

Lyn Buchanan Target tasked by Lyn Buchanan - LB17

Remote viewed by Anita Ikonen - Method EEC

Target Jun 07 , 2006

Today June 5, 2018

Start 6:25 PM

Target. Jun 07 , 2006

060607 / _____

IE: Lots of green trees, looks more like spruce trees, a dense forest, however the forest itself is void of people or buildings or objects. So we are outdoors at the nature.

No great big body of water.

Green grass in foreground.

Daylight but sort of in the evening when daylight is fading, a bit chilly in the evening the air is a bit moist.

There is a sparkling sunshine.

Swaying from side to side with the "arms" laid out to the sides horizontally and while standing put in one place/ground, swaying slowly and patiently from left to right repeatedly. And this is very pleasant!

WIND is doing the rocking, swaying!

There's people (plural!) eating things here! Putting food into their mouths!

SE: I find gray steel colored metal, thin vertical bars.

People look up at the sky and they point with their index finger at the

sun! Cheerful, saying aah!

SE: Flat but not thin gray colored round disk which is horizontally aligned/placed, seemingly on ground-elevation, and it is spinning around its vertical axis counterclockwise.

People eating soft buns is like bread or hamburger breads, I even feel the bread pressing down on their tongues as they bring it to the mouth.

Pointing with index finger up and following a projectile arch trajectory, possibly a small gray ball that travels on that path or otherwise the index finger itself which travels the trajectory until the finger lands on the end and points down on ground.

Steel metal.

Someone's tasting something, but now they are tasting the metal. The metal is right against my nose and I am smelling it.

The spinning disk again.

Why am I licking metal??
It smells metal!

I tried to grab the metal but instead it made me grab a person on his leg.

People are happy here, it is almost applause and cheerful.

The swaying again: this time under both palms of hands was one each metal bar that lies horizontally, this

reminded me of a seesaw (even though not really).

People are happy there they are applauding! And there's metal there!

Swaying: palms of hands face downward and palms of hands are touching against something there.

I probe the swaying... and people are licking and tasting the metal!

This disk was now like a spinning around carousel, like those in a child's playground park that has the railings and just goes round and round.

So I grabbed the vertical metal bar with both hands to hold it, and while standing there, my stomach started to shake with repeated many small fast tremors!

Someone says Ooh! and is watching the thing make a parabolic trajectory across the air before coming down on the ground again.

I see the sun (implies that it is relevant to target identity).

Did someone jump on the spinning disk?

Someone is jumping there at the metal bar, this could explain the tremors in my stomach.

Maybe juggling balls were being tossed, could also be the "bun" that was eaten that it is such a ball.

People are happy here it is a very pleasant place.

No one is lying down here. I see the seesaw swaying arms.

Tremors in the stomach!

Everybody is standing up not lying down and that is important!

This time the metal bar was resting against palm of hand facing up and forearm, palm of hand faces up and bar is on top of arm and hand.

SE: Small marbles or coins of gold color were placed into the palm of a hand.

Vertical bar is attached on the top meaning not open free on the top. It felt like a roof was there.

People were stomping with their feet really fast up and down while standing in one spot, small stomps.

The metal things are all indoors, meaning with a roof above them.

They're licking the metal.

They squat down with arms propped and fists pointing a bit up at chin-level and then they jump up and back down.

Little gold colored marbles are being tossed.

The disk is trembling and it is shaking and people are jumping up and down on it!

Nobody ever lies down here in this
overall target area!
This is not bad at all, this is also not
a lot of fun but a little bit of fun.
To lie down here is forbidden!
The tremors it shakes under my feet!

There's a roof over us like a tent.
They are jumping with their feet, are
they dancing?
Someone raises their arms up!