
Subject: Re: Timeslip Experience

From: Carl Grove (carlgrove@yahoo.co.uk)

To: manda_221@aol.co.uk;

Date: Sunday, 9 April 2017, 19:05

Dear Mandy,

No further news on my efforts to contact the lady at Taheri's shop. Is everything OK with you? I just realised that your last email was dated three months ago! It's true that as you get older, time passes a lot quicker. I hope you're all right.

The other date I had a rather frustrating Skype chat with an American guy who is interested in time slips and other phenomena, and who has had some pretty weird experiences of his own. Unfortunately the connection kept breaking down and we both missed much of what the other was saying.

I shall put everything on hold for the moment, but if you can think of any other elements of your experience that might be important, or whether you have managed to pin down the date more precisely, I would be very grateful.

Best wishes
Carl

From: "manda_221@aol.co.uk" <manda_221@aol.co.uk>**To:** carlgrove@yahoo.co.uk**Sent:** Wednesday, 4 January 2017, 23:39**Subject:** Re: Timeslip Experience

Dear Carl

Thank you for your reply, and yes I can clearly remember the look on the woman's face when we went back into the shop. She looked frightened and surprised, both of us noticed this and I did wonder if she had seen us enter and disappear. I also wondered if she'd seen us enter again or if we had appeared out of thin air to her.

On re-entering the shop and seeing all the customers I was very shocked myself, I caught her eye from the doorway and she looked very uneasy. I used to smoke at the time so went further towards her and asked for some cigarettes, she didn't speak a word as she served me but I knew she was frightened. She was looking back and forth at me and my sister. I wanted to ask her if she'd noticed anything unusual but to be honest I was pretty uneasy myself and I didn't want to appear crazy. I hope she sees the article too as I would love to hear what she saw.

The environment we found ourselves in after my sister walked through the woman in the doorway looked exactly like the shop itself. I can only describe it as dull and grey because although it was light enough to see, everything was greyish. It was a newsagents and sold different types of magazines which were on display in the doorway. Even these appeared greyish despite the magazines been full colour. The light was very much like that on a cold winter morning but grey, it's quite difficult to explain.

The atmosphere really didn't feel right, it was like we shouldn't be there, it was quite frightening I felt that if we stayed any longer or walked further into the shop it would be dangerous. After the experience myself and sister had a series of identical dreams on the same nights.

I've experienced many odd things from a very young age, as did my sister, the timeslip in the newspaper shop personally helped me understand not all doors are visible to us but they are there. I've had other timeslip type experiences growing up which were quite different. One was in the woods where I grew up, I was looking for a good place to make a den with some friends and we went through some bushes into a clearing. It was a perfectly lawned circle with a tree growing in the centre and bushes all around. The grass was vibrant green and perfectly level, in front of the tree was a perfect circle of white mushrooms. I was quite amazed by it but frightened at the same time, there were around 5 of us and although we were all in awe we were all uneasy. Someone suggested we leave and come back later, I remember another person saying they didn't like it. We never found the place again despite going back through the same bushes.

Another time aged around 10 I was playing with a friend and looked up to see a parachuter descending, his parachute was yellow and red and he was heading towards the woods. I gestured to my friend to run as the angle he was coming down at looked as though he'd end up crashing into the trees. He was very low down and close, he wore goggles and an all in one suit and his parachute was huge. I ran up the hill as fast as I could. It wasn't a long hill and probably took me less than half a minute to get up it but when I looked out to the woods there was no sign of him. From the top of hill the woods were down a grass slope. He'd completely vanished. I asked my friend if she'd seen the man, she said she did but she didn't seem too concerned that he was nowhere to be seen. I shouted out but there was no reply.

This experience was very much like a timeslip but I'm not sure what it was to be honest. It was morning and I could hear my mum talking to two of my sisters on the landing outside my bedroom door. I was listening to their conversation when my bedroom faded away into the outdoors and I found myself stood at the top of some steps which led down to the doorway of in a stone cottage type building in the middle of a field. I could still hear the conversation my family were having but I was stood in this place and the wind was blowing. I then heard another voice, a woman was shouting Zara, Zara, where are you Zara.

I remember thinking where did my bedroom go where am I. A plump woman wearing a cotton hat and apron came out of the doorway, she was carrying a ladle. She looked at me and said Zara

where have you been. I remember thinking who on Earth is Zara? I could also still hear my mum and sisters talking. I looked down towards my feet and saw the bare and muddy legs of a much younger child, I had a raggedy dress on I was in absolute shock. I looked back at the woman and she looked just as frightened as I felt, she said Zara what's wrong? Zara! As she was saying this scene faded and I was back in my bedroom. I double checked the conversation my sisters and mum had throughout the experience and they confirmed that they'd discussed what I heard.

I've no objections to you sharing the email with your associates and have read through your excellent report, the virtual model you wrote about is similar to ideas I've considered myself. I've often wondered if our minds and bodies can break through the 'frequency' were tuned to exist in and find ourselves in other conditions? Supposing this virtual reality structure is designed to be experienced at each level by living energies wired consciously to a particular level. What if the mind expands/tunes in/glitches to other levels?

In the newsagents did we find ourselves in the early hours of the morning, or as you say in a timeless place? A limbo? It felt like a non place but I don't know for sure.

Best wishes,

Mandy

-----Original Message-----

From: Carl Grove <carlgrove@yahoo.co.uk>

To: manda_221 <manda_221@aol.co.uk>

Sent: Wed, Jan 4, 2017 05:21 PM

Subject: Re: Timeslip Experience

Dear Mandy,

Thank you so much for going to the trouble of answering my request. I never got a reply from the newspaper so I assumed they were ignoring it, so your email was a welcome surprise.

Firstly, I am sorry to hear that your sister has moved on from this increasingly threatening world. It is good that you were both able to discuss your experience and to come to some interesting conclusions about it. This is not the only case I have come across where one of the participants has considered that the experience had a hidden motive behind it. The fact that you were both able to consider some of the other possibilities -- being returned to a different plane, for example, a theory that is often discussed nowadays -- tells me that you both learned a lot from that. And of course I would be delighted to hear about other

similar experiences you've since had.

My main question has to focus on the newsagent's wife. In your account you state that when she saw the two of you re-enter the shop, she seemed terrified of you. I think you also mentioned that you hadn't seen her after that. It's a great pity that there seems to be no way now of tracking her down, because my best guess is that she saw you both enter, then your sister passing through the customer near the door as you both faded away. She must have thought you were both ghosts. If she could be located, this would then be the only time slip case where witnesses could give both sides of the story. I live in hope, but it is unlikely that she will also see the newspaper article and come forward. Might not even be in the area now.

My assumption was from your account that you had simply been transferred to a cold early morning at the newsagents, maybe before it was really open. But it seems you sensed something else about it, "a dull grey lost environment" as you say. I wonder if you might think of it as "timeless" in some way? It makes it more than a simple time slip in that case. In a few cases where the future is visited, it is rare to find people, usually just empty futuristic environments.

You seem like a very perceptive and sensible person and I have absolutely no reason to doubt your story. I will give you a link to my report on the local time slip mystery that I investigated a couple of years ago. I would welcome your reactions to it.

<https://www.dropbox.com/s/2bci69we0ji3avi/THE%20ROUGHAM%20MYSTERY.pdf?dl=0>

As you will see, I have a handful of associates whom I routinely update on developments, including Chris Jensen Romer, who has had three possible time slips, and Naomi West, who managed to recover your original account and others from the timeslip8888 site after it folded. Would you object if I copied your email to them? If you do, I would abide by your wishes. Unfortunately there are relatively few serious

researchers around, and a lot of opposition from some quarters. Some people will accept conventional ESP and ghost experiences, but shy away from the implications of the major timeslip cases. Now I've retired and don't need to humour people, I just go where the evidence leads.

Your case was one of those I really wanted to get more information about, so I am delighted at your positive reply. Thanks again.

Best wishes

Carl

From: "manda_221@aol.co.uk" <manda_221@aol.co.uk>

To: carlgrove@yahoo.co.uk

Sent: Wednesday, 4 January 2017, 0:16

Subject: Timeslip Experience

Dear Carl

Hello, I saw the article in the Yorkshire Evening Post and I am the person who posted the timeslip experience which I had with my sister on a message board many years ago. Although I've no way of proving this to you I can only say that the experience was very real and if it wasn't for my sister being with me at the time I'm sure I'd have felt I'd lost my mind.

I did visit the spiritualist church on Clarendon Road in Leeds to see if anyone there could explain what happened to us, and it was there I was told it was a timeslip. I'd never heard of the term before and although it wasn't the first one I'd experienced it was good to have a name for what happened.

As a result I searched for 'timeslip' online and found a message board where people were posting their experiences. I posted my own experience hoping someone could help make sense of how it could have been possible but I've since drawn my own conclusions.

People who've never personally experienced odd experiences are not able to comprehend for a minute that other people's experiences really did happen. I tend not to talk about what happened that day except with my family. I'm a little reluctant to write to you to be honest but perhaps I can answer your questions.

The shop was a news agents on Roundhay Road in Leeds 8 which is now HS Hardware. We did go back and speak with an Asian man and I asked if he'd ever noticed anything unusual or if anyone who worked there had noticed anything odd but he said no. I didn't ask but I believe the woman behind the counter at the time of the incident was his wife, she was also Asian and I'd say both were in their mid 30's - 40.

Unfortunately my sister passed away 3 years ago though all other family members know about what happened to us and I'm sure would verify my experience if needed. It is my personal

belief (and my sisters, we discussed this before she passed), that something tragic may have happened to us had we not gone to the 'alternative' place. The place was very odd and still and I can only describe as a dull, grey, lost environment. There used to be a bus stop outside the newsagents and we both felt their would have been an accident. We even questioned whether we'd returned to an alternative plane, who knows. The experience opened us up to further joint experiences which have been very strange but different from the timeslip.

Best wishes,

Mandy

I feel a little silly signing off as Mandy as it's not my actual name but I don't know you but appreciate you've gone out of your way to track me down so if you'd like to ask anything please feel free.