

A back-page article run in The National Enquirer, February 1998:

They Crawl Among Us - 16 Lie Detector Tests Prove that His Story is TRUE

Space aliens exist! Just ask Charlie Ruth. He's seen them - and he's got pictures. Here's the truth, straight from his mouth:

*"I'll never forget that day as long as I live. My friends think I'm f**ing with them, but I know what I saw. And I can prove it!*

There's a few shacks out in the woods by where I live - broken down, completely empty. At least, that's what I thought. I was out on my morning walk, taking photos of the wildlife. All of a sudden, I hear a thump come from one of the houses.

. I figure it's just some kids screwing around, so

I walk over and tell them to scram - those houses are real old, they could cave in at any second - and then I hear the thump again. Only I'm close enough now that I realize it's coming from the roof.

I look up, and there's an alien there. I say that with complete certainty because no creature on this earth ever looked the way that thing did. It had arms and legs like a man, but it moved like it didn't have bones. It was just crawling in a circle. Its body kept bubbling and sliding around. Like a bag full of water balloons.

Most guys would probably run, but I'm pretty brave.

I got closer. It didn't seem to notice. Just crawling round and round. It kept bending in on itself, and I couldn't get a good read on how big it actually was.

When I was right up underneath, I got my camera out of its bag. Popped off the lens cap, real slow. But I guess it heard me. I mean, it must have. I don't think it had eyes.

Anyway, it knew I was there because all of a sudden it uncoils and slithers through a window. So fast. It didn't look like it could move that fast. I probably would've missed it if I'd blinked, but I got the shot right as it was jumping off the roof:



THIS STUNNING SHOT HAS ALIEN EXPERTS IN A FRENZY!

I listened for sounds from inside the house, but it was either in hiding or moving very quietly. I figured I'd better leave either way. You never

know what these things are capable of.

I went back a few days later with some buddies and our rifles. We poked around

inside, but there wasn't anything there. The walls were all wet though. Sticky, too. Everyone says I should lay off drinking, but I was stone cold sober and that was the weirdest thing I ever saw.