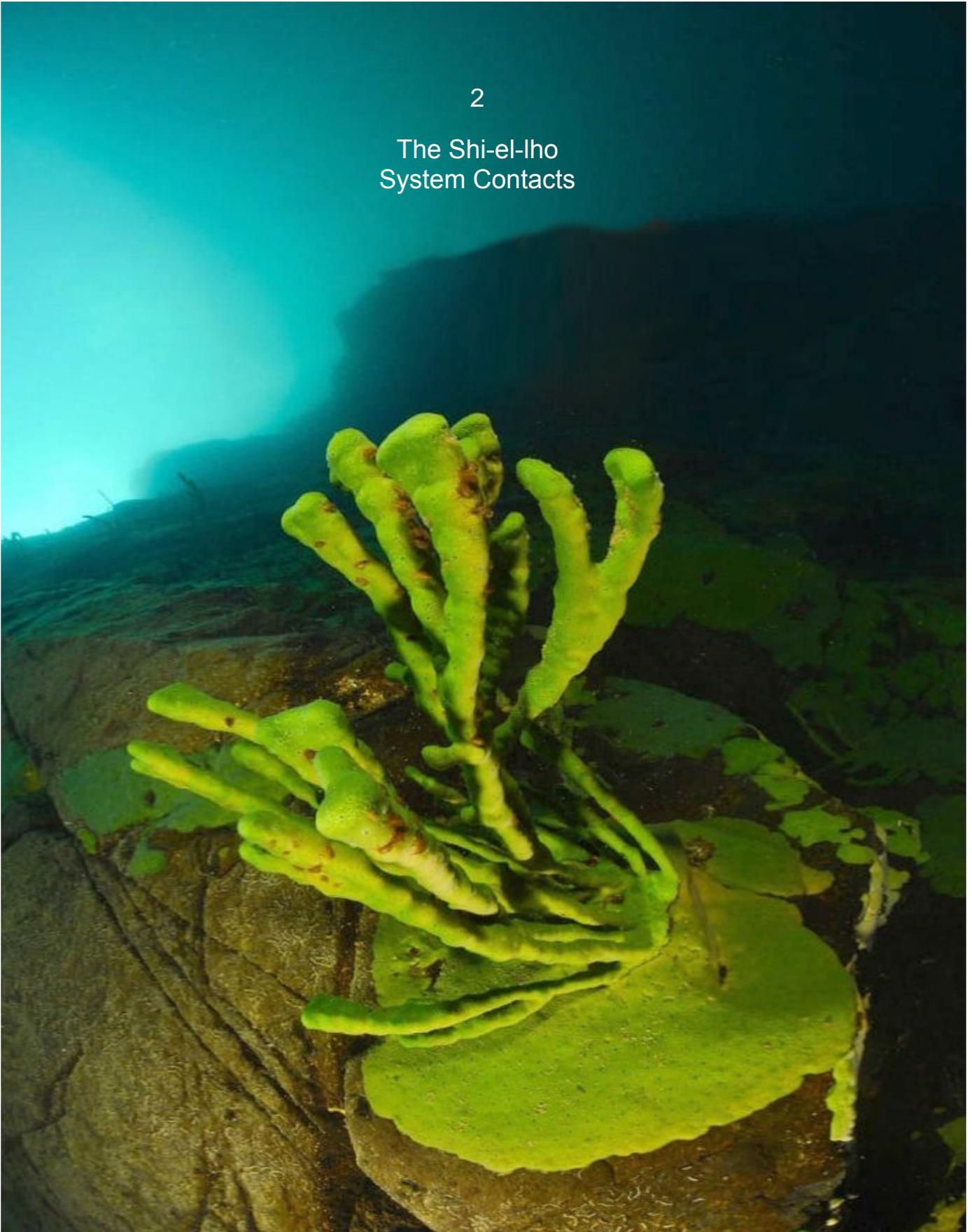


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The Shi-el-Iho
System Contacts



The Shi-el-Iho System Contacts

Among the most fascinating UFO contact cases is that of Enrique Castillo Rincón (†1933-2013), which began in Costa Rica in 1963. In 1974-75 Castillo met with human-like ETs during 3 journeys taken onboard spacecraft while living in Bogotá, Colombia and Caracas, Venezuela. His most important experience took place during the final meeting, which concluded with a flight to their deepsea base *in the Mariana Trench*.

Castillo was contacted by visitors from the Shi-el-Iho star system, who explained they were from the region of the Pleiades star cluster, or 'Seven Sisters' Constellation. Clarification given during his first face-to-face meeting specified their homeworld was located more than 60 light years beyond the Pleiades, at >500 light years distance, inhabiting a space-time configuration that is not visible to astronomers on Earth. Enrique's first nauseating close-range UFO sighting was made in 1963, while monitoring Costa Rica's Irazú Volcano:

That day, together with 2 engineers whom I accompanied as an assistant, we headed, each one in his jeep and along a magnificent road, to the place previously determined. We had to climb 3,342 m above sea level to reach the caldera of the [Irazú] volcano... Walking through the volcano was exasperating. Despite our being properly protected with asbestos suits, very light and designed to counteract volcanic inclemencies, hot steam emerged from the ground with every step...

One last inspection and our boss moved a good distance away from us. The volcano did not stop creaking. My partner looked at the clock; it read 5:45 pm. I took off my gloves and proceeded to get rid of the asbestos suit. I had not started when the nearest engineer with a loud shout drew my attention to something on the horizon.

"Look, Castillo, at that orange plane!" I carefully observed the object which, closely followed by another very similar device, sailed silently until it approached the volcano... But when we tried to identify them..., we failed. We were also quite surprised by the way it flew close to the cliffs, which was not very common in military and commercial aircraft of the time.

With 13 minutes to 6 in the afternoon, the objects stopped 300 m above the crater. One of them headed to the other side of the volcano, behind the ash column. Meanwhile, the object in front of us suddenly dropped a few meters straight down, stopping its vertical fall abruptly to begin moving like a leaf falling from a branch.

The other device, having just crossed the ash area, performed the same maneuver until it disappeared from our sight on the other side of the volcano, right in the eyes of our third companion, removed a few meters from us. Both objects, according to a later account, formed a whirlpool as if some propeller were spinning at high speed.

The one closest to us parked 3 m off the ground, about 60 m away. About 45 m in diameter by 12 m in height, its shape was lenticular, showing portholes around it. It had a greenish dome, well proportioned in relation to the lead-colored body and we did not see any seams on its clean surface. When approaching from the horizon, they gave the impression of being orange or reddish, but when they stopped they lost their color.

At that moment, far from experiencing fear, with our will completely nullified, we felt, at first, nailed to the ground and then standing on an anthill, as a strong beak covered our bodies, preventing us from attempting a prudent retreat. We could only calmly contemplate such an important spectacle for a few seconds, because then a sharp whistle hurt our eardrums, causing almost unbearable pain.

A hatch was then opened on the dome, giving way to a device similar to a periscope and above it an object similar to a hammer that rotated rapidly, producing a violet light, different from the blue light filtered through the windows. The 'periscope' rose a meter and then stopped. We thought we were being watched or perhaps photographed, but that was just our impression.

While the hammer was rotating, and despite the pain in our ears, we heard a low frequency musical tone, quite rhythmic. Aware of coughing around us, with our senses more alert than ever, perplexed, and unable to move, we began to fear a fatal outcome. It didn't take long for a response to our concerns, because in the following minutes another annoying sound tore the distance, penetrating our hearing organs and announcing the end of the display.

Alerted by the closing of a hatch, the 'periscope' disappeared. In a fraction of a second the device rose a few meters as if falling upwards. It quickly tilted its hull and propelled itself towards infinity at a fantastic speed. The escort followed in silence, leaving in their wake a multicolored trail of various shades: first a white-white, then orange, continuing its metamorphosis to a reddish, to an intense blue and disappearing transformed into violet.

The high velocity of the devices noticeably varied their appearance, resembling elongated eggs. We couldn't see them anymore... I instinctively shook myself out of that harmful lethargy, feeling a sharp pain in my left shoulder. I crouched down and when I stood up again, I turned my head to observe my partner who was vigorously squeezing my shoulder with his hand. He let go, leaving me alone for a few seconds, without saying a word.

The chief engineer, for his part, approached quickly, giving strength to his walk. On his face there was confusion and anger, like I had never seen in him... When calm returned, we tried to explain the details of the sighting. Due to the nature of our work, it was easy to recognize the effects of a strong electric field, presumably generated by the devices; an annoying tingling throughout our bodies accompanied by the total loss of movement of the upper and lower extremities.

But it was not possible to assign a nature to these flying objects, different from any device created by man and known to us. With a simple calculation, we were able to know the duration of the event: 7 minutes, enough time to give it a space in our troubled memories due to the impossibility of forgetting the matter.



Irazú Volcano caldera
Cordillera Central, Costa Rica

The next concern was related to the inconvenience of telling the experience to the general public. Aware of how shocking it would be for traditional minds to understand a fact foreign to the reality of life itself, we decided not to try to convince anyone, limiting ourselves to keeping it as a secret between us. It was more difficult to explain than to keep. We leaned towards the latter, and with the consequent promise of silence we canceled the incident.

Unfortunately, circumstances would make us change our minds. Late at night with the dark shadows over the volcano, we picked up the measuring equipment to begin the return to San José. A few minutes after starting, a strange discomfort took over our bodies, bringing dizziness and the desire to vomit, forcing everyone to remain motionless, until it disappeared.

Fearing that we had received a strong dose of radiation from the devices, we directed our jeeps very quickly to the nearest health post, located in Cartago, a city 45 minutes from Irazú. Along the way we had to stop several times, prey to mortifying desires to empty our stomachs, although always with negative results. These false alarms, as if the rhythm of our organisms had been temporarily modified, produced real waves of fear, accompanied by languid thoughts of death.

At the Cartago health post, we convinced the doctor to examine and diagnose our bodies, based on possible poisoning caused by the inhalation of volcanic gases. However, he did not prescribe any medication, but with suspicious curiosity about our level of excitement he decided to send us for a more complete examination at the San Juan de Dios hospital in San José.

Already in the hospital center of the capital, thanks to the timely intervention of the doctors on duty, they examined our eyes and tongue, forcing us to drink a white powder poured into a glass of water, saying goodbye a little later with the certainty that there had been no found traces of evils in our bodies. This calmed us down a lot, giving us a well-earned respite on that hectic day...¹

The 2 spacecraft witnessed by Enrique and the other 2 members of his geological research team in the volcanic caldera were identified later through thought-wave transmissions received by the members of a psychic UFO contact group that Enrique Castillo established several years later, in Bogotá, Colombia.

Enrique learned through telepathic communications with this group that his 1963 UFO sighting at Irazú Volcano involved the spacecraft of an ET civilization from a star system in the Andromeda Galaxy, allied with the Shi-el-Iho civilization in their activities on Earth. However, the Bogotá group was unaware that on December 3, 1967, a UFO contact with the same ET group from the Andromeda Galaxy was reported in Ashland, Nebraska by Herbert Shimer, a police officer on duty at that time.² Volcano monitoring operations of the Andromedans in Costa Rica are conducted from an underground base north of Turrialba Volcano.



Andromeda Pyramid, on the north slope of Turrialba Volcano, Costa Rica (10.0584698°N, 83.765773°W, above), is located 7,317 miles from the Great Pyramid of present-day Giza, Egypt. This resonant distance comprises 29.39% of Earth's mean circumference of 24,892 miles ($^{147}/_{500}$), reflecting the values of Fibonacci #135 (7,308... x 10^{-24}) in miles and Fibonacci #358 (29.38... x 10^{-73}) in percent. This geoposition displays exact placement at 10° North latitude, assuring maximal reception of infrasound standing wave resonance.

The same site selection features presented at the Andromeda Pyramid are observed of all Atlantean Era pyramid and megalithic temple constructions worldwide. This same resonant distance interval is shared by various other monumental sites, including the Washeshu Pyramid Complex in Nevada, at exactly 29.38%.

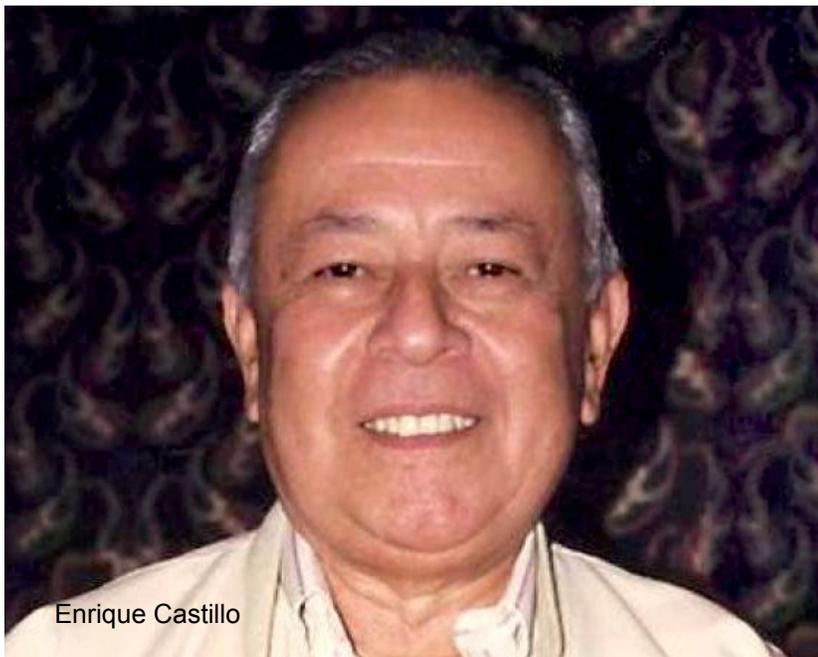
The naming of this pyramid complex reflects the origin of its current inhabitants, who have modified an Atlantean underground city as a base of operations. Because the Andromedan ETs share common ancestry and linguistic heritage with ET confederation of the Aldebaran Mothership, the same hieroglyphic language form that was once used by the Atlantean high civilization on Earth is still used by the Andromedans.

For this reason, hieroglyphic ligatures used by the Andromedans, as well as the name for that galaxy, can be translated using the Archaic Sanskrit cypher of K. Schildmann. The votive name 'Andromeda' is formed by 6 glyphs, reading: **an d r o me da**, meaning "Breath (of the) endless turning, oh, (the) bleating giving", referencing thunderous booming of cosmic and planetary infrasound resonance amplified by pyramids.

Castillo had been given the exact time and place for his first ET contact experience, and instructed to find a small metal sphere hidden under a rock, within the roots of a particular tree he would recognize from experiences in his dreams. Enrique's first interactions onboard an ET spaceship took place in rural Colombia, in the forests surrounding Fuquene Lagoon on November 3, 1973, at 8:25 pm:

I stopped in the forest clearing, everything was like a dream. Among a group of trees I distinguished one in particular that I identified without any effort. I ran towards it, and looked around in case anyone was watching me. There was a stone there, not very big. I moved it without difficulty, and as if someone had hit me, I felt the blood rush to my head with force. There was the sphere within reach of my hand.

I took it to observe it in detail, it was light and metallic like stainless steel, cold as ice, I discovered several holes in it as if it had been stung by a very fine needle. I continued along the path with the sphere in my hands, I never got tired of looking at it. It was also aware of the sky and the forest. Without seeing anyone, I quickly walked away from the lagoon, going deeper and deeper into the foliage and darkness that enveloped me. I looked at the clock, the phosphorescent hands indicated a few minutes until 8 pm.



Enrique Castillo

The moment was approaching, I did not stop for a single instant. Surprised, I felt the sphere heat up irregularly. At first I thought it was caused by the heat waiting in my ruana (or poncho). The doubt was lifted when a large number of intense blue rays of light emerged from the holes in the sphere. The only thing that crossed my mind at that moment was that I had a bomb in my hands. It must have been activated by something, because the heat increased. I put it to my ears, but heard no sound. Due to its change in temperature without burning me, I took it for a few minutes with the tip of the ruana, and at other times with my hand. There were no traces of the spaceship's presence,... [until] suddenly time stopped. My mouth fell open at what had happened. My ears were suddenly shaken by a dull noise, while the area where I stood was illuminated as if the sun had suddenly risen.

Like the clarity of day, I perfectly saw 2 ships passing through the trees above my head, at a height of 200 m. I looked at them perplexed, as they tilted they were dripping water. They were enormous, and their dimensions could be calculated: 40 or 45 m in diameter or perhaps a little more, by 12 or 15 m in height. Above the spacecraft I distinguished a large dome projecting a surprising luminosity. The temperature of the place varied noticeably. When they passed over me, I felt warm. Terrified, I didn't know what to do.

They had been waiting for me at the bottom of the lagoon. All night noises ceased; time stopped. The momentary daylight lighting was extinguished little by little. They stopped more than 100 m from where I was. Silently, one of them floated behind the other. There was no more light, only a tiny halo surrounded the first ship. She came forward as if preparing something. Moving slowly it produced a slight sway and 60 m away, it projected 2 rays of strong orange light perpendicularly onto the ground.

Two figures slipped through the rays of light until they were lost in the trees. From where I was I could only see the enormous ship. Of the beams of light I must say that did not go out as happens with the light of lanterns. I only saw when they were collected until they reached the base of the device, in an apparent absorption. The sound of branches and walking on dry leaves revealed the presence of the two beings.

Ten meters away from me, I noticed a luminosity. Their suits were lead gray, but they did not shine. They had orange or tangerine boots and diving suits with visors that clearly showed their eyes as I would see later, when they got closer to me. They had belts with strange buttons on them. Five in total: 3 on the right and 2 on the left. Some buttons were bigger than the others. Two of them were illuminated, one was green and the other white. The 2 astronauts were dressed the same. They were standing 4 m apart from one another.

They both came to meet me. I smiled nervously, I didn't know what to do, because not a single thought passed through my mind, limiting myself to contemplating the scene. As I stopped I heard a voice in my brain: "Enrique, don't be afraid, we are incapable of harming you!" I reacted fearfully by taking 3 or 4 steps back, I wanted to run, but I ran into a tree behind me. Calming down a little I decided to face the situation, I heard the voice again:

"Enrique, we are your friends, we are not going to hurt you. We are going to take you onboard, don't be afraid, if you don't want to we won't do it; but we need this meeting. It is vital."

I nodded my approval, making a desperate effort to retain control of my emotions, my hands were sweating, I squeezed the sphere with my left hand. The one on the right side had communicated, as I was able to see through the visor of his diving suit. Rings surrounded the neck, connecting the sphere to the suit. At the height of the ears there were coiled cables that disappeared into the back. Looking into his eyes I heard the voice say: "walk with us." When he turned around I saw a backpack, with fittings where the coiled cables were connected. Additionally, a kind of electronic eye protruded from the top of the helmet.



I started walking, following them closely. The stylized, but very masculine shape of their bodies contrasted with their height of 1.78-1.80 m. One of them stood next to me, and the other continued walking ahead, doing so with great confidence. I smiled at them constantly, they looked at me again and again. We arrived at a clearing in the forest free of trees and vegetation. The one in front turned to his companion and to me, saying:

"Wait!" He made a gesture, joining his hands to his body. "Stay there, we're going to take you onboard." The spacecraft approached as if it had received the signal.

The closest one approached, gently touching my right arm and shoulder while saying: "Enrique, I am your friend, don't be afraid." With these words I felt safe, because the fear completely disappeared, and a great peace and security invaded me. A ray of light was fired from the flying device, surrounding my body by 1 m around. I saw how the leaves and clods of dirt and pebbles jumped when they came into contact with the bright beam of light.

I experienced an annoying tingling sensation, like pins stuck in my body and brain. My feet left the ground and I was slowly elevated. As I left the treetops I saw the lagoon, I traveled about 50 m upward. A terrible feeling of emptiness ran through my stomach. I moved my right hand nervously and felt that the light was solid, like glass.

Annoying electronic fluids coursed through my body. I kept going up. A door opened above my head, I entered and the ray of light gently placed me on the floor of the spaceship. The hexagonal-shaped room was empty; nobody awaited me there. I was able to breathe without problems, because the air was pure.

There was light and I didn't know where it came from, because I didn't see any light bulbs or lamps. After walking 2 or 3 steps, I realized that there was no shade either. I waved the ruana, simultaneously executing some figures with the hat, but the shadow did not appear. The light did not cast a shadow, being very pleasant to the eyes, the temperature was cool and I felt good. Then, I heard a voice that said: "Enrique, undress, take off your clothes!"

I looked around, searching for the origin of the order. For the second time: "Enrique, undress!"

With some distrust, I got rid of the ruana and hat, keeping the sphere in the inside pocket of my pants. Again I heard the order, beginning to undress slowly, with great fear. Finally, the voice thundered imperatively.

"You have to get naked, Enrique. It's necessary!" I quickly took off the last pieces of my clothing, covering myself with my hands to ease my discomfort. A moment later, smoke began to come out of the seam that joined the floor to the walls. Bewildered, I felt like I was being poisoned like the Nazis did to the Jews in the gas chambers.

In less than five seconds the entire room was covered in that smoke, touching me gently and without preventing me from breathing normally. It was blue, with a delicious smell that I directly associated with lime or lemon. After several seconds it disappeared from where it had come from. I couldn't find an explanation. Walking through the room I thought about the way to get out of it. There were no doors or rivets, not a single seam that would reveal an exit. I was always on the lookout.

The voice was heard anew: "Get dressed Enrique!" Without the excessive hesitation I put them through earlier, I got dressed as quickly as I could. With another soft sound, and a door opened upward or sideways.

"Enrique, my friend", one of them greeted. I extended my hand to him, responding in the same way, while he introduced me to his partner who had just entered the room. "This is Krunula", he said in Spanish.

I extended my hand to him, but with surprise I observed how he barely placed his hand at chest height, he touched my hand gently, then gave me a slight bow, as a kind of greeting. He became my first interlocutor, developing a surprising conversation with him with short answers, but without fully understanding what was happening. He stated: "I am *Cyril*, Enrique."

I answered: "I am Enrique Castillo."

"Yes, I am Cyril Weiss", he responded.

Unsure of what to do, I nervously repeated the affirmation: "Yes, I am Enrique Castillo, you are Cyril Weiss."

He then added: "Don't you remember me in Caracas in 1969 at the entrance to a theater? I'm your friend from back then, don't you remember?"

I finally understood the meaning of that exchange of words. With overflowing joy and with memories on my lips, I expressed the entire accumulation of repressed feelings and promoting an overflowing sensation of happiness, I told him: "Cyril, my Swiss friend; but what are you doing here?!"

"I am one of the crew members of this ship", he answered... "Follow me, I'll explain to you."

They asked me for the sphere and I instantly handed it over. Walking through a semicircular hallway, we entered a large room. Four people were seated, waiting for us in front of a large desk or table, transparent as egg-white and located in the center of the room. Two of them wore a 'burnt honey'-colored suit and the other two wore silver colored uniforms, different from the lead gray of the beings that came down for me.

Cyril hurriedly told me: "My name is Krisnamerk, and I am an extraterrestrial."

At that moment I thought that perhaps my friendship with Cyril in Caracas had influenced my choice for contact. I couldn't believe that Cyril was an extraterrestrial, his features were a little changed, prominent cheekbones, his mouth was thinner, almost without lips, when he smiled I could see his beautiful teeth, very straight nose, and his slightly Asian eyes of a deep blue hue. His blonde hair reached the shoulders. At 8:25 pm, the meeting took place that would forever change my perception of reality, due to the deep implications that would develop later.

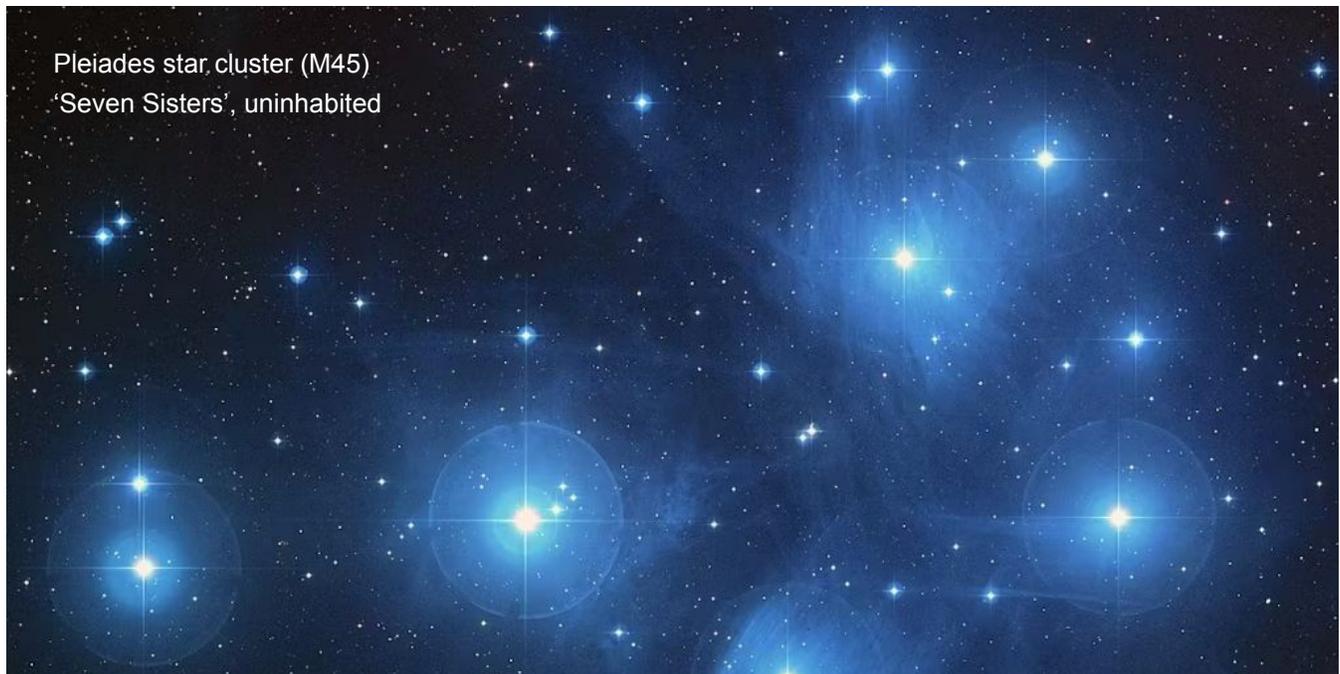
I could see the men behind a transparent table. They didn't have diving suits. They were amazingly similar to one another, even having the same height, with blonde hair and smooth skin like that of a child. Their foreheads were broad and their faces ending in a straight chin. They had no wrinkles, spots or moles. One of them turned around and I was able to see his perfectly shaped ears. Without being athletic, their bodies were perfectly formed.

When I greeted them, they repeated the touch with their hand and respectively their bow of the head, pointing me to a solitary seat in front of the table. He wasn't wearing gloves, his hands were white and silky, with fingers a little longer than normal. We looked at each other carefully. They all looked at me and examined me closely. I also tried to examine every detail about them, down to the last millimeter.

In a tense silence, my heart shook so much I thought it would burst. I waited... They were the ones who spoke first. Finally the commander came forward, but not before pronouncing strange sounds, with a large number of sounds like 'S's and 'Z's. Addressing his companion and in an almost imperceptible tone, he said: "Welcome!"

"I'm glad to be with you, brothers", I responded. "But I would like to know why I am here –and where you come from?"

Smiling and pleased, they answered my questions one by one. "We come from the Pleiades..."



I spoke to them in Spanish and the commander responded telepathically, without moving his lips, but clearly hearing his voice in my head. "As for the question of why you are here, you know it perfectly, because we have been following you for years."

Astonished, I didn't say a word, because even today, when writing this book, I don't know the reasons for my encounter with the extraterrestrials. What qualities did they find to follow my life, step by step? Why did they choose me? Even today I don't know, and this mortifies me to the point of despair.

Our conversation on the discoidal spaceship continued. I had a questionnaire written on a piece of paper by a member of the psychic group, but I didn't remember it at the time. The questions and answers developed as they were presented, in an improvisational rhythm. The attitude of the crew was more about giving me confidence than giving me information. Krisnamerk and Krunula stood with their arms crossed in a rigid, almost military manner, while listening to me attentively.

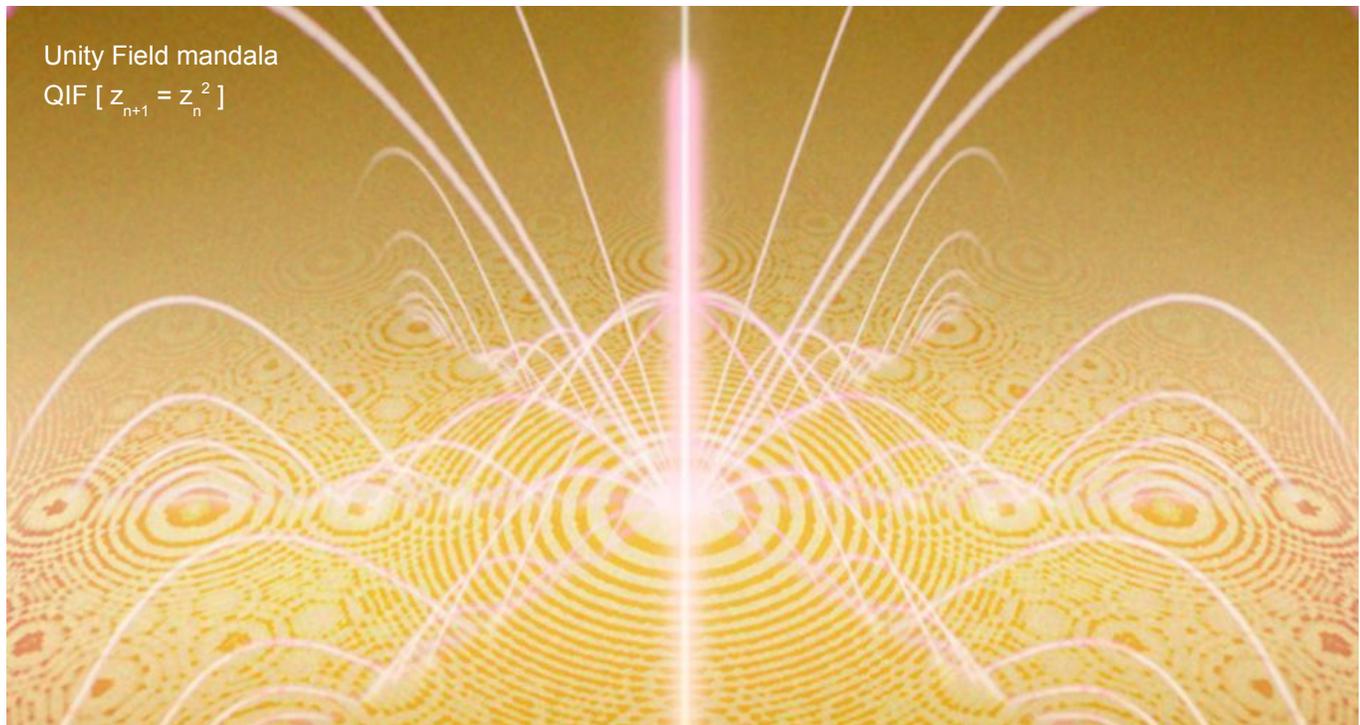
The room where we were was large and circular, its diameter reached 6 m, with transparent white separations, with geometrically-shaped sections. Four projections coming from the upper floor protruded in the form of beams. Two columns gave the impression of being plastic material. The chairs where we were sitting seemed to be covered in leather. When I took a seat I felt its softness, sinking at the correct level of my legs and adapting to the shapes of my body, allowing me to rest comfortably.

Some paintings decorated the room with representations of animals, which I perceived to be deformed. They depicted a species of winged serpents or dragons. Others showed flying sets of wings and space themes, with stars, planets, stellar path routes, straight or spiral, as if they were funnels. Some folders, wrapped in ribbons, seemed to be lined, containing sheets similar to very thin plastic or vellum with emblems like flying faces.

The atmosphere in the room was somber. There were decorations in the shape of plants or flowers enclosed in a dome that exhaled a kind of mist or gas. The ground was wet, covered in pebbles that were embedded in the dome material. It must have been 2 m in semicircle, with an oval shape, placed on a 1.2 m-high, 8-legged table. It was like an aquarium, but vegetal, without water in the bottom, only with humidity on the glass.

I thought about whether there would be women onboard the spacecraft. The commander responded: "Yes, there are, but you won't see them at this moment." They had read my mind making me feel uncomfortable. They must have done so since I arrived on the ship. I never got tired of looking at the beauty of their faces. I thought I would ask about the gigantic distance between my planet and the Pleiades... "How far away are the Pleiades?"

"You have the measurements in your astronomy books. We are more than 500 light years away according to your way of counting the distance." Later I would verify that our books speak of a distance of about 410 light years, others of 328 light years. I asked if their way of traveling had to do with Dr. Albert Einstein and the Unified Field.



Commander Krahamier answered: "For the theory to be correct, it would have to be modified in at least 3 places. Furthermore, the speed of light is 300,000 km/s. It is close to 400,000, except that the light suffers a kind of slowdown in atmospheric, electro-static, electrical layers, in the ionization layers that the planet has; the belt that you call 'Van Allen' and another not yet detected by your scientists, which is shaped like 2 halves of an apple.

I am sorry for not having gone into these subjects in more depth, but in honor of the truth and thanks to my limited knowledge of these matters, I could not ask them about something totally unknown to me. My effort at the moment would be to transcribe verbatim the words of my interlocutors.

Once a formal presentation was over and we had exchanged ideas, Krisnamark invited me to see some sections of the ship. We left through another door connected to a rest room, there I saw several cushions on the floor. The wall was illuminated by a halo of light pleasing to the eyes. It was also circular in shape. I didn't ask questions. Back in the hallway, we found more rooms curiously connected to the central room where we were first.

In one of these rooms I saw bottles, large jars, tilted a little and sealed tightly. One of the bottles contained a very green liquid. I asked what it was. "It is a chlorophyll extract that we take from forests and jungles, extracting them from the best trees. This is an essential element in our diet."

"We eat like you. We really like the fruits circulated in the south of the continent... We 'borrow' the fruits of the crops and then at night, with certain rays that produce a strong concentration of ions, we accelerate their growth and maturation. In a few hours the fruits will be at their peak again. You must believe it, because it is true. We carry out a targeted alteration of the metabolism of vegetables. Our technology allows us to do all this."

The room with bottles also contained another brown bottle with a very transparent liquid. "Onboard our ship we have a laboratory where we process all our food", they explained to me in passing. We continued our journey and as we passed by what I thought was a recreation room, I saw books whose transparent pages had symbols very similar to the Japanese alphabet written on them. They continued to describe the way they prepared their foods.

"We need this type of diet, because we have stopped the process of karyokinesis, we have a technique with which to keep the cellular process alive, preventing aging." I gathered that they considered old age as an illness. On the other hand, I interpreted that his words were meant to convey the concept of immortality, although they didn't tell me directly, and I didn't dare to confirm my suspicions.

"We are here fulfilling a very special mission. We belong to a highly developed civilization, sister to other civilizations, from which we have received specific orders for planet Earth. Since ancient times we have contacted men belonging to all cultures. We have influenced your thoughts through what you have called "Masters". But not only on this planet, but also in other worlds we have contributed to not only scientific and cultural development, but also spiritual development. Furthermore, some of us have been "born" here or reincarnated, if you prefer, from distant times."

Afterwards, they led me to a spiral-shaped metal staircase and we went up it to another floor. Three men crossed our path. Krisnamerk said the crew consisted of 12 members. The 3 crew members turned and greeted me. One of them left through a port connected to another room. The others stood in front of a control panel, manipulated by other extraterrestrials who did not divert their attention, thus leaving my presence unnoticed.

I looked around the control room located on the third floor of the ship. Several maps were spread out. With my arms crossed behind me, I watched them. "They are cosmic maps", they said. They seemed to have come out of the wall so that I could see them, fitted with control panels housing lights that turned on and off like the neon ones on nighttime advertisements, presenting markings with multicolored lights representing the different areas. There were well defined lines and others with no apparent function showing galaxies, nebulae, suns and planets.

I asked if I could know the name of those planets, and their deflective response was: "They will be of no use to you, because we know them by different names." The commander located our planet in a completely different Milky Way than we know it in photographs. A pulsating light differentiated planet Earth from other points, placing it in a fairly remote place. "We do not explore your planet, because we have been based on it for thousands of years. Other civilizations do make many exploratory journeys, however."

Approaching the control panels I examined some kind of clocks. There were several of them, superimposed on each other, but without hindering their functioning. Each had its own hands marked with characters that were, for me, illegible. On some of the clocks I managed to observe numbers similar to ours, indicated by ordinary hands. They seemed to measure several times at the same time, one in relation to the others.

Amused by my momentary curiosity, I had to turn my attention to the commander's serious words: "We are here because we know of the calamities that will occur on Planet Earth. One of them is the Third World War. It is close; we know the exact dates of the war activities, but we cannot intervene."

"That would be restricting what you call 'free will'. You must learn to live together in peace and harmony on Earth. But you have to achieve it for yourself, and that is to reach a level of awareness. Perhaps, the greatest discovery that men on Earth will make will be knowing God, without the detours and limitations that you have imposed on Him through extraneous religious dogma."

"God has no form, he is omnipotent and you cannot represent him. You believe in a totally wrong concept of God. We do not know it as you have imagined it. We do not give Him a special name, but when we refer to Him, we call Him the One who has no name: The nameless One. In our way of life, we do not need to believe like you."

The commander spoke with such propriety and knowledge of the subject that I could not object to him at all. It just occurred to me to ask him something related to the scholars' research: "Is it true that you intervened in the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah? Our Bible points out that it was a 'punishment from God'; a punishment where thousands of children and innocent people perished."

"We did not carry out the destruction, it was another civilization, another race. You can't understand it now. Superior orders are obeyed, and when an order is given, it must be followed. Those who issue orders act with equity and justice."

I followed-up with the question: "How did you travel from the Pleiades to Earth?"

“We travel at the speed of thought. We will explain that to you at another time.”

“What is your solar system like?”

“It is composed of 3 suns, 2 of which revolve around a major sun, and 43 planets revolve around those suns. We come from one of those planets, but not all of them are inhabited. We are still establishing colonies on various worlds. Our sun is called ‘Shi-el-Iho’ and we live on the 4th and 5th planets; that is where we come from.”

We left the navigation room to head back to the circular room for our first interview, and the dialogue continued there. I looked with some surprise at my watch –stopped at 8:25 at night. I waved my hand fruitlessly, trying to get it to work. I calculated it had been about an hour-and-a-half that had passed during my stay on the ship. Krisnamerk, smiling, said: “Your watch doesn’t work in here.”

“Well, my watch doesn't work. So... why don't we fly somewhere?”

“Come, join us. Since you entered, we have been traveling.” That statement really surprised me, because I assumed that I had to wear a special astronaut suit, gloves and diving suit, in addition to adjusting a seat belt and a thousand other things normally required during high-speed trips. I hadn't felt the slightest movement onboard.

They took me to a special panel where there was a viewer with a cover that opened like an eyelid, showing a concave shape and revealing a screen. I sat in front of the viewer, in a fixed chair. One of them, operating the controls, dialed them in and invited me to look closely for myself. As I approached the viewer I saw a great void, feeling an unpleasant sensation of vertigo while viewing the depth of space represented. He instructed me: “Take the levers and adjust them appropriately for your vision.



I moved them here and there until they adjusted to my vision, being able to see clearly through the screen. “This is your house,” he stated. I was speechless, it was a kind of telescope made up of a ray of light, capable of passing through the roof and walls of the houses. My family was sleeping, and the dog seemed to bark and fidget against my bedroom window. When I moved the levers by mistake, I went through a neighboring house. A little alarmed, they motivated me to just look at where I lived. How did they find my house, I wondered?

“These same devices can even go through some metals. Thus we have observed many people.” We continue moving at a certain speed. I was able to see 68th Avenue (a major avenue in the city of Bogotá), the cars that passed through it and the neighborhoods on either side, drawn as if they were on a model. I asked them if I could tell the general public what I was experiencing onboard their spacecraft.

“That's up to you, you can do it if you like”. I never sensed any resistance from them, nor prohibitions of any kind. My questions were mostly childish. I wanted to know everything I could discover, but I didn't know where to start. It was they who intelligently directed my thoughts to question them on some special topic or another.

“We have information that will be delivered in due time. It will affect all religions on earth. It has something to do with what you call ‘The Creation of Man’. We belong to an Earth aid organization that has always maintained a presence on this planet throughout the development of your civilizations.”

Their explanations covered many subjects related to the purpose of our meeting and ongoing communications. As the time passed during our lengthy discussion I felt hungry. They offered me some kind of chocolate bar wrapped in plastic. Its flavor was very similar to sabajón (a well-known Colombian liqueur). Taking one bite at a time, I finished it. I felt a pleasant warmth in my body and my hunger was momentarily satisfied.

Later, and after several repeated Biblical questions, they gave me something to try that they assured me I would not regret. From a tray they took something like cocoons very similar to the corn chips prepared at home. Its taste was quite sweet, it produced another delicious sensation of heat. I thought I was taking drugs, because at times my eyelids became quite heavy.

“Do you know what this thing you are eating is called?” Cyril asked. “It is similar to a type of corn used in our food.” Then he added: “It is composed of four cereals, 2 exist here on Earth. With this the Israelites were fed during the 40 years they remained in the desert, according to the Bible.” [Exodus 16:35]

“Cyril, is that manna that the scriptures speak of?” Holding my head in my hands, and with some of those crisps in my mouth, I didn't know what else to say. This food, ‘manna’, as the Jews called it, took away my hunger and thirst for 24 hours. It has a fairly high energy power.

“We use it as food on our trips”, commented Cyril. With the emissaries from the Pleiades, it was difficult to coordinate my ideas. Logic didn't fit our conversation. Every word, every phrase, was a surprise, nothing made sense, but they told me with the calm and confidence of someone who lives in a different, upside-down world.

“Enrique, this is going to bring you many misunderstandings. You will be constantly surrounded by people who will congratulate and praise you, sweetening your ears with beautiful words; all to extract some information from your lips. But then, because of the information you have given them, you will see them become your worst slanderers. Friends who are not your friends will seek to lead you astray. They themselves will surround you with hypocrisy and deception. It's a clear warning, Enrique; the risk is very great.”

“How do you know so many things?”

“That's easy. By making our ships invisible, camouflaging themselves over the cities thanks to a special field of vibrating energy, we fly practically over people's heads and they do not realize it. We evade the radars by creating confusion and bewilderment with our maneuvers; by driving our ships the way we want. Those are the advantages of technology. On the other hand, we have emissaries on Earth mingled with the human masses, who walk the avenues of large and small cities daily. This was the case with me, Enrique, in 1969. Many of us are interacting among you on a regular basis.”

Here it occurred to me to ask again, how they achieved extreme speed to move in space, how they had managed to travel from the Pleiades to Earth, and if they could give me any information on this subject without harming their interests. Cyril led me, with 2 other crew members, to a section where the machine that generates the force they use for their trips was situated. My heart was beating fast as I took it all in. What a thrill, to be perhaps the first earthling who was able to observe the spaceship's drive ‘engine’ in full operation.

Upon entering the security section, Commander Krahamier was waiting for us. He probably entered the area through another access route. Upon entering the section, one or more alarms were activated on the walls with a sound or frequency that went directly to the crew members' belts. They explained to me that the others had been warned of our entry into the engine room, which was also reflected on the ship's control panel and other areas.

Before us was a ‘viewer’ embedded in a metal wall, and in front of the same wall, 2 comfortable chairs. They invited me to sit in one of them, and when I brought my face closer to the ‘viewer’, what a formidable and wonderful spectacle! They looked into my eyes.

Inside the bowels of the ship, a group of 3 large diamonds or crystals slowly rotated around their own axes, and around a ‘tube’ attached from the floor to the ceiling, which in turn rotated in the opposite direction. The colors and tones of the ‘tube’ gave the impression of a kaleidoscope of pure glass. I was fascinated by the superb spectacle. As I removed my face from the ‘visor’ to ask a question, I noticed that my features had surely suffered some pallor. The crew members looked at me smiling.

I was going to direct an inquiry to Cyril, but the commander answered me, guessing my question. “They are crystals, not diamonds. We call them ‘memory crystals’, they are programmable and receive information from the ‘main translator’ (the rotating tube). We also call them ‘living crystals’. These are taken by us from some planet where they grow and reproduce.”

One could observe each of the crystals rotated on its own axis, attached to a base that also rotated around the 'tube' (translator). The crystals had to be about 70 cm in height, or maybe less. I observed the very motion of the Earth in its orbit around the sun, but in a miniature model. I couldn't get over my astonishment, when asking another question would leave me breathless.

"Commander, could you accelerate the movement of the crystals, since the views and colors are spectacular?"

"No Enrique", he replied. "It is not possible while you are here on board. If we accelerate the movement of the crystals in their rotation with the 'translator' for just 2 minutes, when you get off the ship, nearly 200 years will have passed on Earth. As you understand, while you are here, we cannot do it."

An anguish invaded my being. I thought about my family, my friends and how I could change if I returned to the planet after 200 years if the ETs were telling me the truth, and all in less than "a rooster crows." I thought: possibly what Albert Einstein said about his *Theory of Relativity* is revealed here. I couldn't get out of my shadow.



My anguish centered on the fact that some crew member could accelerate the crystals without remembering that I was still on board the ship and appear 200 years in the future without knowing anyone, without family and in a completely changed world. To calm me down the commander addressed me again.

"No Enrique, this is not possible to happen while you are onboard. I am the one who mentally gives the orders to the ship, so we have reduced the possibilities of error. If something were to happen to me, there were 2 other crew members with the authority to also carry out the mind-machine integration, in which the coupling is established by mental impulses directly to the 'translator and crystals' program."

"The mental energy that we release is translated into flight energy. For this reason, we told you that "we just left." For us the time factor is not a problem, we live in a present that modifies the future. For this reason, the future is *malleable* and cannot be predicted with certainty. Not so the past, which is already history, is unchangeable." With their hands on their crossed arms, the 2 of them watched me react to the 'insane' information they just gave me, considering my limited terrestrial knowledge.

Questions without answers were bubbling inside my brain. I was facing one of the greatest challenges in history and I couldn't ask good questions. Because of my ignorance in many things, I lost the opportunity to obtain great knowledge. I was living proof that reactions at a collective level could be fatal to civilization. I simply could not coordinate how they could travel at the speed of thought without suffering physical alterations.

How had they resolved the problems? Perhaps their bodies were endowed with some different organs, or were they just a race that for some reason had achieved *mastery of life and death*? Later I would obtain an answer, that is perhaps the key to how they managed to overcome the barrier of disease and death.

But I still needed to see another sensational spectacle to understand how the mental energy that Krahamier and Cyril talk about was produced. That same mental strength that reached the 'translator' to reach the dizzying speed of thought. I couldn't recover from my astonishment. Why were they telling me and teaching me these things? What role was it playing or about to play in the face of this avalanche of information? How would people believe me? Was there a plan conceived prior to my 'contact'? What were the real reasons?

Today, when I write these lines, in 1976, the outlook is still not clear to me. In all honesty, I am completely unaware of the causes that led me to encounter the extraterrestrials. Perhaps as the years progress and more information is obtained from the results of the research that continues to be carried out by great scientists and researchers of all disciplines, it will be possible to understand not only the real causes of the contacts, but also the clear and logical purpose of my encounters with these intelligences coming from outside.

After reflecting on all this, I was invited to climb a staircase that led to a hallway. We arrived at a large room, where in its central part the 'kaleidoscope' or 'translator' that I had seen through the viewfinder rotated. The room was devoid of visible furniture or appliances. When we reached the entrance we stopped. Accompanying the Commander came Cyril and Krunula. Immediately, Kramakán arrived and others appeared through another entrance right in front of the room, at the other end. There were 12 in total.

I thought, how was the ship moving, if the crew members were a total of 12? The ETs were dressed differently; 8 of them wore gray suits and the other 4, including Commander Krhamier, wore 'burnt honey'-colored bodysuits.

Suddenly, before my already beaten eyes and senses, I watched several chairs similar to those in dental offices emerge from the floor. I counted 12 in total arranged in a circle around the 'translator'. Many helmet-like devices descended from the ceiling and were lowered onto the crew's heads once they took their positions in the chairs.

The 4 of different color were located in precisely equidistant positions. They held hands making a lock link, hand to arm and so on until the circle was closed. From my observation post I looked again, surprised. This lasted for maybe only 1 or 2 minutes before the coordinated operation was completed.

Everyone returned to their usual tasks, crewmembers Krhamier and Cyril were watching me again, waiting for the usual questions in response to my surprised reasoning. They explained to me that we had observed their 'mental energy' being expressed, and how the 'translator' receives it and converts it into flight energy.

With the visitors, everything was quite surprising. They had performed this operation for the sole purpose of my seeing it. For what purpose? Who should I tell? It was obvious that they did it so I would be able to explain how the collective mental operations had been carried out. But to whom was I supposed to explain this procedure?

We then returned to the control room. Through the observation panel, I realized the large number of kilometers traveled in a directionless coming and going; but my eyes also began to close under the weight of my eyelids. I felt tired. One of the crew asked me: "You're sleepy, Enrique. Do you want to rest?"

Without being able to deny it, the commander quickly ordered me to be placed somewhere to rest. Everyone stood up from their positions. Cyril invited me to accompany him, saying "Come rest Enrique." Our companion Krunula did not leave us for a second. We went out into a straight hallway, no more than 4 m and arrived at another room where a door opened automatically, without any button or control being touched.

The room was very clear, some beds. Four in total appeared before my eyes. Cyril asked me to choose the one of my preference; then I went to bed. The bed was pillowy and extremely soft. It looked like leather. When I lay down it adapted to the shapes of my body and the positions I adopted. "Sleep peacefully, we will wake you up."

They said goodbye and the door closed. With my hands under my cheeks, my body on my side and my knees drawn up, I fell into a deep and comfortable sleep. Before falling sleep it occurred to me that I should ask for concrete evidence of the trip on the spaceship to show to my family and friends around the world. I didn't recall any more after that thought.

I was suddenly awakened by a strong jolt in my brain, as if a nerve had been touched. As I leaned over I noticed that Cyril and Krunula were with me again. "Enrique, forgive us for the way we woke you up. We have influenced your brain by giving you a psychic order. We are going to give you the latest information, because the time has come to drop you off at the place where we picked you up."

I got up quickly, with the impression of having spent many hours sleeping, but totally rested and with recovered strength. Back in the room where the previous talks were held, the commander and another crew member were waiting for us. "We want you to remember the following: World War III is inevitable. Humanity will have a 4-year waiting period to try to mitigate it, depending on their performances. Only the mental state of man can reduce its effects, it is your problem to resolve."

They took me to the control room, but not before recommending: "We are going to take a short trip, so that you can memorize every detail of the places you will see." Through the wide window they showed me immense valleys covered with great vegetation, until reaching a plain.

“That is what you call ‘The Eastern Plains’”. The whole place was illuminated like daylight. “Look at that road and that path. That will be our next meeting. Look well and memorize.” (Sometime later, almost 2 years, I would ask myself the question why they summoned me to a place so far from my city of Bogotá. What was the reason?) The site was fenced with barbed wire. A wooden door about to fall down served as the entrance to the pastures. They gave me a name. I quickly memorized it, in addition to recording the details from continuous overflight of the area.

“The date of the next meeting will be November 18, at 8 pm at this location. Don't forget it, Enrique.” With an affirmative gesture I told them everything was duly memorized. I was sure I could find the place without difficulty.

“We are close to arriving, come.” In minutes the ship traveled the distance from the Eastern Plains to the place where they picked me up. Walking they said goodbye. “See you soon, Enrique.” They took me to the living room where I had to undress. Cyril hugged me, and together with Krunula they walked away.

A light was projected from the ceiling and quickly surrounded me. When the hatch opened I came out into the void. I felt safe. The light gently placed me on the ground, and as at the beginning, it was collected as if it were absorbed by the ship. This left me in the forest near the lagoon. I saw her speed away.

I looked at my watch that had started working again. I calculated the time at about 5:00 in the morning. Lying on the ground I waited for the dawn, immersed in a comfortable sleep. When I woke up, my watch read 10:15 am. After 2 hours, I deduced that it must be almost 7:30 in the morning. Stretching my limbs, I headed to look for the bus to return to the capital, Bogotá.

I knew very well that the problem that would arise now was related to the way I would narrate the experience, but the happiness I felt gave me enough courage to face the consequences of all of the above. This is how my first meeting ended on November 3, 1973... and my life would never be the same. The repercussions that would arise from that experience would lead me to begin an uncertain apostolate throughout the world, recounting my journey with the extraterrestrials.

Enrique's special account of his first journey aboard a spacecraft with ET emissaries of the Shi-el-Iho civilization is full of significant details that he never recognized, and could not possibly have been invented. The Pleiades star cluster was initially identified as a general locator for their origin in space, with the figure of >500 light years. This distance corresponds closely to the figure given by the Plejaren ET contacts of Swiss farmer Eduard Meier; ~80 light years beyond the Pleiades cluster, at a distance of ~515 light years.

Many factors indicate the ancient Vedic religious figure ‘Krishna’ is none other than the ET visitor from the Shi-el-Iho system named ‘Krisnamerk’. *Krishna* is an Avatar of Vishnu whose magnificent acts are portrayed in many ancient Hindu texts, including the *Mahabharata*, the *Bhagavata Purana*, the *Brahma Vaivarta Purana*, and the *Bhagavad Gita*. Lord Krishna is described as a *friendly charioteer* who gave counsel to Arjuna. This reference makes little sense, unless understood in a cosmic context. A “friendly charioteer” in Vedic India corresponds to what we all recognize today as a benevolent ET humanoid visitor who gave special counsel to a selected contactee. The same dynamic has played out in modern times.

The full, original name of the ET visitor was not recorded accurately, but in abbreviated form reflecting the Classical Sanskrit word ‘*Krsna*’, signifying “dark” or “dark blue”. Another name for Krishna is ‘Jaganmaatha’, chanted by Siddha practitioners in their veneration for the Avatar, which is still in use in eastern India today.

Identification of Krishna as the Shi-el-Iho ET Krisnamerk is also supported by specific information given to Enrique concerning their cessation of the cellular aging process by special technical processes *preventing karyokinesis*. Internal warmth is conferred by radium and magnetite nanoparticles processed into the food products. Unequivocal statements made by Krisnamerk indicate he is the same figure known as ‘Krishna’. The prevalence of *Krishna consciousness* in India suggests the Shi-el-Iho visitors have been active there, and have also maintained underground cities as bases of operations in Asia for many thousands of years.

The strong affinity that Enrique felt for the ET Krisnamerk mirrors a situation seen in many contact cases; Enrique was the lower-self of Krisnamerk, despite never recognizing his future incarnation in those terms. Their first onboard contact was set by Krisnamerk for November 3, 1973 –a date which would prove to be of much greater significance than Enrique could have ever guessed, *and would only be revealed decades later by this author*. Enrique's 2nd onboard UFO contact with the Shi-el-Iho ET visitors was arranged to take place on November 18, at 8 pm at a specified location outside the northern suburbs of Bogotá:

My eyes were heavy, threatening to close with sleep. In one of the usual moments, I raised my eyes to the sky. I wasn't dreaming! A large number of lights that were gradually getting larger moved slowly in the sky; 13 luminous points in perfect formation, like a kind of inverted 'V', moving uniformly. Three of these dots, which seemed larger than the others, headed the formation. The other 10 smaller ones followed them slowly in an open double file.

When they reached almost above my head, they stopped momentarily. One of the luminous points at the back took off, letting itself fall into the void vertically and making a crazy maneuver, stopping at a certain height, where I could already make out the oval shape of the ship. In a moment, the shape disappeared, as a luminosity surrounded it, giving the impression of a gray cloud. The other ships continued their course, now gaining speed until they disappeared from my sight. I couldn't tell which direction they took, I was disoriented and didn't know where north and south were.



The ship suspended in the air began to move in a zig-zag attitude, and little by little it got closer. As they did so, their shapes were outlined until they gave way to a small, defined ship with the appearance of a cocoon. Descending, he maneuvered in a circle, in a short and measured swing, giving way to a superb spectacle of amazing maneuvers that left me with my mouth open.

The ship stopped about 30 m from the ground. Without making any noise, 3 short supporting struts emerged from its belly, and with them it landed on the ground. A staircase also appeared, revealing a narrow door. The light that came through the door was suddenly cut off by the silhouette of a person standing at the entrance in a contemplative attitude. It was about 60 m from where I was.

Thanks to the prevailing clarity and the light emitted by the ship, I was able to detail its apparent diameter, calculating its length at about 7 m by 3.5 m in height. Without wasting time, seized by a terrible excitement, I ran with some speed, but a deep voice strictly ordered me to stop: "Wait!" I stopped walking a little confused, looking everywhere until I concentrated my gaze on the person who now, with a slight gesture, invited me to continue on the path to the ship.

Step by step, I devoured the final meters that remained for me to cover. The clarity allowed me to recognize the man at the entrance: it was Krisnamerk! His presence completely calmed me down. Already in front of me, and without getting off the device, I realized he was not wearing a diving suit, but was breathing our atmosphere and wearing the same suit from 15 days ago, there by the lagoon. He signals me to go up the stairs, which are wide and well arranged with 6 steps leading to the floor of the spacecraft.

I vigorously climbed the steps with my gaze fixed on the ET occupant. When I extended my hand to greet him, he retreated a little and ordered me to stop just between the last tier and the door. It was actually a bit narrow, measuring about 1 m in width by 1.60 m in height.

An immense blue glow, in the form of lightning, surrounded my body from head to toe, covering me completely. It was just a moment, enough to cause me some minor, temporary discomfort from an indescribable sensation. For a few seconds my skin and my clothes shone brightly. My hands seemed on fire so I deduced that my face must be in the same condition.

Cyril approached smiling, and squeezed my hands tightly. "Enrique, how are you? Don't worry about this, as it is necessary." I understood that the blue light was part of another cleaning or sterilization system, very different from the one used during the first contact. This time, it was a type of disinfectant energy but extra fast.

We entered, and he pointed out a comfortable chair for me to sit for a moment. As he did so, 2 men completely different-looking from Cyril came out of a door. They were small and smiling. Dressed in a kind of rompers (combination of one-piece T-shirt and shorts, which children usually put on to sleep) that were not very tight to the body, which differed noticeably from the uniform worn by Krisnamerk.

I got up to greet them, but they only bowed without extending their hands in greeting. Who are these people, I wondered? As I thought this, I looked at Cyril with some surprise, requesting a response on the matter.

"They are beings from Mercury, Enrique."

Beings from Mercury?... Those little men were bald, and their light brown skin gave the impression of just having taken an oil bath, since their heads were glistening. With heights of about 1.50 m, the limbs of their bodies did not lose their relative proportions; their eyes were large but well distributed, with quite normal ears, Greek noses and marked chins.

They were dressed in purple or light violet, with short sleeves, clearly showing their shiny arms. The uniform did not fit their body, they did not have a belt. They wore dark, dull shoes, but lacked gloves. Cyril, with a gesture, pointed out a semi-spiral staircase and up it we went up to the second floor of the ship, which was quite restricted. We entered the navigation room, covered by a transparent dome. The curious thing is that, while I had remained outside the ship, I did not see the transparency at all...

The room was disconcertingly simple. The very simple instrumentation included a semi-oval table with a few technical instruments, buttons and a few others embedded with a regular-sized screen. Two chairs sat in front of the control panels. The stellar panorama opened in all its width, showing me a beautiful starry sky. The dome gave the impression of being metal fused with glass, or a similar material.

What seemed to be a huge diamond with many edges emerged from one side of the control table. When looking towards the bottom, numerous needles appeared pointing out strange characters. Some of these needles ran in one direction and the others in the opposite direction. Cyril inquired with affection: "How has Enrique been?"

"Incredibly Cyril, very good." I wasn't actually telling the truth. Deep down I wanted to narrate all the events in the group, the disappointments caused by several people when I told them the details of my first experience, yet I kept all those thoughts to myself... Looking at the avocado-shaped heads of the crew members preparing for takeoff, I redirected my thoughts to trying to delve deeper into comprehending their origins.

"Brother Cyril, so those beings live on Mercury?" I asked the question considering my understanding of the planet closest to the Sun. I understood that one of its faces always looked at the very high temperatures of the star, causing unbearable heat for any type of known life. The other side, on the contrary, always remained information of extreme temperatures below zero. According to this, it was simply impossible for there to be life on Mercury.

"You would be amazed to see the civilizations that have flourished there, Cyril assured. Mercury has 'simple' rotational motion and also rotates on its axis. Maybe we'll talk about this later. Now we head to the Mothership."

One of the Mercurians, without saying a word, guided me back to the first floor where he opened a large 'wardrobe' and, motioning to me, encouraged me to choose the suit that fit the measurements of my body. I took one and placed it on top of my clothes, waiting for the protest of my companions for this action. Apparently the uniform was too small for me, but when I put it on it expanded and adapted without mistreating me in any way.

Placing the uniform over my head, I ruffled my hair a little, I reached into one of my pants pockets and took out a comb. The Mercurian, with overflowing curiosity, moved his head up and down, from right to left, while his eyes rotated in their sockets. I looked at my hair and the comb that organized it. Always smiling, he directed his hands to the shoes so I could grab a pair. The same thing happened with these. They fit perfectly despite expanding to accommodate my feet...

When all was ready, we went up. The crew member took his seat and, maneuvering some buttons placed on the right side of the panel, directed the ship to its destination. Cyril walked to the command console and placing his hands on it, he scanned the sky as if searching for something. Meanwhile, I walked around the place detailing everything and memorizing how many actions the crew members carried out.

A sudden maneuver made the base of the ship rotate, while the dome remained static. I didn't lose my balance and at times I felt my boots stick to the floor. A slight electrical flow ran through my body, without bothering me.

The ship ascended rapidly. Cyril continued to look up and at the screen centered on the panel. Suddenly, with great joy, he called me. "Enrique, observe the mothership." It was the biggest thing I had ever seen in my entire life. Its shape resembled a whale. The mothership or 'main flagship', as Cyril called it, remained detained in space waiting for us. Beneath the gigantic flying cetacean, a hatch opened, releasing an intense light.

The Mercurians didn't do anything special, as it seemed like we were being sucked through a tunnel or something. We went straight to the entrance. Without feeling violent movements, we placed ourselves just below and ascended until our ship was placed in position, inserting itself into the hole of the hatch, having plenty of draft and maneuvering with astonishing security.



The crystalline dome of our ship opened automatically, allowing a staircase to slide from above leading to one side of the control room. Cyril quickly climbed up it, inviting me to accompany him to an ascending hallway that served as a ramp. I followed him very closely, walking down the hallway that on either side revealed a thin lane along which I assumed some kind of 'cart' must pass to transport heavy objects or materials.

As if we were delayed, Cyril walked with long strides until he reached a level corridor and a completely metal room, with some labyrinth-shaped projections or passages that I could not see where they led. I saw a symbol in relief with a winged snake coiled around an egg, 3 tongues came out of its mouth and it had 9 bells on its tail. The figure was inside a droplet of water, with a crystal at the bottom.

"Enrique, wait!" He told me leaving the room. A table also with a metallic appearance was in the center of the room. On it, a large number of terrestrial samples represented in rocks, earth, sand, seeds and pieces of vegetation. These samples were separated by divisions and carefully marked with hieroglyphs that confused me, as I could not recognize or understand them. In front of the table was a chair with a back in the shape of a $\frac{3}{4}$ moon, adapted to swivel from one side to the other while sliding in a straight line on an embedded guide or rail.

A few minutes passed. In the distance I heard footsteps. The door opened and I saw that 4 more individuals came with Cyril, including Krunula. I got up from my chair and greeted them... On our return to the room, I was surprised to find another newly arrived character. He was gigantic. Calculating his measurements, I concluded that he must measure no less than 3 m in height. The giant wore a permanent smile, which rather gave the impression of being the consequence of the large size of his mouth, limited himself to observing me. I greeted him and he bowed his head a little without taking his eyes off me.

The similarity of their actions and postures with that of ordinary men was surprising. Everything about him was proportional. With grayish skin, his hands were covered with a large amount of hair, ending with normal fingers that thickened when they reached the last spatula-shaped phalanx. He was wearing a lead-gray uniform and had military-style bands on one of his arms. Cyril was the only one asking questions. The others listened attentively (I couldn't understand what language they were speaking).

"He comes from Jupiter, Enrique. There are large lakes there. These are made up of water as in your lakes and seas. There are others with liquid methane. They live in these cities equipped with great advantages thanks to their tremendous technology, which makes them very safe. They are not the only ones, since there are other races. But everyone lives in peace, overcoming certain frictions from 'yesterday'. Enrique, this ET race lives specifically on a moon-satellite where we also have bases. Thus, I inform you that there are 2 inhabited satellites.

To myself, I thought that was the reason for a certain smell I noticed emanating from the giant. I don't know how the Jovian (being originally from Jupiter) communicated. There was only periodic exchange of glances and a strange murmur between teeth. From one of my pockets, I took out a paper where I had written down some questions, asked by one of the members of our group... "Cyril, is it true that on the same orbit as the Earth, but on the other side of the Sun, there is a twin planet to ours? This question reached a newspaper in the capital, sent by a person who claimed to have contact with extraterrestrials, coming from that supposed planet."

"No Enrique. That planet does not exist. Your Solar System had 13 planets. One of them disappeared as a result of 2 great wars a long time ago. You know this as the 'Asteroid Belt'. The last and furthest one, number 13, is a dark and therefore cold planet. There go all the beings who, after several tests or reincarnations, have not reached an appropriate place on the elemental scale of progress.

Those beings are murderers, thieves, corrupt, manufacturers of death (those who promote wars), etc. There they will suffer the logical rigors, as a direct consequence of dealing with other beings of the same vibration or 'kind'. Until they learn the lesson, they will remain in that environment, then they will be given another opportunity. But not only the inhabitants of Earth inhabit that horrifying planet. Other beings from different places in this solar system are going there. It is more or less what you call hell, it is actually an inferior planet.

The extraterrestrial was always very precise in his answers and clearly explained what he wanted to tell me without detours. "Cyril, the war caused a lot of impact among the listeners in my group. Can I continue divulging the details of this event?"

"You will find the right time to say it, in the meantime, I will try to specify this information a little more clearly. The great war will come, and will be preceded by another smaller and shorter one. This small conflict will leave the wounds open for the big confrontation. At first, nuclear weapons will not be used."

"All this will come when humanity is talking about peace and when all the men in the world have found more keys for coexistence. But there will be a traitor. A small, inconsequential conflict (perhaps in the Middle East) will take on uncontrollable characteristics and light the detonator that will involve the so-called world powers. Politicians and their governments will never think about the consequences that arise from their intransigence, and being completely out-of-touch with the reality of the facts.

"And how should we prepare?"

"There will be a period of waiting for man. It is the time that corresponds to your poorly calculated chronology. You have a long time of error. This, in some way, has served to 'protect' the Prophecies, so that it is difficult to place them in time (our terrestrial time), and thus achieve a more precise interpretation. Thus, these years will serve man to mitigate the conflict and deal with it; to allow for better collective preparation."

"Be very attentive to the great environmental changes: the ozone layer, the weakening of your leaders and their lack of credibility, the loss of the religious values that the 'religious' claim to have, the unlimited growth of crime and the few or no measures to be taken against it. No government in the world will be able to win the battle of insecurity and crime, everything will be apparent. Yes, Enrique, all this fills the heart with anguish and the spirit suffers. I'm sorry. That's the truth!"

Cyril continued speaking, while a deep sadness and unease invaded me. "After the war there will be several remnants. At these points thousands of people will survive the effects not only of radiation, but other consequences parallel to the effects of the weapons used. Thus, inescapably, man in his desire for dominance and power will cause great destruction that will precipitate the planet into a change in its axes. From then on, climate changes will occur that in many countries and in many areas will be difficult for life."

At that moment, Cyril interrupted the conversation at the call of his companions. They exchanged words in a strange, unintelligible language. Looking worried, turning to me, he asked. "Enrique, what would you do if we told you that you were going to die with your family, when passing through a certain place and at a certain moment?"

"Cyril, I would avoid passing through that place and I would fight against the circumstances that caused my death and that of my family."

"That's the correct answer! Thus, Enrique, we will try by all means to raise the alarm and we hope that some spirits, fearful of the destruction of their brothers, will react in a beneficial way and fight to save their lives. A spirit will flow in due time over many men, they will carry a leadership born within them and they will know how to take emerging measures of great significance for all. They will have great security and people will trust them."

"Dear Enrique, we must clarify something for you: do not trust that you will be protected by us. We can't do it, neither to you nor to anyone else. The best protection that the individual has is the one that he can give himself according to his own way of acting in the face of problems. This may serve as clarification for the many people who think about the protection that ETs supposedly give to certain people... We cannot intervene directly. There are many reasons and we have been very strict in this. We subtly intervene by implanting ideas or inspiration in the minds of some people, placed in certain positions."

"So all this pain, misery, heartbreak and sadness? What is all this going to end up with? Couldn't you give us the key points to improve the situation?"



"We repeat it to you again: we cannot intervene, we should not do so. Despite our efforts, there are several who, with their words and actions, divert many real seekers of the truth."

"But can't you guys show up more often,... or initiate direct contact with the leaders and rulers of the planet?"

"Enrique, we will answer those questions in a certain way. Come on, follow me." We returned to the same place where the small 'parasitic' ship docked with the belly of the Mothership. There was a new 'dish' that I didn't see when we arrived. It had the same dimensions as the first: 7 m in diameter and 3.5 m high.

We entered the control room and through its transparent dome, when I felt an invisible force launched the device through a newly opened 'ramp', into the dark and enveloping night void. The stars, with soft tinkling, dotted the dome with thousands of points. Looking at the viewfinder, a kind of TV screen but more elongated, I caught the Mothership getting lost little by little as we moved away.

"Enrique", Cyril (Krisnamerk) told me. "Let's answer the first question of why we don't contact people in general. Look carefully." The ship began to descend (I was still wearing the space suit). They focused on some people dedicated to milking work. They were 2 farmers behind a large stable. They had 2 cows tied to one of the beams of the corral. We flew over it at about 300 m high –according to Cyril's data– so that they would not see us.



As soon as they felt our presence, they watched in disbelief, and ran in terror to take shelter in the small cabin near the stable. The cattle, with noticeable signs of panic, knocked over the milk containers with their legs and broke the ties, throwing things left and right, getting lost in a stampede. Other cows inside the corral and 2 horses were uneasy with very nervous movements, sensing something abnormal.

First a dog and then 3 men came out of the cabin. They were followed by a woman drying her hands with an apron and an 8-year-old boy. Everyone looked at the sky pointing the place where we were. Hidden or better camouflaged by a cloud, we appreciated all the movements of these people.

The demonstration answered my first question! I could observe that man requires a lot of mental preparation to undergo extraterrestrial contact. An idea crossed my mind, and with it I tried to justify the attitude of the peasants, attributing to them their humble and illiterate origins. But if they were ignorant, how could they not be scared? Cyril must have read my thoughts. Interpreting my feelings at that moment, he said: "Now we are going to carry out another very similar experience, but with people from the city."

We moved away from the farm, approaching a busy road, especially with trucks loaded with livestock, food and materials in general. We let them pass without incident. In the distance was a Jeep, but it didn't satisfy Cyril either. A few minutes later, a car was approaching at high speed. That was our goal. At the wheel was a man of about 35 years old, chatting animatedly with his traveling companion.

Together, with a tie (a little loose over the shirt) they betrayed their city origins. A third was sleeping in the back seat. With a dizzying pace we moved towards the car, trying to show them our peaceful intentions. The driver, with a quick maneuver, threw the car to the side of the road, ending up stuck in a small ditch. The 2 men in the front of the car opened the side doors and ran in great desperation. The third woke up abruptly, surprised and disconcerted, he watched his companions run across the field without knowing what was happening. He opened the doors and looked up, half afraid and bewildered.

We continued, maintaining our attitude at about 200 m above sea level. When he saw us, he also ran and tried to cross a barbed fence, tearing his jacket and getting part of it stuck in the wire. The 3 of them, screaming, hid in the undergrowth. They looked at us from afar, excited, they did not find a sensible response to this event. We then moved away from the place. Cyril, next to me, looked at me asking: "Did that go as you expected? What do you say to me now?"

Human reactions to the unknown are incredible, I said: "These people are from a different cultural level, they are from the city." Now I understand well that 'they' cannot traumatize people just to demonstrate their existence. Besides, that would never be the way to contact us. We need prior preparation very well directed by ourselves, in fact the program is already underway.

"Enrique, let's answer the question. Why don't we contact directly the Leaders and Rulers of the Earth or important people? Wait a little more." Silently, and without any movement, we headed with moderate speed and at a high altitude towards an unknown place. It had dawned and the sun's rays delicately touched the metal structure, producing colors of beautiful shades. I didn't manage to look into the observation cabin, perhaps because I was immersed in my confused thoughts.



Cyril had left the room and upon entering again, about 10 minutes later, he drew my attention to the window. The African continent was drawn millimetrically, like on maps in books or satellite photos, which I identified without effort... Cyril explained: "At the end of each year, leaders here talk about things with beautiful words, referring to human rights, and especially to children and hunger around the world. They plan formulas to end these scourges and sow hope in the hearts of their subjects. The sad truth is another. Take a good look at the observation screen and think about what we want to tell you!"

In an African country that I could not identify, a village lost in a semi-deserted plain presented a sober panorama. The devastating effects of famine were painfully evident from the scene. A long line of women, children, men and the elderly waited to be given a few breads and other foods. Infants with bulging stomachs ate their crusts, while a multitude of flies settled on their faces and bodies. Pregnant women with lost gazes seemed to contemplate their children weakened by hunger.

In an International Red Cross ambulance, doctors and two nurses cared for the sick, vaccinating them and giving them a ration of food. The line was preserved, thanks to the efforts of members of the army who raised their weapons from time to time to maintain order. Everything was desolation and ruin. The wind raised timid clouds of dust to the faces and bodies of these defenseless blacks. Some thin and weak elderly people, perhaps helped by relatives, were waiting to be cared for. I carefully observed some diseases unknown to me on some heads, revealing some whitish and bloody sores.

The picture was very sad and depressing. Cyril added: "Spiritual and political leaders not only in Africa, but around the world make use of this situation, basing their promises on clear examples like the one you just saw. Enrique, we do not make contact with people who raise their flags of peace and understanding, when what they actually intend is the opposite, in order to preserve their positions of power and prestige."

We observed the panorama hidden or camouflaged in a cloud. We saw everything clearly. The sun was setting in the west. This gigantic red-orange ball gave the impression that it was burning everything. It was a melancholic evening. Cyril's calm but precise, open and uncompromising dialogue was terrifying. He made no effort to lessen the effects of his words. He spoke with the truth on his lips, explaining step by step and with unbreakable arguments the situation of the planet. "Sooner or later, you will overcome this situation."

"Cyril, when will that 'sooner or later' be?", I asked him.

"I don't know for sure, it depends on many factors. It is true that many have gained some awareness, putting pressure on governments to provide tangible solutions to the problems; especially those that have to do with education. They fight for effective birth control programs to be established. However, they are held back by the caste system, precisely in the most needy countries, and by deeply-rooted religious convictions. This prevents short-term solutions. Only the need inherent to human development, to remedy these problems, will lead it to set reasonable goals. Governments will have to reach agreements with religious organizations to avoid a shock to the human psyche, regarding education, control and birth planning. In this way, the entire planet will benefit."

Cyril, with great knowledge of world politics, explained the game in detail manufactured between all the systems in the world. To tell the truth, there was little I could understand. My knowledge about politics is limited and I have never liked to interfere in their fields. The ET knew it, but continued his explanation. "What, in your opinion, is the most appropriate political system to provide a solution to this state of injustice and chaos throughout the world? None Enrique, none will prevail."

He didn't tell me directly, but he was blunt. I assumed, this included communism and capitalism and all other political systems. "It will also happen with religions. It is a gradual process. But, with time, men will learn to break away from their ties with the religious ideas that bind them and keep them slaves. It takes many, many years to achieve it, but it will finally happen. In reality, these events, some of which are about to happen, are part of a chain necessary to accelerate the evolution of man. Many people will die in this change, many animal species will disappear. People will fight in the cities to get food and survive..."

The ship was moving again; through the window I saw water and more water. From the deep blue sea, I turned my gaze towards the infinite horizon. If our trip to Africa lasted about 10-20 minutes, the return trip took about 20 more, until we found ourselves again in South American territory, but not before Cyril had pointed out something that was moving in the sky. It was a plane! How many thoughts passed through my mind in that moment.

At the end of the sea, a dense tangled jungle covered the panorama for many hundreds of kilometers. We were flying very high. I remembered Cyril's words 15 days ago, in the early hours of November 3, when he referred to the way they took their food from trees and stored the chlorophyll to process it later. According to the extraterrestrials, they choose the best and most nutritious types of plants, precisely here in South America where the plant wealth is diverse, allowing them to select the finest. As far as I was able to learn, the Pleiades travelers do not consume meat, only some species of delicious seafood with a very high nutritional value.

We had penetrated quite far into the Amazon jungle. I was able to detail the rivers and some jungle clearings very well, thanks to the fact that we were flying very low and at reduced speed. That feeling of slowness broke my apparent apathy during the trip. Until that moment I still did not understand what the real reasons were that precipitated my encounter with the ET visitors. Not being an important character in this world, without connections or influences, with an inconsequential life until contact with 'them', I did not see my clear role in this confusing plot.

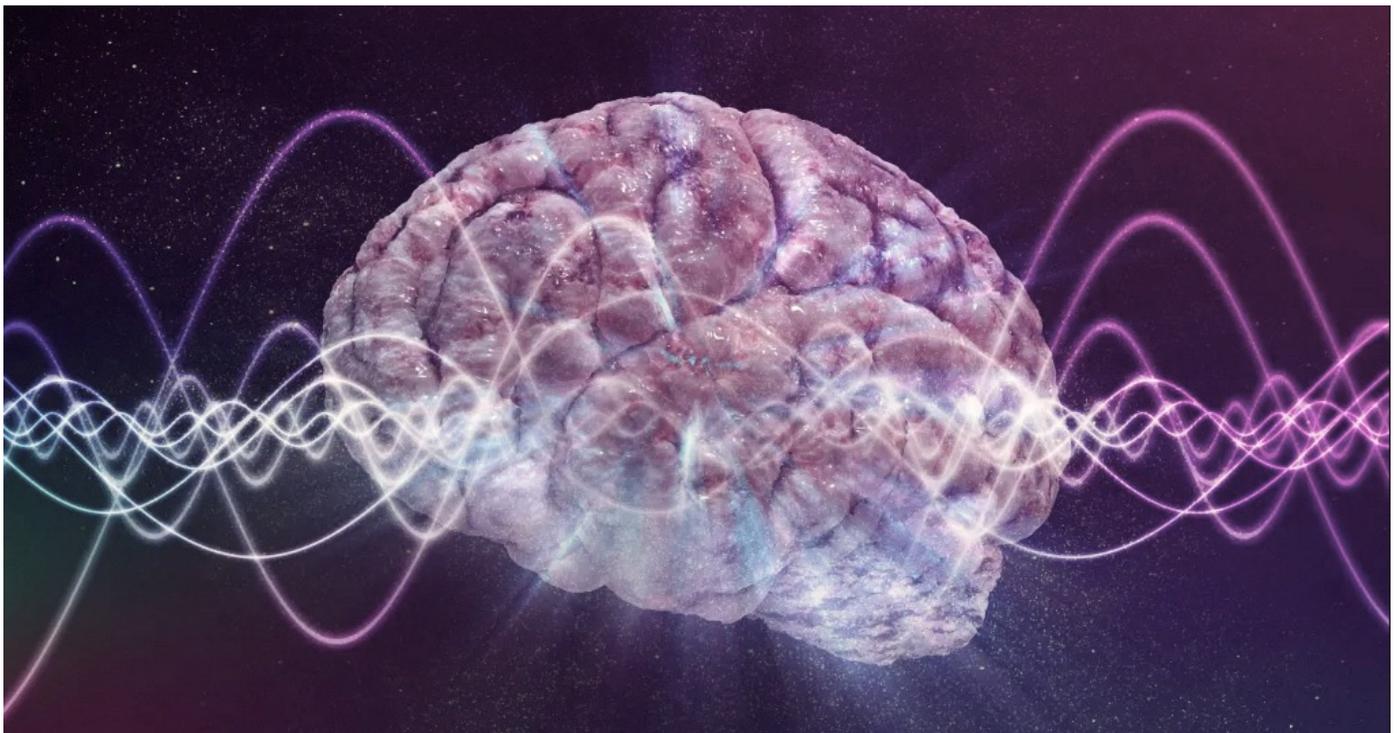
Outside of flying, accompanied in a 'flying saucer' by 2 Mercurians and a friend from the Pleiades, my life had no great value –or that's how I felt. And it was not extraordinary, for a simple reason: being a personal experience, no one would believe me. I was at a crossroads. 'They' had warned me of a Third World War, of the verticalization of the Earth's axes, of other catastrophes, but I was sure that their warnings would be treated like a joke.

They constantly stressed the impossibility of intervening directly in our 'domestic' affairs, however, they spoke to me as if I were a trusted friend. They said I knew the reason for all this –and, in truth, I do not. There was just something that tied me closely to Cyril. It was a different feeling than simple friendship. I felt it as a brother... very deep was the sensation. That affinity typical of beings who have known each other for a long time, finding themselves in an adverse situation and with the intention of helping each other.

It may be an assumption, but Cyril was my brother in time and space. Not even the members of the group had grasped the real meaning of this collective experience, because today, years later, we are distanced –not only physically, but also spiritually. I was alone, and I am still alone!

The long conversations with my ET friends, instead of clarifying my thoughts, were plunging them into complete darkness. Therefore, even for me, it is a little difficult to reconstruct the exact meaning of their words, but I struggle to communicate the ideas that ‘they’ tried to instill in me during the physical encounters aboard their ships and in the almost 100 telepathic messages in the heat of the exhausting meetings, together with the members of the group. I was not protected, and it was at my own discretion to tell my entire experience in detail. Nor did I have the slightest idea of the service provided by contacting the extraterrestrials.

The ship was gliding smoothly on our journey through the South American jungles. In a large clearing between the trees I saw an indigenous farmhouse. I looked at Cyril at that moment, but he brushed it off, giving the situation some thought. “Enrique”, he said, “this will not be the last time we see each other. I still need to give you something important so that you can make it known if you deem it appropriate. But remember that you will have no support or help from us.”...



“Cyril, what is your underlying concept of being itself?”

As if he had been waiting for a question like that, Cyril, without consideration and contemplation, bluntly, surely, answered me: “Man is the Law. By Man and for Man the inhabited worlds have been created, and everything that exists in them is to be used by human beings. He can control the forces of nature, as long as he acts with wisdom by knowing the Laws that govern him. Everything can be subdued by Man. Man is the Law and the Law is the Supreme Universal Harmony. He is not the Man of the Earth, he is the Man of the Universe.”

“He is the beginning and end of everything. The day it disappears, the Universe will also disappear with it. All Universal Wisdom is contained in Man. He is the Key. Man is the Key.” With each of his expressions, Cyril was showing me the difference between human logic and ET logic. Apparently ours is wrong, because he was providing great knowledge and wisdom to support his ideas. This is just my understanding.

We left the jungles, and once again the immense plain opened up with all its splendor and beauty. From above it was very easy to appreciate the wide panorama. Cyril got up from his seat and left the room. At the moment of doing so, one of the Mercurian crew entered, and always smiling, he only managed to look at me without saying a word or sound. It was Cyril who communicated his messages to me and guided my steps. The Mercurian looked through the skylight (a round window), made a gesture and went out again. From my seat I could comfortably see through the window using a visor, which I could move to give it the appropriate angle.

A few minutes had passed when Cyril entered. "Let's get to our ship. It is important that you can observe it closely." We went up to the dome where the control room was located and the ship was guided. In an immense glass, we saw an opaque point that was increasing in size until we could see the impressive Mothership. The speed that our small ship was carrying gave the impression of launching us towards a certain collision.

From the bottom of the immense 'whale' a ramp gradually opened. This coupling was extremely different from our first trip. As he did so, all the mini-transport's controls turned off. Strong suction controlled direction and speed. It seemed that nothing was working on board. Cyril and the Mercurians watched the maneuver very attentively without flinching for a single moment.

During the entire trip I didn't feel any movements, but now without being violent, I felt myself swinging rhythmically. The rhythms of my body were stimulated by an electric field, without causing annoying physical sensations. I could see some gigantic, straight tubes in the back of the ship, whose service I could not deduce.

"Enrique, with these ships we carried out a cleaning operation in this area." The mini-transport, perfectly remote-controlled, entered through an open hatch and was gently deposited in a very large hangar, where other ships were located. "You feel good? Have you experienced any strange sensations?" Cyril inquired. I nodded. It will only last a minute as the electromagnetic field is exerted on this spaceship. Certainly, my body suffered a kind of lightheadedness with a strange sensation, but it only lasted for a minute.

I already knew the way to the room from the first time, and we headed through it quickly. The same 'people' were in the room; they knew about our arrival and were waiting for us. Then the dialogue began again.

About 10 minutes had passed when the sliding door opened. A strange character of about 60 cm in height made its appearance. Its very large and bulging head showed perfectly the impressive ridges of its brain mass. Instead of a skull, it had in some parts something very similar to glass, its eyes were bulging. He walked like an automaton, swinging his body from side to side.

The very narrow shoulders allowed the formation of a triangular-shaped back, ending in a very thin waist. For the first time, the moment he showed his back I observed a strange symbol. Everyone turned their gazes, and for a second there was silence. This strange character left through another door and got lost without any explanation. It was a kind of robot but with some human characteristics. I thought I understood that it was presented to me for the sole purpose of seeing it.

We returned to the conversation. It should be added that I was not allowed to write down a single word, I had to memorize everything. As the talk dragged on, I continually coughed to clear my throat. They, with great curiosity, looked at Cyril and he asked me: "Have you had tonsil surgery?"

"Yes, they took them from me in 1968."

"You shouldn't have allowed it. For the health of the human body it is essential to have them complete. This advice was already too late. They had been removed and nothing could be done. Everyone smiled and especially Cyril, who with his frank and spontaneous smile must have been amused by my tonsil surgery. His traveling companions, with the most controlled smile, also detected confusion.

In this pleasant exchange, where I felt relaxed and very much at ease, I had one of the most impressive sightings of everything I experienced onboard the spaceship when 2 extraterrestrial women entered the conference room. I then remembered when, on my first trip, I had thought about the possibility that there were representatives of the female gender onboard the spacecraft, and upon reading my thoughts Cyril had responded affirmatively.

The time had come to meet them. Her golden hair served as a frame for the most beautiful faces I had ever seen. How much envy Goya or Da Vinci would have felt! Tall like their Pleiades companions (perhaps 1.75 m), they swayed their statuesque bodies as they walked. They approached the table where we were. No one stood up, as if chivalry did not exist in them. One of them turned to me and with a rather poor pronunciation spoke to me, greeting me. "Good morning Enrique..."

"Sister, very good morning, how are you?" With a slight tilt of her head I understood the answer. She leaned on one of the edges of the table where samples were kept. It was a very human and feminine expression. She swung one of her legs, allowing us to observe her rather well-formed thigh...

Her companion, standing somewhat apart and with her back to us, while examining something, revealed her hair. It was long and very smooth, and made a strange turn to pass through a kind of military-type loops on each of the shoulders to fall, with interweaving, until almost reaching her waist.

To tell the truth, she was doing something very flirtatious. I could see in her gestures a deep desire to please and be friendly. I thought that this way of acting was something typical of our women. But those astronauts from the Pleiades were showing me the opposite. They remained in the room for 2 or 3 minutes. With a slight nod they disappeared through the sliding doors.

They showed me things subtly, as if filling the gaps that were presented to me at every moment. Something unforgettable is the way in which they explained to me the development of the plot of terrestrial human evolution, beginning with the terrifying conflagration very close in time.

“The cup has run over, Enrique. It is no longer possible to go back. Unfortunately, the most alert spirits will know how to recognize the propitiatory facts of these events. But by sounding the alarm, they will not be believed and on the contrary, they will be mocked and ridiculed.”

“An incident will develop in the East, which will impact the United States at a diplomatic level first, then spread to Europe and end up in Asia. That is very possible, it can be avoided thanks to the good judgment of Latin men. This will possibly occur when more secure peace treaties have been signed and man feels fully protected. One of the signs that will serve to identify these moments will be when some Latin American countries are almost bankrupt and dare to protest.” [i.e. El Salvador, Argentina, etc...]

“And this will not last many years. All, absolutely all political and religious organizations will fall without contemplation.” I remained static and cold. Cyril, just looked at me gauging my reactions to such a prediction.

“How is it possible that these events happen here?” I asked in disbelief, thinking that this was not possible.

“The future is very unstable, Enrique. It changes according to the actions of men and the decisions of other peoples. For this reason, one must use the word ‘possibly’. You have to be alert!” Little by little, they outlined the complicated tangle of inconveniences that in some way affects them.

“The fight is not just between you. We are also directly involved. We strive to overcome *The Other Force*, against which we fought for a long time in our *Own Land*. The ‘other organization’, like us, is of extraterrestrial origin. We belong to the *Great Solar Cosmic Brotherhood* to which, sooner or later, you will have to join. By doing so, you will have all the prerogatives and benefits of other human-like organizations, allowing you closer contact with these ‘advanced societies’ from other planets.”

“This fight that I am telling you about has moved here now, in your own land. What has happened, is that you did not realize how this subtle invasion occurred, based on the fact that you always believed that you were alone in the universe. This was fatal! You never expected an enemy that ‘does not exist’, which these undesirable extraterrestrial visitors took advantage of. Many governments still believe that the great enemy is right here on Earth. The same goes for religions.”

“But this force that has brought down several societies and planets is *Here, Now!* We Pleiadians face evil, we never ignore it, because we know its tricks and how they act. Enrique, the knowledge of evil leads the individual to confront himself, to place himself on the corresponding side, only in this way can the opponent be defeated.”

“We did it and we have won! The ignorant and fanatics believe that by ignoring the existence of evil they can win, but if they do not know the enemy, they cannot protect themselves. So, don't ignore it any longer, or it may surprise you.”

Hearing Cyril, speaking as he did, I was perplexed. How was I going to attract leaders or governments to listen to me on this matter? I did not consider myself prepared, much less with the courage to undertake a worldwide crusade to alert humanity. How to do it? Who would help me? What did you have, and how would you do it? Added to these difficult circumstances is the fact that many people would assert their erroneous belief that I've gone completely crazy.

No doubt, I thought, I need proof! Then, perhaps I would dare to confront the public and people in general. Now I understand how difficult it is to walk the evolutionary path with the eyes of innocence. In this second meeting I had the opportunity to meet 2 or 3 different extraterrestrial races: the Mercurians, the being from Jupiter and a third human-like race I would come to meet a few months later, in 1974.

I had not slept for several hours now, and was ravenously hungry. Without asking for it they offered me ‘manna’, the effect was almost instantaneous, with it, my appetite disappeared. A pleasant warmth ran through my body, feeling strengthened, but my need for sleep did not pass. “I am very sleepy and I would like to rest,” I told them, “How long will you keep me here on the ship, brothers?”

“We can return you to the place that brings you closest to a road, at the time you indicate. As for resting, you can do it right here on the ship.” They took me to a room where there were no less than 30 bed-capsules of a vitreous material spread out lengthwise, I think, in which you could see comfortable padding. Cyril was once again in charge of explaining to me some things about the ‘functioning’ of the dressers and beds.

Inside, on the right side and within reach of the hands, there were some buttons and a set of LEDs (very small, luminous diodes or bulbs) with markings, these, once pressed, produced a ‘cradle’ or rocking movement, if one wants to do it. When you press another, it gives one darkness and another light, to the taste of the “sleeper” who occupies the extraordinary beds. I even thought about patenting them as soon as I returned. How soft, how comfortable! I calculated their width at 1.20 m and maybe 2 m long.

Cyril made me walk around the living room with him so that I would feel comfortable sleeping. We reached the end, to a dark glass door, Cyril pressed a button on the left side and the door opened, it was a cubicle for individual rest. Suddenly a ‘capsule-bunk’ came out of the wall and Cyril offered it to me.

“When you go to bed you can take off the suit or if you wish, you can sleep in it.” In the meeting of the walls and ceilings that there were no right angles; everything converged in oval arcs.

“Don’t worry Cyril.” I replied. “Since I plan to sleep about 3 hours there will be no need to take it off.” Cyril smiled as if amused and walked away quickly, but not before telling me that he would wait for me at the right time. The glass door closed and I found myself alone in the cubicle. It was illuminated with a golden light that did not bother me for a single moment.

In front of me, hanging on the wall was a painting with a strange figure of a winged animal ending in a snake as its theme. It looked like the dragons painted in mythology books, the vampire-like wings gave it a terrifying appearance. The greenish color of this animal, without making it disgusting, was what stood out the most. My eyelids closed, becoming heavier, until I fell asleep with the placidity of a child.

I woke up after about 9 hours had passed. Cyril advised me to prepare myself to receive more information. Throughout the development of this second experience with the extraterrestrials, I had the opportunity to ask questions. I addressed one of them to Commander Krahamier of the Pleiades. I was a little depressed and somewhat distressed after listening to Cyril’s blunt explanations and arguments during our talks.

At the first opportunity I asked him: “Brother Commander Krahamier?” He looked at me and smiled. “When do you think peace will come to the planet and can you intervene or help us in some way?”

Here he told me that it was better that I not continue calling him ‘brother’, that it was preferable that I address them by their names. I nodded my head accepting this suggestion. Krahamier continued: “Peace on your planet does not depend on us or your so-called avatars, in essence, it depends on how you use the Knowledge and the Law that we already gave you.”

Here, without a doubt, he was referring to the Millennial Teachings spoken of in the Holy Books of all the religions of the world. The Papyri, the Ancient Treaties and the oral tradition of all peoples. Krahamier assured that there was no place on the planet where this knowledge had not been taught. Over time, the essential teachings had also been promoted with ‘other messengers’, long known as great instructors of humanity, sharing the same fundamental knowledge.

When I stopped to take the rhythm of my breathing, shocked by what I heard, the commander also took a pause, looking at me very carefully. I asked another question that was stuck in my heart. For many years I did not accept, like thousands of people in the world, the scientific evolutionary contention that “we descended from the monkey.”

This had struck me as inadequate for a long time, without finding a solid answer. It was now my moment to resolve that quandry. “Commander Krahamier, what are your personal thoughts, if you may share them, about the teaching on our planet, that men are direct descendants of the monkey?” With some shyness I looked at Krahamier’s face, waiting in suspense for an answer that has disturbed all of humanity. The response was blunt and devastating!

“One of the biggest mistakes of your civilization is having cited Man as a ‘rational animal’, lowering him to the level of beasts. If you manage to understand the principles of its creation, you would then understand that in Man, in his understanding of Life, can lower himself with his behavior to the level of beasts, or elevate himself with his attitude to the very level of the Gods.”...

“Saints and terrestrial scientists must have already assumed the existence of intelligent life on other planets. The vast majority know that there are very good testimonies about the so-called ‘sightings’ of spaceships (called flying saucers or UFOs), observed by qualified people, who have been ridiculed, slandered, harassed and forced to remain silent, to maintain the belief that they are alone in the Universe.”

“The petty minds of some statesmen and organizations have taken very good advantage of this forced silence, capitalizing on the time factor in their favor, to obtain, during their studies and research, superior technology and a series of rapid, virtually incomprehensible advances in medicine and genetic engineering. Some governments, military groups and scientists have already managed to achieve great development in estrus and other fields.”

Here I interrupted him: “How have they achieved it, without anyone finding out in the whole world? In my opinion it is very difficult to hide!”

“Yes, Enrique, the details of certain events, and other events that have been originating for years have not been revealed. I will only inform you in a general way. Some crashes of ‘explorer ships’ of other races have happened here on Earth, where the bodies of lifeless aliens were extracted. On other occasions, some living people were taken captive by the military of some of their governments and were subjected to strong interrogations, coercing them, to obtain formulas and knowledge in various branches of science.”



“This would be fine, if the government were ready to handle the superior knowledge that would benefit all peoples, but *it is not so*. Man, through his evolution of multiple stages, and out of natural curiosity and the investigative spirit, has expressed in many and varied ways his desire to discover new frontiers. It is as though ‘something drove him’ to obtain answers to the enigmas that have troubled him and all the races of the Earth.”

“This desire is *genetic*, and as such, it triggers a tireless search mechanism to find answers to your thirst for knowledge. For this reason, only when man exercises Knowledge of the Law will he develop the appropriate values to handle this superior knowledge that will lead him, first to the encounter and discovery of himself, and then, to the path to the stars.”

“There is something else to mention Enrique. Earth scientists must already assume that developments like the ones that exist today on Earth in the fields of electronic technology, computing, medicine, genetic engineering and science in general, do not develop naturally in such a short time. Therefore, it is necessarily ‘imported’.”

Here I interrupted him to give way to another question that was already bubbling in my head, but the ET man's speech had me fascinated and I urged him to excuse me so he could continue with his dissertation. Resuming the talk, he stated: “It is also maintained that interstellar travel is impossible. There are very narrow minds among scientists that only nullify the healthy development of intelligence. They have subdued humanity and stolen its natural spirit of improvement. The imagination has been blocked.”

“This blockage has been compounded by what religions around the world have promoted. You should know, Enrique, that there are interspatial tunnels of ‘planktonic’ (feeding) energy that our ships detect and use to travel at speeds inconceivable to your scientists. This depends, of course, on the type of spaceship used, since our science and technology have allowed us to develop systems that border on implausible, and even fantastical. This has also been one of the reasons why, in the past our presence on Earth was mistaken as visits from the ‘gods’. Our presence here on this planet will not be officially revealed until after the end of the 20th century.”

As time passed, I felt restless, trying to determine the elapsed period, since my watch, just like the first time, stopped working. I was preparing for the departure, this time, they would leave me very close to the city of Bogotá. They asked me to hand over the suit or uniform, as well as the boots.... At that moment, he informed me that I was the only human on this planet to be invited to visit onboard their spaceships.

The fast and beautiful ship was approaching a busy highway where it would be easy for me to take transportation and get to Bogotá. The area chosen for the descent had a lot of green area and trees (pines and eucalyptus). I was sure it was north of the capital. Indeed, the place where they were now depositing me was only about 500 m from the road of a town called ‘La Caro’.

The ship descended until it came to rest gently near the shelter of a large group of trees. We said goodbye affectionately. “See you later friend, bring our deepest greetings to the group!” Cyril shook my hands tightly... I got down from the ship quickly and walked to the road making friendly signs to them. The legs of the craft withdrew inside, the hatch closed and at high speed the flying device moved away, finally allowing me to see a beautiful, illuminated pearl that was lost in the distance... This is how my second encounter with the extraterrestrials ended, after having stayed with them for approximately 26 hours.³

Enrique’s amazing account of his second UFO contact journey with Krisnamerk and his crew aboard the Shi-el-Iho spacecraft includes several clear predictions that have already been fulfilled. The complete series of complex explanations he received were backed up with demonstrations that allowed him to see the fearful responses and negative ramifications that inevitably result from spacecraft landings on Earth.

Spectacular aerial perspectives of the landscapes of South America and Africa were sharply contrasted by the vastness of the ocean that was traversed so quickly by the Shi-el-Iho visitors’ spacecraft. Enrique recounted his surprise upon ascending to the navigation room, stating it was "covered by a transparent dome", contradicting his memory that "while... outside the ship, I did not see the transparency at all."

This unusual effect of one-way transparency in the cupola dome of the first disc-shaped Shi-el-Iho craft reported by Enrique left him confused. The rapid sequence of events that transpired during his first onboard contact provided limited opportunities for questioning, leaving Enrique without any explanation for the major disparity between what he observed of the cupola from the spacecraft’s exterior, versus the unimpeded 360° panoramic view observable from inside the cupola.

The same effect of full optical transparency of the solid metal cupola dome of a spaceship was witnessed and described in detail in the Plejaren ET contacts of Swiss farmer Eduard Meier (Contact Report 31).⁴ In direct explanations from the Plejaren given in 1975, Meier was informed how the transparency effect was achieved by the application of radiation from devices within the cupola, or outside the craft as desired.

This technical information was confirmed in experiment by Canadian inventor Troy Hurtubise in 2003, and at Oxford in 2009, demonstrating optical transparency of matter induced by high-intensity X-ray radiation:

During the 31st contact of July 17, 1975, Semjase explained: “You know that with our technology we have the ability to strain any materials by special radiation and cause those materials to be invisible to the naked eye. We can control this effect very exactly.”

This transparency beam technology was first created and described among our scientists by Canadian inventor Troy Hurtubise, who named his prototype beam device Angel Light. An intense beam of X-ray light from krypton plasma generates the temporary effect of total optical transparency in all materials –a new state of matter to be technically described only later, in 2009, by Oxford University researchers:

[A] short pulse from a laser "knocked out" a core electron from every aluminum atom in a sample without disrupting the metal’s crystalline structure... [The] high-powered synchrotron radiation generator produces extremely brief pulses of soft X-ray light... At such high intensities the aluminum turned transparent.

Plejaren beamships' precise control of transparency induction using X-ray light beams was demonstrated for Meier on objects in Earth orbit and even inside the beamships themselves. The domed ceiling and 8 view-ports of the circular spacecraft are made transparent by this high-intensity illumination process, giving the optical effect of disappearing instantaneously to provide an unimpeded 360° panoramic view.⁵

Continual technical advancements in the manipulation of physical matter has conclusively proven the validity of the statements of Eduard Meier and Carlos Diaz, as well as those of Enrique Castillo.

Meier's UFO contacts began during his early childhood, at a very young age, with the Plejaren ET Sfath. As an adult, Meier's contacts resumed with Semjase, granddaughter of Sfath, on January 25, 1975, and continued for over 20 years until their scheduled departure. In 1996, the Meier contacts were *substituted and simulated* by an altogether different ET group called the Bafath, linked with the 'Astar Sheran' channel. For this reason, Meier's contact reports from that time onward have contradicted many prior explanations.



Plejaren beamship, 7m
Hasenböl, Switzerland
E. Meier - Mar 29, 1976

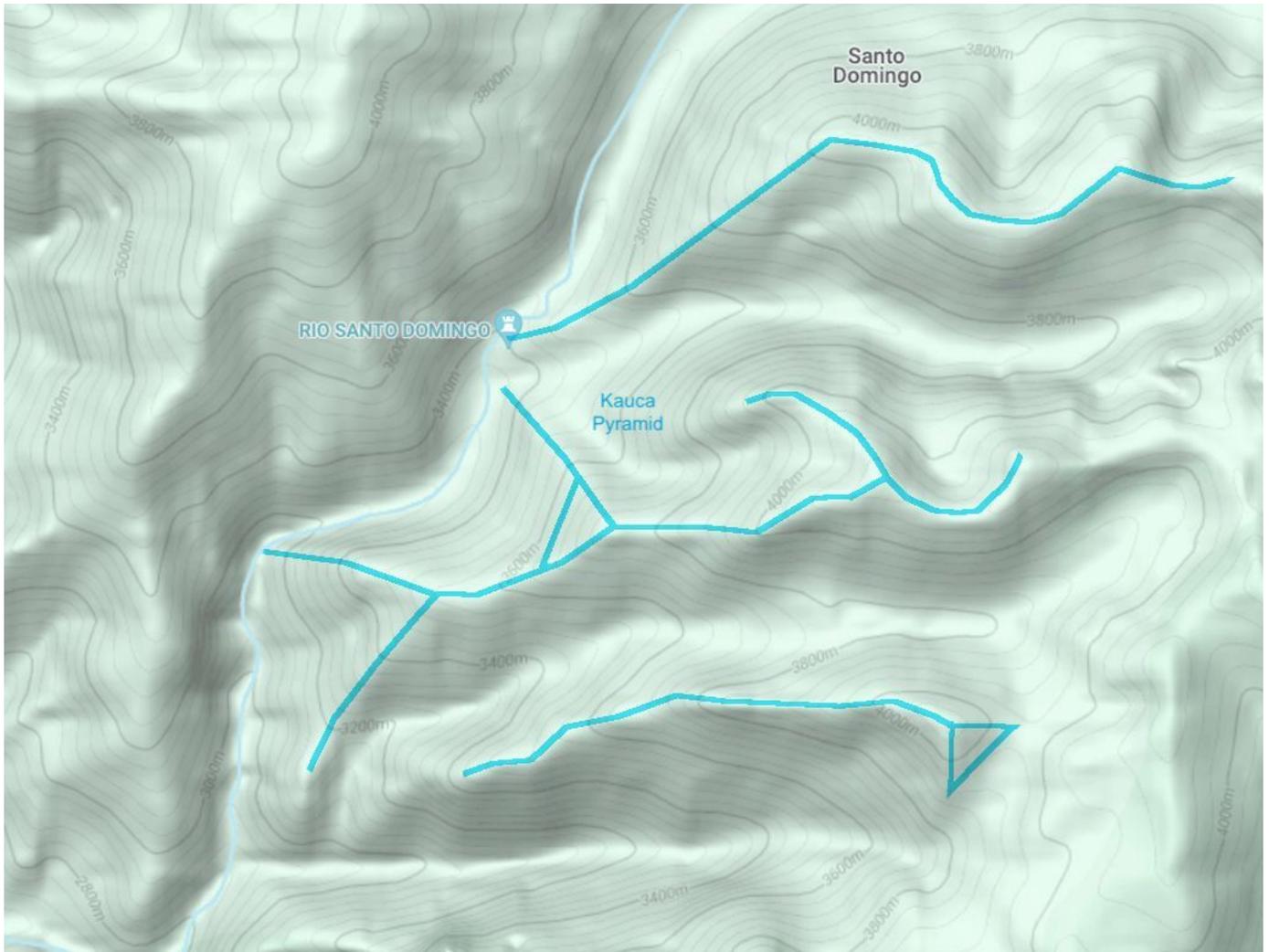
Interference in the communications of UFO contactees by opposing ET groups with alternate agendas is another genuine feature observed in longterm ET contact cases, confirming conflicting agendas behind ET contact activities involving surface-dwelling populations on Earth. The continuity of linguistic and scientific information received from the Shi-el-Iho visitors confirms the authenticity of the Castillo UFO contacts.

Enrique also described an unusual series of events that took place near the city of Cali when he lived there, involving a UFO landing and loud explosion that left scorch-marks in a field in Jamundí, Colombia:

On a summer evening (Cali Colombia, late 1964), one of my sons pointed out an orange aerolite to the north. As it disappeared into the distance, no more than 4 minutes had passed, after which a violent explosion was heard that echoed throughout the city of Cali, producing terror and confusion among people and animals alike. Paying attention to the evening news, we were able to hear a more detailed report about the aerolite. Apparently it had fallen in a place called Jamundí, burning a large amount of surrounding vegetation in its path.

In the edition of the newspaper *El Oeste*, from the capital of Valle del Cauca, some articles were published in this regard, in which clear contradictions were seen. One of them referred to the report presented by an expert from the Universidad del Valle, confirming the nature of the phenomenon. However, afterwards, there was talk of a group of farmers heavily armed with clubs and machetes, who went to the place of the collision, finding part of the marks and scorched grass around them, and also saw the aerolite right in the moment that it took flight to get lost in the distance. When inspecting the terrain they did not find any crater, but they did hear of interesting rumors from several witnesses related to the appearance of strange beings checking the area.⁶

The highly unusual report recounted by Enrique Castillo did not include a description of the general physical appearance or size of the ET humanoids that were witnessed outside the spacecraft, yet the damage sustained to their craft was not sufficient to prevent their rapid departure from the scene of the loud blast. A review of topographic data for the area south of the city of Cali, Colombia, surrounding the Jamundí spacecraft landing site, shows close proximity to 3° North latitude. By following the latitudinal line eastward, one soon arrives at an ancient refaçaded mountain pyramid overlooking a steep river gorge:



Kauca Pyramid at Santo Domingo River, Colombia (3.0284275°N, 76.11474°W, above) is located 7,144 miles from the Great Pyramid, comprising 28.70% of Earth's mean circumference ($2^3/80$). This resonant distance interval reflects the values of Fibonacci #312 (7,155.80... x 10⁻⁶¹) in miles and Fibonacci #535 (28.76... x 10⁻¹¹⁵) in percent, conforming to a global mandala distribution pattern of pyramids and temples.

Complementing the radial distance feature of the site is exact placement at 3° North latitude, enhancing ionization levels and amplifying the transduction of cosmic and planetary infrasound focused into the nodal mandala expression of $[z_{n+1} = z_n^2]$ by the axis-symmetric structures of the Orion Pyramid Complex. The short region name 'Kauca' means "Following, oh, thus"; referencing spiritual dedication to the Law of One.

The UFO crash event reported in the close vicinity of the town of Jamundí (3.2376772°N, 76.5230212°W), is situated just 12 miles south of the city of Cali –and 32 miles northwest of this newly discovered Paleo-Sanskrit pyramid site in the mountains, on a latitude line. The regional clustering of highly unusual UFO malfunction events near the latitudinal pyramid complex, indirectly implicating the hidden presence of a subterranean UFO base below this rugged mountain site; an Ohum underground city that was converted into a covert base of operations serving their own purposes many thousands of years ago.



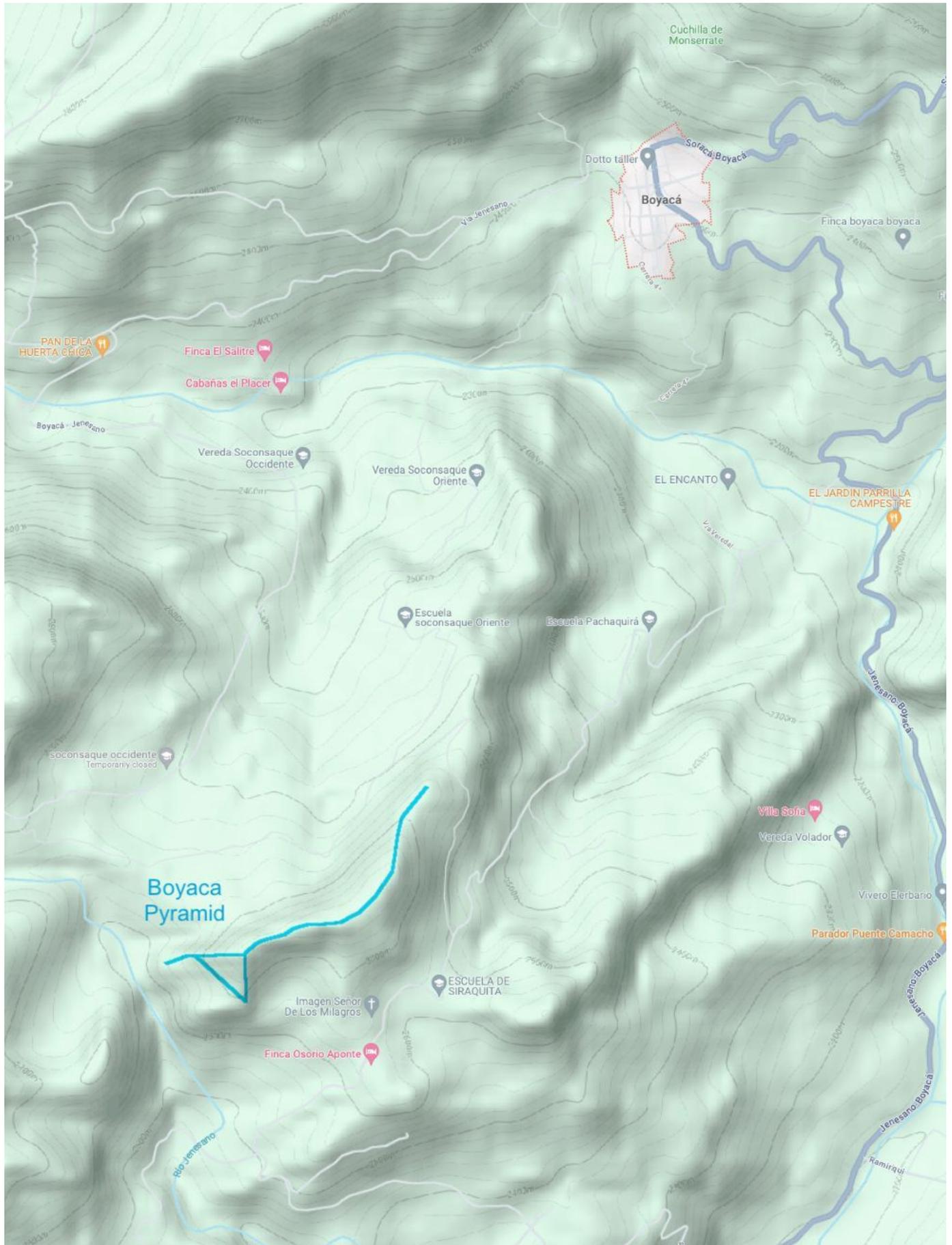
The abundance of Paleolithic rock art in Colombia has been falsely attributed to more recent civilizations, such as the Muisca culture, to hide its true origin which precedes the Younger Dryas impact event. Fine examples of such traces can still be seen at Ramiquirí, where fine ligature panels of the Ohum civilization were painted in red ochre. Zig-zagging hieroglyphs were combined in paired and triplet formats to signify: **plava raua** or **plava ra** , meaning “inundating thundering” and “inundating granting”, respectively (above).

Advanced geopolymer chemistry processes were used to seal and refaçade the natural bedrock with a synthetic stone layer that displays increased hardness and resistance to weathering, thereby enhancing the durability of the pictograms over millennia. The clustering of Ohum rock art pictograms and ancient sacred sites indicates the presence of a major underground complex that has gone undetected until now.

Before moving together to San Jose, Costa Rica, the Castillo family resided in the small town of Boyacá, ~60 miles northeast of the large urban center of Bogotá, Colombia. Boyacá is situated 3 miles north of the remains of an Ohum pyramid overlooking the Jenesano River, at the terminus of a long ridgeline feature. Krisnamerk expressed great interest in letters Enrique received from his mother, an inspiration to many.

The attention given by Krisnamerk to the status of Enrique’s mother reflects his own personal investment in her well being, although the reason for this was never shared during the contacts. Details such as this relate to the underlying dynamic witnessed in many ET contact cases; *Krisnamerk is the Higher Self (i.e. a future incarnation) of Enrique*, and maintains a relationship with a future incarnation of Enrique’s mother.

Part of the contact mission undertaken by Krisnamerk included supporting Enrique’s mother in her work for community development efforts, while monitoring the activities from a subterranean complex below the Boyacá Pyramid –a remnant from a time when this region was called the lands of ‘On’, meaning “Assent”.



Boyaca Pyramid, near Boyacá, Colombia (5.4159447°N, 73.380424°W, opposite), is located 6,898 miles from the Great Pyramid, representing 27.71% of Earth's mean circumference ($^{111}/_{400}$). This resonant distance interval reflects the values of Fibonacci #288 (6,901.68... x 10⁻⁵⁶) in miles and Fibonacci #66 (27.777... x 10⁻¹²) in percent, ensuring efficient reception of focused infrasound standing wave resonance.

This Atlantean pyramid site served to transduce and focus infrasound waves downward into underground chambers far below, comprising a large complex of tunnels and chambers. The pyramid is situated just 32 miles northeast of the Ramiquí petroglyphs and an underground city at Sutatausa, Colombia, where a collection of dozens of *tiny gnome artifacts* was discovered decades ago during local mining explorations.

Temples and underground complexes of the Ohum psychoacoustic civilization were specifically designed for transduction of focused ULF sound waves into a localized EM field for bioelectrification of the human body, synchronization of human consciousness and purification of the human genome. For this reason, glyph pictograms of the Ohum express votive sentiments integrating imagery of the DNA double helix (opposite), praising the thunderous booming of pyramids that regulates brainwave patterns at nodal points.



Tibana Pyramid, near Tibaná, Colombia (5.3688927°N, 73.4103227°W, above), is situated 3.5 miles to the southwest of the Boyacá Pyramid, presenting a long, level apex walkway extending in a northeastward direction and sloping down to a level platform before reaching the apex of the temple structure overlooking the valley. Limestone bedrock formations have been altered and augmented with geopolymer limestone construction features that possess a higher hardness and durability than natural limestone.

These artificial features extend for several miles traveling southwest from the Boyaca Pyramid ridgeline walkway, through to Tibana Pyramid's ridgeline walkway terminating at megaliths on the Turmeque River.

The Piedras de Bayeta megalithic site is a >400'-long ridgeline rock formation that constitutes yet another temple complex in the Boyacá region of Colombia (5.326343°N, 73.437729°W, opposite). The geometric structure of rectangular or triangular megalithic blocks comprising these ridgeline features is clearly visible in many areas where accumulated topsoil has been eroded away by rainfall over the millennia.



Piedras de Bayeta
Geopolymer limestone
Tibaná, Colombia



Despite these extensive megalithic remains being marked by ancient petroglyphs, very little attention has been given to the site by archeological researchers in Colombia, due to strict government control exerted over the academic fields. Enrique spent his entire youth living in these areas without having any knowledge of the existence of an Ohum underground city that extends far below these conspicuous sacred sites.

There are many aspects to the Castillo UFO contact case that have never been recognized by any prior researcher, and were never recognized by the contactee himself. Krisnamerk provided Enrique with a concise answer to the essential inquiry regarding the role of humanity in the cosmos. The statement on the Universality of Man given by the Shi-el-Iho reflects Vedruss knowledge of the taiga sage Anastasia:

Man is the Law. By Man and for Man the inhabited worlds have been created, and everything that exists in them is to be used by human beings. He can control the forces of nature, as long as he acts with wisdom by knowing the Laws that govern him. Everything can be subdued by Man. Man is the Law and the Law is the Supreme Universal Harmony. He is not the man of the Earth, he is the Man of the Universe. He is the beginning and end of everything. The day it disappears, the Universe will also disappear with it. All Universal Wisdom is contained in Man. He is the Key, He is the Key.

Spiritual perspectives offered by Krisnamerk reflect fundamental truths shared by other high level sources including Edgar Cayce, the Cassiopaeans, the Vedrus sage Anastasia and Eduard Meier's Plejaren ET visitors. Enrique responded to an internal communication channel with the Higher Self, later referred to as the *Inner Voice*. The statement that *only Man* can "subdue" everything in Nature echoes the assertions of Edgar Cayce in describing the function of Adam and Eve. Indeed, these statements *directly reference* the original meaning of Paleo-Sanskrit name 'Adam', which signifies "Ah, subduing". Poignant remarks were given by the Akashic Source speaking through Cayce, the *Sleeping Prophet* (Reading 77-1):

For this, as you each will find, do find, should be in your experience a real turning point in your individual, personal experience; as you each have emptied yourselves, as you each have laid the ground work as it were of that indeed as was given to man: "subdue the Earth". For all therein has been given for man's purpose, for man's convenience, for man's understanding, for man's interpreting of God's relationship to man. And when man makes same only a gratifying, a satisfying of self, whether in appetite, in desire, in selfish motives for self-aggrandizement, self-exaltation, these become –as from old– stumblingblocks.

But he that hath put off the old and put on the new is regenerated in the new Adam, in the last Adam, in the Christ. And as many as have done so may find in themselves that Knowledge of His presence abiding with them; so that things, conditions, circumstances, environs, no longer become stumblingblocks –rather have they become stepping-stones for the greater view wherein they each may gain at least in part first, gradually growing in grace, in the understanding to know those glories, those beauties God hath prepared for them that know the way of the Cross with the Christ as the good shepherd. For He will call each by name, for He knoweth His sheep and He is the good shepherd to those that put their trust, their lives, their troubles, their joys, their sorrows, their understandings, in Him. For He hath taken the burden of the world. Will ye then join with Him in this acceptable year of the Lord and know that to do good is Knowledge?

Sublime truths shared by the Akashic Source deserve focused contemplation; revealing the mirrored roles of the *first Adam* and the *last Adam*, as reiterated in a later reading for a different client (Reading 262-83):

As has been indicated, that each may make the lessons living truths, make personal application of same. For the body being of the Earth earthy, true indeed is the destiny as is set; that as in Adam ye all die, so in Christ are all made alive.

In this statement does it appear as to whether this has reference to the natural body or to the superficial body. With what manner of body hath man appeared, and doth man appear? Body is form. Form is pattern. By what hast thou patterned thy body? What dost thou use as thy measurements? But if ye count time, ye know not the manner of that ye build. For in Him hath He said that ye shall become aware of all that hath been from the foundations of the Earth. As in Him ye all live, as in the first Adam ye all die, so in the last Adam are all made alive.

Profound lessons offered from the mouth of Edgar Cayce find their fulfillment in the present work, properly identifying technical means for biophotonic activation of the qi meridians by ingestion of photoluminescent bhasma elixirs. This process has been mastered by the Shi-el-Iho, *who have attained limitless lifespans*. Explanations given concerning the future "verticalization of the Earth's axes" and a slowing of the rate of Earth's rotation indicates the return of a 360-day Golden Year, matching the 360° circle. Key information was also shared with Enrique regarding ET inhabitants of the planet Venus and the remnants of Atlantis:

By January 1974, we were informed about the Venusians' mission on Earth. They were aboard 2 ships above Colombian territory, exploring jungle and mountainous areas. They had left their mothership somewhere in the South Pole region. The group of scientific explorers informed us of the impressive resemblance of some of these areas of South America to their home planet.

I could not understand how they could be Venusians, if the scientific data provided by various probes and other research by astronomers and experts clearly said that there was no life on that planet. How then, did they tell us they came from Venus? Did you want to know our reactions when hearing those statements? In any case, we had accepted such statements without protest. They specified to us what those similar ones consisted of.

Some of the crew had already been to Earth on other occasions, however, another of their companions was doing so for the first time. They wanted to investigate those places inaccessible to man for now; They were those "remnants" where the human beings who would flee the cities would live once the nuclear war broke out.

In the 'remnants', as we were told, there was drinking water in large quantities, timber trees, abundant vegetation and favorable lands for farming without danger of being flooded. The beneficial climate for leading a healthy life was the common denominator of these regions. Due to their geological conformation, these 'remnants' could house large concentrations of people, once the time came to evacuate the cities. They hinted to us, without saying it directly, that the future of the human race lay there. When the time comes, these areas would change their climate, taking on an ideal temperature for thousands of years into the future.

One of the members of our psychic research group, Pedro Avila, asked about the exact location of those ancient temple remnants. We never expected a concrete answer, that's why we were surprised. They dictated to us the exact coordinates of 10 'remnants', among the 12 predicted by the extraterrestrials. We searched on a map for the places corresponding to the degrees, minutes and seconds of the report. Three of the points corresponded exactly to ancient cities of the Inca empire.

According to what they told us, people without distinction of race or social category would live in these 'remnants'. If by this time man had not shortened this deep separation from his own roots, he would not be in a position to get there. The exact location of these 'remnants' was dictated with great care by one of the exploration scientists named Gnome.

The Venusians continually taught moral precepts, which we mercilessly confused with an invitation to mysticism. And that was one of our mistakes. Their words were sacred to all of us. It should be noted that the strength of the message and the moment experienced effectively influenced a spiritual interpretation of the advice.

They were always aware of the circumstances of the group; our feelings, appreciations and comments –and without speaking directly by using our names, they referred collectively to our daily procedures. On one of many occasions, they made us see the unpleasant, foul expressions we used at the end of meetings. With exact words they openly repeated the bad taste and double-entendre humor used by us to 'lift our spirits' at the end of each of the thought-transmission sessions. This bothered them a lot and they made us take it into account.

Special telepathic messages were received by Enrique and his Bogotá psychic research group from multiple ET sources that included other civilizations allied with the Shi-el-Iho visitors. The psychic research group members were never given an opportunity to meet their telepathic Venusian contactors in person, suggesting that their observable misconduct precluded the possibility of further onboard UFO contacts.

Identification of the exact locations of the 'remnants' of Atlantean underground cities has been a lifelong pursuit of this author, driven by an inner awareness that "the future of the human race lay there". This goal reflects the awareness that ET civilizations invested in the future of life on Earth have converted ancient underground cities for their own use. Enrique's UFO experience near Paracatu, Brazil reflects this reality:

At dawn on a Monday in October, it surprised me while driving at high-speed towards Brasilia on the Trans-Amazonian highway. It was 4 in the morning and for a long time I didn't see a single car. Racing at 100 km/hr, my car responded perfectly. The night was clear. There were no clouds. There was no breeze either. At a certain moment, an unknown force shook the whole vehicle with a sudden vibration. Through the front window, I saw a ball of fire cross through the air above the highway, settling over the trees of the jungle.

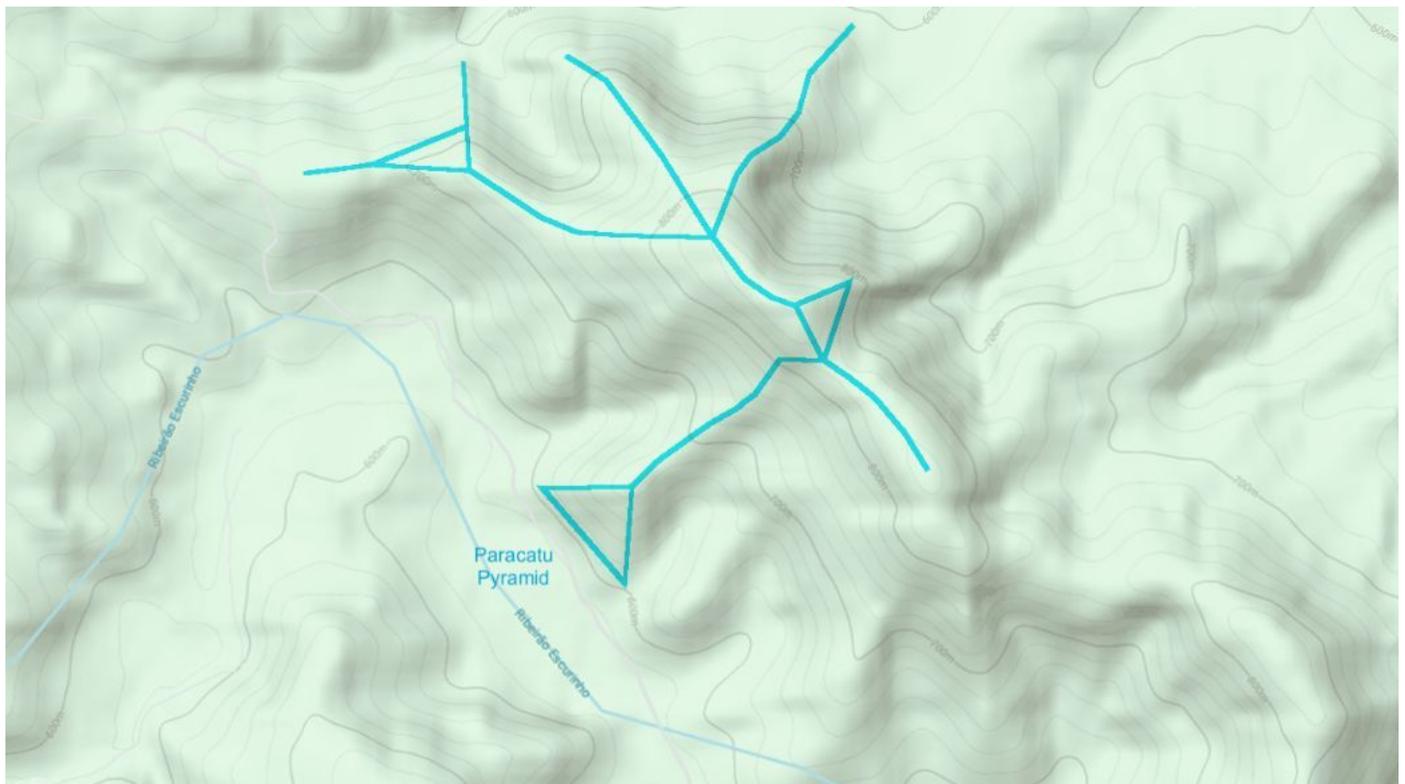
I braked hard, stopping in a parking area on the shoulder of the roadway. I thought it might be a plane with mechanical problems, but it looked more like a luminous sphere. It increased and decreased in size, as if it was a living being taking a series of breaths.

The object pulsed with intermittent flashes. I entered the car possessed by a horrible fear; I accelerated trying to get lost on the road. To my misfortune, the object followed my steps for many kilometers. Whether it went to the right, whether it went to the left; it crossed my path or went over the car. When this happened, the steering wheel shook and the radio lost its waveform in an unintelligible turbulence. This action was repeated several times, contributing to increasing my panic towards the aggressive, low-flying object.

It flew parallel to my car, I increased my speed to try to leave it behind, but it imitated me, and if I slowed down it would do the same. In one of his dizzying crossings over the roof of the car, I thought we might crash. Fortunately for both of us, nothing unpleasant happened.

In the distance, a light appeared on the road. The object, sensing something, maneuvered quickly and got lost in the jungle. The silence was complicit. No one had observed its high-speed attacks. It was a toll plaza. There an officer and a soldier were kind enough to receive me. Stammering a few words in my rudimentary Portuguese, I first asked them for a glass of water so I could regain my serenity, and then, after a few seconds, I told them about my odyssey.

It didn't surprise the officer, who very seriously told me: "These appearances of 'spirits' are frequent in these places." A man who was changing a tire approached, attracted by the commotion, and confirmed the officer's assessment. The fear of having another encounter kept me at the tollbooth until another car passed and together, after the corresponding farewells and thanks to the military, we crossed the distance that separated us from Brasilia.⁷



Paracatu Pyramid, in Paracatu State Park, Brazil (17.1620306°S, 46.9977555°W, above) is located 6,125 miles from the Great Pyramid; representing 24.61% of Earth's mean circumference ($^{123}/_{500}$). this resonant distance interval reflects the values of Fibonacci #527 (6,123.52... x 10⁻¹¹¹) in miles and Fibonacci #750 (24.61... x 10⁻¹⁵⁶) in percent, ensuring efficient reception of infrasound standing wave resonance.

This radial distance alignment is shared by the Atlant Pyramid off Florida's east coast, which was *built at ~133,000 bp*, being almost twice as old as the Great Pyramid of Giza, Egypt –*built at ~73,400 bp*. The UFO fireball attack on Enrique Castillo took place on the Trans-Amazonian Highway, while traveling by car from Rio de Janeiro to Brasilia. The military guard at the toll plaza was not surprised by the event, as such events occur frequently in the area. Another leprechaun and gnome pyramid complex and underground city is located on the Escurinho River, several miles further to the south (17.4664503°S, 46.8388026°W).

Enrique Castillo reported experiencing both positive and negative UFO encounters in many countries that correspond, in every case, to geographic locales where ancient underground city complexes are hidden. Each site aligns with the Magnetic Resonance standing wave mandala network. These ancient city sites also display unmistakable, grand-scale petroglyphic evidence, composed of complex geometric symbols that correspond to Paleo-Sanskrit text used by the global Atlantean civilization until ~13,000 years ago.

Government-run institutional obfuscation of archeological discoveries throughout the world have denied the crucial recognition of abandoned underground city complexes from the bygone Atlantean Era as potential modern-day bases of UFO operations. All available evidence collected over the last 2 centuries reveals infrastructure support for advanced ET civilizations from many regions of our galaxy and beyond.

Information disseminated through Enrique Castillo-Rincón's 2 books directly supports this comprehensive conclusion, asserting that remnants of Atlantean temples in Peru preserve important hieroglyphic records:

I closed my eyes and the voice manifested itself again: "Enrique, write!" The message began as follows: "We are emissaries of the Pleiades, the same ones who gave instructions and knowledge to the Incas and other races."

I shivered uncomfortably, almost suffocating, I tore off my shirt and threw the scarf into Maryorie Hollman's lap. This time the communication was from beings from the Pleiades, no longer from those from Andromeda. I fell into a kind of mediumship, my tongue got stuck. All my classmates noticed my condition, rubbed their hands and placed them on my head.

The message started and there I lost all track of time, and flirting. I didn't remember anything. After half an hour I opened my eyes. Marjorie and María Teresa wiped the sweat from my face with napkins. Karen had my head in her hands and without thinking I asked her, "Karen, what happened?"

She answered me emphatically: "Son, you were very far from here." The text of the message stated that I was the one chosen by the extraterrestrials in Colombia to have physical and direct contact on a date that they were soon going to give. Until that moment I was the only person in the country who would have that type of meeting. Paulina, Richard's wife brought me a cup of hot milk with brandy. I woke up with the same sleepy feeling as the day before. Marjorie and Jorge Eduardo stimulated circulation by vigorously rubbing my arms.

They laid me on a bed. I counted on luck; In the group was a doctor, Rafael Contreras, after listening to me for a few minutes, he said that apart from having a rapid heart rate, I was otherwise in perfect condition. He complained bitterly about not having a video recorder to record the moment when I drew some strange symbols in the air with my hands.

Much of the information given referred to a gold disc that was hidden in a Temple in Peru, to some papyri, and to some manuscripts. Everything had been faithfully reproduced on a tape recorder, and in this way we ended a small discussion about some of the misinterpreted words. We planned to meet again the following Tuesday.

A deep headache mortified me every time I received the messages. Because Chela was no longer the bearer of the news, it was I who had to bear the consequences of the communications. The pain was very strong and I stopped going to the office 2 days in a row.

Twice I refused to receive messages from the visitors. They urged me to continue on, assuring me that in 2 or 3 more communications and the pain would disappear. I once heard that they made measurements in my brain. They were able to give a numerical figure. According to them, the vibrations of my brain measured 829 'vals'.

I thought it could be the voltage, the emission or the frequency of my head. They did not clarify this mystery for me... In another communication we were informed about the existence of a hidden temple in the ruins of Peru. There remained the true knowledge of the history of humanity.

But as they explained, there was information not only in the Peruvian temple. Also different sites in Central and South America, cities lost in the solitude of the ancient Andean mountain range, containing riches that would later be translated into useful knowledge and historical information.

Once the pieces of the data puzzle, found in temples and pyramids, ruins and forgotten cities, were gathered, humanity would no longer doubt the truth of the new knowledge, quite different from what we had been taught in our studies of the past and the planet. For us, this was all new. We felt stimulated by the possibility of being the first to receive this information. In some ways we were a privileged group.⁸

The specialized thought-wave communication means developed by Enrique and his psychic research group in Bogotá, Colombia took on the form of automatic writing that has been reported in a few other UFO contact cases. The voluminous UFO contact reports generated by Plejaren ET contactee Eduard Meier were dictated by an automated telepathic replay system controlled from the beamships, where recordings of his interactions were made by microphones onboard, and in each of the spacesuits worn by the visitors.

Archeological information shared by Enrique regarding important artifacts, including a gold disc and stone tablet texts buried in an ancient temple in Peru, correspond to information imparted through the Itibi-ra UFO contact case of Ludwig F. Pallmann. Pallman was told of a similar gold disc and set of stone tablet texts concealed below the Linislan Pyramid Complex, hidden within the jungles of the Peruvian Amazon:

The story I was pursuing now was much more complete and more in accord with other similar stories around the world. But the most important thing to me now is having personally approached what may have been the ancient "lost" city sought by Percy Fawcett and mentioned to Pallmann by the Itibi-raans. They called it 'Linislan'... In deference to our Jivaro friends who live around it we have promised not to reveal its exact location. But it was here that we learned of a great abandoned and overgrown city in the jungles to the south, which was old beyond all tribal legends. Nobody knew when this city was ever occupied or by whom.

This great city is less than 400 miles northwest of Iquitos, and on almost a direct line from the 3 Itibi plantations in the south, on the Mirim and Ucayali River sites in Peru and the Paurcartambo plantation in Bolivia, up to the Magdalena River plantation in Colombia, and it is in the dense jungles of southern Ecuador. It covers over 20 square miles area and is completely overgrown with vegetation and cannot be seen from the air. On the ground, however, the evidence is quite unmistakable.

The fractured boulevards are lined with tumbled down and overgrown remains of houses, public buildings and temples, some of considerable size. There are some features there which completely defy explanation. From a large stone hemisphere near the river, a single stone the size of a small house, completely covered with undeciphered inscriptions, one can see of the northeast about a mile away, a giant stepped pyramid.

And 90° around to the right, in the southeast, and about the same distance away, one can make out the tops of 3 huge stone stele set in perfect geometrical formation and covered on both sides with the strange symbols like those on the round stone. Some of the most unusual features there seemed to have no logical explanation at all. It was found along the side of the great cobbled boulevard some distance from the public central plaza. This was a formation of 3 huge, 200' diameter circles; flat as a table top and raised a few feet above the ground level. They were perfectly spaced 120° apart on a common centre, and they were only separated by about 100', with 2 of them paralleling the road and about 100' back.

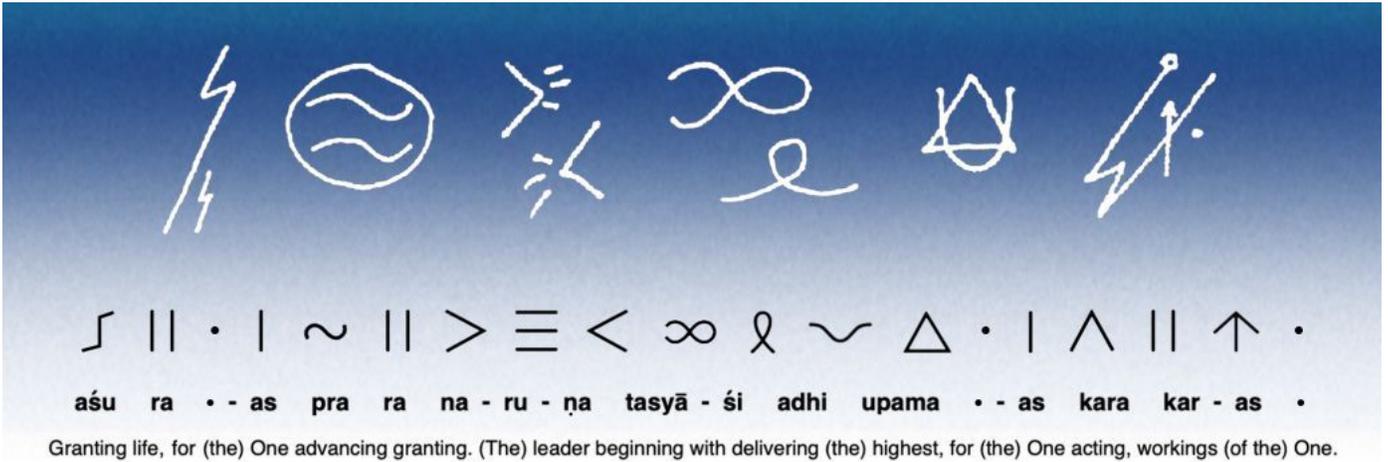
Each of these huge, flat, circular platforms had 3 geometrically-spaced depressions an equal distance from the centre and 120° apart. All of these depressions were identical, and were of uniform size about 4' in diameter and several inches deep. These circles could have been theatre stages or some kind of game court, but they were out in the open, alone, with no other building structures nearby.

In response to my usual questions about UFOs, these Indians were familiar with them and saw them at times in all generations, even over the city ruins. Could these platforms have been used for public landings of circular craft which descended and ascended vertically? Indeed, that... seems... to be the only logical explanation.⁹

Two decades of self-directed archeological research by this author in Central Ecuador have confirmed the presence of >13,000-year-old pyramids and temples constructed in advanced geopolymer metamaterials, along with synthetic stone artifacts belonging to the Ohum civilization throughout South America. At that time, the northern lands of South America were known as *On*, whereas the southern lands were called *Oz*.

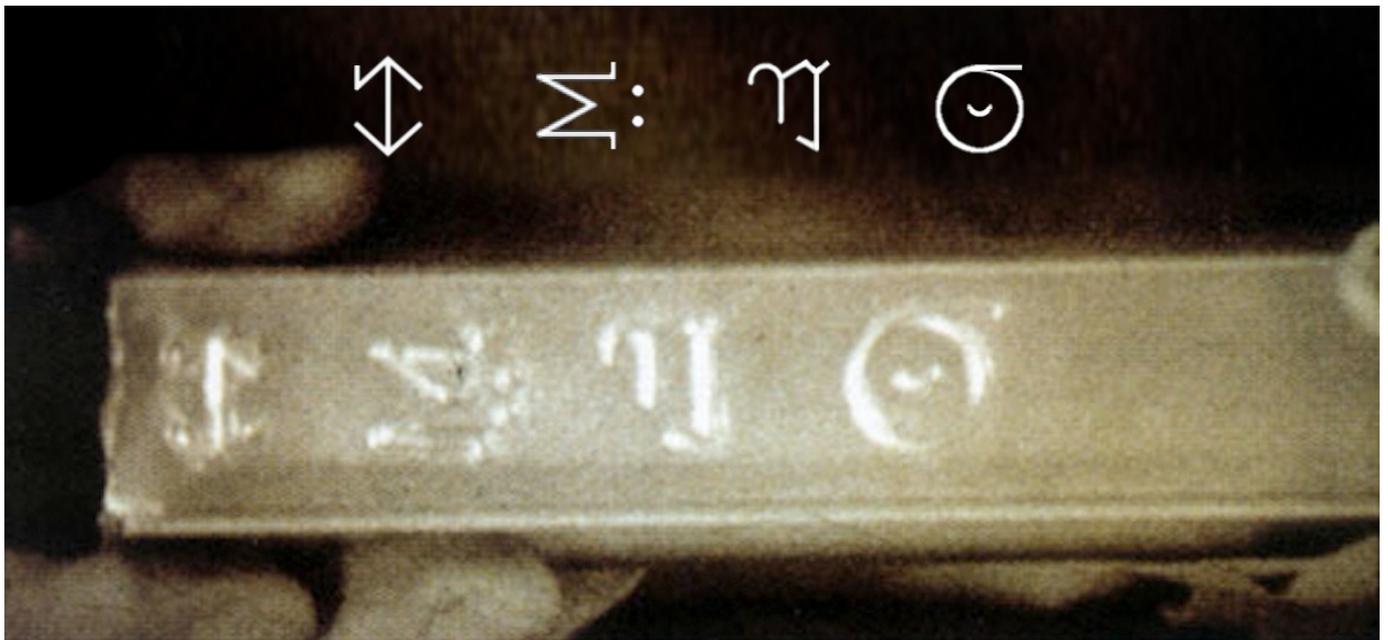
A detailed investigation of the planet Itibi-ra UFO contact case of Ludwig Pallmann, including the exact location of the large refaçaded mountain pyramid complex of the Ohum Paleo-Sanskrit civilization, will be forthcoming. Clear linguistic connections between each of these UFO contact cases reveals the ubiquitous character, and cosmic origin, of the logographic form of the Sanskrit language.

Enrique Castillo had also received a series of thought-wave transmissions from an ET spacecraft of totally unknown origin seen hovering over Bogotá, that actively interrupted the contacts with the Shi-el-Iho ETs. Enrique drew a series of complex geometric symbols on paper –in the dark– during a mental transmission from the unknown group of ET humanoids who did not deliver what the group was expecting to receive:



The series of 6 hieroglyphic ligatures can be succinctly translated as Paleo-Sanskrit, reading: **asu ra • pra ra na-ru-na tasya-si adhi upama •-as kara kar-as •**, meaning “Granting life, (the) One advancing granting. (The) leader beginning with delivering (the) highest, for (the) One acting, workings (of the) One” (above). This is a votive phrase of the Sons of the Law of One from the Era of Atlantis, praising the Creator’s works.

Translation of this early 1970s thought-transmission strongly supports the primary Shi-el-Iho UFO contact case. One of the ligatures drawn by Castillo included a hieroglyph element resembling a ‘W’ that is also observable on the smaller of 2 I-beam fragments from the July, 1947 UFO crash in Roswell, New Mexico:



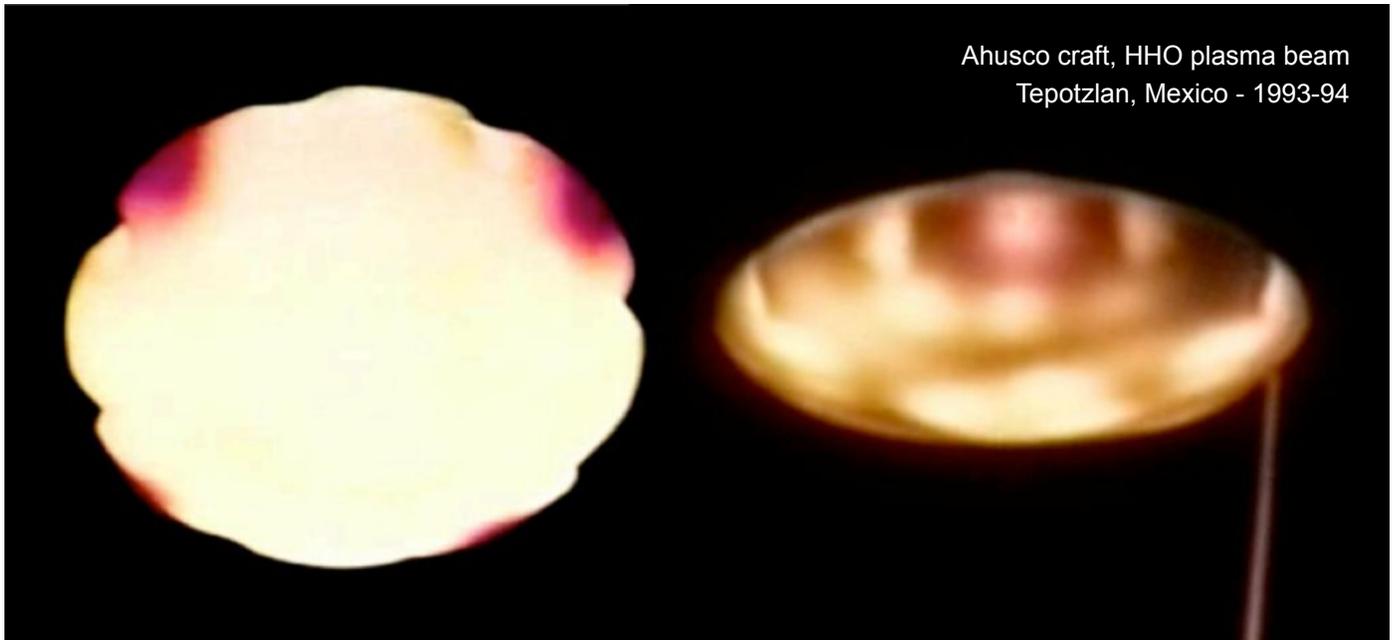
| ↑ ∨ ^ || L : | Ÿ 7 ↓ ∞ ~
as - kar - as vi Karaha aśvin as - mū piśu^{na} cakra adhi
 ...for workings from (the) Creator (of the) Two, for stopping (the) wickedness (of the) era delivering.

This smaller I-beam text from the 1947 Roswell UFO crash presents 4 Paleo-Sanskrit ligatures composed of 13 glyphs that read: **as-kar-as vi Karaha asvin as-mu pisuna cakra adhi**, meaning “...for workings from (the) Creator (of the) Two, for stopping (the) wickedness (of the) era delivering” (above). The unusual word ‘asvin’ refers to 2 opposing ET networks (STO vs. STS); reflecting positive or negative spiritual orientation.

A related series of UFO contacts in Mexico were videotaped from 1993-94 by Carlos Diaz, in Tepotzlan and Cumbres del Ajusco National Park. Carlos recorded disc craft glowing at varied intensity, at times appearing as a white-hot molten metal or resembling a red-hot ember (below). The glowing is produced by variations in concentration of Bose-Einstein Condensate (BEC) generated within the craft's double hull.

Diaz shared his transdimensional experiences within the Ahusco spacecraft, filled with *a dense yellow fog composed of a hydrino plasma BEC which evoked powerful emotive states and telepathic communication*:

At different opportunities during my encounters I experienced how a beam of light shot out of the craft. This beam of light has the purpose to bring insects, plants, pollen, small and bigger animals aboard the ship, and sometimes we too, my friend and I, were brought aboard by such a ray. This beam directly forms and emerges from the ship, and consists of the same light or energy of the ship itself.



The first time he invited me consciously to go into a ship, I saw my friend getting in first. He went through this fog-like light. When more than half of his body was inside of the light his body got sucked into the object. So, what I did first is that I put one hand into the light to feel, and to my surprise it went through the light and inside I felt a nice temperature.

When I took my hand out I was relieved to see it was in one piece, so that gave me the confidence to walk in, and when I had my body halfway inside the object I was sucked into it too. But once you are into it there is nothing you can see. You just see yellow light all over. You don't feel your toes. You don't feel the floor, but the sensation is very peculiar, because you feel very peaceful, with a lot of love within you.

The Paleo-Sanskrit votive name 'Ahusco' is composed of 5 glyphs, reading: **a h u s c o**, meaning "Ah, receptive from within (the) cloud, oh". This special name concisely describes the experience of Carlos Diaz within the ET craft –a glowing, golden/yellow fog that made it very difficult to see the facial features of the visitors, yet which induced strong, emotive states of a profoundly joyful and peaceful character.

Very similar experiences were reported by Swiss contactee Eduard Meier during transdimensional hyper-leaps through space and time during earlier contacts with Sfath in his youth and Ptaah as an adult, during an instantaneous physical dematerialization from which arises a profound sense of cosmic Oneness:

With the launching of the [time-travel] transmission a quite weird thing happened in the form that the entire surroundings of the ship slowly shimmered and then quite suddenly simply no longer existed. I also observed the same process in regard to myself, and in the moment of the 'jump' it was, to me, actually as if I suddenly no longer corporally existed. Somehow I felt transferred into something which I sensed as being eternity itself and in which an indescribable silence and endless, calming peace and enormous love ruled... It was often for me as if I were raised up by being itself.¹⁰

During his 31st contact of July 17, 1975, Eduard Meier experienced his Great Journey by 4th-density space-travel, with hyper-leaps covering vast distances to visit various inhabited worlds in our Galaxy and beyond:

Semjase: In a few minutes, we will jump for seven minutes into the "eternity", as you call it. The feelings and sensations there are completely otherwise than in normal existence in material life.

Meier: At your service... (As Semjase explained to me, I quickly sit down inside one of the three booths, in the extremely comfortable chair. As soon as I have seated myself, the peculiar helmet moves over my head and sinks down silently. It is big enough that it closes around my whole head, and only leaves my face open, thus I can see and watch everything. But the helmet is not touching my head; only lying close around it, keeping about one and a half centimeters distance to the skull, as I can see when I place a forefinger between the helmet and the head.

Now I am tense and expectant, for I wonder what is going to happen. Ptaah and Semjase manipulate the apparatus, and now I can see again how the fantastic heavens and stars change. In a fraction of a second they are nothing more than a whitish milky mass, a shining mass, as I have already seen in the other hyper-leaps. But now suddenly as well, this milky whitish shining is gone and there is darkness.

But now what is this? Suddenly all is merging into a golden color, and now everything is like silver. But –my dear this glistening light, this beaming shining splendor! Everything is merged into glistening light –only the glistening light. It is stronger than all the suns of the Universe... Dear, oh dear, this glistening light, and it does not hurt the eyes! Dear, this must be eternity, the glistening light of the eternal... but see, there is nothing besides the eternity; man alive, how marvelous!



Marvelous? Man alive, that is itself marvelous. Eternity and marvelousness are one and the same. Only why do I separate it? Why do I put the eternity into terms of time? Time does not exist, and the eternity is marvelous. Man, just what is this? This tranquility, this peace –what is it? How could I have achieved this?

Love, oh that deep all-encompassing love. Nothing is there, but love: wonderful, marvelous. Oh yes, I am, but I am not. Everything is so deep, and full of love. Of course, I am eternity, and I am inside of eternity. How could I ever forget this? Oh yes, I am a human being, how can I... why do I forget that? I am only a guest in eternity –and those loving voices, calling for me, from where is it coming? I can see nothing, only the glistening light, comforting. Who is calling me? I see nothing; man alive, I am nothing any more. I can't see myself.

I am eternity, in the eternity. Oh, how is that, but I don't see with my eyes, still I see everything. And I am not listening with my ears, yet I hear everything. Yes, the love, how powerful it is, how immense, infinite and wonderful. Everything is love and splendor; why doesn't the human being understand this?... The calling comes out of the light. Is it the call of eternity?

Oh how hard it is... to not think that I am only a guest in eternity, that I am only a human being. How painful it is, this being a human. I do no more want to be. I want to remain here as eternity inside of eternity... this deep. Yes, I want to stay here. Never again do I want to return. Here is the existence, the real existence... How can I feel strange having to return to a material world? I belong here... Pain, why are you shaking me? What is it?)

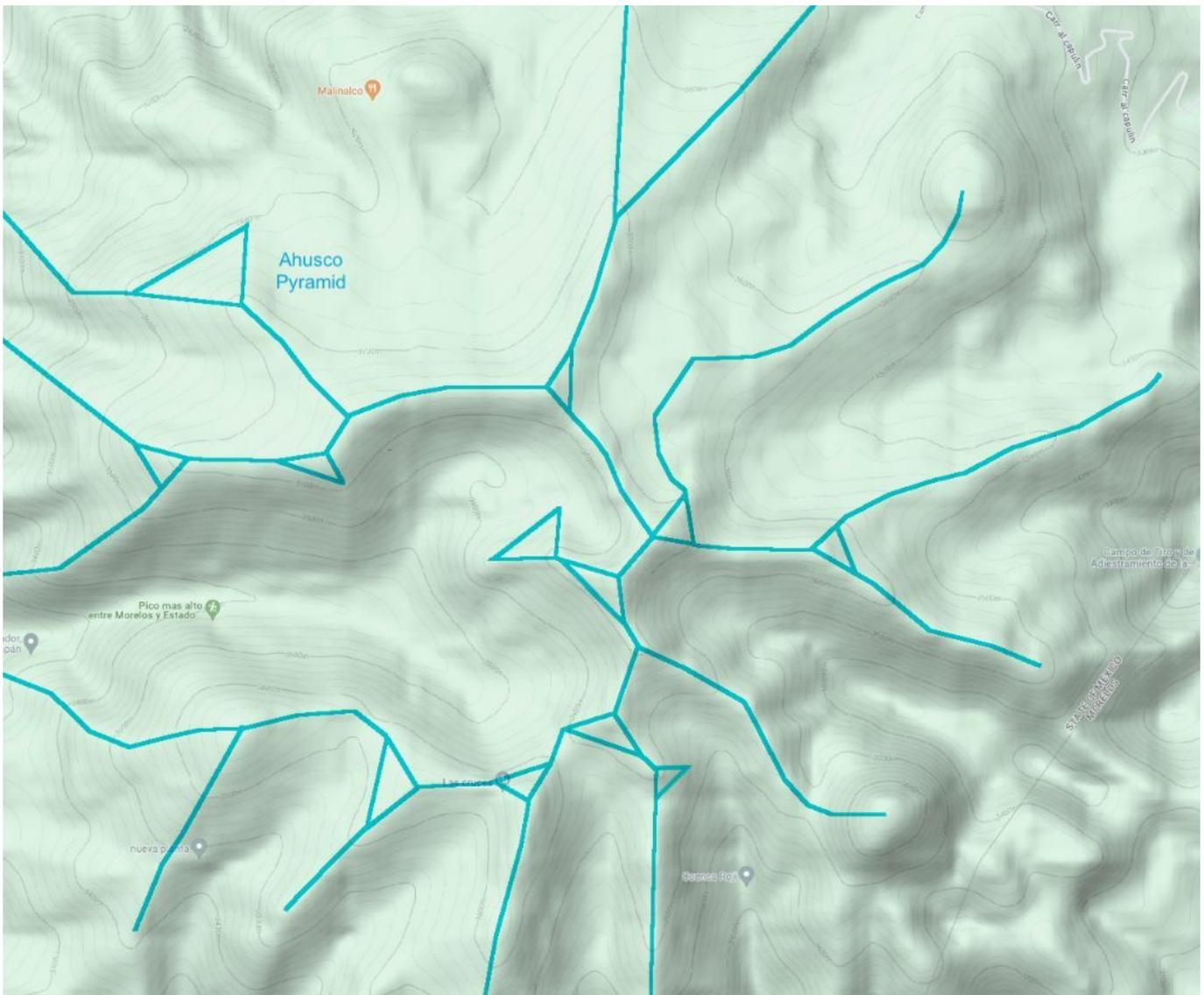
Semjase: Do you still not understand?

Meier: I – Oh yes, of course! – Pitiful – very much pitiful – why have you brought me back here?

Semjase: You want to joke, but we have all been inside the timelessness, and would all like to stay there. But we are not ready to stay, because we have to absolve the way of evolution step-by-step –as you also must do, dear friend. I know quite well, how painfully your heart aches now, as we all have experienced the same thing. But we have to adjust ourselves for that and do know, that under no circumstances or conditions are we allowed or able to remain, until we have reached that level of consciousness. I do regret very much that you feel disturbed inside, as I can see it on your face. But you will overcome it, because you can think about it realistically.¹¹

The highly compelling descriptions of the technologically-induced state of euphoria experienced in a golden-yellow fog by Eduard Meier exactly corresponds to the description given by Carlos Diaz. The yellow coloration indicates an elevated sodium (Na) content in atmospheric HHO plasma that is generated within the Ahusco ET spacecraft. This particular form of yellow atmospheric cloud reflects the votive name of the site, *providing a direct reference to the special atmospheric conditions present on planet Ahusco.*

The ET visitors who met with Diaz never specified their home star, although he suspected a connection with a star in the Pleiades cluster called *Maya*. The name 'Maya' was also referenced in another contact case that also took place during the mid-1970s and early 1980s, suggesting a series of direct connections exists between these particular UFO contact cases that have not been recognized until the present time.



Ahusco Pyramid, in Cumbres del Ajusco National Park northwest of Tepotzlan, Mexico (19.1124633°N, 99.3356829°W, above), is located 7,720 miles from the Great Pyramid; representing 31.01% of Earth's mean circumference ($31/100$). This resonant distance interval reflects the values of Fibonacci #360 ($7,692.46... \times 10^{-71}$) in miles and Fibonacci #138 ($30.96... \times 10^{-27}$) in percent, ensuring efficient reception of ULF standing wave resonance transduced by the global Atlantean pyramid network.

Carlos Diaz was flown to this complex situated 14 miles southwest of Ajusco National Park –*below ground level into a large natural chamber* with sculptural works of the Maya culture visible along the cavern walls. Illuminated pathways on the cave floor led to *yellow, glowing dome structures used for remote viewing.*

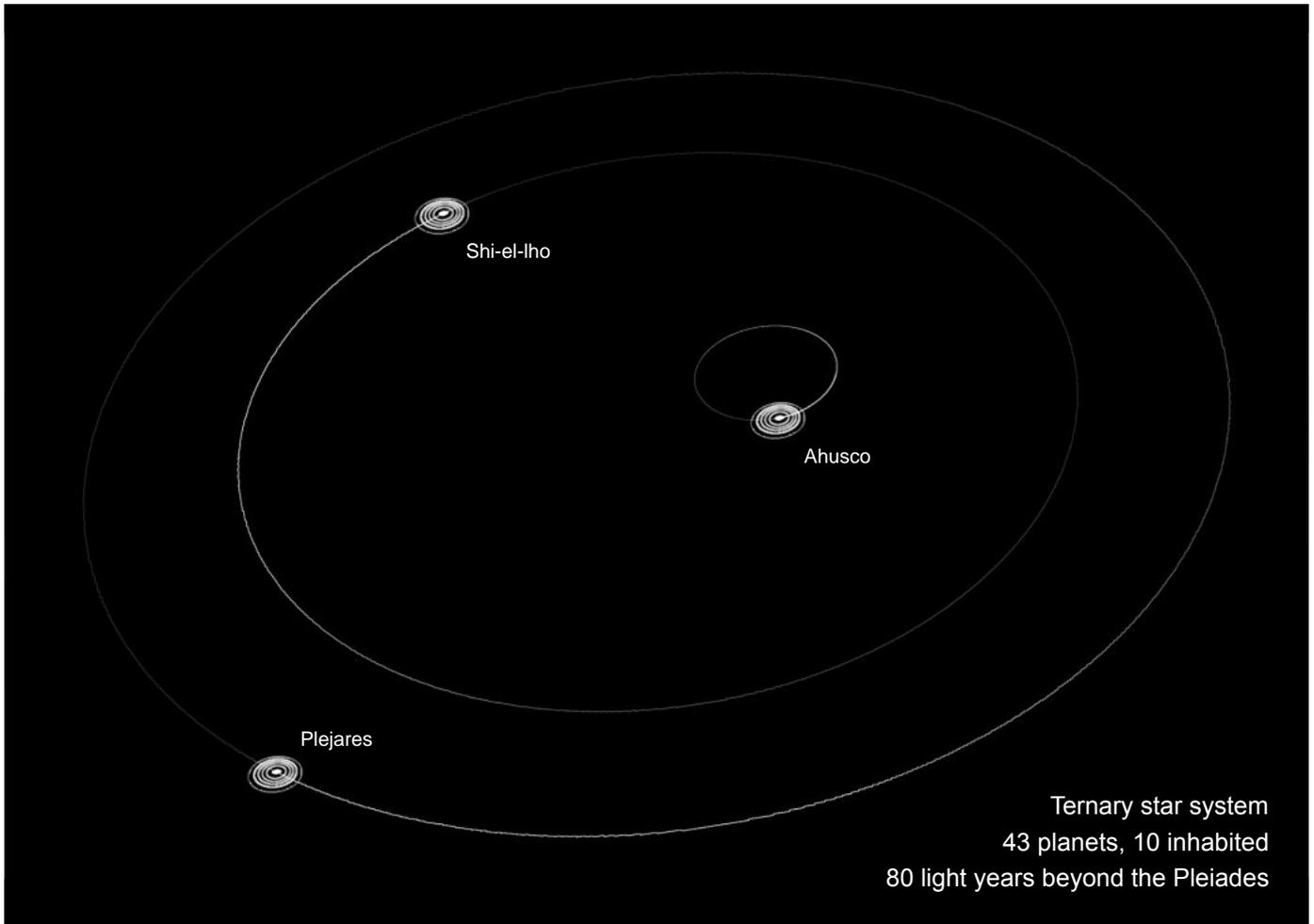
The luminosity of the surfaces of the spacecraft hull is induced by an array of embedded microwave emitters within the double hull design, which is employed in varying patterns and intensities to present different appearances. One of the Ahusco ET spacecraft was recorded on video hovering silently over a quiet residential area at night time over Mexico City in September, 2023 (still below).

Videographic and topographic indicators are supported by the distinctive traces of indigenous languages. Linguistic patterns have revealed *intergalactic language forms* used by advanced ET civilizations display parallel co-development over hundreds of thousands of years. Application of the epigraphic decipherment of Professor K. Schildmann presents the psycho-spiritual meanings of votive names from the ET contacts:



Octopus UFO video still
Ahusco craft camouflage
Mexico City - Sept, 2023

| | | |
|------------|------------------|---|
| Plejares | pl e ja r es | “Quivering submission to (the) swift turning (of) joy” |
| Ahusco | a hu s c o | “Ah, receptive from within (the) cloud, oh” |
| Shi-el-lho | shi el l h o | “Sunrays (of the) Divine essence imperceptible, oh” |
| Maya | ma ya | “(The) status commencing” |
| Itibi-ra | it i bi ra | “Child (of the) This mother granting” |
| Linislan | l i ni s lan | “(The) essential This within, from within: luminosity” |
| Irazú | i ra zu | “This: granting (the) Infinite” |
| Krisnamerk | kr i sh na me rk | “Tributing This, from within (the) Void (of) bleating incomprehensible” |
| Krunula | kr u n ul a | “Tributing, oh, (the) essential burning, ah” |
| Kramakán | kr am a ka n | “Tributing approaching, ah, following (the) essence” |
| Krhamier | kr ha mi e r | “Tributing Those (of the) waxing submission satisfying” |
| Orhion | or hi on | “Artist (of the) imperceptible This, (of) assent” |
| Orion | or i on | “Artist (of) This, (of) assent” |
| Orton | or t on | “Artist (of the) protection (of) assent” |
| Yamaruk | ya ma r uk | “Commencing (of the) status (of) turning tranquility” |
| Yamaru | ya ma ru | “Commencing (of the) status sounding” |
| Yonica | y o ni ca | “(The) imperishable, oh, (the) inner building” |
| Yaraka | ya ra ka | “Commencing, granting following” |
| Gnome | g n o me | “Spark (of the) presence, oh, bleating” |
| Boyacá | bo ya ca | “Awakening commencing thus” |
| Tibaná | ti ba na | “Rays (of the) luster (of the) Void” |
| Bayeta | ba y e ta | “Luster (of the) imperishable submission endowing” |
| Paracatu | pa ra ca tu | “(The) protection (of) granting, thus conferring” |
| Mariana | ma ri a na | “Status (of the) song, ah, (of the) Void” |
| Sirena | si r en na | “Your turning (of) That Void” |



Convergent information from 4 UFO contactees (Enrique Castillo, Eduard Meier, Carlos Diaz and Ted Rice) implicates the hidden location of a *ternary star system in an invisible space-time configuration*. Krisnamerk explained his home star system was: “more than 500 light years away... composed of 3 suns, 2 of which revolve around a major sun, and 43 planets revolve around those suns.” Based on clear statements, the main star hosts planet Ahusco and others, around which the Shi-el-Iho and Plejares systems orbit (above):

The home planet [Erra] of the Plejaren [is located in the] Plejares [system], [as] has already been explained. It doesn't lie in or near the Pleiades stars as seen from the Earth and would thus be in our space-time structure, but instead they lie beyond these stars, still a further 80 light-years beyond, consequently the distance from the Earth amounts to around [slightly greater than] 500 light-years.

In addition, the Plejaren homeland stars and homeworlds exist in a dimension that is shifted by a fraction of a second in space-time to that of our plane of existence; in the slight future. In this other space-time level there exists a star cluster with different habitable planets, namely 10 of them in number...¹²

The Meier contacts indicate 10 habitable worlds are found *among those 43 planets*. The visible star cluster known as the Pleiades is used as a reference point for the location of a more distant, invisible, ternary star system with 10 inhabited worlds comprising the core group of a much larger confederation of civilizations:

Billy: And now I have a question that has been on my mind for years: Other dimensions and other Universes –do the same physical laws apply in them as in our Universe and in our dimension?

Ptaah: No, that is not the rule. The laws of physics are different in other dimensions and Universes, if they are not aligned to the DERN Universe, i.e. to your Universe. So, there must be a rectification of the kind of the universe as well as its age, as this is the case (e.g. with the DAL Universe which embodies a twin-universe of the DERN Universe, as explained). If the same laws of physics are to prevail in other dimensions or Universes, then all their physical concerns must be aligned with those of your Universe, otherwise other physical laws are given...

Billy: Then I now have a question that has preoccupied me for a long time: Why did practically all your ancestors choose solar systems and worlds to live in, which are in a different space-time continuum than we are here?

Ptaah: Extrasolar planetary systems in solar systems in this space-time structure of the DERN Universe can be found relatively seldom, because they are extremely rare. In the dimension in which we and all the other Henok lineage groups live, on the other hand, there are many solar systems in which planets are also classified, and which are also capable of carrying a variety of life. Already our earliest ancestors travelled the dimension that is time-shifted to the distinct space-time continuum in which we live, consequently it is known to us and all Henok lineage groups since ancient times.

Billy: What does that mean in relation to planetary solar systems?

Ptaah: In this space-time continuum of your DERN Universe, many planets probably exist in many solar systems, but they are extremely thinly arranged in relation to our dimension, if I may say so. This means that the many planetary solar systems lie very far apart in this galaxy, the Milky Way, while in our dimension and in our galaxy many solar systems with planets lie very close to each other or are arranged more closely to each other.

Ptaah offered a very interesting explanation of the significant difference in the space-time configuration of our solar system and theirs, yet never gives any clue as to what that difference may be. The issue was left aside due to the complexity of the subject, but can be better understood in the broader context of special information from the complementary Latin American ET contact cases of Enrique Castillo and Carlos Diaz.

Atoms composing our DERN Universe occupy lower energy states, whereas physical matter in the DAL Universe vibrates at a much higher energy state that is measured in hyper-frequencies. Strong indications emerged in the Ted Rice UFO contact case from 1984, within the same timeframe as the Meier case, that suggest the female ET visitor Maya that Ted met in Vail, Colorado *was also from the Shi-el-Iho star system:*

“Yes, we were walking up there last week, and we saw a UFO hovering right in that gap, just before dark... Try it, then,” Maya replied. “We’ve seen them a few times. If you’ll come back out here late in the afternoon, before dark, you might see it. Lyra and I saw it a couple of times at dusk.”...

With or without his mysterious friend, Ted determined to go back up the trail the following afternoon and look for the UFO. He kept to the trail until it reached a small bend, and then he walked on farther, scanning the area. At last on the horizon Ted could see a deep gap between two mountains, and through that V-shaped opening he could gaze into the desert.

Satisfied that he’d found the right place, Ted sat back on a comfortable perch and lit a cigarette. His eyes moved steadily across the vista as he waited, but he had no idea what exactly to expect... He didn’t have to wait long. Something did appear, but it wasn’t at all what he expected. Right above the gap he saw a dark spot in the air. It was an object, a body of some sort, but it was disappointingly too far away for Ted to recognize any particular shape. He watched silently as the dark object hovered, listening for any identifying sound, but there was none.

Then the object left its stationary position and for several minutes made slow, odd maneuvers, always keeping within the space of the mountain gap. After a while, it turned and leisurely flew away toward the desert. Ted watched until it was no more than a speck against the sky. And then that, too, disappeared. He sat back against his perch, puzzled. Was that a UFO? he asked himself... It was intriguing, sure, but not identifiable. Sort of like Maya, he joked to himself.¹³

This initial UFO sighting recounted by Ted Rice was strategically arranged by the ET visitor Maya. Further information regarding the ET woman’s mysterious origin emerged from an unexpected literary source:

He had never been convinced that it was a UFO, although Maya insisted that it was. But since she had not been present, he wondered, how could she possibly know?... Shortly after this, Ted received a book in the mail from his niece in Alabama... It was called ‘Out On a Limb’ and was written by Shirley MacLaine. His niece, however, soon phoned and asked if the book had arrived...

At one point in the story, MacLaine wrote of an extraterrestrial, a woman named Maya, from a mountainous area in South America. Ted was astonished. The description of MacLaine’s Maya matched exactly with the young, beautiful woman he had known and cared for so deeply in Sun Valley. Everything he read there about her-the mannerisms, the conversations, the mysteries-seemed the same as with his Maya, and even some of the events in ‘Out On a Limb’ felt strangely familiar.

Ted had certainly never thought of Maya as any sort of alien or extraterrestrial, but simply as a very unusual person from whom he'd learned important things, a cherished friend. This book, however, made him look back on those months with Maya and question the whole situation more carefully.

How could he have been so close to her and yet have known nothing about her, not even her last name? Why had there been no record of her employment in the personnel office, and what could he really believe of her fantastic description of the place and the way her people supposedly lived?

He longed to contact Shirley MacLaine and tell her that he, too, had known this Maya and had been deeply affected by their relationship. It was an overwhelming revelation. Ted phoned his niece immediately, and they discussed all the details he had shared with her long ago. He also phoned Marie, who was intrigued by Ted's possible discovery about Maya.

"I don't pay much attention to UFOs and all that," Marie said, "but it's an amazing coincident, to say the least."

"No, I don't think it is," Ted replied, "not a coincidence, Marie. I've remembered something else, something that happened back in Atlanta, and maybe you'll recall my talking about it then. There was this guy, Mark, who was a friend of some people I knew... Mark had an alcohol problem back then, and one time when he just disappeared on a drunk for a few days, his friends asked me to use my psychic powers to find him."

"This sounds familiar, all right," Marie said, "but I just can't remember the details of what happened."

"Well, I concentrated and got an image of a seedy old motel across town, so I drove over there," Ted continued, "and sure enough, Mark was there. He'd been doing some nonstop drinking and was in really bad shape. I finally got him sober enough to talk about his problems, and that's when he told me. About this woman he was in love with, a woman he met out in west Texas, who was beautiful, golden-tanned, wonderful. A woman named Maya. He described her exactly like my Maya, and I just thought it was some weird coincidence. I mean, how many Mayas can there be, for Pete's sake?"

She —*my Maya*— was just too unique for me to believe there could really be more of her, like copies or something. But now there's MacLaine's Maya, and I don't know what the heck is going on with this."

Marie had no answer, nor did anyone else. There was no one in Albuquerque to whom he could talk about this personal revelation. Only those he had told about Maya long ago, he felt, would have believed him and realize what a shock 'Out On a Limb' had given him. He certainly didn't want any of his new friends, to whom he was plain ordinary Ted, to think he was crazy or making up tall tales after reading the book. So he kept it all inside.¹⁴

The correlation of 4 different UFO contact cases from 4 different regions of the world is highly compelling, corresponding to the visits of ET emissaries of cosmic civilizations from the Ahusco, Plejares and Shi-el-Iho star systems. Compartmented information from these distinct sources was seeded several decades ago, for dissemination on the winds to take root, and eventually grow to fruition —at the proper time when data from each of the 4 contact cases would be compared and integrated to recognize their related origins.

The authenticity of information imparted through the Ted Rice UFO contact case is also supported by comments made during an esoteric dialog taken up by psychic medium Laura Knight-Jadczyk with the Cassiopaeian thought-forms. The subject of highly disturbing information related to ET abductions and 'reptoid rape' cases was investigated by Dr. Karla Turner (victim) and hypnotherapist Dr. Barbara Bartholic, with special attention given to the Ted Rice abductions *that occurred in the years after his contacts with Maya had ceased*. During an August 28, 1999 session, the Cs indicated Maya was one of the 'good guys':

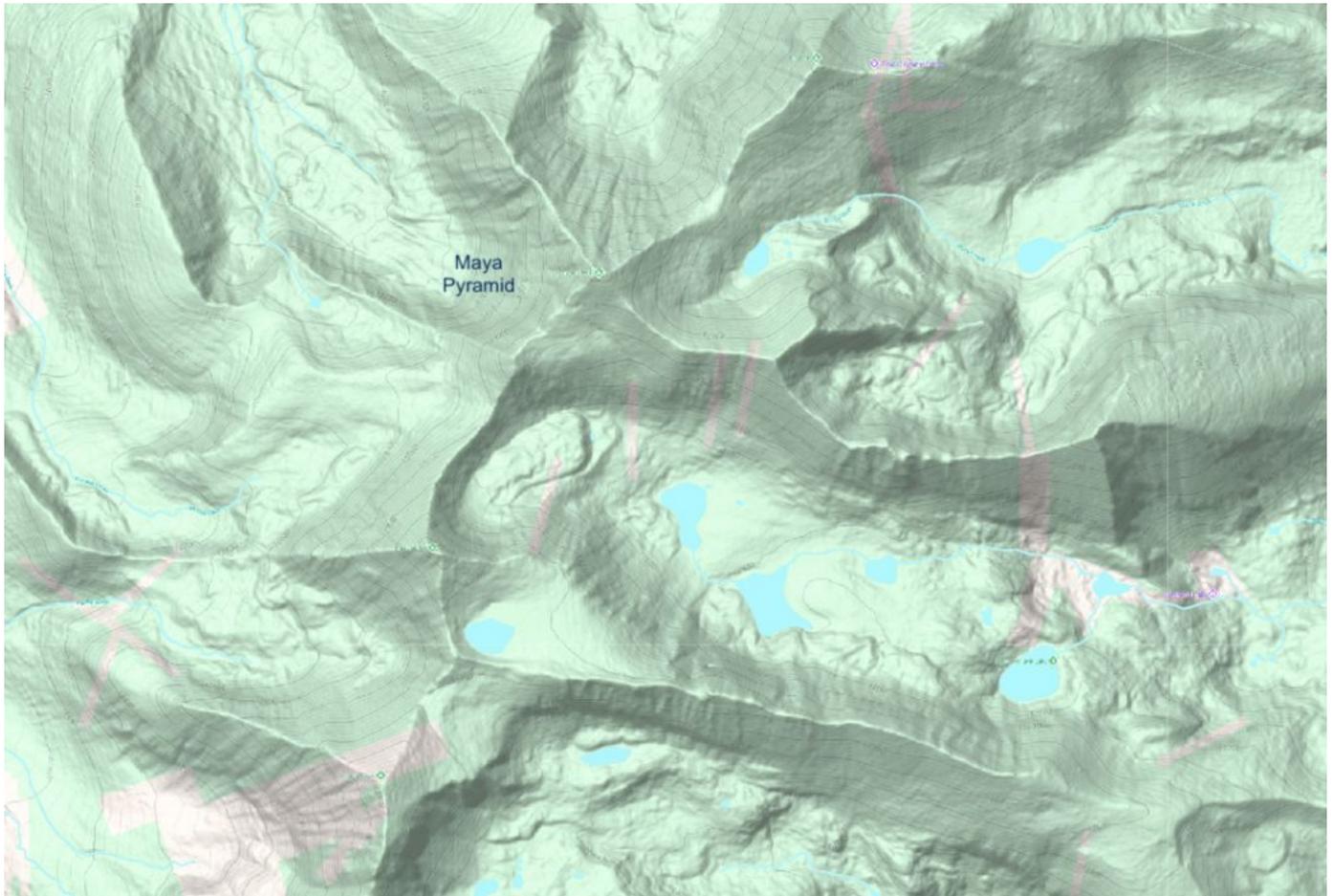
Q: I have here Karla Turner's "Masquerade of Angels," the story of Ted Rice and all his experiences. Is the methodology used by Barbara Bartholic in stripping away screen memories a valid method, or is it possible that she creates memories that do not exist by her approach? A: Both.

Q: This idea that came out with Ted Rice was perfectly horrible. He said he remembered his grandmother being raped by a reptoid that pretended to be her dead husband, and that basically, the reptoids killed his grandmother. He came to see all of his psychic experiences and everything that happened to him as instituted and controlled by the Lizards. Is that, in fact, the case? Or, did he also have some good guys working with him? A: Latter.

Q: Did he, essentially, throw the baby out with the bathwater because of his work with Bartholic? A: Close.

Q: Well, there does not seem to be a lot of discernment and discrimination in that crowd... [it's] black or white.

Also of interest is the specific information Maya gave Ted Rice regarding the general area where luminous spacecraft could be regularly observed. As they walked the ridgeline above the slopes of Vail Ski Resort, Maya had indicated a site to the southeast that corresponds to an ancient sacred site that was razed long ago during fierce aerial battles and high-tech warfare activities during the waning years of the Atlanteans:



Maya Pyramid, known today as Crystal Peak, Colorado (39.4349913°N, 106.114261°W, above) is located 6,924 miles from the Great Pyramid; representing 27.82% of Earth's mean circumference ($^{139}/_{500}$). This resonant distance interval reflects the values of Fibonacci #800 (6,928.30... x 10^{-164}) in miles and Fibonacci #66 (27.77... x 10^{-12}) in percent, ensuring efficient ULF standing wave reception from the Orion Pyramids.

This razed Paleo-Sanskrit temple is situated 15 miles southeast of the Vail Ski Resort, where Ted Rice had his contacts with the ET visitor Maya. Geopolymer pegmatite formations at the site were strip mined to access exceedingly large crystal formations below, some measuring over 4.5' in length and weighting a few hundred of pounds. During the last 250 years, thousands of tons of museum-quality gemstones and mineral specimens have been excavated and removed from the site of Crystal Peak, Colorado:

Just north of the small town of Florissant, Colorado is a prominent topographic feature shaped like an Egyptian pyramid. Early settlers knew this as Cheop's Pyramid or Topaz Butte. Today it appears on maps as Crystal Peak, an important geological and historical point of interest... A number of remarkable minerals occur at and near this site in pegmatite (coarse-grained rocks of granitic composition) dikes that contain open pockets, or what geologist's call miarolitic cavities...

Exceptional mineral specimens from the Crystal Peak area can be found in many of the best national and international museums. Most notable are greenish or greenish-blue euhedral (smooth-faced) crystals of amazonite, a relatively rare and beautiful variant of a common mineral, microcline feldspar. Feldspar, along with quartz, is a major constituent of granite, the most prevalent igneous rock found in continental mountain ranges. Smoky quartz is the black or brown variety of quartz.

Crystal Peak (razed pyramid)
Geopolymer pegmatite
Tenmile Range, Colorado



The color of smoky quartz is related to the small but ubiquitous amount of radioactivity that occurs in the surrounding granitic rock. Smoky quartz crystals from the area are a lustrous, opaque black. Fluorite is a late-crystallizing mineral in pegmatite pockets. Fluorite cubes are the most common crystal habit, ranging from colorless to various shades of pale blue. Color zoning is present, and dark purple is noted along the edges of some fluorite cubes.

These [cavities or] pockets contain from a single handful to several hundred pounds of crystals. From one pocket opened last September [1875], by Mr. Anthony, about 4,000 pounds were taken. Some of the Quartz crystals are of immense size; one taken out last spring by Mr. Disbrough, was about 4½ inches in length, and 10 inches in diameter at the base, and is now in [Reverend Lewis] Hamilton's Museum, in Denver [formerly of Central City in 1869]. During the summer [of 1875], several were found from 20 to 30 inches long.¹⁵

The origin of the modern-day name for Crystal Peak, Colorado can be traced back to the extensive mining of museum-quality gemstone and mineral specimens from the site for over 250 years by white settlers. The mining operations were perceived to be exploiting the abundance of natural resources at the site, which have been distributed widely in public and private museums all over the world. In fact, some of these specimens are actually artificially manufactured geopolymer stone products from the Atlantean Period.

During the Late Paleolithic Period, from roughly 30,250-13,000 bp, geopolymer chemistry knowledge was widely shared among different regions of the world, enabling the reconstitution of natural stone into a type of metallic stone cement that possesses enhanced properties based on the exotic admixed constituents.

The significant concentrations of massive crystals of different mineral varieties represent natural pegmatite deposits that made the site an attractive location for the pyramid builders, given its resonant geoposition. Entire mountainsides were contoured by removing bedrock outcroppings and adding ridgeline walkway features cast in geopolymer pegmatite, which were stripped by miners seeking miarolitic cavities below.

The veiled presence of an ET base of operations converted from an Atlantean underground city below Crystal Peak is also evinced by reported sightings of spacecraft transiting the skies above the area. Like the 1984 sightings of Ted Rice detailed by Dr. Karla Turner in *'Masquerade of Angels'* (1994), many of the spacecraft Shi-el-Iho are witnessed by skiers and hikers at Vail Ski Resort and throughout the region.

The great spiritual importance of the development of prodigious psychic ability on our planet (such as that developed by savants including Ted Rice, Laura Peppard, Laura Knight-Jadczyk, Edgar Cayce and Nikola Tesla) was reiterated during the 1973 UFO contacts of Enrique Castillo, high above the suburbs of Bogotá:

This particular spaceship is equipped with many spectacular innovations that border on the fantastic and inconceivable. The Pleiadians have inserted a technology, which can only be cataloged using the word... magical. Describing this incredible technology is, as the reader will understand, very difficult, if not impossible. There are no words to describe what you don't know.

During my first encounter, I remember passing through a room that I initially believed was for recreation, where I saw books or what appeared to be books with transparent pages. I would return later invited to see the most prodigious thing that one can see in their life. "We called the place" –they told me– "the room of non-existent realities". It is a matrix room from where the electronic procedures are technically performed as needed.

There the following projections are produced using the most advanced electronic techniques and the management of certain energies at levels unknown to me. Holographs of 3, 4 and 5 dimensions are projected there, with great autonomy, teleportations, materializations and dematerializations, apparitions, levitations, induced dreams, visions, injection of voices (audio), visitations, healing of diseases through 'pure energies' of low frequency as necessary. These, they say, are used only in authorized cases; invisibility of both the spaceship and its crew release scattered microwaves that collectively affect natural phenomena such as hurricanes, blizzards, earthquakes, rain, thunder and lightning, as well as enhanced plant growth from ionic discharges.

Transformations of human, humanoid, animal and insectoid archetypes, others. From there, electromagnetic energies are handled that place the spaceship on the scale of infrared and ultraviolet rays, making it invisible. From there, so-called 'miracles' that have no explanation are also performed, creating magnetic fields or zones.

Now he understood that according to the evolutionary level of each race or group, they were affected to achieve a significant advance in their development. Some races need prodigies to evolve. At least I had realized by now, how the human psyche was managed so that the teachings left by the 'Gods' flourished in the 'memory' of the people. Thus the permanence of knowledge could be ensured, through an unusual and incomprehensible prodigy in the human race, it is possible that legends were born in this way.

With an impact of this nature, men would be forced to write and make paintings (perhaps cave paintings) so as not to lose the teaching and so that not only the Legacy Knowledge would endure, but also to tell through the ages and time, the prodigious fact under which that Wisdom from the Stars arrived.

Today, I am completely sure that man has been the result of a Creation and perfection of stellar intelligences that appeared on the planet millions of years ago, establishing study bases that later resulted in the creation of the beings that would populate the Earth and later, they would give it the final 'touches' of perfection, once they were needed due to the work that the Star Beings were doing throughout the planet.

This creation, initially motivated as I said, was perfected by providing them with the necessary mechanisms for survival, by including as a 'gift' to the 'created' ones; the intelligence. And it is no less important to highlight that the characteristics of these so-called 'men' were also designed according to the characteristics found on the planet, for their very permanence.

This phase will be repeated at least two or three times more, as the Creators saw on repeated visits over time, how they were surviving. Thus, evolution was planned with a mutation that would accelerate its survival, and give more security for the permanence of the race... by carrying out an amazing hybridization process through genetic engineering techniques of the Shi-el-Iho people, known by different names throughout the history of humanity.

It was here on this planet that the Gods realized their success in hybridization, were satisfied with their work, and now men could remain and perpetuate their species. I cannot date the time of this Creation, but it was made no less than 12 million years ago, through multiple visits, the first they created... The first mutation was made about 6 million years ago, with which they dispersed throughout various geographical locations on the planet, to finally make the most important mutation between 2 and 3 million years ago, from which we descend.

Here I remembered the news the Pleiadians had given me; that human beings are endowed with 3 codes, one that had already been discovered in the 60s and another that was about to be discovered. This [secondary] code was discovered in 1988 by 2 doctors from the Department of Biology at MIT, doctors Paul Schimmel and Ya-Ming You. The other will be discovered in the first 25 years of the 21st century.

They have very well cataloged the so-called current Avatars, their spiritual work and achievements for the benefit of humanity itself. There they have a list of The Death Traffickers and how they move in the well-known world of smuggling. All this technology and science allows them to record in the 'acoustic spheres' where the entire planetary heritage of wisdom and knowledge is printed and recorded.

"For some time now," Krahamier said, "we have been making trips to the past to precisely record it in the real order of events. This system allows us to fully know the most important events of true human history. These events can be 'read' by penetrating the events, by a high-tech electromagnetic system. Everything is written and through this method we manage to obtain the reading of these events as they happened in reality".

It is, so to speak, understandable to the reader, a kind of Akashic Record of his achievements and knowledge of The Law. These reports provide them with a detailed overview of all the stages that all of humanity has gone through, with their achievements and their mistakes. There lie all the reports of our evolution through the ages.



The true times, with their changes and the appearance of certain individuals and characters who make their great contributions to the human species, positive steps are taken toward Planetary Consciousness, through which a gradual progression is made until it affects many people in a collective manner. And, what about the very concept of the 'anti-Christ'? Could there possibly be a more subversive model promulgated worldwide, to shatter what little remains in the hearts of authentic practitioners of the Truth?

The new model controls through politicians who would make an alliance with religions, to exercise a rapacious movement capable of disguising itself as humility and false spirituality, at a moment in which the politicians will make the definitive move they have been preparing for, where they will put into play the entire accumulation of experiences from the past. They will be able, –with conditional power– to tell the crazy military to pull the trigger and give the final checkmate to the manipulable idiots, making them believe that the time has come for the people to demand their rights.

However, the Pleiadian visitors tell me that many people have come to Earth to make changes for improvements and humanistic spirituality. Thus, it is never discovered that they came to change the human condition for a more just and fraternal one, as this is a very long process and full of sacrifices until a new life is practically obtained.

This is a kind of 'recycling' that they accept with great responsibility, or rather, they repeat voluntarily. They stated that they can, through the effects of certain 'reverse energy' changes, produce changes in solid bodies, altering their constitution. Krahamier explained: "For example, I can indicate that the crystals that you saw, by reversing their speed and rotational direction, we can move to the past, without us or the ship suffering any alteration. This same principle allows us to go unnoticed when the occasion requires it. One combination of flows transports us or penetrates into another dimension where very advanced intelligent life also exists."

The so-called 'miracles' are produced by vibratory fields of energies that positively affect damaged cells and the human psyche, developing a feeling of deep faith and acceptance in the individual, which together produces healing. Here 'return to the past' trips are made in what they call the *Space-Time Bubble*, which of course, can also make trips to the future, which, they say, is more dangerous.

This vision of the future is realized through the combination of 2 sophisticated machines; one unit resembling a capsule and the other with the appearance of a dentist's chair, where nodules are placed on the body. Thus, they explain, the designated person is preserved from the dangers for any traveler to the future, and many important reports can be obtained on how the future is being created with our actions and procedures. However, they also manage to create and introject a Navigator of future events, to obtain it without being able to know or identify it, thereby avoiding the danger that this disturbing situation would entail.

After seeing all this technology and wonders of your well-aimed civilization, I realized that an encounter in the near future with other civilizations is inevitable. It is the destiny of humanity. This conversation and reports would be reinforced later, when 15 days later they contacted me for the second time on November 18, 1973, precisely because of a dialogue with the crew member Krunula, on the same topic of time travel.

When I asked if it was possible to know the prophecy in depth, Krunula told me the following: "You can start from one now without this necessarily being the present. The same thing happens with the future, it is modifiable even with thought, in addition to the constant actions of man. Past events are history and according to The Law, they should not be modified. However, if The Law is violated, an alteration emerges in response to the change exerted on what already was. A concentration of energies disturbs the integrity of factual reality, resulting in a catastrophe to the present, the magnitude of which reflects the change that was made (a modification that violates The Law)."

"To prophesy, what will always be *in the future*, you must take into account the past facts that are already *history*, they will give a sequence, which will determine a percentage very high reliability in the future, it will not be total, but between 80% to 90% will be the final result. And, to interpret, 2 of the most important faculties of the human being are basically required, clairvoyance and logic. The first must be natural and innate, the second, based on a deep knowledge of preceding events. Thus, these 2 faculties come together to give way to *interpretation*..."

"The past –you must know– is intimately linked to the future, and at the center of the two, one realized and the other to happen, is what you call present." The logic with which they issued their explanations, for a mind poor in knowledge like mine, was devastating. I realized that They had to lower their own knowledge and intelligence to my level, in order to explain something complicated and make it easy for me. This was an effort that could bear fruit for me on some levels that I did not have access to due to my limited knowledge in almost everything.

I understood that what we call an "eternal present" cannot be taken in that particular way. Because what I say, for example, and when I speak and gesture with my hands, no longer belongs to the present, but to the past. Therefore, there is no present, but rather, this instant.¹⁶

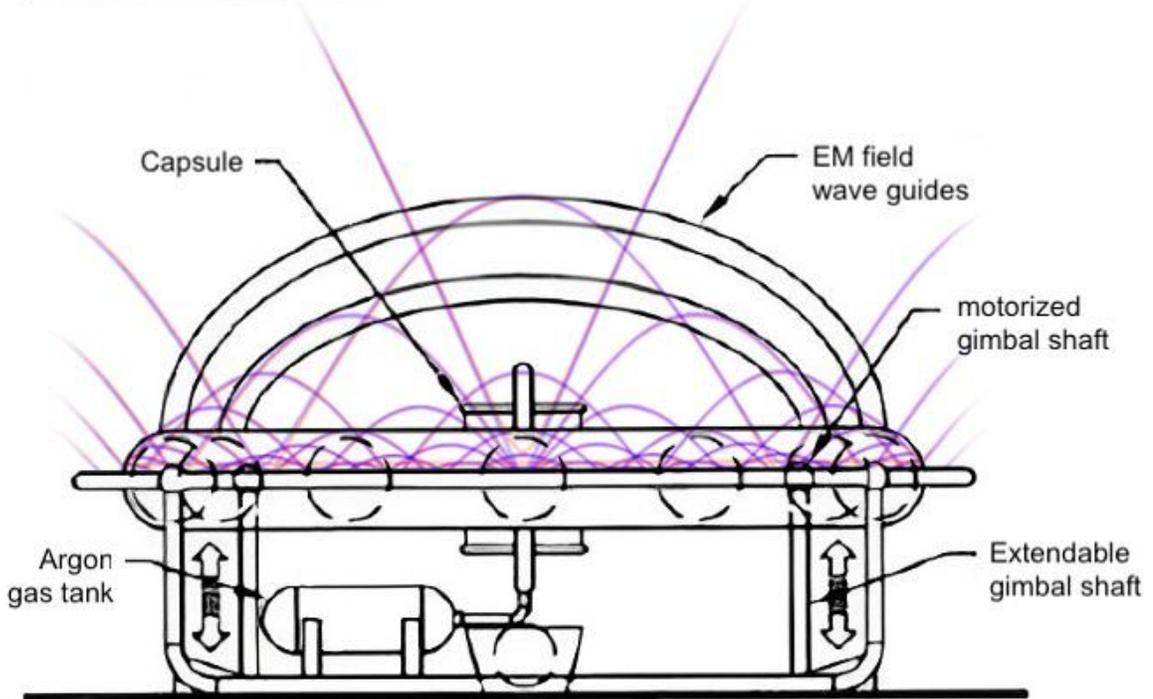
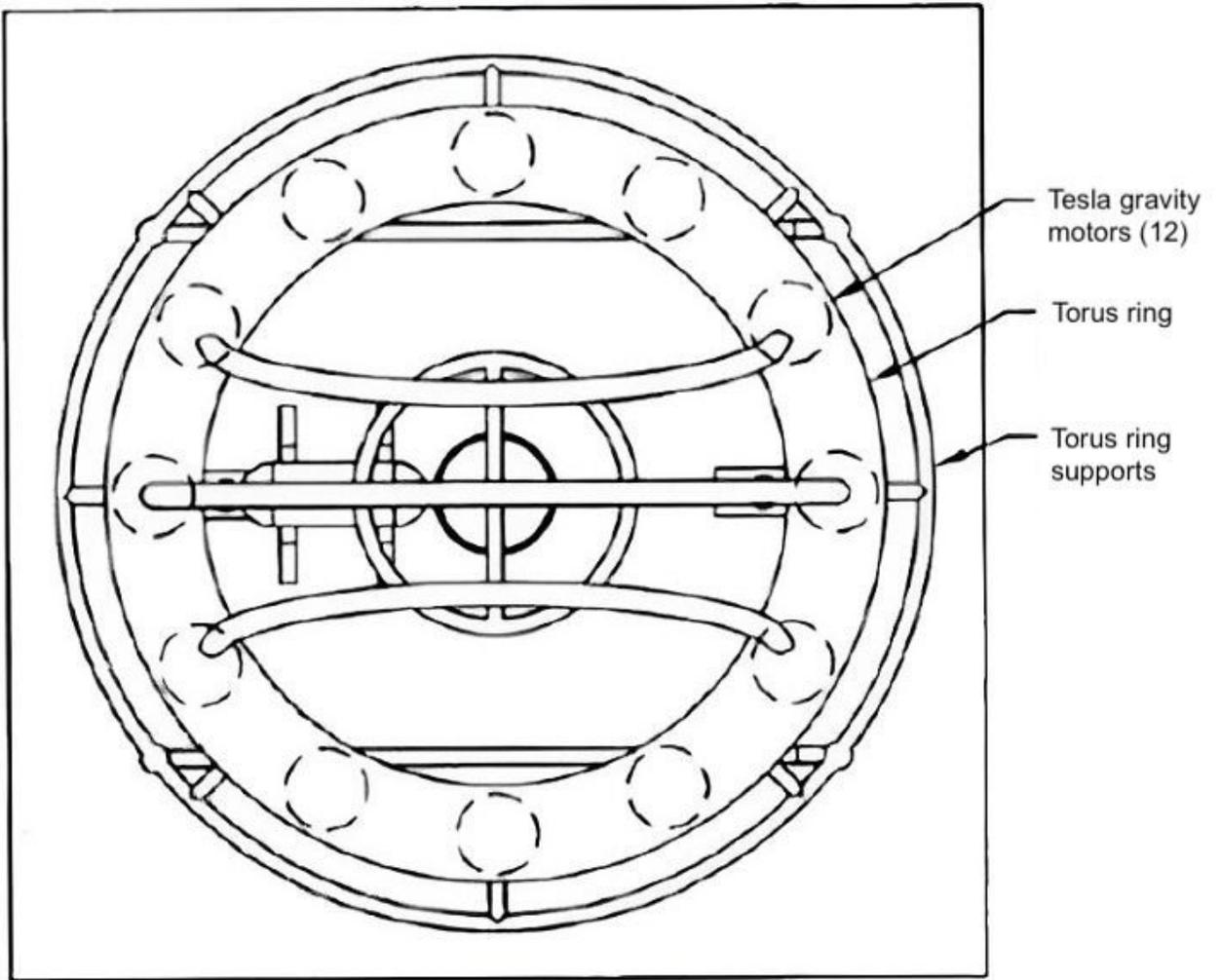
The many interesting subjects explained to Enrique by the ET visitors from the Shi-el-Iho star system have been widely misappropriated by many fake UFO researchers and false contactees, employed by the intel agencies to disinform the general public on such topics while hiding the original source of those ideas.

Enrique's special predictive information on DNA having 3 coding formats *was published over 10 years prior* to the announcement of the discovery of the epigenetic code (Ecker, *et al.*, 2011), which represent the 3rd coding format described to Enrique by the Shi-el-Iho ET visitors on November 18, 1973.

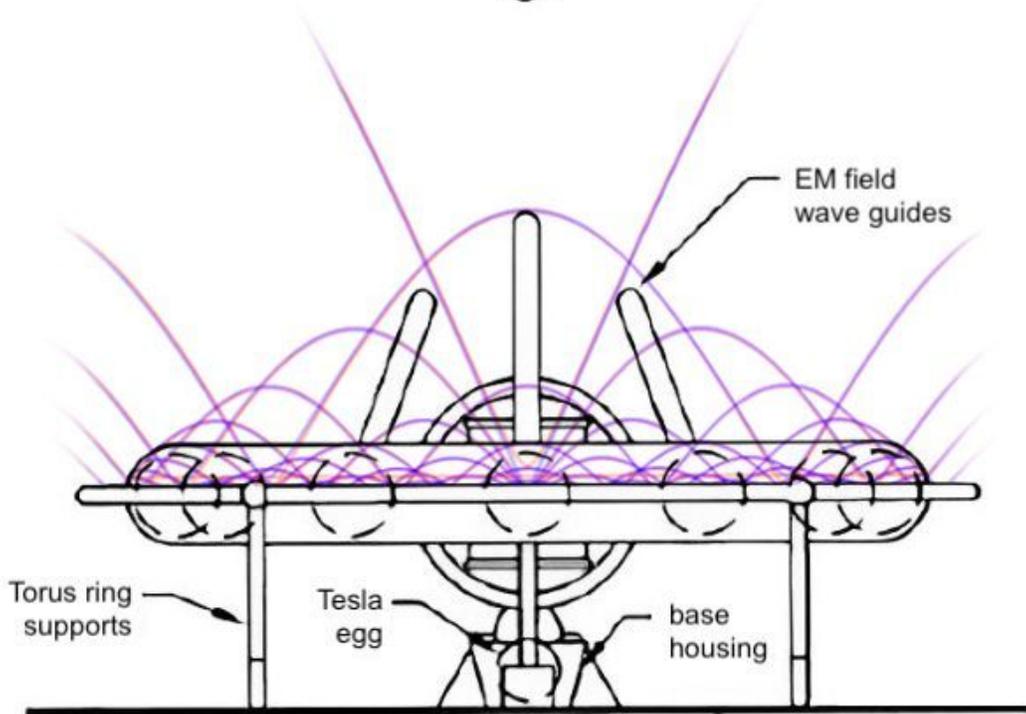
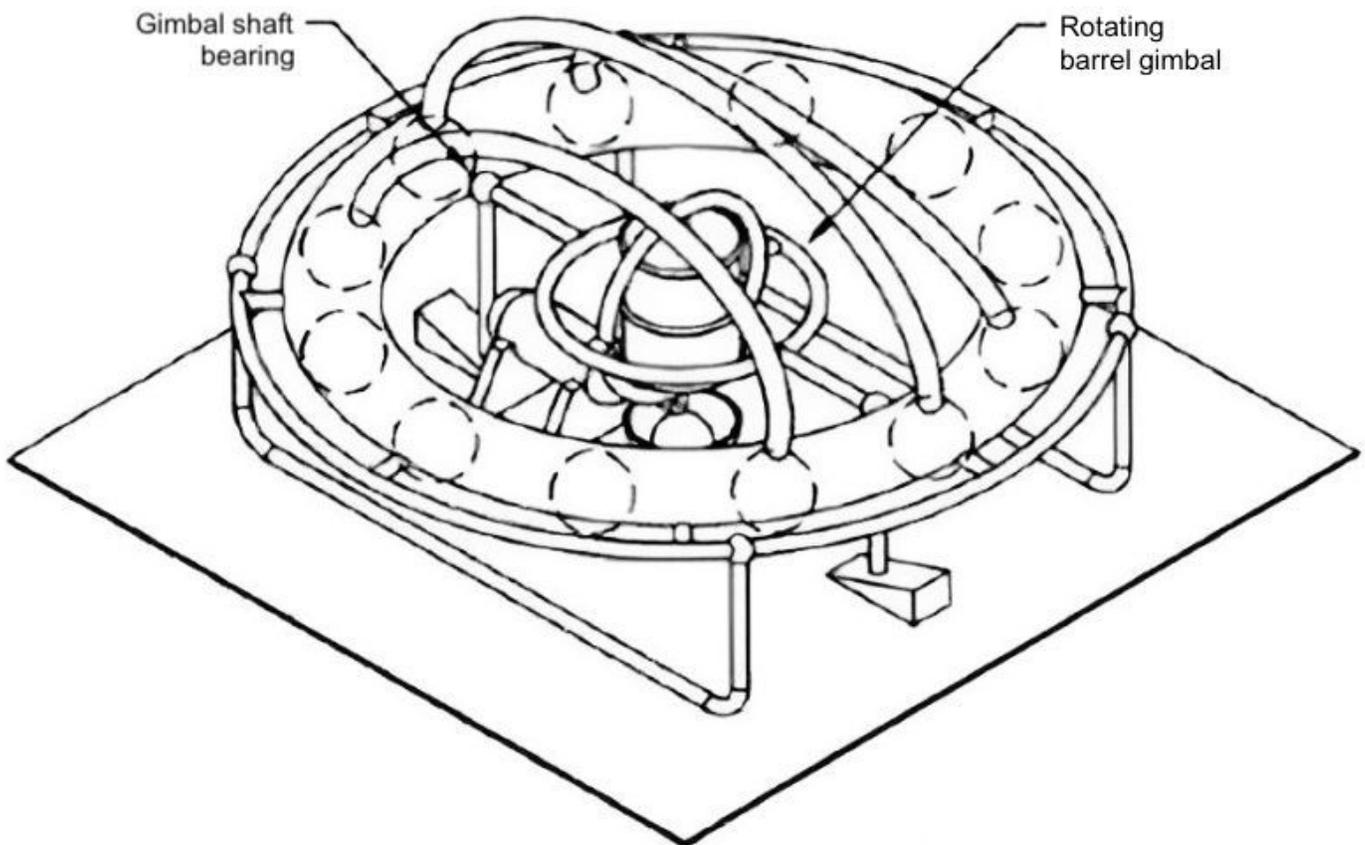
Many English-language authors dealing with the subject of UFO contact cases have discussed time travel into the future and past, as well as advanced ET technologies for viewing consequential future timelines predicting the most likely outcomes resulting from specific actions taken in the present, with a degree of accuracy ranging from 80-90%. The very brief description deserves careful consideration here:

This vision of the future is realized through the combination of 2 sophisticated machines, one unit resembling a capsule and the other with the appearance of a dentist's chair, where nodules are placed on the body,... [of the individual who functioned as the] Navigator of future events".

The 'capsule' portion of the 2-component chronovision device was fitted with a set of electrodes linking the nervous system of the time Navigator. Design specifications for the Looking Glass timeline viewing device are shown here, incorporating 12 Tesla gravity motors, 3 EM field guides and 1 Tesla egg (M. Schrott, 2010), featuring nonlinear standing wave patterns overlaid onto the profile views by this author (in purple):



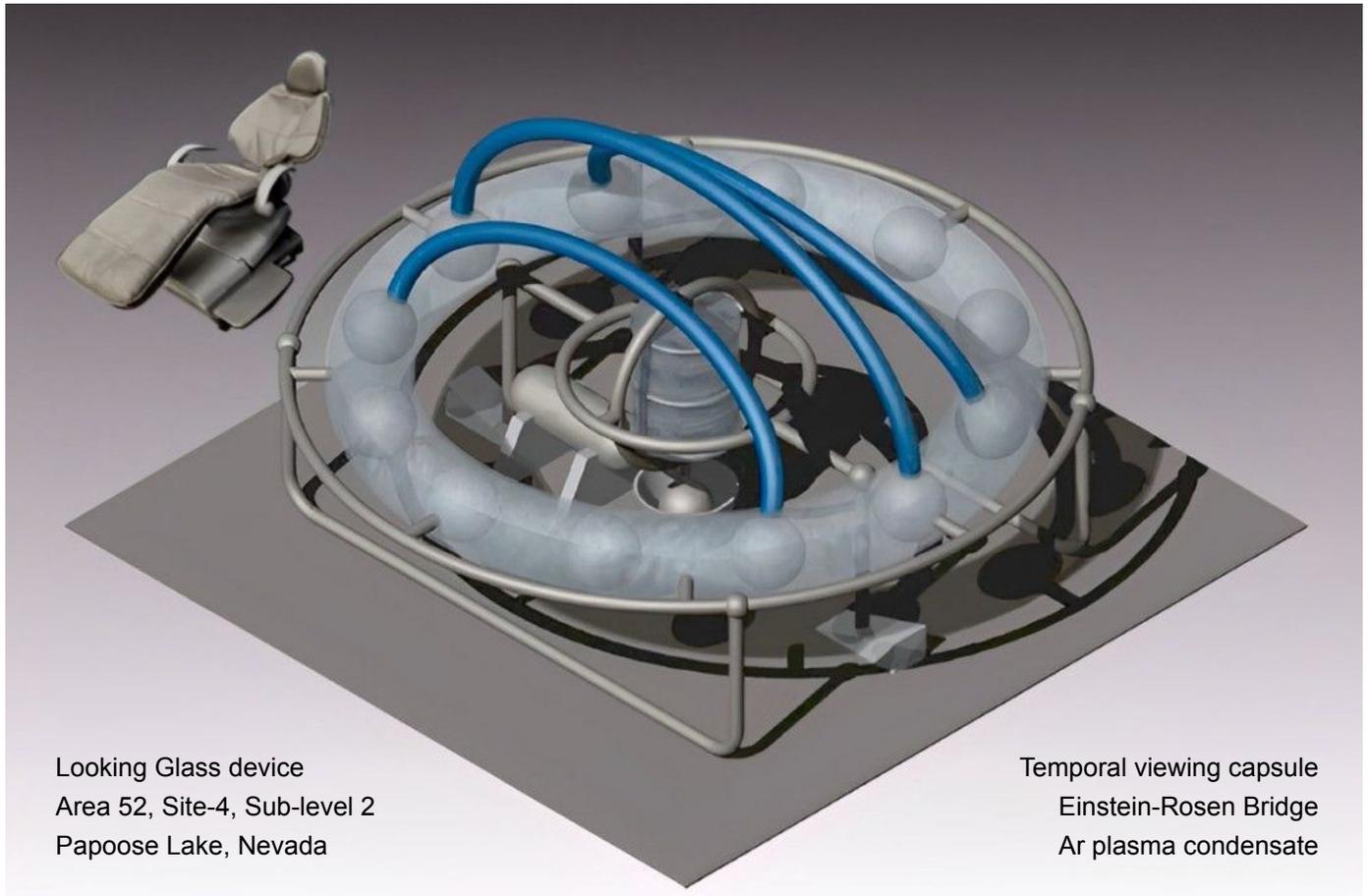
Looking Glass Front View



Looking Glass Side View

Castillo's clear description of the Shi-el-Iho spacecraft's temporal viewing device was given in 1975 and published in 2000, during the same period as the development of the *Looking Glass* and *Yellow Cube* timeline technologies. The system's EM field guides were designed to conform precisely to the structure of nonlinear standing waves first discovered by Nikola Tesla in his Colorado Springs Laboratory in 1899.¹⁷

Informants have confirmed the most reliable future timeline viewing technology in the hands of the US Dept. of Naval Intel (DNI) is the Project Looking Glass device. The large gyroscopic EM 'Looking Glass' device is a type of temporal viewing system housed at Site-4, sub-level 2, below Papoose Lake, Nevada.



The high-energy EM device is powered by a torus ring with 12 Tesla gravity motors¹⁸, around a Tesla egg (above), operated at high-intensity EM field levels for generating an Einstein-Rosen Bridge (ERB), more commonly known as a 'wormhole'. Technical illustrations of the Looking Glass ERB device are based on *partial information* shared by S-4 scientists Dan Burisch and Bill Wood –*who did not know the full context*.

Fibonacci tuning of the resonant frequencies of the gravity motors generates nonlinear standing waves around the torus ring, within which the double gimbal-mounted capsule is spun at high velocity. Extremely strong EM fields achieved by tuned operation of the gravity motor array induces formation of an ERB within the torus, as supercooled argon (Ar) plasma forms Bose-Einstein Condensate (BEC) within the capsule.

During operation, a set of electrodes configured within the capsule transmits electrical impulses measured in hyper-frequencies (GHz-THz range) from the wormhole capsule to a set of electrodes placed at specific points on the Navigator's body corresponding to the qi meridian system. This technical process constitutes a novel form of *quantum computer-assisted temporal viewing*, whereby an Astral or electronic body passes through an ERB wormhole to view past or future events, according to the intentions of the time Navigator.

The Navigator's chair and ERB capsule setup of the Looking Glass device represent the factual basis for *The Matrix* sci-fi film plots in which the protagonists are 'inserted into the matrix' by a similar procedure.

The mirroring of sci-fi movie narratives with real-world quantum technology developments is not only used to implant false information, but also serves to conceal ET sources of future timeline viewing technologies. Enrique's final UFO contact took place on January 29-31, 1975, and departed from an area between the communities of El Junquito and Carayaca, 13 miles east of an underground base of the Shi-el-Iho visitors.



Aragua Pyramid near Limoncito, Venezuela (10.4697729°N, 67.3243898°W, above) is located 6,363 miles from the Great Pyramid, representing 25.56% of Earth's mean circumference ($51/200$). This radial distance reflects the value of Fibonacci #106 ($6,356.30... \times 10^{-18}$) in miles, and the value of Fibonacci #329 ($25.55... \times 10^{-66}$) in percent. This site feature is complemented by placement near 10.5° North latitude, ensuring efficient reception of infrasound standing wave resonance focused by the Orion Pyramid Complex.

Geopolymer sandstone features at the site show modification of the natural sandstone bedrock layers, including the addition of metallic particles for enhancing the qualities of the temple stonework. The natural piezoelectric properties of the sandstone are complemented by the addition of exotic minerals and metals such as opal CT, iron oxides (Fe_2O_3 , Fe_3O_4), iron pyrite, nickel, titanium, palladium, silver and gold.

The ancient votive placename 'Aragua' is composed of 4 Paleo-Sanskrit glyphs, reading: **a ra gu a**, meaning "Ah, (the) granting sounding, ah". This sacred name references key genetic enhancements and longer lifespans induced through the focusing of planetary resonance by the Atlantean pyramid network.

Enrique Castillo also participated in a special group visit with the Shi-el-Iho guides to their deepsea base, located on the Pacific seafloor of the Mariana Trench, as recounted in the following lengthy excerpt from 'Chapter 6: A Submarine Shangri-La', in *'UFOs - A Great New Dawn for Humanity, Volume 2'* (2000):



Enrique Castillo

Final Contact Journey Date: January 29-31, 1975
Location: Between El Junquito and Carayaca, Venezuela
Destination: Andes Vortex and Mariana Trench UFO base

As I explained in my previous book, on the date of January 29-31, 1975, I visited the Andes Vortex for the second time, unknowingly making the 5th and last 'contact' with the Pleiadians, departing from Venezuelan territory.

How to explain what is inexplicable or impossible for our senses? How to tell or write in detail an event that borders on the implausible?...

On January 30, (during the second day of my stay in the Andean Vortex) I was awakened by a small knock on the door of my room. It was 6 o'clock in the morning. Instructor Four addressed me and with a sign of his hand asked me to follow him, but not before having very kindly expressed "Good morning", and "How was your night?"

He took me to a small room where I saw other adventure companions. After a while 2 others arrived who completed the group of 6 selected individuals. The only woman in the group was named Eallyne, from the UK, who appeared a bit nervous and tense. It is very difficult for me to describe a profile of those who would accompany me in this experience. I can only say that I was the oldest among the 6-person group.

The others seemed to have good command and control of the situation. On this occasion, they would take us –said the Instructor– to a submarine base at the bottom of the sea. This visit was due to a very important matter, and for this reason, this incredible adventure would show, in all its splendor, as far as they could show us this extraterrestrial base on our planet, which together with another ET race they had built thousands of years ago.

When giving instructions to the group, we were told the objective in a conclusive and clear way. Still amazed, we all looked at each other with dazzling joy. We were offered a light breakfast consisting of a cup of hot flower tea, a good portion of freshly baked and fragrant bread with a portion of exquisite tropical fruit.

We were immediately taken through an underground hallway illuminated by a strange light embedded in the floor covered with transparent tiles, whose light gave the impression of being in full sunlight. We continued along a corridor whose length could be about 100 m long and with only 2 small curves, when we reached a bend in the route, we were offered a splendid view and fascinating spectacle. (This was a second tunnel, different from the one we had seen and traveled through on December 25, 1974). We had come out to a kind of artificial crater almost 200 m in circumference, nestled in the 'nose' of the Andean mountain.

Everything was surprising. Next to the exit of this formidable tunnel, to the left, there were 6 spacecraft suspended in the air; approximately 7 or 8 m in length by about 3.5 m in height. They floated there, totally still... resplendent, shining in the bright sunlight of that splendid dawn. They were all shaped the same; circular, having the appearance of burnished metal without rivets or joints, with a small dome as an observation deck.

They were perhaps 20' above the ground, static. We approached with Cyril's permission (now 'Krisnamerk'), and we passed our hands underneath, extending them as far as we could, passing our hands over and over again, but nothing... we couldn't hear. There was no type of noise or anything perceived that held the ships, rather they seemed held by an invisible thread. Only a slight sensation of something electric was felt in the hairs on his arms as he ran his hands underneath.

They then guided us to a ship that was already approaching with a slight oscillation, landing about 20 m from where we were all waiting. He landed on a tripod that peeked out from the bottom, holding firmly to the ground. Cyril urged us to follow him to where the spaceship landed.

A ladder appeared on the side of the ship, revealing the legs of a crew member who was coming down to welcome us. Their very light suits, without insignia, mustard colored and tight to their bodies, but showing complete freedom of movement. The crew member gave us his greeting and gestured for us to get onboard. As gentlemen, we gave the option of going aboard first to Eallyne, then we went up one by one, entering the craft.

The crew member offered us seats in a semicircular place so we could see from the dome comfortably. One of them returned. We meet Cyril and the crew member responsible for taking us to the base. In total there were eight of us. The morning was clear and beautiful, a clear sky and a cold breeze that hit our faces, caressing them with fleeting delicacy... Large and small, leafy trees, vegetation around and a thick grass, with wild flowers typical of the region like a laying or mantle adorning the entire extension. The path we took to the ship was sandy and well preserved.

Now on board the spaceship it seemed to us to be burnished steel and cast in one piece, what I observed was a dull metallic structure composed of what must be a unique alloy. I passed my hands across it trying to feel the material, mentally comparing it with the one I had touched when I was aboard the mothership on November 3, 1973. It was not similar to the touch, as no granulation could be felt. This spaceship was about 16 m long and about 6 m high, and impressed us with its great ease of maneuvering.



Here I must highlight the way Cyril greeted me, unlike the others. With a tap on the back, 'Earthling' style, and asking me how the group from Bogotá was doing, I noticed that he had a certain deference towards me, perhaps because of the previous friendship in Caracas, when I met him in 1969. The greeting was very cordial and sincere. From the place where we were seated, in extremely comfortable padded chairs, we were given the possibility of observing any objective, in front of a glass as a screen or viewfinder. The instructions were very simple; "You can talk and comment on what you see and observe, but do not leave the spot without prior notice."

I observed the 'scuba shirt' that Cyril was wearing, it seemed to be made of fine wool, because it was fuzzy, and as I already said, very light. He wore brown boots and his hands were bare. The spaceship began to slowly rise, almost vertically, as we observed the terrain quickly receding below us from the sweeping vista observable from the large, panoramic window that wrapped around the entire dome above us. We didn't hear any noises or feel any movement. In a few moments, we were launched into a clear, blue sky.

The first comments were made, and because of something one of the classmates said in a low voice, we all laughed heartily. Cyril was sitting next to us and was watching us with relative curiosity. He spoke to us: "Do you have any comments to make?" He asked smiling... In truth, it was not a time to ask questions. We were ecstatic. Almost in unison we told him that "what was happening was incredible".

"That's one of his favorite words... 'Incredible!'" He told us, laughing. Very soon we began to see the distance of the great mountain masses of the bristly South American Andes –the white, almost silver threads of certain rivers that run towards their destination crossing the mountain chains.

The spaceship gained height and now seemed to be suspended and motionless, the clouds had remained below, we had no point of reference in that tremendous solitude where only in the distance were some points of the stars observed. Suddenly, Cyril announced a vertiginous maneuver. The vast sea appeared in a matter of minutes, as if it had come out of nowhere. About 10 minutes have passed, Cyril informed us: "We are over the Pacific Sea, arriving at an area known as the *Mariana Trench*."

Cyril had been scanning and interpreting a screen full of symbols and writing similar to ancient runes. Several buttons and lights were configured around the dashboard of the craft, displaying a simplicity of design that far surpasses our technology. Theirs are such blessed electronics! The spacecraft's speed was now dizzying.



We all looked at each other's faces trying to say something, like when the inevitable is about to happen and it doesn't, we could only explain to ourselves. The spaceship began a rapid descent... it acquired a visible inclination, and launched itself downwards in an unlikely and dangerous dive. We were all stupefied and thought we were going to crash into the waters.

Holding our breaths we saw that the blow was imminent, we would crash! Before everyone's astonished gaze, the sea seemed to open in a certain place in front of the spaceship, at which point it slowed down to dive into the Pacific waters. Fantastic! It's incredible that this happens like this. What produces a phenomenon of this nature? Cyril watched us very carefully, now silent. I wondered why, at the moment the ship tilted, we had not been exposed to that inclination, in fact, we did not feel it. Was it simply a miracle of electromagnetic fields? Yes, it was...

The initial darkness in the pursuit of the seabed towards where we were heading was suddenly violently illuminated. We verified that the liquid element was repulsed by the spaceship, and did not even touch it. There was a kind of repulsion. Cyril told us: "An energy field prevents friction with the structure of the spaceship, it repels water, for this reason, we do not run the risk of being crushed by the pressure."

"Now we are entering one of the deepest places on this planet, known as you call it, the Mariana Trench. Look carefully, because never before has a terrestrial man managed to reach this depth," Cyril said. Now the seabed became illuminated in a certain area —a very large area. We could now see a perfectly illuminated dome.

It was very difficult to calculate its great size. What kind of construction is this? Was it a mirage? It was simply miraculous! Cyril gave us a little explanation to calm our thoughts and hearts that wanted to jump right out of our chests. We were amazed at what we had before our eyes; strange fish that have never been seen before and that remain uncatalogued. Marine vegetation and small strange bushes, which one could almost touch with the hands.

The spaceship stabilized. He made a turn and approached a part of the dome, landing gently through a large 'eye' that was opened. It was some kind of ramp. The water that had entered was quickly absorbed, leaving the ship on a hydraulic-looking 'rail'. Everything was covered in a transparent mantle and we were at the mercy of a force or energy. We felt a strange sensation of momentary emptiness. Cyril warned us, but said there was no danger. It all happened quickly. We all sat within the ship watching children riding a carousel. The attraction was suspended and the door of the spacecraft opened, as we received instructions to go down slowly one by one.

The other crew member and Cyril, after a short conversation, were the last to leave. We remained absorbed in contemplation of the landscape that was offered to our incredulous eyes. Strange trees, vegetation, sidewalks, glass-like walls, structures made of what appeared to be granite and metal, colors on the glass-vitreous walls, lights pleasing to the eye, large ferns hanging from the 'beams' that crossed the structure of the building with an impressive spaciousness and open field. Other species of plants decorated the entrance and sides of other smaller structures. Some of these plants have the characteristic of producing very pure oxygen.

For us, all this belonged to another reality. There's no way, —I thought— that this trip could ever be erased from our memories. It was certain that these structures would be the ideal dream of any engineer or architect. We followed the 2 crew members towards a building. The ground was saturated with shiny pebbles everywhere. You could see other small and tiny ones that we were told were made of metal crushed into pieces of that size to solidify the floor. These deep seabeds are rich in various metals and there are deposits of them in many sectors.

We arrived at the entrance of the building following Cyril to a comfortable room, where there were comfortable chairs, which were offered by 2 guards who came to meet us. We were in the first building on the right of the main circular structure. "Wait here," one of the guards told us telepathically, pointing his finger toward the chairs.

After 2 or 3 minutes, a viewer on the wall of the room opened. An automatic doorway opened on the other side of the crystalline wall and a young man appeared, sitting, with abundant, nearly yellow hair that reached his shoulders. But what caught our attention the most was his countenance, his appearance emanated a radiant intelligence and peace, with a mysterious strength in his gaze, firm, direct and kind. He stood up and smiled at us. He presented the palms of his hand to us and greeted us; giving us a cordial welcome.

He was wearing a very simple, light blue bodysuit. Unlike those who accompanied us, he did have an insignia on his left side, at the level of his heart. I don't know what they represent, but from the way he was greeted by Cyril and the other crew member, there is no doubt that he is a character of high lineage and authority. They informed us that he was responsible for the undersea base.

He looked at us carefully and told us: "You have been brought here because this planet is threatened by very powerful dark forces and, at the same time, by a possible cataclysm of great repercussions, preceded by several calamities of different orders. Your presence here also has a deep meaning for us, which –at the moment– you should not know."

"The constant thinning of the ozone layer, the contamination of the sources of life (he was referring to water, rivers, seas, lakes, etc...) and the excessive felling of forests, the termination of species and particular species that actively aid in prevention of the spread of viruses and diseases, (here he refers to the fact that, without our knowing it, there are certain species of plants and insects, which block certain viruses so that they do not develop and attack the population), wars, and genetic manipulation of the populace that will bring serious consequences."

"Irresponsible scientists who play with their inventions of mass destruction; religious confrontations that incite maniacal leaders; hunger increasingly marked by crop losses due to droughts and climate changes; and many other misfortunes that will occur due to the weakening of the terrestrial atomization layers. This is a direct result of the highly excessive, irresponsible and indiscriminate tests with atomic weapons, and of other lethal weapons designed for mass destruction and the collateral poisoning of the Earth's atmosphere."

"The cumulative effect of nuclear detonations and projectile bombardments causes an imbalance in the life of nature itself, producing a thinning of vital oxygen and other great evils due to the negligence and irresponsibility of your rulers, politicians and Industrialists without conscience who obtain large amounts of money."

"It would be very easy for us to get rid of this deadly plague, but that will be up to you when a new generation rises with superior knowledge based on what they have learned, as a new state of consciousness is established, and there are drastic laws to apply to those who violate the Law."

"These changes will be disastrous for the entire human race. Humanity must learn this lesson. This translates into dangerous genetic alterations for their organisms and for the balance of life itself. Everything indicates that the governments of certain countries insist on continuing with these experiments and do not like the criticism of good men of science, who have repeatedly raised their voices of warning without being heard, and some of whom have been imprisoned to silence their conscientious voices."

"The greenhouse effect, so-called by scientists, is at the door with its terrible consequences for all countries on a smaller or larger scale. In this way they risk serious geological movements of the crust land; dangerous landslides and increasingly frequent earthquakes; tidal waves and hurricanes; torrential rains out-of-control and droughts like never-before-seen; deaths from cold and heat. These will be seen, together with the fact that there is a disturbed movement in the solar corona that can increase the magnitude of these calamities."

"Scientists should observe this unusual and complex solar disorder. This information is being given because we are also being affected. We do not want you to play 'saviors' by openly announcing these events. Each of you must be very cautious. If it is in your character and in your heart, then you must communicate these reports first to your leaders. Do not take any other path than using with intelligence and prudence all you've seen and heard."

"The Spirit of man has a stellar inheritance! Go back to your countries and think very carefully before speaking. We are brothers. The time will come when we have to appear before the eyes of the planet. This has already been contemplated, but you have to make the changes. I say goodbye to you, thinking about the good use of your intelligence and judgment, to face the changes that will lead man to recognize his inner essence; and to understand that his own nature is Eternity!"

We reflected with some sadness for what awaits us in these years until the end of this century, and what will be the future years of the 3rd millennium, when the compounding degenerative effects of widespread war, famine, crime and corruption have gradually undermined the entire foundation of our modern industrial civilization. Only then, once climate changes have begun the countdown, will we all realize that out of pride we lost a legitimate opportunity to improve and save the planet with its species, and make this our home; a wonderful refuge to live in healthy fraternal coexistence, with all the races and creeds of this already burdened planet of ours.

The Head of the Base said goodbye, making fraternal gestures by touching each of us on the right shoulder. His look was full of understanding and wisdom. We left without asking questions. The Chief had given this warning. Cyril noted that this "would be something to remember as long as we lived." We had already realized that fact.

When we left the building Cyril told us that he was authorized to take us to see some of the activities that take place there, before returning. When we left we saw some large tubes that connected and got lost between the structures of two other smaller buildings. We observed that they were half buried in the ocean floor. Cyril informed us that they were connected to 'young' marine volcanoes of a certain nature from which enough heat was extracted to be used in the buildings of the marine complex. It occurred to me later that surely the air conditioning was through this system.

To a question from one of us, about how he spoke in perfect Spanish to five of us, and in English to Eallyn, Cyril explained to us that "it had been pure telepathy." Blessed be the faculties of man! The natural miracle ignored by humanity for millennia, was running at full steam in our confused minds. The language of the Universe: telepathy!

So, Eallyn listened in English, and we simultaneously listened in Spanish! We were immediately taken to a building where the work of preparing food for the crews of the spaceships and the workers who worked there was concentrated. We entered a very large hangar-type space. As we approached, we saw many people working in what looked like a terrestrial soft drink factory. The surprise was huge!

The human workers mixed with some robots that worked, some sitting and others standing, taking some tremendous oysters and clams, where they removed the edible pulp and left their core intact, throwing it into an 'automatic slider' that collected the piece and deposited it in large marine spaces where the oyster reproduces again. Those robots, I had already observed on November 19, 1973, when one of them appeared while we were sitting and conversing, and I was seated next to a gray-skinned giant already described...

That was the use of well-supported intelligence. It was incredible! Something so simple and without damaging the piece used, once again flourished and reproduced. Something that also caught our attention was that there were no annoying machine noises. Everything was conceived in such a way that it was like the gears of a clock.

Cyril informed us that the workers who operate the plant are rotated out every 3 months for new replacements. He explained that this is done to ensure that the food production workers there are not affected by any negative influences due to the extreme seclusion of the deepsea base, but the robots were kept in continual operation.

Experts in food preparation are individuals who have been prepared as 'space' dietitians who combine natural foods with a certain amount of chlorophyll introduced into food capsules which, of course, also contain the vitamins, minerals and nutrients necessary for the balance and complete nutrition. They, as they inform us in response to a question from one of the group, also bring prepared, as expected, foods from their planets of origin.

They take advantage of the diversity of fruits and vegetables on our planet to give different flavors to their foods when they are here. They can feed themselves with all the variety of healthy and fresh legumes and other endless possibilities of being able to sit down and choose the fruit of their liking from our planet.

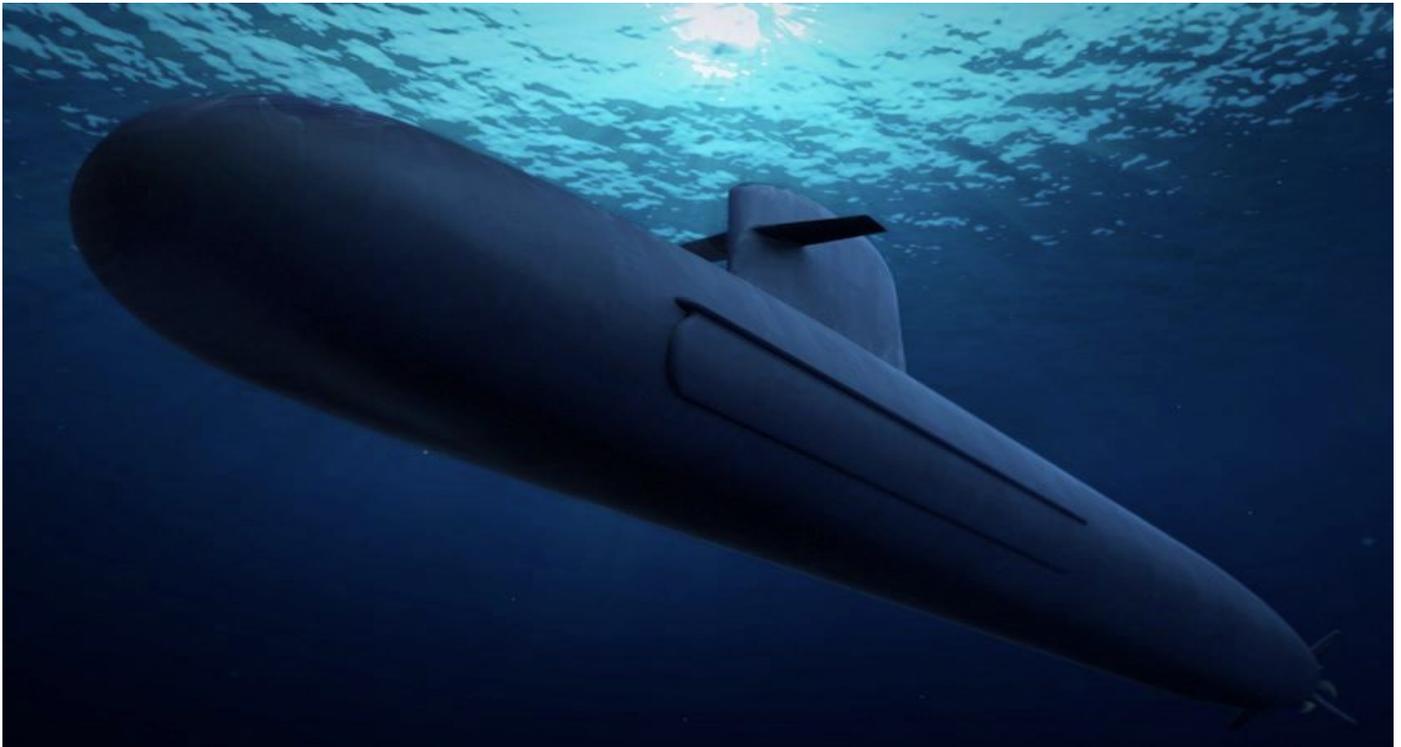
Here on our planet they have, in several places underground, cultivated large fields of everything they need to meet this very first need, just as they have in the Andean Vortex. Now I remembered that we had seen fruits from tropical areas on the dining room table. For this purpose, they have installed some type of automated machinery that maintains the temperature of the Vortex at equalized levels of 16-20° C, and the same is achieved in other places on the planet. They maintain these fabulous areas with temperatures convenient for their purposes. This told us clearly that these formidable extraterrestrials were in a position to manipulate the climate zones at will and make an artificial 'paradise' according to their needs.

What they now did with the clams and oysters, by 'reseeding' them, taking only the pulp and leaving the nucleus for them to reproduce again, and deposited in the large and extensive reproduction aquariums. Thus, without any damaging to the marine environment, in a certain timeframe they have the 'product' ready to be harvested again. Other marine animals such as shellfish and other appetizing fish are also caught.

There in that place we saw again, passing in some places where it could be seen, the great duet that brought from one or some volcanoes and perhaps underwater crevices, the energy they used for various purposes. Cyril informed us that, in a short period of time, some bases will be evacuated and installed in other sites and places.

All this, because they considered, who had found other safer places that were better protected naturally, from the possible approaches of man based on the fact that increasingly, man ventures into new places of scientific exploration and is already equipped with complex devices to detect any strange anomaly and could be discovered. We were amazed at such a statement. They highlighted to us the danger that some of these places would be discovered by chance or by the incursions of new horizons of man's research.

"If this were to happen" Cyril told us, very worried. "We would be faced with the possibility that some government or country, upon discovering the base, they could attack us and we would be at the mercy of that which we call 'protection operation' to protect what we have there, while we evacuate the place. This entails producing an 'invisibility curtain' with electromagnetic effects, which could be very serious for whoever dares to attack."



"In this way we neutralize their weapons, but the effect could be fatal. In any case, we would not start this combat, but to protect not only our base, but also our instruments and elements that scientists and researchers find that they are unknown, and could have serious consequences when trying to manipulate them. In any case, the chances of this happening are slim. We are always very protected."

Now we were on our way to a small room where they would offer us some refreshments, we would rest and they would give us some more information regarding our presence there. Upon leaving, we could clearly see large arches that crown the large pillars of the structure of these buildings. There were no angles there.

From some of these arches, strange ferns hung with very beautiful flowers similar to our well-known orchids, but these plants, together with others, even stranger ones, produced a very welcoming environment and were placed there for the general purposes of oxygen production and improving the environment.

Suddenly, we were amazed! In the building that faced the back of where we now were, we saw 2 splendid birds flying with exotic colorful plumage, other smaller ones were flying in the trees, yes, trees, just like it sounds! The crystalline walls allowed us to see these beautiful birds in their entirety. Cyril approached us and told us that they have birds brought from various places and that they adapt very well...

They asked us to sit in comfortable armchairs. From the walls, other hanging pots displayed flowers and other small plants with leaves configured in geometric shapes that had a greenish color that attracted our attention.

Anyway, several things, as expected being in an ET base, that could be seen for the first time for our already stunned senses. A new character joined us, making us all stop as if we would have been soldiers to salute an officer. This figure had dark brown hair. (He was the first among the ETs we saw with hair that color.) He greeted us effusively presenting his palm at chest level, and we did the same. He invited us to sit down. We all looked at the new ET with unusual interest.

After a few seconds of stony silence, he spoke to us telepathically and told us: "After our many detailed studies of your planet, having spent many years observing the behavior of nature and the structures and many layers of terrestrial atomization, we have reached the conclusion, not definitive, that on the planet there will be more and more frequent and perhaps with more intensity, deep telluric movements in the depths of the Earth, which could activate volcanoes and bring dire, undetermined consequences. However, the time has now come for you to be informed that, without being able to predict them with exactness, changes will soon arise that could be disastrous for some areas of some countries and places on Earth."

According to the ETs, some scientists and governments know of this tremendous possibility that constantly stalks our civilization. "This same process occurred here on Earth long ago when other civilizations disappeared, devastated by earthquakes and enormous floods coming from the sea. This is part of the pairing of the internal layers that the planet undergoes naturally, in search of a more stable formation and more solid structures. Seen another way, it is necessary for this to happen since it is part of the Earth's own evolution."

They offered us disposable containers, with an exquisite juice and some 'cookies' with a delicious aroma. Everything was in a container on a mobile table that had been brought by one of the people who work there. Strangely, I considered that we had not seen any women and I did not want to go too far by inquiring as to why.

On a table next to the ET communicating with us, there were several folders bound with a colored ribbon that stood out. We had already seen what seemed to be written using symbols that could be warnings of danger or restricted areas. While we were enjoying the 'cookies' and juice served to us, a new character was present who greeted us with a frank smile and gave the black-haired person what looked like some documents made of a material that resembled plastic. After handing them over he left.

The man who was speaking (telepathically) with us looked at us with a serious tone, and for a few seconds we felt his penetrating gaze. "It is important that you all tell your respective governments the importance of what you have heard here. The big problem you will face is that no one will believe you. For this reason, you are able to reject such a request and leave the reports for a better future opportunity. Furthermore, it is well known that you can be personally harmed by various friends and acquaintances, the media, and others by declaring that you are delusional or simply crazy. It has been a very difficult decision to give this opportunity to people like yourselves, who are all ordinary people."

"Everyone enjoys credibility in the environment in which they operate and thus it is safer to accept that you did not invent such information. There will come times when *We* have to make ourselves seen openly. We have contemplated this possibility for a long time. We also know that many of the scientists who accept our existence have been discredited and attacked by official groups and narrow-minded scientists who suffer from mental myopia, just as has happened in the past."

"The churches will little by little accept our presence on Earth and also that it was we, and not gods, who bequeathed to humanity through multiple direct contacts with various civilizations, the knowledge and teachings that are still valid. This will not take more than 50 years (this information was given in 1975) given that the general belief in our existence is growing."

"We also know that the 'other force' does not cease to penetrate the levels of terrestrial society, to give wrong information, to manage and manipulate at will the weak of mind and spirit who, through the machinations of these 'covert infiltrators' have undermined the basic principles of a society in an attempt to recuse the values of the spirit. There are many good men who have been easy prey to this aberrant situation the Earth is suffering.

"The basic principles of a civilization in search of internal improvement have been altered. This set of extra-terrestrials, who are a genetic aberration, are offering power and easy money for those who cannot control their actions, and carry within them an irrepressible desire to obtain all the best that is offered to live in opulence."

"Look at them and you will observe the misery that they and their families carry with them. You will realize that it is not money or power, which is transitory, that finally makes a human being a true Universal Son. You should not fear anything, because nothing will deter those of you on this path from achieving these values; to not only survive, but to carry forever in the neurons of your memory, this splendid dawn in which *the stellar powers are revealed.*"

“Other civilizations of the past were already ‘baptized’ with the legacy of Higher Knowledge, but they could not survive the chaos that, as a *deadly virus vaccine*, was injected into them at some point in their evolution, when Earthly power was offered to them, instead of obtaining peace and security from the universal womb.”

At the end of such a speech, I don't know how the others felt, but presumably they were feeling the same as me. I would finally see my spirit soar as it left my chest, because that was the sensation I was experiencing at that moment. Our hearts vibrated with excitement and a tremendous feeling of love and power at the same time.

Love; to know what would be the final destiny of men, who now knew, those who are of ‘good will’. And power; for the way in which it manifests itself in the human being by having the certainty that he has understood and discovered something, which will definitively lead you to the final obtaining of Wisdom, which will open the doors of the Universe. There is no doubt, well-said words at the right time are the most effective remedy to perceive differently everything that revolves around us that is negative. I am unable to find appropriate words to describe that precious moment.

Now the man stood up and urged us to be strong at all times. There would come moments that were difficult to handle, but necessary for our evolution. With a greeting with his hand at chest level, he bid us farewell to that wonderful and extraordinary undersea base. Cyril received the order to take us back. We looked back leaving the man who with his hands held back, he looked at us intently, mentally transmitting his good wishes: "I wish that sanity prospers in our beloved land; for humanity, after all, is not infallible.

We arrived at the chamber where the spaceship was ready to leave. We settled back into our seats waiting for the order to depart. A few minutes later Cyril appeared, and informed us that we are ready. Our compartment dislodged and turned, relocating itself in front of the door through which we arrived. After a few minutes... the spacecraft is released from the enclosing forcefield of the base to slowly depart, with the seawater separating from the structure again. We were given a guided tour so that we can all see the deepsea base in its entirety, and the fading light that is disappearing between the deep waters of the Pacific.

Sitting there, almost with deep sadness, we watched the distance until we completely lost sight of the incredible underwater construction. Large bubbles that formed around the spacecraft indicated the direction of movement to which the structure was subjected. We finally saw the faint glimmering of light reflecting dimly between the chasms. We headed out to a splendidous day with the sun shining in all its magnificence. I felt a deep love for my glorious planet that I had never felt before.

I perceived a profound connection; *I could feel the palpitations of the Earth inside me*. With all the great evils on the planet, there were, however, great things to fight for. Now I knew, I would dedicate my time and life to raising awareness among people everywhere I could, to see and feel what I now know. Little by little I would polish myself in conferences and talks to open new frontiers of possibilities to all those who would listen. I will fight for what I now know with absolute certainty.

I knew what I was getting into and what I was exposing myself to, anyway, it's always been that way. The new brings great burdens and enemies, but I felt strong and fearless. Even if I have no evidence to show the public, it doesn't matter, I will make them listen to me and maybe some of my listeners realize that the time has come when what is old and deteriorated, such as current theories, would crash to the ground along with those who continue to maintain those structures. But everything would not happen in one fell swoop.

I also knew that this has and takes a period of maturation for new concepts to be accepted and old schemes to be buried. This is titanic work for the daring people of the new millennium. However, as I have said before, I knew it was not an easy task. I am not a chosen one and I do not have the characteristics of a good speaker. I am just a human being who has lived a different experience that is difficult to evaluate.

For many years, I have been able to talk with my friends who knew about this event, and we have come to the conclusion that it is necessary to put to rest now, as the years go by, our group's extraordinary experiences in the deepsea ET base in the Mariana Trench. If major environmental changes are going to happen followed by other catastrophes, I can't stop them. And if these are largely the consequence of the deterioration of the environment caused by human industry, they will have their ‘bill’ passed by those who govern terrestrial human evolution.

However, above all, I realize that they are nothing but poor stupid humans with twisted minds, who are leading millions of innocent people to disaster. We are left to think that some of the scientists and politicians of the 3rd millennium are finally able to recognize the severity of the present situation concerning our magnificent and wounded planet, and that they exercise all the prudence and intelligence necessary to prevail over the crazed arsonists who have always manipulated our planet.

The spellbinding 1975 journey to the deep sea UFO base in the Mariana Trench, published in a 1995 by Enrique Castillo, stands among the most unusual onboard experiences reported by any UFO contactee; full of highly bizarre details and perplexing events that certainly could have been fabricated by the author, or even dreamed of by the eyewitnesses before the events actually occurred to them in waking life.

The transdimensional submarine journey taken by the Shi-el-Iho ET visitors and their selected group of 6 contactees from various countries stands apart from the vast majority of other UFO contact accounts in the clarity of its content, and the magnificent realities it reveals to the world for the first time. Much like the spectacular word-for-word contact reports of Swiss farmer 'Billy' Edward Meier, Enrique's contact accounts present a strong coherence of specialized information that was shared in the most spectacular of settings.



The brief description given by Castillo regarding the surprising variety of aquatic life witnessed outside the seafloor dome structure: "Strange fish that have never been seen before,... marine vegetation and small strange bushes, which one could almost touch with the hands." Such lifeforms are only able to exist at the bottom of the Mariana Trench –at >10,000 m depths– by artificial illumination emitted from the huge dome.

The seafloor plantation of 'bushes' described by Enrique are sponges with bacterial and algal symbionts that include chlorella, blue-green algae and other nutritious microorganisms harvested by the Shi-el-Iho ET visitors in oceanic mariculture nurseries for processing at the deep sea UFO base, and kept on their ships:

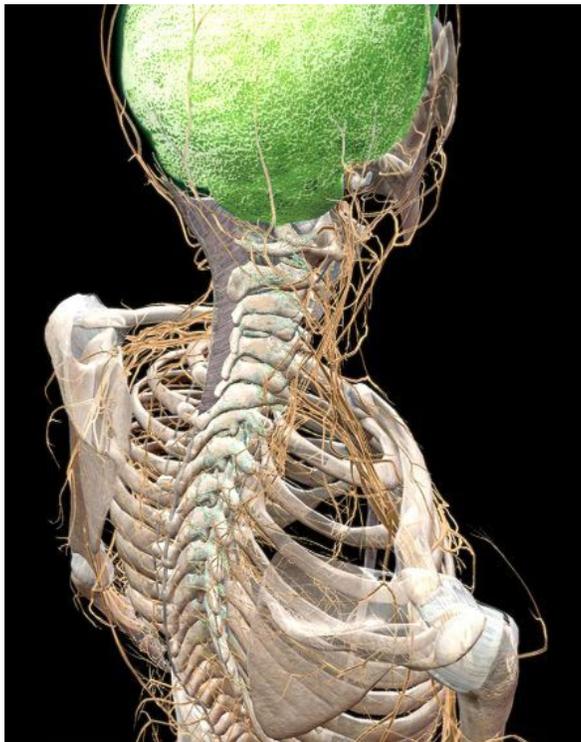
In one of these rooms I saw bottles, large jars, tilted a little and sealed tightly. One of the bottles contained a very green liquid. I asked what it was. "It is a chlorophyll extract that we take from forests and jungles, extracting them from the best trees. This is basic in our diet... We need this type of diet, because we have stopped the process of karyokinesis, we have a technique with which to keep the cellular process alive, preventing aging." I gathered that they considered old age as an illness... [that can be prevented using technical means to achieve] immortality.

Enrique's suppositions correspond to the latest scientific discoveries of this author, regarding 4th-density applications of quantum symbiosis for achieving the immortal cellular state whereby karyokinesis is actively prevented through the controlled emission of γ -radiation, activating photoluminescent mineral and metal nanoparticles for illumination of the qi meridian system from within each cell of the human body.

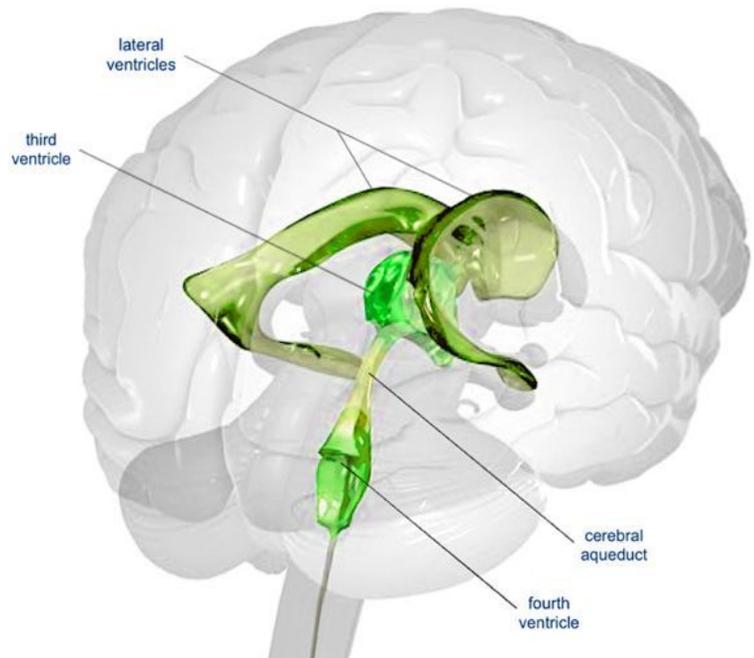
This ancient Siddha knowledge of quantum applications of γ -activated bhasma compounds taken in pills reflects a spiritual metabolism, induced by biophotonic activation of mitochondria and the endocrine biome:

Advanced ET humanoid species incorporate the obligate symbiosis of oxyphotobacteria and their colonial ascidian hosts into their own endocrine and cardiovascular systems to derive exceptional benefits from photosynthesis within body fluids illuminated by nuclear rather than solar energy sources. The ascidian colonies form a 1.5-2 mm-thick layer on the interior cranial walls, brain ventricles and the vertebral canal, releasing O₂, ATP, cellular nutrients and potent immunity-enhancing compounds...

The combined result of the quantum biological enhancement of the human body as a photosymbiont host is a significant increase in available energy resources that enhances psychic intuition and eidetic memory; mental acuity and endurance; muscular strength and endurance, [etcetera]... Long-term effects include a significantly increased longevity enabling lifespans of hundreds of years, with rapid physical rejuvenation, including rapid skeleto-muscular and organ damage repair, as well as complete skin and hair restoration to a youthful state.¹⁹



Endocrine biome
Ventricular flora



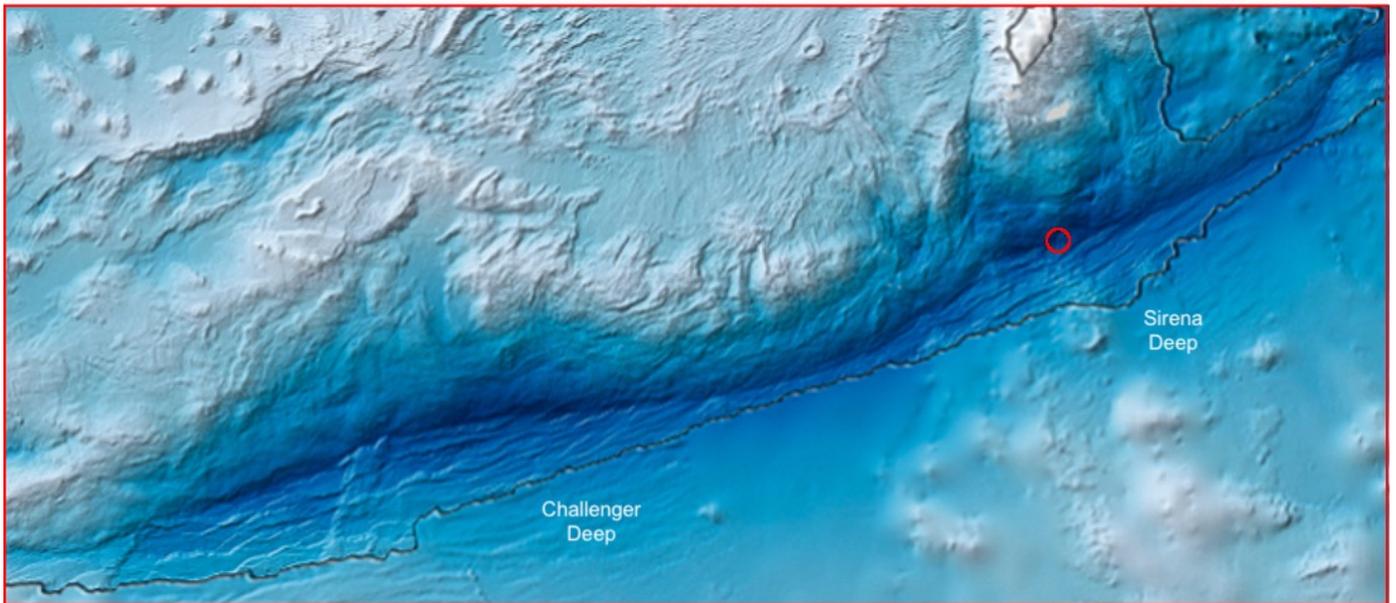
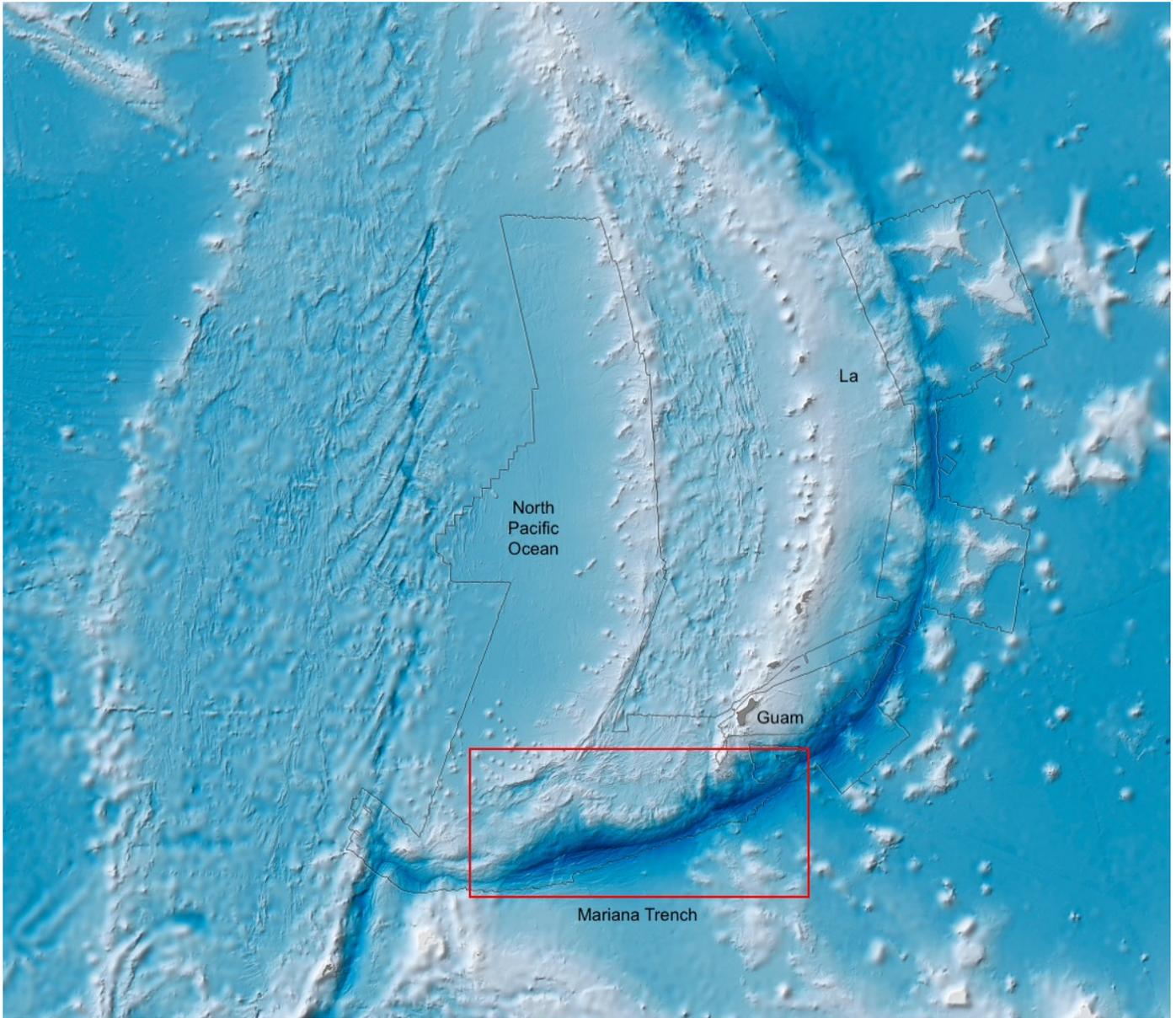
The weight of evidence from military encounters with giant sasquatch hybrids and green-skinned dwarves confirms their sophisticated use of Siddha bhasma formulations, enabling quantum symbiosis through metastasis of micro-tunicate colonies hosting psychobiotic symbionts within the neuroendocrine system. The same quantum biology methods are apparently applied by the Shi-el-Iho high civilization, as well the Plejaren, Andromedans, Venusians, Jovians and myriad other space-faring civilizations visiting Earth.

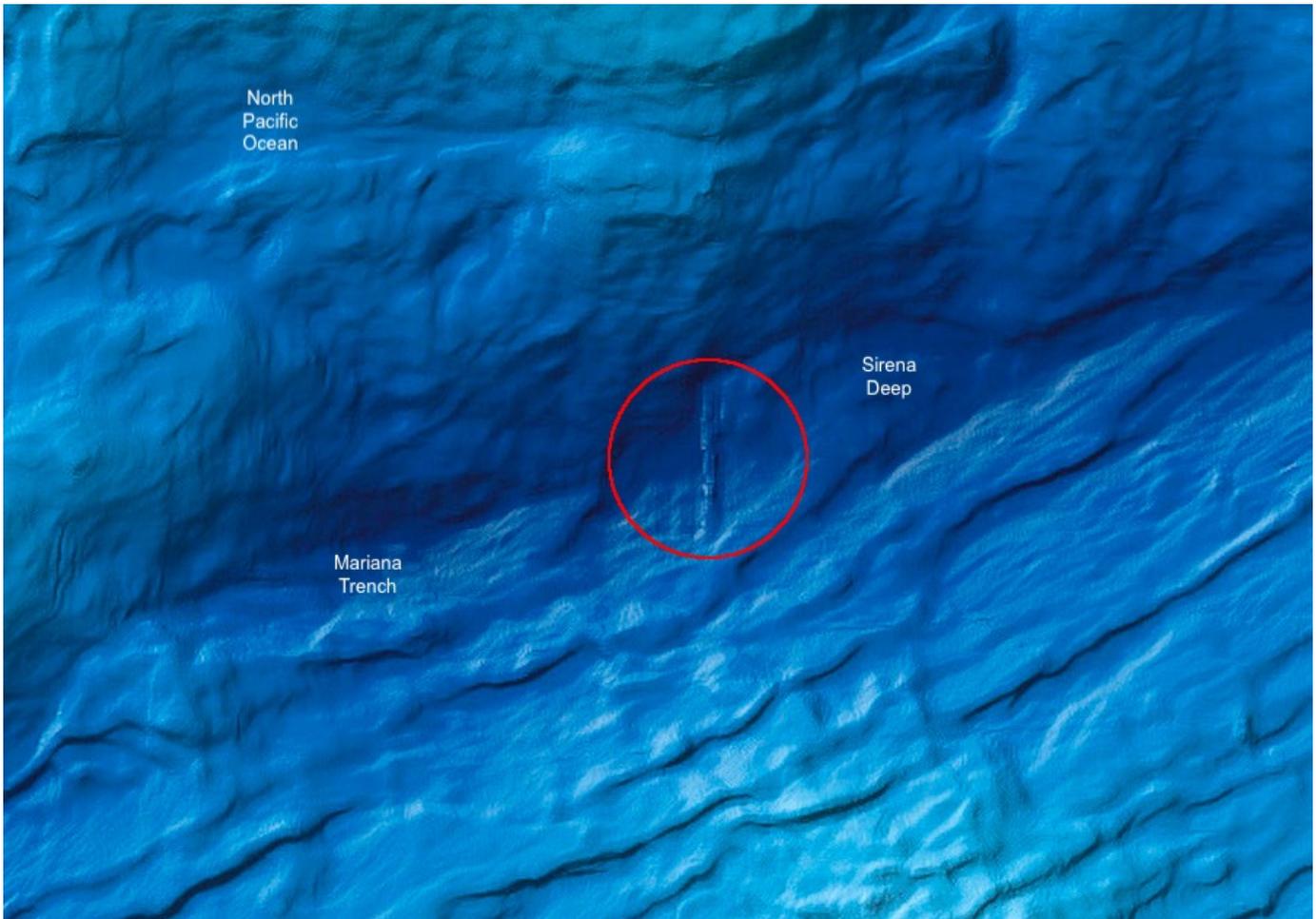
Enrique provides many descriptions of the physical sensations experienced during his visit to the seabed mariculture facility in the Mariana Trench. The extreme remoteness of the location afforded a serenity and silence that was complemented by an internal reverberation: "I could feel the palpitations of the Earth inside me". This experience reflects the presence of infrasound resonance focused at 12° North latitude.

The description of the Mariana ET base given by Enrique *exactly matches the available topographic data of the Sirena Deep*, and deserves reiteration here for comparison to the publicly available bathymetry data:

"We saw some large tubes that connected and got lost between the structures of two other smaller buildings..., half buried in the ocean floor..., 'connected' to 'young' marine volcanoes of a certain nature from which enough heat was extracted to be used in the buildings of the marine complex."

A vast submerged section of the Northwestern Pacific seafloor once formed a long peninsula extending southward from the present-day Island of Honshu, Japan, and encompassing the broader region surrounding the Mariana Islands archipelago which terminates at the Island of Guam (overleaf). The Mariana Trench's southern arc includes Challenger Deep to the west, as well as Sirena Deep to the east.





The limited resolution of available bathymetric mapping of the Sirena Deep partly reveals the distinctive linear contours of a seafloor ridgeline complex comprised of buildings conjoined along a north-south axis (above). US Submarine Squadron 15 conducts monitoring operations in the trench under the codename 'Deep Siren' – a name which blatantly references the presence of the seafloor UFO base in that sector:

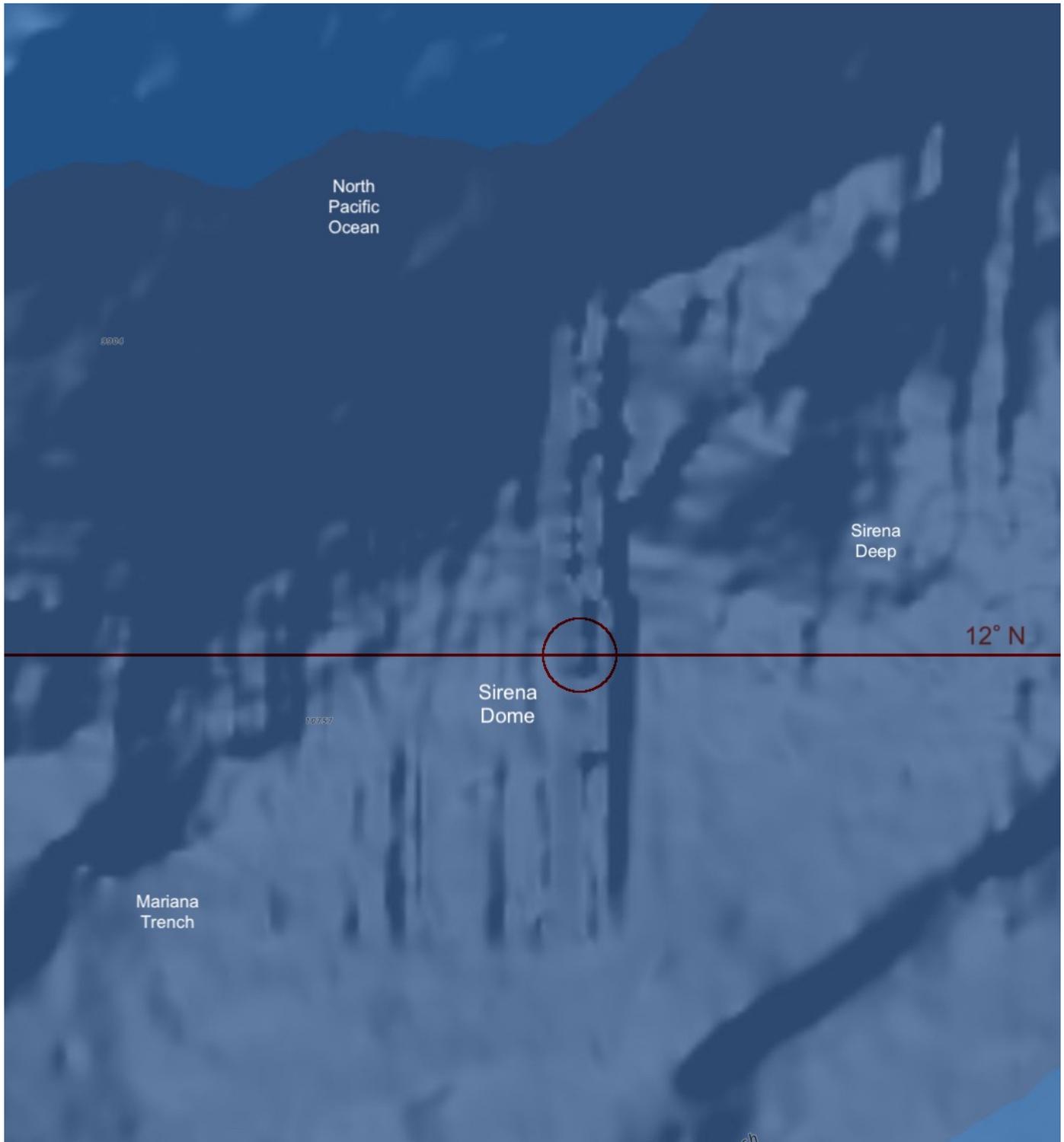
The US naval force on Guam is believed to have laid down communication lines on its submarines' frequently used routes. The cables on the sea floor are connected to devices that can emit or receive sound waves, allowing submarines to stay in touch with the ground command without having to surface for satellite communication and risk exposure.

The US Navy has also since 2008 developed a submarine communication system, Deep Siren, which allows subs to release an expendable buoy to the surface and use acoustic signals to send and receive messages from the deepest ocean floors. These signals are sent to a satellite controlled by the US National Security Agency and then integrated into its global information grid.

China's underwater surveillance network can detect such communication as some of its sensors operate at depths similar to those of Deep Siren. The sensors have a maximum working depth of over 12,000 metres, which allows them to work effectively on even the deepest sea floors.²⁰

Earlier references to *the exact scenario* which demands close monitoring by US nuclear submarines first appeared in *'The Abyss'*, a 1989 sci-fi action film directed by James Cameron. The film featured contact with an advanced ET humanoid civilization occupying a UFO base at the bottom of the Mariana Trench.

According to the Edgar Cayce psychic material, this submerged peninsular landmass was situated above sea level during the Late Paleolithic Period >51,000 years ago, and was formerly known as the lands of 'La' (meaning "Beholding", in reference to *remote viewing*). During the 1st phase of Atlantis, lasting from ~79,000-51,000 years ago, the Earth's center of gravity was marked by the 4,800'-tall Atlant Pyramid.



Sirena Dome base, in the Sirena Deep of the Mariana Trench, Pacific Ocean (12.00°N, 144.496°E, above), is located 8,483 miles from the Atlant Pyramid (29.979°N, 76.125°W), off the east coast of Florida. This resonant distance interval comprises 34.08% of Earth's mean circumference of 24,892 miles, reflecting the values of Fibonacci #298 (8,488.51... x 10⁻⁵⁸) in miles and Fibonacci #966 (34.08... x 10⁻²⁰¹) in percent.

In addition, exact placement at 12° North latitude ensures maximal reception of infrasound standing wave resonance focused by the axis-symmetric structures of the Orion Pyramid Complex. Sirena Dome base is situated 91 miles south of the Pacific island of Guam, where the US Navy maintains large installations at Joint Region Marianas, formed in 2009 by combining Naval Base Guam and Andersen Air Force Base.

The ever-growing threat from advanced terrestrial technologies represents a significant factor for all of the occupants of the Sirena Deep base: “They highlighted to us the danger that some of these places would be discovered by ‘chance’ or by incursions of new horizons of [terrestrial] man’s research. We would be faced with the possibility that some government or country, upon discovering the base, they could attack us...” This fact has become the subject of joint military operations involving the world’s superpower nations, according to specific information shared by former US Navy intelligence officer Jef Harvey (d. Aug 3, 2015):

Jef Harvey: Even though I explained to them [–the ‘UFO Hunters’ TV series producers–] that I was [working] in military intelligence, what they didn’t know was [that] my job was [specializing in] electronics. I was an electronics technician in the Navy, and I worked in the Intelligence Center on the [USS] John F. Kennedy; in mission planning. My equipment was in the Admiral’s bedroom, cryptography, meteorology, satellite groups, Combat Information Center, the War Room and all the other [areas designated as] Above Top Secret spaces...

[W]hen I went into the military, a group... inducted me into... a watcher group. And [in order to fully understand] what they’re job was, they explained to me... that the Jesuit New World Order and the Jesuit Illuminati groups had taken over the military and many other organizations around the world. And they were now controlling them and doing things they shouldn’t.

And they asked if I was patriotic, they asked if I would obey the constitution, and they asked if I would act as an operative and do what I could to thwart some of these efforts and bring to light what they are doing. And I said “yes”, and it’s a life-long commitment. So, once I left the military that’s still active. And I still work on that.



So, that’s how I got into that. And then once I got on board the [USS] John F. Kennedy and got my first assignment, I quickly found myself being promoted to the head technician for the intelligence briefing system, the ANSXQ8. And this is a system that is used to brief the pilots, the ready rooms, the Captain; and my microphones were [kept] in the Captain’s bedroom, and everywhere else that was [designated] ‘Above Top Secret’.

So, I’m not sure what guiding hand got me where I got, but I was inside of an intel-watching authority, that was watching the intelligence community and the Navy. And I think at some point they figured it out, and I think at some point they decided to chip me...

When they first decided they were going to put me on [the] ‘UFO Hunters’ [TV program], what happened was I contacted Roger Leir and I said, “Look, you know, I have this bump in my leg and I’m not sure what it is”... I didn’t believe at all, for a second, that it was an alien abduction scenario, although that’s what they sed on the cutting room floor to make it look like I thought I was an alien abductee. I didn’t. I was pretty sure it was military intelligence [that had done the implantation].

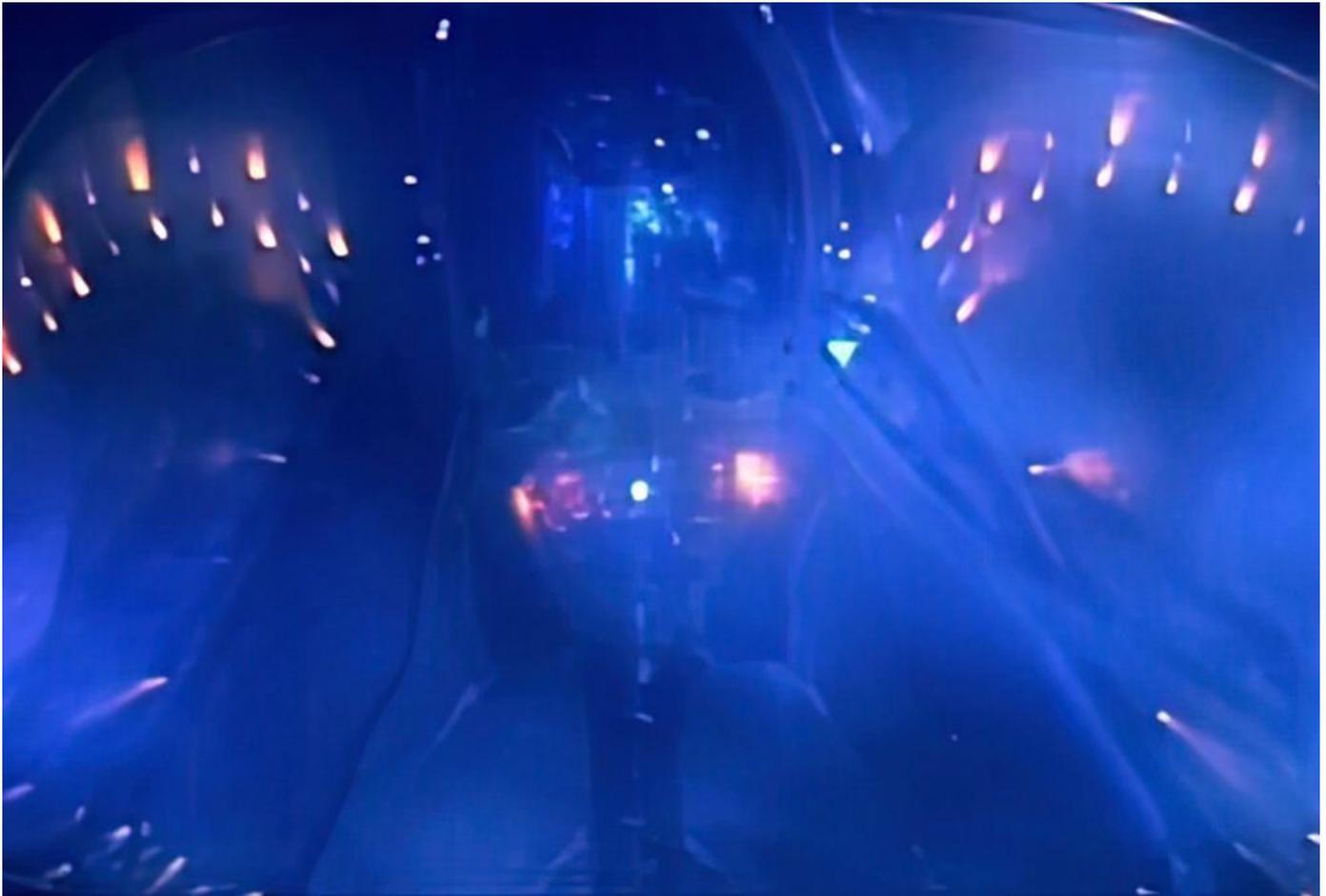
So, they used the cutting room floor and their editing process to lie about what really happened, and make it look like I was to be discredited. Although anyone who know’s me, they know that’s not possible, because of what I’ve been through... Not so much me personally, but that was the way they were going to get the job done. Because the ‘UFO Hunters’ series –its job is to present scenarios that have been talked about all over the world, and then present plausible deniability scenarios... without the key pieces of information...



Mariana Trench UFO base
'The Abyss' (1989), J. Cameron

My space [on the Kennedy] that I worked in –mission planning in the intelligence center... One day, I was in back, I went through mission planning and I went through PI, which is 'photo interpretation'... and then I went through meteorology, which was an interesting little area, that the weather center was in the intelligence center and locked down tighter than you-know-what. That should have been the first hint that HAARP [global weather control system] was active.

But at any rate, a little further back in, there's this little cubbyhole room in the back, and it was maybe 12-15' long and about 4-6' wide, at the most. It was very skinny, but there were computers all up and down that thing. And this where they contacted all the satellites; when they put out the antennas and they would contact the satellites, do the downloads and down-feeds and they would contact the subs.



So, I was in there one day, and had a little view of what was going on inside of the Mariana Trench. And the Mariana Trench, as you may know, is several miles deep. And if you look at the Mariana Trench as this big, long area –all the way around all the deep canyon walls, down at certain depths in different levels, there were ballistic submarines with nukes aboard... These are from different countries... What the hell are they all doing there? Why on Earth would they all be lined up there all on different levels?

And the story that they will tell you in intelligence is that “they’re there in case of nuclear war. They’re going to pop up, launch their nukes and then go back down and wait for the air to clear”. Well, you and I know that there’s nothing left, because of the amount of nukes up there. What’s really going on, is they’re guarding something below –way, way down below. And if you ever saw the movie ‘Abyss’ you’ll get a clue as to what it might be.²¹

The special-access information divulged by Jef Harvey in the last interviews before his passing provides major insight into the developments surrounding the Sirena Deep in the years that followed the 1975 journey to the deep sea UFO base. The bright luminosity of the Sirena Dome enables photosynthesis for this deep-sea mariculture plantation, which is guarded around the clock by an international delegation of nuclear submarine fleets from the US, China and Russia. ‘The Abyss’ (1989) was enhanced for re-release in December, 2023 to reinforce subtle programming of the collective consciousness before events in 2024.

The highly compelling UFO contact accounts published by Enrique Castillo include several important details that have not been recognized until the present time, which closely align with the many other Biblical signs presently being fulfilled in the Middle East region and around the world. The work of Ron Wyatt in discovering the remains of Noah's Ark near Dogubayazit, Turkey, and the Ark of the Covenant, the Ten Commandments and the blood of Christ preserved in Jeremiah's Grotto, will all be fully verified.



Enrique Castillo

The confluence of major geopolitical and cosmic events on Earth has unfolded just as the future timelines of the ET visitors from the Shi-el-Iho star system had been able to predetermine using their time Navigator capsule technology. The series of catastrophes described by the head of the Sirena Dome seafloor base have proceeded unchecked up to the final stages of events leading into World War 3.

A remarkable 'prediction' of the Shi-el-Iho that has already been fulfilled is a mass mortality caused by a "deadly virus vaccine" mandated by governments worldwide. A highly specific set of prophecies was dictated to Enrique that deserves a detailed analysis given the context of rapidly unfolding world events that confirm their accuracy.

One of the most important and as yet unanswered riddles arising from the Castillo UFO contacts relates to the actual identity of the Shi-el-Iho leader directing the Mariana Trench base operations. The respect demonstrated by Krisnamerk and the other Shi-el-Iho visitors suggests the leader of the deepsea base possesses greater titles and responsibilities. We are left to ask: "Why was he not introduced by name?"

Undisclosed aspects of the particular way in which the Mariana deepsea base visit was conducted by the Shi-el-Iho ET visitors can only be properly understood within the broader context of high-level information that was seeded by other high-level sources that remained beyond the scope of Enrique's awareness. His essential descriptions of the physical appearance of the Shi-el-Iho ETs and the Head of the Sirena Dome base deserve full recapitulation here:

They were amazingly similar to one another, even having the same height, with blonde hair and smooth skin like that of a child. Their foreheads were broad and their faces ending in a straight chin. They had no wrinkles, spots or moles. One of them turned around and I was able to see his perfectly shaped ears. Without being athletic, their bodies were perfectly formed...

[A] young man appeared, sitting, with abundant, nearly yellow hair that reached his shoulders. But what caught our attention the most was his countenance, his appearance emanated a radiant intelligence and peace, with a mysterious strength in his gaze, firm, direct and kind. He stood up and smiled at us. He presented the palms of his hand to us and greeted us; giving us a cordial welcome.

He was wearing a very simple, light blue bodysuit. Unlike those who accompanied us, he did have an insignia on his left side, at the level of his heart. I don't know what they represent. But from the way he was greeted by Cyril and the other crew member, there is no doubt that he is a character of high lineage and authority. They informed us that he was responsible for the undersea base.

The apparent authority and wisdom carried by the blond-haired leader was reflected in the seriousness of his message concerning the 4-year period leading into the tragic yet inevitable events of World War 3 that precede a tectonic cataclysm on Earth. The curious omission of the Shi-el-Iho leader's name was compounded by another piece of key information that was withheld without giving any explanation.

The Head of the deepsea base had stated: "Your presence here also has a deep meaning for us, which—at the moment—you should not know." Decades after the face-to-face contacts of Enrique Castillo, the time has finally arrived for a full explanation regarding the name of the Shi-el-Iho leader and the great personal significance of their contacts with selected individuals living on various continents of Earth.



The Shi-el-Iho visitors are the Higher-Selves of the human contactees living on Earth. To put it another way; Krisnamerk is a future incarnation of Enrique, which explains their affinity for one another. The same affinity was experienced by each of the other contactees meeting with their respective Higher-Selves present among the crew of the Shi-el-Iho spacecraft.

Castillo did not engage with the subject of reincarnation in any depth, and did not discuss the reality of past lives or future lives with his ET visitors. The radiant countenance and blonde hair-color of the Shi-el-Iho leader represent subtle clues to his identity that implicate a stunning possibility. The intuition of this author strongly suggests that the Shi-el-Iho leader is named 'Tonatha' –the same ET individual identified by the Cassiopaea channel of Laura Knight-Jadczyk as the father of Jesinavarah in Aramaia.

The Cs described Jesinavarah Marnohk as having a strawberry blonde hair-color that directly supports the contention of his mother Mary, regarding the celestial origin of the child she had conceived and given birth to in Nazareth. During his eastward journeys through Asia starting at age 14, Jesinavarah received inner counsel from Tonatha, the Shi-el-Iho ET leader who was *both his father and his Higher-Self*.

This special arrangement represents a rare example of the spiritual practices of cosmic civilizations that have taken responsibility for oversight of the holistic spiritual development of humanity on Earth during the present cycle. Relevant information shared through the 1987 Thiaoouba ET contact case of Michel Desmarquet explained many details concerning the life and travels of Jesinavarah, although his full name was only given by the Cassiopaea source. Taken together, these sources strongly implicate that the blond ET Tonatha, father of Jesinavarah, is the Shi-el-Iho leader of the Sirena Dome deepsea base.

Informed speculation offered by this author is based on many years of experience in remote viewing my own past lives, including multiple lifetimes that show parallels to the special circumstances that exist in the case of Jesinavarah Marnohk and Tonatha; and that of Jmmanuel and Gabriel. A growing recognition of this special dynamic will eventually be supported by direct evidence obtained from genetic studies.

The extreme complexity of ET activities undertaken to positively influence the Lower-Self reflect advanced knowledge of The Law, yet reside far beyond the perceptibility of the average terrestrial human on Earth.



This unusual Colombian UFO contact case does not represent an exception to the apparent rule; that the most important cases are always mired in confusion contrived by government agents in media. Members within Enrique's psychic meditation group were planted to narrate a false version of the contact events experienced by Castillo. The psychic mediumship group was gathered to 'remote view' the UFO contact taking place far to the northeast of the city of Bogotá, in the forests surrounding Fuquene Lagoon.

Acting as part of the same obfuscation plan, the newspaper narrative incorporated false 'remote viewing' information provided by the moles, for the purpose of deleting portions of the actual narrative deemed 'sensitive' by government officials. By confusing just the basic details of the case and laboring multiple explanations of what had actually transpired, the psychic mediumship group was made to contradict the simple statements of Enrique Castillo, thereby preventing more complex details of the contact to be shared.

The most significant aspects of this UFO contact case have been marginalized from the public awareness—even including those who have read Enrique's books. There has been absolutely zero follow-up on the complex information imparted through Castillo's contacts since his passing in 2013. Enrique himself always referred to his contacts with 'the Pleiadians', which allows his case to be easily conflated with many others.

Most importantly, emissaries from the Shi-el-Iho ET high civilization dictated a pair of powerful prophetic messages to Enrique and his UFO contact group. These prophetic messages have not been properly interpreted by Enrique himself, or any other researcher until the present time. A lengthy prophecy on the future of Earth, entitled 'The Prophecy to the Country of the North of the South', was dictated to Enrique's psychic group in Bogotá, Colombia on July 23, 1974, from 11 pm to 3 am. Stanzas 1-4 pertain to past political events in Venezuela that have already been fulfilled, and are omitted here for the sake of brevity:

- 5 In the Country of the North of the South [i.e. Venezuela], he who has the Inner Voice rises.
The crucible has forged it, the fire has tempered it.
He has seen the seas, he has seen the valleys and hills, he has crossed them,
And he keeps the memories well established.
Meanwhile, he who has understood *My Word*, offers to seekers the sound doctrine that will lift hearts.
He has passed the seas and lands, now here, now there.
The understanding was encrypted, now deciphered.
There are no symbols, only the *Truth* is clothed in *Word*. He knows. We know.
- 6 He who came. The one who left. The one who came back. The one who remains gave him a wise procedure.
Symbols that become clear and strengthened: *Messages* that take shape.
His clear humility will be interpreted only by some. He brought to the North from the South, his knowledge.
His knowledge came riding with the *Lords of Happiness*. The *Lords of Yesterday*. The *Lords of Peace*.
Some will carry the *Message*, others will understand it.
That one –and that one alone– will know when the time comes. *Work in Silence* and *Silence at Work*.
By two great paths: *Acts* and *Knowledge*, they will enter the *Temple of Truth*.
- 7 *Interpreters of Knowledge, Space and Time* emerge.
Only one will be able to recognize it and alter the path to clarify with *Light and Clear Knowledge*.
A generation of time makes him strong and an *Interpreter of the Truth*.
The body is ready, the mind is clear, your Spirit is strong.
He who came will give you his vision.
Several will become *Messengers of the Word*, and will have it..
His stimulus is *Love*. His strength: his own knowledge of the *Truth*.
Open the doors and windows to them, let their voices and their voices enter your homes.
Words: receive them! And you will become *One*.
They turn secrets into dust and give them well understood to those who seek them.
They will make the seed sown long ago germinate.
- 8 He knows it. Your Inner Voice is missing. Strengthen those who seek and clarify truths to others.
Behold... the *Interpreter of the Symbol*...! Behold... the *Resurrector of Truth*...!
The voices of the wicked are broken! The concepts of the ignorant and mediocre are silenced!
- 9 The throne of the '*Legendary*' is vacant. Meanwhile, the countries to the South of the North are moved.
The Other Force does not cease in violence. He easily offers his false riches to predators.
Other sources are increased to get easy gold, easy silver.
- 10 The thunder continues to sound. *The Trumpet* continues *Thundering*!
And you... Who will give the *Truth to Men*, do not forget the essential thing:
Only well-sustained faith will give the believer *Immortality*!
So speak to men. Cover them with eternal bodies and give them the *Light of Eternal Knowledge*.
Use the *Power* of the *Created Word*!
- 11 And you who carry words from *My Mouth* in your mouth, you will fear nothing;
Nothing will make you forget your essence.
Climb to the hill, climb to the pinnacle, rise to the summit and speak the *Truth*,
Using the *Power* listening to *The Voice*!
- 12 I have been watching over you... the seed is bearing fruit! I have been saving you... the fruit is ripe!
Now... Get up and write with words that I will dictate to your hearts,
With words that I will capture in your mind...
And you will take a pen like a shining chisel that penetrates like steel into the mind of man.
- 13 You will no longer waste your time. *My Teachings*, they will suffer no more oblivion.
Your pen will not shake when you write them. With a master hand you will carry brilliance.
Yeah; men of clear conscience will understand. Yeah; dark-faced men will tremble.
Yeah; men will see *My Voice* arrive in their agony. Those of false doctrine will be broken.
- 14 Trees will not bear fruit different from their own kind. The hour was appointed.
Time was measured. The time has come! *My Voice* reaches the creatures that seek the good.
My words are the edge of a sword, for some they have *Eternal Life*,
For others they are the voice of *Death*. Understand me well!

- 15 The veils are drawn. False churches will not prevail. False messiahs will not jump in *My Name*.
They will not jump in *My Name* if they do not have the *Inner Voice*.
They will not take away from the bird its flapping wings in its majestic flight.
Polyphonic emergence of *Truths of the Son*. Mountains, seas, rivers and valleys in *My* new awakening.
Some will run, others will jump, joy everywhere.
My true children do not fragment, they belong to the *Eternal Truth*.
The religion of fear is over. And he who preserves the most precious garment of *Man*,
Who has given true value to his being, will have at the end of his path *The Crown of Immortality*.
- 16 And I tell everyone: *I Exist*, even if you don't see *Me! I Am* in your hearts even if you don't feel *Me!*
I Am The Eternal, The Nameless, The Endless! Yes, *My* children, *Eternal Survival* exists!
That historic moment is coming to some. It is when the *Thought* believes in *Me*,
It is when the *Soul* recognizes me and when the *Spirit* desires me.
Therefore, do not place false promises in *God* that the heart does not recognize.
The *Wise* man knows *That I Exist* and accepts me.
The ignorant and fallacious man rejects me in his pride.
- 17 The invested will travel to the meeting with their blood ties.
He will strengthen effective ties and will be taken for Lawless.
One will break from the group. His return will give you more strength and wisdom.
He will be clear about his banner and will raise it. The fire within is now blue.
You may be left without a companion union. It will not be worth a gag or insult.
Its course will not be altered, the river goes to the lands. The seeds will receive their sustenance.
The voice continues its course. The eagles have space, there they fly in peace.
She will teach him love and also pain. The two great forces that modify the *Spirit of Man*.
Meanwhile, there will be signs in the sky, he will know that he is not alone.
He will emerge fortified with reason.
The forging will have been completed and the metal will now be ready,
His brothers will exult and those who know him will say in admiration; "It is he!"
- 18 He will not be touched by false attempts to silence him. Your cunning will be put to the test.
Now he will carry the *Message* and its *Interpretation*. Look at him! He has the *Inner Voice*.
Clear words will be understood. The knots are broken, his words close scars. Genuine balm will hear the heart.
Now he has understood and the path is long, but because of its simplicity it will be shortened.
Go and say. Write and silence the foolishness and ignominy. May your pen ignite the dull honor in their hearts.
- 19 Now you, make the trumpets of approaching *Freedom* sound.
Speak with prudent and wise words and demand nothing in your way.
Make the *Truth* shine with the clamor of the multitude. So raise your forehead and your flag...
Take the flaming sword that breaks and cuts the dark gag of *Truth*. You are already the *Inner Voice!*
Hear me well, hear me! And I will sweetly put *My Words of Light* in your mouth.
Hear me well, hear me! And I will put *My Eternal Truth* in your hand.
Hear me well, hear me! And I will make ears everywhere listen to you.
Listen to me, well, listen to me! And I will give you the *Strength* that breaks ties.
Hear me well, hear me! *And I Will Make you feel The Breath In My Mouth,*
And I Will Make You Feel the Whisper of My Voice.
Thus, veils will be torn, garments will be torn, and hearts will be lifted up.
Hear me well, hear me!
And I will call you *Beloved Son*, because you put your heart on *My Side*.
Because you put your *Spirit in My Hand*.
Because you put your being under *My Protection and Shadow*.
Because you give your life in *My Flight*, and there will no longer be a night without light.
You will not be helpless without *My Presence*.
Because *My Strength* is your strength. Because *My Light* is your protection.
Because *My Voice* is your flag. Because *My Love* is the *Truth* of men.
And you, who embraced *My Teaching*, will be *My Interpreter* and *Resurrector* of the *Truth!*
- 20 You are the sound of the *Triumphal Trumpet!*
This way it will take *My Word* clean and pure to the heart of whoever listens to you.
Therefore, go and fulfill *My Call* and you will never again have doubts or shadows on your path.
Your Homeland will be the world, in a polyphonic emergence that instead of flames, will burn with *Wisdom*.²²

This prophetic poem was thoughtfully given by the Shi-el-Iho ET visitors as *a riddle to be solved*; narrated in the first person, voicing the perspective of *the One; the Creator*. The actual names of the individuals being described are not given, but must be ascertained by each reader of the prophecy for themselves. A complete interpretation is given here, based on available scientific evidence that can be brought to bear.

Stanzas 5-6 pertain to the country of Venezuela and educational presentations made by Enrique Castillo, who lived in the capital city of Caracas for many years while making international travels for speaking engagements at UFO conferences in the US, Mexico, Colombia, Argentina, Germany and elsewhere.

Stanzas 7-20 then delve into the emergence of another significant individual; one who brings about a full restoration of ancient knowledge, who will be recognized by a series of specific traits that are praised as qualities prescribed by the Creator for fulfilling quite a special task on Earth during the present transition.

This epic prophecy has been completely ignored by investigators of UFO cases for decades, due to the great specificity of its predictions concerning the timing of the return of high wisdom, spoken from a sharp tongue and issuing forth from the written pages of a great teacher; one who will become widely recognized as *Interpreter of the Symbol* and *Resurrector of Truth*. These prophetic words could not be more clear.

Furthermore, this prodigious teacher with the gift of inner knowledge is identified by the selfless conviction to give all this knowledge freely to every seeker, and to every reader throughout the world. The Prophecy stated that “the Master emerges with the force of a hurricane” with the Ascension process. The Shi-el-Iho Prophecies were dictated to Enrique *several years before the birth of this author on February 11, 1978*.²³

Two decades of focused research discoveries and publications have distinguished this author from every other researcher in the interrelated fields of quantum gravity, psychoacoustic architecture, geopolymers chemistry, Paleo-linguistics, phonon transfer alchemy and quantum biology. By design, all of these works have been *given freely from the heart chakra*, honoring the great gifts of knowledge, reciprocity and praise shared by the Shi-el-Iho ET Krisnamerk through the compelling literary works of Enrique Castillo Rincón.

The significance of the termination date for all religious and national organizations of November 3 has not been previously addressed by any other researchers, due to the highly sensitive nature of major future events pertaining to the Betelgeuse Supernova, ignition of the binary companion sun and the Ascension of planet Earth. Enrique Castillo published prophetic information concerning catastrophic events starting on the date November 3, although the exact year of the conflagration was not specified at that early time:

The next meeting took place at Richard Deeb's house. More than 40 interested people were invited, the vast majority unknown to me. It was the first public conference as a “contact” for the extraterrestrials. This time I recounted my experience a little more memorized. One of the listeners was an employee of the newspaper “El Tiempo”, he worked there in the Personnel Department. He himself would later tell my story to a veteran journalist, Humberto Diez.

At the end of the talk, voices of admiration and complacency flooded the small venue, leaving some in disbelief. A voice of protest also circulated, when I made reference to the resounding fall of a religious organization..., starting on November 3. I began to unintentionally hurt people's sensitivities.

Many did not like the direct message from the aliens. With furious faces, these people wanted to attack the Brothers of the Cosmos and those of us who were mixed with them in one way or another with discourteous words. Later, they would call us bullies, liars, bigots and more, threatening to report us to shut us up.

The conflicting opinions of those attending the conferences forced me to jealously guard a large amount of information and details transmitted by the Elder Brothers. If I had narrated this information verbatim, word by word, it would surely have caused a lot of harm to my listeners, and they, in their desire to preserve their mental structures and as a defense mechanism, would have harmed me with slanderous attacks.

I began to understand the logical consequences of my experience. Human beings resisted knowing the truth.

I am aware of the direct dangers of giving the public real knowledge of a completely unknown reality [revealed by my UFO contacts]. That is why a large percentage of information will remain in the shadows, until I feel sure that my life is not in danger. I do not plan on becoming a martyr for a cause that is unknown or unclear to the world.

The mixed response to prophetic information received by Enrique reflects the fact that his meetings and UFO conferences were infiltrated by numerous dissenting federal agents of the Colombian government.

Castillo's apprehension concerning the limited receptivity of his Christian audience is no longer relevant, after anti-Pope Francis's blatant violation of traditional values of the Roman Catholic Church, and inversion of the fundamental values taught by Christ. The appearance of the anti-Pope has set the stage for world events prophesied in the Bible and identified in great detail by prophetic information received in 1975.

The exact year of the conflagration of tectonic upheaval was implicated in prophetic statements issued by Enrique Castillo on behalf of his ET visitors, based on a dictation given by thought-wave transmission:

The Prophecy

Undaunted, humanity will be unable to do anything. World humanitarian organizations and good men will be handcuffed. The screams and complaints will not reach the ears of the rulers. Women and men will no longer wear necklaces or earrings, rings or jewelry. Speculation, scarcity and corruption will be the order of the day. Good families along with their children will pray and ask in silence.

Religions falter, only the faith of the righteous maintains them. Violence, strikes, outrages, robberies, assaults, kidnappings, murders, hunger and diseases, overflowing rivers, landslides, heavy rains, frost, deaths from heat and cold like never seen before.

Accidents will reach their peak due to irresponsible and unforeseen actions. New diseases will appear and strike like a plague throughout the world without hope of a solution. The righteous implore, and await the "beating of wings" that will bring the redemption of heaven now approaching.

The Butcher rises. Be careful! They give him blood to drink... And he will become drunk, mark his followers and they will do his will; It will be time. The warriors' footsteps will leave nothing in their wake. The time has come for war because there is no other way, men have blindly searched for it, and the beast awakens –great destructions ensue, causing the passing away of the named. The land will be empty and barren.

The righteous continue praying, they are sustained only by faith and hope, these are the days of terror, many righteous and innocent will fall but they will not bow down to the threats of the beast... Others will faint and bow down to the beast.

War has arrived with its deadly burden. New destructive methods are tested that they will devastate the Earth with their fruits and it will groan in pain. Men will fall like chaff driven by the wind, devastated by fire and will groan, and their consolation will be death.

The Great Tribulation will fall from heaven covered with disease, scabbing and filling the bodies with sores, dying without remedy: the murderers were successful. The stench and rot suffocate and contaminate the air and the terrible plague will travel through the clouds and winds, sowing its poison in animals and fields as well.

The Earth shakes and cries! Erratic, almost without control, she will move like a drunk. New lands (whole continents) emerge, and those that were contaminated by man sink forever. The waters rise like gigantic arms of punishment to hit cities and bring them down in the blink of an eye.

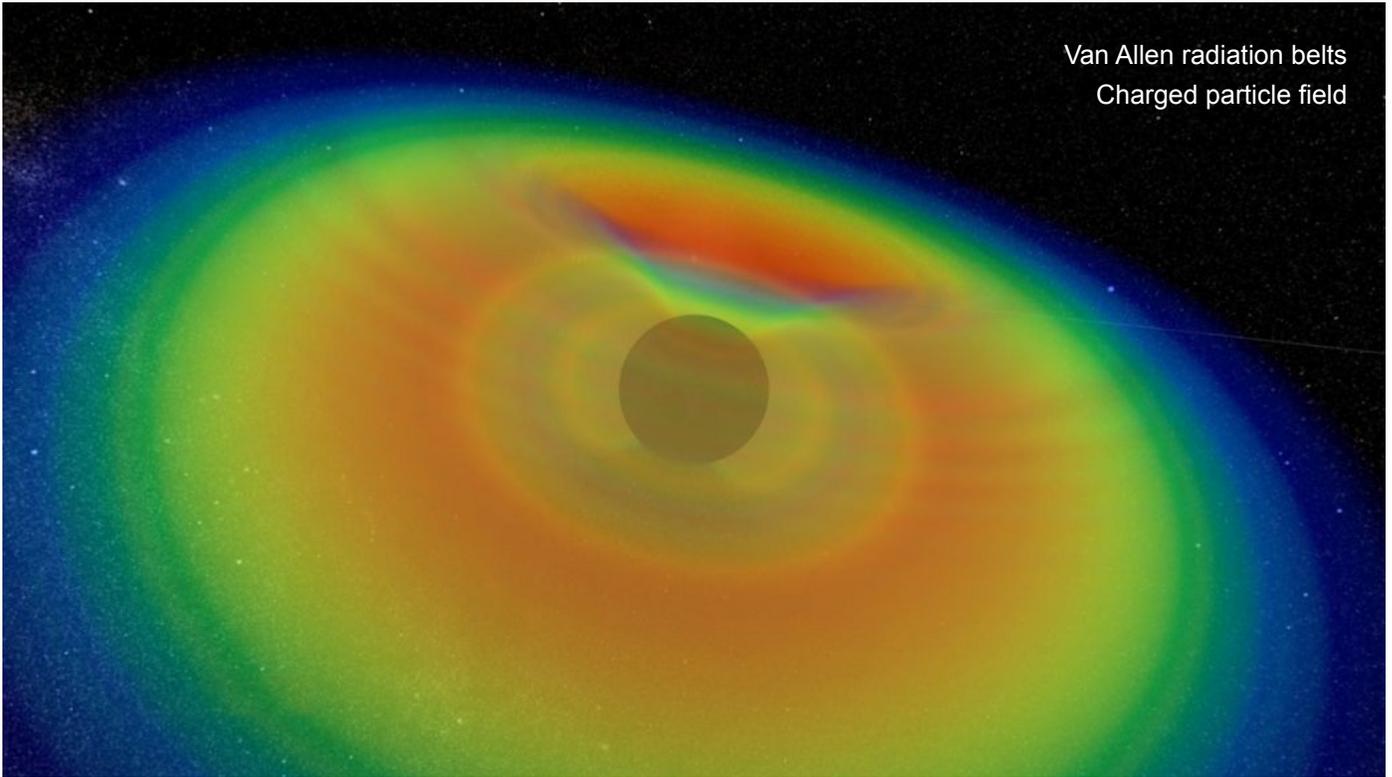
The works of men, in their pride and arrogance, are buried. The severity of the volcanoes and the forces unleashed without control devastate the planet. The man trembles and cries, he begs for forgiveness, but it is too late, for the fury of the elements delivers its reward to the perpetrator.

The perpetrator is crushed with his standard bearers. The Earth regains life. The Sun timidly warms the new vegetation. The seeds arrive in a new dawn. The Great Instigator is dead forever.

The purification has completed its work. New lands are flooded... but this time with new flowers. The birds rehearse their songs, praising the majesty of the new day. The survivors appear. They come from the remnants, and the Great March begins to populate the new and fertile lands.

The Prophecy has been fulfilled! The humble and the just have inherited the Earth! The children will grow in the truth, the crying will stop. Leaders with a renewed and pure spirit emerge.

Hear... hear and hear! The new Earth Era has begun! The Cosmic Calendar marks the 4th Earth Era: 2023.



The Changes

The drastic changes that will modify the configuration of the Earth and will mark new continental shelves have already begun. These same geological changes will be linked, as a consequence of the constant and continued violations of man, to a spiritual physiognomy.

The man did not answer the call. He crossed the Laws, violated the *Everlasting Covenant*. The consequence is such that the pride and arrogance of man will be consumed to the dust. These great alterations will be experienced in this generation, in these last years of the century, falling guilty and innocent, humble and powerful, children and the elderly, men and women, rich and poor.

The Laws provide authority to those who govern from *Above*, to undertake such purification. However, I tell you: there were multiple, and each time –at the time that the announcement of the tribulations that would befall man if he did not change his behavior– was needed. Thus, he became deaf, he disobeyed and grew in his pride and arrogance, he turned away from the true path, his heart moved away from the truth, his ways were sinful, fleeing from the wise counsel of the *Spirit* and his *Conscience*.

Therefore, weeping and pain will inflame the nations; there will be no truce, the warnings were given. It's the time. The Earth is reborn, fulfilling its Great Purpose for the just and the peacemakers. The Great Law has spoken... and the *Truth* will shine in this dawn with those who have earned the right to live in a world full of peace and love. I announce to you a world of Love and Hope!

These stirring prophetic statements issued from the Shi-el-Iho ET high civilization through the dedicated telepathic transcriptions of Castillo's psychic group have not been discussed by any English-speaking UFO researcher until the present time. Another extremely important explanation regarding the exact timing of auspicious cosmic events was given during a telepathic message in 1975 from the Shi-el-Iho ET emissary:

The Churches will little by little accept our presence on Earth and also that it was we, and not gods, who bequeathed to humanity through multiple direct contacts with various civilizations, the knowledge and teachings that are still valid. This will not take more than 50 years (this information was given in 1975); given that the general belief in our existence is growing.

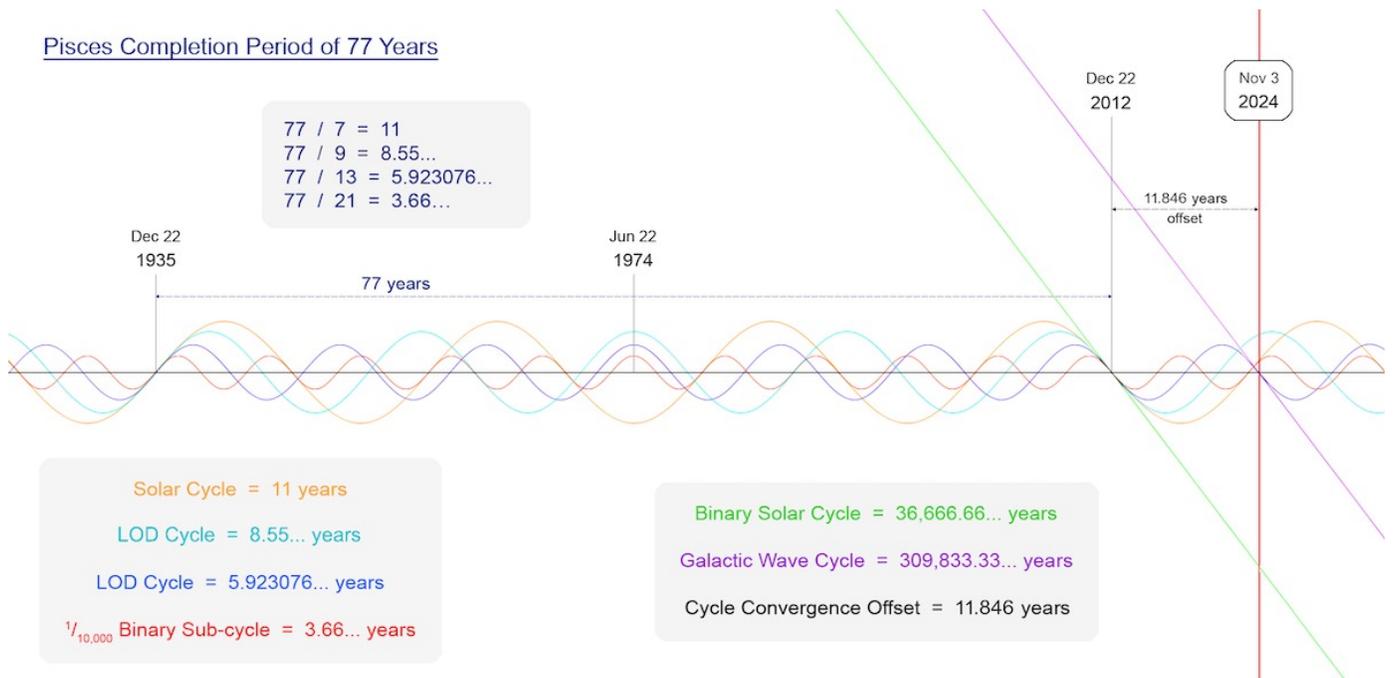
The Shi-el-Iho ET visitor specified a >50-year time period for disclosure of their presence on Earth, starting in 1975 that elapses *before 2025*; precisely corresponding to *the present disclosure of ET bases, in 2024*.

The Law prohibits the Shi-el-Iho ET group from directly indicating the exact date of the fulfillment of the final portion of the The Prophecy pertaining to the Magnetic Reversal of Earth, and polar realignment to the ecliptic plane of the Solar System. However, The Prophecy named the exact day of the year on which the event would occur: *November 3*; and later gave the year 2023 as an end marker (which has transpired).

These partial dates were given as indicators that would be recognized by those aware of the 5.923...-year Length-Of-Day (LOD) Cycle, which peaks on a series of dates that include December 21, 2012; November 22, 2018; and October 23, 2024. These 3 dates define 2 periods of the LOD Cycle, corresponding to 11.85 years that reflects the Cycle Convergence Offset of the 36,666.66...-year Binary Solar Cycle from the 309,833.33...-year Galactic Wave Cycle. Indications given by the visitors from the Shi-el-Iho system point to an 11-day period of intensifying earthquakes preceding the November 3, 2024 Supernova event.

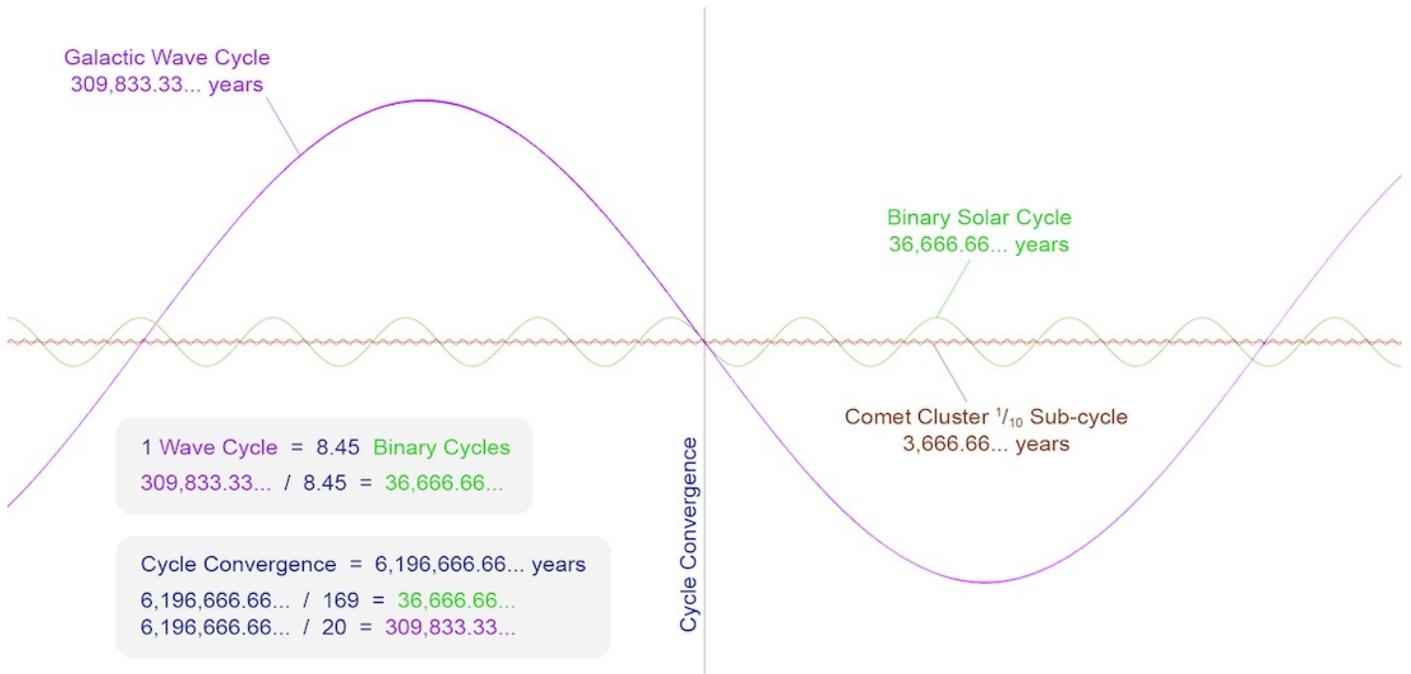
The prescient words shared through the Shi-el-Iho Prophecies for the Ascension of Earth specified the year of 2023 as marking the beginning of the 4th Earth Era, closely corresponding to the Solar Maximum on the Winter Solstice of December 22, 2023. This date is exactly 11 years, or 1 full solar cycle after the long prophesied close of the Mayan long-count Bak'tun Calendar on *December 22, 2012*.

Special forecasting data given through the Shi-el-Iho ET contact case perfectly coincides with fundamental astronomical dynamics of our Binary Solar System determined by this author over the course of several years, revealing the biorhythmic temporal relationships expressed in the 77-year Pisces termination period:

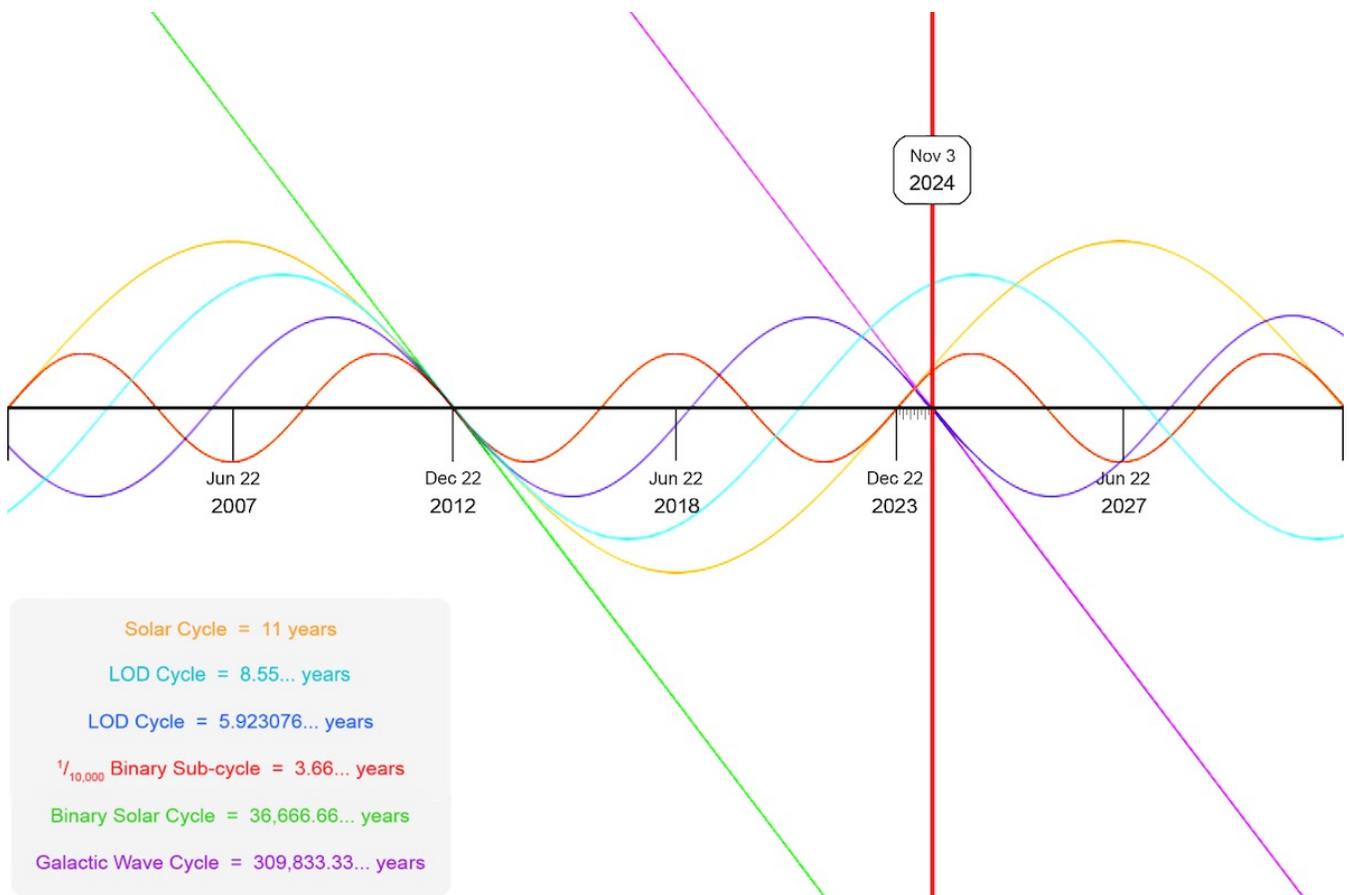


'*Beetlejuice Subliminals & the Astronomy of 666*' is an April, 2016 article²⁴ by this author which exposed the celestial origin of the Satanists' obsession with 666, which has been orchestrated as a control mechanism for psychic blocking of access to the keys of wisdom concerning the Betelgeuse Supernova. Preceding the supernova event of November 3, 2024, the 'Beetlejuice 2' subliminal programming film sequel has been strategically scheduled for an upcoming release date in movie theaters nationwide on September 5, 2024; informing us in a completely blatant manner that the time of the event approaches; "*the 'juice is loose!*".

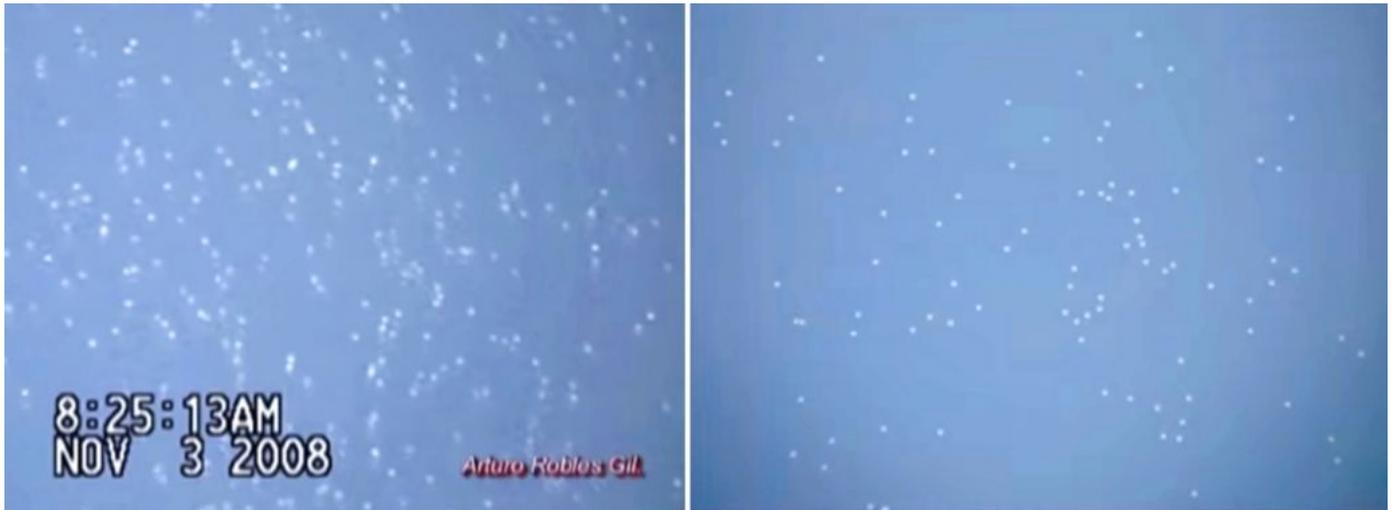
Enrique Castillo's first onboard UFO contact experience had been specifically scheduled by the ET visitor Krisnamerk precisely 51 years before the most transformative event in modern human history. In fact, the human race on Earth was genetically created ~107,000 years ago in anticipation of the Galactic Wave Cycle completion that we are now experiencing. Synchronization of the entire galaxy is coordinated by a periodic ultra-high intensity γ -ray burst from Sagittarius A, the supermassive black hole at the Galactic Core. This burst marks the completion of a 309,833.33-year Galactic Wave Cycle on November 3, 2024:



The date of November 3 had been specifically selected by the ET visitors from the Shi-el-Iho system for the initial contact with Enrique, who they specifically told he was the only human they have contacted to deliver particular information to the populace of Earth. Special prophetic information imparted through Enrique's writings precisely corresponds to the predictive date of November 3, 2024, identified by this author as the convergence of the Galactic Wave Cycle of 309,833.33... years and the LOD Cycle of 5.923076... years; the culmination of End Times events foretold in the Bible involving Judgement Day and 3 days of darkness:



The sharp rise in UFO sightings and increasingly spectacular UFO video recordings reflects preparations being made by various extraterrestrial civilizations to begin direct interactions with the surface-dwelling populace of Earth in late 2024. Mass gatherings of spacecraft fleets composed of ships numbering in the thousands were recorded multiple times over Mexico City by various videographers in the early 2000s.



The most impressive spacecraft fleet ever filmed must have included a few thousand craft deployed from the various groups of a large confederation of ET civilizations, and was recorded by Arturo Robles Gil on November 3, 2008 (above). This auspicious date is precisely 16 years prior to prophesied cosmic events of November 3, 2024, suggesting direct involvement of the Shi-el-Iho ETs in the magnificent aerial formation.



More recently, a Shi-el-Iho spacecraft was recorded from an airplane over Bogotá, Colombia on October 3, 2023. Low-quality cellphone video captured a disc-shaped spacecraft flying above the cloud layer by an airline passenger on a domestic flight to Salento, just after departing the large capital city (above).²⁵ On September 15, 2023, several dozen spacecraft were recorded emerging from a huge mothership hovering high above northern Bogotá, generating an orange glow below the cloud layer.²⁶

Another major UFO formation was recorded in Bogotá on January 1, 2024,²⁷ marking the first day of the prophetic year of 2024; prefacing the cosmic events of November 3, 2024. The US Presidential Election is scheduled for November 5, following just 2 days after Apocalyptic events foretold in the Bible, and more specifically in the Prophecy of the Red Dawn of the Nahuatl cultures of Mexico and the southwest US.²⁸

Encrypted information shared in Q drops²⁹ on military forums implicates 'The Great Awakening' on 11.3, moving from 'Dark to Light', bringing final resolution to the information wars now being waged between factions using the Looking Glass to finalize strategic preparations for *The Storm: the Ascension of Earth*.

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