I am writing to tell you what I really saw. In October 1992 me and my 2 friends were in a town called Witchurch []. We were parked up for about an hour got out of the Datsun cherry car walked around the corner 3 mins away no sound listening 4 sounds because we were up to no good. Whent back to the car it was gone me and my 2 mates who can conferm this true story I am telling. The car had gone the day in back seats gone and my tent, as we were all baffled by what was happening all of us in dis-belife. Where does the car go no sound just round corner 3 mins and gone vanished. Walking down a long road and all 3 saw [] I said look Boys what the fuck is that. In dis-[]. I said look pink flamingos flying south for summer, [] gigging me mate. Said their fire flies I gigged with my mate. My other mate said nothing. Their were about 12-15 flying objects in the sky they were in formation of a triangle. I hear no sounds we see then cross past us about 1 mins then we all walked home to [] diagram what I and.