

Dheghōm

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Summary

The Blue Man

Account by:	Jaitra Mistry, 48. Construction worker.
Source:	Transcript of telephone call.
Location:	Narora, India.
Event:	Dec 1977.
Report:	3 Aug 1989.
Catalogued:	3 Aug 1989.

Report

Interviewer: Melanie Bailey (MB) trans. Ravi Balakrishnan.

Interviewee: Jaitra Mistry (JM).

MB: Thank you for agreeing to take this call, Mr Mistry. I'll try to keep it brief.

JM: International calls are very expensive!

MB: Quite. So you were a construction worker at the Narora nuclear power plant, is that correct?

JM: Yes indeed.

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MB: Could you tell me in your own words about the incident with the blue man?

JM: I can tell you what I saw, yes – what several of us saw. You want me to tell you?

MB: Yes, please do.

JM: Well it happened in December 1977, six or seven weeks after construction had begun on NAPS-2.

MB: NAPS-2 – that's the name of the reactor?

JM: Yes, in English 'Narora Atomic Power Station'. Work on the first reactor, NAPS-1, began in December of 1976. I was working on NAPS-2, which started in November of 1977.

MB: Neither has been activated yet, though?

JM: That is correct. Operation of NAPS-1 is a year and a half away; NAPS-2, three years away.

MB: Sorry for the interruption. Can you tell me what you saw that day?

JM: I can tell you yes. You want me to tell you?

MB: Yes, yes, please.

JM: Well, we were done for the day and getting ready to go home, when suddenly a truck *crashed* through the perimeter fence and drove at speed towards us. There was however a bulldozer on the road blocking the way, so the driver had to *swerve* to get past – right into the trench we had dug earlier that day. Well that stopped him! The driver climbed out of the cab and started running towards us. Now here is something unusual: he was by appearance no ordinary man, but a caricature of Lord Shiva.

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MB: How do you know he wasn't Lord Shiva?

JM: Lord Shiva would not have to drive a truck to get through the perimeter fence.

MB: I'm sorry, please carry on.

JM: This blue man, his false arms moving as if they were real – it was a very good costume – ran directly to an open space then halted. Meanwhile, security guards were chasing after him, batons drawn, but he ignored them to do two very strange things. First, he reached into the air and produced a device. I would have thought he was performing a magic trick, but for whose benefit? Then, he raised the device above his head and *floated* upwards to five or six times his own height!

MB: You say other people saw him do these strange things, too?

JM: I have only told you one strange thing. Producing the device and using it to carry him upwards is a single strange thing made up of two components.

MB: Sorry, I should stop interrupting.

JM: Do you want me to continue with the second strange thing?

MB: Yes, please do.

JM: Well the second strange thing he did was to disappear (snaps fingers) like that! Into nothingness! (snaps fingers) Like that!

MB: And your workmates also saw all this?

JM: Yes, eight of us in total, we all saw it. Also, the security guards saw it. A blue man with four

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arms and three eyes being pulled up by an invisible rope then disappearing (snaps fingers) like that.

MB: What did the other people think?

JM: Well they thought the same as me: this is not something you see every day.

MB: They didn't think it was Lord Shiva, though?

JM: No. Lord Shiva would not need a device to fly. Also, he would not leave his trident in the cab of a truck he had just driven into a trench.

MB: He left his trident behind?

JM: He did, one of the security guards saw it, but it disappeared when the blue man disappeared.

MB: Is the place where he disappeared still open ground?

JM: He didn't disappear on open ground. He disappeared *above* open ground.

MB: Is there anything now on or above the location where he disappeared?

JM: Yes, the NAPS-2 reactor core. Where the blue man disappeared is now the location of the NAPS-2 reactor core.

MB: Did the police investigate any of this?

JM: Yes, but to no avail. They did find the original driver of the truck. He said that Lord Shiva had stabbed him in the chest with his trident and so killed him, but that by some miracle he had then awoken unharmed at home in his bed.

MB: Would it be possible to speak to this man, do you know? Or to the police who investigated the incident?

JM: I do not know.

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MB: Is there anything else you can tell me about any of this?

JM: You said you were going to keep this brief.

MB: Yes, sorry, it's taking longer because we're having to speak through a translator.

JM: Well I have nothing else to add.

MB: Are you sure? Even the tiniest detail might help?

JM: Help what?

MB: Help me to understand what happened.

JM: I don't understand what happened and I was there! Now if you don't mind, I am a very busy man and have much to do.

MB: I'm sorry, thank you for your time Mr Mistry. This has all been very interesting.

JM: It has been my pleasure. Good evening and good evening to your translator, too.

MB: Good evening Mr Mistry, thanks again for your help.

Notes

Live-translated from the Hindi by Ravi Balakrishnan, 3 Aug 1989.

Jaitra Mistry died of Alzheimer's disease in Anupshahar, India on 30 Sep 2021 at the age of 80.