

Sasquatch Walking Out of the Woods

Sighting #5 Details:

Date: 7/13/24

Time of Day: 8:30 pm

Season: Summer

State and County: Palm Beach County, FL

Nearest Town: Indiantown

Nearest Roads/Hwy: 710

Weather Conditions: Warm clear evening

Anything else odd: Quiet peaceful evening

Other Witnesses: "Bigfoot" Dave Miller and Dr. Bill Hewitt

Local stores: No

Details of Encounter:

On July 13th, Dave and I arrived at one of our research areas in Palm Beach County Florida at 8:10pm. While waiting for it to get dark, Dave noticed movement of a subject from right to left. It was between a double row of palm trees. Dave thought it must be a person on horseback but when it emerged from the trees, it turned towards us and did a side shuffle, crab-like walk. Dave was surprised to see the bipedal figure was covered in hair and was a Bigfoot. Its hair was light brown mixed with dark orange. His hair was wavy and looked like it had never been combed. He was having a very bad hair day. He side-shuffled about three or four more steps and vanished in thick brush. Dave did notice the Bigfoot walked just behind a tall palm tree stump and took note he was about 1 ½ feet above the stump. Dave and I quickly walked over to the area for measurements. We estimated he was 7 1/2 feet tall and was about 68 yards away. We also noticed he walked in the thickest section of the woods even though the Florida Trail was just thirty yards away. There were no smells and it was too rough of an area for tracks.

Dave was in a better position to see the creature than I was because of bushes & fence posts in my view. But I did get a look at him from the waist down. I was disappointed that I could not see his face. We discussed it at length, looked for and measured the distance, which as stated was 68 yards away from us. We checked the area out most of the next day and evening but failed to see him again.

Upon rising Monday morning, Dave headed home before daylight, and I stayed a few more hours. As I headed home, I decided to check the area out one more time. This turned out to be a very good decision, since as I passed the other side of the wooded area where we had seen him walk out of, there he was standing on the trail at the edge of the woods. It was only a few seconds sighting, but more than long enough for confirmation. This was the exact same one from two days earlier. And to think, I almost did not bother to go back and take one last look.