

Ran right into a Sasquatch...literally and multiple incidents happened

Sighting Details:

Date: 04/1998 – 02/2000

Time of Day: Different things occurred, but mostly at night. Class A encounter happen at night.

Season: Spring and Winter

State: FL

County: Putnam

Nearest town: Interlachen

Nearest road/Highway: SR 315

Weather Conditions: Clear cooler months

Terrain of location: Sandy areas with a mix of oak trees, palm-meadows and fruit trees.

Anything else odd: The creature and the smell that was on me from running into it.

Other Witnesses: Him and his wife hear the sounds, he only experienced the encounter.

Local Stories: None that I knew of

Submitted by witness on: 05/10/2016

Original report:

I was asked to write about my encounter(s) while living in Interlachen, Florida that started in April 1998 and ended in February of 2000. Last month I contacted Wes Germer of Sasquatch Chronicles and told him over the phone what happened. We did his podcast a couple of days after the phone conversation. I had never told anyone about it because for the last 16 years I've been trying to convince myself that it never happened.... but it did. Pardon me if this gets a little long but I'm going to try and give this as much detail as I can remember. Back in 1997 my family and I lived in Western Palm Beach County. My wife's father had become ill and asked if we would come up to Interlachen to stay with her father and his wife to help them. We had been up there a number of times and liked it a lot so moving up there was always appealing to us. We stayed at their house and this would be sometime in October of 1997 because I remember the Marlins winning the World Series and watching it at their house.

Near the end of March 1998 we decided to start looking for a place to rent. Our kids were already going to Interlachen Elementary so we decided to look over by their school. We came upon a property across from the school that looked perfect for us. It was a 2-bedroom double wide mobile home that sat on close to 2 acres all fenced in and the price was very affordable so we contacted the owner and moved in very quickly. I had started my own business cleaning restaurants. This was 7 days a week and I would usually leave the house around 9pm and be home usually between 12 and 1am. One night after we had just moved in I was coming home and as I was coming up to my house I could see 2 police cars parked in front of my house.

As I parked I could see flashlights in my backyard. My wife was outside with the officers. Something had hit the side of the house, the side my kids' bedroom was on. My wife said it sounded like a truck had hit the house. The police found nothing and said it may of been a deer. The next morning, I went outside to look at the side of the house. If you're familiar with mobile homes, they sit on a cement foundation about 2 to 3 feet high. On that side of the house was one window (my kids room) and I noticed two softball sized indentations. One was to the left of the top of the window and one was to the right. I didn't know if they were there before we moved in or it was from what happened. I had expected to see maybe puncture holes from the deer's antlers but there were none. My wife's son came up to live with us and we decided to put up motion detector lights around the house. We put one on each corner of the

house and they were very powerful. The two in the back of the house lit up almost the entire backyard. At night we would leave the back porch light and the front porch light on.

When we first moved in the first thing only thing we were warned about was the snakes. Lots of poisonous snakes everywhere especially the side of our house that faced the swamp. Can't tell you the amount of snakes I killed up there with my trusty machete. Then the screaming started. We were all outside barbecuing when we first heard it. It was after 8pm so it was dark out. My wife and I both looked at each other and said at the same time "What is that?" It started off like a woman screaming except extremely loud and then dropped down to a noise so deep you could feel it in your chest and stomach. My wife was right on the phone calling the police again.

They didn't come out this time but they sent a wildlife officer who came out about three days later. He said it might of been a Florida panther but there hadn't been any reports of one in almost 12 years. My kids were banned from playing outside unless we were with them. He said if it happened again to call him. Well it happened again and again and again for almost two weeks straight. Every night always around the same time usually between 8 and 10pm. They never came back out to investigate. One night we didn't hear it and that was it. It just stopped.

After that my dogs started digging under the fence and getting out. I'd go out and fix it and a couple of days later they'd dig out at a different spot. They didn't bother anyone but it was really pissing me off that I had to keep going out and fixing the fence. A few days later they got out again so I start looking for where they got out and I notice my fence all the way in the back yard is bent down in a V shape almost touching the ground. There is no way possible the metal fencing could be bent like this unless something fell on it but there was nothing around. I'm immediately thinking this was done intentionally, had to be. maybe someone was going to try and rob my house and this was where they'd get out at. Back come the police and he's as baffled as I am. There's no way this just happens unless something falls on it or it's done intentionally. He tried to say maybe a big deer missed jumping the fence and came down on top of it. There's no way. If that happened with a deer the whole section of fence would have come down. Then he kind of whispered maybe it was a booger. I had no idea what he was talking about so I didn't ask him what he meant. Chalk that one up as a Twilight Zone episode.

The screaming started up again but it was very sporadic. We'd hear it one night then wouldn't hear it for a couple of weeks. Whatever it was it was telling us it was still there. One night after coming home from Walmart the dogs were not at the gate to greet us as they usually did. All I could think of was they got out again. There's no way I'm going out at night looking for them but I did. I walked around the dirt road that surrounded our property and saw them at the back corner by the fence all huddled together. They were all shaking. I didn't know if they were poisoned or bit by snakes. We gave them all Benadryl tablets and by the next day they were fine.

So now we're probably at the summer of 1999. We had apple and orange trees in our back yard. When the fruit was ripe my kids liked to go out and pick the fruit. All the trees were pretty full so I told the kids we'd do it on the weekend. Weekend comes, we go out there and there's no fruit. Nothing on the trees, nothing on the ground. Just gone. These trees were pretty tall. I know I used a ladder to get the ones up top but there's nothing. My neighbor across the street was an elderly man and his wife. Their backyard sat right on the swamp. He had helped me fix my car a couple of times so I went over there to ask him if he saw anyone over at our house picking the fruit because it's all gone. He says follow me and takes me to his backyard and says this to me. "That's why I have no fruit trees no more" as he points to stumps

from where they used to be. I didn't understand what he meant but I figured maybe he's confused and I left it at that.

Through the rest of 1999 the only thing that was happening on a consistent basis was our motion detector lights were going on all the time. We had two at the front of the house and two in the back. It always seemed like just the backyard lights kept going off. One of them was right near my bedroom so when it would go off late at night it would wake me up. I'd get up and go look out the window and there was nothing there. Maybe they were just malfunctioning. I don't know.

So now we come to February of 2000. It was a Friday night and I was off from work. My kids had two of their friends over spending the night. I overheard them saying they were going to go out on the dirt road with flashlights and walk around the property. I really didn't want them going outside first of all because it was freezing out. It had to be in the 20's that night but I figured I'm going to go out and scare the shit out of them. As they were getting ready to go out I slipped out the back door and ran through my backyard. I jumped the fence and ran across the dirt road full speed to get ready for them. I know when I jumped the fence I looked across the road for a good tree to hide behind and then ran full speed with my head down. I hit something so hard it knocked me backwards on my ass. I was stunned. I knew I didn't hit a tree, there was no way but my head was swimming from the impact.

Then I looked up. What I saw brought a feeling over me that I had never experienced in my life. It was fear. I couldn't move almost like being paralyzed. It had one hand holding the top part of a tree. The face was looking right at me but it didn't move. It was a full moon and my backyard lights were on for some reason so I had a perfect view of it. It was enormous. I have stood right next to NBA players before so I know a bit about size differential but this thing was bigger than them, the shoulders were like if you took two NFL players in shoulder pads and put them together. Its waist was probably the smallest thing on its body because the legs were also huge. I didn't see its feet.

It looked like it had mange all over its body because I could see what looked like scabs everywhere. The longest hair hung from its shoulders. It had little bits of hair on its head but no neck at all. It had a grayish skin tone all over its body. The face looked somewhat human but not really. Wide nose and very wide lips. As I sat there I tried to look at its eyes but they were black as night. As I started to regain my composure I heard my kids coming. I may of flinched, I'm not sure but it just turned a little and grabbed another tree with its other hand and glided away from me. One thing I want to make clear here is its feet never touched the ground. It grabbed a tree and swung then grabbed another and so on till I heard it hit the water in the swamp. I was finally able to move and ran for my kids screaming get back in the house.

I know they were scared because they ran and were in the front yard before I got there. I hadn't even made it to my front gate when they smelled me. I never noticed the smell until they did but it was all over the front of me from my face down to my knees. It was so strong my eyes were watering. My wife was outside by now and she smelled it. I told them I got sprayed by a skunk but this smell horrendous. It smelled like a dump, sort of a sweet but nauseating smell combined with really, really bad body odor. My wife wouldn't let me come in the house. As cold as it was out I went and got the hose and tried to wash some of it off of my face but it seemed to get worse. I ended up having to take all my clothes off outside and running into the house naked and right into the shower. I stayed in the shower for over an hour and it would not come off me. The smell didn't start to go away for almost three days. I put the clothes in a plastic garbage bag and dumped them in the woods far away from our house. I quit my job

the next day and we moved out of the house in less than 2 weeks. We moved back down to Palm Beach County. I have never been back there and would never go back there and now I know what my neighbor meant about cutting his fruit trees down. I have still never told my wife or kids what happened.

Follow Investigation by David S:

I first heard Randy's encounter on Wes Germer's show "Sasquatch Chronicles" and was intrigued because the town of where all this happened was a place I mostly grew up as a child and teenager.

Description of area and creature

Randy said that nobody lived in this home for several years before they moved into it. The thought is that it was eating the fruit off the trees while no one was living there. Randy said that there were a lot of Moccasin snakes in the area. The area was very sandy not a lot of grass. They didn't see any footprints in the area at all. Never saw any bears in the area either, just regular wildlife.

The creature Randy said, "It looked like a crossbreed of a human and an ape. It had ape characteristics, it had no neck, the head wasn't cone shape, it almost looked like an old man, an older man, and the color of the skin which was a dead gray color. Its eyes were black. The nose was flat like it was pushed in. The mouth had a pretty long mouth line with thin lips and never moved its mouth the whole time and I never saw its teeth. The ears had some hair around them so I wasn't able to make out what they looked like."

The thing that got him was the shoulder length and the arms and legs that were big and the dead gray color of its skin. This thing was massively scary.

Please Note: *The full moon fell on Saturday February 19, 2000, 05:26:42 pm and the incident happened on Friday 18, 2000. The moon still would have been almost full but still bright on Friday the night before the full moon.*

Randy said that it was using the trees, gliding through the tree branches, not walking on the ground, to cover ground or to get away into the swamp. It reached with the left arm to another branch and then the right arm etc. It never touched the ground unless it did when he could not see it anymore, then he heard it splash into the water of the swamp.

Randy never told his wife or kids about this. Randy says his domineer and everything changed after that encounter. He wasn't the same person after the incident. His wife has some sort of idea that something happened when up there that changed Randy but not sure what it was.

Randy, like so many other eye witnesses, suffers from PTSD after encountering these creatures. He said he suffered anxiety and the fact that he had no control over the situation especially when his kids were involved.

After talking with Randy about his encounter I ask him if he would submit it to our website and so he did. Randy, sent his encounter to me and word for word his story stayed the same and did not falter. I find that Randy is truthful about what he saw and experienced, or he would not have been able to tell the story, and type it out also, without feeling those emotions like it happened yesterday, if he was telling a lie. I'm grateful that Randy has allowed us to share in his encounter.