the one with the point facing downwards. Since the guys spoke High German from the start, even among themselves, I asked them, suspecting a special branch of the Bundeswehr, what kind of bunch they were; I had never seen or even heard their tactical symbol. Then one of the men, who looked absolutely like normal Germans (they were of normal human size, no greys, but one or two women in suits), told me that they belonged neither to my military organization nor to the enemy, but came from another distant planet, completely independent in every respect. They smiled as they said it, as if they knew full well that I, the naive earthling, could never and would never believe such a thing. They said the name of the planet, but I can't remember it. At some point I was lying on the table in the middle of the command center. There was laughter, I can say one. he (I was meant) is OK, the guy! Someone was fiddling with the fly of my uniform. An electrical device with a noticeable operating noise was attached to my penis, which caused a peripheral rather than central nervous excitation, followed by ejaculation. I was told that I would have great difficulties in my future life because I was completely different from the majority of my fellow human beings. I was warned urgently. I then left the crew in the greatest of friendship and was escorted back to my assigned post by a few men. The vehicle took off and disappeared like a ghost, without gradual acceleration, quickly, several dimensions faster than the fastest jet fighters.

In addition to the images published in this book, there is also other excellent film and photo material about the flying objects just mentioned, for example the 60-minute documentary *UFO Secrets of the 2nd Reich* (available from AldebaranVersand, see advertising page in the appendix). The same applies to the material from the American Vladimir Terziski, who gave a 3-hour slide presentation with photos of German saucers, construction plans and underground German bases at the UFO conference in September 1991 in Phoenix, Arizona. Also interesting is the material that the Italian Air Force Commander Renato Vesco has compiled in his book (*Man made UFOs 1944, 1994*, Renato Vesco and David Hatcher Childress, Adventures Unlimited Press, Stelle, Illinois 60919, USA).

Picture.

Design of the planned large spaceship Haunebu IV (with a diameter of 120m).

CHAPTER 12, The journey to Mr. X.

by Reiner.

In order to get a little closer to all the so-called coincidences, visions and dreams, we finally made contact with Mr. X. and visited him together with our friends.

We were very excited on the way to him and curious to see if we would find another piece of the puzzle that would finally shed more light on the mystery of the great beings. At least a little bit. It would help us personally a lot. Above all because, despite our numerous experiences, we still had certain doubts.

After an eight-hour drive with a few traffic jams, we reached the xxx capital, quite tired and exhausted, and were greeted very warmly by Mr. X. and his family. They radiated a lot of calm and warmth and took away our embarrassment right from the start.

After a short break to recover from the long drive, we had a tentative conversation, which gradually became more relaxed until he finally revealed a small part of his great knowledge to us. During this conversation it also emerged that Mr. X. and Jan van Helsing, whom we did not know at the time, were also friends and had already exchanged some material with each other. This knowledge is very old and we would like to emphasize that we are only interested in the information from the extraterrestrials and everything that is connected with it. Other events that happened back then and that still trigger a lot of emotions in some people today are of no interest to us. We are personally only interested in the truth about these entities that we saw during our hypnotic regressions and the two physical contacts (the morning when I fell into bed and the woman at the garden fence) and that matched Mr. X's descriptions exactly. His sources of information go back to the beginning of the 20th century and he still receives information today about transmedia contacts with these extraterrestrials. There are far more data, facts, photos and images about the German flying discs, with which Mr. X's information is also connected, than have been published by Jan so far. Strangely enough, in today's UFO scene, all images and documents are meticulously examined for their authenticity. But all facts, data and photos from that time are not taken into account. Why? We don't even want to touch on this topic, although we have since been able to see documents that have convinced us that there were actually UFOs built and flown at that time. But this is not so important for us. We are very interested in the statements of the transcendental mediums of that time in order to compare them with our experiences and find parallels.

With the consent of Mr. X., we now want to pass on some of his information to you and integrate it into our experiences in order to enable us to gain a better understanding of him, of ourselves and of the extraterrestrials.

CHAPTER 13, The magical power of women

by Mr. X.

The spiritual mediums of the VRIL Society at that time were all women and young girls. This was based on the underlying magical concept. This magic had predominantly ancient oriental foundations, and it mainly came from the black order book of the Isais. Not much has ever been known about these mediumistic women, although some of them are certainly still knowledgeable. This is probably not just for reasons of secrecy. Rather, most of the leading figures of the time very quickly and rather abruptly distanced themselves from the occultists, to whom they owed a great deal. After the so-called Röhm Putsch in 1934, at the latest, people apparently no longer wanted to know anything about the spiritual forerunners. It was not long before occult associations were even banned, even though some leading figures still felt connected to them. The occultists could only continue to work in secret, at best with silent tolerance. It was only the increasingly disastrous war

situation that led to the technical department of the VRIL Society finding support again. The magical component remained hidden or was kept there.

The long magical antennas, as the hair of the mediums was called, probably played an important role in transmedia communication. They form a common characteristic of the most important transmedia about which information is available. These Isais mediums, as they were also called, were supposed to have been artificial mediums that could only work for a short time. Due to the fact that a mediumistic disposition is a rare talent that cannot be learned, the Isais principle was used.

It is a magical procedure, and this principle goes back to the Isais cult, whose aim was, among other things, to call the goddess Isais into the medium for a while, so to speak, in order to be able to speak to her. The Isais cult believes that through willpower and according to certain laws of the affinity of vibrations, they can attract these into women's hair and fix them there. Women's hair charged in this way is then considered to be a multi-functioning energy store in which the general vibration of the presumed superspace (Yspace) beyond can also be manifested. According to the Isais cult, these vibrations can then be held in place by special magical rituals so that they do not escape for a long time, even if they are cut off. And it is said to be possible to create vibrational storage devices with great effectiveness. It is believed that such vibrational storage devices can create a constant flow of power from the goddess Isais to her followers.

The goddess Isais became known in Europe in the Middle Ages, particularly through her alleged personal appearance on the Untersberg near Salzburg in the thirteenth century, where she is said to have given a band of knights a magical black-violet stone and the Isais revelation (available from AldebaranVers and, see appendix). Characteristic of the Isais is her boyish costume, in which she leads the fight against the prince of hell, Schaddain. The Isais probably goes back to the Near East, where she was seen as a cat or panther goddess, as in Assyria. She is also probably identical with the Egyptian Sechmet. Through Gnosis, the Isais entered the Greek cultural sphere. Later, in the Middle Ages, pagan Isais myths migrated from southern Germany to the British Isles and Scandinavia, but without gaining a foothold. All of this is worth mentioning here because the Isais symbol also became the symbol of the VRIL society and its transmedia in turn claimed that it was also the emblem of the Aldebaran Empire (this cannot unfortunately be published here, as it could be interpreted as the use of symbols of unconstitutional organizations. It is a silver lightning-like symbol on a black/violet divided background). If these signs were really identical, one could almost assume that the goddess Isais was perhaps an Aldebaran herself.

The following is known about two of the mediums of this time.

The girl MARIA.

Maria Orsic ([norw.link on she](#), and [here mirror](#) of same) was Croatian, probably from Zagreb. In any case, at the end of 1916 she met Rudolf von Sebottendorff, the later founder of the Thule Society (who, among other things, conducted some studies on the Germanic origins of the Croats (Herwaren)). The two became friends. Between 1917 and 1945, Maria was the most important medium of the VRIL Circle. She can also be seen as the founder of the spiritual-medium work there. Almost all of the transmediums of the VRIL Society went through Maria's school in a way. Maria Orsic, like all of the spiritual mediums of the circle, always stayed in the background and therefore sometimes appeared under other names. Until the end, Maria Orsic remained one of the key figures in the VRIL Circle and is to be regarded as the driving force of the transmedia work. *She is certainly one of the most mysterious personalities of this time.* Maria always knew how to remain elusive. Her work was all the more significant for that. As far as is known, Maria is married in the Rhineland and lives unrecognized in good health.

The VRIL medium SIGRUN.

Sigrun was still very young, probably only seventeen, when she joined the VRIL Circle. She was discovered by Maria Orsic, who recognized Sigrun's extraordinary spiritual-medium abilities and trained her. Sigrun comes from the East German landed gentry. She grew up in

Mansurei and came to Berlin at the age of fourteen and then to Magdeburg. Through a brother, Sigrun came into close contact with technology and aviation at an early age, which had a significant influence on her interests. Since the VRIL Society was particularly interested in magical means and Sigrun had the best aptitude for them, she was passed on to the VRIL overall circle. She is therefore to be counted as part of the VRIL circle, although she came from the Thule circle and still belongs to it. Sigrun later became, after Maria, the most important medium in all transmedia activities due to her extremely strong mediumship. There are various versions about her whereabouts. One of them says that she took her own life in 1945. But there is no evidence for this. Another, more likely, says that Sigrun stayed in Germany until 1949 and married in Norway or Sweden.

In addition to Maria and Sigrun, there are said to have been [other women](#) who acted as mediums for the VRIL Society,

Drawing (not shown) of Isais as it is said to have appeared to the young knights in the 13th century Untersberg. (Source: STM Archive) about whom, however, nothing significant is known.

In addition, we learn the following about the VRIL Society from a member of the Marcionite Order. At that time, the Thule Society was founded (as an umbrella organization for various groups), but its orientation became increasingly political and patriarchal. The VRIL Society was a sub-member of the Thule Society for a time. With the emergence of the National Socialist component in the Thule Circle, the VRIL Society's connection to it was dissolved. This was a gradual process that was finally ended by the Thule leadership through a polite de facto exclusion. In 1933, after the National Socialists came to power, the VRIL Society officially dissolved and existed under the The association continued under the name IsaisBund, which was finally banned in 1941. It is uncertain to what extent the UFO VRIL Society was identical with the IsaisBund. The probability suggests that a division took place in 1933. The more or less worldly but also technically oriented members seem to have

en to have formed a community that continued to stay together under the loose name VRIL. This group probably had little to do with Isais.

Watercolor by Maria Orsic (source: STM Archive).

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The medium Sigrun (source: STM Archive).

You can find pictures in the PDF book in German.

CHAPTER 14, What evidence is there of the VRIL Odin flight?

It should be mentioned again briefly here that an important meeting of the VRIL Society took place in the North Sea resort of Kolberg around Christmas 1943. It was about the Aldebaran company. The mediums Maria and Sigrun had received precise information about the inhabited planets and the sun of Aldebaran and they began to plan a trip there.

Under the venture, known as the VRIL Project, they wanted to use the VRIL Odin to penetrate to Aldebaran through a dimensional channel independent of the speed of light.

But before that happened, another meeting of the highest VRIL people took place, where the German leadership was also informed about it and the seriousness of the undertaking was explained again.

We have the following lecture by Prof. Dr. Schumann (from the STM archive), which was given at this meeting.

Lecture on the secret of star flight Dear comrades, dear guests, who have gathered here today at the 23rd Wolfsberg meeting, I would also like to thank you in particular, dear a, for coming to us especially for this day, and you, dear friend Dornberger, who have traveled the long way from the north-east of the Reich for these hours to listen to what those have to say about flight to the stars whose devices do not rise into the sky with thunderous fire, but with what many find eerie silence.

I have just called the distance from Peenemünde to Wolfsberg here in Carinthia a long way. The proportionality of the concept of distance has already been shown in this. Last year, our guest speaker, engineer Brützel, described the edges of our own solar system as the ultimate in human reach in terms of bridging distances. He named the moon and perhaps Mars as possible destinations in space that could actually be reached within the next two decades. These are indeed considerable distances that were being discussed.

But we are talking about distances of a completely different magnitude. The distances we are talking about are related to the distance between the moon and Mars in roughly the same way as the distance between Peenemünde and Wolfsberg is to this one. We are talking about other solar systems, perhaps even other galaxies.

Are we still on reasonable ground? Are we more than clairvoyants, as our friend Engel said four years ago? Or are we the spearhead of a new world generation, as our friend Stegmaier said to the HU?

We are, in our own opinion, servants of a divine force, whose gifts it is our mission and task to use. If we look at the achievements of human technology, we see that the divine providence of things has the greatest share in everything. One example should suffice. Could there be a radio broadcast without the divinely provided natural conditions? And we believe we can see it in everything. There is something like divine preparatory work in everything, which makes up around 90%. Only the additional 10% necessary for use is done by humans.

Our basis for thinking is therefore to look out for such divine preparatory work in order to make it tangible for humanity. This is how we found and seized the powers of VRIL!

Such powers have already been reported in the ancient history of Aryan memory. For example, in the Ramayana about the Vimana airplanes.

When working through old Babylonian written documents, Delitzsch came across further traces of such divine knowledge. The wise men of old followed the path that we are trying to follow again. The path of looking for points of contact with divine preparatory work.

The quiet, profound wisdom of the ancient Orient took root in Germany in the Middle Ages. This was an event whose significance only a few have fully grasped. In Germany, the pure man of action in Europe, who sees only the superficial, became a knowing wise man, a divine, like the ancients in Babylon, Egypt and India, and probably also our early Germanic forefathers. The transcendental found a new home in German lands. This happened in the first half of the thirteenth century on the Untersberg with the appearance of Isais, that strange divine being to whom we owe so much. The top $\wedge f \wedge f \wedge \wedge \wedge \wedge \wedge$ spirits have understood this, the $\wedge \wedge \wedge$ is familiar with it. Recognizing it also means paving the way for star flight.

This brings us to the focus of this discussion. The secret of star flight.

The laws of nature seem to stand in the way of the flight of stars, the true flight that reaches far away. In particular, the limitation of the speed of light also seems to limit the flight of stars. But we say: There is no such limitation! There is no limitation of any kind to the speed of movement! Many

things are faster than light! Because there is not only the physical world, but also, and much more importantly, the spiritual world! The solution can already be found in the Vedas of the ancients. The fastest of all that flies is thought!

Here we come to a basis of the new, German, a science. We break the boundaries and free the spirit from narrowness. We overcome the shackles of limitation that do not exist in truth.

For too long we have allowed ourselves to be chained by the natural laws of limitation. It is due to the Jewish religion, which knows no afterlife, but is rather entirely focused on this world, that all conclusions are only this-worldly physical. The natural laws of this world have been declared to be the only ones. But there is an afterlife! And there are therefore natural laws of the afterlife that are above those of this world!

If we understand this view of everything, it must become clear that we are dealing with a large overall structure of this world and the afterlife, in which natural laws of this world and the afterlife come together, nested and interwoven. Only those who recognize the natural laws of the afterlife know the big picture!

Our modern rockets can do amazing things. But they are not able to leave the vibration networks of this world. That is why their range is limited. The secret of distant star flight lies in leaving the vibration networks of this world and in the aircraft changing to vibration networks of the afterlife!

When we change to the afterlife, our aircraft is no longer subject to the natural laws of this world, but to the natural laws of the afterlife! But there is a different time there! There, the fastest thing that flies is not light, but thought! The spirit!

Is this, as some may think, occultism? Not at all!

The afterlife exists just as really and truly as the here and now. It is even the larger, stronger plane in which our universe can be seen as a relatively small structure. The flight through the afterlife, the flight through the intercosmos, as Rudolf von Sebottendorff called it, is a technology that is just as strictly scientific as rockets or any other. It follows no less precise laws, only that these laws are of a higher kind because they combine physical and spiritual laws.

Everything is based on vibrations. Just like, to use an example already used, radio waves. The variable capacitor determines the wavelength and thus the transmitter. The conversion of one frequency into another causes the change. In higher planes it is not much different, fundamentally speaking. There are vibration networks and vibration planes on this side and on the other side. If it is possible to evoke a certain vibration, the magnetism of the affinity law (law of resonance, A.d.V.) sets in. At the highest level, a complete transformation takes place. Transmutation! And that is the technical background of our VRIL devices. They rise into the air on this side and leave the immediate area of influence of the earth. Then the transmutation sets in. The VRIL aircraft ceases to be a body on this side. It also disappears for the eye looking outside the VRIL aircraft. The VRIL aircraft becomes an intercosmic space ship. It temporarily has nothing more to do with the sphere on this side and rushes through enormous distances in the shortest possible time, only to transmute back into the universe on this side at its destination! In this way, our VRIL 7 (named Odin, A.d.V.) will reach the solar system of Aldebaran. And I have no doubt that later German space VRIL ships will also reach Andromeda and the most remote areas of this world's space.

It is clear to us that this technology probably cannot be described as being suitable for weapons immediately. It is a technology for possible battles in space. May there never be such battles! For acute front-line use today, the value of VRIL technology is still low. But even there, there may still be some things that have yet to be revealed.

What can distant star flights bring us? We do not yet know. The connection and alliance with cultures of other worlds. If the transmedia connections so far are not misleading, there is a related culture in the system of the sun Aldebaran. Perhaps support will come from there, a balance against the numerical superiority of the enemy on Earth. That sounds like something from a utopian novel, but it has very tangible backgrounds.

In the transme

This activity was the beginning of VRIL's work and the key to the successes that have taken place so far.

The Untersberg revelation texts of the thirteenth century showed how to proceed. But now is not the time to talk about this in detail. The coming time, even the next few months, should confirm in an impressive way what VRIL technology can achieve in its various possibilities.

The secret of star flight lies in the recognition of the interweaving of this world and the next, in the understanding of the different, but mutually resonating, laws of God and nature on this and the next. We are on the verge of entering a completely new age in which a new spirit will prevail.

According to this lecture, people were therefore fully prepared to carry out this undertaking. Unfortunately, we do not have any precise information about the launch itself. We will list the little that is available about it here. Essentially, this knowledge comes from unverifiable sources. There are some circumstantial witnesses. For example, a former fighter pilot who was stationed with seven other pilots to protect an unspecified area that could have been the camouflaged launch site of the VRIL Odin. (The corresponding facility is said to have been identical to that of the VRIL 7, the smaller original version, underground and camouflaged by artificial vegetation.) There is also the testimony of a truck driver who drove provisions to a mysterious underground facility that points to the same area. From a town near this very site (either Potsdam in the southwestern area of Berlin, the northern branch of the VRIL company, or Traunstein in the eastern Chiemgau in Upper Bavaria, the southern branch of the VRIL company), a woman reports having seen very strange girls. Some were wearing purple evening dresses and long braids, but others were wearing brown tight trousers and short bobbed hair (which were completely unfashionable at the time). These girls were accompanied by SS men and had waited with their cars for several hours. Until suddenly two civilians came on foot, as if they had grown out of the ground. They were then greeted by one of the bobbed-haired girls and then got into one of the cars together and drove off (in the direction of the place from which VRIL Odin could have taken off). A man from the same place claims to have seen a UFO that day. From that point of view, that means an alien aircraft that made no noise. A former pioneer reported on a secret mission to uncover a large slit in the ground, under which iron appeared. Possibly the place where the camouflaged hangar door opened. Two days earlier, a woman in the nearby town was surprised to see two girls in tight brown theater costumes, because of the costumes and because one of them had a braid to put on top and the other had very short hair. They looked like circus artists and very strange at the time.

All of these statements refer to the place and time of the assumed Odin takeoff.

CHAPTER 15, Transmedia Protocols,

by Mr. X.

The transmedia protocols of his time are certainly among the most unusual texts ever written down. Transmedially (or hypertelepathically?) received messages from a distant world, far beyond our solar system. Aldebaran (according to recent scientific findings, this cannot be completely ruled out).

They report in sometimes astonishing detail about the history of this distant world, about its society and religion, and also about small details. Only small fragments of these writings have survived. Unfortunately, because over the decades many passages have become illegible, as the protocols date from the period from 1919 to around 1949.

Much from this time was lost or destroyed in the chaos of war. The transmedia announcements are only a few fragments that remain.

Now some information about Aldebaran, as it was passed on through transmedia contact.

The Sumerian Empire (Aldebaran according to the Earth's star map) has been a theocracy for a long time. The current state is ruled by priestesses, but is not as firmly established as the earthly states. There are semi-free principalities.

The period before that, which lasted a very long time, is called the Great Kings' Period. At that time, emperors ruled who aspired to a kind of universal empire and who probably managed to establish it for a time. This empire was largely abandoned after a very religious Great King handed over power to the priestesses.

Before the Great Kings there were various peoples on the Aldebaran main planet Sumer, who also waged war among themselves. In the last of these wars, King Derge of Ogre Tdan defeated all other peoples and had them rigorously relocated to the neighboring planet An. Since then there has only been one unified people on Sumer. King Derge became the first Great King.

Today (around 1943 Earth time), Aldebaran is at war with two other worlds, Nanut (presumably Regulus) and Godonos (presumably Kapella). This war has been going on for a very long time, as the priest-empresses thought it was enough to keep the enemies at a distance. Only recently has this view changed and the war was fought and ended with full commitment.

Two German space missions from the time of the Third Reich are said to have taken off in the second half of April 1945. One is said to concern the 71m spaceship Haunebu 2 I Thor to Mars. The other is the 45m spaceship Odin to Aldebaran.

A few excerpts from the transmedia protocols of the VRIL Society will now be given about the flight to Aldebaran through the dimensional channel.

Transmedia fragments from VRIL Odin.

The following texts can be described as the most important and best preserved transmedia broadcasts from VRIL Odin. They are all fragments, which together certainly only represent a small part of what was originally available.

The arrangement is not certain and large passages are certainly missing in many places. The numbering was nevertheless carried out in order to simplify further work with the texts. Such a numbering is not indicated on the templates. The texts were largely translated word for word without consideration of stylistic aspects. They were certainly formulated by different people and essentially broadcast by the media as they were.

Transmedia broadcast by VRIL Odin No. 1

Odin has left Mother Earth. A sudden feeling of indescribable loss has taken hold of the entire crew at the same time. There is little conversation.

The Earth does not look like a school globe from the outside, but blue, light blue and white. The clouds are clearly visible, as are parts of the land, in strangely familiar outlines. But we are flying so fast that the Earth soon looks like an ever smaller ball.

We did not fly around the Earth at low altitude so as not to intensify the surge of emotion.

We passed the moon relatively close, about 12,000 kilometers. It seems cold. The crew is quiet and thoughtful. It is noticeable that no one believes they will ever set foot on Earth again. Unexpected emotion. Nevertheless, everyone is correctly at their posts.

Home (radio) reception is switched off, which is still working well. The crew must be distracted from their thoughts of the past. XXX gave a good speech. He has managed to bring courageous momentum back into the crew.

EarthMoon is now very far away. We have shaken off our faint-hearted sentimentality. We are approaching the entry point (into the dimensional channel). XXX has established a transmedial connection to Aldebaran. The crew is hopeful again. Technically everything is running smoothly.

Odin is flying without any problems. Entry (into the dimensional channel) in seven and a half hours.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 2.

Meteor swarms ahead (asteroids?). Guns manned as a precaution. Flying towards the meteor swarm. Evasion possible, but risky due to the computer circuit for entry (into the dimensional channel). The risk would be very high of not finding the entry point again and thus irretrievably losing the meeting point with the Aldebarans. Therefore, the order to fire on larger meteors. Relief because they are easy to shoot down. Odin can withstand the hail of space that we now have to fly through. But it is unpleasant.

Several minor damages. Gun position Berta immobile, alpha antenna broken, numerous cracks in the outer layers of armored glass, plenty of dents and dings on the cell body. But nothing serious. Crew shaken up. Interiors various minor damages. Course maintained. Computer circuitry works perfectly.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 4

Entry (into the dimensional channel) was very easy. Brief sensation like a kind of touch of numbness for all crew members. But only a few moments. Transformation happens much too quickly to understand it properly. (approx. 12 lines illegible). Greenish shimmer everywhere (.)

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 5.

Smooth flight in the channel. Sometimes we pass lighter or darker areas. Don't know if they mean anything. XXX a strange bubble floated past, like a huge greenish soap bubble. But quite far away.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 6.

Greenish-yellow spirals of light everywhere, almost orange in the middle. Size and distance difficult to say. Possibly several kilometers in total diameter of the spiral structure, which rotates very slowly. Perhaps the structure creates a suction when you get closer. Consider whether the spiral structure could perhaps inadvertently pull objects flying outside into the channel? The channel is not a tube, only in one direction, it is basically everywhere, so to speak.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 7

XX in the channel (dimensional channel). Flight goes smoothly. Crew has got used to the green supercosmos. Strong feeling of speed due to the clouds and fog-like veils that are common here. Then again just the light of some green sun.

Again and again floating objects that look like huge green rocks. Whole floating islands. We imagine that buildings can be seen on some of them. It is the afterlife, or at least a kind of borderland on this side of the other side. Technically no difficulties. Morale good. No

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 11

XXX started. Strange reddish and bluish clouds mix with the green. Several crew members feel nauseous. Some trans girls complain of headaches. It will soon pass. It becomes predominant again and then becomes completely green again. XXX thinks there is a possible disturbing vibration in the bell. We hear noises for the first time. Something like scraping on the cell membrane. But nothing to see. Then we see flickering clouds of dust. We fly through without any problems.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 12.

XXX something crossed our path. Not a rocket, but something long that was perhaps just a natural formation. Is there such a thing as canal crossings/paths?? The disturbing light-like pink and blue is now gone. XXX complains of headaches again.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 13

There's something in the way. Looks like a huge honeycomb, but different. Opened fire. Shot holes in the thing, but it stays. Shot more, aimed at the middle. The structure seems to be elastic. We can try to break through. Works without effort. The thing stays behind us. Extremely strange. XXX on the right side, then also very bright spots of light diagonally down to the left. Light green. Looks like holes in the canal. But passed without difficulty.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 14

Since X/XX/XXX, green glowing flying stars have sometimes come into view. Quite far away, distance impossible to estimate. Certainly not other spaceships, but natural phenomena. Perhaps something like comets buzzing through the canal at this point. A change for the crew, because there is something to see. Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 15

XXX something like gusts of wind came up. Odin starts rocking. Very strange. Held halfway in position by counter-steering. Strange feeling. Like sea swell. But no cause can be identified.

We are approaching a large, bright spot that has no particular shape. Bright, yellow-green glow. The gusts seem to be coming from there. We have to pass close to it. Brightness increases. Some crew members get ringing in their ears, others don't notice anything. The large, bright spot now looks like a giant jellyfish made of yellowish-green light. Apparently a pure light structure. Perhaps around 100 kilometers in size. Difficult to estimate.

As we approach, it suddenly disappears. Or is no longer perceptible from close up. Then reappears behind us as we have passed. Flight completely calm again. The bright structure made of light now on the other side. As if our flight path is being crossed. Stays behind.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 16.

Complete silence, the green stars now seem very far away. As if we had made a jump. The channel space appears darker to us here than before. But the stars glow greenish. Space of deep dark green. Impression of infinity. Brightness ahead again. Of course green and greenish here. A concentration of brightness. Flying towards them. Flying into the concentration of brightness. Again, typical channel feeling. Vapor-like veils pass by. Vapors sometimes thicken and sometimes are almost completely gone.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 18,

no change. Eerie feeling. It must have been my imagination. The vapors here look different. The strange feeling is still there. Sometimes different colored shreds of clouds come. But only inside do they look different, because they somehow penetrate. Outside there are only green ones. XXX fly past something that looks almost like a wreck. It has the shape of an elongated egg with irregular holes through which something almost like frames can be seen.

Transmedia broadcast by VRIL Odin No. 19.

XXX Peace has come. We fly on. The familiar green clouds fly through again. Sometimes lights, like stars. Now we are slowly approaching the exit point. Hopefully everything will go well. No noticeable disruptions.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 20.

Exit (from the dimensional channel) successful. XXX is trying to establish an Aldebaran connection. Technically not possible due to failure of the Alpha antenna. Back to our old universe. Lots of strange constellations, of course. Keeping the agreed course. Nobody is afraid.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 21.

The darkness here is unusual. Stars can be seen, but no sun is close enough to give light. We can see nothing except distant stars. Not even from the edge of our plate. Very strange. Everything is as dark as a bear's belly. The sun AldebaranSumi is still relatively far away. We will fly the rest of the way together with the Aldebarans expected in this position. Hopefully they will come soon. We are a little early, but they will probably discover us.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 22.

The Aldebaran space cruisers are coming closer quickly. Impressive machines. Certainly over 1,000 meters long. They are gigantic, but strangely don't look as alien as we had imagined. They remind us of our V2s, although they don't have rocket engines, and of course they look different.

What seems almost homely to us up close are the rows of illuminated windows. There is something about them that immediately promises coziness. Somehow like a heated house on a winter's night, if one can be poetic. The crew is in a very good mood. The former submarine men on board compare the moment to a meeting on the high seas, and that is exactly what it is (.one line destroyed).

We are taken between the two Aldebarans. Their space cruisers are painted dove blue, light blue and purple. A kind of half decoration and half camouflage paint. The Aldebaranian insignia are black and silver.

The flagship turns its broadside towards us. A large hatch is opened in the rear third of the hull. We steer straight in. Strangely enough, the great excitement of meeting people from another star world for the first time is not there at all. We have the feeling that we already know each other. Ms. XXX is in contact with an Aldebaran woman on board the flagship. Everything goes incredibly smoothly and easily.

A yellowish light burns behind the hatch. Our Odin lands on the landing area (inside), which seems to be made of sandstone. The hatch closes behind us. No one is to be seen. Strong red lights light up in two of the walls that now surround us. The captain says that everything has been agreed transmedially, and that as long as the red lights are lit, there is still no air. It takes about five minutes, which seems very long to us, then the red lights go out and a fairly large door with a curved top opens in the wall to our left. People come in as if this moment were nothing out of the ordinary. There are eight Aldebarans. They really are people. They look almost like us. Perhaps a little taller, slimmer and paler. Their clothes look rather old-fashioned, like what you imagine in utopian novels. Almost a bit like warriors from ancient times. Here too, we notice decorations. The Aldebarans seem to have modern technology in ornate casings. But they are not baroque shapes, but rather those that are reminiscent of the decorative work and carvings of the Germanic tribes.

The Aldebarans wave us out. There is also a girl among them, who has come with a group of probably a dozen people. The girl is very delicately built. She almost seems like a child among the men. Now more Aldebarans arrive. We squeeze down one by one through our hatch tube. The captain first, followed by Ostf.

XXX. We are greeted ^^^| ^^^j^^J^J^J^ jggg gggggg

To our great surprise, at least three of the Aldebarans speak our language. So we are greeted.

The Aldebaran officer who seems to be in command of this area of the spaceship assures us that our Odin is being well looked after. He cannot speak German, however, so the young girl translates for him. She is very pretty, although she seems a little strange to us. Her hair is bright red and surprisingly long. The men seem less strange to us. Most of them are light blonde, some are dark. Their long, narrow and, to our perception, pale faces are striking. The girl also looks pale, but her skull is not as elongated. (One line illegible) We already knew through transmedia contacts that the difference between men and women of the Aldebaran race is greater than with us. Nevertheless, the Aldebarans could be identified to be a direct branch of the Germanic race. When you consider the enormous spatial and developmental distances between them and us, the similarity is quite astonishing. The difference is then more evident in their manner than in their appearance. They do not seem to be as lively as we are, they appear very calm and dignified. But we cannot yet judge that properly.

Odin's flight was successful! Now our brave vehicle is being flown in the belly of a gigantic Aldebaran spaceship to the home world of the Aldebarans. The crew of VRJJLOdin has entrusted itself to the hospitality of the Aldebaran Empire of Sumeran and, as far as can be seen at the moment, will move into temporary quarters on the world of Sumer, where a hangar will also be available for our spaceship Odin. Captain XXX will stay with the crew. Ostf. XXX and Dr. XXX will discuss the measures necessary for the a aa. Our stay under Aldebaranian auspices will probably last several months, maybe even years. Much still seems unclear. However, the goodwill of the Aldebarans is evident. We can say that we have found friends here.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 23.

.Captain Hleddor explains a few things to us about the design, armament and combat technology of his flagship. The little girl translates everything. We feel like kings. This one battleship alone could conquer the whole earth. (approx. ten lines illegible) We are now flying past a group of Aldebaranian battleships coming towards us. Seeing this is a great feeling. We can already imagine how we will return home with them. Thank all the good gods!

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 24.

XXX after leaving the dimensional channel. VRIL Odin has found quarters on an old but picturesque space, air and sea port called Ogre Tdan, which belongs to the Ogre Tduant region, a historically significant large island northwest of the large island of Shuschadane.

A long time ago, the emperors of the former Aldebaran universal empire had their palaces here. The ruins of the old capital Malkrea can still be found.

Ogre Tdan belongs to the Suscharen sphere of influence. The Odin crew, who have moved into very pleasant quarters at Ogre Tdan, are not subject to any restrictions. They can fly around with Odin as they please. We have also been offered an Aldebaranian aircraft. However, the crew persuaded the captain to accept the Suscharen people's offer to tinker around with our Odin to make some improvements (nowadays called tuning, A.d.V.). There is a small port town called Älde on the nearby large island of Shuschadane. There is also a kind of special workshop of the Suschar clan, the Wachtdan, with whom we have become close friends. Here our Odin is now being thoroughly rebuilt and improved.

The Suschars are different from the Aldebarans. They are a special caste of traders and warriors and live a lot on large space ships. They also have their own costume, in which girls and women are allowed to have short skirts and short hair, because both are otherwise considered indecent. (.) They also have their own main deity, the goddess lila, whereas Malok is usually the main god and the main goddess is called Orfa.

The Suschars are much more fun people than the other Sumerans. Life here is completely easy. No one could imagine this on Earth. It is possible that, if our stay on Sumer lasts longer, we will take part in a hunting cruiser operation and test Odin's new abilities. The captain is already on board a large battle cruiser, which is staying nearby.

It looks like everything is going very well. We just can't quite keep up with the strange piety of the Aldebarans. Their gods and goddesses are extremely important to them and they have no doubts about their faith.

There is a kind of universal spirit super-god, and then many goddesses and gods. The religion is not entirely uniform.

Transmedia broadcast by VRIL Odin No. 25.

We saw a so-called free prince land with his flagship. It was like a visit from a space sultan from 1001 Nights. Completely different from the down-to-earth Aldebarans. You get the impression that there are still many strange things here. For example, that animals run around freely everywhere. Nobody eats meat here. The animals are very trusting.

Probably everything comes from a source of creation. There are many similarities with Earth, and nothing is really completely alien.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 26.

The Aldebarans have given us a brand new spaceship. It is a light cruiser that you can do pretty much anything with.

Our Odin is not supposed to

be exposed to unnecessary dangers because it is a historical piece (approx. 5 lines destroyed). we have become accustomed to the way of life here. The women in particular settle in easily. They can cope with everything. The men like to stay with the Suschars.

Transmedia broadcast from VRIL Odin No. 27

XXX This is my last transmedia message. Our bosses have ordered that no more wild transmeds are to be sent, but only organized by XXX.

END

These were some excerpts from the transmedia announcements, which also correspond to Karin and Reiner's experiences.

Around a year and a half ago, Karin and her older daughter Sandra had a visual image of two beings in front of their eyes at the same time while awake. They were different beings, apparently male, who only differed minimally from one another. Karin described hers as follows. This sight was very moving, it will stay in my memory forever, those eyes, that fine, delicate, pale face. His eyes were large, slightly slanted, green with an expression of calm, dignity and knowledge. His face was narrow, long and wrinkle-free, his skin as light as porcelain. His mouth was very small and a bright red, his nose narrow. His hair was long, bare, the color of golden wheat, indescribably beautiful and unforgettable in memory.

Sandra experienced the same thing. This being had long, brown hair, also combed back from his face, dark eyes and otherwise looked exactly the same as my mother's description.

Later, when Reiner had a drawing of the commander made based on his descriptions, Karin and Sandra explained that the beings they had seen resembled the being in his drawing.

Karin also saw the landscape and the mountains and the animals that lived there in a vision. The mountains were red, the Russian white. Overall, the colors were different from those on Earth, according to her description: a strange violet, but also a different blue and green. There were also strange animals there, similar to ours, but different, friendly and trusting.

During Reiner's last hypnosis session, he was shown a botanical garden with very strange plants, which were clearly different in their color combination from the plants on Earth (predominantly blue leaves). In the middle of the garden was a fountain decorated with what I would describe as animal heads, which on Earth could be dated to the Middle Ages (see drawings in the picture section).

Reiner still has these images and impressions clearly in his mind. They confirm the parallels to the transmedia protocols from Germany in the 1920s to 1940s, since he had the hypnosis session carried out in October 1996, but the meeting with Mr. X., where they got these insights, only took place in November 1996.

It no longer seems like a coincidence that the entire family, whether through physical experiences, dreams, meditations or hypnotic regressions, is confronted with images and experiences which, through their parallels with the documents of the VRIL Society, unmistakably indicate that they are in contact with these Aldebaranians.

picture

VRIL Odin shortly before takeoff in the watercolor painting of an alleged eyewitness.

Excerpt from a star map with the Aldebaran solar system in the constellation of Taurus.

CHAPTER 16, Technical explanations of the flight in the dimensional channel. by Mr. X.

According to the reports listed here, UFOs were flown to Aldebaran to get help for the Earth. According to the data provided, the Aldebaranian extraterrestrials should arrive very soon, probably before the turn of the millennium, if the mission was successful. In terms of the present time on earth, at the end of the Age of Pisces, the high point and final point of the Kali Yuga, the Age of Darkness, after a great bang a new age of light follows, the Age of Aquarius (more correctly in Babylonian interpretation, the Age of the Water Jar).

This is what the revelation scriptures and prophecies of all peoples and cultures say. And a power and a leader are always expected who will defeat the forces of darkness, cleanse the earth and heal its wounds.

In Christianity the motif can be found in the Parousia speeches (most clearly in Matthew 24.30), the Indians expect Kalki Avatara, the Mesopotamians expect the Third Sargon, the Germanic tribes the Strong One from Above, the Hopi Indians the true white brother and so on.

In the Sajaha revelation, for example, it says about the Third Sargon.

He will come from midnight (according to this revelation, Germany is the land of the Midnight Mountain). He will suddenly break in upon the earthly world living in poison. He will shake everything with one blow and his power will be invincible. He will not ask anyone, he will will know everything. A group of upright people will be around him. The Third Sargon will give them the light and

they will shine on the world. And the righteous will wade in the corrupted blood of the slaughtered unrighteous. Until the work is done, the fires of destruction will burn from one end of the earth to the other. Only the truth will remain.

And in Matthew 24.29-31 we read.

The coming of the Son of Man

Immediately after the tribulation of those times the sun will be darkened, and the moon will not give its light, and the stars will fall from heaven (possibly the pole shift), and the powers of the heavens will be shaken. And then the sign of the Son of Man will appear in heaven. And then all the tribes of the earth will mourn and see the Son of Man coming on the clouds of heaven with power and great glory. And he will send out his angels with a loud trumpet call, and they will gather his chosen ones from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

It is possible that these descriptions could be the intervention of extraterrestrial civilizations, perhaps even the Aldebarans?

Let us now look at some technical data about the dimensional channel, which could provide information about why the Aldebarans would be able to arrive in our solar system with a huge armada of large spaceships in the next few years (independently of the Aldebarans already active on a small scale here on Earth and the Moon). Regarding Aldebaran, it must be added that the Aldebaran solar system is 68 light years away from Earth.

First, some data about the spaceship Odin. It was an interstellar long-distance spaceship, a light long-distance space cruiser. Diameter: 45 meters, height: 15 meters, two-story spaceship pilot and passenger cell on top.

Drive. Engine Y7/O horizontal diameter 38 meters with SM Levitator E24V and Y oscillating bell, adjustable height 140 cm, width 30x7090x30 cm, control. Magnetic field impulser 4a.

Speed. In the Earth's atmosphere approx. 8,000 km/h. Almost the speed of light approx. 300,000 km/sec. in normal cosmic anti-gravity space flight, three times the speed of light approx.

900,000 km/sec., i.e. approx. three times the speed of light in *extra-spatial dimension channel flight*.

Range. theoretically unlimited, in practice the planned maximum was 68 light years = approx. 640 trillion km = 64×10^{13} km = distance to Aldebaran in the constellation Taurus with a few weeks of on-board time and 22.5 years of Earth universe time.

According to the traditional media reports, Odin and his crew arrived in good health in the distant solar system of Aldebaran and landed there on the planet Sumer, a planet very similar to Earth and only slightly smaller than our Earth. The media contact between the VRIL Society's media who remained on Earth and their colleagues on the interstellar spaceship Odin lasted until around two years after the German spaceship landed on Sumer. Around the beginning of 1947, the media contact abruptly broke off. The reason remains unknown. It is also unknown whether such media contact could be resumed at some point later.

If you consider that the spaceship Odin, due to the time shift in the dimensional channel, only returned to the normal universe 22.5 years later, around the end of 1967, near Aldebaran, with only a few weeks of on-board time, and then landed on Sumer with an Aldebaran space cruiser escort that was already waiting, then the media contact between the VRIL Odin media on Sumer and the VRIL media on Earth took place not only over a distance of 68 light years, but also between two time levels, one around 22.5 years earlier and one around 22.5 years later, i.e. between the already real present and a future that is only possible based on this. It is only thanks to the fact that all of these media originally came from the same earthly time level of 1945 that media contact was possible between them at all over a period of around 22.5 years.

Presumably caused by the cosmic evolutionary blurring of all future possible time levels, but not immediately real like the present, the media contact between these two broke off after two years, which must have been around the beginning of 1947 in Earth time and, after Odin's dimensional channel journey, in the time-shifted Sumer time of 1969/70.

Perhaps the media contact between the Earth in early 1947 and Sumer in 1969/70 broke off because there was another media contact between the Earth in 1969/70 and Sumer in 1969/70, a media contact between the VRIL Odin media and presumably the female descendants of the earthly VRIL media.

As this media contact took place on the same time level, it was probably similar.

I, like with radio waves, was so strong and intense that it completely overlaid the one from 1947/1969/70 and thus broke off.

The legitimate question now arises as to whether and when the space fleet from Aldebaran will come to Earth. Is there any evidence now that points to a relatively imminent arrival of this space fleet?

Let us reconstruct what would happen if a whole fleet of huge interstellar spaceships, coming from the extra-spatial dimensional channel, moved into our normal universe at almost the speed of light in relative proximity to our solar system and then gradually slowed down to a fraction of the speed of light.

First of all, we must realize that, let's say, at least one light year away from the sun and the earth, an armada of huge spaceships the size and mass of asteroids suddenly appearing in space at almost the speed of light will create a strong gravitational shock in space that could have effects not only in the peripheral region of our solar system, but also, in a weakened form, in the area of the earth.

These effects in the solar fringe area primarily affect the comet cloud located here, the Oort Cloud, named after the Dutch astronomer Jan Hendrik (Dort, who has so far postulated its existence

purely mathematically, which extends into space at a distance of 2 to 7.5 trillion kilometers from the sun, i.e. up to 3/4 light years.

Behind the orbit of Neptune, between 5 billion and 2 trillion kilometers, is the inner comet cloud, and between the orbits of Uranus and Neptune, between 3 and 5 billion kilometers, is the Kuiper comet belt, named after the Dutch astronomer Gerard Kuiper.

In these two comet clouds and the comet belt there are several trillion comets with a total mass of a maximum of 10 Earth masses.

The so-called asteroid belt between Mars and Jupiter is well known, consisting of spherical, atmosphere-less celestial bodies ranging from the size of a grain of dust to around 1,000 kilometers. About There are different calculations and estimates for the total mass of the asteroids, most of which are less than the mass of the Earth's moon. Perhaps this cosmic ring of dust and small planets, orbiting the sun at a distance of around 450 million kilometers, represents the remaining cores of a former inner comet belt in a prehistoric solar-planet system, or, according to an older theory, it is a small, still-existing fraction of an Earth-like trans-Martian planet that burst apart in ancient times, the main mass of which was distributed over the course of eons to its former two neighboring planets Mars and Jupiter as small moons, or fell onto their surfaces, and also fell on a spiral trajectory ending in the sun, partly onto the inner planet Earth (and on the Earth's moon), Venus and Mercury, devastating them (Mars becomes uninhabitable, dinosaurs suddenly die out on Earth, the Earth-like, water-rich Venus becomes a planetary hell, Mercury gets a cratered surface like the Earth's moon). Both comets and asteroids from the asteroid ring experience significant orbital disturbances when subjected to strong gravitational influences from interstellar space, causing some of them to take a spiral orbit leading towards the sun. On the solar planets, which are of particular interest to us on Earth, gravitational shocks from interstellar space lead to series of earthquakes and volcanic eruptions when sufficiently strong, accompanied by an above-average number of meteorites falling and meter- to kilometer-sized asteroids approaching the Earth in a threatening manner. Well, this has been the case since the early 1990s, as one could read in all the newspapers, and even earthquake-proof areas such as Egypt were hit by severe earthquakes. Some meteorites within the Earth's atmosphere and asteroids near the Earth behaved more like small and large . Reconnaissance ships, like artificial and not natural cosmic objects.

From 1990 onwards, earthquakes became more frequent all over the world, asteroids floated in everywhere, there were spectacular meteor sightings and meteor crashes that continue to this day.

Based on the media reports, one could now come to the conclusion that at least some of it is true or at least partially correct. Had a delegation of the Aldebarans perhaps already landed in the USA? And did they issue an ultimatum? Well, whatever the case, on October 3, 1990, Germany was reunified into a Greater Federal Republic and just a short time later the USSR disintegrated into Russia and several partially warring, bankrupt states, leaving only the USA as a superpower. Coincidence?

If all of these indications coincide with the arrival of the Aldebarans around 1990/91, then a light year (9.46 trillion km) from the Earth, then we are in a position to roughly estimate and calculate the time span within which this space fleet from Aldebaran could reach the Earth.

If the Aldebarans moved from the superspace dimension channel a light year from the Earth back to the normal universe in 1990/91, then they had to quickly slow down their almost light-speed flight, because an almost light-speed space flight of the entire fleet to Earth would not only devastate our solar planetary system as a result of the gravitational shocks generated by the spaceships in the highly relativistic speed range, but above all could possibly cause the target point Earth to burst, which would then create a second inner asteroid belt.

The space armada would therefore certainly only advance to the Earth at a fraction of the speed of light.

Here is a small table showing the speed at which the space fleet could arrive at Earth without endangering the Earth and at the same time not taking too long a journey if it starts about a light year away from our sun. Departure in 1990/91 at 1/6 the speed of light = arrival on Earth in 1996/97

Departure in 1990/91 at 1/7 the speed of light = arrival on Earth in 1997/98

Departure in 1990/91 at 1/8 the speed of light = arrival on Earth in 1998/99

Departure in 1990/91 at 1/9 the speed of light = arrival on Earth in 1999/2000

Departure in 1990/91 at 1/10 the speed of light = arrival on Earth in 2000/2001 etc.

So much for Mr. X's comments. He had already written all of this down many years ago, independently of the experiences of the Feistle family. The fact that a small delegation of Aldebarans has been observing the Earth for decades from their various bases (e.g. the moon) and spaceships (and at the same time contacting people) does not contradict the research and calculations of Mr.

X. He was concerned with the possible arrival of an armada of Aldebaran spaceships, which are apparently of a size comparable to the spaceships from the Hollywood film Independence Day.

But since it is not in the interest of the Aldebarans to take over the Earth and bring a solution from outside (which would not be one), it can be assumed that after their arrival they will

behave passively in order to observe the further free development of the Earth's people.

The question also arises, if the Aldebarans are really so advanced, whether they would not be able to travel in time (without a dimensional channel), which would make all these calculations superfluous. In this episode, only the VRIL pilots used the dimensional channel, with their technology that was certainly outdated from the Aldebarans' point of view. If the Aldebarans were able to travel through time (or spacetime), possibly bend or even fold space, they should actually be able to appear here at any time.

So there are still some unanswered questions on this point.

CHAPTER 17, Are there alien bases on the moon and Mars?

During another trance session, Reiner saw an underground base under the pyramids on Mars. I would like to add the following to this.

On September 2nd, 1993, a speaker on ORF (Austrian television) announced in the Science Today program that NASA had finally given up on the US Mars probe Observer after it suddenly lost radio contact with the NASA earth station near Mars on August 24th, 1993. Since then, there has been no way of knowing what happened to the Observer, or whether it still exists at all. The last images sent to Earth before its disappearance showed a shadow approaching the Observer, after which there was radio silence forever (at least officially). What was this shadow?

But in 1989, the Soviet probe Phobos 2 experienced something similar to the US probe near Mars. Before Phobos 2 could land on the small Martian moon Phobos, after the probe had already transmitted a few Mars photos to Earth in Mars orbit, radio contact with it was lost forever for reasons that were never clarified.

The Observer was also supposed to research the Face on Mars, a mountain-sized sculpture of a human face that was clearly created after a computer check and only visible from space, as well as the Martian pyramids in its surroundings. The explanation presented by NASA and various academic scientists that these are probably volcanic cones can only be seen as a bad joke. Unless

you also consider the Egyptian pyramids to be volcanic cones, because at least some of these Mars pyramids are the exact counterpart of the Egyptian Cheops pyramid, enlarged several times. In one of the Mars pyramids, you can again see a perfectly rectangular interior.

m, which probably best proves the purely artificial origin of the Mars pyramids. Because not only exactly geometrically rectangular pyramid-shaped volcanoes, but also just as precisely geometrically rectangular volcanic craters simply do not exist!

Even larger rock formations the size of a mountain range with equally exactly rectangular structures, which look like the foundations of a titan metropolis, at least suggest that these are the ruins of a former Mars city (for the subject of the face on Mars, see the book and the excellent video film by Richard Hoagland *The Mars Connection*).

This must have even impressed NASA scientists, so that they named this mountain range Inca City, even if officially only ironically. However, US Mars probes not only photographed titanic, quite obviously artificial structures on Mars and transmitted them to Earth, but also very small ones. Just a few days after the Viking I probe landed on Mars in July 1976, it transmitted a photo of its surface to Earth, which clearly showed a boulder with a B, G or 8 engraved or painted on it. Of course, the geologists' official explanation was as usual: it was the result of a natural shadow falling on the weathered rock surface.

But the Americans were not the first earthlings to make these discoveries on Mars. According to the documents of the VRIL company (made available to us by Mr. X.), the first flight to Mars took place in the winter of 1944. It was with the VRIL 7. The following can be seen from the flight report.

XX. Exit after a laborious channel flight at computer point

XX. The planet (Mars) is coming closer quickly, or rather we are closer to it.

The light of the sun is still strong here.

This side flight to Mars, duration XX hours.

It looks completely different from the earth (approx. two lines illegible). An indescribably moving feeling grips everyone. Like the excavation of an incredibly old mummy, perhaps, which still has the memory of life (approx. 15 lines made illegible).

A low-level flight from XXX shows uncomfortable-looking landscapes. No trees or other plants to be seen. Huge gorges and ring mountains. Extensive deserts. Often something like wide river basins, but without water. No real clouds, but now and again something like veils of mist. Everything seems pretty desolate and empty. Probably ice on some mountain peaks.

But in the desolate emptiness there are ancient traces of buildings and sometimes very large ruins that are reminiscent of ancient Egypt (!) or the Aztec culture. In any case, as if they were built by humans. At some point a very, very long time ago. You would have to land to know for sure. Went down via point XXX and point XXX, down to 1,000 meters. The area here is really very flat. The ground seems to be solid. Color ochre. Only a few cracks here. Two circular holes at point XXX. Diameter maybe 300 meters. It would be possible to fly into them. Holes seem to be deep. Distance from hole to hole around two kilometers. About 50 meters further, steeply rising mountains. Several crescent-shaped openings in the mountain walls, like large caves. Counted 14 such caves. Width between maybe 50 and 1,500 meters, height about 20 to 800 meters. Flying in seems possible. Behind point XXX, crater-like depression with particularly steep walls. Different than usual. Horizontal surface below. Could be ice, maybe also salt crust. Diameter at the top, estimated 3,000 meters. Depth about 1,000 to 1,200 meters. Light ground surface, maybe 150 to 200 meters in diameter. Behind it, to the NNE, there is another large, smooth surface. Like an oversized motorway. On the right-hand side from the direction of flight, there are several, not entirely regular, pointed cones. All perhaps 100 meters high. 118 counted, all in a line.

The area here has oddities. But no inhabitants, nothing that looks like life still exists here. But a lot that points to old times of inhabitation. For example, winding stairs on some of the slope walls, the steps of which can still be seen, or at least that's how it looks.

Between point XXX and point XXX there are undeniably well-preserved ruins of large temples. One of the temples looks like it has been hit by a bomb. You can see inside. The walls are multi-layered with wide gaps, which are again divided into rooms by thinner walls. The middle temple hall is about a third filled with sand and dust, which probably covers a sanctuary, which is why we cannot see it. Although everything has been worn down by the ravages of time, it is unlikely that these are natural formations.

A lake was discovered behind point XXX, but there was no water in it. That was a misleading impression at first. Nevertheless, we think it was definitely a lake at some point.

Near point XXX. strange mountain. From a distance, as if it were looking at you. Up close, however, it is just a mountain with at least two large eye openings in it (perhaps the face of Mars?; author's note). You can't see to the bottom, but there were probably once small, deep lakes. Here again, there are winding lines here and there that look like ancient paths. But not as even as at point XXX. This could easily be natural. About 2/3 between point XXX and point XXX, there is a place the size of a city that shows very strange traces. Almost like the last remains of foundations and streets. One of these streets is particularly noteworthy because there are still something like stumps of masts along both sides. But that could also be a natural formation.

Just behind point XXX, there is another city plan like this, but much larger, and at XXX, another smaller one. There is even something there that looks like a tall, slender, broken tower or factory chimney, although it is certainly something else.

At point XXX there is a collection of rocks that resembles a petrified forest. Went down to about 500 meters. The stone forest turns out to be a pure stone structure. Flew to point XXX again, now at an altitude of 500 meters. Many oddities can be seen, but not quite identified. Of all the places we saw, XXX appears to be the best for a landing.

Stay aborted after X hours. Did not land as ordered, although it would probably have been possible with our makeshift landing gear.

(approx. two and a half lines damaged beyond reconstruction.)

END.

On the surface of Mars, clearly recognizable and unmistakable, and mostly enormous, remains of a once great human super-culture can still be admired today. There are also objects on the moon that are much less conspicuous and only partially recognizable as being of artificial origin. However, this seems to be a real playground for all kinds of round and elongated UFOs, as can be seen very clearly in several telescope and US moon expedition photos from the 1960s and 1970s. Some of these UFOs appear to be disc-shaped and bell-shaped in their external form and look suspiciously like the flying discs Haunebu 2 and VRIL 1.

On both the moon and Mars, we can therefore assume that this human super-civilization of the time built extensive facilities under the surfaces of Mars and the moon that enabled it to survive for at least a longer period of time.

When the large bell-shaped, one-off spacecraft Haunebu 2 I, named Thor, took off from Bergen to Mars on the night of April 21, 1945 and landed safely there, the crew may have moved into these underground facilities. A telescope photo from 1952 showing a UFO with the external shape of the Haunebu 2 I flying over the nearby disk of the Earth's moon could possibly be an indication that the Mars spacecraft maintained a space shuttle service between Mars, the Earth's moon and possibly also on Earth with a landing base in Neuschwabenland (Antarctica), at least at that time. Another telescope photo from 1951, in which a light cylinder with the moon in the background appears to float between the earth and the moon, could mean that the long-distance cylinder spaceship project,

which was only in the planning stage in 1945 and was known as the Andromeda device, was possibly assembled after 1945 in German-Antarctic New Swabia from individual parts transported there before the end of the war. As a mother ship, the project was also able to transport Haunebu 2 and VRIL 1 space disks. This is probably how the Haunebu 2 and VRIL 1 UFOs photographed on the moon by the US moon expeditions got to the moon, because it is questionable whether VRIL 1 disks had a range large enough for a moon flight. These space disks and the Andromeda device had and still have, as we have already learned, a type of electromagnetic anti-gravity drive. Both the Mars journey of the Haunebu2 I round spaceship and the stationing of the Haunebu2, VRIL I and Andromeda devices on the moon shortly before and after the end of the Second World War may have had the purpose of reactivating the intact facilities under the surfaces of Mars and the moon that the VRIL Society suspected and then actually did exist (but perhaps they had already been reactivated by extraterrestrials? If that had been the case, it can be assumed that the crew of the Haunebu 2 I was received and taken in by them). The fact that the USA abruptly canceled NASA's manned Apollo program in the 1970s after a few moon landings and that no astronaut ever returned to the moon is a sign of the future.

The fact that the astronaut was sent to the moon raises a lot of questions. What happened up there?

Let's hear what the Swiss UFO expert Armin Risi has uncovered, namely what a NASA employee and an astronaut himself have to say about the first moon landing.

Between 12 and 14 January 1997, Ticino television broadcast a four-part UFO documentary. An uncut film of the moon landing was shown, in which you can see how the astronaut New Armstrong sets foot on the moon. His words can also be heard uncensored.

Armstrong. (just got off) What is it? Do you have an explanation about that?

NASA/Houston. We have one. Don't worry. Attend to the program! (We have one. Don't worry. Keep following the program.)

Armstrong. O boy! It is really something, ifsfantastic! You cannot even imagine this! (Boy oh boy! That's really something, it's fantastic. You couldn't even imagine it.)

Houston. Roger. We know about that. You go the other way. Go back the other way. (Roger. We know about that. You go the other way. Go back the other way.)

Armstrong. Well, ifs a kind. really spectacular. O God, what is that? What is that? (Well, ifs a kind. really spectacular. Oh God, what is that? What is that?)

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Houston. Change frequency! Go Tango! Tango! Armstrong. Ifs a kind oflife there, now. (There is some kind of life there right now.)

Houston. Roger. communication, BravoTango! BravoTango! Talk Jezebel! Jezebel! (Roger. Communication, Bravo Tango! Speak Jezebel! Jezebel!)

Armstrong. .but this is unbelievable.! (but this is unbelievable.)

(Then the frequency was apparently changed.)

After this scene was broadcast, Dr. Dini, who was the guest on this program, was questioned. Dr. Dino Dini from Italy was a long-time NASA employee as an aerospace engineer and professor of energy and at the same time employed in intelligence.

The moderator turned to Dr. Dini and literally confronted him.

Mr. Dini, you worked in NASA intelligence. I ask you, why did NASA remove what was said directly from the official version that was circulating around the world? Why was it deleted?

And he answered, to everyone's surprise.

It was deleted because it brought together many things that belonged to this famous BLUE BOOK that should have been published but was not. Well, the fact is this. What Armstrong saw was real. Because wherever there is confusion, in the Gulf War, in the last war, wherever there is confusion, these flying disks appear. These disks come from stations that are positioned near the Earth. So it was right and we had to do it.

Moderator. You mean delete? Dini. Yes, delete. Moderator. You heard what was said. What did Armstrong see? What was that? Dini. He saw objects that followed them, spaceships that followed the Apollo. Moderator. ...also living beings? Dini. Yes, also living beings! **The Apollo space shuttle spaceships were followed by other spaceships.** This is a fact that has been attested to by various expeditions.

And ex-astronaut and elite pilot of the American Air Force Gordon Cooper explained to the Los Angeles Herald Examiner (15.8.1976). Intelligent beings from other planets visit our world in an effort to make contact with us. I have encountered various spaceships during my flights. Both NASA and the American government know this and have a lot of evidence, which they are however holding back so as not to alarm the population.

(Source: UFO News No. 3 May/June 1997)

Here again the dangerous question arises: who was actually sitting in these disks?

With regard to the failed moon and Mars expeditions, the possibility must be considered that the Aldebarans have little sympathy for the USA and the former USSR.

Let's see what newer expeditions will bring to light (perhaps recordings made in advance in the studio that are later sent live to Earth?). Will there be sudden malfunctions or even complete losses again?

It is also interesting that Reiner was also led through tunnel-like structures in his hypnotic regressions, although he is now convinced that he was not always on board a spaceship, but probably also often in such underground bases. This could have taken place on Earth, but possibly also on the Moon or Mars.

CHAPTER 18, Are the Aldebarans our ancestors?

In another trance session, which took place with Peter, a friend of Feist... the following information came to light (we'll get back into the session at the point where it gets interesting for us).

Reiner. Yes, now I can receive something.

Peter. What?

Reiner. Yes, they're there.

Peter. Who?

Reiner. Eno and his friends are there.

Peter. What do you mean they're there?

Reiner. You can't see them, they come in another way.

Peter. Where are they?

Reiner. They're on the moon, on the dark side.

Peter. Why are they there?

! Reiner. They have to be careful because the US government has a good defense system. They shoot at all spacecraft that come close to Earth.

Peter. Is it a big problem for them?

Reiner. (laughing) No, but the USA has allies. It's an extraterrestrial civilization that works with the USA.

Peter. Who is this civilization?

Reiner. It's the Kappellans. They are not well disposed towards humans and have conducted experiments on them, but now they are no longer doing any.

Peter. Are they dangerous to us humans?

Reiner. No, we are protecting you humans. Peter. What are your interests here?

Reiner. We are related to you.

Peter. How are you related to us?

Reiner. We are your ancestors.

Peter. How far back was it according to our time?

(Reiner was shaken.)

Peter. What is going on?

Reiner. I received an impulse.

Peter. Can you answer the previous question for me?

Reiner. We are your direct ancestors. 735,000 years of Earth time.

Peter. Were you present on Earth?

Reiner. Yes, we had founded a colony on Earth.

Peter. What was your reason?

Reiner. We had developed so much technologically that we were looking for new habitable planets and came across Earth.

Peter. Were you alone on Earth?

Reiner. Yes, but we left Earth again.

Peter. Did the colonists develop further?

Reiner. They brought children into the world and left Earth, but the children stayed behind with their knowledge of Aldebaran.

Peter. How many planets does the Aldebaran system have?

Reiner. Five, three home planets. Sumeran, Eloran, Nuran and two small ones. Peter. Are the planets artificial?

Reiner. Three are normal original planets and two were artificially created by us.

Peter. Can we ask private questions?

Reiner. If it is possible?

Peter. People are to be activated at Christmas. How are they to be activated, by picking them up or by remote activation?

Reiner. Partly, partly. We will pick up people and activate them via implants. They will suddenly have memories and know what they have to do, they will be surprised by their actions.

Peter. Why are the pick-ups hidden as a night operation?

Reiner. Because certain circles know about it and they don't want us to activate people. These people have important tasks to help people. Only certain people have been chosen.

Peter. What have these people been chosen for?

Reiner. For this work. We can use their magnetic field to determine to what extent they have consciously accepted (their task).

Peter. Will some people be picked up again?

Reiner. Some need intensive treatment.

Peter. Does nothing happen by chance?

Reiner. No, it is all planned. Don't worry, you will do what is right and we will lead and guide you if necessary. There may be war with the USA, then we will act anyway, as the Earth should not suffer great damage.

Peter. Can you tell me the date?

Reiner. I can't tell you, it won't be long now. You have to believe in yourselves. 1997 is an important year. Believe in yourself and your intuition. You must listen to your inner strength, the power of thought. With powerful thoughts you can achieve more than with 1000 weapons.

End.

If we believe these statements, the Aldebarans are interfering in our development because they are our direct ancestors. From this perspective, we humans are actually the extraterrestrials, because our ancestors and therefore we too once came from outside and first settled this planet.

But the Aldebarans also claim that they were not the only extraterrestrial race to establish colonies on Earth at that time and thus intervene here (this came to light in another session, which is not published here, however. According to this, at least after them, other extraterrestrials also landed on Earth and also established colonies). This statement would also be consistent with that of the Sirians, the Pleiadians, but also with the traditions from the Sumerian tablets (see *Back to Our Future* by Bob Frisseil, *The Messengers of the New Dawn* by Barbara Marciniak and *The Twelfth Planet* by Zecharia Sitchin). Thus, perhaps also to explain our variety of different human cultures and external appearances - the white, the red, the yellow, the black and many other races that are very different in appearance and culture.

Various authors have already reported on other extraterrestrials, such as the Pleiadians or Sirians mentioned above, to name just two. We personally have no connection to them and it is not up to us to judge the extent to which their statements are correct. Perhaps there are many races that have visited and are still visiting our earth and also people who are very intuitive and can therefore receive their messages. However, caution is always advised with mental messages. We are also cautious with Reiner's trance messages. Everyone has to decide for themselves whether and to what extent they integrate channeled information in this direction into their lives and use it as true. If reading such information brings back memories of their own, it would confirm such statements to a certain extent.

Fortunately, the Feistle family has received confirmation through physical experiences as well as through their scars. Furthermore, their experiences are also supported by access to documents from the German military, which represent a somewhat more solid basis. So if the information so far only vaguely corresponds to reality, then at the end of the 20th century we humans will finally enter a new era of development through an increased frequency of consciousness and then remember our origins. We will then probably all realize that the earth is a playground for various races of interplanetary origin.

Perhaps some people have already noticed that they feel attracted to a very specific constellation of stars, that they feel a deep feeling of sadness when they look at the night sky.

Who knows, maybe your great-great-great-grandfather comes from up there, or maybe even you yourself?

Let us look to the future with optimism, even if the present does not seem particularly promising. If the previous statements are really true, it seems very obvious that our ancestors would also be constantly observing us and would eventually intervene if we, like little children, did something rash and destroyed everything. Not just the Aldebarans, but also other races that are well-disposed towards us. When the motley crew of humanity has learned to accept that we are of extraterrestrial origin, we will also have direct contact, as a result of which we will have the opportunity to be accepted into the planetary federation through our learning and knowledge. An outpost of planetary trade would be created in which all races would trade with each other and we would then also have the opportunity to undertake interstellar space flights. Not to mention spiritual knowledge.

Our future is definitely also outside of this earth. Soon we will be able to spiritually set out on the path into the universe. Even with a technology that still seems unimaginable to us today.

But this technology is not the key to happiness. It is a pleasant tool afterwards. Because problems on earth are not solved by technology. Too many people lack love. That is the only problem.

The differences on our earth between races, religions and individuals would disappear if we finally practiced what the great world teachers Zarathustra, Buddha, Jesus, Saint Germain and others have taught us.

If we are able to do this, then we will get paradise on earth as a logical consequence of our own actions, the long-awaited, predetermined golden age or kingdom of peace (see also my father Jesus 2000's book *The Kingdom of Peace is Approaching* in the appendix).

The evidence available to me suggests that.

we are being visited by a number of extraterrestrial groups.

in some cases they may want to lend us a helping hand in our pathetic attempts to reach for the stars!

Timothy Good, American UFO logger

CHAPTER 19, Sandra's memories.

Karin's older daughter Sandra had been suffering from deep, subconscious fears for a long time, which were so deeply hidden inside that any form of hypnosis caused her to panic.

However, she had often had dreams and visions of human-like beings that almost exactly matched those described by Karin and Reiner. After another attempt at hypnosis, the breakthrough finally came on the evening of May 10, 1997.

Reiner asked the questions and Karin wrote (this session is again in the Narrative form, from the perspective of an eight-year-old).

I see a large triangle. It is a triangular spaceship and I am so sad that it is flying away. I am eight years old and lying in a double bed (bunk bed). They are strange men who brought me back. They have strange hair that is combed back from their foreheads and is long at the back. They have blonde hair, a narrow face and strange, large eyes, different eyes to ours. They are more slanted than ours. They look at me, but don't say anything to me, they just look at me.

They take my sister Carmen with them too, she is still so small. It is the year 1981. (loud laughter) These beings don't have any eyelashes. But they are so big, I am so small in comparison. They have very long, narrow hands (laughter). I see a sun, but it is not our sun.

These beings have taken me with them in their spaceship several times, but I was smaller then. (Laughter) Ohhh, here comes a little man, he looks really strange and funny. He has very long, thin arms (loud laughter again). He has a really strange face and no real mouth! Come with me, he says to me. He speaks very strangely, he speaks completely differently to my dad. His mouth is closed, but I can still understand him. He says come with me again. He thinks I have nice hair. The little man is very nice to me, but when he touches me I notice that he has cold and rough hands (loud laughter again). Oh. the big one, the creature is big. They're bringing lots of people. Now I see someone going into mom's bedroom. oh dear. dad and mom just fly out of bed through the window. (laughter again).

Now I see them in the spaceship. I'm in the spaceship now too. Dad is lying on a lounge, a strange lounge, (giggle) this lounge only has one foot (leg).

Now they examine dad's stomach. There is a strange device on his stomach with something round on the front and it moves from his stomach to his neck (similar to an ultrasound device). Now he is being measured, but he is sleeping soundly.

Mom is in another room. I see her and a large being with her. She is sitting on a chair and the being gently brushes the hair from her forehead. It brushes the hair all the way back and mom is not at all afraid of this being. Oh dear, now I notice that I am only wearing a nightgown.

Oh, that's funny. In the middle of the room I see a pyramid. It is much larger than me. And there are also strange symbols on the wall. There are five symbols. It is half a triangle with two hooks. One is like a cross. The third symbol is like two hooks. A strange symbol, but one that I have seen somewhere on earth. The fourth is like a large V with a line on it. And the last one is a strange triangle with a smaller triangle.

Now I see Dad again. He has to open his mouth. Now the little man comes and looks at his teeth. Suddenly two other little creatures come, one of them wearing a strange black cloak. This one is a bit bigger than the other little ones. They now take Dad's hand and cut his fingernails. They put them in a box. Now they look at his foot. Also his leg and thigh, then they turn his foot to the side. The little one looks and I see that Dad now has a strange mark on his foot, like a hill.

Suddenly another child comes into the room. He is a boy and his name is Patrick. He is wearing pajamas and is a year younger than me. I have seen him up here several times and therefore know him. I don't need to talk to him either, we understand each other anyway (telepathically).

I can see the wall, it looks strange, it goes up round, shaped like a dome, very funny and completely different to ours. I can see various devices and tubes in this room, which contain strange liquids, green and blue.

Now I have to go again. They are taking me back to my mom. She is already asleep at home and the little one covers her up carefully and gently. He says goodbye to me.

The big one is not coming with us, he is almost always only on the spaceship. Now I go into my room and see my sister Carmen sleeping there.

It is 4.17 a.m., October 7, 1981. Now I am asleep and everything is very dark. Oh dear, where is my brother Markus, he is still so small and sweet. They are not taking him with them yet. Everyone else has already gone upstairs. Even Grandma. They are not taking Grandpa with them, strange, they don't want him. Oh, he is probably not that important. Markus also has big eyes, but the little creatures have even bigger eyes than him. They just want to help us and like us very much. I also know that they told their mother why they came to us.

End of this hypnosis session.

After this hypnosis, everyone had tears in their eyes, it had touched those present so deeply. It was very impressive and Sandra's strong emotions, her laughter and her sadness when the aliens said goodbye, had literally drawn her into the events.

In any case, it was now 100% clear that all the Feistles, including the children, had been in contact with these aliens since their earliest childhood. And the reports match. Like a puzzle, the individual experiences and descriptions complement each other and increase the view of the overall scenario. And the most important thing is that everyone's original fear has given way to growing curiosity, now that they know what or who they are dealing with.

Due to the success of this hypnosis, Sandra agreed to have another session (on May 11, 1997). Reiner led it again and Karin noted what happened.

Sandra's second hypnosis session

Ohhh. I'm so hot. I'm in a big round room with lots of loungers. These are arranged in a circle and there are small tables next to them. But no one is lying on the loungers, no one is there. At the very back I see an exit, but it is not round, but triangular. I am 17 years old when this happens, it is the year 1990, the night of my birthday (September 22nd). But I see another corridor, at the very back, it looks strange, it is round and apparently goes all the way around the ship. I see a lot of strange characters on the walls. There are many symbols and all different from each other. In the room I am still in there is also a pillar that also has symbols on it.

The little creatures are now there too, there are two of them in the room, one of which looks familiar to me. To the right of pillar there is a control panel. The small creature I know tells me that I am not alone, but at the moment I cannot see anyone except me and them. But now I see a small baby lying on a bed. It is wrapped in something, but I cannot see what. Now I suddenly see my little brother Markus. He comes to me and a small creature is holding his hand. He looks a little startled (laughter), probably because he had not expected me here. We now continue walking. We go through a strange triangular door, and I see someone sitting there (laughter). Markus runs after me. We now go into another room, but there is hardly anything there. In the middle of the room is a pyramid. Next to it is a kind of armchair. The room is brightly lit, but you cannot see any lamps, the light is just there, strange. A large human (male) creature is sitting in the armchair. He has long dark hair, bright blue eyes and is wearing overalls. These are silver and have a badge, a symbol, on the left side of the chest. It is a circle with

two hooks, which reminds me of a lightning bolt. Hello! he says to me. He speaks like a human. He speaks with his mouth and in my language, in German. He asks how we are and tells Markus that he is developing well. He likes us, he says. Now I see a star map in the room on which a constellation can be seen. The constellation looks like the badge that the tall man wears on his chest. But he doesn't tell me which planet they come from. The star map is brightly lit and hangs on the wall. He only shows me that their planet is the lowest. It is marked. The constellation looks like a lightning bolt. Now I also notice a computer in the room.

The tall man explains to me that he is the only one of his kind on this spaceship and that only his little creatures accompany him. He also says that they have no leaders (no class differences), everyone is equal. Everyone has their own area of responsibility and no one is in any way more important than the other. Now he stands up and takes us both by the hand. He shows us our planet, the Earth. I am very sad. It is falling apart, says the big man. And he thinks that we humans are to blame for this. He explains that the small beings help us and that they themselves, the big ones, lead these small ones. There is obviously a deep connection between us humans and the big ones. But they are also partly responsible. He says that they brought us to Earth a very long time ago and are therefore also involved in it. They then developed us further through genetic interventions and therefore also look after us. He thinks that there are not so many of his kind here, because most of them could not endure it on Earth. They could not bear it (the behavior and negativity of the earthlings makes them very sad). Now Markus is being asked by the little one, and are taken away again and I am left alone with the big man. He now shows me where their sun is and explains that two planets are inhabited in their solar system. One of them is called Sumer.

At the moment, however, we are not on Earth, but on the Moon. They have a base here. The little ones also have underground bases on Earth, where they take soil samples and also check the water. They can live underground and are perfectly equipped for this. From the bases they control and monitor us humans who have been selected and contacted by them. They protect us. But there are also negative aliens, he says. They have already had arguments with them. The negative ones wanted to go to the Moon, but they would not allow it. They would not be tolerated on the Moon. They are ugly, he says. They are about human size, but look different. They have evil eyes, he notes, and wear a badge with a snake in a circle on it. He says again that these would not be tolerated on the moon, that they, the big ones, are preventing this. The negative ones were already on earth, in Russia and in America. He says with regret that people are stupid for getting involved with these negative beings. They had done evil things and had made some kind of exchange with the governments. They had given people various means so that they could conquer all diseases on earth, but it must have been the exact opposite. The man says, however, that these extraterrestrials have now left the planet. He adds that these beings had no interest in Europe, but only wanted to play the major powers off against each other. Now they are outside the Earth's sphere and are waiting until people wear each other out and waste away from disease, so that they can then take over the planet. But the big ones will know how to prevent this. The big one explains that many people are not even aware that they are in contact with extraterrestrials. Many reject the idea of extraterrestrial life, but believe in angels or Mary. He goes on to explain that the apparitions of the Virgin Mary, or what many people refer to as angels, are in most cases nothing more than extraterrestrials, other than her and other visitors. They always appear in such a way, he says, that people can accept it and are not afraid. They want to help us and always choose the most appropriate way to give something to a person.

He thinks that people are so narrow-minded and do not want to see beyond their own small horizons. He adds that they help all those who want to be helped. This also includes those who are picked up at night. These souls had agreed with them on this type of cooperation before their incarnation. They do not force themselves on anyone, but only make contact with those who want to of their own accord. Now Markus comes back into the room. He is happy about it. He does not say much, but is not afraid either.

I have known these beautiful beings for a very long time, Markus too, he is happy. There are other rooms in this large spaceship. It is larger than other spaceships and has a smaller one loaded on it. It is a triangular flying ship and has three lights attached to the bottom.

.Now I am on the moon. There are a lot of spaceships on the moon. People are brought here because it is safer here. Safer from surveillance by the earthly governments and their negative aliens. Our mother ship is now somewhere else, far away.

The control panel in the room has the shape of a hand, a long hand with five fingers, engraved on it and the man puts his hand in it (like in the final scene of *Total Recall*, A.d.V.) It is the control of the spaceship. A flow of energy is created. This is how the ship is controlled. Through the thoughts of the pilots. There are also buttons, they are all round instruments. Now we have to go again. We should look after ourselves, he says. Everyone, the whole family. He also says that we should pay attention to the signs that we would receive from them, sometimes in our thoughts, sometimes in another way. He goes on to say that time is non-existent, that time does not exist. Only we have the concept of time, only we on earth.

It is late. We have to go home before it gets light at home. The little ones lead us out and we fly home on the small triangular disc. These beings are not stupid, they use a protective shield that makes them invisible to us. We can only see them if they want to. We are now on the balcony (laughter). Now I am going to bed.

This hypnosis was extremely fascinating for everyone and confirmed much of what Rein had also said.

he had already reported. From Sandra's deep emotions it was clear that she had been in a deep trance and that the information could not have been made up. Nevertheless, we will leave it as it is for the time being, without any judgment.

Shortly before the book was finished, on June 28, 1997, Sandra had agreed once again to be put into a trance. The following came to light.

Sandra. I am in a spaceship and I am 12 years old. I can see a corridor that goes around. Someone is walking behind me, he is right behind me. I myself have to run ahead. He is very tall, has dark hair, big eyes, a light face and a black suit with a silver badge on his chest - it looks like lightning. His name is OSIRIUS. But he doesn't tell me where he comes from. He doesn't look exactly like a human, a little different. His ears are smaller and so is his mouth. He isn't talking to me at the moment. Sometimes he speaks to me normally in my language, but he can also communicate with me telepathically. Now a door opens at the end of the corridor, from bottom to top (loud laughter). There are armchairs in which small gray beings are sitting. Ohoo, now one of them turns to me. They all look almost the same. This one tells me telepathically that I should come closer. It sounds strange when he speaks to me like a robot. They are sitting in front of a pane of glass through which you can see out. We are in space and I can see the earth from a distance. The little gray one says that I should come closer so that I can see better. He now shows me various points on earth (Mediterranean, Antarctica and mountains, probably Austria). But he shows me many other points and explains that they sometimes go there. But they have to be careful and always wait for the right time, because the governments on earth monitor the immediate space around the earth via their satellites. Reiner. Why are they taking the people, is something being prepared?

Sandra. He doesn't give me an answer. I can see the dots, but I can't say anything about them. You have to be careful, he says. They want to help us, but the governments are afraid of these beings, they are afraid of the power of these extraterrestrials. They want to help us, but they don't help everyone. They only help those who want to of their own accord. Not the others. The great Osirius says that the little ones are like robots. The little ones are different from the big ones. They are beautiful and sweet, and are more advanced in development than we humans. Mhmm, they are

beautiful, but they look a little different to us. I'm going back to the little ones now, all of them are sitting in their chairs. There are three little beings there. Now I'm going to the one in the middle. He's flying and steering the spaceship. Osirius is going away now, leaving me with the little ones. Although they are here too, I feel alone. They're not paying any attention to me anymore. I'm leaving the room now and going into another one. There's a couch here. Someone is lying on it. I go closer. Ohoo, it's mom. She's sleeping. Two beings are with her. A big one and a small one. The big one is wearing red overalls, has long blonde hair and green eyes. He has a different badge than Osirius. It looks a little different, there are hooks on it, similar to lightning (after the regression, Sandra explained that it looked exactly like the VRIL Society's badge). I'm standing there now and watching. They have to do some tests on mom. The big one explains that they come from different planets, different extraterrestrials. But they all look very similar. He explains that they are of the same race, but have settled on many different planets on which they live today and therefore wear different badges. He doesn't do anything to mom. She is also one of those who are being taken away. The big one thinks that if they don't take these people away (at night), they won't be able to survive. Spiritual development and the soul are the most important things, he thinks. He adds that they have also interfered with our development. Mama opens her eyes now. She has combed her hair back and now looks similar to these creatures but a little different. Now the big one says something to Mama. You have to be strong in the next few years! But Mama is not afraid. Now the big one looks at me kindly. We don't talk (Mama and I). There is a blanket over her, I am wearing pajamas. He strokes Mama's face and a small grey creature examines her - it has to be. A device moves along the body and examines what condition Mama's body is in, how badly it is already contaminated. It is only a small examination today and it is already finished. Mother

Ma now stands up and the big one takes her by the hand. We now walk further forward together towards the corridor. He now tells us that we must forget what we have seen here, for our own protection. We must now go home. We fly back in a smaller spaceship. Now I am back in the children's room. It all happened so quickly, somehow I came through the window, strangely. The spaceship can make itself invisible, you can't see it. It is 1986, March 25th. They picked me up at 1:05 a.m. and brought me back at 3:11 a.m.

A few very important aspects have come to light among this information, which puts the scenario in a different light. Let us also look at another text, which without the information we have just learned might seem just as pointless and far-fetched, but now perhaps seems a little more solid. It is said to be a report from an alleged VRIL insider to a lodge member, but we don't know his name, where he comes from, whether we can believe him, or whether his claims are just more disinformation. In any case, it sounds fantastic.

This informant said the following. The return (of the VRIL Odin crew with the Aldebarans) will take place completely differently than one imagines. There will be no visible landing of spaceships, but the returnees will appear to come from nowhere. A hole will open in the air, so to speak, and they will then come out of there. Because the spaceships themselves will not be visible, even though they are there, since they will remain in another dimension, while something like boarding bridges will be swung out into this dimension.

This idea was thought up in Germany as early as 1944. He had seen a plan sketch of a VRIL 7, on which periscopes were drawn, which were supposed to be used to look through the dimension. So the idea of leaving the spaceship in the other dimension, invisible to this world, and only using a kind of snorkel to look into this world from the other side was already there.

He also claimed that Aldebaran was not really Aldebaran. That was what people thought in the first years of contact and later kept the name, perhaps as a disguise. In the Aldebaran solar system there were only Sumerian bases. The world of Sumer described in the media, however, was much further away, perhaps even in Andromeda (perhaps that is why the roller mother ship was called the Andromeda device?). The phrase from the head of the bull does not mean that it is the main star of

the constellation, but behind the place where the imagined constellation draws the head of the bull, much much further away. He said that the time information was correct, only that the flight speed was much higher than three times the speed of light. In his opinion, Aldebaran is probably just the main base of the Sumi Empire in our galaxy.

He also claims that the constellations that we see as belonging together from Earth have nothing to do with each other in space and gave some examples that were forgotten. (Source: Mr. X.)

Should we believe this reporter? How does he know that? Interestingly, in Sandra's last hypnosis we also find the commander's statement that these are different groups of a single race of extraterrestrials that has already populated an immense number of planetary systems and that Aldebaran could therefore only be a base. Are the Pleiadians, Sirians, Venusians and Aldebarans possibly one and the same group? Where is the place of origin (in this world) of this light-skinned race? Perhaps Andromeda? Or somewhere else entirely?

It seems again that there is another scenario behind the scenario. Just as the Aldebarans emerged behind the small Greys, it now seems that the Aldebarans themselves are perhaps just a branch of an even older race.

CHAPTER 20, What role do the small Greys play?

Before I try to explain, let us first differentiate between the crew of the spaceships on which the Feistle family was.

They were always picked up by the small Greys, who were around 1.20 meters tall. They were examined, however, by other beings, very similar to the small Greys, but around 1.50 meters tall. And finally, there are the large human extraterrestrials, mostly Aldebarans (the women around 1.90 and the men around 2.30 meters tall), who seem to be the real organizers of the whole scenario.

There are therefore two types of Greys on these ships. The small, approximately 1.20 meter tall greys, such as Reiner's little friend s

are not so much real aliens, but a kind of biorobot, i.e. robots made of flesh and blood. They are apparently the executive organ, the workers of the Aldebarans, who pick up people at night and bring them back again. The biorobots are used for various reasons. Firstly, because thousands of people (according to Commander Eno, even millions) are picked up at night and this routine work is not the actual job of the Aldebarans. Secondly, it seems to be too dangerous to pick up the people yourself, because the secret government with its aliens is apparently trying to prevent these pick-up maneuvers. In the event of a shot down or crash, no Aldebarans would fall into the hands of the US and the shadow government, only their biorobots. This apparently happened in Roswell in 1947. And the UFO experts are now arguing about whether these film recordings of an autopsy of such a biorobot are real or not, and even believe that they saw an alien. Critical voices say that the Roswell

Greys could also be real Greys, i.e. not biorobots, but the documents that have been published so far about the Roswell case show that these beings were about 1.20m tall, which in turn would indicate that they were probably biorobots. Be that as it may.

In any case, there seem to be several reasons that led the Aldebarans to have these small biorobots act in the foreground. They communicate exclusively telepathically, i.e. on the frequency of the thought wave, and sound very metallic.

The actual Greys, on the other hand, i.e. really animated beings that are said to live on another planet, are the somewhat larger (approx. 150m) doctors on the spaceships who look somewhat similar to the biorobots. They also have large eyes, but their telepathic voice supposedly does not have such a metallic sound. They are capable of slight emotional reactions (weak smile towards Reiner) in contrast to the biorobots, who are friendly but as cold as a machine.

But what do the Greys have to do with the Aldebarans and why do they get genetic material from Earth?

Despite their highly developed technology, these Greys have lost something crucial in their evolution - their emotional body. Thousands of years ago they too had war on their planet, but they had realised that emotions were the cause of these wars. Therefore they began to breed out their emotions through genetic changes. As a result, they no longer had wars but also no feelings.

They no longer know the difference between love and hate and therefore need earthly genetic material and human feelings in order to progress in their development into the next higher dimension.

But why are feelings so important? The background to this is as follows. Anyone who does not have an emotional body (or feeling body), i.e. is a purely intellectual person, limits themselves from ascending to higher vibrating dimensions or forms of existence. And these dimensional changes, from the third to the fourth and beyond, are part of the soul's evolution. In this way, the soul goes through all experiences and experiences creation in all its diversity. The third dimension is the lowest of all vibration levels, which means that the frequency is the lowest vibrating. The star gates to the other dimensions were deliberately designed in such a way that they can only be passed through with an intact mental and emotional body. If feelings and thoughts are in balance and harmony, the magnetic field of a person (soul) vibrates harmoniously and they can thus pass through the star or dimensional gate. If it is disharmonious, it gets stuck. (It could be compared to a sieve. An ice cube gets stuck, but the water, whose molecules vibrate higher and faster at the same time, gets through.) In simple terms, that means only loving beings, i.e. those who feel love and pass it on to others, as a result of which their natural frequency vibrates higher, get through! Two thousand years ago, Jesus called this separating the wheat from the chaff. The Greys have obviously overlooked this fact. They have lost the ability to love and be loving and have become pure emotionless logicians.

As I already briefly described in the introduction, our sun rotates around an even larger sun, the Black Sun. During this rotation, we (our solar system) now move back to it again, which has been referred to since ancient times as the phase of awakening. During this movement towards our symbolic power or source of life, the frequency, i.e. the swing, also increases at the same time.

rate of the energy particles on which our bodies are built. And just as we know the boiling point in our example, water, i.e. the point at which the frequency and molecular movement accelerates to such an extent that it passes into the next higher state of matter, we beings (extraterrestrial or terrestrial) also change our state of matter from such a symbolic boiling point and pass (like water to water vapor) from the third to the fourth dimension. All those who cannot demonstrate the necessary ethical awareness and an intact emotional body through the practice of love will not make it through and will inevitably be left behind (see more detailed explanations in the final chapter of Book 3). And so in our case the Greys have been traveling from planet to planet for a long time, always trapped in the third dimension. They can travel to the twelve overtones of the third dimension, i.e. higher frequencies within the third dimension, but not the fourth. But since it is now the Earth's turn to make the leap into the fourth dimension and the Greys have not found any other planet on which emotional life in the third dimension exists in this form and from which they can learn feelings of this kind again, they must now start working on themselves. (Of course, their race - only the physical bodies - would die out completely, just as the dinosaurs once died out on Earth.)

Through genetic interventions and cross-breeding, they want to incorporate our characteristics into their own genetic concept in order to ensure the survival of at least part of their race. They hope that the cross-breeding will produce beings with their knowledge and refined with the emotional body of an Earthling, in order to be able to take part in the development into higher dimensions.

The various large extraterrestrials who love and observe us, who possess spiritual technology and are therefore able to travel (at least short distances) through dematerialization without spaceships due to their spiritual maturity, have supported this project, since the Greys are not our enemies, but have the same origin as us, since everything comes from a source of creation. Creation knows no enemies, but polarities, and always follows development paths that enrich everyone. The Greys are basically our star brothers, who now realize that they had taken the wrong path and now need our help. During Reiner's fifth hypnosis session, it was announced through the media that the little Greys have not been active here on Earth since mid-1995 and have since retreated to their home planet, which is probably in the constellation Orion. But there is said to be at least one other race of Greys, somewhat larger in size and who, according to sources currently circulating on the UFO market and according to the Aldebarans, behave in an extremely manipulative manner. They are said to have been working with the US government and the Illuminati since around 1954. However, this contact is said to have only been established after the Aldebarans met with President Eisenhower at the Holloman Air Force Base in 1954 and offered the US government a spiritual and technological exchange, demanding in return that they destroy their nuclear weapons. According to the reports, Eisenhower refused, but was warned at the same time by the Aldebarans that another race of extraterrestrials with evil intentions was already present over the equatorial region and was speculating on working with the US government. A contract was later supposedly concluded with them. In this contract, the aliens are said to have promised the Americans (or the Illuminati) extraterrestrial technology in exchange for experiments on animals and humans in order to extract genetic material and blood from them (for what purpose I do not know). These manipulative Greys, in contrast to the Greys who work with the Aldebarans, have decided AGAINST taking the path of love on their own or getting help from other aliens and are apparently continuing to play their game of manipulation, control and power.

Reiner's last hypnosis session revealed that these Greys are at war with the Aldebarans (the Aldebarans, on the other hand, would like peace). And neither these Greys nor the Illuminati have any interest in the Aldebaran operation being a success. (But no new enemy image is to be created here, even if these aliens or the Illuminati currently prefer to assert their own stubbornness. Sooner or later they will also realize that they will reap what they have sown and, based on this realization, will sow more enriching things than what they are doing at the moment.

They are also our brothers and sisters. They have simply chosen to go a different way, just as we have all been asleep up until some point and lived something, just nothing conscious. Some learn a little earlier, others a little later, but at some point we all reach the same goal of conscious unity in spirit.)

CHAPTER 21, What is the Aldebaran operation?

Everything in life is based on harmony, the law of balance, and so is the Aldebaran operation. And it works like this.

Both sides, the Aldebarans and the little Greys who work with them on the spaceships, have a problem. The Greys need human genetic material to enable their race to survive and develop spiritually by giving the half Grey, half human beings an earthly human emotional body. These hybrid beings would then be able to experience human feelings with the knowledge of the Greys and thus become so-called super Greys. The souls connected to this project have made an agreement with these Greys to help them by taking their bodies with them at night, using their seeds

for breeding and then acting as parents, playing with the children and conveying human feelings. But this is only half the story.

In return, these Greys are said to have promised the Aldebarans and us earthly people their help, namely with the Aldebaran project. According to our current research, this looks like this:

The Aldebarans themselves say they are our ancestors, but they also intervened genetically in our development a long time ago (but apparently not quite as happily and without judgment). Now they are doing it again (but this time in agreement with the people who are being used for this). After the earth changes and the time of reconstruction after the announced pole shift, they will land here and release a new race, half human, half Aldebaran. These hybrids are created in the same way as the crosses between humans and Greys through human seeds (or through Aldebaran seeds that are introduced into earthly human women. In this case, the fetuses of the women who agreed to this before incarnation are removed after three months and then moved to the breeding facilities on the spaceships.) These are the children that Reiner played with when he was on the spaceship - beautiful children with big eyes, a very high forehead and long hair. They are super children, so to speak. With the genetic material of humans and therefore still permissible in our three-dimensional frequency level, but with the mental maturity and consciousness potential of the Aldebarans. They are said to use one hundred percent of their brain and to be able to work with both halves of the brain at the same time. This ability is said to make them highly telepathic and clairvoyant, and to be able to speak to animals. According to the Aldebaran Eno, the Greys are already back on their planet with their children and have integrated them into their lives. The Aldebarans, on the other hand, cannot yet release the new children (half them, half us) onto Earth. There are said to be various reasons behind this. On the one hand, because of their high sensitivity, they also seem to be receptive to other energies at the same time. They feel the pain of animals during animal transport, hear their cries, they feel the pain and melancholy of the sick and lonely, the destructive frequencies of the satellites that are broadcast daily over people in a targeted manner to make them aggressive or depressed. They feel these subtle frequencies. Also the cries of trees when they are felled and many other energies that most of us are not (any longer) aware of. And so these children must first learn to cope with such energies. It is precisely this sensitivity and sensibility that enables these children (but also every sensitive person) to advance development on Earth, since they obviously cannot live with the energy of deception, lies, torture and war. If they were to cause pain to a person, that person would immediately respond to them (which any spiritually developed or simply conscious person can confirm). Once you have landed on the spiritual path and, symbolically speaking, have seen the light, you can no longer live as before. You cannot bear it yourself. You want to move forward. The more consciously you observe yourself and live your life every day, the more aware you become of these energies. You become more aware of the seeds you sow every day, but also of the harvest. Through a more conscious way of living and thinking the vibration of one's own magnetic field increases, which in turn means that one creates more purposefully and intensively based on the law of cause and effect. Wishes or actions that one sows in the world come back to one more quickly and precisely - both pleasant and unpleasant.

And the Aldebaran children must also be taught by earthly people how to behave and feel in earthly human ways, so that they can understand the various human emotions and then integrate properly into our earthly life. These children, possibly our future teachers, are then supposed to help the earth to develop rapidly in just a few decades.

But this project also seems to be very dangerous, as these children would turn our planet upside down. They are not supposed to be manipulable and would therefore not fall for the nonsense that is suggested to us daily by the controlled mass media (about our fine society, politicians, banks and churches). Through their brain halves working together and harmoniously, they are supposed to have direct access to their subconscious and superconscious and would therefore always be able to access direct information from higher dimensions. This would change the world for the better - new

technologies, architecture, beliefs, nutrition, education, payment systems, government, a completely different way of dealing with so-called death, and so on.

And for this very reason it is understandable why the Illuminati, with their tool USA, are trying to stop this venture by shooting at the Aldebarans and making life difficult for the contactees. At the same time, they are misinforming the world about Hollywood and thereby distracting from what is actually happening. But their planned New World Order is already doomed to failure. Too many mistakes have been made so far.

The integration of these children will be one of the most beautiful and exciting experiences in the history of this planet. And the best thing about it is that they are our own children.

For me, UFOs, elves and dwarves, as well as the archetypal beings found all over the world, are proof that we are part of a larger community of intelligent beings, a highly complex hierarchy of powers and followers.

Brad Steiger, UFO loge.

CHAPTER 22, Is the general public already being prepared for contact with aliens?

In our opinion, yes.

Those who have the necessary knowledge can find a great deal of different, hidden information based on actual events in many science fiction films, documentaries and the like. Here is just a small example.

The film *Independence Day*, which is about the major attack on Earth by monster aliens, would not even be that far-fetched from the American perspective. Let me explain.

What could the Americans be so afraid of? Could what the film shows (exaggerated, of course) be quite justified?

There are two ways of looking at this.

1. If we assume that the reports about a contract between the USA and a group of evil Grays (1954) are true, and also the indications that these Grays only used the Americans and did not keep the contract and that the whole thing got out of hand, the film *Independence Day* could actually refer to a takeover by these evil Grays (they could probably plan something similar but have obviously been prevented from doing so by other extraterrestrials).

2. In any case, it can be assumed that the USA knows very well about the activities of the Aldebarans (in connection with the other, peaceful, smaller Grays), if only for the fact that the Aldebarans helped the VRIL company to build flying saucers, of which the Americans got their hands on documents and records (through Operation Paperclip) after the Second World War.

And the illuminated US government would of course also have to be aware that the Aldebarans are not particularly friendly towards them (not towards the people) after the previous attempts to shoot them down, which in turn would mean that the great USA, which currently still dominates on Earth, would have nothing to counter Aldebaran technology and would therefore have no say on Earth in the further future.

Even from both points of view, the Americans have no interest in flying saucers, whether carrying large people or small greys, landing on Earth in large numbers. Whereas it can be assumed that the rest of the world would be far more pleased about such an intervention by positive forces.

And the fear in this film, in much

The film, which is presented with exaggeration, shows the establishment's insecurity towards extraterrestrials. Of course, the Aldebarans and other races will never come to Earth to wipe us out, on the contrary. If they intervene, it will only be to save us from our own destruction.

The aforementioned film also included a number of other true events that were not always immediately apparent, such as Area 51 (according to which the Americans are said to have recovered a UFO with its occupants, possibly Aldebaran biorobots, since 1947). And the fact that the President was said to have known nothing about it has a real background.

The film even showed, in a very ironic way, an abductee (like Reiner) who finally got his chance to pay back the evil aliens (instead of forgiveness, Hollywood once again teaches us revenge).

Anyone who has dealt with the UFO topic even a little can see that a lot of things were put into this film that are very close to reality. Unfortunately, this type of packaging of information only had one purpose: to stir up fear of extraterrestrial life. In addition to being a good advertisement for nuclear weapons, this film also contained good advertising for our current government systems, whereas the extraterrestrials have nothing but bad things to offer. The truth is exactly the opposite. After thousands of years of experience, the great extraterrestrials would have offered our planet a form of government that would make it impossible to control banks and monopolies and enslave people. That would mean no New World Order.

But despite everything, this film had one positive effect: it reinforced the idea in the average person that extraterrestrial life might actually exist. It stimulated the subconscious of many people and forced them to think. It could be, who knows?

The X-Files series, which reports a lot on this topic, also comes quite close to reality in some things and events. The background and facts in particular are often encrypted and have to be crystallized, despite the action and suspense that accompanies the series. Everywhere, especially in the USA, this series has become a cult series. Why is that?

The only pity is that the Greys are always portrayed as negative, which only seems to apply to some of them, and nothing is mentioned at all about the aliens BEHIND the Greys. And so, of course, the viewer is always left with a fearful and strange taste in relation to aliens - deliberately of course.

Even in advertising, UFOs and aliens are broadcast in the background. Nothing happens by chance in public, and I assume that this information is also deliberately controlled by the Illuminati to see how people react to this topic. Do they panic or do they react calmly? And most likely we are being subliminally prepared for a possible, imminent contact. In this case, however, it is more likely that it is contact with the aliens with whom the US government is said to be working and who may want to make a final attempt to get their hands on the earth. If one were to confront the citizens who live unconsciously and are completely addicted to lower matter with the fact that aliens have long been living among us, that governments are cooperating with them and that flying saucers have even been built, not only would their perfect world collapse, they would most likely break out into hysteria, because their values and their entire world view would now be called into question.

Therefore, it is also in the interest of the Aldebarans to meet people very slowly, because they do not want to act as our masters, with the aftertaste of being far superior to us. They want to meet us as equal partners and in cosmic brotherhood, conscious people who know what they have to do (as for example when they meet the crew of VRIL Odin).

For me personally, it is clear that more and more such programs and films are now being broadcast. It is becoming a matter of course. The citizens of the world are slowly but surely being prepared for this, so that the governments can finally confirm the truth at the right time.

An exciting time is ahead of us in any case and we should actually be happy, even proud, to be living on this planet at this special time.

CHAPTER 23, Why has there been no official landing yet?

To answer this question, we only have to put ourselves in the position of the interplanetarians. They come from the infinity of the universe, see the beautiful blue planet, they discover

They are scorning us humans. What are they doing, people who are thousands of years ahead of us in evolution? It is certainly no problem for them to listen in on us, our radio and TV stations and our thoughts! They would probably be appalled at our low intellectual development, frightened by our primitive nature, outraged by our materialistic thinking, by our way of deceiving and murdering fellow human beings out of greed, jealousy and other base motives. They would be shocked by the way we treat our fellow human beings, our own planet, animals and plants, not to mention the atom bomb tests.

They would be sad about our many acts of aggression towards one another and about our low spiritual intellectual development. They will probably be saddened that we have (become) so materialistic and obsessed with power. They also know that in twenty years at the latest we will no longer be able to breathe our own air, which we are polluting through our ignorance. Because they feel for us and know that we are digging our own graves if we continue down this path. How can one destroy oneself while fully conscious? They also know that we already have technologies on Earth that could bring about the decisive change, which have long been lying dormant in economic drawers but are deliberately not brought to market. It would be the downfall of wealth and power.

How much they would like to dare to make open contact, but what would happen then? With the current level of awareness and area of interest of the average Joe, a huge panic would probably break out among people. The governments would just keep everything secret again, misinform the public, and use this new technology militarily to become an invincible world power. They might possibly tell the people the opposite of what is actually the case about the visitors via the mass media.

But the extraterrestrials will probably also remember their own past, in which they were perhaps also entangled in the matter in a similar way and therefore show understanding. They will remember how they themselves managed to take a different path and free themselves from their own inner imprisonment. They will probably then think about how they can help people on Earth without appearing to manipulate them directly, i.e. without landing on a large scale.

It can be assumed that for these reasons the extraterrestrials only contact us telepathically and only in rare cases physically. They probably have no other way of exerting influence in a positive sense.

This also includes the nightly pickups, during which the contactees are examined, cleaned, trained and instructed.

These contacts, which many of those affected describe as abduction experiences, are planned long before birth into earthly matter and only take place with the consent of the souls who are currently residing in the respective physical bodies. The souls are not just any souls, but in many cases Aldebaranians themselves who have incarnated on Earth (some for the first time) or Aldebaranian souls who have already completed several incarnations on Earth.

Cooperation with them seems essential to ensure our survival in the future.

The medical examinations that they carry out on the contactees are obviously very important to them, as the Aldebarans can use them to recognize their physical structure and to see to what extent the Earth people have already been damaged by environmental destruction and the psychotronic war (HAARP and Montauk). And they take samples to analyze them and thus be able to help. The most important aspect of these so-called abduction experiences for the contactees, however, is the spiritual path. The people who have experienced and are still experiencing something like this

change their way of life drastically, usually in a positive way. They all get a considerable boost in consciousness that they often cannot explain. Strangely, these people all feel connected to each other, they can talk openly to each other, help each other out of an inexplicable inner urge. Everyone has the feeling that we know each other, but they have never consciously met before. Many contactees have already experienced this and it becomes clear to them that they are all being guided in an invisible way (from spiritual and extraterrestrial sources, telepathically or via implants), and are finding each other to take part in a great, enormous task.

(A lot of people will probably have noticed that their children and grandchildren are different. That they have great problems with the current school system

, not to mention so-called society. They are rebels, but peaceful rebels. They simply don't want to be lied to anymore, but we are lied to from morning to night. The children have problems adjusting to old traditions, to a boss who tells them what to do. Today's children, and especially the very young ones, need much more freedom and opportunities to develop than the generations before. More and more are born clairvoyant, have open contact with the deceased, and have a completely different relationship to death. Sometimes they express statements and wisdom that could have come from an adult. How do they know that? Well, there are a lot of highly developed souls among them, but also aliens from various planets.)

If aliens were to officially land today, it would probably be the worst possible time. Let me explain.

A large part of humanity, especially in the western world, is convinced that they are better off today than ever before. That modern medicine, democracy and materialism with its sobriety, machines and computers have turned the world into a paradise. That we are the crown of creation, more advanced than any other life in the universe and that our religious beliefs, our harmonious forms of government, our cars and jet fighters, our credit cards and our cell phones are the ultimate.

If the Aldebarans were to land now, there would certainly be many voices that would not be at all happy about it and would shout that these aliens had taken our beautiful world away from us and imposed THEIR system on US.

An example of this.

Let's take a person who eats completely the wrong food, sleeps little, drinks nicotine and alcohol, lives aggressively and intolerantly and at the expense of others in society. An attentive person will realize that this will eventually come back to haunt them. Suppose we now say to him, Hey friend, if you carry on like this, it is quite possible that you will eventually get sick or, with your stubborn worldview, lose your last true friends.

But since he is still doing well, he will ignore our advice, perhaps with the words, Oh well, I've been doing well so far, why shouldn't it continue like this?

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A person in such a situation, i.e. in which he is still doing well (at least better than many others), is hardly open to positive advice and suggestions - he is happy, he is doing well, he is successful. Why should he change? The advice would be like throwing pearls before swine, so to speak.

Now we meet this person again, perhaps two years later, and find that his health is not looking so good. Perhaps his medical needs have also made him short of money and his superficial friends may not have as much time for him as they are not interested in his problems. He probably realizes that his way of life wasn't THAT great after all. And if we were to tell him the same words again, the chance that he would take them seriously and react positively to them seems much greater.

Why? Because he has adopted a different attitude or standpoint. He has realized that his previous way of life wasn't the be-all and end-all after all and is now looking for solutions and alternatives. Now he would also be open to a different point of view.

Do you see the comparison with the extraterrestrials?

If people are still doing well, especially in Central Europe, which is still by far the most luxurious country in the world, they are not interested in change.

If people are doing badly again, however, they also adopt a different attitude and become open to other things. Applied to the world situation, this would mean that people would first have to realize that they had been in a state of slavery the whole time and had no freedom of expression, that inventions that would have turned life on earth into a paradise for EVERYONE were being withheld from them. In short, that they had sold their souls to the Illuminati. But they will probably only notice this when there is no more cash and every person can be completely monitored.

Therefore, there seem to be at least two ways of becoming ready for extraterrestrial contact.

1.voluntarily and peacefully through the acquisition of knowledge or inner sensing (intuition) and the resulting consistent action or

2.the collapse of the current system in which people still feel securely embedded, possibly through a revolution, a third world war, a banking crash, natural disasters, epidemics and famines.

Only when people feel that there is something outside of the current world view and the way of life and behavior that goes with it, they will be ready for possible contact. Anything else would be a waste of time and energy for our extraterrestrial brothers and sisters; it would be like pouring new wine into old bottles.

The higher the level of education, the higher the proportion of those who said they had heard of flying saucers, who believed that they were real rather than the product of the imagination, and who believed that there were human-like beings living on other planets.

Aldora Lee, Colorado University Report.

CHAPTER 24.

When will the Aldebarans officially appear?

First, some basic information about the time frame in which the events just mentioned could occur. At the moment, it is not possible to give a time frame. As already mentioned, it depends entirely on the development and behavior of people on Earth. Depending on how things develop in the next few years, whether we judge ourselves with atom bombs or take a peaceful path, whether we voluntarily allow free energy forms and use the living conditions of all of us for the benefit of Mother Earth or not.

It depends entirely on us.

For example, why are combustion engines still being used, even though other technologies could have been used a long time ago - why? Our oil companies, business magnates and the energy lobby are suppressing these technologies to prevent them from losing their power and influence. Our earth is being polluted more and more, the last raw materials are being extracted from the earth, so that huge cavities are already forming. And to continue the circle, the necessary basis is being created for earthquakes and volcanic eruptions. It is a cause/effect principle and this development is frightening. If we do not act and react quickly, that is, start to clean up our own doorsteps, then we are to be feared that we will experience the events described in the prophecies described by the seers in Book 3.

At the moment, there is much to suggest that this will happen rather than not. The four living elements of air, fire, water and earth will possibly do what we would have done long ago with disobedient and selfish children. The earth could react, take back what belongs to it and everyone can certainly vividly imagine the events associated with this.

It would therefore be obvious that the extraterrestrials would only intervene DIRECTLY in our evolution when there is no turning back for us. They have been doing this indirectly for a long time. In times of peace, they do not have the opportunity to influence our governments, they are not taken seriously like all those people who have also been warning for a long time.

There have always been lateral thinkers at various times who have warned of this development, but nobody listened to them until it actually happens. Then there will be great lamentations. But something painful always has to happen first for the masses to get up off their butts.

The majority of extraterrestrial races live according to the universal law, which states that they are not allowed to directly interfere with our free will. But according to these higher, spiritual-ethical laws, which most people still cannot understand, there are so-called exceptional circumstances that allow intervention in the evolution of an underdeveloped race when the complete destruction of the race and the planet is imminent.

Our earth is a jewel in the vast universe and it is obvious that the various extraterrestrials, regardless of race, know this. For this reason, people will never be allowed to destroy everything in their ignorance out of sheer greed and base motives. All of these needs are transitory and no one can take any form of material with them when they pass into the afterlife, whether through physical death or the so-called ascension, neither their car, their partner, their house nor their pearl necklaces. We only take our spiritual and mental qualities with us (immortal soul).

But if we assume that the current development of people continues at this degenerate and decadent level, the time of such an intervention is getting closer and closer.

This statement would correspond to a vision Reiner had in July 1996. In it he suddenly saw the date 1998 before his eyes and a short moment later heard the words: In the autumn of 1998 the extraterrestrials will officially make contact with us.

Making contact does not mean landing. It can also mean that they appear in large numbers in the sky or suddenly switch on the television or a single disc lands in the English Garden to officially indicate their presence.

1. As a final warning to voluntarily turn back, so to speak. We cannot say to what extent this will come true or will remain only wishful thinking. Since even some magazines and television programs are now dealing with the subject of extraterrestrials fairly seriously, it is to be assumed that something is on the way.

Something strange also happened to Karin during a meditation. It was like a vision and, in her own opinion, stronger than ever before. She saw various images that ran like a film in her mind's eye. She reported that she saw the earth from space and saw thousands and thousands of golden points of light flying towards the earth until it was completely covered with them. Then she saw an embryo in the third month of pregnancy floating in an air bubble. Afterwards she saw the date 1998 clearly in her mind's eye. She herself came to the conclusion that the golden points of light could symbolically represent the extraterrestrial spaceships and that the embryo could possibly be interpreted as a rebirth or a new beginning on Earth.

Whatever the case, one thing is certain: we have exciting years ahead of us and we should use this time very consciously and constructively. Perhaps 1998 will actually bring the special thing we want?

CHAPTER 25. Are the Aldebarans already among us?

The following report is a very good example of how a few isolated Aldebarans and probably other extraterrestrials live very actively among us and how they go about it.

Among the panel guests at the Düsseldorf UFO Congress in October 1995 was a Mr. Günther Jüttner, who reported on his own contacts with human extraterrestrials.

He began by listing his many years of experience in the UFO subject and pointed out that this was the 15th UFO congress he was attending. He knew all the contactees of his time personally, such as Reinhold Schmidt, George Adamski, Prof. Obert and Prof. Andersen, the latter having worked with Adamski for years. In the 1950s, George Adamski had had contact with blond, human-looking extraterrestrials who claimed to come from Venus. One of these Venusians, whom he met several times in person and who also flew with him in his saucer, wore brown overalls and had swastikas engraved on the soles of his shoes. Furthermore, the saucer he used to land in most cases was clearly a bell-shaped Haunebu 2. Mr. Jüttner then told the following story.

I was a hairdresser and my first contact took place in Wiesbaden on Saturday, August 1, 1955. A young man of about 26 years old entered the barber shop and sat down on a chair. He looked completely normal until I put the coat on him. Suddenly he got a turquoise-green eye ring in front of each eye, about four centimeters in front of his eyes. I could look as much as I wanted, but you could see these rings in front of his eyes, no matter how he turned his head. But he didn't have a hypnotic look. While I was cutting his hair, I got a kind of shower (energy burst). It started from the crown chakra down to the tips of his toes. My head turned bright red and I thought I was getting the flu or a fever. When I had finished cutting my hair, I still had to shave it. When I wanted to start, I had the feeling as if he was telepathically telling me that he was coming from above. Two days later, I was walking along an avenue in Wiesbaden when a boy came towards me about 70 meters away. He was about 13 years old, had red-blond hair, blue jeans and a suede jacket. As he walked past me, I noticed that he had the same turquoise-green rings under his eyes as the man in the barber shop two days before. I was afraid to speak to him and ask him if he was one of them.

Two years later, I met Professor Andersen, who had worked with the contactee George Adamski. I had asked him in passing how you could recognize the extraterrestrials. He pointed out to me that I should just be attentive.

The big contact with these extraterrestrials then came about in the RheinMainHalle, where Professor Oben was giving a lecture alongside other contactees. I also met Reinhold Schmidt there, who told me that his people had black rings under their eyes and that they came from Jupiter. He then said: Watch out, they are among us today. And he also said that I should be careful that no strangers come in. I was sitting in the last row in the middle when I suddenly heard a voice in my head ordering me to turn around. It all happened in a split second. I turned around and saw a man.

But the order came to go forward again

to look. When I turned around again, this person had disappeared. Five minutes later, the crowd dispersed and I went out the door when I saw the same boy with the turquoise-green eye bags from the park standing there. This time, however, he was not wearing jeans, but rather he was wearing a suit with a turquoise-green Mozart bow tie. He was standing between Reinhold Schmidt and Andersen and opposite the interpreter. It looked as if he belonged. So I asked the interpreter. Is he part of your group? But when I looked again, he had suddenly disappeared. The UFO expert who led the congress answered that, according to a textbook chapter of the American Air Force, there were four different types of aliens, one of them human. They could live among us without attracting attention. However, Günther Jüttner was expressly informed by the congress director that his story had nothing to do with the kidnapping cases that this panel discussion was actually about.

This is of course not true, as he clearly does not want to or is not allowed to know the connections that we have covered in this book, i.e. that the Grey Ones are definitely working together with the big visitors.

As you can see, the statements of Mr. Jüttner and Reinhold Schmidt coincide with those of the two German military officers in the Second World War who allegedly saw the Aldebarans actively involved - they both had these rings floating in front of their eyes.

In March 1997, Reiner got to know Major Petersen better after a television program. He had been employed in airspace surveillance in Denmark for several decades, and he claims to have seen so-called UFOs on radar and live on several occasions. Both had participated in the program as UFO witnesses.

In the evening they had a long, intense conversation, during which Major Petersen reported that he had also known George Adamski personally. He also confirmed the authenticity of Adamski's statements and pictures and pointed out that in the 1950s to 1970s there were many contactees all over the world who all reported unanimously about human or human-like extraterrestrials (he also explained that although George Adamski was portrayed as a charlatan in the media, he was also invited to various government offices), until the horror stories from America were published, which only reported about evil, small, gray aliens. Major Petersen added that in the 1970s he had given many lectures in Denmark about contacts with these large, human-like extraterrestrials and that as a result people were much more open-minded back then and the lectures were always full. He said that it was only thanks to the negatively oriented press that no one was talking about real contacts anymore, but only about abductions and experiments. The propaganda from America has once again worked very well to project a false image onto the masses, he said. So the conclusion seems obvious that America is different from the rest of the world. Everyone is interested in the great human extraterrestrials, only the US and shadow government are trying to mislead people through their medium of Hollywood.

You will recognize them by their fruits.

As far as I am concerned, there is only one valid conclusion. They are already here. I don't want to believe that because it scares me a lot, but I believe it is true. Extraterrestrials have been watching us for many years.

Bud Hopkins, UFO loge.

Chapter 26, Men in Black (MIB).

by Reiner.

Many UFO contactees reported that after UFO sightings they were threatened by men dressed in black who showed up in black limousines or black helicopters without markings to persuade the contactees to keep quiet about their UFO experiences. Are they men from the government who are acting in secret? Is the truth so threatening? Do they really exist or are they just a figment of our imagination?

I think it is partly up to us whether we meet these men or not. In my opinion there are at least three ways of looking at this.

Firstly, it has a lot to do with our typical primal fears that every person has inside. We know the myth of who is afraid of the black man. I remember playing this as a child. Fear of the unknown is suggested to us in our subconscious as children. If something unusual or strange enters our lives, this fear suddenly arises in us. Therefore, I am convinced that the form of our thoughts revives this myth, manifests itself in our reality to reveal our own fears. We learn from them, develop and integrate them positively into our lives.

There is no point in fighting against these fears, you have to be able to counteract them yourself and face these fears confidently.

In two very realistic dreams I had encounters with these black men who caused me to panic enormously. I prayed, called on all my guardian angels for help, but it didn't help. I knew how to protect myself against so-called negative forces, but it still didn't help, no matter what I did. The more I rebelled against them, the more I prayed, the more fear rose up in me. At first I didn't understand this, but now it seems much clearer to me.

It was precisely through my fears that I was living out, the fear of this old myth, that access to my deepest inner being was revealed. As a result, I let go of my fear of aliens and black men, I accepted my fears, transformed them and began to love them. Since I understood this, I have not had any more nightmares.

The second explanation would be that there is actually a special department in probably most governments whose job it is to suppress everything that has to do with UFOs. This would be particularly understandable in all Western Allied countries. If we assume that the explanations and evidence about the German flying discs and their expeditions really correspond to the truth, it is understandable that there is no interest in people finding out about this secret. It would be one of the greatest secrets of modern times, but at the same time, given the current world situation (see Illuminati), probably also one of the few ways to physically move and change something. But any contact with extraterrestrials, regardless of their color, is also not desired, as it could throw people off their orderly path (which has been so carefully constructed). When such units (black men) appear, one usually hears of black helicopters, especially in the USA, as well as people in black limousines who turn up on the doorstep of such contactees shortly after a sighting or contact and try to intimidate them. Sometimes they ask for photos or video recordings showing UFOs flying or even their occupants. Other times they threaten people in some way if they go public with their experience.

But there are other men in black, which brings us to the third variant, so-called guardians who have nothing to do with governments or anything like that. They have a kind of guardian function, but do not intervene. They warn and hope that people understand this and follow this warning. They are not people, they are beings who can materialize and dematerialize. They have no intention of controlling, frightening or causing panic. They try to make contact with us to warn us about people who could come to us in the future and who want to harm us in any way. Karin and Sandra experienced this and it was the strangest thing of its kind that one can imagine.

Karin described the encounter as follows.

It was February 1997, the sun was shining and we could hardly stop our dogs. So we went to the nearby forest like we did every day to let them run in a clearing. My daughter Sandra was standing about 5 meters away from me and suddenly said to me. Look, there's a man coming! I looked in that direction and actually saw someone standing there. You could see him very clearly. Sandra put her dog on the leash because he barked at every person who came near him and ran towards him. I looked very briefly at my dog, who was standing very quietly behind me. After a few seconds, it was only seconds, we looked back at the place where the man had been, but he had disappeared.

It was impossible to get away in such a short time. We hadn't heard a noise, not a branch cracking, nothing at all. Our dogs hadn't barked, they just stood there and watched. We couldn't understand it. Apparently they hadn't noticed him. But we had both seen him clearly, about 20 meters apart, and now he had disappeared as if he had never existed. The strange thing was what he looked like. He was dressed entirely in black, had black hair, but strangely I could only see his face indistinctly. It was somehow blurred. All I know is that it was very pale, whitish, unnaturally white for a human, which Sandra could also confirm. Despite this experience, we went looking for him without being afraid. I realized pretty quickly that this man could not have been a normal man, but had been in some connection with the Aldebarans. Something told me that I need not be afraid, as

this was not a threat, but only a warning. This warning has remained in my memory and I will know when the time has come to pay attention.

If we remember my dream in which I experienced the mass landing of aliens, there was also a Black Man. He was the one under whose cloak we slipped and were pulled into the spaceship. In this case, he had taken on a clearly positive role. He had said to us: Children, now it is time to go home. Could this encounter with the Black Man in the forest perhaps be an indication that the time for this intervention by aliens may be very near?

But this was not Sandra's only experience with Black Men. When Jan sat down with us again to find out more details about our lives, the following experience from her childhood came back to her. She was about eight years old and had just come home from school when a black Porsche 911 pulled up next to her. There were two men in the car, one of them was a bit older and had short grey hair, the other, who was sitting next to him, was dressed in dark clothes, wore black sunglasses and a black hat. There was another woman sitting in the back, or rather lying down (in the back of a 911, an adult can only be somewhat bearable in a half-lying position). The driver with the grey

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hair waved Sandra over and despite her mother's warnings not to talk to strange men, she went to the Porsche. When she was standing next to the driver's door, the grey-haired man suddenly grabbed her arm, held her tight and tried to pull her into the car. Sandra was only able to tear herself away and run away with great difficulty. The car then sped away at high speed. A few days later, when the incident had almost been forgotten, Sandra and her younger sister Carmen went to get bread rolls at around 6:30 a.m. when they saw the black Porsche again. It was parked next to a small chapel in the town, but this time only the man with the black sunglasses and hat was sitting in it. He looked like an agent in a crime thriller. This time too, he wanted something from Sandra and looked at her for a long time and intensely. But she kept walking. As she continued walking, she looked back once more, but without fear, and saw the Porsche speeding away again. After that, these black men did not appear to her again, until the experience in the forest.

Who were these black men or the woman? Would they be assigned to the second category? The government officials? Were they just trying to intimidate? We don't know yet.

But Carmen, Karin's second and younger daughter, also had an experience of this kind. It was 1994, she was sixteen years old at the time, and she was walking home from school with a friend when she noticed a strange man. He was dressed all in black and had a black top hat on his head. This appearance alone is extremely strange, but Carmen was particularly struck by his very pale, almost wan face. The man looked at Carmen very intensely and did not seem to be interested in her friend at all. He also had very strange eyes. Carmen described them as x-ray eyes and felt a hypnotic look in them. She felt very uneasy and asked her friend to walk a little faster because she was afraid of this man. After a few steps she looked back at him and noticed that he was still staring at her. This experience seems to have bothered her a lot, as she still brings it up today. So there really do seem to be different ways of looking at these black men. We will certainly learn more about these mysterious figures in the future. But how can you behave in the case of such an encounter, how can you tell whether the person is acting for or against you? In this case, too, we should rely on our inner voice, on our first impulse. A look into the eyes of such a person (if there is one) can certainly provide even more clarity.

But Carmen has also had other experiences, as has the rest of the family, but she is currently trying to suppress them.

For example, she remembers that when she was between five and six years old, she was visited several times at night by a man who stood next to her bed and stroked her head. But she was not afraid.

Later, she said, she had seen a glowing ball floating in the room. The ball floated back and forth until it suddenly disappeared, which Sandra, who was with Carme, also noticed.

Another extremely interesting story is the story of Uwe, Sandra's friend, who was also the one who saw the Aldebaran woman at the garden gate. The best thing about it is that Uwe, who claims not to believe in such things at all, has now become quite shaken in his worldview. Sandra, who was lying next to Uwe, woke up one night to a strange loud banging noise. She looked around and saw Uwe lying at least a meter from the bed. If he had just fallen out of bed, he would not normally be lying so far away from it. Also, falling out of bed would not have caused the banging noise that Sandra had heard. In her opinion, it must have come down from above. Sandra immediately stood up and asked Uwe, horrified, what had happened, whereupon he groaned. Too much electricity, they gave me too much electricity. Then he got up and wanted to leave the bedroom, but instead of going to the bedroom door he ran in the opposite direction, towards the wall. Sandra spoke to him about it and said that the door was in the other direction, whereupon he changed direction and went to the door. When he got there he wanted to turn on the light, but when he touched the light switch the cable burned out. There was a loud hissing sound and the power went out.

Having regained some sense of consciousness, Uwe said that he had found himself in an unfamiliar room and was sitting in an armchair, where he had been connected to some wires. He remembered a kind of measuring display that had been at a low level (for example the value 10) and then someone had turned the power up (to about 30).

He felt pretty bad after this event and could hardly walk anymore, his back was so sore. So they went to the nearby hospital the next morning to find out what was causing the pain. There, blood was taken and an EEG was performed, which revealed such high leukocyte counts that it was assumed they indicated severe inflammation. Interestingly, astronauts who have been in space have also shown such high leukocyte counts upon their return.

An X-ray of his head and neck was taken to determine where his pain was coming from. They were then sent home with instructions to come back the next day to check his condition. The next day, the pain had subsided somewhat, but Uwe decided to see an orthopedic doctor. When the doctor wanted to see the X-rays, Uwe went back to the hospital to pick them up, but to his surprise he was told that they had disappeared. That was extremely strange. Even the orthopedic doctor was taken aback and said that something like that shouldn't happen in a hospital. He had never seen X-rays disappear before. Either they had really been messed up or there was something on them that they didn't want to reveal to the public.

But the down-to-earth Uwe was confronted with strange circumstances once again. He had a dream. But this dream, as we have now established, was more than just a dream. Uwe dreamed that he was lying in bed and sleeping, but suddenly woke up because Sandra started screaming. When he went to the window in his dream, he saw Sandra being taken away by two large beings with long blonde hair. A third being, also with blonde but very short hair, ran after them. They were all dressed in turquoise overalls and ran with Sandra into the nearby forest. In his dream, Uwe was so panicked that he drove off in his car to look for Sandra, but to no avail.

This dream bothered him so much that he called home from work several times the following day to make sure that Sandra was really at home and that everything was OK.

This dream still bothers him today, but this is also related to the fact that on the morning after this dream, two screws were missing from the door handle, which had apparently come loose for some inexplicable reason and disappeared without a trace.

These were just a few examples to show that these events are certainly more than just exaggerated fantasies.

Uwe in particular is a person who has both feet on the ground and has never believed in these phenomena. To this day, he has not read a single book about UFOs. But shaken up by these experiences, he has no choice but to come to terms with the fact that we are all visited by extraterrestrials. It shows

It also shows us that not only our family, but also our environment is involved in the contacts, which once again confirms the law of resonance, according to which people who think, feel or act in the same way attract each other.

Markus, the youngest, whom Sandra saw with the Aldebaran on board the spaceship during her hypnosis, was not spared from the contacts either. He himself also has memories of various experiences, even without hypnosis, but he is reluctant to talk about them. In one case, he was about five years old when he and Karin saw a UFO. This UFO was circular and glowed red-orange and, after standing motionless in the sky for a few minutes, shot off towards the south (Austria) at an unimaginable speed.

Fascinated by this event, Markus became curious to find out what this UFO was all about. It was about a year later when he told his mother about the following experience. I suddenly woke up in the middle of the night and had the feeling that something was coming into the room. The room suddenly became bright and I was overcome by a terrible fear. I knew that something or someone was coming to me and I pulled the covers over my head to protect myself from this unknown person. Then I felt something touching me, feeling me. I could no longer move and was completely helpless against this something. But the fear went away. Then I can't remember anything. I probably fell asleep.

At the age of about seven he also had a strange dream that seemed to indicate a similar experience. In the middle of the night I saw small beings coming into my room over the balcony. These little ones were accompanied by a large being with long, blonde hair combed back. It must have been quite early in the morning because I remember looking at the clock shortly afterwards. It was just before

6:00 a.m. and therefore time to go to school. In this so-called dream, I thought that I didn't want to go to school because they were there. But they told me that I had to go to school. I don't know how much time passed, but suddenly I woke up and the clock still showed just before 6:00 a.m. So no time had passed at all. Apparently they had played a trick on me.

Markus told Karin about this dream at the time, but by then both had long since forgotten these little episodes. They only came back to mind now when Jan asked our family over and over again about experiences in our past. Markus had several more dreams like this. He often dreamed of spaceships in the sky, and one time the whole sky was covered with them. Another time he even said that he had seen a disk that had a dome on top and a window on the bottom. And Karin was there too, he said.

CHAPTER 27. The power of the mass media,

by Reiner. This chapter is not really directly related to the title of the book, but I would like to take the opportunity to tell you about the experiences I had during my television appearances in 1995 and 1996. I am keen to open your eyes a little to how we, the masses, are manipulated and deliberately made stupid. Through my many appearances on television and interviews for various magazines, I have been able to gather some involuntary knowledge and have gained some insight into what really goes on behind the scenes. They are only a few, rather insignificant experiences, but they show us clearly where things really go. You should know that nothing that is broadcast via the mass media can be taken at face value.

You should always be aware that it is only about profit and ratings, never about real enlightenment and true information. The talk shows in particular are pure show and ultimately only

serve to dumb people down. They are mostly based on lies and have the sole purpose of declaring trivial things said by some people to be incredibly important and distracting the viewer from what is actually happening on earth. In addition, many people who appear on such shows have even made up their stories in order to have been on television once in their life.

It is sad but true, but I have experienced it myself, and not just once. Sometimes everything that was said in front of the camera is presented in a different light and important details are cut out. Different contexts are passed on, depending on what the editors want to achieve with their report from the viewer, and in the end, much is true.

Hardly anyone can know that most critics on such shows are only paid to make someone look ridiculous or bad on camera and their personal opinion is often the opposite - but the money is what attracts them.

Let me give you a few examples. After a show in which I described my contacts with the little greys, a critic (he does not want to be named) came up to me and apologized with sweaty hands and said that I should not take it personally, he had to talk like that. I wonder on whose behalf?

I had the following experience during another television appearance. The editor-in-chief, with whom I had a long conversation before the show, advised me not to make any political statements during the show, as it would be far too hot and controversial. Of course, I knew that I had to be very careful with my statements - it was still too early for that. In this conversation I had actually only wanted to make it clear to the editor-in-chief how broad the UFO topic is and that one inevitably has to enter political territory in order to better understand the interests behind UFO secrecy.

Although I had only spoken about my personal experiences in the program, a fortnight later I received a call from the publisher who had originally wanted to publish our reports and was asked not to say anything more about the Aldebarans in public. The lines were already running hot, even the public prosecutor's office had already contacted me and threatened to withdraw the license if Jan van Helsing was involved in any way. I was also not allowed to mention anything about German flying saucers

or my relationship with Jan van Helsing in my lectures and appearances. So we had no choice but to take a different approach, because we are not easily intimidated.

Crazy, isn't it? Why is there so much fuss just because we have found certain parallels? Parallels that go back to the First World War? Even though this book was not due to be published until autumn 1997, half a year later, there was already this trouble beforehand?

This shows how quickly certain circles can put a stop sign in your face. If these statements were just so-called nonsense, why this approach, why these threats?

And evidently certain circles are extremely afraid of Jan van Helsing's revelations. Because wherever Jan appears, there is a lot of excitement. So he must have stirred up a hornet's nest, otherwise no state organs would react in this way. If all his statements were just figments of his imagination, why do his books have to be confiscated nationwide, arrest warrants and tax investigations applied for, and permanent house searches carried out? You can buy drugs on every street corner in Germany, not to mention child pornography and weapons. Everyone sees it, everyone knows it, and everyone keeps quiet about it. Evidently, this is part of a real democracy. As the saying goes, a democratic state must be able to cope with that. But Jan van Helsing's books have obviously exceeded this limit, the limit of what the nation of Germany can tolerate. A really interesting aspect, don't you think? But his opponents have betrayed themselves through their behavior, revealed their names and shown everyone how much freedom of opinion the Germans actually have today.

At another television appearance in March 1997 in Berlin, a critic was invited who tried rather clumsily and emotionally to ridicule us UFO contactees or to discredit us in some other way. He was of the opinion that our statements about the sightings and contacts were pure figments of our imagination and that so-called alien abductions were just products of our imagination. After the

broadcast, I confronted him and asked him directly whether he really stood by what he had said during the broadcast? With an uncertain smile on his face, he answered me. Yes, of course (in Reiner's opinion, this was meant ironically). But you know, the show has to go on.

Also not uninteresting is the story of when J H's film team came to my house in February 1997, interviewing the whole family all day long and filming our house from every nook and cranny. At some point I found the time to exchange a few personal sentences with the editor-in-chief. I asked her who was ultimately responsible for what was actually broadcast in the end and who decided what was censored and what was not. She avoided my question, but then confirmed my suspicion that they were not interested in the people and their stories.

and it was irrelevant whether the story was true or not, ultimately they were only interested in the ratings. They had been told from the upper floor that they should put together a report on this or that topic - always about what was being talked about at the time, whether it was UFOs or small-scale warfare in the allotment garden.

Great!

Interestingly, when the program was broadcast, I discovered that everything I had to say about the governments' knowledge of extraterrestrials and the positive things I had to say about the Aldebarans had been cut out. I wonder why?

Another example.

When I took part in a television recording in March 1997, I met a couple from Dortmund. We were taken to the airport together on the Sunday after the recording, and we then had the opportunity to have a long conversation in the airport cafe. This couple had taken part in another recording, which was also filmed on the same day.

When I asked the couple how the show came about, the woman said that they had contacted the station when the topic of a household dispute came up.

She calmly explained that she and her husband had agreed in advance what they would tell the viewers. They both confirmed to me that the story they told on television was not true. They also thought that it would be nice to spend a weekend in Berlin at the station's expense. They had often appeared on other talk shows on a wide variety of topics.

When I asked them how they did this, they replied that they regularly watch the current talk shows and then choose a topic that they would like to appear on. They would then contact the station and negotiate the price.

When I heard this story, I was struck by the impudence of these people and, of course, horrified that you can't believe anything anymore.

CHAPTER 28, On the reality of the afterlife.

Some people will certainly have already thought about how the afterlife might be connected to life on other planets. If we remember what Dr. Schumann said about this world and the afterlife, then a conscious transition to the afterlife should actually be possible. But how is it all connected? The question is whether this requires a prior death in this world or the transformation of the body in this world through material transformation? This would also make the alchemical idea of achieving immortality through transformation understandable.

But what is this world and what is the afterlife? (Comment - when this book was written quite a few years ago, research on this topic was not yet well known - but after YouTube and hundreds or thousands of websites on this topic have become available, there should not be much doubt in the spiritual researcher about this topic).

We have now even received confirmation from university science that death does not actually exist. We are made of energy and energy cannot die. It can only assume other states. Just as an ice cube does not die when heated - it turns into water. It only changes its state of aggregation. It is the same with us living beings. We have a physical body with a very specific vibration pattern at a specific frequency. The soul, on the other hand, has a higher frequency, a higher vibration rate, in

which time passes completely differently. If we want to stick with the example of water, we could compare the physical body with the ice cube, the soul with the water and the spirit with the water vapor. Everything consists of the same substance, only the vibration rate at which the molecules vibrate, the frequency, distinguishes them from one another. But the afterlife is not in heaven or somewhere else, far away. It is here and now, right in our midst. We just cannot perceive it with our five senses. With these we can only recognize very specific frequencies, only a very specific range of Hertz values. Everything above that does not exist for us. For example, the dog whistle. The dog can hear it, but we cannot. Nevertheless, the sounds are there. And yet there are a few people who can also hear these sounds because they are able to perceive higher frequencies. Again, we know from parapsychology that animals, especially cats and dogs, react to the dead - they bark or become restless. And so there are also many people who can do this, so-called clairvoyants or aura readers. They are able to perceive these higher vibrations, i.e. vibrations that the ear or eye of an average person can NO LONGER perceive. (However, all people can sense these intuitively, via the solar plexus, popularly via the stomach. Everyone knows the feeling of coming into a room or a building and having an uneasy feeling in your stomach, feeling unwell. You can perceive these energies, but only if

Some people can see them correctly.) This would in turn confirm that the so-called afterlife is simply a higher vibrational octave on which life takes place at a higher frequency.

The question of whether it is possible for us humans to change the state of matter from this world to the afterlife without physical death could therefore be answered with a yes.

The idea of Christ consciousness, i.e. the union with the higher self, the immortal part of us that does not incarnate in the physical body, is based on the principle that a person, through selfless, pure and always loving actions, manages to transform his own vibration so high that it manages to reach the higher frequency of the afterlife during his lifetime and thus the change from one state of matter to the other does not have to take place through physical death. (If you live harmoniously, that is, if your feelings and thoughts and the resulting actions are used harmoniously, the chakras, the energy centers of a living being, through which we absorb cosmic energy, come into harmony, as do the movements of the molecules and other energy particles that we are made of. And this continues until we have accelerated the speed to the point where it has reached the frequency of the afterlife.)

Examples of this were Jesus, Ramtha, Hermes Trismegistus, the Count of Saint Germain and many others. They were supposedly able to consciously reach this high frequency of the afterlife, or simply put, the next higher frequency level, during their lifetime and to travel between these worlds without any aids (such as time machines or UFOs), i.e. only through their consciousness mastery process. A side effect of this was that they no longer aged after reaching this frequency (Christ consciousness).

Now it seems that a large part of the extraterrestrials, whether Pleiadians, Sirians or Aldebarans, completed this process a long time ago and already exist on a higher frequency level than we do. Probably not all of them, but many. And it seems to be possible for them, with and sometimes without their flying machines, to transform themselves down into our physical world.

Thus Mr. X. found the following thoughts about the afterlife in secret Templar writings, which he put into modern words.

All matter in the afterlife is infinitely more elastic than in the cosmos of this world and thus indestructible by its standards. Likewise, all life in the afterlife, whether intelligent or not, is immortal and physically indestructible by this world's standards, whereby the body of a being in the afterlife far surpasses the material of the afterlife in terms of strength. In the afterlife there is no cosmic-physical speed limit due to the expansion of the universe and the speed of light, which means that the afterlife can be compared to a hypothetical tachyon universe. Just as in the cosmos of this world, there is also time in the afterlife, so the afterlife is not timeless. This afterlife time passes extremely slowly for our

afterlife concepts, but can also be infinitely accelerated or condensed if necessary.

The afterlife is not uniform, but divided into various afterlife universes, all of which are embedded in a kind of afterlife tachyon universe, which itself is divided into different zones. All of the afterlife matter and all of the afterlife beings are formable and changeable, but not destructive, which means that the afterlife beings cannot be killed.

Now the members of the VRIL Society were obviously convinced that if they were not able to achieve Christ consciousness (being Christ-IN-THE-SELF) in that life, it must be possible to bring about the transition from the vibrational level of this world to the afterlife, at least using technical means, i.e. flying saucers. So about flying saucers with a self-generated higher frequency field that enabled them to penetrate into the so-called afterlife and travel there, to bridge great distances in the universe without any notable loss of time - the afterlife flying machines.

And if we can believe what we have published in this book, they were actually successful.

What we still refer to today as death is actually nothing more than a transition from our third dimension to the next higher one. Our physical body, the shell, is then no longer needed. It is not important there. Much more important and necessary are the thoughts, the knowledge, the insights and experiences and our awareness of them that we take with us into this other world. Therefore, it also seems that various extraterrestrials, whose existence already takes place on a different vibrational level, are connected to the

These are connected to the so-called dead, as they have the ability to visit other dimensions and reside in them.

CHAPTER 29, A short summary.

Let us now take a look at the picture that appears to be formed by the information received from Reiner, but also from the VRIL Society.

Around 735,000 years ago, Aldebaran spaceships came to Earth in search of other habitable planets (but probably even earlier). They found other living beings, natives of the planet, possibly also colonies of other extraterrestrials who had already settled there, and then founded their own colonies.

Over the course of the eons, there was also mixing of the different races, as well as interventions in the genetic makeup of the native inhabitants of Earth by various extraterrestrials. It seems that not everything went so well here. If one assumes that the story of the Sumerian tablets translated and interpreted by Zecharia Sitchin in his book series *The Twelfth Planet* refers to this era, it even seems that a type of human worker was bred (the Pleiadians also report this). According to these tablets, these slaves (also called Chandalas), who were bred as hybrids and were sterile, discovered how they could reproduce and later rebelled against their masters. The slaves then became independent and, despite their artificially degenerated genetic material, began to reproduce and mix with other races. Through the mixing, new human races emerged with genes from aliens, slaves and the former natives, which continued to mix and ultimately gave rise to the many different races and cultures of our planet today (some seem to have mixed more, others less or not at all). The Aldebarans, like most other extraterrestrial colonial rulers, set off again in search of new planets, leaving their own colonies and the newly created beings behind. In this sense, we earthlings are the real extraterrestrials, since we once came TO this planet (i.e. from outside).

Now these various types of extraterrestrials came back after a long time to look after their so-called children, to study their development and to see what they had caused with their interventions.

They were probably horrified to discover that it was not particularly good to interfere and "play God" (we find regret about their actions not only among the Aldebarans, but also among the Pleiadians and the Sirians). It must also have been a very difficult undertaking for colonies of different races to live crammed together in such a small area (according to various extraterrestrial messages, a planetary system normally seems to be populated by a single race).

Furthermore, they will have realised that the gene mix was clearly not a very good one either. By intervening in the genetic substance to make the creatures of that time into 'hybrid workers', some of the gene strands were changed (they certainly did not want intelligent slaves), which would lead to the conclusion that without this intervention we would have been capable of more, namely faster ethical and spiritual development. This may be one of the reasons why we humans do not have 100% access to our brain volume and cannot work with both halves of our brain at the same time. The extraterrestrials now saw the result. War, hatred, materialism. Instead of working for one another, we worked against one another. Instead of people recognizing their common origin in spirit, they measure themselves by the external characteristics of race, religion, language and territory of the respective colony (country) and fight against any other attitude.

The conditions of that time have worsened, nothing has gotten better, people have even gone so far as to destroy themselves and the entire planet out of pure selfishness and stupidity.

So the Aldebarans decided to intervene in the history of the earth again, to fix what had been messed up and this time to make a positive intervention that would enrich everyone (with the consent of those involved) - but where? It was obvious to first look at their indirect descendants, who had remained most similar to them in terms of culture and nature, the people of Thule (Atlantis) and the Germans. And they apparently even speak almost the same language as back then (the Aldebarans supposedly speak Sumerian, which in turn seems to be similar to Old High German).

Apart from that, the Aldebarans had noticed that many of the world's great developments and achievements came from this people (music, poetry, philosophy, chemistry, physics, mathematics, motor technology, rocket technology, atomic physics), which also led to the conclusion that they had developed the fastest and best. Probably for these reasons, they looked for people within this ethnic group who were somewhat open-minded and familiar with the idea of extraterrestrial life and made contact with them. This was a group of esotericists who had already realised that their ancestors could not have come from Earth and who had already tried to establish telepathic contact with their ancestors on their own initiative - the VRIL Society (this was mainly due to the Tibetan knowledge passed on to the founders Karl Haushofer and Baron Rudolf von Sebottendorff, both of whom were experienced Tibet experts. Karl Haushofer himself was a member of the Tibetan lodge dGelugspa, the Yellow Caps, who believe that the planets that are slowly becoming solid are visited by the Gardeners of the Earth **(a group of extraterrestrials), who then breed and release the first living beings and monitor their development. They therefore create the shells into which souls can then slip in order to be able to play the game of matter. See also *The Third Eye* by Lobsang Rampa. [Link to rampa books online.](#) + summaries [here](#))**

There was cooperation, an exchange of knowledge and spiritual wisdom, but also of technology. But the Second World War got in the way. Therefore, the Aldebarans helped the esoterics of the VRIL Society, who were themselves banned during the Nazi era, to flee to hidden places on Earth, or rather to the back of the moon and other planets in the solar system, as well as through the flight of the VRIL Odin to their own solar system Aldebaran, to be trained there before they would return to Earth with the new knowledge.

This time now seems to have come, which brings us back to the story of the Feistle family.

Now the decisive moment seems to have arrived for people to intervene in life on Earth again, as the Pleiadians and the Sirians also explain, in order to prevent the worst that they themselves had ultimately helped to cause. Due to the obvious parallels between the reports on the various human extraterrestrials (as mentioned above), it even seems that these extraterrestrial groups are only

subgroups of a larger and at the same time older racial family, which today live in different solar systems, but are now all involved in the Earth project. The extraterrestrials are now trying to help the disobedient children by consciously or unconsciously entering their lives to show them their serious situation and to make them think differently.

The following two main strategies seem to be involved.

1. By incarnating Aldebaran (and other extraterrestrial) souls in human bodies on Earth, in order to feel and sense what it feels like in a body that they themselves once genetically modified (according to the law of compensation). This means that the former masters have the chance to also experience the slave. (I find it fascinating that the slaves of the past are the current masters of the planet; the Illuminati are the heads of the Chandalas, who in turn are the masters of the past through their incarnations in human bodies, who have become their slaves and are now suffering and learning from their own experiment.) In the form of an incarnation on Earth, we have a loving intervention, voluntary and according to the law of sowing and reaping, and thus a fair solution for all parties.

And furthermore, of course, to contribute a lot of constructive things to life on Earth through an incarnation as Aldebaranians on Earth (which does not mean that all incarnated extraterrestrials complete perfect lives. They can just as easily mess up their tests or crash into matter.)

2. With the consent of the people (most of whom are Aldebaranians who have incarnated themselves), who are picked up at night, they have created a new race with the seed of earthly people and the Aldebaran genetic material (and vice versa). These children, our children, who are even being trained and raised by people on spaceships, are to live among people later on, abandoned on Earth, and show them by example what is possible in terms of conscious life in the third dimension.

As they are our own children, it will be easier for us to integrate them into our lives, to listen to their words and to acknowledge their actions. We can therefore neither condemn them nor hate them or

as those who have forced their way in, because we are emotionally connected to one another (at least that is how Reiner felt).

Let us hope that this project succeeds. But it would be even better, indeed the real, original and esoteric way, if we humans were to recognize this ourselves, without others having to intervene or help us. It is up to us.

CHAPTER 30, What possibilities and insights can we draw from this information?

It may be that some of what you have read about the experiences of the Feistle family may seem unbelievable to you.

But I myself and the other people who have met the Feistles personally are convinced that a large part of this information is probably very close to reality. We do not know how much truth there is in it, or whether there is also deliberate disinformation on the part of the extraterrestrials to distract from various other things, perhaps even more unbelievable. (More information has come to light in the meantime, also through additional hypnosis sessions. Information that partly concerns yours truly and other information that relates to the coming years, although we are not yet entirely sure whether we should publish this in the sequel book).

But one thing is completely clear and conscious to us. No power in the world, no elite, no initiates (whoever they may be), no extraterrestrials can keep the truth, however unbelievable it may sound, hidden for centuries. There have always been people who had (and still have) the necessary

civil courage and who, at the risk of their lives or their freedom, passed on their truth and their experiences to the public.

These people have not yet lost something important: love, honor and responsibility. People who still feel this energy in their chest, in their heart, cannot hold back what they have experienced themselves. They must pass it on, even if it might mean their downfall. They fight for the truth, yes, they cannot do otherwise.

According to their own statements, the Feistles saw their aliens while they were fully conscious. We have to accept that. We cannot verify it. But through my conversations with people who have known the Feistles for a long time, it turned out that their lives were completely turned upside down because of these events. Everyone went through serious crises, struggled and doubted themselves. Such behavior would tend to confirm the reality of these events. And all the people I interviewed described the Feistles as very down-to-earth, loyal and reliable people, which is also my personal opinion.

It is very unlikely that they made up the stories just to get attention or make money. Reiner is looked at askance at his company, jokes are made behind his back or he is called crazy. Markus was teased and made fun of at school. Sandra is no better off.

People distance themselves from them. Uwe, their boyfriend, is confronted with similar reactions by his friends. And you can certainly imagine how the average Joe reacts to such a story.

Is it all worth it? Or are the Feistles perhaps really victims of their own fantasies? Are all these experiences just dreams, figments of the imagination from the subconscious or hidden fears?

But what about the scars? What about Uwe's experiences and his X-rays? Are they all coincidences? What about the descriptions of other people, such as Markus Stransky, who have had almost the same experiences? And the other hundreds, perhaps thousands, who have had similar experiences but have not written a book about them?

It is best to form your own opinion of the matter by perhaps attending a lecture by Reiner and listening to his own words, or rather getting to know him and his character.

The public's reactions to their reports, or the reactions of other UFO liars and the public prosecutor's office, would in any case confirm the truthfulness of this information. If this were all fantasy or paranoia, why must the publisher be threatened with the withdrawal of the license, why do UFO loggers become abusive, emotional and insulting? What does this have to do with research?

If Reiner had only talked about his little grey friends in his lectures, the world would obviously still have been fine. But the big Aldebarans seem to trigger something else in a few UFO loggers. Envy, jealousy or resentment because they are perhaps not the ones who are the ones who are creating these things.

contacts?

Be that as it may. What the Feistles claim to have experienced was reported here. For them it is reality.

Nevertheless, it is strange that a person's statement is not taken seriously just because it seems to be outside the acceptable realm of possibility. According to the motto: What cannot be, cannot be. There are many people who see and experience things, but are not allowed to talk about them for security reasons, and even have to take their secrets to the grave.

Let us briefly talk again about contacts with Pleiadians or Sirians, about which there are currently a lot of books circulating among UFO enthusiasts. This information does not come from this contact, so we do not know how real it really is. Some statements give you a bad feeling, others give you an inner, yes. But if we assume that a large part of these reports also correspond to reality, which, incidentally, also goes hand in hand with the statements of the Aldebarans, it would show that there are many extraterrestrial races that have visited the earth and are currently visiting it.

Or, as already indicated, these groups are possibly all related to each other and are therefore more or less involved in this Earth project. In any case, it seems that many groups are concerned, if not to intervene directly, then at least to be helpful. Others may just be watching? Perhaps for some extraterrestrials the scenario on earth, especially the final scene before the transformation, is a kind of space drive-in cinema, of which they say, You must have been there! Who knows?

So I have already heard that the being of earth human is supposedly the creative attempt, within the framework of the law of free will, to release a life form particularly deep into the (symbolically godless) matter and now to observe its regression.

With the abundance of reports currently flooding the UFO book market, the information is so diverse and so opaque that it is difficult to get a complete overview of it and to put everything together sensibly into a complex whole. We cannot claim to have provided a complete puzzle that answers all questions and admit that we ourselves are still left with a questioning expression on our faces when faced with some aspects. For example: Who were the original inhabitants of the earth? Where do the various extraterrestrials come from? Is there a superior race in which the Aldebarans, Sirians, Pleadians, Andromedans or Venusians have their common origin? Would there be no better way of intervening in human development or what would happen if no intervention were made at all? (We will try to answer the answers to these and other questions in another book).

But we were unanimous in our opinion that what was described here was worth presenting to the public, if only to provide new impulses and encourage new ways of thinking.

We therefore suggest once again that you accept the information presented here that seems most enriching and positive to you and that you can best integrate into your life.

You can leave the others as they are for now and see whether they are confirmed by the statements of other people or books or even by your own experiences.

The only thing that really matters is the conclusions we draw from them and how we behave towards ourselves and our neighbors until the time when we know the complete truth.

We should always be open to the unbelievable and at some point, in the foreseeable future, the veil of ignorance will be lifted and we will see what reality actually looked like.

All that we earthlings really know is, in the end, very, very little. Compared to what we could know, if we could only increase our brain capacity by a few percent. This increase is probably much easier than most people imagine. The difficulty lies mainly in our limited thinking. Our thinking only relates to the current situation, without looking beyond it. The many everyday problems hinder the essentials and disrupt our development and awareness as a whole. In doing so, we use our potential very little, which is understandable, since from the point of view of the Illuminati, the secret government, people are not allowed to think beyond normality. Because thinking people are dangerous, they want to know and look for the truth everywhere. They will not find peace until they have found it. But the great mass of people are not even aware that they have been controlled for centuries.

But if we assume that we humans are really beings that have been genetically modified by artificial interventions, the question arises whether we really need our brains to understand creation and life, whether we really need perfect genes to be able to perceive and understand what we call God or creation? Isn't it the heart that supplies the brain with the power it needs to function at all? Aren't matters of the heart, i.e. emotion, love and compassion, but also the courage and strength to forgive and forgive, what make life really worth living? Isn't it possible to bypass all the aliens and their information and go straight back to the source? To communicate directly with creation and draw your information and knowledge from it and from yourself? Ask yourself, ask your inner voice for the answer. And if your inner voice can answer this question, it can answer any other question too. Aliens may have genetically intervened and thereby influenced the development of living beings on Earth, but they have not changed the laws of nature or our ability to love. And we only need these two components to find our way back to unity with creation, this unity WITHIN US.

Final thoughts.

At some point, in the not too distant future, no one will claim that aliens, UFOs or paranormal things do not exist. Then everyone, but really everyone, will know that there is far more than most people have believed or suspected up to now. Probably far more than we ever hoped for or could ever have imagined in our wildest dreams.

The truth will always and everywhere come to the surface at some point, even if it may sometimes take a little longer.

But what is true, what is truth? Well, there is certainly a truth for all people and the laws of nature work the same for everyone. The law of causality, i.e. the law of cause and effect, sowing and reaping, applies equally to every human on Earth and to every extraterrestrial everywhere. It doesn't matter whether a small grey, a large Aldebaran, Sirian or an earthling shouts something into the forest, he will get exactly the same thing back. If an extraterrestrial were destructive and malicious towards others, he would be confronted with the same thing again. Just because he comes from another planet doesn't mean that he is subject to other natural laws. We shouldn't forget that. Extraterrestrials are neither gods nor angels. They are more or less human beings (one tall and light-skinned, another small and grey, the next perhaps with a reptilian appearance) who have taken a different development and may be a few centuries or millennia ahead of us. However, that doesn't mean that they no longer make mistakes. They are still developing and are learning every day. If that weren't the case, some of them wouldn't need machines to come to us. We should look at the issue from this perspective.

Nevertheless, the greatest challenge of modern times for earthly humanity is to make contact with beings from the cosmos. We will definitely learn something. Just as a son learns from his father, we can learn a great deal from our great-great-great-grandfathers and mothers.

The faster we succeed in consciously applying the laws of nature (cause and effect) and using them sensibly, which Jesus taught two thousand years ago, in expanding our consciousness, the faster we will also realize that we do not need anyone other than OURSELVES to help us understand life and help us out of our situation of entanglement in matter.

If we already know that what we shout into the forest comes back to us in the same measure and what we sow into the ground will also later reap, why do we sow deceit, hatred, violence, envy, fear and greed into the world every day without a break? Who do we think the laws of nature reflect this back on? Does anyone really believe that they can outsmart the laws of nature?

If we already know that we reap what we sow, why do we sow so little love, forgiveness, loyalty and friendship? It is so logical, so clear and obvious. Why is it still so difficult?

The faster we succeed in consciously applying these laws to ourselves and others, the faster our self-created hell will become a heaven, because as Jesus said, heaven and hell are within us. The moment we are able to meet our neighbour on the street or an alien like our brother and to respond to everything and everyone the opposite, to bring what we would like from this, we will slowly but surely walk the path that makes us what we call God.

The search for the Grail.

*I once set out to find the Grail,
like Parzival I was drawn away,
because I wanted to tell everyone
about the treasure's still secret place.
I wandered through mountains and valleys,
through fields, villages, rocks,
visited many cities, including the holy land.
I crossed deserts, forests, seas,
many islands, large and small,
but I felt emptiness inside,
where could this Grail be?
Tired from long searching,
I begged. Oh, God, hear my plea!
Let me forget all my worries,
let me finally see the Grail!
Then I heard a quiet voice inside me,
pure and subtle, it almost robbed me of my senses,
but it revealed something miraculous to me.
What were you looking for in a distant place,
what lies close to your heart?
Enter your inner gate!
Here you will find what you were looking for!
Then I was given the knowledge that God is in every person,
and we are the cup in life, the GRAIL where God is at home.*

November 3, 1996

Franziska Laschka.

APPENDIX

Did the abduction reports trigger fear?

When I got the first manuscripts back from the test reading, I realized that not everyone would classify the reports as fascinating and as shedding light on the matter as I did.

It became obvious that some readers, especially when reading the reports about the nightly pick-ups and investigations, felt strange surges of emotion and even fear. Some were afraid that the little grey ones would now come to them (which they may already be doing), others were completely unsettled by the thought of being implanted with something. The next person didn't like the explanations about having his semen taken, and another felt that not being asked beforehand was an invasion of his privacy.

Let's take a look at the so-called fears. What are we really afraid of? Is it the appearance of the little greys (we don't actually know what they really look like), or being picked up in an alien spaceship? Is it ignorance or helplessness, perhaps the fact that there is nothing we can do about it?

For most people, the main trigger seems to be that their free will is being interfered with without verbally asking for permission.

This is of course a simple statement that some people may initially express spontaneously and emotionally. Is someone's free will really being interfered with here?

Let's look at the scenario again from a different perspective.

First, we must be clear that this entire enterprise is only taking place because we humans on Earth are being held in a modern form of slavery, even if most people are not aware of it. As I have explained quite clearly in my books **Secret Societies and Their Power in the 20th Century** Volumes I and 2, the planet Earth, and everything that happens on it in general, is in the hands of a few multinational families. These families, of which insiders say there are thirteen, control high finance, or rather, they ARE high finance. They therefore control governments, stock exchanges, central banks, money in general, oil, the media, nuclear energy, food. In short, through the monopolies they have built up over the last few centuries and the networks associated with them, these multinationals (they supposedly call themselves the Illuminati, the enlightened ones) control the general course of events on Earth. According to their own statements, their goal is the New World Order, a world unified state with a single currency in the form of a laser tattoo or an implanted chip that can be accessed via satellite, which allows one to be found anywhere in the world at any time. This chip is a passport, ID card, tax number, credit card and surveillance device all in one. It immediately shows where you are, what you have bought, how much money you have in your account, who you do business with, where you spend most of your time, how much of anything you own. It can also stimulate the wearer, be it aggression or depression, and if the person should become a renegade, the chip can also eliminate this.

Some may believe that these statements are pure fantasy or even paranoia. Let us listen to the explanations given by Dr. Call Sandersen, an engineer in the field of computer circuits, in Spokane, Washington in the summer of 1993.

Many years ago I started working as an engineer, to work on the development of microcircuits with a large group of specialists from Phoenix, Arizona, Boston, Massachusetts and Hanford, California.

We conducted an experiment on a young woman who had several electronic circuits with radio signals sewn into her spinal cord. Before that, she was paralyzed due to a disorder in her body. After our intervention, she was able to move her hands and feet and control her muscles. Our whole group worked on perfecting these microcircuits. We achieved success in controlling her movements. Everything was taken into account: nausea and allergy to these microchips, acceptance or rejection of these elements.

I would like to emphasize that I am not a doctor, but an engineer. My task was to develop and manufacture the microcircuit, not its effect on the human body. Other people deal with that. We also conducted experiments on prisoners. This microchip gradually took on a flatter shape, that is, it became more and more suitable for implantation in people's bodies.

The microchip was tested on many animals in the cities of Sacramento and Los Angeles (California). A large number of animals were used for this research. Millions of US dollars were spent to find a suitable place in the human body for this microchip, which consisted of 250,000 components. There was also the problem of recharging this thin, tiny chip. This required a change in body temperature. 1.5 million dollars were spent to determine this place in the human body to determine where the temperature changes quickly. Mothers know that this is the child's forehead. Two places were found: the forehead and the person's right hand. The work was carried out in many directions, so that no engineer could have had a complete overview of the entire project or control it. Many specialists had a wide variety of tasks. I worked on the battery, that is, charging and recharging the microchip. Then Dr. Sanderson found a passage in the New Testament, in the Revelation of John (13.1618), which reports this invention.

And it (the beast Illuminati a.d.V.j) causes all of them, both small and great, rich and poor, free and slave, to receive a mark on their right hand or on their foreheads, and no one can buy or sell unless they have the mark, which is the name of the beast or the number of his name. This is about wisdom! Let him who has understanding interpret the number of the beast, for it is the number of a man, and his number is 666.

Dr. Sanderson explains further. As the work on this project progressed, the goal became clearer and clearer. All people on earth should be marked with the mark. At the end of a meeting, a government employee came up to me and told me that I should keep the information about the production of the chip to myself.

I can tell you that there are already children in kindergartens and children's homes in Florida who have had the chips implanted under their skin. The government and the CIA have given money for this.

I asked a doctor from the Medical Center in Boston what happens if the plate breaks for some reason? He answered that the body reacts immediately. Suppurating wounds develop!

And further in Revelation it says that a nasty and terrible ulcer formed on the people who bore the mark of the beast.

Dr. Sanderson on this: There are many satellites that can read information from objects as small as a postage stamp. Newly developed satellites (under the name LUO) can monitor everything from low altitudes. They are so sensitive that they can even determine changes in human body temperature with an accuracy of up to 0.4°C. You can't hide from them.

Governments of many countries are striving for a world community with a world government. There are now plans to combine credit cards and debit cards (debit cards = payment cards with credit).

In the cabinet of the Vice President of the USA, Al Gore, they said: All people on earth must be integrated into this system. Gore said that every person in the USA should carry a smart card. This is the preparation for the chips that will be implanted under the skin in his time. (The smart card contains immense, all-round information about people. It will be used soon. Everything is now being prepared for its use.)

These Illuminati have no interest in self-sufficiency, in autonomies, free energy machines or water engines, in nature medicine, spiritual healing, telekinesis, telepathy, people like Jesus who try to make it clear to people that what they are looking for can be found within themselves, and they are certainly not interested in extraterrestrials who are trying to prevent their plan.

In order to push through this New World Order, which is already causing problems due to the stubbornness of the various ethnic groups, various tools are available. For now, the path is still peaceful on the outside, of the gradual destruction of nations using tools such as the EURO, expansion of the EU, NATO and finally the UN, in order to quietly integrate the last free states into the world government and subordinate them to the norms of the world state. Since this peaceful approach already seems to be doomed to failure, a further step would be a global banking and economic crash. If this does not lead to the desired goal either, only one thing remains: the Third World War. This is the showpiece of the Illuminati's plans, as it brings all their ideas together. Decimation of the earth's population to around two billion people (in the process getting rid of a few ethnic groups that have always been a thorn in the side anyway), use and testing of the latest weapons, destruction and takeover of the last reluctant nations and their currencies, a new economic miracle after the destruction of most of the major cities. (This war is already in full preparation, see my book 3, The Third World War).

Furthermore, we have learned from insider reports from the USA that the Illuminati are said to be working in cooperation with a group of extraterrestrials who are apparently pursuing a similar or even the same goal as the Illuminati. This means that they are in possession of a technology that is said to be thousands of years ahead of normal earth technology (not VRIL). This technology is mainly used to prevent other extraterrestrial races, be they the Aldebarans, Sirians, Pleiadians or Andromedans, from intervening or interfering in this scenario in order to prevent what the Illuminati are planning.

For this reason, the Aldebarans act silently and covertly, especially at night and without the knowledge of those they pick up, in order not to endanger the Aldebaran company and the lives of those contacted.

If all these people were fully conscious and aware of these actions, they would certainly talk about them with other people and thus become a potential danger to the Aldebaran company, but also to the Illuminati. This means that the Illuminati would have to get rid of the contactees sooner or later if they were not silenced quickly (first of all, of course, they try, as in my case, to discredit the person and portray them as paranoid. Keywords such as child molester, cult, terrorist or neo-Nazi are suitable for this in order to achieve the desired result. These are more than enough for today's average citizen to prevent them from doing further research and to build up a distrust of a person or group relatively quickly. As a rule, the discredited person is not given the opportunity to justify themselves or to clarify things and the mass media has already created a drawer in which troublemakers are put - see me, Universal Life, the Universal Church, Colonia Dignidad, Dr. Ryke Hamer and others).

Now to the implants. Logically, these allow the Aldebarans to find the implanted people anywhere, receive signals and send thoughts. But it seems even more important that their bodily functions, their mental state and their state of consciousness can be constantly examined. What many people do not know is that we, and especially people who are dangerous to the Illuminati's goals, are bombarded with micro and ELF waves from satellites every day in order to make them sick or aggressive and thus bring about a slow death (those interested can find more information about this in the book *The Montauk Project* or in books and articles about the HAARP project).

The Aldebarans' implants supposedly allow them to constantly monitor how much someone is under attack and to immediately balance out such energies.

Now I suspect that some readers will argue that these implants could also be used negatively. Certainly. We have just seen that in Dr. Sanderson's report. But why would the Aldebarans do that? If they really wanted to eat us or eliminate us in order to take over the planet, they could have done that a long time ago. Why do they visit people like Reiner and his family since childhood and even pet them during the examination? Why does the

Does the little friend use his hand? Why does he stroke little Sandra's hair after he has laid out the covers for her? Because he is a terrifying beast? Because he wants to manipulate her? Hardly. Why all this effort beforehand, all this energy, to pick up a few people, a few out of over six billion, regularly at night since they were children, to show them maps of the Earth of the future and to train them on spiritual things on the spaceships, in order to manipulate them afterwards or perhaps blow them up at the push of a button? What are the readers imagining who have a problem with the Aldebarans' implantation? What bad things could they do with them? What could be worse than what is currently happening on Earth? Is it perhaps just the problem that the readers who are afraid do not know what this implant really is? Would they also have a problem with a pacemaker? No, it does something good. But according to the Aldebarans, that's what the implant does too. Does anyone know of anything to the contrary? No? So it's just a guess.

These readers should take another look at themselves and check what they're really afraid of. It can hardly be the implants. That just wouldn't make sense. If the Aldebarans really wanted to bring a person under their control in order to use the implant to remotely control them at the crucial moment, a single contact and the insertion of the implant would be enough. Computer systems take care of the rest.

But that hasn't happened and isn't happening, but the opposite. In Karin's case, that would mean that the Aldebarans implanted an Aldebaran woman in order to manipulate her later. Do you see how absurd that is?

Let's assume that the Aldebarans really wanted to do us harm.

If the Aldebarans really wanted all this information to never come out so that they could continue to manipulate us in the future, they would only need to activate the remote-controlled

Feistles (which are all implanted, by the way, and have no problems with it - quite the opposite) and use the manipulation beam to disable them or prevent them from working with me, and you wouldn't be able to read this book. But maybe it's even the case that I, Jan van Helsing, have defected to the Illuminati or to the implanting Aldebarans and am now cooperating with them? Play down their interventions? The game could certainly be expanded even further. I personally believe that if someone really feels afraid, but is not prepared to sweep in front of their own front door and take a close look in the mirror that life holds up to them in order to see what they are really afraid of, then of course such trains of thought can arise that are intended to help transfer the uncomfortable personal responsibility to others.

We should realise that there are still a whole lot of things that we may not understand straight away, that may frighten us at first, but that we will understand later, when we have seen the whole picture, why this may have been important at that moment.

As I said, we would not have all these problems if we had not allowed ourselves to be used (by the Illuminati), if we had not handed over our personal responsibility to someone else, to the priests, to the politicians, to the company bosses, to the teachers, even the spiritual ones.

Then there was the argument that if the Aldebarans are supposed to be so advanced, why do they need implants to reach us and don't do it telepathically? They do that. But there are far fewer Aldebarans than people on Earth and there are only a few, possibly only a few hundred, who are currently in our solar system. But if they have now contacted several million or at least several thousand people, how are a few hundred supposed to be in telepathic contact with each one of them from morning to night and possibly monitor their bodily functions? That is a simple calculation.

Furthermore, implanting and the associated activities are not the job of the Aldebarans, but, as we learned in the chapter *What is the Aldebaran operation?*, that of the Greys. The deal with the Greys from the Orion constellation was this assistance in return for the Aldebarans' support in upgrading their genetic material with human material. The Greys' job is to implant and monitor (bodily functions, bombardment with ELF waves) and at the same time protect or help in the event of distress or danger. They take on this work (and probably a few computers) so that the Aldebarans and others have the opportunity to do something other than communicate telepathically with Earthlings (with their everyday problems). While the Greys are dealing with humans, the Aldebarans are trying to solve problems related to other aliens and the Earth, may be negotiating with them and preparing completely different things (if a Third World War really does happen and the Aldebarans do not want to stand by and do nothing, you can imagine how many preparations still have to be made).

What I also want to say is that the Aldebarans most likely have something else to do than get into the heads of Earthlings and help them with their everyday trivialities.

I can also only really imagine that there could be something nicer and more pleasant for the Aldebarans than these cloak-and-dagger operations on a currently largely degenerate planet. In my opinion, it can only be a labor of love (and a compensation for previous interventions in the Earth's history). So nothing to be afraid of. For me, the implantation has only one purpose: to make work easier and to have a permanent online connection to the spaceship.

We should also not forget that the claim that we will not be asked remains just that. In fact, everything that we will experience in a lifetime is something we decide for ourselves before we slip into a physical shell (I am assuming knowledge of reincarnation at this point). This also includes the initially unconscious contacts by extraterrestrials, whereby the Aldebarans explain that they have previously spoken to all the souls/consciousnesses that are used for these investigations and training and have received the souls' authority. In most cases, these are incarnated Aldebarans anyway, i.e. souls from their own planet who have more or less volunteered for this project.

I would like to take this opportunity to make a rather cheeky comment. What about us humans? Do we ask our pets whether they want to live with us at all? Whether our plants want to grow in pots? What about the collar or microchip in our pet, which can now be used to locate them

anywhere via satellite? What about the buttons in the ears of cows, the branding. What about the animals that we eat every day? Have we asked them too? Don't we sometimes interfere in the life of another person without asking? Do we ask cancer patients whether they would rather die? Or coma patients? Don't we also interfere in their lives? And what about animal testing? Many people believe that experiments with fatal outcomes can be justified by the fact that a drug may be discovered that can save a person's life? Perhaps a Grey justifies his experiments by saying that by experimenting on a degenerate person he can save his entire people? (this is of course just an ironic assumption on my part). Is an intrusion into the privacy of another living being allowed here? Who decides that?

Who gives us the right to raise a child as we see fit, or to have it baptized and integrated into a religion of some kind? Or to send it to an appropriate school, into a tradition, the army, etc.

When we sell something to another person, do we first ask them whether they really need it?

And if we criticize the intervention of aliens, do we also criticize the actions of others who do not ask the politicians, the legislators, the banks, the stock market traders, the UN?

What I want to express with this is the following.

We are immediately outraged if something or someone intrudes into our sacred private lives, but I ask the legitimate question of how often we ourselves intrude into the lives of others because we feel it is right?

Perhaps in some cases such an intervention may have been beneficial, for example with our children, and when they are adults themselves they will agree with us and say that we acted correctly in one situation or another, that they were just trying to get their own way (we all know that). Could it not be that the Aldebarans are doing something that is also in our best interests, even if we may have a different, stubborn opinion at the moment? I don't want to attack anyone here, but I think that we should think about this too, because he who judges will be judged. But why did I, or rather we, do that?

Book written and the reports published? To give you, the reader, the hint that these events are actually happening on earth and that you may also have something to do with it, and may also be picked up at night.

If you didn't feel any emotions while reading, and will put the book down after reading with the thought that you have read an exciting or less exciting book, or that these are unbelievable claims or even a series of nonsense and fantasies, then it can be assumed that you have little to do with it. The fact that some people are a little afraid or get a bad feeling when they turn off the light in the evening after reading and get a little scared in bed is also nothing special. You get that for free with every horror film you see.

No, I mean something else. Even among those who were chosen for the test reading, it was found that they had real fears, nightmares or goosebumps and said that they did not want to have anything to do with the Feistle family's reports, that the reports were terrible. (They did not say that they were not real!). In this case, I believe that these people resonated with the experiences. It can be assumed that these readers may also be in contact with the Aldebarans. But that is precisely why, precisely because of these emerging fears, we published these reports. Reiner and especially Sandra also had the same fears and nightmares. Then they dealt with them specifically, confronted these phenomena (also through the hypnosis sessions), and realized that in retrospect there was nothing there that should have actually frightened them. They are all now relieved to know what is happening and why it is happening, that they all agreed to this project before their incarnation and now believe that it should even be supported.

After realizing this, the fear turned into curiosity, courage, strength and the need to contribute more. If we run away from our fears and don't want to have anything to do with certain things, our lives will certainly not get better. Perhaps it will point out to us in another way that we still have something to work through. The Feistle family wanted to show you through their experiences what happened to them and that their fear was unfounded. Try to see it from this perspective.

APPENDIX Franz von Stein's experiences after reading this book.

Dear readers,

As I have just explained, some people who had been sent the manuscript to read had a strong reaction. One of them was my dear friend Franz von Stein, co-author of Book 3, who has since emigrated to Spain with his family and runs an esoteric bookshop there (I had the experience with him of the great fire that I described in the final chapter of Book 3).

Before we listen to his explanations, I would like to say a few introductory words.

It seems to be due to his apparently difficult childhood and some so-called strokes of fate that Franz has developed from a rather sensitive, introverted and reserved person into a fighter, a pioneer, whose aim seems to be to make the world a better place through personal commitment.

Franz is an extremely successful entrepreneur and in less than two decades he has built up his photo laboratory into one of the largest in the whole of southwest Germany. But during all these years he has managed not to let this stop him from dealing intensively with the whole range of esotericism, bioenergetics, but also with innovative techniques (among other things he is also a qualified engineer and a trained natural therapist for various eastern and western healing methods).

Due to his countless experiences (especially the painful ones), he is a person for me whose advice I listen to and whose criticism I take very seriously, especially when it comes to a rough manuscript for a new book.

But why am I suggesting this to you here? Well, because I want to make it clear to you that Franz is anything but a person who is thrown off course by the content of such a book (or anything else). I would have expected all kinds of reactions from him, but not the one he is about to reveal to us.

As he now lives in Spain, his proofreading took a little longer than that of the others, from whom I had already received the manuscripts back with more or less the same comments. This touched me all the more, but I am even more fascinated by what he is now suggesting to you.

I can well imagine that there are a lot of readers who have had or may have similar experiences to Franz and I am therefore very grateful to him for revealing to us a part of his life that he has kept secret until now. It is to be expected that many people will have emotional experiences after reading this (assuming that the Aldebarans' claim that they have already contacted millions of people is true) and therefore words like Franz's can certainly be of help (at least that you are not the only one who feels this way).

Here is his report.

Since my earliest childhood I have actually been asking myself the question: what am I actually doing on this planet, in this body? What on earth is the reason that I have to live in this world? I have always had the feeling that I am completely out of place here. Neither the nature of the people, their interests and behavior resonated with me, nor did I conform to their worldviews and forms of government, their beliefs or their views on the origins of man and his reason for existence. Life on earth was and actually still is foreign to me.

Of course, I too have adapted to this life, at least on the outside (although it is unclear to me how a reasonably free and clearly feeling being can call this state life) in order to be able to support my family. But I have retained my identity and my own worldview within myself to this day.

Everything that has to do with this world and my current body, i.e. the physical side, has been a burden for me since childhood, a state of pain or discomfort, rarely replaced by neutrality, not to mention health in the true sense of the word. What the midwife told my mother with the words: He is a particularly weak child, bringing him through requires special care and attention, had turned out to be true. Apart from the fact that I had all kinds of childhood illnesses, constant infectious

diseases, ear, forehead and sinus pain, constant muscle, stomach and groin pain never let me rest. My ligaments and muscles were completely underdeveloped, so that I had constant hip, knee and ankle problems, which prevented me from having a normal childhood with sports, skiing or similar. Well, this was understandable in some ways, other children had such problems too, but I was still allergic to our source of life's strength, the sun. Once I almost died after sunbathing, my whole body was one painful blister. I never get a tan, only lobster red, which is accompanied by a permanent itch.

Somehow my whole body, my skin, my musculoskeletal system didn't fit into this world. I kept asking myself what am I actually looking for here? Why am I so different, why can't I feel good for once?

These were central questions from early childhood, as was the feeling of not feeling at home anywhere.

Probably because of these circumstances, I took a different path to that of my classmates and acquaintances around me. I turned inward, thought about the meaning of life, the origin of man and the entire cosmos, and the origin of the laws of nature, which had turned out to be the only useful truth. I devoured books, grappled with all kinds of theories, technology and science, as well as the teachings about the inner world, esotericism and its external transmission.

Due to all the difficulties with my physical body, but also the fact that I slowly but surely began to grapple with this situation, this helplessness turned into a kind of protest, a rebellion through which I ultimately became a strong-willed person, a willpower that seems to deter many people. But on the other hand, I noticed that my thoughts about life were not getting much of a response from my friends, which led me to become more and more introverted and silent (of course, if I found someone who was interested in similar things to me, everything just bubbled out).

This strange and idiosyncratic combination of extremes, which seems to be concentrated in me, has often given people the opportunity, whether at school, in a disco, at a rock concert or at a party, to approach me with bold words like: What are you looking at? It seems as if you are not really present, your thoughts are on another planet? People could literally sense that I was different, could not handle it and often reacted rudely or even hurtfully.

It is probably the extreme of strong strength and endurance on the one hand and the deep secrecy and absence on the other, which some even describe as depressive, that does not necessarily make it easy for me to get along smoothly with everyone.

This may serve as a small introductory backstory to at least understand a little of the reactions I had when Jan sent me the first chapters of the book you are holding in your hands to read.

But before that, the following happened.

It was April 22nd, 1997. I was lying in my bed in our house in Spain, alone, as my wife Christine was visiting Germany at the time. The window was open, on the ground floor facing the terrace. In the middle of the night, I suddenly woke up with a start because my two dogs had started barking like crazy. They normally never bark at night. I had noticed that it was unusually quiet, too quiet for a Spanish summer night, dead quiet. Normally you always hear something, the rustling pine forest, the fluttering palm leaves, a singing owl or a chirping cricket. But nothing like that. Dead silence except for the barking dogs. I was lying in bed and didn't get up for a while. I thought they would stop again. Suddenly I heard something or someone bumping into the wooden loungers in front of my patio door and a little later into the awning poles that were leaning against the window bars. Wide awake, I jumped up in a flash and looked to see if I could see anything. But I saw nothing. I looked out the window but couldn't make out anything unfamiliar. But there was something. There was something, but I couldn't see it. Fear of death rose up in me. I remembered

my childhood and it occurred to me that I had felt similar fears then too. Especially in the dark. The fear that something invisible was watching me. Back then, too, I felt the presence of something invisible. Just like at this moment. I crept through the dark house, looked out of all the windows, but nothing was to be seen. Only the dogs barked in the dead silence. Looking out of the window, I could see them sitting in the garden at a safe distance, looking towards the house, barking at something. It was crazy. I almost went mad with fear. What was there? I went up to the first floor, to the children's room, to check that everything was OK there too. All three children were fast asleep. So I went back to my bed, constantly certain, with the certain feeling that there was something there that my dogs and I sensed. I was afraid and had to look at this fear. I had to look myself in the eyes. I didn't want to be afraid. So I started to concentrate on myself and slipped into meditation and said to myself. If, like in my childhood and youth, something was always watching me in the dark without me being able to see it, then it was obviously superior to me. Then it could also get to me anytime and anywhere. But despite this ability, it had never done anything to me and obviously didn't want to. Maybe it was just watching me? So I had to look into this blackness and hold up the mirror to myself. I'm afraid, but only because I can't see anything. OK. So whoever it is, you or you, you know that I'm here, that it's me and you're here again, noticeable to me again after many years. Then I watched myself and noticed that the fear was slowly but surely fading and a certain familiarity with this unknown thing was setting in. The dogs stopped barking and the usual noises of the night rang out again. I fell asleep. But the experience lingered in me for days. But because of work and my other activities, these thoughts soon faded into the background of my thoughts until I had almost forgotten them. But then something happened that made it clear to me that this night-time operation had only been the vanguard, the preparation for something else that was still to come.

A few days later, Jan's package arrived, containing the disk with the chapters of this book that had been written up to that point. We opened it in our esoteric bookshop, the Shambhala Esoteric Center, which my wife and I have since opened. After we had put the disk in the computer and wanted to print out the text, we discovered after just five pages that the toner was empty, which was rather inconvenient for us, especially for this type of printout. Our local computer shop wanted to get a replacement within a week, so we had to wait. I put the disk in my chest for the time being.

pocket of my shirt and then turned to the usual things like selling books and working with patients for the Holistic Order Therapy, which takes place in the therapy room of the Shambhala Center. I noticed that I was getting worse and worse. My circulation was going crazy and I felt sick. It even got to the point where I wanted to throw up. So that the disk wouldn't fall out of my breast pocket into the toilet when I bent over, I took it out and put it in a safe place. But suddenly there was no need to go to the toilet and I felt better by the minute.

The morning was spent working until lunch, when we wanted to have something to eat in a nearby restaurant. The disk seemed so important to me that I put it back in my breast pocket and took it with me to the restaurant. But on the way there I felt worse again. When we got to the restaurant, I talked to my wife about these two deteriorations and, half talking, half pondering, looked for a plausible reason for them. Maybe it was the diskette? So I took it out of my breast pocket and put it in my wife's handbag. And even before the waiter brought the order, I felt good again. Our curiosity was burning. What is on this diskette?

Then, while I was treating a patient, Christine connected a much slower inkjet printer to the PC that same afternoon and had already printed out a large bundle by the time I came back from the treatment. She said that I should read this part. Perhaps the replacement part for the other printer would arrive a little sooner, she said, and said that she could print out the rest later with the laser printer, since the inkjet printer's cartridge was empty in the meantime.

As she was saying this, a regular customer came in accompanied by a woman we had not yet met. We talked about this and that and found out that the lady was a very intuitive seer. I

spontaneously asked her, without telling her what the printed material was, to touch the stack of paper and find out what energies it was about. She touched the stack and jerked her hand back as if in shock. That's dynamite! she said. She then grabbed the first bundle (writing downwards) and said That's still quite bearable. She took another bundle and said That's very strong. Whereupon she grabbed the third bundle and put it down, saying that this was the strongest.

When the two of them had left the shop again, I looked carefully at the three piles and noted the page numbers. The first stack was the introduction, the second was the experiences of the Feistle family and the third was the flight of VRIL Odin to Aldebaran. Nothing else had been printed at that time.

Every evening I read the lines carefully and after a few nights I had finished the part that had been printed up to that point. We then found out from our computer shop that the replacement part could not be delivered yet and decided to continue printing with the inkjet printer using a new cartridge. So I proofread the rest of the book that Jan had put together up to that point. And then I knew why I had felt so sick when I had carried the disk in my breast pocket. I called Jan several times on my cell phone, who was on La Palma (Canary Islands) at the time, and told him that I had felt so sick again when I read the chapters about the Feistle family's experiences with their Greys and the Big Ones. Everything inside me rebelled, resisted the descriptions, especially that the Greys and the biorobots were supposed to work together with the big Aldebarans. That contradicted my own worldview about extraterrestrials that I had put together up to that point. I thought that the Feistles had just made up the story that the Greys were working with the Aldebarans and I was of the opinion that these two groups could never work together. My extraterrestrial worldview was faltering and I felt sick to my stomach. The flight to Aldebaran with the VRIL Odin was, in my opinion, totally convincing. Here I really agreed logically and intuitively, since I had myself carried out the photo reproductions of the original photos for Jan three years ago and had them checked for authenticity. This matter was settled for me. But the Greys? During one of the phone calls, Jan said: Franz, I have known you long enough to be able to say that it is certainly no coincidence that you in particular have such reactions to a book. If you were simply of the opinion that the book was not good or not credible, I could accept that. But such emotional reactions, mental outbursts, nausea, inner turmoil? Franz, I am firmly convinced that you have resonated with this. That you are connected to this matter in some way, that your subconscious has reacted, but only your mind is still resisting it. Please check this for yourself.

I thought about his words, but still thought that somehow this did not add up.

Then came the night of June 17th to 18th, 1997, and with it the answer to my inner questions. Outside, it was slightly cloudy around the mountain peak (behind our house), the updrafts made the pine trees and palm trees in the garden rustle, the crickets chirped and the dogs slept in the front garden. Shortly before midnight we went to bed and, as usual, fell asleep immediately with the window open. Suddenly, out of the blue, an incredible pain in my stomach tore me out of my sleep and made me wide awake in seconds. I rolled to the side and curled up. My eyes automatically fell on the clock radio and I saw the time: 2:30 a.m. What is that? Where is this insane pain coming from? I closed my eyes and began to breathe into the hellish pain, breathing it away. The whole thing lasted about two minutes. And during those two minutes I saw my own life film playing. This film showed me all the bad situations in my life, all the illnesses, pain, accidents, obstacles, fateful events. It was totally live, from when I was a toddler to today. I had long since repressed most of it, but now it all came back, was painful again, the fever attacks, the shocks, the embarrassments. But then I also saw what had happened after I had suffered such a stroke of fate, such a serious illness or an accident. I saw that all these events had happened so that I could make an important decision differently as a result. I heard a voice that commented on all the questions I had asked in my mind as well as the situations from my life that were shown. But I saw no one. I was shown that all of these painful events could be seen as course corrections. The voice said that if these corrections had not been made, I would have lived somewhere else and met other people, attended a different

school, had a different job and married a different woman. Apparently someone or something had always consciously intervened in my life and directed my life so that I would go in a very specific direction (which I was never so aware of in my own life). But for what purpose?

Was there a specific reason for this? Did I have to do something very specific in this life?

After this life movie, I opened my eyes again and looked first at the clock radio and was thunderstruck. It was 4:30 a.m.! Two hours had passed, although I had only closed my eyes for two minutes (I certainly had not fallen asleep)! Where was I or where had the time in between gone? Then I turned my head a little to the side and saw the body of the voice that I had been hearing the whole time. Several figures or beings were present in the bedroom, semi-material. Very close to me I saw a woman who looked like a Tibetan and was smiling at me. This woman had spoken to me. Around her were lots of little grey people and behind her even larger human beings. Her skin and hair were light. The Tibetan woman was my contact person, she attracted my attention (almost as usual?).

Without greeting, without shyness, as if it had happened a thousand times before, I started. What is this actually about, why have I only been shown suffering, pain and accidents? Isn't there something pleasant to see in my life? Immediately afterwards I was shown another scene from my life. A scene in which I had spent a really nice, particularly happy evening with a few friends. Then I asked the Tibetan woman. Nothing more? Is this the most beautiful experience in 44 years? And I kept asking. Did you throw this mess in my path? To which she replied. Yes, otherwise you would have made many different decisions and would not have reached the point in your life where you are now.

Great, I protested, so I am remote-controlled, what I want is of no interest, is it? What is all this about, who and what am I?

An experiment, she replied. I wanted to ask why, what for, since when, but she just said. Enough now!

and disappeared with all the other beings as if she had never been there.

The moment they disappeared, I realized the dead silence, which this time seemed pleasant to me. I felt pleasantly warm, as if I were floating in a soft liquid. At exactly the same moment, as if at the push of a button, an insane rain started pouring down vertically, without wind, vertically from above, as if from open floodgates. At the same second that the rain started, my five-year-old son Tim opened the bedroom door, which also woke Christine from her sleep. And after about a minute, as if at the push of a button, the downpour stopped again - and that on a Spanish summer night.

I was impressed. An experiment! Since when? Are my parents really my parents? Or did I only become an experiment during this life? Had I agreed to this before my incarnation?

I fell asleep again. The next morning, when I was washing in the bathroom, I almost fainted. In the middle of my penis I found a circular, 45 mm bruise. Where did it come from? I remembered the descriptions in Jan's book about Reiner Feistle's semen collection, but also those of the anonymous ex-Stasi informant. Had the same thing happened to me? I also felt extreme pain in my testicle. I kept quiet about this spot, at least for the first two days, until I decided to show it to my wife Christine. By now it was already yellow/green, but still circular. At least I have witnesses to this statement. During another phone call with Jan, during which I told him the story, he asked me whether I had any scars. He said something about the size of a cigarette on my upper or lower leg. I was silent for a moment on the phone. I was speechless. I actually had a circular scar the diameter of a cigarette on my left thigh (when Franz had the manuscript, the pictures and photos had not yet been inserted). This scar suddenly appeared one morning - I was in my early twenties at the time. For Jan, the matter was completely clear. I had also been picked up and, as he correctly suspected, had also had to deal with the creatures described in the book. Furthermore, I now had my own proof that the Aldebarans work with the little greys and even with other beings (whoever the so-called Tibetan woman was).

But what an elderly lady modestly and shyly told us a few days later after a treatment in our therapy room is also interesting. She had seen a UFO at a height of around 1,000 meters, in her case at the height of the clouds. According to her, it was huge, stood very still in the sky, flew to the left and then to the right and was completely bathed in orange light. She explained to me that she had observed it for a very long time and very clearly. Another customer told me that same evening that she had seen a gigantic UFO at 2:30 a.m., to the left and below the moon for about two hours. And the following day, the same thing again, at 2:30 a.m. for two hours. I asked myself whether these discs had anything to do with my experience? It also happened at that time. Well, I suppose I'll find out soon.

As I write these lines, the same woman calls me twice within 15 minutes and reports that she has just seen several formations of three flying saucers over Moraira, standing relatively still, very clear and huge. Unfortunately, she lives 2530 kilometers away from us, otherwise I would have gone there straight away. In the same area, a man I met at one of my meetings with members of the Outer Space Connection, Javea, has twice seen UFOs flying low through a valley. I showed him a photo of a Haunebu 2, whereupon he said, astonished, that his UFOs had looked like that too. But he is not the only one, as it turns out. Fishermen from the village, but also members of the above-mentioned English UFO group, claim to have seen UFOs disappearing into the sea in this area. The fishermen say that the UFOs have an underwater base there, between Cap St. Antonio and Ibiza.

That's my experience. There are still many unanswered questions. Perhaps I will have the opportunity to contribute more to the clarification of these secret processes in a possible follow-up book, as Jan has already suggested.

It seems quite obvious that light is being shed on the connections in my life, and above all I have lost a large part of my fear. I am still defiant in a certain way and in a certain state of turmoil that something is happening to me that I do not yet fully understand, but my logical mind tells me that these beings, whoever they may be, have had countless opportunities to harm me or do something to me, but they did not do it. Now I have seen them with my own eyes for the first time, I have the opportunity to communicate with them and was able to experience it consciously, that is, I remember it. There was absolutely nothing frightening about it, on the contrary.

I hope, dear readers, that I have been able to give you a little encouragement with my comments that if you may experience similar experiences or emotions at the beginning, you do not need to be afraid. You may have the opportunity to shed light on your own personal darkness. It is always exciting. With everything that is happening around us and where we are heading with this world and our behavior, it is a consolation for me that beings are lining up in the firmament to support us with their knowledge and consciousness. That is a ray of hope for me at least!

Franz von Stein.

APPENDIX.C Instead of an afterword, a warning

from Dr. Alberts If reading this book has disturbed you in any way, then you should confidently continue reading here. Behind these irritations, a pattern can be discovered that is made up of four different thought traps.

Trap 1.

Those passages that have caused you indignation or outrage are an indication of taboos without you knowing that they were taboos. Some rules of social convention have simply been ignored in this book. Your annoyance makes you realize which ones they are. It would be easy to name certain passages as the bone of contention.

It is somewhat more difficult to see your own annoyance as food for thought and to ask yourself which other social conventions you see as absolute reality and not as an agreement.

Trap 2.

You will certainly also see certain passages as rather dubious and find others more credible. You will believe some things to be real, others you will dismiss as fantasy and unprovable.

And you do not even have direct proof that the authors of the book are real and the aliens are not. Both currently consist only of images and text.

This is where the second trap lies. Reality always depends on what you believe to be real. And everyone has very different criteria for this. If this book had been written by Nobel Prize winners in the natural sciences, for example,

how would your attitude to the content change? What evidence would you need to consider something to be real?

Trap 3.

This affects those who feel worried or frightened. Those who suddenly search for their own inexplicable scars, strange dreams and premonitions. They take the content literally, transfer it to their own reference and reality system and then suspect that something similar could have happened to them too. If that is the case, you can only congratulate yourself. The best approach is to investigate UFOs yourself. Do not trust in other people's truths or any saviors. Because that would be the trap you could fall into. Discover your own way of dealing with things other than those that are immediately necessary in everyday life.

Perhaps the UFO phenomenon, with its dazzling variations, is a new way for our subconscious to find a sense of wonder and mystery in the world for our sober, demystified perspective. It is, so to speak, the tailor-made myth for our technology society. Even the old myths and forgotten fears are revived in the process, to be left behind or transformed and taken along on the way to new directions in life.

The UFO phenomenon seems to work like a kind of collective initiation rite that breaks open the firmly conditioned loops of experience in order to help new upcoming topics to break through.

But who is actually behind it? You will probably not have found a satisfactory answer to that after reading this book, otherwise you will have landed in

Trap 4.

This consists of finding quick explanations when you encounter the UFO phenomenon. Then they would no longer be UFOs, but BFOs, i.e. known flying objects. But nobody calls them that.

By the way, let's assume there were other intelligences that intervened on this planet and had always done so. What would that change in your life?

A sentence from Schopenhauer may be the final word on this.

People consider the limits of their ability to think to be the limits of the universe.

Henning Alberts Stuttgart, July 9, 1997.

APPENDIX D Reflection.

by Karin,

October 28, 1996.

That evening, Reiner and I tried to do a meditation again after a long time in order to find inner peace and balance, since recently the restlessness and hecticness in our private lives had once again dominated. The meditation went like this.

Soothing and relaxing but suddenly my body felt sluggish and heavy and strange currents flowed into my forehead. It seemed as if different silver, gold and other colored dots were flowing into my head.

It was a wonderful feeling, it lasted about a minute and then it was over. Afterwards I felt light and free of all worries.

All of a sudden the thought came into my head like a flash. Reflection. A word that I hadn't even remotely thought of. It came into my head a few times. I should probably remember it well.

When I tried to decipher the meaning behind it, I came to the following meaning.

As above, so below, as within, so without, we have fear, this is drawn into our environment and we experience this fear in our environment, we give love and receive love, we give joy and joy flows back,

we give energy and receive energy back,

everything makes sense, even if you don't yet recognize the meaning,

everything becomes clear, even if we only see the shadows.

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That same evening, around 9:30 p.m., we went to bed very early because my husband had to get up very early the next morning. As soon as the light was turned off, I closed my eyes and suddenly saw a strange symbol. Everything was like pitch black before my eyes, but in the middle a light green, fluorescent light formed in a semicircle, in the middle of the semicircle another semicircle appeared that was red-orange.

Now I saw the second symbol. A bright, very bright light formed in front of me again, a circle, and in the circle a sign appeared, all in black, strangely shaped, like a kind of hieroglyph.

Then came a third symbol. Again this bright light, in the middle a black semicircle. All of this was so clear before my eyes, as if I were looking at the television. It was

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so obvious, and I knew that these signs meant something.

Personally, I believe that they reflect something that is also in space, either in a parallel world or something similar. When I concentrate on them, my thoughts go far out into another planetary system to find what I have lost in my subconscious.

These three signs represent a unity of something that appears to be very important and is somewhere, perhaps very close. We always look outside and forget that many things are so close.

Perhaps you, dear reader, have a connection to these signs. For this reason, we have photographed them in this book. Perhaps you know one of these symbols or they trigger something in you.

APPENDIXES Regarding the image material,

Dear readers,

You will certainly have asked yourself how authentic the photos presented here are. As I can already imagine, there will once again be a few super-smart so-called UFO logs who will basically talk about forgeries. But such a statement regarding THESE photos cannot be scientific, but only polemical, since the originals of these photos are still with the person from whom I got them. This person has access to the archive of a HJ^^ ^HJJH secret society and knows (apart from a few people) where the photos really come from, i.e. who took them and how they got there (which we

have to keep to ourselves for reasons of personal security). And these have never been handed over by this person, except to me for reproduction on site, let alone that they have been checked by anyone other than Franz von Stein and me. These circumstances may be pointed out.

In fact, Franz von Stein (he himself is a qualified photo engineer) and I duplicated the photos together on site and Franz had the opportunity to take some of the original film strips of the photos with him and, thanks to his training with one of the world's largest film manufacturers, have them examined at the film inspection station there. (Unfortunately, we cannot disclose the name of the inspection station, nor the exact details of the film grain that the film material was identified as, as otherwise the inspection station would also become obvious. And the employees there were promised that they would have nothing to do with this matter; they did not want to have any trouble. You will also soon find out what kind of trouble awaits the owner of such film material.) In any case, it turned out that it was clearly definable film material that was only produced by one company and that until about 5 years after the end of the war. The material supplied actually dates from this time. And at that time the possibilities of forging such images were certainly far worse than today. But let's leave this point aside for now.

ahind. Personally, I prefer to use the circumstances surrounding an event to determine its truthfulness or authenticity. Assuming that the photos (a total of around 120 different ones), a small part of which I had already published in my first book, were crude forgeries, i.e. not genuine, the question arises as to what would motivate a professional to break into a printing works at night to steal these forgeries when it should be so obvious that they are not genuine? This is what happened in my case.

But that was not the only case in which government professionals were chasing clear forgeries in this matter. I had stored the slide films for the photos published here in another European country (since at the time I am writing this, they are still trying to silence me or ruin me financially through actions such as arrest warrants, tax investigations, charges and constant house searches). When this book was about to go to print, I called a friend who had the films stored on the D2 network, which, by the way, according to popular opinion, cannot be tapped (ha, ha), and asked her to send me the films. She told me the person and the plane that would land in Munich. What do you think happened? After landing at the Franz Josef Strauss airport in Munich, the passengers were taken from the plane to the terminal in a bus, when it suddenly stopped and was surrounded by the police. The luggage was then brought in, the passengers had to identify their suitcases, after which they were searched. After nothing was found, the bus was allowed to continue on its way. Why was nothing found? Because we had smuggled the films into Germany by another route. Well, that's what happens when you want to send fakes. Apparently someone has a powerful interest and good connections that enable them to activate the airport police to search for these fakes. About the photos themselves.

The quality of the photos published here is unfortunately not what I had imagined. We photographed the originals and made slide films from them. I had these slides digitized in a computer shop and burned onto a CD-ROM. This enabled me to improve the brightness and contrast of the photos somewhat, but I discovered that some of the photos had hair, fingerprints or crumbs.

APPENDIX. Does Germany have secret weapons again?

The following paper is intended to provide insight into a dossier that was allegedly prepared by the British secret service in 1991.

GERMAN UFO CRAFTS 1976 TO 1989 SECRET DEVELOPMENTS OF STRANGE AIR AND SPACEWEAPONS IN FEDERAL REPUBLIC OF GERMANY.

It could not be determined whether this study is a joke, an attempt by unauthorized persons to slander relations within the West at the time of the impending reunification of Germany, or an authentic dossier. In any case, the extent of the various details and the image material is astonishing.

In the alleged dossier, important figures in the Federal Republic of Germany, including Willy Brandt, are accused of having secretly developed and built unconventional strategic weapons.

At first glance, the type of weapons, or weapon carriers, that are supposed to be involved in this secret development looks like an April Fool's joke. There are also two photos of old German experimental aircraft from 1944 and a brief reference to corresponding material in British archives with precise statements.

This is followed by a short report on the interrogations of German scientists at the time, in particular Dr. Wernher von Braun's, up until the late 1950s, and the comment that the feeling was

very strong that those being interrogated were not revealing their knowledge on this subject. There are again references to archive material with statements. This is intended to build a line of argument that there was secret German technology from the beginning of 1945, which was deliberately withheld from the Allies. The dossier even goes so far as to suspect that the Allies were deliberately only given the second-best technology in order to reserve the best options for a possibly resurgent Germany.

All Germans who were informed were supposedly required to swear a very special oath on this matter, which was not to the Führer Adolf Hitler and a specific Reich, but to the German people as a historical mission community for all Aryans (. in predestination for all Aryan people).

A short polemic follows

about attitudes that have also been repeatedly evident among German scientists who are or have been in Allied service. And without a logical transition, West German politicians, including Willy Brand and Herbert Wehner, are then questioned in the same light as regards their true attitude.

After this introductory part, the alleged West German secret weapons developments are addressed very directly. The tendency to attribute new great power aspirations to the Federal Republic ends. Instead, the NATO strategy is briefly examined, according to which nuclear weapons should be used on German soil in the event of an East-West war. It is then explained relatively fairly that it was obviously this fear that made Germany look for means to prevent such a national catastrophe. In some passages, an almost human understanding of the German situation emerges. Then there is a twist, however, that the Germans themselves were ultimately responsible for the threat through their Nazi past and would have to accept possible nuclear annihilation as punishment for the Holocaust (so to speak).

The right to a promising self-defense, even the right to survive, is denied to the Germans with reference to the Holocaust crimes.

The line of argument continues from this point. The authors of the dossier evidently find it necessary to first stimulate the recipients to believe an unbelievable story.

The person of the deceased German politician Herbert Wehner is mentioned in particular. He is said to have said to the H H organizations that forgiving without forgetting is hypocrisy, and various US presidential advisors see the possible nuclear annihilation of the Germans as a possibility that fills them with pleasure.

Herbert Wehner is also accused of thinking that it would be better to win together with the East in an emergency than to be annihilated by nuclear weapons by the West. He is openly accused of sympathizing with communism, with reference to his KPD past. In this and similar ways, it is probably intended to be presented as logical that the Federal Republic of Germany had quietly sought ways to build up a special kind of defense. This does not reflect well on the Allies themselves, since the attempts to explain the alleged German actions presuppose a deeply immoral attitude on the part of the Allies, even if such an attitude is not interpreted as immoral. However, one should assume that things are better in reality and that we can assume that all NATO partners are genuinely loyal to one another. This point, however cleverly and therefore less obviously presented than it is presented here, must give rise to doubts about its authenticity.

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In any case, the line of argument then leads to the claim that the Federal Republic of Germany had secretly put itself in a position to render the deliberate NATO strategy ineffective in an emergency. This was essentially due to the ability to do three things.

1.
To shoot down or manipulate communications satellites.
2.
To be able to operate anywhere undetected by any radar.
3.
To be able to intercept aircraft and missiles.

In order to achieve these goals, the Federal Republic, it is said, first developed cruise missiles that in principle went back to the old V1. This project was initially started in Bavaria, but the tests then took place in Zaire, Central Africa.

This project, which was supposed to have had the code name Notung, was then discovered, the designs were handed over to the Allies and built by the Americans as cruise missiles.

The Federal Republic's next attempt was to develop the Modul rocket. This was also tested in Zaire, was discovered and ended, although the then officially founded company OTRAK carried out further tests, namely in Libya. The modular rocket had the potential of a space and intercontinental rocket, it is said, whose performance would not have been superior to that of NASA, but would have been cheaper to manufacture and could have affected the commercial side of the satellite business. This not only for the USA, but also for the Ariane rocket, which was developed under the leadership of the German Peenemünde engineer Rolf Engel and was mainly used by France.

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After all these failed attempts, the dossier says, the Germans came up with the idea of doing something fundamentally different.

After the Germans realized that they could not just go behind the backs of the

the Allies could get to work, they appointed (name illegible) from the conservative party (i.e. probably CDU/CSU) to think about it. This man compiled a collection of all technical possibilities, including some that seemed silly. He focused on one such matter from the time of the Second World War, which then led to the UFO craft.

After the end of the war, there had been a development by a Prof. Heim in Göttingen, West Germany, which had been kept secret from the beginning. It was about a technology for gravitational shielding. With this technology, in combination with residual information from the similar secret weapon development from the period between 1934 and 1945 in Germany, the FU project (probably standing for flying saucer) began.

For this purpose, a secret test site was provided in the Lüneburg Heath. And a round device with a diameter of 18 meters was built, with a pilot's cupola on top. The device had three drives.

1.

The gravitational shield,

2.

a recoil engine that worked via a large number of small nozzles (probably 44) arranged all around, and

3.

a small propeller that worked upwards and could be retracted.

The gravitational shield caused the device to be put into a state of almost floating. This made it practically weightless, similar to a balloon. In order to be able to rise, however, the propeller was needed. When the FU had then risen to a relatively high altitude, around 8,000 meters, the nozzles could come into operation. These then provided both forward propulsion and control.

The FU device needed several hours to climb to a height suitable for its capabilities. It might have been quicker if it had had a large rotor instead of the small propeller. But then it would have been too loud to start secretly.

The FU had a dark night camouflage paint job and was only ever launched at night so that it would not be noticed. The gravity shield apparently made it invisible to radar.

It was only an experimental device, but a dangerous thing nonetheless. Because when it reached an altitude of 8,000 meters or more, it could fly frighteningly fast. When it flew at high altitudes, over 12,000 meters, it reached speeds of more than 6,500 km/h. The FU device was therefore a serious matter.

In November 1976, it was definitely identified. But the Germans destroyed it completely before we could take it over. They claimed that it had burned up in a crash landing.

The West German government distanced itself from the matter. This was not credible, but could not be refuted. Valuable information about the FU could not be found. All the key technicians who had worked on it also remained untraceable. This led to resentment. The Germans had tried for the first time since 1945 to acquire their own means of power again. However, it could not be proven that they had done so. The traces of the whole affair had been so completely removed that the western governments soon tended to believe the government in Bonn, but not us (i.e. the British secret service). There is much to suggest that the CIA collaborated with the Germans.

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Gravity technology certainly represents a sensational possibility with far-reaching consequences. At first it seemed conceivable that the Americans wanted to share it with the Germans alone. In the meantime (status 1991), however, it looks as if the Germans could have reserved it for themselves, possibly together with disloyal circles within the American secret service CIA that were inclined towards fascist ideas.

After the FU project was exposed in 1976, the Germans remained silent on the matter for a long time.

They had learned their lessons from 1918 and 1945 to such an extent that they did not attempt anything else for a while, or so it seemed.

In fact, however, work had continued in the same direction by 1982 at the latest and 1979 at the earliest. This time, presumably, without the direct involvement of the government in Bonn, but by private companies. It was established that a consortium of eleven companies had been formed under the code name TROJA. Nine West German, one Austrian and one Italian company were involved. This time, there were also test sites in Egypt and even in Taiwan (the latter again suggests that autonomous circles of the CIA may have been involved).

The new aircraft that was developed and built this time was much more advanced. We will call it FU2 for now, although it certainly had a different name. The FU2 was much more reminiscent of the designs known from the Nazi era than the FU1.

fe. It was again disc-shaped and of about the same diameter, but higher, more like a very blunt cone. It again had the intended gravitational shield. Instead of a small propeller on top, it had a large, broad-winged rotor that lay above the cone body and rose to a horizontal position when in operation. This enabled FU2 to reach its ideal flight altitude much more quickly. Instead of many small nozzles, FU2 had only two, pivoting on the underside.

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While the FU1 device could still be viewed as a purely experimental device, FU2 was already a proper aircraft for practical use. It was also already armed, probably with two Oerlikon cannons like those used in the German Gepard tank.

In the ascent phase and at low altitudes it was certainly easily vulnerable. It could certainly be shot down easily with a machine gun, but probably not with guided missiles. At high altitudes, however, we are dealing with an aircraft that is almost unassailable.

The speed of the FU2 was frightening. In 1988, when there was probably only one example, it was possible to calculate, based on the knowledge of the take-off time in Taiwan and the spied landing in Egypt, that the FU2 reached an average flight speed of 13,200 km/h on this route.

This made it clear that the FU2 could certainly also fly into Earth orbit, i.e. into space. It was therefore able to destroy our communications satellites at will!

(The following is an anonymous list of unexplained losses of spy satellites since 1988.)

Despite this recognized threat, the CIA was not cooperative in this matter. The Israeli secret service Mossad also initially did not want to help. The Israeli authorities told us that they considered the Federal Republic of Germany a friendly country. It was only through the intervention of appropriate circles in West Germany that cooperation was finally achieved. The Egyptian base of the Troja consortium was spied on. The Germans reacted so quickly that the impression arose that they had been warned by the Americans, perhaps also by the Israelis. They quickly relocated all their facilities to Iran. From there the Troja consortium then moved to a new test site north-west of Baghdad in Iraq.

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The first FU2 device was probably lost during an orbital test. It either floated out into space without being rescued, or burned up on re-entering the Earth's atmosphere. The reports of the loss of the device can be considered reliable in any case. However, by this time two more FU2s had already been completed and a third, making a total of four, was under construction. At the beginning of 1989 one of the brand new FU2s was seen in West Germany. The speed performance has probably been increased even further in the meantime, at least theoretically the Germans now have the possibility of flying to the moon in a few hours and to Mars in a few days if they wanted to.

The evidence for the existence of the new German weapons, or weapon carriers, appears almost incontrovertible. It is highly likely that at least one of the FU2 aircraft has been permanently based in (place name obscured) in the territory of the former GDR since the end of 1990.

Why are the Allies not doing anything about it? The FUs are still harmless. As long as they are climbing, they can certainly be intercepted easily. They only reach the incredible high speeds at great altitudes. This is because the anti-gravity effect then takes full effect. The FU aircraft then has

almost no weight and almost no air resistance to overcome. It gets faster the higher it flies, and in space it must be able to achieve unheard of feats once the devices have been designed for it.

So this is a technology of the utmost importance, even if it is perhaps still difficult at the moment.

Could it be that the Americans have secretly come to an agreement with the Germans?

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If, for example, the USA were to build a kind of space base from which the German FUs could operate without having to go into the dangerous regions near the earth, that would be a logical matter.

Such behavior by the USA against its traditional allies is difficult to imagine, but it seems even more difficult to imagine that the Federal Republic of Germany alone, or perhaps even a few German companies alone, could have got so far with things.

(A list of UFO sightings in the relevant period follows.)

It is quite uncertain how far the Germans have actually got with their UFO crafts. Officially they claim that their test objects have crashed, that the whole thing was a mistake, that it was not

ts is no longer available. But that is not credible.

Reports of direct observations.

1.) 1976 observation of the FU1 device in northern Germany. Supposedly a British agent report, translated literally. The observation concerns an area of the German Bundeswehr. I had to wait until dusk to be able to get to around 250 meters without being seen. But I managed to take some good telephoto photographs.

The FU device is approximately 18 meters in diameter and has a dark night camouflage paint job. But on one of the cabin walls there is the usual symbol of the German Air Force, albeit small. Also the inscription. D FU Hl.

There are three very large round windows in the cabin. A stubby piece protrudes from the bottom, which turns out to be the air intake opening for a jet engine.

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The entire UFO CRAFT stands on a frame, a metal structure that is firmly attached to the device and may not be retractable. There are several vehicles on the ground, including two German army trucks. The operating personnel consists of 22 men, as far as I could count. Four of them climb into the UFO CRAFT.

The device is started at 9.20 a.m. It is almost dark at this time of year.

For a very short time, a noise like that of a small lawnmower engine can be heard. This stops again immediately. But now a quiet, singing noise can be heard. On top of the structure, a not very large propeller is extended and started with a gas turbine noise. The propeller then slowly pulls the UFO CRAFT upwards.

At a height of about 1,000 meters, the propeller noise stops (it is probably retracted again). Instead, small jets of flame suddenly appear around the edge of the UFO, as if from many small nozzles. Only very briefly. Then only the jet engines remain on the rear edge of the window. These suddenly emit a comet tail and the UFO CRAFT shoots away quickly. After a few moments it can no longer be seen.

2.) 1988 Alleged observation of a British reconnaissance aircraft.

The supposed extraterrestrial spaceship could be clearly identified. German national insignia were seen, just like on civilian aircraft.

A very good photograph was taken. At an altitude of 7,500 meters we approached the UFO CRAFT to within about 400 meters. But then it sprinted away at an unassailable speed. The size is not easy to estimate. But one can say that it was at least 15 meters in diameter and at most 25 meters. Weapons installations could not be identified.

3.) An observation of the FU2 device in Chad, Africa, 1989. Allegedly French information supply. Literal translation of the alleged report. The report about a terrifying object that had come from the sky was only about 45 minutes old when it was received by our location. The people (natives) were very afraid. When we approached the location, it was a shock for us too. I have never seen anything so alien-looking. My first thought was that aliens had really landed. There was a flying saucer, a UFO, exactly as you would imagine. At first glance, it had nothing human about it. None of us noticed the lettering and the small German badge (the flag, as is usual on all aircraft as a nationality badge).

We initially stayed in cover behind the bushes about 150 meters away from the spaceship. The UFO seemed to have made an emergency landing. It was standing slightly crooked on its five extended metal legs.

It was perhaps just under 20 meters in diameter. It had a tall, cylindrical structure with a smaller, round structure on top. The window was shaped like a very blunt cone. In the middle at the bottom there was a small, glazed structure that could probably be extended and retracted. At the top of the large structures were rectangular windows.

The UFO was painted gray, roughly like the way the Americans paint their fighter planes these days. Then a man appeared right at the top of the roof of the structure. There must have been a hatch there. At first we were very frightened because we really thought an extraterrestrial being was coming out of there. But it was a completely normal person who looked like a European.

Now we noticed the markings on the black, red and yellow flag badges and the letters. D FU H2W. We realized that this must be a German experimental aircraft, one that was completely unknown to us, that they had perhaps developed together with the Americans, I thought, because of the gray paintwork. Nevertheless, we were still paralyzed by the strange UFO impression.

The man, who had been looking with binoculars but had not spotted us, climbed back into the UFO and immediately heard a short, quiet, a rattling noise and then a humming sound. The UFO rose a tiny bit. It was no longer crooked. The metal legs were retracted, but one of them didn't go all the way in. The UFO hovered close to the ground, no more than maybe two meters. We wanted to go closer. But there was another noise that unsettled us. A kind of howling. And then something like slatted wings rotated. These rose from the low cone to the horizontal and circled the whole thing with a whoosh. There was a humming noise like that of a giant wasp. This caused the UFO to slowly rise vertically upwards.

Now I saw that there were two jets or rocket engines below, although not very large ones. When the UFO had screwed itself up a few hundred meters with its slats, the engines below were ignited. The humming of the slatted rotor stopped and the UFO flew faster, but not very fast. But as it rose higher, it suddenly became very fast and could soon no longer be observed.

4.) 1990 Observation of a FU2 device in central Germany. Allegedly a British agent report. Literally translated. Despite the evening time, I could clearly see through night vision that the thing standing there was a UFO CRAFT. It was metallic, still unpainted and certainly not quite finished. But it had two slim cannon barrels on top of the superstructure roof that protruded from a panel.

The area was closely guarded. It was not possible to get close. The UFO CRAFT was about 20 meters in diameter, probably a little less. It stood on thick, short telescopic landing legs that looked almost like elephant feet. Otherwise it was essentially the same as the observation report. (here is a code that probably means 3.). I can understand very well that it makes you feel uneasy when you see something like that land somewhere. It really does look like a spaceship from another star. I was able to get a little closer when it was completely dark. I saw several people get into the UFO CRAFT. I think there were five of them, and one of them could have been a woman. Because vehicles were driving back and forth, I had to retreat. The Germans shield their UFOs well. But they don't appear in uniforms. I didn't see anything anywhere that indicated a government company.

After about an hour and a half, a deep humming sound was heard and I saw the UFO CRAFT rise into the sky. Relatively slowly. When it had reached a certain height, which I cannot estimate, the humming sound stopped. I could see that two jet engines, or rockets, began to work under the UFO body. The device then moved away very quickly.

SUMMARY

The summary of the alleged secret dossier states more or less that there are two possibilities in this matter.

First possibility.

The UFO crafts are being built by Germans and Americans in secret agreement. From the beginning, the USA had been working with the Federal Republic of Germany behind the backs of Great Britain and France (which was particularly inappropriate towards the British, but could have been approved towards the French, who were only half members of NATO). It is also conceivable that the Germans initially only worked with Israel and then the USA was brought into the matter. There is, it is said, a certain logic in this version, since the UFO crafts would probably only gain practical value in combination with American space technology. In addition, there is a tendency in the USA to see Germany as the most important partner in Europe and to build it up in this way.

Second possibility.

The whole matter is taking place under the line of official statehood. According to this, private companies, German and certainly also American, are working alone to exploit a secret technology, bypassing their governments.

This variant is supported, it is said, by the activity of the Network Sachmet (this seems to be a well-known term in higher intelligence circles, which apparently refers to an organization that has developed within Western intelligence services and is said to pursue its own or industrial interests, with non-democratic ambitions behind it). The names of companies were also listed, although all of them have been made unrecognizable.

The possibility that the UFO crafts could be figments of the imagination has been ruled out. However, it remains unclear to what extent this technology might be successful.

All in all, this alleged dossier contains different opinions from different authors.

If you want to overlook these inconsistencies for once or may be seen as inherent in the nature of the matter, the question still remains as to how such a secret and, if it were genuine, highly explosive dossier could leave the secret compartments and fall into the hands of unauthorized persons?

But. As we all know, (almost) anything is possible!

Source of the text and this image: STM Archive

[link to the taygetapleiadians explanations of what happened during early contacts with Eisenhower](#)

+ [this about on and what happend to Maria Orsic](#)