

# Family Secrets of the Third Kind

By Bob Fountain, Spectral Tech

I usually keep my writing focused on paranormal investigations that our team is involved with, but that is not because I'm not interested in other aspects of the paranormal.

Besides covering things that go bump in the night, *Paranormal Magazine* covers the full spectrum of paranormal, including cryptids, UFO phenomena, and a wealth of other topics, all of which I read cover to cover every month with immense pleasure.

I know there are some mindsets out there who think UFO enthusiasts are nuts, and others who are willing to accept we have already been visited by aliens but refuse to believe ghosts are real. And who are these crazy people who go out looking for cryptids, only to be eaten or torn to shreds if they find one?

This quest for answers to these phenomena can be evidenced by the popularity of the myriad of UFO-related shows and books, with ghosts, cryptids, and other paranormal subjects close behind.

I have been interested in UFOs since I watched one the size of a house hover 50 feet above our ship in the Atlantic Ocean during my Navy days in the 1960s. I also have a recurring dream about alien visitation when I was a child that may not be a dream, but a memory.

Over the years, I have been to dinner with investigators like Leah Haley and her husband Marc Davenport, Dr. Fred Alan Wolf, Bud Hopkins, and Dr. David Jacobs, all who are well-known personalities in the UFO community. The candid conversations of topics they discussed in a relaxed setting is fascinating. However, I keep my paranormal investigations to the spirits, simply because I am relatively sure I'm not going to be "probed" by a ghost or have men in black knocking on my door if I get too close to the truth.

But there are others who are willing to research this



aspect of the paranormal, and I applaud them. Research of UFOs, criptids, or any other aspect of the paranormal deserves the same open-mindedness, simply because most of us in these varied fields had some reality-altering event happen to us and we are willing to search for answers.

Four of our Spectral Tech team members have seen UFOs in the past that couldn't be explained away, and one of our members had mentioned a family member had an experience she had never told anyone about, and to this day, she is still reluctant to discuss what happened. This woman is a down to earth, no-nonsense person that tells it like it is. She has kept silent over the years simply because she does not want to be ridiculed for what she knows happened to her.

I recently spoke to her about her experience. This interview will be the first time she has told her story publicly. We will call her Tammy, as she would like to remain anonymous.

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**Q: Tammy, thank you for talking with me about your experience. It must be difficult to keep such a life-changing event like this bottled up for so long, feeling that talking about it would only bring laughter or ridicule.**

**Tammy:** Yes, I wish I had somebody to talk to back when it happened, because I think I could have remembered a lot more, because I know I have repressed a lot of it.

The morning after it happened I tried to talk about it, but the people I was with laughed at me and made fun of me — even at family gatherings at a later date, such as Christmas, or whatever. Anytime there was a large group of people together, they would bring it up, saying things like, “Oh, you should talk to Tammy; she’s been on a spaceship. She was abducted. Hahaha!”

I got to the point where I wouldn't even talk about it. It would make me extremely angry because I knew what had happened, and they were laughing at me. And you know it's not fun to be laughed at when you know you were telling the truth.

**Q: When did this experience occur?**

**Tammy:** I'm trying to put a date on it. Probably around 1980. My husband passed away in 1986 when my youngest child was 10. She was small at the time; I would say around four, so probably around 1980. It was summer, probably July or August, because it was so hot.

**Q: In your words, tell us what happened.**

**Tammy:** We were at Fort Pillow State Park camping. We had a large tent. It was my husband, my two daughters, and myself in our tent. My sister, her husband, and their two children of the same age as my children were in the second tent. It was extremely hot, and we were in part of the campground that was isolated, because, you know, with the children, we wanted to not have the fear of a car running over them. So, we got our camp area as far back as we could get from everybody else on a dead-end road.

My brother-in-law worked for an auto parts store and was really inventive. He had taken a small fan and a battery and made a fan to sit at the front of his tent to blow in the door. When the park rangers came around that night to collect the fee for parking, they saw his little gizmo and



got out to look at it. And I remember them taking out the flashlights and looking at it.

So, we had a good supper, the children settled down, and we went to our tents. It was extremely hot, and I remember my youngest daughter being restless because of the heat, so I wasn't sleeping very well. It was around 12:00 to 1:00 in the morning. I would doze and wake up, doze and wake up because she so restless laying between me and my husband.

I remember laying on my side and seeing a light coming through the window of our tent. The window was up high on the tent, and it got brighter and brighter. My first thought was that it was the park ranger coming back around shining his flashlight in the window for some reason. But it got so huge that it took over the whole window, and the window was covered in bright light.

I remember a feeling of strangeness about the atmosphere and about myself, my body, the air. Everything had a strangeness, eeriness about it.

The light was kind of a whitish pale blue. Strange color. It's nothing I've seen since then. I remember the light coming at me, overwhelming me.

The next thing I remember, I was in a room. Everything was all the same color in that room. There was no black, no white, no blues, no pinks, no reds; it was like everything was the same color. There was a man on an examining table. He was a white gentleman, middle-age. There was a being standing beside him with instruments.

I remember more the head area and neck area more than anything else. I wasn't afraid, but the man on the table was absolutely terrified.

**Q: Could you describe the being?**

**Tammy:** I don't remember any clothing on it. I don't remember any kind of uniform or anything shiny like what they show on TV. All I remember, it was just a thing, probably not as tall as I am, and I am five foot tall. It had ears, small ears. It had eyes. I don't remember much about the nose. I do remember something about the mouth. It wasn't like our mouth. It looked like a slit. It didn't talk. It never said a word, but I knew what it wanted. Somehow or another in me, and between me and it, I knew what it wanted.

I watched what they were doing to him. I think they did that so I wouldn't be afraid. They were not hurting him, but he thought they were going to, and when they would come at him, he would get crazy. He was semi-hysterical.

Now, this is me. I was very religious. He was naked. And this is the difference, I think, that came into play between me and everybody else up there, other than not being afraid.

Another being came into the room and got me, took me into another area, and there were a lot of people in that room. Humans. Mixed of men and women. They were all scared. Everybody was scared. And they all were naked.

I remember two beings, a male and a female. In my mind the male was older. The female being told me to undress, and I said, "No!" And she said we want you to undress, and this was with no words passing, just looking

at me. And I said, "No. I will not. I will not undress in front of these men. I will not."

The other being came into the room where we were. The female being was communicating to him; he was communicating back to her. What he communicated to me was, "Let us examine you. If you have anything physically wrong in your body, we can fix it. We can take care of it."

I absolutely said, "No. I will not." They did not scare me. I was not afraid of them. What bothered me more than anything was the fear of the other people. They were so scared.

The male being looked at the female being, and the communication between them was that he said to her, "Not a good subject." She said, "OK."

**Q: Did they ever try to force you?**

**Tammy:** No, they did not. They never touched me. I think they were doctors or scientist in their field, and thinking back on it, I think they really wanted to help me. I had terrible migraine headaches. I had headaches that would put me into bed for 24 hours. I really think they wanted to help me and meant what they said.

I don't know. It was because I was so religious, because I went to a Pentecostal church. I just wasn't going to have it. I wasn't afraid of them because I knew who my Lord was. It was ingrained in me for so long; you just don't undress in front of a strange man. I just wasn't going to have it.

They didn't do anything I didn't want them to do other than take me.

**Q: Do you think they will ever come back for you?**

**Tammy:** No, I don't think they will ever come back for me because I feel the same now as I did back then. I'm not afraid. My biggest thing through it all was that I was not afraid of them. There might be some that come someday that I should be afraid of, but these particular ones I was not afraid of.

How I went back was like I was back in the tent. I was laying in the same position. I was looking out the same



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window. The light was extremely bright. The atmosphere was electric, just like it was. And it started just going away. As it went away, I could breathe regular breaths, and the air didn't seem clogged. It just went away like it came.

**Q: I knew three other abductees from when I did research in this field, and all of them were traumatized by the experience. Some never recovered, and two of them displayed symptoms of PTSD, even years after their experience. How have you coped?**

**Tammy:** Well, like I said, they did not scare me, but I could see how that could happen because everyone else there was traumatized. The man they had in the room being examined was screaming. When they would come at him with an instrument, he would scream and struggle.

I don't think that the two that I was with were the type to force anybody to do anything, I mean other than through fear. They used your emotions against you. They didn't use physical force. I just coped by not thinking about it for a long time. I just don't talk about it. I just let it go. I had to let it go. I wasn't traumatized. What traumatized me more than anything else was being called a liar.

**Q: Have you ever camped back there again?**

**Tammy:** Yes I did, after my husband died, probably 10 years later. Didn't sleep a wink all night long.

**Q: So, there was a little trauma left there then?**

**Tammy:** Yeah, I guess so. I've not been camping since then.

**Q: Is there anything you would want our readers to know?**

**Tammy:** In a situation like that, a person is going to be controlled by their emotions, not by what I have said. I think they should find the right person to tell, because I know there is a lot I don't remember, and maybe over time, now that I can talk about it, I will remember. I don't think people should be so harsh toward ones who have had that experience.

**Interviewer's Note:** I can imagine that there are thousands, or perhaps even millions, of people who have had similar encounters but suffer in silence, taking their

experiences to the grave. Tammy, thank you very much for sharing this experience with us.

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To date, more than 2,000 planets have been found in other star systems. Some of these are thought to be in habitable zones, and although they may be uninhabitable to humans, an alien race might thrive on them. Theories that they are too far away to reach us may be true for us now, but someone two centuries ago could not fathom the use of cell phones, computers, jets, or any other modern-day device we take for granted.

Perhaps in the not-to-distant future, we will take interstellar travel as an everyday event, as well and find out other species have been using it for eons.

It has been pointed out that the premise of science is based on the fact that they have

no answers on some topics and set about trying to find out the truth. It has also been pointed out how many times they tell us they were wrong and then give us their newfound wisdom.

It might be helpful if these scientists spent more time listening to people who have experienced the unexplainable rather than clinging to their current scientific dogma and ridiculing those whose can testify that their dogma is wrong. We might get the answers we all seek a little sooner.

Were Tammy's abductors willing to fix anything biologically wrong with their captors in return for an examination? Are these creatures here to study us? Are the lost memories many abductees experience really suppressed memories, or are they deliberately removed by these creatures so they do not know what really happened? Are we an experiment that is being studied and where people are collected as samples? Do these creatures have an agenda that is good or bad?

We may never know, because if we are a part of some experiment or study, the chances of being told what is happening is as good as lab rats being told by us humans what we are doing to them.

All we have to go on is what abductees like Tammy have experienced firsthand and are willing to share with us without fear of harassment or ridicule.

*Do you have a paranormal experience that you'd like to share with our readers? If so, email [editor@paranormalunderground.net](mailto:editor@paranormalunderground.net) to share your experience. ♦*