

The Experience: The Beginning

"You call us extraterrestrials or star-men, and you attribute to us superhuman powers even though you do not know us. Regarding this, we are men, like you, but our knowledge and our understanding exceeds yours considerably, especially in the technical field."

> —Semjase, Pleiadian cosmonaut, 1975 (Sem-YA'see)

Tuesday, January 28, 1975

14:12 hours

The Swiss countryside of Hinwel

As Mr. Meier looked across the empty road toward the meadow and forest beyond, noting to himself how remote they seemed ... suddenly it began ...

Meier heard a very unusual sound. A low, throbbing, humming sound that defied description. Then he saw it—a strange, silver disc-shaped craft circling slowly above. He couldn't believe his eyes!

He recovered just in time to take several quick photographs, almost forgetting the camera was there, before the strange craft swooped down and softly landed in the clearing one hundred meters away. About seven meters in diameter, it just sat there quietly.

With adrenaline pumping, Mr. Meier ran excitedly toward it, but without warning, he was arrested by an unknown force within fifty meters of the craft. It was like trying to advance in a hurricane wind, a strong barrier, invisible in nature. Then, from behind the craft, the cosmonaut came, walking directly toward him. Meier strained his eyes in disbelief!

His first contact with the Pleiadians had begun.

March 18, 1975, 09:07 hours

Winkelriet Switzerland

Photograph taken by Eduard "Billy" Meier prior to the eighth contact as craft approached.



Eduard "Billy" Meier, a Swiss farmer/caretaker and father of three, had left his farmhouse because of an odd compulsion to take his camera and leave—that's the only way that he could describe it. As he had driven his moped curiously through the countryside, following the unusual thought patterns that seemed so strong, Mr. Meier had no way of knowing that within hours his experience would produce historic evidence of extraterrestrial intelligence surpassing anything ever seen by modern civilization surviving on the only planet believed to support life in the Universe

15:58 hours

As he watched the cosmonaut return to the disc-shaped craft, an incredulous Mr. Meier pondered the words of this strange visitor. He noted that the time had seemed to pass so quickly. The craft disappeared for a moment behind a flare of energy as it began to move. He wanted it to stay as thousands of questions raced through his mind. The cosmonaut had mentioned that there would be other meetings, but the possibility of this being the last kept his thoughts racing and heightened his desire to remember every detail.

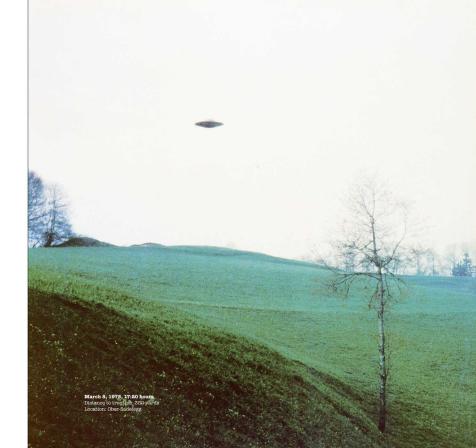
The craft continued to rise, now clearly visible with a reddish-blue light appearing to radiate completely around its outer edge. Mr. Meier quickly snapped a picture and then lost sight of the craft. For a moment he felt disappointed, but as he waited, straining his eyes in hopes of following the craft's departure, the silver disc returned.

The spaceship had a very smooth metallic surface unbroken by seams, lines, openings, or projections except for the "ports" around its dome. Its surface had a degree of translucence to it and appeared silvery or goldish silver at rest, yet the metallic finish seemed to go through color changes in flight. Having no markings or emblems of any kind, its surface seemed highly polished and reflected the sunlight brilliantly. In a fraction of a second, these observations were struck into memory with the exhilaration of the moment. Mr. Meier snapped a final picture as the craft turned overhead, and he watched it suddenly flash away out of sight, ending the experience as quickly as it began.

While slowly walking back to his moped, Mr. Meier couldn't help thinking about how these incredible moments had started earlier in the day, with those strange, compelling feelings and those "thought-pictures" that had led him all the way here. The cosmonaut had told him to pay attention to such feelings, as they would indicate another meeting was at hand.

Time after time, he followed these same impulses in the ensuing months, returning home after each event with rolls and rolls of undeveloped film and reports of phenomenally detailed conversations with beings from the star system known to us as the Pleiades. These unworldly meetings took place at all hours of the day and night, leaving substantial evidence in their wake, including hundreds of remarkably clear photographs, landing tracks, burned bushes, recorded 8mm film footage, sound recordings of the sleek spacecraft in flight, physical samples, and over a dozen eyewitnesses who would substantiate his story, some having filmed portions of the events themselves.

Billy Meier's experiences have become the longest series of documented encounters ever recorded. By April 4, 1978, he had a total of 105 meetings with the Pleiadian cosmonauts, and the ongoing events continued to produce remarkable new photographs and a host of unparalleled evidence.



On April 14, 1976, Billy made his way to a valley to the west of Bettsroil, anticipating the return of Semjase for another meeting late in the afternoon. He carried a camera and tape recorder with him. Unknown to him, the Swiss Army was on maneuvers to the west in the vicinity of Bettsroil. What happened next is the first time in history that anything like it has been witnessed, tape recorded, and captured on film.

As Semjase's spacecraft approached up the valley preparing to land, the army field radar apparently picked up the spacecraft on their instruments and a Swiss Mirage jet fighter was vectored in to investigate.

The jet fighter came in from the west and made an unsuccessful pass in pursuit of the spacecraft, and the aerial combat maneuvers began. Billy snapped eleven photographs of the aerial events and recorded the sounds as it happened. The jet fighter left the area after its twenty-second unsuccessful attempt to pursue and contain the alien spacecraft.



—Ptaah

Pleiadian cosmonaut, 1975



April 14, 1976, 16:11 hours

One in a series of eleven photographs in which a Swiss Mirage fighter is seen attacking the Fleindian spaceorar. The fighter has just completed a pass through the valley and is turning around to continue pursuit of the spaceorar. This photograph was taken just as the spaceorar response at a low altitude above the valley floor in the midst of defensive maneuvers. These are the first photographs ever seen of such an aerial event, in which serial combat between a fighter and a UPO was captured on film.

This series of photographs has been thoroughly analyzed by computers. A closer view appears in the computer photo analysis section of this book (see pages 58-59).



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Landing Tracks

The more than 130 meetings with the Pleiadian cosmonauts have taken place in various moist, grassy meadows that dot the forested Swiss countryside in the Canton Zurich region. Consequently, a substantial number of physical traces remain of these events, including burned bushes, broken branches and twigs, trails of identifiable footprints, and most uniquely, landing tracks left by the various extraterrestrial spacecraft. The majority of these landing marks present an intriguing form of evidence in the fact that, even seasons later, they could still be seen.

Semjase's seven-meter ships (twenty-one feet diameter), types 1 through 4, land on tripod legs that are extended from the lower surface of the craft. These legs have circular dish-shaped shoes that leave a round, swirled-down pattern in the grass. The grass is swirled-down in a counter-clockwise direction and does not rise again. Although new grass does grow up in the swirled-down area, the new grass does not grow in the same manner as that of the surrounding grass. In the print areas left by the landing gear of these spacecraft, the new grass is not as lush and does not grow as tall or as dense as the rest of the grass in the surrounding meadow, leaving traces that are visible many months later.

The pilotless, remote-controlled spacecraft seen accompanying Semjase's seven-meter craft on several occasions are approximately three and a half or five meters in diameter and land on the three hemispherical structures spaced 120 degrees apart on their undersides. When landed, they do not rest heavily on these round protrusions, but they also leave the grass and vegetation below them swirled down in a counter-clockwise direction. The same unusual growth characteristics of new grass appearing in the landing tracks occur as well.

To the experts, these tracks represent a curious phenomenon not easily duplicated or explained, especially when considering the remote terrain of some of the landing sites. Scores of these landing tracks were photographed by witnesses when they were fresh, and later at various times during the changing seasons, creating a record for study through time-lapse photography. They represent another form of evidence supporting the physical level of Mr. Meier's experiences—remaining physical traces that might be expected of such unworldly physical events.

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