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I received what I now know is an **alert**, and while smoking looked up at the night sky, and noticed what I believed to be Venus growing intensely brighter. I stared at it for at least 20 seconds and then realized that it appeared to be coming closer to me, and moving slightly, as if it was making an approach. *An airplane.* And then it happened. The "airplane" began moving much faster, and changing its orientation at very steep angles, sometimes 45 degrees, sometimes as much as 180. It would have crushed the pilot with g-force at the speeds I was witnessing, and I was filled with awe... I was, for the first time in my life, witnessing an actual **Unidentified Flying Object**. This continued for at least another 45 seconds, as I looked up without moving, my jaw gaping wide in disbelief. My inner dialogue continued, as the strange events of the last month had taken an even eerier turn, and somehow were beginning to make more sense. *What do you want with me? Please, land and talk to me, I've waited my entire life for this.*

It vanished almost as quickly as it had begun descending, and Venus was back in its rightful place in the Northern sky. I dismissed the entire event, for what appears to be no reason at all, in what I now describe as a mind controlled cascade of **reality shifting**, *\_almost as if the thoughts I had been having were invalidated, slowly and noticeably compared to their onset ..\_just an airplane ..* even though what I had witnessed was most certainly not. I finished my cigarette and went back to my room.



Entering my room, I saw the bed was still illuminated with the glow of the laptop screen, and somehow my television had turned on. I didn't really take much note of it, and laid back down on the bed to see if my friend had signed back on. Once laying down I was again **alerted** to the television, and saw that the show [Ancient Aliens](#) was on. This is a television series that seems to be based on the ideas of [Chariots of the Gods](#) by Erik Von Danniken, it's about aliens influencing human society and religion since pre-history. I had never seen the television show before, and rarely watched the History channel, so the fact that it was on my television screen was probably much odder than I noticed at the time. My sixth grade history teacher, however, had recommended Chariots of the Gods to us, and I had always found it fascinating, wondering how such an obvious theory was not more mainstream throughout my youth.

The **alert** moved to the bottom of the screen, and I read the tag line for the show. *Now you know.*