

## Moon Reconnaissance –Phase II

April 29 & 30, 1999

Butler sent word that Swann was invited back to the Moon, and that this time he would be escorted. On the assumption that this information was correct, a remote viewing session was arranged. Swann was the viewer, and Durant was Swann's monitor.

The first problem encountered was determining the target site. Butler had provided nothing more than the invitation and promise of an escort. But where on the Moon should we arrive? And unlike the *Luna Maris* sessions, there was no time window specified.

Swann drew from his files a compendium of "lunar transient phenomena" prepared by William Corliss, and asked Durant to review it with the objective of finding a location where historically there had been many anomalies observed by astronomers. It seemed logical to visit a location that gave evidence of widespread and sustained artificial activity. After reviewing the document, Durant chose the crater *Aristarchus*. The site had not been on the original *Luna Maris* list, so the lunar coordinates had to be derived by studying an atlas.

Durant had arrived at 10:30, and the preparations and discussion of the practical and theoretical problems absorbed some time. Swann prefers to view in the morning, but it was decided that the session would be deferred until after lunch and a short nap. Thus it was that the first session of the reconnaissance began at 2:45 in the afternoon of April 29.

In the transcript that follows, D is Durant and S is Swann. Unintelligible words are designated by an \*. Time of events during the session as recorded by the monitor are given in [ ]. Explanatory comments by the transcriber are given in parentheses ( ) and italicized to distinguish them from the verbal portions. There are often long silent periods while the viewer waits for images, or during the frequent breaks. The viewer is writing or sketching on blank sheets of paper. These worksheets should be consulted to elaborate the meaning of the spoken words, and to obtain the objective data produced by the remote viewing process.

Swann prefers to move his consciousness to the general vicinity of the planetary body before taking the coordinate of the site at that body. In preparation for this, he had consulted an astronomical table to determine the relative locations of the Earth, Moon and Sun, and sketched these on a sheet of paper. As the transcript begins, Swann has ventured toward the Moon, several minutes have elapsed, and he begins speaking.

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**First Entry**

S: I'm going to get in the vicinity of the Moon, and then you can give me the coordinate.

D: OK

S: Is that all right?

D: Sure

S: Well, maybe I didn't get out. Maybe you'd better give me the lunar coordinate.

D: This is a lunar coordinate. Twenty-four degrees, eleven minutes north, forty-eight degrees west.

S: OK, I can see the Earth and the Sun in the opposite direction that I'm going, but I'm not at the Moon yet. (Long pause) Just came upon, close to some mountains, something's white, glare of light, give me the coordinate again.

D: This is a lunar coordinate, twenty four degrees, eleven minutes north, forty eight degrees west.

S: That's a red beam of some kind, a red, colored. I'm going to take a break. [2:52]

D: Break

S: I wonder what that was? What's that? I don't know what that was.

D: *(Swann places his pen on the paper. This is a non-verbal signal to the monitor that he desires the coordinate again.)* This is a lunar coordinate. Twenty-four degrees, eleven minutes north, forty-eight degrees west. [2:53]

S: Hmnn. I thought that was land first, but that's a layer of heat. Hmnn. Not there yet, but, I'll take the coordinate again.

D: This is a lunar coordinate, Twenty-four degrees eleven minutes north, forty-eight degrees west.

S: That's a round ridge, ridge, ridge, B, ridge. Ridge. *(Swann is verbalizing the "B" component of the sketched ideogram produced after hearing the coordinate.)* I'll have to take a break.

D: A break. [2:55]

S: (laughing) I'm high above it, I'm afraid to go down to it. (Durant and Swann laughing) Oh God! Break, I'll take a break. This is not going to be easy, I don't think.

D: This is a lunar coordinate, twenty-four degrees, eleven minutes north, forty-eight degrees west.

S: I'm in sort of a, these are sloping down walls, so that's closer, and a flat bottom here, and it's whitish and pale yellow, and things, and heat is rising, so that's what this is. I didn't know what it was at first. I don't see anything else there yet. They're supposed to meet me, right? According to Guru. *(Swann had drawn rough sketches as part of the "unconscious" remote viewing process, but did not understand their meaning. Now he is picking up more data and explains accordingly.)*

D: Supposed to be escorted. Are you actually on the ground?

S: Sort of, yes.

D: Maybe we can actually

S: No, I'll go on the ground

D: Go on the ground *(Monitor is worried that the viewer is still above the target site, and wants the viewer to move to the surface, and is gently prodding the viewer.)*

S: It's hot there, so it's closed up, I guess, I don't know why. Well, what's this?

D: This is a lunar coordinate

S: No, I don't need it. Thank you anyway. These are like, um, these are like thought forms, I don't know how to articulate this. Thought forms of people. Sort of insulated in some kind of a little glowing atmosphere that protects them, insulates them from the heat, heat, heat everywhere. Heat. OK. Suppose that's a welcoming party, or what?

D: How close to them are you? [3:01]

S: Oh, I don't have a good feeling for dimensions yet. I think I'm supposed to go to them, rather, so I'll go to them. It's really hot here (laughs). And dry. Hot and dry. Well, all right, I'll go to them. Well, I went to them. They're bigger than I am. And nothing's happening. What's this? Green, I'm getting surrounded by some green coil like things. I guess I got put into a green bubble. I'm being asked, "What do you want?" How the hell do I know? What do I want, Bob?

D: Tell them you were sent. You were invited.

S: \* I think they know that. I think, when I was there before and got thrown out, I want to see, I want to see, I want to see this guy with the metal thing in his head, the telepath that threw me out. (laughter) The whole of this is like in slow motion. Slow motion. *(The slow progress of the remote viewing will become evident to the viewer and the monitor as the Reconnaissance proceeds. More will be said about this later.)* They're not making any effort to go underground or anything.

D: Can you move in this green thing? *(Again the monitor is nudging the viewer into action. This is a common and legitimate function of the monitor, who is more likely than the viewer to have the "big picture" of what is happening and what the objective of the session is.)*

S: Probably, but uh. I don't know, something is happening. Don't know what this is, what is this? *(See page 3 of viewer's worksheet for sketch of flower-like appearance.)* It's like a flower, a big flower. Petals. Lot of energy formed around. I want to see this guy, this telepath, that's what I want. I think they're showing me a picture of him, but that's, I want to see him, I want to see the telepathic works, factories, telepathic whatever. They said I've come to the wrong place. Huh? What does that mean? (laughter) I think this link has just broken down. End. Back to the drawing board. Now, come on. They've said I've come to the wrong place. (sighs) [3:07] *(Viewer states out loud and writes on his worksheet the word "end" to stop the remote viewing process.)*

D: OK

S: We'll go back to *Theophilus*

(short break in tape)

### Second Entry

D: This is a, sorry

S: Uh, huh

D: This is a lunar coordinate, ten degrees, twenty-nine minutes south, twenty-six degrees, seventeen minutes east. [3:15]

S: Well, we went underground. Right away, here. Ouch! *(This expression had to do with an external event, possibly being pinched by the lapel microphone, and should not be considered part of the remote viewing data input.)* Uh, look at that! \* A, vaults, ceilings. Well, we got somewhere that time, this is a big vaulted, with ceilings, underground. And its all got purple light, really sort of purple. Smells, stage 2, smells, smells. A little like mildew. OK. Liquid water. This is water. This is Moon rock.

*(Pointing to his sketches on the top of worksheet page 2. "Stage 2" refers to the second stage of the evolving remote viewing process, not to anything perceived at the site.)* This is where there's things, people and buildings. Well, rooms, anyway. Rooms in here. And this is the water, this is a humidifier. A big humidifier. (sighs) OK. I don't \* there's no people. I hear that vibration, that preceded the arrival of that telepath before. There's more than one of them, this time. (laughs) These aren't bodies. These are, these are not physical bodies, these are hologram projections or something like that. Well, that's, I want to see the real thing, right?

D: Right

S: I'll take a break [3:20]

D: OK, break

S: (sighs)

S: They didn't zapp me, but I don't think they cooperated, either. Where's my escort? This is a big circular area, with big domes over it, and this is empty and around the edges of this it's like circular, and around the edges they've hollowed out floors, and this is open to, the hu-, water level, this is a layer of water down here that keeps this all humid. It's coolish. I think there's a woman coming. A female, I've seen her before, I saw her the last time, I think. Female. (sighs) (laughs) She's saying that all of the real bodies are asleep right now, (laughter) because it's too hot to be awake or something, I don't know.

She's talking with, I don't know, something somewhere about detectors and warning systems and blah blah blah, and this, and not altogether in a language I can understand, and somebody is telling her something about me. What is this? So now she's, I gather, she's been oriented in, and she's turning to me and she says, what do I want? And I want to see the real telepath. With the metal plate in his head, and the telepathic workings, or systems, whatever. So she's saying to me, how do I know these exist? So, I'm saying, I've been here before and I saw what \*. I don't think they expected me, Bob.

D: It doesn't sound that way.

S: So I'm thinking what to do, and I think I should activate the term the DOMA, right? The DOMA invited me.

D: Yes

S: There's been a long silence here, and it sort of got misty, and then there's sort of the idea that I should wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute. I'll take a break.

D: OK, we'll take a break [3:26]

S: What time is it?

D: Three twenty-six

*(Tape recorder was off when Swann went back into session spontaneously. Monitor's notes are as follows: "3:29 resume -- something changing, tube of green light, descending oblique angle, seen before." Apparently immediately after this the tape recorder was turned on again.)*

S: If you put the time in at breaks it will help you. *(Swann is referring to the monitor's record-keeping)* There's some, uh, shifting colors. It seems like I've been plugged into some kind of Muzak, while I'm waiting. (laughs) Oh, God! I don't believe this. I'm still waiting.

*(Swann continues to wait for a reply from the entity. It seems like a long time is elapsing.)*

S: I'm still waiting. You can pause it if you want. *(Referring to the tape recorder)* I'm hearing these rumblings. There's, there's colors, the walls, or whatever you want to call 'em, have sort of faded a little bit, there's these colors going on, and then there's these rumblings. There's sound here, sound of rumbling. Very low, very low. Sort of if you would sit in a movie theater and a subway would go underneath, which there are in New York, it's like that. (sighs) Ok.

Something's changing. I'm having a \*. I'm in a room that looks like a dormitory. It's big and there's a lot of bodies on sort of cots. And doesn't smell too good. And a lot of these, these are all men, guys, there's, they have a sort of covering over them, and all of them have these plates in their heads. And they're not even asleep, they're in some kind of suspended animation, they're in more than just sleep. And over there, wherever there is, I see somebody that's in some sort of glass cube or something. That's the duty officer, I guess, and he's just looking at me. (laughs) They all look alike.

D: What do they look like, are they human?

S: Oh, yes, absolutely. Well, as far as I can tell. I guess they're not our human gene pool, but something like this. Some of them have beards and some of them, well. I found a, I've been trying to find a face, I was going to try to paint this guy, this telepath, and I found, somewhere I found a face that looked almost like the one I saw. He seemed younger though. He was younger. I don't know.

Are they, they all look alike. Are they clones, or what? However, they're asleep. (pause) So a woman has come to this now and is talking to the duty officer, who didn't know quite what to do. How can he see me? I mean, I don't know how he knows, well, I

guess they're telepaths. (laughs) She's talking to him, and I don't know what they're saying.

Well, I'm saying, I'm going to say, they're just, I'm saying that I want to see one that's awake. I want to be able to examine one, I've been told that I can see anything that I want, and I want to see one of these guys that's awake. So she's saying, do you want to talk to this duty officer? (laughs) (Monitor laughing) And I says, who says, what am I saying? What do I say now? No, I don't want to talk to the duty officer. I want to talk to the one (sighs) that's fully functioning, I mean, ah, I want to under, I want to try and comprehend this telepathy functioning. So I don't want to talk to these that are in sleep, or just. She got my drift. She says I should wait a minute. There seems to be a lot of waiting going on here.

Well now, she's explaining to me that there are various kinds of these, let's see, we're having a little thing about the term telepathy, uh. She likes to use the word "thinkers," "extended thinking"? Maybe "remote thinking"? Yeah, OK, being able to think remotely. And she says there are several echelons or ranks. And which of those would I like to see? Well, I don't know. I'd like to see the one that threw me out, maybe.

But I think I should ask to see one of their teachers, right? Right. One of the thinker teachers. Thinkers. She's saying, well, that, uh, what is she saying? She's saying, she's saying that these guys are cadets, there we go! (laughs) Oh, Christ! She's saying that these are all cadets here, and that the teachers are on the Mother Ship. She says I shouldn't go there, so what am I supposed to say? I'm going to say, OK, let me talk to the highest ranking thinker who's awake. (laughter) And she says, well, I should wait a minute. God!

D: (laughing)

S: She says, this will take a short interval here. (long pause) She sent some kind of message somehow, and she's sort of talking to me, like this kind of thing has never happened before that she knows of, and she's only a hundred and fifty years old, and (pause) Oh, she's saying that she's human but she's not Earth human. (pause) And, and she wanted, she wanted, she asked me how come I came there, and I sort of, she's reading my thoughts or something like that, and, in a way, and she's finding out that I don't know how I came there, because I don't really know how I got there. (laughs) But I'm here, and I have permission, invitation. She says, OK. I'm going to tell her I'll be back in five minutes. [3:40]

D: We'll take a break. It's three forty.

*(The following discussion took place during the break)*

D: Is this the Boss you're talking to?

S: No, I don't know who this is. This is a woman, a female. And she seems, if I'm reading her correctly, that most of the major ones are females, and the rest are just

*(break in tape, end of side one).*

D: Is this going to be a waste of time? You're getting in there. You weren't thrown out. That beats the hell out of the first time.

S: Well, that's true

D: Ah, the

S: That is true (laughs)

D: The, that's the good news. The bad news is

S: They're not ready for me

D: You have, there's just got to be some heavy breathing going on there. They're not ready. You did bring up the concept DOMA?

S: Yes

D: Did anybody blink?

S: Well, yes. But no DOMAs appeared.

D: OK.

S: And no escort appeared. I'm not being shot down yet, but no escort appeared that I could sense.

D: That was part of the bargain

S: That's part of the bargain, yes. This is not the red carpet treatment yet, is it?

D: Not at all. You're having to be sort of aggressive.

S: I don't think they want to tell me this telepathy whatever. But it's being discussed, somewhere. (sighs) These guys, these cadets, are asleep because there's a vibration that knocked them all out for their rest period.

D: Is that the vibration you felt, you think?

S: Maybe, yes.

D: Or is it a different thing?

S: No, no, you're right. That's one of the vibes anyway. It's sort of a, an electromagnetic thing that takes down their brain waves, I guess. Something like that.

D: This woman says she's human, but not from this Earth, not us.

S: That's right. She wasn't. She's not an Earth body. And she's a hundred and fifty years old. By whose clock, I don't know. It didn't dawn on me to ask her that. And she may have had children, too.

D: So you're picking up stuff telepathically, is that how this, uh? How are we exchanging information?

S: It's like stage 5 in a way. Remember stage 5 where, you get the gist. Something like that.

D: Yeah

S: It's not exactly language going on.

D: So, it was sorta like, who are you? Versus, who the hell are you?

S: Something like that.

D: Yeah?

S: I think they're saying that there's an Earth person here. Who says he was invited. (laughter) I don't think they have their act completely together here. There's something going on about it's been a long time since there's been an Earth person here, that can make demands. Questions.

D: The implication being you're not really the first?

S: Uh, huh

D: That would be an interesting thing to explore. I'd like to know something about the last guy that was there. That might tell us a thing or two. You want to get up and move around a little bit? [3:49]

*(Swann seems to have slipped back "into session" at this point. Or, he is recalling data picked up during the previous session prior to the break. However, the following passage has all the earmarks of a coherent message being*

*systematically sent to Swann, rather than data being gathered through the usual remote viewing procedure. The process unfolding here is quite interesting from a technical point of view, but other than the observation just made, we will not dwell further on it.)*

S: I think somewhere, somewhere there's a group now discussing this issue. About thirty, or so people. There's more. Let's see, ten, fifteen, (pause). OK, they're going to show me something.

Let's see. I'm back in that room, and this other spy thing, this is this big board, big display thing of holograms, or something like that. And, there's about five, three of which are female and two of which are men. And the men have the thing in their head, and it's being shown to me that the, that the, uh, well it's a man-machine interface of some kind, cybernetic thing that, uh. The equivalent of brain wave frequencies can be broadcast from this rather big console that, that lifts the brain wave frequencies. This metal plate there is the receiver of these energies that lifts the brain wave frequencies up to the thinking level.

And they call themselves, these telepaths are called thinkers. And that seems to be a class of activity. Thinking, versus other entities that are programmed not to think, but just to carry out their program. There we go. OK. It's being explained to me that this, uh, module has carrier waves in it that can incorporate the Moon, but a good part of this is biologically oriented so it can't propagate through airless space. In this sense, the thinkers can maintain a guardianship system that incorporates the whole of the Moon, and anything that comes into the Moon, into the proximity of the Moon. The atmosphere being the limit.

So if something comes into the atmosphere, the thinkers can pick up on it. Gosh! And furthermore, when the thinkers pick up on it, this big hologram board makes a reasonable copy of what the thinkers are picking up on. It's displayed on this big screen. And there's a lot of other little screens, too, around. This is this purple light. That I encountered. This is this carrier waves, carrier waves.

And it's being sort of explained to me that if I had come to the Moon on the dark side, there would have been an instantaneous response, but everybody on the light side is sort of in suspended animation to, more or less two week period that it takes for the Earth side of the Moon to get back in night time again. OK. That seems to be the end of this explanation. So, I want to see, I want to see the guy who, I want to see the exact one who came and threw me out. And even if he has to be woken up. [3:54]

Huh! They're looking at me rather aghast because it's sort of saying, but nobody makes demands on the Moon. So I say, it's not a demand. A request.

And, would they consult the DOMA, who invited me about this. So they're saying, so, she's saying, please wait again. Where's my fucking escort?

This is a big fucking, telepathy enhancement kind of thing, like Persinger's machine that lifts the brain waves up to forty, to sixty Hertz? Forty-five, fifty Hertz? Which made our little telepathy experiments really work up there. But that's, Persinger's thing is a thing they put over your head, and it's got solenoids in it, I don't know what it is. But this is broadcasting outwards, maybe those Hertzian waves, or something like that.

Good Heavens! She's saying, this one is saying, the other is just looking at me. Saying that the guy I want to see is at present on the opposite side of the Moon, but he's been summoned, so he'll come along here pretty soon. Oh, he's more, ah! He's more than just a telepath! This is what \* . OK, the cadets, these people, these ones here, these cadets, are just receptors, they receive. But the one I asked to see is also, can project. There we go. The other ones can't project. They're not trained upwards enough. They can just sense things coming in.

So he, he's a projector. And I'm being told, that he's a special class of genetics, he's about four hundred and fifty light, uh, Earth years old. There are twenty of them, twenty, on the Moon. This is the guy who not only telepathed me, but threw me out. Right? So he could project something. Come to think of it, the plates on these other guys are not the color of this other. These are sort of silverish? These ones. And his was sort of copper, bronze color. He's I guess what we would call some kind of special forces person entity. And if some consciousness comes into the Moon, he could throw them out again, which is what he did to me. [4:00]

There's a rumbling, oh dear, here it comes. This is a different kind of rumbling now, a sort of whatever, and everything. He just materialized! My ear pressure's just really changed. I don't think this one's altogether human. The others are, sense as humans. This one is mostly human, but something else. So, let's see. He's not speaking, but the woman's speaking, and saying, he wants to know what you want. And I guess I'm going to say, Guess What? I'm back! \* He's smiling. (laughs) \* smiling.

If this guy's four hundred and fifty years old, he looks like he's about thirty, thirty two, actually. And, he's, so he's letting me into his thoughts a little bit. He's, he's also I guess what you would call a shape changer. He can change his shapes. He can beam his physical particles and reassemble them at some other place. I'd love to know how to do that. He's saying, what is he saying, he's saying, I don't know what he's saying. He's saying he's an energizer. That's how he threw me out. Energizes. He projects and energizes, inputs. He's of the Guardian Class. There are twenty of them on the Moon. There are forty on the

Mother Ship. That's two contingents. And they go in contingents of twenty. OK, they've shown me what I wanted to see. Shall I ask him if I can come back?

D: Yeah, yeah, yeah

They're saying they have to talk to the DOMA, and I'll have to wait!  
 (laughs) The answer is yes, but I should go to er , uh, to the crater eris, aristophenes? Aristathos? Aristathos? That's in English. They're trying, they're having difficulty pronouncing the crater. Oh, they're saying when you come back, I should ask for the library learning center. That's all I need to do. I don't need a coordinate. And then they're talking about locators. OK, locators, locators, locators. Locators. Should go to the library locator, that's OK. There's one on the Moon somewhere, Aristophenes, Arostatus, or something like that. Actually there's two, they're talking about two. She's saying that the DOMA are saying that I should go to the library indicator. Just that. And, is that all right if we do that tomorrow morning, Bob?

D: Good. I'd like to get the name of this place right. First you said library learning center, then you said library locator, then you said library indicator.

S: No, locator, locator

D: Library locator. OK

S: The equivalent, in Earth term. They're saying, that that's a place where information is stored in the equivalent of bubbles in microchips, or something like that, but these are biological, type of things. OK, I'm tired, I'm going to, thank you very much, guys. Good heavens!

D: Are we breaking it off?

S: Yes! \* They're still, what are they saying? (long pause) Ah! When I get to the library locator, it's like a matrix, it can plug into you telepathically, and you can ask the questions, and you'll get the answers. They can, something like that. OK, thank you very much. No escort. But they didn't throw me out, you're right.  
 [4:09]

D: The time is four oh nine.

S: Phew! when did we start?

D: We started at two fifty two with the original

S: So that's an hour?

D: No, no. Three, four, OK, yeah. We've really been doing this an hour plus, some time. Well, wrong. We've been doing it about an hour. I have the time wrong. Three fifteen, no, no, no, no. Here's the original, here's the original original.

S: Two forty seven.

D: Yeah, two forty seven, and about four oh nine, we're ending.

S: Well, Good Heavens!

D: Uh, hmnn. Still no escort, still no feeling that you were expected, at all, huh?

S: I asked for, I called Richard up last week, and talked about my computer. And I said, by the way, how are they supposed to know when I arrive? And he says, they'll know. I says, yeah, sure. OK? The DOMAs, though, which I didn't really see, I sensed, these are really powerful, I don't know, presences. And it seemed that everything that had to be decided upon was submitted to the DOMA. OK? DOMAs said OK, more or less.

D: I would say that's quite an invitation to go to the whatever we call this thing

S: Yes, ero-

D: The learning something

S: The learning locator

D: The learning locator

S: Library locator

D: Library locator

S: In our language, library locator

D: OK, and you don't need the name of the crater, you just

S: But it's Erastithos, or something, Erastosthenes, there's two of them. There's a bigger one, which is an Erastothenes, and there's the other one is, in a covered, in a covered crater, that's been covered up, covered over with a roof of some kind. Could you look for it? I'm, I can't quite focus here on this yet

D: Yeah. I'm going to have to buy another tape. *(Irrelevant discussion)*

S: Well, that was very nice of them, wasn't it?

D: I thought that was just grand. Did you get a feeling is that on the light side, the dark side?

S: I don't know.

D: Don't know, OK *(Durant asking the general location of the crater containing the library locator, in order to make his atlas search for the crater easier.)*

S: It's probably on the light side. Eratosthenes

D: I noticed that it's on

S: It's further, it's well I shouldn't say it's further south, but southeast of where I was, maybe, or is it northwest? (pause) Good Heavens!

*(Remainder of the tape of the April 29 session is largely devoted to small talk and Durant's search in the Atlas map for the crater containing the library locator. Eventually, he finds Eratosthenes, northwest of the site visited above. Swann agrees that this is the place. Interesting fragments from the portion of the tape that follows are abstracted. Refer to the tape recording for the full context of these remarks and exchanges.)*

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S: Oh, I forgot to ask them about who was there before me.

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S: Should have asked them what they're doing on the Moon. What the fuck are you doing on our Moon?

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D: All things considered, I would say this was a hell of a success. And one of the things we have to consider is the last time around. But you know, you've learned a bit about the metal head

S: This place is a strange mixture of I guess sophisticated equipment of some kind, and caves.

D: Yeah, maybe they don't need anything else, it sounds as if they have moisture.

S: Yes, they have moisture. They have these caverns. They have water on the bottom. And then these shelves that have been hollowed out, like three, four, five, six stories of them, and the water is a central well, the water vapor keeps everything moist. OK, they need moisture, so that means they have bodies, physical bodies that would desiccate otherwise, OK?

D: Now, did you get the impression that you were dealing with physical beings?

S: Yes. Well, yes, and, not all really. Yes, the guys in the bed were physical bodies. OK? They don't expect the Moon to be visited. That's why a lot of them go to sleep. There must be other intrusive elements that they're looking for. They don't expect it from Earth unless it's a missile coming or something. Right?

D: Right, but that also tells us something. Other intrusive entities.

S: There must be ones that can, I mean there must be ones that can transcend space. Maybe those are on the Mother Ship, huh?

D: Oh, you mean of these guys? I'm talking about entities totally different from these guys. I mean who would they be on guard against? Not us.

S: They're watching for something. You're right, not us.

D: And they've got platoons of people whose job it is to do this. And then you've got guys who can move in and kick somebody out.

S: That's the group of twenty. There's two groups of them on the Mother Ship. And the rest, just sensors, the ones that detect incoming stuff. There looked to be about a hundred of those asleep in this place. That's a big place with a lot of beds in it.

D: There was something weird about the concept that they would be asleep.

S: They're not asleep, they're knocked out, because they can't go on the surface during the hot time, I think.

D: OK, but then who's doing the sensing when they're knocked out?

S: I don't know

D: Somebody, you know, the first trip today, somebody was there. Even though they were not apparently visible

S: But these were these sort of, these were projected, something that actually can be projected. It seems so completely, that they can convey information back. I don't know, it's a little bit out of my league here.

D: Yeah. I guess what I'm saying is there's some kind of protection system that was in place, that was active.

S: Well, I got through that before. What's the date on this here? I'm going to, let's see where the Moon was. I got through it before. And I didn't encounter any of these sensors. I encountered this woman at this console was awake, and the alarms went off. Some alarms went off. And then he came. So I think, did I say in here there's people sleeping?

D: You did this yourself?

S: No, Elly was my monitor. I was too chicken shit to do it myself. OK, what was the date of that?

*(Swann retrieves from his files the 8 September 1996 remote viewing summary of a surreptitious visit to the Moon site previously designated by Butler as part of the Luna Maris viewings. In other words, this particular visit was not done during the approved date/time "windows.")*

S: God, has that been three years ago, already?

D: Two and a half

S: I did two spy sessions, maybe I have them confused. *(Swann is now studying his astrological Ephemeris, a table showing relative positions of the Sun, Moon and planets.)* It would have been about a quarter Moon coming into the new Moon. Well, I don't see how my little imagination could have concocted all that. I always have to examine that issue. There's something very nice about this.

D: There's a kind of calmness that has come through to me. I don't quite know, either.

S: Yes, exactly.

D: What I have in my hand is your first trip there, where you get kicked out. *(Durant is reading the summary of that remote viewing session.)*

S: Yes. Did the \* materials say how I located the Moon?

D: Yeah. You went in the direction of the Moon, *(quickly skimming and reading from report)*. Finally, at the Moon, you got a coordinate. Let me see where you went. *(finds the coordinate)*

S: Here it is, right there. That's, was, that's where I got kicked out. So I decided to go back there. And these same big rooms. I think are sort of indicated in here. Well, what do you think about all this, Bob? Likely to get us drug off to an insane asylum. Imagine having conversations with ETs on the Moon!

-End of tape-

**Third Entry**  
30 April 1999

The previous day's probes had ended with instructions to visit the "library locator" in order to have questions answered. The viewer was exhausted, and not up to another session. Of at least equal importance was profound puzzlement and a measure of fear shared by the viewer and his monitor. Exactly what was this "library locator"? But we could not turn back. After a good night's sleep, on the morning of April 30 we moved to make contact with the site. The session began at 8:22 a.m.

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D: And the ground rule is, we're going to send you to this crater, which is Eratosthenes. And from there you're going to ask for the library, what are we going to call it? Locator?

S: That's what they said it is. OK, the Moon and the Sun are still in the same relationship, but it's early morning, so the Moon is going to be on the other side. That's Scorpio over there. I have to draw this. The Sun is up here, so the Moon is over here. OK, got it.

D: OK, this is a lunar coordinate, fourteen degrees north, twelve degrees west.

S: I didn't go anywhere yet. Break.

D: Break

S: OK, the Sun and the Moon are just about the opposite. In terms of Earth time. *(Viewer places his pen on the paper, silently signaling the monitor that the coordinate should be enunciated.)*

D: This is a lunar coordinate, fourteen degrees north, twelve degrees west.

S: OK. I think I got to the Moon, it's this hot stuff again. I'll take the coordinate one more time

D: This is a lunar coordinate, fourteen degrees north, twelve degrees west.

S: It's an edge of some kind. Take the coordinate again.

D: This is a lunar coordinate, fourteen degrees north, twelve degrees west.

S: A vent of some kind in this place. Down, down down. It's really quiet. Something confusing. Confusion break.

D: Confusion break. [8:33]

S: I want to say some plants, some plants. (laughs) We \* argument about that. Some plants, OK. Like cactuses, hard shelled cactuses. I'll take that coordinate again.

D: This is a lunar coordinate, fourteen degrees north, twelve degrees west.

S: There's this vent that goes down, I suppose. Should I go down, or what should I do? Well, what we want is not a vent, we want the library locator, right?

D: That's right. If you're ready, we can try to move to the library locator.

S: OK

D: Let's move to the library locator.

S: I have no idea what this is. And there's no people anywhere. I have to take a confusion break.

D: Confusion break. OK

S: I was getting into analytical overlays, the Library of Congress, and things. OK. Sorry. I should have known that. All right.

D: The lunar library locator. (*spoken as a coordinate*) [8:37]

S: Something moving somewhere. Moving, moving. OK that's a big sphere somewhere. Inside the sphere, sphere. This is a sphere, it's quite large, and black inside. Nothing's happening. (long pause)

D: Do you want to take a break and talk about it?

S: Well, it's like this is a big machine of some kind. But it isn't part of the Moon. It's like a big round craft that can come, be on the Moon. OK. Let's see. Oh, there it is! OK, OK. It's, this surface, lunar surface, and it's about one fourth or one third above the surface, and the rest of it is in the ground. This is some sort of field around it. Take a break.

D: Break

S: I don't know what to do.

D: Yeah, that's what I, uh

S: So this is a rather big space ship in it's own right. Mostly, more than half buried, and I don't know, maybe they stuck it in a crater, or something. I don't know how to get into it. (laughs)

D: What I'm thinking is,

S: There's no escort, again.

D: No escort.

S: There's nobody anywhere, actually.

D: What I gathered from yesterday is, if you have a question, go to the library. Is that your sense of it? It may be that what we have to do is ask this thing questions. Which is a departure from standard remote viewing. But we've got to link with the information there. The implication was that we ought to be able to do that.

S: I sort of think we have to get into it first. Maybe getting into it is a test. If we can figure out how to get into it. Let me work on that, for a minute here. There's a field around it. Hmnn! I think it asked me a question. (Viewer and Monitor laugh) It says, which language do you want to speak? Well, anyhow, that came, which language do you want to speak? English, Earth English, Modern. OK. Now something's happening, this, it's like it's changing format of some kind. I think we have to let this, it's doing something. What is it doing? Well, let's see. This, this is changing. This outer thing is changing, and there's a little portal that opened up inside. I'm going to go into it. I'm not going to go into it. I'm going to take a break first. This is scary, a little bit.

D: OK, we'll take a break. [8:46]

S: It's also like Jacotte Chollet's music.

D: During the break here let me ask you, when you said "Which language do you want to speak," you said it in a sort of sing-songy musical way.

S: Well, I was just emoting.

D: You were just emoting. It wasn't, OK, you're not, that's not data from there, OK

S: I would not expect this question. The words were sort of in my mind, you know, which language do you want to speak. That's rather logical when you think of it. (both laugh)

D: It is.

S: There's something. A directive? *(Viewer spontaneously goes back into session)* Ah! Place, place your directive. Place your directive. OK. That's, it says, I think that's the equivalent of saying, what do you want to know? OK, we want to know this first, uh, what are the DOMA and telepaths? Why are the DOMA and telepaths on the Moon? Right? OK. The answer forthcoming, please wait. Gotta wait. *(pause)* OK, it says file, exodus. These um, these um, exodus and migration, OK, in progress, *(long pause)*

OK, it seems like some star system exploded somewhere. And the inhabitants had to get out before that happened. *(long pause)* And so they're in the process of migrating, but the migration's been going on a long time. *(long pause)* Actually, they built big ships, big huge ships, and so they're actually, they can go anywhere they want, they can live in the ships, and they, but they need supplies I guess, or something like that. And I want to say they're mining the Moon, but that's too close to an analytical overlay for me. Hold on a minute. [8:53] *(long pause)* OK. It's saying, length of migration so far about thirty thousand Earth years. I'm getting a little stressed out. Stressed out break.

D: OK, break, at eight fifty three.

S: Well, it's not stopping. Let's see, age of DOMA species, four trillion years. I mean, it's a long time. Lunar colony in existence for, lunar colony in existence for thirty thousand years again. *(long pause)* Break.

D: Take a break. Is that word learner, like learn, learner colony?

S: Age of DOMA species, length of migration.

D: Yeah, like that, got that. And you talked about a learner colony in existence for thirty thousand years, also. I think the word was learner.

S: Oh, the lunar

D: Lunar, OK, lunar, all right, thank you. *(Monitor had been making his own notes while Viewer spoke, and was also watching the written words and sketches on the Viewer's worksheets. Monitor was trying to reconcile his notes with the worksheet data.)* What do you think about, since this thing is giving you answers, I'd like to refine

S: Just a minute. It's a military outpost on the migratory route. OK. It's still coming in, Sweetie. In jerks, in jerks. There's something about, I want to end here, and take a, like a twenty minute break.

D: OK, we're going to end.

S: If you don't mind. (sighs) [8:57]

D: We're going to take a break. It's now eight fifty seven. This is to allow you to, OK

S: Well, I getting to, to have \*

D: All right, sure, absolutely.

\*\*\*

That ended the session in which contact with the "library locator" was accomplished. Both the Viewer and the Monitor were astonished by the result. Consequently, a great deal of conversation followed. Not all was recorded, but to the extent that the remarks were on tape, they have been reproduced below. This is because some data was apparently still flowing in to Swann, despite the formal ending of the remote viewing session, and also because the ensuing discussion is extremely provocative and possibly instructive.

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S: OK, so?

D: OK, my question or my thought was, it looks like this thing is working, it's giving answers. You know, we've gone there. What I'd like to do is perfect or make more efficient or optimize the ability to deal with it. And I'm just wondering if the machine itself, will tell us how to ask it questions? It told you to place your directive. I'm just beating my gums here, but I think you understand what I mean. There may be a better way. It will tell us. I'm presuming that this will be far from the first time that we access the lunar bank \* .

S: (whispering): Oh yes, OK. (Now in strong voice): It's a heavy magnetic coil of some kind is the best way I can put it. It's a heavy magnetic matrix, I guess, and it's like a kaleidoscope in a way. It changes it's patterns, according to the directive. It's like a computer without any hardware, I guess. I mean, I'm totally inadequate here about describing this. It's a heavy magnetic something or other, which is, that's what was getting me down. It's a really heavy magnetic (sighs). Yes, you're right, we'll do something. "What are the DOMA telepaths doing on the Moon?" "Answer will be forthcoming, please wait." "Exodus and migration in progress. Length of the migration thirty thousand years." "Age of DOMA species four trillion years." "The Moon is a military outpost on a migratory route." That's straightforward. *(The words in quotation marks are what Swann is reading from his own worksheet.)*

D: OK, I also have star system exploded, they got out before it happened, long time. This is most interesting. Military outpost on the migratory route. Why don't you get up and stretch a little bit?

S: No, I just need to uh

*(tape stopped momentarily)*

D: Were they analytical overlays, or do you think you were still connected?

*(The Monitor is asking the Viewer to assess the veridical quality of the information he has conveyed. Early in the research that produced remote viewing, it was determined that little could be done to enhance the "signal strength," to use an analogy from radio technology. Instead, the issue resolved to decreasing the "noise" of the mental environment in which remote viewing necessarily operates. This "noise" results from imagination and from the natural and powerful impulse of the mind to form associations. This is the process by which we "connect the dots" in random collections of dots, or think we see a face in the randomly gnarled face of a rock, or in a cloud, and so forth. The technical term used by remote viewers to designate this process of false and artificially generated data input into the remote viewing process is called "analytic overlay" (AOL). Viewers are taught to recognize analytic overlays, and an experienced viewer, especially if he has a competent monitor, can usually distinguish the overlays from the true signal line data.)*

S: I don't know.

D: You know, in a sense this is like, it's not, well you tell me.

S: You didn't even fill it up.

D: Oh, well

S: You didn't even notice? Here, here *(During the break Durant had gone to the Bodega next door for coffee. Swann is complaining that his cup is not full.)* I want to take a break. I'm sorry.

D: Yeah, sure, absolutely.

S: One question came, do you want your library locator activated? And I says, wait a minute! (both laugh) Oh! Let me think about this!

D: We've got a whole lot of things.

S: What is my library active, I don't have a clue.

D: Do you want your library locator activated. Whew! See, this thing is like an active intelligence, isn't it, or is it?

S: Well, I guess there's lot's of ways this could be put. I'm not ready for this. And then there was something about, well, you didn't fill yours up, either? *(suddenly switches back to the coffee problem)*

D: No, I don't do that. Probably on the theory that it wouldn't slop around, but obviously that theory isn't right. *(coffee cup theory)*

S: And there was something about, I don't even know how to put it, something about essential protoplasm.

D: Essential protoplasm? While I was gone, you were still talking to this thing?

S: No, it's, I mean, I'm actually trying not to, but it's stuff got through like that. I can pick out, there's all these AOLs going on, but I can pick out what I couldn't have imagined, right? Like did I want my thing turned on, or whatever it is. That's not me. And essential protoplasm, that's not me. And it's very easy, you know, I've unfortunately read all of Sitchin's books, and things like that, you know, and blah blah blah, and everything. So I don't want that. I don't want to do this through AOLs. So we're having floods of AOLs here.

D: I'm trying to get a sense for the kind of communication that you're having with this thing. Is it like when you were talking to the people yesterday?

S: No, it's, uh, it's not, but I don't know what it is like. It's (long pause) Well, it's ;like plugging into it and getting downloaded into it, something like that. Actually, that's what they do in the movie The Matrix.

D: I gotta see that.

S: That they have all this elaborate equipment and they put on your head, and things. I mean, it's all very techie. And this is not techie, there's no techie here. So, it's just happening. It's just like I don't know, it's like, I don't know what it's like. You'll have to forgive me, I don't, can't progress if I'm confused. I just have to sort of work through this until I can get oriented, or something like that. What I'd like, there's no people here, there's nothing here. I would like to go back to where we were yesterday, where there were these people, and ask them a few questions. Would you mind?

D: That makes a lot of sense to me. Sure. Absolutely.

S: I have to look up the word protoplasm. I mean, I don't know what that means, in this context, anyway. Whatever it is, they need it. It's a supply problem. They need essential protoplasm. But I thought protoplasm was what was inside of a cell. Yes, *(reading from dictionary)* protoplasm: the colloidal complex of protein, other organic and inorganic substances, and water that constitutes the living nucleus, cytoplasm, plasticism,

mitochondria of the cell, and is regarded as the only form of matter in which the vital phenomena are manifested.

D: Nucleus, vital matter

S: *(draws sketch)* Well, here's a cell. From my days in biology. And in the cell is a protoplast, which is at the center of the cell, and then there's all this stuff here. This is the protoplasm, this is like the center of an egg. The cell is like an egg, and the yolk is in the center and the stuff that surrounds it is protoplast. Yeah, here's the protoplast: one that is first formed; the nucleus, cytoplasm and plasma membrane of the cell constituting the living unit distinct from inert walls and inclusions.

D: How did this come up?

S: This is, they have the, I am not sure about the extent of the migratory route, but it's been going on for a long time, and I don't know, would like to find out more about that. But, they have supply problems along the way, they have to get stuff. And one thing they get from Earth, maybe from the Moon too, is essential protoplasm. This was the word, essential protoplasm. Was that the first word I used?

D: No.

S: What was the first word?

D: Well, protoplasm is what you used.

S: Yeah, but essential protoplasm.

D: Yeah, I think this is the first time you used the word essential. I'm not sure.

S: No, it'll be on the tape. *(Swann is correct. The modifier "essential" appears five times before Durant challenged it as novel.)* So, the protoplasm of the cell is regarded as the only form of matter in which the life phenomena are manifested. OK, vital phenomena, that's life. And of course, science trounced the Vitalists of the last Century. They said that there's something that gets into the protoplasm that activities it into life form. I just have to sit with it until it sorts itself out. And I know you want to get to the juicy nitty-gritty! *(laughs)*

D: No, no. I'll tell you my sense of this right now. And that is that this is the beginning of something, you know, very long term. So we just sort it out, take our time with this. We could even stop here.

S: I don't want to stop here, if you don't mind.

D: There's just a million, a million things. We have made contact with the people. Now we have made contact.

S: With this thing

D: With this thing, which they call the library. And they sent you.

S: Yes, I know.

D: And this thing is responding. There's a two way communication. And it says, give me your directive. And it's already spoken volumes. We know what they're doing, and where they came from. Bang!

S: We don't know where they're going.

D: No.

S: Maybe they're just passing through

D: And we don't have details. But that's the sense I get. They're on the way. Maybe they don't know. Maybe this is a huge galactic Gypsy caravan.

S: Yes, I could agree probably to that (laughs) Oh, God!

D: In the meantime they're causing a little bit of interesting disruption on this planet. Sometime in the future, I want to know more about their interface with us.

S: Oh, yeah

D: I'm most interested in this protoplasm. I almost feel like this is a, an ideogram that has been thrown at you. There's so much information, compressed so tightly here. Military outpost. That says something about life in the, on the hard streets of the universe.

*("Ideogram" is a technical term used in remote viewing to denote the initial response to the coordinate. Typically, it is a squiggle drawn by the viewer's pen. Although it is formless in terms of representational art, the ideogram is immensely significant. It is both the initiation of the remote viewing process and the compressed atom of all information contained at the target site. The remainder of the remote viewing session consists of elaboration of the ideogram. Durant is using the term in the latter sense.)*

S: I didn't put down the time that we ended.

D: I did. Eight fifty seven, if you want to note your paper.

S: I want to go back to this other place? And you turn the tape recorder off, I'm going to take about *(Swann gets up and moves around a bit.)*

(Taping resumes)

D: It's nine twenty seven. The word transponder came up. Ingo looked it up in the book, and he said, this is how the lunar library locator works. You send a signal in, and it sends the signal back.

S: Well, that's what a transponder is.

D: That's what a transponder is. And I said, well, Ingo asked me for further elaboration on how these things work, and I'm about to explain how they work in an airplane.

*(A discussion followed during which Durant, who flew in airline service for 31 years, explained a device called a transponder. In essence, it is a gadget that combines a receiver, a modulator, and a transmitter. Radar signals strike the airplane and are simultaneously received by the transponder. That signal is modulated or "imprinted" by the transponder, and then transmitted back to the ground station. In this way the radar controller can see various data such as the call sign of the airplane, its altitude, and other special information inserted by the pilots. According to Swann, the term "imprint" was prominent in the communication he experienced with the library locator. Swann also thought that the principle of the transponder, as explained by Durant, applied equally to the operation of the library locator.)*

S: So if it sends information back that I can't recognize, then I'm going to get confused, right?

D: Yes. Let me say one thing that I am astonished at, is that you have been able to communicate with this.

S: I think it's the other way around. It's communicating with me. I went there, it decided to communicate with me. So it sent out a signal to me.

D: Did it have a choice?

S: Yeah, I think so.

D: You think it had a choice?

S: Yes, it did. It's not a passive piece of whatever it is, it's an active, dynamic thing.

D: All right

S: So it scanned me. Remember, I said I can't get into it?

D: Right, it took a little while.

S: Then it said OK, because I guess it read

D: The field had to sort of collapse. I think that field was protecting it.

S: Yeah, but it read everything about me, including the DOMA contact and things. And then it said, OK. It has to be self-protective, or it could, it, the enemy could take it over and use it itself. So it's coded to respond only to what belongs to these DOMA people. And since I've been there, that's OK. So, it's a transponding system, plus. I guess.

D: All right, in any event I think it's hugely significant that there was actually a conversation, that there was a two way communication.

S: Well, there were two two-way communications. It's, essentially there has to be a primary radar thing coming out saying, OK, there's somebody petitioning here. And then there has to be the second one that you were talking about, the specialized signals. And, I mean I don't think just anybody can come up to this thing and have access to it. There has to be various kinds of recognitions. Otherwise it could say, get lost!

D: Or nothing, just not respond.

S: Oh! Gosh!

D: Let's get back to the confusion and so forth.

S: Well, it's sending back massive amounts of data, and the only one's I could pick out were things I could recognize. And all my memory banks, analytical memory banks got activated, and started coughing up all this stuff, you know, which is

D: Protoplasm, transponder, words like that.

S: Well, I'd have to look up these words again, because I think they're being used in a slightly different way. Protoplasm is the nearest English equivalent to what this thing was, and might not be exact, you see? OK. Well, this is a transponding system. It's not a radio broadcast system, it's bang, bang. It's not from here to there. Big difference. All right, that's part of the confusion taken care of there.

D: All right. So you're saying this discussion we're having is helpful.

S: Oh, yes!

D: OK. Now, the issue of a whole lot of information. I didn't know that.

S: It's a data dump.

D: In fact, I thought that you were

S: It could be a core dump. A whole core dump, and wow! Wait a minute! Wait a minute! (laughs) It said, do you want your library indicator transponding system activated? And I didn't know I had one, OK? So, it would like to dump directly from it into this one.

D: Into this one. Is that what the sense of this is?

S: I think that's what it is. And

D: Instead of

S: Instead of doing it the long, hard way. (both laugh) Oh, my God! That's why the movie, The Matrix did, because that's what they do. And the movie, The Matrix, has the, they move around by holographic projections, while the body stays back in this huge spaceship, or something that they're in. And the hologram can be projected, and it's you, it's the person himself, but it's a hologram. And when they need to escape, they just have to get to a telephone line and dial into it, and I guess they're all sucked back through the telephone line, you know. That's why that analytical overlay came up. But this is a, this is certainly refined.

D: Just to straighten me out, I was here doing my monitor thing, and watching and wondering, had you slipped off? What had happened? Because there were some, you know, a lot of long

S: It was a data overload, is what it is.

D: OK, I thought it was no data, but it was the opposite, it was an overload.

S: Too much

D: Only a teeny percentage of which you were able to absorb. Is that correct? I don't want to put words in your mouth.

S: I think that probably the data dump got in some place and couldn't find the equivalent. So she says, this is a she, seemed like a she. She says, do you want yours activated? (laughs)

D: OK, so this was a polite little flag on the screen saying something is wrong.

S: Would you please turn your machine on? (both laugh) And my analytical overlays are wrapping around, and trying to find out what machine she's referring to! (more

laughter) And, it's got to be essential protoplasm. The Vitalists would have said that, anyway.

D: And I'm going back to the concept of trying to optimize this procedure.

S: It won't optimize until I have it sorted out. You know what analytical overlays are going to do.

D: Yep. On the other hand, they can be useful.

*(Swann continues to worry, for good reason, about the intrusion of analytical overlays that could be corrupting the remote viewing data. But note that during the "communication" with the "library locator" he was aware that such overlays were forming almost continuously. Thus he was able to sort out the real data from the artificially created data. Durant is alluding to the fact that during the later stages of a remote viewing session, analytical overlays tend to conform to the real characteristics of the target. They are still to be identified and avoided, but become less dangerous. Both Swann and Durant are struck by the fundamentally preposterous idea that genuine contact has been made with extraterrestrial entities, and now with a machine exhibiting sentience. This is the source of the laughter, as well as the attempts to find a prosaic explanation for the phenomena.)*

S: It's very funny. I need somebody to explain this to me more slowly, OK? That's why I want to go back to these people, and say, will you please? I'd like a guide, I'm computer illiterate here on Earth, I'm certainly computer illiterate here!

D: That's fair, I just want to do what we can here.

S: Well, I've grokked this at least in principle.

D: Real important. And that's solved some of your problems. It may just be that, well, I suspect you've got the software in you.

S: Well, I suspect that everyone does, then.

D: See the Ingo Swann web site. You didn't know how true this was. (laughs)

S: It's like my web site, you go through the menu, it's like what you want, there it is! You read it. (laughs) Right? \* my directive. The menu is a directory, right?

D: Oh, Lord! You're right. You're probably the dumbest thing that ever tried to access this. (both laughing) And it's designed to be very polite. (more laughter)

S: OK. I have to go talk to these guys, whoever, again. I truly need to do this. I truly need to get oriented here. Slow this down. That's a too much break. I didn't even, you

how, I should have said this is a fucking too much break. Good heavens! Well, this is how the DOMA communicate with Rich Butler, but he doesn't even know this. They crept in and, maybe his transponder is on. Somewhat. This is something that needs to be considered, because I've asked him, how did the DOMA get in touch with you? And it's taken him now two and a half months to decide how to explain this. He doesn't know this. Doesn't know this.

D: No, no, no, nobody knows this. And

S: Well, Good heavens! And this thing's portable, too. It's, I was trying to get the dimensions of it, it's got to be really sort of big, but it can be put into orbit, it can follow along, it can be housed in the Mother Ship, I don't know, it's a portable thing. And it's circular.

D: I have to wonder why it's there?

S: Because these people are using it.

D: Well, what do they use it for? That's what I mean.

S: I need to go ask.

D: What function does this thing have?

S: Well, it's super memory. I mean, they must have theirs turned on all the time. They have access to what, four trillion years of stored transponder signals?

D: I don't know what to make out of that. (sighs) Trillion years.

S: Hard to imagine a migration going on for trillions of years. No, it's only been thirty thousand.

D: The migration is thirty thousand years. That's a number I can handle. (laughter) A trillion years, I got a little trouble.

S: Well, it's just longer than thirty thousand. (laughter)

D: It's also way outside the parameters for the

S: No, it's not outside my parameters. If the universe has got life forms in it, and nobody knows the age of the universe, I know, but

D: The age of the universe is twelve billion years or something like that, and that's my problem with this trillion. Not that I'm going to take this week's scientific conclusion about the age of the universe to the bank.

S: They keep changing their mind anyway. Like this, I keep it on my desk because it humors me. (Swann shows a copy of *Scientific American* magazine.) Did you see that? Look at this. "New observations have smashed the old view of the universe -- What now?" (both laugh)

D: I'm all in favor of the cosmologists and *et cetera*, but it does get a little bit silly after a while.

S: If the universe is as old, even if it's ten billion years old, why should we think that life emerged on Earth only, human consciousness emerged on Earth only thirty thousand, that's about when these guys came, too. *Homo sapiens*. Thirty thousand, that's *Cro-Magnon* man, thirty, forty thousand years ago.

D: The data is not that they arrived here thirty thousand years ago. It may be that, but that's not the way it was said.

S: Yeah, but that's the general idea, anyway

D: Do you have a stapler? (*Monitor wants to tidy up the worksheets*)

S: Yes. Can you hide it from me? I just don't like the... OK, I'll finish this coffee, then we can go visit these guys again. Well, I'm glad you were here to do this.

D: So am I. It couldn't have been done otherwise.

S: I think we're at a place where we should say, Wow!

#### **Fourth Entry**

30 April 1999

S: My clock's two minutes faster than yours, so

D: All right, my time is oh six, ten oh six

D: This is a lunar coordinate, ten degrees, twenty nine minutes south, twenty six degrees, seventeen minutes east.

S: OK. They're all asleep. \* They're all asleep here. So where is this green tubeway? This is an ops room, we'll call it. So there's this woman from yesterday. I don't know what's happening, she's just, is she scanning me? I have a faint feeling, it's not a strong one, but she's thinking that I have to go somewhere else to get my questions answered.

She's also saying everybody is really asleep, would you come back during the waking period? (laughs) It's, I don't know, in two weeks? The full Moon? Maybe a week. Seven or eight days. OK. I'll end there.

D: All right, and it's eleven minutes past ten, ten eleven. Umm hm.

S: I had a feeling that when we went there this, yesterday that some sensors got activated, so people woke up and things, and now that they know I'm not a threat and would really rather sleep. (laughs)

D: This is really quite amazing!

S: And would I come back later. Oh God! This is a far cry from having an escort, I can tell you. OK Bob, that's it, I can't deal with much more anyway today. They're all very sweet, somehow.

D: I'll tell ya, there is. There are just no bad vibes, no dissonant notes here.

S: (yawns) There's the yawning, see?

D: Yes! (laughs) All right. Well, let me turn this off for a minute. *(turns off recorder)*

*(For reasons unknown, it is very common for a remote viewer to engage in much yawning subsequent to a successful session. Boredom is not a likely explanation.)*

-end-