

LLANCA, CONTACTO E.T.  
1973

are now, what is it like?"

"Illuminated...yellow...it is like a strong box..."

Llanca began to tremble. Talking of the creatures and where they were from only bothered him briefly but now his memory had taken him back inside the spaceship. He became frightened, looking from side to side, acting as if he were being held down. He struggled. His emotions, his fright, grew, became too strong, too real. The session had to be ended.

Assigning a nurse to watch their patient as the drug slowly wore off, the doctors withdrew to discuss what they had just heard. It was obvious, at least to them, that Llanca was telling the truth. People can lie under the influence of hypnosis and drugs, but the lies are very easy to spot. Llanca's reactions, his emotions, were too real to be faked. He was reliving the experience under hypnosis and it was terrifying him to the point of hysteria. They had to probe carefully so they didn't cause a nervous breakdown—or worse.

The next day, Llanca was given "truth serum" again. Doctor Mata began the session at the point the conversation had last ended. "What are you doing now?"

"My lighter. They have it," Llanca answered. "It is on the table with my watch and pack of cigarettes." He moved his head back and forth, like he was examining the room, and then mumbled a few words. "The woman is wearing a black glove, with small nails in the palm. She is coming nearer. She is going to..." Llanca tried to pull away. He raised his hand to block a blow and closed his eyes to protect them. Suddenly he fell into a very deep sleep. He didn't move for a long time, almost a half hour. Nothing the doctors could do would bring him out of the deep sleep or make him answer their questions. Llanca continued to sleep and then, as suddenly as he stopped talking, he began again: "I am falling, falling slowly in a pasture. They have told me that they will search for me...I am cold...I go to the road and begin to walk along it...Who am I?...Who am I?"

For a few minutes more the doctors asked Llanca to describe the outside of the UFO. He said a cable ran from the UFO to a nearby powerline and another cable was lowered to a small lake. He didn't know the purpose of either cable.

Just before the session ended, Llanca dropped the bombshell. The doctors had tried to probe the 30 minute gap in which he fell into his deep sleep, to find out what had happened during it. Llanca then began to talk as if he were a robot with a recorded message, not answering questions, just giving infor-

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