

November 23, 1976

Doctør Jean Dierkens
34, Rue J. Jordaens
Brussels 5, Belgium

Jeffrey & Tippy

Dear Dr. Dierkens:

As per the instructions outlined in your letter of October 29, 1976...

I made myself receptive this morning.

Nothing unusual occurred, except that my dog seemed frightened...and threw up all over the living room where I was sitting.

But I did have a most unusual dream sequence last night...ab out 4 to 5 AM this morning.

It was most realistic. Two men showed me a black box on a table. They went off and sat down at another table, while I examined the black box. Lifting the lid, I saw a lever on the left side, and a lever on the right side. There were also some small gear-handles in the box...but upon examination they turned out to be false, or dummy. One lever had the initial "P" under it; the other lever had the initial "N" under it. (Just after having this dream, which I haven't finished telling you ab out yet...I woke up and got out of bed and got my tape recorder and taped the information on it. Just turned it on to refresh my memory...and find only loud, explosive sounds on the tape...very unusual. My voice is just barely recognizable on the tape.) After examining the box...and pushing the two levers... I suddenly knew what it was all ab out...and went to the table and explained it to the two men. When the N lever is pushed down...which pushes up the P lever... (the box is a "unit of action"...can be expressed in a mathematical formula)... (N for negative; P for positive)...when an action (pushing the symbolic lever in the box) is changed from Negative to Positive, N to P...it creates an energy... releases a Positive energy force...just as a radioactive cloud is released into the atmosphere from a nuclear ~~explosion~~ explosion to have an effect somewhere else on something else...then when the action is reversed...from Positive to Negative... this also creates an energy force and releases Negative energy force. After explaining the above to the two men, they gave me two sheets of paper to study...and I was made to know that the papers were my orders...just as I used to get years ago while in the Navy...papers covering my orders to transfer to another location. I studied the two papers...and found that I was ordered to go to an isolated location where a UFO would pick me up. I was to go somewhere, to some meeting. I kept reading the two sheets of paper over and over...there were two men involved, somehow...typing on front and back of both sheets of paper... and I kept wondering why I wasn't going to go by airplane or ordinary transportation. It struck me as strange that the two men had shown me the black box...yet ~~XXXX~~ I had explained its workings to them...as the meaning of it unfolded to me slowly... it was dawning on me how it worked. The "black box" was symbolic for a mathematical equation...i.e., everything that happens in this human-race world of ours is either positive or negative...there is no neutral. Each human being is constantly creating either positive or negative effects...releasing energy; a power force...as that human being takes this or that action. (At this point my tape recorder went blank... although I talked considerably on this. To the effect that the masses of human beings on earth constantly create positive or negative effects...which creates either an over-all positive effect on the human race, or an over-all negative effect on the human race at any given time. But it is never in balance. One of the two effects is dominant at any given time.)

That was the first dream...and I put it onto tape...but something erased a lot of the material on the tape. Nothing wrong with the recorder; new battery.

In the second dream I was talking to someone...and said that "I give my mind and soul and body to God, and reject Evil and the Devil completely."
At this point the two men appeared again, in this second dream...and they told me that it wasn't my mind, soul and body to give to God...because I was only borrowing them...and they pointed out, to make it even simpler, that I am "hitch-hiking" through time and space...and my present mind, body and soul is the car, vehicle, that has "picked me up to give me the ride." The vehicle doesn't belong to me, they said, to give to anyone.
At this point I awoke and got up and put the second realistic dream onto tape. And unlike the first recording...this remained strong and clear on the tape; nothing was erased.

Hope that I haven't wasted your time in this long letter, Dr. Dierkens.

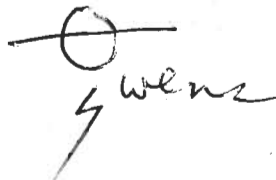
Regret that no entity appeared at 11 AM, and that I have only the two dreams to report to you, which occurred some hours earlier.

Hope that, by now, the "ending England's drought" file has reached you. Over 100 pages in it. Big thing.

friendly yours,

Ed Owens (PK Man)

Box 32, Cape Charles, Virginia
23310

A handwritten signature consisting of a stylized circle with a horizontal line through it, followed by the word "Owens" in cursive script.