

May 17th, 1986, Saturday, 3:00 PM

Channel: Jeanne Love

Respondents: Tom Love, J.L. and K.L. (Tom and Jeanne's children), Sam White

This is the transcript of the channeling of the astronauts on May 17, 1986.

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Greg:

Being the technician that I am, Tom, and you ask me questions, Jeanne was a little concerned as to who was sitting next to me because Dick is very close with me. He and I have been working very diligently on these questions and he wants to come through after I have something to say. But I wanted to come in first, 'cause if I sit around and wait I walk off... I don't... Well, you know me, Sam. You guys are pretty doggone understanding. I understand we have a young person in the room so I'll have to be careful and watch my Ps and Qs.

So, J.L., this is Greg Jarvis. I'm happy to see you. I see you all the time. You're a pretty doggone good kid to sit here and watch your mom sound like your mom, but it really isn't your mom, and not be confused. I wish my kids had uh... Well, no, I wasn't ready for them to know this stuff; man, I would have put them in a crazy farm.

Now they can't put me in a crazy farm because I'm already there. I live with six other people who are not, so there's no problem there. Ha, ha. Anyway, it's good to have you here honey. And, uh... can I shake your hand? Do I feel different than your mom, or do I feel like your mom?

J.L.:

You're my mom.

Greg:

Well, darn. Take my word for it. I don't have hair, and I'm skinnier, and I'm taller. Okay? Um... use your imagination. Well, I'll tell you what Tom and Sam, uh... Tom doesn't know this, Sam. Will you tell him what you taped off the TV last night? We haven't had a chance to tell him yet.

Tom:

I told him.

Greg:

Oh, did you?

Tom:

I told him... (unintelligible) that NASA is in trouble with the FBI for destroying documents from Morton Thiokol... (unintelligible) dangerous. They destroyed the documents. Seemed to be that that was going to happen anyway because the earlier reports said that Morton Thiokol had warned them so that they must have had it in writing somewhere. So they destroyed it and they got caught.

Greg:

(chuckles) Now let's assume like I'm on a witch hunt. Now you believe what I said the other night, although maybe you didn't have any doubts about it. But you know for sure that if they're capable of doing that, that long ago, what have they done since? Well, we went back...after we talked the other night... We went back and we looked some more.

Now we can't use our x-ray vision like Superman, and we can't pull out the file cabinets, but there is a way...and this is fun... to meld with consciousness into the computer banks.

J.L.:
Now that's not fair.

Greg:
Saved their life, or somebody else's. And the essence of what we were doing is that we were working to influence certain computer operators to pull up certain information on the screen, to see what we could do. Well, we weren't very successful. We really...we got a detective hunt on to find out what has gone on, because a lot of it apparently has been...a lot more has been taken care of than we even realized. And it's all so far gone that we don't...there's no residue left. And we don't have the physical bodies to research it. But we found some key people to walk with. And I'm refraining from using the term haunting, but I felt like it. And, uh...

Male voice:
Those are the computer banks, those people, right?

Greg:
Yeah. Right. You're pretty perceptual. Boy, I tell you. We, uh... That's how I'm handling what our essence is, right now. It's like we're computers, and all of this information is on bits and microchips and... It's an oversimplification, but it helps me relate to it. Anyway, we found some key people, and Dick and I hung around for a long time trying to ascertain what exactly they found. Because, really, for the longest time, I didn't want anything to do with the findings of NASA. I was so pissed, that I really cared less. And I said so, although I was interested initially in the rockets and such, and the engines.

But after that I just kind of held back for a while. Well, our interest has been stirred up again. Now what I'm about to say may seem rather ludicrous, but — and hard to believe, I mean that's what ludicrous is, I guess, but this is what we got. Now look, we're just two people, and we don't know the whole story. But it was so overwhelming we couldn't believe it.

President, dear President Reagan, dear, dear, President Reagan, in efforts to have his defense money protected, planted individuals in high places to sabotage NASA's programs for human endeavor. However, he did not estimate the sacrifice of human life. Nor was it his goal to sacrifice human life. His goal was to fuck us up as an organization enough that the monies given to NASA would be switched instead to fund, not just his Star Wars program, but the Pentagon.

(Unintelligible comment from J.L.)

Greg:
We'll talk about that in a little while J.L., okay? Let me just get this out, okay? That's the

military people, all the air forces, the armed people. Military. He is so frightened of the Russians, those Commies... more so than the public ever realizes... more so than Reagan knows... that he has attracted through his fear — and I've learned this much in the last five months, four months — that we attract what our consciousness is... that, I know!

This man has attracted people to him who just love this challenge, because they want to fight those Commies. Look, this may sound bizarre... I think you guys can accept it though... I have no way of proving this, but I think that our discovering this... and the reason Shacklett asked you these questions is that he's being told by the angels that be to ask these questions 'cause they know that it's there and they want it to be found out.

(Unintelligible comment from audience.)

Greg:

Exactly. Alright, there's more. That's the first stage. This is a ten stage rocket. Alright, that's stage number one. Stage number two is...the guy that's just recently stepped down from NASA...who was gonna go before the shuttle disaster, knew he could not cover himself up much longer, and knew there was a time element involved, so he got out. He did not plan on this kind of faux pas. They knew, that's why they destroyed the information.

But more importantly, recorded information on our flight recorders, not just our voice, but all the data that has come through, has also been toyed with and tampered with, because it will show, and did show, that the O-rings were not the prime influence to our demise. The shuttle itself...and Dick agrees with me wholeheartedly...had flaws which, with the colder temperature, and the metal stress, even before liftoff, was decaying, atrophying, weakening, stressed-oriented, and it was a chain reaction.

What you saw was the last part of the disaster, as far as that plume that came out underneath the belly of the orbiter. The secrecy is not to help family members, it is to cover up the mess, the can of worms the Challenger's demise opened up.

(Unintelligible comment from audience.)

Greg:

Exactly. J.L., is that your sister coming down?

J.L.:

I'll go see.

Greg:

Might be K.L.

Male voice:

So actually they're saying that it's the O-ring, which is something that is fairly easily

fixed...

Greg:
That they can bring the Thiokol people...

Male voice:
...they didn't make... (unintelligible) boosters. They're putting the blame on the O-rings because that's something that's obvious, and it's something that's easily fixed...

Greg:
Right.

Male voice:
...so that they can say that, "Okay, we fixed the O-rings so everything's A-okay now," which is a huge...

Greg:
Right. You got it.

Male voice:
Okay, that's a balderdash lie.

Greg:
Exactly. Because they want to protect their agency, and they know Reagan's out for them. There anything we can do for you, dear? Was that K.L.?

J.L.:
... (unintelligible)

Greg:
Oh, is she? Your mommy says she hasn't slept enough. So...that's stage number two. Stage number three... this is where it gets interesting. And your wife is going "Oh God, what else can happen here? Ha, ha. Blowing our mind." Jeanne, I love doing this to you, I really do. After these months of you blowing my mind every time I came in contact, I'm so glad I'm doing something to you for a change.

Number three. Several of the astronauts in the initial space program...how do I put this tactfully? This is where it gets difficult with your wife, and I'm trying to push her away...have been bribed by outside influences to speak of the security of the shuttle program. Now I know that goes against Americana, but if there is corruption in politics, what makes you so damn all-fired sure that we are Puritan beings, as astronauts? You know how big our egos are. And, you know, bribery in the form of a job in high places with lots of money is a very, very tempting offer. I know that's hard to believe too. But unfortunately...

Now, stage four. Family members of those of us who are dearly departed have given...

have been given prepared statements by NASA, as an institution, signed by the President, as to the honorability of our position and how we died so nobly as heroes...which is the biggest bunch of you-know-what in the world...for our country, to better the space program. It's a detailed reproduction in thought of what they want them to know and believe. And yet it is full of inconsistencies to anybody who knows the space program well. Now most of these are wives who peripherally know the situation, who are steeped enough in their own grief that they're not going to contest it, and if they could, what could they do?

However, Christa's husband, Steven, has sensed something far deeper, but is very, very reticent to put anything out because he has really not the proof he needs. And he is thinking of a class...what is it, one?... AI?... class action suit against the government, and against Morton Thiokol because that's what he thinks is to blame right now. He doesn't know where it's coming from, but he knows it doesn't smell right.

Judy's father is also feeling the same way. Knows less what to do, but is speaking to people privately. He appears to be in acceptance to what has happened to Judy, but on the inside he is churning because Judy and he have talked nightly about this. Judy, on the other hand, had several occasions in her private life to be approached in order to be persuaded to accept monies, gratuities, to sabotage certain experiments that were to go out from the shuttle.

Fortunately for us, Judy is a high-class lady, felt very stymied in her attempt to take this to the people in NASA, and was quiet. She also has a very strong belief system and until this point could not really believe that it was anything other than just a crazy person, totally unconnected.

Step five... is that right?

Male voice:
Who's counting?

Greg:
My wife believes, now more than ever, that we seven will not let our deaths count for nothing. She is certain that somewhere we are working. She has felt my presence several times, and so have our friends: another man, who I worked closely with at Hughes, and a wife of another friend who on occasion has worked with my wife in her office. See, I haven't been quiet at all. These people, through Hughes, and my influence in chatting about my life there, knew a lot of nitty gritty stories just about the politics of engineering, and putting together high tech programs.

My son, who is now embarking upon his higher education, would like to follow in his dad's footsteps. He has spent several summers — and I'm referring to my son — has spent several summers working in my type of industry, in drafting. And with several of my stories about things and his experience in the level that he's working in, discovered some flaws, just as a kid, in certain structures having to do with the piggyback ride on

the 747 that the shuttle has to endure.

Now that may seem all very innocent to all of us. What's easier? But you have to realize how that shuttle gets on top of that airplane. And it shakes a lot of you-know-what loose. The whole process for transporting that vehicle has had a damaging effect on it as well.

Now, the next stage. Stage six. James Fletcher has not been told the truth. We, all week long, have been sitting in his offices watching the paperwork go across his table, listening to his conversations, going to his briefings with him. That has been fun, breathing down that man's neck. And he has been lied to. He has inherited the biggest bucket of horse manure that anybody ever could have except Reagan with the deficit. However, Fletcher is reaping what he began in the 70s. Because it was under his influence the shuttle program was developed. Talk about instant karma.

Fletcher, if not already, will have a weak heart, because the man has a conscience and we are going to be working on our level to push things under his nose for him to see. He is not a puppet of Reagan, although he is very much influenced by him; he still holds his own politically. The astronauts, as such, absolutely are nothing to the NASA program. This is not bitterness speaking. That's why you have a lot of the astronauts that have gone before in different programs have problems, or make a success of themselves in another venture.

We have been the Hollywood star... bigger than life... charismatic... to dress up a small core group of peoples' dreams. At first it was to beat the Russians. It still is to beat the Russians, but now it's getting dangerous. It's getting dangerous because of what it's doing to people in order to have this dream manifest. Dick and I both have walked with the astronauts that are waiting a slot on the shuttle. We have walked with them out of their bodies, and we've laid it on the line to them. And we say if you go up there, you may not come down. And it's because of this, this, this, this and this.

Male voice:

It would be nice to see several of the astronauts, and potential astronauts, resign... (unintelligible).

Greg:

The biggest problem is the ego.

Male voice:

I know that.

Greg:

And, of course, that must be why this is happening. One who has been profoundly influenced by us is Sally Ride. And her world just about fell apart when we blew up. I knew Sally. She is a very bright, intuitive lady, very structurally oriented, right down the line. She does what people tell her to do. But she also is creative, and she also is compassionate. She and J.R. were good friends. She'd become known to Christa, to all

of us. And there are others as well. Hi, Dog.

Male voice:
Is she bothering you?

Greg:
No. I'm getting better. I'm still not real comfortable, but I know not to lose my cool. Anyway, she has been a good asset for us. But I would tell you that she's definitely thinking about quitting the program. She's frightened though, because she doesn't really know where her friends are anymore. And several of them feel this way... a couple of the men do too. They don't know where their friends are anymore. You know what I'm saying?

Male voice:
They don't know whom to believe.

Greg:
They don't know whom to believe, what's going on.

Male voice:
Is there anybody left to trust?

Greg:
That's a good question. Is there anybody left to trust? There are a couple. But not for long. What you do not know, what does not come out in the press, are all the little people who work on this who have moved, who have left, who have had heart attacks, stomach ailments, dizzy spells, personal struggles, because of the pressures put on them, and the code of "shut-up" that's required. Those things don't come out. Now I'm winding down here to the last part of it. The Russians and I, and the others of us, have been talking. These are the Russians that have...

Male voice:
Cosmonauts?

Greg:
Right. And a couple of people who have died in prison who were dissidents of the regime, not just stargazers. We have talked at length about the probable future. And it seems to me that we have memory of having been in this position once before. In other words, if you don't get it right, you're doomed to repeat it. Right, Tom?

Tom:
If you don't know the past, you're too dumb to repeat it. Yeah.

Greg:
And we're all having feelings of a similar experience. God knows when, when we were hovering over the earth, like I talked about in the last tape. It seems to me that we had

some decisions to make about physically coming to this planet, and bringing with us all of the good and bad parts of our consciousness. Seems to me we made the choice to come. That's when the dinosaurs started to die out. But we didn't stay. We came and we left. We came and we left. Preparing the earth for our bodies.

I've learned enough in the last few months to know that when Seth talks about parallel universes and Tom talks about the onion effect of lives, it all makes sense to me, even though I cannot begin to grasp its reality. So much of what we dig up is really more of a future for us than the past. I'm no expert, but I feel like I have been dropped off to clean up unattended business when I'm here in the earth vibration. And that when I finally clean up my act, get back on the wagon and go back home. That's just my own personal feeling.

Space-wise we have interfered in the past. Our memory is so strong to go home...and I know this isn't anything new to you, but I want to say it...we're so in a hurry to go home that we're reaching because this is a physical world to the outer, outerness of our being. And some of the very people who produced the drawings of the shuttle, the engineering details of the shuttle, are people whose consciousness has been in other places, whose consciousness has come here via physical space travel. But because they interfered, they're trapped here...just like Star Trek.

Tom? Sam? Remember when the Enterprise would get involved with a civilization, and then they had only so much time to get out? It seems rather strange, but it's actually very true from what I'm seeing right now. This is my perspective of what I'm seeing. And this is like the biggest airport in the world...like O'Hare Airport where people are coming in and going out, that's what the earth is.

And it has all sorts of dimensions on it. That's why we can still co-exist in this physical plane even though we're not in the physical dimension, as such, like we had known. But we're still very much around here. Is that you, J.L.? Okay. All quiet upstairs?

J.L.:
Uh hmm.

Greg:
Good. Your mom will feel more comfortable. I tell you, having four little kids and doing this just blows my mind. Anyway, my thing is, first of all I'd like to see the shuttle change shape. As far as physically change shape. Its structure is all wrong for what it wants to do. But we're not nearly close enough to be profoundly influenced by the design that really has to take effect, because we're not spiritually, emotionally, or mentally balanced enough. And until our consciousness matches that reality, we won't get there. So we'll just be shooting people into the lower atmosphere and blowing them up.

The other point I want to make is this — and then I'm going to go. NASA has become a monster, trying to perpetuate itself. It's like a child that lies, and lies grow and grow and grow trying to cover itself up. Innocent people are literally dying because of it. Not just

us, but people who cannot stand the pressure, what's expected of them, the feelings they have inside of themselves about the whole thing. People are dying inside when they take bribes. They're selling out part of themselves to that devil that seems to dwell within all of us.

NASA has covered up its steps to a point. But I have seen that it's going to blow wide open...not necessarily from this communication, 'cause there's not a lot here that's provable, it just confirms intuitive knowings, and until there's hard, factual evidence, it's unlikely that people will question it.

The point is that who's looking at that stuff but experts? And who are these experts but people from NASA. And they're being told what to look for. And if James Fletcher has the guts enough to go against it, I don't think he'll live very long. Now I'm not trying to be nasty, he's an older man. He'll either close his eyes to it and make everything nice, or it'll do the same thing to him that it did to us. I was not there when they listened to the flight recorder. Ron was. He was the only one who listened.

Male voice:
Now this is on the shuttle?

Greg:
Right. The flight recorder. There were several that recorded what was going on. It records all the time, just like on an airplane.

Male voice:
And you each had a choice of listening to it or not? And Ron was the only one who chose?

Greg:
Well, when they opened it up after they recovered it...

Male voice:
Oh, after...

Greg:
...he went to listen to it. I didn't choose to. He was the only one out of the seven of us that did. Because we don't really know what we did. You know what I'm saying? I mean we have a memory of it, but it really was the people that had any kind of influence on that recorder. And, uh...

Male voice:
What did he find?

Greg:
I'm getting there. I'm working on it. Ron was amazed. He was amazed that the officials didn't really want to listen. He was amazed that the officials were highly agitated,

uncomfortable, sick to their stomachs. Now keep in mind that they knew that they were going to hear something on that flight recorder because they knew that the compartment had blown free. They didn't listen to it very long. They did not study that flight recorder like they should have, as far as I'm concerned.

There was the thud Christa spoke of, a second thud, J. R. screaming out about the fire, Scobee, in his wonderful calm style, yelling out all sorts of profanities. Mike, uh, Mike called for his family. But what NASA doesn't want anybody to know is that they said, "Get us out of here! Get us out of here! My God, get us out of here!" We were murdered.

NASA realized that there are survivable accidents. NASA realized how inept they have been at judging what is a survivable versus a non-survivable accident depending on position in flight. They are learning twenty years later, no not that much, but some odd time since the three astronauts...cosmonauts were asphyxiated on their way back from their travels because they did not wear their suits. If we had been suited, on independent air supplies, and had had a parachute, we would have survived. Except for Christa.

Male voice:

Do you want to talk about that?

Greg:

No. We have a code among us. And that is to let them speak about it for themselves when they're ready. She may never get to that point, because I don't think she truly remembers it that well.

(Someone coughs.)

Greg:

Bless you. Umm, we did stay strapped in our seats. We didn't make any attempt to get out. We knew better than to do that. I don't know what they did upstairs. I know what I did downstairs. I grabbed for Christa, tried to keep her in. (long, slow sigh.) I'm just trying to see if there's anything else I need to tell you.

Male voice:

And they did destroy that tape then?

Greg:

Of course they did. Like Tom said, I mean it's easy to say the O-rings because they could fix it. But if there's... the press... the tension, the turmoil, the trauma that we went through... they don't want that around.

Male voice:

They want the public to think you died instantly.

Greg:

We didn't. We said we didn't. I don't have memory of water. Our bodies were alive, Jeanne's right. Our bodies were alive when we hit the water, and the bodies drowned. But our consciousness was gone. Our consciousness was gone.

Male voice:

I have a couple of quick questions.

Greg:

Sure.

Male voice:

...to have you... (unintelligible) ... last two days... have you looked at Bob Shacklett that had asked about the first...

Greg:

About the moon? To be honest with you Sam, I have, and I'll tell you why but I will. I've had so much readjustment in my thinking have to happen for just this involvement to feel that we were stupid enough... I can't blame NASA because we were all part of the whole procedure.

That we as individuals were so ego-blown, and so stupid enough to believe them, has taken a real adjustment in my consciousness. And I have to get over that initial step before I can even bear to think that they've done anything else.

And I don't know. I don't know. But I definitely would like to look into it. But right now I'm dealing with what's right here because that has been such a hard thing for me.

Sam:

Well, you've been... you've done very well. Thank you for all the information.

Greg:

I wish I could give you more names. I wish I could give you...

Sam:

It's very good. The next thing was, uh, didn't you, uh, weren't you touched deeply last night when Jack said Clan of the Cave Bear is not past (unintelligible).

Greg:

Well, I haven't read the book. So I don't...

(Side 1 ends.)

Male Voice:

...enlightened era.

Greg:

We always laugh about that, don't we? That we'll be throwing sticks and stones at each other?

Sam:

They say that if we have World War III, then the next war will be fought with sticks and rocks.

Greg:

The thing that's so highly disturbing to me, and I'm glad you brought that up Sam, is that I want to believe so much in my fellow man. (Dog barks.) Here, here dog. I want to believe so much... it's all right doggie... if you want to take her outside, that's fine... put her in the backyard and lock her up... maybe they need to do that with me.

I can't tell you what therapy this is for me, Tom. I just can't tell you enough how therapeutic this all is... that you're so understanding of my needs, and you sit down and let me put this out, and I want to believe so much in mankind, and I'm wondering why is it I want to believe in mankind, why can't I believe in myself.

And I am beginning to, but I'm just beginning to understand what it's all about. But having the therapy, and the respect from you guys in this room, and from those who have listened to us, umm... somewhere there are good people. And it's comforting, considering what we've come from. Now Christa, bless her heart, she came in...into the thick of us, very patriotic and very duty bound to her country, and wanted to make this such a wonderfully enlightening experience for everyone concerned. God, she's so pure.

Male Voice:

And still may be that.

Greg:

She is so pure.

Male Voice:

Trusting.

Greg:

And trusting.

Male Voice:

And naive.

Greg:

And naive. And these assholes, crooks, backstabbing son of a bitches who are so goddamned scared of losing themselves...to what? They knew nothing! Did you have any more questions, Sam?

Sam:

Uh, no, I just... I know if you get too close to something you don't see it. But all I was going to say before you left was that the bottom line is that they know that life continues. Then after the people's thinking changes...

Greg:

Yep.

Sam:

That is what it's all about. That's what you're all about. These people that are doing this...it's not that they're evil, it's just that they're...

Greg:

Totally misguided. Yeah.

Sam:

They're ignorant, yeah. They're not mean, they're just frightened and ignorant.

Tom:

Well, they're out for um... Their only concern is that there is self-preservation, and self-preservation entails preservation of their job, which means covering up all the mistakes that the...

Greg:

'Cause the job is... they equate themselves with their job.

Male Voice:

Yeah, and they want to retire, and get their pension, and...

Greg:

Suck the government...

Male Voice:

... live the rest... ten or twenty years of their life on this planet and that will be it. In their mind of thinking, that's what life is.

Greg:

You know, I may come across as being very harsh on Ronnie Reagan, ah, the point is that this man is our leader... this man who put people into this organization to screw it up so he could get more money...

Sam:

Well... I think... Let me get some clarification on that. I think you're saying that Reagan really wanted to cut back the NASA budget...

Greg:
Right.

Sam:
...but NASA was so popular...

Greg:
Right.

Sam:
... in the eye of the public, and that was the big drawing card that he... uh, of the space program, that he couldn't just take the money and run.

Greg:
Right.

Sam:
So he... in order to justify it...he wanted to make a few things go wrong...

Greg:
Right.

Sam:
...so that then he could justify shutting down the... uh, public part of NASA and really turning it into... uh, a national, uh...

Greg:
Defense.

Sam:
...national...

Greg:
(Laughing) Offense. He wanted to be military...

Sam:
... a national army in space.

Greg:
Right. He wanted it to be... Right. He wanted it to be militarily controlled.

Sam:
Okay. I can accept that. I mean, that I believe about Ronnie Reagan.

Greg:

He wanted it to be militarily controlled. He thinks in James Fletcher he has a puppet enough that that can happen. But James Fletcher is not strong enough. There's too much good in him.

Sam:

Well, I think David Stockman's really rattled Ronnie's cage.

Greg:

I like that man. I like that David Stockman. And damn it, if I ever get this medium out in front of the public eye, and they say, "Who would you like to talk to?" I'd say, "Get me that Stockman guy. Sit his ass in this chair and let's go to it!" (Laughing) And Stockman's going to crap in his pants 'cause he's not into this kind of universe.

Sam:

He's just a Michigan farm boy from just a few miles from here...

Greg:

Yeah, he's a good guy. Well, see, I was born in Detroit... so all of us great minds... you know...

Male Voice:

The Great Lakes...

Greg:

Great Lakes, right... all water brains...

Sam:

The Great Lakes are all polluted, and their minds are the same way...

Greg:

How much dioxin do we have in our... (laughs)

Sam:

I don't think you're too concerned about that.

Greg:

No, but if I have to go through her, I got to keep her healthy.

Sam:

That's true.

Greg:

Ah... anyway...

Male Voice:

Thank you for all this valuable information. Bob will appreciate copies...

Greg:

Well that's why I want to do this, you know. Don't worry about getting it transcribed right away. Make a copy. Send these two tapes to him because he wants something that's going on. Let him have this, because Bob's going to get so fired up... Bob, I know you're listening... that this will be, well, it's just... I'm not making this up to keep the stories going, all right. This is just... if it seems all very real.

And, ah, the thing is that you guys have got a few magazine things that have talked about things I've talked about in automatic writing with Jeanne the first week. And I'd like you some time in the next week or two to dig that out, quote it, and integrate it somehow in your chapters, with my... my presentation of what really happened, which I have on record, what... the second week... in the first four or five days, I think, I came through with that. Ah, and then there's that...

Sam:

Is that the one that was talking about the... ah... fire down in the bays?

Greg:

Right.

Sam:

Okay, well that's... I think... I had accepted in my own mind, the fact... exactly what you said today... was that that seal going was just the last thing...

Greg:

It was the last thing that blew in the powder keg...

Sam:

It was the last straw that broke the camel's back.

Greg:

Exactly.

Sam:

Uh... I don't...even if that seal hadn't gone and exploded, I don't think you would have made it into space anyway.

Greg:

No, because it would all have fall... We wouldn't have had our engines! We would have drifted aimlessly. We probably would have burned up in orbit... no direction... crash landed. I like the way we went better than the alternatives... because...

Sam:
If you gotta go, go in style...

Greg:
Exactly. Well, the thing is, there's no question that we're not dead. So if we're coming back, people know we died 'cause they saw it on national television. Whereas if we died on the moon, who knows what people would think about that? But we died in front of how many millions of people?

Sam:
Rerun how many millions of times?

Greg:
So they know we're dead. So if we're speaking here...

Tom:
And they found the capsule...

Greg:
They found that capsule a hell of a lot earlier than they told anybody. They didn't find Christa. Why do you think they held it off for so long? They didn't know how to come back without her! How do you tell the public, who loved that lady, "We can't find her?" You wonder why she has a hard time knowing what happened? She's a beautiful, beautiful lady. So are you guys. Well, you're not a lady Tom, neither are you Sam, but you're pretty cool guys. (sighs.) What did I say the other night about speaking?

Sam:
That you weren't going to?

Greg:
If you know a Leo... well, you say I'm a Virgo, but I'm a Leo. Leos are very...

Sam:
You like to roar a lot.

Greg:
Yeah, but the Virgo in me keeps me quiet for a while I guess. I don't know. I don't know a thing about those kinds of stars. But I identify with the stubbornness in the... in... well, I guess Virgos are pretty persistent. I was. I am. I like to do my best. Well, what time is it going to be? Do we have to call it quits now?

Sam:
No. It's four o'clock.

Tom:
We got a half an hour of tape left. Is Dick going to...?

Greg:
Well, I don't know... I just... It's the kids...

Sam:
Yeah, they'll be up pretty soon.

Greg:
Well, how 'bout if we just try it until they get here and then we'll call it quits. 'Cause we know we're not going to talk too much tomorrow because... ah... tonight, you know, you got your thing, and...

Tom:
Well, there's always the possibility, tomorrow, after Jeanne gets a nap in the afternoon, do some more... you know...

Greg:
Let's just have Dick come in for a quick minute. He's jumping up and down...

Sam:
Yeah, I'd like to hear him.

Greg:
Wanna talk. Wanna talk. (Laughs). Sail on, guys.

Male Voice:
Thanks again, Greg. Bye.

(Long pause)

Dick:
Well, this is Dick, but I'm not going to stay very long.

Male Voice:
Hi Dick... (unintelligible)

Dick:
(Laughs) Gave myself a new name. Ah... I just hear your kids stirring up there and Christa's going up there and patting their little tummies so they'll sleep a little longer, but I think she wakes everybody up. She doesn't put anybody to sleep.

Tom:
If they come down, I'll go up with them...

Dick:
Oh, that's all right. Anything I can say can wait 'til Sunday night, or whatever. That was quite a story, wasn't it?

Tom:

Yeah, it was. I think, ah... it was very interesting, and I can hardly wait for the public to find out about it.

Dick:

Being a person who is very prone to having hardcore proof in front of me, I already know a lot of people are going to think it's crazy. I really would like to be able to give you guys more specific details, and we're going to work on it... more names of people within the group that you would not know... trying to give you some information that would be somewhat verifiable. Although Jack promises us that a lot of information that we say will eventually come out, but it will be held back purposely. Now this is off the record, I hope. But it would be held back purposely, so that our information would come through first.

Tom:

Yeah. That's really needed. I mean you realize that we need something in this book that's only confirmed later, just as evidence of what's going on... because... um... you know, the public is very skeptical. And many of the things that you guys told us we've read about maybe a few days later, a week later, a month later, but ah, the ah, the confirmed skeptic when they read these transcripts is, "Oh, they just went back and post-dated it, of course. They read this stuff and said that the astronauts had said it a month ago."

And so we need something real as evidence. And the higher intelligences that are guiding this... I mean, there's been far too much happened for it not to have been guided by some higher intelligence. And, you know, it's their game, and I'm just loving being in this play and I'd like to meet the director someday.

Dick:

So would I.

Tom:

I have to get up and go. The dog's barking and the kids will be up...

Dick:

Alright. We'll see you Tom.

Tom:

You keep on talking. I'll hear the tapes later...

Dick:

Okay. Well, um... I don't have too much more, Sam, to add to what Greg said, he did it so eloquently. He's a kick in the ass, I'll tell ya.

Sam:

He really is a stickler for detail, isn't he?

Dick:

He works very, very hard, uh... which is good, because he knows that if this is going to be received he's gotta give stuff that's not only pertinent and appropriate, but that can be somehow proved. And, uh... a lot of stuff that's going to give you guys credit is the family stuff that we've given that has not been published.

And when that comes to the family, and that comes that's provable and it's nothing that you have gotten anywhere, that's going to be one of the biggest steps in really making people sit up and take notice that we are who we say we are.

And there's going to be a lot of people who are going to be totally angry and reject all this, and I think I probably would have been one of them. There's so much prejudice against this kind of communication. But that's alright. We're going to keep on doing this because it will have its influence later on. I do want to say a couple of things though.

And I want to say things appropriate to the flight recorder, and what took place, for me. I was so... angry the first night we communicated, that I didn't say much about what actually happened. I talked about where I was and what was I doing here. And I have mentioned to Charleston people and to Toledo people that we did know we were in trouble and there was nothing much we could do about it.

And at the risk of seeing... seemingly... at the risk of being anticlimactic or too dramatic, when people are dying and they know they're dying they say all sorts of things that they want to have go to their families. And this was no less the case. And one member in particular, of NASA, who's a fairly young gentleman who has been fairly new in the program, slender guy, with a slightly receding hairline, who smokes like a fish, ah... listened and began to cry.

Sam:

You don't know his name?

Dick:

I'd rather not say his name, because I feel uncomfortable when I divulge something about someone's reaction emotionally. You know what I'm saying? Ah, maybe on down the line I might give it out. But for right now, let's go with that, it's a good description. Ah, he had been recently married, and himself had wanted to be an astronaut, but didn't qualify.

So the next best thing to being an astronaut was to work with us. He reminded me a lot of myself when I was young, beginning, starting out. And here he was, listening to me on the flight recorder, calling out for my wife, and my children, and for my God... and he cried.

I think in some respects, the reason they didn't go over that recorder, and I'm speculating here, is because they couldn't stand it. Because, unlike the three that died in the fire, and you heard the screams, it didn't take that long. But when you have three

minutes of screaming... because there was no fire... and although the air was going... we were in separate compartments and the air was more contained in our compartment... Christa and El [Ellison] and Greg lost air a lot faster than we did... (Sigh)

Christa didn't fall out until we got close to the surface of the water. She's on record as saying that too, there's a tape that she made, and it seemed like it was kind of disturbed, and Jeanne wasn't sure of herself. But the hole just... as we were falling just got bigger and bigger. Can you understand her terror... watching that go?

Sam:
No wonder she says she can't remember.

Dick:
It's a blessing. No wonder she screamed for 45 minutes the first night she talked with you folks. Anyway, the only reason I'm bringing this up is not to be morbid, it's to prove...

Sam:
The bottom line, which is you're here.

Dick:
Exactly. And what went on. And people know now, although they don't want to speak of it very much, but they know now when they released the picture of that compartment falling freely in the air, that we did know what was going on. And it was not nearly as convenient as they thought it was in our death. And the only reason I'm willing to go back and do this now... and I can do it now whereas I couldn't have in February... is because of the importance of this message.

Sam:
You've certainly changed a lot. I have changed a lot, too. I've come over some rough spots too.

Dick:
(Laughing) Changing isn't the word for it, Sam. There's gotta be...

Sam:
Radical metamorphoses...

Dick:
From the cocoon to the butterfly. I don't know, there's gotta be a good way to describe this one. There ain't no words in our language.

Sam:
I saw your picture in Life magazine the other day. It really touched me... to look at your face... to see you.

Dick:

Well, I sometimes wish I could physically greet you, but I would not be interested in you if I was still in a physical body, because my interests were so different. And ah...

Sam:

I was interested in flying. I took flying...

Dick:

I don't mean just you in particular. I just mean you and Tom and Jeanne and what you stand for... that's what I'm saying. It's not you, your personality, it's that our lifestyles were so varied and so different and ah... we just wouldn't have crossed probably. Although, how am I to say that?

Sam:

(Unintelligible) ...bumped into Edie up there. She used to be a psychologist for NASA.

Dick:

Edie is...?

Sam:

Bob's wife.

Dick:

I would really like to talk with her. She'd probably tell me I'm nuts.

Sam:

We'll send them a copy of this tape if you want to say something to Edie and Bob.

Dick:

Dear Edie and Bob. This is Commander Francis Richard Scobee, believe it or not. Ah... dear folks, please send money and tell me how the hell to get down from this tree house I'm in. Ah... all seriousness aside... as you study the transcripts, Bob and Edie... that's her name? Edie? ...you'll find me to be an interesting person. I don't know that you'll find me to be that interesting, but you will see my progression, and for myself that is something I cannot believe from one time to the next, in how much I have changed from the cool... right Sam? ...macho commander who was riding high...

Sam:

He's become a real softie.

Dick:

...to the scared little twerp who wondered what in the hell happened to my body, and I find myself in this big woman, and people are squishing me inside of it, and I'm trying to get out. Tell me that isn't an experience! It's one thing to be squished into a small capsule. It's another to be squished in this body.

Anyway, dear Bob and Edie, I am terribly grateful for your interest and I hope that the message is our common bond. These people, Sam and Tom and Jeanne, have become very dear to me, and they speak highly of you so I trust them and look forward to knowing you. We all — the seven of us — will be public speakers, I guess, from time to time. And although I've never been one that's been real comfortable with that idea, now I have a new motivation.

And we will do our damndest, I promise you, to give you as much information that's accurate as we possibly can. It sometimes takes us a while, because we're just so new to this still. But each time we're getting better. And another lady I'd like you to look up is Regina Ochoa, a dear friend of Jeannie's who is very special to me as well. And she can channel me for you, she's not quite as accurate as Jeanne, but she's pretty doggone close. She's getting there. She's working on it. If you're interested, I'm sure she'd be glad to speak to you and have me communicate through Regina.

Sam:

And where does she live?

Dick:

She lives in Santa Cruz. Jeannie can give you that information. At any rate, I'm not going to try to add too much to what Greg said today. But I will be speaking later on this week. We are so glad to have everybody's full attention now, at least for the most part, and I can feel Jeanne's frustration at times, that she cannot talk to her neighbors about what's taking place, and what is taking all her time. They think she's just stressed out with four kids and two crazy men living in the house.

Little do they know that she has seven ghosts haunting her abode, talking to her almost continually, but she handles it very well. Bob and Edie, I can't tell you enough how much this means to us and to your board and to people you will come in contact with.

And my message would be that we've got to keep this moving. It may not be an instantaneous acceptance, but if we keep moving, planting seeds in more and more places, then we'll have what is important and necessary to the program of space. Not the outer one that we've screwed up, but the inner one of knowing who and what we are. And with that Sam, I'll just sign off and see you later...

Sam:

Can I shake your hand?

Dick:

Sure. Good afternoon, Sam. Good afternoon, Bob and Edie, wherever you are.