

Meeting the Entity

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For most of my life, I have not been interested in aliens; however, in 2023, after hearing about Bob Lazar on the Joe Rogan podcast, I decided to look into his story. This research led me to look into the Grey beings many are familiar with. Six months into this research was when I met the Entity. This is the story of my brief encounter with it.

On June 23, 2023, I went to the capital, Budapest, to play some cards. I have a flat in the city and joined the players on the 24th for a full day of play (P.S. only got 3rd place). After dark, the organizer took me to my home, or at least close to it, and after I arrived, I shortly went to bed (I think, but I don't really remember).

The next thing I remember is that it is completely dark. I can see some shades here and there that make me believe that I am at the entrance of the flat. I open the front door and as soon as I do, I see what I named the Entity. It was about one meter in front of me facing me. I will describe what I saw.

Imagine a hooded figure. Now imagine that this figure is made of sunlight, but that this light is not reflected on anything despite everything around being dark. Then if you look at the face, you see two completely round dark eye sockets. Due to the contrast of the dark surrounding and the figure of light, it seemed that the Entity's eyes were hollow. I could not see any feet, and the hoodie was extremely pronounced and created a triangle between the top of the head and the shoulders. Since everything was homogeneous light except for the eyes, only the contour of the being was visible so any dimensionality is simply implied by the humanoid appearance. I also seem to recall a very thin slightly more dim aura around the being. The shape and color of the eyes as well as the dark environment are the parts of my memory that I am least certain of. Everything else I can still easily recall. I estimate this experience to have taken approximately 15 to 30 seconds.

I can clearly remember what I felt. I was elated. Really happy to see this thing. My thoughts were, and I wish they weren't, something like: Yippee, they are real! Then it was over. I was in bed, and it was about 2AM. I know people would say that this was a dream, and that is something I had considered for a long time, but it didn't feel like a dream. It didn't feel like waking up. At one point I was there, and then I was here. In both places, my mind was awake, and there was nothing in between.

I should also emphasize two points about myself. In my dreams, only humans and animals appear. There was a time in my childhood when Jurassic Park came out, I had some dreams of dinosaurs, but nothing like that since then. Secondly, in my dreams, it is never dark. Never, ever, ever, period. The Sun always shines in my dreams. I understand that some people experience nighttime even in dreams, but I don't.

Going from the "yippee" to reality was quite a shock. I went from happiness to existential dread in less than a second. After a minute, I gathered the courage to go see if anyone was still at my door. I was supposed to be alone in the flat or that's what I believed before.

When I reached the front door, I saw that it was open, but then I remembered that I was the one who left it like that. You see, the door is between the flat and a gate so it is not possible to enter even if it is open. We usually leave it open to let more air come in during the summer nights. I remembered that the previous day I forgot to leave it open and so on the 24th, I intentionally fixed that and left it open.

I reasoned that if the door was already open, I could not open it and therefore what I saw had to have been a dream. There was no other explanation or so I thought. Eventually, I came to realize that on the 23rd, the door was closed and there was a slight possibility that on the 24th, I remembered something that happened on the previous day.

A few months prior, I had looked into the case of Betty and Barney Hill and I understood that this sort of thing could happen. Where one night you are forcefully abducted and on the next, you have a dream about the artificially repressed memories. The idea of the possibility of being mind-controlled made me change my behavior for a short while. I've put objects in front of my door e.g. bottles so that if something like that happened "again" I could see at least that the bottles were flipped over. I also barricaded my door once with a folded hanging rack that I usually store next to it.

I left the capital and only returned on the 19th of July when I had to stop there on my way to Gratz. After arriving at the flat, I remembered that years before I had set up a security camera that was watching the door. I removed the SD card so that the camera would stop adding and removing data from it. My M1 Air did not have a card reader so I hid the card in some boxes and left it at the flat.

Eventually, I've bought a USB card reader and copied all the data from the SD card to my disk. It became clear quickly that the camera did not record anything useful as it had been reset at some time and since it was placed high up it was only recording the very top part of the door. It took me a long time to convert the data to a usable movie format, but eventually, I did manage to do that.

Unfortunately, the recording began on the 24th and all of the data for the 23rd was missing. While I can't be certain why that happened the most likely explanation is that the SD card simply got full and had to remove the oldest recorded data chunks. I wish I was making this up, but unfortunately, that is just how bad my luck really seems to be.

Having no other alternative about six months after the incident, I've decided to seek out a hypnotherapist. I've picked one who seemed trustworthy and agreed with him to have a two-hour session together. I gave him the task to find out if what I saw was real or a dream and told him that I would comply as best as I could. Not because I was still disturbed at this point, but more because my money was being spent and I didn't want to waste it.

Once under hypnosis, the first thing I felt was pain. I could feel it from the left side of my chest and then a bit later from the right side. I also felt an almost unbearable urge to open

my eyes. I had to constantly apply force to my eyelids to keep them closed. This struggle went on for almost the whole duration and eventually I could feel moisture building up around my eye due to exhaustion.

I have never been hypnotized before. I've never prayed or meditated or taken any drugs or been drunk (despite quite some effort) and I have never seen anything illusionary outside my dreams while being conscious. This time, however, I did see some things although they were mostly very simple mostly geometric shapes. My sight was clear but without context it is hard to say what I saw, but I will share my best guess that I have come up with.

Firstly, I saw a circle in the center of my vision. Everything around the circle was pulsating energy which was going inside the circle, like a reversed hollow Sun. My deduction for this is that this is simply a focus point which is also called the third eye (best guess doesn't mean it is a good guess).

Second, I saw a snout specifically a reptilian snout. The image came and went by very quickly, but my therapist did ask me about it and I did reluctantly say that I saw a reptilian. I don't know why and honestly, I don't want to know why.

Third, I saw something that resembled the Entity or at least the outside shape of the glowing being. This shape was stuck to the bottom of my vision so once again I could not see any feet. That's pretty much all that I saw.

The therapist often asked: "Was it a dream?" or "Was it real?" from time to time, but I always replied: "I don't know". I felt a very strong compulsion to respond in the positive or in the negative, but I never did. Eventually, my therapist asked me to answer with my fingers. Move finger on the left for yes and finger on right hand for no. He asked are you man, or did you come by car? I could feel a tingling in my fingers, but according to my therapist, I never moved them at all.

The 2-hour session lasted two and a half hours. My therapist told me that I was relaxed, under hypnosis and tried as best as I could to answer, but said we could go no further. I felt like I could have gone on longer, but as soon as I left I have started feeling a massive headache. This would last about 30 hours, but would disappear when I was even just a little bit sleepy. My therapist said that the pain I felt was not normal (chest pain) and that some answers might come to me during the night.

I went home and some hours later went to bed. About a minute after laying down, in my mind I saw someone. I could not see the person's face, but my impression was an old male man, a farmer in a hosensträger. He said: "You just had a heart attack" and before I could say "excuse me?" the vision was gone. This didn't feel like my own thought, although it did feel the same, but I don't usually randomly think of old farmers telling me weird stuff.

Deduction/Speculation:

In retrospect this "heart attack" idea did make some sense. During hypnosis, I did feel strong pain in my chest and I imagine regressing to a time when someone had a heart attack would

do that. I also remember I had trouble keeping my eyes closed. I feel that my body did not like to remember the experience if the experience was death.

So it seems that I had a NDE or Near Death Experience. My therapist kept asking: was it real or was it a dream? Well it was neither. It was death. I was neither in reality nor in a dream. I did not leave my room with my body to meet the Entity, because what I left was not my room, but my body. Also, it was not a dream since an Out of Body Experience (OBE) is not a dream. Once I left my body I saw the Entity and he/she slapped me back into my body which was still lying in the bedroom.

What is the Entity?

I have tried to look around to see if anyone has had an experience like mine. The closest I could find was Chris Bledsoe's "The Lady". Chris also mentioned "The Burning Ones" from the Bible most likely referring to the Seraphim who depending on your religion could be, but not necessarily, categorized as angels.

"Saraph" means burning and an entity made of sunlight would probably fit that description. It seems that Isaiah describes both an angelic being as well as a "fiery flying serpent", the former as Seraphim (plural) while the serpent as Saraph (singular). Serpents do have snouts so there might be a connection there with what I saw under hypnosis.

Isaiah (6:1-3) "...seraphim: each one had six wings; with twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly"

I personally did not see any wings, but the dark hollow eyes could be interpreted as being "covered". The missing feet could be also seen as "covered". The triangle-shaped hoodie over the shoulder could also be seen as the upper part of wings on a person's back. At the very least the same three "things" did stand out for me in some way: Face, feet, and shoulder.

Adding more context to the 24th when the "meeting" happened I remember that during the day I did feel sick. This was one of the reasons why I believed that I may have been abducted the previous day. That said it might have also been the precursor to a heart attack later that day.

The card game was held at the living quarters of a Monastery. Outside there was a shrine with a small wooden statue of the Virgin Mary. Remembering this statue made me believe that my experience was a dream since the statue was also wearing a robe with a hoodie.

I can also recall that at the time, just before the event I regularly watched AI Jesus on Twitch. While I am not religious and never was I profoundly enjoyed Jesus talking about homosexuality or writing raps about the Gospels. It was a very wholesome experience (no joke) so in a way at the time of my meeting the Entity, I was in a religious mode or mood and perhaps that is why I got to meet something resembling an angel.

That's pretty much all.

Thanks for reading and I wish you all love and light.