

1996: Bulembu, Swaziland (Africa)

unspecified day in June, unspecified hour of the night

Source: message of the witness to Patrick Gross

web site on May 20, 2006



The road to Bulembu

Hi. My name is (*Female first name*). I am a 50 year old banking officer with a responsible job as a mortgage underwriter and who does not suffer fools, gladly. I never did believe in UFOs until one night in 1996.

I was living in Swaziland (Africa) in a remote area up in the north west of the country, on a mine - a place called Havelock, in Bulembu. At the time, I owned several businesses and was returning home after a business trip to Mbanane - the country capital.

It was a June night - cold and crisp - when I noticed what I initially thought was an orange light reflected from my dashboard onto the right window. (We drive on the left hand side of the road). This light kept up with me on the side of the road through the bushes and brush.

I passed thru a little village and the odd thing was that all the street lights went off in front of me... one by one and then came back on, when I was passed! It was truly weird!

I turned out of the village of Piggs Peak onto the Bulembu mine road and that was when the bush dropped away and I was on the side of a sheer drop - the road being cut into the face of the mountain.

There it was.

I thought it was a hot air balloon at first. Recall how stupid I thought the passengers were as the area had many leopards and it is close to the Kruger national park and all the lions there too. This elliptical object hung in the sky about 200 meters from me. It was the size of a Double Decker bus and gray with a pulsing orange light behind metal strap looking things.

It sat there in a swirl of grayish fumes.

I looked at it and it just stop there. I got out of the vehicle to have a better look, trying to figure out just what it was and I immediately noticed the smell of hot metal - like when someone is welding or soldering. Sharp hot metal. I was fascinated and then, after about 5 minutes of staring, it just shot up at an angle and was gone in a flash! That is when I knew it was not a balloon - it moved way too fast for that. I was gob smacked!

Could not believe that this thing had stalked me for about an hour and then just sped away like that!

I rushed home and drew what I had seen.

That's what happened. It truly did and I have no explanation for it!

[Female First name]

Reliability evaluation:

- high -

**one single witness only; no investigation;
possible confusion with military craft or balloon**

