

Jan.6, 1976

Description:

On Jan. 6, 1976, between 11PM and midnight, several people (including my wife) had within the past hours seen a red round light silently flying low in the field in back of a row of apartments. It had then stopped or landed in the field. This was to my knowledge the first quite public UFO showing in the nearby area of houses, fields, and woods.

I first saw it now flying low across the field toward the left. Two of the persons who were standing and staring at it together sounded frightened, and rushed into a building (perhaps to phone the authorities?). It then became white, and flew around the end of the apartments my way.

As I approached with my dog, it now became a stationary but same-sized, flashing red light, on top of a larger, rounded-at-the-corners triangular base, which flashed strong white light, and these connected lights shined straight in my direction. When I got to 200-300 yards (180-275 meters) away from it, it moved back over the field, turned around, and then as a smaller steady red round light again, rose and flew away.

About half a minute later, at my far left it or another small red round light lowly flew to behind some trees near the clay-pits there, and realizing it was too low to be a plane, I walked excitedly down the path over the field toward that place.

The shore between Denmark and Sweden was only 1-2 kilometers (.6-1.2 miles) downhill from there, and it was foggy near the water, but higher up visibility was clear. Now a light from the nearby Swedish coast shined strongly, as if it was sharply pointed in our general direction. By the time I got to the clay area, 4 strong white spotlights shined from the Danish coast toward the nether end of this wide fields-and-woods area, and another 2 shined over from the Swedish coast. A red light approached from the water area and stayed in the air near there, pointing down toward our general area.

As I walked further, far behind me to the left, in an area quite distant from the other events, a white-light something quickly flew or fell in an arc down to behind some trees.

I went on and climbed the nearby hill to get an overview, and then saw that numerous white lights which were used to show the coastline to sailing boats on foggy nights were lit on the nearby Danish coast down the entire water horizon.

From near the beach, two red lights, each with an equally broad top and bottom section plus something vague on their underside, flew bouncing around and low, as if searching for something, and then returned again, and I wondered at their primitive, man-made like, flying technology. But I felt honoured to be in the geographical wide circle, witnessing white spotlights, active red lights, and UFOs.

Another red (or sometimes blue?) light now came from another part of the coast, flew back and forth very close by, a tail part of its redness continually lighting up and going black again in a varying pattern, as if it was signalling. I assumed it was a UFO communicating to me, and made some sign language back to it by greeting it with joined hands, pointing to my chakras (bodily energy centers), and the like, and it observed me for a long time, then flew back away.

As I walked back down into the field, I saw a red light flying around parallel to the coastline, and could now both hear and see that it was a helicopter. The lights on its tail were signalling in the same way that I'd just seen, and it had a front white searchlight. I could now see that a second red light approaching from the left and a third from the right were also closeby helicopters, which continued onwards to over the woods at the left. I assumed that everything I'd seen had been helicopters, and was deeply disgusted by my own over-romanticism and gullibility. Freezing cold, I left the area, profoundly embarrassed and disappointed.

Total sight-time 30 to 45 minutes.

Initial subjective after-thoughts:

The strong doubt arose that I might have used my supposed "UFO" sightings as an investment of psychic energy, that I might have a reason to project mystical explanations onto banal events. My interpretation of perceptions of objective phenomena might have been distorted from some unacknowledged personal need.

This could be either a) to drain my worry and tension from the emotional troubles I had with my wife, or b) maybe I'd become more psychically sensitive, due to being emotionally preoccupied, bottled up, and raw, or c) maybe it would lift my ego, if I suspected that I'd been esoterically contacted and individually studied, and d) that also gave me a convincing reason to continue to live in that neighborhood.