

Subject: C Journal. Part 2.

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Subject: C Journal. Part 2,
Aug. 21, 2011.

This talks about the Reptilians.

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Some U.K. cases were apparently easier than others in trying to make them seem non-credible. Like the file that describes UFOs reported at the June 2003 Glastonbury Music Festival.

"It was very easy to find an incident where something is seen at an event like a rock concert," Po-e noted. "You don't even need to say a thing without the public or media perception being that d-ugs and a-cohol might have played a part. It was all part of the way in which we spun the subject, to try and discredit it."

Despite the thousands of pages of documents released -- with one final batch of files yet to come, sometime early next year -- Po-e concedes there's still no written evidence confirming alien visits to Earth.

"Not just yet -- there's no spaceship-in-a-hangar smoking gun. However, there are plenty of sightings that I think show that we're dealing with more than just aircraft lights and weather balloons."

Source: The Huffington Post

http://www.huffingtonpost.com/2011/08/17/uk-releases-ufo-files_n_927351.html

- GUEST AUTHOR DEPARTMENT -

Reptilian Quest
By Diane T-ssman

When did it become written in stone that some of the UFO occupants visiting us are somehow related to reptiles? On top of this question, I wonder if humans are projecting their ancient fear of reptiles in general, and of serpents specifically, onto UFO occupants.

I hasten to add that some people feel that reptilians send smaller big-eyed E.T.s out to harass us, and to experiment on us. While others feel the reptilians inhabit our g-vernment and so are not the background overlords hiding somewhere beyond Saturn, but instead are running our lives - and perhaps have for generations.

I am not trying to shoot down anyone's beliefs or other writers' works. I sincerely wonder about the reality of reptilians, however.

I don't need a lesson in "thinking outside the box" writers and ch-nnels, I've read most of them. David I-e was one of the first and is still very convincing, in his "reptilian" concepts. Reptilians are shape shifters, too, according to some, which means they are basically energy beings and not organic.

If this is so, then do shape shifters even have a "flesh and blood basic species," in this case, that of a reptile? So why are we picking on reptiles? Wouldn't a sentient reptile be flesh and blo-d? Then shape shifting would be as difficult for that reptilian as for you and me. To be shape-shifting, one has to be, at heart, a blob of energy who can change self into whatever form he or she wishes.

So, this is one of the confusions I run into when thinking about reptilians.

However, let's say the extraterrestrial reptilians are flesh

and blood: There is a debate in scientific circles as to whether the dinosaurs were hot blooded (endothermic) or cold blooded (ectothermic). A space-going intelligent race, however cruel they might be, would probably be an endothermic species.

Endothermic, warm blooded animals seem to gain more intelligence as the eons go by than the cold blooded species. There are all sorts of issues about circulation, speed, perception, and other traits. Maybe a few warm blooded dinosaurs somehow survived, went to space, because they were the top of the dinosaur predator/intelligence ladder, and at some point came back to be our overlords?

Could be. However, is there any proof or even evidence of this? Many abductees have seen the big-eyed grey beings but there are few reports of being confronted by a large, mean, intelligent reptile.

However, let's say someone was abducted by a reptilian or managed to catch a glimpse of one. Was it kindred to a turtle?

Or did it slither like the serpent who kicked Adam and Eve out of the Garden of Eden?

Was it more like an alligator? A lizard? Was it the Gorn?

If it wasn't any of the above, how come we call it a reptile-relative, who is apparently called "a reptilian?"

In environmental crises as we have on Earth presently, reptiles are among the canaries in the coal mine. Turtles, and sea turtles in particular, are fast disappearing, leaving only their shells behind to prove they once ambled Earth.

Why do we project our basest human impulses onto animals, anyway? Even alligators and crocodiles usually try to avoid us unless their food supply is gone. Most snakes see us and slither the other way as fast as they can.

Jacque V-llée and John K-el, among others, felt that UFO and paranormal phenomena somehow are intermixed with the incredibly strange, wonderful and frightening mass human subconscious. Jungian psychology tends to enhance these theories.

Have we made the ultimate bad guys, the cruelest of possibilities in The Unknown, a projection of our ancient hang-up on The Serpent?

In very ancient times, serpents were acknowledged as fascinating life forms and even worshipped by Pagans, but Christianity has been planted in our minds for hundreds and hundreds of years.

The serpent chased Adam and Eve out of The Garden. Is this why we just accept the unproven theory that space reptilians are mostly very bad guys? Beyond this, might we be creating them as we embrace a potential falsehood?

Va-lee theorized that humans have some hand in creating The Unknown as well as being visited by it. Is The Unknown actually formless clay which the human mind molds and shapes with its hopes and fears?

Quantum theory adds some credence to this idea as well. We not only perceive our reality, we participate in creating it.

Fear is a tricky thing, and also very powerful. As we hope for UFO disclosure and then, wonder of wonders, for possible UFO landings and perhaps face to face look-see's, let's be careful to keep our old subconscious human fear under control.

And in preparation for all that might happen, let's not adopt a lynch mob mentality about reptilians! If I were a betting woman, I'd bet that a being based in reptile DNA does not emerge from a flying saucer. But I could be wrong.

Visit Diane Tes-man's website at: earthchangepredictions.com

- E-MAIL FROM THE DE-D DEPARTMENT -

Spir-its on the Information Highway

Do you believe that a s-irit can haunt a person via the internet? If I were asked that question before January 2006, I would have probably smirked and answered "impossible". What happened to me may just be a case of a s-irit conjured up by thought; not necessarily a haunting by computer. Either way, the medium at hand was the internet. I've always been a believer in the paranormal despite never having had an outstanding encounter.

I love to roam around the net browsing the plethora of paranormal sites, relishing the many spine tingling stories of ghostly experiences. This chilly winter day was different than no other, except that I took a look at some sites devoted to ghost towns and abandoned mines. I came across the site for The Bureau of Land Management that gives statistics on abandoned mines as well as safety reminders for those who are out exploring. There is also a section devoted to the unfortunate souls who failed to heed the warnings posted at the entrances to dangerous mines.

There were a few stories that were particularly shocking, but the one that really bothered me was about a man who had fallen down a shaft that was about eight stories high. When his remains were found some time later, the medical examiner stated that the man more than likely survived the fall with nothing more than a broken leg. What killed him was a self-inflicted gunshot wound to the head.

This person was a well prepared explorer who packed plenty of survival gear including a gun. I began to imagine, very vividly, the man at the bottom of this mine shaft in complete darkness...in complete agony. His pain, both emotional and physical, must have been unbearable.

As the hours passed and his anxiety escalated, he began to accept that he was too far out in the terrain for someone to come by. The chance of rescue was nil. He began having thoughts about his family, his life. I could picture the man completely breaking down and sobbing, knowing that there was only one way to end his suffering. I felt so saddened, and wondered to myself what I would have done.

I immersed myself in these feelings of terror and hopelessness for some time, so much so that I began to feel a sickening feeling in my body. Although I was shocked and moved by this tragic story, I proceeded on to another site. That's when the lamp on the desk next to me began flickering, making a buzzing noise that sounded like an electrical surge.

I figured the bulb was loose, so I checked it and found that that wasn't the case. At that point, my stomach dropped to my knees when I began to feel the presence of someone or something around me. I sat back down and carried on, not wanting to tip off my "visitor" that I was aware of what was going on. The lamp flickered again. I ignored it. A short time later, I went into the bathroom when the light in the ceiling did the same strange flickering as the lamp. At this point, I became frightened and bolted.

Over the next few days more bizarre electrical occurrences happened. I was at the stove cooking when suddenly the oven timer went on, scaring the hell out of me! That same day the bathroom light went on the fritz again and this time I was already, um, seated.

I became angry (and brave) yelling out "Do you mind?! I'm trying to use the bathroom here!!" With that, a tiny little flicker of the light, and then it ceased.

Part 2.

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