

Target in skepticforum.com tasked by forum member 01kipper

Target 2256-4516

Remote viewed by Anita Ikonen

RV Method ETC

Today August 17, 2019

Start 8:12 AM

8:49 AM Initial elements listed.

9:28 AM All listed elements tapped.

10:48 AM All listed elements probed. Phew this was a lot of work.

10:48 AM I take a break to eat something. Then I will return to do the free probing.

11:04 AM Resume.

Probe freely.

Big red color: It is connected to something flowing and silky that is blue and like a canvas or a water. It holds a big pot of gold in its arms. It is a human with a mouth that has saliva and teeth.

TC: No conflict. Fearless but also unafraid and not going to take part in an argument. Something that was dropped to the ground. The man opens his mouth. He is about to speak something, but then he remains silent and instead thinks. He feels very happy about this golden thing and fabric that he is holding in his arms. He is laughing about what he has in his arms. Thick white hair (or beard) over his face. He is smiling he is happy about the gold in his arms that he is carrying, and he is about to give it away.

Big red: Rounded shape. Soft. The happy man is here.

TC: Nothing new.

Box: Left, the white thick beard and moustache of the man. Right, black sorrowful place with the black and blue elements and without the happy old man with white beard.

Go to black and blue space: Blue flowing wavy and black solid smooth. The old man with big red belly is above this place. I feel really unwell there, the back of my head is experiencing a lot of physical distress probably more than I've had before on RV, from that blue black space.

Box: IP, swirling air and water outdoors or the magical place with his blue cape and a wand, a typical magician's wand. The wand is connected to his pot of gold, he taps the end of the wand down on the rim of the pot of gold. IP, this is the magical place, the black and blue place is the place of magic with the blue cape. It feels so different from the feeling of the old man with big red belly. IP, this is a place for soothed relaxing. OP, the man with big red belly and white beard and moustache is here closeup. It looks like he is completely naked. He has a gold item in his left hand. The gold item is the candy wrapper paper he brings it to his mouth then raises his arms up high with fingers reaching up. He likes to be looked at, that is why he is here and what he is doing.

OP, he is pure kindness and a loving heart. He has got the metal crossbow (lifting crane, drawing instrument, ink reservoir pen) against his left forearm. He lifts it up for everyone to see. He has got a small item pinched between his thumb and another finger and he holds it up for people to see it or at least for him to see it. He gets punched in the stomach and he folds over. He has a small item in his mouth the thing that was in his fingers is in his mouth now on the tongue.

What is the small item between his fingers and in his mouth: It is the key that he is hiding! That small key from before! Why is it in his mouth: Because he has put it there! But, he wants everyone to see this key so he holds it up in front of him and sweeps his hand across for everyone to see. He throws the key up in the air and has it land down on the top surface of the hand and then he slaps the other hand down on top of that key on top of that hand. He now wants to show us to guide us to the staircase that leads down below. He wants us to look toward the staircase. The stairs are indoors in a room and there is no real door that would cover where a door "would" be for the staircase.

I will go down the stairs. A cold mist comes across my face, it is an ice cold veil of mist.

The old man has red clothing and he holds with one hand a long parchment paper which is a list with inscriptions, in the other hand he holds the ink reservoir pen as if to touch the tip of it against the paper to write something. He looks like Santa Claus holding a long list of names. This old man has got a value of a lot of gold.

Box: Below, a messy floor of the blue liquid against a black stone floor, it feels dead here and completely miserable, a desolate dark and eery place feels like a graveyard. The gold is kept here on the floor. Above, the old man's mouth and the blue fog. Above, not the open sky, but an obstruction. We are indoors not outdoors.

Target number dissection.

2 - red color, a very happy man, very pleased to be here, the pot of gold he is guarding, and he does not let anybody see it or take it or steal it

2 - the hands fingertips that are not meant to touch against the rim of the pot of gold (the old man's strange fingers again with the wide tips of fingers)

5 - the yellow-orange gold, is also the same as the liquid canvas gold drape curtain

6 - the black stone scary place with blue and the cold wet fog

4 - a happy and very cheerful place because of this man who is like Santa, he is happy about being seen, that is why he stands here, he has his hands resting against his big belly, his belly is also the same as the pot of gold, he has got gold that he is hiding, the ink reservoir pen is right nearby and available, he won't be climbing up anywhere, but he dropped down on a rope to get here

5 - red color, big red belly element, we can see what is inside, and inside are those many candies that he has eaten (the small thing that was in his mouth), the gold pot gets raised up he lifts it up with his hands, the rope is near, it looks like a burglary taking place

1 - we look around to see this room (this number is to be used to describe the room we are in!)

6 - the strangeness of this place, the black stone and lifelessness of this place

August - happy to be here, and happy to be standing guard next to this big pot of gold

16 - there is no green here, but, green plants, the man takes them into his mouth and eats them now he has got bits of that "salad" in his mouth in his teeth

2019 - golden-yellow-orange glowing object, it is the liquid gold drape curtain canvas

13:44 - what a fun and happy place to come to! The man now holds his fingers to cover someone else's eyes, he stands behind that person. He really looks like a Santa! In fact, the many sightings of the white moustache could also be white hair lining the sleeves and red jacket!

PDT - the black and blue room with the crossbow

Fiber displacements: the red is a very pleasant man, and he pats himself on the belly with his hand.

Belly: The orange pot of gold is kept hidden in there. We have to go in through the man's mouth to get there, so he has eaten those gold things and that is why they are in the pot that is his belly. He now dips himself into the water and lies down in the bath reading the parchment paper which is the white fabric element that was hanging over his forearm.

Fiber displacements: Blue black room is on the right side and it is stuck there. I now smelled and tasted a mints candy which the old man had eaten, it appears to be a chocolate candy covered in a hard mint coating from that gold candy wrapping paper. Now I had a taste of lipstick in my mouth. The vat of water needs to be investigated, it is against the floor. The man dips his hand in there and is holding an item in his hand when the hand comes out. He puts that item closer to his eyes and inspects it with a spectacle monocle. There are many pleasant things at the ground level. The gold is significant and it can be lifted up into the shape of an arch bow like a rainbow.

Shook method: The old man with the big red belly is very happy and laughing. Just happiness here, the man won't ever be getting angry or disturbed, he loves people and he is kind and he lets people look at him.

Old man: He won't sit down on the blue chair that is behind him, and that is because he has stood up so that he can be looked at. Who is looking at the man: I am, I am the one who is looking at him, and he does not mind, he laughs about it. He has the gold piece candy in his mouth. The small key is in his mouth. He is going to swallow the key. He looks at the key with his glasses and he puts it down. This old man has glasses, the monocle is his glasses. He has a small item between his teeth and shows it to people. Very light-blue colored eyes. He doesn't want to sink himself into the water, but now he goes in there barefoot dipping his toes in there.

Who is this man: He is not a technician, he doesn't work with any kind of technology. His work is to make people laugh, and he smiles at them a lot making them do that. He also shows them things, does a demonstration an exhibition, the small key for instance, which he then puts down into the small wooden box and closes the lid to the box. He now takes out his reservoir pen and aims it like a gun and shoots with it. But he laughs, he is only being silly, no harm was meant or

intended. What is his background: Well, he really doesn't like women, so he has no women at home. His job is only to be a performer, he makes people laugh, and, he also has made sure to clean this place, he is very clean neat and proper. He is not afraid of anything, not even when a gun was pointed at him. He is naked again when he tips his toes into the shallow water in the blue black place.

Blue black place: It feels cold and eery here. Sit there on the floor: I see the pot of gold being moved over and taken by someone's hands. Who takes the pot of gold: It is someone who pulls it from the hands of the old man, the old man he feels some sorrow about what is happening, but then he decides not to cry about it. Go to the one who took the pot of gold: That man now climbs up the rope. Follow him what is up there: The crossbow. Sit there at the top of the rope. The old man with white beard is down below waving slowly and kindly with his hand and laughs and feels pleasant. This old man with beard he loves to be seen, he has a very kind expression on his face and a beautiful smile and beautiful face of kindness. Go to top of rope and investigate the area and also look down to where the old man is: The old man below has the ink reservoir pen in hand, he taps it against his tongue as if to wet the tip and then brings it against paper to sign something or write, he is very happy when he is doing it.

The old man again is on his belly against the floor. The floor underneath him is blue color. He does that to see where the gold went. There is a door we can go through, to get to the stairs (open doorway). Soft velvety plush red fabric is at the door opening. The old man puts the small gold key down on his tongue and closes his mouth. It is damp in the basement down the stairs. The old man pulls me out of there and waves his index finger to say no. The old man came to this place descended on the vertical rope that hangs down from above.

Oh no! I dared to go down the stairs into the basement and there was a magical POOF! in the room down there as the magician made an appearance he teleported himself there, the magician in the blue cape! And there was a white fog around him as he did! Go to magician: He *likes* being touched when I grab him gently by the arm so he does not mind me doing that. He is telling me that this is a secret place that you need the key that is in the wooden box on the desk in the office (the wooden ornamented office remember?) to get to.

The magician has a frail thin body. He is not trying to hurry or run away from me. A cold icy fog is blowing around in the basement room. This is sorcery. This sorcerer with the blue cape and arched old man back is carrying the small wooden box in his hands as he goes somewhere and slowly walks. The old man outside who looks like Santa Claus puts the small key on his tongue and closes his mouth as if to swallow the key and then he shows his hands as being empty and folds his arms crossed over his chest as if to show that there is nothing anyone can do (about the key).

Look at sorcerer from Santa, and look at Santa from sorcerer, and are they the same man: The sorcerer in blue cape is dying or dead, he also carries the pot of blue water. The Santa has come down here by dropping down on the rope, that is how he entered this place. The Santa is up

above and the sorcerer is down in the basement usually, but earlier I have also seen the sorcerer in the main area not in the basement.

Top view: Nothing is happening here, everything in this place stands still. Happiness, friendliness, love. Kindness, pacifism, good-natured spirits (spirits as in moods).

"Don't spite me.", the sorcerer in the blue cape tells me when I go to sit down on the basement floor. "Who are you?", me. "Oh, don't even *remember* to say hello!", sorcerer says grumpy and walks away. "What box are you carrying?", me. "Are you serious?", he. "Yes? What kind of box is it?", me. "I am carrying, the key. The key that opens ALL THIS PLACE!", he. "I knew already that the box contains a key, I saw that in earlier investigation. But, what is this place anyway?", me. "I am the gatekeeper, the guard. I take care of this place, I also do its maintenance. I am a worker, I work here, and, the key is now left as mine to guard! Do you want to see this place? I am getting old here, I am guarding it.", he.

"What is your name?", me. "I have left. I am leaving. I won't tell you more.", sorcerer. "I am guarding the key, to get here.", he. "Why do you wear a blue cape?", me. "Oh? So I do not forget who I am or for what I have been assigned for. The key, keeps this place safe. We are guarding it here, I hope you are happy, I hope you do not mind!", he, and he thought to the old Santa guy also who has had the key in his mouth. "Who is the other man, the Santa man?", me. "Oh, it looks like a Santa suit, does it?", the sorcerer or Santa man says and the Santa man laughs.

Probe the basement properly, all the walls everything: The scary cold fog runs here. The sorcerer can see through the fog, if the fog goes somewhere the sorcerer can see what the fog sees, it is his presence in other places. The fog is an ectoplasm but of a scary cold kind. The gold is hidden upstairs not down here. I go back to the stairs to go up, the Santa man is up there and the colors are warmer and wood. The Santa is holding the crossbow in his hands and aims it looking behind it close to aim. "What is that?", I ask the Santa man. "I am just, doing nothing.", he says. The small gold key is in the Santa man's mouth he has his mouth closed, now he dips his bare toes into the water.

Go to water: The water is in fact same as the basement place. Water acts as a mirror that is why water is used for sorcery. The gold drape is behind the Santa man.

12:40 noon Pause.

4:02 PM Resume.

"I don't want my money back, if you grab it.", the old man says to me.

TC: The old man doesn't want anyone to leave him, he is happy if people would stay here.

Spider method: The wooden box is a larger chest this time on the floor and he is kneeling before it and what earlier looked like picking on his toes now he is picking on things inside the box, the rope was involved too. He moves his hands quickly as if in a hurry to arrange something. The thick

white canvas that was earlier hanging over his arm, he has laid it nicely down here inside the chest on one side neatly folded. He holds the little miniature crossbow in his hand and pulls with the other hand back on the vertical part to make it click and load it. He drops something down into the gold pot that is on the floor as he stands with it right in front of his feet. (Oh sorry this turned into a tag chase.)

TC continued: He looks anxiously behind him toward the black door opening. The scary sorcerer and unusual white fog is in the room through that door opening. The old man has not prepared on time, and the ink reservoir pen he has got is a small miniature sword (remember earlier in the office/study room he had thoughts about using this pen element to cut himself with). The old man pulls out the rope in a links form (large loops around twice or so) the rope is all loose and limp he takes it out of the chest and holds it with his hands. The rope becomes fastened above and the man grabs the rope with hands and feet and uses it to descend down. He goes to the basement and sees the sorcerer. It is wet and damp in the basement and the old man is barefoot.

New TC: The naked long toes are his fingers (so now it explains why the toes were so long like fingers!). The crossbow is pulled back and locked in ready mode and is against his forearm. The tip of the crossbow points toward the pot of gold. There is no harm here done on anything, this is a very fun and happy place!

Why does the old man have a crossbow-like object against his forearm: Because he carries it that way. He needs to take it down to the open chest. What else is in the chest, probe the insides: It has got some wheels underneath it, four wheels. Probe inside of chest: The man is happy here he smiles.

Note to self: Do not be too distracted with emotions or sensory impressions which easily become repetitive and distract from collecting useful visual descriptors. Focus now on visual descriptors, especially since the sensory elements are repetitive now.

Investigate the old man: His bare long big toe is significant. And he is carrying the crossbow hidden behind his large dark cloak, so he looks like some kind of old-fashioned stylish robber from the 1500's or like an action figure character like Batman or something.

Investigate the crossbow: It is used to draw blood from the arm, or no, when the forearm muscle is tightened by the person, which involves making a fist with that hand, then that triggers the crossbow locking mechanism which had been pulled back earlier to load it, to release. It is not aimed at somebody's eye, in fact it might even be carrying the rope on its back end so that the rope could be fastened. There is cold blue water below and a black dark surroundings. But the man who has the gold he is happy.

The old man knew that he had to climb up that rope somehow, but he couldn't go up the rope and he didn't even try. Climb up that rope: There is gold-orange color right behind it, it is the large golden drape curtain. Inspect the curtain: The blue water is just below at our feet. The water is not deep at all, it is contained in a very shallow vessel or space but too thick to be called

a puddle or to be just wet water flat on the ground. The old man has one of those marshmallow candies in his mouth. Oh wow! I grab the rope with my hands wrapped securely around it and I give the rope two strong tugs downward, and I see that the rope is connected to the gold drape and even seems to be a mechanism for pulling the curtain. I inspect around and behind the curtain: I cannot get up there, but I should have. The other man with the arched back and cape on his back is up there and the reason his back is arched like a crooked old man is because he is squatting as if ready to jump down in that posture.

Curtain: The old man stands behind the golden curtain. The gold curtain might be *his* cape on his back! So we have two men each with a cape on their backs? Curtain: The rope is tied around the gold curtain, and the rope also goes up vertically at the curtain. It is black dark up on top of the curtain.

Crossbow: It is used to climb up with. It is used to draw blood with its pointy end. It rests against the bare arm of the old man.

Old man: No new impressions but doing tag chase helps to piece things together.

Who is the action hero figure sneaking around with the blue cape on his back: He doesn't belong here, and he doesn't need to be here. And he knows that the big bellied old man is a happy character, he smiles when he sees the big old man. The blue caped man has touched the rope when his feet were on the floor, his back is arched and his knees are bent so he looked crooked and little that way. He wonders if he can take the rope in his hands and use it to climb up. His hands are very tiny like child hands and shaped like raccoon hands. The blue caped man disappears in a poof of white smoke like a magician making an exit. But in fact, all the blue caped man had done was to sneak in through the black door opening which is hidden behind the gold curtain and the white smoke concealed when he went there so it was just a magic trick.

I go to the door opening again, it leads downstairs into a basement with the magical thick sossage-shaped fog midway above the floor. This fog has got a cable that runs along its length! A blue cable wire which thick insulating plastic coating on the wire. It is electrically conducting there is an electrical current that runs in one direction. I follow the cable toward the direction that the current is flowing. It goes into the wall above and goes to the main wood colored area above. I go the other way along the cable and find the sorcerer in the blue cape holding onto the wire with his small hands. There is now a scary illusion in the basement, an image appears like a hologram on a white smoke and oddly enough it is my face and head in a size larger than actual size, it can even be made to speak, are these illusionists able to recreate the impression of a ghost seance with this?

Door opening, rope hanging above, we don't have to pull the rope the rope is limp not straight fastened, the old man has a bare foot and something about his big toe, he lifts that foot up slowly, he turns his body around to lie down on his belly against the floor.

Spider method out from old man: He holds his bare arms and hands forward then raises them up

above him, he has thick arms and big chubby hands, his arms are hairy but the hair is light colored not black arm hair, the arm hairs are long and straight and curved and not curly.

Oddly when I reach my arm in through the target number on source page, the man sees me and my long blonde hair and he has been expecting me to appear.

The crooked little man with the blue cape now looks like he is wearing a tight fitting shiny material costume including a face mask and he has the rope as loose loops in his hands and he walks with arched back and bent knees sneaking up above like a Batman or like a Phantom of the Opera character. This is the man with the blue cape, he is a lot smaller than the old man who looks like Santa Claus. Santa Claus and Batman?

The Batman sorcerer figure, investigate properly: Q is for Quintus on his back. He doesn't want anyone to see what he is doing, he holds the wood shrine box in his hands, and he takes the small gold key out. This figure is after the gold. He lives in a cold place with the strange cold fog. The Batman figure stands up on top of where the rope ends and he holds the wood shrine in his hands, he then sits himself down on the edge and lowers himself along the rope. The blue cape material, a shiny synthetic reflective silky kind of fabric, also covers his tiny feet with a pointy tip center on the feet so it is like a costume. He does not breathe, so he could be like a puppet. He needs the gold very much, so that is why he is lurking and sneaking around. His eyes are angry, not kind or loving, and he feels bitter and resentment, but also he does not care. He is a mythical figure, a character out of a story somewhere.

Old man: The large thick white canvas hangs over one bare forearm. I pull this canvas towel off and it comes loose easily and underneath it is the miniature size crossbow sitting against his bare arm. I tug the crossbow quickly and find that it does indeed have a rope attached to its back end on the vertical piece. Follow the rope from the back of the crossbow: It leads to the blue silky fabric of the Batman figure. I tug the blue silky fabric away quickly, it is a thin fabric and it reveals the little crooked old man who incidentally also has a spiky white goatee with thin moustache, the sides of the moustache goes to the sides left and right and is pointy thin at the end a bit upward stylized and he stands there inside of a white cloud which would conceal him like a wizard.

Old man: He has the small gold key in the wood shrine on the desk we are in the wood office study again, actually the brown room that has the dark door opening could actually also be in this room because it too has the same colors just seemed a bit longer almost corridor-like whereas this study has seemed shorter. Stay in the study room and snoop around, start with the desk: The desk is tidy, there is a lock and key mechanism for the small wood shrine on the desk. What is inside that box: The white fabric which I had earlier also seen in a chest so the chest could be the same element as the wood shrine box on the desk. Pick up the white towel fabric from the chest (same as the old man has hanging over his arm sometimes): Oh, it is heavy! And that is because it is hiding the crossbow inside it! Take the crossbow out: The old man objects because he does not want it to fall out, he hides it on his arm with the white thick towel over it that is how he uses it.

Why is this towel so thick. Because it contains a secret compartment pocket into which he can slip the miniature crossbow to hide it. Take the crossbow out to inspect it: It is fastened by a rope from the back of it to the towel or to something else. Pull that rope, tug it fast and hard: It opens up a lid which unveils the container pot of blue water on the floor, it pulls back a small black square tile of floor and reveals a drop down into water.

So what it looks like we have so far, is a man who looks like Santa Claus, he has a lot of gold in a pot that got stolen by the Batman-like character in a blue cape. The Santa man has a miniature crossbow against his bare forearm, the crossbow is concealed by a thick white towel which hangs over his arm kind of like how a waiter might have a towel hanging over the arm, this towel contains a secret pocket on its underside from which the hidden crossbow could be slipped into or out of to his arm, that is why this white towel is thick (pocket) and heavy (crossbow concealed in it). The crossbow has earlier been pulled back on the vertical part at the back to lock it into loaded form. If the man contracts his forearm muscle by also making a fist with that hand, this unlocks the crossbow mechanism. At the back of the crossbow is a rope connected, this rope connects to a black tile on the floor and unlocking the crossbow pulls the rope which pulls back the floor tile, this reveals a drop down on the floor which goes straight down under the floor into a container of water. This is all like a magic trick.

Obviously the secret hidden door opening behind the gold curtain which leads down to the basement that is black stone and blue water there is so similar to the now found trapdoor on the floor which also leads to the same space under that same floor which is black with blue water so that these two descriptions are more likely to be the same thing rather than two separate but nearly identical things in the same place.

Inspect the room of water in the trapdoor: The old man waves his index finger and says "No" about me or anyone going down there, I also saw now that the gold drape curtain was moved as I neared it, so the door opening hidden behind the gold curtain is the same as this trapdoor and the gold curtain hides it, just that the door opening is vertical and this trapdoor is horizontal, but he was kind when he said no he did not get angry.

I reach my hand down into the water in the trapdoor. It is a glass case of water, and oddly the curved ornate feet of the shrine are now the feet of this glass case. Down below this glass case is in the stone basement and here is the crooked little man with blue cape and Q embroidered on the back and holding the wood shrine in his both hands. Oddly the bottom of this water forms a cone shape pointing down, and that cone tip takes me back to the tip of the crossbow on the old man's arm.

Could this all be a false history? It does not involve the Mayans or aliens so I might be safe here.

The old man holding the wood shrine in hands (blue cape man) finds me inspecting the blue water in the basement and he is not happy that I am here.

Focus here, ignore that they see you, your mission is to inspect the target, just because human

elements at the target see you and do not always like that you are snooping around do not let that throw you back, inspect the basement very properly: Water runs across the floor, and I find the blue cable along the floor. If I tug the blue cable really hard then the old man who is up the room upstairs from here in the wood colored room he yells because he feels the tug, so this blue cable is connected to the old man, and presumably to his rope-crossbow contraption. I tug this blue cable again harder and it reveals to be connected to the crossbow. I pull the blue cable in the basement on the other end, it is loose and is easier to pull toward me it lets go.

I find the wide open white light outdoors past the wall of the basement, then I am shown the Santa man standing up above upstairs from here, the Santa man is the target. The Santa man is barefoot at least that one big toe is seen. What is the significance of his big toe: With his bare big toe he can feel when the little floor tile has been pulled back, he can feel when the water is exposed in the trapdoor compartment when he touches the water with his bare toe against the water, aha so that is why he was dipping his toe into the water! Things are starting to come together! (I just hope that it is accurate, but when things here at this stage are coming back to what was seen early in the session and now makes sense, it is that wonderful feeling of things coming together and starting to make sense now.)

The old Santa man wants people to look at him. Who is looking at him: Only the mischievous Batman figure in the blue cape holding the wood shrine is looking at him. The Batman figure is not meant to be seen, he is sneaking lurking around in the background and also above at the level where the vertical rope ends.

Go to level where vertical rope ends up there: I can see someone sliding down jumping down into the water container at the trapdoor. Who went down there and why: The old Santa man went down into the water. Why did he go down there: He slipped because of the rope that was pulled, also the Batman figure can pull the rope to make that happen. There are no lamps up here where the rope ends above because it needs to be kept dark. Look for walls, ceiling, anything you run into here: The Santa man is below and he is laughing, and he lets lots of people look at him, and he does not mind that he is hiding that gold under his beard, the gold could also be candies. The old man is not tired. And he doesn't want to fall down. He has one bare big toe. The rope goes down into the water that is on the floor.

Start again from target signal as if first time: Happy, pleasant, smiling, big red color, friendly, peaceful, nothing dangerous or damaging here. A big man it looks as if he is naked he drops down to his knees on the floor and holds his arms up to the sides with fingers pointing up, he then lies down on his belly on the ground and he looks at another skinny man figure who is behind him and it appears that the skinny man is tying a rope behind the old man's back, as if tying the old man's hands with the rope, the skinny small man has rope as two big loose loops of slack around his hand or hands. There is nothing funny going on, this is a performance. The old man is then going to get hoisted up by the rope to the top of the rope area. Lots of gold nuggets or gold candies drop down from under the old man's chin when he is up there, and he decides to take

one pressed between his index finger and thumb and he eats it.

Again as if first time with target signal: Big red color, nothing going anywhere, no travel here. Very happy kind and fair just man. He holds the little gold nugget between index finger and thumb to show it, he then tucks it underneath his chin it is concealed behind his long white beard and he holds his chin down so that it stays tucked in there under his chin. Spider method from this impression of the old man: The water is nearby on the floor, green plants further out from here on the ground lower down from here, no sunshine or sun warmth anywhere near, we turn out to be inside of a white building which is square shaped so that it is not wider than it is tall and is not taller than it is wide, there is a plaque outside against the outer wall with a text, this is a strange building, I go to the roof outside, I hear music playing from inside the building or I feel the music more so than hear it. Someone it is the Batman figure with rope in hands he sees me on the roof and yells "Hey!" to me to come down, I see that as he holds the two large loose loops of slack of rope in his hands he is feeding rope forward as if someone is pulling rope from his arms and he is holding the rope and feeding the rope forward. What's with the rope?

Look at Batman figure from here: He is not in any pleasant mood, he seems angry and serious and displeased, he really wants the pot of gold that they or he is going for. He has to pull that Santa figure out with the rope. So he and the Santa man are collaborating on the rope. The Batman figure has a gun or a weapon or a crossbow against his body, his own, not pointed at him by someone else. He uses it to climb upward, it appears to be like a hook and grapple with the rope attached to the back end, he sure is seeming more and more like a Batman.

The Batman figure is not in a hurry, and he can also work in a dim light with only a candle light. He doesn't need to be anywhere else. His body is very small and he is a frail character and he also looks like an old figure. He doesn't like to be touched. He hears Santa man yelling from the wooden room that Santa man is ready and that deals with what the Batman figure has to do with his rope. It is very important that the Santa man has got the gold nugget candy in his mouth on the tongue, aha so maybe that is part of the magic trick. The Batman figure really wants his money, he wants to have the gold, and he is thinking how to get inside that thing to get to the gold.

Connect to target as if first time: Big red cheerful happy, the old man who looks like Santa Claus and he has the gold nugget in his mouth. Gold nugget: The gold nugget is meant to be dropped down to the water, as before stated also. It is a time marker, because by the time that the gold nugget reaches to the floor or before it slowly reaches to the floor of the water tank something has to be done, it is used to count time with (didn't I say earlier too that something here was used for "time" or to do with "time", in the basement?). The strange thick sausage-shaped fog is here in the basement. It is wrapped around the old man's head and concealed under his white hair at the back of the neck. It is a breathing tube device! It provides air in through his nostrils so that he can breathe under water while he works on the ropes.

What do other people feel or think about the Santa man: The Batman figure does not like him,

the Batman figure is old and frail and envious and bitter and resentful. Where does the Santa man live, follow him before or after he was here: He was in the wood study and opened the wood shrine on the desk to take out or put back the gold key into the wood shrine, he also keeps his special tower with the secret pocket there in that shrine. The old man uses the thick white towel to dry his fingers and hands after he had interacted with the water tank trapdoor compartment.

Investigate the water compartment: The inscription of a big letter "Q" is here. The old man is pacing on the floor upstairs above as I am down here. He is talking. He talks about how cold it is down there in the water and basement area. He talks about how to be hoisted up with the rope to the top area of the vertical rope. And how to hide the special small golden key down on his tongue in his mouth.

Normal level is the wood room is either same or not the same as the wooden study office room. Basement is below this level and has the water tank. And top level above is where the vertical rope ends. Probe the wood room level. It takes me to the basement, the little old man with blue cape is there, he has the wood shrine in his hands, he tells to another person there in the basement "come on let's go" and nods with his head in the direction where they are to go, he walks up a spiral staircase from the basement and then pushes or slides the wood box along the floor away from him, he then sits down on the floor and begins to rub between his toes with his hand - this suggests a link between the two men as it was earlier the Santa who rubbed his toes with his fingers.

Now remote view the feedback: I see the blue water and the crossbow is horizontally just above the water surface. The side frames that are diagonal are wooden. There is a feeling of pull or tug on the crossbow in the direction toward the front tip of the crossbow. The crossbow is in a dark room the basement room with the little old man with crooked back he is an angry character like a crook. He is looking for some gold and he will know how to get it. The old man Santa is behind the crossbow now that the crossbow is in his hands and points upward, the Santa man looks up to where the top of the rope is up there and he drops the gold nugget down from his hand and the gold nugget falls down. There is a thin metal pin with a 90 degree bend at the end like the kind of hook that is set down to lock a simple wooden door with, this is part of the locking mechanism on the crossbow I think, it goes across see drawing. This thin metal bar is used to pull back to lock the crossbow into ready mode. The naked Santa sits on the floor and has the crossbow in front of him in his hands.

Remote view toward feedback signal: "No worries, the gold was not seen." The gold was not seen to be picked up, oh so the gold might not be in the target feedback. Purpose of the crossbow is to hold something back. Also from feedback signal, the blue water and black stone-like surroundings and the crossbow large with point pointing up and also on feedback signal is the secret hidden door opening in vertical plane and the rope that goes down through that door opening.

There is a green ring in horizontal plane in the water in the trapdoor compartment and that green

ring shines up from it a green light like a lamp upward.

Odd, I touch the old Santa man at the back of his head and he turns out to be the same as the smaller man who had the blue cape. The blue cable goes around the back of the old man's head and connects to his nostrils with what I think is a breathing tubing air supply.

It appears that the rope is attached to the big Santa man who is in a position as if on his belly with arms to the sides and arms and feet raised up and the Batman figure with the blue cloak stands next to the edge at the opening to the water trapdoor compartment and the Batman figure is lowering the rope feeding slack of rope so that the Santa figure can be lowered down into the water trapdoor compartment. The old man with blue cloak has the thin white tubing that goes around the lower back of his head and connects on the face side into his both nostrils to supply oxygen - aha, this is the strange fog tube that was strange in the basement!

There is the folded white paper with gold seam along the fold again, the old man with blue cloak holds it in his hands and the gold will be poured down into the water pot trapdoor compartment. The Santa man is lowered down with a rope from the above area where the top of the rope ends. The old man with blue cloak is managing the rope during this lowering. The rope in the blue cape man's hands goes down into the water compartment that goes below the floor at the normal level floor.

TC from future feedback signal: Starts with the blue water. The man with blue cloak stands at the edge to the trapdoor and points his index finger down toward the hole, there is the index finger again which was all the time recurring in the beginning. He points to the gold that is down there and they need to retrieve it, so the man (one of the men) has the small golden key in his mouth on the tongue and descends down with the rope. There is a huge amount of gold kept in the basement, tucked away at the back of the basement and up against the ceiling of the basement. This gold belongs to the Santa man and not to the little old man in the blue cape. This gold can be retrieved with the small gold key that is in the wood shrine box on the desk in the office study room. Outside the study room it is peaceful and heavenly the white bright outdoors a very happy benevolent place! The wood shrine box on the desk it guards the crossbow that is inside it. The crossbow is pointed facing up and it is used to lower a rope that goes down from its back end into the trapdoor. "There is gold down there", says the Santa man about down in the trapdoor. The Santa man points his index finger forward. The yellow is in front of his chest.

Feedback signal: The gold was retrieved up so it won't be seen on the target image, I am told. We have to focus on the physical surroundings, I am told. The staircase leads down along the trapdoor hole. It is dark here. The folded white paper went here. The feedback photo will have some large blue like water and black on it.

6:44 PM I will end the RV here. I wasn't able to get as far as figuring out what this target actually is or how to explain everything that I see going on. I will now write a summary on a separate page and submit my summary and drawing (and this full text report for reference) and then await to

see the feedback.

Target 2256-4516

August 16 2019 at 13:44 PDT

ELEMENTS

Impressions: Fresh, very positive and benevolent, an open mind, opportunities, possibilities, cherished, wow, good stuff, very nice, cool even, a very distinguished old Greek parchment writing scroll. Happiness, friendliness, utmost positive and benevolent good-natured. Nothing is harmful here at all, and nothing is sharp that one could cut or hurt their fingers on.

T. There is NO gold involved in these feelings of happiness. He won't tiptoe or walk anywhere, he stands where he is, and I can see his barefeet toes. We are not traveling to anywhere with a car, we want to stay here. We won't go anywhere. We stay, and our feet are steadily on the ground, standing legs wide apart and with barefeet and those strange finger-like toes again with the toenail. He is holding a pot of gold.

P. The emotions are coming from a man, and he feels young and vigorous here. He feels bright and cheerful, and he is happy about being here to see this place, he likes to be here, and he has got those bare feet with the long toes.

IE. Old Greek parchment writing scroll, soft, white, thick, fabric linen. Distinguished refined.

T. This is a towel rag and it drops down to the floor/ground, and the man makes no attempt to pick it up, so he stands there naked now and then he starts to rub his toes with his fingers. I can see the toenails clearly outlined. This fabric element is soft and thick and off-white or light light beige not pure white in color. He holds his hand under the towel, and under that towel is a small black firearm hidden. But he laughs, he is not going to fire the gun at anyone because of the pot of gold!

P. He doesn't mind if I take this element from his arm. It won't drop down to the ground. The man feels ashamed about having a bald head. The gold is near but is not hidden behind this rag. There is a wooden structure hidden underneath this rag. The man puts this rag over on top of his head like a hot towel in a sauna. He has some gold in his mouth between his teeth, that gold candy wrapper paper thing he bites into it with closed mouth.

IE. An old Greek man in a white toga, distinguished, very calm, this man feels like James Randi. This man is utmost kind and friendly and polite to people, he is very noble and distinguished, he always avoids quarrels and bickering and arguments. He considers himself a very noble and distinguished person and as someone who is highly educated. He likes, even loves, refined things of a natural matter. He is a very polished and clear man, very clean and fresh, he is distinguished and proper, kind of an academic learned scholar. He knows his things very well, and he carries the parchment fabric hanging folded over his forearm like how a waiter might carry a towel over one arm. This man is special in that he always avoids any quarrels, he likes to keep himself cool always, and that could be an inspiration to all of us. He is a very distinguished man, elegant and

refined and elevated above "common people" in that he has chosen to not make his life about the dirty or quarrelsome things in the world, he would also not be interested in any wars, he will never lower himself to the levels of quarrels or bitter disputes, he has instead dedicated his life to the finer arts of higher knowledge and pristine enlightenment.

He is also not one to smile or laugh at random, he is very much in control of his emotions and emotional reactions, but it is the towel hanging over his forearm that we need to look at, because he holds it up for us to look at. He does not deal with women. There is a white beard and moustache on the man, I list it also as a separate element. And also the man is bald on top of the head. He has very light-blue eyes. He always remains calm, he does not let ANYTHING get him angered or otherwise emotionally triggered or worked up, and his ability to stay calm even in pressing situations is one of the traits that make him more distinguished and noble.

T. He DOES NOT like being touched by a woman, he feels appalled when I do. He will however not be urged to move from where he stands, he is noble and distinguished and refined, no one and nothing can get him to lose control of his emotions, he remains calm and emotionally unmoved. He doesn't smile at anyone. He doesn't like the gold that he sees being prepared on the folded paper and poured into the pot of gold.

P. He knows he is not young anymore, but he sure wishes he were a boy again and that he could run like a boy again. He watches boys sometimes, but he does not grab them. He likes to stand up tall, his big belly pouting outward, aha his belly could be same as the pot of gold element. The man just stands here, he doesn't do anything. He wears no shoes. His feet are not going anywhere, nor are they stuck to the ground. He has no clothes on, he doesn't like to be seen by any women.

IE. White long toga with many vertical folds in the fabric, the toga is long enough to probably just barely brush against the floor.

T. There is the discovery of the huge gold shining bright in this room! The white beard of the man is found above the toga element, so these are connected as if he were wearing this.

P. This element is hard not soft. There are no eyes on it looking at it. There are no chairs nearby to this element, but there was a blue chair seen. Not soft, it is static immobile not moving not changing. The man sits down on a chair, and he looks miserable now, he feels defeated, and he begins to cry, he takes out a pen from out of a small wooden box that is on his desk and it is sharp and he decides to cut his throat with it, he wants to lean his head back while sitting on the chair and die, but instead his light blue eyes look up at the ceiling above him, and then he draws a deep breath and he says, "well now, let us begin to do it again, as we cannot be defeated, we cannot rest, oh well, and there will also be another new day", and he puts that sharp blade or ink reservoir pen back into the small wooden box on his desk and closes its lid.

IE. There is water nearby by some rocks, this water is deep and very cold and a dark blue. The coast is not a beach or land but instead tall vertical white cliffs. The ledge to stand on is fairly flat and even at the top and people could stand there but then we are at some elevation above the water's surface. The water forms many little wave tops that rise straight up instead of sweeping across like waves would on the open ocean, it is as if the water is trying to reach up but these

rising little waves that are many they are also very small and do not reach very high up.

T. My hand cannot sink down into this water, meaning that it is not deep, there is a black bottom floor not far down from the surface of this water. There is no mess in this water, this water is clean. There are no green plants growing near or on this water.

P. No one puts their feet on this water, but we go to this water, the man had shoes on at that time. We go here because we have to, because something was robbed from us and we want it back. "There is no time to waste." But, the man thinks about whether he wants to dip himself down into that water, and he decides not to do it but to let someone else do it for him instead, so he stands there by the water's edge looking like he is in thought. He *won't* go down into that water, and a gun was held to him at gunpoint, to open the ornate wooden box, and then he decided to cut his own wrist, but he doesn't, ah no, and he waves his index finger out to mean no.

IE. The tall vertical white cliffs of the coastline.

T. Same element as the white toga with the vertical folds that lead up to the man's white beard and moustache above. Soft when I press my hand into it, soft like encountering a body. Something yellow in front of it but above the ground-level.

P. Yellow in front. No music is played here, it is quiet here. The water is near below. We *don't* go into the water. I go up to the top of this element and find the man's face there and look him into his eyes.

IE. Lifting mechanism which consists of a tall diagonal post, on the top end of which go down two diagonal wires that spread out from the top, and at the bottom held by those two wires can be loaded something so this is a lifting crane of old sorts.

T. The big red element is next to it in front of it looking toward it or facing toward it. This is same as the drawing instrument element. This element has to do with time. No one can sit on it.

P. This element is connected with great anger, but not violence, because the man with the beard would never get violent, but this element is anger. He is angered because someone took something from him, the gold or the parchment knowledge and he hates that. He now has a bath with soap and water, but he doesn't like to dip himself into the water and he doesn't, he just likes to stand here. This thing has no feet but it is a man standing. It is not a human it is not a red element. There is the water very nearby, and we must go to it to face all of our fears, the man with beard was told to lie down with belly against the ground and to go down to the water, but he hates it, he hates women and he has got the gold.

2. IE. The white beard that is long and pointy at the bottom and moustache that is horizontally long out to the sides and pointy and a bit up on the ends. He has white hair/beard.

T. The man with white beard hair and his bare feet with toes. The moustache is wet from the blue water. The man smiles, he looks happy. He is trying to reach his toes with his hands. The man is not going anywhere, he will stay here.

P. There are gold curtain drapes behind him. He has light-blue eyes. He is an old man but never angered. His head is small like shriveled, not a big thick head, a shrunken head. He doesn't walk

with shoes he is barefoot.

Impressions: There is no commotion here, it feels absolutely peaceful here, almost feels loving here except that this man does not ever smile or show any affections outwardly.

T. There are no more important things here besides the blue water.

P. There is no restlessness here or anger. All is in good order, and no one has gotten injured or hurt. Someone the man with white beard feels fresh.

Impressions: I see the man laughing at one time, and he also likes to press his toes with his fingers when he has his legs stretched out in front of him. He likes to rest, and he feels peaceful in his mind, there is a kind of feeling of heavenly paradise in his mind, he truly cherishes and enjoys life, he lives in Heaven. There is no anger here, only peacefulness, kindness, and pacifism. There is the red element of a human at the target but it is hiding behind all the things that are around him. There is no love in his heart, sometimes there is rage and anger, he has got a dark heart he has been angry before in the past but he left the things behind which he was angry at, his way of dealing with it was to leave it behind or away. But this is a very peaceful and loving man, we really like him.

T. There are no secrets here, everything is out in the open.

P. The joy of being like a kid like a boy again.

IE. The fingers of the man (earlier seen as his toes that he was pressing between his toes with his fingers). Skin color is beige, not white or dark. He knows many secrets, he is like the Santa Claus.

SI. His toes, he is barefeet and he won't go anywhere or tiptoe to anywhere from this place.

T. No, he doesn't let anyone touch his finger/toe/hand he pulls back toward himself. He has touched the gold. He doesn't touch himself. He feels calm and noble and distinguished, he knows what he is doing about this place. He won't be angry or ever get violent. He knows what he has to do.

P. He doesn't like his toes being touched! He is fingering on the golden candy wrapper and holding his eyes right close against his hands to see it. The shallow water is nearby behind us. The man waves his index finger as if to say "no" and shake his head. "No, you cannot take and lift my gold.", he says smiling and not angry. He was here.

Impressions: There is no movement here, we are not going anywhere. Soft sensations, and also a bit warm, it is not cold here and nothing is hard or sharp here. I see the man's teeth in his mouth, it was as if he begins to speak something.

T. There is no organic grass here like yellow straw.

P. All we need, in order to figure out this target, is held here.

IE. As if the man is about to speak something, I see his teeth. Is this Santa Claus?

T. He doesn't speak, and that is because he cannot speak, he only holds his finger in front of his mouth as if to say "ssh!". He won't say anything, not even laugh, he keeps silent, not even a whisper will be uttered by him.

P. He has not spoken, in fact he will not utter anything.

Impressions: We are not falling here (negation). We are not going anywhere, we are going to stay here on this target. He did not have to climb to get here (negation). We are not going anywhere.

T. It's not that we want to stay in this place, it is just that we do not have anywhere else to go.

P. No movement or action.

IE. Warm big red color, not a dark red more of a medium-red.

T. Soft, plush, warm, red, held over something that is contained within. Feels nice. Not wet or sharp or cold. Is close to but not connected to the gold, here the gold is situated next to it but further down close to the ground. Soft, not going or traveling anywhere.

P. Soft, welcoming, a hand grabs my hand there kindly. The water flows just below on the floor. We do not go into the water, we do not want to go into the water. The man lies down on his belly again with arms up to the sides and holding feet up from the floor so that only belly touches against the floor.

IE. The smile of the man at which he also opens his mouth a little bit with his smile.

T. He smiles because he cannot speak about this thing that is happening, he will not even utter a gurgle from his throat. He cannot even whisper, and that is not because he is not allowed, he looks down at the pot of gold sitting there by his bare feet I see his toes again.

P. He doesn't speak much, but he also likes to sign papers with the sharp ink reservoir pen. He doesn't like boys running around anymore, but he remembers how he used to be a boy running around with short pants and hard shoes and long socks and a t-shirt tucked into the shorts pants.

2. IE. There is no gold here, money is not allowed (negation). No women are allowed here (negation), because this is not a woman. Smiling and happy warm and loving man, he needs to see his fingers. A kind and loving man. He is laughing and kind and loving. He has a bald top of the head. Gold, probe the element of gold, but gold is not allowed here. A gold sheet is held just in front of his face especially mouth, the mouth is slightly open and I can see his teeth. The Santa man puts the gold wrapper paper against his mouth, it looks like when one puts a chocolate into the mouth which was in a gold candy wrapper but I did not see the chocolate but everything else looked that way. The decision to not take any gold or money is important to him. The gold was taken from here, a robbery. It feels horrible now. The armed forces. The gold was transported and moved to a different destination. There is a rain of gold coins above him shaped like a rainbow, kind of like when a leprechaun would have grabbed an armful of gold coins and then jumps up to throw the gold coins above himself in a bow formation. He puts the gold or gold candy into his mouth, first he held it between his fingers it could be a piece of chocolate candy. He has seen a golden rainbow.

T. The gold was taken away and dropped down into the water that has the black floor under the water. He wasn't eating from the gold wrapper, he was smelling the gold wrapper paper and also inspecting it closer to his eyes, he has placed it safely into the pot. There is gold above him, and he chuckles and smiles about it. He is a HUMBLE man, about the gold, it makes him feel almost

nervous, and he has a bald head.

P. The gold was stolen from him, he has been robbed of a lot of money, and he doesn't grieve it, and he also won't lie down dead because of it. He won't even cry or sob at all, but also, he has kept the golden candy wrapper paper which he puts against his teeth as if to eat something off it. The gold was taken away, and not by any women. It was just gone, and now he has to deal with it. But, "oh well, life goes on", and he is happy anyway and he signs another paper with the ink reservoir pen.

3. IE. The man falls down on his big belly against the ground and slides forward along the ground with arms stretched out to the sides and chin up and feet held above the ground so that only his belly is touching the ground.

T. He doesn't do that. The floor is angry and has also got the gun on the other person, the gun is the same element as the crane/instrument.

P. He is not forced or held at gun point, he just wanted to see something. He doesn't do this often, he just wanted to see what it was like, so he wants to see something with his eyes, to look at something that is up here, he doesn't know what it looks like.

IE. A bathtub (also seen earlier when he was rubbing his toes with his fingers).

T. A bathtub that contains the flowing or dynamic water, not flowing but more like splashing around with those rising small waves. This bathtub is something we can sink into. There is absolutely no anger here from the man.

P. No fragrances or smells here (negation, but I also picked up a fragrance scent).

IE. The cold water at the bathtub.

T. The black floor is right underneath the water, so the water does not go deep at all. The gold is spread out across the floor under that shallow water. Big red element is near.

P. He looks at the water with his eyes, he inspects it very carefully, he points the ink reservoir pen/lifting crane element slowly carefully towards it against the water, it is not a toy.

IE. Sadness, falling into the cold water, an unwillingness to get up. Death and demise in the cold water. Wanting to die, reaching for the coldness to surround oneself, no happiness here, loneliness and decision to go alone.

T. Nothing such here! The big man is laughing and smiling! No one wants to go here, everyone who is here will stay here.

P. But happiness! And willingness to live and go on! "The motivation is what keeps the spirit going!"

IE. Large black firearm, the man turned around where he stands on the ground and pointed the large firearm straight forward holding it with both hands and with knees bent.

T. This does not belong to the man with the big red element. We cannot sit on this thing, but this thing reaches higher up we could climb up on this thing. It is connected to a person, the rope that the man dropped down on is on this structure/element. The man with the big red won't be made to move because of this thing, he will not change place.

P. Not a person, not a warm heart not living human body. Blue is behind it into-page. Sharp, hard, metal, anger, black, an unpleasantness, a grieving but without feeling anger, a madness to defeat (I had to write it that way). It points toward the man with gray beard and big red element.

Impression: The man dropped down while holding onto a vertical rope. The Santa man doesn't like women.

T. We don't go down anywhere, we stay right here on the floor area. It is easier to go down than it is to go up.

P. He wasn't going anywhere, we said (we?).

IE. The rope that the man dropped down from.

T. This rope is not at all wet. It has not been used to climb into the water, but someone will be climbing down into the water with it. The rope doesn't have feelings, it is not a man. The laughing man is outside of it (next to it but not on it).

P. A bit slimy up at top, not easy to be held there. Not a warm rope, but something is warmer nearby. Not a moving rope, and also not a rigid firm rope. Not connected to anything on its lower end, but its lower end sits just above the floor. Peaceful and calm here, and nothing happening no commotion, and also nothing at its top end. Something came down with it.

IE. Folded white paper like the spread of two pages of a book or just those two pages connected on either side of a fold across the middle, the two pages spread upward a bit making a not very pointy V-shape formation, along the center line of the fold of the pages is a line of gold and the gold is being smoked to form a smoke. The man did this.

T. The sides that are pages are rigid and cannot be moved or folded any more or any less. This is the same element as the white fabric that was over the arm. The man is smiling and happy as he is inspecting this thing bringing his eyes close to it.

P. Rigid not bendable. Wet water on it. Rises further up on one top side. Is connected to the soft white fabric element. Nothing is taken from it (negation), but something is put onto it. Not a mechanical piece of machinery. Nothing is soft here, and all is delicate. Gentle fingers and hands are handling this thing, very carefully, and even slowly if it takes time. Nothing is rushed with this procedure, and the man pours the line of gold that was on it into his mouth! This folded paper thing does not rise up.

IE. The gold along the center of the fold of two pages.

T. The gold likes to flow down along the paper so that it falls out into someone's belly or close to his belly and the shallow water is near. This gold does not belong to the man with the big red and white beard.

P. Does not smell like anything, the man touches it with his finger, and then he decides to eat it or take it. He feels happy about it and is laughing. It does not fall down but is dropped, there is no anger felt here.

Impression: There is happiness here. The man feels happy about his life, and he has done good and he has done well. He doesn't like any women to be near him, he wants to be left alone by

them, and he wants to reach up to higher heights.

T. He is a man, and he likes it, and he thanks god for it.

P. He doesn't like to worry about anything, and that is because he knows that worry does not help "or aid in fitness", he wants to stay fit and healthy by not worrying, and that is why he thinks it is worth gold to be doing these things, so that he stays fit he will not anger ever about anything, so that he can live and be like a young boy again when he was younger, so he remains as happy as he was when he was a boy, that is his secret to staying young and vital!

SE. Pot of gold held in the hands by the man.

T. It goes away! It is being swept away! Somebody grabs this pot of gold out of his hands! (The robbery situation again.) The man has got a white long pointy beard, his teeth are old and showing, long vertical worn teeth with some yellow, he has got the moustache which is full and thick on both sides and turns into a narrow point upwards on the ends. He does not get at all upset from having this pot of gold taken from him, in fact, he was expecting it. He remains happy and calm and cheerful at all times, he smiles. The pot of gold was taken from him and was put up on top of the lifting crane element from earlier. There is no water flowing in the pot of gold, but deep-blue colored dynamic water is somewhere near. The pot of gold will never be set down on the ground, it will be held by him and therefore also by others, no one would set it down against the ground. The gold that was as a line in the fold of two papers was poured from that folded paper into this pot of gold. There are no strange perfumes here, and nothing bad is happening here, not with the pot of gold.

P. The floor is not deep down it is a very shallow container. Not a proper pot, but a device that is a vessel of some kind. No heat is ever underneath the pot, and the pot also does not travel to anywhere, it has got some inscriptions on its outside on one side.

SE. Small black firearm gun held in the man's hand and hidden under the thick fabric that hangs over that forearm.

T. It is not a gun, it is the same element as the lifting crane with vertical line part and the two black lines that go diagonally outward down like an upside down V-shape. It is not a gun, it is used to lift something heavy, and he decides to not give it to someone. It is more like the kind of instrument that is placed down on a paper to draw a circle with.

P. This is the ink reservoir pen held here over his arm. He cannot shoot with it, it is not a gun! He can do red blood with it, it is a surgical tool, he would cut himself with it, but he does not want to and he will not. He is ready with it though, prepared, but smiling and thinking and deciding. He wants to be a boy again, he wants to be young and live. It is connected to some concern and worry, about some anguish but not great (meaning not that much of it). It goes to near the water, pointing its tip against the water's surface. It is like a ramp and something will roll down along it to the water, it is held diagonally toward the water.

SE. Black horizontal even floor that is not far down under the water that was at the coast and cliffs.

T. Harsh, rumbling, compression, anger, rage, fury, an explosion of angry emotion. But not

dangerous.

P. Anger, rumbling, hatred, scorn, explosion of being not content with how things are. No injury or harm is being done here, it is not a dangerous place, but it feels bad to be here, so we try to avoid it and to stay away. The water is above and the blue chair is near. This floor is not large.

SE. Something yellow in front of the white vertical cliffs element.

T. The yellow cannot be grabbed, it is free-floating without a form, it has rather been spoken by the man so it cannot be touched.

P. This is a breath. It is not a real thing.

SE. Yellow straw grass/hay seen but as a negation.

T. It has gone away, been kept away from this place. The man is the central element. Yellow straw is not here.

P. No, it has gone away.

SE. Wooden structure hidden under the white rag that is folded over the man's arm.

T. It is a lock-down mechanism kind of like a catapult or a gun that makes a click when it is pulled back and activated, it is a primitive device like a simple crane and pulley system but it does have that lock-down mechanism that makes a click when it is prepared. It is not kept hidden, it is in plain sight. It is not used for building anything, it is used for demolition. There is absolutely no gold on it or near it, the gold was taken away from this place and hidden under the water.

P. The old man with white beard does not mind me touching this. It is just some wood structure, it is not important (not important to him at least). It is against his hairy bare forearm, he holds that forearm horizontal.

SE. Blue chair seen as a negation.

T. Gone away, and that is because nobody likes to sit here. We needed the floorspace, so that the man could stand here proud and be seen, he likes to be seen here looking like this, he loves it in fact, but he doesn't want to be touched. The blue chair was gone away, somebody pushed it away from this place, and the happy man with white beard did that. He did not push it away with the gold, the gold was kept in place.

P. This chair is a completely different place emotionally, it feels like magical here on it. Almost like being up in the stars in outer space, but instead in a magical setting. We are in a secret chamber and the old man is wearing now a blue silky shiny cape on his back, the cape has a black insignia embroidered into it like the shape of a big "O" with some line across the "O", he walks with a curved back not a straight back, and in his hands he holds the small wooden box from earlier and he holds the box between index and thumb it seems, between two fingers and with that one hand and he walks with it. When he sits down in this chair, he closes his eyes and sinks into a deep slumber and he enters into another world of magic and then he gets to go there, he literally uses this chair as a portal to go into an alternate dimension, literally a parallel reality. This is a chair for going asleep. For going up and reaching up to the stars. This is a place to go to a magical space. The chair leads to a staircase that goes down. He often falls asleep sitting on this chair, he

has had this chair since he was younger he had blonde hair and was in his 20's so this is an old chair for him.

SE. Pen-shaped sharp object that the man took out of a small wooden box on his desk. Like a blade or an ink reservoir pen. He thought about cutting across his throat with it to die, but did not and he put it back into the box.

T. This thing IS sharp, and also very serious, he has made many injuries with it, but he decided to take it back and to not do anything. He decided to put it back, and to rest himself instead of feeling restless. This is used on the paper, it can also be pushed away.

P. This is used to cut and stab into with, remember that he puts the tip of this against the surface of the blue water. This was not put into his mouth, but there is blood in it, he has used it to draw blood, he was anguished, but is no longer anguished now he is happy and saying "no" about it. He has put the tip of it against his tongue. He cherishes this item, he would never throw it out the window. He has taken good care of it over the years. He won't stab it into his heart.

SE. Small ornate wooden box on four curved ornate feet, rectangular, red fine wood like mahogany oak or that Brazilian wood, sits on the desk, has the ink reservoir pen blade in it.

T. NOT to be touched, and that is because it contains gold inside! We are not allowed to touch it! The man guards it very closely, even though the lid is not locked and the box is not hidden. This box does not get slid across the table.

P. No heat or fire is allowed anywhere near this box. Also no water or moisture allowed anywhere near, so it needs to be kept away from the water that is nearby. He doesn't mind me as a woman touching my hands across the top of this box, he lets me admire this box. There is nothing harmful about this box, he smiles and he knows it. There is also no gold and nothing golden in this box, because his gold has been hidden at the black pot and black floor and water. He has emptied the contents of this box himself, so that is why he is quite pleased that someone (me) would be looking at this box closely.

SE. Desk with the wooden box on it.

T. Very organized and kept tidy and clean! All in perfect order on the desk, nothing is disorderly, this is a very refined man who keeps his things in great order. He does not leave a mess behind, this is wonderful. Many thoughts have been made here by this desk. The desk and the box are the same element.

P. Orderly neat and tidy, and with a black desk coaster center on it. We are in a beautiful ornate office room, though I see and sense no computer. Beautiful ornate wooden details, smooth curved shapes of wood here. Outside this room is the real world.

SE. Window right behind the desk.

T. We cannot go out or reach out through that window, and that is because we remain in this cramped space. The man he really does not like women, not at all, and not even a little bit, he finds them "despicable", he despises them. He doesn't like them, because he was once a young boy, he wants to live his own life and have the freedom to think and be himself.

P. No impressions, only felt a bit rubbery and soft pliable.

SE. Gold curtain drapes behind the man.

T. The man puts his mouth against it (similar to impression of gold candy wrapper against mouth and in the mouth). This gold curtain is gold that is hiding in the water. There is no man on it. The eyes are there hiding within this gold.

P. Slippery, slick, liquid, flowing, reflective, gold color, the blue water is at the top.

TE. Inscription on one outside side of the pot that has the gold.

T. It says, "I cannot be held responsible here, and that is because I do not ever worry. So, please take this gold, and be merry with it. Because I do not care anymore, and you can do with it what you want. So, do not bother me again, because I will be young again with bones in my legs like on a young boy. I will now rest, and live my life, and be merry. And so, take *all* of this gold, and leave me be and be done with you. So, be happy, as I can and will be. So we can each live *apart* and *not side by side*. Kapisch?" (Comment I look up in a dictionary, Kapisch is actually written Capishe and comes from the Italian capisci meaning "do you understand?")

P. "Do not take, what you cannot handle.", and his happiness.

TE. Blue silky shiny cape with "O" embroidered on the back in black, on the old man's back at the blue chair.

T. This is a magical magical place, this is a place of magic magic, a wondrous other land full of magic and wonder, we have entered into another dimension, we are no longer in our same world but we have stepped into a different world.

P. The man gets VERY angry and upset if I touch him when he has the blue cape on his back! This is a special place, a magical place, but also a secret space. There is a magician here, and he likes to be here alone. This is literally entered into a different dimension, into a parallel reality, a different space and air altogether, and that is true.

TE. The "O" embroidered on the back of the blue cape on an old man's back.

T. He doesn't want to be touched by me. It is the letter "Q"! The "O" with also a line across it is the letter "Q" embroidered with black thread on the back of the blue cape!

P. We are going someplace, going someplace magic, and the man is carrying the ornate wooden box with both hands now, he has an arched back like some old men. We are going to someplace cold, it is blue and black there like water and black stone. He doesn't mind being touched on his back on the embroidery now.

TE. The wooden box held as the man wears the blue silky cape with the "O" embroidered on the back, here this wooden box also resembles a gold candle holder.

T. "Sshh! Secrets!", the man whispers. There is no heat here, this place is kept cold. Sshh, secrets! Come with me, step down the stairs! The man is barefoot and his toes and feet are on a staircase that leads down into a secret chamber.

P. There is a small golden key here, the size and make that usually fits into a small locked safety

box or locker box.

QE. Staircase that leads down.

T. There is HAPPINESS at these stairs! Tadaa! says the man. Nothing bad at all to go there.

P. We won't slip or ever fall down the stairs, it is not a place like that, there is nothing dangerous or mysterious about it I mean, nothing to be afraid of or scared of, the man might even show us there to let us see exactly how harmless and uninteresting it actually is. He holds the gold drape aside with one hand to show that the staircase that goes down is behind that gold drape. It is nothing secret or ominous down there, the man with the white beard would be glad to show me.

QE. Small golden key in the wooden box carried by the old man with the blue cape on his back, like a key that fits into a locked safety box or locker box.

T. Nothing important, nothing to be pushed about. Not an important key to him, in fact he would even gladly show me. It locks to a guncase with the tall black rifle guns standing vertically with their open ends facing up.

P. Not an important key to him, and not something that he would throw into the blue water. He doesn't care even if I were to take this key from him. He doesn't mind, this key leads to nothing important (which is not surprising considering that this key element is a quaternary element!).

SAME AS

Tall white toga with vertical folds of the fabric is same as the tall vertical cliffs by the water.

Lifting crane element is same as the smaller drawing tool instrument, same shape, has vertical thin pole center and two dark parts that go from top down as an upside down V-shape. Also same as the gun element. Ink reservoir pen is same as the vertical component of this.

White fabric over the man's forearm is same element as the folded V-shape paper that has the line of gold across the middle.

Small wooden box on four legs is same as the wooden desk that it sat on.

CONNECTIONS

The rope element is on the crane/instrument/gun element.

Folded paper connected to soft white fabric element (the one that was folded over the forearm).