

these photos.

Maurizio Cavallo: Not at all. Look at this photo, you need much light; there is a spaceship and you can see some figures. One of these figures is a Grey, one of the tall ones; at least they call them so. This is another Grey but of hybrid race, half human and half alien.

Paola Harris: Where did you take this photo?

Maurizio Cavallo: In the base.

Paola Harris: How did they bring you?

Maurizio Cavallo: Physically, last year.

Paola Harris: How did it happen?

Maurizio Cavallo: By now there is a symbiosis. I start feeling very nervous and troubled; I am very anxious and let my intuition to drive me. When these feelings are very strong I go to certain places. When I arrive in one of these places I meet a physical being part of the alien world who drives me to the base.

Paola Harris: How did they bring you to that base?

Maurizio Cavallo: In a very normal boat. We left the harbour, we went to a certain point in the sea and then the water around started to whirl; I was scared, of course, because it looked like a hurricane, then we and our boat started to go down. While I was going down, all around me I could see a crystal wall, water was liquid no more, it was solid. Water walls were solid like a tunnel and we went down till a point where those walls opened like rays. We were in the middle of a wheel whose rays were the corridors of the base they have under the sea.

Paola Harris: Which is their race?

Maurizio Cavallo: They are Clarions working together with another race.

Paola Harris: I can imagine that you are not a tourist for them, they have an agenda. They want you to disclose in a soft way such a complex scenario and to disclose this unbelievable reality?

Maurizio Cavallo: Very probable but perhaps the primary fact is they are instructing me, this is what I think, but I can also be wrong. They are instructing me so everything I see, everything I live and everything that will bring in a soft way this reality to other people, is mainly directed to my self. You see, Paola, we think we can choose and it's terrible when we understand that all we have done was not our choice. If I could go back to my past I could not have lived in a different way. I have always had different hobbies, I did not like sports like football, I liked to go fishing; and I liked my work and my family. I've always believed, since my childhood, that the other worlds were inhabited. I have always believed that there are other intelligences on other planets...anyway I led a normal life until I was hurled into this unbelievable new reality. By the way, they walk in a strange way, they glide it's an extraordinary effect.

Paola Harris: Do they walk in this strange way also on road?

Maurizio Cavallo: No, on the road they look like normal people. But you can recognize them from some signs: they are of a very kind, they radiate a healing energy also when they are speaking. When they talk their voice may sound a little more and low. Sometimes it happens because there is a simultaneous interface from their language to our language; perhaps their vocal chords give this lower tone to their voice. They have big ears and strange, penetrating eyes, very penetrating. But more than all you can feel this energy, kindness, their energy. They emanate an energy so strong that you can feel uneasy.

Paola Harris: In my second book I wrote a lot on how we must not act *not to be scared from alien races, first of all we must accept all the differences existing between races here on Earth* have been very lucky. This happened to you in 1981, no try to understand: Has this been only a contact or you had some prophecy about our future? Can we give a hint to the people?

Maurizio Cavallo: Yes, the only hope is that our common human conscience must reach another level, a higher level.

Paola Harris: We don't have much time.

Maurizio Cavallo: We have no more time and so our change must be enormous. We must achieve a dynamic change, it is not a static change than that simply of consciousness and it is not a change of time to change our dynamism because they are two different things. Consciousness needs a very long time of assimilation. Everything that happened to me belongs to a program that started a long, long time ago. When they showed me the face of a girl I could not recognize because I was not yet born, I recognized she was my mother, they said she too had been touched from the Lords of the stars and I started to understand that everything was part of a program. Many of our actions on this planet are unconscious parts of this program, also people say they never saw anything. We only see a mechanical reality but I can see a magical reality. I don't use the word "miraculous" in a negative sense because our universe is, in effect, a re-creation and all the dimensions and the same creation and all the dimensions think have physical parameters, don't have any: Miraculous is an illusion and is only the crystallization of our thought. You will see what we learned to believe is reality. When the hurricane will be able to look through this other window and will see reality with new eyes, perceiving the real universe we will go insane or we will evolve. There are no alternatives.

Paola Harris: Perhaps the two things together.

Maurizio Cavallo: I have passed the two of them, I don't think I'm a superior man but I have seen things that nobody else has seen. These things taught me to be more humble and in any time I think about what happened to me and what could happen I feel so little and I ask myself: "Why me?"

A Traumatic mental communication with alien entities known as Shadow People.

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One evening in 1990, I had unexpected visitors, strange entities walked right through my bedroom wall. The figures had a firm three dimensional outline but the inner core was black and shiny like a mirror and it continually moved as if swiveling like flowing water. This property is the hardest to explain I have never seen anything like it before, I have called them "shadow men" but you could easily call them mirror men, although one of them seemed to be a female.

One very tall figure made his way to the front of the group; he seemed to be taller than the rest of the group. He was like a giant; I thought how does he fit into my room? I was startled, "who are you?" I asked, "Where are you from?"

"That is of no concern to you."



Then I was subjected to visions in my head accompanied by sound, it was like a news reel film but played out of sync. I felt like I was being shown a great secret at the same time the precise memories were being simultaneously suppressed or wiped as I watched them.

Most of the film was like a Nightmare future where a war was taking place all across the world. The entities appeared to be instigating the hostilities and were intensely observing the conduct of troops apparently loyal to them. There was a group of people dressed like irregular militia, partisans with side weapons; alongside them was a shadow man, who seemed to be giving orders. In another scene there seemed to be music coming from long poles with loud speakers on them like modern day surveillance cameras. Again a group of armed partisans or resistance were fighting side by side with the shadow men, one of whom was giving orders to the rest of the group, this time they seemed to be in uniform with a helmet. "You will do this for us and you've got to go out and find others. Do this and the spoils of war will be yours; together we will rule the World. You will do it."

"I don't want to."

"You have no choice."

Looking back I was made unsettled by the impression of the shadow people were hiding behind a mask, they were also wearing heavy body armour. I couldn't see their faces, nor their expression or their mode of speech; I just stared at the black

mirrored shadows in outline. Were they really there at all? Was this a true communication by telepathy or was the entire experience an episode of mind control. Perhaps it was even mediated by the kind of ultra-low frequency broadcast of the kind of mast and speaker systems I was shown. The illustration I have included is just one of maybe thousands disturbingly graphic images I had projected in to my mind by these unknown beings. Other images were of people decimated by famine in Europe. One other perplexing image was of a valley I recognised as one of the highest points in west Yorkshire; I could just make out a chimney rising above the sea, where I know there currently is a housing estate.

FSR Commentary: *This description of omnipotent aliens communicating a desire to manipulate human society into the anarchy of a world wide revolution would perhaps identify the critical risk: even a minor encounter with an amoral alien race represents a supreme threat. This case above all others would realise Gordon Creighton's greatest fear of a demonic intent behind certain of the UFO contacts of the last 60 years. Is it possible that contact with this kind of entity has periodically taken place throughout history and already dramatically shaped the evolution of our human civilisation? Russell Kellett has the courage to recount his disturbing encounter, one wonders how many people have been terrorised by such apocalyptic visions and alien ultimatums and have remained forever silent on the matter.*



Oregon, June 6 2007. Are these beings ultra-terrestrials?

The witness claims he was walking on a back trail with his dog when he saw six to ten 'ships' fly low overhead. Three of them were inverted 'Y' from the back and front. Those ships landed on a clearing while three more flew overhead. *These three were black with a blue outline on the hexagon wings. From the front view they looked like an 'H' with a ball in the centre.* The ones that landed were white with blinking lights, such as an aircraft on earth and a constant blue light on the back, their two wings were folded up on the bottom, making a 'W' shape. As they landed they emitted a deep moaning and whining sound like a jet engine. When that happened, 6 ramps, two per ship opened up and then several human-like creatures came out. They wore white with black joint areas, one took off his helmet and he looked very human, he also carried what appeared to be some type of black automatic weapon. There were dozens of 'aliens' some were talking and some were unloading boxes. They spoke English, and seemed to be military but not 'ours'. The witness got a glance inside the only window on the ship closest to him and inside he saw a human wearing a space suit like those of an astronaut and a black helmet. Soon the ships departed and the witness left.