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## Foreword

Once you have read this book, you will not know whether it is a thrilling science fiction novel or a true story. Perhaps everyone should also really fathom the 'Truth about the Pleiades' himself/herself. But one thing is certain: the author of this book is one of the most fascinating human beings of our day. For some, he is a prophet of extraterrestrial life forms; for others, a dazzling cosmic adventurer; for others, an ingenious charlatan. But 'Billy' Meier leaves no one cold, who has ever come in contact with him. And perhaps he is a little bit of all that – at any rate, far removed from being 'average', 'bourgeois' or 'conventional'. Maybe that is the reason why he, as one of the first Earth human beings of the new time, came in contact with extraterrestrials: one could hardly have chosen a more interesting subject of study. Billy's life: this is the stuff, from which one makes adventure films. Only, with the difference that his curriculum vitae is true – we have verified the most important stages, interviewed eyewitnesses from this time, seen letters that he had written from the most remote corners and ends of the world – he was, in fact, everywhere. Those who know him, he amazes again and again by anecdotes or a demonstration of his amazing capabilities. Or better said: actually he does not surprise anyone anymore with these, for one knows that with Billy Meier, anything is possible.

'Billy' – how he came to this nickname, he recounts it better himself – claims that he had contact with extraterrestrials for the first time at the age of five years. Because he was more of an outsider and troublemaker as a schoolboy, one had to put him into various educational institutions, from which he escaped again just as quickly. At 15, he ended up in the Foreign Legion, from which he soon escaped, before he went on 'great wanderings' and, from 1957 to 1969, hitchhiked through 42 countries of Europe, Africa and Asia, where he earned his livelihood through a host of different jobs (including snake catcher, medicine man and private detective). Again and again, he spent several weeks in various spiritual schools, thus also in the Ashoka Ashram in Mehrauli, India, where he took his first UFO photos. On one of these journeys through the Middle East, in 1965, he lost his left arm in a severe bus accident in Iskenderun in Türkiye. Still in the same year, he became acquainted with his wife Kalliope in Greece, whom he married in March of 1966. Only then did he return to Switzerland, where in 1975, his contacts with extraterrestrials from the Pleiades/Plejares began again.

In the years 1975 to 76, he provided UFO research more evidence for the reality of extraterrestrial visitations than anyone before him: eight 8mm films, over a thousand photos, tape recordings of the whirring sounds of the for-

## Preface

The book lying before you, valued readers, opens up a world for you and tells you a story, which you would certainly perceive, in the form of a science fiction story, as thrilling, entertaining, and stimulating. One or another chapter, one or another passage, will surely find your undivided approval and inspire your imagination, especially, perhaps those places, in which is recounted the tragic history of ancient peoples or about the life of highly developed life forms, who by means of their technical possibilities, which lie beyond our scientific cognitions and well above our ability to imagine, rush through the unending vastness of space in order to attend to their tasks. Surely, after you finish reading the book, you will put it aside and feel well entertained. Perhaps you will criticise one or another passage because of its message and, nevertheless, recommend the book to one or another acquaintance or friend with the remark: "yes, yes, it is actually done very well."

This book, however, is no science fiction story, neither a well-made nor a poorly contrived one, rather, it recounts the absolutely most fantastic story that modern life on our planet was able to think up, namely that of the Swiss 'Billy' Eduard Albert Meier's completely real contacts with extraterrestrials. With this story, which often brings us 'normal-thinking' human beings to the edge of our imaginative power and our tolerance, our power of comprehension is often badly strained, and one or another will surely put the book aside with the thought that he/she is threatened to be taken in by a bombastic swindle. Precisely this spontaneous scepticism, however, this involuntary urge to scrutinise the reading, which also provokes contradiction, sparks a natural controversy that is able to stimulate and, to some extent, liberate our thinking, if we grope our way along through the story and conscientiously think over the presented arguments, explanations and experiences. The gain from the neutral, unbiased engaging with this book could not only be that we learn about an unusual human being who lives an unusual life and therefore has an incredible story to tell, but above all, it could also lie therein, that this book and its author could thereby help us become freer and more independent in our thinking. By engaging with the facts presented to us, which play such a great and important role for the human being 'Billy' Eduard Albert Meier, that he places his whole life into the service of the dissemination of these facts, we can, with objective consideration, not only learn much about this extraordinary human being but also very much about today's humankind and its nature.

## Introduction

Already in the fifties, I was untiringly in search of the truth, as I took to heart philosophical and scientific as well as religious writings. Nevertheless, all such efforts did not create the response in me, which would have let me say: "Eureka – yes, that is what I have been searching for!"

However, because I did not let up in my endeavours, one day I came across a group which regularly organised UFO presentations in Munich. And since there is no distance too far for me for my evolution, I diligently went to the monthly meetings.

One of these meetings finally brought a remarkable change and enrichment into my life, because I was confronted for the first time with Billy's unique UFO photo material, which caused me to take, then and there, the so-called Billy Meier Case thoroughly under the magnifying glass. At that time, Billy Meier was already treated with hostility worldwide and insulted by his antagonists as a liar, deceiver, and charlatan. But precisely because of that, my interest was first really kindled and brought into high gear. Upon my wish to visit him, Billy reacted promptly in that he invited me at short notice into his domicile at that time in Hinwil; its address, 'Wihaldenstrasse 10', is still familiar to me this very day.

My first visit with him was rewarded, contrary to expectations, with a very pleasant surprise, although I had started with mixed feelings toward him. I wanted to test his credibility. Already after a day and a half stay, I could – thanks to Billy's help – register my first UFO experience, which was then followed in rapid succession by further ufological experiences. So it came about almost automatically that my visits in the Zurich Uplands settled into a regular and indispensable habit for me, whereby, my vigilant eye for Billy's activities of all kinds did not wane in any way. My initial doubts and reservations, that perhaps all might not be quite right with things, quickly shrank to a minimum. But admittedly, I could also only eliminate the very last doubts with regard to the ufological matters in the course of time. For sporadically, extremely peculiar occurrences appeared again and again, which no human being could explain. A clarification in this regard was often years long in coming. They usually arose as a series of unforeseeable, unfortunate circumstances, which could then still be clarified in the end.

On the contrary, with the spiritual background, thus with the diverse writings of FIGU, it behaved very differently. I examined these in detail, and from the very beginning, they did not allow the slightest hint of an un-



1) "Billy" Eduard Albert Meier  
 Photo Nr. 96/Bernadette Brand  
 20. 9. 1998, 15.11 h (P. 2)



2) Monk Dharmawara on his 100th  
 birthday  
 18. 6. 1989 (P. 224)



3) Semjase's old beamship and a reconnaissance ship at sunset; Ober-Zelg  
 Bettswil/Bäretswil  
 \*Photo Nr. 12/Billy, 3. 3. 1975, 1700 h



10) Semjase's beamship; Berg-Rumlikon  
Photo Nr. 125/Billy, 14. 6. 1975, 13.28 h



11) Asket's beamship near Mehrauli-  
New Delhi/India (P. 224)  
Photo Nr. 135/Billy, 3. 7. 1964, 16.22 h



12) Asket's spaceship near Mehrauli-  
New Delhi/India  
Photo Nr. 136/Billy, 3. 7. 1964, 16.22 h