



fran ridge <franridge42@gmail.com>

Late 87 or Early 1988; E. Peoria, Illinois

1 message

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Sat, Jan 28, 2017 at 8:28 AM

To: fran ridge <franridge42@gmail.com>

I was a senior in high school, this was a school night, in late 1987- early 1988. I know it was in that time frame, cause it was cold out and there was snow on the ground, and it was dark fairly early. My boyfriend had picked me up to go in the evening after school, about 6 p.m. We were going to a friends house. We went from where I lived in East Peoria, Illinois, through Peoria and were on U.S. Highway 150 going towards Brimfield, Illinois. It being winter, and a cold weeknight, there was not much traffic on the highway way out there in the country and it was already dark. My boyfriend was driving. There was one car quite a distance ahead of us, I could see the tiny red tail lights. There was a very bright white light up in the sky ahead of us in the distance, and was stationary. It was so still I thought it was another of the periodic highway lights, and I thought that it was brighter than the rest because, maybe the bulb had been recently replaced (I don't even know if that makes a difference, but that is what my mind immediately reasoned.) It was not in line with the others, but I thought it was because the highway curved around, and as we would round the slight curve it would appear to line up. But the closer we got, it wasn't lining up, and I being a passenger was able to keep my eyes on the light instead of the road. The light made me very curious, cause as we got closer, it wasn't making any sense what it was, or what it was connected to. It seemed so out of place and so much brighter than all the other lights. Soon, it was obvious it was no normal light. It was no directly in front of us, right over the middle of the highway and it was huge! I was freaking out, asking my boyfriend what is that? The light was so bright, it was blinding—blinding white. As we got closer it just stayed there, and then as we were close to coming under it, the light “swiveled down” (that is the only way I can describe it), and we were in a HUGE circle of incredibly bright light, it seemed like forever, but was probably 1-2 minutes. Going the speed limit, to stay in that light for that long, that was a good little distance and we never seemed to get out of that circle of light. I was scared! What was going on? My boyfriend was obviously afraid too, but kept driving. I looked up through the windshield to see what was it? It was totally silent, and as big as it was not far above us, we should have heard SOMETHING... a hum, buzz, whirr, something, but we heard nothing. This thing was shaped like a HUGE (and I mean massive) triangle, and except for the one massive spotlight that was shining on us, the rest of the lights, which appeared to be in rows, were red, blue, and green. After a couple of minutes of this, the light “swiveled back up” and shot off to the our left behind us, so fast, and it met 2 others that were waiting there that looked identical to it, just sitting in the air. Now, I had not noticed the other 2 before, if they were there at all, prior to this, but it may have been because I was so scared by the one that had been above us, but for there to be 2 more near us, there should have been some kind of discernable noise from these things. I also noticed right away, cause I thought it odd, that the way the other 2 were positioned, if they had been there while the other was above us, the formation would have been a triangle—and that is what I thought was odd—all 3 shaped like triangles in the formation of a triangle. Well, when the one that had been above us joined them, all 3 flew off in a blink! I had never seen anything so fast in all my life! We were, expectedly, very disturbed by the whole incident, and when we got to our friends about 10-15 minutes later, my heart was still racing. We told them about it, but we just kept getting told it had to have been something military. I thought it was weird. But in all these years, until recently, I had never told anyone else about it (except my kids) cause I had never heard anyone describe anything like what we saw, and I was positive they would assume we had been high or drinking or something, which we were not. But it has effected me to this day, and I can remember it like it was yesterday. I have always told my kids, when I get to heaven, I one of the first things I will ask God is what was that and why did that happen? Why was that one looking at us so long? It didn't do that to the other car that had been a distance in front of us—with as bright as that light was we would have seen that. The way it stayed so long stationary near that highway before we even got to it, it seemed almost like it had been waiting for us. I will never forget the terror I felt for those few minutes, and I have never experienced anything like it since.

Thank you

Stacy