

Lyn Buchanan Target tasked by Lyn Buchanan - LB24

Remote viewed by Anita Ikonen - Method EEC

Target Nov 22 , 2006

Today August 8, 2018

Start 8:46 PM

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Two initial impressions. It feels very cold here like ice steel. And the emotion which is very serious, stern, unfriendly, provocative and challenging almost, uncaring, cold, almost angry but without any violence or rage, these emotions of a man. Something has happened to his arm, the hand on his arm has turned into a stump, even though the fingers are still there, and he is slowly wrapping a gauze medical wrapping cloth from the roll of that cloth around that forearm around and around. This whole place feels so cold.

Leonard writes that this target is an activity and that this target can be "mildly emotional" for some viewers.

The man has absolutely no joy or laughter. He is adamant. He is unhappy and stern. He is not going to become raging or violent, but he has wrapped that medical gauze around his arm several times. His hand on that arm looks strange, the fingers all look crippled, lifeless and non-responsive and those fingers have got the wrong color, these fingers are dark red on the skin but the border around the fingernails is blue and black. Gangrene? Frostbite?

The man now exhales quickly one poof of air and at the same time he lets out a cry which was a weak cry and by no means a yelling out, again it felt and looked from the type of his exhale that he was in a cold place.

The surroundings have got green and turquoise color, and we seem to be in a space that is a blue turquoise box with an open top. It is like nature in a box but with an open top on this box room. I will draw it. The box room is larger than drawn.

The air here is very cold to breathe, it forms a white frost cloud when exhaled. The man fell on some spikes on the ground or floor, the ground was turquoise ice. The floor glistens beautifully. He got his foot or both feet stuck on the spikes on the floor, those spikes went into his feet, he was on his belly as he had fallen and his feet have spikes into them and he rests his palms of the hands to the ground firmly to pull his body up like a pushups to use his hand and arm strength to get up from this fallen posture, and his elbows are bent and up or to the sides at this time that he is down on the floor like this. I will draw him in this posture too.

Notice on the drawing, that he is resting the palms of his hands against the floor, but he notably keeps his hands cupped upward so that the strong muscle fleshy part of the palm of the hand, that

bottom fleshy cushion rests against the ground but the fingers are up from the floor, this is an abnormal or unusual posture for the hands but it is his choice, also his hands feel rough like a scraped knee at this time, the feeling of raw scraped knees after a falling accident but that feeling is on his bare hands. His hands are not normal and flat against the floor but he rests his fleshy palm of the hand that part that is closest to the wrist against the floor to use the strength there, he is unable to use his fingers for this maneuver, also he cannot push his entire hand flat against the ground. He has chosen the less injured fatty cushion of the palm of the hand for strength to push himself up from this position.

Another very important and highly unusual detail about his posture as he is on the floor, is that he has his whole entire body propped up from the floor, meaning that his arms, chest, pelvis, and legs are entirely kept up above the floor and not resting against the floor! This is why it is like a pushups posture. So his entire body rests on the fleshy part of the palm of the hands and the feet which are in spikes.

So there are two strong initial elements detailing injuries on this man's body: the hands, and the feet. The amount of detail given already is impressive.

So we have an injured man in a cold place. There is something abnormal about the room box space which I need to identify, I cannot identify it yet as a familiar kind of place.

Something happened to his hands and he had to deal with them - meaning his hands - quickly. The hands were going numb and were injured, he is seen wrapping the gauze around them round and around quickly, but his body is going cold fast and the exhale is frost. I have drawn the frost exhale for the man when he is wrapping the gauze.

He had to do these things quickly, before it was too late. He was trying to get up on a ledge, it appears that we are in an ice cave. He had to jump up. He would prop the palms of his hands on the edge of that ledge and try to hoist his body up by pushing his body up by making the arms straight. His exhale is cold in this place, and the exhale is cold and dry air.

Something happened to his eyes, his eyes were going blind, perhaps because of the frost air, but not because of darkness. There is no joy in this place, there is a feeling of being adamant.

I am still collecting initial elements by the way, as I have not begun to pry any elements yet or visit the target scene.

The feet look just as bad as his hands do. It looks like these extremities are swollen, the skin has stretched out to give way for the swelling yet the skin becomes hard and thick and looks as if it wants to burst, and the colors on the extremities are a deep dark red almost black red, with some black and dark blue parts. RV doctor (me) says that this looks like frost bite or gangrene not that I know the difference between these two medical terms but that is what it looks like what we are having. His fingers have gotten frostbite so he cannot use them anymore. Note that he wrapped the gauze around his forearm and he left the fingers bare outside of the wrapping. The gauze is nice and soft and elastic and is a continuous long wide band of fabric with very loosely spaced interwoven

threads that make the woven fabric of the gauze.

He tried to yell, but then he quickly got quiet, because he couldn't yell anymore, and at this stage something very bad happened to his eyes, his eyes turned blind, I may be seeing a strange way of dying. He is undergoing some very strange medical conditions and medical changes to his body which I do not recognize, in particular it is strange the look on his face and the look in his eyes I do not understand what it is that I am seeing. His eyes are open wide and he is expressionless, like a man who is facing something and staring fate right in the eye even though this fate has no appearance to be looked at. I sense no anguish or fear or panic or pain at this point, just that blank wide open eyed stare.

Something happened to his mouth at this stage now, he cannot inhale because the air is too cold perhaps for that reason, he is not suffocating but it feels similar. His mouth is closed shut. I don't understand the medical situation that I am looking at, because it is not familiar to me. But he is holding his arm that is wrapped and the fingers are swollen and look like gangrene dark red and black.

He tried to climb up a rock wall but he failed at that. So he couldn't climb up again, he wanted to try. He fell down on his back once, but then he decided to lie down (on his belly). He wanted to cry, he is crying perhaps unless he decided to not cry.

He wraps his forearm with gauze again, as I reconnect toward the target number. There are those spikes again, this time they are in his mouth, you know like how an old grandmother is sewing and she will put several pins into her mouth to hold them there to take them one each at a time from her mouth to add it into her sewing project, he has these black spikes several of them pressed between his lips, with the sharp end pointing out of his mouth of course, as if he is going to use them for needling something with. But the look in his eyes during this, his eyes are wide open and the look in his eyes is one that I have never seen before, wide open like he is staring something in its face even though that something does not have a face, as if he is staring fate in its face, fate or the condition or situation.

He fell, and he landed on his bum. He fell trying to climb a rock wall. And so he curled up together, wrapped his arms around his legs, buried his head into his lap and cried.

He shouted, "Anybody! Help!". But then he decided to starve it out. He decided to test his luck, to see if he could make it.

So we have an injured man who fell and got stuck somewhere in a cold ice cave of sorts, he was trying to tend to his injuries, and he was feeling helpless.

I feel ready to go on with investigating the elements, even though the initial elements might continue but I will look at elements. I first want to look at the room because I am curious as to what is a turquoise cold box which feels like nature yet is a box shape and has an open top.

9:27 PM a note of time how long it took to get to this point, as I now investigate the box element: It

isn't a box, but it *feels* like a box, because the walls of the ice wall are slippery and near vertical.

I will stand in the box: The floor feels wet, my bare feet can slide on the water that forms a layer on the ground, this water does not sink into the ground but remains on the ground as a slippery layer a couple centimeters thick. I will stand there some more. Somebody fell here in this cave, and he landed flat on his stomach, but he was trying to hold his stomach up from touching the floor.

"Help. Cannot anybody hear me." I stand in the box room. I fall down with my butt landing on the floor. So I sit there. I feel no danger or panic here. It is brightly lit and illuminated and not dark. I feel no danger or anguish here. It feels safe and like a beautiful place to be in. I am sliding across the floor, my body would slide first one way and then back the other way. We are on a slippery surface.

I lie down on my side on the floor and rest my head in one hand to get comfortable and just hang out there. I saw a man whose two teeth got knocked loose, perhaps because he fell. Two of his lower jaw teeth have gotten knocked out of their roots so you can see the holes or gap between the teeth and the gums, but the bottom of their roots are still attached so these teeth are not out yet but were like halfway pulled out already.

I lie down on my back on the floor, just looking up into the ceiling, being casual and comfortable in this place, to take in the sights and see what I see. My body rolls over from the back to one side, some movement here makes my body slide again and this time the sliding caused me to turn around over to my side. So there is like a swaying of the floor or the room which causes a body to slide one way then the other way slowly not violently.

Top view looking down: From above it looks like a bowl shaped space and to not have a perfect square outline on the top border. Or like a crescent shape outline. But still the turquoise color and lit not darkness. A large room like that.

Investigate the man: He is not happy, he is definitely not laughing or smiling. He has *failed* at something. He wanted to get somewhere, but he fell and then he broke and cracked his back and his feet also got injured during the process. He was crying about it for a while, and then he decided to call for help.

I need to learn new methods for how to investigate a human. I will try new methods in this RV session. Hold the man's hand (even though his hand is injured, to hold a human's hand could be a useful means of collecting more information or for having a stronger connection to the person): He is calm and friendly to me, he would never hurt me or even push me away, he is not violent he is friendly and he smiles when I do that.

Method, try to get into the man's mind and thoughts: He feels depression, sad, and defeat. He gets sleepy and he also feels cold. He was trying at something that he failed at and couldn't do. He cried, he felt defeated.

Who is the man, his work, anything like that: He was a proud and a brave man once! But then he felt defeated, and almost, crippled, and a misfit. Because he failed at something, and he couldn't get up

on that thing.

Investigate room, put hands on walls: My hands follow a smooth curve, so the walls are not a box shape, the box may have been my mind smoothening out the shape into the closest approximate perfect geometrical shape. There is smooth curvature on the walls, making a curve as drawn (see the dark turquoise bow curve that I drew on the wall of the room).

Investigate the gauze: He was using it to try to stay warm and safe, he used it to warm himself.

His teeth are strange, the lower jaw feels numb and two of the lower jaw teeth are crooked and large holes between tooth base and gums where the roots go. Something unusual is happening to this man's body.

The hand again is swollen and wrapped in gauze except the fingers are not wrapped in the gauze.

I reach a point where the easy part ends and I go into the effort stage, which is also a stage where this time I now want to see what the answer is. I choose to go on with the effort stage to build a clearer picture (and to see the answer later).

There is a large mouth with teeth. Could be that the whole turquoise room is a mouth with the teeth, reminds me of the previous target which I titled "tunnel of teeth".

The injured hand shows up again, so it is our main element. He cries about his injured hand. The injured hand has gangrene or so it looks.

Somebody was turning around here, like spiraling around, like a girl on ice skates in a turquoise figure skating dress, I saw this when I look at the text "Click here for feedback", and on this link I feel a more lighter cheerful emotion, purely positive.

But somebody couldn't breathe properly here, and it then affected his nose as well. He was crashed down and he got on his belly this time and this time only his belly has contact with the floor and his arms and legs and chest and head are up, like doing a spectacle of some sort.

Why does this man choose so carefully what parts of his body will touch against the floor, and now we have seen two different kinds of constellations of how he chooses to balance his body against the floor? He couldn't breathe, but the reason for why he couldn't breathe is something I do not understand yet, it is something unusual.

This target is so turquoise in color.

Is he skydiving in a suit meaning a suit and not a parachute? That is what it looks like with the posture that has the belly against the floor only and the arms and chest and legs and head up and it would also explain the holding his breath that feels like he cannot breathe in an unusual way.

He feels depression and sadness and defeat.

Ok I am getting sleepy here so, oh there is no dowsing map exercise. I will click on the target

feedback, I could get more info but it is bedtime here.

Or no, first I want to investigate the man some more. I try to look at his clothing by pinching his clothing and pulling on his clothes. He is crying as I do that, he covers his hands against his face to cry. I run my fingertips against his clothes to try to feel the texture and the material, make and size. I caught a strange smell from there as I did that, it is the smell of his breath, not a minty fresh breath. I run my fingers across the clothes again.

The man looks strange. It looks like a man who is blonde with thinning hair, about in his early 30's, but his head is flat on both sides like a fish and his eyes are open wide and round, I guess also like a fish. Why is the head flat on the sides like a fish?

I am too sleepy so I will click to see what it is!

9:54 PM I click to see the target feedback link.

What a fantastic target! It is men collecting honey from bees, these are farmed bees that have built nests in boxes, the men wear bee keeper suits.

So the box with the open top first of all is a really good match, although it does not have the smooth walls that I was later seeing. The sliding and moving is also good.

The fat fingers are not gangrene but are the thick gloves.

The breathing differently could be due to breathing in a thick suit.

The injuries are not correct. Also climbing an ice wall is not correct and falling is not correct.

Depression and failure is also most probably not correct.

The spikes should be good because there are hundreds or thousands of bees with spikes.

Wrapping the gauze, could it be wrapping the suit on or something?

The frost exhale could be the steam that they spray on the bees, as seen in some of the pictures.

The strange staring eyes, feeling cold, calling for help, and flat face on the sides like a fish, could that be the bees? Also the laying on the belly, or resting on the palm of the hand and feet and those spikes on the feet could that be the experience of the bees?

This target could have been a lot of fun had I been able to see any elements of bees or honey. I will need to think about it but this one gets either a C or an F.

I think what I learn from this one is to not let my mind try to answer questions with past knowledge and expectations. I mean, I was seeing the strange eyes and flat sides of the head yet expecting a living being (who had spikes at the far end of his body at the feet) to be human.

Come to think of it, we were in a box that felt like nature but had an open top, and inside this box was the man who had the strange eyes, who was tending to his injuries, who had the spikes at the

far end of his body at the feet, whose head was flat on the sides like a fish, and who was calling for help and exhaling this cold mist, could that have been the experience of the bees?

The mist that the bee keepers spray is a "smoke" and should not be cold air.

I need to remote view when I have more time and not close to bedtime. I should have investigated the elements closer: the spikes at the feet should have been investigated to determine what kind of spikes they were. The box room with the open top should have been investigated more.

I give this remote viewing a C, now that I think back to the various things I said such as spikes and the open top box that felt like nature. This target had the potential to be a lot of fun to explore and to find the elements but I did not place the effort or the time.

#### ELEMENTS LISTING

Cold environment.

Man who feels adamant and stern, he is wrapping medical gauze around his forearm, the hand looks strange, dark with blue black parts on fingers and fingernails.

Medical gauze, the man had wrapped it around one forearm.

A space which is contained in a large box room that has four walls, is square, has a floor, but is open top and feels like it is nature and not a man made room. It is all blue and turquoise green in color and it feels cold here.

Spikes through his feet when he has fallen to the floor and holds his body up in the pushup posture.