



'No', I am answering, 'I don't want you to say anything else than you want to, but you can see the following points: The object flies parallelly with us at the same speed. It is not a plane nor a helicopter. It is hidden behind the row of trees, and there are no other cars on the road, neither behind nor in front of us. Furthermore, I've got the feeling that they who fly the object want to draw our attention to them'.

My wife would not agree with me completely, but she became clearly uncertain and a little anxious. I tried to calm her down a bit, and said that in a moment the row of trees on the left hand side is coming to an end, and the object must appear. Seriously I didn't wish that, because I was a little anxious, too. During the encounter I had the feeling of being in intense contact with the object without being able to define this in another way than telepathically.

When about 100 meters were left of the wood which partially covered the object, it began to change its path, ascending slightly and flying in an approximately 45 degrees angle to the road we drove on. Then the wood finally ended; I stopped the car and could see the object quite clearly withdraw in an easterly direction, and it had now taken a vertical position again.

The object seemed to be silverish, and the shape appeared to me to be somewhat oval. I estimate it to be circular with a diameter of about 10 meters. The height in the center of the object could have been three meters or perhaps a little more. It withdrew, as I said before, soundlessly and at the same time descending. Then it disappeared behind a little hill, and I said to my wife: 'There it landed'. For a brief moment I had nearly forgotten her presence. The intense excitement was still there and I began a short conversation with my wife. 'What shall we do?' The object was now out of sight from the road and the distance to the place it could have landed was about 200-300 meters.

A car appeared from the south and passed us. Then my wife answers my question. "We do nothing but drive further". 'Well', I say, 'but it didn't seem as "they" were hostile, or "they" could have eliminated us in no time. Perhaps "they" just want a contact without too many witnesses, since "they" try to allure us away from the road'. - She obviously didn't want to carry on with the discussion, because she probably was very uncertain. We did have to children sleeping in the back-seat of the car, so she was perhaps worried due to this.

I continued to tell her which aids we had in the car with which we eventually could defend ourselves; together with an excellent Leica camera with a telephoto lens. I tried with a careful question: 'We could perhaps try to get some pictures? - and then you can take our US carbine with you and two magazines for it, and I'll take the Luger which lies under the seat'.

My wife would still not do it, and - to be honest, neither would I, but I hoped for her support. When she wouldn't oblige me in any way, however, I asked her directly if she was afraid, which she confirmed. I told her that I also was a little worried and added that it had happened that people had disappeared without any traces.

We finally agreed that we should leave the place, and also forget the whole incident and never talk to anyone about what we had experienced. We had no pictures to show, nor any notes, so we couldn't expect anything but scorn.

Until today, however, it has been so many observations and also encounters in various ways, that I am not afraid to put this observation into line with the many existing accounts.

I have to add that many years before this incident I had read and thought a lot about the UFO enigma, but had never imagined the possibility of observing a UFO at such a short distance.

I have later not seen anything like it, but I've made up my mind that next time - if there ever will be - I shall not be so worried, but on the contrary make myself known and try to establish direct contact".

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