

Randonautica:

There are a couple different instances of creepy things happening around Randonauting. So when shit hit the fan in 2020, the phone app Randonautica made waves due to its methods of getting people outside, exploring different and unseen places of your neighborhood that you wouldn't come across on your usual day. Humans are pretty structured; we take the same way to work every day, go to public parks, public hiking trails, on the beaten path type of shit. So doing Randonauting was the next best thing to seeing your family during the pandemic. The UI for the app is really interesting; it looks like you're having a message conversation with someone. You share your location with the app, then are given options to choose. You can either choose an anomaly, an attractor, or a void. According to the app, attractors are dense clusters of random points, voids are the opposite, and anomalies are the strongest. In comparison to what? We don't know. So then, after you pick one, you have to choose your entropy source. What is an entropy source? Well, entropy is: a thermodynamic quantity representing the unavailability of a system's thermal energy for conversion into mechanical work, often interpreted as the degree of disorder or randomness in the system.

So idk what the fuck that means but its cool. Sounds smart.

After all that stuff, you have to set your intentions. It can be anything, like an animal, peace, a creative space, whatever you want really.

This app sounds confusing and fun enough, right?

NO

First story:

A group of teenagers in Seattle decided to go randonauting one day. I'm not sure what their intentions were set for, but the coordinates they got were basically on the beach in West Seattle. They found a suitcase, and joked about money being in it. They decided to try and open it, noting that it was super heavy. They finally unzipped it and saw objects

wrapped in black trash bags, with rope tied around them. They called the cops, and the cops confirmed later that there were human body parts in the suitcase. This led to an investigation that found a disgruntled landlord that had killed his tenants because they had a disagreement about unpaid rent. So a random group of teenagers found a dead body. Because of random coordinates on an app. That's fun.

Second story:

Another instance of randonauting is a girl that went randonauting with her and her friend's intention being set as death. On their way to the coordinates, she drives by a man lying in a gutter, being held by his wife/gf. The two got out of their car and went to help the couple, with the man apparently being shot. The friend of the main girl tried to stop the bleeding with his jacket, while the girl called 911. They were questioned by police shortly after, and then sent home.

Coincidence? Idk. Confirmation bias? Probably. Us not knowing enough about the world and realities we live in? Absolutely.

Skinwalkers

This is a story I found on reddit of a skinwalker that's kinda spooky. For reference; In Navajo culture, a skin-walker (Navajo: yee naaldlooshii) is a type of harmful witch who has the ability to turn into, possess, or disguise themselves as an animal. The term is never used for healers. Animals associated with witchcraft usually include tricksters such as the coyote; however, it may include other creatures, usually those associated with death or bad omens. They might also possess living animals or people and walk around in their bodies. Skin-walkers may be male or female. The legend of the skin-walkers is not well understood outside of Navajo culture, mostly due to reluctance to discuss the subject with outsiders. Traditional Navajo people are reluctant to reveal skin-walker lore to non-Navajos, or to discuss it at all among those they do not trust.

Here's the story told:

I have a story, it isn't mine, but it happened to my uncle. He used to tell this story when we went camping and it scared the lights out of me every time I heard it.

We live in Utah and my uncle, Mark, went on a mission at 19. They sent him to an Indian reservation in Arizona. They paired him up with a companion named Carl. When they first got there, there was a huge rift with the locals on the reservation. They didn't want my uncle and Carl staying on the reservation grounds. Eventually they came to a compromise that they would stay on the outskirts in a trailer. This reservation wasn't very big and was located next to a heavily wooded area. The first night, they were trying to sleep when all of the sudden their trailer started to shake violently back and forth. Startled and not sure what was happening, they climbed under their table for cover. Mark could distinctly hear someone pushing it from both sides of the trailer, like a group of people. After about 5 minutes, it stopped.

That next day, they made rounds on the reservation and were talking to the locals. Carl made a comment to one of the families that their trailer was shaking that night before. The family got very quiet and then told them they had to leave. They thought it was strange, but didn't think much of it.

The next night it happened again. They awoke to their trailer shaking back and forth. Again they climbed under the table until it stopped. This went on for two more nights. Anytime they tried to talk to anyone about it, they got quiet and told them to leave. Mark started thinking that, due to the tension of their arrival, the locals were doing this to scare them off the reservation.

They then go into a convenience store and they were talking together about how frustrated they were with the situation. The clerk overheard and said, "they can't talk about it. It's forbidden." Confused, they ask him, "can't talk about what?" The guy continues to tell them about the skinwalkers. He says they are evil demons that were once native American witches. If they talk about it, the skinwalkers will come for their souls. They just walked out of there baffled. They thought it was another scare tactic.

So that night, when the shaking started again, my uncle decided to be brave and confront them. He went to the trailer door, flew it open, and yelled "hey!"

When he did that, he saw these 3 animals run off. 2 were a wolf, one was a bear. But they looked strange... almost with human features. As he watched them run towards the trees, all three stood up on two legs, and walked slowly towards the trees making a human cackle laugh. It scared him so bad that they called their mission president that next morning and asked to be moved. They were relocated that day. For a year nothing happened.

One day, they announced that Carl was being relocated to another city and Mark was getting a new companion, Jimmy. They had to drive for about an hour to pick Jimmy up from the airport. The road they traveled went through the boundaries of the reservation. They arrived at about 8 pm and met Jimmy, and they left. The mission president tells Jimmy, "we are driving through a dangerous area at night, so we can't make any stops. If you need to use the restroom, you need to go now." Jimmy says, "I am fine." The mission president gets serious enough to even freak out Mark, "I am not kidding, go do your business!" Jimmy was insistent he was fine. So they hit the road. As they were about 30 minutes into the drive, they were going through the area of the reservation boundaries, Jimmy starts complaining that he needed to pee badly. The mission president says, "we can't stop here. You'll have to hold it." Jimmy keeps going on, "I really can't hold it!" So the mission president stops the car and says, "okay, but you will do your business next to the door, and if I say get into the car, you better get into the car fast." With a look of confusion, Jimmy says, "alright..." opens the door, and starts to do his business. About 5 seconds later the mission president says nothing and just yanks Jimmy into the car and floors it. Jimmy and Mark start freaking out, "what is going on!!" The mission president says nothing and just increases his speed. All of a sudden, mark sees something next to the car to his right. A giant wolf looking man was running on 2 feet next to the car. Mark looked at the speedometer, they were going over 60 miles an hour and still increasing. The wolf creature kept right next to the car for 10 minutes until it finally took off into the trees. Shaking, Jimmy gets out of the car when they arrive (they didn't speak through the whole ordeal) and says, "what did I just see?" The mission president says, "next time I tell you to take care of your business, you take care of your business!"