

and landed. The other object was identified by the pilots as an Air Force C-47, tail number 6099. Although there does seem to be some discrepancy about the heating effects in this case, the facts reveal

there was no UFO involved in the accident. If the Air Force account is accurate, then the heating effects can only be attributable to a malfunctioning aircraft regardless of origin.

CLONING BY ALIENS?: TO WHAT PURPOSE?

Irene Granchi, FSR Consultant (Brazil)

Among the strangest, most puzzling features presented by alien abductees we have the claim that *cloning* is taking place.

To my present knowledge, there are now many of such cases of which we have become aware. One Brazilian case which I investigated was that of Antônio Alves Ferreira, published in FSR 31/2 (1986)

And in Europe recently, we have had the case of Xavier Clarés, investigated by Antonio Ribera of Spain, and described by him in his articles on *"The Jinn & The Dolmen"*, in FSR 31/4 and 32/2.

We now have another case here in Brazil — that of Dirant Mello Ferraz. I secured the details of it from the investigator and writer Fernando Cleto Nunes Pereira, author of the book *"A Bíblia e os Discos Voadores"* (*"The Bible and the Flying Saucers"*) and in the early 1980s I was able to interview Dirant for myself and check the story with him. And I found that all the details as I had been given them seemed to stand up to investigation. — I.G.

Dirant's Story

DIRANT Mello Ferraz, now married, and a successful businessman with his own small firm, which manufactures medical equipment, bandages, and such like, was only 18 years old at the time of his claimed abduction.

The date was February 28, 1974. At 7.30 p.m. on that day, Dirant was at home, standing in the service-area in the kitchen, when, all of a sudden, he found himself *"somewhere else"*, in a square place with no doors or windows to it. And a voice resounded, penetrating and permeating all around, and saying: *"Keep calm — we are your friends!"*. Dirant was able to pinpoint this voice as coming seemingly from a box-like contrivance in the corner of the chamber — something like a tape-recorder, which was what he presumed it to be, as a little light flickered on and off. Alternatively, he thought, it might also have been a translating-device.

And now, in the blank wall before him, there appeared a door. The door opened, and from it emerged a large oval-shaped contrivance, of the same colour as everything else around him, namely the colour of *smoked glass*. This egg-shaped machine came towards him. In the hall where he was standing, a yellow light came down on to him for a few seconds from the centre of the funnel-shaped ceiling, and he again heard a voice trying to tranquillize him.

The Double

Then, from the egg-shaped machine, there stepped out ... *a double of himself!* The same voice then asked

him to touch the replica, and when he did so, it felt to him completely like flesh.

Next, the double proceeded to pat him on the back, saying: *"Keep calm! Wish me a good journey, for I do not intend to harm anybody."*

This other being's voice was a replica of his own.

Then the double vanished through the wall, and a large panel appeared at the spot through which he had passed. This panel resembled the front of a TV set. *And through it Dirant now watched his "other self", in his own home!*

But this other being's behaviour was totally different from his! Dirant himself is an affectionate person. But this "other one" treated Dirant's sister gruffly — something to which she was not at all accustomed. The same gruff treatment was extended to the driver of the car who came to pick up Dirant (who was working in his family's firm at the time) in order to take him to visit clients. *And the double showed quite clearly that he did not know how to handle money or understand its value. Nor could he write. He even asked an employee to write out an invoice for him — something that Dirant had never been known to do before!*

Obliged to "help" the Double

Dirant had been directed to assist his "other self" by means of the "TV-like screen", and the effect of this was that he had the sensation, as it were, of *looking through the other one's eyes, which were fixed in their sockets*. At other times, he felt himself to be above the double, trying to advise him how to act.

On several occasions, however, the "TV" was



Dirant Mello Ferraz.

turned off, as for example when the double walked off and left the house in the evening, only to return next morning, or when he made the driver stop the car, and then stepped out into the tropical forest of Quinta da Boa Vista. (What the double did there, Dirant never discovered. But he did observe him taking photographs of the Niterói bridge near Rio de Janeiro, with a camera that was similar to but not identical with — Dirant's own *Kodak*. The double seemed to be concerned about the welfare of plants and trees, and he mended the broken bough of a tree. Dirant checked up on this after returning home.)

Otherwise, as already indicated, the behaviour of the cloned double was rough, and he ill-treated everyone around him.

Dirant the "Onlooker"

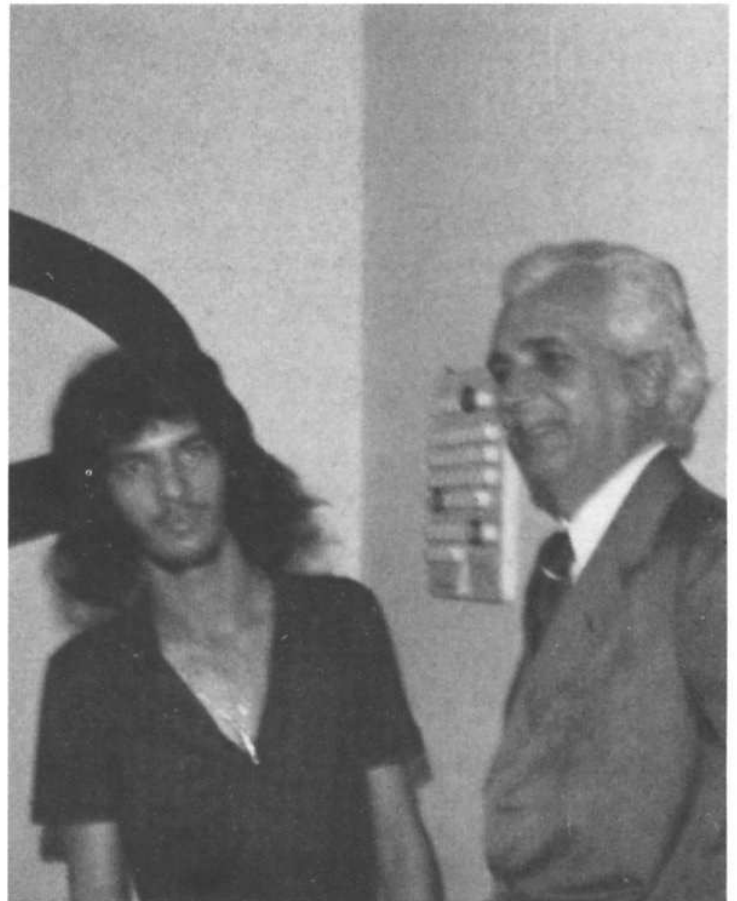
While all this was going on, Dirant Mello Ferraz was sitting comfortably inside the "place" where he had been taken, feeling neither hunger nor thirst nor

sleepiness, despite the many hours that he spent there — from 7.30 p.m. on February 28, 1974, to 7.30 p.m. on March 1, 1974. Now and again he would lie for a while on a bed fixed to the wall, and there was a shelf beside him. (See Figure No. 1.) (It will be noticed that, in his drawing No. 2, Dirant shows this shelf to be in another position, but it may be that this is due to Dirant's lack of skill in drawing.)

There was also a movable stool, on which he sat, and which he took over to near the shelf whenever he needed to do so. This shelf had a purpose, as he soon discovered. Finding himself stuck there and obliged to observe almost continuously every action by his double, he started to feel bored — particularly in the long intervals when the huge screen went blank and he had nothing whatever to do. So he expressed the wish to have something to read. And, *Hey Presto*, up came a newspaper, and some books, and the magazine "Spider Man" (which he later discovered was not yet on sale on the news-stands!)

Every time that something came up, a red border outlining the shelf lit up.

Dirant found himself longing for some company, and especially for his girl-friend, who lived in Bahía. Finally, his double swooped on a letter from her which had just arrived at the house, and up it came, on the shelf!



Dirant with writer Fernando Cleto Nunes Pereira.

Questions

After the double had disappeared the first time, Dirant started to ask questions of his captors. What follows below is from his own written statement about it:-

- D. (Dirant): What do you want with me?
- C. (Captors): We need to conclude some tests. We do not harm anybody. The less you say about this, the better. However, we should like to make it known to all that we are friendly, and only wish to help.
- D. Who are you, and what is your world like?
- C. We cannot tell you who we are, and our world is very different from yours.
- D. You are asking me to help. How can I do so, when you are invading our world?

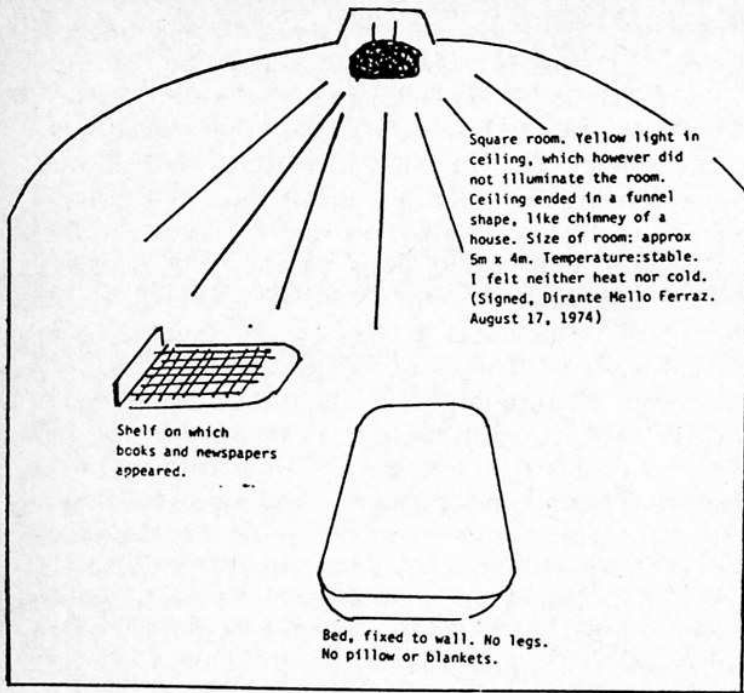


Fig. 1. Square room.

Watch stopped

Dirant's watch had stopped at the moment of his abduction, and only started working again the moment after he had got home, turning to 7.31 a second after he had arrived there, after the lapse of 24 hours! That he had been absent and that somebody had "replaced" him seemed subsequently to be a somewhat moot-point with his family, though there was no doubt about the fact that his entire attitude and behaviour had been so different, though, of course, they had not understood the reason for it while it was happening.

The Lady's Bag

During the night, when absent, the "double" had taken a taxi on his way back, and in it he had found a lady's bag. He discovered her address inside it, and so he promptly took the trouble to return it to her. Days later, Dirant was prompted to check up on this, and in fact he discovered that it had indeed happened.

"Passed through Walls"

In addition to these other characteristics, the double had the faculty of passing through walls, and he gave one of the firm's employees, Arnobio, the fright of his life by suddenly appearing behind him. Yet, to the touch, the double seemed to be entirely normal and made of flesh and blood.

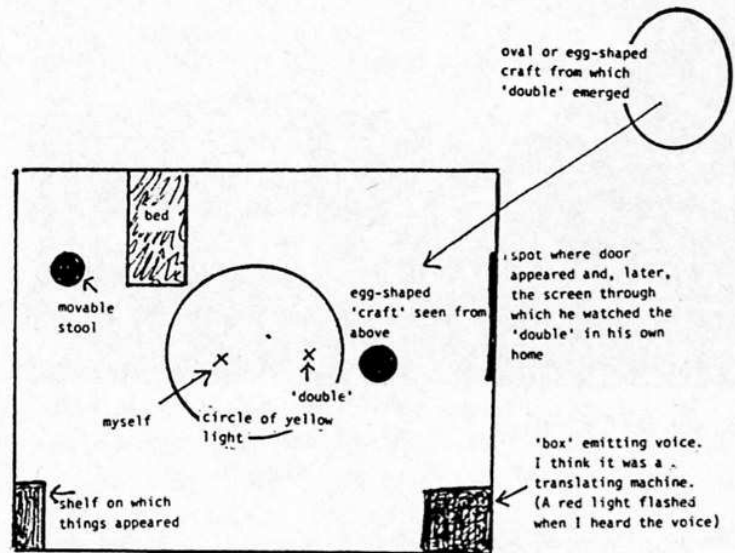


Fig. 2. Room viewed from above.

- C. No. We are not invaders. We work for the good of the human race itself.
- D. What made you choose me?
- C. You are different from the others, and have feelings similar to ours.
- D. How will you nourish me, how shall I get food?
- C. You are not going to feel hungry here, on this ship.
- D. Do you know about God? (the existence of).
- C. Clearly so. Of course. He is everywhere. Everybody knows Him.

On the next day, Dirant enquired again:-

- D. Why has my watch stopped?
- C. On this ship it will not work.

- D. What, or who, is this other who replaced me?
 D. *He is an image that can be touched. Inside him there is one of ourselves and a recording of your mind.*

An Echo of the Case of Luli Oswald

This last puzzling statement to Dirant should be compared to a passage of my earlier report on the case of Senhora Luli Oswald, described by me in "An Encounter With Rat-Faces In Brazil" (FSR 29/1, 1983) where, in reply to a query by Dr Silvio Lago she says (page 12): "Now I can see that these are men who are not men, they are figures ... It's as though they are dolls."

Had we better call them "robots"? In this present account, I find that this statement by Dirant lifts a corner of the veil.

Information and Photographs gathered

Dirant was given reading material aboard the ship (if indeed he was aboard a craft). In return, the double seems to have taken his fill of Dirant's own books on Brazilian History, Science, Geography, and his newspapers, as well as some flowers; some leaves; a photo of Dirant's; a card; and prospectus leaflets relating to the firm owned by Dirant's family. The double also took away with him many pictures of Rio de Janeiro.

Dirant makes a point of adding: "People will not believe my story. But I would like you to publish this statement of theirs: *"We are friends and only wish to help"*."

Resemblances to Other Cases

There are several features in this case that fit in with features of other cases that I have investigated personally. Firstly, there is the strange fact that Dirant felt no hunger or thirst during his weird experience, which reminds me of the Goiâs¹ case, in which one of the abductees said that at first he had felt very thirsty, but when his escort was told of this, the latter put his hand on the shoulder of Elias, and Elias thereupon no longer felt thirst.

The mention of the oval or "egg-shaped" machine intrigues me, for there are several other cases, in Brazil and abroad, that involve either human-like beings or others, who came out of devices of this shape. One of the best-reported cases is that of Onilson Patero,² who was tele-transported from the State of São Paulo to Espírito Santo — a very long distance indeed. And his "cloned double" was observed, although not in action as in the present case. I have also investigated other cases (Paciência³ for example) where the abductee was taken aboard the ship in such a device. And there are other cases too.

For the benefit of FSR readers, I have made this account as concise as possible.

* * * * *

Postscript

Dirant now wants to forget about the whole experience. I telephoned to him on November 16, 1986, but failed at the time to ask him why it was that he placed the "shelf" in two different positions in drawings 1 and 2. Anyway, although I found him cordial and polite, I felt that I should not press him with any more questions about this past experience, the details of which he confirms, but which he says he is not interested in any more. Or, so he says.... — I.G.

Footnotes by Editor, FSR

- (1) I feel very sure that we have never had this case at FSR. I am asking Irene Granchi for details of it.
- (2) For the case of Onilson Patero, see three previous articles of mine:— "The Car That Turned Transparent" (FSR Vol. 21, Double Numbers 3 & 4, 1975.) "Was This A New Teleportation in Brazil"? (FSR 27/2, 1981). "A Note on Onilson Patero", (FSR 27/4, 1982).
- (3) Here again, so far as I can recall, FSR has never had information about a case at Paciência, and I shall ask Senhora Granchi about it. All of which, as I am sure FSR readers will not fail to perceive, only serves to highlight the fact that, copious as our reporting has been for years past, Brazil alone — not to mention the rest of South America — has been the scene of such an amazing quantity of UFO-related phenomena that the mind is left well and truly boggled. — G.C.

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“MIND AND THE NEW PHYSICS”

A review of the book, by Paul Whitehead, FSR Consultant

AFTER his successful *“Taking The Quantum Leap”*, Prof. Fred Alan Woolf has written an equally engaging book in *“Mind And The New Physics”* (Heinemann, £14.95).

Evolution, he states on page 171, has a plan “to make all matter conscious.” Consciousness is continually battling with Mother Nature, which is forever telling it to “stop thinking — it’s perfect just as it is.” But consciousness speaks up: “If you could only realize yourself beyond the barriers of spacetime, beyond the barriers of time, beyond and beyond . . .”

Thus, Woolf upsets many conventional scientists yet again. But many conventional scientists believe in God — what a paradox!

More baffling still in what is admittedly in part a difficult book for the layman to comprehend, is a comment on *memory*. “Where is memory stored?” Woolf asks. *“The amazing answer is, nowhere and everywhere. Another way to put this is to say that memory is holographic, with the universe playing the part of the complete hologram.”*

There are more than shades here of what FSR has already reported about the so-called “holographic universe”. And as readers of FSR should by now know at least a little about Quantum Mechanics (the new physics), you may not mind if I quote another line or two from Professor Woolf’s book.

“Memory is contained as the stable quantum wave patterns throughout the realm of nature. These patterns are self-reflections reinforcing themselves through trapped consciousness by continued observation, using repeated operational procedures or repeated patterns of complementary observables.”

There is a hint of the quantum world of universality or “oneness”, in which consciousness has the ability to “know” what is happening elsewhere in the universe.

Prof. Woolf attacks conventional science for assuming that a “real physical world exists” and for basing its theories on that tenet.

“This sacred tenet is plain nonsense”, says Woolf. *“There is not the slightest shred of evidence that proves the existence of a physical world acting independently of human thought.”*

Mystics, some scientists and certainly some religious people, as well as those with an open, enquiring mind, might not disagree with that. But it begs the question, “Is the world which we have created with our minds affected by the thoughts of other intelligences?” Do various “realities” created by different

intelligences co-exist and inter-react?

These questions are addressed by the professor. In a chapter on Parallel Universes he argues that the entrance of consciousness into the physical “plane of existence” is a “rather dramatic disturbance”.

Consciousness thus creates a reality for the observer, and in doing so changes the same consciousness that created the reality. Aligned with these concepts is the suggestion that *atoms are not “things”*; *we only give atoms a physical reality because that is the way we think.*

“Once we allow the possibility that atoms, electrons, and all that can be built up from atoms and electrons are *not things*, the doorway to imagination opens and all hell breaks loose.”

Woolf argues that in creating reality, consciousness (i.e. the mind) crosses space and time barriers perhaps several times, repeating the process of creating reality “until we accept as real what we think we have experienced.”

“Also, I throw out our insistence that time is only now, that existence somehow disappears into the past, and that the future never is but only will be. All events are in a supernal sense *now*.”

Woolf continues: “Human behaviour is a complex set of space-time operations whose outcome are experiences.”

In the next chapter, entitled *“The Relation of Space-Time to Emotion-Intellect”*, Woolf theorises that “events taking place in the physical world are matched to events in an internal space called the mental space . . . Thus every physical event has a corresponding mental event.”

His theory progresses into a chapter entitled *“Evolution From Parallel Worlds”*. With each new thought, there is a world. With each sensation there is a world. What we think, happens here or somewhere. “It would be better to think of consciousness as capable of being represented on many reality planes.

“On our plane of existence the mental existence comprises not only our emotion-intellects but that of the rest of the universal layers of consciousness — *in other words, the thoughts, feelings, sensations and intuitions of all sentient beings.*”

These parallel layers “influence us here and now”. Our past influences what we will become, and what we will become (or are) influences the past. Other humans influence us with their thoughts — and other beings have an effect on our consciousness.

It’s an interesting theory, but one which it would be easy to dismiss as the elevated thoughts of one man