

Lyn Buchanan Target tasked by Lyn Buchanan - LB26

Remote viewed by Anita Ikonen - Method EEC

Target Oct 04 , 2006

Today August 10, 2018

Start 4:05 PM

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There is a man here, he looks busy, but he is a strange man, he looks like a caveman more so than any modern man. He is shorter, his neck and head are low set and the shoulders strong and high up. He has a large lower lip, is balding with brown hair, his head is notably round, he is just a bit short in height not tall, the arms are a bit outward and not hanging vertically down against the body. He smells not like modern people. He is very busy walking around and up to something at the target site, his large lower lip keeps moving as if he is thinking to himself or talking to himself quietly.

The smell is there again, smells like a barn animal, but that could also be the smell of the man.

The man keeps walking to pick something up, he carries it with his hands and arms to a location and drops it there, then he goes back to get some more again to drop it there.

The man claps his hands one time together and a white dust powder flies into the air from his hands when he does that, his hands had this fine stone powder on them or other powder and as he clapped once the palms of the hands together that dust went into the air.

His hands are very fat, because all of the hand muscles are big, men today don't have that, so this again must be an ancient man. His skin color is a Caucasian orange golden tan. He smells strange, like a barn animal, though I would not say that he stinks or smells bad, it just smells like manure from him, like animal manure.

A lot of people have come to see this thing. He has built a round ring on the ground, this ring structure is not tall, and in the center is one tall standing stone. This is an important monument, and they have also got cattle here roaming around walking slowly eating the grass, this cattle looks like large cow-sized goats, or that these cows look like goats, they have large horns and are very skinny. One of these goat cows is black with a shimmer of dark gray in its coloration.

There is rain here, and that is important. This monument makes it rain.

There was nothing funny here. The feelings people had were serious, but also dismayed. This is not a place for entertainment. He carried these things and they were heavy, so he got dismayed from all the hard work but he was building it.

There was nothing cheerful or happy at this target site. Someone is very tired and almost fed up here, the man is.

The ring on the ground goes around, there is movement around it like almost like the hands of a clock that go around, HOWEVER! The fictional hands of the clock go *counter clockwise, and not*

*clockwise*. These hands of the clock are made out of light or shadow like a hologram but are not physical hands of the clock. These hands of the clock go around counter clockwise in the ring. When they come back up again a new year starts again.

The people know when the rain is coming because of when the hands of the clock are on a particular part of the clock. If in the drawing straight up is the start of the year and clock, then the rain comes where drawn in the lower left side quadrant of the clock.

There has been a lot of human activity here of people walking around this area near the monument.

Something was crafted, and the man wiped the white powder dust off from his hands after the work was done (not to say that the work was finished at this point, but during the stage of building it he was getting the dust off his hands, not washing it off with water but wiping it off).

A smooth flat stone surface was being built. It was meant to be perfectly flat and smooth. It was being polished and made flat with great care and skill of a worker.

Yes, the hands of the clock go around in a ring counter clockwise. It shows the time of the year, so it is not a clock for one day and night but a clock for one year. Stone monolith, I want to say, even though I do not know what the word monolith means.

New test method I just thought of: since I am sitting here barefoot and all, I will pretend that I am *walking* around the target site, to feel the ground underneath my feet. I feel a lot of sadness and dismay from a lot of people, more so than feeling what my feet are touching. The sadness deals with a crop that went wrong, because they had set it in the ground at the wrong time and then the harvest of this grain failed because the rains did not come to it on time. I guess we take it for granted today that our farmers know how to do farming, but me here at home I just bought two plants the other day and am struggling keeping them alive, these are special plants not houseplants (two exotic berry bushes) and they have special requirements on soil, lighting, temperature, nourishment, and water. I guess farming back in the day wasn't as easy as we take it for granted that it is today. So we see the importance of this year clock to let them be able to predict when the rains will come for their crops, to know how much ahead of time to plant the crops.

I walk around there again. The man would want to kill me, to pin me down on a rock and kill me in a way where there is a lot of blood. He would act like a murderer, or that there were blood sacrifices done here, or even that they ate some people. I think they ate people, and they killed people in a way that makes a lot of blood spill more blood than necessary. Yes, they eat people. They eat people in order to get rid of those eaten people so that such people are gone and gotten rid of, it is more a means of getting rid of people they don't want to see.

It is like a propeller that goes around, the hands of the clock counter clockwise and with the tall pillar standing there in the center. And I have noted on the drawing at what point comes the rains.

The rains are needed so that the rains sink into the ground, and then the germ seed can grow and rise up from the soil. The grains have already been planted under the soil and then the rains need to come at the right time - but the grains have to be set into the ground before the rain comes or it is also too late to start once the rain is already started. So they have to know how to time it. The rain comes from up in the sky, but they do not know why or how, all they know is, that the rain coming from the sky

has got something to do with the sun, so there is a connection there. The sun makes it rain (their logic here is that since the rains come at a certain time of year, and, the year has to do with the sun going about differently in the sky at different times of the year, then the rain itself is due to what the sun is doing, because when the sun is at a certain point of the year then the rains come, so the sun is what makes it rain).

They have seen that the sun makes a one year path or cycle that repeats. They can look at the path of the sun in the sky and know what part of that cycle or year they are on. They have seen that the sun does a different path at different times of the year, and that it then repeats and continues. And the rain can be foretold by knowing what time of the year it is by watching the sun movement. And the rain is important for the grain.

At first they did it simple. They simply had a stick that was stuck in the ground, and they were able to see the direction and length of the shadow made by the stick due to the sun. But they needed to have more refinement in such a clock so they built this monolith.

It also has to do with pregnancy, because the woman is pregnant for nine months. They know that already. And they know that even pregnancy has got something to do with the rains and with the sun, because pregnancy it too follows the time path of the sun. Animals can be guided to drinking water at the right time of the year, too, knowing at what time the river flows and when it goes dry, so that the animals are not lead on that long journey in vain because it takes strength from them, and taking the animals to drink at the wrong time can be a failure too. These animals are those goat looking cows with horns and skinny and black color, these cows have hug protruding skinny hip bones and long narrow snouts and a long tail with hairs on the end of the tail.

These people can read what the cows are saying, they understand the cow language the different vocalizations that cows make when cows talk to other cows.

The clock goes around. And it is important that it stops at where the rains come, that is when they know to get to work. And, aha! That is also when they make their women pregnant because getting pregnant now means that there will be enough food when the baby comes or for the growing baby in the mother's belly! They even calculated when to conceive children so that children would not be born in vain at times when food would be scarce!

So they lived in harsh times where survival and food was difficult and precarious, but they had timed everything carefully with the sun clock to ensure best chances of success, even down to when to have children, because they did not want to have children born at the bad times when people would struggle but for children to be born at the best times. They did not want to leave things at random chance. They were thus using the sun clock and the cycles of nature to calculate the best times to doing things to have enough food and survive. They had survival down to a science, not to say that survival was going to be easy then, it seems to have been hard enough even then as it is.

The hands of the clock go around and it stops at where the rain season begins. And then the grains will start to germinate and quickly pop their sprouts up from the soil.

They sacrifice people here, and they do it in a way that there is a lot of blood. They kill these people for the reason of wanting to get rid of these people, they don't want these people to exist here, they are unwanted in these regions. Other people to the east from here are able to do fishing for food, but

these people inland cannot fish of course, so there is a nuisance or perhaps an envy or jealousy here. Some people were made kings here, with red rubies, but that is another story. Well, there was the grain king, but that was going to happen all later after the sun dial was made.

Stonehenge?

Method: I reach my hand slowly into the target site like going into it physically. I find something yellow, it looks like the bushels of grain with the wheat or other grain top and the grass stem on it still, these are large wheat like berries and from each projects a long straw, see drawing.

They eat a cake here then. They make sweet cake out of this grain. The cake is baked over fire, but they let it soak first in a juice so that it stays from getting dry. When it is being baked it is soaked juice inside or otherwise it turns into a brick. They put lots and lots of different florals and herbs into it, it seems almost up to ten different kinds, some taste like aniseed, some a bit minty, very flavorful herbs are added in the cake as bits of leaves or even flowers too.

There is a fox that used to come here. They have stories about the fox and the weasel. And the bunny rabbits that run over the meadow. All of these animals need the rain too, or otherwise they too cannot germinate (conceive, be successfully pregnant with) a child. The humans try to time their pregnancy to the same time as when these animals have their child. They know that humans have a choice, and they know that humans who are foolish to have a child at a time when winter will strike the family hard are being foolish to do so. The humans timed their pregnancy very carefully in order to live better lives and to not be foolish and to not bring about more human suffering which could be avoided.

The men have fatty fingers because they work so much. They work hard, and they have to be strong. A lot of men die over in the quarry where stones are brought from. If they fall or slip when they are carrying a heavy boulder then it will fall on them and they will die from those injuries. So it is a matter of being both strong and smart, and to know where you place your step. The animals cannot help with carrying rocks, as they have got no hands or arms just tongues to eat the grass with. Every person, or thing or animal, has got its own purpose, and human purpose because we have got these hands, is to carry stones and rocks, and to make the rains make things grow that are then eaten, and then and only then can the women become pregnant.

The rains come, when the clock is where I drew it on the drawing. And then they can carry no more stones, then comes the resting period. When winter comes, and all things go quiet, they need to eat less and conserve energy, and that is then the resting periods when no more stones are brought. They also have to be quiet during the winter time, because the sun has made it so. They see that the nature is quiet then so the people are also quiet in winter time because they do what nature does.

No one was happy here, because their fingers hurt when they carried stones and built this thing.

I see steps, a black stone staircase. Oh! Oh! The white powder from his hands is not dust from making stone structures, IT IS FLOUR FROM A GRAIN! I had just assumed! Logic snuck in a logical assumption because I had been seeing the man walking around and working at a stone structure logic had assumed it was dust from working on stone but it is flour!

They eat meat too, from various small animals that look like a mink, they will skin the animal and it

leaves a long sock shaped tube of meat on the bones.

I go to sit down there. The rains come. It thunders first in the sky, and then the rain water falls. And then things will start to germinate. Having the crop not fail is of utmost importance to survival. Their LIVES are depending on this rain season. This rain is something out of their hands or control, but they need it in order to survive. It is exciting when the rain starts, because if it would not start then they would have died.

Meat is eaten here, and raw meat is being prepared. They kill every human who is a trespasser into their region. Sometimes people, trespassers, come in here from the east. (So these guys would not have cultural exchange, or trade of goods or services with other communities, they isolate themselves in the strictest meaning of the word. They refuse interaction with other populations.)

The thunder comes, because the sky breaks, and then the rain waters come, and then it is time to get the women pregnant with gestation, and the food will spring out of the ground (grain sprouts). And then they can live for another year, until their hands hurt so much that it feels that they will break. It seems the men develop pain in their hands from all the hard work they do.

They have a bucket of pee and spit which helps something to ferment. It prevents the mold from coming to their harvested crops, so they have to add the pee and the spit into it to preserve the food that way or otherwise there will be a white mold on the harvested grain. They have tried everything. They have even tried burying food underneath the soil to see if it would preserve it. They *do* know however, that the best way to preserve a meat is to bury it in the snow and ice, and it will not spoil, then they just have to make sure that no other man goes and finds it and takes it, or that their own sons will starve.

Sometimes there are diseases, with fever and boils and a flu. The person will start coughing and having sniffles on their nose and several pale yellow raised blisters will form on the body everywhere, they then need to be given a lot of brew to drink, and if they cut the blisters then it forms a lot of red lines as scars later on that stay on the skin. These blisters are cut open so that they stop hurting, and then the person needs to rest. And, if they die, then they are buried underneath the stones. Sometimes their eyes cannot see anymore, but their hearts are still beating, and then they know that death is coming. *Those* dead that first were not able to see, are *not* buried underneath the stones. The ones that cannot see are buried higher up (on higher elevation with respect to sea level or such, and the reason is because the sun and light is higher up so that would help them to see, because they think that seeing comes from the light of the sun, so burying them higher up gives them somewhat of a chance to remedy the not being able to see).

Sometimes they starve to death, and puke, and they can do nothing about it. But as long as their heart beats, they are still alive, and then they can go ahead and do another year around. The sun helps them survive that way, but sometimes the rot takes all of their food away, and then they have got no other chance than to go and beg for some fish from the easterners. Then they feel humiliated to go to the east and beg and whine for fish, or otherwise they die. The easterners have other forms of liquor (strong spirits, white clear booze). The easterners can treat open wounds and cuts with that liquor (disinfectant!). And so the easterners also need the grain crops to make their liquor. The liquor can *however not* cure the blindness. The blindness means that someone cannot see, but their hearts are still beating, so they are dying (blindness was thought to mean that the person is dying) but not yet

dead.

The easterners eat flesh from what is a black cow or a horse with tall legs, I saw someone cutting a slice of good meat off from the leg of one such an animal, first there was the black skin with some hairs.

One man has a large gray metal necklace with several red rubies spaced apart on it. The necklace is in fact a large flat sheet on the chest, not thin like a necklace at all. Almost like armor but meant as a necklace and only on the chest, not large enough even to be called an armor. The rubies are arranged in one arch line. I will draw it. The rubies are small and widely spaced apart, it looks a bit "poor" or "cheap" it is not some lavish ornamentation of rubies, it looks a bit scarce on the metal necklace.

There has been a feeling of despair here, of a crop failure. The rot by the way mentioned earlier is something that makes the food turn black. Mold on the other hand is a white fuzzy hairy mold that can grow on the harvested grain.

The sunlight is counted, the way that the sunlight shines from the horizon, there are times of the year when the sun is far away and shines little and only for a short time, this is all counted and they are prepared for this time period.

They sleep underneath the stones, when they are finished and they cannot anymore keep breathing and they stop the breathing. Their hands and fingers are often swollen and filled with arthritis and pain at this time. Their mothers are usually sunk into the swamps, bogs and marshes, it is a more honorable death for the women-kind. The sunlight does not shine there, and that is the reason why. The men however have lasting problems with their fingers when they die, and sometimes there is rot in their teeth (the men will have black rot and holes in their teeth). They sometimes get kidney stones too, and then they have to kick themselves to make the pain go away. They also drink the liquor (the white liquor that is prepared by the eastern population) to dull the pain.

When the rain doesn't come, they get the fever, chills and shaking and the frost (their body gets sick and feels cold from the inside and shivers). They die then, and the body turns white and cold. There are different kinds of death you see.

Sometimes they puke, and they cannot stop puking. That means something bad. Also having a lot of gases is also a bad sign. When they cannot stop puking, they know they have to do something. There is an aid and a remedy for most things, but for some things there are not. Sometimes babies are born stillborn and dead, then the mothers cannot feed them, because they cannot get the breastmilk they die, they cannot be nursed or cradled (cradled in the mother's arms). They are left to sleep then (the dead infants).

Only *the most honorable men* are laid to sleep when dead underneath the stones. You have to earn that right, or, you had to build the right tools to get that far ahead in life. (Tools meaning such as a hammer or such. Stone tools, not metal tools.) The fishermen are always more prosperous, and they also wear other kinds of clothes, white with blue beautiful clothes and also blue bandannas on the men, a bandanna is a band that wraps around the head possibly out of metal too.

The stones were *rolled* into place, but first you had to place sand underneath it, and then it rolls more easily. They knew that when the thunder comes, then the rains will soon follow. And the women were

really good at baking sweet bread. And then they will have babies. And then life starts again for another year. Hay and other sweet edible wild plants were harvested and placed out on racks to dry (looked like hanging upside down from a string that had been set horizontally above the ground).

The men get hurting fingers.

The rains come, and then they are happy. Then they know that most of the work has been done. And then they can feel relieved for another year. The rain comes, and the women are happier too. And life starts again, for another one-year-cycle.

The sun shines bright illuminating down on this object that is a round ring on the ground. The sun tells where it is going, and where it is headed, the sun speaks to this structure. The sun doesn't stop, ever, and nobody could ever ask it to stop, even if we would have wanted for winter to stop coming. But at least it always comes back to spring, and, then even the animals are happier, and they begin to jump on the fields and meadows and sing.

Well, that's what I get.

5:40 PM I click on the dowsing map. The target is somewhere in Europe. Let me try to overlay the collective of the feelings and impressions I have had from the target, over the map, to see where I feel a match, if that works. (The dowsing map is a separate exercise, and the remote viewing is a separate exercise. I am doing remote viewing, but I also want to see if I can learn the dowsing exercise as well, but the findings of each separate exercise are considered separately and say nothing about the other exercise.)

I feel that we are somewhere closer to the north coast of mainland Europe, meaning we would not be in the south such as Italy or Spain... I feel that there had been a strong push forcing a migration of people to the north-west coastal regions, by armed forces pushing some peoples to migrate to the north-west, here we are on the mainland of Europe though and not at all considering Norway, Sweden, Finland. So I feel Netherlands, Germany coast, possibly Denmark in its most western part. Stonehenge of course is in the United Kingdom but that is not determined here by the dowsing map but was in the remote viewing.

I try again to overlay my RV impressions on the map. Again I find the people who had black hair and metal swords and blue in their clothing and bare legs and these soldiers had forced a people to be pushed toward the north-west coast on the mainland Europe, ancient times obviously.

The target was the Eiffel Tower. Some resemblance to the gray vertical tower I drew but the rest of it was possibly what I call a false history. I have to watch out for false histories and only focus on the objects and not talk about what people did or how they lived, because this again is a false history and logic loves it seems to be given the opportunity to construct a whole vast story. Note for future remote viewing: prevent false histories by only focusing on the elements, objects, visuals, ignore stories about people, logic loves to insert a false history. I now look back and see the clear indicators of a false history, the ease of flow, the intricate story, this was a classical and very typical false history, another great example and experience of the remote viewing phenomenon I call false history.

5:47 PM End. Oh and by the way I will probably give this one the grade of F.

ELEMENTS LISTING

The caveman type of man who is carrying things and bringing them to a place.

The things being carried by the man.

A large low ring structure on the ground.

In the center of the ring structure is a tall standing stone which is a bit narrower on top than on bottom. This stone is of medium gray color.

Rain is of importance to the people in this location.

The ring on the ground has fictional hands of the clock that go counter clockwise around and back again, these hands are made out of light or shadow and are not physical hands of the clock.

Human sacrifice with a lot of blood spilled.

Wheat or other grain grown and harvested.

Sweet cake made out of the grain.