

Paula Presdee Jones Testimony of the 07/07/07 East Field Event

I have been following the crop circle phenomenon since 2001.

The 2007 crop circle season was one of wonder and delight. It began on 15th April with a visit north of Devizes to Oliver's Castle to a crop of flowering oil seed rape. The bright yellow formation had a diameter of 333ft and the outer band width measured 33ft. This was sectioned by seven arcs, each approximately 5ft wide that cut through the central body of the circle. It was a joy to see, a welcome to us all in a stunning location.

This was the first year I felt the energy that emanated from within them. In some it was intense, my experience in the Milk Hill formation on 7th June had the most effect, giant thuds of hot burning sensations pulsed through my feet as I stood at its tip.

The best was yet to come!

I was lucky enough to witness a formation of some size appear in front of me.

On 6th July I was in my home town of Cardiff. I had been invited to join some friends from work and began to get ready for a night out. I needed some money for the evening so I drove to the village to use the cash point. As I pulled up to park I noticed something very peculiar. Alongside the road, on the corner, was a 4 foot wall that had a paved area with a crop of wheat growing between the cracks of the paving slabs!

This was not the first time wheat had appeared to me. On 26th June I was working in the formal gardens of Cardiff's City Hall. A team of us were pulling out the spring bedding of Tulips and Forget Me Nots. Hidden amongst the tall tulips I found a snake of wheat. Two hours later I got a call from Gary, there had been a significant formation at Kennet Long Barrow, the doors to perception!

Needless to say this second sighting was no coincidence for me, it was a sign. I hastily phoned Gary as he was staying in the area to gather research for a book, he told me of his experience that morning. He woke in the early hours and was drawn to East field but found nothing. Later visitors at the Silent Circle café said they had just come out of a circle there. Gary checked it out and found they had stood in wind damaged wheat but he felt sure something was due.

Earlier in the season we had talked about doing a night vigil on 7/7/07 as we had been told of some astronomical significance on that date. Realising this date started at midnight we decided now was the time to do it. I cancelled my plans, swapped my glad rags and stilettos for warm clothes and wellies and drove in anticipation to Gary in Wiltshire.

I arrived and we prepared for our night vigil making flasks of coffee and focusing on the time ahead. I had brought a carrier bag with food from Wales

that had the red Welsh dragon printed on it. This led us into a conversation about myths and legends. We set off from Woodborough and parked in the car park of Knapp Hill. As we approached the wind was strong which exposed a half moon through the thick clouds. It was very dark as we meandered around the hill, not following the main path, as we rounded the corner to the top to over look East field we saw movement. I was quite scared as a large robotic figure rose up from the ground and walked towards us. I turned to Gary and hung on to him and said "I think we've disturbed something". To my relief it turned out to be Wyn Keech who was wearing a padded motorbike jacket. He and Gary, both surprised, greeted each other and went on to tell me how they had met earlier that day.

Wyn had cameras set up in hope of catching some UFO footage and gave us some technical information about his equipment. We couldn't believe our luck as he told us he would be recording any activity in the area and gave us a panoramic view from one of his night vision cameras. We then made ourselves as comfortable as we could, in a position with Wyn, looking out over East field. Throughout the evening a wide range of topics were covered in conversations from childhood memories and dreaming, to zero gravity and quantum physics. Time passed easily as it was so engrossing.

About 3am a flash of light, like sheet lightning, lit up the dark sky. This excited us all to think this could be the moment we'd been waiting for. The time check after the flash reminded Wyn he needed to change the video tapes. The conversations were so engaging he had neglected regular camera observations and was also concerned the tapes may have run out. He left us and walked down to his car. Then, to our surprise as it was not yet dawn, behind us a bird sang a solo and hovered above us for about three minutes. We were so grateful, nature at its best, and thanked the little bird for its beautiful melody.

Now looking down on East Field we thought we could see a shadow of what looked like two crescent moons. Wyn returned and looked at it from the camera and said "I think you'd better come and have a look at this", what a sight as he zoomed in on the formation below us. I had been wearing a necklace with the 1996 Julia set engraving we could see the similarity to it with large circles and grape shots at each side. We were in awe at this massive formation. We jumped for joy ecstatically, Wyn filmed us dancing and spinning about in our multi coloured blankets. It was too good to be true but there it was in all its glory.

We stayed on the hill as dawn started to break, not able to wait any longer we ran to the car and drove around to the bottom of East Field and parked by the silver car that had been there all night. Wyn stayed on the hill and continued to film and waited for his girl friend Ann to arrive. We entered by the sixth tram line along the field, two falcons graced us with their presence calling out as they flew with us approaching the fresh formation. We reached the edge of one circle and paused, Gary raised his arms to Wyn triumphantly and we stepped in. As we placed our feet on its structure it crackled underfoot. I described it as stepping on artificially frozen wheat, crystallized, fragile and

brittle, like liquid nitrogen had frozen it. We explored the chains of circles looking into each grape shot in turn. Not all of them were the same, some more intricate than others. In one of the larger circles the wheat seemed damaged by a great force, crushed and broken, whilst other has such depth and fluidity.

Not all of the pattern could be seen from one standing point as the largest circles were so immense and it was laid on undulating ground. Gary used his mobile phone to take photographs of the lay as we continued our way through the formation. We came upon the strange squiggly bit that was in between the two arches. The circles were much smaller and the lay crisscrossed and splayed up against the wall of standing wheat. This had an energy of it's own that hurt my chest, I felt as if I was being pulled to the ground. It became more intense the further I walked along it and I was now feeling quite nauseous and disorientated so I sidestepped into one of the larger circles. My physical reaction dissipated, I regained my tranquility and continued my path.

After the exploration of this huge area we finished our journey in the small circle situated, as if suspended in mid air, between two arms. It was so peaceful and still a welcome rest as we had covered a lot of ground. Wyn, Ann and their dog Blue were now making their way in from the Drovers road end. Following the tram line directly to the circle we were resting in. Having not met Ann or Blue we were introduced as we greeted them and chatted about our amazing experience. Ann filmed the lay and Wynn took the dog which by surprise ate the wheat. It had been their last night and they had to leave to pack . Ann told us they had tickets to see A Midsummer Night's Dream that evening but Wyn said he would meet us at midday before leaving to give us a short personal copy on DVD. Such a considerate guy. They made their way out and the poor dog was sick just outside the formation.

We were having our own mid summers dream and quite content to stay longer as the sun rose higher. Gary tried to contact the crop circle community. He had phone numbers for many of the researchers he had met this season but to no avail. Too early for anyone to answer!!

Hunger had set in by now so we drove back to the caravan for breakfast and to rest a little. Later that morning we met up with Wyn. A crowd had gathered around him and his lap top as he showed the footage he'd put together for us. Everyone cheered as they watched Gary and I celebrating on the hill with the formation behind us.

Truly the most amazing experience of 2007.