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## UFO Encounter in Massachusetts

by Christina D.

In April of 1999, my best friend, five guys that we had been hanging out with at the time, and myself had gone to a wooded area in Leominster, Massachusetts. I cannot remember exactly where in Leominster these woods were located, but I do remember that it was off of a very quiet back road.

It was sometime after midnight. We got out of the car and approached a closed gate. We walked around the gate and walked along a path that was wide enough for a car or truck to travel and was still covered by thick ice, even though the temperatures had started to warm up recently. Along the left side of the path were trees and along the right side of the path was water. We walked for approximately a half mile before we started to travel on another path through the trees that followed a small creek. I'm not sure how long we traveled on this path. It was probably only 15 minutes at the most.

We came to a small clearing where there were still trees mostly surrounding us, but they were further apart, and there was a lot more room for us to walk around. We were surrounded by trees on three sides, but to the right was a lake or a pond. At the part that we were at it was only about 25 feet to get to land on the other side of the water where the trees were so thick that you could not see through them at all. To the left the land ended and there the water went further out. I could not tell how far exactly, but at least a quarter mile. When we all got to this point we seemed to split up for some reason. My best friend and myself walked to the edge of the trees to look at the water and four of the guys went in the direction opposite us further into the woods while one of the guys traveled on along the path.

I'm not sure how long we were standing at the edge of the water; it seemed like forever, but in actuality was probably only about 10 minutes. Then, above the trees that were across the water from us, I saw a bright light moving toward us, which seemed to be hovering right over the trees. I started to feel very nervous and asked my friend what she thought it was and she said it was probably only a plane or a medical helicopter or something, but I knew that it was too close and it wasn't making any noise at all. I called over to the guys that we were with to come over and take a look and they came running over saying, "Look, it's coming, I told you this is where we saw it!" Needless to say, I started freaking out. If I would have known that they were taking us for a long trek through the woods to see if we could see a UFO, I would NOT have gone!

Three of the guy's had been in these woods before when they had seen the same thing and they had decided to see if they could show it to the other two guys. My best friend and I just happened to be along for the ride because they needed her to bring them there because she was the only person with a car. My whole body was extremely tense by then and I just wanted to leave. This thing was starting to travel across the water now to our side of the trees, and just seeing it in the air and the reflection on the water freaked me out more and more. My best friend seemed to shut down in shock or something and was not comprehending anything at this point. I was trying to tell her that I needed to get out of there right NOW! She didn't understand why at this point; it seemed like she was mentally blocking this whole experience out so she didn't understand my urgency to leave.

I told the guys to get us out of the woods right away, and they said no and that they weren't going anywhere at the moment. I didn't feel like fighting with them I just wanted to leave, so I asked them how to get back and they would not tell us. I gave up asking and was determined to find the way

out, so I started to pull my friend by her arm to try and find the creek that we had followed to get to this point. I looked up again and it was right over our heads. It was not really big like I would have expected it to be. It was round like a basketball and seemed only about five feet in diameter. It was emitting red and blue lights but they didn't seem to be coming from any one spot that I could see on the object, and it also did not seem to have any sort of pattern to the way the lights were emitted. The only way that I can really describe the lights in words is to say that seems almost like they were tie-dyed and constantly changing.

I wanted to run through the woods to get out, but my friend wasn't hurrying up and this path was still icy in spots, although not nearly as bad as the main path. As we walked, this thing just kept following us right above our heads the whole time. I thought I was going to die. Every single hair on my body seemed to be standing on end and my heart was racing so fast I thought I was going to have a heart attack at 18 years old. I wanted to just stop and curl up in ball, but I knew that I could not stop walking. After walking for what seemed like forever, I saw the main path up a little ice covered hill through the trees. I started pulling my friend along even more urgently. She made it up the path before me with me with no problem, but when I went to get up it, I kept on sliding back down. I started crying frantically and begging God to help me make it up that hill. I had to get down on my hands and knees and crawl up that hill, but I finally made it. We started walking along the main path as quickly as possible, but my friend kept on falling flat on her back and hitting her head on the icy ground.

It amazed me that she never seemed to see this thing that was following right over our heads. Whenever she fell, I would stop to help her up and the object would just stop right over us. When we started moving again, so did it. I took us at least twice as long to walk that path back to the car than it had to walk from it. It was like the faster we walked, the longer it took.

Finally, I could see the gate, which meant the end of the path. I thought that I was never going to see it. The UFO followed us all the way up to the gate where it stopped. We got into the car and locked all the doors and I just watched it hover there the whole time we sat there. I tried to get her to leave the guys there and just drive us away, but she didn't seem to realize what was going on. The thing didn't go away until the guys got back to that point about an hour and 15 minutes after we did. When they got to the gate, it just disappeared.

The guys got into the car and we left. They kept on saying how awesome it had been that they had seen THEM in the woods. I didn't ask what THEY were. I just wanted to get as far away from there as possible. To this day, my best friend does not remember anything that happened that night in the woods. I will never forget it, though, and I will never go back into those woods ever again.

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