



Denise Slater
(right) with
Cynthia Newby
Luce at the ARE
UFO
Conference.

An Interview with Denise Slater - Part 2

by Brent Raynes

This is part two of the interview of Denise Slater, [which began in the April 2006 edition](#) of our magazine *Alternate Perceptions*. Denise, originally from Brazil and the granddaughter of famed Brazilian General Alfredo Moacyr Uchoa, shares with us more incredible and mind-boggling stories about UFO close encounters, and even an absolutely amazing case of a healing!

Editor: You said that you had three UFO sightings, that were very impressive, from 1984 to?

Denise Slater: From 1982 to 1984. I don't know the dates. I was very young. I was 18 when all of this happened, and at that time dates didn't seem important to me. But now I look back and I try to identify the time, and I just can't. I know that it was between the time that I formed my little group, which was just eight people like me from the university, and 1984, when we had the last sighting.

I can tell you the chronological order of how they happened. The first one was with this group from the university and it was, not on the farm, but in an area near Brasilia called the road to Unai, and the only thing that was in that direction at that time was the prison. A federal prison was there. A very high-security prison.

There was just nothing out there. And we were with my grandfather. We were all between 19 and 20. That was our ages. There were eight of us. And my grandfather was there. One in the group was an amateur astronomer. He had this huge telescope that he brought with him all of the time. Since we had arrived he had his eye on this thing in the sky. He said, "That is the strangest star. I have never seen that before." He immediately put his telescope there and he was just puzzled by it the whole evening. I think we were there two or three hours. He was just puzzled. He could not identify what that was.

But nothing extraordinary happened during the visit. We stayed there two or three hours and then finally, when we were leaving and he packed up his telescope, very puzzled about that one thing that he was pointing out that he could not tell, (and) the moment that we were about to turn our heads around to get to the car, that one thing, in the sky, grew in front of our eyes to become as big as the sun. He put his telescope back and set it all up again, and the thing just stayed in the sky, this big ball of fire. It was red. So it was there for two or three hours in the sky and it just grew really big. It was the size of the sun. That's how big it was.

Editor: How bright was it?

Denise Slater: Very bright. It was red. It was a ball of fire. And the impression that we had is that it was

very far out in the sky, but we could see it with the naked eye. But with the telescope he could see this round thing. He could not tell what it was. It was not a plane. It was not a star. He was just puzzled by it, but then that one thing just grew. It was very bright and very red.

Then my grandfather turned around and said, "Ah, they were here, after all." Then he turned around and he, in front of us, we all held hands. My grandfather always did that. He would always say, "We have to get in syntony with these people and see what they want."

Editor: Get in syntony with it?

Denise Slater: Like we're all the same wave band, like a radio station.

Editor: Like in synch?

Denise Slater: In syntony. Yes. "We have to get in syntony with these people." Because the ball of fire stayed up in the sky. It grew and stayed there, so my grandfather said, "They're there. They want to say something."

Editor: So you all held your hands out in front of you?

Denise Slater: We all held our hands looking up in the sky. He was in deep concentration because he was a telepathic channel. I don't know when his telepathic channel was opened and how it was opened, so that he could communicate with them. This time they did tell us what they were doing there. They told him, and he would speak these words out loud for us, what they were saying to him. They said that this was a demonstration, "for these youngsters, of our presence here." "We mean no harm. We are scientists....studying this planet. ...We wanted to show our presence for this young group for them to register that we are here, and we are here to protect the planet from man himself, because man has developed weapons of destruction that could destroy the planet." We think they were referring to atomic bombs. "And we are here to observe so that would not create a systemic problem, for the solar system. If the earth blows up with these bombs built by man it will affect the solar system. It would eventually affect us."

They didn't say that they were from the solar system, but they said that it would affect the solar system and that it would eventually affect them, and they didn't want that to happen, and they were here as observers, as scientists, and they wanted to show their presence to us.

When he finished that I was so just so impressed. So was everyone in the group because the ball never moved. He said, "I think that's the end of the message from them," and we stood there staring at the ball and then the same way it came it disappeared in the same direction, it just shrunk. This time the dot in the sky, the planet that was not a planet, the star that was not a star disappeared, and that astronomer in the group was never the same. He was damaged for life. I mean, he became so, how can you say, he was just so shocked that he even became a greater student of astronomy. I know that he graduated as an electrical engineer and he also spoke German at the time, and now 20 years later I read in a newspaper article from Brazil, that three years ago he found a super nova that NASA did not know about. In history it's like you can count on your fingers the amateur people who were able to make any astronomical findings, and he did. And recently, on a flight from Portugal, my dad was flying back from a conference he went to present there and on the same flight with him they missed a connection and so they had to sleep in a hotel. He talked all night with this guy and then when he finally gave him his card he found out, "Oh my gosh, you're my daughter's best friend." He didn't recognize him, and he was in our group too. He works and is also an official of our income revenue. Our I.R.S. You see, Brasilia is our Washington, D.C., so everyone who stays there and remains there becomes part of the administration somehow. So those two guys were there that night and of course they remember me and they remember that night.

The second time I witnessed a UFO phenomena was with the same people of the same group and was a combination of our little group and what we called the big people's group, which was called National

Center of U.F.O. Studies CENEU. They were about 12 people, and they met every Saturday at my grandfather's university, UPIS. My grandfather assigned a room for them, for the meetings. We were the junior members, meaning we met before the real group met, and my grandfather would just sit there and chat and talk to us, and then we were allowed to participate in the meeting with the real members. We didn't have any voice for anything, but we participated. We were there to watch, as observers.

So this sighting was a combination of the two groups. So there were 12 people [adult group] and there was my little group. Now this time, because we had really gotten impressed with what happened the first time, we went there during the day in our cars and took pictures of the terrain. We took hikes everywhere to see if there were houses or if there was anything. We couldn't find anything. We went in every direction. We wanted to know the area really well. So we spent an afternoon taking pictures one right after the other. We tried to know the terrain very well during the day so that we could go back there at night.

So when we had this second sighting, we had a very good grip on how the landscape was. It was in the same location. The 19th kilometer of the road to Unai. That's how everybody in the group will remember that place. I know now that a lot of that place is growing terribly, but this was 20 years ago.

It was during the evening. My grandfather was not there that day. We saw a little bright light on the horizon. There was a valley between us. We were at a very high point and there was this big valley and there was the horizon, with nothing on it, and there was this one airplane that passed. But this thing was right in front of us. Just one bright light. Again it looked like a star or a planet, but we knew it was not a planet or a star. This thing went down, it was like the star had landed (laughs). That was the impression that we had. The star just went down, and when it went down this focus of light came up. It was a beam of light came up from the horizon, and they were just very impressed, like "What is happening?" We all started feeling very strange. Our stomachs were not feeling right. Everyone was having a strange feeling. There were all kinds of crickets and night creatures and it all became very quiet and we were uneasy, but that's all we could feel. Then all of a sudden I had a sudden fear, that I never had in my life, and I fell to the ground. I became glued to the ground. Just me. It was not that I fainted. I was totally conscious, but everyone around me started screaming, "Get her! Get her! She's fainted!" And I didn't. I was mad that they were thinking that because I was conscious. But I knew because my grandfather had explained it to me before that some of these aliens have a very strong energy that can be harmful to humans. This kind of paralysis is very common, and I wanted to tell them that but I couldn't speak. I couldn't move and I couldn't speak. So everyone got terrified and they just dragged me inside the car. The moment that they put me inside the car and closed the door this light, this thing that was probably like 4 or 5 miles away from us, this beam of light on the horizon, got up and came slowly toward us. It went slowly when they got up and then they very fast, this huge, huge aircraft-UFO-looking thing. It was a real UFO. It came on top of our heads. We could see the craft. It was very, very, very low! It was probably the height of a four story building. That's how low it was, and it was huge. It was as big as two of my houses combined. I have a 3200 square foot house. That's probably two houses together. That's how big it was, on top of our heads, and it flew by very slowly. I never made a drawing of it, but we could see underneath it all the little things. It was like some kind of metal and it had like openings and squares. It was like a machine. It was a huge craft.The one similar thing I ever saw in my life that was like it was a drawing of a sighting in Germany? You attended the ARE conference with Jacques Vallee also. Do you remember the craft that the Swiss people saw in Germany? I think they were four engineers? It was the most similar thing I had ever seen in my life and I had never seen that drawing before.

Editor: Right. It was a huge craft.

Denise Slater: All we could see was the lower part of it. The bottom. Because it was over our heads. And it was very low and very silent. And I think we were like 4 or 5 cars and everybody in those cars saw it and we were just terrified.

Editor: Was it shining a light down?

Denise Slater: No. There was no light. It was just so clear. It had some light to it because we could see the

details, so it must have had some light to it, but I don't recall at that point like a beam of light or anything. It looked like it was daylight.

Editor: So this was another object from the one that was about four miles away I guess?

Denise Slater: Yeah. It just came up. The beam of light was there the whole evening and we were immediately feeling strange about it and then I had that reaction of getting glued to the ground. Just me. No one else. My group got scared and they carried me into the car and when we got in the car the flash of light on the horizon just went up and came closer and made this trip over our heads and stayed over us probably for a few seconds, but enough time for us to have this very good view of what it was. What was most impressive was how low it was. It was three to four story building altitude and it was big as maybe 6000 foot square. It was a monstrous thing.

Editor: Was it moving very fast?

Denise Slater: When it passed over our heads it wasn't. It actually went over our heads like it was curious about us. Then it swoosh, disappeared. But it came slowly, it looked like it stopped over us maybe 2 or 3 seconds, and then just swoosh, disappeared.

And the closest I could describe it to you was that drawing from Jacques Vallee's presentation. Was it Germany or Switzerland?

Editor: I believe it might have been in France. There's a magazine article [UFO magazine] about Vallee where he was doing a talk and in the magazine article it has a picture of him where he's showing that particular slide, which I thought was real interesting.

Denise Slater: So that was the second sighting, which was terrifying for me because I didn't have my grandfather there.

Editor: How long was that after the first sighting?

Denise Slater: It was at least 6 months. You see, the golden era of the UFOs at the farm had already passed. My grandfather had already written all of his books. He was more into organizing the conferences and he was very busy with the university, but there were a lot of people who were interested like the group that I had and the group of the adults, but his health was already fading and he could not go on the field trips. So this was after the golden era in which they could see things almost every day at the farm.

So finally we felt, I felt, that the really big trip that was missing for me was to go to the farm, and I, somehow, at that point, that old group of mine, we each had already gone our own way. I think we were also scared (laughs). We were all in college. The guys went into engineering and I was doing architecture. We just grew in different directions, and we stopped meeting. But I always had the curiosity to keep something going and then one day, out of the blue, I told my sister, who is four years younger than me, and I was 18, so she was 14 or 15, that I wanted to go to the "UFO" farm, and then her friend, who was also 15 said "I want to go too." And I had a friend who was like 19 who said, "Okay, I'll drive you all." So I told my grandfather. I said, "Grandfather, can you give us the key of the farmhouse? We want to go spend the weekend." He said, "Well, I'm only coming on Sunday." I said, "Well, we'll go on Saturday and we want to go to the farm (which was 30 km away from my grandfather's ranch)," and he said, "Well you'll never find a way there at night." I said, "Well, we'll ask the housekeeper of your ranch to drive us there during the day and then we're going to make a map on how to get there and then we're going to ask permission of the owner of the farm (Mr. Wilson Gusmao) for us to go. Would you allow us to do that?" Then he started laughing. He said, "You don't know what you're getting into." I said, "Well, we want to do it," and he was this kind of person I don't recall him saying no to too many things. He was just very easy going. He said, "Not a problem, but I do think that it's a mistake. I think you're going to be scared. I do think that you don't know what's going to happen. You don't know what you're doing." I said, "Grandfather, I've been around. I know what to do." He just laughed and said, "Okay, I'll see you Sunday. I'll go with your

grandmother on Sunday and we'll meet you all at the ranch."

So my friends and I went on a Friday night. The next morning the farm keeper went in a car with us through the dirt roads that takes you to the 30 km from my grandfather's ranch to this farm. It's impossible for anybody to give you directions on how to get there unless somebody rode with you. So that's what he did. We made a little map of where we went that day. There was no rain, so it was easy to follow at night. So the four of us in an old Volkswagen mini-van....with flashlights and blankets...and we went to the Pedra Preta, the black stone at the UFO farm. During the day we visited Mr. Wilson, who is now the owner of the farm. We asked him permission to come at night and he said, "Yeah, we still see things here every now and then. Not as much as we used to, but every month or so we'll still see something." He was just so used to it. He said, "Not a problem. You can come at night."

So we went, at night, two 15 year old girls, me 18 and this guy 19. He's a Ph.D. biologist now. He teaches at the University of Brasilia. The four of us sat with our backs to each other because we wanted to have a view of the horizon. So there were four of us sitting down, holding our arms together. We're in the middle of nowhere and in the same spot where I saw UFOs for the first time when I was 12. It was the very same spot where my grandfather used to go. So we sat there, and I turned toward the valley, the valley where my grandfather described hundreds and hundreds of sightings, and all of a sudden we had that first (it took about an hour). We were sitting down and just hearing the crickets and cows moo and all of a sudden we heard nothing. Just silence. No more cows, no more crickets, no more animals, nothing. In the valley, on the horizon, we saw again, like the previous sighting, a beam of light. Then the beam came up. It was about 4 km away, across the valley. This time it was the opposite that happened. First, there was nothing in the sky but there was a beam of light on the ground at the horizon. The beam of light was not cone shaped. It was a perfect cylinder of light. A very strong light. And it looked like it was moving like a searchlight.

We were concerned with the silence because by then we had become very used to the sounds on the farm. The silence, the freezing silence, and I knew that silence. I was like, "Ohh, what did I do?" This time we were really alone, in the middle of no where. And this beam of light searched and searched around and then it went to the sky, and that's when we just froze. It just got up. This time we could see the focus. It was an oval shaped light, and the light was up and at this point it was still searching the sky. It was at a very long distance, but it was a small oval object with the light not coming from the front of it but from the body of it. It was searching the sky upward and we were just looking, and it looked like it was going very slowly. So it went from the ground up to the sky and was searching upward, going around, and then he made a move that really made us panic. The light that was searching upward turned in our direction, and the whole thing started moving slowly with the searchlight not going anymore upward and around, but from left to right, coming in our direction. This was a terrifying thing. When this thing focused this beam of light toward the valley it was not bright like day, it made it much brighter than day. It made the grass of the valley, which was green, look like it was snow. It was white. It made everything white. As it searched left to right it made everything light, really, really bright, and we panicked because it was coming in our direction. Very slowly, with no noise. The only guy in the group had a panic attack. He started running back to the car screaming and the girls were just frozen. I couldn't even breath. From the car he could still see it, because he still didn't have the courage to leave us. (laughs) He stayed in the car. He didn't miss anything, but he was terrified. He had a panic attack. He couldn't stop screaming, and we were just frozen. Not that we were brave. We just froze. The beam just came slowly in our direction and finally the light came to us. We were totally under that light. We couldn't see anything, nor the object that was doing that because it was just a humungus force of light. It was over us and we could see each other WHITE. It searched us, over us, which seemed like an eternity but was probably just for a few seconds, and then it went back to where it came from, very, very quickly. It did no more searching. It stopped in the sky, and then just flashed and disappeared on the horizon.

Editor: It reversed direction?

Denise Slater: It went back where it came from. It stopped searching after it found us. After it found us, it searched around us, and over us, stopped right there, and then moved back, without that big force of light downward anymore. Then it went swoosh. It didn't make any sound, but that's how it felt. Like it

disappeared instantly, in the same direction of the horizon where it came from.

Editor: So just in a split second it was gone?

Denise Slater: Yeah! It came very slowly on this path that took a long time from the horizon in our direction searching. It was like he knew we were there. It was searching for us, and when it found us, it was like they found that we were there and then just went half way. It seems that's all they were interested in finding. It was like they were interested in finding us, and since they found us, "Oh, it's just them," then swoosh they disappeared.

Editor: So the light shined directly on you?

Denise Slater: Oh yeah! It came right over us, and we could not see the source of it because it was this huge light.

Editor: It must have been really blinding at that point.

Denise Slater: It was, and it was terrifying, and I remember my only thought was "I'll never do this again. As long as I live I'll never do this again. I'll never do this again." I felt the feeling of terror. Terror, terror, terror! And I attributed my terror to the fact that my grandfather had an established contact with them. I didn't. I didn't know their intentions. I didn't know who these aliens were. I felt absolutely stupid. I felt stupid for being there. I thought that I was risking my life and I felt very, very irresponsible in the sense that I didn't know how to deal with it and I felt overpowered by what I saw. I was thinking, "What if that thing had landed and had taken me away? Or killed us there?" I don't know. We were scared. We managed to get back to my grandfather's farm. I don't know how. We couldn't sleep that night, of course. We made drawings. There were no phones at the farm. There were no cell phones at that time either.

So we had to wait till the next day for my grandfather to come. We were all screaming and talking to him at the same time, but we all made drawings of what happened. He was just amazed. He said, "Yeah, I told you." He said laughing, "Didn't I warn you? Didn't I tell you that you didn't know how to handle this and you didn't listen?" Then he said, "Why did you do this?" He was just laughing it up. He said, "I told you this is not for everyone."

That was MY last time. That was 1984. That was it. No more.

My grandfather seemed chosen by these aliens to really witness these things, without any fear at all, to write about them and I always felt a huge connection with him, to my grandfather But not to the aliens. After that his health deteriorated. Thankfully though, my grandfather never lost his mind. He was perfectly lucid until he died in 1996. He wrote a book from his death bed. He never ever lost his mind, and I have this profound admiration for his work. I thought that it was worth translating it into English, because if those sightings seemed interesting to you, the ones that he had were ten times more, because he actually had connections to them, they would explain things to him. They were very, very fascinating.

Editor: Yeah, it must have been quite something. I thought that the events that Vallee and Bob Pratt chronicled of the activity around the mouth of the Amazon back in 1977, the island of Colaris and all of the military concentration of involvement at that time I thought was probably the most spectacular stories that I had heard, but now after hearing about these experiences you had with your grandfather I realize that those were very important sightings too.

Denise Slater: Now there's one story of him that really fascinates me. I had told Bob Pratt and he did not know what to do with it. In Bob's book he wrote about the deaths in Brazil caused by the UFOs. But in the story I am about to tell you is how an UFO gave back life, and that really puzzled Bob Pratt. He was just overtaken by it. This is in my grandfather's book, and it was a very big thing in Brazil at the time. It was in all the news everywhere. It was a huge thing in the press at the time that it happened.

Basically, my grandfather and my grandmother took into their care this poor girl, who became their maid. But they loved her so much. In Brazil this is a common thing. There's a lot of poor people. You just bring them into your home and you give them a job, like to do light housekeeping, and you give them everything. Room and board, shelter, clothing, health care. The person becomes a part of the family and just works in the house. And there was this girl, called Bernadete, and she was my grandmother's cook. She was with them since she was very young, like 14 or 15. Unfortunately, she had contracted, at a very early age, a disease that is very common in Brazil, in the rural area where she was from, in the state of Goias. It is called "disease of Chagas." Around Brasilia there is so much poverty in the countryside. People built their homes out of clay, like little shacks, and there's this beetle that lives in the cracks of that clay. This beetle walks around at night and bites people, and when they bite people contract the disease, called the disease of Chagas. It takes a few years but it kills them. It enlarges their heart. The heart becomes enlarged in the chest, and because of course you have the bones your heart gets strangled inside yourself and you die. It bursts your heart. Until today there's no cure for it. It's very rare. It's only transmitted by this beetle. Very poor people from those areas are the only ones who contract it. Of course, Brazil is not a rich country. There's not a lot of money for scientific research to take care of that one disease in particular, even though there are several universities that carry on research about this disease.

So Bernadete came to my grandparents house and she has that disease. We all loved her. She's dying from it. She was in and out of the hospital all of the time. Then she was on her death bed in the military hospital, HFA. I think by then she was 17. My grandfather just got so upset because he was going to UFO sightings after UFO sightings, seeing these spectacular phenomena, but he couldn't heal her. Nothing could heal her, so he decides to challenge these aliens, saying "Okay, I can see that you're very sophisticated, that you can show yourselves with light, beams and transport yourselves in extraordinary manners, but can you heal? As far as I know the only person that can heal is Jesus Christ." My grandfather was also a healer, as I mentioned in our previous interview. He tried to heal her, but he couldn't heal her. Then my grandfather, in his next UFO sightings, he went to that same place where we saw that second sighting, kilometer 19 on this road to Unai.

Editor: Right outside Brasilia?

Denise Slater: Yes. That event that I'm telling you now was the first event that happened there that made me curious about location, and that's why we went there years and years later. He went for a sighting there and he had the telepathic message that something was going to occur there, so he went there with his group...and that day he sent them a telepathic message with a challenge: "I want to see if you're capable of healing." He went on, "I have this one person, who is dying in the hospital, can you heal her?" And you know what answer came also in a telepathic manner? "Yes! Bring her here!" So he did. I don't know all of the details of the specific order of events here, but it is in his book. I'm going to locate it and translate it because I don't want to put words and details that are not the ones that are actually in the book. I have to find that and I will email that to you, with the translation.

But to make the long story short: he went to the hospital and against the advice (of course) of all of the doctors he gets Bernadete out of there. She was given no more than two or three days more to live, according to the doctors. She was dying. He got her out of the hospital and he took her to kilometer 19 on the road of Unai with his group and he asks Bernadete, (because she knew about all of his work, his research and his UFO sightings) "Do you have the courage for this, Bernadete?" And she says, "Yes." "Do you want to be saved by them?" She says, "Yes." So even though she could barely walk she decided to go. My grandfather received the telepathic message of the day that he had to go there with her. He brought her there. An UFO comes and it lands near them. It may have been 1 or 2 miles away, I don't know the details. But from the craft comes out an alien surrounded by a blue light. He walked with this cloud of light around him. ...It looks like a cocoon of blue light and he ordered (telepathically to her) for Bernadete to walk toward him. She walked toward that creature as it walked toward her. My grandfather was seeing from a distance, and so were the other people in the group. I don't know how many or who, but they all see the shape. There was a human shape to it, but he was just surrounded by this blue light and he has this device that looked like a huge syringe. Everything was blue. He telepathically sent the message to Bernadete, "This will hurt, but it will heal you." So he asked for her left arm and he put this injection of blue light

inside of her arm, and she said it was horrible pain, and she didn't move. This light went inside her. She walked away. My grandfather met her and the alien walked back to his craft and took off. She was taken back to the hospital. Two days later the tests of her heart showed that it was back to normal. Her heart had shrunk and it was back to normal.

She's alive to this day, and if you want to ask her you any questions I have her phone number. I will talk to her when I go to Brazil in July. She's the only case of "spontaneous healing" from Chagas disease alive in the world, and she was in all of the newspapers, TV and news at the time (in the late 70's). It was a huge, huge thing. They were in the national news every night for many, many, many weeks. She is the only living case of healing, and not only healing but doing so in two days. So the doctors know she left the hospital for two days and she came back and her heart had shrunk back to normal.

Editor: So they know there is a cure.

Denise Slater: Yes. After that, now she was 17 years old, she got married, she had two sons. Her two sons are now in the army. One of them is a Sergeant. He is always in touch with my dad. Every time I go to Brasilia I talk to her on the phone. But I promised Cynthia Luce that when I go there in July that I'm going to give Bernadete a call early enough so that she can actually meet me in Brasilia and give me a renewed report on how her health is and on what happened again. I want to hear it again first hand from her. It was late in the 1970s when that happened.

It was not something, at the time, that was shared only with the UFO research community, or the people that study UFOs. It was national news. You know how movie theaters show short movies before a feature presentation?

Editor: Previews?

Denise Slater: Previews! Right. I remember that for a long time every time I went to see a movie, in the movie theaters, the only preview that showed was Bernadete, my grandfather, and my father was there too, giving interviews about her case. It was a national phenomenon.

Editor: You don't have that here in the United States, something like that.

Denise Slater: It was open in the press for everybody to see and I'm sure that national archives of movies in Brasilia will have that.

I have another friend at the University of Brasilia who is a biologist also and his dissertation thesis for his Masters was the disease of Chagas, and to this date there is no cure for it.