

*Handwritten signature and date: 19 APR 89*

SECRET/NOFORN

PROJECT SUN STREAK

WARNING NOTICE: INTELLIGENCE SOURCES AND METHODS INVOLVED

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PROJECT NUMBER: 5239	SESSION NUMBER: 01
DATE OF SESSION: 18 APR 89	DATE OF REPORT: 18 APR 89
START: 0905	END: 0946
METHODOLOGY: ERV	VIEWER IDENTIFIER: 032

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SG1A

1. (S/NF/SK) MISSION: Access and describe [REDACTED] at Encrypted Coordinates 918212/871423.

SG1A

2. (S/NF/SK) VIEWER TASKING: Access and describe the target from an overhead vantage point. Access the target via Encrypted Coordinates 918212/871423.

3.  
 (S/NF/SK) COMMENTS: No inclemencies noted. Viewer 032 encountered the color black; he was instructed to go toward the light side. Viewer 032 described the ocean as "not solid, it moves, goes over the hand, tastes bitter, salty and brackish" (yet does not realize the presence of salt water). A Summary of Information is attached to this report. Second session, same target to follow.

4. (S/NF/SK): EVALUATION: 3

HANDLE VIA SKEET CHANNELS ONLY

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 DECLASSIFY: OADR

~~SECRET~~  
WORKING PAPER

890417

V: 032

S: 01

SUMMARY OF INFORMATION

Site appears to be in a rocky but beautiful area. There is a great deal of reflection and images that are fleeting and constantly changing. There are hues of gold and silver and brilliantly illuminated areas. There are also areas that are dark, with striated walls and high curving ceilings. There is a aire of dampness about these dark places.

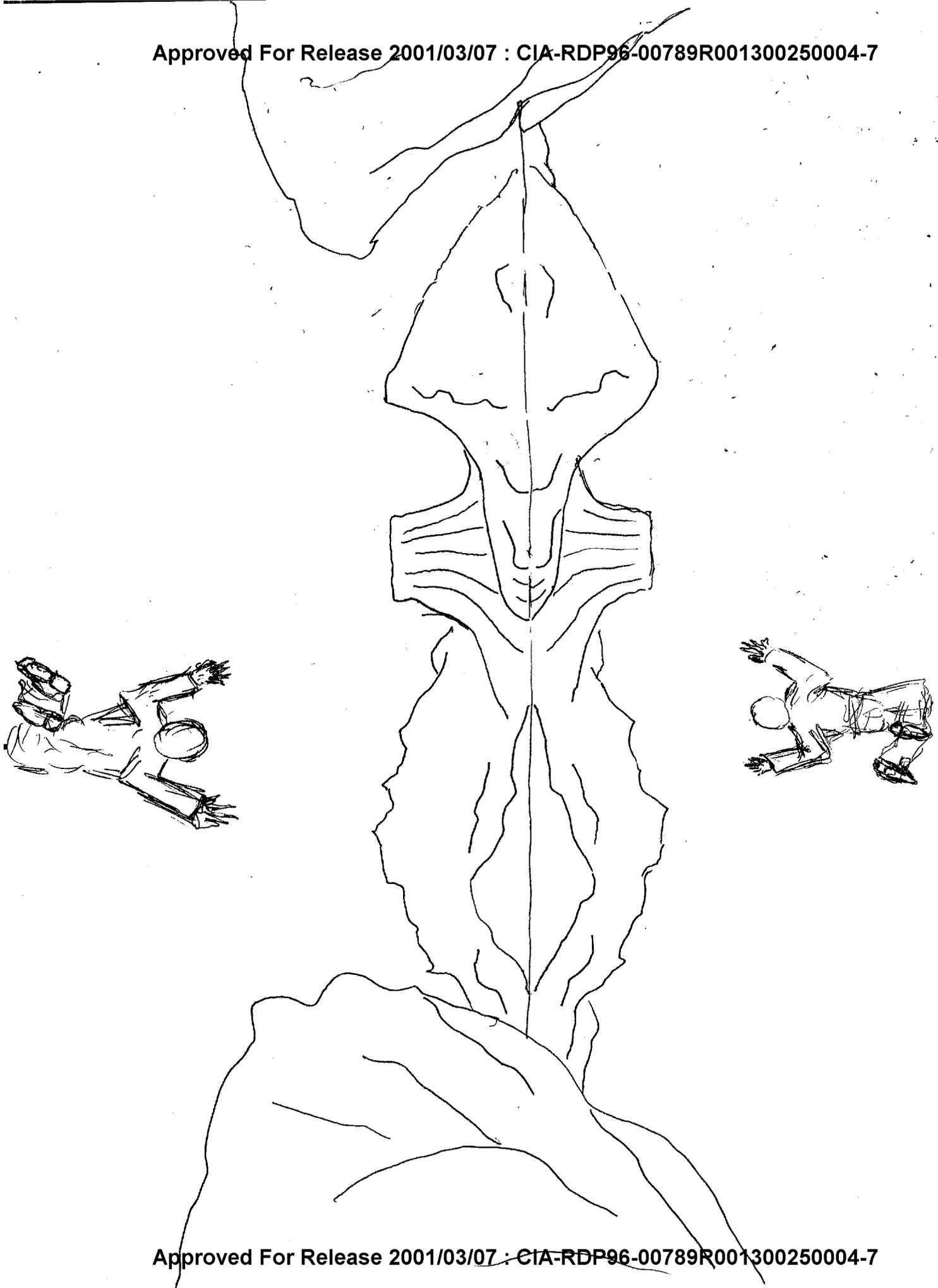
I had the perception of floating above a surface that was highly reflective and the image was deep and penetrating. I could see myself reflected below -- or maybe it was above? The surroundings gave me the impression that I was looking at desert mountains (see Figure 2).

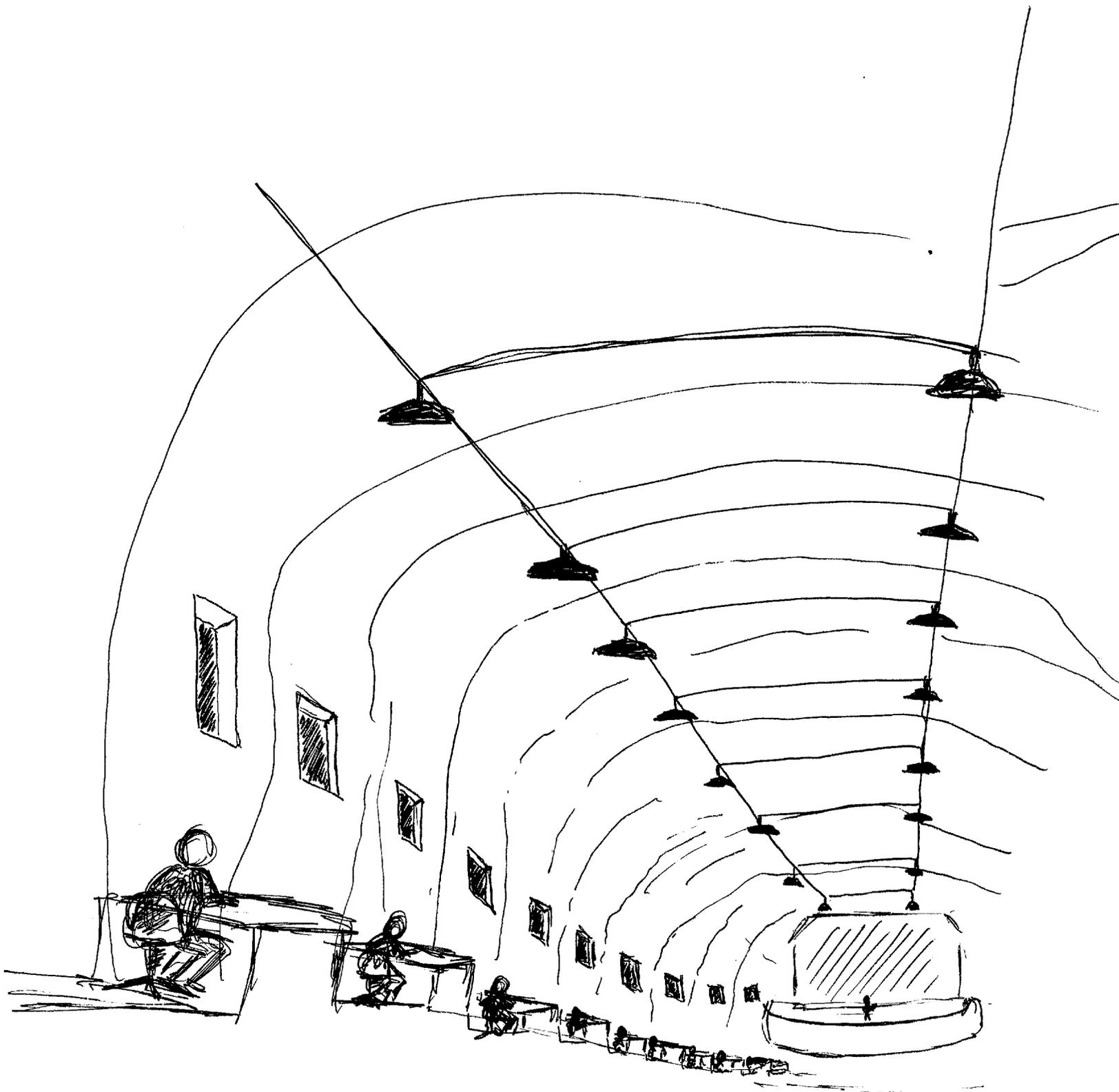
On the top of what I perceived to be a structure was a man (see Figure 1). This man was clad in present day clothing -- blue jeans a checkered shirt, work boots and a hard hat. He was young, maybe 25 - 30 years of age. His job at the site was one of maintenance -- he told me that he was responsible for the keeping of several "gates". These gates held back great pressures, and it was his responsibility to keep them working.

There was an ~~area~~ that was flat, large, heavy -- like a mountain, but it's surface on the side was fluid like. When I touched it my hand was consumed by it. It tasted brackish, bitter, and salty.

There were caves or tunnels at the site which I was taken to by the man mentioned earlier in Figure 1. These caves or tunnels are depicted at Figure 4. He took me to a very large room filled with descending tables, relatively crude overhead lighting and a large screen at the front of the room (see Figure 3)







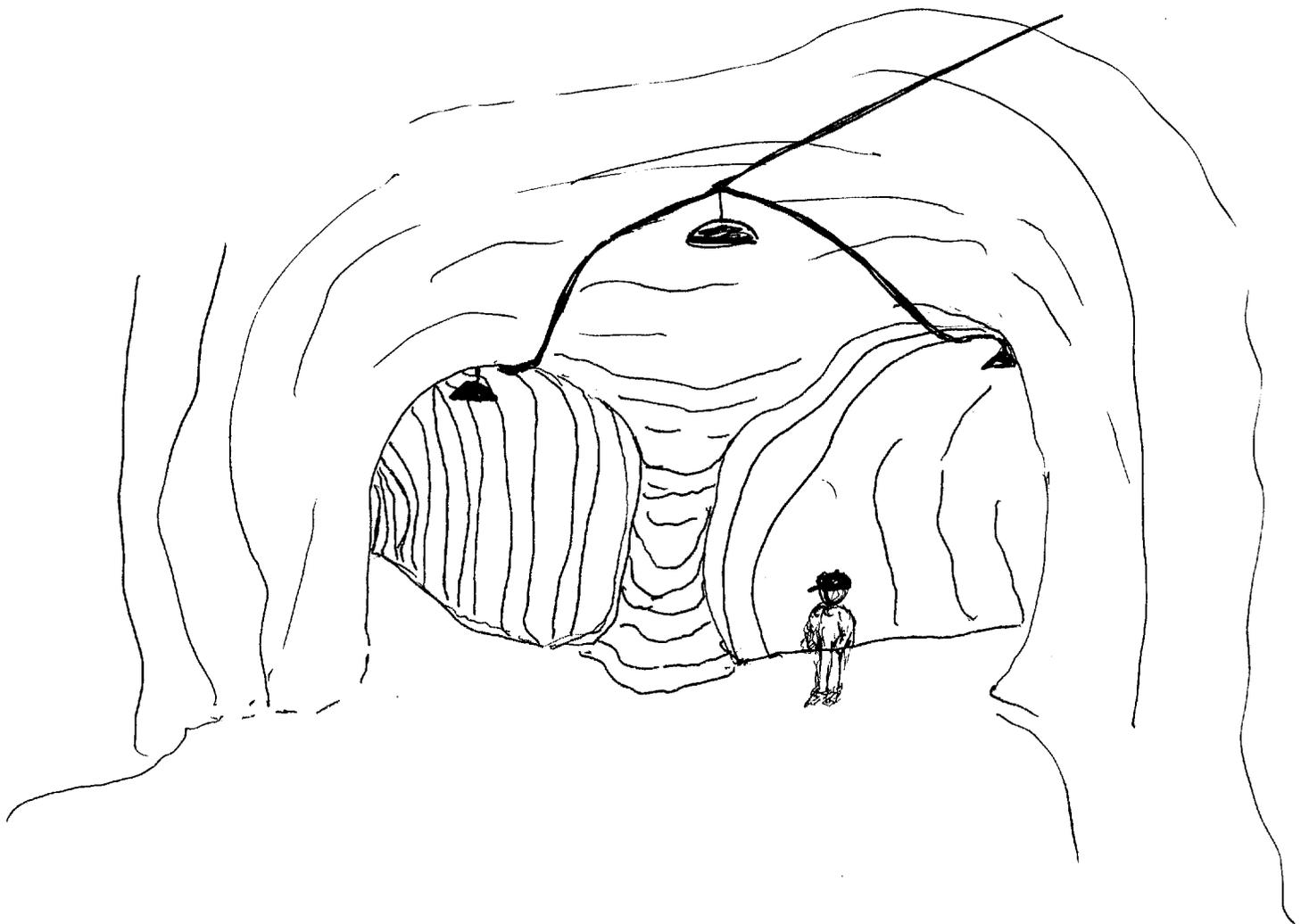
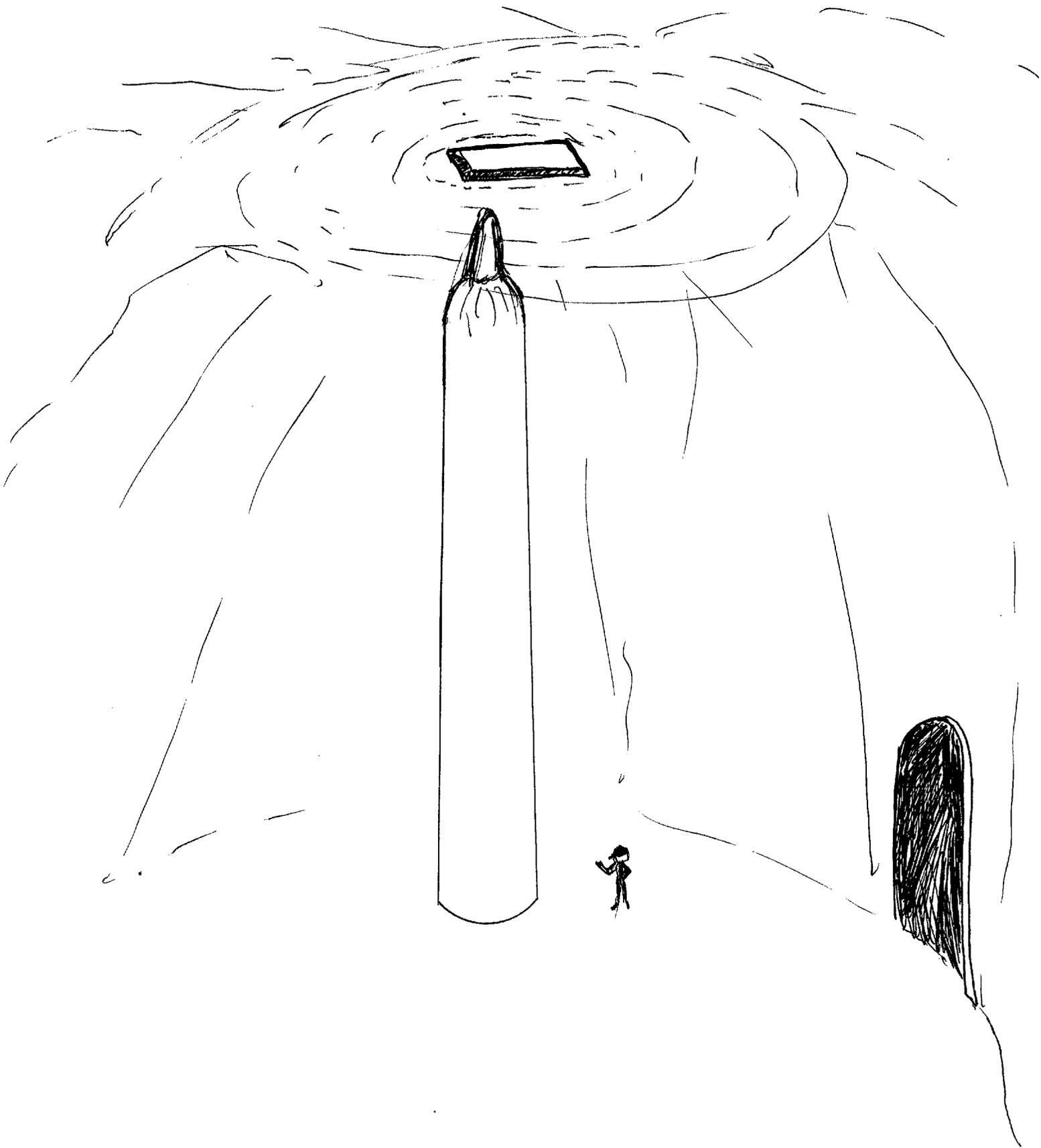


FIGURE 5

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