

Group Matching Target tasked by Daz Smith - GM4DS6

Remote viewed by Anita Ikonen - Method EEC

Target 8743-9931

Today April 28, 2018

Start 2:28 PM

Fourth Stage 2. Target 6. 8743-9931

April 28 2018. Start 2:28 PM

This one is a place which has got many structures, many crammed close together dark but not very big buildings and with gray streets in between, like a little town or market place but the buildings are very close together. Empty dark gray streets. But there is no architectural order among the black structures, because they and the streets are not symmetrically ordered, there is the lack of symmetry, even though the black structures are perfect rectangles, the streets and alleyways do not have a symmetrical grid pattern.

Go directly inside one of those dark structures: They appear to be people standing there, just standing there like blocks like dark marble statues unwilling to move. This feels like an abandoned place, a deserted place. There is no cheerful elated life here, no happiness or chatter, as if all has shut down, like a town that stopped living.

Dark gray structures and roads or paths in between them.

Stand on one of those paths and see what you see: It feels sad here, abandonment, like people left and didn't come home. Like the streets have been shut down.

Touch the street with your fingertips and hand: An airplane flies over above my head inward in the page and a bit to the left.

Follow or see the airplane: It is dark green in color and has got red markings like a red circle with marks on the top of each wing, a small like fighter or scout airplane.

Stay with the airplane: It is not carrying any parcels of interest, it just needs to get to its destination. The target is in fact the place below. The airplane flies over the target place but is not going to be arriving there in that place below, only passing by.

People have left and abandoned this place, it was evacuated slowly. It has now become a ghost town. I feel old people here, the old people have left. I see and feel no anger or violence, but it is the feeling of abandonment. The airplane flies over, I hear its engine as it passes by. This place is an abandoned camp. Nothing lives here anymore, the windows and merchants are all empty. Nothing was planted here.

Go inside of one of the black structures: A black block. There are many of them, as much as five

or eight standing next to each other but not in a symmetrically gridline ordered pattern, and they keep a distance from each other even though they can still be said to be quite close to one another, those gray paths run between them, the structures are not touching each other, and are also not reaching toward each other. This place was abandoned and left.

So is the target a place then.

2:40 End.

April 28 2018. Start 3:42 PM.

There are many echoing hallways here. The hallways run in a disorganized fashion, I will draw it. These hallways appear dark and are completely empty. They are narrow passages and there seems to be a roof on top because this space is enclosed and dark. I am going to stand there and see what I see. No. Nobody is left here, everyone has abandoned this place.

The dark structures are very closely crammed here, they are not moving they stand in their places. The structures are not disorganized, but I am saying there is an asymmetry in the placement which causes the asymmetry of the narrow passageways that run in between the structures. Nobody wanted to stay here, all the people left this place. They were about to bomb this place from above from the bomber airplane that flew above it, and so everybody left this place.

One woman was there packing her bags, she left then too with them, she also didn't want to stay. She was putting her fragile things garments into a small suitcase. She was in no big hurry or panic to leave, there was no feeling of urgency but she left as well like had all the other ones done before her.

I don't like the desolate and sad feeling down here, it is not a happy place, there is no feeling of life or cheerful down here.

What are these passageways? Empty halls. The bombing plane was flying up overhead. These are some secret passageways, fabrics hang over in the ceiling of the halls, thin dark green fabrics. But nobody stayed here.

Go above the halls to see what is on top of it: The people! The people are standing up here, and they appear to be men, women and children! The women are carrying the children in their arms, one woman carries what looks to be a 10-year old child in her arms because this boy is so tired that he needs to be carried. The people were not let to stay in those halls, and so now they stand here above it on the ground. The halls seem to be under ground. It has not got to do with money, nothing like that was involved. And no violence seems to be used.

Why would these people have wanted to stay in that maze-like system of underground dark

narrow hallways? But these people stay there where they are on the ground, they are not about to leave that site. Perhaps because they have nowhere else to go. The suitcases were not left behind, everybody packed their things.

Go to the hallways again: There is absolutely nobody here.

Look at the black structures: They look to be abandoned little houses, but little houses and nothing fancy or rich. Like an underground housing complex.

Go inside one of these little houses and see what you find: All has been abandoned here, they have taken all of their little possessions with them. Oh! There was a disease here! That is why they all left! Some people had died here, perhaps it was a plague epidemic. And so all of the lights have been turned off. I see a dead body lying on a bed in one of these little houses and it died of a disease.

Approach the dead body and inspect the inside of this house: This housing complex is a place of hiding, it appears to be under ground. These are little rooms there. Nothing fancy. But the bomber plane it flew over up overhead and so now all the little families they had to leave.

Turn the lights on inside this room: The air is very pungent and stuffy here, it is not fresh air. There is nothing rich here, these people they had no money, and so they were surviving here. There are no windows anywhere into the system of houses and passageways outside. I can see better now, the floors in the passageways are made with brown tiles that are all a bit crooked, or no that was made so intentionally, they have built the paths so that the bricks all lean into the center so that any water would collect in a V-shaped center line along the path instead of forming puddles all across the paths.

Turn the lights on in the passageway: People left here, I see many people leaving, and they have got their children with them that they are carrying. The mood is down and disappointed and nobody is happy about leaving, and they all seem very tired and fatigued. Men, women, and children are leaving this place, slowly walking out. There is no rush or urgency or panic or stress about it, but they are slowly leaving.

Go into another one of those little houses or black structures: This place was about to be bombed by airstrike from up above from a fighter airplane. So nobody could stay, they all had to leave this bunker kind of place. There was no gold here, so that was not the reason why anybody was digging. But they all had been digging into this dirt and soil to look for something, to find something. So that is the real reason why we are underground. And people decided to stay here, to make a life here. But now this dwelling has been ruined.

Let me walk further down the passageways to the end of it. There is a tap there for drinking water up front if I go upward in my drawings along the paths, and here there comes in fresh air

from the outdoors and light shines in from outside, so the entrance must be here!

I go out through the entrance, oh no, I must push a big block, I cannot push it or that it is a person, the people must have been trapped here when they were here, because getting out is not possible for me. I see a narrow crack to the outdoors but I really cannot push the door opening to open! I can magically teleport myself to the outside because I have magical powers so then I can look at the entrance from the outside. I am not confined to the laws of physics when I am remote viewing so I have got teleportation properties in my RV forensics kit so no obstacles can hold me back.

On the outside is wonderful fresh air and I see the people are leaving here, they are walking down a hill to a clearing where they gather, the clearing is just nearby. They are being counted! Somebody is counting their heads! They are being gathered up, but nobody is particularly pleased to be here.

Look at the people in the clearing what happens to them: They are being counted, because they had no authority to be here, and so they had all been told to leave. They had been evacuated from this place! It has to do with an airplane, a small airplane. The people were rounded up here, and somebody started counting their heads and something was pointed at their heads either a finger on an arm or a rifle was pointed to their heads.

Nobody was allowed to leave until they say so. The people got very tired and they all fell asleep there. They were not told to leave yet, and so they fell asleep right there.

What is the target on the target picture: It should be this dark, black and dark gray structure and place, but it has this history to it as well, about the people being gathered up and told to leave this place and how they fell asleep on the clearing outside.

Who are these people, look at them and identify what they look like: They are all very weak and tired, they have not been given enough food to eat, and their little children are especially tired and starting to get whiny and complaining to their mothers. They are all very weak, they have not been told (allowed) to leave yet.

They were all told to lie down on the ground, and so they had to sleep there. They were held there by force, corralled together into a cluster of people. The women grew very weak and tired, and so they felt they had no hope left.

Look at their clothes, try to see the people clearly: They are not bathed in a while, and the men have not been able to shave or trim their beards, so this is all a nuisance.

Why are they held here: It was not deemed safe to bring them anywhere else. Those who keep them here did not think it was safe to allow them to go anywhere else.

What clothes are they wearing: They were not allowed to go back to their little houses under ground to retrieve some more of their personal items. The men they wanted to shave, but they couldn't, and the women they wished that they could drink some water. It is a sad situation. The men and the women are not speaking with each other, they all don't know what to do. They are in a sad situation, but hopeless, and given to the hand of their enemy, one who doesn't seem to want to hurt them. The women left their luggage cases there, dropped them on the ground, because, these women could not go anywhere from here.

The underground tunnels were left alone for now, and, nobody was going to be allowed to go back to retrieve anything. Not even their personal things, that may have been left behind. This place it was originally a gold mine, that is why people settled here originally, they were all feeling hopeful of finding gold. The children weren't allowed to play there in those hallways anymore, the children were told to be quiet and to be at rest, so the children grew manic (whiny, restless).

People lived here in these halls. There were families here, that were now once evacuated. They even had to leave some of their shoes here.

Look for the shoes, what do the shoes look like: Dusty shoes, there was dust on them. And family portraits, and pictures, that hang on the walls. One man was left behind, the one I described earlier, because he is dead, he was left behind on the sofa. He died of a horrible disease that could have made everybody here sick with the plague, so there was plague in these halls. (Maybe that was why it was not safe to let these people go any further anywhere else from the evacuation spot on that clearing if they might infest other settlements?) The children were not allowed to leave so they grew whiny.

Photo albums were left behind, family pictures and memories, they were told to leave all of that. The women fell asleep on that clearing, they are getting very sleepy.

Look at the clearing, go to the clearing and obtain visuals: They are being commanded by a person who stands just a few steps away from them, he points with his arm this way and that to them, he is concerned for them, for their safety. They are not told to leave yet. The full moon was out, they were sleeping there in the moonlight.

The women fall down weak not because they want to rest but because they are famined, they have been hungry. They were not told (allowed) to leave by that man who tells them to stay there.

So we have a gathering of people, men women and children who are several small families who have been taken out of their settlement into this clearing outdoors and they have not been eating enough and are getting weak.

I go to the clearing. People are lying down here on the ground! As if they are dying, so weak! Are these people dying? These people are dying! They are lying down on the ground and their health is failing because they are so weak, oh no they are stopping to breathe! They are so very very weak! They are too weak to continue breathing, I fear that they are dying, the men and women at least, possibly the children as well. They are far too tired to draw any more breaths, so I am watching this group or gathering of people dying there on the ground.

There is a faint but clear light blue light over them as if a moonlight. These people are lying on the ground, not on any beds or blankets. They had been gathered there, and, told not to leave this place! There were no weapons directed at their heads, this was not a violent take over. There was no battle between these families and those who had ordered them to leave and to come here. A strange white light shines onto them and illuminates the whole clearing. This light is so strange. It is a white light and it is bright yet weak and soft like moonlight yet it seems to be at night.

A large circular light shines down like a spotlight with the softest white moonlight. People sleeping or dead on the ground in a cluster in the center of this round large spotlight of light.

Look for the light source, a light must be coming from somewhere: The light source dangles, so it appears to be a lamp that is on a rope or a wire that hangs from above. I just don't understand how this kind of a lamp could create a lighted area that is so large.

Lie there on the ground next to the people and see what you experience: They are unable to leave this place, there is a perimeter around this area, the perimeter is large and the people are clustered only in the middle, a fence or a person guarding the perimeter or both, but it seems only one person is guarding the perimeter and not a whole group of them.

They are all sad, in this group, and very weak they are too weak to even breathe. They are dying of famine. No boats came here, nor were any boats meant to come here, but perhaps that they were waiting to get onboard of boats. No food was given to them, no bread or cake. They were starved to death, they died of famine, they grew very weak first and the men grew long beards because they could not shave.

4:38 PM End.

4:53 PM. Resume. They were waiting to get on a boat, but that boat never came for them.

Look at the people in the clearing: They were feeling very sad, because the men they felt helpless. The men have long dark beards. They were not being helped. They felt sad and helpless.

It was their home, those dark catacombs. Their children used to play there. But they had to

leave and evacuate because of a disease. They were told it wasn't safe to reside there.

We need more visuals, and not just feelings and a story: The light shines on them from up above in the clearing, but their bodies are already all lying dead there. The help that came was too late, perhaps this light is from a descending helicopter or other flying device that was landing over them or that had just now found them. The people they all wanted to get to the boats. The boats are to the left down a hill from the clearing.

The people were about to get picked up by the hovering thing that shone the light onto them but it was already too late, however, while the people were still alive before they laid themselves down on the ground to fall asleep and to die out of weakness and fatigue, they had been thinking of the boats and not thinking of anything coming to rescue them from above. The people on the ground felt that they were abandoned here, left here.

There was no fire or heat source here for them. They were left in the outdoors to die. Some of them were stripped down naked. They seem to have white and blue striped pajamas, with thin white thin blue vertical lines, long pants long sleeve shirt pajamas. These people on the ground they did not have a disease, but I smelled vomit there somewhere nearby that was from one of them before. They felt that they were not being rescued by the hovering light above, because they were waiting for the boats.

Look at the flying craft above them: It looked into their eyes, but these were then already dead bodies that were found. Their eyes were soulless and their bodies were limp and their mouths did not open to speak anything. There was however a great true sympathy and compassion for these people from all those involved who were not these people, the man who was around and counted them earlier and those who came from up above they all had compassion for these people.

They fell asleep. And then they died. They are wearing white and blue striped pyjamas with thin stripes. The men have long dark beards, because they were waiting for the boats for so long. I lie down next to them and I feel that they had been feeling cold as well for a long time there on the clearing. That is perhaps also why they had all clustered so close, to try to preserve heat. They felt desperate, and hopeless, but they had nowhere else to leave, other than to stand here and to wait for the boats. And they all had nothing left to eat, not even crumbs.

I will sit right in front of a man and try to look at his face. They were all feeling sick and nauseated from not eating anything, they were throwing up from hunger. They threw up over to the right in my drawing away from where they sit but also not very very far either. They were so very weak, sick, nauseated, cold, and hungry.

I think we have enough to identify this target in a group of images. My description so far is

pretty specific and unique.

5:10 End.

8743-9931