



There It Was Gone!

Tina & Paul Hope-Darby

For those of you who are amongst my close circle of friends or have read my recent autobiography, *The Unseen Enemy*, you will know that for much of my life I have been subjected to an abnormally high level of input from other realms, much of which has been far from pleasant.

A common theme throughout was the disappearance of articles ranging from jewellery to clothing; sometimes items would disappear from in front of my eyes, that would either appear days or years later in the most ridiculous of places, or would simply never be seen again. For a person who is possibly a little excessive about everything being in its correct place, this proved massively annoying.

Over the years I began to recognise the pattern that accompanied such disappearances. Whenever an item had been taken, I would return from an evening out and irrespective of the late hour, the moment I entered the house I would feel compelled to search for a specific item and without exception, it would be the item that had been taken and being unable to find it, I would either become frustrated or angry, which probably provided enough energy to enable the entity to continue to carry out such tasks in this sphere.

During an unpleasant OBE I was confronted by a man who had conjured-up apparently dull witted but menacing entities which he would send to people whose lives he wanted to disrupt or terminate and warned me that he would send them to kill me if I shared his secret with anyone, or opened the box of items that he had routinely stolen from me since early childhood.

Before sealing the box he showed me the contents and I was alarmed to see such an array of items including my baby toys, jewellery, clothing, make up, keys and hairbrushes etc. many of which I recognised instantly and some of which, I could remember the time when they had gone missing; I was deeply unsettled by the quantity of stolen items that spanned most of my life.

The fear of his threat was further reinforced by him naming a number of psychics, whose lives his zombie like creatures had been sent to disrupt or terminate and the chilling thing about it was, I personally knew the psychics he mentioned and could attest to the events having taken place exactly as described.

Oddly enough, in all the years of dematerialisations, there had only ever been one materialisation, which was in part, what prompted me to write my autobiography in the first place, that is until Wednesday the twenty second of February, when both my husband Paul and I experienced a most unusual event.

Unless we decide to give my car a run over the weekend, it generally only gets used twice a week, once to the hairdressers and once to go dancing and on either of these occasions I am without exception the only person in the car, in fact the last time I had any passengers was around two years ago, when I took my daughter and granddaughter out for the day and their constant talking was such a distraction I decided 'never again'. Now if I go out with my daughter, it's in her car and she does the driving.

On Thursday I got back from the hairdresser just after midday and finding a parking space was proving to be problematical, so with no option, but to park it off road, I drove up the pavement and parked the car with the passenger's side tight against a wall to allow enough room for pedestrians to pass unhindered. I got my coat off the back seat, pressed the key fob, the door locked and that was that.

The following Wednesday, we were going out for a meal with friends and needed to use my car as Paul's was being serviced, so on the basis that you don't have a dog and bark yourself, I let Paul do the driving; he started the car and pulled forward enough to let me in and as I lowered myself into the passenger's seat I saw a CD case in the foot well, it was the greatest hits of a group called 'Mountain', whom neither Paul nor I had heard of. We have subsequently mentioned this to a number of friends and none of them have heard of the group either.

It took little time to eliminate all logical explanations and before driving off, Paul held it briefly to do psychometry and felt strongly that it had a vibration of having been given with love.

When we got back that evening, we searched for 'Mountain' on Google and found that they were an early 70's American heavy rock & blues band, with no CD's available in this country and only two for sale in America.



We played it and found the music to be fantastic, with a very atmospheric vibration of that era; as far as we were concerned, it was a great gift from another realm, but we did rationalise that the gift to us must have been a theft from someone else.

We are convinced that it is a materialisation as there is no other plausible explanation for it appearing in the foot well of a locked car.

However, it didn't end there.

The dodgy psychic activity which we had come to experience routinely, had almost completely stopped and very little if anything had disappeared from the house for a couple of years, but within a few days of the CD appearing, items started disappearing which included an envelope with £24.00 in to pay for dancing, which I put on the table before nipping upstairs to get my coat and when I came back down it was gone without a trace and on another occasion I was using a large make-up brush in the bathroom, which was pulled out of my hand by something unseen and it has not been found since.

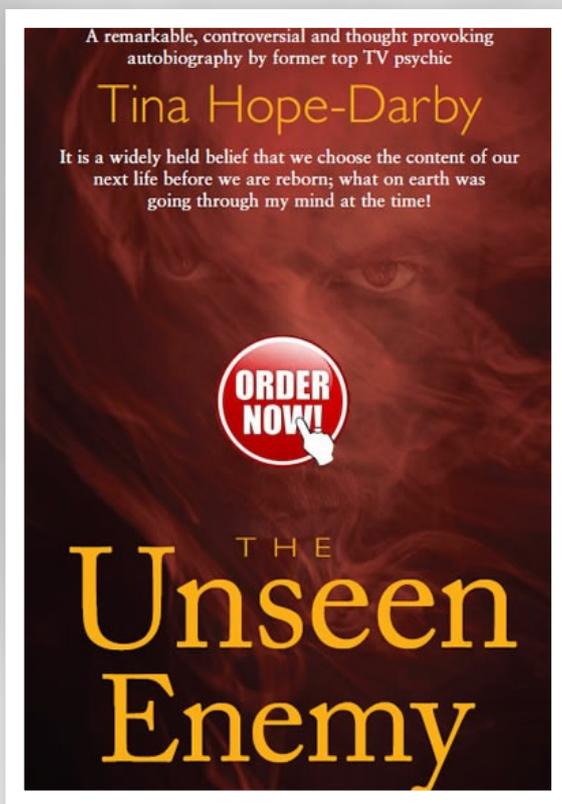
Since the appearance of the CD, we have been experiencing a variety of strange vibrations and occurrences both inside and outside of the house, some of which had a positive feel to them, but others were pretty negative and one evening we came home from the cinema to find a heavy and malevolent entity which appeared to be trapped in the kitchen by the longitudinal black wooden beams that are set against the white artex plaster of the ceiling; how or why it was apparently trapped I have no idea, but it required a full blown banishing ritual to get rid of it.

Two weeks ago, Paul got into bed to find 78 pence worth of small coins under the duvet which were icy cold to the touch and last week friends of ours turned up at the house unexpectedly to give us two beautiful hand carved pink granite statues that they had brought back from Egypt for themselves and decided that they would like us to have them instead; the 12 inch high statues of Bast and Anubis have the beautiful vibration of a far more ancient Egypt.

At the time of writing this article, things appear to be pretty well back to normal, as if the balance has now been restored.

Make what you will of these odd events; to us it had felt like a battle between one group of entities that wanted to give to us and another group of entities that wanted to take from us.

By Tina and Paul Hope-Darby.



The Unseen Enemy

an autobiography by Tina Hope-Darby

Synopsis

It is a widely held belief that we choose the content of our next life before we are reborn; what on earth was going through my mind at the time!

Written at the request of hundreds of her viewers, The Unseen Enemy is an insight into the life of a naturally open psychic who was unknowingly exposed to realms and entities that mankind is not supposed to have exposure to; realms that extend far beyond the fluffy ones, often portrayed by the Spiritualist movement and most psychic mediums.

Written by Tina Hope-Darby, a clairvoyant from birth, who before becoming a top television psychic and presenter on Sky TV, ran her own highly successful psychic consultancy for more than twenty years.

The unseen enemy is a remarkable, controversial and thought provoking autobiography that will share with its readers Tina's incredible psychic experiences; in-part humorous, horrifying, dark and enlightening, along with her highs and her lows; written from the heart in an open, frank and often humorous style, which belied the torturous events often playing out behind the scenes, even during the early stages of writing the book.

Tina has been a clairvoyant from birth and before becoming a psychic and presenter on Sky TV, she ran her own psychic consultancy for more than twenty years.

Tina has just released an autobiography entitled 'The Unseen Enemy' that recounts a lifetime's involvement with the psychic world.

If you would like to find out more, visit: www.theunseenenemy.co.uk