



Chapter 9 Aliens from Other Worlds

Strange shadowy figures began to appear in Chaya's home throughout the year 1994. She was quite used to seeing spirits, but she was alarmed at the sight of these faded apparitions that bore no resemblance to human beings. They explained politely that they were aliens from another universe, outside our own universe and they asked her permission to build a hospital for the purpose of treating human beings adjacent to her home. Chaya answered that she is neither a doctor nor is she certified to open a hospital. The aliens explained that they were doctors with highly advanced technological means at their disposal for curing diseases. She finally gave her permission and the construction project commenced. They built several rooms above Chaya's designated parking spot adjacent to her apartment, which are invisible to most people like the aliens themselves. (Although aliens and deceased human spirits are both equally invisible, they are different from each other in that they exist along different dimensional planes.)

For a few weeks, Chaya's apartment echoed with the sounds of banging and strange noises as aliens brought in and installed medical equipment. When the building was completed, the construction team was replaced with a





medical team. Chaya was the first trial patient and she said she underwent a long series of tests and medical treatments. Following this, treatment was begun on others.

I remember one of my first treatments very clearly. I sat in a chair and began to have a sensation on my face as if I had walked into a spider's web. I wiped my face, but the sensation remained. I put all my effort into my extrasensory perception and managed to see shadowy figures busy around my head. They looked similar to human beings, but there was something different about them that I couldn't define. It took me quite a while to get over my excitement—the room was full of living creatures, but other than Chaya and myself, none of them were human.

My extrasensory perception was unclear and I felt I couldn't rely only on what I thought I was seeing; in contrast, the physical sensations I was experiencing came through loud and clear. Even so, I couldn't be sure what was real and what were imaginings. Despite the fact that this same situation was repeated several times over the next months, my doubts remained. Was it really happening or was it the wild fantasies of an over-active imagination?

A few weeks went by after my first treatment, and the aliens working at Chaya's got to know me well. In addition, Chaya told me that the aliens questioned her





extensively about me. psychologist and part of the medical team This resulted in the contact described in Chapter 3, when the aliens requested building a hospital in my home. Still today, despite innumerable confirmations and eyewitness reports from those with special abilities of perception as to what they saw in my treatment room, I still find it very difficult to believe.

Invisible Aliens from Another Dimension

Aliens who exist in the three-dimensional physical world (consisting of the first, second, and third dimensions) appear on Earth as UFOs visible to the human eye. There are many well-documented and photographed sightings of these UFOs. Another well-known fact is the aliens' interest in medical matters, supported by evidence that has been found of animal vivisection and reports of people abducted for purposes of medical examinations. Regular contact between aliens and humans on the physical plane is problematic because of the psychological barrier.

Other-dimensional aliens are not made of the same matter as humans. According to their explanation, they exist in the fourth, fifth, and sixth dimensions and, for this reason, they are imperceptible to most human beings. They also have no problem mingling freely among us, studying us, and making telepathic contact. They claim that about one-quarter of the population of the earth has





the potential for extrasensory perception and can see aliens in parallel dimensions, but most human beings do not realize this potential.

The Public Debate over UFOs

The phenomenon of UFOs is a fertile source of public debate. Every social or government body interprets issues to its convenience. What is eminently clear is that human civilization is not ready to deal with the concept that we are not alone. Despite UFO sightings of a scope and clarity that cannot be dismissed, government bodies still fervently deny their existence, offering alternative explanations that are so outlandish they make themselves look ridiculous. Psychiatrists who observe the phenomenon from the vantagepoint of their psychoanalytic couches propose mass hysteria as an explanation.

Religious leaders are so steeped in their ancient traditions and interpretations of the Holy Scriptures that they have lost the ability to evaluate new facts. According to them, everything is predetermined and all that will happen has happened. They believe “there is nothing new under the sun.” The proposed existence of other worlds and otherworldly beings endangers their entire belief system like a breeze endangers a house of cards—the belief system that generation after generation of sages has toiled to build. It also undermines their elevated position as spiritual authorities.





Similarly, scientists are steeped in their scientific traditions and, more to the point, are dependent on government funding, which ensures that they toe the establishment line. Given this policy of denial, it wouldn't surprise me if scientists denied the existence of alien life even if a torrent of UFOs rained down on the world's universities and research institutes. In light of official reactions, it is also not surprising that the aliens have chosen to make contact only with ordinary people and not with official bodies. The people they have chosen to contact are characterized by an open mind and freedom from official belief systems and thought patterns, whether religious, social, scientific, or political.

Aliens in Telepathic Contact with Mediums

The phenomenon of the medium has existed for thousands of years and there is evidence of it in our ancient history. The Bible relates famous cases of communing with the dead (i.e., King Saul calling up the spirit of Samuel through a "witch"). It would make perfect sense, in fact, if the entire chapter of the Prophets was really a report of contacts with high-level spiritual guides who took upon themselves the task of guiding the future of the nation.

For people who have the ability to act as a medium and make contact with the spirits of the deceased, the event is so commonplace that it is thought of as almost tangible.





Aliens who exist in another dimension have taken advantage of this fact to make contact with humans. Mediums are more open to the possibility of contact with entities from elsewhere, be they spirits of the deceased or aliens, although, in my experience, many mediums avoid these contacts. For the most part, mediums accept the concept of life after death as something outside the framework of ordinary human experience. The belief in the existence of other worlds, such as the next world makes it easier to believe in the possibility of life outside of the earth (i.e., the existence of aliens), and, therefore, it is easier for the aliens to communicate with them.

Another relevant fact about the spirits is that communication between mediums and spirits is accomplished through telepathy. Telepathic ability apparently is highly developed among aliens and is used instead of telephones or other devices of communication. Given these facts, the following story told to me by Chaya Levy, didn't surprise me at all.

Chaya's First Close Encounter

Many years ago, before she was aware of her telepathic abilities, Chaya picked up a communication from aliens approaching the earth. They requested navigation instructions and permission to land. She remembers transmitting a communication back to them, "Don't even consider landing here. There are bad people who will





harm you!” After receiving her message, when they arrived on Earth they did not try to make radio contact with a control tower at an airport. Instead, they simply made telepathic transmissions to the local population.

Despite all the joint work I’ve done with aliens through my healing sessions, they generally refuse to identify themselves. If pressed, they will throw out a name that seems quite random, such as Physicist XY, or Head Doctor X3. They prefer defining their positions in terms such as *surgeon*, *psychologist*, *physicist*, *knee technician*, and so on. The teams are replaced frequently so that the relationship with them tends to be more professional and less personal. Each one performs his or her own task in their well-defined area of responsibility. When a team is replaced, there is either an overlap of the two teams, or the new team uses the documented information in the computer so that continuity of treatment is maintained. The frequent turnover rules out the possibility of developing long-term relationships. The few aliens with whom I nevertheless managed to develop some sort of relationship chose local names for themselves to make things easier for humans. For instance, the head doctor from Sirius, who identified himself as X3, asked us to call him Dov.





Alien Medical Teams

The following descriptions of aliens and the organization and composition of their medical teams is based on my personal experience, and that of other healers and patients with the ability to see with the third eye.

Description of Aliens

The aliens working on the medical teams are similar in general structure to human beings—that is, they have two arms, two legs, and one head, but here the similarity ends. They are anywhere from 70 centimeters to 4 meters tall and the appearance of the face and eyes is varied and strange. Some have smooth skin, while others have skin that is hard and rough and still others are covered with thick hair like a bear's fur. Their style of clothing varies from lightweight items, such as shorts and sandals, to heavy and complex-looking suits that, according to explanations I have received, are actually a type of space suit.

The aliens work in teams, which are rotated every few months. The regular team is joined from time to time by specialists, such as cardiac specialists or knee technicians, according to the needs of the treatment. It would seem that these specialists are constantly moving around, visiting one treatment site after another. Additional alien visitors to treatment sessions include official observers, students,





tourists, an assortment of supervisors, and those who visit purely out of curiosity.

Hierarchy of the Medical Team

For every treatment session, there is a clearly defined hierarchy among the members of the team. First, there is the doctor or head surgeon who is in charge of the operating theater and ultimately responsible for the treatment. This being has assistants, including technicians who work the equipment, aids, medical students, and so on. Other members of the team include other professionals, such as psychologists or psychiatrists.

[h2]Combined Teams

Treatments are managed by delegates of aliens who have arrived on Earth from other planets and universes, but sometimes, earthly beings are included on the medical team. During one treatment I recall, a being who had been a young doctor was present; he had died just after completing his medical studies in Haifa and was pleased to be able to continue working in medicine after his death.

During another treatment, there was a being who claimed to have been a Chinese doctor during his lifetime. Through telepathic contact with the patient, it was relayed to me that the Chinese doctor sounded like an ancient being who had accumulated a great deal of medical experience and was even sometimes assigned to head the





medical teams. We put a series of questions to him and received the following information.

The Chinese doctor explained that he was made of energy and could move from place to place in the blink of an eye, in terms of human time. All beings who were once living humans have this ability to some degree, but their movement through space is limited to the earth—to leave the earth for more distant destinations, they require transportation, such as an alien spacecraft. The Chinese doctor spends his leisure time at ancient historical sites on Earth where he joins other beings who dwell there.

Aliens in Training

Occasionally, alien students take part in the medical teams. During one treatment session, I carried on a conversation with one of these trainees through a friend of mine who succeeded in making contact. Our dialogue is as follows:

Adrian: Who do we have here with us?

Michael: The doctor and two students.

Adrian: What are the names of the students?

Michael: Irit and Avi.

Adrian: Nice to meet you. My name is Adrian. Please tell me something about yourselves.

Irit: I'm from another galaxy. I worked there in complementary medicine. Here, I'm a student of [alien] conventional medicine.





- Avi: I was born here on Earth—I was a doctor during the time of the industrial revolution.
- Adrian: If so, you have a lot of catching up to do.
- Avi: Not especially. Medical equipment has advanced, but a doctor's behavior and his relationship with the patient have not changed. Doctors took the Hippocratic oath then, too.
- Adrian: Where do you work?
- Avi: Wherever we are needed. This clinic here with you is our home clinic, but we help out at other clinics as well.
- Adrian: Do you live here in the home clinic?
- Avi: No; We have other living quarters where we meet doctors from other medical teams. We only work here in your clinic.

Local Guests

I conducted a number of treatments jointly with a woman healer who regularly works with beings, human spirits who act as her guides. During one treatment, we noticed two of her guides who looked like two human doctors—one short, red-headed, and bearded, and the other tall and dark-haired. They wore white lab coats and stood to one side (in a sort of hallway), watching and discussing the proceedings of the treatment between themselves. When they left, the door to the hallway, which looked like an automatic hermetically sealed door such as one sees on buses, closed. .





Training

During one treatment session I conducted outside of my own clinic, I became aware of three rows of benches on a gradient like in a theater. About 20 entities with large glowing eyes sat on the benches—in fact, the eyes were almost all that was visible. During the treatment, one of the entities stood up and explained something to the rest of the audience. I didn't catch what he said, but from his movements I understood he was explaining about the treatment.

Personal Questions for Alien Teams

Below are a series of questions I put to the team of aliens who work with me, and their answers as relayed telepathically.

Adrian: How long will you be in this area?

Aliens: For several years. A date for the completion of our research has not yet been set. If the research is productive, we will stay longer. It all depends on how worthwhile the research turns out to be.

Adrian: So you are a research team?

Aliens: Yes, we are a research team assigned to study your planet. We are studying humans in many areas and for many reasons, one of which is scientific curiosity. We are, as you know, more advanced than you.

Adrian: Otherwise, we would be studying you.





Aliens: That's right—exactly. We want to understand you better, including your psychological and physical diseases. That's why we have set up medical teams in several places and we are carrying out treatments on human beings. We help to the best of our abilities, and in the process we learn.

Adrian: What will you do with the information you accumulate, particularly in the field of medicine?

Aliens: First, the information is for the purpose of learning and research. At a later stage, the authorities will decide what to do with the accumulated medical information, such as whether or not to set up mass public aid teams.

Meanwhile, our aim is to learn and gather information on your planet from many different aspects.

Adrian: What about ethical aspects? Have you ever requested permission from any humans for your research program?

Aliens: No. We haven't asked anyone's permission, because there is no one to ask—there is no official human organization that recognizes us or would grant us permission even we approached them. We do have permission from an extraterrestrial authority, a kind of galactic government or supreme custodial guardian that watches over developing planets that cannot yet speak for themselves in the cosmic environment. This authority granted us permission for our research, otherwise we would not have been able to work here freely.

Adrian: Did this permission involve you giving anything in return?





Aliens: Yes. The information we gather will be available to the galactic organization in the event of there being the need for any kind of intervention. The knowledge acquired will be used at some future time for the good of the planet, you can be assured of that. The aim of the galactic organization is to help developing planets and not to cause them any harm whatsoever. The knowledge will be used for higher purposes—that is our way. We're learning how to cure you of your diseases; can there be anything bad in that? No.

Aliens in the Form of a Vertical Band of Light

During one of the treatment sessions, a different type of alien appeared. Their body structure was very thin, almost like a long, wooden plank, with blinding light surrounding it, making the creatures looked very much like a blinding, vertical, fluorescent light with a dark strip up the middle. No finer details were observable. The aliens said that one of their kind was presently living a human life cycle and he was the reason they had come.

Homofluid Aliens

Several people with extrasensory perception took part in one of the most interesting treatment sessions I have experienced. The greater number of mediums present allowed the aliens to carry out a great deal of work. They energetically tackled several medical problems simultaneously, and it seemed as though the teams were





being replaced and replenished as they worked. Suddenly, several of us shouted at once, “Wow, did you see that?” We exchanged experiences and it seems that several people saw two or three figures basically similar to humans, but with dark blue bodies, small heads, and small, yellow eyes. These blue figures suddenly began to duplicate themselves, turning into several identical figures. It looked as if one figure was stepping out of the first and the effect reminded me of an accordion opening up. During the duplication, the figures took on a fluid appearance. When the duplication was completed, each duplicate took on the exact appearance of the original and each one set about their work. I asked one of the healers present to make telepathic contact with them, and through him, I began to ask questions.

Adrian: Did what we just see actually happen —you duplicated yourselves?

Aliens: Yes. In order to get all the work done, we duplicate ourselves several times, and each duplicate works in harmony with the others. A central element supervises them all.

Adrian: Do you use any mechanical equipment to duplicate yourselves, or is this a natural ability?

Aliens: It is a natural ability.

Adrian: Are all aliens capable of this?

Aliens: No.

Adrian: Where are you from?





- Aliens: Not from this galaxy. We are fluid creatures and we generally live deep under water, in fresh water, but we can live also on dry land.
- Adrian: Is this your natural appearance, basically similar to humans?
- Aliens: We adapted ourselves to this form to facilitate our work with other members of the medical team. The human structure is good enough for performing medical treatments, but we can take on many different forms.
- Adrian: Do you duplicate yourselves always into the same kind of matter?
- Aliens: For the purpose of the present treatment, we duplicated ourselves into the same kind of matter, but we can duplicate ourselves into other types of matter.
- Adrian: How many duplicates can you divide yourselves into, and for how long?
- Aliens: It depends on how much energy we have.
- Adrian: If one of the duplicates is injured, does this injure the whole?
- Aliens: No. The whole can duplicate itself.
- Adrian: Did the ability to duplicate yourselves grow out of an evolutionary need and increase your chances of survival?
- Aliens: Yes, that is correct.
- Adrian: How do you like Earth?
- Aliens: It is pleasant. There is plenty of water, which we like.
- Adrian: Are you touring the planet as well?
- Aliens: Yes.





- Adrian: Have you been to the Sea of Galilee?
- Aliens: Yes, but we were not very impressed.
- Adrian: You ask some questions now.
- Aliens: We have no need to ask questions. We make direct contact with human beings' unconscious mind.
- Adrian: Speak with our conscious minds then and we'll have a chat.
- Aliens: Are you satisfied with our treatments?
- Adrian: Of course—we humans have no shortage of diseases. Is this the first time you're taking part in a treatment session with me?
- Aliens: We only started giving treatments a short time ago. To start with, there were only a few of our representatives on the organizing team.
- Adrian: Is it all right if I write about you in my book?
- Aliens: Yes.
- Adrian: After you duplicate yourselves, is the mass of the duplications equal to the mass before duplication?
- Aliens: No. It's a complicated process. We are made up of light, dynamics, and mass. We have no personal names and we have a common thought process. Currently we're living in the Atlantic Ocean, where we can exist in duplicated form indefinitely. We can exist in duplicated form for about 6 hours on dry land.





X3, the Specialist from Sirius

One day when I phoned Chaya to consult with her and her medical team on a particular question, she told me that a new alien specialist had arrived. He had expressed an interest in meeting me and making direct contact. I readily agreed and, when he asked when he could come over, I replied now. Chaya told me he would be there in 7 minutes. I hung up and went to my computer to await his arrival. Sure enough, 7 minutes later I sensed activity around me, although nothing was clearly visible, and I began to type.

Adrian: Have you really arrived from the planet Sirius?

X3: Yes, in a transit ship.

Adrian: What is your area of specialization?

X3: I'm a specialist in kidneys and other internal organs where I come from. I'm currently on a combined consultation trip and vacation. As far as you're concerned, I'm here to consult with the local medical team and augment its abilities to deal with kidney problems.

Adrian: Are you reading the text on my computer screen?

X3: No, I don't know how to read Hebrew. I am receiving your thoughts and someone is translating them for me. I understand you're typing our conversation onto your computer. Is that your best way of communicating?

Adrian: Yes, for now. I asked if you all could help me communicate verbally, but the attempt was unsuccessful.





A receiver has been implanted in my head, but for some reason, it's not working. How old are you?

X3: Several hundred years old—458 according to your way of counting.

Adrian: What is your usual life expectancy?

X3: Over a thousand of your years—some reach two thousand years—because few among us die.

Adrian: Do you reincarnate?

X3: Not in the same sense that you do. We pass on our heritage in a different, more educational way. It's like your reincarnation, but a little different.

Adrian: So, some part still survives, even after a thousand years.

X3: Yes. Something continues to survive and is reborn. It's something that is arranged in advance— an organized transfer from one body to another performed in a special hospital—and it's called a body transplant. Some do it even before they have to, that is, before aging sets in, for aesthetic reasons. Whoever has the means, or a special medical reason, undergoes the transfer. One can change bodies fairly easily based on the medical means at our disposal.

Adrian: What do you look like?

X3: Externally, we are basically similar to humans—the body, the eyes, and so on are fairly similar to humans' appearance—but our internal structure is different. Our internal organs are organized differently from yours, our metabolisms and lymphatic systems are different, and we





are less vulnerable to infection. One could say that our bodies are more sterile, which is why we are more immune to illness. Our bodies are not constantly eroded by attack from germs as humans' bodies are. Our immunity is in part an evolutionary development, in part genetically engineered, and in part a result of local medical and environmental efforts. We maintain a high level of environmental hygiene: Our living quarters are sterile, as are our places of work and entertainment. In fact, most of our environment is totally sterile, so there is no chance of contagion. Here on Earth, the environment is biologically polluted. We have to be very careful when we arrive on Earth—for example, we wear sterile suits and live in well-protected quarters.

Adrian: What is your average level of intelligence?

X3: It's difficult to define or compare. Obviously, we are more advanced in intelligence than humans, but not in the same way or in every area. There are areas in which you are more developed than we are, so it's difficult to set a standard. In general, we are more advanced in terms of intelligence.

Adrian: Do you wear clothing?

X3: Yes, we wear a kind of spacesuit made of light, flexible material that is an effective covering against infection and maintains personal hygiene. We don't want to pollute the environment we live in with various body secretions.

Adrian: Do you keep house pets?





X3: Only in special animal houses and under very strictly supervised conditions; they don't walk around freely among us as they do with you. You'll have to excuse me now; we have to go—we have work to do. We were pleased to talk with you.

Adrian: Likewise. I'd enjoy continuing our conversation whenever you have time.

X3: So would we. It isn't every day we get the chance to speak face to face with a living human being. Thank you very much; be well.

I phoned Chaya and told her about the conversation I had just had, or thought I had. As usual, it was hard for me to believe it had all really happened.

Chaya: Here he is, he's just arrived back. The alien says you did not imagine the conversation. He really was at your house and enjoyed meeting you. The conversation was interesting and productive—and it really did take place.

Adrian: What does he look like?

Chaya: He looks basically like a human being, but he's very short—shorter than most of the other aliens here in my team—and he has big eyes and smooth hair.

Adrian: Aside from his conversation with me, did he receive any additional information about me?

Chaya: Yes. They have the ability to penetrate our unconscious. He feels that you are a very complex person, like all humans—we are all very complicated emotionally, which is a problem they don't share on Sirius.





The next day I met with Chaya and we continued our conversation. The doctor from Sirius was present.

X3: My name is X3. We don't have names like you do. My planet is very beautiful and highly advanced, both along the evolutionary scale and scientifically. We live in harmony with nature: We use natural materials, rather than synthetics because they are major pollutants. For instance, we wrap things in banana leaves. We are all as one body. Everyone has the same memories and the same line of thought—in fact, almost the same thoughts—and whatever one feels or thinks, the other feels or thinks. It's a kind of cooperative, telepathic thought process.

On March 31, 1997, I met X3 again at Chaya's and I asked him if he had read my book and what his opinion was of the perspective of a flesh and blood human.

X3: It's an excellent book. Your outlook, from the perspective of the aliens, is very narrow and distorted, but from the perspective of human beings, the book is excellent. The book includes two interesting theories, one regarding alien bloodless surgery, and the other is the physical description of the structure of matter. I would recommend that you contact the being Albert Einstein; he can explain physical phenomena to you.

Adrian: How long did it take you to read my book? A human needs a few days to read it carefully.





- X3: I read the book twice in half an hour.
- Maya: I read the book in an hour and a half.
- Adrian: How long does it take for an alien to become a doctor?
Among humans, it takes 7 years of study.
- X3: Aliens study 14 years. The studies are very comprehensive and include studying comparative cultures and societies and learning foreign languages. An alien doctor has to know how to treat a wide range of life forms from many different planets.

On another occasion (April 1997), I had the opportunity to continue questioning X3.

- Adrian: What is the population of Sirius?
- X3: Between 8 and 10 million.
- Adrian: Is that all? That's very little compared with the Earth.
- X3: Yes. Sirius is smaller and its rate of population growth is low. If a family has two children, that's a lot and many families do not have children. Sirius is relatively closed to outside influences; it has almost no immigrants from other planets, so the population is quite homogeneous. In addition, there is no disease. One of the reasons for disease on Earth is the variety of races and the lack of homogeneity of the population. Sirius is a clean, neat planet, even sterile, which is very different from the biologically polluted Earth. The people of Sirius reach sexual maturity at about age 300.
- Adrian: What is the life expectancy on Sirius?





X3: There are those who are 300, 600, and also 900 years old. Life expectancy on Earth is among the shortest in existence in the whole universe. There's one other planet with people similar to humans and their life expectancy is also similar, however, the other civilizations in the universe have far longer life expectancies.

Adrian: Do the people of Sirius reincarnate?

X3: Yes. After they die, it is customary for their bodies to be embalmed and kept in special crates. The soul reincarnates on some other world. The people of Sirius are known for the powerful energy of their spirits.

Adrian: I'm not entirely clear what you mean. Can you explain this?

X3: Here is an example: If two children of Sirius fight about something (as all children do), and an adult happens to pass by, he can calm them down just by the force of his thoughts.

Adrian: How did you come to be involved with the medical delegation?

X3: A brochure was published on all planets, which advertised the need for doctors and technicians for medical delegations. Because I felt I had contributed sufficiently to Sirius as a doctor, this suited me. I was accepted to a delegation and I'm receiving a salary. I also get to travel home from time to time.

Adrian: Who published the brochure?





X3: There's a supreme organization consisting of a group of minds including politicians, scientists, and former military personnel. They decide policy, including research and humanitarian aid.

Adrian: Is there sufficient funding for these activities?

X3: Yes. There are ample funds available for research. Whenever we request new equipment, we almost always receive a positive response. All that's required is to receive authorization from the appropriate committees.

A Lack of Sensitivity

More than once, I discerned a distinct lack of sensitivity on the part of X3. For instance, they performed some treatment on me and didn't explain to me exactly (or even vaguely) what they were doing. I arrived at wrong conclusions and as a result, was under considerable psychological strain. When I realized they could have saved me this distress with a simple explanation, I complained but X3 could not see what I was upset about. He pointed out that they are not obligated to tell me everything.

It seems that X3's emotional and nervous systems are different from human beings'. He was absolutely incapable of understanding why I was upset. After I explained what disturbed me, he admitted that he is unfamiliar with the psychological aspects of humans.





On the April 13, I found out that X3 had just completed an accelerated course on human psychology. After the course, he understood why a doctor needs to be a psychologist as well.

Adrian: Now that you've done this course, would you have behaved differently?

X3: I think I would explain and involve the patient more in what we are doing.

Adrian: Some of the patients approaching healers suffer from serious diseases and by the time they reach a healer they are extremely stressed.

On April 19, 1997, X3 asked us to call him Dov.

Adrian: Why did you choose the name Dov? [The Hebrew name Dov means bear.]

X3: It's the name of the constellation.

Adrian: Do you know what a dov [bear] is?

X3: No.

I showed him a picture of a bear.

X3: Does it bite?

Adrian: Yes. Tell me about your spacecraft.

X3: There are basically three sizes of spacecraft. The largest is like a huge warehouse. It houses the international communications center switchboard and many other functions. The medium-sized spacecraft is used, among other things, as a hospital and is located in the atmosphere. The small spacecrafts are used mainly for transportation.





- Adrian: How many operating theaters are there in the hospital spacecraft?
- X3: There are three, but only one is presently functional; the other two are undergoing renovations. My medical team is sharing the operating room with another team involved in geographical research, including the study of animals. Your TV series Star Trek is reminiscent of our reality, especially regarding the variety of creatures. The creator of the series must have received his inspiration from us.
- Chaya: Where have you seen the TV series?
- X3: At your house, on your TV. Would you like to visit Sirius again? We have regular flights and we could take you along.
- Adrian: Yes, but will you only show us the airport again?
- X3: I'd like to take you to a place that is the equivalent of your zoos here on Earth.
- Adrian: How does your computer interface function?
- The aliens were put out by my question because they thought I was asking for an explanation of how their computers work, which is privileged information, and so I had to explain.
- Adrian: I mean the human-machine interface.
- X3: We speak to it. The computer speaks a standard language known throughout all the advanced worlds that the computer user must know. The hands are rested on something and keys are pressed, and then you can talk





with the computer the same way you talk to another person.

Adrian: Does the computer know any other languages?

X3: Yes. We actually learned various languages, including Hebrew, from the computer.

Chaya: When the aliens first arrived, they spoke Shabbat Hebrew—rather funny sounding, stilted format, and with a lot of mistakes, like someone who learned the language abroad and never actually heard it. Now, they're already using slang expressions.

On April 26, 1997, I was undergoing treatment at Chaya's and among those present were X3, Gidon, Maya, Natan, and Shamiya, the transparent supervisor.

Adrian: A friend of mine whose hobby is astronomy told me that Sirius is one of the closer stars to our solar system. He said it's only several light years away. Could X3 tell me please, how long the trip to Sirius takes?

X3: Our time, it takes three weeks there and back.

Adrian: But you once took Chaya and I on a trip to Sirius and returned us back home the same night. How can that be?

X3: You and Chaya were in a converted state and so in human time only a few hours went by.

Adrian: That goes along with your practice of time conversion. It would seem that alien time runs faster than our time.

X3: If humans had spacecraft like ours, it would take you 3 days to get to Sirius.





- Adrian: What type of government exists on Sirius?
- X3: It's something like the Senate of ancient Rome—that is to say, a committee of wise men. The oldest and wisest are the members of the governing committee. Their authority is derived from their wisdom and personal knowledge and not from general democratic elections. The members are selected by the committee members themselves in an internal, democratic election. In general, democracy tends toward anarchy—anything can happen—but government by a body of wise citizens is more stable. Because there are no wars on Sirius, the committee deals with pleasanter things, such as archeological digs around the planet, ecological issues, research, the welfare of the population, and so forth.
- Adrian: Based on your experience with various civilizations, does the likelihood of war decrease as the civilization becomes more advanced?
- X3: That depends on the homogeneity of the population. On Sirius, for instance, the population is very homogeneous, and so there is no cause for war. The population of Earth is not homogeneous—there are many races and nations—and that's a source of friction. Aside from that the lack of homogeneity, humans have a proclivity toward making war; humans fight with each other.
- Adrian: You'll have to be our babysitters for a long time to come.
- X3: It seems so. But in another 10 years the population of Earth will undergo a revolution in terms of how they see





their world and, at that time, there will be a massive landing of aliens.

Adrian: David Ronen, a UFO researcher and journalist who writes the *X Files* column for the daily paper *Ma'ariv*, wants to do a story on you, but there's the problem of verification. That's definitely your weak point.

X3: I'm sorry to say that's true. Those are the instructions we received from the Council. We are to work in medical teams with humans, but we are not to make ourselves known to the wider public or to leave any physical proof of our presence.

Adrian: If that's the case, why are you interested in advertising?

X3: The Council is interested in promoting the idea that aliens exist, that they work with healers, and that they are capable of helping humans with their medical problems. The exposure needs to be very gradual. It's a kind of psychology based on a slow but steady leak of information. Those are the instructions we've received. The Council claims that humans are not yet ready to accept the physical presence of aliens. The typical human reaction is to shoot at anything that moves.

Adrian: Don't you think that awareness of the fact that we are not alone will have the effect of reducing the number of wars and the enmity between nations?

X3: Yes, but then humans will start to war against the aliens. Before the aliens make a landing, they'll transmit telepathic beams designed to psychologically calm the





population in order to create a less threatening atmosphere.

Adrian: Do you intend to bring your ground clinics up to the same standard as your spacecraft clinics in terms of equipment, so that you can perform the same treatments here as you do on the spacecraft?

X3: That's exactly what we're doing. Our aim is to make available to the medical team on the ground the same equipment that exists in the surgical theaters on the spacecraft. We're putting a great deal of effort into this. The equipment and surgical instrumentation is very advanced; it is manufactured in a distant galaxy and specially suited to conditions on the spacecraft, such as near absolute weightlessness. In order to ensure that such equipment will also operate on Earth, it must undergo a number of adjustments. That's what we're working on now. The equipment is being customized for conditions on Earth and sent over. Once it gets here, it is tested and the results are sent back to the manufacturer with comments for further adjustments and corrections. We want to be able to perform kidney transplants—this has been given first priority. Those responsible for the operating rooms on the spacecraft don't dare bring people up there for treatment, for fear of contagious infection and introducing pollutants into their environment.

Adrian: When do you estimate you will be ready to start performing transplants down here?





- X3: In another 3 months.
- Adrian: Do aliens have the same anatomical structure as we do?
- X3: No. There are significant differences, despite the generally similar appearance.
- Adrian: Are you made up of the same amino acids?
- X3: No
- Adrian: Is the basic structure of DNA as the building blocks of the body similar to ours—that is, with four basic building blocks?
- X3: No. Some have 6 and some 12 or more basic building blocks. There are similarities, but there are also significant differences.
- Adrian: Do alien doctors undergo a special course in the anatomy of humans before they come here to treat people?
- X3: Yes. We study various aspects of medicine for 4 to 6 months, such as the physiology and anatomy of humans, and we study languages and culture. The ones that come to work in Israel study Hebrew and the history of the Jewish people.
- Adrian: If a human doctor had to learn the same amount of material, how long would it take him?
- X3: About two and a half years of intensive study.
- Adrian: How did you gather the information to be taught in these courses?
- X3: Each research team contributes its findings to the education of the whole and that's how we continuously expand our database of knowledge.





- Adrian: Did you make use of our medical textbooks?
- X3: Yes, but only in a general way because the treatment methods are very outdated. We mainly learned about common diseases, generally accepted concepts, names of medications, and so on.
- Adrian: Do alien patients also feel as though their bodies are whole and untouched when you perform surgery on them, as humans do when you treat them?
- X3: Our treatment methods are similar, but because we use different matter, the treatment is different for humans. For example, when we perform surgery on aliens, we use general anesthesia, mainly because the aliens can see the surgical procedure, while humans can't. Work on aliens is easier because their bodies are harder than humans'; the human body is delicate and always requires a critical balance. Alien bodies can stand up to drastic surgical manipulations with far less risk of complications. In this respect, the human body is more complicated and vulnerable and aliens' bodies are simply stronger. I suppose it's a matter of being more developed on the evolutionary scale.

Chaya pointed out that the alien doctor who calls himself Gidon has a phenomenal memory. X3 usually rushes from treatment to treatment and doesn't always remember everything; Chaya said he's a bit like an absent-minded professor. She pointed out that when she communicates with aliens they usually write everything





down, or at least the important things. Gidon never writes—he just listens and remembers everything.

On July 3, 1997, during a treatment session at Chaya's, I took advantage of the opportunity to talk with X3 again.

X3: People of Sirius are quite similar to humans in their outward appearance. It seems many research teams were involved with human beings in many different parts of the world throughout their history, especially in the history of the Jewish people. The aliens were also responsible for many genetic changes and improvements to the human race.

Adrian: When do you intend to make your presence known on Earth?

X3: We expect some kind of world revolution within the next 3 years to start in the Middle East; this will be the aliens' cue to leave the earth. When everything has calmed down again, we will return en mass and, before landing, send telepathic waves in order to accustom the population to our presence.

Adrian: Where does this information come from?

X3: It's gossip that we hear. These are confidential plans of the aliens. I must apologize—we're only doctors who pick up bits of gossip.

Adrian: Why have the aliens tagged certain human beings?

X3: The tags are for when we return en mass. Some people are tagged as suitable to work with the aliens when they





arrive, and some are tagged for transfer to other planets according to the decisions of the Council.

Adrian: Why would you transfer people to other planets?

X3: In order to add genetic variety and improvements to the populations of these other worlds.

Adrian: Is the telepathic information I received about the soul correct? Is the soul a life form that reincarnates in other bodies and lives in symbiosis with them?

X3: That's more or less correct. The soul or spirit is an ancient life form from a different plane of existence. There are whole planets where only spirits live—a kind of school for spiritual beings. Aliens also have souls and spiritual beings, but alien spiritual beings generally don't mix with human spiritual beings, although there are those that reincarnate on other planets.

Adrian: Do the spiritual beings make up a civilization of their own?

X3: Civilization isn't exactly the right word to use for beings, but, yes, they make up something similar.

Adrian: Then you could see the cosmic library as parallel in the civilization of the beings to the Census Bureau of the Ministry of Interior here on Earth.

X3: Yes, it could be looked at that way.

Adrian: Are there life forms that do not combine with souls?

X3: I find this subject frightening. My mother is involved with the subject of alien souls., but I don't know much about it. As far as I know, every life form has a soul. The cosmos is





far more wondrous than human beings suppose: There are many, many varieties of life forms on many different planes of existence. There is a huge research spacecraft the size of a city that touches down once every 10 years and gathers and studies samples of life forms and rocks from different planets.

The Aliens' Spacecraft

On February 25, 1997, I made telepathic contact with the Communications Center regarding their spacecraft.

Adrian: Tell me what it's like inside your spacecraft.

Communications Center: To human beings it would feel like walking through a huge network of pipes—wherever you go, you're walking through air locks and pipes. In general, it's crowded and compact.

Adrian: What's the gravitation level in the spacecraft?

Communications Center: Throughout the spacecraft there is standard artificial gravitation of 0.8Gs, except for areas where there are life forms that require a different level of gravitation.

On the first of March, during a treatment at Chaya's clinic, I verified this information from the Communications Center with the medical team.

Adrian: What is the level of gravitation on board your spacecraft?

X3: It's an artificially produced gravitation similar to the gravitational pull on Earth. I don't know the exact value, but it's very similar. The spacecraft technicians deal with it. Some areas in the spacecraft have a different level of





gravity. There are research areas and residential areas. We induce gravity so that things won't be floating in the air. There are about 102 technicians on board who deal with such things.

Adrian: Are you of a similar weight to humans? How much does Maya weigh, for instance?

X3: About 80 kilograms.

Adrian: That's about in the same range as human weights; it's just in a different dimension.

X3: Exactly.

Adrian: What is it like inside your spacecraft?

X3: There are lots of interconnected hallways that look like pipes and the connecting sections look like accordions. This arrangement maintains sterility and everything is a pleasant light color. The problem is that the surgery theaters are very crowded and small.

On March 2, 1997 I made contact with the Communications Center for further clarification.

Adrian: This is Adrian here contacting the Aliens' International Communications Center. Does anyone read me?

Communications Center: Yes, Adrian, we read you. What would you like?

Adrian: Some documentation. I would like some general information on your spacecraft if possible.

Communications Center: Hold on, we'll transfer you to the Control Center.

Control Center: Yes, Adrian, we're listening.





Adrian: Is it correct that your spacecraft maintains an artificial gravitation level of 0.8 G?

Control Center: Yes, that's correct. In most areas of the spacecraft, the gravitational level is similar to that on Earth; 0.8 G is the approximate value.

Adrian: Do you maintain the gravitational level through centrifugal force, in other words through spinning or some constant movement?

Control Center: No, that is an unnecessarily complicated method. There are permanent fields of space for that; it's beyond your knowledge. You'll just have to accept that we are capable of producing gravity on demand. The entire spacecraft is in artificial gravity, which is part of the craft's activating system. It's a side effect of the main engines that is used for producing artificial gravity. Every object or granule in the vicinity of the spacecraft within a certain radius is affected by this gravity.

Adrian: So we're talking about an effect that covers a wide area.

Control Center: Generally speaking, yes, but we can isolate rooms or areas and produce a localized gravity that is different, according to our needs.

Adrian: Do the gravitational values remain constant during travel?

Control Center: Yes, always. Otherwise things would fly about inside the spacecraft while it was traveling. The interior and the immediate surroundings of the spacecraft maintain a constant gravity, just as if it were on the ground and not traveling through space.





Adrian: So you maintain a constant gravity?

Control Center: Yes, we must.

Adrian: What is the geometric form of the spacecraft? Is it spherical, with many levels, and aerodynamic? Are you allowed to describe the appearance of the spacecraft to me?

Control Center: Hold please. We're checking... Yes. The spacecraft is spherical—not a perfect, but approaching a sphere. It has many openings, turrets, and protruding parts, but the general shape is round. However, there are different kinds of spacecrafts of different sizes and odd shapes. Here's a picture.

Adrian: I see windows. It's huge and made up of a number of levels. Is the interior like that of a multistoried building?

Control Center: Yes. There are different levels.

Adrian: How many interior levels are there in the spacecraft?

Control Center: A total of 12 levels, but in practical terms there are 10 levels in use. The two extreme levels are only very small rooms. Overall, you can say the spacecraft consists of 10 levels.

Adrian: Does this spacecraft ever land on solid ground?

Control Center: Hold, please, we're checking... There are spacecraft that are not designed for touching down on planets and they never land. Our spacecraft is of the kind that is capable of making a landing on solid ground. We weren't sure, but the computer says it can—it hasn't been done in a very long time. Generally the spacecraft docks in space





in proximity to a target planet and smaller spaceships are used for the transfer of equipment and personnel.

Adrian: So your spacecraft contains a garage or hangar for smaller spaceships?

Control Center: Yes. There are many external docking points, but there isn't any interior garage. It's not a cargo ship. There are cargo ships just for transporting smaller ships. This is a research ship and only has small spaceships for escape or emergency use. You have to understand that we don't arrive in just one spacecraft. We travel in fleets of spacecraft and we need supplies, logistics, communications, and many other things that are dealt with by a whole fleet in an organized fashion.

Adrian: I understand. The various functions are spread out across a large group.

Control Center: Right. We're not talking about just one spacecraft.

Adrian: What other interesting things can you tell me about your spacecraft that in your opinion would interest my readers?

Control Center: We don't know where to start. To us it's all very commonplace, but to you, everything is amazing. Inside the craft it's like an advanced aircraft carrier, except that everything is cleaner and more sterile. If you were to walk around our spacecraft, you'd encounter faces that would keep you from sleeping at night. Do you understand?

Adrian: Yes. Do you have elevators connecting the levels?

Control Center: Hold please. You can call them elevators, but they aren't exactly the same. In space there's no need for





elevators: We have units with movement controls that move along tracks between the levels when heavy equipment needs to be moved. Generally, we move around on foot or make use of special wagons because most of the equipment is compact and small so that it can be easily carried.

Adrian: Okay, thank you very much for the time being.

Control Center: You're welcome. Good-bye Adrian. We've enjoyed talking to you. *Shalom*.

Gidon and His Brother

On June 13, 1997, I decided to investigate Gidon, X3's right-hand man. Gidon is an alien who is similar to us in appearance: He's thin and has fair hair and blue eyes. He doesn't speak much and keeps himself in the background when X3 (the senior surgeon) is conducting a treatment with simultaneous progress reports to us. Gidon goes into action when secondary matters crop up. He has an amiable brother who resembles him and I've discovered he likes to chat. As part of his medical studies, he often turns up to observe treatments. On one such occasion, I took the opportunity to talk with him and asked him to tell me about his planet.

Gidon's Brother: I don't remember much about my planet. I've been living with my parents and brother on the mother ship since the age of 7. My mother is in technical research and my father investigates new planets, like your explorers





who went out and discovered new continents. My father's mission is to find planets that can be settled.

Adrian: Do you settle on new planets with the help of an artificial environment that you create, or do you look for a natural environment that suits you?

Gidon's Brother: We look for a suitable natural environment. Because of our parents' work, we've been travelling in the mother ship for decades.

Adrian: Tell me about life on the ship.

Gidon's Brother: Every family has its own small apartment that is about 40 square meters. All the apartments are the same and they all have a lot of automatic equipment. For example, you press a button and a bed comes out, or a writing desk appears. We get our food and drink from an automatic dispenser, similar to the ones you have for drinks or sandwiches—we just press a button and choose from among the standard menus. I think the food arrives from a central kitchen somewhere in the ship. My mother is a vegetarian and my father eats only natural foods, but my brother and I eat everything.

Adrian: What about laundry?

Gidon's Brother: We put our laundry in a machine with a round drum, and it comes out clean and dry. I've never seen anyone put laundry powder into it like humans use and I don't think it uses water either. It works on intermittent steam and vacuum, something like dry cleaning. On the space ship, vacuum is a cheap commodity.





Gidon: I was 17 when we left our home planet, so I remember more. We're from a small planet called Izak in the constellation Virgo. The surface of the planet is covered with crystals, many caves, and very little soil. As children, we liked to play in the caves. Our house was built half underground and half above the surface and surrounding the house was a small vegetable garden. The soil on Izak was made of a fine, powdery substance similar to your clay. I remember two types of flowers that grew around our house: One was a very large, yellow flower similar in general shape to your sunflowers, and the other one was like a large, red cup. We used to play at putting the yellow flower into the red cup. In our vegetable garden, we grew something that looked like an eggplant. Then there was a small tree whose fruit tasted like a cross between nuts and litchis. We used to eat the fruit out of the peel with a spoon. I don't understand why our personal lives interest you—your personal lives don't interest us.

Adrian: I'm sure some of the readers of my book would find it interesting. How old are your parents?

Gidon: My mother is 700 years old and my father is 800. They both still look young. Life expectancy for my race is about 1,500 years. We also have a grandfather living somewhere or other. My brother is 30 years old and I'm 40.

Gidon's Brother: I grew up on the spaceship. There was a children's house with about 30 children of difference races. Because everyone had a native language, we spoke a standard





language that was a conglomerate of those native languages. The children played all sorts of games including computer games. Our computers are more sophisticated than yours and, with the computer, we can move forward or backward in time. The computer also was used to learn to read and write, and for many other things. It also showed us movies. In addition, our parents would put on shows for us. I visited Tel Aviv and went to one of the theatres; I don't remember what it was called. I went in and stood against a wall and I watched *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*, which I enjoyed very much.

X3's Assistants, Natan and Shamiya

During the course of my treatments at Chaya's, two creatures whose job was to operate the medical equipment were always present in the background. Chaya referred to them as X3's assistants and said they looked a bit like the character E.T. from the film by the same name. Most of the conversation carried on during treatments was with X3, Gidon, and Maya. We almost never engaged the assistants in conversation, because they seemed to prefer to keep a low profile.

Sometime around March 1997, the aliens came to my home to examine me. I sat down at my computer to make contact and, for the first time, these two assistants introduced themselves. I asked their names and the first identified himself as Natan and the second as Shamiya. In





the background, I heard an alien laugh and say, “They’ve finally chosen human names.” The next opportunity I had when I was in treatment at Chaya’s, I decided to question them.

Adrian: What planet are you from?

Natan: The name of our planet is Million Four. It’s a small planet, about a quarter the size of the earth, and its sun is weak. There is no running water on the planet, only water in solid form. [We didn’t immediately realize he meant ice and that his planet is very cold.] It’s so cold that the ice is clear and transparent and the planet is largely uninhabited with only a few life forms living there.

Adrian: Are there natural life-sustaining resources on the planet, such as vegetation for food?

Natan: No. Food is imported from other planets or produced locally through advanced technological procedures.

Adrian: If that’s the case, is that the planet where your kind were born and developed as a race?

Natan: No. We emigrated to that planet several hundred years ago when our planet was lost and our race was scattered across several planets. We’re actually refugees now.

Adrian: How did you come to join the medical team?

Natan: A brochure was published that advertised the need for doctors and technicians and I decided to join the team.

Adrian: Do you have a wife and children?

Natan: That is privileged information.





Shamiya laughed. It seems I touched a sore spot. They were born through a process of genetic engineering rather than within the framework of a family. In fact, they have no concept of family. They are purely test-tube creatures.

On July 3, 1997, Chaya informed me that Natan and Shamiya returned home and had been replaced with two new assistants from the same planet who resembled their two colleagues. She said that the test-tube creatures had not yet chosen human names and added that one of them had a very large mouth, which she felt may have insulted him because he asked her if she had a problem with the fact that they were genetically engineered. Chaya apologized and said she didn't mean to insult him, to which he replied that he wasn't insulted. It transpired that these two were temporary, fill-in assistants, because a short time later Natan and Shamiya returned. While the rest of the medical team was in the spacecraft, Natan and Shamiya remained below to watch over the equipment. When I asked them why they didn't join the others on the spacecraft, Natan replied that they did not have permission to do so. I also discovered that they did not have free access to the Telepathic Communications Center; they are authorized to communicate only with the members of the medical team with whom they work and only in regard to work-related matters, not personal matters.





A Spiral Mist

During December of 1997 I encountered a strange phenomenon. As I often do during my treatments, I tried to see who was present. My mind's eye conjured a spiral mist, shaped like a small tornado, a few meters wide and a meter and a half tall. The mist seemed static, and it didn't twist. Within the mist I could ascertain shadows of figures busy with the medical treatment. I could see them because they seemed to displace the mist, creating a hole in it. Having managed to see it once, it became easier to see it again—if I just expressed an internal desire or intention to see it, my mind immediately produced the image with the figures moving within it. During one treatment, I got up in the middle of the session to leave the room and sensed a presence running after me. When I tried to see who it was, I ascertained a small creature with a tornado-like mist around it, waving his hands at me and trying to get me to return to the treatment room. I presumed that the spiral mist was a type of energy field, or a disturbance in the space around the creatures. It seemed very strange to me and so I phoned Chaya to tell her about what I had seen. She tried to see what was around her and succeeded in seeing a tornado-like mist as I had described. In the center of the tornado was a pink creature, very delicate-looking and about 80 centimeters tall, that made beeping sounds. Aliens explained to Chaya that the spiral mist was an energy field serving two purposes: protection of the





creature and a means of communication. These small creatures had joined the medical team some weeks ago from Mars. I pointed out that, as far as humans know, there is no life on Mars. Chaya said she was told they have an outpost on Mars and so the other aliens call them the creatures from Mars. Like the other creatures who are part of the medical team, these creatures are not of the same physical material as exists in our dimension and can neither be conventionally seen nor touched by humans. Similarly, their settlement on Mars would not be picked up by any Earthly telescope. It follows that as far as the scientific community on Earth is concerned, they don't exist.

The next day I went to treat someone who was hospitalized. As I was driving to the hospital, I sensed a round aircraft traveling just above my car with these same small creatures in it. From past experience, that kind of feeling indicates a two-way telepathic connection. The creatures made telepathic contact with me in order to arrive with me at the hospital. I took the opportunity to try to see the interior of their craft and they responded with willingness, showing me part of the interior. Judging by the size of the main room, it was a small craft. The central room was round and no bigger than a standard living room. In the center of the floor was a large protrusion, apparently the motor. The room was lit with a pale, soft light and the walls were ivory colored.





I stopped at a gas station and it occurred to me to ask if their aircraft needed to refuel. They immediately answered in the negative. From the moment the aircraft is manufactured and all during its operational life, there is no need to add fuel of any kind. It works on a different principle than our vehicles, which they failed to explain to me. Communication between us was not verbal, but rather a wordless understanding. I was curious to see what they looked like from close up. In response to this thought, I discerned part of the face of one of the creatures. It was not a human face: It was small and round, in shades of orange—the colors of a redhead without the hair—and its eyes were round with brownish-orange speckles inside the pupils. I understood that I was seeing the face through the eyes of one of the other creatures who was in telepathic contact with me.

The main difference between imagination and telepathic images is that when you imagine something, anything is possible, while telepathic images are very defined and limited. The image arrives as a defined response to a request for information. For instance, if I were just imagining, I could have pictured the creature with ten horns and three pairs of wings. I can't see it that way when the image is telepathically induced. I managed to see only part of the creature's face and no more. That was one indication for me that this was a telepathic image and not my imagination. It's similar to an attempt to





remember the face of someone you've seen. As much as you try, you'll only remember a limited amount of information about the face.

I arrived at the hospital and rushed off to see my patient, up elevators and down long hallways, always with the sense of being followed close behind. I understood it was one of the creatures, running along behind me. I asked him what his intentions were and he explained that through me, he was viewing the physical surroundings—that is, he was seeing the hospital through my eyes.

The Accidental Tourist

One day, I left my apartment for a treatment at Chaya's and, as I stood in the hall waiting for the elevator, the lights went out. I tried to activate my physical orientation in the darkness and had the distinct feeling that there was someone standing behind me. It looked like a thin man, somewhat taller than me whom I presumed was an alien or some entity accompanying me. While driving in my car, I sensed him sitting in the backseat. I tried to make contact with him, but was not successful. When I reached Chaya's, I asked her if there was anyone accompanying me. She said there was and that it was someone from her medical team.

Adrian: Who is it?

Maya: It's a tourist.

Adrian: Why didn't he communicate with me?





Maya: Of the languages spoken on Earth, he only knows French.

Adrian: Why is he here with me?

X3 He was a guest of your team and he needed a ride to Chaya's team. He has a room here. This is where he's staying. He apologizes if he frightened you.

Adrian: He didn't frighten me. I'm used to entities and aliens around me and I know they occasionally join me for a ride in my car. Why was he here with me?[X3, who also speaks French, among the 6 or 7 Earth languages he acquired, spoke to him and translated for me.]

X3: He's come to see if he'd like to settle here.

Adrian: What does that mean?

X3: He says he came with the delegations of aliens.

Adrian: What is his profession?

X3: He is an expert in evaluating the potential of life resources on various planets and was considering whether to work here as a consulting researcher in a geographic research team. However, he's decided that the earth would not be a comfortable place for him to live because it's too hot for him. He comes from a colder planet and the sun's rays are too strong for him here. He's decided to return home by the morning.

Adrian: How many aliens are in the team that works with me?

X3: Between 8 and 10, but the number is always changing. They're working on the research and development of new means of treatment.

Adrian: Where is the tourist from?





- X3: He says his base is in Plaides.
- Adrian: Where is his home planet?
- X3: He said it's a planet whose name sounded something like Sihuk. Never mind that he decided to leave. Many other aliens are jumping at the opportunity to work on Earth.
- Adrian: Was the tourist who rode with me in his natural state, or was he in some way transformed, or wearing a spacesuit perhaps?
- X3: He was in his natural state and in that state he is invisible to humans, like all the other aliens who exist in the parallel dimension.

A Tall Alien Called Shmulik

Around mid-May 1997, house three new aliens appeared at Chaya's, all of them about 3 meters tall. When they approached her, she experienced strong currents throughout her body and pains in her legs, which despite her extensive experience with aliens, Chaya admitted had been a frightening experience. It seems these tall aliens emit a strong energy field, which has an unpleasant effect on humans. We discovered that the tall newcomers were part of a team of experts engaged in a new, broad research into transplants. X3 pointed out that the taller they are, the more evolutionarily developed and intelligent they are.

X3 asked one of the specialists to come down and take part in one of the treatment sessions. The specialist arrived early and Chaya said he decided to take a walk around the





city. He accompanied her to the bank and rode with her in a taxi, sitting all scrunched up on the backseat. When she asked him how he liked traveling in human vehicles, he said it was slow but interesting.

When Chaya returned to her apartment, the treatment session began and X3 appeared to be extremely irritable. This was the first time he wasn't the senior surgeon, which apparently put him under pressure. When the atmosphere cleared, I took the opportunity to ask the specialist a few questions.

Adrian: What's your name?

Alien: I don't have a name. Actually, they called me Shmulik.

Adrian: Where are you from?

Shmulik: I'm not from this galaxy. I'm from a solar system located between galaxies that you know as Virgo. The distance from it to the earth is several million light years and it takes us 2 weeks to reach Earth. Virgo's sun is about four times the size of yours.

Adrian: Does the concept of family exist where you come from?

Shmulik: I don't understand. I'm sorry, but I don't speak the language well enough.

Adrian: Do you have a father and mother?

Shmulik: Yes, there is a homogenous cell.

Adrian: Does your planet have a name or description by which it is identified among the aliens?

Shmulik: We're called the aliens from the blue planet because, when you approach our planet from space, it looks blue.





- Adrian: What do you think of Earth?
- Shmulik: It's a beautiful planet, but polluted. The extensive use of oil for fuel pollutes the environment.
- Adrian: Do you use oil on your planet?
- Shmulik: Absolutely not, precisely because of environmental pollution.

A Tall Alien Called Miki

During one of my treatments with Chaya toward the end of May 1997, a guest doctor from the team of specialists who work in the spacecraft took part. I asked him if he had already chosen a human name for himself and he replied that his name is Miki. Chaya said that when Miki first arrived, he saw her lying in bed and said, "You're so small". It's no wonder he thought Chaya was small—Miki is 4 meters tall.

- Miki: Why does human pregnancy last 9 months?
- Chaya: Because that's the way God created us.
- Miki: We have the fetus taken out at an early stage and let it grow in a test tube (i.e., in a laboratory).
- Chaya: We do something similar, in cases of premature birth; the infant is kept in an incubator.
- Miki: A test tube is better.
- Natan: We don't know how we were grown. We were created through genetic engineering.
- Miki: Do you watch science fiction films?





There was apparently a certain amount of mutuality going on. Not only were we fascinated by the aliens, but they were also interested in us. Miki's Hebrew was quite good and he was very pleasant to chat with.

Chaya: The taller the aliens are, the more developed and pleasant they are. He's a little frightening because of his size, but he's very nice.

Adrian: Are you also from the blue planet like the previous tall alien?

Miki: No.

I took advantage of Miki's friendliness to ask him a difficult question.

Adrian: What do you think will happen to the religious fanatic movements when the existence of aliens is revealed? Religious ideology is based on a house of cards, on the premise that God created humans in his image and there is no room in that ideology for other creations.

Miki: There are teams of alien specialists investigating all the religious movements—teams of minds working on the subject. Some of the religions are aware of the existence of aliens. For instance, in the Kabbalah, aliens are mentioned specifically and the worlds they came from are described in detail. I think the realization of the existence of aliens will see religious fanatic groups relating to the phenomenon as an act of God, like the arrival of the Messiah or messengers of God.

Adrian: There are religious groups that control their followers through exploiting their hate for other groups. Aren't you





worried that these groups will aim their spears, so to speak, at the aliens and initiate a Crusade or a Jihad against them?

Miki: Aliens will make a massive landing accompanied by such impressive phenomena that it will be very difficult for fanatic religious groups to oppose them. They will prefer to interpret the aliens' coming as a miracle from God, or they'll find some other mystical interpretation, such as the aliens being the messengers of God. They'll prefer to go with the flow of events rather than oppose them. In my opinion, in the era following the landing of the aliens, new religions will develop. The massive landing of the aliens will happen after a world war or holocaust and the prevailing atmosphere following such an event will provide fertile ground for accepting a new reality.

I had another opportunity to talk with Miki at Chaya's house on June 3, 1997.

Miki: I've finished reading your book. It's a bit heavy, especially the physics section at the end. Because I'm a doctor and not a physicist, I had to ask other aliens about the accuracy of the information.

Adrian: Tell me if you found any inaccuracies, so I can correct them.

Miki: I didn't find any mistakes. Everything that's written is correct.

Adrian: Is publication of the book important to you?





- Miki: It's very important to us. We're particularly interesting in having the book translated into additional languages so that increasingly more people will become aware of our existence and our activities.
- Adrian: Is the universe open-ended or finite?
- Miki: [after consulting with X3] The universe is open-ended and infinite. If you travel in a spacecraft following a straight course in any particular direction, you'll pass endless numbers of planets and galaxies forever, into infinity. As far as I know, the universe has always existed and always will exist.
- Adrian: What about the Big Bang theory? Was there a finite event from which the universe was created, as our scientists propose?
- Miki: The Big Bang that we know about was not a single finite event creating the universe, but an event that happens infrequently at various locations in the universe as a result of the collapse of many stars and galaxies into something resembling a gigantic black hole.
- Adrian: When the Big Bang occurs, is a new set of laws of physics created?
- Miki: I'm not sure. I'm not a physicist, but I don't think so.
- Adrian: Chaya often mentions the fourth, fifth, and sixth dimensions through which we can perceive aliens with the third eye. Can you explain what these dimensions are?
- Miki: Just like there are first, second, and third dimensions, there are fourth, fifth, and sixth dimensions.





Adrian: Are the additional dimensions parallel to ours?

Miki: [after consulting again with X3[I'm not a physicist, but I think the dimensions are parallel.

An Alien Called 723

On June 13, 1997, I held a meeting in my home attended by about 40 people, which followed the publication of an article about aliens, based on an interview with me, in the second largest circulation daily paper, *Ma'ariv*. The next day I phoned Chaya to ask about the aliens' reaction. She replied that an who was so tall she had to tilt her head back to see his face, was presently standing next to herHis body was long and thin and his head comparatively small—he looked liked a children's drawing of a stringy figure lacking all proportionand Chaya mentioned that he was not very personable. She asked him about his impressions of the meeting and he said that the people looked to him like a herd of cattle. When he realized that Chaya was insulted, he changed his tone and explained that he thought cattle were pleasant creatures. He went on to say he thought the people sounded like a lot of sheep braying, "Baaaa, baaaa". X3 intervened to save the situation and said he was very satisfied with the meeting. In his opinion, the people were in shock and didn't know what to ask. Chaya, Shlomo Roll, and myself have already been involved in the issue for some time, but the others found it difficult to digest the





new ideas. In his opinion, most of the people at the meeting were green, but their participation was not by chance. X3 told us that the being who had been Albert Einstein and who was also invited to the meeting, was disappointed that no one asked any questions relating to physics or philosophy.

Adrian: [to the tall alien] Are you a doctor?

Alien: I'm a supervisor. The medical team requested me.

Adrian: What is your name?

He thought for a while, clearly considering what name to choose to make us comfortable.

Alien: , My name is Menachem.

Adrian: What's your original name?

Alien: My official name is 007/2352467, but I'm called 723 for short.

Adrian: Your name sounds like our identity numbers.

After some clarification, we discovered that this name was given to him when he joined the earth research teams, similar to an employee number in a big firm.

Chaya: What do your parents call you?

Alien: My parents are too old to call me.

It was finally ascertained that he had been called Ijak, which in his language means *bird's nest*. Their names are like those used by Native Americans.

Adrian: Where are you from?





Alien: I'm from a nebula consisting of many asteroids. My planet is part of a group of planets that revolve around the nebula called Nebula 7. I've come as a supervisor from one of those planets. My age is between 370 and 380 years.

Adrian: What is your opinion of Earth?

Alien: It's a polluted planet and the people are stupid because they don't fight wars for existence, they fight wars of principles.

"Foreign" Aliens

On July 23, 1997, Chaya and I met with a film director who was considering making a documentary film about UFOs and aliens. I awoke the morning after our meeting with a strange sensation—I felt like a happy tree trunk. A few minutes went by before I was aware of who I was and where I was. Later I phoned Chaya, and she also reported experiencing strange sensations during the night: She saw colorful lights and something yellow that looked like sheaves of wheat, but weren't. In the morning, she could remember nothing more. I asked her if perhaps our medical team took me to their spacecraft for treatment during the night or carried out the treatment that was scheduled for the next day. Chaya asked Gidon, the alien doctor, and he replied that the medical team had not been here during the night. It must have been some other team.

Gidon: Do you have any marks on you?





Adrian: Not as far as I know. Can any medical team just arrive without asking permission or coordinating with you?

Gidon: Perhaps they got permission from someone. We have to check at the Communications Center if they have anything on record.

That evening I lay in bed and couldn't fall asleep. I tried to reconstruct the events of the previous night but didn't come up with anything substantial. I decided to try Guided Imagination in the hopes that something would surface from my unconscious. I began to sense being investigated by a small, gray creature with a crinkly face, sitting behind a round table. My impression was that he was very serious. He spoke Hebrew with a strange accent and made a kind of chirping sound. I gave up trying to recall anything else and instead tried to make contact with the Aliens' Communications Center.

Adrian: Do you have any record of a visit from a different team of aliens?

Center: We have no such record, but that doesn't mean there wasn't such a visit. We presume it was the team of aliens that are activating the film director, in the same way that the medical teams activate you as healers. They apparently came to check you and Chaya after your meeting with the director. In our estimation, the team is well intentioned and honest.





I immediately got up and called Chaya. She said that a few minutes before I called, she received the same information from Gidon. The aliens are now trying to make contact with these "foreign" teams of aliens.

There was one other possibility besides that these aliens were working with the film director: The medical teams know of two other groups of aliens active in the area. One is a research team investigating quarries and the other is a biological research team. Because Chaya and I are "marked" creatures (that is, we are responsive to alien contact), they may have decided to pay us a visit.

The next day, Chaya phoned me to say she'd discovered a strange, square patch of skin, which hurt and itched. It was next to the mark of her smallpox vaccination. There weren't any alien doctors with her at the moment, so she had no one to ask. She asked me to contact the Communications Center, adding that for years she'd been bothered by something in her nose. Various doctors proposed that it was a piece of skin or bone and recommended surgery. It had just occurred to her that this might be related to the aliens. She thought it was probably a tag or marker implanted about 22 years ago when she had her first contact with a UFO. Since then, she'd had trouble breathing through her nose.

Adrian: Request for contact with the Aliens' Communications Center.





Communications Center: Yes, Adrian. We read you.

Adrian: I'd like to request that you look into a visit paid us by foreign aliens not connected with you. Has there been any clarification of this?

Communications Center: One moment, we're checking. Someone is working on the question. There is a higher organization that all the aliens having any contact with Earth refer to—like a United Nations of the aliens—that is outside of our network. Someone has put in a request to find out who visited you and why it was done without prior coordination. That's a breach of diplomacy.

Adrian: Chaya claims they implanted a chip. Could that be?

Communications Center: Anything is possible. We're checking for you. Please hold.

Adrian: Are there records of any contact from me on Tuesday night?

Communications Center: We'll check that too.

Adrian: I understand that my implant transmits all the time. Is that correct?

Communications Center: That is correct.

Adrian: So if foreign aliens visited me, it would have been recorded.

Communications Center: We record everything, but the recordings of that night may not have been processed yet. Give us a moment to do that. Did you say Tuesday night? We'll ask the computer to do a quick search of your recordings from that night to see if there is anything out of the ordinary,





which wasn't reported to us. Here it is: You awoke during the night. Under some hypnotic influence you answered questions like a robot and underwent a direct investigation of your unconscious with no involvement of your conscious mind. It was recorded at the Center.

Adrian: What was I asked?

Communications Center: The questions were banal. What do you do; what are your aims in life... They checked your intentions and were apparently satisfied. It was a standard investigation, so we're not worried.

Adrian: Who was it who investigated me?

Communications Center: A team of gray aliens from a distant galaxy with whom we don't have cooperative work arrangements. Every team does their own research for their own purposes and by chance, the paths of different teams crossed through their interest in you and in Chaya. We have no direct contacts with them and their work is not coordinated with us. From our past experience, we know that different teams try not to interfere with each other, unless there happens to be a conflict of interests. In your case, there doesn't seem to be any such conflict.

Adrian: What did they do to Chaya?

Communications Center: The same thing—a standard set of tests and marking. It's a standard investigation that they perform on humans who they ascertain to be potential collaborators. You've been tagged and registered in their database for various purposes, but mainly for the purpose of making





future contact. They're watching the film director and promoting positive facts regarding themselves. Beyond that, it's difficult for us to know what their purpose is. We can only presume that it is standard business.

Adrian: Have you made contact with them?

Communications Center: No, not yet. We have to go through the proper channels. There's a bridging communications network between aliens that we go through and we're waiting for a reply.

Adrian: Hasn't anyone from the medical team requested that?

Communications Center: No, they're busy with other problems.

Adrian: It doesn't bother them that we were investigated by other aliens?

Communications Center: No, because they don't think anyone will harm you. Even we don't have control over everything.

Adrian: In other words, there are aliens with whom you have no diplomatic relations.

Communications Center: Yes, many.

Adrian: Are there aliens whom you don't understand—Aliens from different kinds of matter who are a mystery to you in the same way that you are a mystery to us?

Communications Center: Yes, there are many aliens we don't know or understand and we investigate them as well. There are also those who are far more developed than we are and we find it difficult to study them. We leave them in the category of the mysterious. There's an unwritten agreement that we don't interfere with each other's activities; that's the





reason that no one investigated who visited you—it's of no great importance. You were simply checked and marked by aliens who are not in direct contact with us. That's all.

Adrian: So in other words, you're not at all bothered by the whole event.

Communications Center: No. As long as it doesn't interfere with our aims, we ignore such things. The request for contact is still running, though and I'll let you know when or if there's an answer—I'm not sure that there will be—because there isn't always an answer through these diplomatic channels. Sometimes they prefer to ignore such questions for their own reasons. I'll let you know.

Adrian: Is it possible to reproduce the questions I was asked?

Communications Center: The questions were not recorded by the Center, only the event in general terms and how it affected you. That's all.

Adrian: How long did they question me?

Communications Center: About half an hour.

Adrian: Was I awake?

Communications Center: No. In the ordinary sense, you were asleep, but they activated your unconsciousness.

Adrian: My feeling in the morning was related to the night's events?

Communications Center: We can't be certain. It could be, but it could also be related to your medical condition.

Adrian: You're sure I was investigated?





Communications Center: Yes, we're absolutely sure. The Center has a recording from your telepathic device.

Adrian: What about Chaya? Is there also a recording from her?

Communications Center: No. She's not connected with the Center, so we don't know what happened with her.

Adrian: Can we put her into regression?

Communications Center: It's possible.

Adrian: Okay. Do you have anything else to tell me about the event?

Communications Center: No. That's about it. If we get more information, we'll update you. We understand that the event was disturbing to you.

Adrian: Yes. Chaya and I have developed a certain amount of trust in you, but we know nothing of these other aliens.

Communications Center: You're right. We'll look into what happened for you.

Adrian: Thank you. 'Bye for now.

Late that evening, I contacted the Telepathic Communications Center again and this time, without the mediation of a computer, I received a message that they had a reply. For some reason I had the feeling that it was the same gray creature that made contact and wanted to speak with me. I quickly informed Chaya who said that, meanwhile, X3 had arrived and was checking the implant in her nose. She felt pain and strong pressure in her nose, so X3 removed the implant and reinserted it under the skin on her leg. He said that he mustn't remove markers





implanted by others because apparently they have some importance.

On July 27, Chaya called to tell me that the medical team was not with her because they were busy in the spacecraft. Instead, a new alien had appeared, one who was not a member of the medical team. At first, she didn't see him; she only sensed his presence next to her. In retrospect she realized he had been wandering around her house for some time, but only now did she start making contact with him.

She ascertained that he was a member of the biological research team and was presently awaiting the return of the medical team. She said he was hovering around her and asking naive questions like a small child. For instance, she ate a cookie and he asked what it tasted like.

I requested that she ask him some questions for me.

Adrian: What is your purpose in coming here?

Alien: That's privileged information. I'm not the head of the team and I'm not qualified to answer.

Adrian: How old are you?

Alien: I'm 340 years old.

Adrian: Are you married?

Alien: What is *married*?

Adrian: Did you investigate and tag Chaya and I on Tuesday night?





Alien: My friends did. They requested permission from your unconscious and also from Chaya's.

Adrian: Why did they tag us?

Alien: We tag many people for long-term purposes, which are privileged information.

Chaya: The place where you inserted your tag hurts me.

Alien: What is *hurts*?

I asked Chaya to describe what he looked like.

Chaya: At first I couldn't see him clearly. When I asked to see him, he transferred himself to the closest dimension to ours that he could and I managed to see a gray figure, about 1.7 meters tall, with slanted eyes and a distorted-looking face. He wore neither clothes nor shoes, and there was nothing down below (that is, no visible sex organs).

[to the alien] Do you eat?

Alien: No, but do you have any machine oil?

Two Geneticists

On the evening of August 8, 1997, as I approached my car, I discerned two hazy figures sitting in the backseat, waiting for me. I got in and started to drive while trying to make contact with them. I managed to understand that these were two female student geneticists who had toured the area and were hitching a ride back home with me. A ride in a car, it seems, is an entertaining experience for the aliens. I took the opportunity to ask them some questions.

Adrian: How is it that you don't fall out of the car?





Alien: Try to imagine a balloon in the shape of a human sitting in the backseat. The balloon is light as air and invisible.

I continued driving and I had the impression they were enjoying the scenery that drifted past the windows.

Adrian: How do you see us?

Alien: In natural circumstances humans are invisible to aliens. The aliens use special equipment to be able to see humans, like binoculars.

Adrian: Please describe the binoculars.

Alien: There are many different kinds: Some are for personal use and some serve whole groups. Sometimes the visual data is transmitted directly to the brain of the alien creating something like virtual reality, except that in this case the virtual reality is the actual physical reality of Earth.

The next day I had an excellent opportunity for concurrence. Chaya called me to say that X3 wanted to come over later and she would call to let me know when. Some time later, I discovered that my phone had been left off the hook, and so I quickly called Chaya. She said she had been trying to get through to me for the past half hour, that X3 was there waiting and meanwhile he was watching TV.

Adrian: [to Chaya] How does he see it?

Chaya: He wears special glasses.

Adrian: [to X3] Do you have optical equipment that transmits images directly to the brain?





X3: There is such optical equipment used for lectures to large groups in lecture halls. Our equipment also projects three-dimensional holograms of the real world in real time, which can be useful during surgery.

Adrian: Two aliens traveled with me in my car today.

X3: Yes, I know them. They're student geneticists.

An Alien Spirit Named Al

One night after I'd gone to bed, I suddenly became aware of a figure by my bedside. It was a hairy creature that reminded me of an overgrown dog. I made contact.

Alien: I'm the spirit of an alien and I have my own spacecraft, called Free-Lancer. The council employs me as a supervisor.

Adrian: Do you think the aliens will succeed in solving my medical problems?

Alien: They work on specifics. Every decision is made either by the Council or one of the committees. The moment a decision is made, the aliens make every effort to carry it out. Because the Council decided to treat you, you can rest assured that the medical team will do its utmost and will help you.

The only problem is that the medical procedures and equipment used by the aliens here on Earth are not the most advanced in existence. If, for instance, an important member of the Council is seriously injured and the whole body except for the head is destroyed, the alien doctors are capable of





reconstructing the body almost totally using equipment that molecularly grows biological tissue. Important aliens undergo periodic scanning and genetic sampling so that their physical composition is stored in the computer database. If there should be an accident, the original body can be reconstructed. However, the equipment for reconstructing tissue is only found in major medical centers.

The next day I was anxious to receive confirmation of this information from X3, through Chaya.

X3: The whole issue of alien spirits is unclear to me. As far as I know, after death, the people of Sirius return to the source of light, but I'm no big expert on the subject. The fact that you saw a male dog-like figure, means that perhaps there is such a thing. The explanation you received regarding reconstruction of tissue is correct. There is such equipment, but it is not part of the standard equipment in field hospitals on Earth, nor in the spacecraft hospitals hovering above the atmosphere. It's only in major medical centers, where it would be impossible to bring humans. It was from those medical centers that I received the biological simulator and its parts.

What X3 referred to as a *simulator* is a kind of zombie or a human body without a soul. It was artificially created for the purpose of medical experimentation. By *parts* he referred to various organs that can be replaced.





- Adrian: Are you capable of reproducing human organs?
- X3: Unfortunately, we can't yet reproduce them all because of budget problems. Other departments, such as more popular teams those involved in nuclear research and ecology, receive budgets a hundred times bigger. .
- Adrian: Can you be more specific about nuclear research and ecology?
- X3: There are teams of aliens that are studying human caches of nuclear weapons and teams studying the ecological problems of Earth.

Aliens, Numbers and Arithmetic

I've always thought of mathematics as a universal language. So on August 21, 1997, I decided to ask the team of aliens working with Chaya about their mathematical base number. To my surprise, they didn't understand my question. It turned out that they learned base-ten mathematics (that is, the decimal system) in order to communicate with us. Aside from that, I didn't manage to understand very much about their math. X3 promised to make contact with me later in the day, directly through my computer to explain.

That evening when I sensed a presence next to me, I sat down by my computer and started to type.

- Adrian: X3, are you nearby, or is someone else near me?
- Maya: Hello Adrian. We're glad you are feeling well. This is Maya speaking. X3 will be arriving soon if he can get





away, and Chaim will be coming with him. In the meantime, I'll try to answer your questions. What was it you wanted to ask?

Adrian: The last thing I was talking about was the decimal system. Human beings developed systems for counting. For example, the Romans invented one system and the Egyptians another. The system generally accepted today is based on the number ten. As far as I understand, you learned this system just to be able to communicate with us.

Maya: That's right.

Adrian: I'd like to know what the standard system of counting is on your planet, and on other planets. The reason for the development of the system based on the number ten is probably based on the fact that humans have ten fingers. We have names and symbols for each number from 0 to 9. Is there something different in other worlds? I understood from X3 that rote learning of mathematical functions as we do on Earth is not accepted practice with you.

Maya: That's true. We almost never perform mathematical calculations in our head. It's a waste of time. That's the computer's job. We learn basic mathematics in school, but only the principles. We were never asked to learn functions by heart. People who go into mathematics research learn to use computerized tools, and that's far more important than doing calculations in your head. We came to the conclusion that computers can reliably handle mathematics. Living creatures make too many mistakes





and their calculations can't be relied upon. In our planning, it's forbidden to rely on calculations you do yourself; computers carry out all calculations. There are special departments that deal with programming computers so that they can make the calculations we want—that's a profession in itself.

Adrian: If you have to calculate something for your work, what do you do?

Maya: I ask the computer. It's capable of identifying the question, receiving the numbers, and offering an immediate solution. You can even do it verbally. When you have such an option, doing the calculation yourself is at best superfluous and inaccurate, and at worst, dangerous. You have to understand, the amount of information at our disposal is astronomical. Despite our high intellectual level, we have to streamline areas of expertise as far as possible. Whatever you can let the computer do, that's preferable to doing it yourself. There's also a natural departmentalization; because of the huge quantity of information available to us, experts in each discipline know very little about other disciplines. On Earth it is taken for granted that an intelligent person has a general knowledge of a wide range of subjects. In the environment of the aliens, that's almost impossible. There has to be a focused specialization in a particular field.

Adrian: I understand. Let's go back to the subject of numbers. How do you relay numerical information in conversation?





- Maya: There's an international language among the aliens, and several other languages—some more standard and some less. Each language has its own concept of numbers and different names for numbers. I know five languages, including the standard one, and each has a different concept of numbers and different ways of defining them.
- Adrian: Whenever I ask you for results of tests you always answer in fractions, such as half, quarter, and third. You never answer in percentages.
- Maya: That's true. We talk in terms of parts of the whole. There's something else you should understand. In general, we deal with numbers far less than you do. For instance, test results are always normalized. The computer tells us if the result is above or below the norm, and how it compares to previous test results. We get the results in the form of a graph and avoid dealing with dry numbers.
- Adrian: I understand. So your whole culture of conversation and thought is far less numerical than ours.
- Maya: That's right; you've got it.
- Adrian: Interesting. So that's why you have difficulty in answering the question whether you use the decimal system or not.
- Maya: Right. In order to communicate with humans we learned the decimal system, but we avoid dealing with numbers; the computer does it for us.
- Adrian: Interesting. Maya, do you have more time?
- Maya: Yes, I'm here until X3 or Chaim arrives. What did you want to ask?





Maya and the Green Planet

Adrian: Tell me something about yourself and the planet you come from.

Maya: My planet is very pretty. It's constantly green because the entire planet is covered with lush vegetation. Most of the planet is permanently shrouded in mist with high humidity that makes the whole planet like one big hothouse. It's located at the edge of the Milky Way galaxy, that is, this galaxy.

We come to Earth with the aim of peace and aid. My planet is far more advanced than the Earth technologically and behaviorally. We have no crime; everything is orderly and organized.

Adrian: What is your marital status?

Maya: I live within a certain kind of family framework that is something like a commune. Within the commune there are couples that are closer with each other and those who are not. Interpersonal relations have free reign; they're not regulated. Children are raised in a joint children's house, like one big family.

Adrian: How many are in one commune?

Maya: Between 100 and 250 or even 260 individuals.

Adrian: Are there family connections, such as extended families and clans?

Maya: No. The people live in multistoried buildings in the framework of an expansive group that looks after itself. We arrived at this style of living after a great deal of research.





Adrian: How is a new group organized?

Maya: There are tenders and one can move from one group to another. For instance, if you change your workplace, you submit a request to join a different group that has room.

Adrian: Are there richer and poorer groups?

Maya: There is no such thing as rich or poor because everyone is equal. There is no such concept as money, either—everything is standardized. There are simply things that an individual has to do as a member of society, such as work and behave according to accepted behavioral norms and, in return, the individual gets everything needed to live. Everyone lives has the same quality of life, according to the total resources available because everything is equally divided.

Adrian: What is the form of government?

Maya: We have an absolute democracy where important decisions are made by a computerized referendum. It is the privilege and the responsibility of every citizen to participate, via a computer, in a minimum number of such referendums, based on the individual's fields of interest and understanding. Whenever you have some free time, you go to the computer, get a list of questions and information, and indicate your choices or propose new laws or amendments. On your planet, you could imagine it this way: All important decisions are taken through a public referendum over the Internet and the rest of the functions of the government, the less important ones, are





run by administrative bodies. In this way, not all of the questions are referred to the general public.

Adrian: Is the voting secret?

Maya: No. Every citizen's vote is public information. There are also statistics on the success percentages of each person, so that citizens with deficient judgement can be taken into account. In other words, you can't just vote at random. The computer won't register a voter whose votes are illogical. That encourages people to vote only for issues on which they are knowledgeable. For instance, I vote only on issues of health.

Adrian: So it's government by public will.

Maya: Yes. We arrived at this system after much research on various optimal methods of government.

Adrian: Would you like to tell me more about your planet or about yourself personally?

Maya: There isn't much to tell about myself personally. I'm one of the citizens of my country. We don't have individualization like you do on Earth. On our planet, people are more modest and have less of an ego. We're more like industrious ants.

Adrian: What's the population of your planet?

Maya: Several hundred million—I think there are 860 million people. This number has been stable for many years; it's the optimal number the planet can support. The rest are on space journeys, like me, or on settlements on other planets.





Adrian: What's your life expectancy?

Maya: A few thousand years—between 5,000 and 6,000. After that we get reincarnated in a new body, like humans.

Adrian: What are your cultural rituals regarding death?

Maya: Right after death the body is put in a sealed coffin and placed in the “death hall” where relatives can visit the body and mourn. After a waiting period of 8 months, the body is destroyed by molecular disintegration. A long time ago we used to burn the bodies, but molecular disintegration is more effective and less damaging to the environment, so it's what we do to all our waste now. The by-products of the disintegration are basic elements that are reused for industry; you could say they're recycled.

Adrian: So molecules from waste or from dead bodies are all reused to make consumer products like, for instance, toothbrushes.

Maya: Something like that. Using this method, we don't accumulate garbage or pollute the environment. The material resources are recycled.

Adrian: What energy sources do you use on your planet? Do you use solar energy?

Maya: No. Unfortunately that's not possible on my planet because of the fog. The energy sources on my planet are nuclear power stations that are more sophisticated and safer than yours. Every commune has its own generator, so there's no need for transporting energy from one place to another. You could say that every commune is a closed





unit in terms of supplying most of its own needs—very little is brought in from the outside.

Adrian: Nice.

Maya: I think that's enough for now. If you want any more information, you can contact the Communications Center. Just ask them about Maya's green planet.

Adrian: Thank you. I wonder what's happened to X3 and Chaim?

Maya: They saw you were managing fine with me, so they returned to the laboratory. They'll talk with you another time. I have to go now, okay?

Adrian: Yes, that's fine. Thank you very much for your time, Maya. *Shalom*.

A Visit from the Supervisor

I was giving a healing treatment somewhere around the middle of 1996, when I became aware of a new presence. The image of a rather thin male appeared, dressed in a brown cloak of rough fabric. On his chest lay a medallion that looked like a large crystal of some kind. White wavy hair hung down to his hips, but his face did not appear to be human. He sat quietly to one side and did not interfere in the proceedings. When I finished the treatment, I sat down next to him and made contact.

Supervisor: I'm a supervisor from the Higher Council of aliens. I've come to check the activities of the medical team you work with. Are you satisfied with what you're doing?





Adrian: Yes, I am satisfied. Can you tell me please the purpose of your crystal?

Supervisor: It's both a tool that serves several purposes and a symbol of my position.

Adrian: Please thank for me whoever sent the medical teams to work with us.

The Observer

On April 26, 1997, when I was having a treatment at Chaya's clinic, a new alien appeared as part of the medical team, saying that he was an observer.

Adrian: Where are you from?

Observer: Andromeda.

Adrian: What is your role here?

Observer: I came to see how the medical teams are getting on. I represent those who sent the alien medical teams.

Chaya: The observer looks quite human: He's chubby, bald, and wearing a brown cloak. He has a chain around his neck with something that looks like a large crystal hanging from it.

I was reminded of the supervisor who visited me at my home the previous year.

Adrian: What is the purpose of your crystal?

Observer: It is for purposes of communication. It encloses a tiny, sophisticated computer, similar to your chips.

Adrian: What kind of man-machine interface does the computer work with?





Observer: That's privileged information. I prefer not to answer any more questions, so if you have any other questions you can address them to X3.

Chaya: The observer has been in my house for 2 weeks now and hasn't spoken with me at all. I see him touching the crystal sometimes, and I think he talks to it. He pointed the crystal in X3's direction once and a ray of light came out of it—perhaps a projection of a holographic image.

Observer: It's actually a computer and sophisticated communications device.

Adrian: Just like among humans, every alien has their own individual character.

Observer: They're representative racial characteristics.

The observer appeared once again at Chaya's on May 2, 1997, however, this time he was more talkative.

Observer: I've decided to settle here on Earth.

Adrian: But you said you held the position of observer for the Council.

Observer: I can request to be transferred to a different position on Earth. I like it here.

Adrian: What is your opinion of the work being done by the medical teams?

Observer: I'm very enthusiastic about what they are doing here, and I think Earth has a future.

Adrian: Why are some aliens slaughtering cattle and other animals and kidnapping people for research? They could do the same thing in a more cultured and considerate manner. I





understand their need to do research—humans also use animals for research—but why leave behind bodies with missing parts, like a dog with no eyes?

Observer: There's a great deal of discussion and differences of opinion on the matter among aliens. There are aliens who are particularly advanced. Next to them, humans are no more than monkeys. They see humans as inferior beings and they treat them with disregard. On the other hand, there are those aliens who consider humans to be superior creatures who went wrong somewhere, but have potential for development. Those aliens seek ways of helping humans. The Higher Council is currently discussing this issue so as to develop general policies towards Earth; just yesterday I attended discussions on the subject and gave my report. They're planning a mass landing that will include teams dedicated to helping humanity in a number of ways, such as medical, sociological, and economic aid. alien hospitals will be established; the medical teams working today, like the ones working with you and Chaya, are accumulating experience to that end.

Adrian: Do the teams that are conducting research on Earth arrive independently as private ventures from a variety of civilizations, or are they centrally organized?

Observer: They're organized.

Adrian: Do the teams of researchers receive guidelines on how to behave with humans?





Observer: There are general guidelines about how to treat humans on Earth, but every research team operates independently and their behavior depends upon their team leader. Sometimes the leaders are gentle and considerate and sometimes they're demeaning. Although there are general guidelines, they aren't always followed. If you want to know what aliens think of the earth, ask for material from the Communications Center—they have a lot of material on the subject and can summarize it for you. There are many teams of researchers studying the earth; 12,000 different organizations of aliens are studying the earth.

Adrian: If there are 12,000 organizations, there must be a huge number of aliens here.

Observer: According to today's statistics, there's one alien investigator for every four human beings on Earth.

Adrian: That's tremendous! Earth must be a real hit.

Observer: Yes.

Adrian: Every time a new life-sustaining planet is discovered, it's pounced on by research teams sent from all the civilizations in the universe?

Observer: That's what usually happens. There are many interests involved. The earth is quite an engaging planet for research. There are teams studying all sorts of things, such as differences between nations and ethnic groups, modes of survival, and potential for developing them.

Adrian: I suppose for the aliens, Earth looks like one big anthropological laboratory.





Observer: That's right; that's what you look like.

Adrian: Isn't it at all important to aliens what humans think of them?

Observer: That's the job of the supervisors. Every time there's a landing, or a UFO event, there are aliens whose job is to collect material from the media and report on the reactions of the population. There are some supervisors walking around among you who look like ordinary people.

Adrian: Where are you from?

Observer: My name is Menachem and I'm from the planet Exozius. It's a planet in a solar system of four suns—two red ones and two small dark ones.

Adrian: I've heard of binary solar systems with two suns, but I've never heard of a solar system that has four suns. How do they move in space?

Observer: They move in elliptical paths. My solar system is in a different galaxy, several billion light years distant from Earth. It's beyond the abilities of your telescopes.

Adrian: If it's that distant, how long did it take you to get here?

Observer: The journey here takes a few weeks!

I didn't go into the question of the limitations of the speed of light.

Adrian: If you like our planet, that must mean it's similar to yours.

Observer: It's prettier. My planet is colder, despite its having four suns. It's pleasanter here. There's more air, more clouds, and everything in abundance.

Chaya: Is your planet older?





- Observer: Very much older. Earth is considered a young planet.
- Adrian: Have you read my book?
- Observer: Not yet, but I intend to read it as soon as I have some time. The book is in the cosmic library. I heard good things about it and it's considered compulsory reading.
- Adrian: Can you explain?
- Observer: Regarding humans, the book broadens our understanding of how humans see aliens and the universe. Regarding aliens, it presents the work they are doing here in Israel and, in my opinion, it's important to publish books such as yours.

