

## Reddish brown creature standing on railroad tracks

### Sighting Details:

**Date:** 10/1984

**Time of Day:**

**Season:** *Autumn*

**State:** *Florida*

**County:** *St. Johns*

**Nearest town:** *St. Augustine*

**Nearest road/Highway:** *SR 207 & Kings Estate Rd*

**Location Details:** *Take SR 207 East from I-95 to the Florida East Coast Railroad tracks. Sighting was south bound of the RR tracks on right-of-way. Between SR 207 and Kings Estate Rd. (next crossing south of SR 207)*

**Weather Conditions:** *Clear no rain, around dusk.*

**Terrain of location:** *Pines and Palm-meadows, swampy area. Beside FEC Railroad tracks.*

**Anything else odd:** *The smell like something was dead*

**Other Witnesses:** *1 other horse rider*

**Local Stories:** *N/A*

**Submitted by witness on:** *12/15/1999*

### Original report:

Around fifteen years ago me and a friend of mine were horseback riding alongside the FEC Railroad tracks between SR207 and Kings Estate Rd. We were heading south towards Kings Estate Rd when we noticed a smell like something was dead. I thought maybe it was a hog or something that died in the woods. We heard branches braking like something was in the woods, but didn't pay much attention to it.

Then the horses started to act up (horses were blowing and snorting and rearing) and I just thought that they were being bad and difficult. As we passed that area the horses acted better and we went on down the side of the tracks still heading south, when I heard the sound of the rocks on the side of the tracks like someone walking up onto them. I told the friend I was with "don't walk the horse on the rocks!" and she said "I'm not!".

Just then I turned to look around (she was just behind me) to see what it was. That's when we saw it. It was about 150 yards away from us where we just passed, but standing in the middle of the railroad tracks. It was in sort of a crouched position but not all the way down, like it just saw us and froze and stared at us. What I saw was slim and covered in reddish brown hair. It had long arms and I could see the eyes a little, it was at least 6 ½ feet tall and around 250 lbs. or better with no neck. It was getting dark out so we couldn't see any detail on the face.

All the time that we saw it we had to fight with the horses to keep them under control. They didn't want any part of whatever it was, and neither did we. So we got out of there and I never went back riding there again. It wasn't a bear. And it wasn't a man, unless he was covered in hair from head to toe.

### Follow up Investigation by: David S

This is a report from the wife of a guy I work with. This is my first report since being a Sasquatch investigator. They did not have a computer at the time to send in this report. This is the story as it was told to me (David S).

When I first got started with the research work, I told a few guys at work what I was doing. After they all laughed at me, one guy came up to me later and said that I need to talk to his wife about something she saw years ago with her girlfriend.

This was her report after I talked to her personally at their home. I feel she was truthful in what she told me, and her girlfriend stands by the story also. Her girlfriend never talks about that day, and they have never been back in that area ever since. The area has been built up over the years and there hasn't been any other sightings reports in that location since.