

Conrad Spender

Roswell 2.07.1947

8:37 PM

Today about 2 AM I and the whole staff was awake. We got information that something crashed down in the Nevada desert. We get a order to be prepared to do autopsies, no one told us anything more. After 2 hours of waiting soldiers bring the bodies in plastic bags. I get assignation in room NO.3. When I came here the body was already on the table. I slowly unzip the bag and what I found scares me out. In front of me laid a body of humanoid creatures. He was 1.3m tall and 32kg of weight. His head was large, he has no ears and in the place of nose there was a 2 small holes, he had elliptical black eyes and his skin was in color of immature apple. I start the procedure of autopsies. I cut his stomach, internal organs were very similar to thee in human except the fact that had 2 hearts. I have no idea what it is, maybe communists did it. God knows what Stalin had in mind. About 7 AM I finish all my tests and went to barracks have some sleep.

Roswell 3.07.1947

8:45 PM

Everyone in base speculated what these creatures are. Some said that they came from space. I still think that is soviet works. When I was in my way to the canteen I noticed group of engineers, who moved parts of something which looks like a some kind of travel device. The coffee today was not of the best quality. Anyway after I ate, I went to make some more specific tests on the subjects. I took the blood sample and put in to the microscope. The result was astonishing, their blood cells had a different shape than any knows species on Earth. Instead of round shape it has more of the arrow shape. Even more they DNA had quadruple helix. Whatever, are this beings I'm pretty sure they are not belong to this planet. General, said that tomorrow I will test the living one. I'm excited and this same time horrible scary. Conrad Spender out

Roswell 4.07.1947

Is 3:41 AM I'm trying to get some sleep but I'm unable because of stress. Thousand thoughts in my head. What will happen if this creature shows some signs of intelligence?

I think is the most scary day in my life. Just 3 hours more and I will meet him.

9:37 PM

It is over now I know. Is over I'm gonna die, everyone gonna die. I got to the room with this creature at the beginning he didn't even react on me when I came to the room.

I slowly and gently was walking in his site. When I was about 0.5m to him He turned his head into me and cast a glance at me. His eyes drilled into me, I felt a pain and was unable to move. After a few seconds the pain was gone and I started to hear voice, his voice. He didn't move his mouth but I was sure it was him. We started a dialogue,

He: Listen (in this moment I was speechless, my brain was still trying to figure out what had happened.)

Me: (Eventually I got a little bit calmer and said simply) What?

He: There is a huge danger. I came here on Earth to warn you but I'm afraid that it can be too late.

Me: I don't understand, explain.

He: My species were watching you for the long time. We might say that we know you better than ourselves. We slowly conducted you to the place in which you are now. We lead the Roman empire to its highest peak and by our hand it all fall down. Your genius was made by us: Tesla, Da Vinci, Copernicus.

All leads to this moment. Our plan is to enslave your entire population in order to get a power to collect the resources from other planets.

Me: Why are you telling me this?

He: Because is not too late to change the future. All you have to do is to show the truth to the word. I strongly believe that if the population will be aware of the situation, the day of slavery will never happened. Of course, heads will roll, the cost will be high but in the end it is better than plan of my species.

Me: How your kind want to archives the final test of the plan?

He: We want to develop the substances which make human brain more vulnerable to the mind control. We are going to start adding it to your food as well as to give you a subliminal message in your daily news and movies.

Me: There is one thing I still don't know, why does the government helps you?

He: They are promises to be free after all.

That was his last words, he die. I immediately got from the room and start packing my things in order to get out of this place. I told the guard in the escape doors that I have mission to explore the place of crash.

He let me go. I was in my way to the nearest town. I went to the bus stop where I looked on the schedule, The closest bus to San Francisco was next morning. I decided to stay in Cristal Spring through the night. I have to admit that in the motel witch I stayed they have one of the best coffee. I ask the waitress what is the key to the test, she just smiled to me

I'm really tired of today I'm going to sleep right now.

5.07.1947

9:21 AM I caught the bus and took a sit. I have 600 miles of distance to the San Francisco, I think that I use the time of travel to sort out in my head the last few days. If there is no problem I should be in my destination just in time to get a dinner. I got an idea to go to the press and tell my story. Maybe San Francisco Chronicle will fit in. But from the other site, how Am I can be sure that they are not in the conspiracy? The best way would be to tell it through the radio, but I'm not capable to hack the radio.

Guess I need an ally. The problem is that I don't know who is trustworthy. Benjamin Queen perhaps? Yea old chap Ben. We study together, he was always been keen on all this aliens stuff and he was good in All of these technical things. I should contact with him.

6.07.1947

I found the Ben's phone number in the phone book. I arranged the meeting in one of restaurant 10 in minutes We'll see where this goes.

I'm just after meeting, he said that he will help me and the most important thing is that he believes me. Our plan is to disturb the news podcast at the 8:00 PM. 9th of July we will record the message. I'm glad that all goes so well.

7.07.1947

Today when I was on my way to Ben some strange man was in the hotel lobby. He was wearing a black suit with a black tie and the fedora on his head. His appearance made me feel uncomfortable. He had almost no eyebrows and was very pale. He, for sure, was not from the sunny California. He asked me about a man I'm not sure right now but he asked for a William Mulder or something similar. After this there was no strange stuff.

8.07.1947

Today I was awoken by the this same man as yesterday. He knocked into my door in the early morning, after I opened we got a disturbing conversation. He introduced himself as an agent Smith. He told me that he know my plans and for the worst he showed me picture of my entire family and told that he can in any given moment remove them but he offers me a proposal. If I tomorrow kill Ben and his crew , destroy all the evidence and join to them, they all will be save. Then, he gave me a gun. Now I'm sitting all by myself in the empty room. I got back to the cigarettes after 5 years of break, I wonder what should I do. Tomorrow is the Judgment Day. There is no good decision, only a bad one.

9.07.1947

I made a decision. I will tell the truth to the world. The record is ready we have 30min left, I'm so scared my hands are so sweaty. In my mind are only pictures of my close ones. I can't I can't I can't. I pull the gun out and shoot, my first bullet miss the target but with the second pull of the trigger Ben didn't have so much luck. Cartridge penetrate his skull, there is now way he can survive this. Then, I aimed for the others 2 members of the group. This time my hand is steady and my mind has no doubt that is the right thing to do. 2 more shoots and is all over. After I left this place agent Smith showed up and offered me a job. My duty will be to ,,mute the voice of truth'' for which all my close one will be save. If someone reads this diary and think that I'm bad guy just stop for a second and think what you would do in my place.

10.07.1947

Quick introduction into my new duties. Agent Smith told me that I had to leave the California, he said that I got job in FBI as an agent in the Washington DC. I got a full access to the FBI archives and I will have to search for the witnesses of extraterrestrial activities and make them cooperate with us in order not to show the truth to the world. I have absolutely free hand of my methods. I can scare them, I can buy them or in some cases kill them. Oh and I met the William Mulder he is a really cool guy, I think we might be friends.