

1992 12 12 Saturday Bob Lazar UFOs

BOB LAZAR

AB: AB asks for Bob Lazar to call in. [Next thing you know, Bob Lazar is on the air!]

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BL: "It's known scientific fact: The closer you are to a strong gravity force, the slower time moves. Time, gravity, and space are all intertwined like that."

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AB: "Could a biological entity pass through a Black Hole ... and if so, what would be on the other side?"

BL: "I don't know – and I don't believe anyone does know. There just isn't enough information to come up with an answer."

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BL: Accelerating close to the speed of light slows time also ... "though it's probably not the safest thing to do."

AB: "Is it possible, Bob, to exceed the speed of light in the physical universe without bending [or] warping space to do it?"

BL: "No, it's not."

AB: "As you get nearer the speed of light, what would occur in all likelihood to a biological entity?"

BL: "All kinds of things: ... Mass increases – as you approach the speed of light, you begin to increase in mass, and therefore [it] requires more energy to propel you further, or faster rather."

AB: "So then great distances really are never going to be traveled that way?"

BL: "No, they can't be. That just isn't practical. ... It's not practical. It really isn't."

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BL worked on an alien spacecraft and [with others] back-engineered it.

Was more efficient than a fusion reactor.

Believes the craft was made of some type of metal.

BL: "Information is quite compartmentalized."

Interior of the craft was very bare. Some equipment had been removed.

No buttons, switches, or even wiring. Seemed like every piece of equipment was tuned (was more like a Tesla coil).

Only got to physically observe the craft twice – the second time he observed a flight test.

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BL does not believe in the Philadelphia Experiment because there isn't sufficient power generated on the entirety of our Planet Earth to create a field that would make an object disappear.

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AB: What was the fuel?

BL: 1) Nuclear fission; 2) Nuclear fusion; and 3) Annihilation reaction.

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AB: "Is cold fusion possible?"

BL: "Absolutely not! ... The physics behind it don't make any sense either."

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AB: What is the element involved with the fuel used in the spacecraft?

BL: Believes it is Element 115 – not absolutely definite – could be 114, ... but chances are it's 115.

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BL is not involved with alien abduction – no 'hands on' experience with that.

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AB: "Are you absolutely convinced that those disks and that technology did not come from or originate here on earth?"

BL: "Oh, beyond a shadow of a doubt. ... Some form or other creature had to have brought them here."

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BL: "99.9% of the UFO community is crazy – these people are just absolutely out of their minds – and I really want to have nothing to do with them."

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BL: "The only information I know are the technical aspects of the craft."

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BL: "The aliens did not take me to their planet. I don't have proof where they came from."

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BL: The technology I worked with is hundreds of years ahead, not millions of years ahead.

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BL: [re: alien camouflage] – When you are standing underneath the craft, you can see the sun above – you cannot see the craft overhead!

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BL: To create Element 115 would require a supercollider to run non-stop for decades (!), and even then ... who knows?

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2002 06 06 Thursday Bob Lazar Area 51

BOB LAZAR – AREA 51 PHYSICIST

AB: In the mid-1980's BL worked at Nevada Test Site S4.

He came forward to Las Vegas local TV reporter George Knapp.

BL "claimed to have worked on a revolutionary propulsion system, seen saucer-shaped crafts in a hangar built into the side of a mountain, and witnessed live trials of a man-flying disk."

For fifteen (15) years Bob has not tried to embellish his story, change it, and neither the U.S. military nor the government has ever denied any of it to be true," even though it's a story of massive UFO cover-up by them at Area 51.

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AB: "I get accused of being reclusive a lot, and I am. Bob, are you reclusive?"

BL: "I guess you could say that."

AB: "You hardly ever do any interviews."

BL: "Actually, I really *hate* doing interviews"

AB: "I understand."

BL: "Well, you know ..."

AB: "I do know, and I hate 'em too. I refuse almost all of 'em. Every now and again I'll do one, and I don't know why. But I hate 'em. I especially hate television."

BL: "I agree."

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AB: "However, your story is so important ... They're finally going to do a movie about you. How do you feel about them doing a movie about you?"

BL: "Well you know, this is the third try ... Initially Columbia Pictures wanted to do a movie some years back" BL wants it accurate to the facts, but that's not Hollywood.

AB: "The thing is though, the real story itself is so compelling."

BL: "But there's no explosions, there's no shoot-outs with aliens ..." Then New Line bought the rights from Columbia, and they did a rewrite [which was (apparently) terrible]. But supposedly this third version is "going to follow an actual account of events as they happened."

AB: "Of your story?"

BL: "Which is great ... I've got no problems with that at all. They're really not going to embellish anything, not going to say anything that didn't happen – what more could you ask for?"

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AB: "Let's get the real story. Bob, you're a physicist, correct?"

BL: "Um-hmm ... well, I was at one time – right now I'm not doing anything.

At one point I had moved to New Mexico in the early 1980's. I took a job with Los Alamos National Lab."

AB: "What kind of work?"

BL: "Well, that was physics – that was with the Los Alamos Meson Physics Facility – it now has a different name. ... At the time we were running

physics experiments on their linear accelerator there, and really looking into the basic make-up of matter.”

AB: “That’s pretty exciting work, period.”

BL: “Oh, it was fantastic – it was a lot of fun working there. A very strange town to live in ... but I enjoyed it quite a bit.”

AB: “How long were you with them?”

BL: “I think I was there only a couple years before I realized I could make a lot more money on my own just operating as a contractor and consulting for the Lab as opposed to working for ’em.”

AB: “Um-hmm. That happens a lot.”

BL: “Oh yes, it was certainly worth doing, so I left the Lab and started Lazar Energy Systems to design and repair radiation detection equipment. Specifically *alpha* radiation detection, which is the type of particles given off by plutonium.”

AB: “So in other words this was a protective, detective device”

BL: “For humans ... they essentially frisk you with it when you leave. It also scans the floors and cars as they leave too.”

AB: “Was that a pretty good business to be in?”

BL: “It was fantastic! It was absolutely fantastic at the time, and we were awarded a contract about four (4) years in a row, and things were great!

Now at that time I was into building all kinds of strange projects and was really into building things with jet engines in them.”

AB: “Really?”

BL: Yeah, race cars – “I even built a little Honda passenger car that had a jet engine in it.”

AB: “How does that work, Bob? How does a jet engine in a car work?”

BL: I installed a jet engine in the back of a 1980-something Honda Civic which had its regular engine up front.

AB: “What kind of a jet engine was that, do you recall?”

BL: "It was a pressure jet engine – a jet engine with no moving parts at all."

AB: "Right."

BL: Not a ramjet, but a hybrid.

AB: "That's really cool! How much thrust, do you know?"

BL: "That was about two thousand (2,000) pounds for a sixteen hundred (1,600) pound car." You start it at sixty (60) mph ...

AB: "And it takes you to what?"

BL: "Two hundred twelve (212) mph was the fastest we had it up to ..."

AB: "Where were you driving these things?"

BL: "The high speed run was done at El Mirage dry lake in California ... The car was pretty much retired after that because the whole body started bending ..."

AB: "You were the driver?"

BL: "Right."

AB: "Did you have a death wish?"

BL: "No, that kinda stuff isn't dangerous if you know what you're doin'."

AB: "I remember when we spoke before you had built a car that runs on hydrogen?"

BL: "Yeah, that was a 1978 Trans Am ... Hydrogen is the 'perfect fuel.'"

AB: "Really?"

BL: "Yeah."

Advocates extracting hydrogen from out of water instead of using fossil fuels for auto power. BL previously used a "fairly large solar array" to extract hydrogen.

"The hydrogen car is a piston car and you can convert any piston car to run on hydrogen. ... With a couple of modifications, any car can run on it – you do lose a little horsepower ..."

AB: "When you say 'a little,' how much real difference in performance?"

BL: "Well I lost ... I lost a significant amount in the Trans Am. ... I believe the car was about 220 horsepower and I think I was down to 150 horsepower running on hydrogen."

AB: "Oh, but still usable then ...!"

BL: "I'm going to convert my car over ..."

AB: "Your wife is okay with this, right?"

BL: "Right."

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AB: "Sounds like you've been havin' a helluva lot of fun actually – I mean, putting a jet [engine] into a car, that's got to be a lot of fun."

BL: "Yeah, it was."

AB: "Do you have a website?"

BL: "There's a website about me – that's not mine. My website is unitednuclear.com. Scientific supplies and whatnot that we sell."

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AB: "How did you [first] get involved with Area 51 and S4?"

BL: "Edward Teller – father of the hydrogen bomb – was gonna be giving a lecture at the Lab [Los Alamos National Lab], and I was anxious to hear the lecture, so thinking there were going to be a lot of people there, I got there really early.

I got to the lecture hall real early. As it turned out there was nobody there, and [as] I'm waiting around, I see Ed Teller reading the newspaper with my hydrogen car pictured on the front (!)" ... I thought this was the perfect segue to introduce myself to Dr. Teller. "I always wanted to meet the guy."

AB: "Of course!"

BL: "We talked for a bit ..."

AB: "What was he like? How did he strike you ...?"

BL: "Very stubborn guy!"

AB: “Stubborn?”

BL: “Yeah ... it’s a feeling you get speaking to most of the older scientists and physicists at almost every lab I’ve seen. You can’t present ’em with anything new that they didn’t think of first ... You know, they’re scientists and they’re supposed to be open-minded and explore new ideas, but there is nobody as close-minded as a scientist or physicist who’s been in the business for over a decade.”

“This is an opinion not just based on [Teller],” but on many others as well “that I’ve worked with – they all act exactly the same.”

“Anyway, I got to see the lecture, and time passed.” ... “I moved out of Los Alamos and moved to Las Vegas.”

After some time in other businesses, “I started sending out resumes” to try to get back into mainstream science. Even sent a resume to Dr. Teller, who was at Livermore [Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory] at that time.

“Received a call from EG&G Special Projects, who at the time was located at McCarran Airport – they’ve since moved it behind the fence at Nellis Air Force Base.”

BL went for an interview – he was recommended by Dr. Teller, he found out afterward.

AB: “In this interview, what did they want? What were they after? ... What did they want to know?”

BL: Interviewed before a panel, who inquired about BL’s demeanor and ability to work under stress, along with some technical questions. Informed of a position for him at a remote test site [S4] to work on an “advanced propulsion system,” using some sort of electromagnetic device.

At that time “I was a hardcore, non-UFO believer – I thought all that stuff was ridiculous.”

“I was excited. It was a job on the cutting edge of technology. I was back home again.”

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AB: “How did you get to the site?”

BL: I drove ... The job was not 9 to 5 every day ... First they’d call and tell me a time to be there. “You were almost on-call initially.” Example of the call

was as follows [“exactly like this”]: “Hello, Mr. Lazar. It is now four forty-three [4:43] pm. We expect you to be at the installation at six twenty-five [6:25]’ It was always an odd number, and that’s it.” It was very strange. “I’d drive out to McCarran Airport ... to the Special Projects EG&G building, and right in the back of that at the time is where the ‘Key Flights’ took off from. ... Anyway, that was the gateway to getting on the plane.”

AB: “Did they black the windows out?”

BL: “Not there. The plane flew from McCarran to Groom Lake, which is the only big runway out there.”

AB: “And it’s really big ...”

BL: “Yeah, it’s giant. ... Once you get there, you get in a bus and drive about fifteen miles south – that was the bus with the blacked-out windows. The stories are definitely true.”

AB: “How many people typically would be in that bus ride with you going south?”

BL: “I never saw more than three (3) people, myself included.”

AB: “Wow!”

BL: “They began taking me to S-4 immediately. ... You [either] waited at the cafeteria or right there where we were [at Groom Lake] if the bus wasn’t there yet to drive us down south to S-4, which is a short drive on a *dirt road*.”

AB: “Of course, they won’t admit anything exists, but now there are zillions of photographs ... [so] we all know it’s out there.

Did you know it was called S-4?”

BL: “Yes.”

AB: “They told you you were going to an area called S-4?”

BL: “Yeah, yeah, they did. There’s actually signs out there ...”

AB: “There are signs out there?”

BL: “Yean, there are actual signs out there.”

AB: “Which the average person never gets to see ...”

BL: "No, no ..."

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AB: "Can you remember the first ride down to S-4 in the blacked out bus?"

BL: "Yeah, I do. It was quite a day!"

AB: "Give me a sense – what was it like?"

BL: "Well, the first time I went down there was essentially to read. I was brought into a small room at the facility they had there." For briefings, an overview of some of the other projects going on.

AB: "That's interesting, ... So you'd have some understanding of what you were about to work on."

BL: "It's just like at Los Alamos or any other national lab where you work on high security systems and subsystems – they compartmentalize everything." ... So nobody really knows how the whole thing connects together. ... "That way your knowledge of the thing is limited to just what you work on."

AB: "Makes sense."

BL: "And because this was a 'back engineering' project, we weren't teaming together to try and build something ... you had to have a little knowledge ... of some of the other aspects of what was going on. Not too much in detail ..."

AB: "Did they tell you you would be working on propulsion systems that were not ours?"

BL: "Not until later. Even though it became obvious that's what was going on initially." It seemed like science fiction, but it wasn't I discovered the *second* time I came down to work ..."

"The hangar door was open – now I believe it was open intentionally. ... It was obvious what was in the hangar the second I stepped out of the bus – there was a large, disk-shaped craft sitting on its belly on the ground ..."

AB: "Not on ... landing gear?"

BL: "No landing gear, no man-made support, it was sitting on the concrete, on its belly, on the ground."

- AB: "And it was a typical flying saucer type disk?"
- BL: "Yes."
- AB: "How big do you think it was?"
- BL: A fairly good estimate was "about 52 feet in diameter."
- AB: "That's pretty big!"
- BL: "Yeah, it was big, it was big."
- AB: "And when you saw that, there must've been this moment where the jaw drops, and you go 'Oh My God!' (?)"
- BL: "Not at that time ... To me it had the opposite effect: It said – 'See, I'm right. There are no flying saucers' – this is just an advanced U.S.-made aircraft and they've been testing it, and people think it's aliens from outer space."
- "In fact, when I walked past the craft, there was a little backwards American flag" stuck on it ... BL thought "this was the big new secret fighter that was going to replace the F-15 (!) ... and I was gonna work on the propulsion system."
- AB: "Yeah, actually it made more sense that you would think that, especially with a little American flag – that was a nice touch!"
- BL: "Absolutely!" I later found out the sticker meant "this belongs to us, rather than we made this."
- * * *
- AB: Who was your boss?
- BL: "It was tough to really figure out who your boss was there. They worked on the buddy system. ... What moves science forward is free discussion. It's people sitting around – working on a common problem – and discussing things."
- AB: "Sure, sure."
- BL: "Brainstorming! Especially for something *outrageous* like this ..."
- AB: "Yes, yes ..."

BL: “But that was not permitted. ... They worked on a buddy system. You had one person that you could talk to – there was no communication with anybody else ... not even if you sat down for lunch.”

AB: They had the same objections during the development of the atomic bomb. They were not allowed to sit back and throw ideas around and this arguably held up the whole project.

BL: “Exactly! ... It’s probably why this project moved ahead so slowly – they were more concerned with security,” than with moving anything ahead.

AB: Did they give any indication how they came to possess the craft?

BL: They didn’t really say how, but in one of the briefings they indicated “that the craft came from the Zeta Reticuli star system. Which is a binary star system, that apparently you can only see from the southern hemisphere.”

AB: “That’s really interesting ...”

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AB: “So you go to work on what?”

BL: “The first person I was introduced to was Barry Castillo ... as the guy I was going to be working with – in a moderate-sized lab – and specifically, we were going to be working on the power source and propulsion system of the craft.”

AB: “So he was your ‘buddy’?”

BL: “He was my buddy that I was gonna work with ... He was a very down-to-earth guy ...”

Now at that time I had only seen one craft – there were nine (9) there ...”

AB: “We’ll get to that.”

Is there anything that you cannot talk about ... that you have to hold back from?

BL: “There are some things I’ve held back ...”

“There were only twenty-two (22) people working there.”

AB: “Twenty-two (22) ...”

BL: “Yeah, ... and I have the list of them.”

AB: "You have a list of the names ... (!)"

BL: "Of every person that worked there ..."

AB: "Oh my God!"

BL: "... every person that had clearance"

AB: "Of course."

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AB: "When you first saw this propulsion stuff [sic], how did it hit you as a physicist?"

BL: "The first thing I saw that was absolutely mind-boggling – and I will never forget it – was the reactor operating." It was very small – "12 or 15 inches square – with about a basketball-size sphere on top. ... This was the reactor for the craft. It produced a tremendous amount of energy, and also it was the source of the gravitational propulsion system."

"We know what the effects of gravity are, but we cannot produce gravity or anti-gravity."

AB: "This device that you just described ... how did you and your buddy endeavor to measure its energy output? In what form ... how did you take a look at it?"

BL: "All we had to do was put the lid – the [basketball-size] semi-sphere on top of this device and it became operational. ... Just put your hand on top of it. And when I did, I could not touch it – it was the exact sensation of taking two like-pole magnets and trying to push them together"

AB: "Wow!"

BL: "But it was just my hand approaching a metal sphere. Now that in itself is shocking, because there's nothing that can do that!"

AB: "In other words, you felt a repelling force ... like a wall ... ?"

BL: "Yeah, I could push Starting from about a foot away, I could feel something and as I got closer, it got more intense and probably at about two (2) to three (3) inches, it was impossible to make contact with it. ... It was a very intense field ... This was the basic gravity wave that the system produced."

AB: "Did you determine it to be a 360 degree field?"

BL: "No it wasn't ..."

AB: "It wasn't (!) ?"

BL: It wasn't. ... "It was a completely directional gravity field *only* on the skin of hemisphere ..."

AB: "Oh my!"

BL: "... and it didn't appear on the base at all. It was just absolutely mind-boggling, because here's a machine doing the impossible."

"There is a fitting almost like a pipe that slides down and makes contact with the hemisphere ... from what was described to me as a tuned pipe"

AB: "It would be resonant."

BL: "Exactly. ... So once this pipe is placed upon the hemisphere the field completely disappears."

"The way it was configured was supplying the basic gravitational wave to the amplifier and to the emitter. In the craft there are three (3) emitters ... in a triad pattern."

"The other craft that were there – all had the same power and propulsion system ... which I found really interesting in itself. Which means that whatever civilization made these, it's almost as if there's – I know it sounds crazy, but a factory that's producing these and subbing out the different propulsion systems for different models of craft ... But it was the identical system in all craft."

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AB: "Now he demonstrated the amplifier to you?"

BL: "Yeah ..."

AB: "How was the amplifier demonstrated?"

BL: By essentially freezing in place [so it was no longer flickering] the flame of a lighted candle. An ordinary candle.

AB: "Frozen?"

BL: "The candle was there, but the flame was essentially a two-dimensional picture of it."

AB: "Oh-My-God ... !"

BL: "The flame wasn't moving, but it was still emitting light."

AB: "Which means ...?"

BL: "Well, it could mean all kind of things ... it's just another thing that's bizarre!"

The emitters can focus gravity. "This is very crucial to how they operate. They must be able to focus and diverge the gravitational wave."

The device can also deflect light.

The aim of the project was to see whether these devices could be duplicated using earthly materials.

AB: When these systems were running, "was there any audible noise?"

BL: The "tests set up in the room [were] completely silent. However, during the test flight of the craft ... there was a definite hiss."

AB: "A hiss?"

BL: "Like a high voltage hiss." ... "It was obvious there was high voltage on the skin of the craft." The sound disappeared once the craft rose twenty (20) or thirty (30) feet, so it was obvious it was interacting with the ground.

AB: "Fascinating."

BL: "During flight there'd be no sound at all."

"The craft operated in two modes – omachron and delta. Omachron is using a single amplifier to move the craft, and delta uses all three amplifiers."

Once you become privy to [top secret] information your attitude changes, and you feel as if the outside world does not deserve to share in its knowledge. "But that does change after awhile."

"I had given a written order [authorization] to have my phone monitored and myself monitored."

AB: “Now that’s something to give – I know you’re a pretty private person.”

BL: “But I was excited to work on this – that was nothing ... !” ... “And I was absolutely following the rules. At the time I was married ... and initially, this is where the problem began ... You leave the house at 11:00 o’clock at night,” and she wants to know where you’re going: ‘Oh, I’m going to work.’ ‘Really ...?’ And six (6) or seven (7) hours later: ‘Where were you?’ ‘At work.’ After awhile it begins to sound like you’re having an affair.”

AB: “Of course.”

BL: “Well, that’s exactly what happened ...”

AB: “Oh brother!”

BL: “And as time went on, my wife began to have an affair. And they knew it – and I didn’t – because they monitored the phone.” ... “They had all the written transcripts of what was going on ...”

AB: “Oh my God! ... And you were suddenly a risk ... ?”

BL: “Yeah.” They began to stop calling me out, and I became a little concerned.

Then BL started taking people out to Area 51 at night to watch test flights because he had the flight schedule, but after a few times, he got caught.

AB: “How many of you got caught, and what happened?”

BL: “I think it was four of us ... We were standing there out close to Area 51 in the absolute black desert where you couldn’t see your hand in front of your face, and were standing there about half an hour.”

Little did they know that security personnel were but six (6) feet away from them. When they came forward, BL “took off into the desert.”

AB: “Toward or away from the area?”

BL: “Away from the area.” But he eventually gave himself up.

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BL: “The following day I was taken down to Indian Springs Air Force Base for debriefing”

AB: “That’s very interesting – they didn’t throw you in jail.”

BL: "They didn't do anything."

At the debriefing, "that's when it really hit the fan." ... "To make a long story short, they were pissed to say the least ..."

AB: "Now don't make it too short ... this is pretty interesting stuff ..."

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BL: My security supervisor called me personally, came to my house, and then we both drove in my car to Indian Springs AFB.

AB: "And?"

BL: "And that's when they started the debriefing. The first thing they brought up, of course, was the tremendous breach in security. They wanted to know anybody I had told anything to, why I went ahead and did it – you know, I was pretty straightforward with them ..."

AB: "Were you threatened outright?"

BL: "Oh, very much so ... I became very concerned about that."

AB: "Do you actually care to tell us what they said to you?"

BL: "You know, there was a lot of fear present at the time, and I don't remember verbatim, you know, what tagline they used, but it did get my attention. ... And this is when they brought up the transcripts of my wife's affair on the phone ..."

AB: "Oh, they told you ..."

BL: "Yeah, so I found out from them ..."

AB: "At that moment?"

BL: "Yeah, at that moment – it was something they had to slap in my face."

AB: "Gee whiz, I wonder why they picked that moment to tell you ... ?"

BL: "Well, who knows? Anyway, that's how the separation between us really came about. ... That really set everything in motion."

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AB: “There was a big controversy about something called Element 115 (one-fifteen), which was said to be some kind of fuel – an element we don’t have on Earth.”

BL: “Well, I guess you could call it a fuel – it’s what made the reactor [on the craft] would operate. It’s a super-heavy element – something we’ve theorized can exist.”

Heavier elements decay, and some decay very fast. “But it’s been theorized that there are ‘islands of stability’ somewhere higher up in the periodic chart – places where groups of elements would again become stable, and this occurs theoretically in the 114, 115 area.”

AB: “An island of stability?”

BL: “Right. Where these elements are relatively stable.”

AB: “Bob, there was talk that you ‘spirited’ some Element 115 out of S-4, is that true?”

BL: “Where’d you hear that, Art?”

AB: “Oh, I got friends too ... !”

BL: (pause) “I wanta say ‘no comment’ on that ... But that would be a good sledgehammer.”

AB: “All right, well, we’ll just leave that one alone, I guess.”

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AB: Did you say you had seen nine (9) craft while you were there?

BL: “Nine (9) craft.” Only saw them once right before a test flight of one of the craft.

AB: “Did you ever get to see the inside of any of the craft?”

BL: “Yes. Just the one – the one I coined the ‘sport model’ because in comparison to the other crafts it was really chic and thin ...”

AB: “Can you describe the inside? Did it seem as though it was designed for a human or say, something close to a human?”

BL: “Well, it’s hard to say, but it was designed for something small ... A five and a half (5 1/2) or six (6) foot person is hunched over in all but the very center of the craft. It’s an uncomfortable set-up.

It's extremely barren. There are three (3) seats in there ... it's all one color – there are no aesthetics anywhere. ... There are no sharp corners anywhere.”

The inside of the craft was all molded with its parts. ... “No visible seam or right angles anywhere ... It was a dull aluminum color. ... And everything was monochromatic – just one color.”

AB: “What about apparent controls for the control of the craft?”

BL: “There were none.”

AB: “There were none?”

BL: “There were none.”

AB: **“That’s really interesting!”**

BL: “There were no buttons, lights, or navigation position. ...” Now I was only allowed to look at two places in the craft.

BL was on the main level [and] saw into the lower level where the propulsion system was. There was also a small area up above that he was permitted to look into. Believes there were four (4) black portals up top – guesses they were sensors for navigation.

“There’s so much information I would have loved to have known to complete the picture for me.”

AB: “But you would surmise from what you did see that these craft were probably made for creatures that would be on average much smaller than humans?”

BL: “They would have to be close to half our size to comfortably fit in there.”

AB: “Now you never ever saw any alien beings?”

BL: “No.”

AB: What about discussions at S-4 about these beings? ... “How would there not be?”

BL: “Well, there was about who piloted the craft ... They called them ‘the kids’.”

AB: “Oh, that’s pretty interesting – they called them ‘the kids’.”

BL: "Actually everything looked like it was set-up for a child."

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Aud: "Were there any signs on any of the craft of obvious damage?"

BL: "Not on the craft that I worked on at all."

"Well, everybody's wanted to know – 'well, how did we get them?'"

AB: "Sure."

BL: "I would love to know too ..."

You can't tell me that nine (9) different craft all came here from light years away and they all crashed because of weather conditions – that doesn't make any sense to me.

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AB: "Of the material the craft were made of – could you take a blow torch and cut – could you damage, dent ... or mutilate the material the craft was made of at all?"

BL: "I don't know. That was compartmentalized and the metallurgy guys got to play with that."

"I felt cold [when I touched the craft] so I assumed it's metal."

AB: "It kinda felt like metal though?"

BL: "Yeah, ... it had a cold feeling to it – the surface didn't feel exceptionally smooth. ... Aluminum – unfinished aluminum – is the only thing that comes to mind."

AB: "Was there any sense of weight? Did you ever have opportunity to attempt to lift or move any of these craft?"

BL: "No, I didn't," ... but since it was apparently moved by a crane that could lift up to ten (10) tons – per the sign on its side – apparently it weighed less than ten (10) tons.

"I've heard people make comments that they weigh only a few pounds, but I don't think that could possibly be true," because it did not teeter when you sat or pressed on the edge of it.

* * *

- BL: Went public to George Knapp at the suggestion of John Lear.
- AB: They didn't erase you, but they kind of erased some of your employment and other history ...?
- BL: "Oh absolutely."
- AB: "Even your history at Los Alamos was somewhat erased ..."
- BL: "Yeah, the only thing that they couldn't have deleted was the old phone list." Also the jet car article in the Los Alamos newspaper identifying his employer. Further, BL explains that he took George Knapp on a tour of his lab at Los Alamos.
- Aud: "Do you feel that we had technology to go to the moon? I don't feel that we did."
- BL: "I've spoken to Edgar Mitchell – the sixth man on the moon – and it sure seems like he went there ... I don't know ... I really don't know. ... I mean it's possible that we faked the whole thing, but you know that the shuttle goes up there, because we can look up in the sky and see it go by."
- "Why is it so much more difficult to go to the moon? It's not that far away."
- * * *
- BL: "I would absolutely love to get back into the technology. It's the greatest scientific experiment I've ever had ... but I simply can't trust them."
- Believe it or not, "UFOs don't interest me."

* * *

2002 12 04 Wednesday Open Lines Bob Lazar acquaintance

- AB: "First-time caller line – you are on the air. Hello."
- Aud: "Well hello."
- AB: "Hi."
- Aud: "I'm just a girl from Nevada ..."
- AB: "Just a girl from Nevada ...?"
- Aud: "... who has a story."
- AB: "Heh!"

Aud: "Heh, heh, heh, heh ..."

AB: "Ha. Heh, heh, heh ... I want to tell you a little story."

Aud: "Thank you."

AB: "Um, very quickly. Ah, as you know I'm in Nevada too – I'm in Pahrump, Nevada."

Aud: "I do."

AB: "Now did you know that Pahrump as part of Nye County has legal brothels?"

Aud: "Oh, yes sir, I do. I do know that. I just ..."

AB: "I think a lot of the country knows that. Ah, there are people who have fun at our expense here in Pahrump. And you know what they ... they call young Pahrumpian women?"

Aud: "What would that be?"

AB: "Brothel sprouts."

Aud: "Aaah!"

AB: (laughs). "Isn't that awful? ... (laughs more) ... Isn't that awful?" (laughs).

Aud: (laughs along).

AB: "Brothel sprouts! ... Oh God, of course it's not true!"

Aud: "Well that's pretty cute. Pretty cute.

It's a nice way to put it, isn't it?"

AB: "Anyway Hon, what's up?"

Aud: "Well, I've been tryin' to get in touch with someone just recently in the past couple years, which included the first time Steven Greer, then Whitley Strieber, then actually yourself, but I seem to move right after and I've lost contact so nobody could actually have gotten back with me anyway. What I wanted to say was, um, ah ... especially since Robert Lazar was just on the other day ..."

AB: "Bob Lazar, yes."

Aud: "Yes, well back in the seventies (1970s) about '76 or so, I met him."

AB: "You met Bob?"

Aud: "I met him while I was dealing blackjack in a small town outside ... actually it was in Mesquite."

AB: "He is an *incredible* person."

Aud: "Oh yes! But I have more than just having met him. Um ..."

AB: "Oh?"

Aud: "We have a long version, we have a short version, we have an exciting version, or I could just tell you the facts ... ?"

AB: "Uhhh ..."

Aud: "Let's go! You tell me as we go, okay?"

AB: "You pick the one you like and go ... !"

Aud: "I've never done this before, so let's just go for it!"

AB: "That's ... that's all right."

Aud: "Okay, so you ask me a question if I don't make sense.

But it was like 1976 or so and I was dealing blackjack in a little place in Mesquite [Nevada], and you get to know everybody there in a small town – course I'm from Pennsylvania – and it's the first time I've ever done anything like dealing blackjack in Mesquite."

AB: "Okay. Let's get to the Bob Lazar part."

Aud: "Well, there I was doing it and I knew he wasn't from there, and I said: 'Hey, what are you, uh, passin' through?'

He says: 'No. I work down the road.'

I said: 'Aw, well gee, the Chicken Ranch?' (AB laughs). That's the only thing out there.

He says: 'No, there's this a ... a base out there I work on.'

I said: 'Oh, you mean, you're with Nellis?'

He says: 'Well no, not really. It's sort of a *private* base.'

AB: "Oh now this is very interesting, because, um, it validates to some degree Bob Lazar's story. As you know a lot of people, ah, cast aspersions on the story that he ever worked out there and they expunged all records virtually making him into a non-person.

So if he actually told you that off-hand ..."

Aud: "Yeah."

AB: "... that is ... that's kind of some interesting corroboration for what he said."

Aud: "I have a whole lot more, sir."

AB: "Well ... keep goin'."

Aud: "Okay, so I have been afraid to talk about this because I knew he was a non-person – and my family encouraged me not to. And this has been a very long time, and I just can't take it anymore."

AB: "Keep goin', keep goin'."

Aud: "Um, Mr. Lazar said: 'Um, I work out there.'

I said ... I said ... well, I go ... I go: 'What do you do?'

And he said: 'I'm a rocket scientist.' Ha!

Yeah, and I said: 'I've been visited by aliens!'

He said: 'No, I really am.'

AB: (laughing). "Yes."

Aud: "I said: 'No, I really have.' Which led us into my belief ... the fact that I believe [unintelligible] in aliens and I have been contacted throughout my life myself."

AB: "Yes."

Aud: "Therefore he proceeded. He said: 'Ah, he could show me real ships and that they were working on, uh, re-creating models that they had.'

I says: 'Yeah, right.' I said: 'Prove it.'

'What time you get off?'

'Eleven' (11 o'clock pm).

'Okay.'

AB: "A-ha."

Aud: "He and I then proceeded out hours ... out somewhere from Mesquite ..."

AB: "Ohh?"

Aud: "And I really wasn't sure where I was ... it was very dark!"

AB: "Uh-oh ..."

Aud: "I thought I went to the left side of the road, which was in the south where the Nellis Air Force Base ... in my mind ..."

AB: "Do you normally get in cars and go to remote locations with people that say they've seen alien craft? Just a question ..."

Aud: "Well, Mr. Lazar seemed so ... unviolent and unoffensive, and un-all those words that most men are."

AB: "Yeah, he is very unaffected ... yes, that's true."

Aud: "Then I took him be ... exactly at his word."

AB: "I mean, you know, tellin' a good lookin' lady (Aud laughs) ... a blackjack dealer a story like this, um ..."

Aud: "And it has ..."

AB: "It ranks right up there beyond 'What's your sign?', that's for sure."

Aud: "Well, I'm sorry but I have been ..."

AB: "So he took you out into the middle of no doubt Area 51 or near ... or something?"

Aud: "We go further, sir."

AB: "You got ... did you get near S4?"

Aud: "I don't ... I saw signs with that. I saw: 'They're gonna shoot you if you go any further.'

I remember seeing the black mailbox that you just turned at."

AB: "Oh, yes!"

Aud: "We proceeded up to, uh, what he ... a mountain, and we went up there. And he had me walkin' way up there and we'd already been gone a long time. And I looked over it and he goes: 'There it is! There's Groom Lake!'

Well, I'm lookin' for a lake. ..."

AB: "Yeah."

Aud: "Well, I don't see a lake. But I see buildings. And they're like way far off and we're not even there yet."

AB: "Uh-huh."

Aud: "We get back into his car ..."

AB: "Yes."

Aud: "... and we start to proceed. As we do so – when I missed like the mailbox turns – that I don't remember. And we did stop at the A'Le'Inn on the way in.

But anyway, I ... we get up there and as we go to leave down the mountain to go finish this, he said: 'You want to go further?'

I said: 'Yes.'

Ah, they stopped us with these light green or yellow [Chevy] Blazers."

AB: "Uh-huh."

Aud: "And security came up to Robert, uh, the car, and I was hiding in the back under something ... and they knew who he was.

So he let us proceed."

AB: "Bob Lazar was recognized and allowed to proceed."

Aud: "Yes, sir. I was really scared then, 'cause ..."

AB: "Would you like to give us your first name?"

Aud: "it's true, so I think it would be good if I did."

AB: "Just give me your first name."

Aud: "Paulette."

AB: "Paulette? All right. That really is your name?"

Aud: "That really is my name."

AB: "All right, Paulette. Because I'm going to be asking, ah, Bob about this."

Aud: "I ... *That's what I want!*"

AB: "Okay. All right."

Aud: "That's what I want out of this whole conversation."

AB: "Let's ... all right, Paulette, let's keep going. He ..."

Aud: "Okay."

AB: "... he was allowed to proceed. You were hiding in the back of the car. Then what?"

Aud: "Yes. Um, and I thought it was all silly until that moment – you know what I mean?"

AB: "Yes!"

Aud: "And then I was scared. I thought: 'Oh my gosh! I'm hiding in the back and we are now ... you know, these guys are serious! Okay, and they were scary!'"

AB: "Oh, but they were serious."

Aud: "So we proceeded up to, turned right into, uh, and I saw this long, ah, field. And on the left side was a large hangar with a couple huge doors and a small door to walk into.

And at the end of the field – which I'm still lookin' for a lake – couldn't [be] a lake, it's some kind of landing strip ..."

AB: "Uh-huh."

Aud: "And the end of it is some kind of tower I could see and we stopped the car, and we entered into the building of the hangar where the ships were."

AB: "You get in that building?"

Aud: "Yes, sir!"

AB: "And you saw the ships?"

Aud: "Yes."

AB: "Describe to me and everybody what you saw, please."

Aud: "Okay. Well, it was kinda dark in there because he just turned on the lights up towards the front."

AB: "Got 'cha."

Aud: But as we walked in I remember a little 'Ha, ha,' because they had those like peplemovers that they have those velvet things and the gold poles that they have where movie theaters are."

AB: "Right."

Aud: "I laughed: 'Yeah, this is going to keep people away from here – Ha, ha!'"
Anyway, there was a cigarette-shaped one, cigar-shaped one, first. Then in the middle was a little round kind of a tear-drop looking thing. Like a little helicopter without its top.

And the third one is the one that I actually saw more of and entered into."

AB: "You entered this craft?"

Aud: "Yes. The third one was made of sort of ... it looked like, uh, wings of a butterfly that you could look through. Had like little reins going through it, and I remember it to be a yellow."

AB: "Okay."

Aud: "Um, I remember hieroglyphic type markings. It was very small. I'm five-foot-two (5 feet, 2 inches) and I had to ... to bend over and crawl in to get inside."

AB: "So it was obviously meant for small beings ..."

Aud: "Yes, sir."

AB: "... of some sort. All right."

Aud: "Um, what clicked my memory on this, which I have to remember that after this all happened I had no memory of this until twelve (12) years ago. And when I heard a report on TV in Vegas that talked about someone talking about a 'sports model' ..."

AB: "Right."

Aud: "...I remembered the third ship and I thought to myself when I saw it – he said: 'This is our sports model.' And in fact that when I wrote my letter to somebody I wrote that he said: 'This is our 'compact model.' But I think the word was 'sport.' And I thought to myself: 'That's the 'economy model.' (AB chortles).

Then I thought ... no, that's not the economy model. Because you don't need fuel in space because everything works ... works in wheels within wheels and reverse gravity!"

AB: "So he got you in and he got you out?"

Aud: "No, wait. They let us out.

He was caught just like I was."

AB: "How did he ... how did it ..."

Aud: "He's gotta remember this ... He's got to!"

AB: "Well, I'm sure he will.

How did the two (2) of you get caught?"

Aud: "Okay ..."

AB: "And what were you doing when you got caught?" (AB laughing).

Aud: "Well I was in the little ship lookin' around, goofin' around, and he was kinda just, um, I don't know, down where we walked in before we went up ... walked into the ship area ..."

AB: "Yes?"

Aud: "And there was like a little ... um, there was a hull, um, and then there was that cage looked like they used to have on *Taxi* where that guy ... fat guy sat in."

AB: "Yes."

Aud: "And right next to it there was a hallway and right next to it was a large plate window. I went over to the plate window and I remember seeing some type of alien body, of some type ... or something."

AB: "Oh My God!"

Aud: "Now ..."

AB: "Now you see Bob has never admitted to having seen either bodies or ... or ... or aliens at all."

Aud: "Now this is part of my memory that I would like clearer, sir. 'Cause I have been, uh, what happened is they did somethin' to my memory. I don't have all the details."

AB: "Well, what keyed bringing all this back? I mean, you just ..."

Aud: "Just hearing things!"

AB: "Just hearing ... in other words ... ah, well, okay."

Aud: "Bob Lazar's interview ..."

AB: "Hearing the 'sports model' and everything ... that keyed it off?"

Aud: "The 'sport's model' ... that clicked it off."

AB: "All right, got 'cha."

Aud: "So that ... let me say this: I will not swear at that point I saw a body there, but this is the images that came from my thoughts of that time.

So I'm not gonna swear at that moment ..."

AB: "All right. What do you know about after you were caught?"

Aud: "Okay, okay, that's what I mean. At that point they zapped us or something, and I remember being ..."

AB: "Us? You mean they zapped Bob as well?"

Aud: "Yes! They took both of us. And we were taken through this area where ... that's where I remember the aliens working on these little ... little ... like they were all working on carburetors or something ... you know what I mean?"

They were all working on something. And they all looked alike and they were all in a row, and they were all doing the same thing.

And as they took our bodies through to this back room, we went up and all of a sudden – I mean there's time that I don't remember of course – when that ..."

AB: "All right. But of the ..."

Aud: "As I woke up, Bob Lazar, myself, and two (2) other couples (!) were connected to a machine with electrodes on it standing in front of a military man, which was standing in front of a large glass window. And he had a desk.

And I said to him: 'Please,' I said, 'let us go. We won't say anything!'"

AB: "Uh-huh."

Aud: "And we were nude.

And I remember looking over at Bob Lazar and I remember thinking: 'Oh my God! This is so embarrassing, you know?' (AB smirks).

And I thought: 'Well, he don't look so good himself.' (Aud laughs). 'I guess I don't have to feel that bad ...'" (Both Aud and AB laugh).

AB: "My God!"

Aud: "I know! Sorry about that."

AB: "Do you swear all of this is true?"

Aud: "*I swear to God!* The only thing I'm ... I'm not sure of because of my other times I was taken – I'm not positive of the bodies, but I ... I know of everything else."

AB: "All right. That's fair. I mean, you're clear on that, are you?"

Here's what I want you to do, ah, Paulette. I want you to contact me privately – I have email at *artbell@mindspring.com* ...”

Aud: “Um-kay.”

AB: “*artbell@mindspring.com*.”

Aud: “Um-kay.”

AB: “And provide me with a phone no. which I will not give out, I promise, to anybody else.”

Aud: “Thank you.”

AB: “And I want to talk to you. I want to talk to Bob. And I want to follow-up on this, all right?”

Aud: “You know how happy that would make me, because it's something that I've wondered about myself all these years too!”

AB: “Paulette, you do it. I'll do it. Thank you. Ah, thank you very much. You get me the information and I will follow up, and then I'll follow-up for all of you.

Whew! You never know ...”

* * *