

**TRANSCRIPT: INTERROGATION OF ROBERT  
UNGAR**

**LOCATION: ROSWELL ARMY AIR FORCE BASE,  
BRIG**

**INTERROGATOR: JOSEPH P. ROSE, SPECIAL  
OFFICER, CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE GROUP**

**1ST INTERROGATION SESSION**

JPR: Let's get names clear. You are Robert Ungar?

RU: Bob.

JPR: I should call you Bob?

RU: I've been Bob so long I ain't gonna hear you, you say Robert.

JPR: Bob. Age forty-seven?

RU: Yes, that is my age. Sir, why have I been brought here?

JPR: Informally. A few questions.

RU: This is a room with barred windows. I would like to know if there are charges against me.

JPR: Well?

RU: Because I am going home if there ain't. I can go home. That's the law.

JPR: You are in a special federal compound.

RU: I am returning home.

JPR: Yes, that's right. And so please before you go answer me a couple of questions.

RU: No! Hell, no!

JPR: For your country, sir.

RU: Oh, Lord.

JPR: Did these alien beings say anything to you?

RU: I—I—they—who?

JPR: What did you see?

RU: There was a big blast in the sky the night of the second. There had been a hell of a thunderstorm out in the desert. Strange. We looked at it. The lightning was striking the same places over and over again. I was worried my sheep was gonna bunch against a fence. I went out there first thing in the mornin' and my daughter and son and I picked up a lot of

junk. We thought it was a crashed plane so we told the sheriff—

JPR: Right away?

RU: Naw. A few days, maybe—when I got to town. Ain't got the telephone out there.

JPR: Did you see any of these alien beings?

RU: What the hell are you asking me? I saw some wreckage that a military officer told me was from a spaceship. I didn't see none of these beings you talk about.

JPR: But you stated to the papers that you had seen this crashed disk. But in fact you saw no such thing.

RU: I saw what I said! Now look, are you trying to twist my words, or something? I didn't see no alien beings, sir. I saw what I said I saw.

**MR. ROSE CONCLUDED THE FIRST INTERROGATION SESSION. THE PRISONER WAS KEPT IN ISOLATION UNDER CLOSE GUARD FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.**

## **2ND INTERROGATION SESSION**

JPR: Good morning, Bob.

RU: I have committed no crime but I can't even get to a telephone. I want a lawyer now.

JPR: Let's just finish these couple of questions and you can go.

RU: Go home?

JPR: Yes, sir.

RU: Well, what is it now? I still ain't done anything. They had me in a cell in a brig. They fed me pancakes and water and coffee.

JPR: Would you like a cigarette?

RU: I sure would. What are those?

JPR: Medallions. A fine cigarette.

RU: [Lights up.] It tastes like hot air.

JPR: Sir, you are going to have to change your story for the press. You are going to have to tell the truth.

RU: I did that! I ain't never done nothing else in my life, fellal

JPR: We know that it's fun to get in the papers with a big story. But you have to tell the truth.

**RU:** The whole story was from them officers! The base wrote it! I am hardly even mentioned.

**JPR:** You have to tell the truth. And the truth is you found a weather balloon and pretended it was a flying disk, and you did that for the fun of gaining publicity.

**RU:** Oh, Lord. You are twisting—changing—why don't you put them officers in jail?

**JPR:** We have to do this. They have to say this. For the country, Bob. For America.

**RU:** (Long silence.)

**JPR:** How many kids do you have?

**RU:** Two living at home and one married up in Albuquerque.

**JPR:** Kids are a beautiful thing. Do you hunt and fish with your boy?

**RU:** And with my girls. My oldest is an excellent shot.

**JPR:** Yes. Now, what you are going to do is to tell the papers that you found the weather balloon and called it a flying disk as a practical joke.

**RU:** I told the truth!

**MR. ROSE CONCLUDED THE SECOND INTERROGATION SESSION. THE PRISONER WAS KEPT IN ISOLATION UNDER CLOSE GUARD FOR ANOTHER TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. THE PRISONER WAS STRIPPED AND THE FURNITURE WAS REMOVED FROM THE ISOLATION CELL. THE PRISONER WAS GIVEN ONLY WATER.**

### **3RD INTERROGATION SESSION**

**JPR:** Good morning, Bob.

**RU:** I am in a lot of trouble.

**JPR:** You certainly are. Your country needs your help and you aren't helping. America needs you and you are saying, "No, not me, America. I am sticking by my story so I will look good."

**RU:** How can I get myself out of this mess?

**JPR:** Say what we need you to say. You were telling a tall story. There was no flying disk. Only a weather balloon.

**RU:** The officers said it! I didn't! Make them say the truth!

**JPR:** They gave a press conference in Fort Worth with the commanding general of the Eighth Air Force, and the officer that said it, Major Gray, he has taken it back. He is doing this for America. Because he loves his country even more than his own reputation.

**RU:** I love my country, but what am I doing in a cell without even my clothes! This is not what I call America.

**JPR:** But you love your country.

**RU:** I sure do.

**JPR:** Well, that's progress.

**MR. ROSE CONCLUDED THE THIRD INTERROGATION SESSION. THE PRISONER WAS RETURNED TO CLOSE SECURITY, BUT HE WAS ALLOWED A WALK IN ROSWELL IN THE COMPANY OF OFFICERS. HE WAS FED A LARGE MEAL AND ALLOWED TO SLEEP IN A BED IN A ROOM IN THE VISITING OFFICER'S BILLET.**

#### **4TH INTERROGATION SESSION**

**JPR:** Good morning, Bob.

**RU:** Hiya. I want to go home. Are there any charges against me?

**JPR:** You can help your country. We cannot let it be known that this disk is real. We are just not ready.

**RU:** *Why not!*

**JPR:** Look, Bob. I hesitate even to tell you, but I will. I will tell you as long as you promise me on your honor—and I know how important that is to you—promise me that you will go to your grave with this secret.

**RU:** Yes, sir, I will do that.

**JPR:** Well, the truth is that we have reason to believe that these aliens have stolen a number of people. Men, women, children.

**RU:** Oh, my Lord.

**JPR:** We cannot allow the people to know this until we can defend ourselves. Bob, America is being invaded by an alien.

force. And they are doing strange, awful things that we do not understand. That is what is secret.

RU: May the Lord be with us.

JPR: I agree. America has a need for you to say it's a weather balloon, so the people won't panic. For the sake of the country. Uncle Sam needs you.

RU: Not to lie, he don't.

JPR: Oh, Bob. There must be something.

RU: I don't lie. I ain't never done it.

JPR: Then what will you say?

RU: I want to help my country. Damn right I do. But not with a lie. I found what I found and I know it. I will say that I am sorry the whole thing happened. I'll say that and you can make it look like what you want.

JPR: I have your word of honor? You will say in a press conference we call that you are sorry you ever reported you'd found this? And we will imply that you were wrong about what you found.

RU: I will not lie, but I cannot stop you from doing it if that is what you feel you gotta do.

JPR: We all have to make sacrifices. You say you are sorry in a press conference and we will handle the rest.