

Bigfoot Sighting #3

Sighting Details

Date: 7/8/23

Time of Day: Approximately 9:08 p.m.

Season: Summer

County & State: Palm Beach County, Florida

Nearest Town: Indiantown, FL

Nearest Road/Highway: 710 HWY

Weather Conditions: Hot, muggy, day and night

Terrain of Location: Grassy with hiking trails through pinelands and bush with occasional open areas.

Anything Else Odd: Typical quiet, hot South Florida evening

Witnesses: "Bigfoot" Dave Miller and myself, Dr. Bill Hewitt

Moon Phase: Waning Crescent

Details of Encounter: Dave and I were battling the exhausting heat and humidity of a typical summer expedition in the bush of south Florida. We settled in for the usual evening of thermal imaging and night vision use. Since the mosquitoes were horrendous, we decided to work from the comfort of our vehicle. We arrived just before dark and put out a few apples thirty or so yards out in front of us. With the equipment set up and the A.C. turned on, we settled in for the evening. At this time of year, I do not expect to see a bigfoot moving around the forest. However, I was proven to be incorrect.

By 8:00pm, it was very dark. The only light that we were able to detect (without our instruments) was from the stars and the faint glow from the tree line/skyline. This is probably what led to the confusion when I glanced out my window several minutes later, only to see total blackout. No stars were showing near the top of my window, and no tree line. Dave also noticed this and asked why it was total blackness only outside my side window. I said I could not understand it either, and placed my face as close to the glass as possible, hoping to see something. This is the point at which the window was hit very hard by what we later thought to be a large bigfoot's hand.

After I recovered and pried myself off the console, I realized there was once again starlight to be seen through my window. At this point, we were confused and thought something was thrown at us. One thing I have learned after three sightings is that it requires time and combined dialogue to sort out the details and make sense of everything that happens so quickly. Dave noted that he thought the creature swayed back and forth three times, as he occasionally saw the sky in the upper corner of my window only to disappear again. This is a cheap but very effective scare tactic. He may also have been swaying in an attempt to see if anyone was inside, which was difficult with our tinted windows.

To make the situation even more confusing, there was another smack on the other side of our vehicle, and we thought something else was thrown at us. We also noted that we

were parked very close to the Florida Trail which we believe is one of their routes. Everything was quiet after that, and within the hour, we decided to call it a night. When we arrived back at our campsite, we inspected the outside of the vehicle body looking for any marks in the light-colored road dirt that covered the vehicle. That is how we noticed the five-finger drag along the driver's side of the rear quarter panel. We quickly determined that it was made from the rear forward as it walked up from the back of the vehicle. The problem with many sightings is that the information trickles in and unlike the actual encounter, analysis takes much additional time.

The next day was spent hiking and searching for more evidence. We went back to the scene and checked for tracks but found nothing since it was a grassy substrate. We prepped for another evening in the same place and left camp with the sun low in the late afternoon sky. This is important because this is what allowed us to recognize more evidence. Dave turned to me to speak and noticed a large handprint on my side window that was now quite evident in the sunlight (more information trickling in). At this point, we turned the vehicle around, so the sun was shining in the passenger window. Wow, more unexpected hand and fingerprints. At that point, the picture was coming together. We did not have anything thrown at us as we originally thought - the creature walked up on the driver's side and then went back around to the passenger side of the vehicle. From the orientation of the handprints (fingers pointing down), he slapped the windows from an "underhand" approach making us realize that he was an estimated 7 ½ - 8 feet tall. This determination was verified when we had to stand on a ladder to duplicate the action. I now understood how my window was blackened out. I was looking out the window at his abdomen only twelve inches away. It also answers my question of why I jumped so hard when he slapped the window with my face so close to it. At the risk of repeating myself: piecing together a sighting can be difficult, and analysis takes time. We hoped to have the encounter recreated the second night but unfortunately, the same area provided no further evidence. However, as we have learned time and time again, they are always there and continue to watch us. We will be permitted to see them only when they decide it is okay and we will always be thankful for those rare opportunities.

Below are pictures from the event.



