

SANJAY R SINGHAL, RA

FIELD REPORT 08.14.2016A

Location: The Hill
Date: Sunday, 14 August, 2016
Time: Approximately 0930am to 1130am ET
Weather: Mostly cloudy, horribly hot and humid
Present: Myself, and others (*names changed and/or withheld for publication*)

Sanjay's Note: Certain aspects of this report may be more *subjective* in their perspective; the reader's gracious indulgence is requested. Not all of these phenomena are understood, yet are reported nonetheless as an integral and vital portion of my own investigations.

Sanjay's Note: Throughout this investigation, the topic of 'missing' time was raised, based on discrepancies between wristwatches, mobile phones, and automated time-stamps on photographic equipment; certain and various statements by the members of the party also inferred same. Further investigation and enquiry is required before these statements can be appropriately confirmed.

Items Noted:

On Sunday, 14 April 2016 I returned to The Hill at Area B;¹ the weather was mostly cloudy, horribly hot and humid. Fortunately, there was a slight breeze from the north, so it was somewhat tolerable, but I still did not like having to dress in a sweatshirt and heavy jacket. The mosquitoes in Upper Michigan are *terrible*; I had made a dreadful mistake of wearing hiking shorts.²

We pulled into the clearing at the base of the Hill, and stepped out; I looked around the area. It was *extremely* quiet; I could not hear anything, anywhere. Even the wind seemed to have tapered off.³

"Say," I said to someone, "Have you noticed how quiet it is?"

"Sure," someone agreed, "And, you said that the last time you were here."

"*I hate to say this*," I said. "But, I think we're being watched."^{4 5 6}

"Do you know where it is, Sanjay?" someone asked me.

¹ Sanjay R Singhal. *Field Report 05.27.2016: The Hill*. Beyond The Forest. <https://beyondtheforestblog.wordpress.com/2017/08/01/field-report-05-27-2016a-the-hill/>. 1 August 2017. Web. Accessed 6 August 2017. I had first visited the Hill in May 2016.

² **As one may imagine, my calves soon resembled raw hamburger meat...pun fully intended.**

³ BFRO Authors. *Silent Woods*. The Bigfoot Field Researchers' Organisation. <http://s2.excoboard.com/exco/archive.php?ac=t&forumid=125336&date=02-24-2010&t=2120282-1>. 24 February 2010. Web. Accessed 5 August 2014. The utter stillness and quiet of the woods has been observed, and commented upon, several times, by several persons; it is not uncommon in conjunction with reported sightings and/or encounters.

⁴ EB Titchener. *The Feeling of Being Stared At*. Science: Volume 8; pp 895-897. 1898. Scopaesthesia, sometimes referred to as the Psychic Staring Effect, was first explored by Titchener in the 19th century. Further laboratory experiments to replicate this effect appear to have failed.

⁵ Rupert Sheldrake. *The Sense of Being Stared At: And Other Aspects of the Extended Mind*. New York: Random House; 2013.

⁶ Dr Jeff Meldrum. *Sasquatch: Legend Meets Science*. New York: Macmillan Publishers; 2007. Scopaesthesia has been reported almost universally by EC investigators, researchers and enthusiasts. Meldrum describes it as a strongly *subjective* feeling, which cannot be quantified...and I think he's right.

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The first photograph presents a view from the clearing towards the heavily forested slope of the Hill, when I first arrived and became aware of... a presence... watching us. The second photograph presents a view of the heavily-overgrown vehicle-access road, leading (roughly) east up the north slope of the Hill.

“Up the hill,” I said, “To the southeast.”⁷

“That doesn’t surprise me,” someone said, “That’s what you said, the last time you were here.”

“Yes,” I agreed, “I remember that; *it knows we’re here.*”^{8 9}

We began walking up the vehicle-access road; since my first visit, it had become heavily overgrown with wild ferns, but was still passable. The forest, all around us, seemed to be *holding its breath*; I had never experienced such intense, oppressive quiet.^{10 11}

Curiously, I felt neither tense, nor alarmed; I was perfectly calm and relaxed. We continued up the Hill towards the group of burial mounds. Someone wanted to show me a group of standing stones, which they had located at the base of the hill slope; accordingly, we planned to investigate the mounds as well as the stones.

We could not find the mounds; *they were not there.*¹²

⁷ Chris Bateman. *Archaeologist Digs for Proof of Sasquatch*. Union Democrat.

http://www.uniondemocrat.com/news/story.cfm?story_no=22545 [link no longer active] Reprinted BigfootEncounters.com: <http://www.bigfootencounters.com/articles/strain.htm>. Date Unknown. Web. Accessed 16 October 2014. The sense of a presence in the woods, albeit unseen and unknown, is not uncommon to EC encounters.

⁸ Oregon Bigfoot author(s). *File #01615*. Oregon Bigfoot. http://www.oregonbigfoot.com/report_detail.php?id=01615. August 1995. Web. Accessed 19 September 2014. There are also numerous reports of persons feeling that something was waiting for them, in the woods, pertinent to EC encounters.

⁹ Frank Gault. *1987 Encounter in Mountain Ranch, Calaveras County, California; Unearthly Scream Rattles Nerves*. Bigfoot Encounters. <http://www.bigfootencounters.com/stories/calaverascntyCA87.htm>. Date Unknown. Web. Accessed 6 August 2017. Accounts of EC being aware of the presence of humans in the forest, are often troubling and sometimes frightening.

¹⁰ Ibid, BFRO Authors. *Silent Woods*.

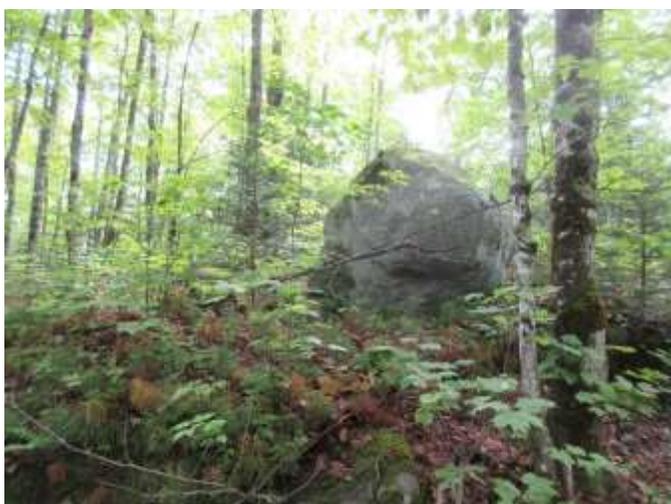
¹¹ Mike Sedillo. *Possible Night-time Encounter by a Couple Camping in the Jemez Mountains*. Bigfoot Field Researchers’ Organisation. http://www.bfro.net/gdb/show_report.asp?id=28218. 9 September 2010. Web. Accessed 18 October 2014. A tense, unsettled atmosphere is a common feature of EC encounters; a feeling of danger, or extreme caution often accompanies same.

¹² Gertrude Stein. “There is no there, there.” *Everybody’s Autobiography*. New York: Random House; 1973 (reprint of the 1937 edition). One of the most famous literary quotes ever written, and entirely applicable here.

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The first photograph presents a view looking (roughly) north from the vehicle-access road, as we were searching for the burial mounds on the north slope of the Hill. The second photograph is a close-up of same, marked by the white circle, wherein what appears to be a void, suggestive of daylight, as well as a strange, round, yellow face, looking directly at the camera. Further analysis has not yet been performed.



These photographs present views of the large, granite boulders on the north slope of the Hill; again, notice the striking resemblance, in the second image, of a face-like carving upon same.

We continued up the Hill; I was becoming rather puzzled. Where were they?

We had passed by the large, granite boulders, *in situ*; the burial mounds *should* have been just beyond.

Instead, we continued much further up the Hill; someone observed the large, granite boulder with the possible facial carving, and we entered the woods from that point.¹³ The mounds looked...*different*. I did not recognise any of them. The arrangement was different; even the size of the mounds did not look the same.

(Continued on next page)

¹³ The location of this group of burial mounds on the north slope of The Hill remains somewhat puzzling; although a paranormal aspect may be considered pertinent to my own confusion, it is also reasonable to suggest that, in context, we had stumbled upon *a second group of burial mounds*, hitherto unknown and unexplored. Such a consideration, however, is *startling*. Nonetheless, the fact that we overlooked the first group of burial mounds remains inexplicable; we should have walked right up to them...*but we did not*.

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I began to feel, somehow, that I was on a stage-set, surrounded by lush, green scenery, and that the mounds were merely appurtenances, set before me.^{14 15}

Someone placed their hands on one of the mounds, and meditated upon it.

“This is a woman’s grave,” they said, after a few minutes. “There’s a woman buried here.”

“Do you remember,” I asked them, “*What I saw...*the last time we were up here?”¹⁶

“Yes,” they said, “Do you think it’s her?”

“Wait a minute,” I said, holding up my hand. “Wait...*wait...*”

We stood very still; the forest, all around us, was horribly, eerily quiet.¹⁷

We were not alone.^{18 19}

“*There’s something approaching us, further down the slope,*” I said, after a moment. “It’s an EC.”²⁰

“What does it look like?” someone asked me.

“Well,” I said, “It’s an adult male, quite old, with long, shaggy grey-brown hair. Think of old cedar wood planking; that’s the colour of his hair, more or less.”²¹

“Is he upset with us?” someone asked.

“No, I don’t think so,” I answered, “He seems quite *curious* about us, actually; he’s wondering why we are here, and why we are not looking for him, but for other...*things.*”²²

“How far away is he, Sanjay?” someone asked me.

“Not that far,” I said, “Maybe a hundred yards, a hundred fifty (100-150yd, or 91.44-137.16m).”

¹⁴ Ibid, Singhal. *Field Report 03.15.2015: Rutland Gate*. Beyond The Forest.

<https://beyondtheforestblog.wordpress.com/2015/11/06/field-report-03-15-2015-rutland-gate/>. 6 November 2015. Web. Accessed 5 August 2017. Compare to my experience at Rutland Gate in March 2015, wherein I had a *strikingly* similar impression.

¹⁵ Jenny Randles. *Essay on the Oz Factor and the Strange Sensations of Altered Reality Reported by UFO Witnesses*. Alien Jigsaw. <http://alienjigsaw.com/et-contact/Randles-The-Oz-Factor.html>. 2015. Web. Accessed 2 August 2015. The term ‘Oz Factor’ may also be appropriate, although in this context, UFO phenomena were not observed.

¹⁶ Ibid, Singhal. *Field Report 05.27.2016: The Hill*.

¹⁷ Ibid, BFRO Authors. *Silent Woods*.

¹⁸ Paul Schnabel. *Possible Vocalisations Heard by Deer Hunter in the Chequamegon National Forest*. Bigfoot Field Researchers’ Organisation. http://www.bfro.net/GDB/show_report.asp?id=11026. 24 March 2005. Web. Accessed 25 September 2014. The realisation that one is not alone in the woods can be overwhelming; at other times thrilling. Needless to say, it is far from dull

¹⁹ Ibid, Bateman. *Archaeologist Digs for Proof of Sasquatch*.

²⁰ EC, in this context, stands for ‘Elder Children’, as usual.

²¹ This is an entirely subjective statement, which cannot be quantified. Nonetheless, this was my impression at the time.

²² Ronie Powell. *Two Witnesses Recount a Close Daytime Encounter with a Very Curious Creature near Lebanon*. Bigfoot Field Researchers’ Organisation. http://www.bfro.net/gdb/show_report.asp?id=28005. 17 July 2010. Web. Accessed 14 August 2014. There are a number of EC reports wherein the creature seems to be quite curious about the humans it has encountered.

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The first photograph presents a view of the split granite boulder; notice the remarkably precise cutting, suggestive of artificial manipulation. The second photograph presents a view of the hollow, taken from the vehicle-access road; notice what appears to be a small, triangular branch assembly in the centre. This was not observed when I took the photograph, but only realised upon further review, during the writing of this Report.

SNAP!

There was a sudden, loud snapping sound directly east; in the quiet forest, it seemed quite...close.²³

“Hot diggity dog!” I exclaimed. “Did you hear that?”

“Yes,” someone answered, “It wasn’t too far from here, either.”

“Just east of us,” I said. “Where the woods are thicker; past the burial mounds.”

“Let’s go take a look,” someone suggested.

We made our way across the slope, somewhat precariously, towards the source of the snapping sound; the forest remained utterly, eerily quiet all around us, as though holding its breath.²⁴

“Look at this,” someone said. “Look at this boulder; have you ever seen anything like it?”

I observed a large, grey granite boulder, *split into two, symmetrical halves* in an almost perfectly straight, clean cut; I could not help but wonder if it were an artificial manipulation.^{25 26 27}

²³ Stan Courtney. *Possible Vocalisations and Rock-Throwing East of Makanda*. Bigfoot Field Researchers’ Organisation. http://www.bfro.net/gdb/show_report.asp?id=40120. 4 March 2013. Web. Accessed 23 December 2014. Sudden, loud twig or branch-snapping sounds can be quite startling, especially in situations like these, and are quite commonly reported pertinent to EC and/or other cryptid encounters.

²⁴ Ibid, BFRO Authors. *Silent Woods*.

²⁵ Harmon D Maher, Jr. *The Nature of Cracks (from a Geologic Perspective)*. University of Nebraska at Omaha. <http://maps.unomaha.edu/maher/STEP07/supportinfo/cracks.html>. 2007. Web. Accessed 3 November 2016.

²⁶ Otis Crandall. *‘Fire’ Cracked Rocks: An Archaeological Experiment*. Academia. http://www.academia.edu/194444/_Fire_Cracked_Rocks_An_Archaeological_Experiment. 2016. Web. Accessed 3 November 2016.

²⁷ Don F Colvin. *Quarrying the Temple Granite*. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. <https://www.lds.org/ensign/1975/10/discovery/quarrying-the-temple-granite?lang=eng>. October 1975. Web. Accessed 3 November 2016. When cut correctly, granite will split along a straight line, with almost geometric precision.

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“This is really *most* odd,” I agreed, examining the split boulder further, “And just look; it appears to align with that Sugar Maple sapling, just up the slope.”²⁸

“Do you think it’s deliberate?” someone asked me.

“Well,” I said, “Any two objects can be said to be aligned; there’s nothing deliberate about that. But, if there’s something else, more boulders, or saplings, on this same line....”

I do not now recall if we were either astonished or perplexed to discover a group of smaller, granite boulders, *perfectly aligned with the split boulder and the sapling*, set in a long, straight line running north to south. The line of smaller boulders continued up the slope of the Hill, across the vehicle-access road, and then descended, on the other side, into a wide, heavily wooded hollow.

“I wonder,” someone said, “If this could be a ley line.”²⁹

“Anything’s possible,” I agreed, “It would be very exciting, if it were.”

Someone decided to investigate the possible ley line further, and struck off into the hollow. I observed them for several minutes, making their way through the thick, heavy brush and trees, before they were lost to view. Several minutes passed, *and then I heard them again, moving south, away from me.*³⁰

The suggestion of a ley line, running north to south through the split boulder, the sapling, and the smaller boulders *fascinated* me; I looked at it closely while I waited on the vehicle-access road.

“If it is a ley line,” I thought to myself, “What would happen...if I aligned myself to it?”³¹

I suited the action to the word, and stood upon the ley line, positioning myself accordingly. I stretched out my arms, palms down; immediately, I *felt a strong, positive energy* coursing through my body. For a breathless, joyful moment, I thought I should lift up, off the ground! I turned my palms upward; the strong, positive energy seemed to sweep through me, like a wave!³²

Hot diggity dog!

A few minutes later, someone returned from their investigation of the hollow, emerging onto the road a bit further up the slope. Curiously, I did not hear them, until they were only a few yards away.

“What did you find?” I asked them.

²⁸ Richard M Godman, Harry W Yawney, Carl H Tubbs. *Sugar Maple (Acer saccharum)*. USDA Forest Service. http://www.na.fs.fed.us/pubs/silvics_manual/volume_2/acer/saccharum.htm. Date Unknown. Web. Accessed 26 December 2014.

²⁹ Ancient Wisdom Author(s). *The Definition of a Ley Line*. Ancient Wisdom. <http://www.ancient-wisdom.com/leylines.htm#what>. Date Unknown. Web. Accessed 6 August 2017. A ley line is generally considered to be a single, straight line, aligned upon land formations, mainly hill-tops, with various artificial constructions, including cairns, burial/effigy mounds, et al.

³⁰ **This observation would later prove to be critical, as will shortly be seen.**

³¹ Crystal Links Author(s): *Earth’s Grid Systems: Ley Lines*. Crystal Links. <http://www.crystalinks.com/grids.html>. Date Unknown. Web. Accessed 6 August 2017. Pseudoscientific claims of ‘earth energy’ flowing through ley lines may be based upon underground streams and/or magnetic currents.

³² Chuck Pettis. *Finding Places of Power: Dowsing Earth Energies*. The Geo Group. <http://www.geo.org/dowse1.htm>. 2000. Web. Accessed 6 August 2017. There are accounts of people standing upon ley lines for an extended period, reporting similar phenomena.

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These photographs present views of the small, granite stone observed alongside the vehicle-access road; notice the numerous marks upon it, suggestive of heavy, repeated scraping or chiselling.

“There’s a definite line,” they said, “It runs all the way through the hollow, and across the gully.”

“When you first left,” I said, “I heard you moving through the brush. *Then, you came back*, like you were circling around, and headed south again.”

“No,” they answered, “We walked straight south, along the ley line; we didn’t circle back until we got to the other side of the gully.”

“Then who...?” I asked them, and then, suddenly, “Oh, my god!”

“*Was something following us?*” they asked.

“*Something was following you,*” I repeated, “Something was following you; I heard it, moving through the brush. It was right behind you; I heard it, *it was walking on two legs.*”^{33 34}

“Not only that,” someone agreed, “But, it must have been standing close by the road.”

I then told someone about my experience with the ley line. “Try it,” I suggested, “It’s awesome!”

They did so, and agreed that the strong, positive energy could be felt most impressively. We then continued up the vehicle-access road, now turning south. I observed, once again, the curiously bare granite stone with the scrape-like markings upon, devoid of moss.

“Look at this stone,” I said, “What do you make of this?”

“I’d say someone was sharpening something on it,” someone answered.

³³ Robert Battson. *Parke County, Fallen Rock, Indiana – 1975*. Bigfoot Encounters. <http://www.bigfootencounters.com/sbs/parkecountyIN.htm>. 2006. Web. Accessed 12 October 2014. Reports of loud, heavy footsteps following someone through the woods are not uncommon; a similar encounter occurred in Parke County, Indiana, in 1975.

³⁴ *It is reasonable to suggest that, in context, an EC was following them through the hollow, as it was being explored. However, it should be noted that, for the purposes of this Report, no direct, visual observation was made of same. Nor did I, at any time, comprehend EC in the woods, while I waited on the vehicle-access road. This is somewhat...curious.*

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“I think you may be right,” I said, “But, what were they sharpening...*and who were they?*”^{35 36}

I glanced at my wristwatch; the time was 1045am.

“What time do you have?” I asked someone.

“1045am,” they answered. “Wait a minute...*that’s not right*. We haven’t been here that long; what time did we arrive? Did you check your time-stamps, on your camera?”

“We arrived at 0930am,” I said, “I made a note of it, when we pulled in. And, look at the time-stamps on my camera; there’s a twenty minute gap...*what happened to that time?*”^{37 38}

We continued along the vehicle-access road, which now turned due east, running up a long, straight slope to the crest of the Hill. Someone went off into the woods, to explore some large, granite boulders, while I walked on ahead. I observed some rather *lovely* branch assemblies, both freestanding and ground-based; however, I did not investigate them directly, as I did not want to leave the road, alone.

I arrived at the crest of the Hill; looking around, I realised that I was feeling *far* from comfortable.³⁹

I was not welcome there.⁴⁰

I felt neither threatened, nor in danger, however; nonetheless, the feeling of being unwelcome persisted. I began to investigate the hilltop more thoroughly. The effigy mound, which I had first observed in May, seemed somehow *diminished*; the overall shape seemed somewhat reduced in size, and I had a strong impression it had been trampled upon, by large, heavy feet.

I then examined the long burial mound on the other side; upon closer inspection, I observed many small, grey rocks covering its surface. It reminded me, a great deal, of the cairn I had discovered in Emmet County.⁴¹

Moving around the hilltop, I re-examined the enormous granite boulder, aligned to the saddle in the hills beyond. Although the light was somewhat dim, I realised that some possible carving was apparent.

³⁵ It should be noted that, for the purposes of this Report, the stone could not be lifted. Later that day, the property owner returned with a friend, and attempted to lift the stone, to look beneath. Despite the efforts of both men, it could not be moved.

³⁶ William Shakespeare. “Yet who would have thought the old man...to have had so much blood in him?” *Macbeth: Act Five; Scene One*. 1605. Not, perhaps, as apropos as one may like, but there you have it. My mind works in strange ways.

³⁷ R Urial. *Missing Time in Bigfoot Country*. The Church of Ufology. <http://thechurchofufology.blogspot.com/2011/09/missing-time-in-bigfoot-country.html>. 30 September 2011. Web. Accessed 3 August 2015. ‘Missing Time’ phenomena related to EC encounters have been reported by others.

³⁸ Ibid, Singhal. *Field Report 03.15.2015: Rutland Gate*. Beyond The Forest. <https://beyondtheforestblog.wordpress.com/2015/11/06/field-report-03-15-2015-rutland-gate/>. 6 November 2015. Web. Accessed 6 August 2017. Compare to my experience at Rutland Gate in March 2015.

³⁹ Ibid, Oregon Bigfoot Author(s). *File #00672*. Oregon Bigfoot. http://www.oregonbigfoot.com/report_detail.php?id=00672. May 1996. Web. Accessed 24 October 2014. A pervasive feeling of discomfort is common to many EC-related reports and encounters.

⁴⁰ Brad Bacon. *Possible Vocalisations Heard while Training Hunting Dogs near Atwater*. Bigfoot Field Researchers’ Organisation. http://www.bfro.net/gdb/show_report.asp?id=28730. 20 January 2011. Web. Accessed 12 September 2014. Feelings of being unwelcome, while nonetheless subjective, are not infrequently reported pertinent to EC encounters.

⁴¹ Ibid, Singhal. *Field Report 10.25.2008: Emmet County*. Beyond The Forest. <https://beyondtheforestblog.wordpress.com/2014/09/02/field-report-10-25-2008-emmet-county/>. 2 September 2014. Web. Accessed 5 August 2017.

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The first photograph presents a long, rather elegantly-shaped arched-branch assembly, observed on the north side of the vehicle-access road, leading up to the crest of the Hill. The second photograph presents a small, ground-based branch assembly, observed nearby. To the best of my recollection, neither of these constructions was present on my first visit to the Hill in May 2016; the appropriate inference may be made.



The first photograph presents a view of the cairn at the top of the Hill, running north to south; the second photograph presents another ground-based branch arrangement, observed nearby.

I observed what appeared to be a *thick, lower lip, carved from the granite, as well as a possible carved nostril, and part of a carved nose*. Regrettably, the age of the boulder and the weathering of same significantly impacted my observations; nonetheless, I did feel certain that some artificial manipulation had occurred.⁴²

Someone joined me, and we explored the woods west of the enormous granite boulders. I still had a strong impression *we were not alone*; the forest, all around us, was eerily, horribly quiet.^{43 44 45}

⁴² Daniel J Wood. *Boulders with the Mona Lisa Smile*. Weird Michigan. <http://www.weirdmichigan.com/ancient.html>. 2005. Web. Accessed 30 July 2017. Boulders presented some carving(s) in the aspect of human-like faces have been observed in Wisconsin and Lower Michigan, also with possible alignments to the summer solstice; the origins of these enigmatic sculptures remain unknown.

⁴³ Ibid, Schnabel. *Possible Vocalisations Heard by Deer Hunter in the Chequamegon National Forest*.

⁴⁴ Ibid, Bateman. *Archaeologist Digs for Proof of Sasquatch*.

⁴⁵ Ibid, BFRO Authors. *Silent Woods*.

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These photographs present views of the enormous granite boulder on the south slope of the Hill, just below the crest and aligned with the saddle to the east; notice what appears to be deliberate carving, suggestive of a thick, lower lip, a nostril, and the beginnings of a nose, visible in both images.

We returned down the Hill back to the clearing, where some tree-cutting had to be done. I was not sufficiently experienced to assist; accordingly, I waited alone, and looked around. Suddenly, just to the west, I heard a turkey gobbling, just to the west, in a thicket of pine trees.⁴⁶ As I turned to look, I heard something else....

Thunk! Thunk!

Two rocks landed on the grass, just behind me!^{47 48}

I nearly jumped out of my skin!

I whirled back around; behind me, I observed a steep, heavily wooded ravine, cutting (roughly) east-west below the slope of the Hill. I had a strong impression of...*a presence*...there; it did not seem friendly.⁴⁹

The tree-cutting was finished; I helped load up the truck. A short time later, we left the area.

Respectfully submitted,
Sanjay R Singhal, RA

**Name(s) changed for publication*

***The Water-Beetle is my motorcar; it is painted a deep blue-green colour...like a water-beetle*

⁴⁶ NWTF Author(s). *Wild Turkey Sounds*. National Wild Turkey Federation. <https://www.nwtf.org/hunt/wild-turkey-basics/turkey-sounds>. Date Unknown. Web. Accessed 6 August 2017. The gobble of a wild turkey cock is one of the most distinctive bird calls, and thus one of the most recognised. However, most cocks use this call in the spring, in an attempt to attract hens.

⁴⁷ Justin Nobel. *Nunavik Hunters run into Rock-Throwing Bigfoot Creature*. Nunatsiq Online. http://www.nunatsiaqonline.ca/stories/article/65674nunavik_hunters_run_into_rock-throwing_bigfoot_creature. 25 October 2013. Web. Accessed 10 August 2014. Rock-throwing, pertinent to EC encounters, have been reported numerous times, in both historical and contemporary accounts, including a recent report from Canada.

⁴⁸ Ibid, Singhal. *Field Report 09.23.2014b: Rutland Gate*. Beyond The Forest. <https://beyondtheforestblog.wordpress.com/2015/09/21/field-report-09-23-2014b-rutland-gate/>. 21 September 2015. Web. Accessed 6 August 2017. Compare to my experience at Rutland Gate, in September 2014.

⁴⁹ Ibid, Bateman.

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FIELD REPORT 08.14.2016A SUMMARY

Substantiation of this Report is minimal at best; I do not know of any other persons conducting paranormal field work in this specific portion of Upper Michigan. Some corroboration, however, may be provided by reports published by the BFRO for nearby Luce, Marquette, and Schoolcraft Counties.^{50 51 52} Additional accounts have been located across social media, suggesting a *considerable* level of activity. Further research and enquiry at this location may provide important, new information regarding EC habituation and/or migration.

A portion of this Report is an account of certain and various archaeological features, which are not necessarily paranormal in nature but which, nonetheless, present a unique and strange aspect. The ancient history of this area remains largely unknown; recent findings and investigations may provide further insight into the different peoples who once called this location their home.

The combination of physical, visual, audible and/or olfactory events described in this Report are as follows:

1. The eerie, unearthly quiet and stillness in the forest, experienced throughout;
2. The sudden, loud snapping sound, heard just east of the burial mounds;
3. The sound of loud, bipedal movement in the brush, following someone in the hollow;
4. The possible, small triangular branch assembly observed in my photograph of the hollow;
5. The new branch assemblies observed on the north side of the vehicle-access road;
6. The sound of a turkey gobbling, west of the clearing;
7. The two rocks, flung from the ravine north of the clearing.

These behaviours, and the history of my own experiences, may be considered sufficient to *suggest* the presence of EC⁵³ at the Hill, in the late summer of 2016.

An *unusual* number of subjective events also occurred. While these cannot be considered *conclusive* evidence, neither should they be discounted. Although it is reasonable to review the impact of non-objective stimuli in this Report, such effects, while personally quite vivid and at times overwhelming, are nonetheless nearly impossible to substantiate with any measure of certainty.

⁵⁰ BFRO Author(s). *Luce County, Michigan*. Bigfoot Field Researchers' Organisation.

http://bfro.net/GDB/show_county_reports.asp?state=mi&county=Luce. 2016. Web. Accessed 17 July 2016.

⁵¹ Ibid. *Marquette County, Michigan*. Bigfoot Field Researchers' Organisation.

http://bfro.net/GDB/show_county_reports.asp?state=mi&county=Marquette. 2016. Web. Accessed 17 July 2016.

⁵² Ibid. *Schoolcraft County, Michigan*. Bigfoot Field Researchers' Organisation.

http://bfro.net/GDB/show_county_reports.asp?state=mi&county=Schoolcraft. 2016. Web. Accessed 17 July 2016.

⁵³ EC, in this context, stands for "Elder Children", as usual.