

Daz Smith Targets Target tasked by Daz Smith - DST3

Remote viewed by Anita Ikonen - Method EEC

Target 0091-4621

Today March 18, 2019

Start 7:23 AM

Target from Daz Smith

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Soft, glowing, gold. It is an energy. It has very low mass. I can go inside of it. It has risen up. It won't go down. It has moved a bit toward the right. There is a metal bowl, and a metal warehouse floor. The warehouse is empty, it is quiet there and cold and very calm. The floors of the warehouse are not even too dusty or sandy.

Something has been moved across the floor from the warehouse toward the left toward the large sliding doors, this object that was moved was sitting on a large cart with four wheels, the cart is just a square or rectangle frame above the floor but not very tall and with those four wheels and with empty space in the center of that frame. The object that was moved out on the cart was a white flowing canvas or drape, or that there was an object underneath that white canvas drape. The object was wheeled out on the cart outside to the paved asphalt courtyard outside the warehouse and then the object had risen up into the sky.

What is interesting about this place is that there are no people here. The object rose up with the white drape still on it and as it rose, the center of the canvas was higher up because of the shape contained under it (not the cart, but a shape of something) and the lower border of the canvas was hanging downward.

It is all about floating and rising up in the air.

The cart was wheeled across the floor in the warehouse. The warehouse is cool with temperature and neither dry nor moist with the air humidity but a bit of both dry and moist. The coloration is dark and with some blue. There are some water pipes against the back wall inside the warehouse. There is also a staircase in the warehouse, to the right and front, which leads upstairs.

Upstairs there was once a commotion, because a man with binoculars and he was wearing beige colored pants and shirt or jacket and he had brown hair he had seen something on the binoculars and then he had a strange sensation that I cannot recognize, a sensation like if he were imploding, or the sensation from a moment of huge excitement yet a horrible moment of discomfort in it too, like an explosion that consumed him because of what he saw, only that it was an implosion and not an explosion, and it all happened in such a short moment of time that he did not have the time to process what had happened, it was really something not pleasant for him to feel at all. It has got to do with the yellow main element object that he saw. Also I feel that his leg bones got broken as he was about to go down the stairs from the lookout post that is upstairs. And something happened

with his mouth at that time, as if his tongue and head imploded and got pressed together, so it really is a horrible feeling but I do not feel any pain. It is not a normal sensation and it all happened very quickly.

As the cart was wheeled out toward the left to the sliding doors to go outside from the warehouse, the thick plastic white drape was covering an object under the drape on the cart.

What really surprises me is the LACK OF PEOPLE here at the target site. Sure, we found the one man with the binoculars upstairs at the warehouse, but there is something strange about how there are no people when the cart is wheeled out or outdoors when the target is outside the warehouse. The lack of people is significant. It is a desolate isolated place with no people here and no activity.

The object had been hidden in the warehouse. It had sat there for a long amount of time, I feel that a hundred years had passed by, it looks like in a movie where an object sits still on the warehouse floor and time is fast forwarded quickly and the seasons and times and movement passes by around it while the object sat there underneath the white tarp still and unchanged. It sat there for a hundred years. Number 6 in the target number tells about the warehouse.

The object wasn't meant to rise, it seems it was kept here to keep it from rising. I find underneath the tarp a large white, or actually it is not to be called white because it is like an ivory porcelain white color but not a pure white color, it is a large sphere light bulb. Inside the light bulb there is a human person but it looks like a large, almost adult sized, embryo baby inside of the light bulb. If I go inside the light bulb to where the large human embryo is, I see that there is one thousand years of time embedded in the material inside the light bulb. It contains DNA. It contains a forest and the original creation of Man. The forest is a garden and it contains all the DNA bank of the world. And it contains all of the DNA trace for a thousand of years inside the bulb. This thousand of years inside the DNA of the bulb is different, than the fact that the bulb had sat on the warehouse floor for a hundred years, these two times are different concepts. The thousand years of time inside the bulb has to do with the bulb itself, irrespective of where the bulb sits or is located, and the hundred years that it sat in the warehouse has only to do with its exterior location and placement during that hundred years.

I want to stay inside the light bulb and I no longer want to look at the warehouse or the cart or the white drape over the light bulb. Once I go inside the bulb I only want to stay in there. The bulb can turn around and when it does, the inside becomes hurtful for the eyes and you cannot keep your eyes on any part of it because of how it spins, your eyes cannot keep up with the turning motion and it is really painful on the eyes to look at it, you just have to let it go and let it make thousands and thousands of years turn around, because it wants to do that. It goes back millions of years, but you cannot comprehend that as a human so you cannot look at it because it hurts on the eyes.

I want to go inside the bulb. There are voices inside the light bulb, dull muffled voices. I feel the implosion again. The top of the bulb presses downward, the bottom of the bulb rises upward a little bit but most of the implosion happens as the top presses downward. It is like an explosion except that an implosion means that something presses into itself. This is what the man with the binoculars

had felt and experienced, and it is uncomfortable. The man with the binoculars had seen it when he stood upstairs in the warehouse with his binoculars, and when he had seen it it had to do with the sphere light bulb, and now we encounter that same implosion at or inside the light bulb itself.

One vertical metal rod goes straight through the center of the light bulb. If I touch the outside of the light bulb my fingers burn but not due to heat but due to something else. The light bulb is soft like an egg, it does not have a solid or hard shape.

When I look at number 2 in the target number, I see that the egg can travel along the horizontal plane. This is consistent with it being pushed on the cart along the horizontal. The light bulb egg can travel. It can also go straight vertically up. It can implode, it shrinks and it becomes tiny, that is why it implodes, the reason is because it makes itself tiny, this is the reason why it implodes, the implosion had a reason and was by no accident.

It travels fast, it slides in the horizontal. And it also spins around when it moves, the spinning is so fast that it hurts the eyes to try to see it because the eyes cannot fixate on any single point. And there is a smell coming from it, the smell of ozone or ionizing air particles due to its activity. But it is soft and almost liquid on its outer shell, not solid or hard material. It BURNS my hands if I touch it! It does something to my breathing if I am near it, a gaseous plastic would go into my nostrils. It is very light weight and it rises up into the air. The dense dark solid vertical metal rod goes straight through its center and the metal rod also extends below and above it.

Probe metal rod: The metal rod is part of the warehouse it is in. Aha! The metal rod is the fact that this soft spherical light bulb egg passed straight through the warehouse walls, that is the moment when the metal rod was inside the egg, the egg can travel through the warehouse wall. The warehouse wall and metal rod were meant to stop and to keep the sphere in place, but it could not stop it from passing through the metal wall, the sphere could not be contained. I want to go inside it again.

The inside looks and feels like a womb. It is an egg. It is a casing that contains something and keeps it from touching the outside. It rises up. IT BURNS!!!!!! My arms would burn away and fall off, it is like a chemical burn. Ouch, I try to touch the outside and it burns. It is not burning like from heat or fire, instead it is like a chemical burn. My whole entire arm burns off and falls off and I see how the bone and shoulder sockets of my arm bones are exposed and bare and then my arm bones fall off too, just drop, but I feel no pain. So this thing is harmful to humans, how it hurts the eyes and also the body if we look at it or are near it.

I go inside it. The sphere rose up into the sky, then it exploded with energy and as it did, a lot of sparks flew out from it and spread all around like white embers of molten metal. The metal is similar to aluminum but it is more like platinum and it melted, it was a white metal that we do not usually encounter in our daily life. The melting is what caused the smell of the ozone or smell of ionizing air particles, it is the smell of the molten platinum metal, or a similar metal. My right arm has entirely melted away and I can see my bare arm bones and shoulder socket. This device is severely damaging to be near it. I am now also feeling a real pain in my upper arm and shoulder, I can

literally, not symbolically but literally, feel a deep burning chemical pain in the muscle of my upper right arm.

When the object floated up, it was very calm. It spins around real fast in the counter clockwise direction around its vertical axis. It melts and turns into a molten material and there is a swoosh sound from the molten material, it now looks like a small sun. We are looking at the creation of a sun, a solar a star event. My arm is burning now really bad in the muscle tissue, my body is confused because it thinks that my arm muscle is meant to be burning away and being lost, my body is ready to let that happen because it thinks that this is what has happened. It burns and hurts really bad, my arm muscle has dissolved and I am looking at the bare bones of my right arm. I brush my hand across the right upper arm and it hurts and burns with a literal physical burning not imaginary and not symbolic, my body has adopted a real physical reaction to exposure to this target... which is good I guess because it suggests that I was exposed to a real target and that I am not at the wrong address (not a fail session).

I might have to end this session prematurely because of the damage to my arm, but not yet.

I see the object traveling in the horizontal plane. Aha! We DO have a solar body, an astronomical body! I will poke it with a stick, but not touch it with my hands. The object is fluid, in that its outer wall is not rigid or solid, like a soft gelatinous fluid material but not liquid like a water. My right arm muscle burns really bad now with a literal physical burning pain, my body thinks that my arm muscle has burned off, literally. It hurts badly.

IT BURNS MY EYES to look at this object! And my arm burns and hurts so badly ouch! And now my hands hurt and burn! Remember it is not burning like a hot red fire, it is a yellow white chemical burn instead. Ouch my both arms are injured badly, literally on my physical body.

It was wheeled toward the left in the horizontal and then it moved vertically up. My nose gets filled with a molten yellow white plasma material, it is like I am inside of a star. My upper arms are burning badly literally on my physical body. The vertical bar goes straight through the center of the object.

Investigate vertical bar: It tried to contain the object, that is why it is there. The top of the metal bar has got the roof of the inside of the warehouse, so we are back inside the warehouse now. There are no people in or near the warehouse and I find it odd that this warehouse is abandoned and deserted.

I stay at the ceiling in the warehouse and on the floor find several black items that remind me of bullets, on the floor. Ouch I got a massive headache on the left side of the head from approaching these black items. I feel massive pain in my hands from being near these items in the warehouse. This target is involved with SEVERE danger to human life. On a scale of 1 to 100 (one hundred), the danger is 1000 (one thousand).

Go to warehouse walk around the walls: I don't want to be here, and that is because I am getting imploded. The implosion is happening here! This place is shrinking into itself, and I see the melting

metal! There is an aluminum colored thin metal sheet and it is melting, and as it melts, as you know what melting metal looks like, it starts to shrivel into itself, a thin metal sheet surface starts to become wrinkled and shrinks inward in toward its center, that is part of the implosion we are having, AND MY EYES BURN AND HURT when this happens! This whole room is imploding! And an implosion is just as scary as an explosion except that it goes the other way, inward instead of outward but is just as dramatic.

Walk around the warehouse inside the warehouse room: NO PEOPLE are here. No one. I cannot breathe because I have inhaled a molten material that is in the air, it is like a plastic or a metal or something which is gaseous in the air, a material that we normally have as a solid material has become molten and gaseous and we would be inhaling a material, if you know what I mean. MY EYES JUST BURNED AWAY! I literally experienced that both of my eyeballs just melted and were gone in my eye sockets and it felt like a real physical pain in my eyes, not imaginary and not symbolic but I had a literal physical pain in my eyeballs when that happened.

Go to the wall of the warehouse and go to the other side outside wall: OUCH! The bones in both of my legs just broke and were severely injured! Remember what happened to the man upstairs with his leg bones? I just had that happen to me! The fact that an impression, such as this with the leg bones, happens from two different parts of the target landscape, is confirming that this impression (not exactly an element) is accurate.

What is on the outside of the warehouse: I am in a deep empty void space, and now I am in the garden again. Outside of the warehouse, I find myself in a large space NO I CANNOT STAY HERE time is fading and dissolving around me and I am burning and melting away! Remember when the thousands of years was passing by OUCH MY HANDS HURT AND MELTED AWAY! Remember when the thousands of years were passing by around us because of the sphere egg and how it was not possible for me to look at any moment of time... my eyeballs are burning away and it hurts! I cannot stay in the garden because the time is so vast and so much time that I am not able to be there! Because I cannot comprehend the passing of time! The small garden that was inside the egg, is also a large garden - that same garden but larger - outside of the warehouse!

I want to go to the garden!!! Time goes by so much that I cannot see the garden. It is like a movie where they have a fast forward timelapse going by around us. I want to see the garden but my hands burn away because the molten material burns my hands away! It contains metals such as platinum in a molten form, it really could be a star.

I want to see the garden that is outside the warehouse. Outside the warehouse all is quiet... I have to hurry because I cannot stay here for too long! It is quiet and there is no air here, it is vacuum empty without atmosphere outside the warehouse. Yet it is not the black dark of space, instead it is white with faint soft fuzzy light yellow beige orange colors, very faint delicate baby colors, I am looking at an embryo, the beginnings of life, those are the colors outside the warehouse.

The egg is spinning around, I see it when I am outside the warehouse. My eyes have burned away, and there is molten metal, the metal has molten, when it melted it imploded into itself it shrunk and

turned liquid and then gas and made white sparks from the metal melting.

I go outside the warehouse but gravity pulls me into the sphere, I am pulled into the sphere because of the fact that the sphere contains metal in its core, it is the metal that pulls me in believe it or not. Time passes, thousands of years. My eyeballs have burned away because I was looking at the molten yellow white material which is a chemical burn.

I see the egg rising up, I will follow it to see where it goes. It falls back down to Earth, first it rose up and then when it reached its highest point it fell back down making only a narrow arch. I taste molten metal on my tongue. Watch it as it comes to Earth: It fell into the water, and at first it floated a bit on the water. It had a protective casing layer, its outer shell. It just burned both of my hands away, I just came near it I didn't even touch it and both of my hands bones and all melted away, not because of red or hot or fire but because of the chemical burn which is white and light yellow in color not red or hot.

Probe the object with a stick: It SPINS around. It emits molten aluminum platinum metal sparks that are white metal flakes which also make white spark ember lights. Probe metal flake: Ouch! A metal flake burned right through the flesh of my hand! Look at the egg from a distance: I saw that it fell down. The sphere is more powerful than planet Earth, because the power inside the sphere could melt even planet Earth. The target is an egg with these special powers.

If I am near the egg, my nose fills with molten materials, materials that we would usually think of as solid, but here there is so much energy that these are molten, so we have liquids that are more dense than water because of the materials that they are.

My eyeballs burn away if I try to look at it.

See it from a safe distance: It is surprisingly small, not large like a star, smaller than a car.

0 - soft, calm, and floating

0 - rising up vertically

9 - burning and melting my hands away in a white, light yellow molten material and glow

1 - falling back down again, its top pressing downward so that the object implodes

4 - inside the black and blue metal warehouse room that is otherwise vacant and empty, the swirling white egg object spinning around its vertical axis and white molten metal flake embers flying out from it and making white ember sparks

6 - the cart with wheels that the object was on, a cart that is just a rectangular frame with nothing in the center, and the white tarp that had covered the object

2 - a vertical red fire lava glow this time, at a time before or after when the sphere was an egg it was this, but this is not its normal or intended form, it has got to do with its destruction and corruption when it was ruined so it is a sad state for it to be

1 - when the egg starts spinning real fast, it actually stretches in the vertical and that is how it rises, it rises because it spins and begins to stretch vertically, going from being a sphere and becoming a

distorted long stretched out oval, that is how it rises upward because of this stretching

Probe the very center of the sphere: I find the blue black metal warehouse right there! Probe a bit further out in all directions in the horizontal plane from that center warehouse point: black metal. An empty warehouse. An echoing, OH NO the white sphere is coming in here it descends slowly from up in the ceiling of the warehouse what a terrifying sight it was to see it lowering itself down! Look at the sphere as it descends: Oh no! The man with the brown hair his whole body

THIS IS A TIME MACHINE!!

The man his whole body imploded and melted, AND IT IS BECAUSE THIS IS A TIME MACHINE!!! Oh how scary. The distortion, the implosion, the stretching, the thousands of years passing by, we have got ourselves a time machine. THIS IS SCARY, it is not scary that this is a time machine, but the way that this thing operates is scary!!! The mechanics of it, the way the time passes, the implosions, the everything, is scary stuff to go through. I did not enjoy this.

I want to throw my computer into the wall and leave this target. This is some horrific stuff I did not enjoy this target. But I guess I have an obligation to look at it some more, I really don't want to be here anymore but I guess I have an obligation.

Or no actually, I am thrown off by this whole adventure that I am going to end the session here now that I learned that this is a time machine. If someone wants me to revisit this target and investigate it some more, by all means ask me to and I will do it, but I have no incentive of my own to look at it any deeper because this was one hell of a target and the things that I have seen, felt, witnessed has thrown me seriously way out of my comfort zone.

8:33 AM End session. I will now draw my impressions now at the end of the session.

8:43 AM End drawing, end notes, end session.

0091-4621

ELEMENTS LISTING

(None listed.)