

Daz Smith Targets Target tasked by Daz Smith - DST1

Remote viewed by Anita Ikonen - Method EEC

Target 7760 - CCDD

Today October 20, 2018

Start 6:42 PM

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Protocol: Stage 1C

Method: Advanced Level Manual

Target from Daz Smith via email. No feedback physically available at the time of RV. No prior information or clue as to target identity known. No purpose of the RV given or known.

Target number sent to me on October 17 2018. Report due date November 17 2018

Target 7760 - CCDD

I leave the email open which displays the target number as this is the closest source page available.

Initial Stage - collect initial impressions

I found bubbly lard in a pale beige color and illuminated and shining almost. More visual than feeling. This bubbly wanted to jump up off the table, it had a nudge and an impulse to jump up eagerly, but it does not have the strength to go up very far, so it is like a weak old man in terms of physical strength but eager like a young boy in terms of willingness and joy to jump up. It stayed there laying on the surface of the brown wooden table and I see a human hand that is gently and calmly resting flat against the table, not forcibly flat but resting with the palm of the hand calmly and comfortably gently against the table.

It is most definitely the left hand that is resting on the surface of the table, as seen by which side the thumb is on. This is a man's hand, the fingernails are not polished with color, I see no rings or jewelry that would be feminine, also the size of the hand and the robustness and muscle on the padding that is under the hand on the small finger side is thicker a bit to indicate it being the hand of a man. Also the fingernails are more cube shaped rather than narrow or slender shaped, it does appear to be the hand of a man. I see this as a very clear visual, and I am also suspecting (although that is speculating at this point which is not allowed) that the blubber may have been fat contained inside of the hand underneath the skin in the tissues.

The skin color on the hand is so delightful and gentle. It is not a dark or a tan color. It is a light beige color with the precisely exact same color as the bubbly blubber lard bubbles had earlier. There is something ever so soothing and gentle about the hand, the way that the four fingertips gently touch against the surface of the table but the hand is not being forcibly pressed hard down on the table, indicating that this person is feeling calm and without stress. I really like a lot the gentle mood and atmosphere that this person is feeling, he has made himself calm and the breathing and exhales are so very soothing and relaxed. This is an unusual state of mind to find a person in, in my opinion most people are much more stressed out or stern in their thoughts, which would also be indicated on the tenseness of their muscle, but this man who is seated by this brown wooden table is feeling very

relaxed, in a nice but unusual way. There is a sense of mastery about him, a sense of that he is in control of his mind and his body in a way that gives him a deep sense of satisfaction about his accomplishments as a person. He is the kind of person who cannot be placed into a stressful state of mind by what others are doing or what is happening around him. He is like a sensei, a master in his mind, because he has figured out how to remain calm and how to be in control of his own mind and mood and not to become stressed out or frantic because of anything that is happening outside of him in the world.

I love the way the hand is almost cupped over the table, because of how it is not laid flat down against the surface of the table. The hand is then arched a bit upward from the table. The niceness and calmness of this gentle man.

But what is interesting is the metal item that he is holding tight in his fist in his right hand underneath the table. So the strong contrast between the gentle palm of the hand of the left hand on the table and the tight fist of the right hand underneath the table that is holding onto a metal object. The object in the right hand is dark gray or medium gray in color but is not light gray. It is not round like a ball and it is not square like a cube, it has more than four sides to it and each of the surfaces or sides sinks inward in its center, kind of like spiderwebs tend to sag into themselves rather than being flat.

I now look at the target number again a second time. Those were all above initial impressions from first feeling into the target number, it was a lot of information and I was surprised at the clarity of visuals and amount of visuals which is unusual as well as detail to initial elements.

I find the metal object that travels under the table. It went from its initial position and then it traveled strongly and firmly with force and determination a small distance toward us and a little bit to the right in the picture from the angle that we are seeing it from. There is something impactful about this object, something we could almost call harsh. I would not call it serious, and also definitely not dangerous, but there is a determination there, a forcefulness, but nothing destructive about that. This object and the mood and atmosphere that surrounds it, is nothing fun or pleasant or funny or meaningless or dainty or cute. This is a rather committed object, it has determination and purpose.

I need to draw now. While placing target number on drawing sheet I sense the gentle mind or attitude of the person, which is spectacular and special, because again I see that he is doing controlled breathing, his exhales are measured by him and paced. He must be a mental champion, because he is paying attention to his breathing and exhales. In the drawing, the straight lines at the end of the arrows denotes that the movement stops abruptly where the arrow ends.

When the dark gray thing was moving past, it was at that time in a different place which was beside a street for cars, a paved street with street signs such as the stop sign which is a red octagonal flat sign that has a thin white pole holding it up and white borders around the red sign, and the ground next to the road was yellow beige hard rock with some dust or sand, it appeared to be dark there at the time, or that is just the dark of the gray asphalt. I now see that the gray thing that was in his hand is actually a piece of the asphalt a piece of the ground itself because the asphalt street and the pointy gray thing are the same color and of the same material.

I love the feeling of calm here at the target all coming from the conscious paced exhaling of the man.

Looking at the target number again for initial impressions. I see the black gray object, I am staring

right into one of the surfaces or sides of it. It is small enough to be held in one hand but not tiny. Something is hard and black and solid here, it reminds me of the object and of the street. These black things are all contained in 7760.

I find the black pointy object again from 7760. A small blue light flashed around like the lamp on top of a police car. More thorough description is found in the elements listing and can also be seen on the drawing, of how it produces an alternating light and so forth.

Nothing tastes bad here, but you would not want to take the pointy gray thing into your mouth. You would never ever want to taste it.

We are close to ground on this target. Nothing is flying up into the air. We are also not traveling far as a central target identity. The man who laid his one hand flat on the table gently. It tastes sharp against my tongue the gray thing so it is not pleasant in the mouth. Like licking an envelope to seal it but the gray thing we would not put in our mouth. (Envelope listed as element.) We will be snooping in to see what may be contained in the envelope later even if that may not be allowed but we are so rude we have to know what is in it since it shows up as an element. (We are going to rip it open in the secondary stage.)

There is the metal pointy thing that is held in the hand by the man and he keeps it in his right hand under the table he presses his hand tight around it. Quite a contrast between the gentle side of his breathing and controlled exhales and the gentle left hand on the table and the intensity of pressing his hand around the pointy gray thing under the table. He has these two sides. And he also has an envelope.

I saw again the beige blubber that jumped up on the table, like it really wanted to jump a lot higher but it could only go so far and then it landed back down on the table. This too came from 7760.

There is a sharp thing that is next to or close to the nose, the nose of the man can feel the sharp contours of the sharp thing and it makes him a bit displeased. The sharp object is not quite like his calm self.

The gray thing was traveling beside the street with great force with which it was pressing into the street and an opposing force was pushing toward it which force it to stop but it took a lot of force to stop it. Aha! Aha! That is why we had the stop sign! (Logic is getting excited because things are starting to come together already.) And the police siren! (Logic is asked to calm down since we are still in the initial stage and speculating is not allowed.)

The blubber fat that bounced up and came back down. It didn't get farther than that on the table.

The envelope that was licked shut and sealed.

Looking at 7760. The blue thing that is there, and that is connected to the sharp gray thing.

The blubber that jumped up, and an envelope that was sealed by licking on it.

The right hand that has got the sharp pointy gray solid thing pressed hard into it because of how the right hand clasps around the thing strongly and with determination, quite the opposite from the calm we see on top of the table by the calm left hand. It is like he is hiding this forceful determination and

gray thing and showing the calm to the outside.

7760. The pointy thing got close to his nose and he almost got angry because of that. There was some yelling and shouting. A police officer was pointing at the conundrum and at the gray thing that had been traveling but had been stopped and the police officer is one of those who is yelling, he waves his rigid wood peg arm up and down as he points it at the gray thing that was traveling but that had stopped and the conundrum that is there on the street where it stopped. The arm of the police man is like the bar that comes up and down over train tracks to stop traffic but here it is going up and down up and down repeatedly. The police officer is also not a man it is made out of wood and on top of its head is the blue police car light flashing and blinking the blue light.

So we are out at traffic and there is such clear indication for the traveling gray thing to stop. But let's keep going and not speculate or put things logically together because that is not allowed in RV.

The determination was a skill that could not go that far. It had been stopped by police and authority, to not pass to not go any further. And it had to stop there, because the signs had been many.

The metal sharp thing is made out of determination, it is a cold steel object, not literally cold in terms of its temperature but cold in terms of its character really. There was no accident had here, and no injury, because it had been stopped here. And now, as we were standing here by the crossroads or stop sign, we looked over to the left, imagine in the drawing that we were stopped at the stop sign and we are facing forward toward the policeman beam gate system, and we now look in a direction diagonally that is forwards but to the left side into some distance. There is something there that we wanted to go to, but we have been stopped at the road. I have drawn the wanted blocked destination as an X marks the spot.

7760. The man puts the sharp pointy metal thing into his mouth so that it presses or scrapes against his upper jaw teeth on the front sides of those teeth and on the center teeth specifically. He wants to take it. But it was let down and set down on the ground, and then he put it in his boot and then he placed the pants legs over the boot.

The fingers of the hand that are on the table are tapping, one after the other and then back and forward the fingers are tapping on the table surface. This time it was the right hand on the table with the palm of the hand facing down, the fingers tapping one after the other like the wave.

The scariness is not here, but it must be found. And it was to be had over there, at the marked destination where we could not go. But we could go there, by foot, or on foot travel, if we had to. And the policeman bar cannot stop us there, because the policeman bar cannot think or follow us, it also has not got real eyes to see us with, so we can go, just take a detour straight into the hill and do not use the road the get there, go your own way and take it calm and nothing is there to stop you. The police bar devices are only operating on the streets, so we go our own way instead to get there. An unconventional path traveled.

7760, initial elements. The sharp thing that was hidden under the table. The man now stood up, but he wanted to not let the sharp thing behind under the table so he felt that he had to stay by the table.

There is nothing rotating here, except for the police siren that makes the flashing blue light, because the path we had to travel was a straight path. The hard thing that was taken and almost swallowed,

this pointy thing. It wasn't a clump, and it also could not have been dropped or tossed down. It was held in the hand. It was a clump of a mineral of a material, and it had been taken away, with great force and determination, so that it could be theirs. The clump is important. It could be feeling sharp against the inside of the hand that held it, but that does not matter, it was just important to take it, and to have it in the hand. It had significance to them, but we wanted to go to that site marked with the X.

I find the leg of the table which is also the bar of the police device being similar as if the same element. (Suspected merge of these two elements for later. But this is still the initial stage to collect initial elements.)

The clump that is the sharp thing wasn't dropped down. It was held firmly in the hand and it was never allowed to drop or to fall down, it was kept contained. The man who wanted to go on a path to somewhere. The clump that was dropped onto the table. The blue thing that flashes and shines bright. The unpleasantness of having that sharp thing close to the nose. The determination and will to get these things done, and the unpleasantness of having been stopped.

7760 initial elements. The envelope that had got the papers inside and that was sealed gently with the fingers brushing against the sides of the envelope that have got the sticker or glue on them to seal it with. He had sealed it but gently. There was nothing sharp there, like a knife to open it with. It was not going to be placed away, like put onto the shelf in the bookcase. It was not going to go away, the envelope, or to be on the floor to be stepped on. It was also not going to go upstairs into the bedroom or dining room. It was not going to be forgotten in the toilet. It wasn't going to be sent anywhere. It had to rest where it is, so that it was not forgotten.

7760 initial elements. The blue light that is shining and flashing. The table leg that wanted to set down. The mood that had mood swings, from one to the other, and the determination to get things done, with the fist that held the pointy thing in its hand. But things were not going to be set down on the bookshelf. The pointy sharp thing, and oh it has also got glass inside of it, the glass was a reflective surface that reflected a sharp beam of light.

7760 initial elements. The street at where the moving object got stuck, got lodged, could not go any further. That gray asphalt street. They we are not inside of a house. We are going to go somewhere, and somewhere is over that hill, but we were stopped in our tracks, but we had to go there. We do have the option of going over the ground off the street diagonally straight toward it from where we were stopped at the stop sign and police bar device and diagonally straight toward where the destination point is. And we will go there, just not when the police car is looking, we have to go when it turns away.

7760, there was broken glass here at the scene. Shards of broken glass had collected on the street just underneath the stop sign. (Suspected same element as the surface of glass that was on the sharp object, especially since the asphalt street and the sharp object were earlier suspected of being the same element, but speculations and connections for later in the secondary phase.)

I want to pick up the shards of glass right now but I have to restrain myself for the secondary phase. We are still in initial phase collecting initial elements. I will draw the broken shards of glass in the drawing. The man was picking them up into his hand and looking at them. The glass pieces are buckled and not flat, like they were part of a bowl. We are dealing with a crime mystery aren't we? - I

said that as RV material and not as logic speculating.

7760 initial elements. The sharp thing that the man put into his mouth to chew into it but he didn't like doing that. I now see as he is chewing on it that it is chewy and gummy just like asphalt is and it must be a piece of the asphalt! Why does the man chew on the asphalt where he was stopped?

The blubber fat bounces up again and lands down again on the table, this time I saw that it was part of the wrist and hand of the man's left hand because there was also the sleeve of clothing on that arm. Why does he keep raising his arm up and then back down like that, AHA! CONNECTIONS! It is the same element as the waving up and down up and down of the police bar device! CONNECTIONS are happening sooner and sooner in RV work lately wow! (Connections is when two similar elements turn out to be one and the same element, and this makes the RV landscape come together into a cohesive understandable picture and story.)

7760 initial elements. The broken glass pieces that are on the ground, and the police stick is pointing at that conundrum of broken glass there on the asphalt street.

7760 initial elements. The paper envelope has been set down on the dark brown bookcase. The man brought the sharp piece toward his nose to smell it. Aha so that is why he keeps bringing it to his nose, he is smelling it! (I love it when weird impressions then suddenly make perfect sense.)

7760. The gray thing that was moving on the street it was moving very fast, that's why it was brought to a halt. We are not going to be smelling or putting into our mouth the pieces of broken glass, but the man did pick them up into his hand but he won't be chewing on them anymore, but he almost did. But he is in a good mood here, and he shows the broken piece of glass to the police officer, he shows the piece that he had in his hand reaching it toward the police man. The man in our story is in a good mood here and feeling rather pleasant.

The speeding object was brought to a halt. Because it was about to crash into something. At the train tracks is the X made by two wooden plank bars that was signaling for it to stop, so it wasn't an accident, but it was also not done maliciously. There was no red blood on the ground, and that is because the suspect or the culprit has taken to the hills to the X location.

The envelope has been sealed, and that is because the information that was contained within will not be forgotten, so that it does not get lost somewhere on the steps outside, it will also not be stepped on or filed in a horizontal position between some books. It lays there quite open to be seen, but it won't be forgotten or stowed underneath the bed or placed on top of the kitchen cupboards up above, so it won't go there nor will it be slid underneath the kitchen refrigerator or put into a flower pot. It stays here, where it was placed to be, nor is it behind any water pipes, or underneath some shoes by the front door entrance. It is right here, at the bookshelf where it was left to be left out in the open for anyone to see, so that it won't be forgotten or left behind, so there it was when it was found, oh, and it also has got to do with the broken shards of glass that the police inspector was very interested in. So there it was, the envelope, and not stacked away somewhere up on top of a bookshelf or tucked between some books.

7760, the man wanted to walk forward but he was stopped from proceeding and the broken shards of glass on the ground and he was going to go directly on foot to the location instead.

CCDD ok I look at this for the first time really, I've seen it but now I look for initial elements from it. The man sitting by the desk he got sad and I heard him sobbing and he brought his head down toward his hands on the surface of the table, he felt whiny and insecure, he was worried about something. He didn't know where to go, and his hands had been cut by the shards of broken glass.

CCDD initial elements. The envelope has been set down on the bookshelf. The lights were not beaming high in order to congratulate him or to celebrate him, instead they were more mellow lights, so nothing there to cheer about or to celebrate about. It was just the ordinary, but no water has been poured down onto the envelope, so the envelope has not been forgotten anywhere.

CCDD initial elements. There is pleasantness here, a great cheerful mood, a great spirit and uplifting atmosphere, we feel good here, we feel really good and in high spirits. The light that shone here was a bright light but it was not shining brightly, it was next to the flashing blue light, hm I have to speculate here even though it is not allowed, but this looks like where the shards of glass came from, the cupped shape of it fits perfectly with the curved shape of the shards. Logic now wants to tell me that everything in my report must be wrong. Ignore logic.

CCDD initial elements. We have GONE somewhere, WENT somewhere, I could feel the wind of traveling and the open spaces and also there was the joy of going somewhere. Out in the open. The parcel that was set down, but then it was stepped on and stomped on, but not out of rage, mind you, only so that it could not be remembered, that it could be forgotten. We wanted to move on. But there was no rage involved, just the happy places in mind.

CCDD initial elements. We are floating and flying and soaring over somewhere, and it feels really good here. And as we are flying here above the street, we place our hand on our forehead to create a shadow so that we can see more clearly and we look directly **east**-bound to where the location is. She is a woman with long brown hair and she is wearing a torn white night gown, she floats on her belly meaning belly facing down and she remains above the stop sign. A ghost.

CCDD initial elements. We wanted to dance here, but we couldn't. Because we could get discovered if we did. No water from the water pipes in the house will be poured over the envelope, and that is because we will not be forgotten, so we have to leave the document right there on the table which is the bookshelf.

CCDD initial elements. We were traveling quite sparsely and freely, the wind blowing through our hair, it was a pleasant ride and trip. We wanted to go over to those hills, to see what was there, but, we never got there or made it that far. And that is because of an accident that made some of our teeth fly loose. So it was kind of a bummer. But we can float over the region now, like a spirit! So we can *look* over there, but, we still can never quite go there. Oh well! What does it matter! All is well here now. It is ok. Just, that the street by the street sign will have to be cleaned and polished, because of the broken glass. And some broken off teeth too, if you look over there toward the hill in the landscape.

CCDD. I see a mirror now. It is being held up in front of me. I see the woman with brown hair she is inspecting her teeth because some of them have come out. She has long brown hair and is wearing the torn ghost night gown with ripped edges. She is not a human, she is a ghost because her feet hover above the floor and she does not walk with her feet anymore. But she is feeling fine, because now she can go wherever she wants. But she doesn't feel bad about anything. She can go now, and be free, as

she pleases. But she wanted to show us something that is over there at the location over the landscape. She points with her finger there, and you can see now how she is missing some of her teeth. She wants us to go there, and go there we will. We will find some water pipes there, but those water pipes were never drowned. There is the document that tells us of what has happened, we just have to find the sealed envelope, and read what is in it. The glass shrapnel will not lead us there, because we have to walk on our own.

CCDD initial elements. The floating feeling, and that we will find water pipes in the location. Horizontally aligned gray water pipes that have several fuses where sections of pipe have been stuffed together. I see two pipes, one of them bends downward.

Initial elements target number as a whole. The focus and determination of getting things done. The uncomfortable plastic asphalt object that was found and retrieved, it contains also shrapnels of broken glass in it. The crash car that was brought to a halt, *forced* to be stopped, and the need and urge to go over the hill to that location. The flying and soaring up above by the spirit who shows us the way, we need to go there, and we must. (And we will, in the secondary stage.)

The bookcase has an envelope, and we need to read it. (And we will, in the secondary stage.) The tongue licked the envelope sealed. Nothing is rotating, we stay rather put, and we have got a lot of will and determination! We see the glass shards there on the ground, and we do not pick all of them up. Most of them will not show us the way, but this one will. We do not keep them in our pocket, but the envelope contains most of the material and information.

There is a floating feeling above a target area. There are water pipes that have not been busted or broke, we need to go there. The pipes are going to be important, we need to step with our feet there in that location and area, and stomp and tromple around, squashing our feet into the ground squish squish, at where the pipes are. The pipes are located above ground, over on the other side of that hill.

Few minutes break bathroom and ice-cream.

Initial elements entire target number. The solid gray object and the blue that is next to it and the determination and will and the desire to not get caught. The gray object held in the hand.

8:51 PM. Ok I will read through my advanced level manual and then go into the secondary stage.

I relax for a few seconds. Now the target number shows me branches, tree branches, and that we can go up in the tree. Someone is using binoculars there up in the tree, and is investigating places. But we will not be doing that. A staircase leads up to a building. We can go there to look around, we are inspecting and investigating and looking for places. A chair, someone is sitting on a chair, and he is writing down, he brushes the hand over the drawing and he feels that he has not completed it. We look down on a paper, on the page, that is why the man earlier brought his head down to the table surface. We look at it closely, and we can almost begin to read it. And it says something! And then it all makes clear sense. We didn't *need* to go up the stairs, but it is a tool and a method that is available to us if we want to go up to a higher vantage point to see what we are looking for, we can also become like a bird to see it from above or to fly fast. The woman has got brown messy tangly hair and she was laying with her face down on her belly. The head looks a lot messed up, the hair is all messy with twigs and things in it, and some of her front teeth have been knocked out. She has got bruises on her eyes and cheeks, she lifts her head up slowly but she cannot get up from her position,

she is laying over by the open air exposed water pipes, there will be two of those water pipes. She needs to be found there. But, she is resting there no longer, because now she can fly up.

Relax and look at target number again. (I was now reading the advanced manual I wrote and it said it is good to take a moment to relax before the session so I did that and then I first thought I was getting brand new different material, I thought oh no it is a tree and leaves, but then the same familiar elements started coming, and clearly, such as the woman and the water pipes, so it must be ok. Let me try again and see if the same material comes or something new.)

We are floating above the target site. It is a vast open landscape and open space. The glass object went into the nose, the sharp shards were brought up into the nostril, that is why the man had picked them up on the ground and put them against his nose and also why it was rather unpleasant.

So I am doing another set of initial stage but with relaxing to see what elements and impressions we get. Then we go into the secondary stage and probe the elements.

The water pipes must be found there. And there will be two of them. But you cannot find it by simply picking up the scrap and the shrapnel that was sitting on the ground on the asphalt street, you will not find it that way. The two water pipes have not been broken. And there was no wedding ring involved. The shrapnel and the messed up face of the woman and teeth that are missing. Something pleasant, the sharp object in the man's right hand.

Ok done with initial stage that is what we got.

Now for the fun part! Probing the elements! I will probe them freely without the steps in the guide.

Oh now I see the woman it was *her* nose that had the broken glass into it. Her face looks pretty messed up. Her hair is a tangled mess full of bits of twigs and things in it. There are bruises underneath her both eyes, and her cheekbones feel sore and are red and bruised. She is missing some front teeth in the upper jaw, she is trying to pick them up. Over by the water pipes.

First element to probe is the bubbly lard. It smells delightful like the smell of a person's wrist. It is a good and positive element. It is part of a really good man. I will omit from writing the probing methods I use and only list the findings of each. The man is missing a tooth in the upper front.

Probe table. The table is set on something hard and is full of determination, focus, seriousness, will power, determination and will. There was the paper placed on the table, we can read it and I see that it has got a photograph on it that looks like it was the picture of the woman with the messy brown hair, it was a black and white and mostly pale photograph. I wonder if this is Daz's target feedback page? There is something hidden underneath the table, it is the pointy thing. (Again, I am omitting mentioning the probing methods, this report is the first time I do not list the methods I used but those are several of the earlier familiar methods, like here I sat down on the table and found the object underneath the table, that sort of things.) The gray pointy metal element shows up as the main element when the table is probed.

Left hand resting on table probe. The delightful side of this man and family, but remember that he has also got the other side to him that is hidden under the table and is of determination and will. But this left hand is delightful and in a good mood and kind. I grab the left hand and I see that the man brings his head down to the table again, like putting his forehead against the table. And now I see in his

mouth that he is missing the upper front teeth but he is smiling he is really happy, but yet he holds on to the pointy thing that is in his right hand under the table.

The man. He is hiding something behind his back, and it is the secret paper, that paper has got the photograph on it, and the man himself is missing the upper front teeth but he is smiling big! He holds the paper behind his back with his left hand, and in his right hand is still the sharp pointy thing that he clasps onto. He is not going to be telling us about the pipes, we have to find them on our own. The teeth that got missing over there by the pipes.

The man is missing the front upper teeth but he is real happy.

The pointy object seems to be the central element so now we probe it. It is much smaller than we think, in fact it turns into a small point, a piece of gravel under somebody's shoe, it diminishes in size until it vanishes as a single dot, but it had a lot to tell us, before it decided to vanish itself! But now that we wanted to look at it it vanished and turned into a diminishing dot that is gone, but in it we had seen the glass surfaces that were reflective, the asphalt road, and much more, so it was like a prism that has shown us the way. (I don't usually get such mysterious psychedelic guiding objects in RV.)

It turns into the glass surface that diminishes into the size of one pixel and it reflects the light and we are at the street with the desert on both sides. It had scraped against the ground on the street, because we wanted it to. It shows the broken glass and then the police constable standing next to it, at our familiar site by the stop sign on the street. The front teeth that were missing on the man, and his unwillingness to be sad about it, he is happy.

This element/object tells us about the halt we had to do at the stop sign on the street. The object turns out to be a prism. It has many surfaces that are covered in glass and we can use it to reflect the light, or if we move the prism at an angle then we can aim to where we direct the beam.

The prism shows us, the reflected images on the glass can show us the entire scenes. The teeth that were missing, the small bird that flew above so that we could see with it, and that scene outdoors at the brown dirt ground where the street goes through. Even the busted blue pipes. The prism was held in one hand, and directed and aimed so that we could see with it, and with it we could see! It brought us to places, to this site by the dirt road. And the reason why we brought it to our teeth, was to see that we had been missing the two front upper teeth that were lost.

I return to the pointy element from initial impressions to see if it turns into a prism again or what comes of it. It shrinks into a pinpoint dot and then it is turned angled so that it reflects the light. And then we see the missing teeth again on the smiling man.

Probe asphalt street. Something went really fast forward there with great force, that force was directed downward so that it was pressing down heavy and hard toward the ground downward, but it was brought to a halt. There is hard will and determination about this object. Determination and will. The glimmering shard of glass sits on the asphalt street and it reflected the light and formed a bright beam of yellow white light that caught our eye. I go to the tiny piece of glass, it tells me that it is showing the way, it wants to show us something. It shows me the man who is smiling and who is missing teeth.

Probe asphalt. The thing that stopped on the street.

Probe the thing that travels on the street. It is made out of hard determination and will, but it won't let anybody see what the man is holding in his right hand. (Ok things are starting to come together. We are starting to see how the man, the object in his hand, the asphalt street, that traveling thing that was stopped, start going in circles, looking at one shows the other, and so forth. These are starting to

merge into a cohesive story, so hang in there we are building an understanding here it is happening.)

The thing that was stopped has no feet, and it wanted to go further on the street. It has a broken glass on the front of it, it is the lamp we found earlier that was white, this is where the shards are coming from.

It is made out of steel and metal. I can only see it as a lump of metal, I will return to it later.

The ground on either side of the street. Somebody walked here, and they walked over in the direction to the location, it was difficult ground because of sharp gravel pieces so if you walked barefoot it would hurt underneath the soles of your feet so you had to skip along. The lamp glass was broken at the street. We can also go up, and float up above. The hard determination and will, which is or is at the element that traveled but was stopped, it was stopped.

Probe the stop sign. It is the force that pushes with hands towards the moving object to keep it from going forward. It is weak and the push of the forward moving object is strong but the stop sign managed to make it stop. I see the man who is missing front teeth again. There is broken glass shrapnel on the ground. We can also go up, with a flashlight, to see more. I find the two brown rods or planks that make an X which we earlier drew as the policeman thing that is not a person but a thing that stops people from proceeding on the street.

The broken glass is on the ground, when I probe the stop sign. So now I look at the broken glass again. It cannot be picked up, but someone did, and they then showed it to the police.

Blue light probe. It makes someone dizzy. It sways and swings. The man who put the shrapnel to his nose to smell it. The blue thing makes confusion and dizzy. The man now put the broken glass on his tongue. The blue thing is connected to and associated to police.

Investigate the police impression. The police man was watching. A presence here. Seeing the broken glass on the ground and waving at it with the brown stick in his hand. OH OH OH! The reason why he is waving the brown arm up and down up and down toward the glass on the site is because he is picking them up one at a time! I love it when nonsense impressions suddenly reveal themselves and make perfect sense!

Investigate the police picking up the glass. (See these two elements merge and have a connection now.) The man had put the shrapnel to his nose, then he bit into it with his teeth.

White envelope. It contains a soft element, and it is the fabric of the woman's dress, and something smooth and swaying, something that got dizzy. It was written on. With blue colored ink, which felt like it was a connection to the police man. There was something inside the envelope. It talks about something that was swallowed. The dizzy woman who was shaking on her legs trembling and unstable to walk or move. The envelope was not put up high on top of the bookshelf, but there it was, then he decided to put it further below. I rip the envelope in half and two wedding rings in gold fall out of it. I press my fingers down on the envelope and I see the two blue water pipes.

Investigate water pipes. One of them leads into the ground, but they are both above ground next to each other, one a bit higher up than the other but not high up. The water pipes feed a facility that is under the ground under the water pipes, this is on the other side of that hill in the location.

Investigate underground facility. There is something dizzy there, I see a white lamp that is moving and the light from it is yellow. AHA! AHA AHA AHA AHA! The desk that the man from the start was sitting on is located here under ground! Wow wonderful! You see, all this time (now is 9:45 PM by the way so it took this long to find it!) we have seen that the man is sitting by a table but we did not have where he is and such, and he was contemplating to that other place which is the street in

the desert type of barren land and then we had strong indication to the location behind the hill at the water pipes but I never realized... I could never have thought, that we would find out that the MAN is located in an underground facility under those water pipes on the location! I saw the man as in the foreground of our drawing, the street and desert and hill and location toward the back in the drawing. But my goodness, that man is in fact located in an underground room in the location. How clever, and what a surprising twist! And remember the yellow lamp that we found at the street? It turns out is in fact hanging from a wire or thread from the ceiling in that underground room over the table where the man sits! (Although, we also have to remember that these are secondary elements, so...)

Investigate the room. There is something very hard and unpleasant in this underground room. The man is being blamed for breaking the lamps and for causing the shrapnel. He is being yelled at. He feels uncomfortable and unpleasant. He brings the piece of shrapnel to his nose and he smells it but that is unpleasant to him. (Remember, he used to smell the shrapnel in the initial stage and he always found it to be unpleasant? Maybe now we are beginning to know why?)

Investigate the man as he is in the room. He is being blamed. He is upset about it. He starts to rise up from the desk but then he remembers the sharp thing in his right hand, so he keeps it remained hidden under the table, he now brings it to his mouth and bites into it, it tastes chewy like a part of the asphalt road. (We have seen this I think we were still in the initial stage then.)

Investigate well the room and the man as he is in the room. The object that traveled on the street and came to a stop, it was a vehicle that makes an exhaust from the engine like a smoke at the back. The man is holding up a piece of shrapnel, he is in the room and by the table. His elbows are against the table and he is turning the shrapnel around in both hands, looking at it. He now brings it to his teeth again, then he leans back on the chair. He is feeling unpleasant here in this room.

Investigate the walls of the room. The man gets ready to stand up, but he won't, because he is hiding the sharp thing under the desk in his right hand, that is why he has to remain seated by the table. He brought the shrapnel to his teeth and that is why he is now missing some of his teeth there. (The story seemed nonsensical at first but now that the story is picking up pace I am starting to really enjoy this journey and progression and I no longer have anxiety or worry - from logic - of being wrong, I am going to enjoy following this through.) There are no windows in this room. The water pipes lead downward and bring water to here. The yelling cannot be heard from this room, there is an argument and an altercation about the shrapnel that the man is holding under the table in his right hand, he refuses to reveal it or to let it go, he then brings the sharp shard of glass to his teeth. He puts it against his nose to smell it, then he puts it in his mouth, it is a reflective shard of glass in turquoise, green and blue bright colors of reflected light.

My god... we located the man, who was at first only by a desk without a room and without a location, we located him in the real world that was built at the street and desert and hill and location. We FOUND him!

He puts the glass to his teeth and then he eats it. He cuts his own teeth out with it, willingly, voluntarily. Why would he do that? But he smiles when he has done that. The secret conversations that are had in this room are not entirely muffled. It has to do with what happened at the street with the woman whose body was laying down there. I find the blue stick which we saw on the police device and also as the X like on train tracks to stop the traffic.

Investigate police elements. It is knowing, it is watching. But the police elements DID NOT push against the traveling object to stop it. (So something else did.) They watch, but then they leave. They abandon the place. They walk away. They leave it, to feel free. But they saw it all happen.

The location behind that hill. Feet have stomped there at the pipes. Lots of feet and walking stomping human activity exactly there on that spot on the ground. The man smells a shrapnel, and then he decides to eat it. And then he smiles real big once he has done that. There is a skeleton here on this site. We are not allowed to pass forward from the site where we have been stopped on the road, and the place we wanted to go to is this site here. The flashing blue police light and the two wood beams that make an X are the stop at the street. There have been a lot of feet on that spot that we find behind the hill.

Shards of broken glass investigate. I want to pick them up but the woman died here. The two water pipes are important, that is where to go.

I look at the target number and I get a lot of the same elements as earlier.

Travel, investigate. No, we were STOPPED, we were brought to a HALT! And then the glass broke, but we got real determined as we took a piece of that into our hand and walked away with it, to show it to the police about what happened. And then we flew up into the air as the ghost woman. But then the man brought a piece of shrapnel to his teeth and he smiled at it. The stop sign. And his hands are holding the green-blue shrapnel this time, in his right hand. And he was happy, and he the man jumped up once and landed back down again, aha so that explains the blubber the jumps up and then comes back down again, it means that the man himself jumped up once and landed down again, now we know why the fat in his body had jumped.

The moving object was stopped.

Investigate woman element. She was only here to show us something. The two water pipes, that weren't broke. She points with her index finger at them. And, that is also where she lost two of her front teeth. Unfortunately I have to touch at this possibly dead and possibly ghost woman. She lights up as a light and it feels pleasant in a spiritual sense. She wanted to show me the lamp that shines under the ground in the room under the ground under the two pipes. She then smiles and shows that she is missing her two front teeth, but she doesn't care anymore! I am now taken to the room below and the light shines brightly from that lamp. The man is seated by the table and leaning over a paper on the desk. He is studying the paper closely and reading it. He licks the envelope. He has brought his head close to the table as I have seen before.

Investigate hill. There are bare feet standing right next to it, of the woman.

Ok investigate elements freely. The flashing blue light. The paper on the bookshelf. The woman's body that was found. The stick that was used to stop someone with (the stick that the police device has or as the X of the stop). The broken glass.

Applying the additional tasks from my RV manual.

There is a human person at the target scene. He looks calm and kind and is not an aggressive or violent or dangerous individual. He is missing two front teeth. He doesn't know what has happened to the woman. He leans over his desk with the shrapnel and paper on it. He pulls something out of his pocket, it is the sharp gray thing. The target site is in an open landscape. There is a stoplight kind of light that shines bright with a lamp (not a stoplight like with green, red, yellow, but a sign that means to stop). The metal object. The metal object used to travel real fast, but it was stopped. And now the man has got a piece of it in his hand. And he won't let it go or give it to anyone. The police were here,

since I see the blue flashing light. A woman's dead body was found, and it was dumped near to the river where the two water pipes are. And something doesn't make sense about this case, so the man ate the shrapnel and that cut his two teeth out.

I am by the water pipes and I look toward the stop sign. I see that the police are there with their flashing light. Something has happened there. I find the water pipes near to me. They are connected to more white water pipes that run above the ground, long white water pipes. The man takes a piece of green-blue shrapnel and brings it to his teeth.

I am by the stop sign and I look toward the man in the room under ground. He does not want to be caught by the police. He sits by his desk. They don't want to know why that woman was flying. The teeth were lost over by the pipes.

There is a kind man at the target site. There is a paper that was brought aside to somewhere else. There are two water pipes of significance. There is the blue element that shines bright with a light.

They are looking for the teeth.

Something gray moved by really fast on the street. But it had to hit the brakes. The teeth that were lost that went missing. The two water pipes that run down to the underground facility.

There is the brown poking stick that is being held in front of the path of travel.

10:29 PM Ok that is what I have. End of session.

ELEMENTS LISTING

Bubbly lard in pale beige color illuminated and shining almost, wants to jump up but cannot jump up very far

Brown wooden table that the bubbly lard sits on

Human hand gently resting with the palm of the hand on the surface of that same table

The man whose hand it is, described as a calm and gentle person who is relaxed at the time at the target, he has a rare capability of remaining calm and in control of his own mind and mood and reactions regardless of what is happening around him in the world.

Metal object gray color held tightly in the right hand under the table. It has more than four surfaces and is not a cube. Each of the surfaces sinks inward toward the center of the object like a sagging spiderweb instead of being a flat surface. This also means that it forms pointy-looking corners where surfaces meet or touch with adjacent surfaces. I saw that the metal object traveled with determination a small distance in a diagonal direction toward us plus a bit to the right in the angle that we are seeing it from.

The metal object was traveling along the street toward the right in our drawing, it pressed with great force down toward the ground as it moved forward, then a strong force was pushing toward it toward the left forcing it to stop but that took a lot of force to make that determined forceful thing stop but it stopped.

One of the faces of the object was reflective glass that reflected a beam of light.

In the secondary phase we learned that this object is a prism.

Asphalt street for cars two lanes, dark gray color, straight patch of road, made of the same material as the pointy gray object

The beige hard ground with some sand or dust on it that is on either side of the road.

Stop sign on the side of the road that is drawn above the street, is octagonal shape with white borders, flat sign, white thin pole holds it up, red color on the sign and it says STOP.

Blue light like the ones on top of a police car flashed around. It has a flat bottom, and is otherwise shaped like a thermostat as drawn, it does a rotating first clockwise halfway then counter clockwise halfway back, repeatedly back and forward which makes the light flicker with two different shades of blue a lighter blue and a darker blue so that it makes a glow that keeps going up and down up and down in intensity of the blue light interchanging rather fast between one and the other.

White envelope was licked to seal it by the man by the table.

Police officer that yells at the conundrum on the street where the gray thing had been stopped, the police officer's arm is rigid like a peg and waves up and down up and down but is not like an arm it is like a bar like at the train tracks that lets traffic through but going up and down up and down.

There is something in a direction forward and to the left if we are standing at the stop sign and facing so that we are looking at the police device stop bar in front of us. It is a destination we had wanted to travel to but we had been stopped. Can we go there by foot?

Shards of broken glass on the asphalt street under the stop sign or at the stop sign.

Travel, going someplace.

Floating spirit like a woman in long brown hair and a white torn nightgown floating on her belly above the street at the stop sign above the stop sign she looks first down then she looks toward the location but remains above the stop sign.

Water pipes two of them in the location.

The woman is missing front teeth.

Secondary element found: Paper on the table, it had a photograph of the woman on it and some text above and below the picture.

Secondary element recognized, was encountered in initial stage but is in secondary stage listed as its own element: the thing that was traveling on the street and was made to stop.

In secondary stage I realize that the hill must be its own element, but was encountered in initial stage wasn't it.

Secondary stage element, a facility under the ground under the water pipes, water pipes feed water to it and this is in the location behind the hill.