

1998 11 10 Tuesday Robert Raith Alien in the Freezer

AB: "From the high desert in the Great American Southwest I bid you all "Good Evening' or 'Good Morning' as the case may be.

Boy, have I got something for you this morning!

We, ah, are going to have a very full night indeed, and in this first hour I'm going to set up something that's going to happen tomorrow night ... really it's ... it's happening tonight and tomorrow night *regarding an alien encounter* – something that ... well, I'll tell ya all about it in a moment."

* * *

AB: "But this hour I'm gonna blow you away! Absolutely going to blow you away this hour, and so we'll get to all of that in a moment.

Ah, all I will say now is: remember the call from the guy who said that an alien killed this doctor's dog and then the doctor killed the alien?

Do you remember that?

(AB laughs). Well, if you don't, I'm gonna replay that call for you here shortly, ah, to jog your memory"

* * *

AB: "Okay, ah, now a lot of times, ah, you ... you know, on this program we've got open, unscreened lines and we got a lot of stories from people that sometimes are pretty wild and hard to substantiate. And a lot of people say: 'Well, I'll be sending the proof,' and it never shows up.

Well, guess what?

The other night we got a call from a young fellow named Robert Raith, that's R-a-i-t-h, who claimed that a friend of his – a doctor ... psychologist – was walking in the woods with his dog. *Was attacked by an alien – the dog attacked by an alien. And then the doctor killed the alien (!)*

And he said: 'You know, I've got photographs. And I've got videotape. And I've, um, got the story ... we're beginning to compile the story. And I said: 'Okay, fine.'

And we went to break and I gave him a private get-it-to-me-fast kind of address.

Well, guess what, folks?

I've got it! I've got the photographs. I've got the videotape.

He doesn't want the videotape released yet, but I've got the photographs. And to prove to you, I scanned them earlier today.

Ah, now, what do I have?

I have a picture ... actually I have several – I was allowed to use three (3). I've got a picture of the craft in the woods. I've got two (2) photographs of the alien when they brought the body back ... and they're on the website now! You will find them, ah, prominently, ah, displayed as the first item on the website ... on my website, ah, right this very minute. And it says 'Photos of Alien Encounter.' And believe me, you're gonna wanta go take a look at those photographs. Believe me, you're gonna wanta take a look at them."

* * *

AB: "What I wanta do right now is replay the audio of the call from Robert. I think actually it's the way to begin it."

* * *

AB: "Dear Mr. Bell:

We have films of an extraterrestrial and its craft taken with a video and thirty-five millimeter (35 mm) camera as well. The films and the story that go with them are like no other anyone has ever seen or heard to date.

Dr. Jonathan Reed, the person that had this experience, desires to make this information known exclusively on your program first, if you are interested?

Soon to be published, it is an emotional, incredibly compelling truth, that's backed up with unmistakable test-, ah, test-worthy [sic] visual evidence. The films and the accompanying story make the Alien Autopsy and Victor's film look sparse in comparison.

Hearing the story and I'm understanding, ah, when I say a shocking ... seeing the videos is an experience anyone interested in UFOlogy would give nearly anything to see and hear.

We feel honored and hopeful in offering you and your audience this exclusive opportunity to experience an incredible journey that continues to this day.

I hope you might see this letter tonight. We have given our phone numbers below and we would be available tonight if you'd like to call. We

believe the timing of your return and Dr. Reed's decision to tell his story now is no accident.

Wanna take a ride?

'Signed, Robert [Raith]' – and I won't give Robert's last name unless he wants to give it. You want to give your last name, Robert?"

RR: "Absolutely."

AB: "What is your last name?"

RR: "Raith."

AB: "Raith. Robert Raith.

Author of *Link: An Extraterrestrial Odyssey* – soon to be published. A lot of publishing going on here.

All right.

Um, now the 'Wanna take a ride?' offer, I take it that is sort of metaphorical?"

RR: "Absolutely."

AB: "Umm-hmm. So, ah, the 'ride' would be a ride to see the crispy 35 mm photographs and the films to go with it. Is that correct?"

RR: "Absolutely. The 'ride' would be that *and the incredible story that its around (!)*"

AB: "Umm-hmm.

Um, how ... describe to me what's on film and what's on, ah, video and how clear it is."

RR: "Well, first off, the video and the pictures are incredibly clear! Um, it's not black and white, it's not all foggy and confused ... they're very clear."

AB: "Very clear."

RR: "Very, very clear."

AB: "Ah, as clear as, for example, the Billy Meier photographs?"

- RR: "As clear."
- AB: "As clear."
- RR: "You ... you can't mistake what you're lookin' at for anything other than it is."
- AB: "All right, I'll take your word on that.
Um, how ... let's see, where to begin? I've a million questions!
Where did this experience occur?"
- RR: "This experience occurred in, ah, Washington ... state of Washington."
- AB: "State of Washington. Umm-hmm."
- RR: "Ah, in the forest. Um, a gentleman – Dr. Reed – was hiking through the woods ..."
- AB: "Dr. Jonathan Reed – what kind of doctor is he?"
- RR: "He's a psychologist."
- AB: "Psychologist. All right."
- RR: "He was hiking through the woods with his dog when he lost track, ah, of his dog and [RR clears his throat] and what happened was he began to hear that she was in some kind of a fight or conflict."
- AB: "Right."
- RR: "So he moved to find out where she was.

Well, when he found her, she was attacking this creature – *and this creature was an alien (!)*"
- AB: "Ah, can you give us some sketchy idea of what this creature looked like?"
- RR: "The creature is child-like in dimensions, but it has a large head. It has, ah, large dark eyes."
- AB: (groans).
- RR: "I guess it ... it doesn't look like a classical gray. Um, for one thing it has very distinct features – it looks very old!"

AB: "Hmm ..."

RR: "Um, it has long thin arms and long thin legs."

AB: "Okay, I think I get the picture.

And, the craft?"

RR: "The craft looks like a marquise diamond. It's a large, ah, black thing. We call it the 'Obelisk.'"

AB: "The Obelisk?"

RR: "And what we have are photographs of it ... hovering. Very clear."

AB: "You ... you have photographs of it hovering? (!)"

RR: "And we have video."

AB: "And video? (!)"

RR: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "All right.

Here's what we should do: You should get as much photographic evidence to me, ah, by next day mail as you can get.

Is that a possibility?"

RR: "Absolutely."

AB: "It is, huh?"

Is Jon-, ah, Dr. Reed willing to come on the air?"

RR: "Yes, he is."

AB: "He is ..."

RR: "He's not with me tonight."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

RR: "Not with me right now, but yes!"

AB: "Why ... how did you get involved?"

RR: "I was doing some investigative work involving other things, ah, when I received a call, ah, from Dr. Reed. At first I wasn't sure if this guy was just nuts or what the story was ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

RR: "... but I was intrigued!

So I met with him, and we talked for quite some time ... long into the night. When he showed me the photographic evidence – and some other evidence ... some documentation as well – that's when I said: 'I wanta be involved. Absolutely!'"

AB: "Uh-huh.

Um, so you were ... in other words there is no question when you look at this material that you're looking at the Real McCoy, huh?"

RR: "Absolutely ... no question whatsoever."

AB: "Well, I must say this is pretty exciting!

Is Dr. Reed a resident of Washington as well?"

RR: "He's been pretty much on the move since this incident happened to him. Um ..."

AB: "On the move?"

RR: "Yes."

AB: "As in frightened ... scared ... what?"

RR: "Yes. Um, he lost his credentials.

Um, a few people involved in the situation – one has disappeared ... one is dead."

AB: "WHOA!"

RR: "Um, so it's been very difficult for him. And of course he lost his dog as well.

What happened was his dog had, ah ... ah, the alien had killed the dog ...
Dr. Reed had killed the alien and then took it home (!)"

AB: **"OH MY GOD !!!"**

RR: "Yeah."

AB: "So the alien killed his dog – he was angry and killed the alien. Now did he have a gun with him? How did he dispatch ... ?"

RR: "He used a large wooden stick which he found."

AB: "He beat it to death with a stick?"

RR: "He had clubbed it over the head with a stick, yes."

AB: "With a stick."

RR: "Umm-hmm."

AB: **"So he's got the body? (!)"**

RR: "He had the body."

AB: "Had the body?"

RR: "Until individuals, ah, cleaned out his house."

AB: "MIBs?" [Men-In-Black].

RR: "Basically, yes."

AB: "Holy Jehoshaphix [sic], Robert!"

RR: "We have ... we also have, um, audio of the creature screaming (!)"

AB: "You do?"

RR: "Yes, we do."

AB: "You don't happen to have that handy do you?"

RR: "I don't have it handy, no."

AB: "Oh! Too bad."

RR: (laughs). "But we'll get it to you."

AB: "And I ... I suppose that, um ... ah, the good doctor – if I were to get him – would be from an undisclosed location?"

RR: "Yes, he would be."

AB: "Umm-hmm.

And he's told you he's willing to come on the air and present this story exclusively on my program?"

RR: "He ... yes – absolutely!

He ... what happened was we were actually ready to go forward just after you announced ..."

AB: "... that I was leaving the air?"

RR: "... that you were leaving the air. And we waited, hoping and praying that (a) you were all right and (b) that you would come back on. Because we really wanted to give this story to you (!)

We both felt that you're a pioneer and we respect you, and that's why we wanted to go with you."

AB: "Well, all right."

* * *

AB: "So there you have it. Ah, that was the call, um, as it occurred Ah, you were hearing Robert Raith.

Well, you know it was a fascinating call. You could hear the enthusiasm being, ah, slowly picking up in my voice over what I was being told, but still I was cautious *because I've been told a lot of stories (!)* – as you all know. You've heard them. And many people have said they will provide documentary evidence of what they're saying ... **and then don't.**

Well, guess what, folks?

Today, midday a FedEx envelope showed up, and I opened this thing up and 'Oh My God!' inside here are, ah, quite a number ... let's see, three (3) ... I was only allowed, ah, Robert only wanted me to use, ah, three (3) of the photographs. But I actually have a total of three (3), four (4), five (5), six (6), ah, photographs of the alien and the ship.

And, um, I ... he only wanted me to use two (2) ... I ... I talked him into letting us post, ah, on the website a third photograph.

But what we have are clear, ah, distinct photographs of the alien craft hovering in the woods. We have two (2) clear, distinct photographs of the alien, ah, one showing the wound to the head and the other showing, ah, a good clear shot of the alien itself.”

* * *

AB: “And then of course I’ve got, ah, the, ah, videotape too, which I am not releasing at this point – Robert is not releasing, more accurately.

And the videotape is incredible! God, it’s incredible!

So, I’ve got the story, I’ve got the videotape, and I’ve got the photographs.” ...

It’s not exactly the classic ‘Gray,’ but it’s also not very far from the classic Gray. It could easily be from the same family.”

* * *

AB: “But in a moment I’m going to bring Robert back on the air, ah, because I ... I was absolutely blown away to get all of this. *I believe we’ve got quite a story (!)*

Can I verify it’s absolutely so ... no! But the photograph evidence is pretty good!

This is Coast to Coast AM.”

* * *

AB: **“These are incredible photographs – there’s no doubt about it!**

In a moment – briefly tonight – I’m going to bring Robert Raith back on the air and ask him a couple of questions, because *what he has sent me is nothing short of amazing!*

And we’re gonna bring up, ah, several topics and then tomorrow night you’ll hear from the good doctor and Robert as well about this incident.
Incredible incident!

And I thought this bumper music [The Moody Blues’ *Ride My Seesaw*] would be appropriate because that’s how he [RR] began his fax: ‘Wanna Take A Ride?’ And believe me, ah, from an informational point of view, it’s quite a ride!

We'll be right back."

* * *

AB: "All right, now to the state of Washington ...

Here's Robert Raith! Robert, welcome, ah, thank you for coming on."

RR: "No problem, Art." ...

AB: "Um, Robert, I was at midday today flat blown on my butt by all of this. Ah, I mean, here comes this package ... you've got to understand that a lot of people tell stories like you told, *and they're just stories (!)*

Ah, but you have come up with, ah, **the proof (!)**"

RR: "I do understand, and ... and it's ... it's an amazing story! And the proof is there!"

AB: "Ah .."

RR: **"It's real and it happened!"**

AB: "I've gotta tell you that the craft that, um, you have taken a photograph of here ... I saw a craft that looked just like this thing. Ah, basically it's ... in the picture it looks kind of like *a triangle!*"

RR: "Right."

AB: "Ah, that's what I saw.

Now, the alien ... ah, let me ... let's go through one (1) picture at a time here:

First, the picture of the craft that I put up."

RR: "Right."

AB: "Ah, somebody already commented ... you know, people of course, ah, immediately start tearing this stuff apart and say: 'Oh, what a fake! What a phony!' Well, to me it doesn't look like a fake or a phony at all. The 35 mm photograph of it is *extremely clear!*"

RR: "I'm glad you're happy with it."

AB: "Ah, I am! The, ah, the foliage in the background, um, somebody called and said: 'Well, there's no shadow of the craft. ...'"

RR: (laughs in background).

AB: “And there wouldn’t be a shadow of the craft, because Number One: It’s very dense, ah, foliage. Very ... very large trees. It looks like a big canopy.

Number Two: If you look in the background where ya can just barely see a little bit of sky, it is not blue – it is *gray (!)* – so the sun must not have been out.”

RR: “Right, and you know ...”

AB: “And there’s no shadows. If you look at the rest of the photograph, you don’t see shadows of, ah, the foliage. So obviously, ah, it was a good day to take photographs.”

RR: “They contest those pictures *and they’re real!*”

AB: “I know!”

RR: “And, ah, but there’s always gonna be naysayers, Art.”

AB: “I know.”

RR: “And, ah, the best way to deal with that is just move on.” (RR laughs).

AB: “All right.

Well then, there’s two (2) photographs of the alien – thank you for allowing me to, ah, put up the second photograph.”

RR: “Oh, no problem.”

AB: “The first ... well, the reason is because the first photograph shows, um, the alien sort of straight on and you can actually see an eye. Um, one of the eyes is somewhat, slightly open.

This alien is laid out on golden-colored tinfoil – is that fair?”

RR: “Yeah, it’s ... it’s, ah ... um, what they call an ‘emergency blanket.’”

AB: “An emergency blanket.”

RR: “Umm-hmm. It’s a thermal blanket.”

AB: "How ... how tall was this, ah, creature?"

RR: "Ah, oh man! Well, I would say probably about five feet (5 ft.)."

AB: "About five feet tall?"

RR: "Yeah."

AB: "The second photograph, ah, shows the alien with his [sic] head turned and the obvious, um ... ah, I – what would be the right word? – crushed skull. There's literally I guess a hole in the alien's skull. That's obviously where the doctor slammed him, huh?"

RR: "That's where he hit him, yeah.

It was actually a thick branch, ah, that he cracked him over the head with."

AB: "Ah, you know in this photograph I can actually see what look like ... now you were close to this alien and I have not been ... but these almost look like *veins*."

RR: "Those are veins."

AB: "Are veins coming up through the neck into the head?"

RR: "Right."

AB: "Um, you also supplied me ... I mean, these are nothing short of remarkable ... **REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPHS!** You also supplied me with a videotape and you don't want that released yet?"

RR: "No, not yet ... no."

AB: "Ah, but you know what I thought I would ask you?

I thought I would ask you if, ah, tomorrow night we might play a little bit of *audio* from it?"

RR: "Um, that's a possibility. I'd have to talk to Jonathan."

AB: "Ah, would you ... would you please run that by him? ... Not, ah, ..."

RR: "Absolutely I will."

AB: "... the video, but just a little bit of the audio."

RR: "Okay."

AB: "You can hear the, ah ... ah, the alien scream.

Ah, you obviously ... you were the person taking the photographs or was it the doctor?"

RR: "It was the doctor."

AB: "It was the doctor."

RR: "*All this really happened to **him** (!)*"

AB: "He was, ah, ex- ... in extreme ... **distress!** Ah ... you could hear ..."

RR: "Yes, he was. Very difficult to watch."

AB: "Very difficult. I mean he was just almost out of breath."

RR: "Yes."

AB: "I'm surprised he frankly didn't hy- ... hyperventilate and pass out."

RR: "Very, very close to hyperventilation."

AB: (under his breath). "Whew!"

RR: "And, ah, yeah, it ... it was one of the most difficult things I've ever had to see to be quite honest with you.

It was *amazing!* But beyond that was just what he was going through – I could feel it viscerally. I mean, it was just incredible! And very intense (!)"

* * *

AB: "You sent me a first package ..."

RR: "Yes I did."

AB: "... and what happened to that package?"

RR: "Um, a very brave young lady, ah, was on her way to deliver the package to the place that was going to send it off, and she was hit from behind. And she received seven ... seven (7) stitches (!)

Um, they did not take her purse. They did not take her car. Ah, her keys and purse were knocked to the ground, ah, but all they took was that package (!)"

AB: "That package (!) ... ah, the package that was intended for me?"

RR: "Right."

AB: "And so you immediately, um ... ah, good move on you to get more copies of these photographs. You obviously have the negatives and, ah, had several copies made."

RR: "Yes, we have some made. And now you have some."

AB: "The doctor ... yes, now I've got them and now they're on the net, and so too bad for whoever's after you. Ah, it's public and I don't know what they can do about it now."

RR: "Not much." (RR laughs).

AB: "That's right. Once it gets public in some way, there's not a heluva lot they can do.

Ah, what kind of man is Dr. Reed?"

RR: "Ah, he's a ... a pretty strong individual – a lot of intestinal fortitude there.

Um, originally he ... we just discussed it. We talked about it. Ah, we made notes. And as we began to ... to open up more about the situation, he realized that he wanted to really get this out somehow.

Um, in the book his friend who disappeared – Gary – had actually (we say this) he ... he mentioned you, Art Bell. Um, and he had told Jonathan – now this conversation took place about two (2) years ago – and ..."

AB: "What?"

RR: "... finally after I worked with Jonathan for about a year, talking to him and ... and just trying to ... to get us to a point where we could do something, um, he realizes it's just so important to get this out. Um, and he's ... he's ... in my opinion he's just a very strong individual, ah, for going through what he went through. And as you said, you've seen the video ..."

AB: "Oh yeah!"

RR: "Um, a lot of people would have folded under that – *he didn't fold!*

Um, he's ..."

AB: He ... he ... at some point, ah, he obviously took this, um, emergency ... whatever it is ... blanket back, wrapped the alien up, and did what? Dragged it home or ... how did he get it home? I guess ..."

RR: "He ..."

AB: "... we'll find out all this tomorrow night."

RR: "Originally what he wanted to do was he wanted to bury it (!) Um, and then he didn't feel right about that for many reasons, which he can better state himself – being that it was him.

So he wrapped it up in his emergency blanket, which he had in his backpack because he was hiking, and he took it down to his Jeep. Um, and he took it home with him.

Um, and not only did he have that to deal with, but he was also very ill. He had injured himself in this and his hand was getting infected and he just went through, um, just ... just a terrible ..."

AB: "You told me this dog died in a pretty terrible way."

RR: "Yes it did!"

AB: "Ah, can you describe now what you described, ah, earlier today to me?"

RR: "Yes. Suzy, um, what happened was Suzy encountered the ... encountered the alien."

AB: "Suzy is the dog?"

RR: "Suzy is the dog."

AB: "Was the dog."

RR: "Right. And she had bit his [sic] arm ... bit the alien's arm, and the alien had released somehow some of its own flesh onto her face and mauled her face. When the flesh retracted, a hole appeared on her and basically she was just sucked from herself into that hole. *And that was it (!).*"

AB: "Good Lord!"

RR: “That’s pretty much what drove Jonathan over the edge. He took the branch and he hit the alien, ah, killing it.”

AB: “I can’t say that I blame him. Under similar circumstances I may ... I might do exactly the same thing.”

RR: “Yeah, it was very traumatic, and in a situation like that you’re not thinking: ‘Okay, this is ... this is an alien!’ It took him *a long time to come to that point himself!*

Because he is a person that really just didn’t believe in UFOs and ... and aliens and things like this. Well this turned him around and in some ways it turned me around! *It’s changed both our lives dynamically!*”

AB: “I’m certain it would! Ah, and if it didn’t, then I wouldn’t, ah, then I’d have a hard time ... I’d struggle with the story.

I mean ... God, look at this thing! It ... there’s no way that this is even remotely human. And while we’re on the subject, ah, the other comment that most people make is that this thing looks *awfully old! It doesn’t look like it just died (!)* Ah, but then again, we have no idea how an alien should look, so ...”

RR: “That’s right. I mean, their physiology’s gonna be quite different than ours.

Um, yes, it ... it was ... that’s one of the first things that actually struck me about it ... is the features (!) It wasn’t just blank – it was ... there’s life or character if you will in ... in those features. Um, and ... and that’s what also distorted me, because I realized that thing at one time was a living being. And it bothered Jonathan later on ... I mean it just really disturbed him! He felt terrible about the fact that he had done this, because this was a living creature – it was a living being.”

* * *

AB: “Ah, so you ... would you say that this is a ... a rough approximation of what the being looked like when it was alive? Or were there changes?

I mean, when human beings die, there’s rigor mortis.

How much time was there between when he killed the alien and these photographs were taken? How much time expired?”

RR: “Ah ... um, quite a few hours.

Ah, Jonathan better knows the ... the time than I do.”

AB: "I understand, and we'll get to that tomorrow night. But I mean, ah, it wasn't days, it was hours?"

RR: "It was hours ... oh, yeah."

AB: "Do you think, ah, did Jonathan say the appearance at the time of the photographs was different in a substantial way from the way it looked?"

RR: "It was different (!)

Um, the hue of the flesh changed, um, by the time he got it back. He said it actually looked a lot, ah ... ah, a lot more pinkish, I guess. Um ..."

AB: "So it began to very much darken down?"

RR: "It darkened down, yes, considerably."

AB: (exclaims). Um, this is just, ah, *actually staggering* (!)

Ah, what do you ... what do you plan to do with this? I know you're going to ... I know you're in the middle of writing the story of all of this ..."

RR: "Right. The book is ... is pretty much done right now, and we'll be looking for a publisher for that."

AB: "So you've been holding onto this information for how long?"

RR: "Myself ... for a year ..."

AB: "For a year?"

RR: "... I've been sitting on this."

AB: "So this ... this incident actually occurred over a year ago?"

RR: "Yes, about two (2) years ago."

AB: "Two years ago?"

RR: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "And the doctor finally came to you after a year?"

RR: "After a year."

**The few people that knew about it are either dead or they vanished (!)
Or they were told to shut-up! Period.**

And so, um, he came to me. Now when I sat down and talked to him about it, I wondered ... at first, you know, well, first of course, just ... is this guy sane?

But as I talked to him I realized *this man is sane!*

Um ...”

AB: “All right.”

* * *

AB: “The audience should know that we have arranged, ah, tomorrow night to have you and, ah, Dr. Jonathan Reed on the air for the first two (2) hours of the program.”

RR: “Right.”

AB: “And I wanted to get all this up to night so people between now and tomorrow night would have an opportunity – you know, our website’s in gridlock here (!) – ah, would have an opportunity to see and examine the photographs.”

RR: “Right.”

AB: “So all I can say is, ah, I wanta thank you for coming on tonight. I’m looking ...”

RR: “You’re welcome, Art.”

AB: “And I’m looking forward to hearing both you and, ah ... ah, the good doctor ... Dr. Reed tomorrow night.”

RR: “You will hear us both.

As a matter of fact, ah when you have a chance I have that location for you – the phone number where you will be able to reach him.”

AB: “All right.”

* * *

AB: “Ah, that folks, is Robert Raith. ... We’ll be right back.”

* * *

1998 11 11 Wednesday Jonathan Reed Alien in the Freezer
Robert Raith
Whitley Strieber

AB: “From the high desert in the Great American Southwest, I bid you all ‘Good Evening’ or ‘Good Morning’ depending on the time zone you’re in – and there are many. From in the west the Tahitian and Hawaiian Island chains, eastward to the Caribbean and the U.S. Virgin Islands – good visions in both places (!) South into South America, North all the way to the Pole, and Worldwide on the Internet. Thank you broadcast.com.

This is Coast to Coast AM – I’m Art Bell!

And tonight you’re gonna get what you’ve been waiting for:

We have with us Robert Raith, who was the man who sent me these incredible photographs and a videotape of an alien encounter that Dr. Jonathan Reed had about two (2) years ago. And you’re going to hear the entire story in a moment.

As back-up for this story, let it be known the photographs are on my website right now at www.artbell.com.

Ah, in ... in order that you might know for sure that I am not just dealing with computer-generated images (CGI), I scanned these photographs – Kodak thirty-five millimeter (35 mm) photographs – myself! And I’ve got the photographs! And I held them up for the studio cam and they’re still up there now if you wanta see ‘em. So you can know they, ah, whatever it is, it, ah, it ... it was not, ah, manipulated in a computer. These are *original* Kodak photographs of an alien encounter. You’ll hear all about it shortly.”

* * *

AB: “And I think that most of you by now know the story that we are about to tell.

I received a phone call [on the air] from a gentleman – a young gentleman – Robert Raith, um, last Friday night/Saturday morning, who told me an amazing story of an alien encounter and said he had proof. Well, I receive a lot of such calls and I nevertheless, ah, heard the story [and] said: ‘Send the proof.’

Well, he did!

I got a videotape of the encounter. I got a total of six (6) 35 mm photographs of which I have posted three (3). I have, ah, a partial script of the story itself (!)

I mean this evidence just came rolling in, so I put it up on the website where you'll find it now, ah, if you can get into the website – it's in total gridlock at the moment ... even I can't get it. It's how heavily it's being hit ... for various reasons.

And, ah, here are the ... now we're gonna also bring Whitley Strieber on.

Whitley is a contactee [experiencer] and, um, and knows a great deal about these sorts of things. And Whitley's going to be listening and then asking questions as I'm going to ask, ah, as ... as we proceed.

Ah, first of all, Robert Raith, are you there?"

RR: "I am here, Art."

AB: "Um ... okay. Robert was the original man who called me, ah, that last night ... Friday night – Saturday morning, right, Robert?"

RR: "That's correct."

AB: "O-kay. We now also have with us, Dr. Jonathan Reed. Jonathan?"

JR: "Good evening, Mister Bell."

AB: "Good evening (!), ah, Doctor."

JR: "It's an honor to speak with you."

AB: "Thank you. And, ah, listening in the background for the moment is Whitley Strieber in San Antonio, Texas. Whitley?"

WS: "That's right. I'm here, Art."

AB: "All right.

Um, Doctor, we have had, ah, Robert – I think as best he was able – lay out the story of what happened."

JR: "Yes."

AB: "From ... from you, ah, beginning to end, I would like you ... I just wanna take the time now to simply say: 'Tell us what happened.'

And when ... when ... first of all, when was this?"

JR: "Well this took place approximately two (2) years ago – October 1996. And in Washington state in the Cascade Mountain area.

Um, I was hiking a day hike with my dog and we had gone some, ah, hour and a half to two hours from where I had parked my car [Jeep!], up a fairly well-known trail taking one side trail. Ah, it's a fairly mountainous region, but makes a great hike ... great day hike."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "The Pacific Northwest is a beautiful area – not sure if you've been here or not?"

AB: "I have!"

JR: "But, ah, we have some lovely country."

AB: "It is beautiful. I've been out ... I've been there ... not hiking, but I've been there, so I ... I can well imagine getting out, ah, in the wild.

Ah, so you had ... you had a backpack with you, I take it?"

JR: "Right. I had a backpack. I had some, ah, small, you know, day rations. I had my cameras with me and that's always good for wildlife, you know, that you run across. Deer and fox, and other such ..."

AB: "So you weren't out hunting with guns – you were out hunting with, ah ... ah, cameras?"

JR: (laughs). "Right, I'm not a hunter."

AB: "Okay."

JR: "But, ah, we ... it's a good ... good place to take your dog too, because there's not a lot of places in the city you can let your dog run."

AB: "What kind of dog is that ... was that?"

JR: "It's a, ah ... Suzy was a Golden Retriever, ah, seven (7) years old."

AB: "I've had several Goldens – they're wonderful dogs!

Ah, so here you were, October 19th [dic?], ah, morning ... afternoon?"

JR: "Ah, actually the ... it was about three o'clock in the afternoon [3:00 pm]."

AB: "Three o'clock in the afternoon [3:00 pm]. And you were how far down this trail, please?"

JR: "I was about an ... I'd say an hour and a half to two hours from where I had parked my Jeep."

AB: "Starting point?"

JR: "Right."

AB: "So you were out really in the middle of nowhere?"

JR: "Exactly."

AB: "All right.

First indication of, ah, I guess you've got your dog out in front of you or your dog's running ... Suzy is ... ?"

JR: "The dog is, ah, just going crazy sniffing nature, you know?"

AB: "Sure."

JR: "Doing, ah, doing [unintelligible]. And she's out investigating everything and all of a sudden she took off like a bolt of lightning ... which occasionally dogs do."

AB: "Sure."

JR: "You know, they'll go after a rabbit or a fox, or, you know, a deer even. We had seen a deer earlier in the day. And the same type of thing had happened, but, you know, without incident.

This time I noticed she took off, and then all of a sudden I heard barking. Now again, this was not something that I was too upset about, because raccoons and dogs don't get along."

AB: "You figured she probably had somethin' cornered?"

JR: "Right ... right, which has happened before."

AB: "Sure."

JR: "But then the barking changed its tone. The tone went from being a normal dog barking at something to almost terror or anger – like it had trapped something."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "And at that point I thought: 'Uh-oh. This could be a bear!' Because we do have bear ..."

AB: "Sure."

JR: "... in, ah, Washington state and so I thought: 'Well, maybe that ... it's either that or maybe a ... some type of cat.' We have some big cats also.

So I kind of hurried along up the trail.

Now she was totally out of sight. She was probably a hundred to a hundred and fifty yards [100-150 yds.] ahead of me."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "And the brush was fairly heavy. And there was a ridge that I could not see over.

As I proceeded, I decided that maybe I should be cautious. I picked up a, ah, branch that was laying next to the path about the size of a baseball bat."

AB: "You thought you might be walking into the arms of a ... a ... a bear rearin' up ... or who knows?"

JR: "Exactly! And at that time the dog's calling changed from barking to *howling (!)*"

AB: "You didn't take guns with you?"

JR: "No, I don't have a gun."

AB: "Now Suzy's howling!"

JR: "Suzy is howling and sounding like she's being mauled (!)"

AB: "Yeah, you can tell when a dog is in a ... a fight for it's life – it makes a very different sound."

JR: "Right. It's almost a yelping versus a barking.

At that point I came up across the ridge and turned to my right, and saw the dog completely surrounded by what looked like a furious, moving target. And the only way to describe it is the air around this subject that I was looking at was vibrating very, very fast.”

AB: (softly, under his breath). “Vibrating ... ?”

JR: “Almost like a paint-shaker [sic?]”

AB: “Okay. I know what you mean. Sure, they’re very fast ...”

JR: “He was moving so fast I couldn’t make out exactly what I was looking at.

At first I thought it was a child! But then I knew it wasn’t.”

WS: “When you say ‘target’ – ah, this is Whitley Strieber – what did you mean: ‘a moving target’?”

JR: “Well, it ... it was vibrating so fast my ... my vision was targeted on it.”

WS: “Oh, I see.”

AB: “Yeah, in other words, ah, Whitley ...”

WS: “It looked like a target, but ...”

AB: “... the analogy was good. You know, the paint-shaker where you kinda see a blur of movement?”

WS: “Yeah.”

AB: “I think that’s what he means.”

JR: “Exactly!”

WS: “Oh.”

JR: “At that point I watched my dog grabbing onto the ... the forearm of this being as the being grasped the snout of my dog literally tearing the head off.”

AB: “God!”

- JR: “And at that point I was so emotional that I literally yelled for the dog to let go not realizing exactly what ... was happening and looking at – and this *was happening so quickly!*”
- AB: “You’re trying to call off your dog?”
- JR: “Right! And at that moment this creature looked back at me and stopped (!) And that was the first time it quit vibrating.”
- AB: “Got ’cha.”
- JR: “And it looked at me, turned its head down just a little bit, and gave me *this look that could kill!* Turned back to my dog and at that point my dog started to die (!)”
- AB: “Now ... now, started to die ...”
- JR: “I could tell that ... that ... that it was over.”
- AB: “You were basing this on what? I mean ... started to die?”
- JR: “I ... I ... well, he having her head torn back ... (!)”
- AB: “Oh my ...”
- JR: “*Literally jaw exposed and her head torn back.*
- This is all happening in seconds!”**
- AB: “I understand.”
- JR: “At that point I ran forward – and I don’t know where the logic came from. I don’t know ... there was no forethought – I literally struck with the bat hitting the creature.”
- AB: “Um, when the creature stopped vibrating, ah, at that point you had a clear ... I ... I would presume a clear look at the creature’s full body and, um, face and arms and legs. And you saw the whole creature clearly at that point.”
- JR: “As clear ... as clear as it could be under the circumstances.”
- AB: “Umm-hmm.”
- RR: “An important fact to remember too, um, is something Jonathan forgot ... to mention is the fact that the dog actually was sucked into itself.”

AB: "Sucked into itself? (!)"

JR: "It started to literally implode (!)"

AB: "And the alien at this point, ah, what obviously is an alien according to the photographs, ah, just stood there?"

WS: "It had better be."

JR: "Pardon?"

WS: "It had better be an alien."

JR: "Oh, it was an alien."

WS: "We don't want these things living there."

JR: "It ... it stood there and kind of took a step back looking at the spot where Suzy was. And at that point turned and at that point looked toward me as I lunged at it."

* * *

AB: "For ... for those who don't have computers and have not yet seen the photograph, can you describe this creature for us?"

JR: "Yes. Um, I've had a long time to look at what I was with and consider what category it would be ... it would be in. And the physiology of it is similar to what people call a 'Gray.' But yet the facial structure – the actual skull structure – I believe is smaller."

AB: "How tall was it?"

JR: "It was about four and a half feet [4.5 ft.] tall."

AB: "Four and a half feet?"

JR: "Right."

WS: "That was versus ..."

JR: "About fifty-three inches [53 in.] is what we finally measured."

AB: "How many inches?"

JR: "Fifty-three (53)."

AB: "Fifty-three (53)."

WS: "You describe its body as being, ah, 'graceful'?"

JR: "Ah ..."

WS: "Ah ..."

JR: "... very, very fast!"

WS: "No, I mean in the way that it, ah, that it looked."

JR: "Pardon?"

AB: "The appearance of it."

WS: "Did it have a graceful appearance? The body of it. Or an angular one?"

JR: "Ah, very thin appendages."

WS: "Uh-huh."

JR: "And it moved ... but it moved with such speed that I ... I almost could not see some of the appendages during that time."

AB: "Did it walk as we walked?"

JR: "It took a step backwards when I saw it. And it literally was a step back."

AB: "A ... a step as we would ..."

JR: "Yes."

AB: "... make – a human step?"

JR: "Yep."

AB: "Umm-hmm ... okay."

JR: "Now this all happened within, I mean, ten to fifteen seconds [10-15 sec.]. It was a very quick ..."

AB: "Of course! Ah ..."

JR: "The eyes ... the eyes of ... of the ET looked a lot like the Grays."

AB: "Yes, but ..."

JR: "Angular. Large. Bulbous shape.

But they were a different color!

They were pinkish ... dark, pinkish in color."

WS: "That's something that's described fairly often actually."

AB: "Is it?"

WS: "Yeah. It's ... it's not much in the literature, but in ... in letters. You get a steady stream of letters describing that color."

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "Doctor, are you still ... you are a psychiatrist, is that correct?"

JR: "Psychologist."

AB: "Psychologist. All right."

JR: "I used to be."

AB: "Used to be? You are no longer practicing?"

JR: "No, I'm not."

AB: "Were you practicing at the time this occurred?"

JR: "Research."

AB: "Ah, you were ..."

JR: "I ... I was a researcher."

AB: "You were a researcher, and you ... self-employed or ...?"

JR: "Yes."

AB: "Self-employed.

All right. Hold on, we're gonna take a break here, everybody."

* * *

AB: "Okay, we're in a break. Um, and, ah, Dr. Reed, are you there?"

JR: "Yes."

AB: "Um, listen, I did ask, ah, earlier ... now I have abided by the wishes of Robert and I have not used anything from the videotape.

But if you have any audio at all from that videotape at some point ..."

JR: "I have it cued up."

AB: "You have ... ohh!"

JR: "Now you're speaking of the wood scene with the breathing?"

AB: "Yes ... uh-huh."

JR: "That's what I've got cued up."

AB: "All right. Ah ... excellent."

JR: "I cued it up right after the, ah, [JR clears his throat] *swearing*."

AB: "Ah, thank you.

Yeah, there was some words in there that, ah, could not be repeated on radio."

JR: "Right."

AB: "All right. Um, everybody stand by."

* * *

AB: "Once again, here I am – Good Morning, everybody!

My guests are Robert Raith, who originally got my attention by sending me a fax using one of my favorite expressions from, ah, *Contact* ... the movie *Contact*, said: 'Wanna Take A Ride?'

That's how it all began, and now Dr. Jonathan Reed – the man who had the encounter with this creature in the woods in Washington. We've got the photographic proof. If you wanta see it, it's up there on the web right now.

You're going to also tonight hear some of the audio as well (!) ... I just found out. So stand by for that.

Ah, we'll get back to our guests and resume the story of what happened to Dr. Jonathan Reed in just a moment. Don't go away."

* * *

AB: "All right, let us continue now with the story, ah, from Dr. Reed ... Jonathan Reed.

Ah, Doctor, so I guess we left off at the point where you were describing this creature, ah, physically – which you pretty well did. Very skinny limbs, very fast movements, a head kind of like a Gray but not quite ... there you have it. That is a general description.

If you had to guess on a weight – and I guess you don't have to guess ... you probably know by now – how much did this creature weigh?"

JR: "Fifty pounds (50 lbs.)."

AB: "Fifty (50)."

JR: "Extremely light."

AB: "Very light. All right.

Um, so you hit this creature, um, you struck this creature in the head ... then what?

I mean, did it go down right away ... ?"

JR: "It fell to the ground instantly and, ah, as it fell it screamed this just terrible scream (!) *like nothing I had ever heard before.*"

AB: "Um, not that I've ever crushed a human skull, Doctor, but you wielded this, ah, this stick or this branch ... stick, I guess, like a baseball bat you said ... ?"

JR: "Yes."

AB: "... and you hit this creature. Ah, did its skull, ah, obviously from the photograph of the injury, the skull was, ah, *breached.*"

JR: "Yes it was."

AB: "Um, did the skull breach more easily, ah, than a human skull would have under the same conditions, do you think?"

I don't know how hard you swung that thing?"

JR: "Well, I swung fairly hard. I'm surprised I hit it, because I'm not an athlete. But it ... it, ah, hit hard enough to tear a hole in the skin and in bone material approximately an inch and a half by an inch (1.5 in. X 1 in.), exposing the inner, ah, material."

AB: "Um, in the picture it would appear there is blood. It would appear to be blood. It's red ... some kind of red material. Is that what we're seeing in the photograph ... blood?"

JR: "Yes."

AB: "Blood. All right.

So the creature screams this horrible scream and goes down, and ... and no more movement, ah, from it? That's it?"

JR: "No more movement at all."

AB: "It's dead?"

JR: "As far as I knew it was dead."

AB: "So ..."

JR: "At that moment I was an emotional basket case."

AB: "I imagine you were.

All right.

What did you do next? I mean ... okay, let's go to the third picture.

We've got two (2) pictures of the creature and then we've got a third photograph of what to me appears to be an elongat- ... an elongated black triangle ship literally hovering, ah, in the middle of the forest.

How far was this from the creature?"

JR: "That was probably seventy-five feet (75 ft.) away from where the creature was."

AB: “Seventy-five feet (75 ft.).”

JR: “Umm-hmm. Through some brush and, ah, kind of down in a little valley on the other side.”

AB: “All right.

Um, the photography is difficult because we look at the, ah, the plants in the background and it makes the ship look small ... relatively small.”

JR: “Well, the dimensions of the ship were relatively small.

And I’m not necessarily saying it is a ship (!)

I’m saying it ... it is something ... (!)”

AB: “Uh-huh. Okay, okay, yeah, we made that assumption – you’re absolutely correct (!) – ah, that is was a ship. It is an object ...”

JR: “It is an object, which we ... I ended up calling the ‘Obelisk’ for lack of a better description. But it was a large, wedge-shaped, ah, black triangle. Ah, it had six (6) sides. Ah, it was flat-pointed in the front and flat-pointed in the back. It wasn’t symmetrical – it was longer one end to the other.”

AB: “That’s clear.”

JR: “Ah, it was made of a material that felt like granite or marble.”

WS: “Did you touch it?”

JR: “Yes I did.”

AB: “Oh my God! So you walked up ... after the creature’s dead and lying there on the ground?”

JR: “After about *an hour* ...”

AB: “An hour? (!)”

JR: “... I heard something. I heard something that sounded like a *hum* (!)”

WS: “You remained in that location for an hour?”

JR: “I remained in that location for over three (3) hours.”

WS: “What did you do during this time?”

JR: "I was so sick I basically couldn't move. I had ..."

WS: "What were your symptoms?"

JR: "Well, I had ... definitely an emotional breakdown as far as not knowing what had happened.

At first I thought I had killed a child!

And I had to ... I had to make sure that this wasn't a child."

AB: "I understand."

JR: "And then I ..."

WS: "You had to go about ..."

JR: "... I had seen what had happened with Suzy – *a dog that I'd had for years!*

I was very, very upset. I was very disturbed. I was sick to my stomach.

I would try to stand and walk. I was dizzy. I would become nauseated. I barely could stand. I would sit back down. I would cry ... *trying to figure out what was happening.*"

AB: "And I suppose you had, no doubt, *some guilt about having killed ...*"

JR: "Absolutely!"

AB: "... you killed a ... some kind of creature."

JR: "Well at that point ..."

AB: "You didn't know what to do?"

JR: "... I don't know that my mind was trying to logically assume that this was a creature. All I had known was everything had fallen apart. And I felt totally disoriented."

AB: "And so for an hour you were just ... you were just sick and in shock. And after an hour you recovered enough I take it to begin to notice your surroundings beyond this creature in front of you, and that's when you noticed what you're calling an 'Obelisk'?"

JR: "I noticed the sound in the air that almost felt like it touched my skin (!) It almost gave me goosebumps. And I followed that sound – I thought it might be another person. I thought it might be somebody who could help me. Because I needed help! At that point I needed help!

And I ... I went toward that sound thinking it might be another camper or something in the area."

AB: "Sure."

JR: "And as I went farther and farther, I started to feel like there was something else there ... another presence. And to describe that is very difficult. It's almost like static electricity when you walk into a room when It's very cold outside."

AB: "Yes."

JR: "And your hair stands up on the back of your neck – that's what it felt like.

And then I backed away – *I was afraid!*

I didn't know what was going on.

And I kind of ran down the path, and again, fell to the ground. I was sick. I got up after some time and ... and walked back. And ... and from a different angle I started to see through the bushes that there was something through the bushes! Through the trees!"

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "About fifty feet (50 ft.) from me, and I went forward and saw this thing. And the first pictures that I took, I wasn't sure that they would come out because of the way the air felt."

WS: "What were the pictures – the first pictures that you took – what were they of?"

JR: "Well, of ... of the ... of this Obelisk."

WS: "Yes."

JR: "And I started to think: 'Well, maybe I should back up. Maybe if I got further back something would come out if there was something going on with static electricity.'"

AB: "Or radiation ... or whatever ..."

JR: "Well ..."

AB: "... would ruin the pic- ... photograph.

So you went back from it. And I have some of those other photographs, folks, by the way."

JB: "Right.

Now the photograph that you have up on the web, Mr. Bell, is one that I took probably, ah, thirty feet (30 ft.) in front one side of the Obelisk. And I was almost on the ground, because I was trying to get a clear, steady exposure.

The tree canopy in that area was extremely dense ..."

AB: "Yes, I can see."

JR: "... and it was an overcast day."

AB: "I can see that as well.

For those who can't clearly see it, through ... just barely through some of the trees, you can see the sky and it was clearly gray and overcast – no question!"

JR: "When I was taking the pictures, the exposure time was probably, ah, at least half a second (!)"

AB: "Do you still have the negatives, Doctor?"

JR: "Yes, absolutely!"

AB: "You do?"

Are you willing to have the negatives examined?"

JR: "Yes, I am."

AB: "You are?"

WS: "Did you take any pictures of the creature and your dog?"

JR: "Well, my dog was nowhere to be found."

WS: "Your dog was gone?"

JR: "**My dog was gone!**"

AB: "The dog literally – if I heard his description correctly – sort of ... ah, how did you put it, Robert?"

RR: "It ... it collap- ... the dog collapsed into herself."

AB: "Into herself?"

WS: "And then disappeared?"

JR: "And just disappeared into what I found on the ground to be looking like a type of white ash."

WS: "Did you ... did you get any of this?"

JR: "No, I didn't."

WS: "No?"

AB: "No, so ..."

JR: "During everything that had happened, um, and what continues to happen ... *I'm surprised I was able to walk out of there.*"

AB: "Yeah, so am I.

Ah, let's ... let's ..."

WS: "I am too, yes."

AB: "... the next thing I'm, ah, curious about, if I can ask, is the Obelisk.

You were there for a total of three (3) hours, found or noticed the Obelisk after about an hour, took photographs ... what happened to this Obelisk? Ah, was it still there when you left the area or ... ?"

JR: "Yes."

AB: "It was?"

JR: "In fact ..."

AB: "Oh my!"

JR: "... when I walked up to it, it was making a humming sound. When I touched it, the sound stopped.

And as I pulled my hand back, I noticed that it changed its tone slightly, and it became less irritating – the sound – almost ... almost a harmonic. It felt like a ... a much more pleasant sound."

AB: "Okay."

JR: "Um ..."

WS: "You touched it – how did it feel?"

JR: "Like stone. Cold ..."

WS: "Cold or warm?"

JR: "Cold like ice."

RR: "Cold like ice. And it also when it was slapped – and Jonathan slapped it – absorbed the sound completely."

AB: "You slapped it? ... You slapped it!"

JR: "Well, I went to push on it, and I slipped, and I used my other arm to kind of stop myself in the edge of it. And as I hit it, it made no sound."

AB: "Uh-huh."

JR: "Ah ..."

WS: "Did it move when you hit it at all?"

JR: "No! It was almost like it was anchored to the air (!)"

AB: "How far above, ah, the ground, um, was it actually hovering?"

JR: "Approximately thirty-six inches (36 in.). Maybe forty-eight (48) at the most."

AB: "Okay."

JR: "Ah, the dimensions – I don't know if I mentioned them. But it was approximately two and a half feet (2.5 ft.) high, about four feet [to] four and a half feet wide, and about nine or nine and a half feet (9-9.5 ft.) long."

AB: “That ... that looks about right according to the adjacent foliage.

I had had comments from people who were assuming this was a *ship*, ...”

JR: “Yeah ...”

AB: “... and they said: ‘Well, it’s too small (!)’

Ah, the other comments that I’ve had, Doctor – ah, it’s an extremely clear photograph, and people have said – ah, with respect to the craft and the photographs of the creature – ‘How were you able to keep your senses under such extreme conditions to take such *steady, clear* photographs?’

I mean, most photographs we get from people submitted of UFOs and/or creatures are ... people always constantly complain, ah, they’re, ah, distorted. They’re, ah, blurry. They’re foggy. They’re, ah, indistinct. And people in this case are complaining about exactly the opposite. *Your pictures, they say are too damn clear (!)*

How did you do that?”

JR: “Well after spending a couple of hours emotional and upset, I think I stabilized a little bit and quieted down, and thought about the fact that *I had my camera ... and that no one would believe what happened to my dog.*”

AB: “You had not only a 35 mm camera – which is understandable ’cause you were on a hike – but you had some sort of video camera. What ... what did you have with you? What ... what kind of video?”

JR: “I ... I had a regular, ah, 8 mm video camera a few years old.”

AB: “Right. I have one too. Ah, they’re small ... they’re ...”

WS: “Did you video this object as well as the photographs?”

JR: “Pardon?”

WS: “You took video of the object as well as the photographs?”

JR: “I have video of the Obelisk and of the Extraterrestrial.”

AB: “And I have that video, Whitley.”

JR: "And if you look at the video, um, you can tell that I wasn't perfectly calm ..."

WS: "Oh, this is very important!"

AB: "Far from it! ..."

JR: "... I was very upset."

AB: "... far from it! Ah, Whitley ..."

JR: "In fact ... in fact I do have the audio of that if you would like to hear some of it?"

AB: "I do!

I'd like to hold it for after the top of the hour here."

JR: "Okay."

AB: "Ah, Whitley, you said the video's very important?"

WS: "It's very important because if he has photographs with negatives and also video, then this object probably was physically there."

AB: "Yeah, I know!"

JR: "It was physically there."

WS: "Yeah, in other words, this is no trick, Art.

If it ... if he has those ... if those three (3) [photographs/negatives/video] elements all exist, then, ah, that's very, very believable evidence."

AB: "Well, I have two (2) of them. I have the clear 35 mm photographs. I have the video as well."

RR: "Art?"

AB: "Yes, sir?"

RR: "In ... in regards to the photographs, ah, Jonathan did take many pictures and not all of them came out as well. You got some of the better pictures."

AB: "I understand. You sent me, ah, the best of the lot.

How many pictures in ... in totality, Doctor, did you take?"

JR: "I probably took, ah ... um, probably took twenty (20). [JR clears his throat]. Excuse me."

AB: "Twenty (20) photographs. All right."

JR: "Yes."

AB: "Of which I have six (6).

And some did not come out or did not come out well, I take it?"

JR: "Right. That was at the site. Um, like I said there was a lot of problems with the darkness, and, ah, the canopy was very heavy.

I'm surprised that any of the video came out at all.

In fact, if you listen to the audio, I am so distraught because through the viewfinder of the video camera I could not see the Obelisk half of the time. [Unintelligible]."

AB: "I know you ... you ... actually you ... you kept saying, um, 'Is this damn thing working? Is it working?'"

JR: "Well, that it ... it ... now that, you know, after ... after realizing what happened, all I can assume is that the closer I was to the Obelisk, the more distortion would happen with the video camera."

AB: "You were in a ... a *clear panic* – there's no question about that.

Ah, the video at times is broken up. I would assume some sort of electromagnetic, ah, disturbance."

JR: "The video was checked by a, ah, an expert, and it was found to be not tampered with (!)"

AB: "Okay. So in other words, whatever disturbance was there was externally caused?"

JR: "Yes. And the camera is working fine. It had been checked also."

AB: "What does it look like ... the disturbance?"

AB: “Ah, it’s, ah ... it looks, um ... ah, Whitley, like, ah, you know, a tracking problem when you’ve got a severe tracking problem, um, on ... on a video, ah ...”

WS: “Oh, sure.”

AB: “... tape [unintelligible].”

WS: “I know exactly what it is?”

AB: “Now in ... in a lot of cases the doctor was in a *flat out panic and he was running (!)*, ah, at times. And then at other times it was pretty jerky. But there were several times where he got still enough – for at least a few seconds – to get good, clear shots of the Obelisk and, ah, certainly many clear shots of the, ah, of the creature.”

JR: “The further away I was from the Obelisk, the less problem there was with any kind of distortion.”

AB: “So it was generating something!”

JR: “Well, I [figured (?)] that out because by the time I ... I walked back a hundred and fifty to two hundred feet (150-200 ft.) up on the top of the ridge, I could get a clear shot of it in the ... the valley.”

AB: “Um, Robert, when were you told about all of this?”

RR: “That was about a year ago.”

AB: “Why, Doctor, did you go to Robert?”

JR: “Robert’s name was given to me as a person that I could trust to help write this information.

I’m not a writer. And I needed some help to make this into an ... a real, tangible, full start-to-finish episode so that I could tell the story.

It’s time people know ...”

AB: “I ...”

JR: “... **we are not alone (!)**”

AB: “... I understand.

I ... I'm honored that you would choose my program and I would ask you why you did? Why you chose to exclusively break all this here – why?"

JR: "Honestly speaking, Mr. Bell, a few years ago I didn't know anything about you."

AB: "Uh-huh."

JR: "And a friend of mine told me during this episode that you were someone who dealt with this sort of thing ... off-topic."

AB: "It is true."

JR: "You could get the information out regardless of what it was and let the people decide for themselves (!)"

AB: "You're right! Ah, that is ..."

JR: "That is why I have come to you."

AB: "Okay. Well, ah, that's a good answer, because that is exactly what I do.

All right, hold on! Everybody hold it right there. We've got another hour ahead of us.

My guests are Dr. Jonathan Reed, who had the encounter – *the documented encounter* – with an alien creature, and you have not heard the whole story by a long shot. Robert Raith to whom he went to try to, ah, chronicle the story. Whitley Strieber, himself a long-time contactee [experiencer] and author of many books ... many, many books on the subject. And I'm Art Bell.

What you're listening to is '**Breaking News**' on Coast to Coast AM. Don't touch that dial!"

* * *

AB: "All right, once again to our guests: Robert Raith, who originated the call to me; Jonathan Reed, who had the encounter; and Whitley Strieber, ah, here to help me ask questions, since he's had *contact* himself.

Ah, gentlemen, welcome back to the program.

Um, all right. Here we are, ah, Doctor, um, you have had a period of time with the Obelisk. You have spent ... the alien is dead, your dog is dissolved in some way – I'll use the word 'dissolved' ... (I don't know if that's proper?) – but gone! Ah, this Obelisk remains hovering in the air –

the one we have the clear photographs of. Um, you have ... you have two (2) hours, ah, now with the Obelisk and with the dead alien. What's hap- ... what's happening in these two (2) hours?"

JR: "Well, I'm trying to regain some type of composure. Trying to make some sense out of the ... trying to think: 'What ... what have I done? What will ... what will happen to me because I've killed something?'"

WS: "Doctor, could you ... could you go back to the moment when you realized it wasn't a child and tell us what went through your mind at that point?"

JR: "Fear! I realized that this wasn't what I thought I was looking at."

WS: "You were ... did you touch it at that point or ... ?"

JR: "Well, all I did was walk up to it. I was within three feet (3 ft.) in front of it when I had knocked it down.

At that point once I realized that this wasn't a mask – it wasn't human, *but it was human-looking (!)* It was human in size. it was human in the dimensional shape."

WS: "It seems on the pictures on Art's website to look as if it's wearing something."

AB: "Yes! Ah, that was one I was going to get to.

Ah, the head ... the shots of the head of the alien are very clear. And they move down into what almost appears to be some kind of black cloth or clothing. Can you ...?"

JR: "It was ... it was a black type of suit made of some type of material ... [like] nothing that I had ever seen.

Um, almost a tight-fitting body wrap type of material."

AB: "Uh-huh."

JR: "Almost like spandex."

WS: "Was it a tailored suit or more like ... or what? How do you ... ?"

JR: "Tight-fitting ... tight. All the way tight against its neck, ah, torso, legs, feet ... all one – all one piece (!) ... so far as I could see."

WS: "Was anything wrong with its neck at that point that it was lying on the ground?"

JR: "Was anything wrong with its *neck*?"

WS: "Yeah."

JR: "As in broken?"

WS: "Well ... yeah."

JR: "Ah, not that I could tell at that point.

At a later examination it didn't appear to be broken."

WS: "Cause in the ... in, ah, one of the photographs – I think the first photograph that's on the website – there's ... it sort of appears that there's something wrong with the neck. It's hard to tell if it was broken or not ... I just wanted to know."

JR: "As far as I know it wasn't."

AB: "All right."

JR: "[Unintelligible – As?] to other examination that happened later."

AB: "All right. Ah, now, ah, let's go to that.

Ah, the time passes. Finally you somehow I guess collect your senses and decide what you're course of action is going to be. What do you do, Doctor? Do you walk away? And, ah, as you walked away, or did you, ah ...?"

JR: "I started to walk away. I started to grab my pack and think that it was getting late and I ... I was going to get out of the woods before it was dark. I was sick – I didn't know if I was going to get sicker.

I had injured my hand – felt like a burn. Um ..."

WS: "That was when you slapped the object?"

JR: "Yes."

RR: "Jonathan also thought of burying the creature."

JR: "Right. At that point I ... I thought: 'Well, if I ... you know, maybe I should just bury this. Ahh ...'"

WS: "Were you concerned about ..."

JR: "Maybe I should just hide it."

WS: "... things like the law or ... ?"

JR: "Well everything went through my mind."

WS: "Yeah."

JR: "Thinking about what I have done. Is it a ... is it a crime? Ah, is anybody gonna believe this?"

WS: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "Can I hide it from animals? (!) So that they ... so that later I could come back and show someone."

WS: "Right."

AB: "Oh yes!"

JR: "Um, I didn't have a shovel. I didn't have any tools with me. I had a pocket knife.

Ah, at that point I made the decision that maybe I could cover it with the thermal blanket that I had and put rocks around it, and possibly preserve it until I came back with some help."

AB: "Makes sense.

All right."

JR: "At that point I started looking for rocks. Every rock I found was buried so deep or connected to other rocks that there wasn't anything I could find to do it."

AB: "All right."

JR: "I made a determination that if I rolled it up – if I actually pushed the being into the thermal blanket and rolled it around it ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "... that maybe I could put branches against it or something else.

Well, in moving it I found out that it was extremely light. It had very little weight to it. *In fact, I rolled it up like a burrito (!)...*"

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "... in the blanket. And as I picked it up to carry it to find someplace to put it in the area, I just started walking."

AB: "So in other words it was actually light enough that you could carry it *reasonably?*"

JR: "It was approximately fifty pounds (50 lbs.)."

RR: "It was ... it was also a very strange time element involved with contact with the Obelisk. Originally he had ripped his shirt ... something happened with the Obelisk. Now the hours that should have existed, ah, no longer existed.

In other words, he was there ... he knew he was there or *felt he was there* for at least three (3) hours, but what ended up happening was only a short period of time had gone by ..."

WS: "Yeah."

RR: "... and there was a time where it seemed like he [Dr. Reed] was actually somehow enveloped by the Obelisk."

WS: "Did ..."

RR: "When he ... when he ... when he was finished with that episode *his shirt was no longer torn (!)*"

WS: "Did, ah ... we'll get to the shirt in just a second – *that's fascinating!*"

But let me ask you, just for clarification: Three (3) hours pass on your watch – and some of that time you can't seem to account for – OR did it seem like three (3) hours, but actually turned out to be a much shorter time on your watch?"

JR: "*The watch I was wearing stopped (!)*"

WS: (laughs heartily!). "Naturally!"

JR: "And it ... and I don't know exactly what time"

AB: "All right.

Then if I understand this correctly, you had the alien wrapped in the thermal blanket that, ah, is by the way the background for the photographs that we've got here – is that correct?"

JR: "Correct."

AB: "Right. And you carried this creature away wrapped up.

Meanwhile in the background, the Obelisk – this thing is still hovering in the air ... and that's the last you saw of the Obelisk?"

JR: "That's correct."

AB: "Have you since been back to that location?"

JR: "We went back. *I took my best friend back the next day (!)* We went back to this location **and there was not one thing out of place in this entire area (!)**"

AB: "Hmpf. All right.

You, um, then hiked ... you got, ah, how many hours to get back to, ah, your vehicle?"

JR: "About an hour and a half."

AB: "So you carried this, ah, creature for an hour and a half?"

JR: "Yes, stopping along the way."

AB: "Stopping occasionally?"

WS: [Unintelligible].

JR: "To think about putting it somewhere ... hiding it."

AB: "But you kept going?"

JR: "I just kept going."

AB: "All right.

You got the creature into your car ... ?”

JR: “I threw it in the back of my car.”

AB: “And drove where? Straight home?”

JR: “I drove home.”

AB: “Drove home.

Now, ah, when you got home what did you do?”

JR: “Well, driving home gave me some sense of ... of *serenity* – like I had come back to the real world.”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

JR: “And, ah, you know, home felt like comfort.”

AB: “Yeah, but with a bit of a souvenir.”

JR: “Right, 'cause when I got home I set in my ... my carport looking in the rearview mirror seeing the silhouette of my ‘burrito’ in the back.”

AB: “Burrito.”

JR: “Thinking, you know, ‘What am I gonna do with this?’ ... you know? Well, I’ll bury it tomorrow ... *maybe all this is a bad dream.*”

And so after that I went in the house for a while and I decided you can’t just leave this in my car. I even thought about the fact if somebody broke into my car and found this – *that would be a surprise!*”

AB: “Hmpf!”

JR: “So I decided I would put it in my garage in my freezer. As odd as that sounds, at that point I felt it was a piece of meat and I needed to put it somewhere out of sight ... *and I could lock the freezer (!)*”

AB: “Preserve it.

So you locked it in your freezer?”

JR: “Yes.”

RR: “Yeah, he really didn’t wanta bring it into his house.”

AB: "I understand ... believe me!

Looking at it here, I understand that completely.

So how long did it spend in your freezer?"

JR: "Till the next morning when I, ah, decided to look again."

AB: "Now at what point did you bring the video camera out again and the camera, and begin to take photographs of this creature? When did that happen?"

JR: "That was approximately, ah, nine (9) hours after I had ... after the event and I had gotten it home."

AB: "The, um, the video, ah, Whitley – and I hope you don't mind, Doctor, my describing ..."

JR: "Go right ahead."

AB: "Ah, the video shows, um, the creature wrapped up, as he said, like a burrito and it actually starts being unwrapped. In other words, he starts unwrapping it – this is now at home.

And they go through a series of, ah ... was that you in the video, Doctor?"

JR: "Yes."

AB: "Okay. Ah, opening the mouth, moving the face, moving the head back and forth. Ah, opening the eyelids. Ah, that sort of examination ... it shows that in the video."

WS: "Who was, ah, handling the video camera at that time?"

JR: "I was."

WS: "Who was?"

JR: "I was."

AB: "So you must've had it on a tripod or something?"

JR: "Actually I duct-taped the side of a ladder."

AB: (laughs). "Okay."

JR: “And when I shot the, ah, the section where I showed the wound I ... I put it on top of a box.”

AB: “On the top of a box? Yeah, that’s right. It would be fairly close, so it would, ah ... that makes sense.

Ah, so here we are: You’ve now documented, ah, by video and, um, by 35 mm photography the creature and what you call the ‘Obelisk.’ Not necessarily, folks, the ‘ship.’ That was *our* mistake in interpretation – calling it a ‘ship.’

It was not necessarily a ship. It was an Obelisk ... something.”

* * *

AB: “Um, so Doctor, who did you tell about this?”

JR: “Well, the first thing I did after I got home was try to, ah, regain my composure. And then I sat down and thought about calling my girlfriend, which I called – she wasn’t home. [Note: This is *before* cellphones!].

Then I called my best friend, and I had left a message with him, you know: ‘Call me immediately as soon as you get home!’”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

JR: “He called me later and, ah, I told him to ... to come over ‘cause I had something – I needed to see him (!) And, ah ... *I showed him (!)*”

AB: “That must have been something ... some experience for your friend? (!)”

JR: “Yeah, to put it lightly.”

AB: “Ah ...”

JR: “I was still quite sick at the time and I think, ah, you know, it was ... it was traumatic from every standpoint.”

RR: “Gary was a bit more functional and Gary was the one that pretty much said: **‘This is an alien!’**

It was something that ... that at the time Jonathan absolutely did not want in any way, ah, to think of! But it’s not where he wanted to go!”

AB: “Okay, now we’ve got another witness, ah, Gary!”

Somebody named Gary – that’s your best friend, right?”

JR: “It was my best friend ...”

AB: “All right.”

JR: “... for fifteen (15 years.”

AB: “Are you still in contact with Gary?”

JR: **“Gary has been missing for the last two (2) years (!)”**

AB: “Oh ... my!

All right.”

JR: “If you’re out there Gary, you know how to get ahold of me.”

AB: “All right.

Um, do you suspect, ah, Gary’s on the run? Has met with foul play?

Um ... what?”

JR: “I don’t know.”

AB: “You don’t know ... ?”

JR: “I do know that we went through an enormous amount of incidents after this.”

WS: “What sort of incidents?”

JR: “Incidents where ... we were trying to find out what to do with this. I was trying to make some sense out of it.

Um, I had basically decided that I had killed something. That I could be very, very seriously in trouble.”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

JR: “Gary kind of took the lead and said: ‘No, this is something else. This is something very important.’”

AB: Umm-hmm.”

- JR: “And then I said: ‘Well, we need to go to the police.’
He said: ‘No, we don’t! *That’s the first thing you **don’t** wanta do!*’
And then, we went down that path of: ‘What do we do? Who do we talk to?’”
- AB: “Sure.”
- JR: “We made several phone calls to some of the bigger organizations.”
- AB: “Like what?”
- JR: “Such as MUFON [Mutual UFO Network].”
- AB: “MUFON? You called MUFON?”
- JR: “Yes ...”
- WS: “Which MUFON did you call?”
- JR: “... ah, Peter Davenport in Seattle.”
- AB: “You called Peter Davenport?”
- JR: “Yes.”
- AB: “And what response did you get from Peter?”
- JR: “Well, when we were calling – at that point we were calling fairly anonymously. We were saying: ‘What if we had this?’ Very similar to the fax that we sent to you, Art.”
- AB: “All right.”
- JR: “And we were ... we were gingerly trying to ... to test the waters of where to go.”
- AB: “Yeah, ‘what if we had a body?’”
- JR: “And some of the, ah, some of the response that we got was very, ah, disturbing. From the standpoint of, you know, people wanting to come and, you know, tear this thing apart and tear your life apart. And, you know, do you have this? Do you have that?”
- AB: “Umm-hmm. Let me ask you now two (2) questions:

Number One (1): Do you retain any physical evidence at all?"

JR: "Other than the photographic evidence?"

AB: "Uh-huh."

JR: "No."

AB: "Right. When ... how long did you retain custody of this alien body?"

JR: "Ten (10) days."

AB: "Ten (10) days.

Ah, on the tenth day – what happened?"

JR: "Well, I think the ... there needs to be something said prior to that."

AB: "All right."

RR: "Go ahead."

JR: "We had brought this extraterrestrial home in the event to be ... have something done with it. Something so that somebody could put some sense to all of this.

I didn't want to kill it, but I did it out of fear. I did it out of frustration for what I had just witnessed. And I felt terrible – *and I still do (!)*

We ... I ... I brought it home. I saved it. I put it in the freezer. We went through the process of trying to find out what to do, and who to go [to], and who to talk to.

And no one would believe us! No one would believe the *seriousness* of this."

WS: "You mean among your friends or ...?"

JR: "Among some of the ... the professionals that I talked with."

WS: "UFO ex- ... people?"

JR: "Yes! I talked to several people through the [unidentified] university.

I talked to a professor that I know ... knew specifically as a friend. I tried to set up meetings with him. Things started to happen.”

WS: “Umm-hmm.”

JR: “He told me he would come and look.

I then received a phone call several ... several hours later. And this was predetermined that he would come over and ... and look at this.

All of a sudden his tone changed – *he cancelled the appointment (!)*

No reason ... no reason given.”

WS: “Umm-hmm.”

JR: “This started to happen one after the other.

Then we realized that there were people watching the house (!)”

AB: “Doctor Reed at that point, hold on please.

All right. Dr. Jonathan Reed, ah, is the man you’re listening to at the moment. Robert Raith is here and so is Whitley Strieber. I’m Art Bell. And this is Coast to Coast AM.”

* * *

AB: “All right. Back now to our guests: Robert Raith, Dr. Jonathan Reed, and Whitley Strieber.

Ah, gentlemen, welcome back!

I wanta ask one quick question of you, Doctor and you, ah, Robert.

The three (3) photographs that I now possess that I have put on the website ... um, now everybody has a computer and we have a newsletter that we publish. Ah, we have put your copyright ... your name on these photographs.

Would you give us permission to, ah, put these in the newsletter as well?”

JR: “Yes.”

RR: “Yes, absolutely.”

AB: “Thank you, gentlemen.

All right.

Um, your house, Doctor, you've become aware is being watched (!)"

JR: "It's being watched. Um, it seems like every time we have made a, ah, arrangement to ... to go anywhere, we're being followed.

This escalated to a degree where we both became very ... very paranoid. And, ah, al- ... also *it became dangerous!*

Ahh ..."

AB: "In ... in what sense?"

JR: "Well, we almost got run off the road twice by, you know, a vehicle. Ah, a big, dark blue van."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "Um, the incident that I was ... before the break, I was trying to say is that after we did the topical examination and I made the video ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "... um, a few days went by where we started to set up an appointment to do another examination with, um, like I said, another professor, so that I could make some choices on what to do."

AB: "Sure."

JR: "Ah, when those ... some of those arrangements were cancelled, I was frustrated ... I was angry. And in preparing for that I had put a table out and, ah, you know, a place to do this examination."

AB: "Sure."

JR: "At that point I put everything away closing things down in my garage, when I noticed the sound ... the sound coming from what I thought was underneath my freezer."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "A thump, perhaps."

AB: "Ohh, boy!"

JR: "I thought it was the compressor going out."

AB: "Right."

JR: "I thought if this happened, I'm going to be stripping my refrigerator and putting this in there. So I thought it was rats."

AB: "Sounds like something from Alfred Hitchcock.
All right."

WS: "I'm telling you, *this is chilling!*"

JR: "At that point I went to investigate. I found that there wasn't any rats and the compressor seemed to be okay.
I, ah, heard sounds and I opened the freezer ..."

AB: "Hmpf."

JR: "... and 'Freddy' – which is what we took to calling him – **was not dead (!)**"

AB: "WHAT!"

JR: "*He was still alive (!), and moving and screaming.*"

AB: "At this point *I'd* be screaming!"

JR: "I slammed the freezer ..."

AB: "Oh My God!"

JR: "... and ran into the house."

RR: "Jonathan?"

JR: "Yes?"

RR: "Do you have, um, do you have that, ah, audio handy?"

AB: "Yah! Oh, yah ... yah!
Now this is, um, audio, ah, from The totality of the videotape runs about how long, gentlemen?"

- JR: "About six (6) minutes in each segment."
- AB: "And, ah, it should be said that this was taken in the woods ... most of it. And um, it was jerky, and, ah ..."
- JR: "Art?"
- AB: "... you were running at times. And other times you stopped, ah, for at least a moment and got a clear shot, and then running again."
- JR: "Yes, exactly.
I think what the audio Robert is speaking of is the audio that I recorded of the alien ... screaming."
- AB: "You have that?"
- JR: "Yes, I do."
- AB: "You can put ..."
- JR: "In my hand."
- AB: "You have that in your hand?"
- JR: "Yes, I do."
- AB: "All right. Ah, would you ... would you please go ahead now and, ah, though it's not the best way to do it, hold the phone up and play that audio for us!"
- JR: "Okay."
- AB: "From the tape."
- JR: "It was ... it was, you know, it's the sound of opening the freezer ... the noise in closing the freezer."
- AB: "All right. Go right ahead."
- [Dr. Reed plays the audio].
- AB: (laughs nervously). "All right, that was, um, that was somewhat hard to distinguish. I ... that ... was that ... a scream? Ah, certainly there was a background ..."

I could hear something open. I could hear, ah ...”

JR: “It was just the sound of this extraterrestrial screaming. Opening the freezer and closing the freezer.”

AB: “You must have a good, strong heart, Doctor.”

RR: “Actually ...”

JR: “[Unintelligible – That’s [(?)] longer.”

RR: “... that wasn’t the first time he had gone out there.”

JR: “No, that was done later.”

RR: “To check on the ... to check on when you heard the thumping that was in the freezer. That was done later as *Jonathan actually attempted to communicate with the alien (!)*”

AB: “Oh, you did? (!)”

JR: “Well, I had attempted to, ah, to see if it was still alive.”

AB: “My God! Ah, so now you’ve got a **live** alien with a terrible head wound in your freezer, which has apparently come back to life or maybe it never died – hard to say which.”

JR: “Well obviously *it didn’t die.*”

AB: “Yeah, obviously it didn’t die.

And obviously the freezer didn’t kill it.”

JR: “Well, that’s kind of a mystery.

I would have assumed it would have, you know, in an excessive [?] amount of air and the freezing temperature that it would have ...”

AB: “If it wasn’t dead, it would be dead.”

JR: “But I did notice during the examination that the tissue had changed around the wound. It seemed almost like it had adhered back in position.

Now I took that for just the way things freeze. You know, when you freeze something that is ... is wet, it sticks.”

RR: “[Unintelligible – interrupting] the freezer was actually ... for some reason the element of the environment was somehow conducive, ah, to its healing. Somehow it was ...”

JR: “Hey, I don’t have all the answers.”

RR: “Yeah. But ... but ... but, ah, somehow it was allowing this creature to heal. And there’s no way of understanding exactly how that could be or what it really means.”

WS: “I mean, um, I’m speechless frankly.”

AB: “Yeah, so am I!

All right, so, ah, the last time ... this is something the police would ask: ‘When was the last time you saw this creature?’”

JR: “Ah, nine (9) days from the date that I encountered it to the date that I no longer had it.”

AB: “All right.

Then I’m ... I’m wrong ... I’m not understanding the timeline.

Tell me how many days it was when you opened the freezer and this alien was alive.”

JR: “Three and a half (3.5) days.”

AB: “Three and a half days.

Three and a half days!

And so you ... you closed ...”

JR: “I had ... I had taken it out of the freezer several times during that time.”

AB: “I understand.”

JR: “Okay. Doing the examination. And put it back in. And wrapped it back up.”

AB: “I can imagine that.

Ah, and then, from the time that it ... it apparently 'reanimated' ... and you slammed the freezer shut and locked it, ah, there were what? About how many more days elapsed?"

JR: "There was a total of about three and a half (3.5) days to that point."

AB: "Okay, did you open it *again* or did you ...?"

JR: "Yes I did."

AB: "You did? (!)"

JR: "Yes I did."

AB: "And ... and what did you observe?"

JR: "Well, I observed that it in fact was still moving, but very quietly.

Not as fast ... very, very slow ... but it seemed to be injured. And it wasn't, you know, in good shape."

AB: "Not after being in the freezer that long."

JR: "Well, or hit on the head."

AB: "Or hit on the head ... right."

JR: "But, ah, **it was alive (!)**

And that is about the time when other things started happening, which eventually I lost control of ... of the body."

AB: "Okay. How did the body come up missing? When did you suddenly realize it was missing? What circumstances can you tell us about?"

JR: "Well, during the ... the time when all this was going on, there was a lot happening. We were trying to make some logistics to ... to move different pieces of evidence to secure them in different areas. Because I was under that, ah, the assumption that somebody had been through the house.

And at that point I didn't trust anything.

So I divided the evidence into different groups and placed them in what I felt was secure places ... later on."

WS: "When you mean 'evidence' – what do you mean?"

JR: "Photographic evidence."

WS: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "And I ... I had different ... and some of the evidence which Art has. Ah, I had some other videotape of the creature in the garage ... *moving* ... *alive*, which I no longer have.

And ..."

AB: "You know, Doctor, you're lucky to be alive!

Did you ever attempt to remove this creature's clothing?"

JR: "During the second examination, which I made with my friend, we went over the body, um, very, very carefully and I documented everything. We photographed it. We ..."

AB: "Again – did you remove the clothing ... the black clothing?"

JR: "*We attempted to* and in doing so, I used an Exacto-knife, ..."

AB: "Right."

JR: "... and the material almost liquefied as I cut it *and rejoined itself (!)*"

AB: "Oh my!"

RR: "There was a point where he went to cut it again and – it was a longer cut and then it ... then again it came together. And then again on the third time it just disallowed him cutting it at all. Part of the clothing had actually adhered to the knife and just wouldn't let him cut it."

AB: "So when did you realize that the alien was suddenly gone?"

JR: "Well, on the ... approximately the ninth (9th) day, we knew, ah, that we were being followed, that our closets had been gone through. Ah, at that time I had some other friends helping me and they were in the same boat where they knew they were being watched. People were pursuing them ... watching every move. Ah, they thought people had been in their house.

Ah, at that point I made ... made a trip to secure some of the last photographs that I had taken to another location. And at that point I drove

back home. And as I drove home I realized there were three (3) vans in front of my house *and people were going into my house (!)*

I continued and never stopped. And came back a day later to find the house *ransacked (!)* And there were holes in the floor. There were holes in the walls. *They had gone through everything ...*

AB: "My God!"

JR: "... *that I had!*

They had taken all the evidence that I had in my house. And I went into the garage and opened the door – which had been removed from the hinges (!) [and set aside. And I walked in, **and the freezer was gone!**"

AB: "The entire freezer!"

JR: "The entire freezer was gone."

AB: "My Lord! And so that's, ah ..."

JR: "And that's the last time ..."

AB: "You saw the creature?"

JR: "... I saw anything to do with that."

AB: "And so, did you call the police?"

JR: (laughs). "Considering everything that had then happened and I had talked with a policeman a few days earlier – *that was a futile effort.*

They didn't believe anything ... ah, you know, 'little green men.'"

AB: "You say you spoke, ah, with Peter Davenport and I ... I spoke briefly ..."

JR: "Actually Gary spoke with Peter Davenport.

All right. And, ah, when he spoke with him, can you ... can you recall about when that was?"

JR: "Well, it ... it was about, ah, two (2) days after we had brought ... brought it home."

AB: "So, let's see, the original, ah ..."

JR: "It was about the ... what? The seventeenth [October 17, 1996]."

AB: "About the seventeenth.

All right."

JR: "Yeah, I know at that [time] Gary did not give his name, but he did inquire about 'what if?' You know, 'what would you recommend doing?'"

AB: "Uh-huh."

JR: "Ah, I think ... I think the information given was 'well, you know, if it's real, you know, you need to contact the authorities. You need to contact, you know, somebody who can come down and do this ... and look at this.'"

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "We were both doing things at the same time. I was talking to other people to do, ah, different ... ah, different means ... different people through the university [note: still unidentified] trying to get somebody to come look. But like I said, the doors were being closed as fast as we were opening them."

AB: "Umm-hmm. I understand.

All right."

* * *

AB: "Um, this is just an amazing story, and I think that from here if you are willing to have the negatives examined – and you say you are?"

JR: "Yes. We've, ah, you know I ... I have gone through this process before and I ... I will ... I will provide, you know, the evidence under the right circumstances."

AB: "All right."

JR: "Okay, I have had three-quarters (3/4) of the evidence taken from me.

Lost.

What I have left is very little in comparison to what I had. It's one of the reasons I'm talking with you."

AB: "I understand ... to get this on the record.

Ah, well what we have won't go away, that's for darn sure.

Um, Whitley ... ?”

WS: “When we examine – the Intruders Foundation does work like this. The evidence is so ... so sensitive. The witness comes with the evidence and, ah, is there the whole time.”

AB: “So we will arrange, ah, through Whitley, ah, through Peter Davenport, ah, through MUFON, ah, through other organizations – we have lots of resources.

Ah, Doctor, we will contact you. We will contact, um ...”

JR: “Robert.”

AB: “... Robert Raith, ah, and I ... I guess you're somewhat incommunicado for obvious reasons, and we can contact you through Robert – is that correct?”

JR: “Yes.”

AB: “Whitley ... Whitley, anything else?”

WS: “Only that it's, ah, it's a very interesting and extraordinary story. Ah, one that deserves another program, and we need to put our heads together and figure out exactly what else we wanta ask the Doctor. Because there are ...”

AB: “Other questions!”

WS: “... integral points ...”

AB: “Yes!”

WS: “... that have not been covered.”

AB: “I ... I absolutely agree.

Um, gentlemen, ah, both of you: Ah, would you be willing to do another program next week?”

JR: “Yes.”

RR: “Yes, absolutely.”

AB: "That's a yes from both?"

JR: "Yes."

* * *

1998 11 18 **Wednesday Jonathan Reed** **Alien in the Freezer**
Robert Raith

AB: "From the high desert and the Great American Southwest, I bid you all 'Good Evening' or Good Morning' wherever you may be across this great land of ours and beyond. From the western side out there – the islands – the Tahitian and Hawaiian Island chains, and a few others; eastward to the Caribbean and the U.S. Virgin Islands – 'Good Morning' there in St. Thomas – and south into South America and north all the way to the Pole; and worldwide on the Internet. Thank you broadcast.com soon to be providing streaming video of the program. Ha-ha! That's in the works right now, folks! Intel [Corp.] also having a part in that, and we'll keep you up-to-date as it approaches.

Now, in the next hour we're going to be speaking again with a couple of very controversial characters: Dr. Jonathan Reed and Robert Raith – and we've got a little more for you tonight (!)

Ah, we're going to go over the basic story one more time, allow you to ask questions, but guess what I did? I went back and re-scanned the photographs at higher resolution. Photographs of the Obelisk / photographs of the alien creature. Ah, we will also have some audio for you tonight from the videotape that was provided."

* * *

"This really is the appropriate bumper music for what we're about to do. Robert Raith, who wanted to get my attention sent me a fax, and in **bold** at the top of the fax, it said:

Hey, Art: Wanna Take A Ride?

– Knowing my affinity for that line. And that's how this odyssey that you're about to hear about began.

The incredible encounter in the woods in Washington between ... ah, Doctor Jonathan Reed and an alien creature.

Now let me tell you what I've done. You're going to hear *new things* tonight. I have re-scanned the photographs in addition to adding a new photograph from a different angle farther away of the Obelisk. The new scans are much higher resolution. If you want to see them – this is what

you're going to be hearing about tonight in photography on the web – you go to my website right now at www.artbell.com and there you will see the new scans. Much larger ... much greater detail. That was a request, so I did that and got them off to – as Richard [C. Hoagland] would say: 'Scotty' – my webmaster, Keith Rowland, and they're up there for your perusal at the moment.

So we're going to be speaking with, ah, Robert Raith and Dr. Jonathan Reed once again in a moment by popular demand!"

* * *

AB: "All right, well here's how it began:

Robert Raith sent me the fax I described a little while ago, describing, ah, an alien encounter that a Doctor Jonathan Reed had in Washington now a couple of years ago. **The most astounding story you've ever heard!**

It is one of the most interesting alien encounter stories in years and years. We have significant amounts of document evidence in the form of Kodak 35 mm photographs. I have those personally. I have scanned them now in high resolution – they're on the website. Believe me, you don't wanta miss those ... you don't wanta miss those!

And I also have a videotape from which I've taken a little bit of audio – not of the alien scream, ah, I'm gonna have the Doctor cue that one up again. I only had a limited amount of time today, ah, but I'm gonna have that audio on tonight [if] you have not heard that. You can actually hear the Doctor running through the forest.

But we're gonna back up a little bit, ah, and sort of tell the story in miniature again. And then tonight we've got more time ... luxury of time on radio (!) ... and we're gonna let these gentlemen, um, answer questions from some of you.

Ah, you'll ... you'll see pictured, ah, on the web the creature that was 'killed' by the Doctor and you will see also the what's ... what's called the 'Obelisk.' And we may talk, ah, talk more about an Obelisk tonight. *We may even open an Obelisk [phone] line (!)*

But, what I wanta do right away is tell the story at least in brief again.

Robert, you were contacted by Dr. Reed – why?"

ROBERT RAITH

RR: "Ah, Dr. Reed needed somebody to chronicle this. Um, the chief reason I was brought on board was to document and write the story along with Dr. Reed."

AB: "Are you ... are you a writer?"

RR: "Yes ... yes I am!"

AB: "O-kay! So in other words, Doctor, you wanted to finally get a chronology ... a documentation of all this down?"

JR: "Correct."

AB: "All right. Well then, that makes absolute sense. And, ah, that story is being written.

Robert, ah, you're how far through it now?"

RR: "We're just about completely done with the book as a matter of fact."

AB: "Almost done, huh?"

Ah, that's a big job ... I know!

All right. Ah, Dr. Reed, um, let us ... let us begin. Set the stage. When was this ... exactly?"

JR: "It took place in October ... mid-October of 1996, ah, in Washington state in the Cascades Mountain range about sixty (60) miles east of Seattle."

AB: "Okay."

JR: "I was, ah, walking ... hiking with my dog ... that day hike and I had a, ah, a Golden Retriever – 'Suzy' – and we just decided to take the ... the day off and, you know, go for a beautiful hike. We have wonderful mountains and great places to take your dog."

AB: "I've owned several Goldens – they're wonderful, sweet-loving, loyal dogs."

JR: "Absolutely!

Well anyway, after, ah, walking for ... for about an hour and a half (1.5 hrs.) ... an hour forty-five minutes (1.75 hrs.) from where I had left my car, my dog started to take off, which she did occasionally either chasing a deer or raccoon or something. Ah, and I didn't think too much of that until

I started to hear her barking. And her bark got continually louder and more like she was in danger or had treed an animal ...”

AB: “Sure.”

JR: “... or something like that.

She was out of sight. She was probably, ah ... ah, oh, I don’t know, maybe three hundred feet (300 ft.) or so in front of me. And it was an uphill trail, quite heavy brush. And I ... and like I say, I lost total sight of her, but I was concerned after hearing the barking get more severe.

So I set my pack down and I thought: ‘Oh, maybe ... maybe it could be a cat [wildcat] or a bear’ – ‘cause we do have bear in the area. And I thought: ‘Well, maybe I’ll pick up a ... a branch and, you know, see if I can untangle whatever this is.

And, so I started to come up around the ridge and as I came across the ridge, I witnessed my dog grabbing onto the ... the arm of this creature. And, I didn’t know what it was at the time. I was totally blown away (!), but I could see that the dog not only had ahold of ... of this *thing*, but this thing had ahold of my dog. And within a matter of seconds it was literally tearing my dog apart.”

AB: “They were in mortal combat?”

JR: “Absolutely!”

AB: “And, ah, Robert, you said that, ah, last time we were on – and I want to clarify this – ah, that the dog was somehow turned in on itself, or how did you describe that?”

RR: “The ... after the ... the alien had released a fleshy footpod [?] on the dog and then retracted it, the dog was bleeding. Um, the dog ... a spot [hole] opened up on the dog, and the entire dog started to *flow*, ah, like water down a drain right into that hole. So the dog was just sucked into itself, leaving nothing more than a very fine powdery substance on the ground.”

JR: “Almost like the hide and the skin was being torn right off of the bone.”

AB: “Oh my god!

Um, horrible, horrible thing to see (!) ... occurring to your dog.

Had ... ah, at that moment as you were watching that scene, did you then see the Obelisk hovering in the air, or did you only see that later?”

JR: "I only saw that later. It was probably forty-five minutes (45 min.) to an hour (60 min.) later, after this other situation had taken place."

AB: "Okay. Um, at this point you're aware your dog is dying or dead?"

JS: "Yes."

AB: "You ... you've got a ... a branch of some kind in your hand?"

JR: "Yeah, I had picked up a branch that was alongside the road – about the size of a baseball bat."

AB: "So, you ... you know, here's ... here's a part I wanta ask you about:

You obviously advanced toward and attacked ... hit this alien over the head. Ah ..."

JR: "Yes, but ..."

AB: "... did you do that, ah sort of without thinking? Or ... I mean, what went through your mind? Here was your dog, ah, being, ah, killed in a horrible way! And ... and you were going to approach this thing that, ah, was doing that."

JR: "This total event took place in maybe fifteen seconds (15 sec.), which seems quick in one sense, but seemed like an eternity in another.

The last thing that I really consciously remember was yelling at Suzy to let go (!), because I was under the impression that she was grabbing this creature. As I was watching, *it also grabbed her (!)*

The last thing that I said was: 'Suzy, let go!'

And there was nothing.

I mean there was nothing but this fury of this shaking, pulsating being (!)

Um, at that moment I think I just became emotionally unconscious of what I was doing."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "I leaped forward and swung this makeshift bat and hit it on the side of the head."

RR: “Your adrenalin had ... had, ah, taken place. I mean, **his adrenalin had shot through the roof!** And it pretty much took over – his instincts took completely over at that point.”

AB: “Ah, not everybody unfortunately yet has the web and they can’t go see the photographs. They are going to be in my newsletter by the way.

But, ah, short of that, this is the theatre of the mind here on radio, so we’re going to have to, ah, have you explain – if you can, Doctor – what this creature that killed your dog looks like.”

JR: “Well, this entity was approximately four and a half feet (4.5 ft.) tall. It later measured at fifty-three inches (53 in.) exactly. It’s very small in dimension – child-like – except for its head.

Its head ... its head seemed a little out of proportion to the small body size. When I say ‘child-like,’ I mean approximately the pro- ... proportion of a ... maybe a five or six (5-6) year-old child. Maybe the appendages – the arms and legs – a little bit longer ...”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

JR: “... but very thin ... very thin torso.

It was completely dark-clothed in a type of tight-fitting, almost spandex-looking material. That the gloves and ... and ... or, well the hands, the arms, the torso, the body, the legs, and the feet were completely enwrapped in one thing.”

AB: “Wow! How strange!

And ... and that is in the photographs. A lot of people have asked about that black, ah, whatever it is the alien appears to be wearing.

Ah, anyway, we’re getting ahead of ourselves, because that was during the examination. We would describe that more I think in the examination.

Anyway, you whacked this thing over the head? (!)”

JR: “Yes.”

AB: “Did you come running up to it and just whack it suddenly? I mean a fast, ah ...”

JR: “I literally leaped forward to ... to hit at it. In fact, I’m surprised I even hit it, ’cause I’m not an athlete. But I weigh about a hundred and ninety pounds

(190 lbs.) and am five-ten (5 ft. 10 in. in height), so I had a pretty good size difference on this thing.”

AB: “All right.

And I asked you this the last time and I’m gonna ask again – it takes a fair amount to crush a human skull. Ah, I don’t know the power that you swung with. Ah, whether it was like you were swingin’ a baseball bat or how you did it – what you were intending at the time? But did the skull crush – in the obvious damage shown in the photographs – um ... ah, more easily in your opinion that a human skull would’ve?”

JR: “Well, being that I’ve never crushed a human skull, that’s sort of difficult ...”

AB: “It’s ... it’s a very good point.”

JR: **“I know I swung as hard as I could (!) There was no holding back.** And the branch was in proportion to a good-size baseball bat.

So in ... in my feeling, ah, it was ... it was ... *it was relatively easy!* As far as, you know, the ... the tension against the ... the branch that I could find. But like I say, this happened in such a fast moment of fury ...”

AB: “But ... but it was a serious blow?

In other words, it wasn’t like cracking an eggshell – it took a serious blow to do it?”

JR: “Oh, I ... I knocked the, ah, the being down about four feet (4 ft.) back.”

AB: “Wow!”

RR: “Well, he was ... he was enraged, you know?”

AB: “No, I ... I do understand. Um, but then a curious reaction set in.

Ah, the alien was down ... apparently dead. Very dead. Um, bleeding seriously and profusely from the skull, as in the photographs we can see.

Ah, at this point you went into kind of a state of shock I think and you thought you might have just committed murder ... killed ...”

JR: “Well, I didn’t know what had happened. At first I thought *maybe I had killed a child (!)* that was dressed up and my dog had attacked it. Dogs do things like that for, you know, unknown ...”

AB: "Sure."

JR: "... unknown people who get, you know, for whatever reason ..."

AB: **"WHAT A HORRIBLE MOMENT! That must have been a horrible moment!"**

JR: "It was terrible.

I was emotionally in shock. I was going through terrible stress. I was in fear of what I may have done.

Ah, my mind was clearly not working right. I was ... I was sick. I went through nausea ... I had a terrible headache. I didn't know what I had done except I know my dog was gone and I had ... I had created this act which I didn't know was

I didn't know if it was murder!

I didn't know if it was self-defense?

I wasn't sure!"

AB: "At that point did you reach down and ever touch this creature? Trying to determine if it was a costume with a child underneath or wha' 'cha do?"

JR: "Well, I ... I think I probably stood there and ... and also I got very sick ... very violently sick to my stomach. Ah, within two or three feet (2-3 ft.) of this, so I was close enough to see what I was looking at.

AB: "Uh-huh."

JR: "I could see that this was not a costume or a mask."

AB: "Is that what made you, ah, sick?"

JR: "Well, I think the whole event was so emotional."

AB: "All right."

JR: "The loss of my dog! I had had this dog for five (5) years."

AB: "Trust me, I know. I lost one the same way.

Well – not the same way – but I lost one.

Ah, Doctor, hold on.

Ah, Doctor Jonathan Reed is here. He's one you're listening to along with Robert Raith, who is documenting all of this. And there is a lot of documentation for it ... beginning with the photographs on my website right now at www.artbell.com. Rescanned, higher res[olution] ... go take a look!

And in a moment some audio from the audiotape ... and you're about to hear it."

* * *

AB: "Robert Raith and Dr. Jonathan Reed are here with one of the more incredible stories you're ever going to hear.

The thing is – unlike so many others – this story we have documented with photographic evidence *and* videotape evidence.

You're going to hear a shortened version of the rest of the story. And in a moment you're going to hear Dr. Reed in the woods. He was running! Boy, was he running.

Ah, anyway, we'll get to that in just a moment."

* * *

AB: "Once again, Robert Raith and the man who had the experience – Dr. Jonathan Reed."

* * *

AB: "All right. I'm going to play a short audiotape with your permission, which I took earlier today from, ah, the videotape I have that has not yet been made public. And I do this with your permission, correct?"

JR: "Yes, you do."

AB: "All right. Ah, let us then confirm that this is in fact part of the audio from that tape.

Listen carefully, folks. You're gonna hear a man in a dead, flat panic.

Listen:

[AB plays an audio segment from Dr. Reed's videotape].

AB: "That should give you some idea. Ah, Doctor, that was you?"

JR: "Yes it was."

AB: "That ... that should give everybody some idea of the kind of You were hyperventilating, ah, at one point. Obviously you threw up.

Can you pinpoint what was going on during what we just heard?"

JR: "Yes. This was at the end of about two and a half hours (2.5 hrs.) – *what I thought* was two and a half hours (2.5 hrs.) of time from the point where I encountered the alien until I decided that I was either going to go out of my mind or be so sick that I would never make it back to my car ... and to civilization. So I decided ... I don't know if I was obviously very rationale – decided to take my cameras out and photograph everything that I could see."

AB: "And by the way, ah, you had the cameras with you? People asked about that."

JR: "Yeah, I often took my cameras with me. I live [near] a lot of wildlife and beautiful country.

And, ah, and I had a 35 mm camera and a 8 mm video camera."

AB: "In a backpack?"

JR: "Yes."

AB: "And you also had this, ah, thermal blanket?"

JR: "Yeah, I had a ... a typical, ah, Mylar thermal blanket which we use in case of emergency. Ah ... ah, I got some day rations ... food, flashlight, ah ... ah, pocketknife. That was about it."

AB: "Um, you were on that scene for a total of three hours (3 hrs.)?"

JR: "Yeah, I think it was just under three (3) hours."

AB: "Just under three (3) hours.

Ah, during that period of time you eventually noticed something hovering in the air nearby?"

JR: "About an hour after my dog had found, ah, the being, and I had been sick. I had been practically out of my mind, ah, not knowing what to do. Almost couldn't stand at times and then regained a little bit of composure.

And it seemed for a long time like everything had stopped – like the ... the air had gone dead. And for some reason all of a sudden I felt like I could hear a sound. And I thought: ‘It’s ... maybe it’s another camper? Or maybe it’s another hiker?’ And I ... I thought: ‘Maybe I can get some help?’ ... *'cause I needed help.*

And I kind of ran up the path about thirty feet (30 ft.) and I ... I listened, and I ... I couldn’t hear anything. But I almost could *feel* a humming type of sound. Almost like when you feel static electricity against the hair on your arm or the back of your neck.”

AB: “Sure.”

JR: “And, I tried to ... to listen close enough to *where* it was coming from, but I couldn’t determine where it was coming from. *It was so subtle (!)*

And I ... I ran the other way down back toward where I had dropped my backpack – maybe another sixty-seventy feet (60-70 ft.) – and ... and I ... I couldn’t hear it at that point. And I ... I thought: ‘Well, it’s gone. Maybe they’re moving away from me or, you know, maybe it was in my mind?’

And all of a sudden I turned around and through the brush, probably a hundred and fifty feet (150 ft.) from where I was standing I could see the outline of a *black shape*.

And at first I thought: ‘Well, you know, what is that? Is it a *tent*? Is it, you know ... *I didn’t know what I was looking at.*”

AB: “You know, when I first got the photographs, Doctor, I thought it was a ship. And obviously the ... the vehicle ... the, ah, creature landed in. But as you look at the foliage attendant, ah, there, you get a scale and it didn’t look big enough to bring that creature – small as it was. *It might have (!)*, but, ah, it didn’t look like that.”

JR: “I don’t think it was a ship, as we think of these things – I think it was something else.

It was ... in its dimensions it was approximately nine feet (9 ft.) long, about two and a half, ah, two and three-quarters feet (2.5-2.75 ft.) high, and about three and a half to four feet (3.5-4 ft.) wide.

It had six (6) sides. Six definite, dimensional, ah, triangles. It was made of some type of material that felt like granite or some kind of stone that was shiny and it looked like almost a pool of water – the surface – with some kind of fiber in amongst, you know, this depth.

But as I saw it I moved closer to it and I ... I got within thirty feet (30 ft.) of it and then I went into almost hysterics not knowing again, you know, *what is this? What is going on here? (!)*

And again I got violently ill and almost couldn't stand, and just literally laid against a tree, breathing and trying to gain some kind of composure."

AB: (exclaims). "All right.

Ah, you obviously eventually gained ... eventually you got to the point where you got enough composure to wrap this creature up in ... in this, ah, blanket you had brought."

JR: "Right, right ... thought. The way my mind was working was *that nobody ... nobody would believe this (!)* And if there's anything I can do to preserve the body, so I can bring somebody back to help me! And maybe ... maybe save it, so I can show somebody ... but that's what I tried to do.

At first I was going to ... I thought about burying it. I thought about, you know, trying to put it up in a tree. I thought about, you know, digging a hole and covering it up. Probably halfway, because I didn't wanta look at it anymore – *I didn't wanta deal with it!* And ... and halfway, because I wanted to preserve it.

So I ended up saying: "Well, if I take this thermal blanket and put rocks around it ... on top of it, ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "... and then I ... I could somehow preserve this. Maybe if I put some branches on top of it, animals wouldn't come and bother it (?) There ... there were a lot of animals in the area.

Um, I couldn't find any rocks that would work – they were all too big! This was a very mountainous area. They were connected, you know, to the ground.

And I didn't have a shovel. I had a ... I had a knife – that's all I had as far as tools go.

And I thought: 'Well, maybe if I wrap it up and roll this thing up in this thermal blanket, you know, put it against the hillside and pile branches or something alongside of it. Well, so I decided to roll the creature into the blanket – *that was the first time I touched it (!)* – and roll it up like a ... bedroll of like a 'burrito' (which we ended up calling it). And ... and basically put it somewhere where I could come back to it later.

Well, while I was moving it I realized it was extremely light. The total weight was probably, you know, fifty-two ... fifty-five pounds (52-55 lbs.). And I looked for a place to put it, I looked for branches, I ... I really couldn't find anything, so I thought: 'Okay, I'll drag it back down the trail.' And I basically carried this thing, and looked for a place to hide it. And pretty soon I realized I had walked all the way back to my car."

AB: "So here you were at your car with this wrapped-up creature."

JR: "Right."

AB: "Uh, you did what? Threw it in the back of the car?"

JR: "I threw it in the back of the car, got in the car, and, ah, sat there for about probably ten or fifteen minutes (10-15 min.) without doing anything. It was just kind of like coming back to reality for a moment."

RR: "It's important to note too that Jonathan, um, is very ill at this time. Ah, he had cut himself somehow, um, either ... exposure to the, ah, Obelisk or exposure to, ah, the alien. Um ..."

AB: "It's true, ah, Jonathan. You had touched the Obelisk, hadn't you?"

JR: "Yes, I did. After, ah, after like I say: 'I ... I found I it [unintelligible] shut down and ... and ... you know?'"

AB: "Do you think that was the source of your injury?"

JR: "I'm not sure."

AB: "Okay."

JR: "But I know that the ... the texture ... the outside feeling of this thing was almost like dry ice. So my ... my conclusion is maybe I burned my hand in the cold."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

Well, all right. So you drove straight home?"

JR: "Well, I drove home ... fairly straight. Ah ... (JR laughs). As straight as I could considering what had happened. I had to stop a couple of times, because I ... I continued to ... to get sick. And I actually got out of the car and tried to get a little fresh air."

I did stop at a ranger station, but there was no one there. And I was hoping to, you know, get some kind of help, ah, for myself. You know, I felt dehydrated. My head was throbbing. My hand felt like I had, you know, smashed it into the car door or something. And I was very tired, but I just kept driving after that until I got home.

And, ah, once I got home I felt like, again, I had come back to civilization, except for the fact that in the rearview mirror I could see this large, wrapped-up item that I had brought back with me.”

AB: “It must have been still at this point kind of surreal for you.”

JR: “Absolutely!”

AB: “To realize you had a *body* with you!”

JR: “Well to be honest, I didn’t think of it as a body. I thought of it as ‘*something dead.*’

I ... I don’t know that I could bring myself to really believe that it was an intelligent lifeform at that time. I think only later when my friend Gary tried to convince me of what I had, would I deal with that reality.

You know I was ... I was totally in denial. I mean this was a *nonhuman* entity and it killed my dog (!) in such a fashion that I ... I felt vindicated by killing it (!)

You know, I felt that ... that it was completely fine! But I still had a lot of remorse not knowing exactly what I had done.”

AB: “Nor what the creature really was, I guess?”

JR: “Right.”

* * *

AB: “So, you got home and you put the creature, as I recall, in your freezer.”

JR: “Yes. I saw ... I started thinking about what to do with it. I was ... I was *afraid!* I was upset. I didn’t know what I should do.

I thought about burying it. But I was so sick, I wasn’t going to do anything at that time, and I thought: ‘Well, it’s a piece of meat – I guess I need to preserve it, if I’m going to show it anybody.’”

AB: “Sure.”

JR: “So the garage was right next to my car ... and that’s where my freezer was.

And it wasn’t in the house. It wasn’t connected to the house. And I didn’t want this thing to be connected to me.”

AB: “Hmpf.”

JR: “So I figured it, you know, without thinking I just decided that’s where it should go.”

AB: “And so, in it went.

You had a big enough freezer to store this in, I take it?”

JR: “Oh, yes! I had a large ... large freezer.”

AB: “And ...”

JR: “Practically empty.”

AB: “... and so ... and practically empty.

So in it went with no doubt some krinkle French fries or something?”

JR: “Yeah!” (JR grins).

AB: “And you locked up the freezer and walked away!”

JR: “I locked the freezer, closed the garage door, and, ah, went into the house and tried to, ah, tried to just relax ... tried to calm down.”

AB: “At this point did you consider calling the police?”

Now you’ve got a phone. The rangers were [sic – weren’t?] there, but you could call 9-1-1.”

JR: “Yes, I had thought about calling the police ... I had thought about calling everybody!

You know, I had thought about calling NASA, the National Guard (!) ... anybody.”

AB: “Sure!”

JR: “You know, I didn’t want this thing in my life.

And I was so exhausted ... *I could barely get in the house.*

I picked up the phone. I called my girlfriend. She wasn't there – I left her a message: 'Sitting home. Call me. Very important!'

I called my best friend, Gary. Ah, he wasn't home. I left him a message. I said: 'Call me or come over immediately!'

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "Ah, and I ... **I basically sat there ... not knowing what to do.**

Really not thinking.

Just trying to calm down."

AB: "Yes, it's really interesting how people react when they listen to a story like this, because they're listening in a calm, rational way to a man who's telling a story about **not** a calm, rational event.

And so people tend to say: 'Well, gee, you know, I would have done this or I would have done that' ... :

You don't know how you're going to react in a sit- ... situation like that!

You had been in a ... in mortal combat (!)

Ah, your dog had been killed – you had just killed a creature that appeared not to be of this Earth. It's hard to know how a person would react. Ah, armchair listeners are quick to suggest: 'Well, you shoulda done this' or 'You shoulda done that.'

I think so far I would've pretty much done what you did!"

JR: "Well, if I had it to do over again, I would have done things differently."

AB: "What would you have done?"

JR: "Ah, well if the exact same thing happened the way it did, I probably ... well, I still would have brought it back, but I think I would have definitely taken it directly to a university facility."

AB: "Or some sort of authority."

JR: "Right."

AB: "Uh-huh."

All right. We're gonna take a break here at the top of the hour and if you would be so kind, Doctor, ah, people are asking that you repeat the scream of the alien that I know you have on tape."

JR: "Got it."

AB: "So ... excellent! Um, stand by everybody."

Robert, thank you for, ah, stand- ... standing by while we unwind the story once again. And then ... we're going to take calls from all of you.

So, if you have questions or observations stand by because your calls are coming up. And by all means, get up on the web, you've gotta see the renamed photographs – they're absolutely incredible!"

* * *

AB: "Okay, here we go. ... Ah, once again Dr. Jonathan Reed and Robert Raith. Ah, gentlemen, welcome back."

We have the luxury, thank goodness, of some time tonight and, um, sooo ... Doctor, ah, you brought this creature home. At some point then how long after you had brought the creature did you remove the creature from the freezer?"

JR: "Approximately eight hours (8 hrs.)."

AB: "Eight hours (8 hrs.), huh?"

JR: "Yes. I went in the house and, ah, rested ... tried to rest, which was impossible. Um, tried to think of other things to get this out of my mind, but, ah, absolutely futile effort."

Couldn't sleep more than about ten minutes (10 min.) without waking up. It felt like a ... a living nightmare."

Finally I ... I actually got dressed thinking it would help me get tired and, ah, walked back out to the garage and, ah, had to take another look."

AB: "All right. And so did you actually remove it or just, ah, look at it in the freezer?"

JR: "No, I removed it. I actually picked it up."

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "In the videotape, folks I can tell you this: Um, you see much more!

Ah, in the videotape it actually shows the Doctor laying the creature out on the floor, unwrapping it, and then you did a cursory examination.

I caught some on the videotape. I ... I noticed you opened its mouth."

JR: "Yes."

AB: "Ah, you opened its eyes and seemed to be trying to remove something from the eye – I couldn't quite tell."

JR: "Well, eyelids seemed to be quite tough. The ... the actual tissue was ... muscle tissue was quite solid and I was just trying to open it. ...

Anyway, I was trying to open the eyelids and the ... the tissue, ah, that made up the eyelid and muscle was very, very tough. Facial structure of this creature was very old-looking ..."

AB: "Yeah, an old soul!"

JR: "... and very coarse skin. Almost like a ... a pig's skin."

AB: "Yeah, and you can see veins ... clearly! Or what we would think of veins anyway."

JR: "Right. The ... the neck was exposed, ah, to all of the different muscles and you could see, ah, subcutaneous veins and ... and/or some of the ligaments actually in the neck."

AB: (exclaims softly).

JR: "The color of the tissue was somewhat of a ... a pinkish-blue, um, at first. And that's ... that's in the woods. Once I had gotten it home and it had been wrapped up for, well probably, eight (8) ... eight or nine (8-9) hours and in the freezer, the color of the tissue changed a little bit. It became more of a ... a ... a brownish-blue ... brownish-pinkish-blue. It was definitely darkening, but I assumed that was possibly due to the freezer."

AB: "Well, part of the ... and/or part of the process of death, I would guess, um, of the creature. [Note: Except it did not actually die.]

Now, you ... after that examination you wrapped it back up, put it back in the freezer?”

JR: “Yes I did.”

AB: “Was there anything notable you can tell us about the examination itself, other than what you said about the eyes?”

Oh, oh, there was the clothing!”

JR: “The clothing was made out of some strange fabric, and at that time I ... I did not attempt to remove it or peel it back. It was almost like it was adhered to the skin. It was almost like it was glued to the skin.”

AB: “Hmpf.”

JR: “But it was interesting from the standpoint that the ... *the hands and the arms and the torso were ... were all one (!) It was like one big glove!*

Um, there were ... the creature had three (3) fingers in this glove. But after another examination where we actually probed the bone tissue and felt through this outer – what we call the ‘skin suit’ ...”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

JR: “... *it actually had five (5) fingers!*

The glove itself was more like a mitten, but it had three (3) large fingers. One (1) for the thumb and two (2) fingers in each of the other ...”

AB: “Was it, ah, Doctor, was it, ah ... ah, meshed together with the ... the rest of the clothing – what you’re calling this mitten or glove?”

JR: “Yes, it was all seamless!”

AB: “Seamless? And you ...”

JR: “I ... I ...”

AB: “... and you tried to cut into it, didn’t you?”

JR: “Yes, in the ... in the later examination with Gary, which we videotaped and audiotaped, we attempted to cut into ... into the fabric and I used an Exacto-knife and made, ah, an incision in the fabric about, ah, four to five inches (4-5 in.). *And within a second it started to almost gelatinize (!) and come together.*”

AB: “Ah, sort of ... sort of ...”

JR: “And sort of reform itself.”

AB: “Yeah, sort of an instant healing, if you will. Hmm.

Um, that was a second examination?”

JR: “Yes.”

AB: “Following that examination ... with Gary?”

JR: “Yes.”

AB: “Where’s Gary now?”

JR: “At which point?”

AB: “Ahh, I ...”

JR: “Second examination?”

AB: “No, no, no.”

JR: “Or currently?”

AB: “Currently.”

JR: “**Gary is gone!**

Yeah, after ... after about the ninth (9th) day – and we had encountered all through kinds of trouble and problems with being followed and having people go through our house and, ah, being run off the road, ah, and numerous events – I ... Gary went in one direction [and] I went in the other to, ah, secure some evidence in another place, and that was the last time I’ve heard from him (!)”

AB: “What kind of Doctor are you?”

JR: “Psychologist.”

AB: “Psychologist.”

JR: “Research psychologist. Developmental psychiatrics. Child development.”

AB: "Uh-huh.

Ah, when did you end your practice?"

JR: (exhales). "That day."

AB: "That day? That was it?"

You're ... you're literally ... I don't know if 'on the run' is the right word now, but, ah ... ?"

JR: "I think that's pretty close."

AB: "Pretty close, huh?"

JR: "It's [? – unintelligible]."

AB: "And ... and Gary is too. And you have not heard a word from Gary?"

JR: "No."

AB: "All right."

JR: "I have ... I have tried to find him through all kinds of means, and, ah, it's been futile."

AB: "He may be out there listening right now.

If he is, do you want him to contact you?"

JR: "Yeah. If he is, he knows how to contact me.

I ... I've made several attempts to get that word out."

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "Ah, let's back track a little bit.

When ... you played a scream last time you were on the air last week."

JR: "Yes."

AB: "*It just blew my mind.*"

That scream occurred when you hit the alien? When did the scream occur?"

JR: "Well, no that scream didn't occur when I hit the alien."

AB: "All right."

JR: "After we had basically examined the alien three (3) days after bringing it back, I had gone into the garage to, ah, put some things away and I noticed that there was sound in the new freezer. At the time I thought it was the compressor possibly going out. I thought about rats. And I thought if it was either one I'd probably have to move this body."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "But as I, ah, as I looked closer there were no rats and the compressor seemed to be working.

But I still heard a sound – a scratching sound – almost a thump ... a scratching sound. And it was coming from inside the freezer."

AB: (grins). "Ah, this is, ah, this is where I personally would begin to have a problem. If I heard that, there is no way on God's Green Earth that I would go and open that freezer. But that's what you did, isn't it?"

JR: "Well, it's ... again, it happened very quickly. I was ... I was actually angry because I had set up an appointment with a, ah, a friend to come over and look at, ah, the body."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "To do a more intense examination.

And that examination was cancelled without any reason, and ... and no reason given! And it was done in such a way that I knew there was ... either somebody had gotten to this other person or he was afraid.

And I was very angry (!) I was very frustrated.

And so I was literally putting things away in frustration and was angry, and at the time I heard this noise, I wasn't thinking about anything!

And I opened the lid of the freezer and I could see that it was moving. It actually opened the top of the thermal blanket, and the arm was moving across the side of the inside of the freezer.

I slammed the door of the freezer ...”

AB: “Fell [? – unintelligible] ...”

JR: “... and ran like hell into the house.”

AB: “Now that I would have done! Ah, had I been foolish enough to open the door (!), had I see what you saw, and heard what you hear – baby, that’d be it!

I mean this thing by then had been in the freezer how long?”

JR: “At that point approximately three (3) days.”

AB: “You know somebody called me earlier today. This has been, ah, I think coffee table conversation now for days since our last interview.”

JR: “Everywhere.”

AB: “Everywhere is right! And, ah, somebody said: ‘Oh, come on! Um, there’s no way the ... the creature would be alive after being in the freezer.’

However, what do we know of this creature’s physiology? Nothing!”

JR: “Absolutely nothing.”

AB: “Absolutely nothing! So, ah, for all we know it might have liked the cold!”

JR: “And also, we do know that there are creatures on our Earth that can survive all winter long in the Antarctic in the freezing cold (!)”

AB: “Hibernating, that’s true.”

JR: “Well not only hibernating, but, you know, being alive and well ... and feeding!

Penguins experience, you know, thirty ... forty below zero (-30⁰ to -40⁰).”

AB: “It’s true. Ah ...”

RR: “We don’t know if that suit as well was some kind of protection.

The ‘suit’, as you call it, heal ... not only did it heal, but when he later tried to cut it again, it disallowed him from doin’ it by wrapping itself around him.

So we know that *the suit learns (!)* and can aggressively defend itself and therefore, um, its host as well.”

AB: “So, Doctor, when did you hear that scream?”

JR: “Well, after I ... a few ... a few hours had gone by and I had called Gary back. And he had calmed me down from crawling practically around the ceiling.

Um, we both went out to, ah, to look again. And I figured, you know ... you know, we ... we went out and looked. We did the same thing.

I opened the freezer ...”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

JR: “... so that I could know that I was not imagining this!

And the same thing happened. When the freezer was opened, **this thing let out a scream like I never heard before!**

It literally ... the force of the sound made you feel like something was pushing against your chest.”

RR: “The ... *the air around it as it ... as it screams actually bubbles and moves (!)*”

JR: “It felt like the air was moving.”

AB: “God!”

JR: “And at that time, you know, it was just, you know, opened and closed. And later on I felt like I had to try to document this.”

AB: “Of course!”

JR: “So I took my camera and I took the recorder and turned it on. Then I again opened the freezer and that’s when I recorded the sound.”

AB: “Would you, ah, would you play the sound for us once again, please.”

JR: “Yes. I will.”

Hold on.”

AB: “Okay. Here it comes:

[Dr. Reed plays the sound of the alien screaming.]

Aagh! My God! That's awful!

Oh God, that's awful!"

* * *

AB: "How, um, how did you 'stay dry' (!) ?"

JR: "I didn't."

AB: "Yeah? Well that's a good answer.

(AB pauses).

Ah, all right."

* * *

AB: "Now, ah, let's rush forward. Um, the, ah ... so you slammed the door again obviously. Back in the freezer it goes.

You're being followed.

By now you've notified, ah, any number of people that you've got this creature ..."

JR: "Gary and I ... Gary and I tried to call a lot of different places to find out what [we] possibly could do. Ah ..."

AB: "What you could do?"

JR: "Right. Gary had taken kind of control of things since I was so sick. Ah, I couldn't work. I couldn't ... you know, I was still very, very ill.

And we decided that we needed to gather some information to decide what kind of strategy to do. And as we did that, we started to notice that people were semi-watching us. Being followed." [Note: Paranoia?]

AB: "Well, obviously notifying a number of people, you probably finally hit upon one who notified somebody who decided you had something you shouldn't have."

JR: "Right.

And all the time I kept saying: 'Oh, this is a bunch of bunk. This stuff doesn't really happen. *You know, people aren't really following us.*'

But they were!

And it was happening.”

AB: “What kind of, ah, what kind of vehicles?”

JR: “Dark blue vans. Very, very dark blue. Not *black*, but dark blue.”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

JR: “Ah, either no license plates (!) or license plates that were some type of military plate.

Ah, one van followed us for about fifteen-twenty (15-20) miles. It looked literally like a porcupine, because it had so many antennas across the top of it.”

AB: (exclaims).

JR: “Ah, this was an endless process.”

AB: “One of them actually tried to run you off the road, didn’t it?”

JR: “Two (2) of them have tried to run us off the road.”

AB: “Really? (!)”

JR: “Yeah, and almost successfully.”

RR: “As a matter of fact, they at one point also tried to run Gary off the road, but they pulled out in the last second!

Um, otherwise he would’ve ... he more ‘n’ likely would have been killed!”

JR: “We started doing things independently. Ah, we figured, you know, two, ah, two bodies better than one (?)

And I would go one direction and talk to, you know, people. He would go the other – and we would later meet up and try to make some decisions on where to go.

But to be completely honest, all this was happening so quickly *that we didn’t get very far* before we encountered people who basically knew what was going on.

I believe they either had heard through other sources, that we had contacted, that we had something or possibly ... (maybe both) also tapping our phones – I don't know."

AB: "All right.

Ah, you called me, ah, I called you the other day, ah, because we ... I had said last week we're gonna do a follow-up on this program: **No way we're leavin' it where it is!**

You've got the negatives to these photographs?"

JR: "Yes."

AB: "Ah, we're gonna have you contacted and process those with your permission.

Ah, unfortunately we cannot get the alien's body or the alien – it may be alive – because somebody else got it!

You came home. Your home was trashed! And not just the alien, but the entire freezer was gone, correct?"

JR: "Correct. Yeah, they had ransacked my house. They had taken all my files, ah, that didn't pertain to anything to do with this.

I mean books that I had saved for years, ah, school books, ah, school papers."

AB: "Hmm."

JR: "Um, it had been turned upside down and backwards.

There were holes cut out of the walls. I don't know what they were looking for, but ..."

AB: "*Holes cut out of the walls?*"

JR: "Yes!

Um, in the ceiling there were holes. There were holes in the floor.

And finally I walked to the garage – now this was after ... a day later after I had seen the vans at the house."

AB: "Right."

JR: “And I walked to this ... the garage.

The garage door had literally been taken off its hinges, *pried literally out of the wall.*”

AB: “And the freezer?”

JR: **“And the freezer was gone (!)”**

AB: **“Gone.”**

* * *

AB: “Hold on, Doctor, we’re at the bottom of the hour. We’ll be right back.

This is Coast to Coast AM.”

* * *

AB: “Well, all right, gentlemen, ah, we’re back on the air again!

Ah, before we do go to the phones – is there anything that either one of you wants to get out that hasn’t been said that should be said?”

JR: “Robert?”

RR: “Well, I’d like to say, ah, you asked me earlier about the book.”

AB: “Sure.”

RR: “The book ... the book is pretty much ... *it’s done!*

The ... the text ... we’re just going over, making sure that it’s perfect. And the book will have photographs in it.

And fingers crossed, ah, we’re talkin’ to people now and we’ll get it out as soon as we can!”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

JR: “The details of the story that we’re talking about ... we’ve talked about maybe one-fifth (1/5) of what happened.”

AB: “One-fifth of what happened.

In other words there’s an awful lot of detail in between the chronology you gave us?”

JR: “Absolutely.”

RR: “It would take ... it would take *days* to go over everything that ... that actually happened.”

JR: “It took almost a year to basically decipher everything and put it on paper.”

* * *

AB: “Have you seen the rescanned photos I put up this morning?”

JR: “Yes I have.”

AB: “Ah, do they accurately represent the photographs?”

JR: “Yes they do – *without any doubt.*”

AB: “Okay ... good! Um ...”

RR: “Okay ... beautiful!”

AB: “Do ... do you understand that, ah, there are a lot of people who are going to view this – even though the photographic evidence is heavy, ah, even though there’s a videotape that I have seen (they haven’t) – *they’re gonna view this as a hoax!*”

What do you say ... what do you say to those people?”

JR: “I say to those people: ‘That’s okay.’ **You know, they can believe what they want.**”

This is my story of what happened to me. And all I can say is I am bringing this out for everyone to see.

I can no longer sit on this and stay in the shadows. It’s time everybody see this and decide for themselves.

You know, there are too many secrets. For too long people have been telling us: ‘*This didn’t happen*’ or ‘*That didn’t happen*’ ...”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

JR: “... *and you need to think this way!*”

Well, I think it’s time we stand up and take back some of our rights to view things the way they are and see the truth for what it is.”

* * *

AB: "When I called you the other day to schedule the shows I was saying: 'You were in a dead, flat panic!' Something terrible was going on or had gone on since you were on the air with me last week (!)

Can you talk about that at all?"

JR: "Well, my attorney has advised me not to talk about that at this time due to the fact that it involves some innocent people."

AB: "Okay.

Whatever it was had you scared?"

JR: "Basically, I was not going to come back on the air.

In fact, I had almost decided due to what had happened not to go ahead with the book. *But I think people need to judge for themselves.*" [sic].

AB: "**Oh, they will (!)**

There are a lot of people who look at these photographs and I ... it's funny how you get complaints. A lot of times you'll see a picture of a craft or something or another, and it's ... people say: 'It's all fuzzy! I don't believe it.'

In the case of these photographs: 'They're too good! We don't believe it!

How could they have been that good?

How could the doctor have, um, paused, ah, carefully enough to take such good, quality photographs?"

JR: "They just came out good, and *I'm glad they did.*

Because it's about time somebody come forward with something."

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "Ah, I'm going to go to the phones and we'll see what we get, and we don't screen calls, so we're liable to get *anything (!)*

And I know, Robert, since you have done the documentation, you may want to respond to some of these too.

So let's see what we get."

* * *

Aud: "Um, I was, ah, wondering about the death of the dog. Apparently it was from some kind of contact with the alien?"

JR: "Yes it was."

Aud: "Right. And, ah, that was through the clothing?"

JR: "Well, the dog had grabbed his forearm and was literally tearing into the flesh of its forearm."

Aud: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "And what I saw was almost as if he grabbed the nose of the dog, ripping it back, and then it started to almost implode."

Aud: "Umm-hmm. Well, was this some kind of toxin through the hand or something?"

JR: "I do not have a clue."

Aud: "I was wondering if the touch was that toxic, what ... what effect it would have on you if you touched it?"

JR: "Well, apparently it didn't do anything to me ..."

Aud: "Yeah ..."

JR: "... after I fell to the ground."

Aud: "... right. Maybe because it was dead it wasn't toxic anymore or something?"

JR: "I don't know."

RR: "It also ... it also might have been, um, a natural defense mechanism of ... of the suit."

Aud: "Uh-huh. Oh, I see."

RR: "Or some kind of weapon."

Aud: "Right."

RR: "It doesn't necessarily have to be a toxin, ..."

Aud: "Yeah."

RR: "... 'cause there's many other things. You're dealing with a whole new, ah, type of technology that is far beyond anything we know or understand at this time."

Aud: "Right. So when you cut through the suit, then wouldn't it, ah, have that same effect?" [Unintelligible].

JR: "Ahh ... it didn't."

Aud: "Yeah?"

JR: "Ah, the only thing it did was reseal itself."

Aud: "Yeah. Okay, that's what I was wonderin'."

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "Um, and while we're on the subject of the alien creature – I guess it's an alien? Don't know what ... I've never seen anything like that on Earth. Doctor, have you?"

JR: "Not American-made."

AB: (laughs). "Well, it's funny you should bring that up.

There are those who say that this alien looks (their words) 'suspiciously like the alien in the movie *Fire in the Sky*, ah, the story of Travis Walton.'

I've interviewed Travis Walton. And, in fact, Travis did describe a creature that looks very much like the creature in the picture.

Now, there's two ways to look at that:

The cynics would say: 'You got the props from the movie somehow – *and you used them!*'

The believers would say: 'Well, that's what Travis described and now we've got a photograph!'

I suppose I oughta go to Travis and say: ‘Hey, Travis, is this what you saw?’”

JR: “I’d like to know ... I’d like to know if it is what he saw:

But I have heard, ah, and ... and read this on the web, ah, since we were on earlier. And, ah, what I have to say to those people is: *It may look like a prop when you look in the picture, ...*”

AB: “Yep.”

JR: “... *but it sure doesn’t when you’re about eight inches (8 in.) from it (!)*”

AB: “Hm ... hm ... hm ... (AB laughs).

Ah, believe me, that I, ah, I can fully understand.”

RR: “What was ... was the Obelisk part of something that, ah, Travis Walton saw?”

AB: “Ah, Travis Walton saw a large craft – I take it you’ve never seen the movie?”

RR: “No, I ... I have not.”

AB: “Travis Walton saw a very large craft indeed and he was foolish enough to run under it, and that was the last Travis Walton was seen for, ah, quite some time.

And when he did return ... I mean, there were like *five (5) guys (!)* involved in this incident, and they all took and passed lie detector tests twice ... twice!

And so, ah, that creature described by Travis was very much ... looked very much like the one, ah, we’ve got pictures of up on the web.

So anyway”

* * *

Aud: “You said people might not ... might not believe you that he had him in the freezer for three (3) weeks, but, ah, if he did somehow regenerate himself by keeping him in the freezer, he would have slowed down his metabolism”

AB: “Was it three (3) weeks?”

- JR: “No! It was ... it was a total of ten (10) days.”
- Aud: “Oh! I thought you said three (3) weeks.”
- RR: “No, it was ten (10) days.”
- JR: “Three (3) ... three (3) *days* from the day we brought him home until I saw it move.”
- Aud: “Yeah, and it still would have slowed down his metabolism on him being able to regenerate himself.”
- AB: “Well, you know, we’re thinking in human terms. And again, what do we know about a creature’s physiology, ah ... of, ah, from a completely different place or time or dimension?”
- JR: “Very, very little.”
- Aud: “Yeah, and if you are speaking in human terms, the human body does have the ability to regenerate itself. Um, such as if you were to cut your finger, you can regenerate it ... the cells.”
- AB: “That’s true!”
- Aud: “And by ... by being exposed to extreme cold ...”
- AB: “Yes?”
- Aud: “... um, your body will slow down its regeneration process. ...”
- AB: “That’s absolutely true!
- Ah ... ah, thank you.
- But again, *that relates, ah to us!*
- Ah, we’re thinking in human terms – it’s a natural thing for us to do.
- Remember, we don’t know physically anything about this creature at all, except how different it appears.” ...
- JR: “Ah, I was just going to add, Art, what we do know ...
- What we do know is that: It was human-like. It obviously was breathing our atmosphere. It had two (2) eyes. It had a mouth.”

AB: “Yep.”

JR: “It had a ... a skull very similar to a human skull ... a little different dimensions.

And it ... it was bleeding (!)”

AB: “Ah, there’s no question about that ... [unintelligible].”

JR: “There was cranial ... cranial fluid leaking from the wound, not only blood, but also cranial fluid, which is a different circumstance. But ...”

AB: “Yeah, I ... I should also tell the audience that in the videotape, which I have seen which is not yet released, the ... the doctor [Dr. Reed} does an examination on the creature. *And it’s pliable!*

In other words, he was able to force the mouth open. Um, force the eyelids – *it seemed like* – open. Ah, touch ... and you could see the texture and the touch of the skin, so it wasn’t a plastic dummy – that’s for damn sure (!) ... whatever it was.”

* * *

Aud: “Um, you said initially, the incident, you were in the area for three (3) hours?”

JR: “Approximately three (3) hours. Approximately.”

Aud: “Barely three hours.

I know you were ill and I know it was a ... a grave situation. How did you muster, ah, the strength and the courage – or I don’t know what – to stay in that area for almost three (3) hours?

How ... how did you manage to do that?”

JR: “*It was totally unconscious (!)* Believe me ...”

Aud: “Totally unconscious.”

JR: “... believe me, if I could have gotten up and walked out of there and ... and, ah, run home, I would have.”

Aud: [Unintelligible – God! (?)].

JR: “But I ... I felt sick at one point ... exhausted at another ...”

Aud: "Yes, sir."

JR: "... picked myself up ... ah, started to walk away ... and one thing would lead to another, and I'd actually have to sit down to regain some strength.

So, it was a matter of not wanting to be there, but needing I think to be there I think just to regain my own strength and will to leave."

Aud: "With almost like you had lead shoes on."

JR: "Oh, absolutely!"

Aud: "That's why it's an intriguing story, and you seem very credible to me."

JR: "Well, thank you."

* * *

Aud: "But I know that ... I ... I really in my own heart know the man's [Dr. Reed] telling the truth."

JR: "Thank you."

Aud: "And, um ..."

AB: "That was also my impression."

Aud: "Yeah, I really do believe it! ...

Some people are not sure, but the man has definite honesty in his voice. And if he could speak to the audience, you know, directly and, ah, somehow try to convince some of the people who don't believe him, 'cause this is nuts! This actually happens to real people.

Even doctors!"

JR: "I ... I ... I have something to say about that."

AB: "All right."

JR: "Thank you."

Aud: "Thank you, Art."

AB: "Yes, sir! Go ahead, Doctor."

JR: "Thank you. sir.

You know, I'm just a normal guy. You know, I was in the right place at what I consider to be the wrong time. I didn't want this to happen.

I don't wanta be in the spotlight. I don't want to be doing this.

But somebody – if they have this kind of experience – has a ... has a responsibility to bring this out. Because there's a lot of people out there, that have seen things, *that are afraid ...*

AB: "I know!"

JR: "... **that are afraid to come forward.**"

AB: "I know."

JR: "And they've got possibly evidence too.

And they've been told not to bring it out (!)

Not to show it.

Possibly threatened or who knows ... even worse!

I know what I've been through ..."

AB: "Have you been threatened, Doctor, other than, ah, followed and nearly run off the road?

Have you been directly threatened?"

JR: "Yes I have."

AB: "You have!"

JR: "Yes I have."

AB: "Um, all right. We're at the top of the hour, so, um, everybody hold on.

We'll come back.

I definitely want to hear about that.

Dr. Reed has been threatened (!)

Well, as he said, we've only heard about a fifth (1/5th) of what actually occurred.

You're listening to the account of Doctor Jonathan Reed and Robert Raith, who documented it and is writing a book about it.

I'm Art Bell and this is Coast to Coast AM."

* * *

AB: "Good Morning. Dr. Jonathan Reed and Robert Raith are here and they're taking your questions. And we're going to get back to open lines in a moment.

And when I do open lines, I do *unscreened* open lines."

* * *

AB: "Here's a quick fax from Richard C. Hoagland:"

RCH: "Art: The 'Obelisk' is six (6)-sided, tetrahedral ... a point in favor of all this.

Why does he call it an 'Obelisk'?

More, Egyptian stuff?"

AB: "We'll ask about that in a moment."

* * *

AB: "All right. Away we go again. ...

Um, once again, ah, Dr. Jonathan Reed and Robert Raith: Ah, Gentlemen, how are you doin'? Both awake?"

JR: "Yes."

RR: "We're both awake and doing well."

AB: "All right. Excellent!

I must warn you ... well, let me first ask you about Richard's fax:

He says: 'This Obelisk, ah, looking carefully – and we do have *awfully good* photographs up there now – is six (6)-sided.'

JR: "Correct."

AB: "Um, what made you decide to call it an 'Obelisk' out of curiosity?"

JR: “What else would you call it?”

AB: (laughs). “It’s a good point. I ... I, um, I ... I don’t know.”

JR: “To be honest, um, I don’t know what to call it, but we had to put a name on it. And at first I took to calling it the ‘Big Black Witch.’ And, ah, that just didn’t seem appropriate.

But what I ... what I started to say earlier is *I don’t believe that it is ... it’s a ship. I believe it’s possibly a gate* – a biomorphic type gate.

And the ... the book is called *Link* for a reason. And I haven’t had a chance to say that.”

AB: “What is the ‘Link’?”

JR: “Well, I believe the Link is the Obelisk. I think there is a link between the alien – the extraterrestrial – and this black, ominous floating obelisk.”

AB: “Oh, I ... I would say there’s a great chance of that.”

JR: “But I think the Link is a physical link. I think that it’s a possibility that the alien was in contact with this thing. And it was almost like a *leash* to keep track of him.”

AB: “Hmpf. Do you have any reason to ... to ... to believe that beyond conjecture?”

JR: “Yes I do, but I can’t say that at this time.”

AB: “All right.

You said earlier – just before the hour – I asked: ‘Had you been threatened? Other than being run off the road and/or followed,’ and you said: ‘Yes.’

Can you talk about that?”

JR: “Threats come in many forms.

Ah, after this ... events started to happen. Several days after I had come home, I finally decided to go into work, where I found my entire office basically stripped and ransacked also.

Another day I went to my car and found a note in my car that said: ‘Say no more.’”

AB: “Do you think your life is in danger now?”

JR: “At this point since I have come out with this information and I have seeded this information all over the country, I don’t feel personally threatened as much as I used to.”

AB: “Well, that I understand! *And you are doing the right thing (!)*

I received some materials that still, to this day, remain completely anomalous. Um, Linda Moulton Howe has had them tested at the best national labs. They can’t be duplicated. Nobody knows what they are (!)

Ah, they seem to have anti-gravitic [sic] properties to them. And ... when I got them, I kept my mouth shut and I dispersed them geographically around the country to people that I trust.

And I did that because I know these things really do go on.

All right, let’s move on.”

* * *

Aud: “Ah, yes, Dr. Reed, I ... I’m not sure if you said this tonight or [if] I remember you saying it the last time you were on the air, that, ah ... [coughs] excuse me, that the, ah, Obelisk, that, ah, when you were there where the Obelisk was there, ah, and somebody had said you said that, ah, you went back there the next day – is that correct?”

JR: “Yes. We went back the next morning and tried to bring it back, believe it or not.”

Aud: “Right. Now was ... and the Obelisk was there the next day?”

JR: “No, it was not there. *In fact, there was no sign that I was ever there (!)*”

AB: “You ... you were going to try and bring the Obelisk back?”

JR: “Gary, ah ... (JR laughs), as wonderful a guy as he is, sometimes will go off the deep end and he want[ed] ... we took a trailer with chain and cable, and he was going to try to drag this thing back.”

AB: “Hmpf ... wow!”

JR: “He had no idea other than what I told him. You know, he didn’t know if this thing was, you know, able to be moved or not. And quite honestly, I didn’t either! ‘Cause all I had was the ability to push it. **And I Could Not Budge It!** *It was like it was anchored to the air (!)*”

Aud: “And how big was it?”

JR: “It was approximately nine feet (9 ft.) long, about two and a half to two and three-quarters feet (2.5-2.75 ft.) high, and about three and a half to four feet (3.5-4.0 ft.) wide.”

* * *

AB: “We have added one (1) photograph on the website and this one gives you a little perspective, because it’s from a different angle. It’s farther away, and you can actually see a little bit of foliage in front of the Obelisk.”

Aud: “Right. Well, I belong to the, ah, Art Bell chat club in Chicago ... and, ah, well members of the chat club, they’re all just, ah, in awe, ah, you know? And I ... I fully believe in the doctor – he sounds very credible to me.”

JR: “Thank you.”

Aud: “Ah, it’s just too bad that a lot of the, ah, rest of the evidence got ... I guess got taken away from the doctor. So, ah ...”

AB: “It is too bad (!)

I ... I appreciate your call.”

* * *

AB: [via fax read by Art]: ‘Art, love your show!

Please ask, um, your guests: If this creature had ... you did do an examination of the videotape, which they have not yet seen ... when you open the mouth, were there teeth?”

JR: “There were teeth, but they were not like our teeth.

They almost looked like the teeth of a fish. And the mouth was shaped very similar to a fish’s mouth.”

AB: “I thought that too when I saw it. Kinda like a fish.”

JR: “There was a tongue inside. It was a grayish-bluish-purple. Very small. Ah, I did not see any vocal chords, but I didn’t reach down to the throat either.”

AB: "I wouldn't ... I wouldn't have done that either."

* * *

Aud: "When you attacked the alien with that big stick, did the alien sit there ... stand there rather? Um, did it in any way try to fight back? Did it try to ward off the blow? Did it know what was coming? What was that encounter like?"

JR: "I don't think it knew it was coming and I don't think I planned it. *It just happened.*

What ... what actually took place is ... I can remember ... is he looked at me, turned its head, stopped moving for a second, turned back to look at the remains of the dog ... on the ground, and then I lunged forward and hit it."

AB: "Wow!

All right."

* * *

Aud: (sound of caller giving Art and his guest a 'raspberry').

AB: "Well, ah, that was intelligent.

Ah, now you see, that ... what you just heard ... the raspberries you just heard, ah, that's a typical reaction of somebody who is confronted with evidence they can't explain. It upsets them, it scares them, it makes them mad, and they resort to ridicule."

JR: "To tell you the truth, I did that for about three (3) weeks."

AB: (laughs). "I understand."

* * *

Aud: "When you ... when you hurt your hand ... when you touched the Obelisk ..."

JR: "Yes?"

Aud: "Has it healed?"

JR: "Yes it has. It healed quite rapidly, just very similar to any type of burn or wound. There is a little bit of a scar, but it's hardly noticeable."

Aud: "Okay. Um, another question:

When you were so sick, do you think a lot of it could have been the 'vibratory rate' of this ... coming from this creature and this, ah, ship?"

JR: "Well, we really never found out what it was, other than emotional distress, for sure.

I believe it was contact with the Obelisk."

AB: "You think that made you sick?"

JR: "I think it made me *sicker*."

AB: "You were clearly hyper-ventilating. Ah, there was no question about that. Hyper-ventilating so much I'm surprised you didn't pass out."

JR: "Well, I ... I think at times I almost did – where I couldn't stand any longer."

AB: "Ah, there were certain expletives, ah, deleted.

Ah, now I ... I actually didn't go over that point, but had I kept the tape rolling for another thirty seconds (30 sec.), there would have been some expletives there.

Again, something you would fully expect in that kind of encounter."

* * *

Aud: "I was wondering if ... if the vibration went with vibrating before [unintelligible] and the dog, if that might have made him even more ill?"

AB: "Ah, that's just like the question we just had. Um ..."

JR: "It's possible, but I ... I really have no way to tell.

Other than I was so emotionally upset (!), ah, that I was just literally unable to ... to function."

AB: "*I'm surprised you can remember as many details as you can (!)*"

* * *

Aud: "Ah, when the dog was, um, whatever happened to the dog when it came in contact with the creature ... creature contacted him ... um, what did 'cha do to the dog? Um ..."

JR: "What did I do with the dog?"

Aud: "Yeah, any kind of autopsy or ... ?"

JR: "The dog ..."

AB: "Oh, no, I guess ... oh, yeah, we'll have to, ah ... ah, I guess, ah, Robert, you're very good at describing this. Why don't you, ah, tell this caller exactly what occurred."

RR: "Um, a fleshy cutipod, um, came from the alien and wrapped itself around the ... the, um, excuse me, the dog's head. Ah, when it retracted, ah, part of the flesh was pulled back ... the dog was bleeding. A hole appeared in the dog and the ... the flesh and hair and material of the animal moved, ah, like, ah ... like, ah, water into a drain towards that spot, and the dog was absorbed into itself. There was nothing left to do an autopsy on."

AB: "It was, ah, there was virtually sort of, ah, I think didn't you say some kind of powdery substance or something?"

RR: "Yes, there was some ... some kind of powder or ash that was left. A light ... light field of it."

AB: "*That's very sad ... actually.* Um, I'm very ..."

JR: "And ... and the next day, Art, when we went back, **there was nothing there!**

There was not a stick, twig, an impression ... nothing (!)

I mean, I almost felt like the plants were replanted (?)"

AB: "*It's like it never happened.*"

JR: "Right. ..."

RR: "When I first ..."

JR: "**... I wish it hadn't.**"

AB: (smirks).

RR: "... when I first talked to Jonathan and we started ... and he started to relate, um, the event to me, one of the hardest points – and it took a long time to get through and extremely emotional – was the loss of the dog.

Um ..."

AB: "That ..."

RR: "... **because the dog to him was family (!)**"

AB: "No, oh, believe me, I understand!"

* * *

Aud: "Doctor, when your home was ransacked ... when people were trying to run you off the road ... at any point did you call the police? Did you file any reports?"

JR: "Well, we ... we talked about going to the police. Ah, Gary was run off the road, ah, following somebody. He was going to go to the police ... ah, I don't think he ever did.

And no, I did not."

AB: "Okay."

* * *

Aud: "Um, based on the ... the wrapping that you put the alien in ... the Mylar, um, could that have possibly preserved it in the freezer?"

And, ah, I know you discussed its, ah, human qualities, but if it were human-like, could that have helped it?"

JR: "I honestly don't know.

I, um, a thermal blanket is ... is very similar to a ... a Mylar piece of aluminum foil."

AB: "Yeah."

Aud: "Right."

JR: "It's designed to stop the cold air from penetrating.

Um, it wasn't wrapped up tight, taped together. It was folded over this and ... and wrapped, and I had two (2) straps on it. And if you see the video – which eventually it'll be out for everyone to see and then they'll understand.

Ah, it was held together with these straps, and ... and they ... they were fairly loose-fitting, because that's what I used to pick it up with."

Aud: "Okay."

JR: "Other than that I really don't know."

Aud: "One other really brief question ..."

JR: "Yes?"

Aud: "Um, regarding the alien, um, I know the ... the clothing or the whatever the black, ah, ..."

JR: "... skin suit ..."

Aud: "... was hard to get through. But, um, it kind of put its human characteristics in perspective. Did you notice anything about sex organs or anything that would have made it more human-like?"

JR: "Oh, I'm glad you asked that question.

During the examination that we ... we did in detail – which is detailed in the book – we went over every square inch of the body. I indicated all of the vertebrae that I could feel, all the different, ah, muscle structures that I could determine through the suit.

Ah, I could not remove it. I mean, I couldn't grab it and remove it. I tried every way I could.

But, in feeling through the suit as best I could, *I could feel no genitalia*, so I don't know what sex it was."

AB: "Hmm."

Aud: "Okay."

AB: "All right, caller?"

Aud: "All right. Thank you."

AB: "Thank you, and take care."

* * *

Aud: "... I have a question that concerns the point at which, ah, you attacked, ah, the alien with the, ah, with the stick. Um, and ..."

JR: "It was actually a club."

Aud: "A club. Um, and you described yourself as being, ah, somewhat out of control, ah, unconscious ... not in a ... a rational state.

And there, ah, have you ever considered the idea that perhaps, ah, you were under some sort of a control? And that this whole thing has been a ... a set-up that you were ... all this has been implanted for you to ... to take the alien and for some reason you're on some kind of a mission, ah, working for the alien or the Obelisk, um, and but not quite understanding what ... what your part is in ... in all of this mess?"

JR: "Yes I have. And that's very intelligent question.

That has been thought about in great detail with other people that have had similar experiences. But the only conclusion I can come up with is that the ... the creature that I hit obviously was hurt. And ... and I felt was dead. And when I realized it wasn't dead, it was definitely maimed beyond, ah, just a normal wound."

Aud: "Hmm."

JR: "And it was what I consider to be a fatal or a mortal wound.

But, in regard to something being constructed for me to believe this was happening, all I can say is what I did was what I did. And the evidence that I brought home is what I've got."

AB: "And speaks for itself.

Ah, caller, thank you very much.

We've got a break here at the bottom of the hour."

Aud: "Thank you."

AB: "All right. Ah, we'll be right back ... and we'll ask about, ah, his girlfriend and neighbors, by fax.

I'm Art Bell. This is Coast to Coast AM."

* * *

AB: "I'm Art Bell. Dr. Reed is here and, ah, of course, ah, Robert Raith is here as well.

We'll continue to allow you to ask questions.

These are *unscreened* calls!

I mean, whatever comes in , comes in. And so you're hearing it as it happens.

Other shows ... other programs don't do that."

* * *

AB: "... [S]ince this is obviously such a very serious, ah, story with so much documentation – *which is so unusual* – you can download the photographs from my website , print them out on your printer, and then if you wish a copy of the program to go with it, you can get that copy

I think it's going to be a five (5)-hour program – I don't know ... how are you guys doin'?"

JR: "Handlin' it."

RR: "Fine."

AB: "Are you doin' all right?"

JR: "Yes."

AB: "You think you couldn't [can] handle it through the end of the program?"

JR: "If they want us here, we'll be here."

AB: "All right then. It'll be a five (5)-hour program, folks."

* * *

Aud: "But when you were examining it – the alien – ..."

JR: "Yes."

Aud: "... and you went and you said: 'The eyelids were hard to open.'

Were you able to get the eyelids open and see if there was any pigmentation to the eye, you know, like having a color of an iris or anything?"

JR: "Absolutely!"

Aud: "What color was it?"

JR: "The, ah, I was able to open the eyelid and look into the eye. It was a purplish-pinkish color, but if you looked very, very close, it had ... it had an iris and it had gray-pinkish spots on the outside of it."

Aud: "Okay. And I have one (1) more question about the book.

When it comes ... when will it be coming out?"

JR: "Ah, that's being, ah, talked about as we speak.

We're in negotiation with that now."

Aud: "And I have one (1) little, short question:

Will it be like on audiotape for visually-impaired people if they wanta read it?"

JR: "I would like to have that happen, yes."

Aud: "I would love to read it if it was!"

JR: "We'll see what we can do. Thank you."

Aud: "Ahh, thank you, gentlemen."

AB: "All right."

Aud: "And it's been a pleasure listening to the show!"

JR: "Thank you."

AB: "Take care, my friend."

* * *

Aud: "I hadn't been able to see the photos, but I heard that there was a head wound and blood."

AB: "Yes."

Aud: "Was there any unusual scent ... to it or just the 'normal blood scent'?"

JR: "Ahh ... actually it ... it did ... it smelled like rotting fruit as best I can describe it."

AB: "Aagh."

Aud: "Okay. And my other question: Ah, you mentioned you had a friend that has since vanished?"

JR: "Yes."

Aud: "Ah, did he ever give any indication that he wanted to drop out of sight or do you think it had been involuntary?"

JR: "I think it's a combination of both (!)"

Aud: "Hmpf.

Okay, thank you."

AB: "All right, sir. Thank you very much for the call."

* * *

AB: "I wanta return to another point.

Ah, Doctor, ..."

JR: "Yes?"

AB: "... I meant to ask you about your girlfriend, um, your parents ... your family – sisters, brothers, but mostly your girlfriend – what happened?"

JR: "Well, my parents are dead."

AB: "I'm sorry."

JR: "Um, but my girlfriend, um, was introduced to this very similar to the way Gary was, where I literally brought her out and showed it to her, because you can't explain this to somebody.

If you've got it in front of them, they can't deny it. I literally unwrapped it and showed her what I brought home.

Well, at that point, ah, it was ... it was ... she was *freaking!*" (JR laughs).

AB: "Sure."

JR: "And ... and saying what, you know, what have I done? What is this gonna do to your career?"

Ah, you know, where is this gonna leave us?

You know, you could be in real serious trouble.

On and on and on and on.

And this created a ... an argument between us that was, um, basically the end of our relationship.”

AB: “And so you ... you’re not in touch with her at all now?”

JR: “Ah, I have been in touch with her since this event, but we are no longer, ah, together.”

AB: “I understand.

All right.”

* * *

Aud: “Yes, I wanted ... I wanted ... I wanted to ask Dr. Reed: Did he ever think that it wasn’t in the alien’s, ah, nature to attack the human as it did the dog?”

JR: “Ah, I didn’t wait around for ... for that to happen.

I ... I reacted so quickly at the site.

Now later on, after I had realized it wasn’t dead, *it was moving in a totally different manner. It was an injured being.*

Ah ...”

Aud: “Wow!”

JR: “... *it ... it was definitely dying (!) in ... in my eyes.*”

Aud: “I was just curious to say, you know, what it did to the dog, it might, you know, just as easily did it to you!”

AB: “Yep!”

JR: “I ... I thought about that, but at the time, ah, it was just a totally different, ah, feeling. There ... there was, ah, an aggression going on, and when it was at home, it was definitely, ah, injured.”

AB: “All right?”

Aud: “Okay. Thanks a lot!”

AB: "Right. Thank you.

Um, the clothing or whatever it is ... this suit, um, that covered this creature, ah, in the video you can see all of this testing and examination that you're doing that would be so much more detailed than the stills – as good as they are – that we've got on the website right now.

Are you ever going to release this video?"

JR: "Yes ... we are.

I'm going to release all of the information I have, except I want everybody to see what I've got and let them judge for themselves."

AB: "Do you have any idea yet what venue, ah, you're going to use to release it?"

JR: "Ah, no, I don't. Again, that's being discussed as we speak."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "So much happened in the last two (2) weeks, that it has been like a, ah ... ah, *a landslide*.

We have had people coming forward to help us with this ... and I ... I wanta say at this time: 'Thank you to all of you, who have sent letters and faxes both through the UFO agency and through Art's website – *it's been incredibly wonderful!*'"

AB: "Is there ... is there a way to contact, ah, either one of you?"

JR: "Ah, the best way at this time, considering all that's going on is through the San Diego UFO Society."

AB: "You've gone to them?"

JR: "Yes."

AB: "What was their reaction?"

JR: "Well, we've gone to them in ... in hopes of using their facility to better support this whole *ride* ... so to speak."

AB: "'Ride' is right."

JR: “Ah, there ... there is a, ah, a couple of people there that have been incredibly generous to give us, ah, a helping hand – and I can’t thank them enough.

Rob and also Chris in San Diego – they both have done just a tremendous job to keep things propped up and keep me going to bring this to you, Art.”

AB: “Well, it’s ... it’s news really.

Ah, I had not heard that you were involved with an organization like that, and that adds yet another, ah, a bit of credibility.

Have they done any investigation on their own?

I assume they’ve, ah, interviewed you extensively.”

JR: “Ah, actually, ah, very little.

There has been so much happening so quick.

Um, you know, everybody has ... has joined in and wanted to support this effort. And ah, you know, we’re giving to that as we speak.”

AB: “All right.”

* * *

Aud: “Ah, Art, please ask the Doctor if he has *any* physical evidence still in his possession: the blanket; bloodstains from the alien, ah, on any of your clothes; hair fibers, ah, from the dog, Suzy, that could be substituted, ah, for the PCR or other more specific dNa testing?”

JR: “No I do not.”

AB: “It’s all gone?”

JR: “It’s gone.

I had it, but somebody took it away.”

AB: “Understood.”

* * *

Aud: “Ah, you had ‘Colonel’ Corso on a previous program, and if I remember correctly, he mentioned an autopsy of an alien in which it had two (2) brains. And the brains were separated by some type of cartilage-type material.”

AB: "I vaguely recall that, yes."

Aud: "And, ah, just an observation, it's a speculation, but, ah, possibly the injury to this alien ..."

AB: "Ohh!"

Aud: "... was to one (1) brain ..."

AB: "Ohh! Ohh! Ohh! Ohh!"

Aud: "... and the other brain was still active in recovery."

AB: "Ah, interesting observation!

Actually I interviewed 'Colonel' Corso I think for more hours than anybody prior to his passing. And, um, the point is ... is well-made.

We know ... people, when they ask questions and they make observations, Doctor, again, they relate everything to their human experience."

JR: "Exactly."

AB: "And you've gotta reach out and understand that this creature obviously, when you look at it, *it's obviously not human!* Ah, there's simply no question about that.

And so we ... we can't use our own experiences and translate them directly to what this creature would have felt ... was feeling ... whether it was dead, alive, or what condition it was in. *We just don't know!*"

JR: "We don't know. And, you know, we ... we do know that on ... on our planet we have ... we have creatures, ah, reptiles and, ah, different ... different lizards that can, you know, have injuries and literally regenerate themselves.

I don't know if this was the case. This did not look like a reptile, but yet it may have had that type of ..."

AB: "It ... it vaguely did. It vaguely looked reptilian actually, I thought."

* * *

Aud: "Art, I just saw the pictures on the website and I figured out what this is!

The creature looks just like my mother-in-law (!)

JR: (laughs heartily).

Aud: “She is from Kokomo, Indiana – not Mars. But she’ll kill your dog just by looking at it. It’s wrinkled and mean-looking ... *just like her (!)*”

(AB and JR both laugh together).

* * *

Aud: “I’d, um, like to know if they can divulge exactly where it happened?”

We live, um, temporarily in Seattle, but we live about a hundred miles east of Seattle.”

AB: “Ah, it’s a very good question, and one that has not been yet asked.

Ah, Doctor, can you tell us roughly or precisely even where this occurred?”

JR: “Well, it was pretty close ... approximately sixty (60) miles from Seattle due east on I-Ninety [Interstate 90], ah, up just past the Pass, ah, which is Snoqualmie Pass, and about fifteen (15) miles northeast.”

Aud: “So past North Bend or ...?”

JR: “Oh, yes ... yes! Past North Bend. Past ... past ...”

Aud: “Cle Elum?”

JR: “Ah, yes.”

Aud: “Oh, that’s getting so close to home!” (Aud laughs).

JR: “Too close to home.”

AB: (laughs along with Aud).

JR: “It’s too close to my home.”

AB: “Yeah.”

Aud: “Huh? Excuse me?”

JR: “I said it was too close to my home.”

Aud: “Okay. But ‘cha can’t say where, can ya?”

JR: "Well, that's about as close as I can get to it. A pretty close description."

Aud: "Okay.

All right. Thank you."

AB: "All right. And, ah ... ah, keep your doors locked up there."

Aud: "Yeah, I will."

AB: "Okay."

Aud: "Okay. Bye-bye."

AB: "Bye. All right."

* * *

Aud: "Okay, I was wondering about the, ah, creature – when you came up over the rise, when you first saw it with your dog ..."

JR: "Yes?"

Aud: "Jonathan ..."

JR: "Yes."

Aud: "By the way, I commend your bravery, it's really incredible!

Same with you, Robert.

And Art also."

RR: "Thank you."

Aud: "But, ah, when you came up over the rise, was it on the right side or the left side? I'm just tryin' to like visualize it."

JR: "The dog was on my right with the creature."

Aud: "I'm tryin' to figure out – yeah, I thought it was on the left side, okay, the whole time, okay."

AB: "So you were looking down from the rise toward the right?"

JR: "Right. About, ah, ten-twelve feet (10-12 ft.)."

AB: "Okay."

Aud: "Okay. And also I was wonderin' if, ah, you saw it or has anyone asked you about 'missing time' at all?"

JR: "Ah, yes. There ... there again there's a ... a huge section about that in the book. And it's ... it's very difficult to explain.

It felt like three (3) hours that I spent down on the site, but I'm not sure if it's exactly three (3) hours – my watch had stopped. And when I got back to my vehicle, *time was all out of proportion.*"

AB: "Your ... your watch had stopped?"

JR: "Yes."

AB: "Do you know ..."

JR: "My watch had stopped at 2:55 [pm]."

Aud: "And did you delve into any, ah, hypnosis yet or ... ?"

JR: "Ah ..."

Aud: "... lie detector test?"

JR: "... I've taken two (2) polygraphs."

Aud: "You have?"

AB: "And I have passed them both."

AB: "You have!"

Aud: "Goodness."

JR: "Yes I have."

AB: "Um, those results will be published I presume with the book?"

JR: "Yes. Those were done by two (2) independent facilities."

AB: "Oh my word!

Ah, the ... the more we ask, the more we learn ... I guess."

JR: "Well ..."

AB: "This has been in the last couple of years or how recent, Doctor?"

JR: "This ... well, this was done within the, ah, last year."

AB: "And who spon- ... ah ... can you give ... give us an idea of who sponsored or ... ?"

JR: *"I sponsored them (!)"*

AB: "You did!"

JR: **"Absolutely! I want this information out!**

I want people to see this (!)"

AB: "And these were done by independent, ah ...?"

JR: "Two (2) different independent authorities."

* * *

Aud: "I was wonderin' about, um, the last evidence. Do you have any videotape of the Obelisk or the alien?"

AB: "The answer is yes – I ... I can tell you – I've got the videotape. The alien is ..."

Aud: "Well, I ask for like when he saw the alien in the freezer and he recorded that?"

JR: "Yes."

Aud: "Do you know is there ... is there actually video also at the same time?"

JR: "There was video and audio, ah, several times that I had of that."

Aud: "When he was screamin'?"

JR: "Yes. But unfortunately that is gone."

Aud: "Gosh! Okay, well thank you very much, sir."

JR: "Thank you."

* * *

AB: “Here is an interesting piece of email for you all:

Aud: Art, I’m a senior physics major in college and I intend to study applied physics and nanotechnology in graduate school.

I’ve been very skeptical of all UFO claims in the past, because I believe strongly that any alien civilization capable of reaching Earth would almost certainly have developed nanotechnology. This would obviate some of the more primitive technologies that I’ve heard attributed to aliens like scalpels, needles, and so forth. So I’ve intended to dismiss these stories even though I do enjoy listening to the program.

When I listened to the doctor from Washington however, my ears were perked up by something that he mentioned which is very consistent with nanotechnology. When he described the death of the dog being dissolved and sucked into itself, I stopped immediately what I was doing and listened intently.

Art, this is precisely the sort of thing that would happen if nanotechnology were used in a defensive capacity (!)

I was later skeptical when he said that he had killed the alien and crushed its skull. A being with nan-, ah, nanotechnological capabilities would not be killed by a mere crushed skull [sic]. He then, ah, ‘skull,’ rather. He then described his observation that the being seemed to repair itself and return to life – exactly what you would expect from nanotechnology.

Now I don’t know if this story is true or not, but it’s the first alien story I’ve heard that is consistent with the use of nanotechnology. And that makes it very interesting to me!”

* * *

AB: “Once again, everybody, the rescanned, ah, higher detail photographs are up on my website now, ah, that show you portions of the encounter you’re hearing described tonight.

My honest advice is if you cannot get to see them tonight, by all means get to a library, get to a computer, get to a friend, ah, download them, print them out, and *judge for yourself (!)*

My guests are Dr. Jonathan Reed, the doctor who had the encounter in the woods in Washington with this being, and Robert Raith, who is documenting this for the doctor and, ah, who can, ah, Robert, I appreciate by the way your, ah, being so patient ... you haven’t had a lot to say.”

RR: “No problem, Art.”

AB: “Um, but anytime you feel like chiming in and being part of this – jump in!”

RR: “There is something about, ah, the last fax that I thought was very fascinating.

Um, we do mention briefly nanotechnology, ah, in the book as one of the newer developments of mankind – a newer technology.

So I thought that was really interesting that he brought that up. And ... and yeah, in theory it does explain the possibility of why some of the things happened the way they did.”

AB: “Ah, indeed so.

Um, I would also like to bring up, ah, in case people would like to compare: I’ve been listening very carefully, ah, to what you’ve said, Dr. Reed, tonight. And, ah, of course we have a lot of new details tonight, but in comparing it with what you told us last week your story is very consistent and somebody has supplied us, in fact, with a transcript of the show we did last week and that’s on the website now, if somebody would like to make a, ah, comparison.”

* * *

Aud: “Um, I was wondering, ah, Dr. ah, Reed ... Jonathan Reed, ...”

JR: “Yes?”

Aud: “... um, your dog – was it Suzy?”

JR: “Yes.”

Aud: “Um, was she like ... like ... a friendly dog or was she protecting you perhaps, or ...?”

JR: “I believe she was protecting me.”

Aud: “Yeah, I mean she was like friendly? Was she ... you know, she wasn’t aggressive or anything?”

JR: “No ... no, but I ... I do know that she was taking a definite defensive stance.”

Aud: “Yeah. But sometimes it seems like animals know a little bit more than people about certain things.”

JR: "A lotta times."

Aud: "Yeah. So you know you can really trust animals, especially somethin' you've developed a relationship over with [sic] the years."

JR: "Right."

Aud: "So it might be some food for thought about what this might be really about and their purpose here or somethin'."

JR: "You never know."

Aud: "You never know!

Thank you very much!"

JR: "Thank you."

Aud: "Thank you both."

AB: "All right. Take care."

* * *

Aud: "I was wonderin', you know, when he said, ah, about the time he drove by the house ...?"

AB: "Yes?"

Aud: "And he saw the cars all in front of his home?"

AB: "Yes."

Aud: "I was wonderin' why he drove by it? Why didn't he just, you know ... ?"

AB: "See, I ..."

JR: "The answer is the same vehicles that had been following us and running us off the road and, ah, there ... there was no way that I was going near that place with three (3) vans and six (6) to seven (7) people."

AB: "Yeah, if somebody had tried to kill you, caller, and you saw their vehicle parked in front of your house, would you stop?"

Aud: "Oh, no! Well I wasn't sure ... aware of that right there."

Why I heard about that, but I didn't know if it was these same people."

AB: "Yep! Apparently the same, ah, color vehicles."

Aud: "Okay. 'Cause, ah, if it was my house or somethin', I woulda just, you know either done somethin', like maybe stopped at somewhere nearby or somethin' and called the police or somethin' ta say: 'Somebody's comin' in my house, you know, you need ta But I understand I guess now."

AB: "Okay. Appreciate the call.

Ah, yeah, the police keep coming up. However, I guess you presumed or I would have presumed that the people you were dealing with, ah, would have been able to deal with the police?"

JR: "Considering all that happened ... all of the detail which would take another four (4) shows to go into, um, *there was no question that these people weren't going to be stopped by anyone (!)*"

RR: **"These were powerful people – and they don't play games."**

* * *

AB: "Robert, have you had any, um, after the fact, um, corroborating evidence, ah, for the doctor with regard to these people?"

RR: "Um, I, myself, have had one (1) incident."

AB: "Oh!"

RR: "Um, and it was more of a drive-by.

Um, a dark van approached me from my left-side, drove up onto the curb, um, and all I saw was the ... the glass was slightly tinted and all I heard was the gentlemen telling me to: 'Shut-up! And stay out of it ... or else!'

And this ... these people drove off.

This is when I first really started talking to Jonathan ... *and it was horrifying beyond belief!*"

AB: "I ... I can imagine.

So, ah ..."

JR: “One ... one of the reasons that I ... I sought out Robert was because in some respects – and this is in no way disrespectful – he was an unknown. And that was to my advantage.”

AB: “Ah, that’s quite true!

All right.”

* * *

Aud: “Last week Dr. Reed mentioned that he attempted to communicate with the creature after it came back to life. But he didn’t have a chance to elaborate on that. And, ah, I would like to hear more.”

AB: “All right. Ah ...”

Aud: “Thank you.”

AB: “You bet’cha! Ah, Doctor ... right, you tried to communicate with it. What can you tell us?”

JR: “Well, if you can call it ‘communication,’ ah, after basically exposing Gary to the fact that it was alive, ah, I made several attempts to go back out if nothing else to see if it was still alive. To see if it was still moving ... at all. And in doing so, I had opened the freezer and basically stood back with the door open, ah, ready to run and watched it move and actually lift its head, turn its neck, open its eyes, make kind of a gasping sound – not a scream at that time – but almost like it was in pain ... dire pain.

I attempted to actually go over to it and ... and see if it was still bleeding. The wound looked like it had semi-set itself. Semi-healed. Not healed, but *re-attached*.”

AB: “Hmpf.”

JR: “Again, I took that to the possibility of just the temperature freezing the, ah, the actually skin ... skull-patch back into place a little bit.

But in communication, I didn’t sit and talk to it. I more or less watched it. Watched it move. Ah, made a videotape of that section. And ... and tried to see what it was going to do!

It moved very little. And, ah, that’s ... that was the form of communication.”

AB: “Okay.”

* * *

Aud: “Okay, Dr. Reed, um, where is ... a lot of people have said and even yourself have said, ah, that the, um, being, creature, or whatever, um, doesn’t look human, or yet it may look fake. Um, what’s to say there isn’t sort of a psychology in that thing to change its form so that it does look fake? You know, like a reptile – it changes colors, it changes, ah ...”

JR: “Well, I ... I see where you’re going and that is a possibility. And I considered that, you know, I had totally lost my mind.

You know, that, ah, that the whole incident could be a bad dream (!)

But yet, in examining it over and over and physically touching the skin, moving the neck, watching the tendons move, seeing the pliability of the jaw ...”

AB: “Yeah, all of that’s in the tape by the way.”

Aud: “Yeah.”

JR: “Ah, there was no mistaking that I was physically holding and touching this being, and *that it wasn’t an illusion!*

But ... who knows?”

Aud: “Right.”

JR: “Anything is possible.”

RR: “We do know that ... that it can do some, ah, semi-morphic things. For instance, as I, ah, said earlier on the show, when it, ah, when it extended its arm, ah, to attack, um, you, the ... that, you know, that ... that is something obviously we couldn’t do, *but it was capable of doing (!)* So it ... it does after a fashion have some semi-, ah, -morphic abilities.”

Aud: “There’s ... there’s something ... it’s something that’s like, ah, in a way like so gruesome that it wouldn’t even be a part of our, um, make-up of, ah, animals ... beings in ... in ... your ... your panting, in your hollering, and throwing up – *that can’t be fake (!)*

I was in, ah, law enforcement and I recognize that the running, the adrenalin, um, the disbelief, the sweats on the forehead, the sweats down the back, the cold chills, um, sort of panic attack ... call it ‘panic attack’ ...”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

Aud: "Ah, when you're right there and all of it's goin' down, ah, it must have been amazing!"

JR: "It was ... it was terrible."

AB: "Yeah, ah, terrible more than amazing."

Amazing I guess in a way to hear about now, ah, in the context of a radio program or a book you would read or even a video to see. But to experience? Terrifying would be, ah, more the word."

* * *

Aud: "Okay, I had a question about the girlfriend."

I was kind of surprised to hear that you're not in contact with her and that she kinda just dropped out of the picture after witnessing something like this.

I mean how did ..."

AB: "Well, actually I think ... I think, ma'am, he did say he had some contact with her since, ..."

Aud: "Right."

AB: "... but that they're not together as in boyfriend-girlfriend anymore."

Aud: "Okay."

JR: "That's correct."

Aud: "But ... well, my concern was if you thought possibly she could have been, ah, someone who may have contacted the people who eventually took the, I guess, creature away from you?"

JR: "That was a possibility."

Aud: "Really? (!)"

JR: "Yes."

AB: "Oh!"

Aud: "Oh! Yeah, 'cause, um, I mean you said that, but how could you just walk away from that situation and sit on it? I would have to tell somebody if that were me, you know?"

JR: "Believe me, I didn't just walk away and just sit on it.

Ah, I did everything I could."

Aud: "Oh, no, no, no ... I'm talking about the girlfriend."

JR: "Right ... right. But I mean with *her*, I ... I ... this was in a long-term relationship. In fact, ah, we had been very seriously talking about being married.

Um, but this was kind of like the last straw, and she didn't wanta have anything to do with it. She was afraid of what was going on, because I did keep in contact with her during this ten (10) day period. And, you know, she was being followed. Her family was being followed. There ... it was a nightmare."

Aud: "Yeah, how scary (!)

Well, okay. Well, I was just curious.

Um, so you are still in contact with her?"

JR: "Yes. I have been in contact with her, but due to circumstances, it's not a continuing relationship."

Aud: "Okay."

AB: "All right?"

Aud: "All right. Thank you very much!"

AB: "Thank you for the call, and, ah, take care."

* * *

Aud: "Hey, ah, anyway I ... I kinda missed some of this, but, um, Doctor, ah, what exactly, ah, what field of medicine are you involved in?"

JR: "Ah, actually it's psychology. I was a counselor ... a research counselor."

Aud: "Okay. And, ah, and then your, um, friend, ah, Mr. Reed is it?"

AB: "Raith."

Aud: "Okay. Is he just your friend? I mean, ah ..."

JR: "He's a freelance writer."

Aud: "Okay. And then so, Art, 'cause maybe I just missed some of this so ... but, ah, you guys both, ah, witnessed the creature here?"

JR: "No. Just myself."

Aud: "Just yourself."

AB: "The photographs of the creature and what's called the Obelisk are on the website, sir, if you have a computer."

Aud: "Okay. And are the, ah, what you're sayin' then is, ah, the full transcript of this, ah, episode is, ah, is that all on your ... ?"

AB: "The, ah, transcript of the, ah, previous program which would be sufficient to introduce you to the facts, ah, is also on the website."

Aud: "Oh, excellent!"

AB: "So you need to get to a computer."

Aud: "All right. Thanks a lot, Art."

AB: "All right. Thank you."

* * *

Aud: "I was wonderin' if they ever considered any retaliation from the, ah, alien beings because, ah, like, ah, as if a human was bit by a dog, you know ..."

AB: "Yah ... yah."

Aud: "... we would, you know, take the dog and take care of him.

Well, would ... did ... did they ever think about that with the, ah, the aliens?"

AB: "All right, let's ask. Ah, it's a good question, doctor.

After doing what you did to that creature, were you ever concerned that there might be others?"

JR: "It ... it probably quickly passed through my mind, but I only had one (1) to worry about."

AB: "Well, that's all anybody needs. Um ..."

JR: “To be quite honest, the, ah, the enemy didn’t look like it was, ah, was in my freezer.

The enemy looked like somebody in blue vans (!)”

AB: “Yah, and we’ll talk about that in a moment too.

The connection between these, who, um, we vote for and say they lead us and those like the ones that or the one that Dr. Reed met up with in the woods in Washington.”

* * *

AB: **“The information you’re hearing tonight – or any night, for that matter – is presented for your consideration. And I understand that many of you feel violently one way or the other about it. That’s understandable – it’s very controversial material.**

But this is the place where you can hear it. I don’t know where else you can?

I’m Art Bell, and it’s called Coast to Coast AM.

Glad to have you along!”

* * *

AB: “In a moment my guests will be right back. And the story of the encounter in Washington continues.”

* * *

AB: “All right. Ah, back now to our guests.

Gentlemen, thank you for, ah, staying throughout the evening – the both of you. Um, it’s amazing that you’re able to, ah ... you’ve got a lot of sta- ... stamina! I’ll put it that way.”

RR: “Thank you, Art.” (RR grins).

AB: “You bet!”

* * *

Aud: [via email] “Art, please ask the doctor whether he is right or left-handed?”

JR: “Right-handed.”

Aud: "Also, was the creator facing him or facing away at the time the doctor struck the creature and the club or is it ... (?) There should be tissue for dNa testing remaining on the club."

AB: "Well, you have said the area was cleaned up.

The wound does appear to be, um, toward the side or back of the head."

JR: "Yes."

AB: "Ah, so, I ... I guess you came at him with your right hand and the club connected with sort of the side or the back of his ..."

JR: "Well, being right-handed, I swung from right to left. And the wound was inflicted on the back, right side."

AB: "Uh-huh. All right."

JR: "Or actually – excuse me – the back, *left* side."

AB: "The back ..."

JR: "As he was facing me."

AB: "Well ... correct! From the creature's point-of-view – back, left side. That would be correct."

* * *

Aud: "Listen, I had an observation: I think the doctor said earlier when he touched the Obelisk on top, that it was like 'dry ice'?"

JR: "Yes."

Aud: "Ah, could that have somethin' to do with the regeneration process?"

JR: "I don't know. All I know ..."

Aud: "You [too (?) – unintelligible] made it into to the freezer."

JR: "Well, when I touched it, I ... it ... it burned my hand."

Aud: "Uh-huh."

JR: "But, ah, the ... the ET was ... was nowhere close to it."

But that is always a possibility, because we don't know what the Obelisk is or was for sure."

Aud: "Okay. I was just wonderin' about that point. I know you said ... mentioned I think 'dry ice' it felt like."

JR: "Yes."

Aud: "Okay. Thank you a lot."

AB: "Thank you, sir, and, ah, take care."

* * *

Aud: "Ah, was there any odor, ah, associated with this alien creature, either in the woods or when you had it at home, doctor?"

JR: "Yes, it did ... I think I said that earlier that the only odor was almost like decaying fruit or rotting fruit."

AB: "That's right! You did say that."

* * *

Aud: "I was wondering what happened to the spacecraft?"

AB: "Now, ah ..."

Aud: "I haven't heard anything on what happened with the spacecraft."

AB: "Okay,. The story is ... ah, first of all, we don't know that it was a spacecraft. Ah, the doctor calls it the 'Obelisk' ..."

Aud: "Right."

AB: "... for lack of a better word."

Aud: "Right."

AB: "And he was on the scene for almost three (3) hours. When he left it was still there.

When he came back the next day with his friend with a truck to try and actually, I guess attach ... attach chains to it, doctor?"

JR: "We didn't ... we didn't know what we were gonna do.

I had, ah, I had more film, I had more cameras, um ... I was gonna do anything I could."

AB: "And it was gone."

JR: "There was not a stick out of place."

AB: "There you are, caller."

Aud: "Okay."

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "Um, Doctor, what do you think has happened to your friend?

What's your best guess?

Do you ... do you think your friend is dead?"

JR: (exhales audibly). "I've had a long time to think about it and I'm ... I'm honestly not sure – *I hope not!*

Now there is something I haven't mentioned."

AB: "Okay."

JR: "There was another friend helping me ..."

AB: "Oh?"

JR: "... besides Gary."

AB: "Oh!"

JR: "And that person we'll call 'Dolly' at this time.

It was an older woman, who I had known for some time, and she had actually taken some photographs from me and a package of evidence, and held for me.

And about two (2) months after I went into hiding, I contacted her by phone and, ah, made arrangements to go see her.

She was very different.

When I got to her house, um, **I found her dead (!)** On the floor. And I called the police. They came. Ah, they said she died of ‘natural causes.’”

AB: “Boy ...”

JR: “There was no sign of the package that she was holding for me.”

AB: “Ahh! ...”

JR: “But as far as Gary goes, I don’t know! I’m hoping that he’s okay and that he’s hiding too.”

AB: “Okay.

Ah, boy, I don’t know how you’re doin’ this.”

* * *

Aud: “Ah, you quit your profession that day ... how have you obtained an income since then? How are you surviving?”

JR: “I haven’t obtained an income since then.

I’m surviving by the skin of my teeth.

I’ve had help from friends. I was a little bit resourceful. I, ah, had a feeling the possibility may come where I would have to, ah, get away for a while.”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

JR: “And, quite honestly, I didn’t think it would be this long.

But I’ve had some tremendous friends that have supported me and believed in me.

When I almost lost hope of believing in myself – and these people are the people that have encouraged me to come forward and to do this.

I didn’t do it on my own!”

AB: “Could not have been easy!

You ... you would have to know the ridicule from some quarters that you would face in coming forward with a story like this.”

JR: “I ... I’ve gotten it from all sides.”

AB: "I'm sure you have."

JR: "But my ... my plan for all of this is nothing but to let the people decide for themself [sic]."

AB: "When ... this is a hard question, Doctor, but I'm going to ask it.

When you opened the freezer ... when the creature screamed ... when you slammed the freezer door shut – how did you feel about this being obviously at this point a ... at least some degree, um, on a live creature that you were sealing in a ... in a fro- ... frozen 'tomb'?"

JR: "Well, I had mixed emotions. And I still do.

Number One (1): I've had a long time to think about what this was: **It wasn't human (!)** Which ... which in some respects is a blessing!

It was intelligent, but it wasn't human, so therefore I did not maim or kill a human. So therefore I'm not in *trouble* in that respect."

AB: "Perhaps not in a ... in a legal sense ..."

JR: "Right."

AB: "But ..."

JR: "In a moral sense ..."

AB: "I'm sure you've considered the fact that, ah, it was a sentient being of some sort."

JR: "Exactly! I think the trouble I have most is ... is feeling that I named this 'animal.'"

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "If I was in the woods and I was a hunter, and I would halfway injure something, I would feel that it was morally right to go back and put it out of its misery. I was left with that dilemma.

When I opened the freezer and it moved, in some ways I was excited to know that it wasn't dead! But then I was left with: 'Now what?'"

AB: "Yeah, now what? I ... I do understand.

Um, and it is was moving, ah, the last thing you would do is reach down and, ah ... and, ah, grab it, ...”

JR: “Oh, no!”

AB: “... *particularly with what ... had happened to your dog (!)*”

All right.”

* * *

Aud: “Was there ever any video or photographic evidence of the damage to the house? And do you still own the house, Doctor?”

JR: “No, I was renting the house. And no, *there was no visual evidence* – I’m not going to stay around long enough to take pictures (!)”

Aud: “Okay. I understand that.

And, you said when you first encountered the creature, it gave you a look of like death or something? Um, did you ever make eye contact with it again? And what sense did you get from it then?”

AB: “Ah, your words were: ‘It was, ah, a look that could kill’ or some- ... what did you say, Doctor?”

JR: “It was angry! It was an angry look. It was, ah ... it was a ... a ... that’s the best way I can explain it – it was a look of anger. Of ... of like hate (!)

Um, I don’t know if it was pointed or directed at me directly or if it was the circumstances of what the dog was doing.

Again, it happened in, you know, a matter of seconds.

Ah, later on, when the freezer was opened, there was a look of almost pain ... almost ... almost like it was in pain and saying it ... I ... I don’t know. Just ... it was in pain.”

Aud: “Did you have a feeling that it was trying to get you to help it or anything?”

JR: (exhales audibly). “Boy, that would be real speculation.

Ah ... ah, no. I can’t say that.”

Aud: “Okay. And did it ever make any attempt to get out of the freezer?”

JR: “Yes it did.”

Aud: "Wow!"

AB: "Yeah ... wow!"

Aud: "[Unintelligible] to die." (Aud laughs).

JR: "In fact, it made an attempt to get out of the freezer. Slipped down at the bottom of the freezer for about fifteen-sixteen (15-16) minutes and then crawled back up inside."

Aud: "Whoa!"

AB: "God!"

Aud: "Amazing! And you do sound very credible, Doctor. And I thank you for coming forward with the story."

JR: "Thank you very much."

AB: "Thanks for the call. Um ... ooof!"

* * *

Aud: "What organizations, ah, do you imagine or think, or might even know were threatening you? Do you have any idea?"

JR: "No. I have no idea other than the typical MIB [Men-In-Black] statement."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

JR: "But ... these were human beings."

AB: "Ah, in suits? Those kinds of people ... dark suits?"

JR: "Ahh, I encountered several different attires.

Ah, suits. Ah, casual clothes. Ah, jump suit like a moving person would wear. Ah, I don't think there was any one particular outfit. You know?"

AB: "Um, both of you, ah, I've asked this before, but just for the record, um, Robert, you, ah, contacted me of course with those, ah, intriguing, ah, faxes you sent me."

RR: "Right."

AB: "Ah, why did you choose me?"

Why did you use my show to break this story?"

RR: "First off, um, listening to you for as long as I have, I felt – and Jonathan felt – um, *we could trust you (!)* And you've ... you've definitely proven that point.

You've handled what we've given you with ... with class and elegance. Um, you've ... you've kept it close to your pocket. You've only released what, um, we said was okay to release. And that we certainly appreciate.

Also, you ... you're the only one that has a forum like this to release this kind of information and give people a chance to speak out on issues like this!

Um, you had, ah, Linda Moulton Howe on earlier ..."

AB: "Yes."

RR: "... and you were releasing information then, no one else had talked about!

And ... and that is one of the major reasons, ah, we chose you!

No only just for you, but just your ... your audience and, ah, how you run things."

JR: "There's another issue too."

AB: "Oh!"

JR: "And that issue is: You and I have personally talked about some very private matters. **And I believe your sincerity.**

And this is all about trust (!)

And that's why I wanted you to do this."

AB: "I appreciate that. Thank you."

* * *

Aud: "Hi. Um, I wanta know who developed the film and what was their reaction?"

AB: "Oh, that's a good question! ...

She wants to know who developed the film and what else?"

Aud: "What was the reaction of the people who developed it?"

AB: "Ha-ha. That's a good question!

Ah, Doctor?"

JR: "The film was developed by an independent film laboratory like you'd see down any street in any town. *And actually the person who developed it never said a thing till I went and talked with them!*

Because these pictures come out of a machine. And they are cut and dumped into a rack ... almost into a bag (!) **And they never saw a thing.**"

AB: "Yeah, you know, that's right. Um, I've seen it done many times now that you mention it.

And the back of the photographs I can tell my audience is just standard, stamped 'Kodak', ah, processing. A Kodak processing machine I would assume."

* * *

Aud: "Ah, I was wondering if he got any pictures of the vans or the vehicles that might have been followin' him?"

AB: "Ah! That's a very good question. Doctor?"

JR: "We, ah, we did get a picture of one of the ... one of the vans, but it was pretty much a side shot and it was pretty blurred at the time. But, ah, it was pretty in- ... insignificant."

AB: "A lot of the, ah, photographs that were taken did not come out as well obviously as the ones you sent me. I presume you sent me the ... the cream of the crop?"

JR: "Um, actually I probably have twenty-five (25) or thirty (30) photographs that are all equally as clear."

AB: "Oh really! Ah, lots of material for that book."

* * *

Aud: "I have a question, ah, regarding the camera he used, because I know you said that, um, some of the people have been saying the camera's too, ah, still. The shots are too clear for, you know, someone who's shaking and stuff like that.

Um, I do photography. And my question is, ah, do you have an automatic or a manual camera?"

JR: "It's both. It's an old Nikon, ah, that has a ... an automatic setting, but also manual overrun."

Aud: "Okay. And did you use that manual override when you ... ?"

JR: "Yes I did, because the, ah ..."

Aud: "Okay. And you, ah, remember the, ah, shutter speed you had used?"

JR: "It was actually shooting at approximately a quarter to a half-second."

Aud: "A quarter to a half second.

Okay. So, ah ..."

JR: "Because of the ... the tree cover ... the canopy was *so solid* that I was, ah, afraid that I wasn't gonna get anything."

Aud: "Enough light ... okay."

AB: "Yeah, that's obvious in the photographs actually.

Ah, and it's not only that. Not only was there a very thick canopy. If you look behind the canopy, particularly in the en- ... enhanced photographs I've got up there now, you can clearly see it was a dark, gray day – typical of that part of the country."

Aud: "I was just gonna say 'cause if you have a fast enough shutter speed, it will compensate for any sort of trembling that you have, you know?"

JR: "So I had a very ... it was a very fast lens. It was, ah, 1.2 aperture."

Aud: "Yes. For anybody who doubts it, if you have a fast shutter speed, you know, it's compensating. So therefore you get a clear shot.

Um, one more question, if that's okay?"

AB: "Sure. Fire away!"

Aud: "Um, the last time you talked to your friend, Gary, um, how long after you got him involved did he turn up missing? And how long of a time span in between your last contact till the time you had, you know, found out, you know, [he was] nowhere to be found?"

JR: "About eight (8) hours prior to him being gone, which was at the end of tenth (10th) day. Ah, I had spoke with him on the phone."

* * *

AB: "All right, gentlemen, guess what? We're ... we're out of time.

Um, it's just gone.

The whole program is gone.

Is there anything either one of you wanta say? Um ..."

JR: "I ... I'd like to thank everybody who has been so supportive in this, ah, from one end of the Earth to the other. We have gotten calls and faxes, and all kinds of things. And I just want to thank everybody.

And I will do my damndest to get this out!"

RR: "And, um, if I have time I'd like to read the address and phone number of the San Diego UFO Society one more time."

AB: "Go right ahead!"

RR: "Okay, that's the San Diego UFO Society. And their phone number is 1-619-299-9157. And the P.O. [Post Office] Box 34351; San Diego, CA 92103."

AB: "All right, gentlemen. I really appreciate your both being here and hanging in with me all night long. We will do an update when it is appropriate to do so. You have my private contact number when you need to talk to me. Call me."

JR: "Thank you, Mr. Bell."

RR: "Thank you very much."

AB: "Good Night, gentlemen."

JR: "Good Night. Thank you."

AB: "All right. There you have it, folks. ...

From the high desert – Good Night."

* * *