

Ancient Subterranean People

by Dirk Gillabel, 2025

As you approach Turfan [a city in Xinjiang, China], still more legends reach you. The ancient Buddhist cave-temples, subterranean dwellings and passages, and even the old underground canals for irrigation, all this gives an unusual aspect to the place. And everything directs your thought to the same conception of distant holy countries, where dwell wise folk anxious to serve humanity. As they relate:

"From a cave came a stranger—very tall and in a strange attire. He came to the bazaar in Turfan, in order to buy some things; and in exchange he gave a golden coin for them. After, when we looked at this coin more closely, we saw that for more than a thousand years such coins had already been out of use. This man came from the holy land."

Or one says: "Out of one of the subterranean passages came a woman, tall, serious and of darker complexion than ourselves. She went among the people to help them. She also came from the holy land."

Nicholas Roerich (1874–1947) in his book Heart of Asia

All over the world, there are many ancient underground tunnels, rooms, complexes. They date from every possible period in the past. They were built for many different purposes, as escape routes, as storage facilities, as hiding places etc. Some show signs of being millions of years old. Earth has known different human and human-like races that had various technologies to shape and carve out rock. Their history has been lost in time, only their subterranean and above-ground ruins remain. Many tunnels and subterranean structures have been found and explored to some degree. Almost all of them show signs of having been abandoned a long time ago. Yet there are legends and tales that some of them are still occupied by remnants of an Atlantean civilization, or by more recent people who rediscovered them and decided to live underground. It is said that these subterranean people do not want to be visited by surface people, and they go to great lengths to keep their habitats secrets. Some people claim to have met these underground people and have seen their underground cities. In my opinion these stories are all made-up. An underground race will not allow a surface person, who have stumbled upon their underground dwellings, to return to the surface. People cannot keep their mouth shut, and before you now it the place will be swarmed by curiosity seekers, not to mention the military who would like to steal their purported advanced technology.

Are they really able to live underground? They would need ventilation shafts that reach to the surface. They would also have to grow food in their underground spaces. And, of course, adequate light. Humidity control is another issue, as is

the availability of water and septic systems. All this requires a lot of planning, construction materials, technology and maintenance.

However, we don't have hard evidence of their existence. However, here are a couple of unusual stories that tell us that some of the strange subterranean beings might still be around.

Contents:

[A Personal Story](#)

[The Hypogeum in Malta: Tunnels, Strange Beings and Lost Children](#)

[Tall and Small Subterranean People in Egypt](#)

[A Strange Tall Man Near a Tunnel in Brazil](#)

[Green_People_and_Green_Light](#)

[A Dowser Detects Movement in an Underground Tunnel](#)

[An Example of an Unusual Light Source](#)

A Personal Story

Around 1990, a friend of mine, Gerda, had formed a Reiki healing group. Gerda had bought herself an old farm in the countryside of Flanders, Belgium. She was fixing up the entire farm, converting it to a little center where she could hold classes and group sessions. I was helping her with the landscaping around the farm house. One day, she told me that she had been approached by two Spanish women. They showed up unannounced with a strange story. One of the women, Isabel, only spoke Spanish. Her friend spoke Spanish and a little English. Gerda herself knew some English. Isabel did the conversing and her friend would translate it into English. The two women communicated that they were in contact with a young girl, called Maria, who at that time was also living in Spain, and Maria claimed to be from another planet. She had come here in order to spread a message. Maria was accompanied by an Indian guru. At that time, Maria was also looking for parents to adopt her in order to get legal papers. She had told Isabel and her friend to go to Flanders because there was a woman she wanted to meet. So, both women took off with their car, from Spain all the way to Belgium, not knowing who or where to look for. They trusted their intuition and psychic guidance, until they arrived at Gerda's house. After the conversation, they told Gerda they had to go back, but Gerda could always enter into contact with them psychically through an energy spot in the fields nearby. They did not know exactly where it was, so they set out together and found the spot, a meadow, a twenty minute-walk from Gerda's farmhouse. Next to the meadow ran a small brook. Isabel asked Gerda to pick out a stone from the brook. When they were back at the farm Isabel held the stone in her hand for a couple of minutes, gave it to

Gerda and said that if Gerda would hold the stone while she would do her daily meditation, it would enhance her meditation. Then they left. Gerda is a down-to-earth person, and she let it all pass by her. She was not really interested in their story. Although, she did hold the stone during her meditations which improved substantially. Did the stone really deepen the meditation? She still remained skeptical. Two years later, I moved to the USA and lost contact with Gerda.

By itself a strange story, but at that time, I decided to investigate it a little further. I went to the meadow that was supposedly a contact point where one could psychically make contact with Maria. I jumped over the fence and walked around. The meadow itself felt good, but the area behind the brook gave me the creeps. I took pictures of the meadow.

This is the meadow:



I jumped the fence along the back road. The area in question is just in front and right of me. Left, just outside of the picture is the brook.

Here is the energy spot, largely in the shade of the trees:



It goes slightly uphill. Right is the road (outside the picture). Just behind me is the brook, at the bottom of the meadow.

When the pictures were developed, I took them to a friend of mine, a clairvoyant woman. We had been friends for many years and I trusted her readings, as they were very accurate. As usual, I did not tell her anything about the pictures I gave, nor about the story of Maria and Isabel. My clairvoyant friend told me that there used to be a lot of negative energy around the meadow in a distant past, a lot struggle and also dispelling of evil spirits. What was left of them was now at the other side of the brook. The energies of the place had undergone a rebirth. In ancient times, (more than a millennium ago) people had gathered in the meadow and made contact with non-human beings. She could not tell if those beings were extraterrestrial or not. People living underground would come up to this place to gather and absorb knowledge. She said that Isabel was a gypsy or at least used to be at gypsy, and that Maria was someone who had a message to give. She also saw an image of a woman with wings (I guess this is symbolic) and with a reversed triangle.

How could the Spanish women know about the special history and energy of a meadow, in the middle of so many other meadows, somewhere in Flanders? It

also used to be a psychic contact place, not the same but similar to what Isabel described.

This picture shows the brook at the bottom of the meadow:



Behind me is the road. Left of and further down the brook is an area that has some dark energies.

What really struck me is that my psychic friend mentioned that there were people living underground nearby. I didn't know the area enough to know if there are caves nearby. I knew that many miles south of that location, there is a vast cave complex, where in the early 1900's some children got lost and were never found. For weeks, people in a nearby village claimed they could hear the children screaming.

What do we make of this? People who live underground, who would come up and contact a kind of beings that the psychic was not familiar with in a meadow that contains an energy spot...

The Hypogeum in Malta: Tunnels, Strange Beings and Lost Children

It seems strange that people could hear the lost children, probably because the caves run under their village, and some of these caves may be close to the surface. We find the same story in Malta, an island country in Southern Europe located in the Mediterranean Sea, between Sicily and North Africa. Here strange subterranean beings were seen. The story was first reported in [National Geographic Magazine, August 1940 \(Volume 78, Number 2\)](#), but the author does not mention a source:

Wanderers Awheel in Malta,

by Richard Walter

Underground Streets and Tunnels Honeycomb Malta Many subterranean passageways, including ancient catacombs, now are a part of the island's fortifications and defense system (page 258). Supplies are kept in many tunnels; others are bomb shelters. Beneath Valletta some of the underground areas serve as homes for the poor. Prehistoric man built temples and chambers in these vaults. In a pit beside one sacrificial altar lie thousands of human skeletons. Years ago one could walk underground from one end of Malta to the other. The Government closed the entrances to these tunnels after school children and their teachers became lost in the labyrinth while on a study tour and never returned. (page 267)

...

Tragedy in Malta's Tunneled Maze

While we cycled homeward, our friends told us that the island was honeycombed with a network of underground passages, many of them catacombs. Years ago one could walk underground from one end of Malta to the other, but all entrances were closed by the Government because of a tragedy. On a sight-seeing trip, comparable to a nature-study tour in our own schools, a number of elementary school children and their teachers descended into the tunneled maze and did not

return. For weeks mothers declared that they had heard wailing and screaming from under ground. But numerous excavations and searching parties brought no trace of the lost souls. After three weeks they were finally given up for dead. (page 272)

Two decades later the *Journal of Borderland Research* ([Vol. 17, No. 02](#), March 1961), a bimonthly publication, that focused on topics related to psychic, occult, and parapsychological phenomena, received a letter from a woman who had been in the deeper levels of the Hypogeum and had seen subterranean people, and later on heard of a group of school children lost in the complex. Malta is rumored to have a vast network of subterranean tunnels and caves. After the missing school children event, the British government sealed all entrances to the tunnels. The woman, Lois Jessop, was said to be a British embassy employee (not in Malta, maybe at Rome) at the time of her visit to the Hypogeum.

Malta, Entrance to the Cavern World

by C. Lois Jessop Secretary, New York Saucer Information Bureau

I visited some friends on the Island of Malta in the Mediterranean in the mid-1930s. One afternoon six of us decided to hire a car and visit some of the many historical tourist attractions on the island. One of our party suggested that, since the weather was very hot, our best bet was to visit some of the caves and underground temples. At least there we could keep cool for a few hours.

Some few miles out of Valetta, the capitol of Malta, is the little town of Paula. It has only one main street, Hal Saflini, and on this is the entrance to an underground temple known as the Hypogaeum of Hal Saflini. We stopped here and sought out the guide for a tour of the cave or catacombs of the Hypogaeum.

There was a fairly large cave entrance with ancient mural decorations of whirls and wavy lines, diamond patches here and there, also oval patterns seemingly painted with red ochre. The entrance itself smelt damp and mouldy, but inside the cave there was not a trace of mustiness. Joe, the guide, told us there were three floors of underground rooms and gave each of us a lighted candle.

One by one we bent down low to walk through a narrow passage which led to a step or two, and again we were able to stand up in a fair sized room which had been built out of the Malta sandstone aeons ago in the Stone-Age. Joe told of a powerful oracle (or wishing well) deep down, and how it had worked wonders in the old days for the initiated who knew the correct sound to use. I think the oracle still works today unless it was damaged. Malta was heavily bombarded during World War II.

The oracle was supposed to work only if a male voice called to it but as the guide was saying this I slipped down a small step and gave a yell that was picked up by something and magnified throughout the whole cave.

We followed the guide through some more narrow passages which led down, down, down, then straightened our backs again when we came into another

room. In this large opening was a circular stone table or altar in the center of the room. Cut out of the rock walls around were layers of stone beds or resting places of some kind, with hollows scooped out for head, body, and narrowing to the feet. I guess these were places for adults about four feet tall, with smaller scooped out beds. It looked like mother, father and child either slept or were buried here, although we saw no bodies here.

Down, down, down again, stooping and crawling through a narrow passage into another large room, with slits or narrow openings in the stone wall.

"They buried their dead in here," said the guide.

I peered through a slit and saw skeletons another. Through another slit I peered into a cave where, the guide said, they kept their prisoners. A three foot thick stone door, about four feet high and four feet wide, guarded the entrance.

"What kind of people, and how strong were these pigmies, to be able to carve out these rooms to a definite pattern and to move doors this thick and heavy?" I thought.

"This is the end of the tour," Joe, the guide, said. "We must now turn and retrace our steps."

"What's down there?" I asked him; for on turning I noticed another opening off one of the walls.

"Go there at your own risk," he replied, "and you won't go far."

I was all for more exploring and talking it over with my friends, three of them decided to go with me and two waited with the guide. I was wearing a long sash around my dress and since I decided to lead the group I asked the next one behind me to hold on to it. Holding our half-burnt candles the four of us ducked into this passage, which was narrower and lower than the others.

Groping and laughing our way along, I came out first, onto a ledge pathway about two feet wide, with a sheer drop about fifty feet or more on my right and a wall on my left. I took a step forward, close to the rock wall side. The person behind me, still holding on to my sash, had not yet emerged from the passage. Thinking it was quite a drop and perhaps I should go no further without the guide I held up my candle.

There across the cave, from an opening deep below me, emerged twenty persons of giant stature. In single file they walked along a narrow ledge. Their height I judged to be about twenty or twenty-five feet, since their heads came about half way up the opposite wall. They walked very slowly, taking long strides. Then they all stopped, turned and raised their heads in my direction. All simultaneously raised their arms and with their hands beckoned me. The movement was something like snatching or feeling for something, as the palms of their hands were face down. Terror rooted me to the spot.

"Go on, we're all getting stuck in the passage!" My friend jerked at my sash.

"What's the matter?"

"Well, there's nothing much to see," I stammered, taking another step forward.

My candle was in my right hand. I put my left hand on the wall to steady me, and stopped again. My hand wasn't on cold rock but on something soft and wet. As it moved a strong gust of wind came from nowhere and blew out my candle! Now I really was scared in the darkness!

"Go back," I yelled to the others, "go back and guide me back by my sash. My candle has gone out and I cannot see!"

In utter panic I backed into the narrow little passageway and forced the others back, too, until we had backed into the large room where Joe and my friends were waiting. What a relief that was!

"Well, did you see anything?" asked one of them.

"No," I quickly replied, "There was a draft in there that blew my candle out."

"Let's go," said Joe, the guide.

I looked up at him. Our eyes met. I knew that at one time he had seen what I had seen. There was an expression of caution in his eyes, adding to my reluctance to tell anyone. I decided not to.

Out in the open again and in the hot Malta sunshine we thanked the guide, and as we tipped him he looked at me.

"If you really are interested in exploring further it would be wise to join a group. There is a schoolteacher who is going to take a party exploring soon," he said.

I left my address with him and asked him to have the schoolteacher get in touch with me, but I never heard any more about it, until one of my friends called me to read an item from the Valetta paper.

"I say, Lois, remember that tunnel you wanted to explore? It says here in the paper that a schoolmaster and thirty students went exploring, and apparently got as far as we did. They were roped together and the end of the rope was tied to the opening of the cave. As the last student turned the corner where your candle blew out the rope was clean cut, and none of the party was found because the walls caved in."

The shock of this information didn't change my determination not to say anything about my experience in the Hypogaeum, but several months later my sister visited Malta and insisted on making a tour of the underground temple on Hal Saflini. Reluctantly, I went along, retracing the same route; but there was a different guide this time. When we got down to the lowest level, to the room where I had taken off to explore the tunnel entrance was boarded up!

"Wasn't it here that the schoolmaster and the thirty students got trapped?" I asked the guide.

"Perhaps," he replied, with a noncommittal shrug of the shoulders, and refused to say anything more. You cannot get a thing out of the Maltese when they don't want to talk.

"You are new here, aren't you?" I asked him. "Where's Joe, the guide who was here a couple of months ago?"

"I don't know any Joe." He shook his head. "I alone have been showing people around this catacomb for years."

Who was this guide? And why did Joe disappear after we left Hal Saflini that first time? And why is it impossible to get any facts on the disappearing schoolchildren story? In the Summer of 1960, Louise Becker, N.Y.S.I.B.'s treasurer visited Malta during her European trip. She searched old newspaper files and the Museum, trying to get some facts to substantiate my story, but in vain. The Maltese are tight-lipped about the secrets of their island.

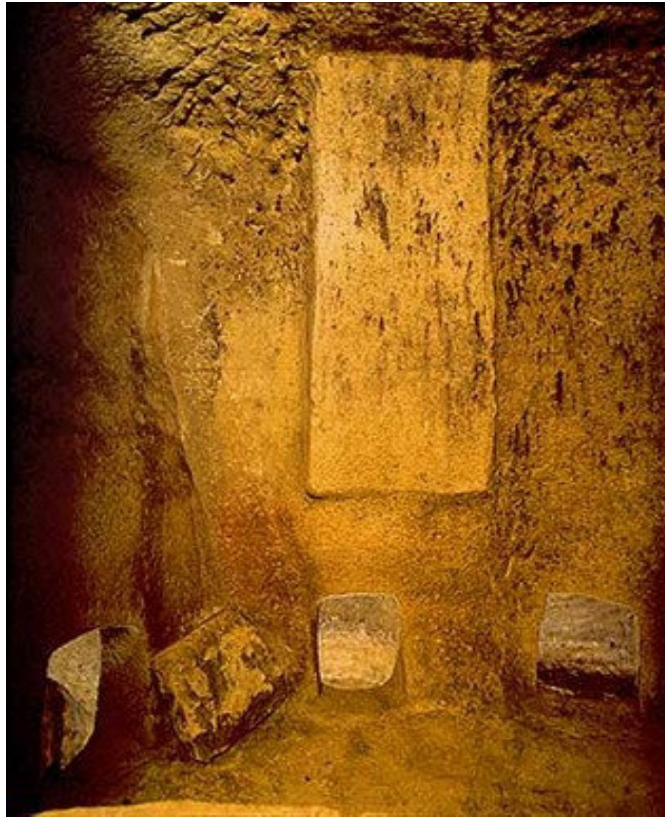
The first two levels of the Hypogeum are accessible for tourists, but the third one, or Lowest level, is closed to the public.

The Lowest Level is accessed through a staircase located near the entrance to the Inner Chamber of the Middle Level:



Four side niches from the lowest level of the site. The one on the left reaches the lowest depth of the site at 10.6 meters.

The slab in the center once acted as the door:



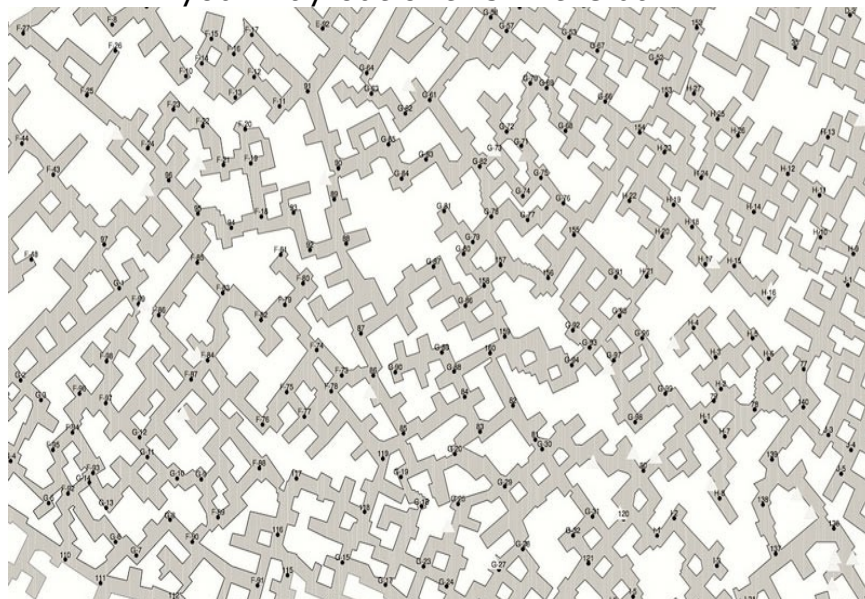
Here is another picture from the Third Level, found the [Times of Malta](#) website, with the description: "The third level is 11 meters (36 feet) below the street level, just underneath the holy of holies chamber, with more chambers carved in the rock.":



It happens that people get lost in caves. I once visited a marl cave (Fluwelen Grot) in Valkenburg, Maastricht, in the Netherlands. Actually it is a mine where marl was quarried for centuries, to be used as building material. The cave complex is like a labyrinth, and is so vast that the furthest regions are still not explored. The guide who led our visitor group told us that in 1993 two boys, 15 and 16, secretly went inside the mine. They got lost and their flashlight broke. In the dark they tried to find a way out, but that was impossible. Twenty days later, they were found dead. The guide showed us what it feels like when you are in the total dark deep in the mine by turning his light out for just one minute. I don't know what other people felt, but I literally felt the whole mountain above me. Dark is dark, you can't see anything, and you don't know where to go.



Imagine yourself in the middle of a cave complex, in the dark! Below is a part of a meticulous mapped marl cave complex (Sibbergroeve) nearby. The corridors in the quarry have a combined length of approximately 90 km (56 miles). Try to find your way out of this in the dark:



I often wondered about those underground cities in Turkey, twelve levels deep. What light did they have, oil lamps? Going to the twelfth level is going to take some time too. better not to spill your oil. They had water wells, ventilation shafts, even heavy stone doors and traps to protect them from unwanted visitors. Those cities could house 12,000 people each. Why would they go underground? Could those people see in the dark? Maybe they were a different kind of humanoid species?

Tall and Small Subterranean People in Egypt

The Giza plateau, but also other places in Egypt, are known to have vast subterranean tunnels and rooms, even four, five and more levels deep. It seems that some of these levels, especially the deeper ones, were made during the time of Atlantis. An interesting reference to subterranean people in Egypt I found in the book *Echoes from the Chamber* (page 337) by Richard Gabriel, in which the author describes an encounter with an Egyptian guide who knew of the people who live there underground:

The Solar Cross had been a location we wanted to visit ever since reading the Flower of Life books of Drunvalo Melchizedek. Locals had much to say about these shafts and tunnels where they explored as children. Drunvalo speaks of the energy of Fibonacci rising while the locals speak of strange effects and scary moments underground. We spoke with one very wizened Arabic guardian who spoke of the tunnels and much more. He had a habit of aggressively chasing people away from his isolated lookout post. We eventually managed to befriend him and spoke at length through an interpreter. At one point when my questions became much more elaborate, he stopped the interpreter and told him in Arabic there was no more need to translate what I was saying as he understood. I still needed his answers translated back to English but he continued to take my questions directly. Our local Police translator's jaw was on the ground because he knew the man well and he knew he could speak no English. Our friend explained to us of how the tunnel system connected out of the Plateau, through the deep Solar Cross complex and on to places far away. We were aware he had held his lookout position over many years but also learned that no one would accept to replace him. This was because of the supernatural things that seemed to happen in his area which they were scared of. We tentatively asked him about rumours of people of some kind, permanently living in deep underground homes. He laughed and affirmed them in a casual, offhand way as his friends. He gave two descriptions of men who were taller and had very light sandy hair, and other much smaller almost dwarf sized individuals, but all friendly and benign.

His account reminded me of one of the lucid/OOB experiences I had in the NC2 system. I was with Judith in the deepest chamber recently found, at about 250-300 feet. We heard sounds from deeper in the system towards the tube tunnel. We both crawled up on to a ledge to conceal ourselves. A

tall sandy haired man came in followed by smaller people. The smaller ones were searching about and then stopped as the tall man addressed me by name and told me he knew we were there. He told us we were not in danger and to come and join him. The smaller people led ahead and he asked us to follow. Just before the tube tunnel, the passageway branches off to a dead end after several feet. This time the end was open with a rock doorway of some kind. I passed through it into a clean tunnel with downward steps ahead with more excitement welling in me than I could contain. Typically as with every involuntary OBE, my awareness of myself within the experience coupled with uncontrolled expectation dropped my vibration and I was instantly snapped back and wide awake. I went through the usual curses for losing control again. That would have been the end of it—consigned to maybe of whatever; but something immense I discovered recently still waits to be tested. We have hundreds of photographs we captured from within the system. I have spent hundreds of hours studying a fraction of them so far. There is one photograph in particular of the blind passageway. From the image I believe I may have identified evidence of some kind of metallic protuberances which would be dead-ringers for hinge positions at the side of the blank rock wall. We will see ... For our wizened watchman it was, "Yes he knew of them".

And occasionally he met them sometimes above or below ground. We inspected above the shafts of the Solar Cross a number of times. They are endlessly deep. The most Southerly slopes backing on to the Solar Cross site has entrances that can be negotiated with difficulty. These lead down to intermediate levels which intercept some of the deep shafts. We were only able to crawl with difficulty through these as they are filled almost to the roof with wind-blown sand, even to deeper levels. They are very extensive. However it was plain to see where these had been a magnet for local artefact hunters. The remains of their activities are strewn everywhere. It was clear also why the deeper connecting system has been preserved. As with the deeper shafts of the main Plateau they needed the use of specialist safety equipment to explore them. Our host told of when they were children they used to explore parts of the system and knew there were extensive parts underground which had not been reached. He told us of one time with a small group were underground exploring when all of the power' in their torch batteries discharged together completely, just as it had happened for us in the desert Horse cave. He said they had only travelled a short distance but it took them forever to find their way out. It scared the hell out of all of them. He recounted how friends were known to have paid with their lives when they got lost in the same way.

The Giza Plateau in Egypt, and the area around it has numerous underground tunnels and shaft, several levels deep. It is easy to imagine that there too, some people exploring these tunnels sometimes get lost. There are rumors that certain areas are protected by force fields. I once saw a website of somebody who went into the tunnels and stumbled upon a sudden pit in the middle of a tunnel. If one

would stumble in the dark, or without adequate lightning, one would suddenly fall into that pit with no chance of getting out. I can imagine that the ancients would built these tunnels would also put in certain traps for uninvited guests.

In 2009, a tomb was raided, containing statues and a sarcophagus with a very strange face. A psychic lady said that this was Kufu, others say that it looked more like an alien. The face is indeed strange and unusual for the otherwise stylized sarcophagus of the Dynastic Egyptians. Maybe it was one of those ancient humanoid races. There is only one video footage that can be found in the presentation of Trevor Grassi on YouTube: [THE SECRET UNDERWORLD OF GIZA, Part Two: The Tomb of Records](#). I also recommend to view Part 1 and 3.

A Strange Tall Man Near a Tunnel in Brazil

Middle and South America is also rife with very ancient underground tunnels, some of which also contain traps. And underground dwellers are also rumored to exist in this part of the world. David Hatcher Childress mentions in his article *Subterranean Tunnels & The Hollow Earth* in *World Explorer*, Vol. 2, No. 3 (from [Ancient Subterranean Tunnels Of South America, Compiled By Glen W. Chapman-November 200](#)):

Even the Peruvian government got into the act of exploring these Cuzco tunnels, ostensibly for scientific purposes. The Peruvian Serial Documental del Peru describes an expedition undertaken by staff from Lima University in 1923. Accompanied by experienced speleologists, the party penetrated the trapezoid-shaped tunnels starting from an entrance at Cuzco.

They took measurements of the subterranean aperture and advanced in the direction of the coast. After a few days, members of the expedition at the entrance of the tunnel lost contact with the explorers inside, and no communication came for twelve days. Then a solitary explorer returned to the entrance, starving. His reports of an underground labyrinth of tunnels and deadly obstacles would make an Indiana Jones movie seem tame by comparison. His tale was so incredible that his colleagues declared him mad. To prevent further loss of life in the tunnels, the police dynamited the entrance.

Childress went to Sao Tome das Letras (a municipality in the south of Minas Gerais state in southeastern Brazil, 35 kilometres east of Três Corações city) to see the entrance to another tunnel system. While in a local restaurant, they listened to the restaurant owner telling some stories of people exploring the tunnels:

I raised an eyebrow and looked at Carl. He nodded to me at the fantastic nature of the story.

"Does this restaurant owner say that he has been through the tunnel to Peru?" asked Carl.

"No," said Marli, "it is not this man, it is another man. I don't know who this other man is. But now he is telling another story, this time it is about

himself. He says that he was walking early in the morning on the north side of town, near to the tunnel entrance. On this morning, he suddenly met a strange man walking in the area of the tunnel. This man was very tall, about seven feet, and dressed strangely, like the Indians of the Andes in Peru and Bolivia. The man did not talk to him, but walked away. Later, the restaurant owner tried to find this man, but no one knew about him or knew who he was. The restaurant owner thinks that he came from the tunnel!"

Green People and Green Light

In the 12th century, in the English village of Woolpit two children appeared that had green skin and spoke an unknown language. They came out of a cave and possibly from a subterranean realm. Woolpit is a village in the English county of Suffolk (south-east England). The story was described by two people: the Augustinian canon William of Newburgh 1136–1198), in his *Historia rerum Anglicarum*, written several years before his death in ca. 1198; and the Cistercian abbot Ralph of Coggeshall (died after 1227) in his *Chronicon Anglicanum*. The story of the two green children seem to be reliable despite the slight differences in the two accounts.

Chronologically, the first to include a mention of the story was William of Newburgh. He said that he acquired his information about the children from many unnamed persons. Newburgh priory was located in Coxwold, North Yorkshire in the north of England, which is quite a distance from Woolpit. However, in all probability William of Newburgh learned of the story through the Augustinians of Thetford, a town in direct vicinity of Wykes and Woolpit. The Augustinians of Newburgh was most likely very familiar with the matters related to the part of England near Woolpit. Wykes was the home of Sir Richard de Calne, who sheltered the children in his manor house, six miles (10 km) north of Woolpit.

On the other hand, Ralph of Coggeshall is precise in indicating his informants, i.e. Richard de Calne and those closest to him. Furthermore, the abbey of Coggeshall was situated about forty kilometers from Woolpit, so the Cistercian chronicler was closer to the origin of the story, although he wrote it about 20 years later.

Here are the two written accounts. First is the account of William of Newburgh in his *Historia rerum anglicarum*, mentioned in the book [Chronicles of the reigns of Stephen, Henry II., and Richard I](#), 1884, page82:

Cap. XXVII.

Of Green pits

Nor should it be overlooked that a prodigy unheard of for centuries should be passed over: which is known to have happened in England under King Stephen. And indeed, for a long time I hesitated over this, although it was preached by many, and it seemed ridiculous to accept a thing either of no or

of the most hidden reason into faith: until I was so overwhelmed by the weight of so many and such witnesses that I was forced to believe and wonder, which I can reach or imagine with no other minds. There is a village in England, four or five miles distant (as is said) from the noble monastery of the blessed King and martyr Edmund. Near which road certain very ancient ditches are seen, which in English are called Wolfpits, that is, the pits of wolves, and which give their name to the village to which it adjoins. From these ditches, at harvest time and while the harvesters were busy gathering figs in the fields, two boys, a male and a female, emerged, all green and colored, covered in clothing made of an unknown material. And as they wandered through the fields, astonished, they were arrested and led by the harvesters into the village, and many people flocked to see such a novelty. They were left there for several days without food. Therefore, when their food was almost gone, and they did not pay attention to any of the food that was offered, it happened that beans were brought from the field: they immediately seized them and searched for the legume itself in the pots, and finding nothing in the hollow of the pots, they wept bitterly. Then some of those who were present handed them a legume plucked from its husks, which they immediately accepted and ate with pleasure. They were fed on this food for several months, and all of them learned the use of bread. Finally, the color of our foods, gradually changing under the prevailing nature and becoming similar to us, they also learned the use of our sermons. And it seemed to the prudent, that they might perceive the sacrament of holy Baptism, which was done. But the boy, who seemed younger by birth, living a short time after Baptism, died an untimely death, his sister remaining unharmed and not in the least different from the women of our race. Who indeed afterwards married a husband from Lenna (as is said to have survived a few years. Indeed, since they had already adopted our language, when asked who was also uncle, they are reported to have answered: "men from the land of Saint Martin: who, of course, is held in the land of our birth in particular veneration." Consequently, when asked where that land was and how they had come from there, they say, we do not know. We only remember this, that, one day, when we were grazing our father's cattle in the field, we heard a sound, such as we are accustomed to hear now at St. Alban's, when the signs are said to be creaking. And while we were intent on that sound, which we were marveling at, we suddenly found ourselves among you, where you were gathering." Asked whether either Christ was believed in or the sun rose there, they said that the land was Christian, and that it had churches. "But the sun," he replied, "among us it does not rise: and our land is not at all illuminated by its rays, content with the measure of that brightness, which among you either precedes the rising or follows the setting. Moreover, a certain bright land is seen not far from our land, with a very wide river separating both." This and many other things, which it would take a long time to recount, are said to have answered those who inquired with curiosity.

The other account from Ralph of Coggeshall in his [Chronicon Anglicanum](#) (around 1220), page 118-120:

Of a certain boy and girl emerging from the earth.

Another wonder not unlike the first happened in Suthfolke at St. Mary of Wulpetes. A certain boy and his sister were found by the neighbours of that place near the edge of a certain pit which is kept there, who had the form of all their limbs like other men, but differed in the colour of their skin from all our habitable mortals. For the whole surface of their skin was tinged with a green colour. No one could understand their speech. They were therefore brought to the house of a certain knight, Sir Richard de Calne, at Wikee, and they wept inconsolably. Bread and other provisions were set before them, but they would not eat any of the food that was set before them, since they were certainly tormented by extreme hunger and starvation for a longer time, because they believed that all such provisions were inedible, as the girl afterwards confessed. Finally, when beans freshly cut with their stems were being carried into the house, they indicated with the greatest greed that some of those beans should be given to them. Which, when brought before them, they opened the stalks, not the pods of the beans, thinking that the beans were contained in the hollow of the stalks. But not finding the beans in the stalks, they began to cry again. Which when those present noticed, they opened the pods, showing the bare beans, and eating them with great joy, having eaten no other food for a long time.

The boy, however, always seemed to be depressed by a malaise and died within a short time. The girl, however, enjoying continuous care, and having become accustomed to any food, completely lost that greenish color, and gradually recovered the sanguine habit of her whole body. She was afterwards regenerated by the washing of holy baptism, and having spent many years in the service of the aforementioned soldier, (as we have frequently heard from the same soldier and his family), she became extremely lascivious and petulant. Frequently questioned about the people of her region, she asserted that all the inhabitants and everything that was in that region was tinged with green, and that they saw no sun, but enjoyed a certain brightness, as happens after sunset. When asked how she had come to this land with the aforementioned boy, she replied that while they were following their cattle, they came to a certain cave. Entering which, they heard a certain delightful sound of bells; captivated by the sweetness of the sound, they wandered for a long time through the cave until they reached its exit. Those who emerged from there, as if stunned and lifeless by the excessive brightness of the sun and the unusual temperature of the air, lay for a long time on the edge of the cave. And when they were frightened by the restlessness of those who came over, they wanted to flee, but they could not find the entrance to the cave until they were caught by them.

William of Newburgh mentions that the two children emerged from one of the wolf pits (deep excavations designed to trap wolves, which at that time were still relatively common in England); he did not mention a cave, as Ralph of Coggeshall did.

An additional strange element is that the children heard the sound of bells, and then "wandered for a long time through the cave until they reached its exit." So they did not hear the church bells in our world. It was when they entered the cave from their world, that they heard the bell sounds somewhere in the cave system. One wonders if they passed a dimensional gate, which, by its vibrations, might produce a ringing sound that sounds like bells? Where did the children come from: a place inside the earth, from a Hollow Earth, from another dimension?

It is also interesting that the children mentioned that "everything that was in that region was tinged with green, and that they saw no sun, but enjoyed a certain brightness, as happens after sunset." This would imply a diffuse green light present everywhere in their environment. One can only speculate how this is produced.

A green light is also mentioned by Tibetan lamas as illuminating tunnels and subterranean cities:

"The lamas were very convincing about the tunnels," said R.C. 'Doc' Anderson, the Rossville, Georgia, psychic. "The Tibetan holy men frequently told me there were vast caves beneath North, South, and Central America. They said these caves were connected through tunnels to the surface world. Underground cities are supposed to be built in these vast cavities inside the earth. These cavern people are an ancient race, possibly the Atlanteans. The lamas asserted that these secret tunnels and cavern cities are illuminated by an unusual green light which is favorable to crops, long life, and good health."

"Tibetans also told Doc Anderson that Atlantis, the legendary continent, had a network of tunnels and passages extending beneath the ocean in many directions. 'The tunnels were used by the merchants of Atlantis to carry on their trade with other countries,' said Doc Anderson. 'The lamas showed me a map of the underground passages leading from a large island in the Atlantic ocean to Europe, Africa, South America, and (North) America. I was informed that this map was extremely old and that no other white man had ever seen it.'"

([This Hollow Earth](#) by Eric Norman, 1972)

A green light that appears to come from the bottom of a volcano, associated with subterranean tunnels and strange beings from *The Mysteries of the Andes* by Robert Charroux, 1977, page 106-108:

The Agartha, that mysterious underground kingdom that, according to the writer Ossendowski, lies under the Himalayas, is now in South America if we are to believe certain traditions. It was perhaps this South American Agartha that Harry Gibson, a Venezuelan pilot, saw during a routine flight in 1964, at the bottom of two craters in the jungle somewhere between the Sierra Maigualida and the Orinoco River. "It is a strange story, and one would be tempted to place it in the same category as reports of imaginary kingdoms -- El Dorado, Paititi, Moricz's tunnel - if it had not been taken very seriously by two respected archaeologists, David Nott Rofi Liverpool and Charles Brewer Carias of Caracas, assisted by Venezuelan Air Force and ten scientists from different nations. "The craters are near the sources of the rivers Caura and Ventuari, and two mountains known as Pava and Masiati, at the edge of the Sierra Pacaraima. The volcanoes have been extinct for thousands... of years, so scientists hope to find plant and animal life in them that has long since disappeared from the rest of the world. "In January 1974 a first three-member team went down into one of the craters, about a thousand feet deep and twelve hundred feet wide. They brought back living plants and animals of species that were either unknown or had been thought extinct since the Mesozoic. "The two craters are connected by an underground passage nearly a mile long. According to unverified rumors, it is still in use, because traces of recent activity were found in it. "So much for the openly announced part of the discovery. The most important results are being kept secret by the Venezuelan scientific authorities, for mysterious reasons. This secrecy has given rise to private inquiries among the people living in surrounding mountains, whose local names are Jaua-Jidi and Sari Inama-Jidi. Fantastic legends concerning the mystery of the two craters have been gathered...

"The region of Jaua-Jidi is a dense, very sparsely inhabited forest. It has been difficult for Venezuelan investigators to make contact with the primitive people who live there. They shun outsiders, speak an unknown language and do not understand Spanish. Half-breeds from the town of Esmeralda, on the Orinoco, have been able to approach them, however. "'Strange people wearing strange clothes have been seen several times in the forest of Jaua- Jidi,' one of them reported. 'They seem unwilling to approach the Indians and they venture only a short distance away from the craters. Their skin is the color of yellowed ivory; they have big eyes, like a jaguar's, and long hair of different colors. They seem fearful and run away whenever they hear an unusual sound. They are thought to live at the bottoms of the craters and in vast underground rooms, with secret entrances in the forest.' "Other reports would seem to indicate that the people of the 'Kingdom of Two Craters' are in almost constant contact with space beings, but it should be pointed out that sightings of flying saucers

are more common in Central and South America than any where else in the world. "The Indians of the forest say that at night the trees on the rim of each volcano are illuminated by a soft green light that apparently comes from the bottom. Occasionally something that looks like a 'little round airplane' comes out of the darkness, enters the green halo and disappears into the volcano. "Two or three nights before David Nott, Brewer Carias, G. Dunsterville and their companions came to the site, intensified activity by the flying 'things' was observed. They were as numerous as a swarm of bees but, perhaps because of their distance from the observers, they flew without making any discernible sound. "The Indians felt that the strange people were receiving heavy reinforcements, or else that they were moving out before the archaeologists came. In any case they left little trace of their presence in the underground passages, but enough to give convincing evidence that their existence is not a myth. The Indians believe that the 'Kingdom of Two Craters' extends under the mountains and that, for the time being, its entrances are tightly closed. "In Lima Zizi Ghenea told me that a little forest of trees extinct everywhere else grew inside the caves and the craters, and that in it lived animals from the Tertiary. "What is strange about the whole affair, in which legend is mingled with fact, is the Venezuelan governments' inexplicable silence and secrecy in which the expedition's report has been kept.

A Dowser Detects Movement in an Underground Tunnel

It seems that some of those subterranean people have some very advanced technology.

Here is a strange story told by Robert Shrewsbury, who was a treasure hunter. Robert had developed an electronically enhanced system that some think is dowsing because he used dowsing looking antennas that apparently let him pinpoint seen or unseen objects. He often used his talents to help find objects of value. In his earlier work, he worked with a number of technologies including sine wave generators, resistivity machines, EM 83, cavity resonators, and more recently, Nuclear Magnetic Resonance. He would also detect ancient underground burial chambers. You can find it on an interesting video interview on Youtube, [Dowsing that works, the Ancients and underground cities](#). He claims that he has found (through his dowsing methods) underground cities which always coincide with a strong energy vortex. Every one he detected is shaped like a pyramid, the deeper you go the wider it gets, even up to several miles deep. He says that those people live at the lower levels, and bury their people in tunnels with rooms above their cities.

While scanning the levels below ground in one area, he found a sign that somebody was moving through a tunnel:

... so I went through the area. Then I detected something very very very very unusual. I set it for bones, you know human bones. I locked on to

some human beings, they're everywhere. But this one case, it was moving. I said "no, there's nobody in the ground here, no no no." So I got home and I thought about it, and I went back and I pulled up my em-83 and then I did my dowels, and pulled my em-83 out. I tried my resistivity machine. I was shooting very deep and I had to have like 600 feet of cable with that em-83 to shoot that deep. I detected thorium. I detected beryllium, water and boron. Those are the main components in a nuclear reactor, deep underground deep. I thought this is pretty weird. It was a funny feeling there. So one day, I like Charlene Hunt because she was a gal that would speak her mind, and she shot from the hip, and she didn't bs anybody... so I asked her one day: "Have you ever noticed anything odd or strange I-70 into the foothills right there. She says: "Robert I'm going to tell you just like it is. Believe me or believe me not. I said: "What is it Charlie?" She says: "Well I have seen ufos fly in and out of there at least a hundred times in my lifetime. One time I was pretty close, and the ground was shimmy like something out of Star Trek, and then you'd see a gaping hole and these saucers would pop out like this. Then it would just come back solid, like there was nothing there and you couldn't tell. You could walk over it. Then she says: "One time, I watched them do that, and there was a large, large one, way high and they were going in and out of the large spaceship, and then back down to the ground like it was almost like a cargo ship."

Yes, UFOs, or 'spaceships' are always connected to the underground. So, whoever is down there seems to have some advanced reality bending technology.

An Example of an Unusual Light Source

From archeological discoveries and excavations, and ground-penetrating radar we know that under the Giza Plateau in Egypt there are many underground tunnels and rooms at varying depths. It is of course dark in those places, so how were they cut when the supposed dynastic Egyptians had only oil lamps and torches. The ceilings of those tunnels are clean, no soot from smoke? The temple of Denderah, for example, has a long underground passageway directly beneath the main temple that like the temple itself is completely covered in bas relief carvings. The carvings show enigmatic scenes that some have interpreted as being electric lamps. This is just speculation, as we don't know what they depict. But the ceiling of this passageway is also clean and free of soot. The sculptors had to have clear light to create these bas reliefs, something else than oil lamps and torches.

All over the planet we find many, many tunnels from an ancient civilization(s) that stretch for miles, some say hundred of miles. Some have been explored for a certain distance, as their ends are often never found. People have been lost in them, and the governments usually close off their entrances. How did people in the past move around in those tunnels? They had to have some light source that would last long enough to walk around in those tunnels.

In Turkey they have discovered several subterranean cities having up to 12 stories deep. They are like a labyrinth and they seem to be connected with each other too through long tunnels. These cities could harbor thousands and thousands of people. They too had to have a light source other than oil lamps and torches, which don't last long, use up oxygen, and create soot that accumulates in the enclosed space and on the ceilings. Yet the ceilings are also soot free.

In Europe we find some 350 cave paintings, found on the wall or ceilings of caves. They are of prehistoric origin, created by Homo sapiens, but also Denisovans and Neanderthals. There are some in other parts of the world too. The paintings in the Lascaux Cave in Southwest France are considered among the most artistic. They were painted approximately 17,000 years ago, and depict large animals, such as bulls and horses, which thrived in this part of Europe during the Paleolithic era. As any artist can tell you, good light is essential to create an artistic painting, and many of the cave paintings are highly artistic. Many of the caves are also very deep and difficult to reach. So why would those 'primitive' humans crawl through underground passageways with torches to reach a large enough cave to paint artistic scenes on the walls, by dim and flickering lights? No soot on the cave ceilings either. They had to have some other form of a bright light that would allow them to create their artistry.

So, what kind of light source could all those different people have had? Well, Robert Shrewsbury mentions in the interview (starts at 59:40) mentioned above that a friend of his found a light source in one of these burial caves of giants:

So speaking of John Brewer, you tell me the story of John Brewer.

Well, I met him when I was 26 we became good friends... he was kind of a treasure hunter. He looked for things, but he found this cave and there was a lot of strange stuff in it. One of the things that was in there looked like cups. They were made of solid metal. They weren't hollow but the top had a little depression in it. They had these little crystal spheres that you put on them and when you put them on them, they would light up. Absolutely they were there and absolutely light up bright really. Now I have three references to that. I met a guy in Mount Pleasant. He lived behind my dentist... he was a nice guy and he had a little instrument that looked like a pen about that long. On the end, instead of having an eraser, he had a little crystal. He pressed a button, he pushed something up on the slider. The thing just lit up with a bright light. I said: "Les what is that?". He said that crystal is made out of beryllium. He said they use that in a nuclear reactor because it speeds up the neutrons. He says it's made out of an emerald. He says it is about 13, 14, 15 % beryllium, the rest is quartz and minor minerals. I said I know that. He says the pen has a bb sized piece of plutonium in there. When the slider pushes it up against a crystal with pressure, it lights up, and it did. My friend Don Adair saw the same thing. He showed it to him, he lives in Mayfield. My friend Stephen Jepsen saw it when he demonstrated it to him, and dozens of people in San Pedro county. I'm not the only one he showed it to. No, so that's an emerald. It will also

work with thorium.

Robert Shrewsbury also left some intriguing comments on [ForbiddenKnowledgeTV](#) in regard to the underground civilization(s) and their advanced technology. I thought it might be interesting to add it here for your reflection:

I have had forensics done on an ancient lead-record-plate (from the "Brewer Cave") and a forensic done on a complex-weave Camel Hair Textile from a Giant burial (in Southern Utah) as well as an X-ray Fluorescence on an ancient metal ball and a container that was made of Boron, that came out of a Giant burial and they both showed to be Nuclear elements. A Nuclear Physics Professor and many others will know very well what the implications are here, with Boron and a metal ball with decayed Plutonium (Americium) and some platinum/gold insulator/shield. I have seen a lot of photographs of Giants on the web, but so many of them are Photoshop doing a fair job, so really a photograph does very little in proving anything.

...

My perspective on the planet-wide cities of underground/underworld people, is that they have (far) superior scientific knowledge and life-spans and that they also know and practice a Hermetic type of knowledge. My take on the Egyptian-Underworld, is that they still live in underground cities and that what many might find in archeology and as ancient ruins is only or primarily their sepulchers/burials and monuments left on and near the surface of the ground. This has lead to people thinking that burials and record stores are all there are. On occasion, rumor has it that military/governments have found crashed transportation (UFO's) and reverse-engineered some of the technology...which may very well include computer technology and other items in use today. Old underground cities are also coming to light now, but I suspect that the real advanced materials from them is removed by human governments, etc.

...

The Maya/Toltec also speak a lot of the Underworld People, in a surviving book called The Popol Vuh. To this very day, the Maya speak of and say that they have relations that live in underground cities and that sometimes they get invited there to visit with them. The Hopi tell of a time when they were rescued from harm, by being invited to an underground city for a time. If you go around the world, as India, you can find elegant layered underground cities, (not the chiseled-out-of-stone primitive types sometimes mentioned to the public). Japan found tunnels, and increasingly large skeletons, layered deep into their part of Earth, but this is not highlighted in the common news.

I believe that we live on a world where a large part of its population is layered INTO the Earth but normally do not interact with people living on the surface. Like our surface world, they are likely in a time period where

there is currently the corrupt, the conquering, the good, the bad and the ugly and cities that have different levels of that. Like Hermes Trismegistus said, "As above, so below"! Think about it. They have better equipment and training. What do they think of our surface Chemtrails, the threats of nuclear warfare, genetic damage from GMO's and immunizations, planned economic bondage or the sabotage and over-run of other countries. (One of God's rules, stay in your own boundaries....)?

Reptilian Beings

In my article of *Outdoor Sightings of Aliens: Reptilians, Mantis and Greys* I gathered all the personal reports I could find about people who saw these beings in the outdoors (excluding all those stories of alien beings visiting people in their bedroom). Surprisingly, the amount of stories of (mostly accidental) sightings of Reptilians far outweighs the Mantis and Greys. Some people who had personal contact with reptilians say that the Reptilians claim that they were here long before humans appeared on the planet. Without going in detail who those beings might be, there are some accounts of people who have seen Reptilian Beings inside tunnels and caves, or just outside a cave entrance. It is said that The reptilians live underground. If that is true, there can't be that much of them.

Here are the accounts that points to the existence of underground reptilians, taken from my article:

Son Doong Cave, Vietnam, 1992

The following comes a YouTube video channel, [called Mission Creep7](#), which shows a picture of a cave with a reptilian being hiding in the more darkened part of the cave. The channel does not give its source.

The following text is from the video:

Son Doong Cave (Sơn Đoòng Cave) in, Vietnam is the biggest known cave in the world, and is located near the Laos-Vietnam border. After opening to tours in 2013, explorers began reporting mysterious sightings to the local authorities. Visitors claimed to have witnessed reptilian type creatures deep within the caves, and in one instance, an individual went missing, never to be found again." prior to 2013, it was a known fact that for decades, explorers made their way into the cave systems, despite not having formal permissions.

In 1992, a local man named, Ho-Khanh, who had originally discovered the cave, encountered what he described as a 'devil creature'. He described the creature as having a human body but with the skin and face structure closer to that of a "dragon", or lizard.

He took a single photograph, and unknowingly captured one of these being within

the darkened area. He never shared his story or this image until now.

picture of the cave, reptilian is in the back to the right:



My own enhancement of the detail of the picture showing the creature:



Vietnam, 1970

A few years ago, I requested anecdotes from readers who had personal experiences or were told of cryptids / anomalous encounters in Vietnam and other parts of Indochina. I received a particular narrative that was much different than the others that had been forwarded to me...so I decided to publish it separately. The post is a compilation of 3 emails, which included answers to a few of my questions. The man who provided this information was, at the time of the incident, a U.S. Army corporal...who has since retired from the military after a lengthy career. He did not give me specifics as to his unit and mission...but felt strongly that his experience should be told. He provided two identification references, which checked out. Overall, this man served a distinguished military career and his reputation is quite admirable from what I have seen. Some of the information has been edited at the request of the witness:

In 1970 I was serving as a corporal in the U.S. Army – deployed to South Vietnam in an region about 30 miles south of the DMZ. At the time I was second-in-command of a squad of soldiers. We had setup a bivouac in a jungle area that had a few steep hills. That evening my section was ordered to patrol one of the small valleys west of the encampment. We moved out led by our sergeant.

Not long after entering one of the small valleys we detected movement ahead of us. It seemed to be scattered activity, so we doubted it was VC but we weren't positive. We hunkered down for about 15 minutes getting occasional glimpses of something moving within the trees and brush. There wasn't enough light to detect what we were observing even though the moonlight was bright that night.

After awhile the activity halted, so we continued to move slowly through the valley. As we approached a sheer wall on the hill it looked like someone or something had stacked large stones and boulders in the pass in front of us. There was also an opening in the hill side that looked like a cave entrance – approximately 5 foot high and 3 foot wide narrowing at the top. When observing the passageway, it appeared to have been cut away by machinery – the edges were smooth with small even-spaced grooves.

We were puzzled by this because we had never seen enemy caves like this – just underground tunnels. The sergeant suggested that it may be a VC supply depot, so we started to assess how we were going to investigate the cave.

About this time, things got very strange.

We began to notice a putrid odor emanating from the cave entrance – the only thing I can compare it to was rotting eggs and human decay. It

was so revolting that a few of the soldiers were becoming ill and started to back away into the jungle – including the sergeant. I was directing a light into the entrance in order to observe anything, but there was a haze that was impossible to see through. We had no idea what was before us.

The entire squad took a position in the heavy brush approximately 150 feet from the entrance – far enough not to be detected but close enough to observe the cave entrance. We quietly remained there for what seemed like forever. The jungle was strangely calm though we heard rumbling sounds coming from the distance. It was really eerie. The sergeant was sitting near me talking to himself - it was obvious that he was frightened. I was looking at the rest of the squad – each had wide eyes and scanning the area. No one was going to doze off during this patrol.

After several hours, dawn was approaching and it started to lighten up. I checked my watch – it was just before 0500 hours. Just then we noticed movement in front of the cave. A being (I first thought it was a man) moved through the entrance into the clearing in front of the cave. As it stood up from a crouch it stood at least 7 foot high and started to look in our direction. At that time, another similar-looking creature was moving out of the cave. They were making hellish 'hissing' sounds and looking directly at us.

The only way I can describe these beings is that they looked like upright lizards. The scaly, shiny skin was very dark – almost black. Snake-like faces with forward set eyes that were very large. They had arms and legs like a human but with scaly skin. I didn't notice a tail – though they wore long one-piece dark green robes along with a dark cap-like covering on their heads. I never noticed if they had anything on their feet.

No one gave the order – it seemed like the entire squad opened fire at once. Every piece of vegetation between us and them was quickly sheared away. I yelled out a cease-fire order – at the same time I was looking in the direction of the cave. There was nothing there. We immediately checked our flank in case these things circled around us – but there was nothing.

As we approached the cave, ready to resume action if needed, it became apparent that the beings had escaped – most likely back into the cave. It was soon decided to set charges and close the cave entrance.

When we returned to camp we all seemed to be in a daze. There was little discussion of the incident and we were never debriefed – so I know

the sergeant never filed a report. Then again, if he did, it was kept quiet by the brass.

Source

Castle Rock, Edinburgh, Scotland, 1980

Traditionally, Edinburgh castle rock, an old volcanic plug has housed a NATO command bunker under the castle, according to a Military Communications expert who provided technical support there. So it was understandable therefore that should any external maintenance be required for the castle rock and its environs that the security of the military premises would be attended to by trusted 'weel kent' [well known establishment worthies] tradesmen.

The story begins in 1980, when two building contractors contacted the Philosophical Society in Edinburgh, a society whose aim is to explore the unexplained powers of; man, aliens and nature. The Philosophical Society is always a good bet to find expertise about the unexplained. The two men, service veterans, were in a state of fear and alarm and were afraid for their lives. They related that there had been a rock-fall at Johnston terrace and a split had opened up in the castle rock, and they had been called to come and seal it up, being ex-servicemen and experienced soldiers now in the trades and who had signed the official secrets act. They had parked their van next to the metal railings on Johnstone Terrace, and looming directly overhead the uprising volcanic rock upon which Edinburgh castle had been built. Before the time of the medieval version of the castle, it had been used as a place of Druidic sacrifice but today the only tattooing that officially takes place is the Edinburgh Festival's famous Military Tattoo. The rock fall had been a bit messy, and already Edinburgh's ever-present traffic wardens had placed some traffic cones on the pavement. They used a small ladder to jump the railings and then they climbed up the few feet necessary to get a close look.

There was a space beyond the split in the rock. Once their eyes got accustomed to the dark through the split in the rock could be seen a passageway. This of course was a breach in castle and Ministry of Defence security and would need to be investigated and a full report submitted to their local reporting officer over a pint of Belhaven Ale later on. The split in the rock was wide enough for them to squeeze through. They decided that although this could add a couple of hours to their job, Military Intelligence could pick up any parking ticket that might come about. Getting into the dark, their eyes got acclimatised to the dim light and they both found that they could easily stand up – for they were in some sort of passageway.

Knowing as they did that although NATO had some sort of facility inside the rock, which was probably a communications centre, there were not the reassuring signs of standard trades in the making of this passageway. There was no; concrete,

electric lighting, metallic vents and air conditioning, or, little health and safety signage. They were thinking maybe this was some additional storage area that nobody really bothered about. Well they seemed to wander round inside the castle rock, and at some point they were behind the wooden panelling at the officers mess, and at one point they could see princes street and the city centre through a small gap in the rock. Partial lighting filtered through rock crevices. Aware no doubt that there is also a military command centre in the rock too they continued to explore when their corridor came to an abrupt end, because at that point the floor just stopped and a black pit yawned open before them. Realising that they had been lucky not to fall in, one of the men dropped a small rock down into the darkness to attempt to gauge the depth of the drop. There was no sound. Suddenly a glowing, green reptilian ten-foot monster leaped up out of the pit into the corridor before them. Clawed and snarling it came towards them slowly at first. The men backed away, then they turned and ran ... and the monster gave chase. The men made it back to the entrance at Johnstone terrace and today the brickwork that seals the castle rock and the monster can still be seen.

The story itself doesn't actually stop with the tradesmen because at the same time in the row of houses opposite the castle in Johnstone terrace there used to be an Undertakers and today it is a restaurant after a change of ownership. These properties sit in the uprising side of the castle rock. The then owner of the property, the Undertaker, had several basement levels and had become very worried about the noises coming from his lowest basement. Being an Undertaker tended to add to the drama somewhat, but one night he had had enough of the noise, so he plucked up courage, phoned a friend and together they headed down to the lowest basement. He was starting to think that perhaps one of his clients was objecting. He and his friend reached the lowest cellar which smelled damp, and the old brass light switch clunked on to reveal a world of peeling paint and old junk. It was dark and the door to the cellar room where the thumping noises were coming from was ajar. There were scuffling and thumping noises just behind the door at the far end of the room. Picking their way over old, mouldy 1950's bric a brac making sure that their careless feet didn't alert their intruder, they crept up to the noisy room. They pushed the door open and to their horror, they could see a big, luminous green, reptilian monster leaping about. They ran. Thankfully it did not give chase, but after that, the Undertaking profession in Johnston Terrace did not want to have any more to do with alien life forms from the castle rock.

Source: The Turning of the Tide, Alien Intrusion in Scotland by Andrew Hennessey, 1997, page 23-24

Obertraun, Austria, 2011

I am writing to you from where I live in Gmunden, Austria. Recently I came across your story about the man who had an encounter with an alien type creature in a cave in the United States. The story is similar to my encounter in an

obscure cave here in Upper Austria. This area is known for salt mining and Salzkammergut, the salt mines of the former Habsburg empire. I am a trained and certified geologist - I studied at the University of Salzburg and in the United States at the University of Wisconsin, Madison. I have explored and documented cave systems throughout Austria, Czech Republic and Poland since 1988.

In May 2011 I was in a narrow cave that a colleague had recently found. This was approximately 2 KM north of Obertraun on the opposite side of the descending mountain range in the foothills near the east bank of Halsatter See (lake). As I moved through the difficult passageway I started to hear voices emanating from the darkness ahead of me. I stopped to collect a few sample from the cave wall - chipping it with my pick. I moved deeper - maybe 50 meters - until I noticed the voices again. I am familiar with echos and Doppler effect sounds in caves but this was totally different. I stood quietly for several minutes until the voices stopped.

Again I moved through the cave - almost crawling at this point. After another 40 meters I ascended into a chamber that was big enough to accommodate several people. There were two wide openings on the opposite side of the chamber - each looked like it has been excavated by machine. There was also an obvious rotting odor. As I examined the chamber I noticed an odd red iridescence as I passed the light over the rock floor. When I knelt down to collect a sample I again heard voices coming from one of the passageways. At this point I was terrified and started to hurry back through the narrow cave. After I squeezed back several meters I was able to turn my head just enough to look back into the dark chamber.

A yellow light slowly made its way into the chamber from the left opening in the chamber - then there were several yellow lights following the first. As the lights moved through the opening into the chamber then back through the opening on the right I was able to see the beings. The sight sent fear throughout my body - I was actually paralyzed.



This is the image forwarded by the witness as a fair rendition of the creatures

The creatures were humanoid in stature - but these were not human. Each varied in height but all looked the same - muscular lizards that walked upright like humans. There is not a better term I can use to identify these beings. These creatures wore dark colored full-body uniforms that extended and covered the feet. I couldn't tell the exact color of the skin but each had a pronounced muzzle. The long tails were very prominent and swiftly swayed back and forth as they moved forward. The arms and legs were massive - I could detect the musculature through the uniforms. There were voices also - as if they were talking to each other. The voices actually sounded human though I could not detect the language. There were possibly 20 or more of these creatures as they walked single file through the chamber and into the other opening.

When I conceived it was safe to move I quickly withdrew from the cave. I think I may have been in shock because I barely remember anything that happened from that point until I reached my office. I decided to keep a private journal regarding my encounter - but I have not discussed it with anyone else. My colleague who originally found the cave told me that he has explored the cave since my encounter but never mentions anything about the chamber, other passageways or bizarre beings.

At this point in time, I am starting to doubt that I witnessed these creatures. Is it possible that I hallucinated this encounter - or possibly experienced something from the past or the future? I am a trained professional who deals with reality -

but my beliefs have been seriously shaken. I appreciate your introspect and thoughts - as well as observation by your readers. Thank you - Gregor

[Source](#)

Carthage, Missouri, USA, 2004

Location/Date: Near Carthage, Missouri - March 7, 2004 - afternoon: The two witnesses had gone ATV riding in a area referred to as "The Underground" which is a public and private storage facility near the town. The facility is miles and miles of carved out caves and also stores thousands of dehydrated food containers for the Navy. It is also a fallout shelter and can hold up to 40,000 to 50,000 people. They had gone about 8 miles deep into the caves when they turned into an area that was marked, "Naval Authoritative Zone." The walls had become more polished or finished, which was striking because this was supposed to be a newly blasted area. Both witnesses just kept on going, increasing their speed since the floor was paved now.

They came upon an unusual painted pattern on the floor, which they thought it was graffiti. The road then dipped down and took a 90-degree turn to the left. They were going too fast and knew they were going to hit the wall but, instead, they passed through some kind of holographic projection of the cave wall. Now they had come upon a whole new road system, this one large and much older than the one they had come from.

They began to notice a musty and damp odor that intensified as they went deeper into the area. The lighting had changed as well. It was now much darker than the other area from which they had come. They turned on their headlights and slowed down also noticing that it was starting to get cooler. They made a right turn and started to come up on what they thought was a rest area about 40 ft away. One of the witnesses then saw something that at first he thought were a pair of fountains until the objects moved. They both stopped immediately. About 30 ft away they saw two creatures, one was very tall (at least 7 ft, maybe more) and very powerfully built and reddish in color. The other was smaller (about 6 ft tall) and was a pale, almost albino color. This one was not as powerfully built as the other. Both beings resembled large reptiles. The beings said nothing but the witnesses did get a strong malevolent feeling, an evil presence of some kind from the taller one. One of the witnesses screamed and they immediately turned and started back. As they looked back they noticed the taller entity was following them. One witness had an overwhelming feeling that if it caught them, harm would come to them. They passed through the wall projection again, looked back and saw the tall entity raise it's arm holding a weapon of some sort. It fired and hit one of the ATVs, which apparently killed the engine causing it to stop. The rider ran to the other ATV and jumped on it. They drove away and looked back to see that the tall reptilian had now stopped at the graffiti area on the cave floor. It

seemed that the creature would not cross the strange marked area...some type of barrier for the creature.

The witnesses now slowed down and were about 75 ft away from the creature. The two men and the reptilian stared at each other for about 15 seconds and then they left. The creature remained standing without moving. One of the witnesses called the police on his cell phone but he was told that the security at the facility would handle the matter. Indeed security waited for the men and threatened to arrest them if they did not leave.

Source: UFO.About.com (does not exist anymore)

Below is the statement given by one of the witnesses, Pat Garrett, to [BUFO Paranormal and UFO Radio](#).

This past Sunday...the 7th. A friend and I were riding two ATVs in a place called, "The Underground" it is a public and private storage facility in Carthage, Mo. What makes this place such a desirable storage facility is that it is all underground...hence the name. They are constantly expanding this place and there are miles and miles of carved out caves in there...and it goes pretty deep. This facility stores thousands and thousands of food containers, all dehydrated for the Navy...I have seen them and it is public knowledge around here. It is also a fall out shelter able to hold some 40,000 to 50,000 people. I tell you this to give some sense of the vastness of the place. I worked there as a subcontractor some 9 years ago...I helped build the office spaces up on top. I started to explore then...about once a month and did so all the way until this past Sunday. However, I never went as far or as deep before either.

It was fun to take the ATVs and cruise underground...no rain or weather problems...ever. We were approx 8 miles in and I'd say maybe 500 feet deep when we took a turn down an area that was marked "Naval Authoritative Zone" I remember making a comment about the Navy getting a ship down there and said that was an easy posting. The walls became more defined, as in polished or finished and this was striking because this was supposed to be a newly blasted area...totally backward I would think...still thinking nothing was wrong we kept going, actually increasing speed because the floor was paved now and we could go faster. We came up on an unusual painted pattern on the floor and I thought, "cool graffiti...kids have been down here...we're safe...won't get into any trouble." The road dipped down and then it took a 90' turn to the left...we had no warning and we were going too fast. I knew we were going to hit the wall. BUT we DIDN'T...we passed through some kind of projection of the cave siding...although I don't know how it was done...it was real looking. We passed into a whole new road system...this one was large, and much older than where we came from. We started to smell an odor...musty, damp, growing stronger as we went deeper on smell. The lighting decreased as well probably 60% less than the other area's...we turned on our headlights. We continued on at about 5 to 7 miles an hour for about 5 min and we noticed it was getting cooler...which was to me, very

strange...since once inside a cave a certain distance...the temp says the same. We made a right turn and started to come up on what I thought was a rest area on the side...about 40 feet away. I thought it looked like a pair of fountains until they moved. We both stopped immediately. We were approx. 30' feet away now and what we saw were two creatures, one was very tall at least 7' feet maybe more and very powerfully built...reddish in color and the other was smaller about 6' feet but it was not red in color but pale, like an albino and it was not as powerfully built as the other. They looked like REPTILES...living, walking, intelligent beings...not human...not warm blooded. Reptiles! I know it sounds crazy but it is true. They said nothing but I did get a strong sense from the big one. A malevolence, evil presence of some kind. My friend screamed and we turned around...a power turn. We started to go back out when my friend said, "the big one" was after us. I looked back and it was following us. I had the overwhelming feeling that if it caught us that harm would come to us. We passed through the wall projection and I looked back and saw the thing raise it's arm and it had a weapon of some sorts. It fired and hit the ATV my friend was on. The engine died and he stopped. I told him to jump on...and he did. I gunned it and then my friend said, "STOP!" I slowed down and he he said, "LOOK!". I looked back and the thing had stopped at the graffiti on the cave floor/road. The ATV was on it's side of the graffiti/symbol. It was obvious the thing would not cross the marking. I slowed more...we were now about 75' feet away. I stopped and the three of us...Me, my friend and the creature/reptile/man thing just looked at each other...for about 15 sec. And let me tell you...that is a long time. Then I started to leave...It stayed there waiting and not moving until we were out of sight. As soon as we cleared the cave I got on my cell phone and called the Sheriff's Dept. I was told that they would not come out and that "Underground Security" would handle it. Then they hung up! By law they are not to do that...We can hang up on anyone...but a government office, be it City or Federal can not hang up on you. Anyway, I was shocked and scared and we took off across the outside of the underground over to my truck and sure enough...Underground Security was waiting for us. We were told to leave, not to tell anybody about this...that if I come back...The Navy would press charges. I was also told that I had 10 min to leave or I would be taken in. What can I say...we left. It has been 3 days since this has happened and I am still shaken. I am a powerful person, 6'4" and 265 lbs and I have never in my life be afraid for my life...until this past Sunday. I lost my one of my two ATV's. Vin#5y4Ag0o1y61a071120. As far as I know...it is still down there. My friend will not talk about it and I have not heard anything from anyone about it. I did call the Sheriff's Dept. and they said they never got a call from me. Well, that is my story...I have never had anything strange happen in my life and I am very very concerned about this. I can tell you this...I had an urge to kill the things I saw down there...I don't know if that is a natural reaction as most people have a natural revulsion towards reptiles or because of my faith and the feeling of evil I had...or what. All I know is that they are real...and I wish I could do something...anything to combat or help against these things. Take care all and thank you again for letting me write this and share this experience.

Camden County, Missouri, 1995

I received this intriguing typed letter in October 2011 from Jerry (not the witness' real name) who now lives on the US west coast. No contact information was given. A bit of personal information was removed in order for me to post and also preserve the witness' anonymity. This post received a huge response from the readers...so I thought I'd include it here for the new readers:

Sir - this is the 1st time I am disclosing my experience to the public. My family has been previously informed of the details. At the time, I owned a small business which I had started after I finished a 12 year stint in the military. I was then living near Eldridge, Missouri and was raised in the general area and knew the terrain fairly well. I had spent time at the US Army Engineer School in Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri and some of the training included spelunking. When I left the Army I continued to explore caves as recreation.

In 1993 I helped form a local group of experienced 'cavers'. We would get together on weekends and explore some of the cavern systems throughout Missouri and Arkansas. The experience I am about to describe took place in the Summer of 1995. I was on my own that day, which was not uncommon.

I had decided to check out a cave in Camden County, Missouri which was part of a fairly large system in the area. From what I could tell, this particular cave had not been explored for a long period of time. The entrance was very narrow and well hidden. After squeezing through the opening I descended another 50 feet or so before the cave began to open up into a series of chambers. I moved through several of these chambers taking my time to examine the area for possible artifacts and formations. I finally reached, what I thought, was the end of the cave.

I started to hear a rustling sound that was echoing from a small opening near the top of the chamber. I assumed the sounds were bats and didn't pay much attention to it. But after awhile I heard motorized sounds and talking. I stood and listened for several minutes wondering what was on the other side of this chamber. The opening was about 10 feet above me. I maneuvered my way up to the opening which was flat and narrow but big enough for me to get a decent look into it.

As I positioned myself to the front of the opening I started to see light at the other end. The passageway was only a few feet long but it was just too narrow for me to move through. As I looked through the opening there was a very warm draft of air hitting my face. As well, the air had a very acrid vinegar-like odor. There was a very large and well lit 'room' with limestone walls. I noticed a small vehicle that looked like a golf cart but was very low to the ground and without wheels. I continued to observe until I started to hear voices that were getting louder and nearer. Something was making its way towards the vehicle. I had to rub my eyes because I didn't believe what I was looking at.

This 'creature', because it was not a man, stood about 7 foot and had brown scaly skin. The face and head were shaped like a human with a flat nose but there were no ears or hair. The top of the head had a slight scaly ray or ridge that extending down the back of the neck. From what I could see it had lips and regular sized eyes. The arms were very long and muscular with human-like hands. It also had a massive 4-5 foot tail that tapered to a point. It was dressed in a gold metallic outfit with long pants and shoes. It also carried an oval pack attached to its back.

I watched as this thing was looking at something on the vehicle. I had a high speed camera which I use to document my cave explorations. I was able to obtain a few distorted images of the being. For some reason while I was taking photos the creature stopped and turned, looking in my direction. I'm not sure if it heard me but it definitely knew of my presence. It then made a terrible 'hissing' sound as it continued to look in my direction. That was enough for me. I quickly started making a beeline out of the cave. When I reached the entrance I was shaking and hyperventilating. I finally reached my vehicle and drove home.

I continue to explore caves in the area. I have heard stories of people encountering strange underground beings but I have never disclosed my experience. A few years after my experience I went back to the cave but was unable to get near it since the area is now government property. I can assume that I witnessed something that I was not supposed to see. It pains me to think what secrets are being kept from us. To those who say that there are no non-humans living among us, well, think again. They are here. I do have the aforementioned evidence of the experience but I do not wish to release this at the present time. Jerry

[Source](#)

Squire Boone Caverns, Indiana, 2015

In May 2015, I received a telephone message from a woman in Muncie, Indiana. She and a companion had witnessed a frightening and unexplained lizard-like humanoid while touring a cavern in Harrison County, Indiana. I conducted two interviews with the witness (who I will refer to a 'GG') and have listed the events described to me. 'GG' is a Dominican national and her English is fair, so it was a bit of a challenge obtaining the information:

Tuesday, August 26th 2014 2:30 PM during a tour at the Squire Boone Caverns in southern Indiana.

The witness and her friend were with a group from Muncie, IN. The cavern tour was part of the itinerary, after spending the previous day shopping and touring Louisville, Kentucky.

The tour had reached an area with many small underground waterfalls. There were a few large flat rocks on the right side of the waterfalls, including a few overhangs. GG noticed what appeared to be a bright yellow 'eye' shining from

under one of the overhangs. She immediately got chills all over her. Her friend asked what she was looking at, so she pointed towards the rocks. She saw the same eye looking back at her. They stood there for about 5 minutes watching the eye as it appeared and disappeared. They were about 30 ft. from the rock. There was movement as well, but very hard to see because the lighting was dim.

When the tour started to move on, GG looked back in the direction of the eye and saw something exit from under the overhang. She briefly stopped and watched. It crawled out onto the open rock surface then stood up on it's back legs. Almost immediately it scurried away into another crevice in the rock. It looked like a lizard of some kind. It had a short tail and was dark in color. The arms and legs were long, almost human-like. GG thinks it was about 1 1/2 foot in height.

She quickly rejoined the group, but continued to watch behind her. Her friend did not see the lizard, but GG described it to her after they returned to the bus. The friend gave her a Lorazepam pill to help calm her down. GG was shaking badly and others on the bus were noticing her. She did not mention what she saw to the other people in the group.

The next day, GG felt very ill. It may have been from the pill but she thinks something happened to her physically and mentally because of what she saw. GG doesn't think she was supposed to see the lizard being.

[Source](#)

Marietta, Georgia, 2003

Near Dobbins Air Force Base

Reported to BUFO Paranormal and UFO Radio 12-16-03

I e-mailed you before about the draconians. This is what happened a couple days before I emailed you I was hunting down by the creek, camping out there. I started hearing things like birds sounds and then I saw something that I will never forget. It looked almost like a lizard on two feet slightly taller than me, around 7ft tall. The thing started walking my way and I was scared to death. The next morning I went home and when I got back I found footprints and I realized that there were more than one of them there. I figured out that they must be coming out of the old talc mines in the area. There were also strange lights in the area I was in. I live 25 miles from Dobbins Air Force Base. The lights were blueish and were hovering over the woods to the north of me. At the time I thought the lights were because of the base, but now I think it was something else.

Mike B.

[Source](#)

The Superstition Mountains, Arizona, USA

I have heard of and seen Reptoid beings in the area 5 miles east of Phoenix, Arizona. The Superstition Mt's have been an area of encounters and is said to have both an alien base and laboratories under it. The military also have an underground base there and interact on experiment's with the aliens.

About 20 years ago I encountered an individual that spent time exploring some of the old mines in the area. He had vanished for months before I ran into him again. I ask him where he had been all this time. Here is his story.

He spotted a mine entrance on the west side of the main Mt. side. He said that the mine looked to be in good shape, so he started walking in the shaft. He had gone about a half mile in when he saw a sign that said no entrance beyond this point. The mine shaft was still in good shape, so he went in a 100 yards. He told me that people seemed to come out of the walls of the shaft. Men in black uniforms questioned him and then took him to a holding area in Mesa, Arizona for 72 hours. They questioned him again and found out that his home was in Colorado. They gave him a plane ticket to Denver, CO and told him never to come back to the Phoenix area. He asked me not to tell anyone that I had seem him. He wanted to pick up personal items that got left behind. I have never seen him after that.

There are other stories of treasure hunters going into old mine shafts and finding holographic walls in the shaft. They did not try to enter the area behind the wall as they feared that they may not be able to get back out. They told me that they took a round rock and rolled it through the screen and heard it roll for some distance. One of them reached through the screen with a flash light in his hand. He turned the flash light back toward the screen, but could not see any light. He said that he withdrew his arm as he had the feeling that some thing was back there and he didn't want it to grab his arm and drag him in. I asked the men to take me up there and show me the mine. They all said no way they were going back in there. We got a topo map out and they showed me the area that they had encountered the wall. I did go into the area to search but was never able to find the mine. This is not strange as other people have found opening and marked the entrance with a pyramid of large rocks and left to get lights and more people and equipment. When they got back, the rocks are still there as they had stacked them, but the entrance is gone!

There have been sighting of reptoids about 9 feet tall in that area. As soon as they sense that they are being watch they vanish. People have also seen lizard beings about the size of a man with bat like wings and a tail. They fly out to opening in the cliffs at twilight and also vanish if since that they are being watched. The Native Americans have seen these things for hundreds of years and have legends about them. They say that they are shape shifters and can make you see them in any form they want. I found this out on a personal encounter with a Reptoid I encountered on a trail.

As I was walking up an inner trail in the Mt's I looked up and saw a man coming towards me on the trail. He had appeared out of thin air. As I walked toward him I noticed his eyes, they were reptoid, vertical slits. When he sensed that I knew what he was, he hit me with a psychic blow that I can only describe as being hit in the head with a sledge hammer. It stunned me and almost drove me to my knees. As I shook this off I looked up and he was gone. I had a headache for 2 days after that and think that he could have killed me if he wanted to.

This is just some of the strange thing that have been seen up there. We have seen different types of alien craft that appear to enter the main Mt. Ghost orbs and UFO orbs that have been seen in different area for hundreds of years that disappear at different old mines, wells, and some just enter the face of the Mt's. I would love to get in touch with a well equipped investigative group and have them check out some of the strong magnetic fields that may act as dimensional portholes where some of these creatures come and go.

One day our Government may tell us the truth on there involvement with alien encounters and tech that has been traded for their abduction of us. *Anonymous*

[Source](#)