

1/12/13, 8:00 am

Context: early morning I awaken and then wish to return to sleep. I remember that today I am to attend a UNO UFO Study Group meeting so I keep my eyes closed and instruct myself to have a lucid dream and choose to envision DSC Rm 285 to try again to accomplish the goal of our out-of-body experiment. (Because previous experiments have failed).

I'm just had a dream that I am somehow traveling from the Phillipines according to a ticket I'm carrying. But I'm in my friend Dave's (a pharmacist) van driving to a tourist spot of some kind, having trouble with the brakes not slowing down the vehicle enough when I drive. (A recently recurring theme, not being able to slow down a vehicle with apparent brake problems). I encounter a complex series of traffic lanes, arrows pointing every which way, and raised medians, which make getting to the vacation spot impossible so I guess and emerge into traffic, go the wrong way and avoid an accident, then somehow end up I'm the correct lane and we arrive.

I'm in Florida walking across an airport like field and to a tourism sight like Disney. But my brother is now with me instead of Dave, and we are to meet someone there. I am still carrying a chrome-plated handgun in a black cloth zipper pouch because my state (Nebraska) has a CCW law. I ask my brother who is with me whether this state has a CCW law? He looks at me disapprovingly like I'm stupid, says, "No you can't have a gun anywhere." I tell him I'll turn it in. We then worry about me getting arrested, and I wonder how I got here without ever going through a metal detector. There is a detector in a glass enclosed foyer at the entrance, so I take out my gun slightly from my right pocket and a security guard notices it and radios, "Security, just need to check the time again." which are code words meaning "Hurry! Gun!"

I carefully remove the pouch and gun, place it on a surface with other contraband-like metal combs and mini pocket knives. I hold my hands in sight and step back slowly to communicate I didn't know about the law and will wait to be processed by whatever security or law enforcement they have. My brother makes it through security, looks back and sees me delayed, rolls his eyes at me shrugs shoulders like I got what I deserved, then goes to meet up with our friends.

I then wake up and tell myself to try again to be lucid, knowing my goal to look atop the glass case in rm 285 of the Durham Science Center. So I look with my minds eye as I sometimes am able to notice the beginning images of a dream through a small "peephole" in my field of vision. Still quite awake (alpha state) I am able to open my eyes at any time but I am able to maintain seeing dream images through a "lens" from a distance. So I "tell myself" to go to UNO. I begin to see through 6 or so lenses like a bee sees, and as I'm able to interpret the image when it comes into focus, I observe it is a red sign and I can make out the UNO logo. "Fine", I think to myself, "I'm there." But this all still seems false to me, like I'm not physically there. I haven't actually traveled in my experiences in this state, like I've proven to my self before.

WHAT I SAW

So I see the red brick of the wall of what looks and feels like the DSC, so I just avoid wasting the time of moving through the dream to a physical destination on the second floor. Instead I just say in my mind, "Show me room 285, glass cabinet", or "show me what I'm looking for." I see the brick exterior wall again and the last image I see before the dream image collapses is an upside down letter 'A' affixed to the brick wall. It is sort of metallic with a matte finish, and it has a font where the bottom lines of the letter A have small curved supports.

MY OFFICIAL GUESS

Fully awake I now I decide to write down the dream and this "method" of OBE that doesn't involve "travel", but rather just involves envisioning the sought target and gaining meaning from that alone. I conclude perhaps the metallic nature of the upside down 'A' means it was written in lead pencil.