

Lyn Buchanan Target tasked by Lyn Buchanan - LB33

Remote viewed by Anita Ikonen - Method EEC

Target Jan 17 , 2007

Today October 18, 2018

Start 10:35 AM

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I am covering the task page (page with target number) with this typing window so that I do not see the clue. I want to RV completely blind to the target.

There is something unpleasant here of a medium strong gray color and green color. It is unpleasant and menacing, the gray thing shakes and vibrates like an angry person in rage, even though it mostly looks like a machine. It is not a pleasant target site. It is not a pleasant thing. It is a grumpy little machine device that sits on the ground and there is green around it suggesting grass or plants or trees or such. It doesn't want to be touched, it growls and is angry and people should stay away from it, although people who would look at it would not understand that this thing doesn't want to be touched. The thing itself knows of itself that it is angry and growling and doesn't want to be touched, but people who would look at it would not see or understand that the machine is feeling this way, so the machine is pitiful and sad because it is not being understood properly by people, so there is that tragic about its fate and character. I now feel sorry for the growling machine that wants to be left alone, because people do not understand it.

I have drawn the machine as it sits embedded in the grass. Its character is like a dog that is growling and doesn't want to get touched, it feels cold to the touch this machine, but it is not a dog it is a machine. I drew eyes sort of and also jagged teeth on the machine because that is how I feel it and also what I see as the initial element.

Comment: My RVing seems to be evolving or improving. I used to get initial elements that were just a shape of a color, this time my initial element already has contour and outline (not a block or a rounded or a billowy or a line) and it sits in grass and has eyes and jagged teeth, this is a lot of detail for an initial element comparing just several targets before.

The machine feels cold and it wants to be left alone, it is like as if the machine knows of itself that it is dying and it is miserable in a way. In the beginning I felt the machine as something menacing but now that I feel closer to it the machine is cold and dying and knows its fate. And this machine cannot be helped, it doesn't want to let any people near to it, it wants to go far away to be left alone on a mountain where it can have a demise of itself. It seeks to go away from humans, because humans cannot help it. The machine feels sad, it turns cold and is switched off, and it didn't want to do that.

There is NOTHING happy here! And that is because the machine is angry and it has teeth and it is like a growling dog, not a dog that is going to attack anybody, it will never charge at

people to hurt them or chase anyone, instead it is a machine that hides in the grass and wants to be left alone in its misery and also it wants to retreat over to the mountain where it can fail in peace and private. Humans will not get to touch it, but I feel that some humans have tried to or wanted to put their hands on it. The machine has two eyes but the eyes are closed as drawn, and that is because the machine is focused on itself inwardly and not looking at anything outside of it. But the teeth are the warning that is on the outside of the machine growling and showing teeth to not let anybody near.

The machine is growling and buzzing, it has a constant vibrating buzz and growl which is mostly a feeling that is a vibrating from its machine operations but it can also be heard as a low hum but the buzzing is mostly felt more so than heard, it is a low tone pitch on the vibration and sound, this growling is a key identifier to the element identity and a seriously big clue as to what it is. It is not a high pitched screech, it is a low hum but one can feel it. It is incessant and constantly humming.

Nobody is laughing here, somebody did the opposite of laughing, it was a cry of worry and that person had raised its arm to guard itself from a danger that was coming over him. I feel that that person has perished, died.

The machine doesn't want to be an angry machine, but it is. But it doesn't want to hurt anybody, IT JUST WANTS TO BE LEFT ALONE. It *could* chew and gnaw somebody's arm off. No human is allowed to enter into the machine to the part that is on the inside behind the protection of the serrated teeth.

I will look some more for initial elements information even though I am eager to start the secondary phase to go inside the machine!

We find a gray metal machine which is hollow or empty inside. It consists of gray steel metal sheets, especially important is that we see the flat sheet placed horizontally that is on the top, the top sheet is smaller than the overall width of the machine, meaning that this roof does not cover over the entire machine, this roof is smaller in square centimeters or area than the overall width that is on the base, meaning that the base of the machine is wider horizontally than the top roof of the machine.

It is not a sturdy machine, we could easily break it with a sledgehammer the steel outer casing could be easily bent and buckled, if we wanted to.

The machine is very weak, it is failing. It hasn't been left alone, but it wanted to be left alone. No one is going to rebuild it or repair it, and that is because the machine does not let anybody go to the inside of it where all of the warm and orange glowing inner workings are held. It is a machine that failed, but it was let to pass because it wanted to be.

We have a rusty bucket sitting in the grass, well it's not rusty but we could call it that anyway because it's an old fellow. It has failed in its health, but it's trying to keep itself going by preserving what life it has inside of it where it is orange and glowing. But it doesn't just show teeth, it warns people off so that nobody would enter or go into it, so no humans are going to be putting any of their hands on it anytime soon.

It has no feet or legs to walk with, but if it had, then it would have slowly walked away like a slow big beast. It doesn't want to be seen. It is angry, it is showing teeth, a warning to tell anybody to stay away, it doesn't want to be touched! (Aha! We *will* be touching it later won't we?)

It doesn't have a stick that goes in toward its mouth so that we could have seen what would happen if anybody goes near to its serrated teeth mouth. But there is something heavily guarded inside of it, behind those teeth that are at the entrance. There is an orange glowing inside that has got people and machinery in it. The lighting on the inside is orange and brown, and there are about three people who somehow feel like or look like the 1970's mostly because of their haircuts and also from the clothes.

Someone would want to break my arm, to literally break the bone of my right forearm if I want to go inside of the rusty bucket. I was starting to peek at a secondary stage to see a little what was inside of it and somebody instantly wanted to break my arm bone in two.

So we are dealing with a heavily guarded space that is inside of a metal machine. Plus all the other details I have said.

The machine feels sad, because it is dying. It is going to be left alone, but it doesn't want to be seen while it is dying. It wants to close its eyes and slowly pass away. I feel and hear the humming from inside of its belly from inside of the machinery again, and there is the orange yellow brown glowing light coming from inside. There is a secret space inside of its belly.

Secondary stage starts which means that I now probe the elements that I found in the initial stage.

Investigate the machine. As soon as I start to think that I would, a man who is on the outside on the grass side he says to me, "Please do not touch it, and that is because, we do not know what any of it does.", said the man. This might be the same man that I drew in turquoise who had held his arm against his front to protect from a danger that he felt was coming over him or near to him. I felt no fear or panic or pain or sadness or anger from this man, he seemed calm and to his senses.

I will sneak toward the machine from its left side so that nobody sees me approaching it. I feel that something sad is happening inside of the machine, there is sadness associated to it. Outside the machine meaning in front of it on the grass and also on its left side is a sadness about the machine and something about dying and demise, yet the orange space inside the machine is warm and the people there are different they seem more lively and cheerful, so there are two different kinds of emotional scenes at this target. There are two different camps of people who are not experiencing the same aspect of the reality here, one side is sad and is dying and weak and failing, the other side is strong and optimistic and inconsiderate about the sad part, so we have those two sides of the story, and how those two are related we should find out.

I sneak up to the left of the machine. "PLEASE. DO LEAVE THAT THING ALONE.", I hear a loud voice yell toward me in a commanding voice, the voice of a man who stood either outside or inside the machine, he was a few meters in distance away from me at where the

entrance of the machine is, and he reached his arm toward me but without taking any footsteps toward me as he spoke it. He looked to be wearing brown clothing so his coloration was like the orange brown of the people and space inside the machine. "We don't know what that thing does yet.", a man says who is on the outside at the grass by the entrance. "What is that thing?", I say. "We don't know yet. But, we'd best all be careful and watch out for it.", a man says. "It mauled one of our engineers.", he adds. The commanding voice was the man who had brown clothing and all of the following was the man from earlier who spoke to me who I wanted to draw in turquoise. They could be the same man or two different men one in brown clothing one in turquoise.

I will carefully sneak to the back of it and hide in the grass. I hear people talking they are men. They are standing outside of the machine at the front and a little bit on its right side, they do not see me. One of them is the man with the brown clothing, then there is one or two with the turquoise clothing. There is a sense that they don't want to leave the machine be and they don't want to just leave and forget about it. They are aware of the machine there in the grass.

I will hide right behind the machine, oops, somebody finds me a man in turquoise clothing and drags me out by my feet. I will instead do a top view to see it from above. The machine has an inner which is orange in color.

Go to the inside of the machine. It is very warm here, and, actually quite pleasant. There is a rotating twirling machine like the screen on a submarine that scans the waters or for torpedos.

To investigate the inner I have to look at the target number, locate the machine as an initial element, and then go to the inner. If I try any shortcut path then I might be creating the wrong path and allowing for logic to create the wrong info. So I go to the start, find the machine, and investigate the machine initial element from initial exposure to this element where it is reliable. I feel the humming and I hear people talking.

Locate the source of the humming, using a path from the initial element: The machine wants to cut my arm off. Ok so something is dangerous about approaching the element. People want to go there but they feel like they can't, and somebody's arm might get injured on the man who I drew earlier who was fending with his arm and perished.

There is anger here, the machine is violent. Inside of it is a living space in orange color light. I will slip inside and stand in the front room that is nearest to the entrance. I see people walking past me inside here. They have brown hair and strange 1970's clothing like turtleneck shirts. One man is carrying papers as he walks past me. It is really warm here on the inside, and something is glowing with orange. Outside is blue and cold, inside is orange and warm.

It has no wheels under it so it is not a vehicle with wheels. The surface walls are thin metal and not strong.

Look at the entrance, stand there and investigate it to describe it: It is NOT welcoming! There is a sign telling people to stay away! NOBODY should come and enter into it! NO ONE

is welcome here! Nobody can go in there through the entrance because they will get hurt. Find someone who got hurt: Someone who got hurt he is on the outside and his body turned cold.

The machine is humming. The machine is failing and it is dying.

Go to the top of the machine: It is slippery here on its top. I am rather high up I can see far away into the distance because I am at a high enough elevation that I can see really far from here and I feel how the wind and the air is different up here from the elevation. The air is cold and wet. A man walked quickly up a staircase and he was carrying papers against his body, he was wearing turquoise.

Something sad happened here, and there was dying. It deals with a machine or a bomb.

Look at the entrance: If anyone tries to go inside it then they will be mauled by the teeth at the entrance and their arm bones will be broken on one arm.

Locate the teeth at the entrance and touch them: No, it is a very calm beast when I touch it, it only wants to close its eyes and sleep. So the teeth could be just a warning but not really meant to harm anyone. When I touch the beast at the teeth it feels good and warm inside of its orange belly and doesn't want to harm me at all. It doesn't feel sad anymore now that I touch it, it feels good and warm inside.

Go inside the machine: There is hectic and chaos here, somebody yelled and shouted, it was one of the turquoise men (or if there was just one turquoise man). Collect 2 or 3 impressions from inside the machine before being interrupted by coming here to write: It is uncomfortable here. Nobody wanted to come in here. But there are other people inside in the orange space.

So the turquoise people on the outside get harmed if they go inside and they don't want to go inside, they are in the cold place outside at the grass. The people inside in the brown and orange are doing just great.

Investigate the orange brown people, collect 3 impressions before coming here to write: They are not caring they are inconsiderate, they do not care about the missiles and weapons, they are not going to care about the people outside.

Investigate the orange brown people by touching: He wears a brown fuzzy sweater that is covered in hairs, and he has droopy brown ears like a dog that could explain the 1970's haircut and the brown sweater.

Lie outside on the grass: Somebody is sad here and is crying, it is the turquoise man, he has been injured he is crying. Keep looking at the turquoise man: He has injured his arm and he is going to perish and die I feel his body turning cold and he is so very sad. Investigate his arm: It has got nuts and bolts on it like mechanics and machinery. I see it like a wrench now, a wrench that would work on nuts and bolts. I lie on the grass some more. The machine was broken. It had to be repaired.

Ok investigate the machine by patting it on the outside: There are men shouting and yelling

on the outside! Saying, "No, do not go in!" the man in brown clothing was waving his arms like both arms far to the sides then both arms crossing at the front and so and so repeatedly while shouting that. They were on a dock at a harbor just next to the machine. To the left and back in the drawing there is a harbor with the wooden plank deck to stand on.

Logic takes a moment here to tell me that everything I have got is wrong. Just making a note of that. Logic of course is nonsense and is not helping.

Find the machine as an initial element then go inside of it: Somebody from the inside grabs my hand, I felt the touch of his hand on top of my hand, as if to move me away. So I would not be allowed inside. He is carrying a stack of papers in his hands.

INVESTIGATE THOSE PAPERS! There is glue on them and they are in a blue paper binder which has a white window on the front cover that is also part of the paper and is for writing a title on. The binder or notebook just looks old fashioned like earlier 1900's. The ink is weird, and is different from modern ink. Read the papers: It was written with an ink pen which is a sharp metal reservoir pen that has to be dipped into a black ink glass jar that sits on the desk. Logic of course is telling me that this is all wrong. I also have to watch out for false histories involving people. So I think I should focus on the initial element the machine.

The machine wants to cut somebody's hand off, but it won't. And people can go inside of it, but they won't, because they can't. They literally could but it's made not possible.

Go inside the machine: There is a huge group of those orange brown men cheering loudly here, "Aaaahhh!!" Why are they cheering, what else is there: It is really hot in here. And orange. Stand there amongst the orange men and collect 3 impressions before writing (because coming here to write after each impression kicks me out of there and is an interruption and then I always have to move myself back in there again): They are feeling hot, their hands are blunt, and they want to stay here. Their hands looked blunt like no fingers on them. Logic was of course saying what, but I have learned that even weird impressions are important and logic must not interfere. Impressions only seem weird until they are understood for what they are.

The machine is big. It sits outside on grass. And nobody wanted to go in it, they were being serrated and hurt on their arm from going near it. A man perished and died here, it is the turquoise man on the outside with the broken arm.

There isn't a whole lot of activity of walking around on the outside of it. There is a door on the outside wall on the left side but it is hidden, namely it is the same material and color as the thin dark gray wall itself and you cannot see the edges.

There is water nearby, but the water is not flushing here at the machine, and also it won't, nor will the feet of the turquoise people who are here on the outside. It is getting dark soon, so we are in the evening and the air is wet and moist with water, it is a little bit windy here.

You CANNOT use the secret door to passage into it. It won't work, REALLY IT WON'T! So you cannot use that side door!!!! (I don't know why I said it with such panic or urgency.)

It won't be forgotten about, this machine this device.

Go inside of the minds and hearts of the people who know about this machine and who are here at the target site, how do they feel about this machine: One man got stuck into it so he isn't too happy about it, that is the turquoise man, his body went up and down up and down in the machine like in a broken elevator of sorts, and that wasn't nice for him. It wasn't nice for me either. The man with brown clothes on the outside his feeling is that he wants to keep people from going to the inside of it to that orange room.

Walk around, pace across in front of it but not facing directly at it, just be in the presence of the machine: I can't go inside of any of its doors. They are being kept sealed and locked. The machine sits there on the grass. Put your hands on it: It hums. There is some strange writing on it horizontally aligned text that is close to the bottom, I had my hands there near. And the grass is getting wet it is not rainy but the air is so wet so the grass gets wet. I touch the machine and it is not rounded in shape because I come across angular shapes and blocks and corners. I poke my fingertip index finger into the hull of the machine and I see electric sparks so I learn that it is an electric machine.

People tried to go inside of it but they failed at that (I learn from squatting outside in the grass and grabbing my hands on the sharp angle corner.)

Who were those people who tried to go inside of it, look around in their minds, who were they, who told them to go inside, did they want to go inside, what were they going to do inside, where did they come from, what were their intentions: They had to retrieve something from inside, and it has to do with mechanics and nuts and bolts with the wrench. They were not in a big hurry but they had to go down the stairs to the inside of it. And some of them perished there this one man he got his arm hurt. It was slippery here, you had to mind the water.

It is a big machine but it is weak on its hull. It also does not give an impression of being some mighty or powerful machine. It is really a rust bucket. (I can't wait to see what this rust bucket is during feedback! There better be a rust bucket! Rust bucket means like an old machine and is said lovingly about it. Not literally a rusty bucket. It is not a bucket and it is not rusty.)

I kneel down on the grass on its left side closer to the back than to the front and I touch my hands on it to get to know it. I learn that it has heat at the back like an engine. The orange hot room could be like an engine room. I go to initial elements again and I learn that "we are not allowed to go inside it", it being the element of the angry gray machine.

Yes, it is electronic because when I put my hands on the surface I felt the electrical sparks. This took a lot of effort and I now remember why I used to call the secondary probing phase "the effort phase". I guess I have to apply work, remote viewing can't be just about picking up the freebies of information that are just floating around and jumping at you. You can get *more* by applying effort, even though it takes work. I guess I could commit work to this target to do a really good job. So for this impression I had gone back to initial impression from target number and placed my hands slowly lowering my hands onto the surface of the

gray metal surface I saw from initial impression from target number source (direct source and not secondary source). The machine is humming and buzzing it is active. But it is dangerous it warns people to stay away.

I do again the effort of slowly lowering my fingertips of both hands on the hull from initial impression, and I learn that the machine is hot on the inside. I go to IE from target number and reach my hands toward it and I find feet with shoes standing in the grass, this would be the turquoise person. This was also effort.

I hear a strange sound, like the sound of a metal barrel that scrapes across the gritty grass and gravel and wet sand on the ground, like it slides across the ground in an ungraceful way before stopping, the screeching sound of metal scraping against wet sand and small gravel rocks on the ground, it did not last for many seconds before the machine stopped on the ground.

It is dark here now it is night. I find faces of people when I move my hand around without seeing an IE I just put my hand into the target number blindly without seeing any elements to interact with this time. I will blindly go into the target with my eyes closed, this way I can feel openly without risking any false elements (from logic) polluting my target scene, I can do a fresh approach but feeling and not seeing. I step into the target scene, what do I feel. (This is a new method and I LOVE IT! Simply step my whole body into the target scene and with my eyes closed cause I cannot see, what do I feel, where do I find myself in! Wonderful method!)

I feel vertigo and unshaky imbalance, the sky is black and the air is wet and moist and there is grass and I am balancing on top of the gray metal object which is narrower on the top than on its widest region below. There are a lot of men here and they see me and one of them wants to bring his arms toward me as if ready to catch me if I lose my balance because he saw me balancing on top of the metal item.

I will redo this exercise, go fully into the target site: A black object, and men were here to retrieve it, the black object is the machine. They are jogging or walking fast to get here. One of these turquoise men is carrying a toolbox with the wrench inside it.

Try again, go to target site from target number: I was standing on top of the machine and I fell off.

12:17 noon. I think I will conclude this session now. I have tried every angle of approach that I can think of for now, and my head is starting to hurt and I am out of juice for this session, my brain power for RV is drained I can feel it.

Ok so Lyn's tasking clue says that the target is a series of activities. This implies human presence and that humans are doing many things. I had the main element as the machine.

He has included a dowsing map. Even though I now know the tasking clue, I will try to feel where this target is located in the world. I do not know of any tools with which to probe for location, so I will try various.

I locate the initial element the gray machine and then feel the map of the world and try to feel or see a connection. Oh I feel a tight pin prick, it is very dense and dark gray like a spot that tells me where it is. I felt it as being close to the coast, if it were at the United States it would be at the north east coast.

I try again, I conjure in my mind the initial element and - I do not use an effort, instead I give an instruction for it to go to its location as if it were a dog and I just say fetch! And this takes me to the northern part of the world, not just the northern half of the Earth from the equator but really quite high up north like Canada and even further north! Ok so we have the north-south.

Well based on the map that would be a complete fail. The map shows a small settlement in a desert.

The target is workers pouring cement to make a cement slab. I do not know if the cistern on the right side on pictures might be humming. I do find the nuts and bolts. There would definitely be a wrench because those nuts and bolts are in the last picture and were not in the first pictures. The turquoise people were like engineers going to do a repair work in my report and these are workers with tools and most definitely someone has used a wrench.

There is lots of grass but the grass is not green or wet like I saw, it is very dry here. It is also not dark it is bright daylight. The target feedback page talks about obstacles when they were trying to access the construction site, perhaps that is why I describe how people are not allowed or able to get here through the doors.

What then is the orange room inside of a machine?

I did describe closer to the end of my session the wooden deck made of planks, that looks very much like what they are building out of planks around the cement.

Why do I always make up a false history about people getting injured at my target sites? I did catch myself at the risk of a false history earlier when I decided I should focus on the visual machine element and forget about the people getting injured.

Without too much effort into analysis. I think I did pretty good. I had lots of men who had arrived at a site to do repair work and to work with wrenches. But they were not trying to go inside of a machine with serrated edges.

From the target feedback page: "On arrival, the huge truck tries to back into the yard, but finds that there are two obstacles: First, the gate is barely two inches wider than the truck. The driver is very adept and, after many tries, manages to creep the truck backwards through the gate, with only a single inch of space on each side. Second, the fence line has mesquite branches growing all along it. These mesquite branches have inch-long, sharp and waxy needles which can go through a truck tire with ease. The driver is forced to stop short of the place where the cement is to be poured."

I was describing a lot about how the machine was difficult to access, people wanting to go there but it being difficult. And perhaps the teeth of the machine were those mesquite

branch needles who knows. I did have the screech across wet sand that had gravel in it, the impression I had reminds me now of the wet cement being scraped across.

Overall I am both happy and unhappy with the correlation for this target. The main description of this being some sinister loomy place where people get injured and a big gray machine with an orange hot inside is not consistent with the target. However it being a site where lots of men arrive with toolboxes and wrenches and work with nuts and bolts, the wooden plank harbor I recognize as the planks they are building around the cement, the inaccessibility to the site. I did at one point write in my report that "no one would poke a stick into the machine" or something like that, and when I saw the man in one of the pictures holding a rod it reminds me of what I saw even though I interpreted it into my report as being a negative instead of as a visual.

The atmosphere in my report is not consistent with the target. Dark and loomy and mysterious as well as the injuries. The injuries again could be called as a milder form of false history here, perhaps it should be given a different name than false history. I do not think there was a false history here, because I did not go overboard with the story of the people, because in my story I had engineers and workers wanting to access to a site to do some work there so there is no false history. However my mind did sneak in there the injuries which is false. I will think about it some more but I need to come up with a name for such a milder form of false history which is not as bad as a full false history, so perhaps it is a sign that my false histories are becoming smaller, shrinking, and maybe hopefully one day they will disappear altogether from appearing in my reports. False history is one of my major big sources of error in my RVing, even though accurate elements will remain around a false history, the false history being there takes up a big portion of the report and stands out sore as an inaccurate chunk which makes me give reports a lower grade at times.

This does not get a grade of A because so many things were wrong. The mood, lighting, region, the injuries, the big gray machine. It also does not get an F because I am impressed with the mention of the toolbox and wrench and nuts and bolts and that there are many men here who are engineers, I got all this human activity too without having any clue or tasking as to what the target is about. It is also slightly better than a C, because I recognize many things from my RV in the feedback page, I was not completely surprised to see the report. I will probably give this one a grade of B, even though it is a low B and not a strong B. Other reports I have done which have gotten a C were not as good as this one. This one gets a B but remember it is a low B not a really strong one.

12:45 noon End session.

ELEMENTS LISTING

Gray colored machine on the ground is growling and doesn't want to be touched

The teeth of the machine warning people not to come near

Grass that the machine sits embedded or sunken a bit into hiding.

Mountain that the machine wanted to retreat up to to get away from people to die there in

peace

The eyes of the machine, closed as the machine is paying attention to inside of itself and not to anything on the outside

The humming that the machine makes

A man who raised an arm to guard himself from an approaching danger, he looked toward the machine and I felt that this man has perished, died.

Man who says do not touch it when I start to probe the machine element, could be the same as the man who fended his arm in front of him.