



The UFO Crash at Aztec, New Mexico

Image: Thomas Budach, pixabay.com

...and conversations with the alien survivor

from a leaked, classified report compiled by the United States Defense Intelligence Agency in 1989

This article is extracted from sections C and D of a collection of leaked Ultra Top Secret/Eyes Only Access documents, compiled by the US Defense Intelligence Agency's Office of Counterintelligence (Agency Report Number 405389), dated 8 January 1989. The documents were leaked anonymously by two retired military personnel on 13 June 2017 to Heather Wade, host of the *Midnight in the Desert* radio program, who then posted them online at <http://tinyurl.com/y84kzhcg>. Initial analysis by MJ-12 and UFO researcher Stanton Friedman suggests that the documents are authentic and provide new information about the highly secretive MJ-12 group. The documents also seem to confirm the existence of extraterrestrial human-like beings.

The typewritten report is barely legible in many parts, but we have reproduced it as faithfully as possible, retaining grammar, spelling and punctuation. We have followed obvious typographical errors with "[sic]", expanded on names/abbreviations in brackets, and italicised words that are underlined for emphasis in the original. – Editor

page C-1-of-10

AZTEC, NEW MEXICO (25 MARCH 1948)

On 25 March, 1948 at approximately 16:19 (4:19PM) hours, Mountain Standard Time (local time, or LT), a disc-shaped flying machine came down about twelve (12) miles northeast of the small community of Aztec, New Mexico. The controlled landing occurred in a small desert canyon on the private grazing land of a local farmer and rancher...

page C-2-of-10

The disc-craft was recovered and the LZ [landing zone] declared secured by 22:45 hours LT through the actions of an IPU [Interplanetary Phenomenon Unit] scout team sent to the Hart Canyon area. Meanwhile, General [George C.] Marshall had contacted Dr. Vannevar Bush – scientific head of MAJICOPS – and a joint IPU/MAJICOPS team was assembled under MJ-12 command for the purpose of investigating and clearing the LZ, or crash site. The local rancher who owned the land and [redacted] were held incommunicado while the field analysis and subsequent clean-up was [sic] conducted at Hart Canyon. Visiting with the rancher at that time and planning to hunt for game animals on his land, were the owner of a local radio repair shop plus a [sic] unemployed oil hunter and inventor. These last two parties were later to get together and tell their story to a columnist from Variety Magazine named Frank Scully. This author later published a book in 1950 detailing parts of the Aztec recovery story. This breach of security was occasioned by the use of a cover story for the IPU/MAJICOPS workers that proved to be ineffective. It was decided to disguise the Aztec efforts as an exploration for oil by a fictional drilling company, a fact that was not in agreement with the knowledge of the unemployed oil hunter who knew that there was no oil in the area. Later both this independent oil hunter and the



Author Frank Scully and the cover of his 1950 book

columnist Scully were discredited by facts leaked to a writer at True Magazine by covert operatives of the MAJESTIC Enforcement Division. This action was unfortunate but very vital in light of the sensational nature of the Aztec discoveries. Fortunately, Scully labeled this fortune hunting oilman as a "scientist" in his book and during the period of the book's sales, this adventurer was convicted of fraud for trying to peddle a device he claimed would find oil! Mostly by luck, the security breach healed itself and the book was quickly forgotten with only minor help from MJ-12...

page C-3-of-10, page C-4-of-10

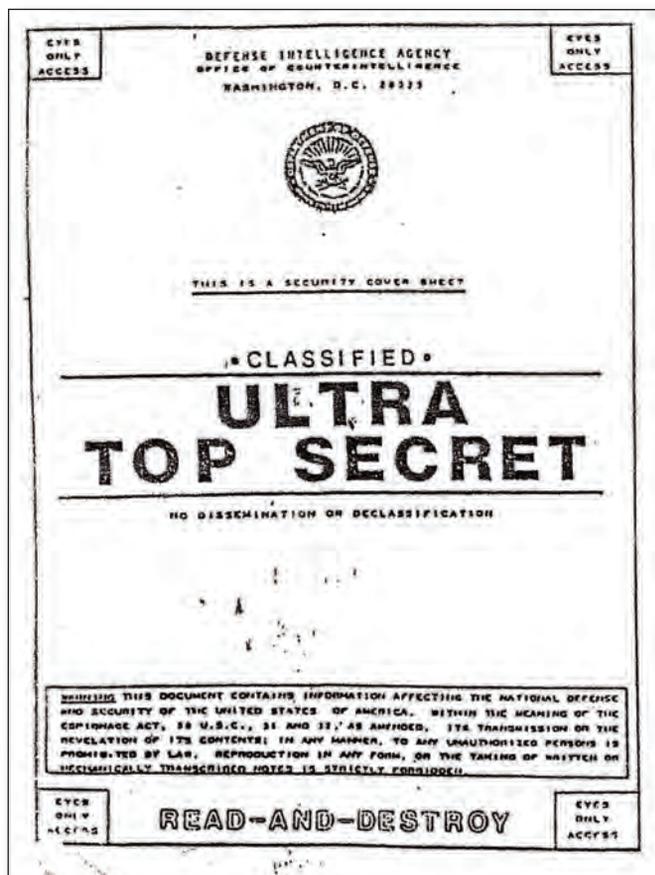
In order to fully follow the course of the Aztec, N.M. recovery and investigation it is important at this point to detail the names and the backgrounds of the members of the IPU/MAJICOPS team before returning to a chronology of the events at Hart Canyon. Only four of these persons were on the MAJICOPS directorate. These were: Dr. Lloyd Berkner, Dr. Detlev Bronk, Dr. Vannevar Bush, and Dr. Jerome Hunsaker. Their biographies may be found in the preceding file of the Roswell, N.M. incident.

The following were selected by the MJ-12 directorate to accompany the IPU/MAJICOPS recovery team to the Hart Canyon landing site:

- Dr. Carl. A. Heiland...
- Dr. John von Neumann...
- Dr. Robert J. Oppenheimer...
- Dr. Johann von Roesler...
- Dr. Merle A. Tuve...
- Dr. Horace van Valkenberg...

page C-6-of-10

...The greatest discoveries were made on the lower level, dubbed the "cargo hold", but the team of investigators did not immediately find the closed door or hatch to this compartment. Instead they found



Cover sheet of the Defense Intelligence Agency's Report Number 405389, dated 8 January 1989

themselves in a small circular chamber about the size of an elevator cab. A spiral ramp of very steep incline led up around a center post to the upper chamber dubbed the "flight deck". Since the team had already observed some details of this upper chamber and had observed the bodies of two (2) small creatures slumped in chairs, it was decided to investigate these first in case they might be alive.

Inside the upper cabin room the team found the bodies of two (2) small humanoids about four feet in height and strapped into seats like those in a jet cockpit (acceleration couches) which faced a row of instrument panels built into a curved countertop circling the cabin just below the portholes they had previously seen from outside. The extraterrestrials were dead...

page C-8-of-10

...Inside the cargo hold were found a number of what appeared to be scientific work tables and medical examination tables. Just as Dr. Bronk was about to suggest that the "cargo" routinely carried might be a biological or even human one, Dr. van Valkenberg found a number (14) of small tube-like chambers built into the wall beside a clam-shell couch that looked like it would close to contain a human body. This couch was fitted with hoses for filling it with some liquid or gas when the two sections would come together and seal. A closer look at the sealed tubes which looked like the doors of clothes dryers at a laundromat revealed that they were a complex form of refrigeration system. Two were empty and twelve contained the bodies of what looked like human adults and small children as well as infants, all frozen as if preserved for specimens...

page C-9-of-10

In the process of transferring [*sic*] the frozen EBE [extraterrestrial biological entity] bodies from their capsules, in the cargo hold of the disc-craft, to containers of dry ice for shipment, Dr.s Bronk, von Roesler, [Paul A.] Scherer and two Army pathologists from the IPU were amazed to discover that one of the small humanoid adults, similar to the "pilots" found deceased on the flight deck, had thawed out with a pulse, limited respiration and had lived in an unconscious state for several minutes before expiring. The shocked scientists then realised that the capsules were actually cryogenic suspension chambers and that the EBE's [*sic*] were still technically alive inside them...

Two separate laboratories were set up at the Los Alamos site. One was for the detailed photographing and cataloging of each component of the disc-craft and the effort to decipher the forms of writing found onboard. The second facility was organized around the efforts of teams of doctors led by Dr. Detlev Bronk, to attempt the revival of the craft's occupants. Neither group knew what was the purpose or progress of the other's research...



Deep sleep in a cryogenic suspension chamber, as seen in the Stanley Kubrick film 2001: A Space Odyssey.

page C-10-of-10

Eventually, the medical team was able to resuscitate one adult Earth-like humanoid male and three (3) Earth-like humanoid infants, all about six (6) months of age; two male and one female. The rest of the infants and one more short, grey-skinned, large-headed humanoid EBE, perished in the attempt to revive them. This was largely the result of Dr.s Bronk and Bush having decided to experiment first on the infants, who were of little intelligence value, in the hope of reviving the short EBE and the adult humanoid for a detailed debriefing.

The adult, Earth-like humanoid male turned out to be, himself, an EBE. But he spoke perfect English with a slight and untraceable accent and exhibited many telepathic and psychic skills as well. This EBE was, in his general appearance, completely human; internally, there were only slight differences in the formation of the heart valves, pancreas, lungs and he possessed two livers and an unfamiliar organ where the gall bladder would be in an earthman. Also, his digestive and gastro-intestinal systems were simpler and less able to process the wide range of foods that earthmen are used to. He was surprised to discover the scientists had unfrozen him alive, but was otherwise undisturbed to find himself in the company of earthmen. He stated within minutes of regaining consciousness that his only surprise would have been if the investigators had not chosen to "hold me captive out of your honest curiosity". After a hasty teleconference with President Truman, it was explained to the visitor that if his intentions proved to be non-hostile and he cooperated in an information exchange, he would be granted diplomatic status and soon be repatriated to his own kind when the arrangement could be made. To this he readily agreed, provided he was not asked to give away any scientific secrets that could alter the course of our natural cultural development.

All together, the Aztec EBE lived under our protective custody on the Los Alamos complex for nearly a full year,

from late April 1948 – until March of 1949. After that, he was sequestered at a private safehouse set-up by Army intelligence in rural Vermont, during which time he met with the President and other top government and military administrators, prior to his being returned to his people in August of 1949. He gave the scientists and military debriefers a great deal of mostly non-technical information about his civilization and it's [sic] motives for being on our Earth; a total of six hundred and eighty-three (683) pages of transcripts were made of recorded conversations. A condensed version of some noteworthy points from these many debriefing sessions follows at the end of this section.

The EBE saw little harm in allowing us to keep the remains of his space craft for study, since he felt our understanding of it would only gradually develop. He did suggest that his people would "probably have to drop one in similar condition in the laps of the Soviet Union – just for the balance of things to be maintained", and, "You are welcome to take this up with any higher authority you can find willing to listen to you, if you do not approve of this course". The team of scientists were told that the human-like infants were destined for our world anyway, and we were welcome to keep them. On 21 August 1949, the Aztec EBE was returned to his own kind at a meeting site southwest of Kirtland Air Force Base, Texas, and arrangements were made for a future meeting at the same location, to open diplomatic relations.

page D-1-of-7 [+ pages D-2–7]

**CONDENSED CONVERSATIONS WITH
THE AZTEC, NEW MEXICO
EXTRATERRESTRIAL BIOLOGICAL ENTITY
(from April, 1948-to-March, 1949)**

The following conversations were held over an eleven (11) month interval between various interrogators, labeled here as INT:, and the Aztec EBE. These are reduced from many hours of recorded debriefing, and are included here to give the reader a degree of insight into the character and the personality of the subject. These statements are not intended to provide complete answers to questions. All transcripts of the debriefing and the original tape recordings of the same are available through special request (and with proper clearance) from the DIA [Defense Intelligence Agency] office of counter-intelligence or the MAJICOPS-HQ, code: "DIGGER COMMAND", re: "PROJECT AQUARIUS". These may be procured through the EXCOMCON-NET liaison office at the Pentagon's Joint Strategic Objectives Staff Division (National Defense Section).

INT: "What shall we call you, what is your name in your native language?"



(Image: Rodrigo Carvalho)

EBE: "Oh! Now even that isn't easy for me because you will not get the phonetic pronunciations correct without practice. And I am not able to write it down for you because we do not use an alphabetic printed language that I could translate to English easily."

INT: "Why don't you try it out anyway?"

EBE: "Of course; Sethimus (or Setimus, or Seck-the-mous) will do; that is the first of four names I am known by. In our written language, this would be shown by a single graphic symbol that would explain my entire lineage."

INT: "Why is your written language so different from ours?"

EBE: "Why is yours so different from the Egyptian of thirty centuries ago? Forgive me, but that is not a simple problem. The group I belong to gave up any identification with any one planet, or its culture, before your people learned to make fire. There were once thousands of languages, both oral and written, in our many civilizations. It became important to use symbols to represent whole words and even concepts that all of us held in common. Soon your culture will do the same with public signboards at first. Travel and inter-communications of many people will always cause this to happen."

INT: "Why are you here?"

EBE: "Specifically to bring you these children. And we like trees."

INT: "Would you mind expanding on that?"

EBE: "Certainly; in what direction? You see, we would hate to see you blow-up such a pretty little planet; to ruin so many nice trees. If you only knew how hard it is to make a tree from scratch! People are easy – they follow naturally, but not without trees, of course. Green things must be respected above all else except children, and are very much alike."

INT: "What are the intentions of your government by sending you here? WHO sent you and WHY? If this isn't the first time, evidenced by your familiarity with English, why haven't there been official contacts made?"

EBE: "(sigh) In reverse order: What? and be strung-up from one of those beautiful trees? Why? Because you sent us an invitation we could not resist, for our own curiosity, as well as safety. We sent ourselves, or I volunteered – take your pick. And we have no government; we outlawed it, or rather we outgrew it. I suppose you can not outlaw a thing without laws, and those require governments, do they not?"

INT: "I don't understand."

EBE: "I know that. Try laughing. You still will not understand, but you will feel better about your ignorance."

INT: "But that's not good enough! Make me understand!"

EBE: "It will have to suffice. One can not teach until a student wants to learn. How good do you want us to be? I will not harm you. We will not harm you or interfere anymore than you want us to. We are only here to offer what you asked for in a manner we know you will accept; and you *did* ask us to come and visit."

INT: "When? Who sent for you? Who invited you?"

EBE: "Almost fifty of your years ago, you sent us signals. You were looking for us, and you scared us with a signal you should not have been capable of sending. So we answered. But you didn't understand our answer then, just as you don't now. We do our best to please others. When you didn't respond to our message to you, and you did not come for a visit, we felt that we really ought to stop by and see how you were doing. It has been a long time, and it was the neighborly thing to do, of course. Besides, it was right on the way to another destination; your world, I mean."

INT: "You've been here before?"

EBE: "I know! We were surprised that you had forgotten us!"

INT: "I don't see how we could forget you! Are you serious?"

EBE: "Very seldom. But yes, *your* culture, which now dominates this civilization, did forget us. Actually, your people seem to have undergone a period of history in which you were so afraid of old truths, that you erased them in favor of religious fantasy. Some of your people remembered us orally in their legends, such as those who speak the Nahuatl, Narragansett, or Athapaskan dialects. They lived where we last visited. But the high point of their cultures is long passed."

INT: "I've never heard of them."

EBE: "Not surprising, your history shows that the conqueror seldom preserves any history of their victims. I speak of the natives in this land mass; those called Indians; mostly on your eastern and southern borders [sic] and in the ribbon of land that connects yours to the southern continent. Navahos? Aztecs? Incas? The Olmec's and Toltec's cultures? These were all greater than your own civilization at a time when you were burning witches and killing their cats, which brought a

plague that killed millions of your ancestors. Of course, you drove them mad and destroyed them with venereal diseases and smallpox: those you didn't slaughter for their gold."

INT: "Oh."

EBE: "And your social pundits speculate and joke about why we don't land in front of your nation's capitol building and shake hands? We are different, not insane!"

INT: "But we have changed. Western civilization is now the leader in this world; for freedom and humanity."

EBE: "Two things: First, we believe that, or we wouldn't be here now. Also: tell that to the millions of Hebrews your western civilization has destroyed in the past decade, or the millions [sic] of Negro families whose sons died to stop the madman Hitler, but who do not have plumbing in their homes as we speak. Yes, you make progress: that is hopeful for you. But emotionally you are very different from us. Not primitive, that label would be pure egotism on our parts, but you are very different and frightening to us. We are trying to learn to overcome those differences before your runaway technology thrusts you upon us without choice."

INT: "We have no space travel capability, how could we harm you?"

"...the person who sent us your first message forty-nine years ago (1899) did come from this nation [Yugoslavia] originally."

EBE: "In our terms, you are very close to that point. Do you have small children? Yes? Well, they will grow up in a world where space travel is taken for granted. And before they make you a grandfather, earthmen will be in space."

INT: "All right, so you have been visiting us for some time. I have no choice but to accept that, even though I'd love some proof. But you still didn't tell me who sent you the message from Earth that brought you back here?"

EBE: "Funny you should connect those two subjects. If you dig in a place I will show to you on any world map, you will find your proof. Unfortunately, I am now in the wrong country for this, but others of my people will instruct the proper government to dig there if you do not mind. You see, in a remote part of the nation you call Yugoslavia, we visited and helped the people there to build a very advanced culture over seven thousand years ago. It will be found. But there is a beautiful mystery in the fact that the person who sent us your first message forty-nine years ago (1899) *did* come from this nation originally. His transmission was sent from near here, however, in the state you call Colorado."

INT: "Can you tell us his name? Are there any other



Left: Guglielmo Marconi, photographed c. 1896 with his early radio apparatus. Right: Article from the Italian newspaper *Corriere delle Puglie*, 29 January 1920, and edited translation.

Will Earth be able to communicate with other planets?

La Terra potrà comunicare con altri pianeti?
 LONDRA, 28. — In una intervista concessa ad un redattore del «Daily Mail», Guglielmo Marconi afferma che le stazioni radiotelegrafiche ricevono spesso segnali all' cui senso è l'incerto finora a scoprire la provenienza. Sono segnali certamente inviati da grandissima distanza, dall'atmosfera della zona atmosferica terrestre, poiché vengono raccolti contemporaneamente da stazioni radiotelegrafiche non distanti l'una dall'altra, come quella di Londra e quella di New York. Non è stato possibile — soggiunge Marconi — decifrare dei segnali ricevuti nessun messaggio comprensibile; ma si è notato che la lettera, che è dell'alfabeto Morse, è stata ripetuta più spesso che ogni altro segno.
 Marconi dice che le investigazioni scientifiche sopra l'origine dei segnali continuano e che per ora non può dare nessuna attendibile spiegazione, ma non esclude che essi possano provenire da altri pianeti oppure che siano connessi con fenomeni celesti.
 Il «Daily Mail» consacra il suo articolo di fondo alla comunicazione di Guglielmo Marconi, e si chiede se noi ci troviamo nel limite di una delle maggiori scoperte che l'umanità possa fare, cioè il mezzo di entrare in comunicazioni con altri pianeti.

London, 28 January 1920 — In an interview granted to an editor of the *Daily Mail*, Guglielmo Marconi claims that radiotelegraph stations often receive radio signals whose origin nobody has succeeded in discovering until now. These signals are surely sent from a great distance, outside the terrestrial atmospheric zone, as they are picked up at the same time by distant radiotelegraph stations like London or New York. It has not been possible, Marconi adds, to decipher a comprehensible message, but...the letter, which is of the Morse alphabet, has been repeated more often than any other symbol.

Guglielmo Marconi says that scientific investigations over the origin of the signals continue, and for now he can't give a

reliable explanation but does not exclude that they come from other planets or are connected to solar phenomena.

The *Daily Mail*...wonders if we are on the limit of one of the greatest discoveries that humanity may make: the means of entering into communications with other planets.

proofs of your earlier visits?"

EBE: "Thousands of proofs, if you look around. The scientist I spoke of was an electrical researcher named Nikola Tesla. You are old enough to have heard of him when he was still alive. You know, I just thought of a very good puzzle for someone of you to solve: on an island you named the Isle of Pines in your Pacific Ocean, you will find what is left of a concrete landing platform we built there one hundred and fifteen (115) of your centuries ago. You can not miss finding *that*, since the footings we put down still cover many acres. Look for those if you would like to; no culture on your planet could have built them at that time. It would be fun for me if you ever locate them, because my great-grandfather helped to pour the mortar for them!"

INT: "What! How long do your people live?"

EBE: "Somewhat *too* long, I think at times. We have built-up our age somewhat. It would vary, but I was alive when your whole continent was practically a question-



View of Kanumera Bay, Isle of Pines, New Caledonia (Photo: Bahnfreund)

mark on the sea charts."

INT: "What about these babies we found with you? Are they human? What are we supposed to do with them?"

EBE: "Raise them, of course, as I would have done. Certainly they are human; perhaps more-so depending on whose definition we use. You are too far away from understanding the whole science of bio-engineering yet for this to be sensible, but just accept that we have sown the seeds of a rich harvest for your culture. And this will continue. They are only children, not monsters. But raise them well, please, because the care of children is one of a few things we do not laugh about."

INT: "I remember this man, Tesla, you spoke of; he died during the war (1943), but I never heard that he tried to contact other worlds."

EBE: "It was in all the papers, along with the story of how he was always being taken to court by his neighbors for creating lightning which struck their properties. Besides, when Tesla wouldn't answer, we sent a reply to your great inventor, Marconi, that we had arrived for a visit."

INT: "Really? When was this? I'm sure he never reported it!"

EBE: "You see how you hear, but don't really listen? Again, it made all the papers. We'd just arrived here in, oh, 1920 or '22 (it was 1922), and we sent him the letter Y in his own code. It meant that he had visitors! He told everyone that he knew for certain that the signal came from outer space, but nobody really listened. Well, after that we began to figure out that your man Tesla was way ahead of the rest of your science! Even by accident, he shouldn't have learned how to do what he did in his lifetime."

INT: "Why did it take twenty years for you to answer Tesla's message?"

EBE: "It did not. We answered it immediately! Oh! I see! Our *arrival* took twenty-two (22) years, not twenty, because that is how long it takes to get here from where we were when we got Tesla's invitation."

INT: "So long! You took such a far journey just to find us, and didn't even contact us?"

EBE: "As I said, it was on the way to somewhere else we were planning to visit anyway. Besides, how long or far is all relative, is it not, when we live as long as we do? And you do not see even now that we *always* live in space. We outgrew our origin worlds many generations ago. In fact, you have to try and understand that you are really living in space too. The only difference is that we left our natural planet and built a new home to go where we wanted. You did the same thing when you left your caves and built huts; and for the same reason. So it's all relative."

INT: "But why not contact us after such a journey?"

EBE: (laughing) "I am sorry! But you *still* do not see! We *did* contact you. We are contacting you: all to the limits of your ability to hear our message. I keep telling you that it is *relative*! Please! Laugh about it! I am trying to explain a limit to your perception which is *caused* by your limited perception! Do you see the wonderful paradox?"

INT: "If you say so, but such a trip has no purpose in our way of seeing things."

EBE: "Of course not. That is why we do what we do. Listen now, because this could go on forever if you do not. We are at home where ever we park our craft. It is *huge* by any standards you could apply! We are concerned because this area of space is one we cross regularly as a simple matter of course, like your campers who vacation at the same place every year. Suddenly we find our camping site threatened by bears! But bears are protected, you are not supposed to hurt them; so you must tame them or give up the whole vacation. Do you see that although you are a long way from travel to other stars, by *our* standards, you will be overrunning the whole area by the next time our *children* pass by here? Do you see why it is vital, unless you destroy yourselves first, for us to tame you now: before you come to us? Would you let savage headhunters roam the streets of a city without sending them to school first? We cannot interfere with you anymore than you would interfere with bears in your parks. Someday we would rather you joined us, visited our worlds where we *do* make camp, and joined us on our long voyage of discovery. Or not. It is your destiny, as long as you do not try and alter ours. Try and grow into *our* perspective, and *all* the illogic you question will

seem very reasonable. It is all a matter of *scale*. Centuries instead of decades. Someday you will be just about like us, and you will see. Some new, short-lived species will think you are a crazy metaphysical paradox too. And you will have to learn to treat them gently as children, without letting your egos get in the way."

INT: "But with your science, you could make any world your own personal paradise; why live in spaceships?"

EBE: "Yes, and with our weapons we could take what we want as well. But why *have* one world when you can see them all? You all covet land, a very old idea and only



Nikola Tesla in his Colorado Springs laboratory c. 1899; photomontage from *Tesla: Man of Light* (Image: Maya Media Inc., vimeo.com)

natural when the supply is limited. Just try to accept that we are *in* paradise when we are seeing and understanding something new. Our god is change and our religion is understanding. Searching for truth is our greatest social challenge and purpose. When you build up your age, this will become as clear to you as why you must breath [*sic*] air."

INT: "It sounds like yours is the ideal, perfect world."

EBE: "No. When you have more years, filling them profitably is a real problem. And the trouble with being a loving species is that you want to prove it by making more of your kind with a partner you love. Of course this must be closely regulated in a culture such as ours, and so relationships of an intimate nature are difficult to leave to one's heart."

INT: "You speak of the heart being the seat of emotions. This is a concept we use on Earth, but we know it to be a sort of romantic fiction. Why does an advanced race like yours maintain such a notion?"

EBE: "Well, I used that particular expression for your benefit [*sic*]. But why do you object to romance? Your species is driven by little else except romantic vision. Why not ours as well? Certainly our way of life must seem romantic to you? It does to us. We write poems and express ourselves with works of art just as you do. Many

Continued on page 84

The UFO Crash at Aztec, New Mexico Continued from page 65

of the greatest works of construction on your world were inspired by a joyful effort of our people and yours, in your distant past. We leave these wherever we go. And you romantic creatures have tried for many generations to explain why such huge monuments to human engineering were ever built in the first place. Why, they were built to express the joy of living, of course! And the great sense of satisfaction our people have gotten from working side-by-side with yours has been one of our biggest joys in life. That is another reason for our being here. Surely even a small child can understand such joy?"

INT: "You keep talking about a message for us. Can you define that a little more?"

EBE: "We simply *are*. We have no deeper purpose than to *be*. We do not wish direct contact with your people. You would reject us in your present frame of mind. So we seek to be accepted at the lowest level possible, and hence the broadest one possible. That is as a cultural myth; we seek to be the next Santa Claus to put it bluntly. This must come to your people, *from* your people. The understanding will be given you by the widened perceptive skills of these children we are bringing you. For your sakes this must not come from political or religious leaders. It must flow evenly throughout all the common cultures of the Earth. The message is not that we are here, but that each of you can

control where *you* are going. Be like us, or different; as you choose. But *you* choose, not your political leaders who believe that only a tiny percent of the elite can rule wisely over their masses; or those who spread fear of death in order to enrich their lives through religion. Knowledge is only good when spread like seeds from which wisdom might grow; and faith has purpose only when it is not created of fear. With faith in the wisdom of truth, and in each other, your world will come to ours soon enough. Our hope is to be able to receive you as friends and guests when you arrive. That is our message. You must do the work for yourselves. If you do, you will keep all the rewards." ∞

Editor's Note:

To see the complete documents from which this article has been extracted, go to <http://tinyurl.com/y84kzhcg>. The original report was leaked to and posted as 21 MB and 115 MB pdfs by Helen Wade, host of *Midnight in the Desert* Live Late Night Talk Radio in the USA; see <http://www.midnightinthedesert.com>.

For more information and commentary, visit Stanton Friedman's website <http://www.stantonfriedman.com>, Linda Moulton Howe's Earthfiles.com website at <http://tinyurl.com/ybyrpca9>, and Dr Michael E. Salla's Exopolitics.org website at <http://tinyurl.com/y762kkkk>.