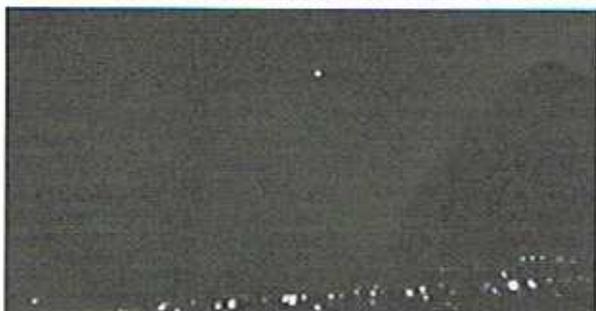


A telepathic vectoring of a craft 22nd April 2002 in Adelaide, Australia. Omega.



Brisbane is approximately 1,700 km away from Adelaide, where my friend was holding her weekly 2 hour session of meditation. Ten people were in attendance at that meeting. As an experiment I asked if I could be included in the session even though we were quite some distance apart. My friend said that she would include me in the group session, which lasted from 7 PM to 9 PM.

The situation in Adelaide was nothing out of the ordinary as I went about my evening chores, although mindful of the meditation session in Queensland. Nothing eventuated until 8.45 PM, when my son called from a vantage point on a flat part of our roof where he had a clear view to the horizon. I came up to see what was happening. To my amazement an unknown was apparent in the sky. This light moved from left to right then went behind a tree, only to reappear to the right of the pine tree. The entire event probably took two minutes at most but none the less it was quite clear and visible.

In the excitement of the event I went to call my friend and said "You will never guess what we have just witnessed!" The answer came back "I know exactly what you have seen because we asked in our meditation for our 'friends' to show themselves to you in the meditation." One has to ask the question, was this event pure coincidence or did the meditation session initiate the sighting over Adelaide?

Interview with Maurizio Cavallo By Paola Leopizzi Harris, Piedmonte Italy

November 2006

Contactee or abducted? Maurizio Cavallo's life enigma is part of this extraordinary interview.

Paola Harris and Maurizio Cavallo talking about a very sensitive issue, the photographs he says he took of the alien beings he allegedly met. Paola Harris urges him with more detailed questions.

Paola Harris: I'm only an investigator of those who claim they had experiences. My duty is to do a good job and to faithfully report what witnesses say, because only the correct information should reach people, with no distortions.

Maurizio Cavallo: I felt obliged to tell my experience after eleven years of silence to relate what happened to me and could happen also to other people. Something that brought an inner, complete transformation in me, in my life and in my family but after I regretted doing it because, though I met many open minded people, beautiful and great personalities who wanted and wish to know the truth, I found also a lot of wickedness. I met with people who were selfishly driven by personal aims and they disgusted me. I have met also unstable people, really insane people. Two months ago I hosted here, after many telephone calls, a guy who presented himself as the chief commander of the extraterrestrial fleet and, to demonstrate he was a real alien, he showed me what he called a laser beam, but it was only a Chinese pocket torch with some small lights on it. These things really upset me.

Paola Harris: How do you get rid of those kinds of visitors?

Maurizio Cavallo: It was my intention to invite him for lunch as I usually do with the people I meet for the first time, to treat them like friends, like people dear to me but, when I realized what kind of person he was, despite all my best intentions, I had to invent an unexpected appointment. I hate to lie. I love to be frank. Also if sometimes I sound a little rough, I like to be



outspoken, I can't stand a world built of lies but, in some cases you have to protect yourself. That man was a dangerous person.

Paola Harris: There are also people who wish to consider you a guru, how do you manage them in these situations?

Maurizio Cavallo: I cause them to dislike me. It means that, if they think I can give something to them, if they ask me to teach something to them and I have always been very clear about it- I tell them that I am not a guru and I cannot teach them anything apart from my personal experience. If they will be



Paola Harris has written a book on the Maurizio Cavallo contact which will be published in June 2008, she published her book Exopolitics in 2007.

<http://www.paolaharris.com/books.htm>

able to learn something from my experience, I will be happy but I cannot teach them anything because I am still learning. And when I say that they often have a negative reaction because they feel betrayed. They start to treat me like someone who doesn't want to give them what they consider a property of their own. From when my experience started in 1981 I have become a person who can be loved but can be hated as well.

Paola Harris: In 1981 you were married, you had children?

Maurizio Cavallo: Yes, I was married and I had two children, the girl was seven years old and the boy was four.

Paola Harris: Did everything happen all of a sudden?

Maurizio Cavallo: Yes. I had had some experiences like many people. I had seen strange lights in the sky but that night, the night of the abduction, it fell upon me all of a sudden. I did not expect anything like that and from that moment, everything has changed for me.



Paola Harris: I noticed you used the word "abduction". Do you call it abduction or a contact?

Maurizio Cavallo: I call it abduction.

Paola Harris: Because it happened against your will?

Maurizio Cavallo: Yes, I did not want it, they obliged me. I was at home. The whole story is in my book, all the

dramatic moments I had to live. I was at home and I felt...I started to feel physically sick, feverish and suddenly I heard an internal and imperious voice ordering me to go out, to go back to the hills of Monferrato where we had been the night before for a walk with some friends of mine. After dinner in a Pizzeria we had gone for a walk on those hills for ten miles, more or less, from Vercelli. We had left our cars and we had started to walk when we saw a globe of light, red like a fire, which descended behind some trees giving us the impression it was landing. We were all very excited and went in that direction to see what was happening. It was deep night and the ground was rocky and difficult so we gave up and went back home. As soon as I came home I started to feel sick. I felt warm, I felt cold, I felt feverish. At first time I thought it was caused by poor digestion. I thought I had eaten something that had made me sick. I could not sleep and I started to hear that voice compelling me and ordering me to take my car again and to go back to the hills. In that moment I started a titanic fight, an incredible fight. I tried to wake up my wife to tell her I was sick and I had to go out, but my wife went on sleeping as if she was under the effect of some drug. In my book I talk in detail of a particularly strange experience. It was like my house was entrapped in something...I don't know how to define it, it was also like being frozen. I don't know if that is the correct word. I went to the bathroom to have a glass of water, the glass slipped from my hand and fell on the ground but it fell in slow motion, very, very slowly.

Paola Harris: Time had stopped?

Maurizio Cavallo: It was a Saturday night and the street was full of the noise of a holiday night, but in my house everything was silent. When the glass broke in pieces on the ground I

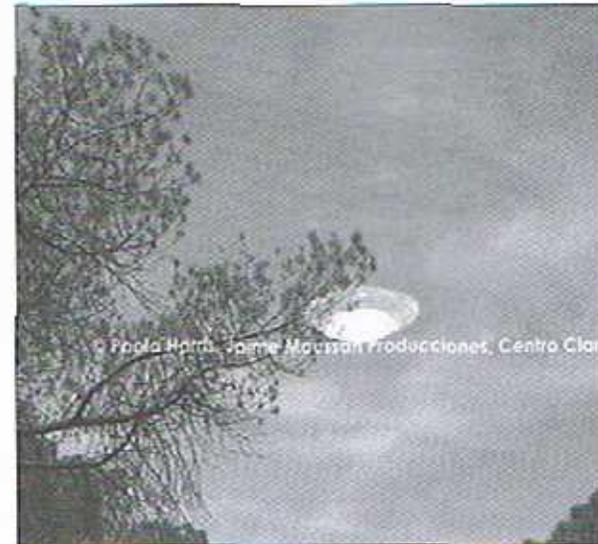
heard no noise. Everything was crystallized. It was like had slowed down. It is obvious it was abduction because not want to go. The more I resisted that order, the more pain in my head increased. I noticed that when I began to get out of the car and to go to the hills my pain lowered, but when, contrary, I thought I wanted to stay home, my pain increased stronger than before. It was a form of constraint; this reason why I say it was abduction. If they had asked me with them I had answered no.

Paola Harris: At that time it looked a bad experience and now, in 2007?

Maurizio Cavallo: Today not. Also in my book I say that who were my controllers. I call them abductors, those imprisoned me, were the same ones who gave me my freedom.

Paola Harris: They showed you a new truth.

Maurizio Cavallo: They showed me that Cosmos is not what we believe, that life is not what we live, that everything that we see is a pure illusion. They opened for me a window to the Cosmos, they brought me to the edge of madness and they destroyed the Maurizio of the past. The old Maurizio existed more, they had skinned him, lapidated him but they permitted to the new Maurizio to look beyond the border of what we call reality. They gave me an immense gift, the freedom.



Paola Harris: But you had to pay a high prize.

Maurizio Cavallo: A very high prize. See, when I understand that these people come to me waiting for something, they treat me like a guru, I always say that I have no truth to give only have my own truth and it belongs to me completely upset when I realize that this truth, so strong in my mind can be manipulated...Not everyone can understand.

Paola Harris: Of course, we are on planet Earth, human beings, a peculiar race. We are growing up but trying to bring us from elementary school straight to secondary school but we cannot jump that way it is a process. It happened to you, they made you able.

Maurizio Cavallo: Yes, but perhaps I had been trained before.

Paola Harris: That's exactly what I wanted to ask you

Maurizio Cavallo: Yes, because I realized that happens by chance, my mother had been abducted too

Paola Harris: How did you know it?

Maurizio Cavallo: They showed me some images, so like recorded images. They showed me images in a monolith, in a ruby-red pyramid used like a screen, images of a girl walking in a graveyard, at first sight I

recognize her and they told me: "It's obvious you can't recognize her, she is your mother when she was a girl; she knew the secrets of the stars too." This means that they have programmed us.

Paola Harris: Did you mother talk to you about it? Did she ever ask you something?

Maurizio Cavallo: My mother died when I was thirteen. I had a special relationship with her, very intense. We had no need to talk. She looked at me and I understood, I looked at her and she understood. I cannot remember any dialogue with my mother but we had a complete relationship. When she died I missed her very much and my pain was bearable. I could not feel the intense pain you feel in your mind and your body when you lose somebody. I was quiet because I knew nine months before she had to die.

Paola Harris: How did she die?

Maurizio Cavallo: She had had low blood pressure but the doctor had misunderstood her symptoms for high blood pressure symptoms and had prescribed some medicine to lower her blood pressure more. She had taken them faithfully and her heart gave out so she had to be hospitalized and her condition worsened quickly. When she entered the hospital, nine months before her death, I know she was going to die. I was sure of it and I was waiting for that moment quietly. I was sure that, in any case, nothing could have parted her from me. At that time I was thirteen and I believed in God, the Catholic God and, of course I prayed for my mother. I prayed to God to let her live and to heal her. When my mother died I became very angry with God because I had previously believed that God listened to all our prayers. From that moment I said: "You don't exist, you don't exist because you didn't listen to me." As time passed and thanks to the experience I had in 1981 I started to think in a different way. I understood that a Divine Mind exists but it is completely different from the image we are used to. A Divine Mind exists but not all our prayers can be heard because there are programs and our life and death are only some roots of these programs. With my mother I have always had a perfect relationship. That night they showed me my mother when she was a girl.

Paola Harris: Did they ever show your mother alive?

Maurizio Cavallo: Yes, I met her.

Paola Harris: I know they brought you to Clarion. Did you meet her on the Earth or on Clarion?

Maurizio Cavallo: I saw her at home. One night they told me I would be having a pleasant visit. At first I thought I was dreaming because I was in my bed and I was sleeping but after I realized I was awake. I saw my mother not with the appearance that I remembered. She was physically different. I knew she was my mother but she did not look like her.

Paola Harris: How did she look?

Maurizio Cavallo: She looked much younger, we did not talk to each other but she made a gesture that was her typical gesture, a wave of her hand that my mother used only with me, she smiled at me and that's all.

Paola Harris: Was it like a dream?

Maurizio Cavallo: No, at first time I thought I was dreaming because I was in my bed, but after I realized I was not because I left the bed to go towards her but she moved her hand to stop me, she smiled at me and made that gesture so typical. When we were babies and went to bed she made that gesture to say good night. In that moment I felt I had to go back to bed and I had to sleep again. I am sure it was not a dream.

Paola Harris: Inhabitants of Clarion are made of flesh and blood? Did you ever meet them in the streets?

Maurizio Cavallo: I have met them at the supermarket.

Paola Harris: Were they doing the shopping?

Maurizio Cavallo: No, we had a meeting there. People don't have to believe in what I say, they only have to think about what I am relating and ask themselves if there could be something true in it. If their conscience gives them the feeling that all this could be real, they could start to interrogate themselves til the big question: "ARE WE ALONE?" My photographs are not a proof, also because I do not spread them: I have photos of UFO, of aliens. This is a photo of Suell, I talk about him in my book.

Paola Harris: He could well walk among us!

Maurizio Cavallo: He walks among us. I met him in a big city I cannot mention, he gave me a little black card emitting some impulses that told me to do or not to do certain things. At a certain moment I felt I had to take a train to go to a town where I had to meet some of them: While I was travelling I asked myself: "But why do I have to take a train while, in other occasions, they just abducted me?" Perhaps it was a trial, something I could not understand. When I arrived to that town I plainly met the same person I had already met on a magnetic ship, a UFO.

Paola Harris: Which was the place of the appointment?

Maurizio Cavallo: I knew I had to go to a bar and wait for them. Hours did pass. Time was passing by, nobody was arriving and I begun to be anxious. I begun to think I had invented that entire thing, after a long, long time, Suell arrived, happy as a child, asking me: "Hello, were you waiting for a long time?" Everything is in my book.

Paola Harris: Is he normal? Did he speak in a normal way?

Maurizio Cavallo: Yes, he has a house and works on Earth.

Paola Harris: How can you recognize them?

Maurizio Cavallo: You "can" recognize them.

Paola Harris: You can recognize them!

Maurizio Cavallo: He asked me if I had noticed something strange in the girl working at the supermarket cashier's desk. I had noticed nothing unusual but soon I thought a little and said: "Yes, she had something strange! A strange earring looking like a world into another world. When I had seen her she had not caught my attention but, after they asked me, I remembered her. Some of them work and live here on Earth."

Paola Harris: Why?

Maurizio Cavallo: Because they must help us a little in our evolution, they don't have to condition us, they only must have an influence.

Paola Harris: Do they have a completely alien DNA or half alien and half human?

Maurizio Cavallo: Some of them are totally alien and came here when they were already adults. They apparently are thirty or forty years old. They just arrive so they don't have problems to get documents...and their DNA is completely alien, if we want to define them. Then we have those who are born here; they have an alien DNA but take a human body with a human DNA, so we can call these ones hybrids.

Paola Harris: Do you think that the Government knows about it?

Maurizio Cavallo: Not all the men in the Government, only a few.

Paola Harris: The women look like movie stars.

Maurizio Cavallo: They are gorgeous. You must note one thing: these are Polaroid photos made without developing process and there is always an abnormal light absorption because they absorb atomic light. During one of my last contacts, in a base under the sea near Genova (Cavallo shows a photograph N.d.R.) this is a photo where you can see those who in the Bible were called "Cherubs", they are astral beings.

Paola Harris: You are incredible! You succeed in making

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: the 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 you can feel uneasy.

Paola Harris: In my second book I wrote a lot on how we must not be scared from alien races, first of all we must accept all the differences existing between races here on Earth. We 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 "mirage" in a negative sense because our universe is, in effect, a creation and all the dimensions and the same creation, all the things we think have physical parameters, don't have any: Matter is an illusion and is only the crystallization of our thought. We 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.

Russell Kellott. WWW.britishflying saucer.com email: russ.kellott@btinternet.com T. 0560 282 6901

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."

