## **Cloaked Bigfoot Bluff-Charging Us**

## Sighting Details:

Date: 11/18/23

Time of Day: Approximately 2 pm on Saturday afternoon

State & County: Martin County, Florida

Nearest Roads: 710 HWY

Nearest Town: Indiantown

Weather Conditions: Warm, sunny afternoon, temperature in the high 70's

Terrain of Location: Grassy trails and fields of knee-high ferns

Anything Else Odd: Quiet, peaceful day, nothing unusual

Other Witnesses: Bigfoot Dave Miller and Bettina Hewitt

Local Stores: No, 15 miles into the bush.

## **Details of the Encounter:**

It had been a long day of deploying a total of 16 trail cams, and this was the last one. Some of the trail cam locations were along or close to the "Ocean to Okeechobee" section of the Florida Trail. We walked about 20 yards off the trail through a fern field, only knee deep. We chose a tree that appeared to command a good view of the trail in both directions. While I started to put the trail cam up on the tree, Dave and Bettina were about 20 feet behind me, one off to each side of my position. All at the same time, we heard a rustling of moving ferns with heavy foot falls. Simultaneously, we turned to see what the sounds were. What we witnessed was both surprising and a little unnerving. The ferns were being pushed aside at a very rapid rate, leaving an opening in the ferns, at least 3 feet in diameter, moving towards us at a very rapid rate of speed, and approached within 10 feet of us before making a sharp left turn. It happened very quickly, leaving us little time to analyze the situation. One thing that was certain was the fact that we could see all the way to the ground in these fern holes, and there was nothing in them. It was just one long row of footsteps, throwing the ferns off to the sides. Since we could easily see to the ground, we were immediately able to eliminate many of the possible animals that could do this. If it had been a hog, bobcat, panther, or even a possum, we would have seen them. If it had been a deer, bear, or coyote, they would have stood well above the top of the fern. By simple deductive reasoning, and critical analytical thinking along with our knowledge and previous experiences of our many Bigfoot encounters, we knew this could only be one thing: a cloaked Bigfoot bluff charging us. While this is controversial to many, we have experienced it several times in our many years of research and have grown reasonably comfortable with their ability to do this. We know from past experiences that their children, upon learning to cloak, enjoy sneaking up behind humans and tapping them on the shoulder. Every time we have experienced this, we immediately turn, and there is nothing there. We have come to enjoy this "Tom Foolery," have no fear of it, and take the time to talk to them and thank them for playing with us. Imagine our surprise if one day, they speak back to us.