

PROJECTS MOONDROP AND MOON RECON I AND II

An Author's Observation on the Origins of Ingo's 1999/2000 Psychic Attacks

After his retirement, Ingo became deeply immersed in a community known as the Fringe Group, dedicated to exploring theories and conspiracies related to UFOs and extraterrestrial life. In 1994, members of this group collaborated with Ingo on a project called Moondrop, which aimed to uncover secrets about the moon. The idea behind it was expressed as follows:

Although accumulated UFO-ET data is admittedly massive, Earthside ufology overall is convoluted and clogged with confusions, intra-field disputes, coverups, entrepreneurs, opportunists, falsifiable events and reports, speculations, and debunking. Nothing is completely ascertainable when all these factors; but of these, coverups are probably most significant serving, as they would, as they would, as the perpetuating source for most ongoing confusions. Since it's not easy to erect and maintain long standing cover ups it should be assumed that overtime (c. 1947- present) significant planning, policy, and resources are empirically involved at intergovernment, government, agency, scientific, and social levels.

For those who have read ***Penetration***, particularly sections two and three, the following may seem familiar:

Project Moondrop is conceived as a one year project designed to discredit or confirm the existence of Moonstructures; to accumulate and analyze anomalous information about the Moon; and to encourage the surfacing of additional reports regarding those phenomena and possible artificial Moon structures.

By March, just one month in, the team had learned several things:

- 1) NASA's photographic archives regarding the Moon are no longer in NASA's possession;
- 2) The Apollo tape-recordings of the astronauts noting phenomena and structures have "gone missing from the vaults," and no one seems to know where they are; and,
- 3) Two team members have been gently warned to stay away from the Moon.

Based on the severity of the warning, it was evident that Moondrop's disappearance wasn't a coincidence. It seemed like someone didn't want any attention brought to the Moon, and as a result, Ingo was instructed to relocate their work elsewhere. Whatever analysis had taken place must have revealed something significant that they wanted to keep hidden.

The command was most likely along the lines of, "I don't care where you go, just not the Moon. And if you happen to come across any 'entities,' make sure to label them as extraterrestrials." Soon after, Ingo began collaborating with two members from Project Moondrop, including Bob Durant who had privately trained in RV under Ingo's guidance. Together, they worked on a project known as "Luna Maris." And enter stage right the Daughters of Ma (DoMa), a group of enlightened, otherworldly women who oversee the entire extraterrestrial

project in our solar system, particularly on Earth. They collectively refer to themselves as the Daughters of MA DoMA and are considered goddesses by some.¹

The identities and intentions of this group may not seem too far removed from other enlightened beings or higher intelligences, such as the Ascended Masters of Theosophy or the Council of Nine. They are like various other channeled exalted beings that have been present in “fringe” culture since the 1900s, but recently they have emerged within discussions of “contact” programs. These programs invite us to become ambassadors, although this group is composed solely of females.

The following year, Ingo, a ten-year RV program retiree at that point, shared information with higher-ranking officials in the intelligence community about “ETs,” as Remote Viewing was getting ready to go public. According to a declassified memo from SAIC, Ingo had briefed a top-level individual within a clandestine organization (name excluded for confidentiality) on remote viewing and extraterrestrial beings. This raised some concerns among the source of the memo, who believed it to be another instance of how those who believe in such things can stir up trouble.

It was under the guise of a secret Moon subproject, known as “Moon Recon I” within the larger Luna Maris initiative, that the group began their mission. With the help of DoMA, they were given precise days, times, and coordinates for remote viewing the Moon in secrecy. However, as Ingo’s consciousness traveled to its destination, it became clear that the environment he encountered was inter-dimensional.

I was apparently Ingo’s “monitor” during one such Moon Recon I session in September of 1996, but I have no memory of this. There is a transcript from a second Moon Recon session conducted in April of 1999, referred to as “Moon Recon II,” that mentions the previous session I monitored with Ingo back in 1996:

D [Durant]: You did this yourself?

S [Swann]: No, Elly was my monitor. I was too chicken shit to do it myself. OK, what was the date of that?

In the recorded “psychic spying” session from 1996, as noted in the transcript from 1999, it was mentioned that Ingo’s telepathic transportation was not authorized by DoMA. This means it did not fall within their pre-allocated time/date and there was no safety net in place for Ingo’s inter-dimensional travel. Despite passing through a detection system of some sort, Ingo was eventually expelled by a telepathic entity during his journey to a room where he observed human-like men.

In a transcript from 1999, we learn that Ingo was telepathically transporting himself to specific coordinates on the “Moon.” This was after receiving an invitation from the DoMA to return there. The Luna Maris project had compiled a list of sites to explore, based on data gathered by physicist William Corliss on anomalous lunar phenomena. During the 1996 sessions, they used dates and times provided by the DoMA, but in 1999, an invitation had been issued by the DoMA with an escort instead of a specific time or date.

According to the transcript from 1999, Ingo is using his psychic abilities to revisit “the Moon,” just as he did in 1996. However, it seems that once again, the Moon is not where he ended up.

Durant gives Ingo the coordinates for the Moon, but as I analyze the transcript, I discover that Ingo had left a clue behind. He exclaims what he saw next: “What’s this? It looks like some sort of green coils surrounding me. I think I’m trapped in a green bubble.” The color green has long been connected with all things mystical and enchanting; a hue that speaks of ancient spells and enchantments.

Upon arrival, Ingo immediately scans the area for his DoMA escorts, but they are nowhere to be found. Without hesitation, and perhaps in a moment of hubris, he continues on his own. This decision will ultimately prove to be highly detrimental. Ingo ends up in a familiar location not unlike what I believe were his “interdimensional counterintelligence missions” years ago. However, this time he is caught off guard and has not made any preparations for the journey.

Ingo: I’m in a room that looks like a dormitory. It’s big and there’s a lot of bodies on sort of cots. And doesn’t smell too good. And a lot of these, these are all men, guys, there’s, they have a sort of covering over them, and

¹ The messages given to the group have been serialized and can be found on a website here: https://www.bibliotecapleyades.net/vida_alien/theway/TheWay00.htm

all of them have these plates in their heads. And they're not even asleep, they're in some kind of suspended animation, they're in more than just sleep. And over there, wherever there is, I see somebody that's in some sort of glass cube or something. That's the duty officer, I guess, and he's just looking at me. (laughs) They all look alike.

Durant: What do they look like, are they human?

Ingo: Oh, yes, absolutely. Well, as far as I can tell. I guess they're not our human gene pool, but something like this.

He had been living in an idyllic existence, surrounded only by his "female goddesses," and relying on the DoMA's assistance just like the vision questers of old. However, he has ventured further into the realm of peril, disregarding his own warnings about encountering these non-human creatures, ones he himself noted in the transcript who happened to reside in underground caves. But now, he had returned to this treacherous realm, forgetting the warnings he himself had written about in his articles for **FATE** and **Penetration**. He had described these beings as dangerous to Earth psychics, even if they initially appeared helpful and enlightened. Yet here he was, venturing back into their domain once again. This time, however, he had forgotten just how precarious it truly was – not just for him, but for anyone who dared to enter. For non-human entities are known as tricksters first and foremost. And if one thought this world was filled with unicorns and rainbows, they were already under their spell. The web of delusion they spun was strong, and he found himself, much like a lamb being led to slaughter, unable to resist their pull. In doing so, he swung the door open wider than intended. In the past, this mistake had led to dealing with inter-dimensional demon hitchhikers, who often lurked in the shadows waiting for an opportunity to strike. But now, there were even more of them. The details of the attacks that followed were all documented in his E-Meter sessions.