

Gary Kings Testimony of the 07/07/07 East Field Event

I first encountered the Crop Circles in the summer of 1997. Some months prior to this, following several months of ill health, I had decided to change the direction of my life and had began studying to be a Tai Chi teacher. These studies involved a great deal of physical practice as well as the study of philosophy in an attempt to gain some insight in to the mystery of “Chi”.

In May of 1997 I attended a one-day Chi Kung workshop with an American teacher who was in the UK at the time. The whole day was surreal and for the first time in my life I experienced energy coursing through my body, like electricity, it was quite profound as well as a little unsettling, as the experience was completely new to me.

In the days that followed the workshop my energy levels were so high that I was unable to sleep and I was very aware that something inside me was changing in ways that I was completely unable to comprehend. As a result I contacted the teacher, who was staying close by to where I lived, and he agreed to meet up with me. I explained the experiences that I was having and he explained that my energetic connection to the cosmos had been opened up and that my main priority now was to ground it, so he gave me some practical exercises in order to do this.

Whilst I was with him he told me that he was also in the country to visit the Crop Circles in Wiltshire, as soon as he said that I knew I had to go and see them so I asked him if I could come along with him and he agreed. Some days later he called me up and we travelled down from Cardiff to Wiltshire. Upon arriving we drove toward the Barge Inn and as we got to the top of Milk Hill and Knapp Hill we immediately saw a big crop formation below Woodborough Hill. It was the formation that became known as the Torus, reported on the 11th July 1997. Upon entering the formation I could feel electricity coursing through my body, like intermittent electric shocks. My teacher gave me some Chi Kung exercises to do and then instructed me to lie down and meditate. Almost immediately I fell into a kind of dream state and as clear as day I saw a vision of all the wheat falling down in one go, like one of those boxes that folds down flat with one side laying over the other. I opened my eyes and told my teacher what I had experienced and he smiled at me knowingly.

That was it, from that moment on my life has never been the same and for the past ten years since I have spent virtually every waking hour either visiting crop circles or studying them from a multitude of different angles, it is fair to say and many people who know me will testify to the fact that the phenomenon has completely dominated my world.

My teacher told me that the community of researchers here in the UK were in a bit of a mess as they were all bickering and arguing with each other about the authenticity of the phenomenon. He strongly advised me that it would be better for me to allow my own awareness and knowledge to grow so as to ground it for myself, because he said, there are many people who will try to rubbish what I was experiencing. I'm glad to say that I took his advice and whilst carrying my research from a safe distance I have been able to see that he was absolutely right.

Many times during the past ten years I have had many amazing personal experiences, each of which has caused me to look deeper and deeper into myself and each year I have cumulatively grounded them and brought them into a worldview that I now see as normal, more Supernature than Supernatural.

So now we come to the event at East Field on the 7th July 07. I had been staying in my caravan at the Woodbridge Inn at North Newton, which is about 8 miles south of East Field, since the 20th June.

On the morning of the 6th July I woke quite suddenly at about 3.30am, finding myself completely awake. Having lain there for a while unsuccessfully trying to get back to sleep, I decided to get up and make some breakfast. Shortly after, as dawn began to break I sat outside listening to the morning chorus of birds, waiting for the sun to come up. I felt very energized and so I did my Tai Chi practice and then decided to have a drive around and see if there were any new formations.

I drove to Milk Hill and Knapp Hill paying particular attention to East Field and could see that there were no formations there. I continued to drive around for another half an hour or so, travelling to Silbury Hill and Avebury etc, but couldn't see anything new so I went back to my caravan to have a nap as I was now feeling quite tired.

I woke again at about 10am and as usual, drove over to the Silent Circle café, which is something I had done every day since staying in the area. However, on this day for some reason I did something different, in that, every day prior to this I had been putting Terje Toftness's DVD "Crossover from another Dimension" on the TV in the café for visitors to see as I thought it was good for newcomers to look at. On this day though, I decided, for some unknown reason to put Janet Ossebaard's DVD on flying balls of light on to the TV as I hadn't seen it before. At around mid-day a man who later turned out to be Wyn Keech came into the café and began looking at the TV, within 5 minutes or so I noticed that he became very excited and so I asked him what it was all about. He explained that he had just seen a clip on the TV of two men giving their testimony of seeing a ball of light make a crop circle in East Field. He told me that he had himself witnessed the very same incident many years before whilst he was conducting a night watch. He said he knew that the travellers were parked up in the Knapp Hill car park at the time as they had all been playing music and having a bit of a party but as the music and noise from them had stopped some time before, he thought that they were all asleep at the time when the incident occurred. Excited by this he said he was off to the bank to get some cash so that he could buy the DVD. I was pleased for him and glad that I had decided to put that particular DVD on that day.

I told Charles Mallett what had happened to me in the early hours of the morning and recalled a similar incident that I had experienced in 1999 to him, when I had woken up at around 3.30am whilst sleeping in my flat in Cardiff. On this occasion I had a very strong impulse to get in my car and drive over to Wiltshire, which I did, and upon arrival at East Field at around 5.30am I found that there were two fresh formations, the 1033ft pictogram together with the snake. They were truly amazing and I spent many hours bathing in their energy. Co-incidentally Charles told me that he had been on Knapp Hill all that night keeping vigil and had discovered the same formations at first light. I told Charles that as tomorrow was the 7th of the 7th 2007 that

I intended to carry out a night watch myself and as a result he lent me his waterproof sleeping bag.

A couple of hours later, the man who cuts the grass at the Café told me that he had just heard that there was a new formation at East Field. I immediately replied that if there was then it must have been laid down in daylight as I had been up just after dawn and there definitely wasn't a formation there at that time, and so he went off to check his information. About 30 minutes later he came back and said that he had just heard that there were helicopters flying very low over East Field so it may well be worth checking out.

At that time I had been sitting and talking with Somerset John, so he and myself decided to drive over and have a look.

Upon arrival at Knapp Hill I couldn't see any formations so we drove through Alton Priors to the bottom end of East Field to have a look there. As we approached the silage pit area, I could see several people standing in the field. They were quite close to the road but clearly standing in the wheat. I parked the car and walked over to the 3 women, but as I got closer I could see that what they were standing in what was clearly a line of wind damage.

It turned out that these women had just arrived from Holland and were a part of Janet Ossebaard's group. It was obvious that they hadn't had much experience, as they weren't sure if what they were standing in a crop circle or not. I explained that it was wind damage and that it is very common and began chatting with them generally. After a few minutes Janet Ossebaard arrived with more members of her group, as did Deni Clarke and her group from the United States, and upon seeing us standing in the field they parked their cars and came over to enquire what was going on.

After explaining that these 3 women had mistaken the wind damage for a formation I told them all that I was planning a night watch on Knapp Hill this evening and I hoped that there would be a new one tomorrow.

It was now about 4.30pm, so I decided to return to my caravan to prepare some tea and get some rest before the long night ahead.

At around 9.30pm I received a phone call from my girlfriend Paula, she seemed quite excited and was asking me if there had been any new formations as she had just had a strange experience in Cardiff. She told me that she had popped to the shops and discovered wheat growing out of the cracks in the pavement right by the main road. This was peculiar because there are no farms anywhere near this area and moreover, it's a very busy shopping area, the last place you would expect to find wheat growing, so how they would have come to be in this area was a complete mystery.

I told Paula that I was going to do a night watch on Knapp Hill and she decided that this was an omen and said she was getting in the car to come straight over, which she did, arriving at around 11.30pm.

We sat and talked for a couple of hours and interestingly we were discussing dragons in the context of myth and stories of old such as the Welsh use of the dragon on the national flag, the myth of St George and the dragon, as well as the Chinese use of the symbol throughout antiquity.

At about 1am we set off for Knapp Hill with our blankets and sleeping bags etc and upon arrival made our way to the top of the hill. It was completely dark at this point, so dark in fact that we couldn't even find the path up which caused us to stagger around in the long grass, falling into potholes etc.

When we finally made it to the top I noticed the silhouette of someone walking toward us. I knew immediately that it was the man Wynn that I had met earlier the previous day at the cafe because he was wearing a very distinctive motorcycle jacket with very wide shoulders. I called out "Hi Wynn it's Gary we met earlier today" he then invited both of us to join him at an observation point that he had set up and gave us a ground sheet to sit on.

We could see that he had several cameras on tripods so I enquired as to what all this stuff was and asked how it all worked etc. He explained that he had a number of cameras set up, some on the hill with us as well as two other infrared cameras positioned on his car which were facing East Field, both of which were set to constantly record the whole nights activities onto video tape.

He then showed us an image intensifier device that he had, and he made a scan of the East Field together with the surrounding fields and although it was very dark we could see that there were no formations present at that time.

After this we settled down and began chatting. It was very clear from early on that Wynn was indeed a very clever man and took what he was doing very seriously. As the evening progressed we found ourselves very engrossed in the topic of conversation as we had established that we were both approaching the phenomenon from opposite ends of the spectrum. Wynn, as a physicist was very objective and scientific and my approach was more experiential and meta-physical. Nevertheless though, we found that there was a great deal of common ground between us and so we were able to throw some interesting concepts around and found that we enjoyed discussing them a great deal.

Then at around 3am we all witnessed a huge white flash of light that completely encompassed the sky and the landscape around us. We discussed it momentarily, speculating as to its origin etc and I remember saying, "if there's a crop circle in that field I bet this is when it happened".

Around 20 minutes later, whilst it was still pitch black, a skylark came right overhead and began giving us a rendition of its beautiful chorus. I remember remarking on how strange this was, as the sun hadn't even begun to rise at that point. After what seemed like ages listening to this birds night time rendition, I remember saying to Paula that what we had experienced was so beautiful that I didn't care if there was a crop circle in the field as that was enough for me, and as strange as that may sound I knew that I really meant it.

A few minutes later I could see what looked like a shadow on the field but it was still way too dark to discern what it was, if anything, so Wynn decided to get up and look through his image-enhancing camera. Upon looking through the lens Wynn immediately said "You better get up and take a look at this". Paula and I jumped up and almost as if it was daylight we could see this huge formation laid out before us in East Field. It was amazing, because as we looked at it with the naked eye we were still unable to see it due to the darkness, but through the viewfinder of the camera it was as clear as day.

The effect was immediate jubilation, the sound recording of the camera in fact picks up all three of us cheering and singing. We were dancing around; waving our arms in the air like children, it was very euphoric. Wynn called his girlfriend Ann and told her what had happened, insisting that she come over straight away.

The time now was around 3.45am, still too dark for us to make our way down to the formation, and so we waited on the hill for the next 20 minutes or so watching as the light from the east began to reveal more of the formation to our naked eye. Then at about 4.15am Paula and I said to Wynn that we were going to drive down and walk in and asked him to film our progress from the hill, which he duly did.

I remember very clearly that it was still fairly dark, as I had to put the headlights on the car. Also Paula had to tell me to slow down several times as I drove through Alton Priors because I was driving too fast with all the excitement.

A few minutes later we arrived at the silage pit and saw a silver van parked there but there was no activity from it and so we walked into the field with the sound of two birds of prey circling above us calling to each other. At this point it was becoming lighter by the second and visibility was now much better.

As we took the final steps toward entering the formation the excitement was almost inconsolable, and the sense of euphoria grew with each step. I was very acutely aware of the privilege we had been granted and so I savoured every moment.

As I took my first step into the formation the wheat began to pop and crack under foot, almost like I was stepping onto glass. The lay of the wheat was such that it stood about 12 inches from the ground and was absolutely pristine. From our point of entry we could only see about a third of the formation due to the undulation of the land, and as we went further in, the size of each circle just got bigger and bigger and the beauty of the lay was absolutely breathtaking. I remember each step was becoming more and more difficult as we had to lift each leg up quite high so as not to damage the crop, due to the lay being so high from the ground.

As we arrived at the largest circle at the top of the first undulation we really got a sense of how vast this formation was as it went down the hill, up the next and down again, so it still wasn't possible to see the whole of it from the ground.

I began taking pictures of the lay with my mobile phone camera, the first of which was recorded at 4.37am. The lay of each circle varied, some with standing stalks in the centre, some without, but each one gave a sense of balance and order. One thing that I noticed was how some of the circles appeared to be laid down very gently and others had an intensity about them, as if the energy had been very forceful and strong at certain points.

Half way through, and we arrived at the squiggle between the two main arcs. This part had a characteristic completely of its own compared to the rest of the formation. The lay was more haphazard, but it was the feeling it gave each of us that was far more striking. As we stepped into it we felt dizzy and drunk, it was very disorienting and hard to focus any thoughts. We both felt this very strongly and so we decided to step in and out of this part, back and forth into the main body of the formation and back into the squiggle, each time we did this we could feel our heads clear in the main body, and as we stepped back to the squiggle we felt drunk again, it was very tangible and truly amazing.

Continuing on through we eventually arrived at the circle between the two prongs at the head of the formation and came to rest waiting for Wynn to join us. The feeling here was absolutely electric. Shortly thereafter Wynn and his girlfriend Ann arrived with their dog Blue. We were all so childlike with excitement, even the dog, who upon entering the circle began to munch on the wheat as though he were starving. We all watched him in amazement, as he seemed very spaced out, then within a few minutes the dog was quite violently sick, twice. I remember Wynn remarking that he has never known him to act like this before.

We stayed in this part of the formation until around 6.15am. I had been constantly trying to telephone everyone that I knew since the time that we had first seen it before dawn, but I couldn't manage to get anyone out of bed. We therefore decided that we'd had our share and so Paula and I returned to my caravan for breakfast.

In the days that followed both Paula and myself were very dehydrated, both of us experiencing sore throat and intermittent headaches. This lasted until the following Thursday when we returned to the formation again with Lucy Pringle to help her bury her bottles of water. I must admit I was a little apprehensive to return in case the physical anomalies that we were both experiencing got worse, I guess I've been in well over a hundred formations during the past ten years and during that time I have experienced many physical, psychological and emotional effects. However, I have to say that this one was the strongest to date by far, and so I guess my apprehension wasn't that unreasonable. Surprisingly though, and much to our delight and relief, we both noticed that all the aforementioned symptoms that we had been experiencing vanished as soon as we walked back out of the formation on this, our second visit!

In the months that have followed the event I have of course been aware of the many claims made by various individuals and quite frankly it doesn't surprise me as this sadly seems to be part and parcel of the phenomenon. To me though the real truth of this story lies in both the objective and subjective evidence.

The objective evidence is plain to see. Apart from the complexity, one has to consider the enormity of this formation and how on the testimony of several civil engineers and surveyors that I have spoken with, they all say how impossible it would be to construct this formation over many weeks in daylight, let alone in pitch darkness in 1 hour 45 minutes, undetected by the bank of cameras and three eye witnesses watching.

Then of course there is the scientific analysis carried out by W.C Levengood (featured below). In all his years of analysing crop and soil from formations he has never seen such startling results.

Finally, there is the subjective element. This of course can only be determined by each individuals own sense of judgement, by listening to each of our three testimonies and asking yourself, from the heart, if you feel that all three of us are either lying or naively stupid. That, I humbly propose, is your challenge in all of this. For perhaps truth is a condition rather than a concept and is located at a point where the inner and outer meet, for no matter how completely we have observed the external (objective) factors of a situation, until we have located their internally motivated forces we can never really know the truth. By corollary no matter how much we understand our own internal (subjective) motivations we can never know the truth until we understand its impact upon the external.

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