

Close encounters with foreign creatures



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A dreamy existence

Drogism

Kamjal and I stand at the opposite pole of the Earth, on the other side of the universe, looking at the shining gateway to Drogism.

All around us there are palm trees, in front of them we can see a large turtle with a large spider standing on its shell. The infrared radiation from Betelgeuse prevents the Earth from developing spiritually. Once we get beyond Betelgeuse we are free from the radiation of Drogism.

I receive the Seal on the forehead, the arms, the legs and the testicles to protect me from the codes of Drogism on the Earth.

The people are the victims of Drogism.

Drogism

The Drogism means that extraterrestrial beings, such as Annunaki, have placed codes in our genes, which are constantly changing, to enslave our spiritual bodies in life.

Our spiritual bodies then work for five nanoseconds regularly all the time for Annunaki. This is to prevent our physical bodies to have contact with our spiritual essence.

These codes and their creator is the Drogism

The Grey is here among other things to free us from the codes and the Drogism.

This Drogism has been on other worlds also, but the residents have overcome them.

I'm not alone in saying this. These codes are described by others, as disclosure organizations.

Gnosticism

The Scriptures in Hammadi also speaks of Archons. That is non organic parasites which are some kind of Aliens. They are not consciously evil, just parasitic, dispassionately and devilish and works as one of modern language would call small computer programs which possesses humanity.

When I read about these Archons, it reminds me of the Drogism that I have been taught by the Humanoids.

If we have contact with our spiritual essence, there is a risk that we will be aware of the Drogism, and learn how to handle this. As physical we are slaves to the Annunaki in recurrent periods of five nanoseconds.

And then our spiritual bodies work with a terrible speed with the most meaningless things.

This means that we as physical individuals can feel very tired and worked out, and will not reach a higher level of consciousness, which Annunaki want to avoid.

They want to keep us on a low level of collective consciousness, which is easy to control.

The codes are as a random number generator, with a series of numbers that change all the time in our DNA. Therefore extremely difficult to track.

Visions

10,000 years in the future, I see the Earth as a desert. In 200 years the Super Powers will be forgotten and Africa will rule the Earth.

I can see a small planet close to the Pleiades. I have a mission to teach the androids living on that planet to think.

Dreams

I see a large gray pyramid rising from the sea. The water is like foam on the it's sides when it moves up from the sea.

Someone holds up a glass of wine with a grape in it. I taste the wine and it's divine.

Experience

I lie in the bed and can feel someone wind an invisible bandage round my body. I can feel how it's being wrapped lap after lap and I ask myself – what for? - But I get no response.

Dream

I'm out on a heath. It is a bench there, on the bench sits a man holding up a sheet of paper towards me. I can see that something is written on it, then I stand on the heath again with small hills with bushes here and there.

Experience

I'm lying in bed looking out through the window. Tiny, tiny dots are coming from above, through the window and cross the room.

I feel that someone, or something, is coming in and stand next to the window. The bright dots keep coming, there is a teacup on the dresser, and I lie motionless and look at it.

After a long while, I feel that it is an exalted being.

He says; Thanks, and he and the dots disappear.

I remain in bed for a moment thinking about what happened.

I rise from the bed and go into the kitchen, looking at the clock and realize that the entire incident had taken three hours.

Vision

I lie relaxed on the couch in the living room thinking of Kamjal, Then I feel gradually that it becomes light around me, and I hover half a meter above the couch.

Then I'm inside a spacecraft, seeing two levers moving forward.

I turn around and can see the Earth as a little blue ball far away, and then we quickly begin to approach the blue ball.

Suddenly, we're above a vast ocean and dive into a light blue obscurity. At the bottom of the sea there are ancient ruins, columns and a large statue with a broken face. I see a glass dome on the bottom where I stand and look up at myself.

Experience and dream

I'm on the river fishing, when I look down into the water, I see three bright spots quickly pass by in the water. I row ashore and go home.

When I get home I have no electric power. I have to go down in the basement and change three fuses.

At night I dream that I am without electric power, that I take a torch and go down into the basement to change the fuses. There I'm suddenly without the torch. Someone is standing in front of me, holding my torch towards me.

Then three bright beings come forward. They look human but like undulating misty creatures, two of them pulling me and trying to get me into the boiler room, the third kissing me on the cheek, and so the dream was gone.

Experiences

A friend comes to see me, he sees an old weight of iron that I have purchased and have standing on a bookshelf.

He lifts it up and asks if he can buy it. I'm thinking, but hesitate when I see a light blue glow under the weight, so I answer; "maybe later".

It's night, I find it difficult to breathe. As many times before I go up and out and take the car to drive a little, and as usual it's easier to breathe when I get out of the house.

When I have driven seven or eight kilometers I see a black shadow in the shape of a human body on the road. The car shake when I run over it. I dare not stop but continue to drive a mile or so.

On my way home nothing happens, the breathing is easier and I go to bed for a sleep. In the morning when I wake up I go out and check the car, but I see no marks on it.

Much later I read in a book, that, when spirits are present you have too much energy and it's difficult to breathe.

Dream

I see a black humanoid shadow come down from the main road to the summer house. Then, two bright beings, a man and a woman, the same that I've seen in the hall down in the village, come from the farmhouse and rush towards the summer house, as though they would meet there.

I wake up and I'm afraid, I look out through the window but see nothing.

Experience

My brother and his family are sleeping upstairs. I'm sleeping downstairs when I wake up and see two bright beings, a man and a woman with bright robes, they look like people, both are bright and blond and maybe 25 years, come walking hand in hand from the kitchen and through the hall, and then they disappear.

Dreams

I lie and sleep when it comes two grey beings, taking me in each arm and we go right up through the roof, as an elevator.

I'm at an intersection when something comes down from the sky.

A tall blond woman descends, she is way over two meters and she laughs and says;

- You can never find me!

-I get angry and say;

–Don't try, so I bump her down in a snow drift.

After that dream, I no longer understand the word "Death".

I have tried but I no longer understand the meaning. We all have a spiritual body that continues after death.

Experiences

I lie and sleep, wake up and see a bright creature with light robe running laughing through the room, it's the same woman that walked through the Hall

I drive my car in daylight when a gunshot echoes in the car.

I drive my car, one of my nightly trips. I have a cd in the recorder. There are voices in the radio, several phone calls are made and people are talking while the disc is playing. The words I remember are "platform" and "Vällingby". Then I turn home.

On the way home, the car door suddenly is opened and something or someone takes hold of the steering wheel and turn the car to the roadside. After some kind of wrestling for control of the steering wheel, I manage to close the door and straighten up the car. Then everything becomes still and I drive home.

I'm on my way home after visiting my brother a few miles away. I have too high speed in a curve, the car goes off the road, over a snowdrift and down the ditch. Many thoughts are passing my mind go over his head, "the car not inspected" and everything". I think; "No I don't want that, I want back on the road again!" Then a bright glow occurs, and the car is back on the road, in the right lane and with the front turned homeward. I sit still for a moment, then I slowly drive home.

An older friend passes away on a Saturday. A week later the phone calls, I answer. I hear someone heavily breathing and so heard the "dunk, dunk, dunk". I said hallo several times but no one answers. I hang up the phone, I lie down on the coach thinking about what or who that might be. After a while I understood what it was, my friend who passed away a week earlier, breathing heavily and the "dunk, dunk, dunk" was his stick that he banged against the wooden floor. It was nice that he sent me a greeting.

Experiences

I drive to visit a couple of friends. He's not home but she offers me coffee. I sit down at the table and drink. Then I notice that I have a gray shadow behind me. I turn around and see it move against the hall. I look at my female friend and say;

– Did you see?

"Yes," she said. "It was a young girl, she called out Hello with a young voice".

I'm sitting in the kitchen sofa smoking, then a voice says from the hall –"Don't look".

I look down at the floor and see a small ball rolling into the room and stop in the middle of the floor. It has various fields in some sort of light grey shade, the rest is transparent, size approximately 15 cm in diameter. I look up at my white parrot and see it look hard at the kitchen floor. I woke in my bed up next morning and didn't know at all what happened. I tend to think if it was my soul I saw.

I'm in the living room on my way into the kitchen when I have a glimpse of a small gray being moving in a corner, it's about 120 cm tall, a humanoid I think.

It often happens that I see changes in the air of my house, sometimes transparent movements, and sometimes pale blue variations. One night I dreamed I had a light blue kind of fog around me in bed and I have never slept so well. There are other stories about the pale blue light in books.

I'm in the barn busy with various things, when I notice that something comes into the barn. I felt that it wanted me to clean up the barn. I look at the drain in the floor that is full of junk.

“I promise to clean up”, I say.

Much later a girlfriend is visiting me. We're talking and go to look at the apple trees. She stops up and look towards the barn and asks;

—“Do you have tenants in the barn”?

—“No”, I replied.

We stand silent and look at the apple trees and then she says;

“I think that it wants you to clean up **the barn.**”

I replied;

—“I know, I haven't had time yet, I am waiting to get the car away from the **front door of the barn**”.

A few weeks later, I got rid of the car and cleaned up in the barn.

I lie in bed down in the village, there's something upstairs. An invisible voice says;

–“Hold my hand”!

I'm pressing an invisible hand, something is coming down the stairs.

–“Do not look”, the voice says. I close my eyes, squeeze the hand and I am frightened. This something is coming down the stairs into the hall, I hear the front door open and close. I open my eyes, the voice says;

–“Get out to the kitchen”.

I rise and go to the kitchen, slowly I walk against the window and look out. I see a transparent creature, as heat waves above a warm road, but in the form of a body. It goes against the car, touches the back door of the car and then disappears down the driveway.

The voice says;

–“Drink it up”!

I take a glass of water and drink. A few days later, I see a small cloud of those waves in the kitchen. I have better drink them up too I think and take a glass of water.

Kamjal

Kamjal – I call her so. She says she comes from a town in the future called Kamjal. In 2002, she came to stay, to help with as much as she can.

"I'm your contract", she says. I saw her many years ago in Stockholm, but understood nothing at that time, I was just confused. Once she was standing in the hallway of the apartment building where I lived. Another time, she was standing in the domestic hall at Arlanda Airport. Now she has come to stay. She says;

–"I'm waiting".

The flow of time as many times before, turns on and off as a shining star in the sky, like a lamp.

"That's the flow of time" Kamjal says.

Experience

I'm lying on the kitchen sofa for a rest, then something transparent come flying into the kitchen. It settles on my legs, I feel a slight pressure. Another transparent thing come flying into and through the rooms as though it's searching for something. So it disappears. The pressure on my legs ease and the thing that has been lying on my legs disappears as well.

Lily

At home, on the mountain, it's evening and I lie in bed and rest. I hear Kamjal say;
—"Someone wants to meet you".

I get up and go into the kitchen, sit down at the table. Everything is quiet and I'm thinking of why. I sit and look out of the kitchen window at the road. Then I see the glass showcase behind me reflected in the kitchen window.

There is a being standing in front of the showcase. Slowly it opens the door to showcase, then it turn around behind me. It has brown fur all over the body, his eyes are sparkling in yellow. Slowly it's closing in on me. I see it blinking with one eye, the eye turns green when it's blinking. I blink back with one eye when sitting and looking towards the window.

Slowly it's closing in from behind. I feel that I can't sit still any longer. I take my right hand and slap it against the left shoulder, thinking; now we will have contact. Suddenly it was gone and I have never seen it since then.

Experiences

It's night, and dark. I have been sitting watching TV. I'm on my way to the kitchen, when I feel there is something outside the front door. The hackles are rising and I have goose pimples on my back.

—"You won't **come in**", I say and walk gently to the front door and turn on the lamp outside. I go to the kitchen and sit down at the table. I wait for a long time but everything is quiet, so I go to bed. I don't know what it was.

I'm standing in the kitchen in front of a border of some 'kind. I feel powerless and feel a terrible despair not being able to cross that border.

I'm out of bed and go out to take the snowmobile downhill to the village. I look up at the sky and see an oval object moving way up. I start the snowmobile and follow, it's moving west to the village. When I'm close to the village it disappears behind the horizon. A flying cigar.

Dream

I see two shining creatures in the kitchen, like candlelight, they look like humans, they are about 150 cm tall, they stand and look at me

—“We are few left”, they say.

It feels as if they are the oldest living creatures.

Experiences

I lie in bed downhill in the village, feeling lonely and abandoned. Then someone puts it's hand in my hand and I can feel three small fingers.

-“You may come along forever, but you must die first”, **it says**.

I answer;—“Yes”, then everything becomes peaceful and I fall asleep.

I lie in bed and see large runnels of blood flowing down the end of the bed. I don't know what it means.

I'm resting in trance in the upper floor, then someone increases the radio volume downstairs and the bass sound rumbling in the floor.

Some comments by Kamjal

You are the same race. You have a gift. Do you want to become a prophet? That's enough. You grow fast in the space. I want to be alive. There are 15,000 civilizations on the Earth.

I ask;

- "**Does Jesus exist**"?

- "He's coming".

- "Can I be a medium"?

- "Yes"

- "**Salutation in space**"?

- "I did enjoy the meal".

You show appreciation for the spiritual meal.

Notice

I don't know whom of my friends that is standing behind my back in the village. Then she draws a finger across my throat from behind and says:

-“I tattoo you”!

Quotes from various old books and own comments

There are many so called orders, but most come from ancient Egypt. The Copts came from Tanzania to Egypt and then spread to Palestine. The most fanatical Jews still worship the Copts.

The Jews may have been nomads who came from Southeast Asia and banished the Canaanite population. From the peninsula Lisan there still in 1810 was a fordable place where you could cross the Dead Sea at foot.

In the swamps of Central Africa there was a people called Hamites, the original population of Africa, they were brownish with a South American look. When you read about the development of languages, the language of the Hamites was most closely related to the white race.

If you speculate and read about Atlantis, building of pyramids occurred from Atlantis to South America, and from there maybe it came to Africa?

When you look upon the spread of albatross, the spread is between two latitudes, crossing the depth of Makoroff and the islands of Bermuda. I don't know if they still have found the true nesting site of the albatross.

The albatrosses maybe are searching for Atlantis?

—First mentioned by Homer, who claims that he took parts of his information from old Egyptian legends.

Reflections

Time fusion – if I drive the car for 2 miles in 2 minutes, going the same distance in 20 minutes, does that mean that civilization moved 2 miles, 18 minutes faster in 1 million years?
Homo sapiens is 1 million years old.

Love is a suggestion for us to survive as a species.

Life flows constantly through different dimensions, after death we flows to a new dimension.

I'm looking for the father of Drogism, we are the victims of Drogism.

A pair is tunes in harmony.

Is it because of our brain trapped in a shell, that we imagine an end of universe, and cannot understand infinity?

The Pyramids

Semjal says they landed in the sea half a million years ago. In a dream, I see a large pyramid rising from the sea with water gushing from the sides. It is Semjal and her civilization that is the origin of all earthly pyramids?

The first pyramids were built during the old Kingdom, between 2750 BC and 2280 BC. During this time the Pyramid of Khufu, or Cheops, was built, the largest of all pyramids.

Did the Pharaohs build the pyramids for themselves, in order to imitate the spaceships of Semjal and her civilization?

The Queen of Saba belonged to the Semites who belonged to the Hamites, the original population of Africa.

Was it when the Copts, who were descended from the Hamites, came to Egypt, as the practice of building pyramids began?

Is the Coptic Church descending from the civilization of Semjal, and was Jesus one of the Copts or came he from the population of Semjal?

Was it a large pyramid spaceship that blow up or crashed in Tunguska, the Tunguska event in Siberia?

For more than a century, seafarers in the Indian Ocean have been talking about large brilliant wheels rolling over the ocean surface, rotating and foaming wheels in the Persian Gulf, 1 of April 1956, and similar from three different vessels in 1967.

MIB, Men in Black

David Tansley, a UFO theorist has suggested that MIB should be some kind of demonic, supernatural creatures. I myself have hit a black figure, or demon, with my car. It slammed into the car but there were no marks on the car. It could be that the black figures may have dark clothes on other occasions and then are called "Men in black".

I also have seen a dark car from the 1950th following me in a summer evening and then disappear. There are tales of dark creatures since hundreds of years.

Philosophical mathematics

They say that the universe is based on mathematics. If you have a distance in the air and your thought is in another place, and look at another place on that distance. Is that also one or is it philosophical? If the universe is based on mathematics, shouldn't we think only in mathematical terms or aren't we part of the universe? Or is there a spiritual universe?

The mathematical terms Examples

If you have a brick and measure it, let's say it's thirty centimeters long. Then we measure the distance from the center of Big Bang to the end of universe as far as we can see today. Let's say that radius is thirty one centimeters, then we draw a circle around all and explain it in mathematical terms and say that's the universe. Then we travel beyond all known limits, into the infinite, and the mathematics is meaningless. But the idea will work and can be used.

Then one day we travel into infinity and will come to another Big Bang, or universe. There we find matter and can begin to measure and use mathematic again. In the infinity only human senses works as well as philosophy, logic, and fantasy. But of course you can use mathematics by measuring up your ship, then your ship has become a universe. If you don't have a ship, not even a body, then you have nothing to measure and that is meaningless.

You are nothing but a being, there are beings like that on Earth.

Philosophical mathematics

I want to be in space. I have written about this in my book, but I was so bad in mathematics, so a friend came up with this

But he did not really remember the example from the book.....

.....so if we have a distance of one and a half meter between a chair and a saucepan on a stove and the water in the saucepan will boil.

We put a "1" in half the distance and the water in the saucepan will still boil.

But at the same time we can put a "1" 30 cm from the saucepan and we are following the rotation of the Earth.

The second "1" is perfect in mathematical terms, it is philosophical mathematic, and then we have moved towards the rotation of the Earth and the water in the saucepan is not boiling.....

.....trying to remember and write down the example.

But we came to the conclusion that the theory is correct when we came upon this example.....

.....so both "1" are exact in the theory of mathematics.

The Universe

If you do not have a ship, not even a body, then you have nothing to measure and it is unimportant.
You're just a fuss, there are such beings among us here on the Earth.

Big Bang

Is it the Big Bang or the Universe or both that moves and expand? It should be possible to measure the mass of the empty space, in vacuum, if it moves or stands still, there will probably be tiny particles. Then there would be many Big Bang if space is infinite, as it should be.

There is a theory of Fred Hoyle, the Theory of the Stationary State ; if you set fire to a firecracker and throw it up in the air to explode like a Big Bang, then it will disappear and the surrounding area is still there, time and space. The time is constant, the room, the dimensions, switches.

It should not be possible to make a journey in one dimension, this dimension, but if you move to another dimension, you have made a journey through time, Time Flow.

Or is it as scientists say, there is only one Big Bang, the origin of Universe, or which they are advocating, nothing exploded of nothing into nothing and so the Universe was created?

Or is it that nothing changes? Once upon a time it was advocated that the sun rotates round the Earth. And the Earth is still the hub, now in a single Universe, created of the Big Bang.

Human beings are the same as ever, the center of everything.

All creatures shared spirituality is God. The body is the Temple of the spirit. Wake up the House of the Spirit!

When I was a child, 7-8 years old, I was standing outside our house and saw three small triangular plane flying down the road. In the military service, I was a aircraft mechanic and was serving the Swedish attack aircraft J35 Dragon.

How can black holes emit x-rays?

The Twilight Zone – Between dream and reality

Palien, my dear friend, I love her neck, it shimmers in all colors of the rainbow.

One night she said to me;
“Tonight we'll collect deities”.

“Alright”, I say, and don't understand.

I'm sitting at the table and everything is quiet. Twilight falls, the mist falls, both the worldly and the dimensional.

Then comes trolls, giants and all sorts of creatures from the unreal world. The god of people, the god of smoking, the god of envy and other gods. They are all coming, it takes all night.

I'm sitting at the table, still and motionless. Palien is standing on the floor in front of me, she looks so small and brittle, but she is stronger than most creatures. So they came one by one, giants, trolls and all deities of man.

In fact, there are gods for everything that people are praying for and Palien has said that we're going to collect them all tonight. They are coming one after another, and all of them have gold rings as proof of their divinity. They see me sitting still and motionless, so they place their rings on the floor next to me. They come in a steady stream throughout the night.

Then some of the stronger gods begin to doubt, and they take back their gold rings. Then they become hesitant when they see me sitting motionless and that new gods are appearing all the time, so they put their rings back on the floor again.

So it goes on throughout the night and finally it ceased, and Palien and I are alone. I notice that Palien is wondering about all the power that lies on the floor, so I take two rings from the floor and hang them round her neck.

-Forgive me, she says, takes two rings and put them round my leg.

I turn around and look through a hole to the other side of the Earth, where Blenda, my love from my youth, is sitting. In front of her a small blond boy is sitting, with his hands crossed as if he is praying. I'm thinking; is it her son?
I call out to Blenda;

- How is it?

-It's all right, she says,
We have collected almost all the rings, we will manage.

-Bye-bye, I reply.

The whole time I can see the Princess of Monaco run naked in a garden screaming totally insane. And then I see Prince Rainier of Monaco standing in his suit, and then he bows. (One week later Prince Rainier of Monaco dies).
I go to bed.

When I wake up in the morning I turn on the TV, they show a program about the election of a new pope. When I look on the program I feel how an invisible ring circulates above the right leg.

Vision

I hear a robotic voice, that I all the time ask about different things, then it silence and a new voice with higher level answer. This is repeated several times over a period of time.

I ask Palien what it is, it is our little secret she replies.

One night I promise operations if they want to, if they not are dangerous.

So one evening they come, it hurt very much around my left ear for a long while.

Then I notice an elliptical lump under the left ear, and at last I fall asleep

Lilly

Some anthropoid apes seem to be immune to bullets while others seem to have the ability to just go away.

All the continents still have wildernesses, jungles or forested mountains. Europe has the smallest surface of non-civilized territory which may explain why reports of anthropoid apes almost never occurs there.

During the **70's** there were several observations of Hibagon, as it is called in Japan. In 1974 the farmer Albert Kubo saw a 1.5-meter big-eyed creature. On the Australian continent they are called Yowie's. Observations are reported on a regular basis since the end of the 18th century. The Australian Yowie researcher Rex Gilroy has collected more than 3,000 reports and observations.

An observation in particularly close distance was reported by a national park worker in the Spring Brook Region in Queensland in March 1978. When he heard a grunting sound he believed that a pig was loose and therefore went into the woods to look for it. Then it was something that made him look up and there, 4 meters in front of him, was a large, black-haired, just over two meters tall, hairy human-like creature. It had a flat, black and shiny face with two large yellow eyes and a mouth like a hole.

When I was on a fishing trip in the mountains a fall at the beginning of the 80s it became dark. I had to sit still on a rock for many hours and wait for the dawn.

When it was daylight again I saw that it was white on the ground, it had been snowing during the night. I stood up, stretched out my body and began to walk down the mountain to get home. When I'm coming down to the forest boundary and into the spruce forest, I came to a glade and I hear grunts behind a spruce beside me.

I become petrified, standing motionless and paralyzed. I don't know how long I stand there but when I regain consciousness I stand still and look forward and don't dare to move. Approximately a 100 meters in front of me I see a bog, I start to go forward, stiffly and with my eyes focused straight ahead of me. Then I walk until I'm a bit out on the bog, where I stay and slowly turn round, standing still and looking at the forest behind me and think that I must be prepared to defend myself. I stand there watching but **don't** see or hear any more and quickly start walking down the mountain to a road and go home.

In all the years I have believed that it was a bear I heard but since I had Lilly in the kitchen, I've been thinking about if she was out there in the forest. Kamjal says Yes when I ask if it was Lilly who was out there.

The wild men of the forest are characters who often appears in folklore worldwide.

In medieval England, they were named Woodwoses, you can see them depicted on the walls of the Anglican Churches.

In the Himalayas they are known as Yetis.

In the former Soviet Union they were called Almas.

In North America they are called Big Foot. Average length of a Big Foot seems to lie somewhere between 1, 8 and 2, 1 meters, although much smaller individuals have been reported. In North America many reports occur in connection with UFOs.

One of the earliest descriptions of Alma's comes from the 15th century. The descriptions that Mongolian and Russian researchers received about Alma's says they are about 163 cm tall and have dark, often red toned, hair all over the body.

It is also said that a hairy humanoid creature is living in China, where it has been named "Wild Man".

Semjal

She is a water creature.

"We landed in the sea 500,000 years ago", she says, "and they can travel up all streams on Earth".

One night I dream about big wheel moving with a furious speed through the village.

Later, I read in a book, that sailors sometimes have seen big wheels moving above the waves on the sea. Semjal told me much but it is difficult to retell.

I was about seven years old when she came for the first time, I was sitting on the bridge fishing. I know something happened at that time. I was on my way home, I was walking wondering about what happened on the bridge and suddenly I was at home, without having noticed that I been walking several hundred meters. I have been pondering much over that incident.

Then, a couple of years ago, she came back, and I was told a long and strange story, which I will not try to retell.

One night I'm going out in the hall, something is hammering in my head, it feels like a heavy pressure.

And I feel a big eye to my cheek and a voice that says,

"When will you understand"?

Another time she says,
“You have a predicate, I have four”.

I don't know what she meant. She says that one year on Earth are four years for them.

I'm being operated by Semjal and her daughter. Semjal all the time tells her daughter what she is doing, they help each other. They use silver thread containing, among other things, ammonia, it all goes terribly fast.

Dream

I see a man in a black suit standing in a train. There are windows in the ceiling and daylight sometimes, it seems as if the train runs through tunnels.

The man is holding a black dispatch case in one hand, and then I see the other hand, the sleeve slides up a bit and on the wrist he has a bracelet with a badge

The badge is shiny with a picture of a blue horizon with a red sun in the middle and the letters DECCA engraved.

He drops a small red envelope to the floor, but doesn't notice. A dark colored man comes into the wagon and looks at him, then I wake up.

The Humanoids

The Sandman

It starts when I'm young, I am seven or eight years old, and I've gone to bed. Then I dream, I'm drifting away in the universe where stars just are passing, I have an incredible sense of freedom and am happy.

Then I wake up and it is inconsolable, the wonderful feeling of freedom is gone.

For days I think of the wonderful dream and I so badly want to be together with the stars again. Then one night when I'm in bed I lie and watch the luminescent Sandman with umbrella, which is hanging in the ceiling. Then I have a whim and ask him for help. I am thinking of the Sandman and ask,

"Can you help me visit the stars again"?

So I lie watching him until I fall asleep and then I'm back among the stars again, I'm floating among the stars as a spirit, free and untied, and I feel tremendously well.

Then at last I wake up, and it is as unhappy as before, I pray to the Sandman many evenings afterwards, but I never ever have the dream back again.

After many years, more exactly, about forty years. Palién has arrived some time ago.

We've talked a lot, one night she brings up my dream and wants me to tell her how I did, she seems eager and says that I must share my dream with others so they can enjoy it, but I have no plan to share it with others.

We are discussing and I say,

“Never, this is my bed”!

We keep on, and I'm beginning to become high, and demand more and more to share with others.

Then I say,

"I want to have a day of my own, the eighth day, my very own day, to share with others, and then we are not talking about it for a long time.

Then Kamjal pops up, and helps me with most things.

So one evening, in a moment of weakness, I promise her that she can be with me in my dream and be carried away among the stars.

What is the name of God?

I'm a few **years'** older, sleeps and have a funny dream. I dream of heaven as a round sphere, it's an opening in the realm, out to nothingness.

Then I suddenly understand everything, I stand up in a sort of trance, walk into the kitchen and find a piece of paper and a pen and write down the name of God. I go into my bedroom, there is a shelf on the wall, where there is a small blue safe with combination lock that I once received. I put the piece of paper in the safe, and go to bed again, the whole time still in trance.

I wake up in the morning, remember the dream and jump out of bed and unlock the safe, but it's empty, there is no piece of paper! I **don't** understand, get angry and go to my younger brother, accusing him of having taken the piece of paper, but he denies and says that he don't have the code to the safe, but I say that he probably can open it anyway, but he continues to deny so I don't know what to believe.

Many years later when I'm grown up, **I'm told** they came from heaven and took the piece of paper when I was asleep.

When I discovered that I was God

After many years, in the middle of life, I suddenly remember what I wrote on the piece of paper that was placed in the safe.
I wrote,

"Who is God? I am"!

Drogism

The Earth has an antithesis on the other side of the Universe,
When Drogism is settled up, humans, animals and plants will move
through space in one dimension, and change places with each other,
and there will be balance on both planets.

Armageddon

Marita and Blenda, my two Valkyrie, are sitting on my legs. Palien is sitting on the couch next to, we will act out Armageddon in order that the Earth will escape from it. We start in the living room and travel farther and farther away from the Earth, but soon the masses and the flames from the downfall of the Earth reaches us. The noise and roaring is deafening.

Once we are beyond Betelgeuse we are safe, all the time I reflect on poetry like the Vikings once did, hour after hour with string of words that flows together and belong together. Finally everything is quiet and peaceful.

We are beyond Betelgeuse, Armageddon and Drogism can't touch us anymore. I'm tired, it's been going on for a long time, the journey in a quiet room, but in another dimension. I go into the kitchen and take a smoke on the pipe, which I have been longing for after several hours. I ask,

“Palien, how will I remember the poetry so that I can write it down”?

“They are on the second shelf in the Royal Library”, she says.

Dream

I dream, I'm out there in the Universe, misty veils are whirling around, I see a counter with new figures that click forward all the time. I don't understand what it is, but then I get worried and think that perhaps it's counting down to the final destruction of Earth, as a counter.

I see four digits, but can't remember them anymore.

The Test

I lie in bed, Blenda is next to me, still and motionless, we are looking at the ceiling. Then I'm alone, I have locks cross my arms and legs, Palien is waiting at my side, I have a camera above me so that the Council can see how I react. I guess that Blenda is somewhere nearby, undergoing the same procedure.

After an hour, I hear a click and one lock opens. I lie still and motionless and **don't move** a muscle.

One hour later another lock clicks open. That way I have to lie in bed until all locks are open, if I can manage. I don't remember how many locks it was. I feel that I get saliva in the mouth, and feel a terrible need to cough and spit it out, but then everything will be ruined, and I have failed. I am afraid that I am not going to make it and give up, and speak telepathically with Palien and say I can't make it, but she sets my mind at rest.

We are using the stomach to talk as Palien has taught us, while you think you move your thoughts to your stomach before you send them away. We are doing that so the Council not will hear us, then I lose consciousness.

When I'm conscious again, I'm lying in my bed, and all locks are open, I think I have lost, but I'm approved. I'm looking at Palien, and I understand that she doped me so that I would be approved. We have a contract, Blenda and I, for two thousand years. But then Palien have a discussion with the Council, and the Council decides that we should have a contract for ten thousand years. We will not see each other again for ten thousand years!

Blenda is somewhere at the Southern Cross, and I'm left on the Earth. We have an isotope inside us. If something happens with us, the Earth will be destroyed. When the contract expires, we can renew it if we want to. I understand, when Palien explains, that there are many creatures throughout the Universe that have contracts, but Palien also says most creatures have a contract for five thousand years, but Blenda and I have a contract for ten thousand years.

Vision

I see a dreamy vision, I and my little brother is in heaven among the angels, there are festivities, but we step aside, and stand talking and whispering to each other. We are discussing the name of a woman, then he returns to the Earth, and I leave Heaven to find the Drogism with Palien and Kamjal.

The people are the victims of the Drogism. The Drogism is the being who created us, we're biological robots. They have also created Heaven for us, there is a Heaven around each planet.

Dream

I'm dreaming, I'm on the Mount Olympus. The Gods are sitting and discussing.

Then one of the Gods says:

“Someone in here have **a tail**”!

I wonder whether it's me he means?

Kamjal

I've had many dreams and very odd has happened. In the mornings I have found long blond hair on my clothes and on furniture. I can't understand where they come from and therefore look in the mirror to see if they are mine, but **they can't be**. I move up the mountain and Kamjal show herself, after many years. She was in Stockholm during the 1980th and I had forgotten her.

She has long blond hair and a long white dress, in Stockholm she was wearing a long blue coat. She says she comes from a town in the future called Kamjal, fifty thousand years into the future. I **don't** understand if her town Kamjal lies on the Earth or somewhere in a parallel world to the Earth.

It's in in France during the 1900th century, but fifty thousand years into the future according to our Christian Calendar. She says she lives on air. She seems to be about seventeen years, but says she is seventy. It happens a lot with her close by, but we are going travelling with Palien to look for the Drogism.

Spirits

Many times I wake up exactly at midnight being wide awake. It goes on for many years, and I ask Palien why, but never get an answer.

So one night on the mountain I wake up wide awake and go up to drink water. Quite rightly, when I look at the clock on the wall it shows exactly midnight. I ask myself why as many times before, but then I hear a voice that says,

“You have a transmitter inside you that sends out fear”.

Then I hear spirits speaking on the courtyard and they say,

“The oil lamp is burning, we can’t go in”.

I go to bed again and finally I understand how it is, but **don’t** understand why I had to wait so long for an answer.

Vision

I'm standing in the kitchen seeing a wolf quickly moving through the forest on the other side of the road. It's like a big red fox but brownish, I instinctively feel that it comes from the dark side of the spirit world. Since then my cat during the day usually sit next to my parrot cage in the kitchen window and scout for wolf along the road.

A remarkable cat, many times I felt observed and turned around to see the cat sit and watch me, then it started, as if it had been caught in the act, and looked away! It was a tomcat and he never left the courtyard. I was gone for a week and during that week he disappeared. Later he was caught, brought down to the village, and shot dead.

After some time, **when I'm home again**, I'm lying for a rest on the upper floor. I hear a male voice, resolute and tough, say,

"Where's the cat"?

When I'm **sitting writing** Kamjal says she was the cat. As my now-deceased friend said so many times when she came to see me, and was scratching the cat,

"This cat must be the one in a million!"

I remember one time when he was sitting on the courtyard, and lazy poking on a mouse with a paw, as if he was bored. To start with I had two cats, he and his sister. When the sister refused to go to the litter tray, he tried to get her there. When a friend came and shot his sister, he sat under the sofa and looked into the wall for several hours without moving at all.

Later I had a dream, that her sister came running on the courtyard on the way into the house, she was black and white. Busan, the one in a million special cat, was greyly striped.

It's said that cats can see into other worlds, in ancient Egypt they were holy. There are also myths about spirits that can take place in animal bodies and use their minds.

Many times I also have noticed, that something, or someone, is teasing with my parrot, so that my attention it attracted. It can scream for no reason in a particular way that I notice, or jump straight out from the parrot cage when it's **on the loose**, and look beneath himself, as **if it doesn't** understand what touched it.

The Micronesians

One day they will come, the Micronesians. **It's** talking here and there in the kitchen, but I see nothing, there are some new creatures here, but I **don't** know who they are. But when they've been here a few days, we start chatting and I get to know who they are, father and mother, and two daughters.

They are so small that they are invisible to the eye. They say they live in the entire Universe, but I **don't** know whether their Universe is that large? One day the father says they are a little lost in space and don't really know where they are, he reasoning upside-down, and he try to figure out where they really are, but I find out a way to help him. I knock on a wall, and ask him if he can figure out how far away the wall is?

“Yes it is possible”, he says, and start counting what distance it can be and then he has figured it out, and then he travels there with his tiny invisible ship.

I knock on the opposite wall and he starts counting again, and go there with his ship. In that way we go over all the rooms on the ground floor.

“Now I can find **all the routes**,” he says, “I have all the coordinates, now we **manage on our own**”.

After a couple of days, and I ask him if they want to stay in the barn?

“**What's that?**” he asks,

“**That's** a house on the **courtyard**”, I explain. I open the front door, and take a hammer and nails, go to the barn and fasten a nail next to the barn door. I go back and ask him if he can figure out the distance to the nail?

"I already have done **that**", he said.

"Well **done**", I say, and say they will have a lot of space there and if he can find his way, he can figure out the coordinates throughout the whole barn.

He leave and is gone for a very long time.

One day much later I lying, thinking of the counter I saw in a dream, and my thoughts fly away to the time when I was sitting fishing on the bridge cross the river and what happened there.

There Semjal appeared, and suddenly out of nowhere a thought comes up, 14.52, and suddenly I hear the Micronesians, gone away for a long time, talk to each other. The father says, we're going to count on it, we can soon travel away. He means they will travel to the dimension where Kamjal is, a parallel world to the Earth.

Contact with Extraterrestrial Beings, ETB

After many years of trying to get in touch with them, by talking and thinking telepathically when I'm in bed for night, that I can help them, if they contact me.

One afternoon when I'm in bed for a rest, I look out the window, and see a bright star behind the birch tree standing outside the window. Suddenly the bright star behaves strange. It moves up, down and aside, when I see it through the foliage of the birch.

They are trying to arouse attention. They have made contact. It is the beginning of a long series of events, and observations.

About 15 years earlier, I saw a so-called "flying cigar" when I was driving from the summer house upstream the river down to the village. The same year, but during the summer, I was out for a drive, when I passed the summer house, but on the other side of the river. I looked in the rear-view mirror, and saw a black car behind me, it looked different, I thought, like a car from the 1950th.

I passed a curve, all the time looking in the rear-view mirror, but the car never turned up, it was gone.

Another time, I and my now-deceased friend, are on our way home from the high mountains, when my friend looks in the rear-view mirror, and excited says,

"There is a funny light following us"!

He goes on driving, but constantly looks in the rear-view mirror. I refuse to turn around to see what it is, but smell a rat, and wonder whether it's my friends from the Universe, or not, that are following us.

It goes on for a couple of kilometers, then it's gone.

My friend is all the time talking about what he saw, and he is guessing at all kinds of things, but I say nothing.

Later, some years afterwards I saw them behind the birch, I had taken a drive in the night, and stopped next to the river.

I stepped out of the car and looked at the stars.

Then I see a light that moves down towards the village. I step into the car and slowly follows the light towards the village, and look up in the front window every now and then to see if it is still there. So I'm down in the village, and drive to my **parent's** courtyard, get out of the car and look up.

The light is still there, almost directly above me. Then it turns, and slowly disappears eastward, I quietly stand and see it disappear behind the Hill, my horizon from where I stand.

Later when I have moved up the mountain they pass by many times.

The human ego vs the cosmic ego

If you look at the moon, or further away, for example at any of the known star constellations, then you can think, if I were there one of those stars, and you can see the star, and also think that **I'm**.

Then something happens that science knows nothing about yet. A small amount of electric energy is created of our thoughts in our **brain. That's probably why so called** ghosts, spirits, can contact certain people.

The thought of that star far away in space produces a little electric energy in the brain. If all thoughts from all brains could be collected in some kind of central, like a gigantic data server, and you think about that star, you could think of yourself really being there.

All collected energy from thoughts as one single source of power is tremendously powerful and can travel with a speed far faster than the speed of light.

The consciousness of the collective mass of human ego is in one dimension, the consciousness of the collective mass of cosmic ego is in another dimension.

The human ego can never **understand the cosmic ego, unless it's** been trained by creatures from the cosmic dimension.

That's why many inventions have been made by many people at about the same time around the world.

Thoughts are energy and different thoughts can be perceived, or come as a dream, to people doing the same things and create the same thoughts at the same time.

If a person with the cosmic ego talks with a person still with the human ego, the person with the cosmic ego knows what the person with the human ego is going to answer or do before the person with the human ego.

The human ego unconsciously starts from the calm cosmic ego, because the human ego descend from the cosmic ego, which means a delay in response.

The cosmic ego can never discuss anything with the human ego without explaining the difference, which is completely meaningless, unless the help comes from space.

Atlantis and Illuminati

Atlantis perished because of the **residents'** technology.

Some of them are still reborn on Earth.

They were so technologically advanced that they could become spiritual themselves, so most of them became spiritual artificially. But so they were not spiritualized by evolution. So they are artificial spiritual, and still have some human weaknesses left.

Some chose to remain physical, and are reborn as centuries go by.

They have access to a few UFOs, but do not want to have contact with extraterrestrials, but see the Planet Earth as their planet.

They want to notify to humans in some extent, because they need genes from living people, those who are physical, and the spiritual who want to be reborn as physical again.

There are many prominent human persons through the history of the world, who may have been reborn Atlantis Citizens.

When it comes to MIB, Men in Black, it could be people from Atlantis. They want to prevent human contact with extraterrestrials.

The artificial spiritual Atlantis residents were not pure enough in their spirituality because it was created by themselves. So there still are conflicts, in their spiritual world. They are arguing about who should be the King of Andalusia.

When Atlantis sank into the sea, the physical survivors fled to the province of Andalusia in physical Spain, **Europa's** oldest city is incidentally Cadiz in Andalusia.

Illuminati and Rosenkreutz was founded in the 18th century in Germany and the Freemasons in medieval Europe.

But very little is said about the secret order of Phytagoras, born 580 BC. He was in Egypt for a period to study the Pyramids. There is also anecdotal evidence that the genus Illuminati existed in Egypt 2680 BC. He might have had his sources to his sect in later life, from old Egypt.

Could it be that the order of Phytagoras was the predecessor to the Freemasons, the Illuminati order and the Rosenkreutz order in Europe and the rest of the world?

Phytagoras had a character for his secret order, a pentagram with a star.

If you move backwards from Egypt and Illuminati in 2680 BC, you probably will end up in Atlantis and the people who made themselves spiritual in an artificial way and wanted to hold back the human development.

Experience of a spiritual interview

At midnight **on 1st of October 2009 I'm asleep and dreaming** when I suddenly woke up with a start.

I rise and look at the watch, midnight as usual, a normal time for me to wake up.

In the TV room I **sit down on a chair. I'm feeling restless and think** that it all depends on the spirits outside the house.

Start thinking of Kamjal and that it must have been she that woke me up. **Then I hear her voice from the upper floor saying "just be calm".**

After a while she says "I'm still here".

So I stay in the chair but then I return to my bed.

Then she says "I'm coming down tonight, so please sit in the chair again".

She says "I'm a spirit", and after a while "tomorrow it's Saturday, my examination day, I've been here for six years". And after a pause she says "you are funny".

That was the first conversation we have had for a long time, and, as making a notice, I can hear her cough.

"I wrote Gahella, telling her you are here" I said.

"Has she been here" Kamjal asks.

"Yes", I say, "a week ago".

I make a note on a piece of paper, Friday 2nd of October, in my diary.

"October", Kamjal says from the upper floor. I can hear that her voice is coming from Gahella's bed.

She is downstairs again. I can feel it in my left foot. A gift she gave me a couple of years ago.

“There is still a long way to go, do you still have the **light?” she says.**
And I can once again feel her touching my head.

“I don’t understand” I say.

“I believe” she says again and again. I can hear her voice disappear
high up in the air outside the house.

Suddenly I hear another voice coming from the hall, saying, **keep on**
fighting”.

Then it’s quiet.

I make myself a cup of coffee and sit down in front of the TV.

“He was calm” Kamjal says from above.

It’s time for me to go to bed again, it takes a great deal out of you to
speak with her.

My experience of a journey in time

I'm going downhill to the village center in my old pick-up truck. A spiritual friend is with me in the car I can feel.

It's calm and quiet when I arrive to the village.

I drive to a friend and park the car aside the main road close to the entrance. Looking up at the courtyard I can see my friend stand there talking with two other friends of his.

I step out of the car and go up to them, staying just beside them, and none of them react on my arrival or standing just beside them.

I stand silent next to them, watching them while they stand talking.

It feels as I'm half a meter taller, as if I'm watching them from above.

So I stand for a few minutes and still no reaction to my being there.

I look at their faces for a last time, then I turn around and slowly walk back to my pick-up truck. At the truck I turn around and look back at them, but they are still standing there, talking, and still no response to my visit. It feels as if my eyes are glowing.

I get in my car. Then my spiritual **passenger, it's a she**, say "**He can't see you**".

We return to my house on the mountain side.

I park outside the entrance, walk into the house, go to bed for a rest, thinking of what happened.

After half an hour or so I can hear a car coming up the mountain.

I recognize the sound of the car, it's my pick-up truck.

I hear it drive up my driveway, stop outside the entrance and turn off the engine.

Much later I realized that what happened must have been some kind of a journey in time, or what else?

Observation **of my father's parents in the late 1930th**

When my grandmother moved to her new home by the river, she had, an autumn night, an inexplicable experience.

She woke up, for some reason, at **two o'clock** at night, and when she couldn't fall asleep she got up instead.

Then she came to look out through the window onto the village above on the mountain side. On the edge of the forest high up on the mountain she suddenly sees lights turning on looking like burning flames.

She first thought it was a beautiful sight but couldn't think of any natural explanation.

She woke up her husband to show him the lights.

He thought that someone probably had forgotten to switch off the lights in the school house and wanted to go back to sleep again.

But when she insisted, he also got up and had a look.

Together they noticed that where the lights appeared, there were no settlements, nothing at all but forest.

They could also see how light after light was turned on, until they formed the shape of a large building with a tower at one end.

So they stood for a long time looking at the glorious sight.

Eventually the lights started to go out, one after the other, until all of them were gone.

Any reasonable explanation for this phenomenon has never ever been found.

My sister's UFO-experience in the late 1950th

When my sister was 10 years old, two strange things happened to her.

The first time **she was standing outside our parents' house** when she saw a flying object in the sky and she runs to the river to see it better. The flying object is hovering in circles towards her.

On the upper side of the object, in a dome of glass, she saw a face, among several, with two large eyes, looking at her.

Then the craft turned and moved away across the river and disappeared.

She became afraid and ran back to the house.

The second time she was on her way home after visiting a friend, it was dusk and getting pretty dark.

When she is close to her home, she sees a movement in front of her, on the road, and bridge, that runs across the river, and has steel railings on both sides.

Then she sees a tall man in black long coat and a black hat, going along the road towards her.

She doesn't recognize the man, **he's not from the village. She** begins to get scared, and is thinking about whether she shall say hello or not when they meet.

It almost seems that the man glides along the road.

So, all of a sudden, when they are close, the man dissolves into nothingness, and the man disappears as in a fog.

50 years later, a man living in the village, on the same place, sees a similar man sitting on the railing, and then disappear in a similar fog.

Still, after many years, my sister has an uneasy feeling, when she is walking along that part of the road, especially at dusk.

Her story has been submitted to UFO Sweden.

Ghost Rocket of 1967

On the 9th of December 1967, at 3.55 in the afternoon; I, my mother and father and my younger brother were sitting at the dining table in the kitchen.

Mother is sitting, feeding my younger brother, when she cries out that she sees something in the sky outside the kitchen window.

We run out in the yard to have a look. Across the yard, about 200 meters above us, a rocket is passing.

The rocket has a long broad tail of fire. In a dark field just in front of the tail of fire, there is three lights forming a triangle, two green and one red.

It's coming from the West and disappears to the East.

Afterwards I wrote down what happened in a small booklet, which I found just a few years ago.

I sent the booklet to Mr. Clas Svahn, deputy of UFO-Sweden, thinking someone perhaps in the future would like to read about it. A few days later the story was retold in the County Daily Newspaper, The paper wrote about "The mysterious light phenomena crossing above the County".

My younger brother can't remember anything of the event, he was too small, but my mother told him before she died.

I remember no sound from the rocket, but my mother told me, some years before she died, that it crackled.

A field investigator from UFO-Sweden has stated that it was some kind of what they **called** "Ghost Rocket", no further identification was done.

Lumbulus

I was laying in my bed a few years ago, when I hear a voice in the hall calling “Lumbulus”.

I was startled and wondered what was going on, but I heard no more.

Afterwards I searched for the word, trying to find out what it was or what it meant. Eventually, in Latin, it could in some way have to do with ribs.

Started thinking about Annuki, about the book “The Twelfth Planet” and also about the eventually creation of Homo sapiens from a Simian.

According to the Bible, God took a rib from Adam to create his wife Eve.

It's said that these Annuki have a planet of their own somewhere in the Solar System with an orbit period of 3600 years.

Even previously the Planet Earth have been visited by Spiritual Beings.

Perhaps, it might have been Annuki that was in the hall.

The chirping birds

One winter evening I went out in the courtyard.
It was dark and cloudy, but a few stars were visible in the sky.

But the strange thing was, that birds were singing all around the forest, as it was a warm night in springtime, and not a dark, cold night in January.

Then I see, in southwest of the barn, a large bright yellowish glow that seems to come from the ground and shines over the treetops.

Suddenly I can see a flashing light, like a flame, just outside the barn. I walk to the driveway where I see two **lightning's** in a lilac bush and shortly afterwards another one in a mountain ash tree next to the lilac bush. After a while I see another lightning in a spruce fir on the other side of the main road.

And all the time, in spite of the dark and cold night, I hear birds singing and chirping, as though it is a bright summer night.

It's remarkable.

I'm standing on the main road, silent and waiting, hear a dog barking downhill in the village.

Back on the court yard I can still hear the birds singing and chirping, but all lights and flashes are gone.

Standing on the court yard I think about what happened, was it a UFO that had landed somewhere in the forest, or was it just something spiritually.

I walk to the bird table feeder but there are no birds at all there.

Then I walk to the main road again and round the house, but all flashing and lightning are gone. The sky is clearing up and more stars are to be seen.

It's getting cold so I go back to the house. When I close the door, I can still hear all the birds singing and chirping.

Several nights afterwards I was out to see and listen, but nothing, no flashing and no singing any more.

Palien

Palien, I call her so, I've placed a **"P"** in front of **"Alien"**, and she is a humanoid. She and I stand looking up at the stars one night. She telepathically points out three of the stars we see, I know which of the stars to look at, and there is life.

A long time later, I stand alone by the window and look at the stars, I see a light that moves on the mountain, on the other side of the river. The light is just over the horizon, then it dives to the treetops, then up again and down again, it's repeated a few times, then **it's gone**.

I stand still for a long time and think about it. Maybe they want me to move up on the mountain, where it's isolated, I think.

And so it will be.

A short time later I moved from the village up on the mountain.

Semjal

Semjal is a water creature, but I've never seen her, just felt and heard her.

I have a vision, one day I will see them out there in the village, on the streets, they look like other people but you recognize them on their eyes.

I understand more and more, that the transparent creature I saw on the courtyard in the village, is their true form.

They are very concerned about the development on Earth and especially environmental destruction.

They try to help without being seen, but their goal is to save the Earth.

As a last resort, mankind must be taken away, in order to save the Earth.

It's as though Palien and the others from Universe, are trying to arrange contacts and mediate between us two creatures on Earth. But it's a long way to go.

Closing Thoughts

Creatures with fur.

Is Lilly in the kitchen the same Lilly as in the woods, or on the farm or in the village? The translucent creature I saw on the farm had the same size as Lilly in the kitchen.

I have many times seen variations in the air, similar to what I saw at the farm. Some so-called apelike creatures seem to have the ability to just disappear.

It was as Palien said, Palien who helped me to see the translucent creature in the yard, and said I could drink. Palien is a humanoid.

I always see lights in the sky during the winter, I wonder if it's Lilly or Palien?

I've tested once, an autumn evening a few years ago, when I was out fishing with a friend. It got dark and we sat by a fire and cooked coffee and chatted.

It twinkled at one spot in the sky and then I understood that they knew where I was.

I said nothing to my friend. He sat and looked into the fire and talked.

Once I thought it was Semjal I saw on the farm, but now I believe it was Lilly who was there, that it's she who stays nearby when strange things happen.

Was it Lilly out in the woods, and later Kamjal, my helper, who appeared a few times in Stockholm, and then again at home on the top of the mountain?

And was it Lilly who turned up in her physical body in the kitchen at home on the mountain?

If so, it might explain about thirty years of my life.

I'm probably not sickly, as I have been regarded to be, and of which I'm very much aware.

I have had, and also have received through the years, some supernatural gifts.

I am very well aware of how other people react, think and feel about it.

One example:

Mr. George Bush joined an election debate with a competing rival just before his last presidential period.

He walks up to the podium and said:

"It's a guy".

Then I use Palien, I tell him the President cannot talk about this.

The President then say:

"Never mind", and go slowly back to his seat.

This I write only for future history.

The first time I was convinced of my gifts, although it had existed since I was a child, was when the Shah of Iran died. Then I was sure and knew what I could.

How my life ends I **don't** know, if it's on earth or somewhere else.

Amen.

The dark forces will come one night. I can hear them in my inner ear out in the yard:

"A Kuwai, a Kuwai is loose"!

I do not know what it means.

Karl-Egon Wikström is born, and is still living, on a mountain, in Högländ, Dorotea, in the far North of Sweden. In this book he is expressing his thoughts and experiences of all the things we always think about, but never talk about, as supernatural, or natural, creatures, UFO contacts, his dreams and his visions, Atlantis, Big Bang and mathematics. He is a true man of the Wilderness.

