

021  
11 Feb 87

Summary - Nothing, nada. No thoughts, no visions,  
no impressions except maybe next time.

Are you sure there's something in it?

Happy Valentine's Day!

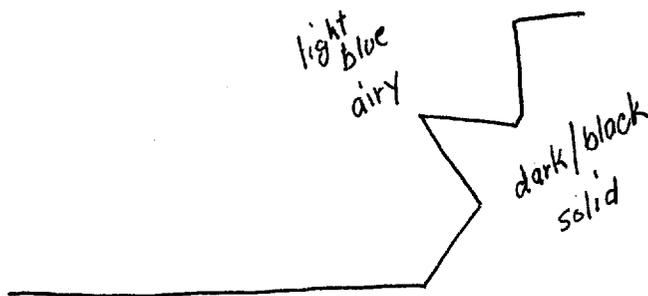


12 Feb 87  
I sensed I was outside. I had a jumpy feeling. I kept sensing something was hot, like fire.

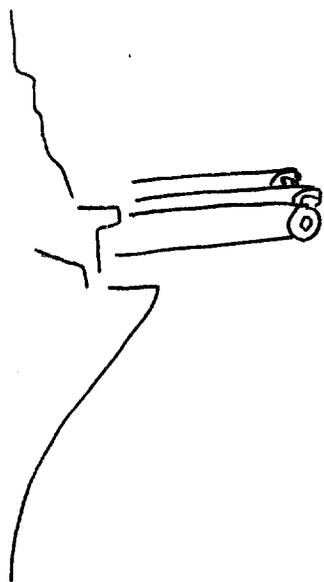
I kept hearing different men's voices. I was outside and I could feel fierce wind blowing.

I kept smelling something - like dirt, damp dirt.

A. SHAPE



B.



Seq  
 ocean  
 object  
 ship  
 military  
 Navy  
sol Battleship