

Hi everyone,

This is our last letter on wwoofing in Argentina. We leave tomorrow for Chile where we will take a flight to go to **New Zealand**.

We told you about what we were doing during the week here. Maybe you felt a bit lost last time with biodynamics (what a strange agriculture, right?). Today, we would like to tell you about our weekends when we are not working in the vegetable garden.

Well, we continue the excursions in the region by discovering the surrounding mountains and their strange legends.



We left with Jay and Brenda (the couple who accompanies us for this wwoofing) to climb **Mount Uritorco**, famous for the energy it conveys and for visits from ... **extraterrestrials**. Since several people have reported seeing UFOs land on this mountain, it has become a local attraction. Some people watch this mountain day and night with binoculars, hoping to see others. It is said that there is a particular energy here that certain people feel and which attracts visitors from surrounding galaxies...



And sorry to disappoint you but we have climbed its 6400 feet high and not the shadow of a little green man ... Many tourists, an entry to pay very expensive (it is private property), we wonder if this story of alien was not invented solely to attract tourists!



The next weekend we go to another sacred mountain in the region, the **Colchiqui** (which means "Coat of Blood"). Here the story goes that when the Spanish conquerors arrived in 1574, they massacred 1,800 Indians from the Comechingones community. To avoid being massacred or enslaved by the Spanish, the survivors took refuge on Mount Colchiqui.



Arrived at the top, the Shaman of their people would have prepared a potion to allow them to jump into the void without dying but by disintegrating in the universe. Apparently only clothes were found at the bottom of the mountain and the Comechingones went into another dimension.



Beyond the legend, this story reminds us how the Spanish colonization was extremely violent towards the first native peoples of this continent.

It is a site that is sacred today for the inhabitants of the region.

We go there while the sky is threatening and we hear the rumble of the storm in the distance.



We take advantage of this exceptional landscape virgin of dwellings to take some photos with the drone before the rain falls.



Going back down, Thierry spans without seeing it a pretty little viper posed on a stone. We were very lucky that he didn't get bitten. The first anti-venom center is several hours away by car.



Speaking of little creatures, will you be able to see the little beast that hid on this bark when we were cutting wood?



Tonight is our last night here. We spent 4 rewarding and relaxing weeks there. We say goodbye to Thierry and Diego's family by making an **asado** (Argentinean barbecue) together. Kalima will greatly miss Violetta. They had become inseparable these recent days.

As the evening ends, Anna shows us in the sky points of light that move in a line, like a train of light, at high speed and without noise. We see more than fifty pass in a row for 2-3 minutes.

Strange phenomenon, nobody finds a logical explanation for it. Planes? No, impossible too close from each one to another and without noise. Satellites? No, they move too fast, seem too low and we have never seen them move like that one behind the other. Drones? No, they go too fast, seem high enough ... Shooting stars? No, too slow and the space is too regular between the points of light. A comet?

Then the only answer that comes to our mind is... UFOs ???

The region is known for its UFOs apparition and everyone at the table then tells us a strange story of meeting with a ship from another world. This seems to be a common phenomenon in the region (see Mount Uritorco).

After some research on the internet, we discover that it is in fact an American experimental project of satellites (Star Link) which fly at very low altitude to serve as a relay to a new internet network in regions difficult to access. They did a first test with 60 satellites (which we saw this evening) and they plan to fly more than 10,000 of them later. Impressive! In any case, for an hour, we believed it!

See you soon for new adventures!



Sylvain and Kalima

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