

— BORISKA —

INDIGO BOY FROM MARS

A Russian boy who has spoken of previous lives on Mars, past and future cosmic cataclysms and extraterrestrials visiting our planet has captured worldwide attention since his case came to light several years ago.

by Gennady Belimov

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A Meeting in an Anomalous Zone

The first time I heard about the unusual boy named Boriska was from stories of the participants of an expedition to an anomalous zone in the north of Volgograd Province, known in our country as the Medveditskaya Ridge. "Imagine, when everyone was sitting around the bonfire in the evening, this little boy, about seven years old, suddenly and loudly demanded silence: he was going to tell us about the inhabitants of Mars and about their trips to Earth," said one of the witnesses who shared his impressions. "Well, someone was still chatting in a low voice, and then the boy strictly demanded our full attention, or else 'there would be no story'."

And so the other conversations died off. And this is why: the round-faced child with the big eyes, in a summer T-shirt and a cool baseball cap, completely unafraid of the adults, began an unbelievable story—about the Martian civilisation, about megalith-cities and Martian spaceships, about flights to other planets, and about the country of Lemuria on Earth, the life of which he knew about personally, having at some point flown here from Mars to this huge continent in the middle of the ocean and where he had friends...

Many were shocked at two things. First, the unusual knowledge that a seven-year-old should not have had, and, second, the speech of Boriska was not at the level of a child in the first grade. He used such terminology, details and facts from the pasts of Mars and the Earth that everyone was impressed. Only from the emotional outbursts could you tell that this proper and sensible speech was from a child.

"Why did Boriska talk like this?" wondered my interlocutor. "Apparently, he was provoked by his surroundings at the expedition camp. Here were gathered interested people with open minds, pursuing the solutions of the many secrets of Earth and the cosmos, and Boris, listening to the day of conversations, expostulated in his speech what had long been in his memory."

"Could he have made it all up? Watched all the *Star Wars* movies and started to make up stories?"

"It seems not. This did not sound like a fantasy," argued my colleague. "More like it was the memory of the past, memories from his past reincarnations. These sorts of details can't be imagined; they must be personally known."

The words about the memories of past reincarnations decided everything: I understood that I had to meet Boriska. Now, after meeting with him and his parents, I am trying to put everything together in order to understand the mystery of the birth of this young being.

Boriska's Mother's Recollections

It's curious that Boriska appeared in the world in the city of Volzhk, in a provincial maternity hospital, although on his birth certificate, in the section for place of birth, it says instead "Zhirnovsk, Volgograd Province" in the place of registration. His birthdate is 11 January 1996 at 8.30 am. That may say something to an astrologer.

His parents are good and kind people. Nadezhda Kipryanovich, Boris's mother, is a dermatologist in a city clinic and graduated from the Volgograd Medical Institute in 1991. His father, Yuri Tovstenev, is a retired officer, in his time a graduate of the Kamishinsky Higher Military Institute, and now works as a construction supervisor. They themselves would be happy if someone could help them solve the mysterious phenomenon of their son, but for now they watch their miracle with curiosity.

"When Boriska was born, I noticed that at 15 days old he already held his head up," recalls Nadezhda. "His first word, *baba* ("grandmother"), he said at four months old and

from then on you could say that he started to talk. He made his first sentence at seven months with the words "I want a nail"—he'd seen a nail in the wall—although generally children start speaking much later. The most remarkable of his intellectual abilities were beyond the physical."

"How did they manifest?"

"When Boris was a year old, I started giving him letters following the Nikitin system and, if you can imagine, at a year and a half he could already read heavy newspaper type. He learned to recognise colours in a variety of hues early and easily. At two years old he began drawing, and at two and a half he could paint. He could draw in different hues."

Boris went to day care after he turned two. All of the caregivers said that he was very gifted with languages and had unusual brain development. They noticed that he had a phenomenal memory. However, his parents noticed that the way their son gathered knowledge was not only through observing his surroundings but, it would seem, from other sources: he picked up information somehow from nowhere!

"No one taught him," remembers Nadezhda, "but he somehow got into the habit of sitting in the lotus position—and just listen to him! He cast such pearls and details about Mars, about the planetary systems and other civilisations that it amazed us. But how could the child know all of this? Space and the cosmic subjects in his stories—these were the constant topics from when he was two."

Mars, Indigo Children and Planetary Catastrophes

Boriska announced that he used to live on Mars and that the planet was habitable but it had survived the worst catastrophe in its history—the loss of its atmosphere—and now a few remaining inhabitants live in underground cities. At that time, he often flew to the Earth on trade and scientific research missions. It would seem that he himself had been a pilot of a space vessel. This was at the time of the Lemurian civilisation, and he had a Lemurian friend who died before his eyes.

"A huge catastrophe happened on Earth, where mountains exploded and a great continent broke apart and sank under the water, and all of a sudden a huge stone fell on the building where my friend was," reported Boriska. "I couldn't save him. And now on Earth we should meet again..."

Boriska sees the whole picture of the destruction of Lemuria as if it just happened, and he suffers about the death of an Earthling as if he himself was guilty of causing it.

Once he saw a book which his mother had brought, *Where Do We Come From?* by Ernst Muldashev. You needed to see the effect this had on the little boy. He looked at the drawings of Lemurians, the photographs of the Tibetan pagodas, and two hours later he could talk in detail about the Lemurian race and at a high level about their discoveries.

"But Lemuria was destroyed at least 800,000 years ago," I said carefully, "and the Lemurians were more than nine metres tall—and yet somehow you remember all of this?"

"Yes, I remember; certainly no one told me about it," replied Boris.

Another time he began to remember a lot after seeing the illustrations in a second book by Muldashev, *In Search of the City of Gods*, about burial chambers and the pyramids. He said that

they would find knowledge not under the Pyramid of Cheops but under a different one. But they have not found it yet. "Life will change when they open the Sphinx," he said, and added that the Sphinx will open somewhere behind the ear but he can't remember exactly where.

He talks engagingly, when the inspiration comes, about the Mayan civilisation, feeling that people do not know very much about that fascinating people.

But the most striking thing is that Boriska thinks that now on Earth is the time when special children are being born because of some great changes to come to the planet and because new knowledge will be needed beyond the Earthling mentality.

"How do you know about these gifted children, and why is it happening?" I asked him during our meeting. "Do you know that they are being called 'Indigo children'?"

"I know that they are being born, but haven't met any in our city. But, maybe Julia Petrova: she believes me, which means that she feels something. The others usually laugh when I tell stories. On Earth, something is going to happen—two catastrophes—therefore these children are being born. They have to help people. The poles will switch. In 2009 there will be the first great catastrophe on one large continent, and in 2013 there will be an even more powerful one."

"You aren't afraid of this, even though it may affect your life as well?"

"No, I'm not afraid: we live forever. There was a catastrophe on Mars, where I lived before. They were the same people as us, but there was a nuclear war and everything burned. Some people survived and houses were built and new weapons. There was also a change of continents there. However, that continent was not large.

"Martians breathe air which is mostly carbon dioxide. If they came to our planet, they would always stay near smoke stacks."

"And you, if you are from Mars, can easily breathe our air or do you need carbon dioxide?"

"Once you find yourself in this Earthly body, then you breathe this air. But we hate Earth's air, because from your air comes ageing. There, on Mars, people are forever young, around 30–35, and there are no old people. With every year these children from Mars will be born more and more on Earth. In our city there will be no fewer than twenty."

"Do you remember your old name or the names of your friends?"

"No, I can never remember names."

"From what age do you remember yourself?"

"From thirteen I remember my former life, and here I remember myself since birth, but I do not forget where I came from. We wore special glasses there, and we fought all of the time. On Mars, there was one unpleasant thing: a station which needed to be destroyed. Mars can be revived, but this station prevents that. It is secret. I can draw how it looks; we were near it. This station is against us."

"Boris, why do our space stations [*sic*] 'die' more often than not when they are landing on Mars?"

"There is a signal coming from Mars, and it tries to kill the stations [*sic*]. There are harmful rays on these stations."

I was amazed about the harmful *Phobos* rays. In 1988, a man

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from Volzhsk, Yuri Lushnichenko, a man with extrasensory powers, tried to contact the leaders of the Soviet space program to warn them of the imminent failure of their Mars space probes *Phobos 1* and *Phobos 2*, particularly because of the rays and radioactive batteries which were alien to the planet. They did not listen to his warnings. They did not feel the need to respond, even today, although in order to succeed, according to Lushnichenko, it is necessary to change tactics when approaching the surface of Mars.

UFOs and Lost Planets

"Do you know about multiple dimensions? You know, to fly you don't need to follow a straight trajectory but can go through multidimensional space?"

I carefully enquired with an out-of-this-world question from the point of view of mainstream science.

Boriska suddenly perked up and began to explain energetically about the construction of UFOs. "We just launched and we were already near the Earth!"

Then he took a piece of chalk and drew something triangular on the blackboard. "There are six layers," he enthused. "The outer layer takes 25 per cent of the durable material, the second layer takes 30 per cent and is like rubber, the third takes another 30 per cent and is again metal; four per cent is a layer with magnetic properties." He wrote the figures on the board. "If you power the magnetic layer with energy, the apparatus can fly all over the universe."

We adults looked at each other. In which grade do they study percentages? Of course, they had not got to that in school yet, but it seems Boriska is having serious difficulties at school. They put him directly into second grade after assessments, but then they tried to get rid of him. Who, you tell me, would like it when a child suddenly interrupts the teacher to say, "Maria Ivanovna, you're not telling the truth! You aren't teaching us correctly!" And that happens more than once a day.

"What is Boriska's mission on Earth? Does he know it?" I asked both him and his mother.

"He said that he is guessing," said Nadezhda. "He knows something about Earth's future; for example, that knowledge will be distributed according to the quality and the level of consciousness. New knowledge will never come to vicious people with petty vices—thieves, bandits, alcoholics—and also those who aren't willing to change themselves for the better. They will be leaving the planet. He thinks that information will play the most important role. A time of unity and cooperation will begin on Earth."

"Boris, where do you know this from?"

"From inside myself," he answered seriously.

Once, when he was five, he amazed his parents when he began talking about Proserpine, a planet which died hundreds of thousands or possibly millions of years ago. And this word, Proserpine, he said without having heard it anywhere else.

"A beam sliced through it, and it fell to pieces," explained Boriska. "Physically the planet no longer exists, but its inhabitants teleported into the fifth dimension, which you are

calling a parallel world. We observed the death of the planet from Mars," he clarified.

And suddenly he said the unimaginable. He said that the Earth, as a living conscious being, began to accept the children of Proserpine in order to educate them. Therefore, occasionally children are born here who can remember about their home planet and consider themselves extraterrestrials.

This is what Boris's mother Nadezhda kept in her journal; it is what Boris once said to her:

"You are a forerunner. You have cleared the platform for us. In the highest spheres, you are considered a hero. You have the heaviest burden on your shoulders. I have come to the New Time. A holographic code is already visible and is superimposed on space. Everything will come to light in a new fire of thought, very quickly... The transition from one world to the other will take place through the substance of Time. I have brought the New Time. I have brought the New Information..."

Boriska's Martian Chronicles

About a year later, I went to Zhirnovsk to meet with Boriska and find out the latest details of his life. Of course, first of all the discussion was with his mother.

"I looked in to the room, because I heard Boriska talking to someone, but I knew for sure that he was alone," recalls Nadezhda. "He was in fact alone, and in front of him was a coloured mosaic made of children's constructor toys, and on it was the double spiral of DNA! I recognised it clearly from my studies at the medical institute.

"And he said to someone, 'I'm the pilot of a research ship, a scientist, but I will never perform the cross-breeding of human and reptile DNA! It contradicts the rules of natural selection.' A few Latin words followed. I was just stunned; and instead of listening more, I started to shake him. 'What is this? Who are you talking to?' And Boriska suddenly came out of his trance, confused, and muttering 'I'm playing'.

"Yet again, I realised that I don't know my son very well. It's true that when I asked him later, he told me that

this information is not for people and that when he lived on Mars they had slightly different branches of DNA—a bit different than the DNA of the Lemurian race.

"But basically I understood that if he remembers the Martian period of his life, then it would be from the point of view of different time periods. That is, it seems that he appeared on Mars numerous times and remembers various episodes of his lives, probably over the course of many thousands of years."

"So you don't think that these are simply childish fantasies?"

"Maybe I would be glad to think that, but it doesn't fit. There's too much completely unusual knowledge involved here. There's simply nowhere that he could have got it from. True, I don't think that he remembers his past lives in the same way that we remember the day before. Of course not. His memory is very fragmented and reveals itself under certain conditions, and it's possible that gradually it will fade. Yes, he can connect to external sources of information and be their transmitter, but ten minutes

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later he can simply forget this information, like a normal child."

Yet their recordings in the past months are curious recollections by Boriska about serious cataclysms on Mars. For example, he insists that in the last hundreds of thousands or even millions of years, there were serious problems with water. Mars began to lose its atmosphere and water catastrophically. Boriska said that there were special ships going to the nearest planet, Earth, to get water. They looked like cylinders and served as mother ships.

He talked a lot about his duties and work in space. The boy does not like American movies about space adventures and wars very much, and says that everything there is skewed and made up. Martian ships could travel around the whole solar system, and they had a number of bases on planets and their satellites.

Apparently he wasn't a bad pilot and he had good professional skills, and according to his stories he participated many times in flights to Saturn, where the most difficult thing was to navigate through the zone of the asteroid belt. Many of his friends died on the approach to Saturn.

"You know, Mama, I didn't just bring water to Mars!" stated Boriska one day. "You're always going, 'Mars this, Mars that', but I was responsible for Jupiter! We had a special project studying the creation of a second sun in our solar system. And that second sun was supposed to be Jupiter. But so much physical mass was required for this that there wasn't enough in the whole solar system. So the project never succeeded."

Once he said that the scientists of Earth would be interested to know that there are not nine planets in our solar system but two more. They are located beyond Pluto.

In his words, Mars used to be closer to Jupiter and the Moon then belonged to Mars. But after a giant cosmic cataclysm, Mars changed its orbit, which is how Earth got its satellite, the Moon. However, Boriska can't remember any details about that period.

One time, while watching a TV show on the Discovery Channel, he began to talk with great enthusiasm about the Grey civilisation—small humanoids with huge eyes.

"They aren't Martians," he said, indicating at the screen. "We aren't like this; we're closer to Lemurians and Atlanteans. First, we're tall, and these are dwarves. Second, the Greys are cruel. They are from another galaxy, and let themselves perform any experiments on people. We even had to fight them, because they are aggressors. Our race was kind, less aggressive and the most intellectual, as we could even use psychic energy."

Firing out his words, sometimes stuttering, all said in a short speech, the boy then turned his attention back to his normal games, and the "problem of the Greys", in the words of his mother, hasn't come up again. It seemed to be a flare of memory which may never be repeated.

But if there are to be any new statements about life in space, on Mars or in the solar system, there will be doubts. The boy, in the words of specialists, is "closing up". Most likely, the difficulties of our Earthly reality are causing this to happen—as they do for other Indigo children.

Scientific Interest in Indigo Children

That representatives of science are truly interested in Boriska is an unarguable fact. A doctor of physical-mathematical science,

Professor Vladislav Lugovenko, of the Institute of Terrestrial Magnetism, Ionosphere and Radiowave Propagation (IZMIRAN) of the Russian Academy of Sciences, met with Boriska and invited him to Moscow for examination.

Some of Lugovenko's colleagues participated in the examination of the boy. Lugovenko conducts research into Indigo children in Russia and other countries, and considers they have been born on this planet over the past 20 years for a reason. Apparently these children are connected to the development of a future Earth civilisation.

Boriska and his mother were invited to a special education camp on Atalsky Lake in Tulskeya Province, where there is a spot where the Earth's energy has a particular effect on people.

I have read a scientific report on the measurements of the causal, ethereal, emotional and mental limits of the biofields of the expedition members. I have to say that, first, the boy has a really strong biofield in comparison with the other participants and, second, after the expedition his biofield expanded more so than that of the others.

Photographs of Boriska's aura also tell a lot about him. To quote a document:

"Before the experiment, the prevailing colour in the photo was yellow, which characterises the intellectual strength of a happy, attractive person. In the bottom left corner, a bright red colour can be seen, which can suggest the activity, unselfish love and energy of the boy."

"After the experiment, the photo changed relatively little: in the bottom left corner, a green light appeared. This suggests the life force, positive tendency and friendliness of the boy."

Lugovenko intends to continue the observations of Boriska, and recently he went to Zhirnovsk to familiarise himself with Boriska's life in his home.

He also went to the anomalous zone on Blue Mountain, which is a few dozen kilometres from Zhirnovsk.

"I am sure that, in the moral sense, Indigo children greatly differ from others their age," relates Dr Lugovenko. "They have an extraordinary sensitivity to any falseness, a development of intuition, telepathic powers and a connection to the cosmos. We can hope that the boy will fulfil his intended mission on Earth, about which neither he nor we can guess yet."

"If evil powers don't prevent him," I would add.

Perhaps I want to hope that Boriska's troubles will only serve to strengthen him.

Editor's Note:

This article is provided courtesy of Project Camelot and has been edited for space. The complete version as well as video footage taken by the Project Camelot team and other material related to Boriska can be viewed at http://projectcamelot.org/indigo_boy_from_mars.html.

A short item about Boriska was published in NEXUS Twilight Zone, vol. 13, no. 1.

Bill Ryan and Kerry Cassidy are the team behind Project Camelot. We published their interview with ET archivist "Mr X" in NEXUS vol. 13, no. 6, and their interviews with Livermore physicist "Henry Deacon" in vol. 14, nos 1 and 5. Visit their website at <http://projectcamelot.org/>.

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