

Oct.10, 1975

Description:

On Oct. 10, 1975, at about 9 PM, I was on my outdoor back terrace to hang up washed clothes. I noticed a clear airplane with red and white lights travelling slowly at about a 45 degree angle upwards from where I stood.

A moving white oval light with a tiny grey center, 3 times the size of bright stars and silently flying 1½ times as fast as a jet, suddenly appeared ("turned on") closeby in the sky between the airplane and the Big Dipper constellation, travelling upwards and straight at about 10 degrees from my viewpoint.

A moment later, a second white oval light, the same size and at the same speed, appeared nearby and ahead of the first one, travelling totally parallel to it at a fixed distance.

The first oval disappeared ("turned off") for about 1/100 of a second, and reappeared in the same place, now flying straight toward the left, at about 120 degrees from before: that is, it had made a sharp almost instantaneous 120 degree turn. At this point, I realized they were UFOs, and stopped watching the second one and airplane, which had continued in their original directions.

The first oval made another abrupt sharp turn about 60 degrees to its right, but this time the light seemed continuous without any pause, and I realized there was no known explanation for this capability.

The first oval made another sharp turn at about 170 degrees to its left, with no visual time-lapse.

The first oval then turned abruptly again about 190 degrees to its left, but now it was suddenly about 8 times bigger than before, disk-like, and with a series of long, curved, rolling sections of fast-moving red energy rotating between the edges of the disk and its small circular mid-point (it reminded me of "braking", but flew equally as fast as before), with an arc along the disk's left side lit white.

The huge craft was flying straight down toward the grass in back of my terrace, and I got a shock! and wished it to stop this, so as not to crash before me there and then.

At that moment, the red and white disk turned abruptly again and re-appeared as the small white oval again, flying to its right at about 70 degrees. It continued and

flew in a straight line into the horizon.

See my attached painting of these first-seen UFOs (the difference in their apparent sizes was much larger than the canvas size allowed me to show).

Total time about 5 seconds.

Pre-conditions:

I'd meditated daily for years, and was used to registering small details very fastly and accurately.

I'd been studying the UFO subject for a few years; and had learned to recognize planes, jet planes, comets, meteors, satellites, weather balloons, and birds in the night sky; and could recognize many seasonal star-constellations and their parts. This was my first UFO sighting ever, and totally unambiguous.

I had been emotionally excited for 3 days up to this sighting, because my little brother was to visit me and my wife and child for the first time in our new place in Denmark, and I'd not seen him for years.

Subjective after-thoughts:

I think the UFOs chose to show themselves.

How to reconcile their huge differences in size? Perhaps the oval was the disk much higher up, where its tiny gray center was the center of the UFO's bottom or top side. It must have tilted, while simultaneously turning a corner and dropping enormously in altitude.

It then used a different technology from normal flying to counteract the Earth's gravitational pull, and then switched back again (and instantaneously returned to its original distance), when it's point was made. I think it did this to impress me deeply and show some of its mechanisms.