

REPORTING FROM LAUGHLIN, NEVADA, USA

UFO Congress at the Aquarius Casino Resort Hotel - 22nd – 28th Feb 2009

by

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Getting there: Part 1

My journey began with the shockingly early 4am departure from the Nottingham area, to catch a Virgin Atlantic flight at 10.45am at Gatwick. This event necessitated regular food input and green tea from a prepared thermos to keep the mind alert for employment of the driving.

The weather had just picked up a few degrees from the prolonged previous weeks freeze and snow, and meant that a comfortable 8 degrees and good conditions prevailed. Traffic picked up as I got closer to Gatwick, though it had flowed well, with no jams, hallelujah! As we neared the airport good old Mr Sat Nav didn't recognise the airport parking post code, which meant I found myself in some staff car parking area, and after a further attempt, but ignoring the electronic miscreant's directions, I found the 'Summer Special' car park area, by myself, by a very respectable 7.40am. It was only another 15 or so minutes before I was queuing in zone A for the boarding pass from some other machine, and a further long queue before I got to drop off my 'heavy' case (why is it that I just can't pack less than 23 kilos? Still, the bottle of wine in preparation for my arrival probably contributed something!)

Luckily, the flight was not too full, though the whole craft was treated to the obligatory screaming toddler at frequent intervals. Not finding any such thing in my own bags, I asked my neighbour if they had a tranquilliser dart about their person, sadly, they had not, thus other mind numbing techniques were sought, namely a couple of alcoholic drinks. With the middle seat unoccupied, there was a tad more room to try and find some comfortable position. One of the three pilots tannoyed us to let us know that whilst a little delayed for take off, conditions were clear, and we should make good time, with something like 9 hours and 51 minutes to Las Vegas, where the temperature would be in the region of 15 degrees.

After some advice from my neighbour and further fiddling with the natty handset that allowed choice of programming viewed on the cute little screens fitted into the back of the headrest, I settled down to enjoy the flight. The free headsets and little goody bag with socks and the eye thingy that keeps out the light was very useful, and truth to tell, I didn't get to use the mini toothbrush and paste, but will keep it for posterity. After some rather spicy chick pea dish with what looked like a soggy mini dishcloth thrown over it (you will not be surprised to know that it was not a dishcloth, but some kind of bread stuff, which helped to dampen the rather too hot spice...) Is it a given that if you are vegetarian, the world assumes you must like food spicy hot? Listen! I don't! After flitting between a couple of films, 'Burn after Reading' and 'Madagascar 2', my eyes finally quit functioning, and I managed to get some shut eye. In between that is, between the dear child's racket, which no one seemed able to sooth. When I finally raised an eyelid for more than a couple of seconds in an effort to find a more comfortable position, I tried the entertainment facility, and was puzzled when the info flashed up that I may not see the end of the film.....it seemed I had, on conferring with my neighbour, managed to sleep on and off for about 5 hours, how wonderful! Why didn't I feel great then? I only had the two drinks. We touched down at around 1.30pm, to breezy, sunny skies, and the outline of hotels featuring the sphinx and other interesting shaped buildings that looked like they had been somehow, dropped down anyhow, without any real design or thought.

At McClarran International Airport, the usual, fierce entry process had stepped up from when I was last there, some time ago. Now, you had to, prior to your trip, apply on line for a Visa Waiver application, to obtain 'authorisation' for entry to the US, something that had come in January 09. That done, you now had to give, via an electronic reader, both hands and thumb prints along with your picture being taken. And don't expect a smile from those who are paid to do this either. So along with a green and a further white form, to be handed in, you were finally allowed through to baggage reclaim, which thankfully, was a fairly quick process. It all seems a bit extreme to me.

The shuttle to the hire car location, which housed all the various car hire companies, took no more than three minutes, unlike the car picking up process, and mine, the Thrifty car hire company's desks were severely undermanned, and to my shock, after explanations from the clerk, to further discussion with the Manager, I found that my on-line booking and hiring costs which stated were 'all in' were not at all, 'all in' far from it, and a further \$265 on top of the £200 I had already paid for the two week hire was to be charged. That initial £200 was simply for the taxes et al, but did not either include the 24 hour roadside assistance mentioned, but was yet another extra, which I decided to forego, when I realised how much the whole lot was costing.

I had decided the option of the 'all in one' package cost would be a better choice in light of the shuttle from the airport to the hotel being in the region of \$60+ and the fact that I didn't want to be finding a way to get to a car hire place in Laughlin, for the three or so days I was going to be free for jolly outings prior and post conference! So all in all, the car hire element was not a great experience, and I shall not be doing car hire on-line again – be warned folks. I had thought I had been really careful and had understood all that I was paying for....

That little debacle meant that I finally was in my car, and driving by about 3.40pm, with instructions to hand, I hit the I-215 East, heading toward Boulder and then picked up the 95 going south to Laughlin, Needles and Searchlight. That road took me straight into Laughlin, and with a right onto South Casino Drive, the self parking at the Aquarius Casino Resort, the conference site, was plentiful. I arrived about an hour and a half later, with the light heading toward dusk. My room was on the fourth floor of the California block, and I lugged my heavy and one not so heavy case to my room, overlooking the profile of the blazing aqua and blue signage heralding the hotel's presence, and was grateful to see a lovely, large bed, which spoke my language. Resisting its call – I unpacked, had a glass of my packed wine, by which time, an hour later, day had become night, it was very dark. I decided to sleep later as my stomach was hoping I would put something in it.

I found myself heading toward the river, needing to see something of nature, and following signs to the Riverside café. Well, life is full of surprises, I ended up having a couple of drinks with a really nice Chinese guy, who was in Laughlin for three days on a gambling break....not being familiar with this kind of life, I was fascinated by his playing video poker, and he instructed me in the rules. After a bit of playing and not much winning, we ate but went back to play further. I had helped the winning in a very minimal way, until, on my enquiry as to a particular combination to 'hold' that I should follow my heart not my head- and so I pressed the relevant 'hold' buttons – and voila! My new companion suddenly shouted out 'Yes!, yes, Beginners luck!' He had got the jackpot, the \$1600 and kindly gave me a cut, which ended up covering the extra cost I had had to pay for the hire car. By that time, after a nightcap, and with my share of the winnings, and gratitude beaming out all over, I declined the offer of a massage, and took myself off to that wonderful bed, had a warm bath, grateful to the universe for bringing in some money in a wholly unexpected and fun way, and knew nothing more until around 8am.

Finally, it's Saturday, and I've just disembarked from the Jet boat that took us on a trip to see London Bridge, but now, at 4pm, its registration time for the conference. I bumped into one or two people I'd met at other conferences in the UK, it was nice to finally see some familiar faces, and enjoy a catch up. I couldn't wait to sign up for a sky watch.

Sunday 22nd February 2009
DAY 1

Paula Harris's subject was on Hollywood and its influence on UFO information. Paula's impassioned call for all of us to educate ourselves and for further dissemination of knowledge of what has been going on over the years is a strong theme, flagging up her on-line tutoring with the Exopolitics Institute. Mentioning people like Arthur C Clarke, Stanley Kubrick, Stephen Spielberg, and writers like Philip Dick amongst others, and specifically focussing on messages being given in films and shows like Star Wars, The Abyss, Close Encounters, Artificial Intelligence, ET, 2001 A Space Odyssey. By looking at various subjects brought out in such films, over the last several years, the messages, with the help of luminaries in their field like Disney, have been acclimatising society slowly to the idea of ET and the UFO question. Programmes like The X-Files teach us for us to look at what messages are being given and to discern their meaning and question what is happening in our world, but more than anything, we need to research and educate ourselves. We saw a final part of the film, The Abyss, where the Aquanaut has disengaged the nuclear weapon, designed to obliterate the underwater ETs, and he is saved, because of one act of love – and, as we know love IS all there is, and we so often need reminding.

Our 11am speaker was someone I had not heard of before, but had signed up to do a sky watch, and didn't know it was the very good humoured Ed Grimsley who would be leading that. This smiley, bear-like man tells how he first saw a couple of huge UFOs whilst walking out in the mountains with his dad. Then, when he was 16 years old, he and his dad saw 45 UFOs engaged in what looked like some kind of war going on, in which craft could clearly be seen exchanging fire with each other. His experience of telling his story to friends, his science teacher, and others resulted in the usual ridicule, but he knew what he had seen. In 1997, he bought some night vision glasses, and then through Heath Robinson methods, found a way to attach a camera to them, so allowing the capture of some of the activity in our skies, for posterity.

A different experience occurred when he was out in the yard of his construction company, with his German Shepherd, looking into the sky, hearing his dog growling, Ed looks in the same place the dog is staring, and sees something flying, a creature that looks like a human being with a cape flapping behind it, at about 300 yards distance, like a superman flying, going about 15-20 miles an hour. Drawn by the dog's sounds, this creature sees them, and begins heading towards them. Not happy about that situation, Ed gets indoors and put all the lights on, ready for a possible intruder with wings, with his gun to the ready, though nothing occurred. However, he was told that his visitor sounded like Moth man, and that a farmer had found one in a tree, which he had shot, and reported that it's blood was green.

Ed meanwhile continued sky gazing, and filmed three huge space craft, maybe a mile and a half between them, flying in from deep space, in diamond formation, 'we got to see them change course, synchronise, and they dropped down over the ocean beyond Bodega Bay, in California.' Ed continued; 'In Albuquerque last year, we had 30 people around the pool of the resort we were staying at, we'd brought out the night vision goggles, and brought in a big

screen. We saw a large mother ship, which released 7 smaller craft – they are about 150 miles up, and fly in information, at around 30/40,000 miles an hour.'

He went on to state firmly that the government and NASA are lying, he said, "that much, I am sure most of us believe," and mentioned there were contacts who speak to him confidentially, unable to come forward publicly, who provided information he cannot, as yet divulge – eluding to battles going on "out there. The battle is real," and Ed suggests creating a citizen's alliance, as time was running out, and as he said, "If you don't believe me, so what!" He goes on to show raw footage of a craft going approximately 80,000 miles an hour.

Jose Escamilla is brought on by Ed, they'd been introduced by Dr Roger Leir. Ed had helped as Executive Producer in funding Jose's film, which showed a preview of a film to be released mid March this year, that deals with everything you ever wanted to know about NASA. Jose describes how he began airbrushing colour on to black and white pictures of the moon for a poster he wanted to create when suddenly he became aware of anomalies popping out all over the place. (www.theplanetmoon.com) Many of the pictures Jose began working with were taken by 'Clementine' in 1994. Then, Joseph P Skipper in May 2004, found a picture that had been obviously smudged. The object is 10 x the size of Los Angeles....seems to be some form of machine or ship.

Jose has now coloured over 200 moon pictures, some of them have become quite famous. With his colours chosen from Earth tones, a staggering array of large anomalies are apparent, clear to the eye, and shows the actual colour of the moon as a deep moss green. If I could remember the name of the film, of course that would be even better, suffice it to say look out for this 'not to be missed' offering from Jose mid March.

The next presentation was something of an enigma. Drago Piecko from Croatia, read from notes to give an introduction to and sketch of the life and experiences of Braco, a man with a degree in economics, whose life is spent helping and healing others, for which he has gained a great following in his native land, with thousands thronging to attend his group healings. Unusually, he will not do or see individuals for healing, preferring a technique of standing above the crowd, and to then scan slowly from side to side, just looking for a few minutes. The 10 min film of Joseph Braco in Croatia, showed testimony by many moved or healed by his gaze. We were then treated to a demonstration of his healing powers en masse, as we all stood in silence for a few minutes under his roaming gaze in a peaceful, loving atmosphere. The Mystery Man's message is that everything can be healed without the limits of time. Be in the present at all times is the point. Braco is a catalyst for a healing.

At 3pm, the next speaker is one of the founding members of this conference, 19 years ago, Wendelle Stevens, with his co-presenter Ted Loman talk about a contact on crash retrieval, 'AJ.' who attended 8 retrievals, all circular craft. It was three years before they could release his testimony, because AJ's daughter was still at college, AJ told them he wanted to tell this because a work colleague had had a baby born, terribly deformed, and that he had died a year later from some kind of contamination. It seems it wasn't radiation so much as a biohazard that caused such problems and security. The video they showed was called 'A Horse with no Name' featuring AJ who'd worked as a Para rescue in the air service, (his condition of sharing was that they didn't show his image and changed his voice) substantiation of the validity of AJ was done via documents or artefacts he showed the team relating to his job. During the video, he describes the 8 retrievals, conditions and ship sizes. Whilst he says he never saw a body himself, it was reported that the skin colour of the bodies was like that of a grey colour, like a deceased human, all were small, no real mention was made of eyes or nose. Interesting to hear the nitty gritty of the routine process, worth listening to if you have any doubts this stuff is real! They have since lost contact with him, and have no idea whether he is alive or dead.

The 4.45pm slot was 'the dean of Ufology' Robert Dean. who had officially retired around five years ago, and at a natty almost 80 years old, he'd gone underground, because he as he said he had seen too much, and learnt too much, that had rocked his world view. During his five years off the 'scene' he got into meditation and remote viewing, and that also rocked him. Finally, his son told him to get out there and continue telling what he knew, and we are indeed blessed to have Bob Dean back in the fold.

He talked about how we are all changing, our genes are changing – there is a transformation that is underway, and when or if it finishes, we are going to be like gods. This is a process that cannot be stopped.

He spoke about disclosure, and Steven Bassett and Steven Greer, looking for it to be government driven, which he doesn't believe will happen, for various reasons, not least because they would have to admit they have been deceiving people for years, and that they cannot control what comes out of Pandora's Box, and that our very own existence is due to these other beings. Bob talked about a form of subliminal education, via leaks, and cited Stephen Spielberg as an exponent of that work. That it is subtle, undercover, and how we are getting disclosure. He talked to Chris Carter, Producer of the X Files, and asked where he got his information from. He told Bob that he hadn't seen anything yet, but couldn't say where he and his writers got some of the story lines from....so we should all pay attention and stay tuned. We are getting the information, slowly.

An event took place at Muroc Airbase, primarily naval individuals, in 1954 with Eisenhower. He had evidence and proof that this event did take place. A group of 'others' came in 3 golden, circular discs, with a high dome on the top and bottom, that circled over the runway, making several passes, until one of the ships landed in front of the welcoming party, this was filmed by four or five cameras. The whole event took 3 days.

He said that the signing, in 1947 by the US, of a pact called UKUSA (UK/Australia/Canada/US) meant that the lid came down on all the secrets. He said nothing of any value has been released, not by anyone, save perhaps the Cometa report by the France. By way of explaining why we are still in the dark ages energy-wise particularly, he gave an example of the subversion by governing bodies on patents, in 2002 4792 patents were stamped with secrecy orders - unable to be published or worked on due to national security. Bob talked about the fact that we having had free energy technology for the last forty years. Anxious to get through a wealth of material he had brought with him, Bob went on to talk about the scientist, involved with modified field propulsion, exotic field tension, which modifies time and space. David Froning, who at a conference said before he retired, that Lockheed Martin had developed and were using hyper luminal flight, (faster than light travel).

John Paul, the last pope was negotiating with Saddam Hussein because he wanted to make a pilgrimage to the Holy City of Ur, which is was one of the ancient cities established by the Annunaki, strange thing for a pope to want to make a pilgrimage to you might think. He said the Vatican has been up to their eyes in the cover up from the beginning, and has the best secret and intelligence service on the planet. They are now concerned about the appearance of the 10th planet known as Nibiru. We will be seeing it in the northern skies in the next 3-5 years and the governments have known about it since the 1980's. He said we are living in one hell of a time, and as he ran out of time with us, I think we were all frustrated, and would love to have heard more, he finished to a standing ovation. That marked the end of the first day, though the evening carried on with several films, you can't say you don't get good value for money at this conference, that is for sure. End of report.