

I "came to" in bed, alert and startled. In a panic, I sat up and turned toward my husband. I tried to awaken him, but no amount of coaxing had any effect--he lay there, deep in sleep, unable to hear my pleas. Without warning, I was caught in an overpowering force and whisked, still in a sitting position, toward the wall near my husband's side of the bed. I neared the wall with my back toward it, and fought the fear of passing through this solid object. As I entered the space it occupied, I was amazed to see the molecules had somehow spread out--the wall was still there, but it was unraveled and thin. I easily passed through it, and marveled at its stretched-out appearance.

Within seconds, I was outside, at the mercy of this pulling force. I rapidly moved past the trees in the yard, and began a flight upward. There was no spiraling movement; just an extremely fast straight motion up into the starlit sky above. My flight continued for quite a while, and I was propelled toward a waiting shape high above me. As I drew near this silent, motionless object, I could see that it was a spacecraft . . . and enormous in size! Due to its immensity, only a portion of it was in view as I approached. There were innumerable red lights, and I could vaguely discern mechanical-looking protuberances on the hull. A hatchway opened as I drew abreast of the craft, and there was a brilliant flash of red from within. In the afterglow of this light, I saw the size of the hatch--and was overcome by the sheer magnitude of the thing. The hatch could easily accept smaller landing crafts, with room to spare!

My flight ended with my being deposited within this entryway, and I was met by my "Oriental" alien. With a solemn gaze into my eyes, he rendered me powerless--a pawn in a living chess game, where he controlled the moves, and I had barely begun to learn the rules. With trepidation in my soul, I wondered how the game would end.

As my mind met his, the surroundings changed instantly. We appeared to be striding over barren ground, on a planet far removed from Earth. The land was parched, with dry, cracked dirt as far as the eye could see--broken only by rocks ranging from pea- to hand-sized. There appeared to be humanoids milling around, with no apparent sense of direction or purpose. My escort and I walked past these "people," toward an area containing small depressions in the dirt. Round about these depressions were small piles of stones, similar to those I'd already seen.

Turning to gaze fully into my eyes with his own interminably deep, soul-searing eyes, he communicated the statement, "Many people have the answer lying right at their feet, and still cannot see it." Within the framework of this altered reality, I understood his message completely, with a clarity I'd never experienced before in life. I looked back at him, then walked toward the small rock piles and began filling in the depressions with the stones. Without hesitation, I filled them all, then turned and looked into the alien's eyes again. I sensed he was pleased, and felt what I had done would benefit these people, somehow.

All of a sudden, I was back in bed, wide awake. It was 2:49 A.M. My husband and our real dog (not the ugly, hairless chihuahua), were very quietly resting, their faint respirations filling the night air. I couldn't sleep, and I lay there watching the clock hour-after-hour. Finally, sometime before the first rays of dawn shone through the window, I dozed fitfully.

With the coming dawn, my husband and I made our usual preparations for work, and I told him of my experience. I hadn't even thought about the tape recorder, but he excitedly recalled we had turned it on that night. With anticipation, we rushed to the recorder to play it back. The regular sounds filled the room as we listened, and the marker moved from zero to one, two . . . up to four. And then dead silence. There was nothing on the tape--no static, no sounds from past re-windings. With an eerie feeling, we looked at each other. Perhaps our experimentation was beginning to show some evidence of another reality.

The humor that seemed present in this encounter acted as a buoy to my frame of mind, and no depression followed the experience. In retrospect, I felt I had actually communicated with the beings, and that they were now showing signs of dealing with me as an individual member of an intelligent species. I might be only a tagged animal or their version of a human pet, but at least they were acknowledging my thoughts--and I imagine even our earthly dogs and cats appreciate being treated with respect by their human masters.

Discussing the aspects of this abduction, my husband and I realized the aliens appeared to have answered my query about the actual entry into the spacecraft, by allowing me to consciously experience that event. Since the entities seemed to be showing a willingness to answer at least small requests, my husband and I decided to ask for another response from them. During each conscious abduction, he had been "turned off" by the alien creatures. Always unconscious at the moment the events occurred, he had never had an opportunity to experience the bizarre effects of the abduction process. He was curious about that aspect, and wondered if the entities would allow him to be awake and alert for at least a part of the process. I understood his curiosity, but felt some concern about getting him involved in an experience that I wasn't thrilled about being involved in, myself. Still, if we had no control over the abductions taking place, at the very least we could try to control some of the events transpiring within the encounter. I told my husband I would concentrate on his request.

In the meantime, we decided to rearrange the furniture in our bedroom. We moved the bed to an adjoining wall, effectively placing my husband in the position I had been normally occupying. If there truly was a time schedule suggested by these conscious abductions, the next one wouldn't be due until March, and that would give us plenty of time to readjust ourselves to the changed location of furnishings. And, with any luck at all, the aliens would not know about the change!

World Wide Web addresses
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If you have or know of an interesting UFO/Alien related web site send us the URL (web address) for printing in a future issue of uk.ufo.nw

From: Gary Val Tenuta (USA) - Gary Val Tenuta

Url: <http://members.aol.com/codeufo/gematria.html>

Desc: Research oriented, involving the paranormal elements of the UFO/ET phenomenon, and my discovery of alpha-numeric encoding in the English language which may be linked to ancient sources.

Url :<http://members.aol.com/grayboyx.page.1.html>

Desc: Commercial site featuring 'The World's First Alien-hybrid Pin-up Girls' on greeting cards and Millennium Calendars.

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Our apologies for an incorrect url in issue 93. Pictures from Wiltshire goto:

Url: <http://web.ukonline.co.uk/colin.light/cropcircles/>

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Url: <http://www.alcione.org/>

Desc: I work as a Pilot in Aeromexico and study UFO's since 1963 I'm now 51. I founded ALCIONE which means in English "Latin Association of Contactees Investigators and Spaceships Watchers". ALCIONE is for the Latin people. It is written in Spanish but the principal motive of its creation is to translate the most important information available.

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Url: <http://www.interalpha.net/customer/pvigay/cirlces.html>

Desc: To find a crop circle near you and get e-mail alerts of every fresh formation.

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Url: <http://cropcircleconnector.com/anasazi/connect.html>

Desc: Reportedly the best crop circle pictures online.

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Url: <http://www.blackvault.com>

Desc: The Black Vault Headquarters. At The Black Vault, expect to find over 4,900 onsite government records, all in image form, with links to another 1,600 pages offsite of FBI records.

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Url: <http://www.hotgossip.co.uk>

Desc: 'The Hottest Gossip At The Coolest Site - from Georgina's UFO section via "The Unexplained".

Letters
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From: Mr W.E. Bimson" <W.E.Bimson@liverpool.ac.uk>

Like you, I was disappointed with the MGS images of the face on Mars. I am still not entirely convinced that it was created by geological and meteorological forces alone.

My argument for this is that the most photographed planet in our solar system is earth and to my knowledge nobody has ever seen any natural formation of rock or water which resembles a part of the human body in such detail. Perhaps some of your subscribers could offer to put me right on this point. If anyone knows of a natural formation on earth which resembles a human head or hand or whatever under low resolution, but proves to be nothing more than rock or water under high resolution, I would be interested to hear about it.

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From: A Balakrishna <spinto@giasbma.vsnl.net.in>

What's up I hadn't been receiving issues for the past few months until this one. The Mag's really great. I wanted to ask you, if you have any records of ufo sightings in India. India hardly seems to be the place where such phenomena occur. From what little knowledge I have most of these occurrences seem to take place in the so called western countries. Do you have any theories on that.

uk.ufo.nw says: Can anyone mail Bala with info on sightings in India?

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From: matthew <eagle1@flex.com.au>

Cydonia

It's pretty cold on Mars, The sky's a faded red, There's no longer life on Mars, They moved to Earth instead.

Cydonia space is quiet now where once was shuttle to and throw, It's still in automation today it's called the U.F.O.

The face on Mars is pretty bleak, To leave a face half way done, That graffiti artist had lots of cheek, To set it facing half the Sun.

Millons of years have long since past, That fated trip to where we are, Mars once stood where Earth does now, We look to home amongst the stars that hints, at faded memory.

Yep, It's pretty cold on Mars, The sky's a faded red, There's no longer life on Mars, They moved to Earth instead.

The Pyramids a legacy that links from place to place, So we will always remember, Our ancestry's from space.

Matthew Favaloro

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From: b.green@cableinet.co.uk

Could you please tell me when the next skywatch is in the midlands or where I could find out from thanks b.g

uk.ufo.nw says: Can anyone assist?

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From: "Alfredo" <juillet@iusanet.cl>

Hi.Yes, I guess the face of Mars, the City and the Fortress are NOW just blown mountains. But I cannot believe the first photos were rubbish ! What happened in the elapsed time ? Very queer.

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From: bernhard.nahrgang@ob.kamp.net (Bernhard Nahrgang)

I'm not quite sure if this will be broadcast in Europe...

Newsgroups: alt.ufo.reports

Date: Wednesday 19 Aug 1998

The NBC 2 hour special called Confirmation that deals with implant removal and Strieber's latest book is going to air in February 1999. NBC was filming a "implant" removal yesterday and the footage is expected to be shown on the show.

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From: Jones Shan Wyn AD /EC <ShanWynJones@gwynedd.gov.uk>

Date: Wednesday 29th July 1998

Do you know of a local UFO group for the Anglesey area or for North West Wales? I work at Bangor Library am asking on behalf of a reader. Hope you can help! Thanks.

uk.ufo.nw says: Can anyone help Jones?

New UFO novel

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'The Mission' by Ed Benjamin.

Flowing Water Press, 9859 IH 10 W, Suite 203, San Antonio, Texas 78230-2295

News Release

Flowing Water Press proudly announces the electronic publication of an exciting new UFO novel, The Mission, by Ed Benjamin, Colonel, USAF (Retired). 1stBooks Library (www.1stBooks.com) is currently offering The Mission for purchase via download through its Internet site. This UFO novel may be ordered for download through www.1stBooks.com

The Mission tells the story of an UFO abduction gone wrong, complete with a super-secret government agency and an individual who does not succumb to the mind control that the alien abductors use to control their victims. There's high-tech thriller stuff involved when top-secret military units use advanced technology to attempt to down alien craft. There is a private investigator named Harry Miles who is a medically retired Air Force fighter pilot and former intelligence agent who skirts the fringes of the entire scenario. In the beginning, a car dealer hires Harry to find a missing young woman. The lady, it seems, is also the focus of a manhunt by a super-secret government agency. Will Harry and the government agents collide? Quasi-UFO investigators discover information that there's a second group of aliens who are observing the first group. It's about alien craft that get stuck in the mud, abducted people who are returned to the wrong places, alien abductions involving the vice-president of the United States, government payoffs, cover-ups and more cover-ups, and much more.

The action in the story takes place in Wichita Falls, Texas, Lawton, Oklahoma, San Antonio, Texas, Cheyenne Mountain at Colorado Springs, Colorado, Bitburg Air Base, Germany, and Sydney, Australia.

The Mission is a work that's hard to classify. Is it a science fiction mystery, a political thriller, an adventure novel or a dark comedy? The book is all of these and more. One thing is certain. The book provides the reader with a rare insight into the inner workings of high-level, super-secret government agencies. The main question that people ask about this story is "Is it real?" Some people say that truth is stranger than fiction. Read it and decide for yourself.

Ed Benjamin is a retired Air Force Colonel who possesses an extensive background and insight into the workings of Federal Government agencies. He served over 27 years in the military. He is currently a management consultant to the aerospace industry, a Certified Hypnotherapist, and the author of twenty technical volumes; one children's book, Hector, The Snake Who Could Hear You Think; and a nonfiction book, Free Money: cost avoidance strategies which enable anyone to generate "free money". In addition, he has published

articles in the San Antonio Express News Sunday newspaper and one of his short stories, "Heather Rose", was published in the book, The Virgin of Guadalupe (Sunracer Press, Tucson, 1997). He is an active member of the Mutual UFO Network (MUFON) and the Center for UFO Studies (CUFOS). Mr. Benjamin is a Life Member of both the Air Force Association and The Retired Officers Association. The author holds an Associate in Law degree, a Bachelor of Arts Degree, and a Master's Degree in Political Science. He is a graduate the United States Air Force Squadron Officers School, the Air Command and Staff College, and the Air War College.

Ed currently resides in Fair Oaks Ranch, Texas, which is located west of San Antonio, Texas, and east of Boerne, Texas.

Publication of the print version of this suspenseful and timely novel is planned for spring/summer 1999. A limited pre-publication preview edition of the novel, signed by the author, is available for purchase by mail order directly from the publisher. To purchase this collector's edition, send \$24.95 U.S. Plus \$3.00 for US domestic shipping and handling or \$6.00 U.S. for international shipping and handling to Flowing Water Press, 9859 IH 10 W, Suite 203, San Antonio, Texas 78230-2295 USA.

Review copies are available to qualified reviewers via e-mail in the Microsoft Word or Plain Text formats from EBenja1901@aol.com.

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UNITED KINGDOM UFO NETWORK

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Please forward all reports to: ufo@holodeck.demon.co.uk

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IRC - (INTERNET RELAY CHAT)

The meetings take place at 11pm (2300hrs) each and every Saturday night. Times will vary depending on your location in the world. If you would like to know the time in your part of the world send a mail to:

ufo@holodeck.demon.co.uk

In the subject section put: IRC TIME INFO

In the message of your mail please put:

- a) Your Country
- b) Your location
- c) Nearest major City

Connecting to our weekly UFO meetings on the IRC (internet relay chat) is now easier than ever.

****NEW****

Fully configured MIRC irc software for you to download

We continually tell people that one of the best IRC programs available is MIRC. It is a free/shareware program (fully working) and is the 'preferred' software for use on the IRC.

Would you like to use MIRC to connect to the UK.UFO.NWs weekly Saturday meetings? Would you like to join in when we have regular special guests on the channel?

Well now you can. We have two fully configured versions of MIRC available for download for PC users. They will enable you to connect straight to the UK.UFO.NW UFO channel.

One version is for Windows 95 users. The other for Windows 3.1/3.11 users. To download go to:

<http://www.holodeck.demon.co.uk>

and select the 'Download' link from the button bar. Both programs are approximately 600Kb in size and should download fairly quickly.

Once you have downloaded the relevant file 'Run' or 'Load' it, which will install MIRC onto your harddrive.

Next load the MIRC program.

Enter your name, e-mail address and two nicknames that you wish to be known by on the channel. You only have to do this the first time you use the program. Lastly click on 'Connect to IRC server'. Once you are connected to a server a window will appear with '#ufo' inside. Click on the '#ufo' and then click on 'Join channel'.

You will now be joined to the UK.UFO.NW ufo channel. In the right hand window you will see a list (including yourself) of all those who are currently joined to the channel. The large upper left window is where you view the conversations. The small lower window is where you type anything you want to say, remembering to press 'Return' on your keyboard at the end.

The main windows within MIRC can be fully resized like most windows programs.

Don't be shy. We are all a friendly bunch. Give it a go. You'll soon get the hang of it. We'll be happy to offer any assistance that you may need.

For those of you needing help connecting to our IRC meetings send your questions to:

ufo-irc-advice@crowman.demon.co.uk

SUBSCRIPTION INFORMATION

The UK.UFO.NW free fortnightly e-zine covering UFO reports and information from the UK and around the world is now available by subscribing to our new List Server.

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In the main body of the mail put:

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