



FUTURE F MANKIND



Introduction

- Plejaren Contact Reports Volume 2 (Plejadisch-plejarische Kontaktberichte Block 2)
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- Contact person(s): Pleija, [Quetzal](#), [Semjase](#)

Synopsis

This is the entire contact report. It is an official and authorised English translation and may contain errors. Please note that all errors and mistakes etc. will continuously be corrected, depending on the available time of the involved persons (as contracted with Billy/FIGU). Therefore, do not copy-paste and publish this version elsewhere, because any improvement and correction will occur HERE in this version!

English Translation

Fifty-ninth Contact

Monday, 28th June 1976, 16:14 hrs

Billy:

Sorry I am late, I just could not get away from the house. I sent my wife and the children to the hill behind the forest, and that just took its time.

Quetzal:

1. You seem upset about the delay, you should not be.

Billy:

I want to be punctual.

My Third UFO Experience on 26th/27th June 1976

by Guido Moosbrugger, Austria

Fourteen days after my second UFO experience, the Pleiadians named Semjase and Quetzal wanted to repeat the same spectacle at the same place. Unfortunately, due to unforeseen circumstances, the planned demonstration for the purpose of filming and photographing had to be cancelled.

During the contact conversation with Billy, Quetzal justified the cancellation with the following words: "As I noticed, there are many human beings everywhere on the road and at events, watching the sky very

intensively for various fireworks in connection with the events. Furthermore, I noticed that in front at the road junction before Hinwil there is a car with two persons of the police organ (two policemen; author's note) sitting in it and keeping a watchful eye on the surroundings."

Knowing that the Pleiadians do not want any uninvited guests at their demonstrations, their reaction is understandable, because of all things there was a big dance event in Hinwil that evening, so there was a lot of car traffic and many people were out in the open until late at night.

But although the performance fell through, to our chagrin, so to speak, we were not entirely at a loss. As we waited expectantly for the promised event, our patience was put to the test, but in the end it was rewarded.

First, we (Mr Hans and Konrad Schutzbach, Mrs Flammer, Mrs Stetter, Mrs Walder and I) had the pleasure of watching some telemetry discs at a relatively low altitude as they passed majestically in the brilliant night sky. And on this occasion I managed to capture the trajectory of a flashing telemetry disc on my slide film. I was in the process of taking a picture of Venus with continuous exposure when, as if on cue, a telemeter disk appeared and literally moved into the middle of the shot, which I noted with delight.

Secondly, just like the previous time, we were able to follow and photograph the departure of the Pleiadian spacecraft as a fiery red flare high up in the firmament. However, this time the departure was much faster, and I put it down to that why I completely failed to take a special shot when the trajectory of the spacecraft flying away was crossed by another flashing disc.

Semjase:

1. That is a very good characteristic of you.
2. Punctuality is very valuable and testifies to responsibility.
3. Unpunctuality testifies to indifference and lack of interest.
4. But it is not your fault you are late now.
5. I do not see a dalliance in you and therefore have monitored your non-arrival at the appointed time.
6. It is really not your fault.
7. But now Pleija, my sister, would like to greet you, see, there she stands between the trees.
8. Just go to her.

Billy:

Fine, but look what I brought for you here and why you called me.

Semjase:

9. You can still explain the function to me later, but thank my dear friend very much for this.
10. I embrace her in thought.

Billy:

She will be happy. By the way, there is still writing paper in here, so one package contains 500 sheets, which is enough, is it not?

Semjase:

11. Sure, but now go to Pleija.

Billy:

Okay, but one more question: It would be very valuable for us if we could film and photograph good tracks of your ships. Would it be possible for you to 'ground' the two barges instead of letting them float, so that the plate marks in the grass would be visible, which we could then capture on film?

Semjase:

12. You need to negotiate with Quetzal about this.

Quetzal:

2. It is not advisable to leave tracks, but I understand your concern.
3. Also this place is very suitable here and very rarely crossed by human beings, therefore such an undertaking should not be of great danger.
4. It will be possible to meet your wish.
5. We will put our beamships on the supports.

Billy:

Thank you, Quetzal, that is very kind of you. Now, excuse me.



*Landing tracks of Semjase's beamship.
Photo: Hans Schutzbach.*



*Billy in the middle of the landing tracks of Semjase's beamship.
Photo: Hans Schutzbach.*



*Landing tracks of Quetzal's and Semjase's beamship.
Photo: Hans Schutzbach.*



*Landing tracks of Quetzal's and Semjase's beamship.
Photo: Hans Schutzbach.*

(I walk the few metres through the high grass back to the edge of the forest and step over broken branches and crackling leaves into the forest, where Pleija, Semjase's sister, is waiting for me. I watch her closely as I approach. She's as pretty as Semjase.)

Billy:

Hello, girl, it is so nice to see you. You look just like I imagined you would after my wife told me her dream. You are really very pretty and sweet to bite into. Look, I am about to start nibbling on you.

Pleija:

1. Thank you. Greetings in love.
2. You give me great pleasure, never before have I been greeted in such a loving and uncomplicated way.
3. It is my thanks to you, and the assurance that you touched me very joyfully with your greeting.

Billy:

Oh no, I am just uncomplicated and boorish in such things. You know, I do not love complicated publicity ceremonies and my behaviour in this regard certainly hides my insecurity.

Pleija:

4. You are very honest and open and I like that very much.
5. You may be a little insecure in the form mentioned, but your behaviour testifies to the fact that you also feel and think according to your words.

Billy:

You must indeed know it.

Pleija:

6. We all know you very well.

Billy:

I can imagine that, because I am sure you have all searched through me to the core of my bone marrow.

Pleija:

7. It is not that much, but I came here because I wanted to speak to you face to face.
8. I know the personalities of your earliest past and the very old pictures of them, and so I wanted to see and speak to you for myself.

Billy:

I can give you some pictures of my youth, if you want?

Pleija:

9. I am talking about much earlier times.

Billy:

Oh, I see, you are talking about a certain time – oh, are you interested in our barbaric technology? I heard something about that, did not I?

Pleija:

10. You do not like to talk about those times, so you change the conversation.
11. You are supposed to be dealing with your past of those times.

Billy:

You talk like Semjase. Of course, I already know, and I am also aware of all these things. But on the one hand, they are very dangerous and on the other hand, it is not important for my mission today.

Pleija:

12. Which you are only right for the present time, for at a later date it will become significant.

Billy:

That may be, but time arrives, advice comes. You want to look at my barbaric vehicle now? It is over there by the trees. I would like to teach you how to drive.

Pleija:

13. Certainly, I am interested in that.
14. The devices are really barbaric, but I would like to try to operate and master them.

Billy:

All right, come on.

(We go across the clearing to my moped, which I then push onto the nearby forest road. For about 15 or 20 minutes I then teach Pleija how to drive the moped. After that there will be a short conversation.)

Billy:

What do you think of my means of transportation?

Pleija:

15. Operating and mastering this device is a rather barbaric adventure, but I find it very interesting.
16. May I use the machine for a slightly longer period of time?

Billy:

Of course, do you want to go on a moped tour?

Pleija:

17. It would be a delight and a pleasure for me if I could steer around for a few hours with this barbaric machine.

Billy:

Agreed, you can have the vehicle, then just make sure that you do not get barbaric yourself. The 'bang' has it all in itself and constantly stimulates adventurous driving.

Pleija:

18. I have already felt that and I am happy about it.
19. It is a real adventure for me, something I have never known.

Billy:

You see, barbarian life has its charms.

Pleija:

20. Which you are not wrong about.
21. Come on now, I must go because I have a job to do with Quetzal.

(We go back together to the ships, which Quetzal and Semjase have settled on the land supports in the meantime.)

Billy:

Semjase, could you perhaps please my wife, the children, Miss Stetter and Mr Schutzbach, and speed away over them with your ship? They are all waiting on the hill behind the forest.

Semjase:

13. Such an undertaking is particularly dangerous in the daytime.
14. I would be sighted too far around.
15. It is up to Quetzal to decide.

Quetzal:

6. I think it is better if Semjase stays invisible, but maybe there is something I can do.
7. I will monitor the environment and then make up my mind.
8. But it will be difficult to be able to see us, because there are a lot of humans around.
9. Farewell now, our work is calling us.

Billy:

Take care everyone.

Pleija:

22. See you soon, dear friend.
23. It was very joyful to be together.

Billy:

The pleasure is all mine, farewell.

Semjase:

16. Then you can briefly explain the device you brought to me.

Billy:

Okay, come on, then.

(The explanation takes only a few minutes, then Semjase has understood everything. Then we split up, and she flies with her ship behind Quetzal, who had flown away only about four minutes earlier with his ship and Pleija and disappeared behind the border shrubbery of the swamp forest clearing lying northwest in front of me. Schutzbach was able to see the ship clearly and distinctly, therefore it could also be photographed by Hans Schutzbach, but he lost his nerve and took only two very bad pictures.)



*Quetzal's beamship flying away after the contact with Billy. (Arrow)
Photo: Hans Schutzbach.*

Beamship Tracks

Monday, the 28th of June 1976, 15:30 hrs. Billy has just called and asked me to go out with him. He was going to meet Semjase and would be glad if I were around. We should be able to leave at exactly 16:00 hrs and at that time the Meier family and Mrs Stetter got into my car, while Billy got his moped ready. With the help of a sketch he explained to me exactly where we should go and wait for him. For about half an hour we sat in the shade of a lonely tree far outside Hinwil. 16:55 hrs. The children suddenly call out. Then I turn around and see an object going up over a patch of woods no more than 700 metres away. At first I think of an oversized hot air balloon. However, the shape is not right. It is a slightly discus-shaped object, silver-grey in appearance and rising rapidly into the air. It describes a wide radius to the left and turns from the ground, i.e. from N-W, in a southerly direction. Too bad, there are no binoculars nearby that would allow us to see every detail of this object. At first we are not sure what kind of thing it could be. But the solution, what it must be, is this A rising beamship! Tensely we watch for about 10 minutes as the object moves further and further up into the air and is finally only visible as a small dot high in the sky. Then the spot, which until now had only been getting smaller, begins to move rapidly to the right. At this point Billy has approached us unnoticed and at the same moment as he appears and greets the children, the dot is gone, as if erased. He shakes his head when we tell him about what we have seen. Semjase had stressed that she didn't want to show herself

to people for security reasons. That's why we must have seen Quetzal's beam ship, who had also come to the meeting together with Pleija, Semjase's sister.

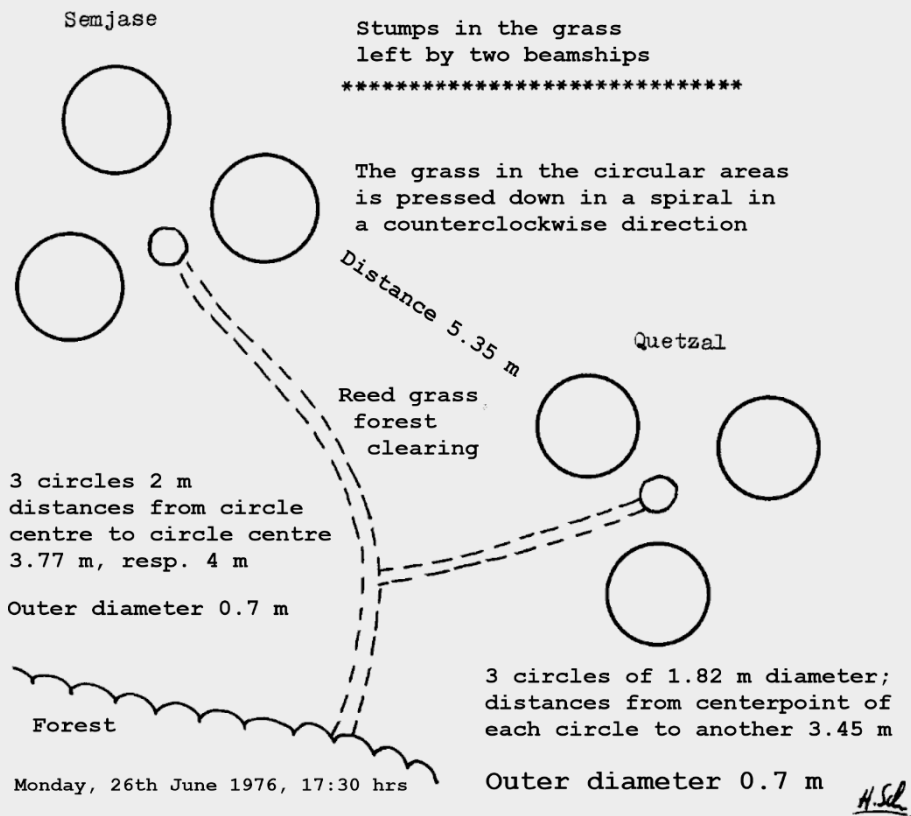
If we were interested, he would lead us to the landing site where traces of the two beam ships could be seen. Of course we wanted to! So we drove down the small panoramic mountain and after 500 metres we reached a forest with a narrow, long clearing. It is slightly marshy and covered with tall reed grass. Careful not to trample anything, Billy led us to an extremely interesting place. Here and there he pointed to the ground: Footprints have been trodden into the soft ground. These would have come from Pleija! But the imprints of the landing legs seemed to be overwhelming. In the half-metre-high grass there are six gigantic, round stamps, arranged in two triangular groups. The grass is pressed down flat on the ground in a counter-clockwise spiral. In the centre of the two triangles is a trampled spot, which Billy tells us was where the boats got off. In fact, a narrow footprint leads from there to the edge of the clearing. The footprints near Semjase's ship each measure 2 metres in diameter. Measured from centre to centre, they are 3.77 metres or 4 metres apart. At the exit, a round spot of about 70 cm is trampled.

In Quetzal's ship, the tracks are arranged in an equilateral triangle 7 with a distance of 3.45 metres from centre to centre. Here I measure exactly 1.82 m as the diameter of the round stamps. Here, too, the trampled area in the centre and a narrow footprint leading away and joining that of Semjase. Right here, footprints are again visible in the soft ground. Quetzal must have very large feet. There are no heels (30 cm), but there is a weak, transversely ribbed profile. In Pleiades' prints we measured only 26 cm.

This girl must be a lively one. She really wanted to ride Billy's moped, so he showed her how the dangerous thing worked! After a proper inspection, we left the place, only to return a little later. We took pictures with a film camera and cameras. For a better overview, we climbed up a beech tree, which obviously serves as a carrier of a lice culture for an extensive ant tribe!

Hans Schutzbach





An Experience

by Kalliope Meier-Zafirion, Switzerland

It was on the 28th of June 1976 when my husband 'Billy' came to us (Amata Stetter, Hans Schutzbach, our children Atlantis, Gilgamesha and Methusalem and me) and to our great surprise asked us to accompany him somewhere outside Hinwil because he had to go to a contact with Semjase, the beamship pilot from the Pleiades. Accepting his invitation, Hans Schutzbach drove us in his old 'Döschwo' to the Hochacker near Oberdörfler Riet, Betzholz-Hinwil, while my husband, as usual, drove ahead on his moped to then go to the final contact place, while he left us at the Hochacker, which was quite normal because other persons besides him were only allowed to approach the contact places up to a few hundred metres, which is still the case today.

About half an hour of waiting might have passed, during which time we were talking in the shade of the only and lonely tree on the Hochacker, when our then 6-year-old son Atlantis suddenly called out to us: "Look, something is flying over there."

To my and everyone else's surprise, we saw an unusual, silver-grey, larger object soaring over the Pilgerholz forest at a distance of about 300 metres. Shining brightly in the sunlight, it quickly gained altitude and took a westerly flight direction.

Because Hans Schutzbach had forgotten his own camera, he borrowed Billy's camera, with which he, Hans Schutzbach, would take pictures if the opportunity arose. He had been harassing Billy for many months that he would like to see Semjase's beamship in daylight and take photographs, which is why my husband asked the beamship pilot several times for such an opportunity and what was unexpectedly to be made possible that day, which Billy also did not yet know.

Hans Schutzbach had always been the one who could be present everywhere in Billy's working group, because as a hobby photographer he was responsible for any possible photographic documents and therefore had to photograph everything. For this reason, he was also able to go with my husband everywhere to contacts etc. where other group members were forbidden to go. So Hans Schutzbach became the absolute confidant who experienced a lot together with Billy and even had various experiences of his own with Semjase - at a distance - which, however, got him into serious trouble because he could not bear and cope with Semjase's radiation field. He spoke several times of feeling 'like in paradise' when he had come into Semjase's swinging wave and that after he had left this 'paradisiacal swinging wave' again, the world had collapsed for him. In the vibrational range of Semjase, he told me, he had finally felt what true love and true peace were, and because he could not now make that a permanent state within himself, therefore the world had collapsed for him, etc., etc.

This sensitivity then prompted my husband to warn Hans Schutzbach not to want to see the beamship of Semjase in daylight. He explained to the urgent man very often that he should not push his wishes too far and that on the other hand he would get so out of hand with a daytime sighting anyway that he, Hans Schutzbach, like very many other human beings, would no longer be able nervously to snap even one good photo anyway. Hans Schutzbach, however, did not listen to my husband's repeated admonitions, and so he imposed his will. When everything actually happened that day and a shiny silver object appeared above the forest, Semjase's beamship, my husband's prediction came true: Hans Schutzbach ran around uncontrollably, dropped the borrowed camera and did not know what to do. When he finally calmed down a bit, he tried to take a few pictures, obviously with great effort, but he was shaking so much that he could not hold the camera still.

In the meantime, the object had already moved far away, and when Hans Schutzbach was finally able to press the shutter release of the camera, the beamship was already so far away that it could only be recognised as a small disc-shaped dot. The pictures taken by Hans Schutzbach, however, proved later to be so blurred and blurred that only one of the two pictures taken was halfway usable.

The whole incident lasted about 10 minutes, during which time we were able to clearly follow the silver-grey object as it rose and flew away, getting smaller and smaller, in a south-westerly direction. Suddenly the diminishing dot began to move frantically to the right and shot away so quickly that it disappeared from our observation almost in a flash.

We were so engrossed and distracted by the spectacle that we did not notice Billy, unnoticed by us, driving up to us on his moped and watching us with amusement at the very moment the speeding dot disappeared from the sky - as if erased by the sudden and unimaginable speed.

We were startled out of our observation because Billy let the engine of his moped run out and laughingly told Hans Schutzbach that he should finally stop shaking because he was 'shaking' all over his body, which also corresponded to the facts. The latter, however, was no longer able to calm down; he had already become quite strange through earlier experiences and was obviously filled with a peculiar hatred towards Billy, so now it intensified even more in him. His eyes looked strangely at Billy, and an evil, sparkling glint was visible in them. Something was no longer right with him, and this something produced a vague fear.

For my part, I was deeply impressed by what had happened and by the unusual experience. During the drive home and for a long time afterwards, my thoughts were preoccupied with this incident. Everything in me was in turmoil - after all, this was my first experience of this kind.

Beamship Sighting

by Atlantis Socrates Meier, Switzerland

I had my second UFO experience on the 28th of June 1976, in the late afternoon, between 16:00 and 17:00 hrs. It started like the first time at home at Wihaldenstr. 10 in Hinwil. Again we three children, Gilgamesha, Methusalem and I, Atlantis, as well as our mother and Hans Schutzbach together with Amata Stetter were in the living room when father suddenly listened up and somehow seemed to be listening into the distance, which always happened when he had a telepathic contact, as I already knew because I had been able to observe this behaviour in him several times. So I waited for him to say something, which he soon did, explaining that he had to go out again for a contact with the Pleiadian beamship pilot Semjase. And again Father was asked if we could go with him. He confirmed this and explained that Semjase had told him that Hans Schutzbach would then later also be allowed to photograph the beamship when we were close to the actual place of contact. So the photo camera was taken along, and then it was off again in Hans Schutzbach's car, while father drove ahead on his moped. This time the journey went to the hamlet of Betzholz and then to Hochacker/Pfaffenholz. On a small hill we got out of the car under a large, spreading pear tree, after which father explained to us that he was now driving the moped to the contact point about 500 metres away, which lay somewhat to the north-east in a clearing or aisle of the forest. With that he drove off and we waited for things to happen.

We waited for a long time, and of course our excitement increased, because none of us had yet had the pleasure of seeing a beamship in daylight and at relatively close range. While waiting, Hans Schutzbach became more and more restless and nervous - and if I remember correctly, drops of sweat beaded on his forehead. Then finally the time had come. Slowly, two large, shiny silver discs in the shape of a disc rose above the trees of the Oberhöfer Riet forest. Slightly larger than Hans Schutzbach's car - a Citroën 2CV (Deux-chevaux, duck) - the two beamships glittered in the sunlight, soon accelerating and flying towards Wetzikon (north). The two objects quickly became smaller, then suddenly disappeared. The whole spectacle lasted about three minutes, as I remember Amata saying.

As already explained, Hans Schutzbach was instructed to take some photos if Semjase's beamship was to be seen flying towards or away. However, the fact that there were then two of them was due to the fact that the spaceship commander Quetzal was also involved in this contact with my father. Well, Hans Schutzbach said at the time, when my father explained to him that he would have the opportunity to take photographs, that this was absolutely no problem for him. But when the two beamships actually appeared over the forest, large and imposing, quickly gaining altitude and then suddenly moving rapidly away, he lost his nerve, danced around excitedly and shouted several times: "At last I also see UFOs in the daytime - I can't believe it. I see them, I see them ..." His whole body shook and he dropped the camera on the floor. Moments later, still trembling, he lifted it from the ground and with great difficulty was

able to take two more pictures of the two beamships flying away, which he was only able to see through the leafy branches of the trees. When the film was developed, however, it turned out that one of the photos was absolutely unusable, while the second was blurred and shaky. Also, only one of the two beamships was visible, and only in diffuse form.

A. Meier

An Experience

by Methusalem Meier, Switzerland

On Monday, the 28th of June 1976, in the late afternoon, Hans Schutzbach drove with my mother Kalliope, with my older siblings Gilgamesha and Atlantis and with Amata Stetter, an older woman who was interested in Father's contacts, to the Hochacker in the Oberdörfler Riet in the Betzholz near Hinwil. Father had driven ahead of us on his moped and then had us wait a few hundred metres from the contact point. On this eventful day he met Quetzal, Semjase and their sister Pleja. My brother Atlantis, who was six years old at the time, was the first to spot a large silver-grey round object in the cloudless sky, rising above the forest at a distance of only about 300 metres. We were amazed when it quickly gained height and moved off in a westerly direction. We were able to follow the ship for almost ten minutes, and I remember that day and my impressions vividly, even though I was only three years old at the time.

Hans Schutzbach had urged my father over and over again to get him permission to take photos of the beamships during day sightings. However, my father had warned him against this and explained to him that he would not be able to take decent pictures at such a moment anyway because he would become far too nervous at the sight of a beamship. In fact, it also happened exactly as father had predicted. When the ship was noticed by Atlantis, who immediately drew everyone's attention to it, Hans Schutzbach began to run around completely uncontrollably, and when he had finally caught himself enough for us to believe that he was finally ready to take pictures, his photo camera also fell out of his hand. Several times he reached in vain for the camera lying on the ground, which slipped from his clearly trembling hands each time, until he finally managed to take a single, but hardly usable picture of the ship, which was already far away and on which it only appeared as small as the head of a pin. pinhead. What a pity that his emotionally charged and uncool reaction wasted such a rare opportunity.

Many human beings think that aliens should land in public, but they reject this as too dangerous. Having witnessed as a three-year-old how a man can go berserk when he actually gets to see a beamship, even though he knows about aliens and UFOs, I fear the reactions of the public just as much as the Pleiadians. Unfortunately, the human beings of our planet are not ready for such contact at the moment. This will only be the case when we earthlings learn to accept the foreign and to meet it in peace and harmony, which, it seems to me, may still take some time.

Meier Methusalem