

Most longstanding FSR readers are familiar with the animal mutilation scenario which has been extensively covered in FSR over the decades. As this is the security implications issue, we begin with the "outside" threat to those innocents we most want to protect; our children. Can we protect our children? This important article comes from Hilary Porter of BEAMS UK, it contains some very challenging odd descriptions of entities, and these often point to invasive mental manipulation by alien entities. There follows a similar extract from an article by Phil Hoyle, both these prolific researchers are bringing vital information to light in the field of UK abduction research.

## An Update on children's Alien and UFO Encounters in a village west of Surrey

In December of 2005, I submitted my first article to Paranormal Magazine, called School Daze, which was for myself and those closest to me, a most heart-rending case, as it affected members of my own family, along with some of their friends and in turn, their families too. I felt that the public needed to know about this special situation, an area seemingly, on the surface anyhow, to be a perfectly normal place to live, go to school and play, but which is in fact anything but normal.

At this point, for those who didn't read the article December 2005, allow me to give you a quick resume. It would seem that for many years young school children were being subjected to Alien intervention in and around their schools. The figure was tall with black skin, wearing an all-in-one white suit, a strange white high-topped hat, black belt, gloves and shoes; it had no visible ears, but penetrating red eyes, that would hold the youngsters gaze. As time went by, the children also began to witness similar figures but with yellow eyes, also the larger type of "Grey alien with the big almond black eyes".

Reports claimed that the Alien was able to appear and disappear and also use telekinesis to open the gate into the playground. Some of the parents had glimpses of this "being", usually at a distance among the trees and they knew he was real, but it would seem that the teachers didn't see him. On one occasion a pupil reported seeing this apparitional figure enter the classroom through the wall while remaining invisible to the teacher. Over the months I have been gathering information concerning this area and interviewed residents, some of whom have told me some amazing things.

### FIRST CONTACT WITH THE CASE

A few years ago on May Day, my partner and I were out in the field conducting some research at the ruins of Waverley Abbey, near Farnham Surrey when Jenny, a pretty lady in her late 50's, came up to me and started talking about dowsing and how was it done. We told her that we were members of The Ley Hunters Society and that there was a meeting to be held at Hassocks in east Sussex the following Saturday. So the following week, as Jenny and our selves began to relax in each others company on the drive down to Hassocks, UFOs started to come into the conversation; it was then that she revealed that in her childhood she lived in a village in West Surrey which was but a stones-throw from the alien-affected schools.

As a child in the 1950's, Jenny and her friends would often play by the lovely lake nearby, but she said something changed all that, when one day, as the girls were playing on the little beach at the edge of the water, they suddenly heard a whistling sound coming from the direction of a boating shed. The girls saw a shiny disc descending from the sky, which came to rest on ground near to the boating shed. Having never seen anything quite like this before, the event made them stop in their tracks and they stared in open-mouthed amazement at the landed craft.

As they looked-on, a door suddenly slid open and a pair of steps came down to the ground. A feeling of fear now went through them as they edged their way over to a nearby bush and tried to hide behind it best they could. Peeping through

the leaves they could see that some small figures had started coming down the steps of the craft. There were six of these beings 5 of them were three and a half feet tall, one of them was a taller, and all had the same large black almond eyes.

They scratched around in the soil with some sort of instrument and then they took some water from the lake. As the beings turned to go back in the disc they looked over in the direction of the hiding girls and gave them a wave. So, it would seem that these beings were aware of the youngsters even though they were trying to hide from the beings. Obviously the aliens must have felt that they were in no danger, allowing the girls to view them and what they were doing. With the visitors back inside the disc the door slid closed, steps rose up into the underside of the machine. A whistling noise started and the craft shot up into the sky at such a speed that it was gone in seconds.

The girls could hear distant rumbles of a thunder storm brewing and the little girl's emotions began to flood out, they began to cry and shake with the shock of what they had just witnessed. They ran past the boat house and down the road to their homes. One thing they did want their parents to see was the mark on the ground made by the saucer, a large indentation about 20ft across. By now the thunder storm was getting very close, so Jenny's mother raced to the spot where her girl had been playing and soon saw this large circular ground impression. Jenny recalled trying to explain what she and her friends had just witnessed; this strange experience was too difficult to put into words. Next, the father of one of the other girls turned up to the scene and he also saw the strange circle; there was no mistake, something had happened there and was witnessed by the girls.

Beautiful though it was, Jenny and her friends never played by the lake ever again. On the occasion they had tried to go near the place and they had seen a strange menacing figure, standing below the railway bridge that goes over the road. They said it was like a tall man over 6ft high with a black brimmed hat pulled down over the face and a long black cloak. As a long time researcher/ufologist, I can't help thinking that this strange figure could have been a kind of M.I.B, a dark mysterious individual that has often been reported after these kinds of encounters occur.

### ANOTHER NOCTURNAL LANDING CASE AT THE SCHOOL.

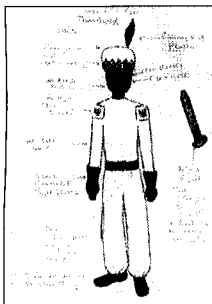
In early January Ken and I had to make a visit to the West Surrey village, where we met a gentleman who's name is Dave. He lived in a bungalow near a recreation ground where he repaired musical instruments. All three of us hit it off straight away, and got talking about things concerning the village and its history, there is a tiny lane that runs along side Dave's house, it is a short cut between both village schools.

I plucked up the courage to speak about the strange encounters that the children had reported from both schools. Dave understood the situation; he described a large disc that came down on the park alongside the Junior School one summer's night in the mid-1970s. At that time Dave's mother

was living in a house facing the Park. She was suddenly awoken in the early hours of the morning as everything was lit up like day. Dave and his wife were also woken up in their property, as well as all the people living in the houses surrounding the Park. Some of these village folk went to their bedroom windows or came out into their gardens to get a better look at this scene. A multi-coloured disc sat on the ground on the other side of the Junior School, right next to a small wooded area. Nobody had the nerve to go over to the disc; they all just watched it from a distance.

After about 10 minutes, the craft silently lifted off the ground, taking its brilliant lights with it, before shooting off at fantastic speed southwards, lighting the sky up as it flew. Early next morning Dave's mother phoned him about the landed UFO, he said he was aware a disc had landed in the Park near the school and he had gone to the end of his lane to look over into the Park in the night. He found a huge circular burn mark on the ground very near the woodland by the school, there was also a semi-circle of broken branches strewn on the ground. The whole village was buzzing with accounts of the nocturnal visitation to the school recreation ground.

### YELLOW EYES



The next encounter took place when the children were playing in the woods at the edge of Surrey Heath. Among them were my niece and nephew and their friends who also had encounters with "Yellow Eyes". The figure wore the same outfit as the dark figure with "Red Eyes" in the first story: black boots, gloves and belt and an odd high hat. He had the same black skin, no ears but piercing yellow eyes. He also carried an absurd

object shaped like a flute, which reminded one of the pied piper. The children said that this "being" was even more frightening than "Red Eyes"; when I asked them to explain, a look of sheer terror came across their faces.

One summer a few years ago, the youngsters were having an open-air birthday party in the garden of one of their friend's houses that backed onto the Basingstoke Canal. A tremendous commotion came from the next door garden. The neighbours kept chickens, and to every one's shock horror, a tall grey figure ran out of the chicken coup into the chicken run, moving at great speed up the garden where it jumped the fence out onto the Canal towpath. Where it ran it left at least 5 scattered dead birds, which appeared to die instantly as it brushed past them. The couple who owned the chickens rushed out to see the horrific spectacle of the dead birds lying along their path.

The alien activity in this area may have been long term, possibly for several generations; it has terrified the young witnesses who recall moving lights outside their bedroom windows or even seeing "beings" in their rooms. My heart went out to these young people there is a very high chance that some of them were also abductees. Could these strange events cover multiple screen memories implanted into their minds by the aliens to confuse what is happening to them?

Much activity has been going on over this part of Surrey Heath at night and daytime; including sightings of what has become known as the "Horseshoe craft." This UFO suddenly appears in the sky over the above area and starts to come into land; it is as though all these craft have come through a kind of portal or dimensional curtain indicated by their sudden appearance out of nowhere. The horseshoe is particularly distinctive for its manoeuvres, as it suddenly makes a flip sideways motion, puts a bright light on for a few seconds and then lands.

A similar dark figure appears to a child, Harvey, in this next case investigation by Phil Hoyle. It had immense power

over the boy and may have visited generations of his family. Now in his adulthood, Harvey recalls earlier in the interview, (before this extract) a childhood entity that may have concealed its identity by taking on the appearance of a Santa-Claus figure and taking to the sky while being observed by the innocent boy. The apparent nature of the entity is unclear, needless to say the boy and his mother before him had no protection against its magnetic personality's influence; be it malevolent or benign in nature. FSR has recently come across a number of childhood dark figures, which re-enforce the information in this case (despite the use of hypnosis to bypass the mental blocks used by the entity to shroud his secret activity).

### "Merchant of Light."

In 1998 "Harvey" was living in London he decided to go to a hypnotherapist to see if it would help him pack up smoking. After short while discussing the reasons why Harvey smoked the therapist decided to conduct some regression back to Harvey's childhood to examine if there were any subconscious reasons for the habit.

As far as Harvey can recall he went straight back to a memory when he was only about 4 or 5 years old. At the time he was living in Welsh Frankton where he grew up before he moved to Ellesmere; he was playing in the back of the Fish and Chip shop his parents owned. At the back of the Fish and Chip shop were barns where his father kept chickens and Harvey was playing there in the early evening. All of a sudden Harvey saw a man standing in a doorway of one of the barns, he looked black, you could not see a face or flesh or any features; he had got a hat on and a cape over his face. Harvey thought he looked like the Sand Man from the "Sander Man's" port advert of the time, or Zorro type character. Harvey started to walk towards this figure; he did not feel the slightest bit intimidated whatsoever and then they both walked into one of the barns where the chickens were kept.

Then this man changed into a Cat Weasel (shaman) type character. This man looked ragged but he was also ostentatious, there were colours there and there was finery about this man, he did not look like a tramp, more like a modern Lord of the Rings type of figure. This man had very olive skin, shoulder length white hair, with a straggly beard and was Mediterranean or Middle Eastern looking. Harvey didn't feel like he was getting a huge loving feeling, the man was quite stern with him, but Harvey was not intimidated. The man said, "I have got something to show you and it is really important that you remember this," being quite stern about it again. The man pointed to a lantern he was holding with a tiny little bright light in it, a very, very intense light. He said to Harvey, "look at the light and remember this." During his hypnosis Harvey burst into tears at this point, he felt an overwhelming feeling of love, infinite love coming out of this very tiny sphere of light.

When Harvey went home and related the story to his wife it took about a half an hour to do so because Harvey was constantly in tears, he was so emotionally affected by the recall. Not long afterwards Harvey and his wife moved back to Shropshire and when he related the incident to his mother and sister. Again he was also in floods of tears and this strange effect lasted about two months before he could talk about the recall without crying. Harvey was now living in Shropshire; he went to see a friend who was trained in hypnosis to see if they could throw more light on this experience.

During the session he could recall that the man in the experience told Harvey that he was a "Merchant of Light." It was probably by synchronicity that Harvey's sister gave him a book by Graham Hancock about ancient civilisations for Christmas and nearly on the last pages there was a reference

to the "Merchants of Light." Harvey could now remember that he looked about 80 years old with an aqua line nose, dark or brown eyes and very striking pointed features. This man did not have wrinkled sagging skin like most men of this apparent age. This strange man had tanned skin and did not look at all feeble. His clothes looked exotic in layers the only comparison Harvey could make to it would be a man of knowledge or religious standing from India or other oriental country. The whole experience seemed to be in a deep religious context and left a profound affect on Harvey. When Harvey related this story of the Zorro figure to his mother she also remembered that when she was a little girl a Zorro type figure would come in to her bedroom and lift her off the bed and then drop her down again. She was scared to death of this figure. Like Harvey, his mother would also have been very young at the time, it happened when she lived in late 1920s Liverpool. She also experienced the incredible encounter with floating spacemen featured at the end of the editorial in this issue.

### Another Children's encounter from the West Country

Julie and Susan were 11 years old; they lived in a small West Country village in the early 1980s. They both were on their way to Julie's house to play, as they listened to their transistor radio as they walked along there suddenly was a burst of static and they lost their signal. It was then that the girls became aware of two strange figures approaching them near the village Shop/Post Office. Everything went strange; although it was tea time on a winter's night there were no people around at all. The little shop was deserted, no men were to be seen coming home from work, it was like time had stood still. The girls were now even closer to the two figures, and sensing this they became anxious.

It was quite obvious that what the girls were looking at was a very strange sight. Indeed both figures were about 5ft tall, stocky and broadly built, one was dressed in a black Chinese Communist type jacket, trousers and cap and male. The other was dressed in the same style but all in white and was female. They only had narrow slits for mouths and two downward slits for a nose which was flattened with no bridge. They had no

ears and no hair; the female had large black eyes and very pale skin.

These two beings were like identical twins, they marched with determination towards the girls. The youngsters said they spoke in weird sounds to each other and also seemed agitated. One of the figures put an arm up and pointed it at the girls and gestured something, then the girls felt themselves floating off the pavement as did the beings. Now they were all levitated together into the road. The beings brushed the two girls aside; while all turned their heads to look at each other.

Things returned back to relative normality when the aliens just seemed to vanish. So Julie and Susan rushed to Julie's house and went straight to the bedroom to discuss what had just happened in secret; they knew they couldn't tell their parents. Anyhow who would believe them, they both thought? Susan had to return to her house and was still very scared to make the journey alone, so Julie said she would go with her even though she felt exactly the same. They went home through an alleyway that made the journey quicker but once more a strange fear came over the girls. This time the same two beings were standing by the back garden wall at the entrance to Susan's home. What the heck were they doing here? The beings started to walk away slowly down the path still making strange noises. Susan ran into the house and her friend ran all the way home.

After this encounter both Susan and Julie suffered badly from nose bleeds and reoccurring nightmares. One dream Julie had was her being attacked by small furry creatures rather like chickens but with long ostrich legs with no head just a furry body. They would chase her. Both girls recall that when they both came to puberty between 13 and 14 years old, these nightmares stopped. Julie is now 35, and because of house moves and a marriage, has lost contact with Susan, and sadly she now suffers from depression.

We now return to the mutilation question, and a case that involved MIB stealing a very odd burnt sheep carcass which was disintegrating rapidly. We start with a similar "disintegration mutilation" case from 1996.

## A mutilation witnessed on Bodmin Moor July 1996 (FSR letter archive).

My name is James, I am writing to tell you of a very very frightening experience I had whilst camping on Bodmin Moor this summer (1996). My friend and I were awakened in the early hours by a horrible inhuman screaming sound and a very bright bluish white light that lit everything up! We were both very scared but opened the tent to have a look. All we could see was the moor around us, very brightly lit up. The light was too bright to look directly at. It was right above us and that seemed to be where the horrible sound was coming from. Suddenly the sound and light disappeared, and we found ourselves in pitch darkness.

We huddled in the tent with our torch but the batteries ran out, we sat there very still and silent until it got light. My friend went outside first and immediately screamed, so I followed him. To our horror, right next to our tent was the remains of a sheep. The only fur left was on its head. The front legs were missing and there was no blood anywhere! I took a few pictures of it. The spine was twisted out of shape.

My friend hurried me to leave. We did and left the carcass to the moor. Later that day it all seemed like a dream. We told a few friends about the carcass but both had completely forgotten about the light and the screams. It was only when I received my photos back that I remembered. I rushed around to show my friend, and his reaction was the same. Without prompting from me, he said, "What was that light?"



I replied "What about those screams?" We were both worried about our experiences and very confused as to what we actually witnessed. All we know is that there are some very strange things going on the moors. We have not back there at night since.

We were camped near the cheese ring, in a very ancient and secret stone circle which is very hard to find, unless you know where it is. Even if you know where it is, even then it is difficult to locate. It was so peaceful and hidden that we thought it was a nice quiet place. It turned out not to be so. I have seen unusual lights in the sky over the moor on many occasions but never as close as this. It was just one encompassing light.