

ANOMALIS.INVESTIGATIONS

Night Field Operations Log Entry

April 25, 2009

Time Began: 21:30

Time Ended: 01:00

Team Members on Location: Sean Forker, Ernie Delp, Jenn and Jared Goldy

Guest Investigators: J. Craig Reese and Khrystyn Iacuzio

The Team met up at the Dairy Queen in South Williamsport at 21:09. We departed for The Ordinance to conduct some EVPs and to call blast the area in an attempt to get return call from a Sasquatch. Due to this being the first time Khrystyn and Craig have been out with the team, we decided to go to Graveyard #1 (Alvira Cemetery) and #2 (Old Church Cemetery). While we waited for Jenn and Jared, we conducted an EVP session. They arrived shortly after and we headed over to Graveyard #2.

As we attempted to conduct an EVP session, Khrystyn became suddenly depressed and started getting bad vibes. Craig saw something peering at us from behind a tree. There was distinct movement in the darkened forest around the cemetery. At one point Jared and I both felt very tense, but it seemed to ease up as we slowly retreated from the area. Due to these feelings from Khrystyn; who I believe may be a true sensitive, we decided not to progress to the Ridgeway. Instead – we decided to head up to the top of the mountain, where we had an unusual experience on Monday 4/20 around 8:16pm.

After about a six minute drive to Area 004; we parked along the road at the entrance to the trail way. Jenn, Jared, Ernie and I traveled down the pathway; around 500 feet or so, and we caught the attention of something. The first noticeable change; which happened throughout the night – even at Area 001-c, was the ceasing of all normal, natural night sounds. As we stood, an odd wrapping sound could be heard in the background of a stick being struck rhythmically against a tree. This was not a loud sound, but a constant beat. I found that to be highly strange. Another issue of high strangeness was the flashing sky, which I witnessed several times in this location. There were no storms in the area; it was a calm clear night with moments of breeziness. There was nothing logical that I could correlate to that would cause spontaneous flashing.

While we waited to discern where the sound was coming from, an odious stench came upon us. The only smell I can correlate to is the smell of sulfur or rotting organic material. This smell lasted for about three minutes. At this point, Ernie had on his parabolic mic and was scanning the area to pick up any unusual sounds and identify the locations. It was at this point small stones had begun being thrown at us. One of these hit me in the arm, catching me by surprise, causing me to scream and scare Jenn. About 25 feet in front of me in the tree line was a large figure watching me. This really started to scare me, but I regained composure and reeled it in.

The team went to full alert at this point. Shortly after the rock throwing, I saw what I believe to be three sets of glowing red eyes in the woodlands downhill from us. Ernie identified heavy breathing and brush movement coming from that area. The natural night sounds came back. We began to move back up the path to the cars, when we heard more brush breaking and the wrapping sound. I began to do more call blasting, while Ernie conducted the whistling sound. I also started to do more intense tree knocking – nothing really seemed to respond to those. Note that a pine cone was thrown and landed in front of Ernie.

Jenn and I headed back to the cars when once again we were hit by that horrible stench. Night sounds ceased for a few moments, then came back. No discernable activity other than the smell in this segment. I did notice that Jenn seemed to be our barometer for activity, as she tensed before we had brush movement and possible interactions (i.e. – rock throwing). *This makes me feel that a hormonal reaction was a factor in our encounter. Several times we have had extreme encounters; we have taken a female with us. I think they may be the catalyst.*

For our final destination of the night, we traveled up to the top of the mountain (004-a). We parked, and went to the beginning of a mountain path –where we began to call blast. Ernie heard HEAVY brush breaking and told us to RUN. We ran back to the vehicles. After about four minutes of nothing, we came back out of the cars, made more sounds – Ernie heard a response from behind us across the road. We ceased in our activities and planned further trips to the location. We have planned a day time operation there for the near future. Also note that the flashing in the sky occurred several more times here.

End Log.

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