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## Some experiences of Oscar Magocsi in the Ninetees

*(After the loss of the Soviet Union, the power position of the Imperial Alliance on Earth was severely weakened. In order to prevent the final victory of the Federation, an escalation towards a third world war was to be provoked by means of targeted terrorist attacks. Oscar tells in the following how attacks on the Olympic Games in Atlanta and on a cruise ship were prevented in 1996.)*

### Transcriptions from a lecture at the UFO conference 1997 in Gütersloh

(Translation of a German text by Admin/ [www.oscarmagocsi.com](http://www.oscarmagocsi.com))



### Guard duty for the Olympics

During the Olympic Games in Atlanta we were used for surveillance tasks. Our mission was to keep the negative aliens from causing trouble. We had three large spaceships in triangular formation over Atlanta airspace. High above these ships was another ship, the Command Carrier, which monitored the entire operation. Not only did we have to look for ships from the other side, we also had to check the larger crowds on the ground to see if there were any negative agents underneath. This was done by so-called aura detectors.

Through these computer-assisted aura-examinations some negatives could actually be found. We zoomed in to see if they were carrying weapons or explosives. When we found such things, the following happened: Since we were not allowed to intervene ourselves, we contacted the local police or the FBI through various links and detours. In this way some dark agents could be uncovered and arrested. Unfortunately, as we heard on the news, not all terrorists could be stopped. Some destruction was done, but it was limited.

*(On July 27, a shadow fell over the games: Two people were killed and 111 injured in the explosion of a pipe bomb equipped with screws and nails in Centennial Park in the heart of the city. A celebration with a rock band was taking place in the park at that time. Fortunately, worse things could be prevented by an anonymous bomb warning to the police, which was received half an hour before the explosion and allowed the park to be largely cleared. While the park, as an open meeting place, did*

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*not belong to the specially protected security zones, all competition venues and the Olympic Village resembled a high-security wing from the beginning of the Games. A total of 303 million US dollars was invested in security. [www.wissen.de](http://www.wissen.de))*

This was an important job for all of us. I had to do work at various stations in the control room of the Command Ship, which was ideal for me, as I had worked for many years for the TV stations in control rooms. Of course, the equipment on board is more sophisticated, but there is always something comparable and so they were able to teach me how to use it. Most of the time I had to scan a certain sector to find possible enemy ships, or I was assigned to another station of the control room to find people on the ground. Of course, there would be a lot of details to go into...

### **The Golden Princess incident in the summer of 1996:**

Another example from the same year. I was asked to help prevent terrorist activities. We had received information that something was planned and had to fly to the Persian Gulf, to the border area of Iraq and Iran, to the port of Basra, to investigate what was going on. I was assigned to the field in the city. We were supposed to find out why there was so much poison gas stored there. We realized that the plan was to transport the poison gas away by ship. They were also planning to bring a nuclear bomb on board.

Soon we found traces that could be traced, and it turned out that the weapons had already been shipped to San Francisco and had been placed on board a cruise ship. When we arrived in San Francisco it was already too late, the ship had already left to take tourists to Alaska. The plan of the terrorists was to explode the nuclear bomb in the area of Seattle and Vancouver. On the one hand, the explosion was supposed to spread the poison gas over several hundred kilometres over land and kill as many people as possible, and on the other hand, it was supposed to cause an earthquake.

We had to stop these events at all costs. In the meantime, we had made sure that the CIA and other secret services had learned of the matter through various links. They had planned to board the ship via helicopter and capture the terrorists. When the ship left Seattle harbor for Vancouver, special forces boarded the ship and stormed the engine room where they suspected the bomb was. The agents shot their way to disarm the bomb in time. When they finally found the bomb, it was already too late, with only about 20 seconds left in the countdown.

Our spaceship commander had to make a decision quickly (*note: UFOs have remote viewing capabilities to track such events*). Since we all knew that an opposition ship high above us was monitoring and directing all these terrorist activities, our commander decided - a few seconds before the detonation - to capture the bomb with a teleporter beam and beam it directly into the enemy ship in orbit, where it exploded.

There was little media coverage of this incident. The name of the cruise liner was "Golden Princess". It was said that the ship had suffered engine damage, a major fire broke out in the engine room. However, there were also several warships and helicopters from Canada and the USA on the scene - if it was just a normal technical incident, why was a whole fleet called in? They had to announce something, but neither the passengers on board the cruise ship nor the media were told the truth.

### **Meeting with Quentin**

In July 1994 I was travelling in a rental car in Alaska, together with a friend. After we had a good lunch in a restaurant, she fell asleep in the passenger seat as we drove on. Suddenly I noticed a big, unusual cloud in the sky. It glided over the horizon and then came over us. The engine stopped and I felt that our car was beginning to lift off the ground. I tried to move the steering wheel, but there was no reaction. As it turned out, there was a large spaceship hidden in the cloud. They had caught me with a tractor beam and pulled me up. The highway was quite empty at that time, so probably nobody saw it.

Arriving in the spaceship, I got out of the car while my girlfriend continued sleeping. I was told to let her sleep. The environment was perfectly air-conditioned. That's when I met my alien friend Quentin. He said he had just been in the vicinity, wanted to greet me and talk a little while we were walking around the ship. It was quite a long ship, about two kilometres we walked effortlessly, as if on clouds. It was about my future. He said:

"When your work with us ends (I have a 25-year contract with the Federation that ends in the year 2000), I want to show you what opportunities you have for the future: You could stay with the Federation but work in other areas. You could help when mass evacuations have to be done here on Earth (*after a global disaster*) or do whatever else you want to do.

While he was speaking, my possibilities were shown to me (*telepathically?*) as a projection like in a film. (*Wasn't Oscar's death in 2002 at that time within the realm of possibility?*)

After the meeting we were let down on the highway just as we had been lifted and the engine started up again. As soon as the tires started jerking on the road, my friend woke up and asked what was going on. I said the road was bumpy...

### **Oscar's tasks**

Many visitors from the Interdimensional Federation come to Earth. They're human and look just like us. They are trained to dress and speak as Earthlings. Some come for a short visit, but some come for many years to work among us, to learn about our way of life and to observe earthly events. I help these people, much like a tourist

guide, and provide them with accommodation. Sometimes it is also necessary that I bring them money (not my own). I have access to a certain amount of money when needed and when I get the instruction to give someone - for example 5000,-- or 10.000,-- dollars - I know how to proceed.

I also give the visitors hints where to go, I can also arrange for company or show them the way. Occasionally it is necessary that these people are taken to a hiding place, so we need so-called "safe houses" (*probably accommodation that is unknown to the other side, or is bug-proof*). In many countries we have such safe houses and I can arrange how to get people there and how long they will stay there - and similar details. Sometimes they also sleep in my apartment, but generally this is not necessary.

These activities take place on earth, but I also have work to do in space. When they take me with them about once or twice a month, I usually have to help with various earthly operations. One reason why they let me participate is that they want to show me as an earthly person what is happening here on earth (*as a witness for their activities?*). The second reason is that they want to train me on all the types of spacecraft and various functions they consider necessary. There is something new to learn for each type of ship used and so many different operational functions, not only piloting, but also navigating and "astrogation" (*probably navigation in interstellar space*). If I get lost in space, I need to be able to find out where I am in order to get back to my destination.

I was also trained on a special type of ship, which does not need any physical instruments and is controlled only by mental and thought power. It was about the size of a space shuttle and was built to go through different dimensions and perform all necessary maneuvers. I was instructed to learn these things and I am still doing it. I sit in the pilot's seat, take off and change into another dimension, which means I disappear from the view of the mothership from which I started. The beam ship reacts to my thought commands and moves accordingly. We also practiced blind flight maneuvers (*without sight and data from outside*) where I could not see, hear or touch anything, it was very interesting. I do not know exactly what this type of ship is used for, but my space friends wanted me to learn how to use it.

### **How does that happen when they pick me up for a mission?**

Someone calls, I meet someone on the street, or my doorbell rings - of course we have passwords and codes for verification. Then I am taken to the airport in a taxi or limousine, normally and unobtrusively. There we drive to the General Aviation area, where the private planes are parked. The aircraft that is supposed to serve me as a ferry is parked there and looks like an ordinary aircraft (*probably a Cessna Citation Business Jet*).

It has the same markings and identifications and the take-off and landing procedure is the same. The pilot has a flight plan, talks to the tower, rolls to the runway, accelerates and takes off. However, as soon as the local radar control area has been left, the ferry suddenly shoots up vertically. If we are radioed to report to the next airspace control, for example Montreal Control, we do not report at first. They take me very quickly several hundred kilometres up to a waiting spacecraft, let me cross over and it then flies me into space for the mission that is currently in progress. Sometimes it's a fleet maneuver, sometimes it's a big conference with the most diverse representatives from all over the world.

The shuttle that put me into orbit immediately returns to Earth, reports to flight control and continues the flight as normal according to the flight plan. This shuttle looks like an ordinary aircraft, but outside the atmosphere the wings are retracted. The conventional aircraft shape is only used for camouflage.

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