

Group Matching Target tasked by Lyn Buchanan - GM6LB2

Remote viewed by Anita Ikonen - Method EEC

Target Mar 29 , 2006

Today May 14, 2018

Start 2:30 PM

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Sixth Stage 2 RV test. Target 2. Mar 29 2006.

I have not read the clue or seen it. This one feels vastly different from the previous target. This one is very yellow and light and airy, fresh and uplifting. This one feels good like a golden statue or an eagle man statue that stands up tall and flexes its chest up and outward taking a deep breath and puts the arms to the sides and facing a bit diagonally downward and with the four fingers closed together and the palms of the hands facing forward, that kind of an imposing stance but a good stance. This person stands like that, I will draw it. He drew one big breath and now he holds his breath, stands like that, chin up a little, arms to the sides, and he closes his eyes and his eyebrows frown a little bit and he keeps that stance. There is the yellow golden color at this target.

This is all polished like brass metal objects, something ceremonial like military or monument. What bothers me is that he draws one deep breath and then he holds his breath or breathes very small shallow breaths. It is well lit outdoors. He really pushes his chest up and outwards and raises his chin up a bit. It is a bit serious, it is not playful or laughing about it. It is more like a statue in the shape of a man than an actual man, because of the bronze golden color and because he doesn't breathe so much or at all after that first deep breath. Something happens at his feet, some small items were rolled across the ground there and me or someone was trying to catch these little rolling marbles that rolled down the ground there, pacing clumsily after these little rolling items trying to catch them and squatting down and taking clumsy steps toward them as they keep escaping the grasp, so there are several small items there about the size of glass marbles. But then I find myself at the base of the statue and I look up and it is the shape and with the face of a man, it looks focused and angry and serious but it is not dangerous to me. It is military I see someone doing the military salute with the side of the hand to the forehead, this man statue thing is standing in a military pose that is what this is all about, it is the "attention" that they do that pose but they do not make eye contact, the facial expression is one that you do not see in everyday life it is very serious but almost over the top so that makes it look a bit funny to me.

Some small bullet pieces things roll on the ground just at his feet, I hear it now "ATTEN-TION!!!" and the man statue does the salute and the pose with the chest out. Ok so this target is a military target from the 1900's. There is a lot of warmth about this man, this man is a very kind and loving man, he is a friendly and kind character. All of this military charades is just acting.

Somebody died here, was hit by those bullets, that is what they are commemorating, and those

bullet bits were supposed to be picked up from off the ground because they are littering there now. "ATTEN-TIIONN!!!" I hear again. I hear the sound of a small airplane the engine it sounds like an older model because it sounds like an old airplane, it has a propeller on the nose of the airplane and the front of the airplane is torpedo shaped, it makes a sound of the engine as it flies by above, it runs out of gas very quickly so it doesn't stay up in the air for a long time before it needs to be refueled again, also it has got a problem of the dial meter that is underneath the round sheet of glass freezing up when it gets cold it no longer shows the measurement, it is one black handle that moves in a semi circle to show a measurement on a dial, it could be showing the fuel tank reading but if it gets cold up there then it and the engine tank freezes, so he would be tapping on the fuel meter handle on the glass to try to make it move and react, to see that if he taps on it it will fall to its actual reading because it has not been keeping up with the changing measurement, so it could be that the man ran out of fuel up here because the meter reading needle froze and stopped reporting, that happens all of the time, also there was a problem with the fuel tank because it froze too, I hear the sound of the airplane as it flies by, it makes that doppler effect sound, one never hears this kind of a sound anymore from small airplanes. This is notably a very weak airplane, it was not built to be butch or strong, it has also got a very weak hull, it is basically just a tin bucket in the air but not much more than that, even the timespan that it can fly on a full fuel tank is very low, so this is not some heavy duty machinery, also to us living today it is an older model. The fuel meter needle froze, so that is why we didn't know that we needed to land to refuel, the man says who is the man of the statue but this time as a real man. "The fuel meter froze, what more needs to be said", he says. "That piece of equipment was not very reliable." he says. "And that's why I couldn't know, that the fuel tank was running low, all because of that damn stupid meter needle that froze", he says. He used to wear a hat that looks like a captain's hat with his uniform, and he wore a beige buttoned shirt where the sleeves are kept rolled up, not short sleeves but rolled up folded sleeves and then a flap with a button attaches the sleeve to stay rolled up like that, I have seen shirts that have that before.

He had kids, two young kids so he regrets that he couldn't go to them again one more time.

This target element is a noble statue, it stands there as a reminder of the casualty that was had, all because of the flight engines becoming frozen up. It was a terrible loss, the airplane went down I hear it the sound of its engine as it falls. "He won't be remembered FOREVER, but now is a good time to do it", he or someone would say about him. "Now's a good time to know.", he says. This is NOT a target of sorrow, even though one might think so. There is nothing to be sad about. I see him doing the military salute again. This is a moment to remember. He kept his mind cool all throughout the time that he fell in the airplane, he never got panic, he saw it through to the end and he sat back and crossed his arms and watched it all happen, "it was a machine engine failure but not a human failure", he would say. He knew he had played out his part with this flying machine the best anyone could have, and now that that was not enough there was nothing to do

but to lean back and relax and watch it all happen. He wasn't feeling angry, or panic. Very few humans would remain so calm. He always knew that this model airplane was a piece of junk like a bucket, everyone knew that about this model, they are not built to last or to be sturdy, and their fuel tanks run low pretty quickly, and, what happened to the needle freezing could have happened at any time. He thought about his kids while the airplane was crashing, but he had already taken his hands off the steering because he knew there was nothing more he could do. He was commemorated as a hero therefore, he knew that he would be, and he and the airplane were both engulfed in flames, he covered his face under one arm to shield his eyes from the oncoming ball of fire and also because he couldn't breathe from all the smoke. I don't want to see the moment of death, because he was coughing he was choking to death suffocating because of the smoke there. He knew that he would never be buried, and he worried about his wife getting sad, he thought of her in her wedding dress when she had held the flowers in her hands against her waist, that is who she was to him in this moment. He never got panic, he suffered his fate nobly, and he thought that his kids would be fine without their father, there was an uncle who could raise them and pick them up now. He would never get to watch his wife hanging up new curtains that she had made and washed again, that is what she did every spring when summer was coming she would wash and hang up the new curtains, she washed the curtains in a tub outdoors.

The little pieces that are running down the hill at the feet of this man, I find myself at the site and watching as they roll down the slope on the ground and trying to grab them but they keep escaping my fingers, what are they?

There was a black and white picture in the newspaper about this, a photograph made by a photographer. He never felt pain when he went down in the airplane, he remained calm.

This is a happy golden statue. There is nothing bad here, this is a noble place. So golden colored this target, brass colored and light, we are outdoors on the grass. There is human activity at the target and active human thoughts. I see the military salute again with the side of the hand to the forehead. There is a man here on this target. He smells good, like bar of soap and perfume. There was bloodshed here, there was one casualty. There is a noble statue that stands there. I put my hand on the statue, and I feel that it represents sorrow, there is sadness about it. But the statue itself stands in poise and is noble.

I read the clue, this target is "an event". I don't think the clues help, they are actually in the way. I don't change anything in my method, that I know of, when I see the clues.

This is a noble commemoration statue. A lot of people stood here around this statue. This is a place of sorrow once you are there you feel the sorrow, but the statue itself feels noble in a place of sorrow. The object is tall and upright standing. It is not block shaped, so it follows like the

outline of a human body figure.

I look down at it from the top. I see that it has a front and a back, so it does not have symmetry around the vertical axis. People paid money to put it here. It is larger than the size of an adult person. It has rained down on this statue so it is out in the open. There is something of importance on the ground at its feet, so I will go there.

Small items are there that need to be picked up, because they are the cause of all of this. They were fired and hit into the engine, and they busted the engine, the needle didn't freeze. I try to RV inside the statue which is larger than a human but that takes me to the man and I can smell the man, he smells good not a bad smell just his fragrance. "The window didn't crack, but I was tapping on it rather profusely", the man says about when he had tapped his finger on the fuel meter needle glass that covers the needle.

New method for the first time: I pretend that I reach my hand literally in through the screen through and into the feedback link on the page and out on the other side. I find myself outdoors on a grass hill at the coast and the air is rainy or with small drops of water from the coast but it falls from the sky and I see that it is blue there and that it is a place that feels like sorrow. I put my hand through again and I find the man again. The solid metal statue that was made to commemorate him with.

The big yellow element is not hot.

New method first time used here: Put your hand next to the element that looks like a color blob (ideogram in standard RV and initial element in my RV) and wave the hand from side to side slowly as if you are moving the hand through the resistance in water. This helps to bump into the object and to encounter what its structure feels like. I bump into it and it goes clonk it is a solid object and not a fabric for instance. "**It was all because of that damn fuel tank I said!**", he gets angry and says to me, as I am feeling and touching around at the brass or gold colored statue of this man.

This target has sorrow, but it deals with a noble gesture. The noble gesture is from the man, and the sorrow is from the others who think of him and who were not like him.

I stand there. I see his face on the noble statue. He was taken down in an airplane.

3:29 PM End.

Mar 29, 2006

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ELEMENTS LISTING