

Becky Andreasson

And The Language Of Angels

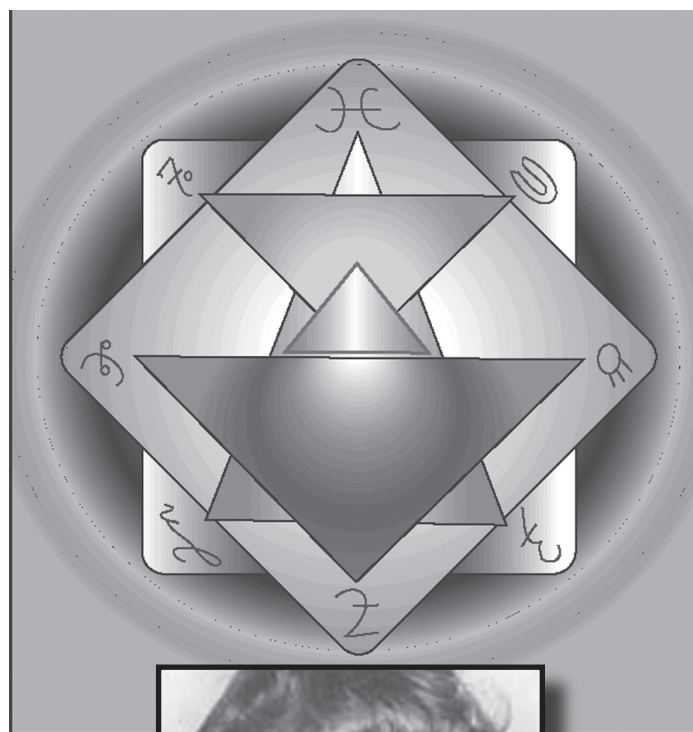
Becky Andreasson was born to her mother Betty on Mother's Day 1955, an appropriate beginning to a life that would soon become steeped in symbolism. The Andreasson Affair, published by Prentice-Hall in 1979, was an account of Betty's alien encounters, scrupulously researched by veteran UFO investigator and author Raymond Fowler. It was followed by four sequels, all of which told the continuing story of Betty Andreasson and her family.

By Sean Casteel

B*etty's case is unique* in that she is a devout Christian who nevertheless believes that she is in contact not with an evil or morally indifferent alien force but rather with loving, benevolent beings whose presence in our world precedes the imminent return of Jesus Christ. While Betty's story has received a great deal of media coverage over nearly 30 years, the experiences of her daughter Becky have perhaps been overlooked until now.

Both women have repeatedly encountered the standard diminutive gray aliens as well as the taller, more human-looking Nordic forms. The latter are called The Elders by Betty and Becky, and both women believe them to be angels in direct service to God. As a child, Becky also had repeated encounters with a female entity called Ishta, whom she described as a woman with long, brownish-red hair and fair skin and who was usually attired in green. Ishta functioned as a kind of guardian, watching over Becky, for instance, when she was inadvertently left alone at home.

Becky's earliest memory of an alien encounter dates back to a time when she still slept in a crib. She recalls being awakened, then taken from the crib by a gray alien, with Ishta and an Elder present. "I was on a table," Becky said, "and I re-



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member being poked with something. That was the only memory I had of something hurting for a moment. Other than that, I remember a lot of joy and talking and light, soft light. And there were toys roundabout.”

When it came time for Becky to return, she was left in a sandbox close to her home, where she was discovered by a neighbor, who alerted a dis-

traught Betty that Becky was playing alone there in the early hours of the morning. Another similar incident happened when Becky was around 6 years old. Betty left Becky and her siblings in the care of her father-in-law when she went to pick her husband up from his graveyard-shift job. The father-in-law received a phone call he felt he could not ignore, so he left the children unattended while he attended to his business.

Becky woke up, went downstairs, and realized she was alone without adult supervision. “Ishta walked into the living room,” Becky recalled, “and she was there with me. I heard my Mom coming back and getting out of the car. I heard my Mom and Dad’s voices, and then Ishta was gone.”

Still another childhood experience with Ishta happened in the woods in the back of the Andreasson home. This time, Ishta showed Becky a ring that seemed to have amazing supernatural properties. “It was sparkly, a beautiful ring,” Becky said. “And when I was looking at it, and touching it and talking with Ishta, the ring began to change. Like little rods came out of it, four rods. They started hitting each other and going round and round. It ended up in the shape of a cross. Then it changed into like a star, an eight-pointed star diamond. It was beautiful.”

The strange experience in the woods continued. “Meanwhile, when that was going on, there were noises. I heard static electricity and pops and there was one loud crack, like someone was walking in the woods and broke a branch or something. It was echoing, very loud.”

At that point, Becky closed her eyes and saw a myriad of diamond shapes with the rods sticking out, which again formed the shape of a cross, then shifted into a pattern like a honeycombed wall that went in and out, as though the wall itself was breathing. “It startled me,” she said, “and I opened my eyes right away, and Ishta was there, looking at me, and she said it was okay and that I was a good girl.”

Ishta asked Becky if she had seen the sun when the ring had been flashing and changing. “I did see what I felt was the sun,” Becky said. “It was so bright. I was mesmerized by it. But thinking back on that, here I was seeing a cross shape, so I’m wondering if she meant symbolically not only the light, but the Son, Jesus Christ. Do you understand?”

Perhaps the most pivotal experience in the abduction history of the Andreassons happened in 1967 in South Ashburnham, Massachusetts. It is covered in exacting detail in Raymond Fowler’s *The Andreasson Affair*, and involved both the 11-year-old Becky and her mother Betty.

Becky recalls that she was watching *Bozo the Clown* on television when the screen suddenly turned white with static and the lights went out. “I remember seeing the beings,” she said, “and playing light games in the air with a being named Jessup. I had to move lights and different things with my mind in the air.”

When the aliens left, they took with them Becky’s Bible



and left behind a blue book in exchange. Becky began to have troubling memories about what had happened, and wondered if she had only dreamed the incident.

"I went and spoke to my Mom about it," she said, "and Mom let me know it was true, it actually happened. She went and got the blue book out, and I touched it and my hand glowed. That was it. It was just an awesome moment, knowing that this was real, and that it involved my Mom and I together."

Becky feels that touching the mysterious blue book activated some ability inside her, because she soon began to doodle in a language she recalled being taught since her earliest childhood. "I was writing all over everything," she said. "I was writing it in the dirt with sticks. I was writing it on scrap paper. It just had an urge to come out."

Becky has memories of her initial language-training sessions, conducted onboard an alien spacecraft. "There was a huge screen," she said, "and there were toys that you could play with on the ship. They had different shapes. There was white powdery sand in some of them, and liquid in some of them. Some were on the steps and some on the floor, and some were floating about. If you touched them, they sometimes changed color or some of them would like half-disappear and make a different shape. There were vibrations through some of the toys.

"Some had little sounds," Becky continued. "Whenever we would play with the toys or would be learning something, in the background always there were—it sounded like crystal chimes. The sounds would carry and mingle in with the other sounds. It was just beautiful."

The language Becky began to learn onboard the UFO is not easy for her to describe. "It's actually an ancient, living language," she said. "It's filled with light and vibrations. This language is not an alphabet language. It's not a-b-c-d-e. It is in no way or shape close to that. This is a moving-form language. I speak it, I sing it, I write it. It's powerful. I can feel the power in the language."

Becky believes the language predates the confounding of mankind's speech that took place at the fall of the Tower of Babel in the Biblical book of *Genesis* and likely existed before there was any earthly tongue at all. When the language is spoken, it travels out into the ether and exerts a creative force, and is essentially the language of the angels.

"It's a really symbolic, spiritual form of writing," Becky said. "It's a symbol of goodness and light—a higher vibration. And when it's written down, it's put into the physical, but it's being brought in through spirit. To the angels, from the angels. To the Elders, from the Elders."

When asked what sort of messages she receives through the angelic language, Becky replied that it is used in readings she does for people that help them make their own connection to the Elders. "The person gives me his or her name," she said, "and I touch the name. You can feel the vibrations and

things. The information is going through me, to the Elders upstairs, and then comes back down.

"My hand and the back of my neck get very hot, and I feel almost as if someone is playing loud music. You can feel that actual rhythm in the air of music. That's kind of how it feels inside. Then I begin to write about that person.

"And then, when I'm all done, I sign my name and send it back to them, and what they do is go in reverse. They touch the writing with their hand as they're looking at it through their head and it goes to their heart and it's energized. It goes through the whole human being, and then there it is. They are connected with the Elders.

"People have asked me, 'How can I see them? How can I be involved in this?' And the only way I can connect people with the Elders is through this writing." Once that connection to the Elders is made, according to Becky, then "there are things that will change in their lives and they'll have their own experiences, their own things will happen to them.

"Whether they realize it or not, whether it's spiritually or physically or whatever way is chosen. I'm not one to say what the Elders are to do with



"This time, Ishta showed Becky a ring that seemed to have amazing supernatral properties."



them, but their own experiences will come from their own writing because it's exactly and only about them. There are no two writings alike, ever."



In addition to the ongoing angelic outreach program, Becky is currently working on compiling a DVD of video shot on an infrared camera in her bedroom. She tapes her husband and herself sleeping at night, as well as her pet Siamese cat Princess, who sleeps on Becky's side of the bed.

"I've got her on tape," Becky said, "where she's looking back and forth

like someone is moving about in the room. But I couldn't see what it was. We've caught balls or orbs moving here and there, over us, on us, around the room. I've got one piece of video where I have lights in the middle of my forehead, and one where I have lights shooting out of my eye.

"I also have this mist that is near the window," she continued, "near my wall, and it forms a shape almost like a human, but not quite human, and moves in, moves inward. And I had a huge burst of blue light. I've got all that on tape." Eerie interlopers have also turned up in some old family portraits, including photos of Becky's great-grandfather and grandmother. "I've seen people moving in the background of these pictures," Becky said.

When the photos are themselves photographed, the strangers who shouldn't be there are still visible. "So that was strange, too," Becky said.

While most of Becky's experiences have been with beings she considers to be angelic, she has had a handful of encounters with malevolent creatures as well. "I've also dealt with the scary beings," she said, "whatever you want to call them. I've seen red eyes in the window, and that was scary for me.

"One time they were in the room

and they lifted me right off the ground, then whirled me around in the room. I went right out the window, then went flying back onto the floor of the living room—smack!—and it felt like all my breath was taken from my body. I thought I was going to die. And I screamed within my mind, 'Jesus!' The name of Jesus, three times. Finally—bam!—I was up off the ground. Mom was there, too. She said, 'It's okay, Becky, it's okay. They're gone.'"

Another incident involved a storm-like entity who came up over Becky as she lay in bed. "It tried to scare me," she said, "and it said, 'Where's your mother now?' I got really upset, and I threw the covers off. My two daughters were in the other room and I was getting out of bed and I was looking at it and I yelled, 'I'm the mother now!' And as I stood up, the thing just poof, it was gone."

The unwelcome appearance of the more frightening sort of being is to blame when people view their abduction experiences as painful and traumatic. "Some of these people are dealing with the evil ones, the bad ones," Becky explained. "But from dealing with the good ones and the bad ones, you know what is good and you know what is bad. So I know the Elders are good. And even the Grays that are working with the Elders—they need to get something done and they do it. Yet they're not hurting or harming us.

"I grew up with them all of my life. I can remember them ever since I was really little. And no one's ever hurt me or terrorized me, except with these other experiences I just mentioned. But some people have experienced and keep experiencing things with the bad ones, so I don't blame them for being fearful. They should call on the name Jesus Christ, because I'm telling you, that sends them running."

And have the Elders made any recent statements about the future of mankind to Becky? "In messages that were given to me," she replied, "and different things they have told me, putting pieces of the puzzle together and understanding a little bit more—what I get from that is that things are moving faster. There's more rapid change.

"There are a lot of things going on that are moving a lot quicker than normal. Eventually the door will be opened and the understanding of the door will be known. I can't go into it exactly, until I know fully what it's all about, and then believe you me I'll let you know.

"The experience triggers things within you," Becky said, "like a time-release type thing. It opens things up so you understand them. It's like, 'Oh, my gosh, I see!'" **UFO**

"I've got one piece of video where I have lights in the middle of my forehead, and one where I have lights shooting out of my eye."

For more information on Becky Andreasson, visit her website at www.beckyandreasson.com Also, visit Sean Casteel's website at www.seancasteel.com. Casteel is the author of *UFOs, Prophecy and the End of Time, Signs and Symbols of the Second Coming, The Excluded Books of the Bible*, and most recently *Gone Forever In The Blink Of An Eye*. All the books are available at Casteel's website, at Amazon.com, or at FilamentBooks.com

Betty Andreasson Luca: *A Mother's* *Perspective*

*It is nearly
always the
case that
abductee
parents whose
children are
also abductees
do more than
their share of
worrying.*

By Sean Casteel



The normal anxieties of a parent are multiplied many times by the thought that someone is taking their children to an unknown place for purposes equally unknown. And so it is with Betty Andreasson Luca, one of the best-known examples of the alien-abduction phenomenon and how it cuts across family and personal lines and forces the individual to confront fears and doubts at a whole new level of urgency.

I spoke to Betty by phone from her home in Virginia to get a mother's perspective on the abduction experiences of her daughter Becky. The two have many memories in common despite the scrambled recall abductees are sometimes forced to endure. Betty has a very clear memory, for example, of the crib incident mentioned in the article on Becky.

"We were living in Fitchburg, Massachusetts," Betty said. "It was a basement apartment on Summer Street. Jim, my ex-husband, had gone to work. It was still quite early, so I went back to bed and I figured the children were all right in the other room. But how Becky got out of the house, I will never know, except in terms of it somehow being an encounter."

Betty said that the apartment doors were locked and the

window in the kitchen had a securely fastened screen, so there was no way Becky could have gotten out on her own. Nevertheless, there came a knock on the door. "I went to the door," Betty said, "and here's this woman standing there. She says, 'Do you know your daughter is out in the sandbox and she's naked?'" And I said, "What?" So I ran to the bedroom off the kitchen and sure enough, Becky was not in her crib. I dressed quickly and ran out to the back there. There was Becky."

It was only years later that Betty connected the incident to the family's alien encounters. Betty also recalls the time when the children were left unattended by Betty's father-in-law. This one happened in Westminister, Massachusetts. Betty's husband Jim

was working the nightshift and Betty had to leave to pick him up. As Becky also remembered, Betty's father-in-law received an important phone call and went out to deal with it.

"When I came back home," Betty said, "Becky was wide awake and was sitting in a chair. We found out later that Ish-ta—the female guardian being described in the article about Becky—had come to the house, because Becky was left all alone. A woman appeared to her and was talking with her and told her not to be afraid and that she was watching over her. She said her name was Ishta."



And of course there is Betty's recall of the 1967

South Ashburnham incident that in a way begins the family's collective saga. It was Betty's troubled recollection of that night that festered in her memory until she began to work with UFO investigator Ray Fowler a decade later. As is often the case with abductees, a whole slew of earlier memories began to surface once regressive hypnosis was employed to uncover certain missing details. In any case, Becky was central to the events of that night in South Ashburnham.

"Becky was 11 years old," Betty said. "And when I was taken aboard the craft, she was left behind in the house. Evidently, the being that they left behind to watch over the family, since they were in a state of suspended animation, took Becky out of that state and was playing a game with her, with lights—some type of a ball of light that they wanted her to move with her mind."

The exchange of Becky's Bible for the blue alien book is another memory mother and daughter share. "My children were going to the church up the street," Betty said, "and each of them was given his or her own personal Bible. I had many different Bibles in the house, but it was Becky's that was sitting there on the end table

when the beings came in."

Betty was instructed not to let anyone see the alien book, but when Becky began to complain of a recurring dream of the incident, Betty changed her mind. "Becky came to me and said, 'Mommy, I've been seeing these little clay men in the house.' So I thought I've got to let her see the book so she won't be afraid and she won't keep on thinking it's a dream or that it's troubling her."

Betty had been keeping the strange book in a bedroom closet. "First, I showed it to Becky," Betty said, "and she touched the top part of it. I said, 'It's of Jesus.' When she touched it, her hand sparkled. When I opened it, the first three pages were like light, and there were writings in there as well. But I wanted her at least to see it, and I said to her, 'Don't tell anybody what happened.' Then apparently the amnesia block was set into place."

Betty and Becky gradually became aware of Becky's training in the alien language from early childhood on, and Betty was even privileged to witness one of Becky's learning sessions onboard a ship. "I had an out-of-body experience," Betty said, "and I was taken with one of the beings. We walked through this area [on the ship] and I saw Becky at the screen.

"There were all sorts of symbols flashing on the screen. I tried to speak with her, but she just didn't realize I was there. She was reaching her hands up and touching different things while the lights were going and you'd see the symbols change and all that. She just didn't recognize me because I was out-of-body."

When asked if, among all her seven children, Becky seems

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The Robert Lu



to be more chosen by the aliens than her siblings, Betty replied instantly, "Oh, yes. Definitely. She's got a heart of gold. She is so good to everybody. She tries to help everybody, and she loves the Lord Jesus, of course. Christ is in her heart."

And was Becky difficult to raise with all her experiences going on? "You know," Betty said, "I never had a problem with Becky. Never. She was always smiling, always happy. Even as little as she was, she seemed to understand things, and she was just a sweet, sweet person."

Betty also addressed the question of why she believes she and her family are having encounters with angels as opposed to the terrifying entities other abductees so often experience. "There are two things happening," she said. "You know there are the good and the bad. We'll always have that until Christ returns. Then we will go home with him, and it will all be good."

"But there are both things happening, and unfortunately a lot of people are not secure in their faith or whatever, so they become fearful of it. This is what causes a lot of the fear and pain. When they were doing some of the different examinations of me, it was somewhat fearful for me, too."

"But I knew that they were angels," she continued, "and just like when we have to go to a doctor or a dentist, sometimes it hurts when they use certain instruments. But they know what they're doing and they're trying to make it better."

"So those feelings of being fearful are because the individual doesn't understand the Father. If you read the Word of God, you realize how powerful God is and how diversified, and yet he's the same. I believe the things that are hap-

pening are happening because we're in the End Times."

As in all things related to the UFO and abduction phenomena, a person's understanding of the truth so often comes down to a simple matter of faith. One can only hope that Betty Andreasson Luca and her family truly are on the side of the angels. **UFO**

Betty has written a pair of booklets about her experiences called *Extraterrestrial Communication: A Step Beyond Tomorrow*, in which she discusses information she has received from her alien contacts by a process she called mental telepathy. The messages were given in a mix of different earthly languages, and she has worked with researcher Paul Potter on deciphering the content of the communications. Potter will be publishing the results of his work with Betty in an upcoming book. In the meantime, Betty is offering her own booklets for \$12 plus \$1.50 shipping and handling. Send payment to Betty Luca, 367 Rosewood Avenue, Martinsville, VA, 24122.

Luca Story

In 1967, ten years before he met his future wife Betty Andreasson, Robert Luca was driving along a Connecticut road through an area called Trap Rock at approximately 11 A.M. on his way to the beach. Through his windshield he saw five men looking up at the sky. Bob looked up too and saw two bright cigar-shaped objects floating overhead.

They seemed to be flying in a formation, side-by-side, heading towards New Haven. As he watched the spectacle, two small disc-shaped objects emerged from one of the cigar-shaped objects. One of the discs dropped to a point just 30 or so feet above the ground near Luca's car. It just hovered there, wobbling slightly and brilliantly shining in the sunlight.

"The beings who communicated with him were nearly like human beings except that they were almost translucent."



There was a flash of sunlight.

Two and a half hours later, Robert Luca arrived at the beach, but he recalls having said to himself when he encountered the flying disc that he was only 30 minutes

away from his destination. He couldn't account for a missing two hours, even though he had vague, shadowy memories of small gray humanoid figures surrounding him. But he couldn't put all of the disparate pieces of what he thought he remembered together. Most of it was simply a blank.

Not knowing what had happened to those missing 90 minutes, Luca said that he sought help from a therapist, who suggested that he regress back to that point in time to see whether the missing two hours were real missing time or whether it was just a trick of lapsed memory. Under hypnosis, however, the therapist discovered that this was no trick of memory.

During regression, Robert Luca described being taken into the disk by small figures wearing what he assumed to be gray jump suits. He described being subjected to an invasive physical examination, a series of medical tests, and scanned by a device that operated something like a combination of an X-Ray machine and

today's CAT scan. His two hours of missing time were now filled in.

What should Robert Luca do with this information? Should he take it public and be subjected to the same kind of scrutiny and scorn that Barney and Betty Hill endured? He didn't want to become just another one of those people ridiculed in the press because they reported having seen a flying saucer. So for the next ten years, Luca kept the story to himself, confiding it only to a very small circle of friends.

Ironically, the mysterious currents of time and space drifted Robert Luca into a kind of slipstream that would, ten years after his initial experience, cross his path with that of Betty Andreasson, who had also experienced strange types of abduction events in her own life in 1967 and would wait for eight years before confiding her description of her experience to J. Allen Hynek.

As documented by Raymond E. Fowler in *The Andreasson Affair* (Prentice-Hall, 1979), on the evening of January 25, 1967 Betty Andreasson, at work in her kitchen, noticed that the lights in her house began to flicker. While she went into the living room to calm her worried children, her father, seeing a red light outside the house, went to investigate.

He saw small, child-like beings with large heads, large eyes, and nothing but small slits where their mouths should have been gliding above the ground and right through the kitchen door and into the house. The creatures, according to Betty's retrieved memories, put the entire family into a trance state—literally switching them off—and transported Betty herself to their craft where they performed a series of physical examinations. They brought her back to her house hours later after deliberately erasing her memory of what happened on board their craft.

Years later, after responding to an ad soliciting abductee/encounter stories from Dr. Hynek, Betty allowed herself to be regressed, finally understood what had happened to her, and allowed the story of her experience to be made the subject of the book *The Andreasson Affair* by Raymond Fowler.

In 1977, as Betty and Fowler were completing their work on the book, Bob Luca and his friend traveled to Florida, where Betty was living, in search of work. Both Betty and Bob were very wary of talking to anyone about their UFO experiences. Consequently, when Bob first sought to meet Betty, she refused to meet with him.

Ultimately, she agreed to have lunch and the two of them shared their experiences with each other. They found they had more in common than a UFO abduction—as if that weren't enough—got married, and moved back to the northeast, where in 1978 and in 1979 they had shared abduction experiences.

In these experiences, Bob Luca recalls, the couple heard a whirring noise above their house in Connecticut. They were both taken to a large craft, where they were kept in separate quarters. The abductors told Bob that he and Betty were at different stages of their spiritual journeys; Betty was more

“Two small disc-shaped objects emerged from one of the cigar-shaped objects.”



advanced than he was, but it didn't mean that the entities would not share some revelations to bring him along a spiritual path.

Bob says that the beings who communicated with him were



nearly like human beings except that they were almost translucent. He called them Light

Beings. He says that he watched them toss an object back and forth almost as if they were playing a game of catch. He did not understand the significance of that activity, he says, and only understood that the beings were trying to teach him about the essence of his own spiritual force or chi, in what he describes as a course in spirituality 101. Here is what they told him:

First of all, the human spirit is part of a great continuum stretching across all of time and creation. A human being manifests his or her spirituality in terms of a religion, whatever that religion may be, as long as it is the human incarnation of the spirit. Bob describes himself and Betty as devout Christians, but that doesn't impose an exclusivity upon their experiences. Although Bob says he does not know for sure, he would not be surprised if Buddhists, Taoists, or other practitioners of other religions manifested their own spirituality through their respective belief systems. For him, the extraterrestrial revelations fit into his belief system.

Second, there is no such thing as death, if death means the cessation of all experience. Bob says that light beings told him that the spirit advances along a continuum into places that human beings, limited by their own corporeality, cannot comprehend. Our senses limit us, the Light Beings told Bob, so that we define reality in terms of our senses.

As a human spirit becomes more advanced, it can comprehend things beyond the prism of the human senses so as to understand more. For this reason, the entities explained,

Third, the entities explained that most human beings do not understand their relationship with other life forms on earth. Humans make a distinction between human being and animal without realizing, understanding, or appreciating the roles that species play in each other's respective existence. There is a symbiosis, the creatures explained, which defines life on earth in ways that the spiri-



tually underdeveloped do not know. Fourth, the entities said, human beings do not have volitional control over time travel. Time travel is possible, and the Light Beings can and do reveal the future to human beings when there is personal danger or harm. This, they explained, is often defined as an intuitive experience.



“First of all, the human spirit is part of a great continuum stretching across all of time and creation.”



But it is really a form of personal revelation that the Light Beings give to human beings in time of need. Thus, time travel into the future is a reality, but it is not under the control of the traveler, only under the control

The Grays locate people who are abducted for a form of spiritual examination and instruction.

This form of education, Bob Luca explains, goes to the very heart of the existence of evil in our universe. There is evil, the extraterrestrials told Luca, and it is manifest throughout human experience. Evil was part of the original plan for creation on the largest plane of existence because it was part of the road to advancement of the spirit.

On the micro plane of existence, human beings can choose not to do evil so as to advance to the next stage of existence. However, a world without evil is a world without challenge, a world without the opportunity to rise above the temptations of evil so as to do good.

Betty Andreasson Luca's abduction and encounter experiences have continued and have seem to have given her extraordinary abilities to move objects psychokinetically and to draw beams of light to herself when she is in a hypnotic regressive state. He recalls an event in Florida where the heat from Betty's hand actually melted a spoon with no other apparent heat source.

She even has the ability to control contact with aliens, Bob says. He describes the revelations he received from the Light Beings as a gift, but he also understands the downside to going public with a UFO encounter or abduction experience. Like many other self-described abductees, his life and Betty's life have been under constant scrutiny, both within the

He recalls an event in Florida where the heat from Betty's hand actually melted a spoon with no other apparent heat source.

of the Light Beings for the traveler. The future already exists, Bob explains, but it is not accessible by us in our daily lives.

Fifth, there is a relationship between what human beings describe as the Grays and what Bob describes as Tall Beings. The Grays work for the Tall Beings, but are, in actuality, a robotic form of life. Like androids, they have the shape of men—android means a man-shaped creature—and they operate under an instruction set programmed by the Tall Beings.

UFO community and within the public at large.

Abductees and experiencers are treated with derision and often humiliated by the press. One can get fired from a job, disciplined for talking about UFOs, or made an object of ridicule by commentators. The UFO community has a tendency to eat its own, treating those who come forward with more hostility than the press does and doing the work of skeptics and debunkers.

Thus, coming forward with a UFO experience, Bob Luca says, is tantamount to throwing every aspect of your life into the public domain where even your most private and intimate thoughts are the subject of public discussion. So has it been with Bob and Betty Luca as they travel the road of Barney and Betty Hill, Linda Cortile, and other experiencers whose stories have appeared in books, magazines, on television, and in newspaper articles. **UFO**