



*An unexplored
relationship between
humans and Bigfoot.*

Down Tubbs Lane

by Robert Allen Pringle

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DOWN TUBBS LANE



ROBERT ALLEN PRINGLE

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Chapter Two

Human Beings are ill suited for living on planet Earth. In a pure Darwinian sense, they should never have survived, let alone thrived. With very little outer dermal protection, such as fur or scales, the sunshine itself can damage their skin. They aren't very strong, nor can they run very fast. They can easily die of exposure to the elements, attacks from animals and insects, or any mishap for that matter. Small temperature fluctuations can cause distress. The majority of the planet is covered with saltwater that is an alien environment to them. There are untold numbers of germs and bacteria just waiting for a nice host body to infect. It's almost like humans were placed here for some sort of punishment. There are theories that Humans are indeed simply inmates of a penal planet.

Yeah, I know that sounds pretty far out there, but Humans are a vicious race of beings. To a mature society of evolved sentients, we would be considered a cruel and brutally savage group of narcissists, even if we have a few good points too. This might be the only reason humans were not annihilated, and given a chance, so to speak. So, one theory goes on to state that there is evidence that Humans are native to a planet with less gravity and a 25 hour day. This is why we have such chronic back and joint problems, as well as interrupted sleep patterns.

We eat very little food in its natural state other than fruit, nuts, and certain vegetables. A bear eats a fish just like he finds it, birds eat worms and insects just like they are, grazers chew the vegetation as is, predators eat the grazers, insects take care of the offal, and everything fertilizes the Earth in a very nice pattern. It all fits, except man. Humans actually harm the planet, and all that exists here in our constant struggle to be comfortable.

If Humans were native to this planet, they should have evolved into intelligent beings with thick fur, large bodies, enormous strength and endurance. Pretty much like what describes a Sasquatch or Bigfoot, if you will. But they didn't, why? Scientists place the earth's age at around four billion years or so. A lot of strange things can happen in that length

of time. We can only surmise that simply from the anomalies we have discovered about our ancient past that many things may have occurred.

What if, four hundred and sixty million years ago Sasquatch was the alpha species on the planet, keeping a peaceful nature and possessing intelligence far exceeding our own? What if they reached a technology that enabled them to become galactic explorers? Achieving biological immortality, the ability to manipulate atomic structures, creating whatever forms of matter they desired, the ability to harness entire stars for energy and link them together? They would have no need to be aggressive, no call to conquer. They would then allow the Earth to live on naturally, without interference, only returning for 'vacations' so to speak. Then they encountered a savage, bloodthirsty race of power crazed beings, much like an aggressive cancerous disease, but with art, music, and a love of the beautiful. Logic would require study.

And study they did. Over many centuries they observed them on their home planet, waging war, deceiving each other for some trivial gain, destroying each other like some sport, until they threatened their very planet with obliteration. They watched aghast, as the creatures carried out their own destruction. They rescued a few, collected their DNA, removed their life forces from their corporeal bodies, and stored them until they decided what to do. Did these Humans have a genetic defect, or a contagious disease? Was greed a pandemic plague?

After much debate, they decided to return to their home planet. They thought there may have been some environmental anomaly. They would see if given a chance in a new environment, the Humans could become rational, sentient, logical beings. They made the journey, and maneuvered their craft into a set position of orbit. It became the Moon.

Although in the cosmos the Squatchers numbered in the trillions, on Earth, they only maintained a fluctuating few thousand souls that enjoyed the planet full time. That was the balance with the other myriad creatures on the planet that suited the nature of things. Over time, all the members of their race came to stay for awhile on Earth, enjoying their native world, and carrying the memories with them as they explored the Universe.

They saved two hundred and seven Human souls, of various ages and regions of the now dead planet. When they got to Earth, they reconstructed their physical bodies and distributed them in small groups in suitable locations. Making it impossible for them to know the others were even there. Each group was unique to itself.

They reasoned if necessary, they could experiment over and over again. They would give the enclosed inhabitants their free will, much like a little fat boy with a glass walled ant farm. Would they learn that the exercise of greed was evil, and make a logical decision to shun it?

With the ability to manipulate matter and energy however one wished, you simply take the life essence of your test subjects along with the DNA, and create biological bodies for them out of native organic material. Sorta like a wild ass 3D printer with triple quantum capabilities. Zip, the body appears, introduce the soul essence, it a swift little kick to get it pumping... and presto! You gotcha a Human Being. Create a few more, give them fertile reproductive mechanisms, and let nature take its course.

What they were particularly interested in was observing and pin-pointing exactly when the inherent nature of the humans changed from seeing themselves as equals, and sharing all their experiences, to suddenly having one individual that wished to control and dominate the others. Thus creating a 'bad' personality verses a 'good' disposition. What better place to do this besides their native planet, where they could assume their natural physicality and be dominate if need be? There were certain unsolvable problems with Humans though.

Unlike the native fauna of the planet, reproduction with humans was difficult and at times, lethal. Animals feel no pain when giving birth. The offspring's cranial shape is small enough to pass along the birth canal with ease. Not so with humans. Fetuses have abnormally large skulls. They can withstand some compression, but the mother must enlarge her vagina to compensate. This causes much pain and suffering, not to mention bleeding at the time of birth.

Almost all animal species have their offspring ready to go off on their own after a season or two. Human infants are helpless for years, tying the mother down with responsibilities that make her somewhat

dependant on her mate and the community for support. It was hard for humans, keep in mind they had no natural amenities like fur to keep them warm. Life was a constant struggle. Being comfortable took effort. This effort, which humans would later call 'work' produced items of value that other humans desired. This caused all kindsa problems.

Planet Earth was also a wee bit bigger than their home world, it had seasons too. The Human's home had a stable rotation, comfortable climate, and 9% less gravity. No snowy winters, or hot summers. No violent storms either.

The Squatchers could adapt to any environment, using their technology to assume different bodies for the greatest efficiency in whatever situation they were dealing with. A mission to their home planet to observe the humans was an opportunity to simply experience their true selves. Fortunately for the Humans, they couldn't fathom a race of beings that displayed evil as half of their persona. It simply wasn't logical, a very intriguing puzzle.

Squatchers chose one mate for life, the female comes in heat, and the male does his duty. There was no constant desire for sex like humans had. This one anomaly was what many of the Squatch observers believed to be the problem. They noticed that for the most part, human children were much like them in caring about others, and sharing with them. It was only after the onset of puberty and the final stages of growth to adulthood that their attitudes changed. Then of course, they had to provide for their own comfort. That's when greed set in.

Squatchers move about through space in large circular ships, sheathed in rock for protection from space debris. The Moon is one of those ships. (The Moon is another thing that Human scientists haven't quite figured out yet. It really shouldn't be there. Supposedly, we have been to it and brought back a few rocks and soil samples. For some reason we haven't gone back. That seems very odd. When questioned recently about this very subject, NASA stated that they had "lost" the technology to go to the moon. They lost the technology of 1969, and can't reproduce it. They expect sane people to believe that. What really happened?)

Squatchers don't want humans to be able to travel through space, spreading their diseased paradox of good and evil. Fortunately, humans usually destroy themselves before reaching that particular milestone in evolution. They simply had to leave them to their own devices. This was the result of every experiment they conducted on planet Earth so far. Experiments usually lasted for 100,000 years, give or take a few millennia. The current test was well on its way to a fiery conclusion. They did attempt adjustments though.

At times they created certain humans and educated them, taught them about their technology, and sent them to tell the other humans that they should love one another, live in peace, and treat others as they, themselves wished to be treated. Resulting in a thing Humans called religion, but that sped up the process of destruction rather than eradicating it. The Squatchers scratched their heads, and began to think that maybe all their efforts were in vain.

But, as was duly noted, some of the humans got the message. They understood that practicing peace, and caring for others was the proper way to live their lives. Therefore the experiment was allowed to continue. One of them posed that perhaps it might be worth it to displace those that thought correctly and see what happens. That thought caused a lot of debate, that many believed had some merit. So they did, only to find out that the offspring of those individuals still exuded the qualities that made them diseased. They waited for the final outcome of that attempt, and then started a new experiment.

They did make periodic forays down to gather air and soil samples to determine the effects of humans on the natural environment. Humans produced a multitude of poisons with many adverse affects, radiation being the worst. These expeditions were usually carried out by one or two individual Squatchers, leading to them being sighted on occasion by the humans.

They had no fear of mankind as each of them had the silver disc that connected them to the incomprehensible technology they possessed. When their biological bodies formed, the disc was formed also and was carried about in a marsupial type pouch pocket. They merely had to touch it, form a desired effect in their minds and they could turn

invisible, create a force field around themselves, or transport off to a new location. They also functioned as sensors for the data they wished to obtain. Each disc was unique to each body.

There were many portals placed about the Earth, cave like and lined with the same metal as the discs. The metal was actually a very complex computer with the atoms themselves acting with more computing power than anything man has created. Once the silver discs were exposed to the conditions on Earth, they became contaminated and could not be re-introduced into the Moon system. The same held true to the physical bodies the Squatchers used.

When the mission was over and the data uploaded, the disc was discarded outside the portal. When the Squatcher was returned to his original environment, (the moon in this case) the body was disintegrated inside the portals. This didn't bother the Squatchers as they did it all the time. They weren't concerned about humans finding the discs either, humans couldn't operate them and usually destroyed them if they did find them.

If humans found and entered a portal, they were immediately detected and the molecular structure of the metal was changed to whatever the composition of the surrounding material might be. Once again, this did not bother the Squatchers. They would simply create another portal somewhere else. Some, they used quite often, like the ones in northern California and the Himalayan mountains. Others, not so much, like the one beside Tubb's Run.

They had used it over the centuries after the last ice age, as some of the creatures liked to simply roam about the vast virgin forest that covered the land at the time. They would observe the local humans and be pleased at how the group of men and women on this continent behaved in a more civilized manner. Living with nature, instead of bending nature to their will. They still had violent tendencies toward other groups, what the humans called 'tribes'. A type of sport that could result in fatalities, raids for captives and booty. The Squatchers referred to it as the inherent diseased nature of humans.

This was the twenty second attempt in as many millions of years. The evidence of past civilizations was piling up. If only the rocks could

peak, the fossils come to life, and the oceans uncover their secrets. Archaeologists using satellite technology, such as ground penetrating radar are discovering evidence of complex human civilizations reaching far into the past.

Why you may ask, would the Squatchers do this? Why not eliminate the human species and its evil side? Because the universe is vast and if they encounter this problem again, they could save countless lives if they have the cure. To them it made perfect sense.

Another reason was because life was rare and sentient life, extremely rare.

Some of the Squatchers believed there were beings even more advanced than they, beings of pure energy and light. They had no concrete evidence of them yet, and faint hope of communicating with them. The universe held many secrets, Squatcher science could only explain so much.



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