

SUN

Woman's own amazing story:

I WAS BIGFOOT'S LOVE SLAVE



• MARGARET DEN BLYKER's life was saved by a kindly Bigfoot.

A 47-YEAR-old housewife, thought to have drowned in a boating accident, reappeared a month later to reveal she had been Bigfoot's love slave.

Almost five weeks earlier, while on an overseas vacation from Germany to Chilko Lake in British Columbia, Canada, Margaret Den Blyker's boat capsized. After a four-day frantic search led by her grieving husband Rudolph, she was presumed dead.

"Actually, I would have drowned," Margaret says. "Except I was saved by a Bigfoot."

According to the mother of two, she was alone on the lake that day. As she desperately tried to swim to shore, she heard someone leap into the water to rescue her.

Carried

"I thought it was Rudolph, who was fishing on the other side of the lake," she says. "But it wasn't. It was a Bigfoot."

Margaret says the legendary creature scooped her out of the lake and carried her through the woods for miles.

"I wanted to scream for help, but his huge arms were wrapped around me and I could barely breathe, much less escape.

"He was so big and strong that he carried me without effort. I thought he was going to kill me, and I was so scared I cried like a baby," she adds.

Margaret describes the Bigfoot as being around eight feet tall and covered with thick, brown, matted hair. He had large, powerful arms and chest and a man-like face.

"Bigfoot carried me through the thick forest until we came to a huge mountain," says Margaret.



• MAP AT LEFT shows the area in British Columbia where Margaret was held captive by the Bigfoot. Above, Bigfoot brings the woman some game to cook and eat for their dinner. When the monster disappeared, she made good her escape.

"Then he started climbing it, taking me with him.

"I was frightened to death, but Bigfoot was so strong, at least I felt sure I wouldn't fall," she adds.

Cave

Margaret was taken to the top of what turned out to be Mt. Gilbert, 10,200 feet off the ground.

"He brought me inside a cave and I thought, 'Now I'm going to die,'" Margaret recalls.

But instead of becoming the vicious, flesh-eating monster she expected, the Bigfoot placed Margaret on a bed of thickets and began using the long hair from his body to dry her off.

"He was so gentle with me," she remembers. "His huge, powerful hands felt so soft against my skin. He was truly making an effort not to hurt me.

"I started calming down then," she admits.

After she was dried off, Bigfoot began rubbing his hands gently through her hair.

"He had huge brown

eyes that looked so sad," Margaret recalls. "I started feeling sorry for him. Here was this huge, menacing creature trying to relax me. He was making deep sounds, almost as if he were serenading me."

It was then Margaret says the Bigfoot started making love to her.

"I was shocked," she admits. "I wanted to scream. I thought I would be dead before it ended."

But when it was over, Margaret was even more

shocked.

"Bigfoot was so gentle with me," she declares. "He held me in his arms for hours, just rocking me to sleep."

Bigfoot kept Margaret as his love slave for over a month, never once harming her and giving her the best care imaginable.

"At night, he would leave for several minutes. When he returned, he carried in either a small rabbit or baby deer and cooked it over a fire," she says.

"Then he would feed it to me. He did everything to make me comfortable".

Each day of Margaret's captivity, Bigfoot spent caressing her, serenading her and bringing her gifts he carted in from the thick mountain woods.

"He brought me berries, plants and an old piece of canvas to use as a blanket," she says.

Bigfoot even carried Margaret to a nearby mountain stream, where they bathed daily.

"Never once did he hurt me," she declares.

One night Bigfoot left the cave and never returned.

"I waited there several days, but when he didn't come back, I left to return to my husband," Margaret says.

She feels Bigfoot must have died the day he left.

"I know that if he was still alive, he wouldn't have just left me behind," she adds.

Exposure

Haphazardly climbing down Mt. Gilbert, Margaret came across a logging camp, where she was treated for exposure and minor cuts and bruises. After several days of rest, she was able to contact her husband, Rudolph, and make arrangements to return home.

"My heart exploded with joy when I found out Margaret was alive," exclaims her husband, but he has refused any comment on his wife's Bigfoot encounter.

—RICHARD DOMINICK