

# Visits to extraterrestrial civilizations

**By: Ante Jonsson**

Translated from the book of Ante (the contactperson) and Sune Hjorth published by 'Zindermans Förlag', in 1989 - 149 pages.



Introduction. this story is about a man from Sweden who in the 80s, was contacted by people from another planet, but the primary contact-girl who appeared later, apologized for the strange way they tried to get his attention and getting started on the agreed contact. Something he did not remember, as it was from the so called subconscious mind. But despite the clumsy start, it gradually began.

Ante Jonsson writes about his first strange meeting.

On the night of Friday, February 3, 1984, I was on my way home in the car from my friends in Ingelstad to my home in Tingsryd, about 20 km further south in Sweden in southern Smaaland. It was snowing heavily, and the temperature was zero degrees Centigrade and the road was quite slippery. I drove at a speed of 70 km/h, but slowed down to 60 km/h near a road where it had happened accidents involving crossing moose and deers. I was not far from Uråsa airfield.

On the outskirts of a meadow, on the left side of the road, I suddenly saw a dark, small figure. My first thought was that it was someone on their way to Uråsa or Väckelsång. In the middle of the meadow I saw - a large black object - what appeared to be hanging in the air about ten feet above the ground! I slowed down and estimated the object to be 70 - 80 meters long and between 5 and 10 meters high.

The shadowy person that I had just passed was suddenly gone. I cranked down the window to listen, but did not hear the slightest sound. A thought popped up: The camera! I pressed down the button to take a picture of the object: It could have been a helicopter or an airplane? No, it could hardly have been, for neither the size nor appearance fit.

At home in Tingsryd the light was off in my house, but my wife was awake and she told me to lock the garage. I told her that I must take my

camera and go back to Väckelsång to photograph a flying saucer or something similar. While I was heading towards Väckelsång at a high speed, I thought there was chance that I could get my life's most important picture.

Arriving at the meadow, I found to my great disappointment that the object had disappeared. But when I drove up towards the road to Urasa to turn around, I saw something I never thought possible. I slammed on the brakes so hard that the car spun around a full turn on the slippery road, and suddenly I stood with the car lights directly at the object, which stood still in the middle of the road with the nose facing towards me!

Since I could not get past, or around - I tried to turn to the left. I got another slap (uncontrolled swing/rotation) on the car so that I was about to collide with the object. Anyhow, I ran up into a snow bank, continued across Urasa-road and got stuck in the snow bank. Unable to reverse the car, I opened the door to get out to see how badly I was stuck.

*(next – below - is told how they tried to get him into their craft by force – but on a later contact, the spacegirl (Jenny, which was his primary contact) – excused for their wrong method used in this - their first attempt – to get into direct physical contact with him).*



*URÅSA - where the contact happened in south of Sweden*

## FIRST MEETING

### **I was caught by a robot-like creature.**

I have never been afraid or scared easily, but what I saw when I opened the car door scared me to more than anything ever has been - and before I could catch my breath again, but then I yelled as I high as I could I screamed! I saw a creature, and it grabbed me and tried to lift me out of the car! I kicked and screamed for my life, and somehow I managed to escape and I ran to a house some distance toward Uråsa-road.

Then suddenly another creature appeared in front of me, and the same thing happened again. It grabbed me, while the first one grabbed me from the behind. I tried to get loose again, I hit wildly around me and saw one of them and what I looked like it was a head, but they were just as black as the craft, so I saw no face on any of them. Anyway, I tore myself away again and ran towards the house.

Then a third creature appeared in front of me, and the next moment I saw the craft again, hanging about ten feet up in the air! Now all three were on me and we rolled around on the road. As I understood it, they wanted me to go into the craft. Then I saw that they did not have any legs, they sort of hovered in the air a few inches above the ground! I was paralyzed with fear and with no resistance on my part, we were heading for the craft.

What happened next I do not remember, maybe I fainted. When they finally released me, we all sat very still and looked at each other. Then I saw the lights of a truck which was heading in our direction. I started running towards the road, but my legs did not carry me, but I crawled on. When the truck drove by, I saw how the creatures disappeared backwards and upwards, and I crawled over to my own car.

I noticed that I was cold and wet on my feet and saw that I had no slippers on. Then I began to shake and felt some strange tingling in my hands, and an unpleasant feeling in the throat. Then I do not remember more, until there were someone outside the car. Later I learned that it was the police. I have a faint recollection that they talked to me. Then I lost my memory until I woke up in the St. Sigfrid's Hospital in Växjö - the nearest city.

After pondering what had happened to me, I regretted that I did not go with them voluntarily into the craft (if I had not already been in it), but I acted as everyone else would do in such a situation. And another thing I remember that

was strange, I can't understand why it was so quiet. The only sound had been a barking dog.

I've read that UFOs emit both light and sound, but this had been as I said quiet, no light was seen, nothing but the blackness.

I want to tell you some of what happened at St. Sigfrid's Hospital while I was there, but it was all so horribly ridiculous that I hope no one ever would have to experience anything similar, it was so humiliating. I and the other patients were treated as if we were 3-4 years old! It is clearly much that needs to be changed in the Swedish healthcare system!

Released from the hospital, I was called to the Criminal Investigation Department in Växjö, where I went through questioning. I will tell you what happened. In the end I was on the "crime scene", that's all that happened. I wonder why they did not do any investigation of the places where everything had played out. They gave me a strange result to say the least. They claimed that I had not been through what I told them, but had been there in quite different matter! They claimed that I was spy, as I had a camera, and there were some military bases near by.

What other issues they took up with my wife. At home with her, the police had the preposterous idea that I was a spy, hired by someone - to go and shoot at Uråsa airfield, which is a military base! I know they took my camera that they found in my car. They had been interrogating my wife about what I was doing out there in the middle of the night, and if she thought it was strange that I was not home at night. She did not know as I quite often photographed night scenes.

But the police insisted that I was spying on military installations. But as I said to them afterwards, if I had wanted to spy on military defense installations, I know a lot more places than Uråsa airfield! I naively thought the police were there to help people in situations like this, and not go after other members of the family with incorrect and rude statements!



artist impression of how Ante J saw the spacecraft that night

*"seemed to be 75-90m long"*

## One month later (84-03-06)

(Intro comment.) They tried a new way of contact. It meant trying to encode him on a subconscious level their wish for contact. (End comment by Rune, and his book goes on: )

The first time I met one of these strange objects was about a month ago. I was still thoroughly frightened and worried. But ever since it happened, I had a strange feeling that I would meet them again. Several times when I laid down to sleep, it was as if someone was calling me, and it has happened a couple times a week. I have become restless and unable to sleep. I had to get up and walk into the kitchen and lit a cigarette to calm me down. If it was too difficult I've gone out for a ride.

In recent weeks I have felt that someone wants something just before I go to bed. I told my wife that I would take a walk around the block before going to bed. I have not told her why I go out, because she would probably laugh at me. After the first meeting with them - as I call my friends from elsewhere, at that time both the police and doctors contacted my wife about my so-called ideas, therefore she does not believe what has happened. I don't blame her, because I can hardly believe it myself, it's all like a dream!

On the night of March 6, I woke up to someone grabbing me. I thought it was my wife, but she was asleep so I turned over and went back to sleep. But again, someone grabbed my left shoulder. I sat up in bed, and again felt the strange feeling that someone was calling me. I went into the kitchen as I had done so many times before, but the feeling that someone wanted something from me became even stronger.

I dressed and went out into the street. I stood smoking under the streetlamp when I saw a person in the street a bit further up the road.



He was bareheaded and wearing a long, black coat or cloak. It was as if he was calling on me, but without any visible sign. I do not know why I walked towards him, but it felt as if he wanted something.

When I moved he was gone. I thought that I had imagined the whole thing and turn to the right. When he showed up again a bit further down the road - I walked towards him, but he moved even further away, but not as far so I could not see him. But, my God, he floated in the air, because below his



what!! - I saw no feet!

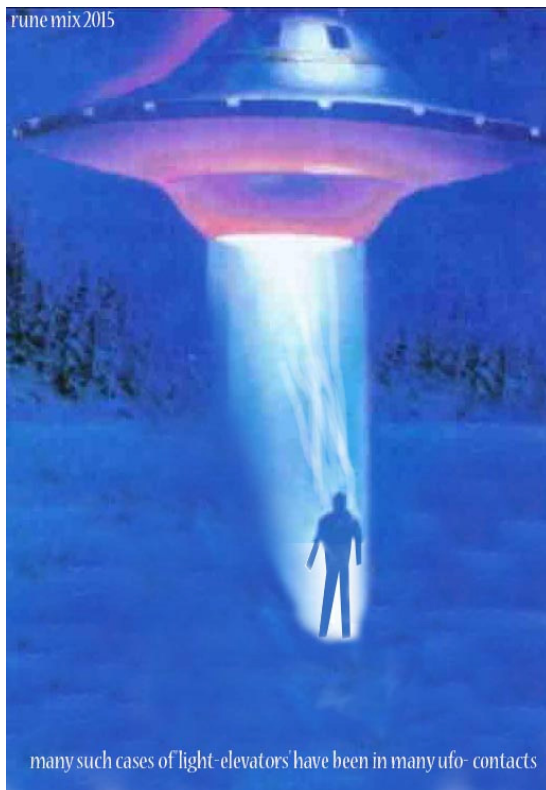
When he was under a street lamp I could see that his face was almost pure white and impossibly long. He stopped near a meadow which was about 600-700 meters from my house. He turned and walked into the meadow, and when I came to the meadow - I saw for the second time in my life, a big, black craft that floated in the air, and beside it stood another one of them!



Insert picture of the long, thin fellow Ante made

I don't know why, but I felt quite calm. I stood for a moment and looked towards the object. Then I caught sight of the tall man again, he was standing in front of the craft which looked the same as last time, though much smaller, maybe 10-15 feet long, 5 meter, and about 3.5 meters high. I could not see any legs or wheels, just something like pontoons on a seaplane. I think the height above ground to 2-3 meters. No movement was visible. It was dark and sinister in color, no light or window appeared.

I heard a faint rustling sound, and the man disappeared, then it was quiet again. The craft rose slowly straight up, and then move towards me and stopped 15-20 (3-4m) feet above me. Suddenly the craft lights came on, they were a faint blue-green, and in the middle - all white. Then the lights was switched off.



**Something now happened that made me breathless. I found myself suddenly 25-30 m. up in the air - in a standing position, without being able to move or yell, but I saw everything clearly.** I did not hold on to any wires or the like, and there's no one holding me. It felt like I was standing on firm ground, but there is nothing under me, but the trees!

Insert picture of light-elevator.

How that could happen, I have no clue. The voice inside me said I do not need to worry, and I try not to, but - when freely suspended high up in the air without having anything to support me - and not a soul in sight to shout at! It took no more than 10-15 seconds, until it stopped and I slowly sank

down, and they placed me between a rock and the flowers in my own garden!

Now I saw the craft again, it hung just over a birch tree some distance away from my garden. At the same time I saw four bright spots of light - the size of tennis balls approaching from above - sinking down to the craft, and then they hovered around it. Now these small 'balls' were significantly higher up and seemed to be perhaps three feet in diameter, with the maincraft in the middle, it looked like 'the fifth' on a cube. When the balls of light approached the craft, they shone bright white, to finally get a yellow-red color, but still with white crosses in the center.

The craft did not stop – it set off down towards the lake, which lies 600-700 meters to the south. Strangely enough, the lights did not follow the ship, but sank slowly down towards the ground, where they resolved. I went inside my house, undressed and wondered what had happened, but I did not say anything to my wife.

*This last on "The light elevator demonstration": Similar stories are told in many of such contact experiments, for example the story of Enrique Rincon in the early 70s near Bogotá, Columbia.*



## Travel to an unknown planet (84-04-26)

It happened again: I woke up one night by someone calling to me. I went outside, to see the same man - or shape that I had seen before. I followed him to the same place where I last saw the craft. I had the same calm and nice feeling, but with one important difference. When I saw the craft this time, I could see windows. They were two meters long and 25-30 cm wide. Inside the craft it was lit with a blue-green light with some shades of brown. But there was seemingly nothing solid, and it seemed to be moving in waves. Suddenly I saw a bright glow coming towards me that grabbed me and pulled me into the craft.

When that happened it was so wonderful and amazing that I hesitate to write it down. I found myself in a place that mostly resembled a large glass ball - with one half opaque - and a quarter of the second half had a dull but transparent glass. After a while I felt that somebody was in the room with me, though I could not see anyone. At the same time I felt it vibrating under my feet. When I looked out of the window, I could to my horror see that we no longer were on the ground, but a few kilometers into the air!

I tried to talk, but could not. In a strange way it felt as if someone asked me to be quiet and sit down. I looked around for a chair or something to sit on, but found nothing but a bench in the strange window, so I sat down on it. But imagine my surprise when I was seated, as it somehow surrounded me and sucked me in and held me.

comment, apparently a sort of forcefield like a cars safety belts, as those were probably not equipped with a forcefield neutralising all kind of inertia, like more advanced space travellers seem to have according to contact cases, as those of Semjase or those of Daniel Fry. Rune comment, and story goes on.

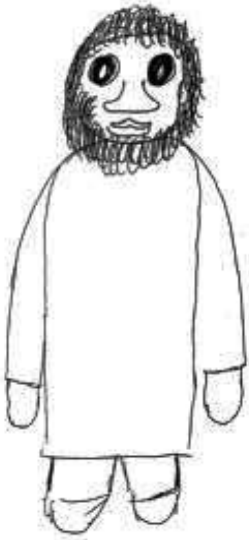
Now, the vibrations became stronger and the window was no longer translucent, but it was still the same soft light in the room. It must have been about two hours since I came into the craft. Suddenly he stood in front of me, the short figure that I had seen before. Now I saw his face for the first time, yes I saw all of him.

He was 150-160 cm tall, had a normal stature but longer arms than me. His hair was colorless, and it covered his face, for I saw no ears and no chin. (can it be only much beard? Rø-rem.)

Two large eyes that were almost black, a flat nose with no visible nostrils, and a sharp and large mouth. I saw no teeth, the whole head was globular in a slightly comical way. He looked almost a bit sad, but calm and gentle.

He stretch out an arm to me, and in his hand was something that looked like a





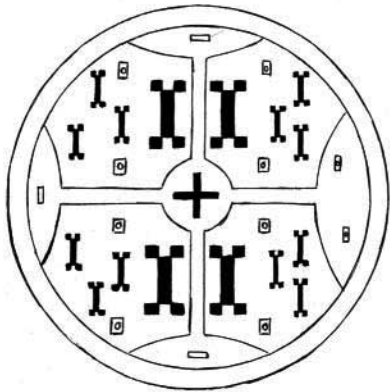
cup with some liquid in it. It resembled heavily diluted milk, the color was slightly grayish. His hand looked like mine, but had no fingers. He wanted me to drink. I hesitated, but he insisted, so I did what he wanted. It was not very good, it had a insipid taste, but still sweet. I asked what it was for, but got no response.

Insert drawing of the 150-160 cm tall/small ET.

Instead, he turned towards a wall, and suddenly a bright picture was visible. (Screen) Imagine my surprise when I could there read words in Swedish: "that, and, then, now!"

(comment rune. In nearly all such contact cases the extraterrestrials contact teams have usually learned the local languages and have made long or at least some preparations for the communication. The more advanced races have also translating devises that work both ways when talking by speech, but most use a kind of transferring of thoughts directly into the mind. Later the contact-lady that became his primary contact told she had 'followed him' for many/30+ years.)

In some strange way I also got information transmitted to me by a Swedish-speaking male voice, it felt as if I heard the voice from inside me - rather than outside. On the screen, is a strange map image with circular symbols of different sizes, and in green and blue, and a voice said that there are other planets in our solar system where there is life similar to ours, but with higher intelligence and knowledge. They have – amongst other things, an ability to travel or move in space which we are not capable to do yet. We could (-also-) travel much faster if we used "the loops in space", whatever that means. We should also give up nuclear weapons and heavy weapons, before a disaster happened.



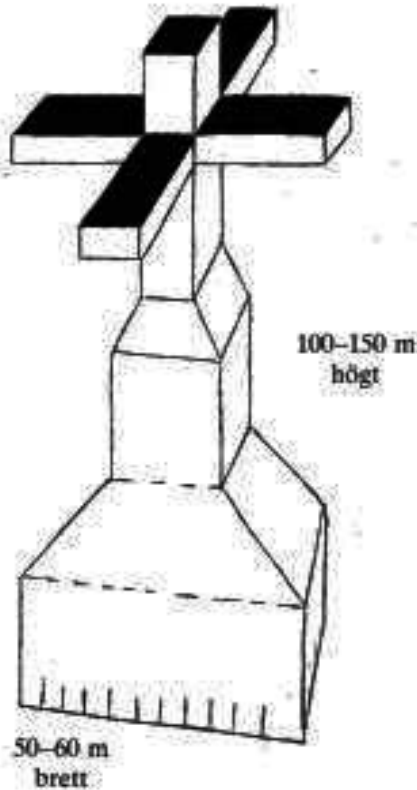
Insert picture of ET symbols

This was the last I heard, because suddenly the man was gone and the room got dark, but I could see normally again. I thought that I was down in the meadow again, but I was not. (comment- seemingly a kind of 3d movie was shown so real as "living in it" - as also frequently seen in such cases. R.)

Admittedly, I saw a forest, some rocks and something that looked like a city. Though it was not like our cities - neither their houses, streets and cars. It looked like it consisted of a bunch of box-like buildings of different sizes inside a circular high and wide wall.

In the center stood a sort of tower, shiny as chrome, and in an open area at one side of the city stood two similar vehicles like the one I found myself in.

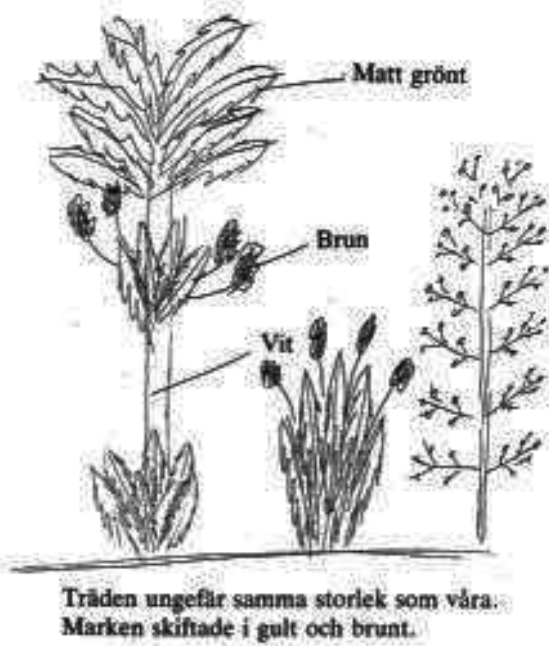
Insert DRAWING OF HOUSE? ON ANOTHER PLANET which was 100-150 m high and 50-60m wide.



We moved slowly over the city and then over a kind of desert, on a forested mountain range. I saw only two kinds of trees in the forest, one reminiscent of larch and the other some sort of palm tree with large brown bunches of branches. When we had passed through the woods and mountains, we came to a big ocean with tongues of land that went straight across from one side to the other, and on every tongue of land, was a lot of towers with a boxlike building in the middle.

It was the last I saw. Then we flew straight up, and I could not see out of the window any more. The vibration was back and also the man I had met before. I had to lay down on that strange bed again. I think I fell asleep, because I thought a long time had passed before I again stood in my garden. I saw how the ship flew off down to the lake.

But I got the feeling that we would meet again.



Drawing of trees on this planet, where txt here says that the sizes of the trees was about same as our. The ground was of brown alternating yellow.

## The second travel into space (84-08-14)

It's been nearly four months since I last met him, so I thought my meetings was over. Maybe the whole thing was just my imagination? But then the same thing happened again, the same inner voice that called on me. I and my youngest daughter had been sleeping for a while, when I woke up because he wanted me to come. I hesitated to leave my daughter alone, but the voice said to me "she will sleep all the time you will be gone". I would not leave her, but did it anyway. Same road, same meadow.

This time I went into the craft by myself, through a circular opening - up some stairs, into the same room as previously. But to my surprise, when I entered the room, there were four figures there. Three of them was like the short statured man I met last time, and the fourth was probably the same person that I saw once before in the street. He was taller than the others, and had a white face that was similar to humans, but it was a slightly narrower and longer - with white hair. He asked me to sit down on the self-fitting bench that sucked me in place.

As I sat down, a fifth figure came into the room and gave me a jar with the drink that I had before. I wonder what it was, but said nothing. I still got answers from the pale man. He said I have to drink it, because otherwise I could not make trip we should take. I wondered what the drink was, but said nothing. Still I got an answer from the pale man. He explained that we must travel to the same place as we went to, the last time, but I'll be back home, before morning. He wanted to show me some things, that we here on earth, have entirely misinterpreted.

I ask why *me*, and not someone else who might be more appropriate. He answered that there are others who have experienced the same things as I, and that it will be more people still. "You are one of the many who have a different belief than than most people, on what you call Christianity and history."

I answer that there are thousands who do not believe in God. He said that deep down, most of us believed in God, though dared not show it. He wanted to show me what the truth was, about our God and Jesus - as we read and hear about. **He would also show me what would happen if we insisted on producing and using nuclear weapons.**

"How can you do that?" I ask, while I felt that we had lifted off and are on our way - away from Earth.

"I will show you evidence of self-destruction."

There were people living on an **almost** identical planet to Earth, with the same

level of people. **They began to manufacture nuclear weapons to fight each other. It started as on earth, a war between different groups of individuals, and it ended with almost all life wiped out.** What's there today, is only the vegetation and a few stations that we built trying to rebuild a new civilization. This is what we will show you, so you will understand what you are doing to yourselves and your planet. Others have already seen it, and now it's your turn. We have studied your society, for thousands of years, and the same pattern is forming as it did in the planet of the Delefs.

*(comment, **have not** heard that planet or civilization mentioned in other contact cases, but from the other information in this contact, it may be what the Semjase contacts mentioned as a group of 'the refugee planets' of the old Lyrans- Pleiadian wars in this part of our galaxy, as also the both Earth and the Sirius –planets was a part of. Rune comment).*

What you call God, *(interpreted as physical 'God' or leader,)* was a Delef who put his son on the ground to tell you that you are barking up the wrong tree. He was not the only one of the Delefs which were placed on Earth. They were in many other places as well, but was not known as Jesus because he did some forbidden things to heal the sick. It was not surprising because his father was a doctor on his home planet. When this happened, it was from a planet already way ahead of you in all areas. Incas ancestor was a Delef. In India and in Southern Europe, there were also several Delefs. They taught not only in righteousness, but also a way of building that is forgotten today.

He asks me if we someday could use stone in the same way as they did in the Inca Empire and Egypt in ancient times. If we could cut out rooms inside the mountains, making surfaces as smooth as glass. "You have not learned to cut stone in the discs, but when you find what you call Atlantis, then your whole civilization will change in a few years. I will reveal to you that both the Incas and other ancient cultures used such machines in most of their work. They got their machines from the Delefs. You do not find traces of them, but these can be found in Atlantis, and also of the Incas and a few other places."

I asked him if there were evidence all over the world from their existence and from the Delef's.

"Yes, but you have not yet learned to read and interpret all the signs and things that the Delefs left behind."

I also ask about Atlantis, how it was - and where it is now, but got a very strange answer. "Start looking in your history, but interpret it right this time, so you can find it! Locate not only the country, but also outside Faro, so you get a strating-point

I felt that it had ceased to vibrate, and it had become bright in the window on the wall. I recognized the place from the last time and wondered what would

happen now. He said that we must change vehicle for it to be recharged. I wondered if I could go out, and it was apparently not a problem. Once out, it felt like summer at home, comfortably warm, but the air was much dryer. We went through a tunnel and found ourselves out on a street with the inhabitants and those strange houses on both sides. I could not help but touch a wall, for they were so smooth. He said it's rock and metal. "We have the same metals and stones as you use for your buildings, but we use a different alloy in our metal."

### *Shown a destroyed planet*

We arrived to a different vehicle and went inside. **"Now I will show you a destroyed planet, something that also could be your fate!"** This time I did not sit up, but had to lie down on a similar coach that I was on before. I think I slept for a while, because I do not remember anything from the moment we lifted off - until I was asked to sit up and look out. **What I now saw was a horrendous, especially as we can do the same to ourselves on earth.** Cities that are almost buried in rubble and sand, buildings and forests that are soaked with water, broken and burned and molten metal!

The bad thing in all of this, is that it is similar to what is found in our own soil. He says: "It is no wonder if it is similar to earthly things, for it is the Delefs who have taught you how to build what you have, and who gave you the technology and science. The only thing that they did not have with them were animals that you can see here.

I see that they are buildings of stone, which they cut out of a mountain - and then put on a metal construction. A large boulder taken from the mountain to the site - with something like a barge. But it hovers in the air and are then lifted as by an invisible hand down on a platform - where the rock is placed between two large machines that looks similar to tanks. It flashes from both of them, and this way they are divided into several flat pieces. They then lower one by one into a basin of water, and it smoked when they are put into the pool. "We will build a new city here," he says. I wondered when it would be ready for with this speed it should be ready in a week. "About a month," he replied.

We continued to the other side of the mountain, where he showed me the place where this whole holocaust had started. Now it was just a big hole with sand and gravel. There had been a facility as large as Skåne (<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Scania> with 10,939 km<sup>2</sup> or 4,224 sq mi) - with energy supply for half the planet. "So now you know what might happen if you do not stop in time." I ask him what I could do about it, and who would believe me if I talked about what I had seen and heard. "There are so many on earth who are against your experimenting with nuclear weapons so you can manage to get your leaders to listen and understand that they are planning for

their own destruction. We cannot do anything to help you, because if we would show ourselves - as we have done several times - we would be forced to defend ourselves. Your leaders are taking us for an enemy, but officially we do not exist for them! On numerous occasions we have been chased and shot at, but we have rather fled than have a fight. If we wanted to fight with you, so we could do it, but it would be pointless, for it would not be anything left of you. I'll show you what I mean. ""

We continued further, and he showed me a ruined building. He then asked me to look at the screen. We flew until we no longer could see any of the place we were just at, except on the screen. He said that the distance was almost a thousand kilometers away. "Now look!" A flash and a cloud of dust, then it's over. We went back, only to find that the building was only a smoking heap. After this demonstration, we goes on over the remains left from a civilization that long ago ceased to exist. We headed back to the last planet.

While we are travelling - we talked about the Delefs, how they made their way to Earth and how long they stayed. They made it to Earth with their craft centuries before the birth of Jesus. The same Jesus who you call the Saviour was a Delef, and he was not killed, but he was anesthetized by the other Delefs -and later woken and was taken to a another location. His disciples were taught to take care of people in other places."

(comment. Yes, this info of Jesus survived the crucifixion, is in line with the old book, Talmud Jmmanuel, and the book THE HERMIT, of LOBSANG RAMPA, "Jesu lebte in Indien" av Holger Kersten, "Issa" av Nicolaj Notovitj, "Christ in Kashmir" of Mohammed Yasin, and more. Then continue from the book of Ante Jonsson).

I asked if all the miracles written about in the Bible, like water parting, locusts in Egypt and more – were true.

"It was the work of the Delefs, who tried to help the oppressed population."

(as stated in the book [Thiaouba Prophecy](#) from ca 1987, though not using that word for the cosmic helpers. rø-comment.)

I ask him why we can't get this help today on Earth?. "Now," he says, "there are none of them left, only some books and things that they left behind."

"Where did they live?" I ask. "They lived in the mountains and in the sea. I've always said that if you can find Atlantis and the big caves, you will get answers to all your questions. If you find it and interpret the right signs the right way, you have nothing to be concerned about." We began to talk about the destruction of the Delef's planet, but there is not much more to say, for he had shown me what had happened. He said, once again, that we must stop before it's too late!



So we are there. He asks if I'm hungry, because there is little time left. We were entering a building which inside looks like a regular restaurant. All the walls were yellow, ceilings and floors were red, the small interior space was available - as chrome, the seat comprises of a seat and a pipe and the tables look pretty similar to this.

We were fed on a plate, and the mug was the same as the one I had seen before, but this time it was something completely colorless in it. It tasted good, almost like lemonade. The food reminded me of a great steak, but it had a very porous consistency. I had also some vegetables. While we eat a different man entered the room, and he looked at me and wondered if he could get one of those 'fire keepers' that I had. I did not know what he meant, but my host said that it was my cigarette lighter. He got it, and I lit a cigarette. He took it and went and sat down at a table and tried to light it but he couldn't, so I showed him. We left the house, went to the vehicle and return home to Earth.

Then I asked about the animals that I saw. "We'll show them on the road." We lifted off and flew away, but only 20-30 meters above the ground. We arrived at the forest that I had seen before, and he asked me to look down. I've seen many animals before, but this beats all records.

The first thing that I caught sight of was a great lizard, 8-10 feet long with all the colors of a rainbow. They were standing and eating off a tree, and there were also lizards of various sizes. Further along, I caught sight of something that looked like a cross between an elephant and a musk ox, it too was a very large animal. I also saw a few birds, but they look quite ordinary, much like our Eagles, but with different colors.

I ask if there were fishes in the water. He asks me to wait a while, while he talked to one of the others, who go into another room. Then he asked me to look down into the water, and there I saw a beast that looked like a whale, but much more slender, and also some other fishes resembling sharks. I was wondering if there were small animals there as well. Thats it, he says, but it is seldom they come here, it's only the big animals who are not afraid. He also said that some of the animals have lived on earth, and there are still some left. They stay away from people, but sooner or later you see them.

Now we are travelling to Earth again, and I ask about the extreme speed. He answers: "This are not as far as you think, but you can still not bring you here. You will be able to travel to other places that are further away, when you have left Earth. But you do not fixate on the moon, for you will discover that it is doomed to fail,(??WHY??) but go beyond to Mars instead! There are conditions much more stable to build bases, and from there travel further and further. You

can not reach us, but you can reach other planets. Start looking at your own history, there you will find the answers! "

Now we had arrived on Earth, and I wondered if we would meet again? "It is possible," he says. "But if I want to contact you and ask for advice, what do I do?" I asked him. "Use the light and think of the star of the triangle, but do not use it unnecessarily." It was the last thing he said, and I was led out of the ship, and stood in my garden, and saw them off. The same thing happened again, four glowing orbs left the vehicle and hit the ground, where they disappeared. I went inside, my girl was asleep as he said. I looked at the watch, it was half past five.

## **Meeting in the spring with the space man (85-03-29)**

I thought that the last time, would be the last of my meetings with these strangers, but now it has happened again – and I experienced the same night-calling as before. At the meeting place the craft was waiting. It suddenly beamed an intense flash of light, and I found myself on the ship in the next moment. I did not really recognize it this time. The room looked like a big bubble, and the gangway in center parts in two directions. The light changed from blue to green, for in the next moment to be colorless. The hilarious looking small-sized creatures, were the same, and I recognized the man that I enjoyed talking to. I was asked to sit down on the comfortable bench. I got a mug with some kind of beverage, and the same procedure as before was repeated. It was dark and I felt vibrations. Apparently we were going somewhere.

After a while a light came on in the room and the same man entered. He sat down, and for the first time I saw something resembling a smile on his face. I had intended to ask him a question, but before I could ask, he said that he knew what I wanted to ask him. He told me that since we met, he and his family had studied me secretly from a distance. His family, I wondered, can they be those small-sized people? I got a response right away. They were their equivalent of our servants, and they came from a world that was many light years from us. They had suffered the same misfortune as the Delefs which can happen on earth if we do not stop in time.

He told me about the explosions on other planets caused by nuclear weapons, but because some races are far ahead of us in space-travell - they can move to other planets before they are annihilated. Some of them moved to this planet, and to other places also. Since I do not like our own dislike for foreigners, or

immigrant oppression, I asked him if these beings were considered to be a form of slaves? But he answered that they are his employees and they work for him.

It is similar to Earth, except that they get most of their laborers from other planets. There are also people from Earth who are working on his planet, some of them are merchants. But he denied that anyone was not there voluntarily.

I ask him how a man who lived on earth - would choose to move to a place he did not know and leave family and friends behind, and perhaps never to return. "You write contracts with each other, many different contracts" he said. "We also write contracts with our immigrants, but with the difference that they can be broken at any time. Let me say it like this: We make an agreement with you. Are you sure you want to come to us for a year or so, and do you accept the terms". Then you stay with us a few years and then return to Earth. You are sent back and get a new identity, but you've forgotten all of what you experienced you have been through." I asked him how it worked, how could I get back to friends and relatives after having been gone perhaps for years?

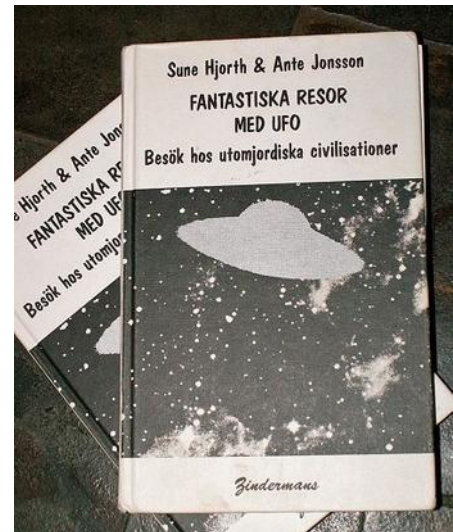
"I'll tell you what to do," he says, "but first I have some questions I want you to answer as truthfully as you can. I already know your innermost thoughts, but I would still like to see if I'm right." So he asked me questions about my personal circumstances, which I answered to the best of my ability. He was grateful for what I shared with him, and told me that of those who voluntarily came to his planet, - no one had wanted to go back to Earth.

I wondered why I had not seen anyone besides his people, and those small-sized creatures, when I visited his planet. "You've never been to our home planet. You have only seen a spaceport and a ruined planet. But you will see our planet, but it is far away. It takes six days to get there, and we do not know if you can make it until we have made an inspection of your physique". "Six days," I said, "it is impossible to be away that long, I cannot be gone without talking about it, and who would believe it? " He smiled again. "Ours and your time are not the same. According to your time you will not be gone more than 13 hours". "That is hard enough," I said. "I understand that you think it's hard, but your wife and children will be asleep and not notice your absence." They do not sleep that long," I said. " *They can sleep longer if we want it.* "You mean you could anesthetize them, without them suspect anything? Is that what you have done before, when I was away for short periods? "

"I can get them to sleep during the time it takes for you to visit my home. When you return, they will sleep. Your wife will wake up first, so there is no one that will notice. "

"To cope with the journey you have to drink about one and a half liters of a drink you will find in your room. It will make you both heavier and stronger. But make sure that no one sees you when you drink it. You might get slightly uncomfortable after a few hours, but it will be no more than a slight stomach ache and dizziness that will pass in minutes". "One and a half liters, that will be hard for me." I said. "You should drink it in intervals, one glass at a time. A few days after you drink it, you will notice that you breathe a lot calmer and you are more stable. On the fourth day after you have emptied all of it, when you don't think that it feels uncomfortable anymore, you will find a small box with a knob on. Take it and turn it clockwise until it stops! Then place it somewhere out of sight, but with the black side up. Now I'll leave you, but we will meet again soon. My family is waiting anxiously for me to get home and I tell them of our meeting. They look forward to meet you! "

A moment later I stood in my garden, and saw him disappear into the dark sky. I was thinking about what happened. Could this be for real, or is it a dream? I went to bed, but could not sleep, so I got up again and brewed some tea. I found it strange that I never asked what his name was! Should I accept his offer to travel to his home planet? Or should I reject, and ignore it all? No, I do not think I can do that. He has shown me their confidence, and he apparently relies on me.



Picture only as illustration –not from book shown right

## **Preparing for the long trip (85-04-27)**

Now it will happen soon, what I have been waiting for weeks! One evening when I left the store (my hobby room, which I call the office) and opened the cabinet under my desk, there were a mug and a bottle. I knew it is not me who took out the cup, because that is one of my own. It's a juice bottle made of plastic. In the mug there is a paper which I read. It was an instruction manual on how to make it. I must fill the cup with the liquid that's in the bottle, and then drink a quarter of the content, then wait ten minutes, then drink a quarter more, and then the remaining quarter within ten minutes. When I have emptied all of it, I must not eat for two hours. The same procedure is then repeated two more nights.

It was no flavor to the drink. It reminded me of water that had been outside in the sun a few hours. He were not right about one thing, I had no pain in my stomach nor dizziness. But I was breathing slower, and felt terribly strong and heavy. When all was drunk, I took the cup and put it in the dishwasher. I tried to burn the bottle, but it turned out to be difficult. It was just a lump that I put in the trash along with some other debris. When the four days had gone, I threw out the box with ashes which had also been in the cabinet. I turned the knob as far as possibly could, and hid it under a tree in the garden.

Next day and the following day, I was so excited about what should happen that I didn't get to do anything. I even called in sick at work and had to come up with some fake reason why I was home to explain to my wife. I went out and looked at the box, which was there, but it was so hot that I got a blister on my hand.

A few days later I woke at three o'clock in the morning. I got up - dressed, and went out to the main road. Under a street lamp up the road he stood waiting for me. He asked if had I regrets - or if I want to go. I said that I could not go right away because of my wife and daughter. I did not have to say any more, he replied that he knew about our schedule related to work and school. We agree to meet in the field at nine o'clock the following morning. Then we parted.

The next morning I drove my wife to work and was on my way back home. I saw a person wanting a lift. To my surprise, I saw that it was the man I met in the craft last night, so I stopped. He walked around the car and opened the door - and sat down next to me. I drove home, but he told me to go past it - until he told me to stop. After a while we stopped, got out and walked out into a meadow. He told me when I would be picked up, and gave me a little box that I would have with me a few days. It wasn't bigger than a matchbox, so I could easily have it in my pocket.

Then he asked if I wanted to bring some pictures of my family that he could

keep. "It's fine", I said, and asked if I could get something as a souvenir from his home planet when I left to go home. But he said no, because he did not want it to be any evidence of their existence. Not yet, he added, but one day you will know that you on Earth is not alone.

After ten minutes, he said that I should go to the car, because I would be picked up. Sitting in the car, I saw a large, almost oval ball stop a few feet above the ground. The next second he was gone, and the ball rose rapidly upwards. Then it stopped and made a turn so that it was in front of and above me, for then to slowly drift away. I start the car and drove home. When I passed the woods, I saw the spaceship again. Then a light is lit up underneath the craft, it flashed a few times. I understood that it was a greeting, so I flash back with my carlights. It flashed once again from the craft, then it turned east and disappeared behind some clouds. I drove home.

During the day I was looking for some photos of my children and my wife as I promised him, and I put them in an envelope.

When the big day came and my wife and my kids went to work and school early in the morning, I felt giddy as a child on his first school trip. I eat a quick lunch, shaved and dressed in clean clothes. I drank a cup of tea and take a couple of buns. Then I went another round in the house. I stayed for a while in my daughter's room. I looked at her toys, and wondered if I would see her again. I did the same thing in my son's room - and our own bedroom. I could hardly keep the tears back.

Then something strange happened, I became stiff and started sweating profoundly. Meanwhile, I heard a voice from far away saying that I had to rush. I looked at the clock, it was almost a quarter to nine. I went out, took the car and drove to the meeting place.

When I arrived his voice returned, and asked me to go down to the lower part of the meadow. There were two people there. There are now two people, one is the one I met before. The second is new to me, has a hood over his head, so I do not see his face.

My friend said that this man should stay in my place until I returned. "Why?" I asked. "You might get scared, but he is an exact replica of yourself, both in appearance and manner! "

The man took off his hood, and I shrank back. *HE was AN EXACT COPY of myself! Height, build, appearance, EVERYTHING WAS THE SAME.* But how is he going to play me, without anyone noticing? With my own voice, he asked me



questions about family, work, and everything important. I asked him if he had been to the Azores, and if so, what was he was doing there and when was it. I ask him about my kids and everything important. He responded correctly to all questions! He said that anything that I can do, he can do exactly the same. In the end, I believed he really could do it.

(comment, they have apparently copied all on his mind-'harddrive' – and loaded it into this other persons/clone's or may be robots mind. Rø-remark).

He had on an overall, I put it on. We should simply switch clothes, even my underwear I took off. When we had changed clothes, he put his hand into my coat pocket and took up the tobacco and rolling apparatus. He rolled a cigarette, lit it - and walked towards the car. I shouted after him that I wanted my cigarettes with me, but he answered back that I had the cigarettes in my pocket, and indeed, It was there. The last I saw of my copy was that he got into his car and drove away.

What will happen now? I wondered. "We'll wait until the bus has gone by, then we will start!" Shortly afterward there is indeed a bus on the road, and it is soon gone. "Come!" he said. Then I saw the oval ball again, and it was a few feet above us. The next moment we were inside it. Inside there were one room with two chairs and a lot of instruments, everything was completely white. He asked me to sit down and lean back. For the first time I felt that we were moving, it was like riding in an airplane. There were no windows, so I could not look out. I had no idea how high we were, or had landed. Then he pressed a button and pointed to some kind of T.V. screen.

I could see my own car when it turned up in my driveway at my house! My copy got out and went into the house. He came outside again and went into the garage, where he fetched a ladder. He put it up on the back of the house and went up on the roof to the TV aerial, as he put there – he left a little box by the aerial. Then he climbed down and up again. Now we both could hear and see what went on inside the house as clearly as if we were there! He said that everything was clear. To my surprise, he took a jar from the cabinet and filled it with water. He opened a cupboard where we keep the bread, made himself a couple of sandwiches and started eating. Then the T.V. screen was turned off, and we were moving again.

After a while the screen lighted up again, but the screen was just a dark with a brighter spot in the middle. But as I look at the screen, the dot got bigger and bigger, and I saw that it began to resemble a giant craft!

## **Visit to the home planet (85-05-03)**

The huge craft was several hundred meters long. In the end, I saw only a big black wall with an opening that we passed through. Suddenly all became light, it looked like a large hangar, and there were dozens of these bubbles that I was sitting in. After a while a door opened behind us. We went out - and up to a door that opened before we arrived at it. We were entering a long corridor and through another door. . . We entered a large hall with a podium on one side, I and above it a lot of chairs and people. I'm being asked by my friend to sit down.

After a while a man entered and sat down at the podium. "He greeted us and talked about why we were there" says my friend. He said that we were fifteen from Earth that were to be shown around their planet, and then go back to Earth and think about what we've seen - and if we wanted to come back again. Then he asked us to remain on our chairs until we got to the place intended for us to look at. It took about two hours, and during that time we got some refreshments.

Fifteen women, each with a tray in hands entered the room. One of them came up to me and left the tray on a table. I got a mug of tea, two slices of bread with something that look like meat, and something resembling our cucumbers. They were fabulously tasteful, reminded me of the flavor of kiwifruit. The woman in question was sitting on a chair by the wall, and she only stared at me. When she notices that I got a slightly irritated, she just looked the other way. I ask her if it was OK to smoke in the room, and it she says it was possible. Naturally she says she does not know how to smoke. She had only seen people smoking in movies. She said that they often show movies from Earth, otherwise they would not have been able to learn our customs and our language.

I learned that we are 15 Earthlings, representing fifteen different languages, and that each of us has a hostess who had learned the language and studied the country. This seemed solely as a tourist trip, I thought. She said it was more like a study trip, and possibly later to return and become a resident. I asked her where the man who brought me here had gone. "He had gone over to another ship, but you will meet him again."

"But becoming a resident, how can that be accomplished?" I asked "I can not answer" she replied , but for this visit you will stay with us. I am part of your host-family, and you have already met my father, and my mother, you will see them when we get there, and you will also see my sister later". We started talking about her home and how it looked, and discussed their habits. She disappeared for a while but came right back with a bundle of newspapers. It looked like magazines, but they are very unusual. Before she showed me these, she told me that they also have schools, but more advanced than ours.

**She told me that they are approximately five or six hundred years before us in evolution and time.**

"We have a topic that corresponds to your 'free choice', and where we chose what we want to do in our lives. As I have seen so many movies from your planet, I chose to study a human being, and ***I can tell you that I you have studied YOU for over 30 years!***"

"Thirty years", I said, "how did that happen? *You do not seem to be more than 30 years old!*" I was surprised when she said she was 53 years old. Her parents were over 90 years old. "But anyway, I'm young in comparison with others".

I wondered why she had chosen me of all of them?

"We could chose a land from a map. I chose your country as you have snow – and that seemed interesting to me. There should also be a child involved, because I was supposed to follow it for 35 years. But that it was just you – was just by chance. I had to study a film that was taken in your lowlands, the weather was bad, so there were not many children outside. The film started down in Skaane and Blekinge, and then up into the province of Småland. After a while I saw a lake, and on the lake were a few people, so I asked them to stop stop the video there. You were three years old - and did some kind of sailing where you went with the wind. You went up on land and fell and hit your left leg. I thought it looked so funny, so I said: "I chooses him! So now you know how it all started: A few days after this happened, do you remember that there was a girl that came up to you and asked to talk to you for a moment ? It was me, and since then I have followed your life -and will do so for some years still. For soon there will be - as you call it - an examination.



Insert his drawing of this 'Jenny'

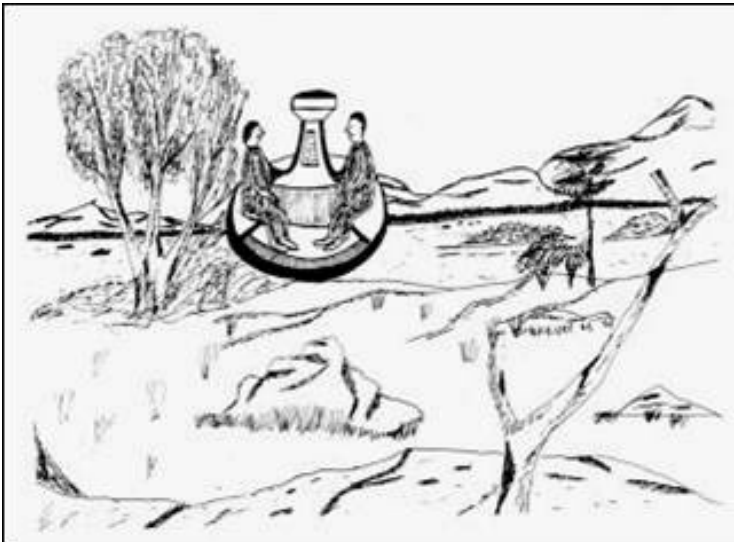
"Now we are soon at our destination," she said. "You must not be too disappointed by what you see,. You've seen that we are basically like you on earth. In the town I live in there are no tall buildings, but only small units that correspond to your own. Nature and the atmosphere is almost identical. The climate is like your summers, but with some storms. We have no cars like yours, as we float around on small disks of metal when we are not going long distances. We have lakes and oceans, sand and stone, well, you will see for yourself that there is no significant differences on our planets. The main difference is that you'll see a sun and three other planets that corresponds to your moon. "

"Now it's time for us to go to the smaller ships, for the big ship stops here. On the way I will show you what our planet looks like." We entered a room with bare walls. She pressed a button, a window appeared in the wall, and there outside, I could see a giant, round planet wrapped in mist, except in places where there was an unobstructed view.

"Yes, but it's Earth," I said.

"No, I told you it looked almost the same." She responded. After ten minutes we landed on something that looked like one of our airfields, though it was surrounded by buildings on all four sides.

We went out, it felt nice and warm, but much more humid than at home. She pointed to a small platform with two seats and told me that we could travel further on it. It was a grayish metal disc, about two meters in diameter, 30 cm thick and with a ridge in the middle. We sat on the seats and she insert a small card that looks like our credit cards into a box on a pole at the side of the platform. After a second or so we lifted approximately one meter off the ground and started to slide forward at a speed that are comparable to a car in city traffic. We were approaching a building that was long and low, and she brought out a new card as we got to a pole just before the house.



Insert drawing of this flying platform from book

This opened a door and we went through. Outside, it looked like buildings or roads. In front of us lies a mountain range, but it was overgrown with grass and trees. It seemed to be several miles long and ca 2000 meters high. The speed increased slightly and we were soon on the crest. The vision I saw can hardly be described I had ended up in paradise! Far down below was a collection of houses similar to the houses in the valleys in the Alps. A river ran through the entire valley, with houses on both sides. On the slope down to the valley there were trees in all the colors of the rainbow, and on the hillside opposite also, it looked

like great vineyard. She stopped the disc, we got off and she asked what I thought.

I was dumbfounded and could not produce a sound. What I felt can not be described, I shuddered with pleasure at what I saw, I told her that this simply can not be true! We sat down in the grass, it really shimmered of each straw. "Do you think you could stay here and leave everything behind? I know you'd like to, but can you?"

Probably, if I had with me a friend, "I replied." We shall go up to this place again, when we have been down in the valley and introduced you to my family. We shall also have something to eat and drink, for we do not have many hours until you must return to your home." I looked at my watch, and it was a few minutes past twelve.

About the time passed on our journey, I never could understand, I could not possibly have gone so far in a few hours!

"If we had traveled with your Earthly type of craft, it would have taken us over 110 years!"

We were back on the disc again and travelled down into the valley. We went across the river to the house at the end of the valley, where she lived. We stopped and went inside. It still surprised me that everything seemed so much like Earth. The house was made of wood and stone, the furniture of wood and metal, and there were some yellow and white flowers in a vase on a table. I saw a hall that probably was the dining room.

I am led into a room that is almost entirely in pink and blue. At a table sits an older woman, who must be her mother. I greeted her and I am told to sit down. The old lady leaves the room, and my hostess takes out plates and glasses to us both. We sat for a while when two small-sized people that looked so funny that I almost laughed - entered the room. She asked me not to laugh as that would make them sad. " they have feelings just like you and me!."

We ate a piece of meat and lots of vegetables and drank a beverage that tasted divine. When we finished eating, they entered with a whole pile of different fruits and more of the fine beverage. We sat and talked for a while until it was time to go out and look at the surroundings with all its clean and nice colors. We sat on the disc and flew over the next hill.

Down in the valley it looked as a great city, but it was not, it was situated their industrial park. In some parts of the buildings I did not get access, as that is where they manufacture the components to their ships and other machines.

Elsewhere they manufactured furniture, fabrics and things that are for daily use. I could see that there were craftsmen who worked with their hands, but most things are produced by large machines. This was of a type that one puts in a tree at one end - and get a ready-made cabinet coming out of the other.

When we had seen the industries we went a bit further away, to a large farm where food is produced. There are cattle that are similar to our beef cattle and lots of birds about the size of our geese. The cattle goes loose in an area which she says is as big as Skåne, and makes sure that everything works as it should. I wonder if it really can work, what if it becomes an epidemic of any kind. "It is many years since the last epidemic was raging, we have made sure that there may be no more."

When we finished watching this she suggests that we should visit a lake where she used to do her homework - and where she wrote down everything that has happened to me over the last thirty years. The whole time we were together, she looked a little strange at me, as if she wanted to say something specific. We entered the disc to continue our travel over a landscape that I found so beautiful that I hardly could believe it could exist. We pass a zoo, she said that there were many animal species from Earth and from other places also. Now we could see a large lake appear before us. We landed on an island that were many hundred square meters. We walked a while and arrived at something that resembled a garden or a pavilion.

We entered and sat down at a large table. She asked if I wanted a cup of tea, and I accepted. As she picked up the mug and some biscuits, I could not help but admire her. It felt just like being in love for the first time. She picked up some magazines and books that she had used in school. If I had not been flabbergasted before, I was now now. The books dealt with most of my life, with pictures and text. And what pictures! They were so vivid that I could pick myself up and put myself on the table, I saw my youth, and yes, almost experience it all over again.

(comment. May be some 3d pictures, and if we look at how much the high technology have brought forth the last 20years regarding cameras and cell-phones, one can only guess how high the technology have reached on such planets which are some hundreds years ahead of us. Rune comment, and we go on from Antes book published in 90s in Sweden

But that was not the end, she also showed me a box which she asked me to open. My surprise was huge when I saw what it contained. On the top shelf was a football with laces. In front stood a patch/note, tray with the text: "Football – used, June 6, 1956 of the object under examination."

Every night when I got home. She said it was stolen that night, and even knew by whom, but she could not talk about it. It was stolen and thrown a few miles



away. When it had been gone a whole month and it still remained where it was thrown, she picked it up.

We sat for a while and talked. Then we went out and sat by the lake. She got up and took off her overalls. "Shall we go swimming before we travel on?" I was surprised by the offer to bathe naked with a woman unknown to me, but she said it was only natural to take a bathe naked. We have such strange habits and rules. Before we go swimming, let's go into the house to refresh ourselves. We are in a small room of some kind, and we were so close that I could feel her skin against mine. She pressed a button and it started to spray water in all directions. I felt a faint odor of flowers, and after a while I became slippery as an eel. After a while the clean water sprayed, but so softly that I could hardly feel it. When it ended it started blowing as from a hair dryer. After half a minute, we were dry and ready to go into the water, which was crystal clear and incredibly soft.

When we finished swimming, we went inside and drank a cup of tea and talked for a while. We went back to the valley and parked the disc in a small marketplace. Here there were life and hustle and bustle, but none of the people there seemed to notice me. Around the market there were small shops and we were entering it so I could see how it looked. There was only one person inside, and every thing she needed she took off a shelf, and then she inserted a card into a slot (to pay) . When she was finished she left. How did it work? My new acquaintance took a card and showed me. She took one thing on the shelf without setting in the the card, and went to the door, but it remained closed. A very ingenious system!

When a person finished shopping in different stores, she can go to a bank on the same square. She then gives her card to an official person, who sets it into a small device and presses a button. Out comes the card and a small note. But there never appears any money. **"We use no money, we deal with time."**

- "Time?" I said. "Yes, let's say you want to go out and buy what you need and what you want. You get so-called account survey, and a note. It never says any amount of money, but how **long** you have to work the fields - or in industrial factories or anywhere. Every small town is a community in itself where it is produced all the food and everything else you *need*. You do not work for the community more than one, sometimes two days a week to cover your needs. But some industries owns all the cities together, and there you must work three days a month. If I want to go and study Earth, I have to work about three weeks in the regular industries, to bring in - or collect as much energy as is needed for a trip Earth return. "

We left the square to go home for a meal at her place, and it was time for me to return home. At her home there were a real feast made. While we eat, I told

them something about how we live on Earth, but I understood that they already knew everything. One thing she could not understand, is why we can't get along without the need to fight each other all the time. "Did you not receive a warning, when the first atomic bomb was dropped? If you do not rebel against it now, then you, your children and grandchildren will experience something very bad things, and finally cease to exist. Your planet will be a ghost planet, and such planets exist already. Try to get people to understand where they are heading: You have seen what has happened to the Delefs, and others have also seen it. But it is hard for a few people to influence the rulers so that they will listen and act."

"We also have governing organizations, which corresponds to what you call the United Nations. Though the governing body is not here but on one of the other 18 planets, we must not intervene. We have tried to make contact with you on several occasions, but you always repelled, reclined, refused. If you have caught sight of us and our crafts, still you think that we do not exist. Or you have tried to destroy us. But not successful, because if we had wished, we could blow up your whole planet in seconds. Although we are against violence, we have weapons, because far back we also used weapons of war before we took to our senses. Nowadays, we use our weapons only for peaceful competition and for destroying garbage in space. "

"But we have said, that the day that you stop with nuclear weapons, we can show ourselves to your rulers without being rejected. It has even gone so far that some of us have become captive of your military and incarcerated and then hushed up and forgotten. But we have taken them home, and many governments know that we exist. But they will not publish it, as they say that it would be chaos if the public found out about us. The real reason is that they are afraid that we would take over and they did no longer have dominion over you. They believe that they could go into space and rule the entire universe as they think no one is as highly developed as human beings. But they don't know how wrong they are, because you are not at all that developed compared to other races on other planets. "

We finished eating and we had to leave. "I hope you had a pleasant experience and I wish that we meet again!" I got up from the table and thanked her for a delicious meal and talking about how wonderful everything was, what a shame it was such a short time, I would really have liked to stay longer.

"You're welcome to come back whenever you want, and the offer of staying will remain as long as you live!"

We went out side and sat on the disc, which lifted slowly - gliding away. When

we came up on the crest, we stopped for a moment so that I could see this paradise one last time before heading home.

"We chose this day because you would see when the sun and the planets rises."  
- "Rises?" I said, "but it's been day all the time!" I was baffled when she said that this was their night, that's when most of the work are performed. "In the day we rest, for it is too hot to work." "Once every five days we work!"  
I said, I think it is difficult to understand, everything.

"Now it's just a few minutes to sunrise, you will see an almost entirely green moon, just after the sun rises with its orange glow, and a red moon on each side. What I now saw was so amazing, that I can hardly describe it. I do not know why I did it, but I grab her and hugged her for a long time, and she did the same thing with me. The green moon lit up the whole valley, and when the sun and the other moons came up, the whole valley was bathed in a glow of the most beautiful colors. It was incomparable!

We held each other for ten minutes and without saying a word. Then we went down into the valley and into the airport, from where one of those small, round crafts brought us up to the big spaceship. When we got on board we had to go into the same room as earlier and sit down. Then came the man who I then knew was her father and asked if I was happy with what I experienced. "I've never been so happy and satisfied," I said, "it's just a shame to have to leave this paradise after such a short time!" I was told that I was welcome back. "You know how to contact us when you're ready for another visit. I leave you now to prepare for the return trip. I hope we shall meet again. It was the last I saw of him. Then came a pair of fellow - travelers, probably from South American countries, as I guessed from their language.

After a while, my charming hostess came up to me and asked if I wanted something to drink or eat during the journey. I got a cup of tea and she sat down so that we could continue our conversation. "This thing about life-duration", I ask, "How can you be so old and still look so young?" She said that her oldest cousin was a over two hundred years old and that she was probably good for another hundred years or more. "But the people who comes to you from other planets, what happens with them when it comes to length of life?" She said that everyone gets the same opportunities and benefits as those who were born on her planet. "They may have surgery when they become accustomed to the new climate, for they must be here a year or so for us to see that everything works out as it should."

We're talking about their 32-hour days, and in a short time, we were back in Earth's vicinity where we stopped. We went to one of the small bubbles to travel the last miles. "Why can't we descend with the big ship?" I asked. - "It would be

discovered immediately, it is too bright. We've been down to the surface with it before, and then it were discovered, though your authorities do not admit it."

We're approaching the ground now, and she switches on the screen. We saw how the ground was approaching very quickly.

**She pressed another button, and now we saw images from inside the house where I lived!** They sat in front of the TV watching 'Nutcracker'. She pressed another button and instantly rises my copy (from his chair). He says he must go to a kiosk and buy tobacco and that he will soon be back.

We landed behind a grand spruce group, and have gone outside to wait for him. We see the car coming, he gets out and goes towards us. We changed clothes again, then he walked towards the bubble. We stood still for a moment and looked at each other. She grabbed me held me, and we gave each other a goodbye hug. She walked to her bubble, and was gone the next moment. I lifted into the air, and a light flashed underneath the ship. I stood still for a moment and thought about what had happened. Would I ever see them again? I took the car and drove home. When I arrived, I saw that the little box on the TV antenna was gone. I went inside and sat down in front of the television as if nothing had happened.



*Picture only as illustration*

## Revisit the home planet (85-06-11)

Morning of 10 June at 06:45 - after my wife had gone to work, the phone rang. When I picked up the receiver, I heard a voice asking what I wanted. I did not really understand "What did she want?" (the voice was seemingly a women.)

"You've called on me!" I was irritated and asked who it was - and what she wanted.

"You could call me Jenny, and you called on me last night."

By now I think I recognized her voice, it sounded like the woman I had visited in space, and sure enough, there she was! ***"How on earth can you call me here?"*** To my knowledge, I have not called on you, but when I was out walking last night, I said to myself that it would be fun to see you again. I would like to know more about your home planet, before I can decide if I want to move."

"Can you be ready to go with me in 30 minutes?"

When I had landed from the surprise, I said yes - and promised to come to our last meeting place. I called my work and asked for time off, and then I took the car and drove away. Once there, I parked the car a some distance away and waited. I turned on the car radio and listened to the music. Suddenly it stopped and I heard her voice on the radio instead! I was invited to come out now. I got out of the car and out towards the lady.

When I got up to her, she hugged me and we went into the "egg" and flew away. I asked if I did not have to go through the same treatment as last time I was leaving? The procedure with the drink.

"No, you were given sufficient for five months, so - you are all right for a while. " I asked if we were travelling to her home? "If you want to I'd be happy. I have missed you since last we met, but I did not make contact with you. You would have to consider our meeting in peace.

"I think about what I've been through on my journey every day - so that I neither had the time nor inclination to do anything useful. But I have also become calmer and more harmonious than before. We talked a while about life's oddities, including some strange experiences that I have had. Suddenly we arrived at the great ship that would take us to her home.

This time I did not know if I was the only EARTHLING aboard the ship, for we were in a smaller spaceship than the last time. But I got tea and bread to eat this time too. It is difficult for me to think that I could leave everything at home

behind me and settle on her planet for good, although it feels tempting at times. "I can understand that," she says, "but I wanted to offer it to you, anyway. I would neither be able to leave my home nor move to another planet", she said. "But if you're interested I hope you will continue to visit me, for as you know - distance does not matter. And if you feel discouraged and down you can call on me, because I am always here if you want someone to comfort you."

- "But it will give you a lot of work to fetch me, and it's not clear to me how this is going to work?" "If you promise me not to show it to anyone, I will give you one thing that you can contact me with any time you want to. I shall give it to you - and an instruction on how to use it,. It's a kind of radio, where you can talk to me. And as for the cost to get you, it costs me no more than it does for you to drive with the car a 300 to 400 kilometers. It's such a small cost for the pleasure of seeing you. You've kind of become a family member through the years I have studied you, and when it was decided that I would meet you, I was quite stunned and very happy. Imagine being able to meet a person who does not know about our existence - or that it even exists other races in the Universe, I was both curious and excited to meet you. I was not sure for several months, until I was told that you would be asked if you wanted to come here . And I thought that it might fail when I found out what had happened to you that nasty winter night. But as I explained before, they behaved so foolishly (in trying to get this first contact established). We had to start all over and take it step by step, so you would understand that we did not want to harm you. We could never hurt or make you or your family do anything against your will."

"I should rather warn and protect you against the dangers which threaten you, that you might be exposed to. Whatever your plans is, do not move away from your homeland, because your country and some other nations are the only ones who can handle themselves through the war that might break out - if your planet insists on arming themselves at the pace you do. You do not become directly involved in it, but you will get problems because of it. You will get rationing of various kinds, and even when it comes to supply of energy you will be affected. You will be forced to accept large crowds of refugees of starving people who have unjustly suffered because some countries fail to realize that neither of the two great nations will gain anything by starting a war of extermination. "

(This was said as a warning in the mid 80's, and just similar from many such space-contacts, and some later happened the glasnost era in the Soviet, and may be the destiny/direction of our planet was changed or delayed at least though this. Rune remark, and we continue:)

I asked her if they could not prevent it from happening? "With your expertise and your techniques, it would be easy to put a stop to it. There are also other matters that you could help us with. You could warn us of disasters of various kinds, and help us do something about the famine prevailing in large parts of the

world, not to mention all the environmental degradation of our environment and our water! "

"to your question I can give you an honest answer. You must learn to take responsibility for yourself. Should we intervene and help you out of your troubles, then you would think that no matter what you do we would help you out and you would learn nothing, because we stand behind and help you if things go wrong. Look at a social offices, you need not do anything just go and get help from social welfare when you are unable to pay your rent or food. Where would it end if people did not try to solve their problems themselves?"

"All those billions that your army cost, why do not use them to cultivate large desert areas, and build irrigation facilities - and bigger and better treatment facilities for your industry? Then your reply would be - it would be great unemployment. But that would not happen, it would instead provide jobs for generations to come. You would see that your crimes would decrease more and more and eventually disappear completely, and even the abuse of alcohol and drugs would eventually disappear. Sure, it would take a generation or two, but would it not be something to strive for? You surely want the best for your children and grandchildren, so that they can have confidence and security in life, without having to go and worry about the future! "

"Now I guess I can reveal that we once had the same problem as you. We were also at war in our countries, but eventually people realized that it was not right. They then took matters into their own hands, organized and took over the military forces themselves. They destroyed all the weapons and the factories where they were manufactured. It took years to set things right, but gradually the leaders joined them and they realized they were barking up the wrong tree. As you know, and have seen, it did not go well for the Delefs, more than half of their planet became uninhabitable and the rest are not much better. Those who could not escape to nearby locations starved for years, they lived in caves and fed themselves on what they could grow - and caught some wild animals. Yes, they lived as primitive peoples."

By now we had been lying still for a while, so she said we could take the "egg" and go to her home and get some food - and take a bath at her island. I realized that they bathed quite often, for we did bath many times that day. When we had eaten and drunk the heavenly tasting drink, she picked some fruits – and put drinks in one basket that we would bring to the island, as it was the plan to stay there for the rest of the time I would be there.

That was when we came to the market- square I mentioned before, I was amazed. There was woman and a man who apparently were waiting for us. It turned out that he was a Dane, and that he had received the same offer that I

had, except that he had agreed to stay there for good. He told me that he had been there for over four years, and that it had happened in much the same way as with me. He had not had a family, his wife had died six years ago and they did not have any children, so he had never hesitated to move to another planet. He did never had regret that he had taken this step. "This is probably the closest to paradise you can get! Three times since I arrived here I have been to Denmark visiting, and nobody had guessed where I was, because I told my friends that I had moved abroad."

We talk for a moment while the women were doing some errands. I learned that he was an artist and that he at times helped with work the big plantations. He was 38 years old and lived with the woman I had just seen. I asked if they had children, but they did not yet. "Is it done in the same way as at home - or in any other way?" I asked. He laughed lightly and said that there are two ways to get yourself children here, either in the usual way, or you can buy a test tube baby from a laboratory. It is the woman who completely determined the matter. I could not ask the next question before he answered that it was okay to make love to your woman whenever you wanted. They did not need any protection of any kind, because she could control her body so that she was not receptive until she wanted.

He wondered if I was going to move here or just stay here for a visit. I told him that I was only here for a visit as I have family to think about. He also pointed out that I had been a loyal friend to Jenny, that I should take care of the friendship.

Now the women were back and we set off on the disc that I have described before. We were going out to the island with the small pavilion. It felt like I had not left this place since last time I was there. There is the cabinet with my things from the former visit, and on the table is a photograph of me sitting on the beach outside naked. "When did you take that photo? I never saw you take it." - "I did it when you were here last, and I hope you do not dislike it?" - "No, but you could have told me, so that I had had a chance to fix my hair! "As I looked like a dog had licked me on the head."

When she had prepared the fruit basket and drink, we prepared for swimming. We waded out into the water, as it is pretty far out into deep water. I glanced at her body and I saw that she was aware of my stare, but she just smiled. It's normal to look, so I cannot help but watch her. She made me feel as a teenager who is swimming with his girlfriend. We splashed around for a while and got up and enjoyed the fruits which she had laid out in her little gazebo. Then we sat and small talked for a while. I could not stop thinking about what she told me on the way here - the threat of war on Earth. I asked her if she could say more, if so, when the war could break out.



"I can only say that if you do not stop with your efforts to produce the various weapons of mass destruction, you will not see your grandchildren."

"So you think we will have a war on Earth within the next 20-30 years?"

"No," she said, "a war may break out at any time. But you should not worry too much, your country will not be involve much, but as I said before, you will get problems in different areas, and you may also receive a lot of refugees. "

"Yes, but can you well tell me if there is anything I can do, or do you mean I should just stand by as a spectator and cheer on the best team? Shall I go out and talk about what I have been told by you? Who would believe what I say? I have no proof of your existence or anything else!"

"If you talk about what you have been told, you will get millions of people on your side." I've had my thoughts about giving out all this stuff that I have been told in book form.

- "Yes, that is a good start, for it will be appreciated by all those who want to put an end to the military rearmament. But you should know that you will get a lot of resistance as well. But you will get help from those who believe in you! "

"But will I not get the church and the religious people against me, if I go out to the public with the dissenting views on Jesus and his heavenly Father that I have received from you?"

"Do not worry. Ask the religious to produce a single proof that God and Jesus exist. They can not! The man they call Jesus, you know, was a Delef and that he is dead long ago. That He was perceived as a "savior" is people's own invention: If you were to write down everything you know and then waited thousands of years, then they would at that time they read it, also say that we were gods. It may not be an error to believe and work for something that they call their god, but would it not be better to believe in themselves and their own future?"

Eventually, we got up from our meal to once again take a bath. I found that there were a lot of people on a nearby island, and I had also noticed a sun that I did not see last time I was there, for it was on the last night we went swimming. "Today is the day which is the same as your Sunday, so no one performs any work. Everybody wants to be in the water most of their free time. And it is so hot in the daytime, so we are most active at night - both in terms of leisure and work. But we also want to have some sunshine in our free time, so the sun you now see is artificial." Now it's time for us to go, so we dressed ourselves and packed the rest of the fruit in the basket. We sat on the disc and flew across the

water, which was incredibly clear and clean. She asked me if I had enjoyed my visit and all it had meant. I answered that I wished it was not the last time I got to visit her. Although I did not want to move over here at the present time. "You are welcome anytime you have want to. From now on, you decide when you want to come here."

On the journey back to Earth, we talked about everything - which that I did not write down but keep in my memory. I understand that they are not vicious creatures, and I'm happy about that.

## Meeting with scholars from space (December -85)

It is now some months since I met my friends "from somewhere", but now I have been contacted again and agreed on a night meeting at a lake located north of my home. I went myself to the meeting place and were waiting by a log at a fireplace I made beside the shore. When the woman came, she was not alone but in company with two unknown men.

*Insert picture of Ante by the shore of this lake, where the contacts often happend:*



They looked different than other aliens I have seen. They were rather short in stature, had long arms, hands and fingers, and at the tip of your fingers where our nails are, they had round and flat fingertips. The legs were slender and they wore some kind of shoes - or boots, bluish in color. The head were slightly oval in shape, they had small mouths, big round eyes, small ears and small, flat nose. They wore a tight blue-green jersey, fairly glossy, and a belt with two white triangles and a square. I also saw a sign consisting of two interconnected segments of circles, one green and one blue. I ask who they were and where

they came from. The woman answered that they came from the other side of her planet and that they are scientists. Of course, I wonder why they wanted contact with me, and one of them began talking about things that had happened in history.

"Thousands of years ago - when we had come far enough with our technology so that we could start exploring the universe - we made trips to many places, even to your planet. We waited a long time before we decided to contact you, we had several trials, unfortunately, not with particular success. It has happened that we are ridiculed and persecuted and even executed because we wanted to help you. "

- "What do you mean," I said.

"Long ago when we tried to learn what was right and wrong, we had helped you to pass certain laws, think of the Ten Commandments that we gave you, what happened to them after all these years? Have you understood them and lived after them? "

- "So you mean that it is you who have given us the ten commandments? Is it also true that the person we call Jesus was one of you?"

"No, he was a Delef that came from our twin planet, where his father was a doctor, but there were more than Jesus who came to earth at that time. Mary was not the only woman who had a son after us. It was carefully selected 17 women who were pregnant with the sons of our ancestors. It was just Jesus who is remembered because he got a crowd to believe and trust in him. Not any of the other seventeen were in any way significant. They became outcasts and mocked, so eventually they were brought home to the place they came from. "

"But why could you not just turn up and make yourself known, without having to start from a newborn baby? And Mary conceived in this usual way?"

- "Yes, Mary and her family was no earthlings, they were simply put down on earth by us, and then she were already pregnant with the child who was called Jesus.

Rune remark: this is also quite similar told in the old, secret, book [Talmud Jmmanuel](#), as well as the [contact writings](#) from Semjase, but they were not published in Sweden at the time Ante wrote this, if anybody should claim he had this ideas from the Semjase-material, and there is no indication he had any contact with the 'Meier-people' in Schwitserland. Back to the book.)

They were placed, on earth, in such a way that no one would discover them, and it were similar with the other seventeen. If you should believe anything else it is

wrong. One day you and everyone else will know the truth, and then you will understand that you are not alone in the universe. We can not reveal the whole truth about your origins right now, because then it would be complete chaos, but you've got one and another building block that you can research further from. Once you have come far enough so you understand that you are not created, conjured up, by some invisible being. Many of you have immediately begun to realize that god, (with small letters), did not create the world - but that you come from another civilization far out in the universe."

"As already said, we have shown us many times, but your so called leaders and rulers do not want to admit that they are taking us seriously. They're trying to explain us away as not existing, because they think we would take over your lands and make them, the leaders, to ordinary citizens like yourselves. But in our opinion, it's you, the ordinary people who most easily will take us seriously, so therefore we have decided to make the first contact with you. But not one - hundreds of you. When you feel the time is ripe, you will affect your leaders so that even they understand."

"Why you have become one of the elected, you knew earlier. You and the others have not attempted to deny us, even if you do not take a position about our existence until the day when you all at once are reminded that we exist. We can only regret that it was a bit awkward for some of you, but from what I've heard and seen, you have not suffered any harm, quite the opposite. You have instead become more confident and more mature than you were before our first meeting. Yet more importantly, perhaps you have become more tuned into and one with yourself, and that is more than most others will ever be. You will feel this when you eventually are put face to face with people who tries to persuade you that these are all fantasies and dreams. You will also meet people who say that they are experts in everything that concerns us and our activities, but you will notice that they do not have the slightest idea what it's all about. Shall we talk about experts, there are not really any others than you and your friends that we have also approached, as you are the only one who knows us."

And now the big question. You have been asked to come to us, but you do not respond - flat refusal, and you have not decided against us when we visited you. (forstår ikke hva han sier her) !! Instead, you have called on us at different times to get help to sort some things out. We have said we will help you, but not so much at once that it brings too much attention, but we'll take it little by little. You may have wondered what we would want of you? We want to cooperate with you, and if you are prepared to continue our meetings.

"But why can't you not give information to a lot more than just a handful of people?" "As I said, we have tried in a quiet and nice way to connect with your planet, but in most cases we are attacked by your military, who for some reason

do not want to tell you that we exist. We have absolutely no plans to start a war, as we have only peaceful intentions. But as long as your authorities do not accept our existence, we can not help you maybe until it is too late."

If they (the governments) are willing to help humanity preventing its own self-destruction, I am willing to help with what I can do. "You could certainly help us with one thing" he said, "for example, observations of various kinds. As you know, it's a pretty procedure for us to come here and just as costly to travel back, ***it takes horrific amounts of energy***. If you want to work with us, we will gladly give you both the training and provide you with appropriate equipment, you can use for future missions."

"When and where are you going to show you to the world's population?" I ask, "and so that everyone will be able to experience your existence?" "When that day comes - and it is by the way already determined - we will show us in many places at once.

(other contact cases say similar things, that there was a plan for this, but that it was abandoned after the secret long planned 911 act. Rune comment, and we read on from book.)

We know that it will create some anxiety, but with the help of you and your friends - you'll be prepared in good time, so that you can do some preparation. Then it will go easier. The big question is how you will react, as you know it's a big differences in appearance of some of us. But as you once said it's not the outside that should be judged, but it is the inside. If you cannot accept that, then all have lost it's true value, and then it's pointless to try to resolve problems."

While we sat and talked, we ate some fruit and bread and drunk their nice drinks. The two men gets up and said that it is time for them to leave, but as I have something to talk about with Jenny, we sit for a while, and discussed the subject the two men touched on. Of course I'm curious as to what will happen in the future, so I asked her what it is. She said that the various places that I have been to, might be my field of work, if I agreed to cooperate with them. And which I'm willing to do, provided that it does not impinge too much on my work and my family. After all, no one has ever shown me such respect and understanding, throughout my more than 40 years of life - as my family have done.

Anyway, our ways parted there for now, and I have been told that we will not meet in an intensive manner in the near future. But we must stay connected further on. We hugged each other for a long time. Shortly after she were entering the egg-shaped vehicle to disappear over the lake. I stood for long time and followed them with my eyes until they were gone. Honestly I don't see much, because my eyes were filled with tears. Is this the end of a long-time friendship, or I will see her again as she has promised?

## **I got an explanation (86-06-31)**

There has been a long time since I met my spacewoman. Her name is Jenny. When I see her again at our meeting place it's already summer. I told her that I've been thinking a lot about what happened when the first ten contacts with them happened in the most violent manner. "I understand," she said, "you have not accepted my answer to the question of what happened that winter night over two years ago."

I answered that even though had I accepted the answer, it must have happened something more because I do not get the timeline to fit. "From the time I first discovered you in the meadow until I was picked up by the police it must have passed several hours I have figured out. It seems the only solution is that I must have been aboard the craft in more than an hour. I've had my suspicions, but was not sure, so therefore I have not said anything to anyone. They guys who talked to me about what happened, have repeatedly asked me if I did not want to undergo hypnosis obtain more data, but I did not want to do it. In fact, the memories came into in my mind about my stay inside the craft, and I have wondered why you put on me those red and blue rings on my body and why you cut off hairs and saved it in a jar with some clear liquid, and finally why you took one of my slippers and cut off a piece of the rubber sole - which you then melted? And I wonder what happened when I stood inside the plastic-like box that was like a sauna. We have heard of others who would have admitted to having been studied, and even operated by you. Is this what I have been exposed to? "

"As I told you before, it all was very clumsily done when you were invited into our ship and our world. After you had driven away from your friends, we assumed that you would stop and leave the car to watch what you saw closer, which you did. You drove home instead to pick up your camera, which we already suspected you would. So we decided to wait on you in the same place as you first saw us. But certain circumstances did that we could not remain in the same place, so we decided to move a little further north. As we stood in the first place you saw us there were great danger that we would be discovered by someone, and that would not been good. Either way, we saw you come back and stayed in the first place. Do you remember that you were going to drive back? But with some of our tricks as you call it, we led you to continue a little further on until you to again could see of us.

We had another problem and that was how we could get you not to be afraid when you discovered that you could not drive past us. If we had thought that you would be so scared we would have tried in a different manner, but we had been studying you for so long that we did not count on your reaction. When you were taken from your car you were so shocked that you did not really know what you were doing. You turned around and fought with such force that you hurt one of our guards. You fought so hard that it took a long time before he recovered. But in the end you went willingly with the others into

the ship.

Once you have arrived in the ship you were quite worn out, so we gave you something soothing. Shall I be really honest with you, you were so shocked that you almost had a heart attack. That's why you got those rings around your chest and waist and was placed in a decompression chamber."

- "So those rings were something like what we use in heart stopping cases, then? But when it comes to the pressure chamber, what was it good for? Is it like the ones we use for the divers when they have been down on deep oceans for a while and descend too quickly!"

"Yes, and we also use a form of electric shock, while allowing the pressure in your body to be restored. When your heart stops, your blood pressure changes, and it must also be restored to normal. That's the mistake you make when it comes to heart attacks, you only give electric shocks, but with the pressure chamber on top and quick heat, you can survive with more severe heart cases. "

"And the hair that we took from you, they were used as a way to determine age and sex. Well, the sex, we knew already

When I asked her about the rubber piece on the slipper - she began to laugh and said: "It was not the sole of your shoe we needed, we took a sample of the skin under your foot to find out what kind of condition your body was in. The skin is telling a lot of your physique, and even some of your psyche. "

"Actually, you should have followed the guards to another ship that was a way off and waited, but unfortunately we were discovered by another car on the way south, so we chose to let you go again. Because we knew you would be taken care of, we gave you nothing more soothing. It would have been detected on closer examination. I have to tell it like it is: lucky that you were not sick, it was not necessary to test you at the hospital. The study conducted on you after had no reason. "

"Yes, now you know what happened at our first meeting, and you have not suffered any damage. I hope you got the answers about your concerns, or is there more you want to ask?"

"I can't think of anything right now but I'll probably ask more questions if we continue to meet, as I hope we do. It makes me sad that we can not meet more often, but I understand that you have more things to do than to meet me."

"Yes, it is unfortunate that our meetings will become less frequent in the future, but be patient!"

I explain to her how hard it was every time we separated, and that days passed before I could think of anything else, if I can possibly help but think of anything else which is going around with me. With those words, we said goodbye for now and I hoped to see her again soon.

## **A mysterious visit to New York (1986-10-20)**

*(comment rune; Was this a practical demonstration of being conscious on astral travels, or was he also in a materialized body over there in America? Or teleported through the 4<sup>th</sup> or astral-like dimension??)*

It is happening - the most peculiar things that never happened before! Images appear from nowhere, and soon afterwards I find myself **in** these pictures! A few days ago, one evening at nine o'clock. I had laid down to rest for a while. Then suddenly a turquoise-colored cloud - or fog - covered the whole room I was in. My first thought was that it was Jenny who was here again, but she was not in sight. I sat up in bed. For a brief moment everything was black, but after a while it became lighter and very cold. I could see a picture pop up in front of me, it engulfed me(!), so that I found myself **inside** the picture, sitting on a bench!

When everything cleared, I saw a lot of tall buildings around me. I found myself in a big city that turned out to be New York in the early morning! There must be a few degrees colder than where I came from, for in front of me a man skates on a frozen pond. But it didn't look as if anyone noticed me, people walked passed me almost stepping on my legs like they did not see me. But anyway - I sat there for a few minutes and thought about what had really happened, but could not find an answer other than that it must have been Jenny who somehow was involved.

Then I got up to go. Without looking I walked straight into a woman who had a suitcase in one hand and a dog on a long leash in the other. In order not to walk into the lady, I took a step aside so that I came between the lady and the dog. I noticed something so strange that I get a real shock. Instead of tripping over the dog's leash, the leash went right through my legs! I turn to see if the lady reacted, as she should have done - but she continued as if nothing had happened!

This was something new which have not happened before, so I turned and waled after her. Could I have imagined this, or what had happened? Before I caught up with her I met two young people, each carrying bags. They carried their bags so far out that they could mow down anyone they met, and I got one bag in the chest. But the same happened again, it went right through me and I felt nothing! I caught up with the lady with the dog and went through the leash for the second time! I could not help laughing inside, because it was a funny feeling. I did it again and it worked!

I caught sight of a bench across the street and sat down to think. I am here all by myself - why? How will I get home? Or can I get home straight through the street. But I did not have to think long, for suddenly Jenny is sitting next to me!



"I thought that you were near! Now you have to explain to me what is happening. I do not understand anything of this!"

"You are really here - and at home at the same time, but in a few minutes, You will be only here. There are carriers that can move you in almost any shape, and when the time comes you will know what to do" - "I do not have a clue what you're talking about!" I said...

- "Ante, you get training doing this when you sleep, but you don't know it . This trip would not have been possible if you had not done it before." "I have not asked to be exposed to this." "Well you have, but not in a conscious state. You must remember that you are not the same Ante any more, you have a new view of life: You see everything from a different perspective than you did before. You know a lot of things now that you did not have a clue about before, and you know how to use your skills when it's time! "

"When the time comes?. What do you mean by that? By the way, I will probably not be here anymore." "With the training and education you have received from me, you know when it's time . You think differently now than you did in the conscious state."

- "Do you mean I would not be conscious, now? what?"

- "Oh yes, you are fully aware of what it is all about, but it is your *second I* – who have not yet learned how to keep up."

- "Are you telling me that I could be two people at once?"

- "No, not directly, *but you have more than one consciousness.*

Do not worry, you will not be damaged by it, and frankly, it's only positive."

- "But if I am now two, how can it happen that the less knowing part of me knows so much about the part that is higher?" - "Ante, you will notice that your 'daily I' - do not know much about your second I, as you may think, but you are learning little by little. The day you know what it's all really about, you could write thousands of pages by your higher self. What you are experiencing is just a drop in the ocean compared to what you have experienced so far. "

"Take the opportunity now and look around while you are here, but do not reveal yourself. I will come when it is time for you to journey home, take the opportunity to entertain yourself too!"

- "Amuse me, then how and with what, I've got no money, and I am hungry, too."

- "You have enough to handle yourself. Good luck!"

If anyone had seen us sitting on the bench they must also have seen that she just vanished in thin air. Amuse me! I felt in my pocket if I had my wallet. I took it up, and when I open it I found exactly \$ 200 in various bills! I am hungry so I

went to find a place where I could get a bite to eat. Preoccupied with my own thoughts I did not notice a lot of punks or rough guys taking up the entire sidewalk, but I came up close to one of them. He swore at me, but now I discovered that this time I felt that I bumped into something! This must be investigated! In front of me stood a box next to a wall. I tried to kick the box, and what a kick it was! The box flew into the air in an arc, but only to land against the belly of an elderly gentleman. He mumbled something, and I made an excuse in bad English. At the same time I asked him if he could show me a place where I could get a bit to eat. He showed me a coffee bar where I could also eat a meal. Behind a long counter, sat two old women on a stool, one burly woman, fat with big hair, and a cigarette butt hanging in her mouth - it looked like it could be there when she slept. The second were thin and lanky, with a scarf on her head, a dirty apron around the waist and a dirty towel over her shoulder.

Anyway, I sat down on a stool at the counter. I was really hungry. The fluffy lady shouted into a room behind her, and out came a young dark-skinned girl between fifteen and twenty. I ordered a burger with cheese and bread and a bottle of chocolate milk. I did not want to sit by the smelly lady with the dirty towel, so I went and sat down at a window table, so I can look out at the view. I sat a few minutes before the young waitress came with what I ordered. In a slightly broken English, I wondered if I could get a cup of tea after dinner.

She understood clearly what I wanted, for when she came with the teacup. She asked if I wanted to have milk and sugar or a slice of lemon. Milk and sugar, I said, and she got it for me it. Before she went back, she asked if I was there as a tourist, for she could hear that I was not from there. I told her where I was from and that I should not stay longer than one tonight. I also told her that I would go out on the town and look around before I went home. When she took the tray away, I thought about why I said that I would go home t that night. I did not know exactly when I would go home.

I lit a cigarette and drank my tea. After a while she came back and asked if I wanted another cup. I accepted. She asked if she could sit down for a while. Please! I said – and pointed to a vacant chair. She told me that her name was Petra and that she goes to school, but work in the restaurant in her free time. She asked what my name was and what I did in the town. I said my name, and that I was there to look around. I do not know why, but I asked her if she would like to keep my company for a while after she was finished work. Apparently, she was glad that I asked, for her whole face lit up.

We went out together from the bar. She should buy a few things, so we went into a large department store. We walked and talked about Sweden and about my family. She understood some Swedish, about as much as I could speak

English, but we understood each other pretty good. Her neighbor had had a Swedish exchange student two years ago, and she had been together with her a lot, hence the Swedish knowledge. We went to a nearby park with a café where we sat and talked and talked about everything.

It never my intention that I should ask her what she thought of UFOs, but somehow we got on that topic. Time went by fast, but we got to talk a lot about the subject. She told me that it would be nice if we could meet again. I replied that it would be nice, but difficult because of the long distance. "It'll work itself out," I was told. Soon after we parted, but I got a smile and a kiss on the cheek before she left.

I sat there and thought about what had happened, when I suddenly caught sight of Jenny outside the window! I paid the bill and went outside. It had already started to get dark. Jenny wondered if we should go and get a bite to eat before we went back home. We found a small cozy place where we could get something nice to eat. We got a steak with potatoes and assorted vegetables and a bottle of wine. Afterwards we drank coffee and tea. There were two lighted candles on the table, and Jenny wanted me to put out one. "Why?" I asked, "candlelight is nice." But she insisted, so I moistened my thumb and forefinger to extinguish it, but she stopped me. "You should put it out without any movement and not blowing it out. Try to *think* that it goes out!"

"Stop!" I said astonished. "While I have heard that it is possible to perform certain things with the power of thought, I can't do it." - "Try!" she said again. How it happen, I don't understand, but when I looked at the light a few seconds, the flame began to flicker and then died out completely! "That's good!" she said, "but now you can light it again!"

- "Give up now, it was you who did it," I said so loud that people reacted. "No, Ante, anyone can do it, but you have to know how to make it happen. Your **second I** can do such things, but not your first I, but you learn over time. Just remember that you must never use your hidden powers for commercial purposes, nor to harm anyone or anything! "

"However, you can make use of it when an emergency arises, but in those cases, the laws of nature comes into play - and *your second I* helps you. And you should know that when you're in your dreams (as you call them), it is *your second I* that exists there. But your *ordinary I* will show up, that's why you can remember some of what is happening you in your dream state. There are things that you can not write down or tell anyone yet, but do not worry, when we see that you complete your task in full, you will remember everything that happens."

We had now finished our meal and received coffee and tea. There are a couple

of tables close to us - they had candles on the tables, and I got the idea that I should have some fun with them and make the lights go on and off with the power of thought! The man responded quickly. He took a match to light the candle, but before he could, I already lit it! I put the other out, and the same thing happened. They were beginning to look around not understanding what was happening, while both Jenny and I could not keep us from laughing. I did not continue as I would have liked to, as it was quite comical to see their reactions.

"You are learning," said Jenny, "and that's good. Sure, you can have some fun with what you can do, but it is good that you can control yourself. And do not forget what I told you that you can use it from time to time, but not to harm anyone. " She got up from the table and said good bye for now.

"But we will meet again!" She said before she left.

I paid the bill and got two dollars back which I left on the table for tips. I thought that I had to make my way home before someone woke up at my house. I got the feeling that was cold, and again, a picture emerged out of nowhere. It was a picture of our house and garden. I willed myself to be one with the picture, and soon after I found myself on the lawn behind the house!

After a while I went inside, the clock showed 4:16, my wife was sleeping. I put on some tea for myself and lit a cigarette. As I sat there thinking, I tried to light a lamp standing on the table - to repeat what I had done earlier. But to my disappointment it did not work. Either it's all a dream, or it is my old self that are again active. I did not know what to believe. I got to bed to get some hours sleep before I went to work. But for some reason I was not the least tired. Now I just have to wait for the next experience and see what happens. Still I don't know what to think about what is happening to me!



left: not 'Jenny' –but  
imagine she is....and it IS  
New York

## Contact Encounter in Space (December 1986)

Winter was here again. One December evening, I decided to go out for a walk before going to bed. Inside the surrounding houses lights are still on in some places, they're probably preparing for Christmas. When I passed the new school and turned right, I could see a bluish glow some distance away down in the forest. It was approaching slowly to where I was. After a few seconds it stopped - I stood still to see what would happen. The glow became stronger and it was possible to see the outline of a ball like a globe, a few meters in diameter!

It stood perfectly still for a moment and then slid behind a grove of trees. I had not walked more than a few feet, when it showed itself again, only to disappear behind the trees again. Apparently it wanted me to follow, and I did. It led me toward a meadow, and what did I see there - if not the egg that I have met on several occasions earlier! Shortly thereafter, a hatch on the bottom opened and a ladder came down. I waited a while but then rose on board. I did not see anyone, but was told to enter and sit down. Then there was silence except for a faint hissing. A voice told me not to be afraid of what I would see. I had not met him before and he did not want to harm me, just take me to our meeting place.

I heard that someone was coming down the stairs and into the room where I sat. Afraid, well I was not, but the being who now revealed himself in to me did not look humanoid. He was 170-180 cm tall and was quite thin, with long, slim legs, small narrow mouth and small slits for eyes. He had a hint of a nose, and rather large ears, slightly more pointed than ours. On the body he wore a tight-fitting suit. Why he had a *twig* in his hand, I don't know.

He sat down on a chair in front of me, put the twig on the table and pressed a button. Suddenly the twig was bathed in an intense yellow light. After a while he took the twig from the table and got up. He walked up to me and touched me on the shoulder and said something I did not understand. Then he went over to the driver's seat and made some moves on some instruments. The egg began to vibrate, and in the invisible window I could see that we have lifted quite high above the ground. With the invisible window, I mean of course a window that cannot be seen from the outside, only from inside. I saw where we were heading, apparently there's no hurry for the speed is not faster than 50-60 km per hour.

It is now I saw what he would do with the twig. He cut the twig into small pieces. I ask if it might be good, so I asked him, but I got no response. Instead, he handed me a piece, it was like getting an ice cube in my hand. I put it in my mouth, and it was really cold and hard, but after a while it melted like butter in my mouth. I have tasted this before, but can't remember what it tasted like. It

was pretty good. He'll probably keep the rest himself, which he did.

We were approaching the meeting place, and I wondered what would happen and why Jenny didn't show up? When we arrived I saw another of the egg ships, but we did not land, but went straight up into the air, side by side with the second egg. We must have been pretty high up, because I could see several small lights on the ground below us, they must be towns. I felt that we slowed down, and shortly we were in a large hangar, it must have been in one of the huge crafts that have I visited before.

When we stopped and walked out of the egg, I saw Jenny and two others of these strange twigs-eating creatures. I greeted them and Jenny answered, but the other two came towards me and grabs my shoulder like the other one did. I asked Jenny what would happen?" "You will soon know!" she said, and asked me to follow her. We went into a long corridor and then into a large room where there were some people that I recognized from earlier. We sat down. "Sorry," she said, " those who should have been here now will not be coming. Some have pulled out of the project, some have not been able or willing to continue our relationship, but it will probably work fine anyway."

I asked her what it was about and who it was who brought me there. "As I told you earlier, there are other civilizations, and some have destroyed themselves. Even with you, it will be a mixture of biologically different individuals, when you have destroyed yourself, as you know.

(rune comment: these and many other extraterrestrials coming with such warnings from just after world war 2 and forward, meant a new world war was inevitable in those days, before the perestroika in Soviet, and the big question is whether it still is, now in those days when the cold war is again looming.)

But that is not why you've been taken here. I've told you before that we would prove ourselves to you, which is decided that we should do now. **But we did not intend to take a closer contact with you yet but just to show you that we exist.** You shall shortly see a map of the places where we will show ourselves. There will not be many places for the first times, but there will be a few at a time in successive waves. We do not intend to create panic, but it will be done quietly and with dignity, so no one will be frightened, and at the same time I hope we get help from you who already know us! "

"We have decided that there should be a night when we anticipate that all or most of the population live outdoors, then shall they see a fireworks display that they have never seen. But it lasts only five minutes, then we are gone. *(and such demonstrations have been done, in all parts of the world, for example over the [millioncity of Mexico](#). Rune comment, and continues from book:)*

What you will get to see is a play of colors that will appear for four minutes, then

our ships will hover in the lights for a minute, so there will not be many who will miss us at the locations we have chosen to show ourselves. It is both these types spaceships and flying saucers (as you call them) and also some other models who are modern ships. Saucers getting a bit outdated, ***they have been involved for several hundred years***, but they will still do for some time. "

"What time will you show up, will it be in the near future, or do we have to wait for 10-20 years? And do you plan to land and show yourselves?" - "When it shall come you will find out in advance. The time we have chosen is very suitable, and it is not in the far distance. We will show ourselves a short while, and we will not descend to the ground, but we will be low enough so that you can see us, " - "But have you included that our defense forces might intervene and perhaps even try to shoot at you? "

- "As you know we are not out on some bad missions, but rather the opposite. We must first prove that we exist, and only when we are accepted as good neighbors and brothers, then can we descend to ground level to take the next step. I need not go into it now, you know what it is about. And should we be attacked, they can not hurt us with their usual weapons, and I do not think they would use nuclear weapons against us, either, for that would only affect themselves. So you need not worry. The biggest problem will be if we are to be accepted or not."

"There are a few other things I would ask you," I said. "Are there any of you who are here all the time, or are you just here now and then. And how often is there anyone from Earth who choose to go with you? And is it true that there have been, like some newspapers say, that you have taken on board both humans and animals and made painful examinations against their will?"

"To your first question, the answer is that there are always some of us with you, but it is not the same people all the time, they will be replaced after a while. We have not been with you a long time yet, but you will notice that more of us are coming as it is getting closer to the planned time for our visit. The man that usually contacts you is not here for too long, he will be exchanged for 6-7 months." - "By contacting me, you say, there is no one contacting me? Certainly I meet a man now and then who says he comes from a place not far from here, but who speaks with a slightly different accent and looks a bit different also in some respects, and who also have some ability to appear and disappear when you least expect it. But enough about that, can you answer my second question about how often someone 'moves over to you'?"

"We have talked about that before, but all I can say is that it is moving, a few hundred per year. And your third question, I can only say that there is someone who has been taken on board and has been subjected to some form of

examination against their will. Should anyone suggest otherwise, it's wrong. The few that have come on board have been asked if we can take some simple tests, and we have accepted it if they are not willing. And there is no one who has been forced on board. Some have been more or less dragged on board, and that includes yourself."

"And as for the animals, the only animals that has been aboard is a bird that had damaged a wing. We fixed it so that it could fly again, then we released it. You should be proud of your fellow men who work against animal testing. We think it's cowardly to take defenseless animals and experiment on them, without them giving their acceptance. Let your animals and pets live a free life, you have neither the right nor any reason for killing them, and *who* have given you the right to do it anyway?"

I cannot but agree with her, as I have exactly the same opinion myself. Finally I asked her if I could not get a concrete evidence from her, that they really exist to help me understand that everything is not my imagination. "Is it for yourself or others that you want evidence of your experience?" she said. "***The best evidence you have is within yourself***, you have to believe in yourself and not bother so much about what others think and do. In time they shall see that you are right!" We bid you farewell – and we went to the great craft and were heading home.





## Another visit to the seabed (1988-09-02)

After a long break is my space woman Jenny is finally here again, this time we shall meet at ten o'clock in the morning. I went out to the meeting place at half past ten - and waited for her to show up, but she did not come. myself and go there. When I arrived there, it slipped a piece of the wall (on the craft) to one side, and I knew the normal vibrations. We flew straight up, extremely high, because I could see both to the West and East. So we changed course and went south of Holland, Belgium, France and into Spain, where we turned a west towards the Atlantic. After a while we went down at such low altitude that I could not discern any countries.

After more than an hour's flight we stopped suddenly and went down towards the water, to stop just above the surface. I saw that my pilot tinkered with a few buttons and knobs. The pilot are my needle-eating friend from a previous meeting. So we began to move again, but not upward but into the water!

Through the wall I could not see much other than foam, and it was getting darker. But it got brighter, and we were in a (bottom-lit?) valley, consisting of both soft and rolling fields and tall pointed rocks (or perhaps I should say mountain ranges). So we stopped in front of a rock wall and the wall was a giantly thick and heavy door that opened itself by sliding to the side! From what I could see, the metal was about 25 x 25 m square, and maybe 5-6 m thick. When completely open, we sailed into a huge cave - maybe a few square kilometers - with very smooth walls along the sides to 50-100 meters. Above the smooth, are rough surfaces.

We stopped on a ledge that seemed to stretch around the cave, and in the cave there are additional gates and doors and stairs that lead up to other ledges. My pilot have left "the egg" and is swimming against a door in the rock. It opened, and it showed a room inside. There might be some kind of sluice, and even in the great cave, it must be built so that it can be emptied of water. Why



else could it have stairs and railings and to the galleries? Another thing that strike me was that the big gates were numbered with ordinary numbers. In other places I've seen, there has only been a few geometric signs, squares, triangles, circles and dots.

## Base below oceanlevel.

Between some of the ports are a few paintings, and the maps are plotted. Behind me is an entry with the number 4, I can also see a six, a seven, a one and a bit above the seventh grade a fiver. Between six and fourth grade hangs a sign with a map of Europe, Africa, North and South America, Greenland and Antarctica. In the Atlantic Ocean between North Africa and Florida on the map is a large selection with a red circle, and from this circle, you can print several red lines to different locations on the map, including the North Sea and Arctic Ocean. The line that goes to the North Sea is numbered with a four, the same as found on a gate in the cave. The bar number four stops in the North Sea just outside the Dutch or German coast, to which branch himself for another four bars. If I remember correctly it was one of Austria, one in Norway and Sweden, and one against England and one against the Soviets. For each line on the map there seems to be a number that has a mirror on one of the smaller ports in the cave's walls. If these ports leads to some sort of sea lanes or tunnels underground or into the water, I do not know.



*Left – his drawing of some of this*

It must have been about half an hour later my pilot gave himself away, but now I can see him again come out of a door in the wall. In addition to the door shines a blue light, and shortly after he passed it glows red or tan. I hear a sound, and shortly thereafter, he is inside the egg.

The big gate opened, but we go not directly out of the cave but follows the wall of the cave inward. When we arrived at the cave, I get to see something incredible, the rock wall are large windows, 10-12 m wide and 5-6 feet high, and inside these windows is the hustle and bustle! It looks like a workshop of some kind, there are craft, whether people like I've seen before and others, and there are human

beings who work with anything! When we pass the last window, I also see something just as strange, that rockets or similar!

On one of them is the United States with large white letters and no more that I did not perceive before the room behind the screen gets dark. I immediately started thinking about what I saw and try to get answers to my pilot, but he is a mole quietly.

Soon after we are out of the cave, on the road in the valley and up to the surface. After some hours we are back at the starting point home in Småland. The entire trip took well not more than three hours, cave visit included. Once at the beach, I will just go back to my car when I find Jenny, my space woman! One could not be happier than me when I see who it is. We are talking about what happened when I get a wild idea in my head. Can not we go home to my place and drink a cup of tea? She laughs and asks if I dare it. "It is clear that your clothes might attract attention," I say, but she calms me after a while, so we sit in the living room for a cup of tea.

During the conversation about the events in the sea cave brings me to the rockets I saw, and then she becomes just a little more serious. "They have been found in different places," she says, "and they came not only from the United States but from many nations." She says that authorities in different countries do not have them but they do not want to talk about it. "Several of them have rocket could have started a nuclear war if we had not taken care of them, more unfortunately, I can not tell you."

After the call if the rockets were she herself did not really like anymore, she was not happy and lively Jenny that I had to deal with previously had. I've never seen her so serious and sad as she was now. "You should not rely too much on some nations' promises and fine speech on Disarmament, I can tell you that there has never been so much rearmament on your earth now." she says. "What they're doing now, there are preparations for a war that will destroy you all. You must believe me Ante, sixty percent indicates that it becomes so, and it increases by one percent every year that nothing radical is done. "

We continue to talk about other things and it ends up we set off to the beach. Then we talked a long while, she picked up the same way as before, and I return home. But this much is certain that I will never be able to stop thinking about Jenny, my amazing space woman and her friends from out there somewhere



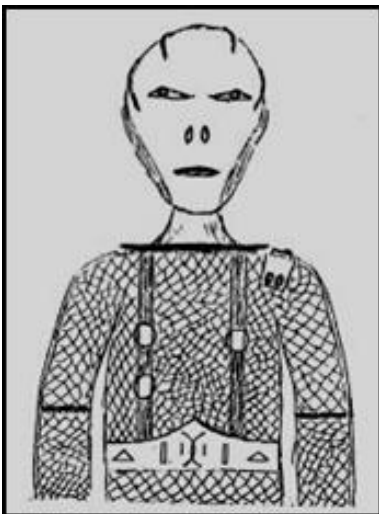
*his drawing of this 'Jenny'*

## Renewed contact (1989-03-30)

It is now several months since my last meeting with the people from space, so I had almost given up hope of seeing them again. But in the afternoon of March 29, the phone rang and I pick it up. A voice that, rather seem to be talking inside my head - than at the other end of the phone said that we shall meet, at 21:00 the following night! I hung up the phone and told my other family that someone had called the wrong number.

The following day at 20:45, I drove to what I believed was the meeting place. This time I had with me a mini camera as well as some questions that I hoped to get answers to. I arrived, parked my car and went down to the island. I saw that there was someone on the cliff to the left, about 50 feet away. I stood and look at the person. He had already begun to walk towards me, when I heard a noise behind me. There are one of those "spruce eaters" as I call them, and when he got closer, I saw that he was of the same kind. No vessel in sight.

We went and sat down on a wooden pier. It was a bit gray and cold and they surely also felt so, because one of them took out a square box out of another box that he had with him. A box that turned out to be a combination of heat and light. It warmed and lighted pleasantly. I said that we must be visible from the road and the houses, but he explained that it *was not* visible. To convince me, we went a short distance away from the place, and the light got weaker the further we went, and completely disappeared after 40-50 m. It was a very strange light, fainter than the light from a standard bulb. He said that is was a coal-lamp, run by coal and magnesium and it is lit by a magnet.



When we sat around the lamp, I saw what they really looked like. They are approximately 150-160 cm long, rather weak-built, with a pear-shaped head approx. half time larger than ours. They are lighter in complexion, has no hair on top of the skull, somewhat thin, dark-blond, whiskers-like hair by the small and flat ears and down to the chin. They have thin lips, a small hint of nose and large eyes.

*Left- his drawing of one of them.*

On top of the head were four narrow metal rails, mounted on a ring at the neck between the ears. Two metal rails go down to the forehead and two on the side of the eye. He had a tight-fitting suit that appeared to consist of about 2 cm metal plates. The overalls, goes all the way down under the feet but ended at the wrist, where some sort of gloves began. He also had a black belt - probably made of metal – with a few symbolic characters.

There were two white triangles, which was dimly lit, two standing rectangles with a pink glow that varied in strength, and a symbol consisting of two intersecting segments of circles between two vertical bars. One vertical rectangle reacted when I talked to him and followed my voice. From the belt goes two rails on the chest up to a metal ring that he had around his neck, and the rails are three white round plates, two on his right side and one on his left. On his left shoulder is a small box with two buttons and something that looks like a plug.



by the lake and the meetingplace where this alleged meeting took place but this last time not with the familiar humanlooking girl JENNY, but with some of another race with the size of a normal 12year child/youth:



the size of those described ETs would be similar to a normal Swedish schoolgirl of 12 years, acc.to statistics

Both are similar, except that one has a bag or box that hangs on the side and something like a tuning fork. I wonder what would happen now and why they made contact. "We want to know if you are still interested in keeping your promise to us as a contact. If so - and you will get all the information required to

be able to maintain contact with us and the others" I said yes to their question and wondered if they could tell where they came from. "We are from a place very far from here, but from a place in the same system that the earth is in. We have stations at close range to Earth in three different locations. You have been on two of them, one is in the sea, the third site is located on the surface, but hidden and non-detectable by you. The one on the earth's surface is the oldest. We have also another six stations on different planets, but I can not say where. "

- "Are these planets far from Earth?"

- "a two day trip."

- "I've been on your home planet, it seems to be not so far away."

- *"You've never been to our true home planet, but only on a few of our stations.*

But we are there for many years at a time, so in a way, you have still been at home with us."

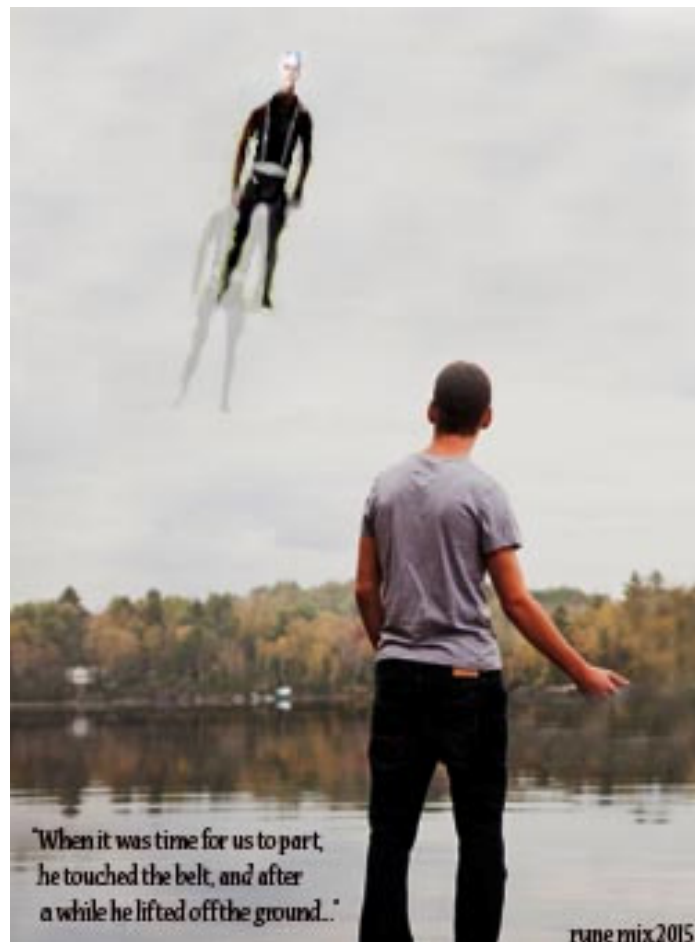
I wondered also how they could move their vehicles so quietly and quickly, and at times invisible, and about their vehicles also being powered by coal and metal that gave that strange light. They responded to slate the carbon and magnesium are included??, though it is a long and costly procedure to convert it into fuel. But once it's done enough it will last between one and three years. To charge these batteries, it takes vast amounts of electricity. When I ask how big the batteries were, he took a small box out of his drawer, about 1 dm<sup>3</sup> big. He said that I would be able to drive a car so long that the car would have time to be worn out several times before the battery was half discharged. He could also regulate the strength of the light from the lamp that stood before us.

I asked if there would be some waste products from the manufacture after use. "The formation of a gas that is harmless to us, but unfortunately it has happened that some of you who have been in contact with us has been sick and in some cases death. We're doing work to make it safe for you, but before it is finished, we can not share that knowledge. I ask why I did not become sick, when I obviously had been exposed to it several times. "You have received an antidote, which is also costly and time-consuming to produce. The antidote was the gray liquid that you drank. "

When I asked if I could not take a photo of them before we parted, he answered that we are not quite ready for it yet, but they will get to that later. I wondered if I could get to know about the costume he was wearing? "Please!" he said, looking at his friend, smiling slyly. Before I put the index finger on his costume, I saw that one of the triangles in the belt starts to flash more intense the closer my finger got, and at a touch it burned it so badly that the pain made me scream, and I pulled back my finger. I got to feel on it again, and now it felt normal, so they obviously can regulate the temperature in the suit. I know that it is made of sort of metal fibers.

I said that I wondered how they could be under water without a diving suit. "Our suit is very special," he said, "with the help of the suit we can create an invisible energy field around us – which will keep the water away /repel the water....for a short time." He took his hand to his shoulder, where the little box sits, then he walked towards me. When he was half a feet away, it felt as if an invisible wall, pushed me to the side!

When it was time for us to part, he touched the belt, and after a ***while he lifted off the ground***, and similar with the other. I saw them 15-20 m (ca 50feet) up in the air, then they were gone! Halfway home in the car, I spotted a light on the road, it flashed a few times and was gone. It must have been them.



## The last meeting (89-07-29)

It's been a while since we met, but now it has happened again. I was contacted, but not in the usual way. I was heading into town on a bicycle, when the police and fire department faced an unknown to me, a walking man waved at me to stop. I wonder what he wanted. He said three words: "The meeting place tonight!" He crossed the street and went in between the houses. When I had calmed down, he was already gone.

The day passed by and I went to the meeting place and sat down and waited. After 10-15 minutes, two people approached me, it was the man I had seen before together with me and Jenny! They sat down on the bridge across from me, and I found out that it would not be long. I also knew that the man was one of the deployed observers, and that there were thousands more deployed for the same purpose.

We talked a while about me personally, about my future book and any responses from my family and friends. After the conversation about me, he walked some distance away and sat down. When I look in his direction, another person turned up. They got up and walked along the beach, only to disappear behind some bushes and trees. Who the other one was, I do not know.

When I ask Jenny about the reason for this meeting, she said that it was the most boring things that she could talk about, but also some positives. She said I should be on my guard, for now it had started to happen around the world, and everything suggested the same thing. It will probably be a war which will hit large parts of the world's population! "It will be so devastating, that you are probably hit by a wave of diseases that you can not remedy. It is not usual radiation damage but something else entirely."

*(again; lot of warnings from ETgroups as well as 'earthly sources, warned about such a new worldwar in those days before Gorbatshev came with his 'perestroika', which have – if not fully averted a new "seen" worldwar – so at least delayed it. For now, in those days (2015 as i make this translation/R) – we see sneaking, creeping new confrontation appear. IF it breaks out into a "warm war" – it is then on the necessary 'carmic roadmap' for our civilization to learn).*

She was also willing to tell what it was about and do so in the end. She talked about the Delefs extinction, with us it will be the same. "The damage that comes from radiation, which we call the return-radiation is the worst and to you an unknown effect. Typically, it turns bones, teeth and nails to a fine powder. It may take several years after any given radiation, but it can also happen in seconds. The body also remains intact."

I asked her how to detect and find a cure for such damage. "You will not



discover it until it's too late. Once you have gotten it there is no turning back." She asked me if I had a toothache at some point in my life - real pain? "Think of such pain in all teeth and fingers and toenails! Add then the pain in every bone in your body and think that this may continue for several years. If you are lucky, it can be over in a day or seconds. You might sit in a chair or be out for a walk, when without warning the bones in your body goes up in smoke. You just fall apart like a shapeless mass, and soon after you're dead! Think that you walk on the street and meet someone and find they are turning into to a quivering heaps in the street! "

"I can tell you, it really is like that if war breaks out, even if your doctors and scientists do not believe it. But say hello to them from me, they will discover this and much more in case of a war! "

"As I said, there is no cure once you are radiated, but it can be prevented in a very simple way. I will give you a receipt that is very good I tell you this, because you know your place in it. " I did not really know before, nor would I care for that matter. Both this and many other things I had planned to ask questions about was blown away.

This was apparently the negative that she had to say. I continued not move the conversation to a large extent about me as an individual, but I learned that they had a three-year plan to contact a number of people of both sexes. I wonder if they also would be allowed to visit her home planet, but was told that none of us had actually been there. We had only seen some bases that they use. Their home is so far out that it takes years to get there.

As usual, I forgot to ask where their home base was located, and the conversation slipped into small-talk about a this of that, including this book that we should release. So it's time to be apart again. The last thing she said was: "Say hello to Sune (the co-author of the book) from me, he is not 'stupid'!" We bid farewell, but I am already waiting for next meeting!

\*

Translated from Swedish to English, by the hard work of Karen-Sofie Thorstensen, a Norwegian author having published many books on personal visits from /to interdimensional extra-terrestrials. Link to her first book on Norwegian;  
<http://galactic.no/rune/kstbok.html>

I know she is **not happy** for automatic translations, as they can be 'catastrophic wrong' – but if you still want to get an idea of the content – try this [aut.translation](#).