

Investigator woken up while sleeping in tent

Sighting Details:

Date: *Jan. 20-22th*

Time of Day: *2:25am*

Season: *Winter*

State: *Florida*

County: *Polk*

Nearest town: *Polk City*

Nearest road/Highway: *Rockridge Rd*

Weather Conditions: *Over case, cool, rainy then partly clean/over cast*

Anything else odd: *Food missing*

Other Witnesses: *Dave M only witnessed being woken up by his head being picked up, but others David S, Bill & Bettina, Nick & his son.*

Local Stories: *Several Sasquatch reports in this area over many years.*

Submitted by witness on:

Original report:

Our team was on a three-day scouting investigation in the Green Swamp of Florida doing some field recognizance

Day one, Friday January 20 2017 no Bigfoot activity.

Day two, Saturday January 21 2017

Heavy rain early, then clearing up. Our group took a day hike and I remember Bill and Bettina stopped at an area that had several grapefruit trees and picked two large grapefruits and put them in their backpacks. We returned to the campground and had a cookout. We enjoyed Bill and Bettina's grill. Our group went on a night hike and returned to the campground. We built a nice campfire to keep warm it was going down to 32 degrees the coldest night of the year.

We all decided to hit the sack as we were all tired from the long hikes at about 11:15pm or so. I was sound asleep by way of using my sound soother set to rain (also sounds like a waterfall) I am in my small one-person tent and have a heavy blanket over me and was warm. At 2:25am (now Sunday 22nd early morning) I was wakened up from what felt like a very large hand scooping me up by my head (my head was pressed up against the corner of the tent) now I'm in a sitting position when this hand slowly gently lets me back down.

I sat back up immediately and realized what happened, I started shaking with terror thinking it's going to pick up in this tent with me in it and carry me away. I thought how am I going to survive this. I could not move or scream just sat there in the darkness. Now I started hearing loud bangs and scuffling things being tossed about. I smelled a musky wet dog scent and then it got quiet. I looked at my cell phone and it was 2:25am 37 degrees. I laid back down and somehow fell back to sleep. I woke up to noises about 7:30am it was light outside and peaked out my tent to my relief it was Nick, so I went out and started helping him pick up trash all over the place. I noticed the greasy paper plates had no teeth marks and the plastic trash bag had no claw marks or tears as though hands reached in and pulled the trash out. I said nothing about what happened to me last night Nick said was you outside last night because something kept brushing up against my tent. Then Nick said something took my burgers they are missing from my ice chest. I noticed a trail of square bloody sheets of paper going off to the right I picked them up and realized they were the paper separating the burgers. Now Bill and Bettina come out of there camper and say what the hell happened last night about 2:30am loud bands.

We started walking around and I did notice my tent steak was totally pulled out of the ground. Bill found the source of the loud bang it was there grill lid dropping down the same grill we made steaks burgers and hot dogs on. The amazing thing we discovered later was Bill and Bettina left their backpacks out on a picnic table and both of the grapefruits were gone the Sasquatches opened the backpack zippers removed the grapefruits

and zipped them back up. My conclusion is the possible Sasquatches saw them pick the grapefruits on our hike and followed us back to the campground and took what was rightfully theirs.

Follow up investigation by: David Sidoti

This area is known for Sasquatch activity and we were in this particular weekend scouting out the area for evidence. Most of the weekend was pretty quiet but the last night (Saturday) seem to be the coldest night of the weekend, and for some strange hypothesis reason I have here in the Green Swamp, is that Sasquatch action happens more so when it gets below 30 degrees. I'm not sure why but I have notice this on several occasions.

This weekend we had a handful of our team members and Nick with his small son with us. As Dave said, we had some heavy rain Saturday morning, then we hiked around several areas checking for evidence. Saturday night, everyone cooked food and hung around the fire and listened out for anything unusual, used our equipment to scope anything out that we may hear in the process. But none the less was really quiet.

At some point during the late morning of Sunday, maybe around the same time of Dave's experience, I heard something hit my truck, like an acorn, small stick or something. Acorns were out of the question since it was way too far into winter by now to fall. Whatever it was, woke me up briefly to question it, but then fell off to sleep after looking around through my truck windows.

Sunday morning came and I got up and started making coffee and Dave walks up to me and begins to tell me what happen to him earlier in the morning hours, and I expressed that something woke me up as well. I had a tent setup also, but when the temperature dropped to 37 degrees around mid-night or so, I got into my truck cab with my sleeping bag.

Myself and Dave checked the areas all around where he and all of us were camping but strangely found no prints or tracks of anything that would pick Dave's head up and then go over to a trash bad and open it. This bad was not torn open like a small animal known to do when trash is left out, but the top of bag which was closed up, was open and items were taken out carefully. Now we can speculate on a lot of things with this, but at the end of the day we did not get any proof of what did all this, nor can we say it was all done by a Sasquatch, but as strange as it is, these actions parallel with other Sasquatch type activity in camping areas. Such as, going though coolers or trash dumpsters looking for food.

This is another area of ours that we are frequently investigating.