

We are home after spending the Easter holidays in Hessdalen. We feel like writing down some of our experiences.

My wife and I arrived in Hessdalen at noon, Wednesday, March 28th. We'd rented a cabin on Hegseth, in the middle of Hessdalen. After unpacking, we went to Båttjønndalen in the afternoon. Aside from some lynx tracks, and a magnificent nature, we didn't notice anything of importance here – but it was very beautiful, indeed.

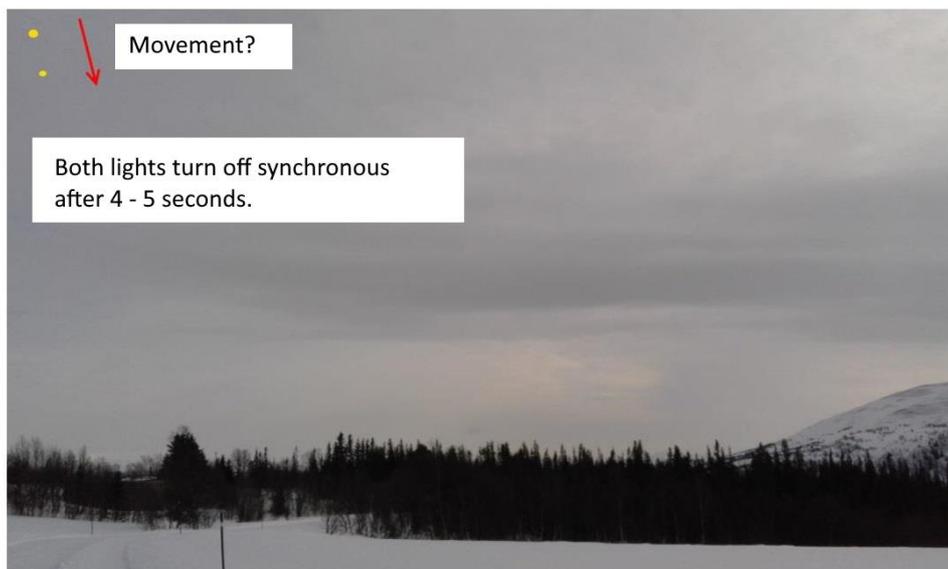
After having a better dinner, we were driving up on Aspåskjølen nine o'clock. It was almost a full moon, minus 10 degrees and a clear sky.

After a while, I noticed something I supposed was a plane in the sky over the main part of Hessdalen. This seemed to move in our direction, towards us, but after watching the light for just four to five seconds, it suddenly became weaker and finally gone. Strange! Unfortunately, my wife didn't see this because she stood with her back to it.

Shortly after, a car arrived at Aspåskjølen, parking with the engine on, - apparently, we weren't the only ones out looking this evening. It was quite cold, so we decided to return to the car, and headed south in the valley instead.

We drove all the way to the parking lot at Fjellheim, turned and drove back without seeing anything more remarkable than airplanes and bright stars.

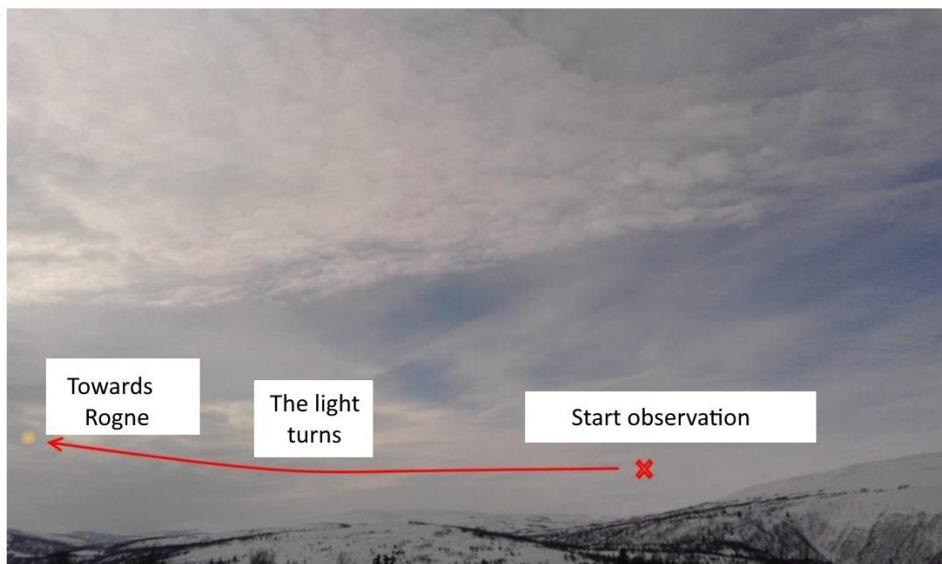
Back on Aspåskjølen, we parked again in the forest and went out in the cold. After standing there for only a few minutes, we both turned around simultaneously - and got to see two bright spots vertically, one above the other, which shone stronger than the stars around. This was in the north-east direction. We looked at this for a few seconds, then both lights became weaker and disappeared at the same time - completely synchronous! We both thought the lights looked more like lamps than stars. In addition, I felt I could see them slowly moving in parallel away from us, but my wife didn't register any movement. Anyway, we had something to think about.



The next day, Thursday morning, we went up to Stordalshøgda above Hegseth. It's a stunning view from the top, both south, west and north. On our way down, we sat

down on the mountainside with a cup of coffee. From here my wife saw a flash against the horizon of Finnsåhøgda.

At nine o'clock we drove up on Aspåskjølen. We parked in the same place, and again it was completely starlit. My wife saw flashes in different directions. After a while, we noticed a "star" far into the valley. But the star was moving, so we assumed it was a plane. This moved from west to east, apparently across Båtjønndalen. After a while, it seemed to turn and came over Vårhuskjølen towards Rogne. We saw that there were a constant yellow-white light and no blinking from airplane lights. Moreover, it appeared to be lower than normal airplane height, and the distance from Aspåskjølen to the light couldn't be that far.



As the light approached Rogne, it gradually became weaker and disappeared within a few seconds - as when a lamp is dimming down.



We saw several flashes, including one that I thought was red, just a little left of Rognefjell. The cold chased us back to the car, and again we drove south in the valley. Shortly after, between Kjølén and Vårhus, where you can see down in the deep valley between Vårhuskjølén and Aspåskjølén, my wife suddenly saw a huge light in front of Finnsåhøgda. It only lasted a couple of seconds, then it was gone. I slowed down, but unfortunately too late to see the light. The distance was hard to estimate, but she says "in the middle of the valley". The color was yellow-white, the light was large and round and reminded her of the moon – but approx. twice as big.



This scared her somewhat. Since it was an almost full moon, - could it perhaps have been a reflection of the moon she saw, she wonders. The moon was at this time in the south-east direction.

We checked the next day for something in the area that could have reflected the moon, - for example a solar panel on the roof of a cabin or such - but with no success.

When we later returned to Aspåskjølén again, my wife still felt shaky after the experience with the big light, and really didn't want to stay outside of the car. It was windy and cold at Aspåskjølén, so we got back to the car and drove down to the information boards next to the red cross cabin at Hessdalskjølén and stayed there with the car heater at max. effect. As we were there, we saw a new blue and white flash over Fjellbekkhøgda.

The next day, Friday, we took our skis and set out for Hessjøen. Amazing weather, and beautiful landscape.

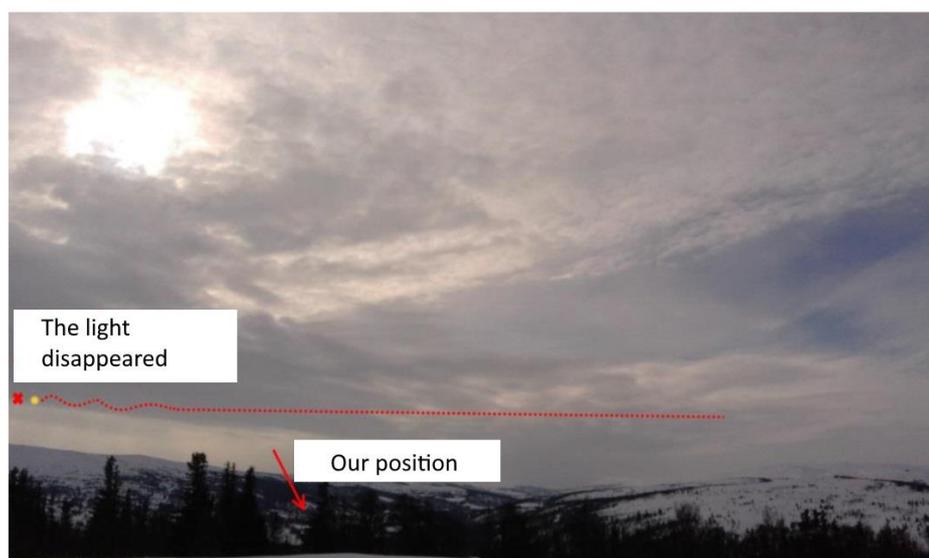
At dusk, around nine o'clock, we put on tonight's outfit: Coveralls... Like the two evenings before, we first drove to Aspåskjølén, then south in the valley. Just after we passed Jenshaugen in the south of the valley, we saw a "star" appeared over mount Morkavollhøgda, but no - the "star" moved, so it had to be a plane then? But again, there was no blinking from airplane lights, and it also seemed to pass strangely low in the terrain. We stopped the car and I started to film with my phone camera. The light was constant, yellow-white, but not brilliant. We turned off the engine to hear if

there was sound, but couldn't hear anything. The terrain was quite flat in this area, without reference points, so it was difficult to estimate the distance to the light and the size of it, but we got the feeling that it was relatively close. Unfortunately, a car appeared, so we had to start the engine and drive aside. At the same moment as the car headlights were put on; the light extinguished the same way as we had seen before; like a lamp that is dimming down. I had great expectations for the footage from my phone, but back in the cabin I was disappointed; - The film showed only a tiny little light point, barely visible...

The next day, Saturday, we went skiing to Øyongen. It was a quite tiring and steep walk, but the view in there was worth the effort.

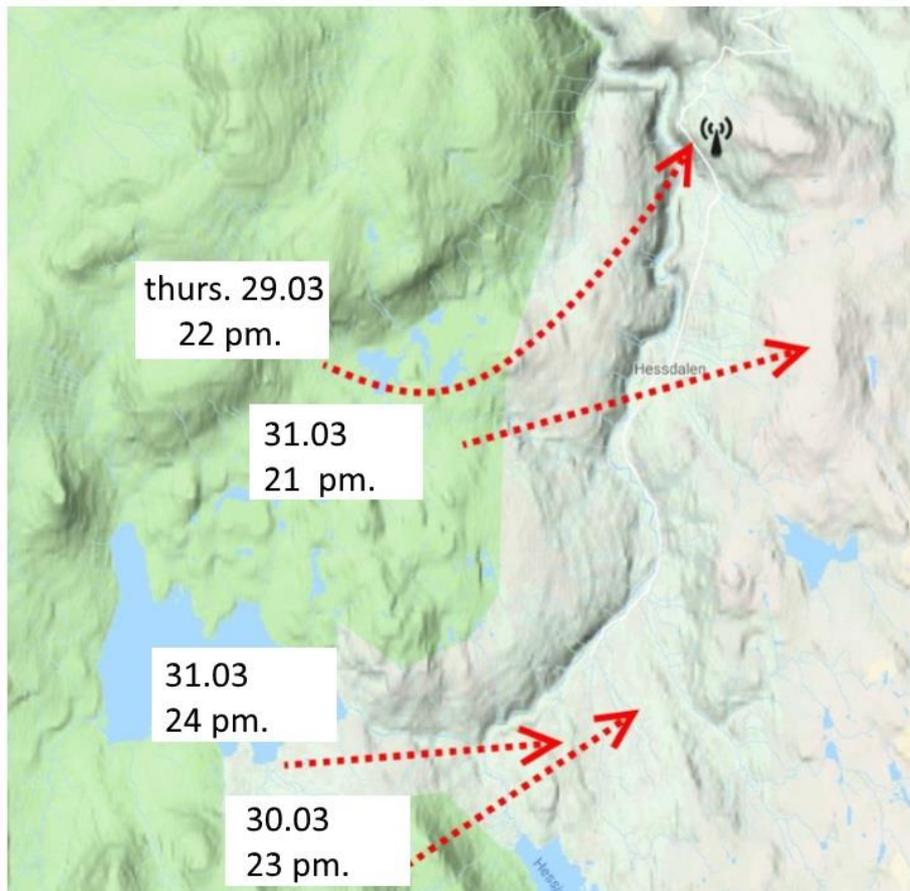
At dusk, while we dressed up and got ready to go outside, we became aware of a light we saw through the cabin window. It looked suspiciously similar to the same type of light we had seen two evenings in a row now. I opened the window, picked up the phone and started filming. The light was yellow-white, passed over Hegsethøgda, across Hessdalen, and towards the mountains on the eastern side of the valley. The light disappeared before it reached the horizon on the mountain, and exactly as we had seen before - it just dimmed down.

This time, however, we detected some kind of wave motion in the last few seconds before it disappeared. It has the whole time, while we've seen it, had a quite straight and even lane, but the last few seconds before it disappeared it "swung" up and down. My wife said, "Is it just me, or is it going up and down now?". So, we both saw the same thing. Although this happened at dusk, and there was still some daylight, the video showed nothing. One can only spot a point of light that is moving on the film if you're turning up brightness and contrast at almost max.



This evening it was a full moon, and it was also a little bit colder. In the same moment we parked at Fjellheim, we saw a light in the west, in direction of Øyongen.

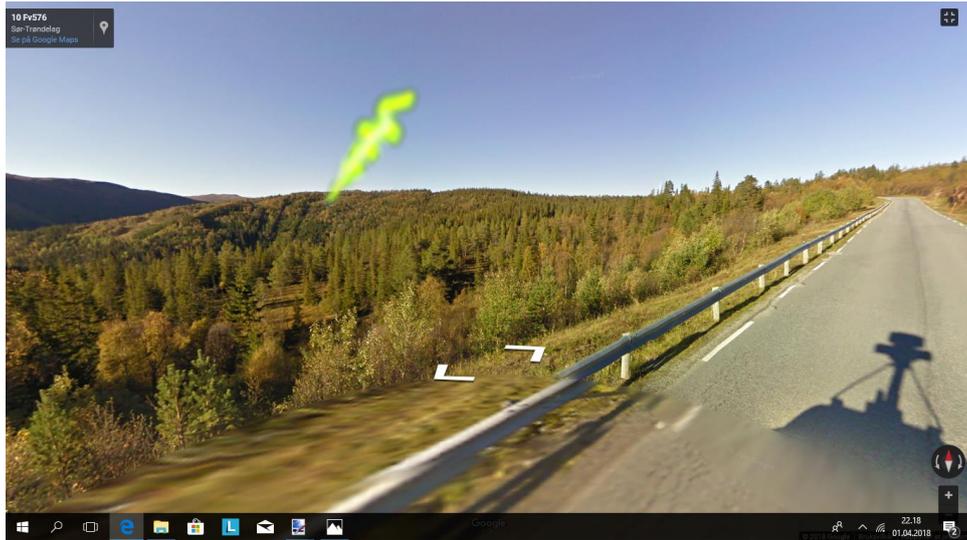
Again, we first thought it was a star, then an airplane, before we saw that this was the same type of light we'd seen three times earlier this week. We turned off the engine and got out of the car. As the light was in front of us, it vanished in the same way as seen before - but this time we're able to notice some kind of a flash before it turned off. The flash seemed to appear slightly behind the yellow-white light, and the color looked slightly reddish. We waited for a while in case it would come back, but nothing happened. It was minus 21 degrees, so it was a relief to get in the car and put the heater on again.



*(In this map, I have attempted to mark where we saw this "type" of light that had a clear path that we could follow over time).*

Back in the car, on our way down from Aspåskjølen, my wife once again saw something that scared her. We were talking about the big light she saw Thursday evening almost at the same place, when she suddenly shouted out: "LOOK!" and pointed behind us. I turned around - just in time to see a big light just over Aspåskjølen. About in the exact place we'd left just minutes ago.

My wife said that the color was green, while it for me, who got to see it just one second, looked yellowish. My wife also saw some sort of "streak" behind the light. She thought the light went down in the forest - as if it were landing - or more like crashing!



I made a U-turn and we drove up to Aspåskjølen again. We wondered if our parking lot may be "taken"? I must admit that my heart was beating like a hammer when we drove through the forest. However, we couldn't see traces or marks of any kind.

We returned to the cabin and talked a little about the experience before we went to bed. It was somewhat creepy that this very big light - apparently - went down to the ground at about the place we found ourselves minutes in advance.

The following day it was time to return home. We talked about walking around in the area at Aspåskjølen to try to find traces if possible, but left it. The snow was deep and we had a long drive ahead of us ...

What strikes me the most after these four evenings in Hessdalen, is that the "activity" is so great. I didn't expect that, based on the limited number of observation reports per year. I have also visited Hessdalen several times earlier, often without seeing anything at all. Several of the people we talked to said that they have only seen the phenomenon a few times, and for us, it was almost embarrassing to tell that we saw phenomena every single night this week, and even several times per night! At least, the light that passed over Vårhuskjølen on Thursday, and the light over Hegseth, across Hessdalen on Friday, should be well visible to the population - if they looked out of the window at the time. I do not know, but maybe the "activity" in the area is increasing?

Anyway, a fantastic, Easter holiday, and on our way home, we were already planning our next trip to Hessdalen.