

SRV ENVELOPE, 23 APRIL 1987



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A large group of dark complexioned men is collected in an area with lots of metal structural materials. Industrial sense to the locale. Long, thin, metal objects (AOL rails) lie at angles on the ground. Vertical metallic construction to either side, with spaces between uprights. Alternating bright and shadows. Surroundings are dingy, dusty, run-down. A sense of possible violence and fear radiates from the group. There is some sense of frustration, but underneath some sort of hidden agenda, like someone anticipates deriving some sort of advantage from something that's about to happen. This "someone" has only a little control over what might happen--perhaps in the planning, execution, or instigation--and realizes that the outcome is somewhat of a gamble. The latitude of their goals, though, would allow advantage to be gained from a fairly broad range of outcomes, so they're not overly worried. The group of men has the air of being unknowingly manipulated: they think they're doing one thing, when in reality they're doing something else.