

Wikimedia Commons Random Image Target tasked by Anita Ikonen - WR36

Remote viewed by Anita Ikonen - Method EEC

Target no target number

Today April 25, 2019

Start 10:56 PM

Random Image Wikimedia Commons

Target WR36

Today April 25, 2019

Start 10:56 PM

11:12 PM 2.S.

Probe the elements some more, and we also need to find out who these people are and their context.

There are human bodies under the blanket, the blanket itself is bodies, the old man who fell face down, and one angry man who came out through the yellow light door, the others feared the man from the door but the man from the door himself does not feel like what they thought him to be. There is desperation, it is like a scene where lots of people's bodies have lost their lives, fallen down to the ground and into that strange gray blanket which feels like a kind of trap to sink into. The arm and hand reaching up in a cramped manner like in desperation like reaching out for help.

What happened here? Who are these people? The old man whose body is being pressed down to the floor with his hands behind his back, his eyes are open. He has white thinning hair. He drew his last breath here.

I lift the blanket a bit and find bodies there under the blanket, the old man is also there, arms and legs are contorted into a manner that would surely feel like breaking the bones. People fell into that hole at the blanket, it feels like falling to their death into a mass grave.

This target gives a lot of sensations but now it is time to investigate the physical components, we should inspect that blanket in terms of its physical descriptors: I found the old man's teeth there and he bit his teeth together and he may have bit into his tongue and maybe his head turned into the skull. Who is this old man: His hands were tied behind his back by someone who made him kneel, that is why his legs are in that awkward posture because first he was kneeling and then if he was pushed straight down face down then his legs remained bent at 90 degrees at the knees and therefore his calves were pointing straight upward then when he was on his belly. He died. His consciousness left his body through the back of his neck, that is from where his spirit exited. He drew his last breath, but still for a long time he was breathing, and he may have broken his neck, and he bit into his tongue because his teeth shut hard, his eyes were open during this time, and he cannot remember any more.

Ok focus, this could also be a false history, we should look at descriptors and identifiers so that this report can be matched to a target image, investigate the blanket: It is wet there as I tap on the blanket, and there are many soft and bloody bodies under there packed together. The skull is there and it has bit into its tongue with its teeth. The blanket feels like a canvas, almost like the cape of a

man who rode on a brown horse. Logic stop filling out what we didn't see, we did not see a horse or really even necessarily a cape, let's return to the blanket and investigate it more closely: This feels like we are in a swamp, in a "moore".

Investigate the blanket some more: The old man went in there, first he kneeled in front of it and he went into the blanket he fell down there head first and did a tumble like as if someone would have lifted his feet up so that his feet are raised up and he falls head first like a tumble if first he was kneeling.

So it appears that someone is binding hands, possibly breaking neck, injuring, instilling fear into at least, and putting people into a swamp into a mass grave.

Investigate the blanket some more: The man with the skull bit his teeth into his tongue. Inspect the tongue in case it is something else: The eyes of the old man are staring straight forward wide open, his hands were tied behind his back by someone. The old man was weak and he fell. Return to the blanket as a physical object, we need descriptors: There are people in the blanket swamp and they are inhaling with very short breaths in and out through their nose, it is as if only water goes in and out of the nose it sounds like someone with a very stuffy wet nose, the breaths they make are ever so shallow and tiny they do not draw full breaths into the back of the nose or into the lungs at all, these felt like they were two children who were close to each other, Caucasian children, rosy patches on their skin, somewhat orange skin color, orange red hair color, they are breathing short inhales and exhales quickly through their nostrils but the nostrils have water so it sounds like gurgling water in the nostrils. The two children are holding each other and are wearing white garments like short sleeveless white night gowns or shirts.

False history warning, let's return to the blanket, a gray blanket with raised edges and lots of people in and under the blanket: The people under the blanket feel fear. Ok you have a tendency to get thrown out of a target signal connection when you get an emotional impression and sensation, we need to find a way to stay at the target in order to explore, you keep being thrown out of the blanket by these sensations, find a way to inspect the blanket, perhaps go there yourself: People are sad and crying here, they are sitting with raised knees with the legs close to their body and hugging their legs with their arms and sobbing and crying, people sit close to each other here. What are they crying about: Because it is cold and wet and miserable here, because they have sunken into the bogs. The crying is tremendous, and now I feel pain in my heart from a man who fell and died here.

Inspect the blanket as a physical thing: Another corner of the blanket has human eyelashes on it from a human eye, so there are humans here. They were told to come here by someone. Lots of bodies under the blanket, and on the underside of the blanket on the bottom most bulge of the blanket middle there is a white steam coming from the bodies.

Reconnect to target signal and grab an initial element and investigate from there: A hard black solid brick shaped but longer element on the right side. There are lots of bare children's toes walking across this black brick, the same type of skin on these children as the earlier ones.

I touch the blanket and see two human eyes staring out, somehow the blanket is bodies. I touch the blanket and see a toddler child sitting there. What is the yellow element, it is connected to several

little red elements suggesting several human bodies.

What is this place, search for significance: Demise, destruction, and utter defeat, people lost their lives here. Who were these people: They were told to come here, and they were shivering and feeling fear, they raised their arms up but hands were at shoulder height not above the head in a gesture of not wanting to fight back and a gesture of surrender.

Go there and sit on the ground: A small red element of a human body again, free floating. Ouch, I try to sit here but my legs are being pushed by someone so that I would go in toward that hole. I will stand at a distance and probe the blanket with a long wooden stick, a man standing there gets a bit serious and he stomps my stick and breaks it. Who is this man, stay with him: He tells the people to go into that blanket hole. People drowned in that hole they could not breathe, and the bodies were not standing upright but were for instance again that man on his back with legs up the one I drew on the blanket that posture.

Could this be false history? Probe the blanket as a physical element: I see a bare but beating human heart on the ground detached from its body the body is not there. Probe that heart: Someone grabs it with their hands and raises the hands up as if struggling to keep it in their hands as if the heart rises or is slippery, and something strange a sensation with the nose.

Go to stand there and see what you can see: A lot of people slid into the hole like they slipped down into there. Creepy what I see and feel now oh dear the sliding down was a bit surreal and nightmareish, I have been a champ up until this point but this particular sight was a bit scary the way it looked.

Where are we? Can we do the spider method to figure out the target surroundings and location on a map and significance? Wow, as I probe the ground with the spider legs method I find a Caucasian human man standing there and it lights up a bit and clearly, he seems calm and sad and serious, not serious in an angry way but serious like that what is here is serious to be taken seriously I mean. He tells me, look at all the bodies that went into that hole, and we cannot help them. Now this man is the old man and his hands got tied together at the wrists and his arms were bare and this time the hands were reaching up in front of his body whereas earlier were tied behind his back, and this time the arms a bit up it reminded me of that one arm reaching up at one of the corners of the blanket. Do spider method again to probe the ground: The yellow lamp is a light source and the old man with white thinning hair stands right next to it and he looks calm and a bit sad but no extreme emotions, he is watching the other bodies go down.

Go and investigate the yellow lamp: Someone has the old man's hands tied behind his back and pushes his body down by pressing down at the back of his neck (remember that his neck perhaps got broken, as I said earlier). This is sounding like a false history so focus on the physical elements, investigate the yellow lamp: The lamp is a door, someone steps in through it into this place. Investigate the door like a pro, probe the sides and through to the other side: The man bites into his tongue again or into some leather strap he bit into something. Investigate the yellow lamp: There is a beating human heart at the yellow lamp, just the heart. The man puts something like a leather band between his teeth and bites into it hard, some man did this.

Investigate the yellow lamp: THE BODIES ARE LAYING IN THE BLANKET PIT! And they are being

smoked there, that is why there is the white smoke! The children's bodies and everything is laying there! Investigate the yellow lamp: The one red beating human heart is there at the yellow lamp like the lamp is a doorway. Investigate the lamp: The lamp hurts it is filled with several metal layers. I touch the yellow lamp on the top and that puts my hand at the back of the head of the old man who is feeling weak and defeated and has his hands tied behind his back and his body is falling downward. I go back to investigate the lamp, I want to see what is behind it. Strangely the yellow lamp has the spine of the man, those metal folds like a spring coil in the yellow light are like the bumps of the old man's spine. The lamp and the old man keep being the same element, but how? He bit his teeth into the brown leather strap. And now his body is being pulled across the ground, his hands are tied behind his back.

I end this RV here because in case it isn't on target (namely if the target image is something silly that isn't an image at all) then I don't want to entertain this kind of a target landscape description any further than I already have.

12:17 midnight End RV.

Hahaha! Did my mind invent all of this from that cartoon image! I see the old man looks a lot like the man on the left, with the thinning hair. However, I often wonder when I make a detailed report, if a "boring" target takes me to another place to an actual place that somehow fits with the boring target image but shows a more interesting story? I may have been "brought" as I call it to an actual place and story, as if the RV mind may have said "oh you call this a target image? let me show you something more important!". Or it was a false history. But the sensations were quite real. Oh well, or that something, whether RV mind or logic, gave me a story from this cartoon. I wonder, if I was routed to something else of importance.

Anyhow. My target landscape was black with a gray blanket, the target image is black and white so I call that ok. The old man is there, and another human the man. The old man does have somewhat bent knees. There is an arm reaching up on the old man. There is a stretched out corner of fabric on the right side man's shoulder.

Gee I can give this session a grade B for some correlation, but this sure was a weird experience. When I said it got scary was when I saw like someone sliding into the blanket and that which slid was the shape of a slug at least the back of it that I saw and of a gray color. I wonder if it is safe to RV cartoon images?

I want to say that even though the story in my report sounds highly disturbing and uncomfortable, I was surprised at myself that I was RVing it all like a pro and I remained personally entirely unaffected, the only thing that got to me was the slug shaped gray shape that slid down to the blanket that was a nightmareish impression. None of the other disturbing impressions "got to me", I have been fine, yet I wonder where this elaborate story really has come from? I did flag a warning to myself on several occasions for false history, so maybe it was that, yet what exactly is a false history, am I routed to an actual site of more interest and importance which is related to a boring target image, or is it all just imaginary?

12:24 midnight End session.

12:26 midnight PS. The stretched corner of fabric on the right side man's shoulder has the grasping hand on that corner, so when I saw that the corner of the blanket was also at another time the stretched out arm, this makes sense because those two elements are clearly seen there on the target image. 12:27 midnight End notes

Image source <https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:BeranekZV251.jpg>

Image link <https://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/commons/2/24/BeranekZV251.jpg>

ELEMENTS

IE. Dark.

IE. Sinking down feeling, feeling that something has laid itself out and settled downward. A destruction that took place some time ago or a kind of collapse or sadness and defeat, something whose structural integrity and wholeness was destroyed in the past. Things have laid down, the gray blanket has laid down for instance.

IE. A thin large gray blanket a bit bowl shaped belly down and its four corners pointing up.

IE. Depression, sadness. Death and darkness. A horrible thing has happened here in the past.

SE. Yellow more solid pillar shaped element into page, it looks toward the gray blanket. It glows a bit like a light from a door. The yellow element reaches its two arms toward the blanket, it looks and feels like hands that are about to grasp around someone's neck to strangle someone to punish them.

P. There is a strange radiance to this element, a glow a light. This yellow glowing light element is at the same time also a man. How can a light be a man? I find the small red flesh element within this yellow light element, indicating a human body to be there.

SE. I touch the blanket and find that there is one or several people laying under it or somehow immersed in it or outside above it, they lay on their backs and their legs are on bent knees folded upward and arms up a bit too, kind of like a posture that a baby would have, when I touch against the area they move their legs a bit. It is a strange posture to find an adult human in, there was an emotion of sadness and helplessness. Someone died here.

P. The blanket is people's bodies. They are hiding under the blanket out of fear, eyes wide open, teeth shaking, biting their fingernails or fingers out of fear. Fearing the man who will walk in through the door.

SE. I see a small red element consistent with what I see with human body, it falls from some elevation straight down to where the blanket is.

SE. Man will walk in through the door at the yellow, the people under the blanket fear him.

P. This man is feeling disappointed, weak, and fatigued, he is an old man and weak, he has fallen and collapsed out of weakness and old age, he fell into a deep slumber face down onto the ground, he had white hair. He was an old man who has got two adult sons that he thought of. He felt a bit of fear too about going into the blanket hole, but he was more prepared for it than nervous, he felt that he was in shock and he bit his knuckles into his mouth out of fear or worry about what would happen. But he laid himself down there, he ends up in a posture where he is down on the ground on

his belly, arms on his sides straight, face down, and the legs are thighs against ground and calves straight up. The old man feels fear about what he sees on the ground here, the fear is related to the ground, we are outdoors it is not a floor indoors. He has white thinning hair, he drew his last breath here.

SE. White bare human skull under the blanket.

SE. A human arms points straight up and the hand is wide open in a cramped manner, it looks like a hand held in desperation, this arm is aligned with one of the right side raised corners of the gray blanket.

P. This arm is connected to a body that is sunken in under or into the gray blanket. This person feels not happy about being there, but I felt no fear or pain or anger.

SE. This was a banquet where people could come to eat seated along tables, but they all fell down into that deep hole that is the gray blanket.

SE. Swamp, "moore".

SE. Black long brick on the right side.