

22/09/22

Bathgate Hills

Diary Entry #43

I have just come back from the Bathgate Hills. It was weird. I was just trying to have a simple and relaxing walk in the Dechmont woods when I saw a dome. I thought it was my imagination. Kept walking. I saw it again. I finally decided to investigate. I saw this dome shape being supported by four metal poles. An UFO? It couldn't be. In front of it were two spherical shapes with spikes. Everything went black in the next second. I think I fainted. I must've been lying there for twenty minutes before something grabbed me by my arms and then something else by my legs. I snapped awake. I tried to break free, when I felt us rising, then going in to a standing position mid-air. I felt I must've been quite high, not too high, but high. I opened my eyes and it was gone. I continued on with my walk. I met a dog. It was really nice. Nothing more happened. I got to my old car, nothing expensive. I drove home and made myself a hot chocolate with whipped cream and marshmallows. I watched a film, 'The good place it's called'. 'I'm going to have nightmares' I thought and slowly fell asleep. No bad dreams, but that UFO sighting is stuck with me. Goodbye.

Zuzanne