AMONG THE PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH, SUPERSTITIONS AND FEARS ABOUT UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS STILL EXIST. OF COURSE WE DON'T BELIEVE IN THOSE YARNS

BUT, AFTER THIS STORY... CONTROL OF THE STORY...

IT WAS DURING A VISIT TO MY UNCLE'S FARM IN PENNSYLVANIA WHERE ALL DUTCH BARNS HAVE UNUSUAL SYMBOLS PAINTED ON THE EXTERIOR WALLS!



... I WAS STROLLING ALONG THE EDGE OF THE FOREST WHEN I HEARD FOOTSTERS BEHIND ME... AS I TURNED TO GREET THE ONCOMER... IT HAPPENED!



FRIGHTENED BY THE OCCURRENCE, MY FEET FLEW OVER THE GROUND ACROSS FRESHLY PLOWED FIELDS! AND THE STRANGE GLOW WAS STILL FOLLOWING ME!



MY FEET DIDN'T STOP TILL I REACHED MY UNCLE'S HOUSE! I BLURTED OUT MY STORY TO HIM. FEAR STRUCK SUDDENLY IN HIS EYES, THEN VANIGHED!







AND AS I WATCHED, THE THING SCREAMED, SWOOPED DOWN, GRABBED THE BROOM AND RACED OFF INTO THE NIGHT... AS I SAID, WHO KNOWS WHAT TO BELIEVE?

