## **AUDITING DEMONSTRATION**

Session with Pearl Silverman 7 June 1950

**Repairing Past Auditing** 

LRH: Now, Pearl, I've been hearing some very bad reports on your case, that you were being

recalcitrant and generally in very bad shape.

PC: Oh, really?

LRH: Yes. Now tell me, what do you recall of your grandfather's and grandmother's deaths?

PC: They're both occluded.

LRH: What do you recall of them right now in present time?

PC: Well, let's see. I'd better take them one at a time.

LRH: Okay. Who died first?

PC: My grandfather.

LRH: See, you do know something about it, so it's not occluded.

PC: (laughs) All I seem to remember is that I lost a little mealtime as a result. (chuckles)

LRH: Okay.

PC: I know damn little about it.

LRH: How old were you?

PC: It was in '41. I was—uh—(laughs) I couldn't say.

LRH: You can take your glasses off.

PC: That's really funny.

LRH: 1941, when were you born?

PC: I was born in '22.

LRH: Okay. And your grandfather? What was your pet name for him?

PC: Grady.

LRH: And did he used to be nice to you?

PC: Very.

LRH: Very nice. And what did he used to bring you?

PC: His gifts were usually monetary, fire dollar gold pieces, five dollar bills on my

birthday....

LRH: Hm-hm. Did you enjoy getting these?

PC: I think I had a funny feeling about getting money from him. He gave all his grandchildren money on their birthdays and other holidays.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: But I think there was some sort of a funny feeling about getting money from him. I don't know why. It was a family custom.

LRH: Hm-hm. Now you felt funny about getting it from grandfather?

PC: Yes. Uncomfortable. Why, I don 't know.

LRH: Hm-hm. And how did you feel at the time he died?

PC: (pause) There again I 'm occlud ed, completely.

LRH: Well, what kind of an old looking gentleman was he?

PC: Oh, I can see him all right. He was short, very neat, always very well dressed. No matter what he had on, even in his fishing coat, he was immaculate.

LRH: Okay. He was always immaculate, huh?

PC: Quiet, always kind, very fine looking.

LRH: Were you his girl?

PC: Yes, I think I was his favorite grandchild. I was the eldest.

LRH: Hm-hm. What do you see? (pause) Shut your eyes. Let's contact a moment when he's talking to you. What's he saying to you?

PC: (pause) I can hear him talking to my grandmother.

LRH: Okay. What's he saying to your grandmother?

PC: Telling her she's not feeding me enough, she'should give me more food. He's taking some chicken off of his plate and putting it on mine.

LRH: And what's he saying?

PC: That s all you re giving her? That isn't enough for her. And then he's putting some chicken on my plate and she's getting angry. She's saying, What are you doing that for? She doesn't need it, she's got enough. And he's saying, No, she hasn't got enough. Here, Pearl, here, have some more chicken. (laughs) That scene I get very clearly.

LRH: Okay. Now let's taste this chicken.

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: Okay, how does it taste?

PC: Delicious.

LRH: Can you taste it now?

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: How does it smell?

PC: Good.

LRH: What is your emotional reaction here as you get this chicken from him?

PC: I'm enjoying it.

LRH: What kind of clothes has he got on?

PC: (pause; sigh) Can't get it.

LRH: Well, let's take a look at him. He's sitting right there at the table. What's your

grandmother wearing?

PC: Can't see either of them.

LRH: All right. What's the table like?

PC: (pause) I'm not getting it.

LRH: Okay. Now how does this chicken taste that you get? What does he say to her?

PC: Thats not enough for her, you don't give her enough to eat.

LRH: Hm-hm. What language does he say it in?

PC: English.

LRH: Good. And what does your grandmother say?

PC: Don t be like that, she's got plenty.

LRH: Run over it again.

PC: Don t be like that, she's got plenty.

LRH: Okay. Now pick up a moment when you feel particularly proud of yourself in the vicinity of your grandfather, particularly proud of yourself in the vicinity of your grandfather. (pause) Particularly proud of yourself in the vicinity of your grandfather. You've just done something that really should be praised. (pause) Now when I count from one to five, an incident will flash into your mind. One-two-three-four-five (snap!). (short pause) Come on, some sort of an incident flashes into your mind here, some sort of an incident flashes into your mind. Grandpa proud of you. How would he say it if he was proud of you? (pause) The phrase he would use will flash into your

mind, there. One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: Oh, this is miserable. (sigh)

LRH: Come on, what would he say to you? (pause) Come on. What would he say to you?

Would he say, That's a good girl? What was his pet name for you?

PC: Pearl.

LRH: All right. Let's pick it up. Let's pick up the moment he's saying your name to you in a very complimentary fashion. Pearl. (pause) Pick up his voice.

PC: (pleased voice tone) I can hear him, he could never say coat, he always said coit. (laughs) I can see him admiring a navy blue chinchilla coat I have, a new coat. And he's looking at it, and saying, That's a very nice 'coit'you'ue got there.

LRH: Yah.

PC: I can hear him, I can see him looking at it and touching it and fuzzing it up.

LRH: That's fine. How does the coat feel on your shoulders?

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Come on. Throw it on your shoulders. And he's feeling the coat, and what's he saying now?

PC: That s a very nice coit you re wearing. (laughs)

LRH: All right. Let's see if we can get that jacket hanging around your shoulders.

PC: (pause) I guess I'm exterior right here.

LRH: Are you seeing yourself exterior?

PC: I don't see myself. I see the coat on someone.

LRH: Oh, yah?

PC: The face isn't clear.

LRH: Hm-hm. Let's go over this again. What does he say there?

PC: That s a very nice coit you're wearing. The coat has just changed. It is now a tan one. I don't even remember what they used to call them but I can feel it. It's like fur. I can see the buttons on it, I know what they're like.

LRH: Uh-huh. Is the coat on you?

PC: It has no button holes, it's loose.

LRH: All right. Let's feel this coat; and what's he saying?

PC: There again, I see the coat and nothing else.

LRH: Hm-hm. (very calm voice) Well, it's all right. Let's just take a look at the coat. Let's just take a look at the coat. Now what's he saying again? Let's go over it again.

PC: That's a nice 'coat' you're wearing.

LRH: Hm-hm. Let's go over it again.

PC: That's a nice coit you're wearing.

LRH: Where's he standing when he says that? (pause) Where's he standing?

PC: I can't see him. I don't know where he's standing.

LRH: Well, aw heck, he must be someplace. He's not in Timbuktu. Now where is he standing there in relationship to this? (pause) By context it says you're wearing the coat. Well, let's just pretend we've got the coat on there. Now what is he saying?

PC: It's a Very nice 'coit' you're wearing.

LRH: Now let's take a look at him while he's saying this. Now let's go over the lines again and let's see where he's standing there as he says these lines. Pick up the sonic on this.

PC: (pause) I can't.

LRH: Come on, what does he say? Just repeat it. Repeat it as he says it there.

PC: That's a nice coit you're wearing.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: That's a nice coit you're wearing. (exhales)

LRH: Where is he standing in relationship to you? What kind of looking face does he have? Kindly?

PC: No. High cheekbones. A little reddish moustache. Faded blue eyes.

LRH: And what is he saying?

PC: And he's bald on top and he just has hair on the sides.

LRH: And what's he saying?

PC: I see him. Very well.

LRH: All right. What's he saying?

PC: You know what else I can see? I can see his masonic pin in his buttonhole.

LRH: Good.

PC: (laughs) It's coming, but it's coming slowly.

LRH: All right. Now what's he saying there? (pause) Coit. Now what's he saying there?

PC: (chuckles) That's a nice looking 'coit' you're wearing.

LRH: Hm-hm. Does his face light up as he says it there?

PC: Yeah, he says it with animation.

LRH: Hm. How does he look when he's animated like that?

PC: His eyes twinkle.

LRH: Okay. Let's take a look at him there. What's he saying to you? What's he doing with the coat? Is he touching it?

PC: Yah, he's feeling it.

LRH: Aha. And what's he saying?

PC: That's a nice coit you're wearing.

LRH: How does he look when he's touching it? (pause) All right. Where is the coat? Have

you got the coat on?

PC: Yeah.

LRH: Okay. And which side of you is he standing on when he says this?

PC: Standing in front of me.

LRH: Okay. And how does his height compare to yours?

PC: He was just a short man.

LRH: Shorter than you?

PC: No, but it's not an overwhelming comparison. (pause)

LRH: Okay. And what is he saying as he stands there?

PC: That's a nice looking coit you're wearing, Pearl.

LRH: How does he look when he says this? Let's pick up the sonic on it as he says it. Let's take a look at him and pick up the sonic on it as he says it. (pause) Contact the sonic on

it, honey. Right there at the time it happens. This is before 19—what?

PC: Oh, I must have been about 8 years old.

LRH: All right. And how does he look?

PC: I come up to his waist. I don't think I'm really there.

LRH: All right. How does he look, honey?

PC: I come up to about his waist.

LRH: All right. How does his face look from this angle?

PC: I don't really see it.

LRH: All right. How does his face look from this angle? Let's go back over it again. Nice

looking coat you're wearing.

PC: I'm not really in it. I really don't have any big deal on this.

LRH: All right. Let's take a look at him now. What is he saying? Just repeat the line he is

saying there.

PC: That's a nice looking coit you're wearing.

LRH: Okay. Let's take a look at him. Now what is he saying again? How tall is he while he's

saying that?

PC: I don't really see him.

LRH: Well, let's go over it again. What's he saying?

PC: Nice looking coit youre wearing. (sigh, sob)

LRH: All right. Let's go over it again. Now, how does he look when he is saying this?

PC: Nice looking man.

LRH: What's he saying?

PC: It's a nice looking 'coit'you're wearing.

LRH: Take a look at him.

PC: (tearfully) I can't.

LRH: Oh, sure. You can take a look at the old man. He's a nice fellow, you liked him. He loves you very much. (PC sighs) You can certainly look at him. Now, let's take a look at him as you're standing there. Where has he got his hands?

PC: I can see his hands.

LRH: Okay. Now what's he saying?

PC: That's a nice looking coit you're wearing. He's got his left hand on his left knee and he's sitting down.

LRH: Uh-huh.

PC: And he's feeling the coat with his right hand. And now I can see his hands, he's got red hair on his hands and he's got short fingers.

LRH: Uh-huh.

PC: And long, clean finger nails

LRH: What's your emotion as you look at him, pleasurable?

PC: Well, I like him.

LRH: Uh-huh? All right. Let's take a look at him again. Now what's he saying?

PC: That's a nice looking coit you're wearing. (pause)

LRH: Is he a nice guy?

PC: Yes. It's a funny thing, the scene shifts between my home and my father's store. I don't know where we are. I'm in both places, I keep shifting back and forth.

LRH: All right. Let's go to the one there and let's go over it again. (PC sighs) Now what's he saying? He's sitting down. And what is he saying to you?

PC: That's a nice looking coit you ue got there.

LRH: You can get a sonic on his voice now. Let's go over it again and take a look at him.

PC: Can't get the sonic. (pause) I don't hear his voice. I know the words but I don't hear him saying them.

LRH: All right. Just take a look at him. Now what's he saying?

PC: That's a nice looking coit you're wearing.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: That's a nice looking coit you're wearing. (sigh)

LRH: How does he look there?

PC: Ha. I'm not seeing the rest of him clearly.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I don't see him.

LRH: How high do you come in relationship to him? How does he look when he's dead?

PC: Huh?

LRH: How does he look when he's dead?

PC: Very sepulchral. (laughs)

LRH: How does he look when he's dead?

PC: Very pale and small.

LRH: Very pale and small. What kind of coffin

is it? (pause) What kind of a coffin is it? White satin?

PC: White satin inside.

LRH: All right. Have they fixed him up so he looks well?

PC: No.

LRH: Well, how have they fixed him up?

PC: I think they did a hurry-up job.

LRH: Why?

PC: I know that they did from what I heard, I think they fixed him up in the house. People were saying things like, Don't go into the other room. Think the undertakers did all their work in there and it's pretty messy. Somebody else was saying that they saw somebody emptying a pail of blood into the toilet. Heard some very nice stories.

LRH: Uh-huh.

PC: He just looks very pale and small and still and he's covered in white, white satin I think.

LRH: Hm-hm. How did he die?

PC: (yawn)

LRH: How did he die?

PC: Cerebral hemorrhage.

LRH: Cerebral hemorrhage, huh? Was it suddenly, at night? Or....

PC: He was dying for several days.

LRH: Several days.

PC: Yes, with a cerebral hemorrhage.

LRH: Of course he wanted to see you.

PC: Well, before he died, I remember—I remember (I'm not supposed to use that word)—

um....

LRH: Before he died, come on. He wanted to see you, didn't he?

PC: I had a very pleasant hour or so with him. Sitting on the bed and listening to him tell me about his youth, before he met my grandmother. And I was very intrigued by this story. He really loved another girl. But he was in the Russian army and he felt he didn't have any right to ask her to wait for him. He went off to war and when he came back she had married someone else. He was recounting all his youth and for some reason he had to tell it to me or he had to tell it to someone. And he was very animated and it was one of the few really intimate talks we had ever had.

LRH: Hm-hm. What's he saying?

PC: (yawns)

LRH: What's he saying?

PC: You know, I'm remembering all this here.

LRH: That's okay. As you will. What's he saying? How does he look—he's so very

animated.

PC: He's got on a pair of white pajamas with nary blue stripes.

LRH: Uh-huh.

PC: He still looks immaculate.

LRH: Hm-hm. And what's he saying about the army?

PC: (yawns)

LRH: What's he saying about the army?

PC: I don't get his exact words.

LRH: Well, give me the approximation. (pause) Give me an approximation of his words. You

just got through doing something.

PC: Huf! (exhales) I'm trying to get the words but I can't. I can't pick up his words. The

data is somewhere, but I can't pick up his words.

LRH: Okay. Well, just give me a concept of what he's saying.

PC: (burp) Pardon me, but before he married my grandmother, he was in lose with a very sweet girl and he wanted to marry her.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: But he had to go off to war and he didn't feel he had a right to ask her to wait for him, because he didn't know if he'd ever come back.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: And then, much to his great dismay when he did return, he was quite brokenhearted to find That'she had already married someone else. And I got the impression that my grandmother was second fiddle. She was second best. Perhaps he was trying to tell me indirectly that he was never happy with her because he felt that he had always missed something, he really should have married the other girl. That was the feeling that I picked up from the conversation.

LRH: Does he tell you he likes you?

PC: (pause) I d on't hear him.

LRH: Does he say he likes you?

PC: (pause; tearfully) He said all those things, but I don't know. I mean—.

LRH: Let's see if we can cover that again now. What does he say—he likes you? (pause) How would he say, I like you, Pearl?

PC: Thats my Pearl, that's my oldest grandchild, whenever he would introduce me to his friends, great pinochle players. His friends would be over at the house and he'd say, Come, Pearl. This is my oldest grandchild. Very proud.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: And he'd probably say to me, That's my Pearl, my old est grand child . You 're my oldest grandchild. My first grandchild. That was his way of endearing me. The only way I recall.

LRH: Okay. Now let's recall what he's saying there on the bed. (pause) You're my oldest grandchild. That's my Pearl. Go on over that. That's my Pearl. As he's lying there on the bed. Go on over it.

PC: That's my Pearl. That 's my Pearl. That's my Pearl.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: That's my Pearl.

LRH: Take a look at him.

PC: That's my Pearl.

LRH: Take a look at him and go over it again.

PC: That's my Pearl. (small burp) Oh, d ear.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: That's my Pearl.

LRH: Just pick up the moment he's burping you there.

PC: (pause) That's my Pearl.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: (belches) Pardon me.

LRH: That's all right. Let's pick up the moment he's burping you.

PC: (laughs)

LRH: All right. Let's pick up the moment the old man's burping you. What does he say when you burp?

PC: That's my Pearl.

LRH: All right. Let's get a concept there. Where are you in relationship to him when he said this?

PC: I can't uisualize anything. I don't know how anybody would look when they're burping the baby.

LRH: Okay. How does it feel there when you're over his shoulder? What is he doing to you? How do you feel over his shoulder there?

PC: That's precisely the point. I can't get into this so that I know. I don't pick up any of these perceptics. (gap in recording)

LRH: What does he say again now? Go over that again. What is he saying?

PC: Mrs. Silverman has now been seen by more doctors and psychiatrists, and some new doctor from New Jersey.

LRH: Continue.

PC: He's smiling when he says this. He's all embarrassed. (burp) She'saw a doctor yesterday. And she hasn't had any stool since the visit.

LRH: Continue.

PC: And Dr. Johnson is nodding his head very professionally, he's saying, Well, that's fine. I'm glad to hear it. That's fine. And they very quickly go on to the next thing.

LRH: Okay. Who is the first doctor that challenges the fact that there's something wrong with your treatment?

PC: Oh, I don't know if this is the first one, but this is another one that comes to mind immediately, a student who had stopped by my bed several times because he noticed an Astounding Science Fiction magazine on my bed tray. He says, Do you read this? I read it all the time, it's wonderful, etc. And after Bob had seen me, I called him over and I said, Gee, I'm glad to see you. I was hoping you'd drop in, how are you? Got something to tell you. Read this. It was a teaser in the April issue. Read this article

about Dianetics. And he reads it and says, Well? Well, I had two hours of Dianetic therapy yesterday, and I haven't had any diarrhea since. What do you think of that? And he is saying, Oh, come now, you . . .

LRH: That's right. Go over that again.

PC: Oh, come now

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: And he was going, Well. Oh, come now, this is very good fictional reading. This is very good fiction but you don't want to take any of it seriously.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: And I'm saying. But this is not fiction, this is a fact article. And I'm saying. How do you account for the fact that my diarrhea stopped? And he's saying. Look, you're the kind of a kid who needs a lot of attention, and any guy who would spend two hours with you would stop your diarrhea. Anybody who would give you a lot of their time would stop your diarrhea.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: And I'm saying, Well, I still say that you should investigate it further. And he's saying, Well, I agree with you, I'll follow it up. I'm giving him a pep talk about reading the article. And he's taking out his medical notebook and he's making a note of the name of the article, the author and the date of the issue.

LRH: All right. Now come up to present time, Pearl.

PC: Okay.

Let's separate the two subjects now. What we want to run out of your case very specifically is this: You're lying there sick, isn't that right, a lot of people came by and they saw you. When you told them about where you thought you had been and so forth, did some of those people say that it was probably your imagination, or delusion?

Suggestion.

Oh, they thought it was suggestion? And a delusion? Did anybody say it was imaginary or a delusion?

The lady in the next bed said, I can't believe it.

She said, I can't believe it. Okay. There's a good enough trigger. Now that's a female voice. But the point is, did any one of these psychiatrists say it was a delusion on your part that you had recall or whether Dianetics would work?

I don't think anybody believed in Dianetics at the time. Nobody believed in it. But did anybody make the flat statement? That is the flat statement we are looking for. It does not have to be there.

Yes, I think one was. I don't think he said delusion, but he said, It sounds like a highly suggestive type of therapy to me.

Yeah, well it would to Collins. He is in very bad shape himself. So, in other words he bats you down, doesn't he, a little bit?

Oh, sure.

Because there was sag in the case.

Yes, I know. The next time Bob saw me, it took him about an hour and a half to get me running again.

All right. Now this stuff is said to you in the interim?

Oh. sure.

All right. And you have just been up before the psychoanalysts in New York, right?

Uh-huh.

And you've had a remission up to that point and all of a sudden it goes blank.

Oh no, do you know when this thing started?

When?

When I went out to see George about six weeks ago; before he went to Washington.

Oh?

I started this business, it has sure gotten very serious. I went down to George because the diarrhea was starting again and I wanted him to stop it immediately.

Okay. What happened immediately before you went down there to George? I don't know.

Yes, you do, you know.

I could find out. I know where to check it.

All right.

I've got a desk diary with all my activities in it.

And you've got a better desk diary right there in your head. Now is this salesmanship that you have been doing to general public on the subject of Dianetics? How good a salesman are you?

Very convincing.

Okay.

I'm a walking ad. Because they all know how sick I was, none of them expected me to live.

All right, then the only thing we have to find is a little bit of this material, particularly what happened just before you went down to George. The somatic strip can find that incident. What happened just before you went to George?

Well, I know.

What?

I went to my grandmother's unveiling the year after she died. She died last year.

Okay. Now you've got it there.

LRH: [to auditor taking over session] Here is a restimulator. Grandma's death was not picked up in this case. This was a serious error in Dianetics, a very serious error, because there is an emotional charge on Grandmother's death and I was taking Grandfather here in the early part of the case figuring it would not be quite as serious. There may not be a terrific emotional charge on Grandfather's death. I have a tendency to believe there is.

LRH: [to PC] I believe these two emotional charges are sufficient to dislocate the emotional synchronisation as you're running these things. It has a tendency to valence off these shut-offs. Now you notice you're getting sonic on people but not on Grandpa. And not on Mama when Grandpa's around. I don't know whether you get sonic on Mama.

With difficulty. I get my father the best.

LRH: [to auditor] With difficulty.

Okay, there's difficulty with the sonic on Mama. This means there has not been a sufficient emotional discharge on Mama's death. There is a technique of working into the thing gradually. One doesn't have to slug hard to get into a case. He doesn't have to hammer a person to pieces because of it. But the first thing I would do on it would be to relieve the visit to Grandmother's unveiling. I would go in and try to pick that up. Then I would pick up that early moment there that goes across the line that we were running, where somebody says, She's dead, I can't believe it. Grandpa, Grandma, and so on. There may be a series of childhood illnesses.

[PC] Where somebody says I'm dead?

Hm-hm. Look, somebody screaming on the phone made you terrified. You were burping at the time. We just went over it a moment ago. So you weren't feeling too well when that news came through the wire.

Oh, I see. You mean the time when I wasn't feeling well?

I don't have to evaluate your case for you. I'm just telling him what to look for.

Oh, I understand.

All right. That early incident there is an engramic lock on some even earlier incident. But it's a severely aberrative lock just the same. So I'm having trouble contacting it. All right. It may produce a new sequence, a new change in words. And it did. This thing is locked up evidently on Grandma's and Grandpa's deaths. There is something thrown out of gear there. Now if we tackle Grandma the same way I was tackling Grandpa, and if we work these things out gradually, we are going to get a release off Grandma, Grandpa and Mama. I'm sure that the charge is not off Mama, because we are not getting sonic on her.

[Auditor] Do you still want to take up George first?

Yes. Sure. Take up that first and then knock along the line on that. Take off the last restimulator. [PC] I understand.

And this lady in the next bed says, I can't believe it. She might have picked that up too while she was in the hospital.

[Auditor] Yes.

That's a real nice key-in. Now I've got the thing pretty well figured out.

[PC] Hm-hm. I'm glad, Ron.

Why, sure.

That makes me feel good, you know.

I was quite shocked the other day when I found out that there was affect on probably three deaths that can be released. Release that, and the rest of it can be removed.

It's not that I'm mad, I can become well. I've got something to help me now. Why should I go on suffering and being miserable? It isn't necessary. Before when I was sick there was nothing I could do. I was really helpless. I could run to the psychiatrist, but there was no release there. I know that I've got something here.

Good, very good.

LRH: [to auditor] Technically speaking, an error has been made right at the beginning of the case. The emotional pain engrams were not picked up.

This should be done with every severe psychosomatic illness and, although they are not in the same classification ordinarily, with every psychosis or severe neurosis. Just pick up the emotional charge that is lying on real bad spots in the case.

That is vital. Ellen Jennings in Washington got well because I slugged out her husband's death. Then she stabilized and began to pick up incidents earlier, and life started to become clearer.

[The session is turned over to the new auditor.]

## Session, 8 June 1950

LRH: Now let's take up the incident where your grandfather's burping you. Letb see if we can't take a close look at him. (long pause) Come on, what does he say when he burps you? That's my Pearl. Go over that line. While he's burping you. The somatic strip can find this. Roll the line. That's my Pearl.

PC: That's my Pearl. That's my Pearl. He's burping me all right. Something's happening.

LRH: All right. That's my Pearl.

PC: That's my Pearl. And that's all I'm getting.

LRH: That's my Pearl. What tone is it in? That's my Pearl? Or is it That's my Pearl? Which is it? When he burped you? Come on, you can pick one or the other.

PC: (pause) That's my Pearl.

LRH: Hm-hm. How does he burp you? How many times does he pat?

PC: About eight.

LRH: Now let's pick up the first pat, next pat, next pat, next pat, next pat, next pat, next pat....

PC: (burp, starts to laugh)

LRH: There, we got the burp now. What does he say now?

PC: (laughs)

LRH: Aw, what does he say now? What does he say?

PC: Thats my Pearl.

LRH: Okay. Now let's go back through this burp sequence again. (PC gasps) Go through this burp sequence again. First pat, next pat, and pick them up, next one, right straight on through. Then what happens? Next pat, next pat, next pat, the next one, next one, next one . . .

PC: (laughs) It's there, but it's not coming, Ron.

LRH: I.. next one, what does he say now?

PC: Thats my Pearl.

LRH: And then what does he do with you? (pause) Does he ever say you like to be held?

PC: (whining tone) I can't hear anything, Ron.

LRH: Did he say you like to be held? She likes me to hold her. She likes me to hold her. Is that it? She likes to be held. She likes to be held? What's the line, honey?

PC: {I. love to hold her.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: I lose to hold her.

LRH: Go over it again, honey.

PC: I love to hold her. (belch)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I love to hold her. (laughs a little)

LRH: Contact the moment there. How does the old man look while hey holding you there? I love to hold her. Go on, repeat his lines.

PC: I love to hold her. I love to hold her.

LRH: Repeat his lines.

PC: (belches) Pardon me. Thought we were past that part.

LRH: All right.

PC: I love to hold her.

LRH: Repeat his line.

PC: I love to hold her. I love to hold her.

LRH: Next line. I love to hold her. Next line after it. (pause) I love to hold her.

PC: I love to hold her. I love to hold her. I love to hold her. I love to hold her.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I love to hold her.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I love to hold her.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I love to hold her.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I love to hold her.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I love to hold her.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I love to hold her. I love to hold her.

LRH: All right. Letb get to the time you get your diarrhea when you're a little baby. Little baby. Diarrhea. What is the old man saying? I'll hold her. I love to hold her. I'll hold her. What does the old man say? Hold her there. What does he say? Come on, what does he say? When I count from one to five you'll tell me what the words are. One-two-threefour-five. Whatb he saying? (snaps) The moment you had diarrhea. (three snaps) Diarrhea. The old many holding you. The old many holding you. Whatb he saying?

PC: Uh-uh, you take her. (snicker)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: You take her.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Uh-uh, you take her.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Uh-uh, you take her.

LRH: What else is said? (pause) What else is said? (pause) What else is said?

PC: Poor little thing, she isn't feeling well. That's my mother.

LRH: Run over that again.

PC: Poor little thing, she isn't feeling well.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Poor little thing, she isn't feeling well.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Poor little thing, she isn't feeling well.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm actually getting sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (inhales) Poor little thing, she isn't feeling well.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Poor little thing, she isn't feeling well.

LRH: What does your grandfather say?

PC: (pause; belch)

LRH: What does your grandfather say? (pause) What does Grandfather say? (pause) Does he say, Poor little thing, she isn't feeling well? What does he say? Does he say, Don't let anything happen to my grandchild?

PC: What's wrong with her?

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: What's wrong with her?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What's wrong with her?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What's wrong with her?

LRH: What does your mother say?

PC: Her stomach is upset.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Her stomach is upset.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (murmurs) Her stomach is upset.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (very faintly) Her stomach is upset.

LRH: What does your grandfather say?

PC: She isn't eating a thing. That's my mother.

LRH: What does she'say?

PC: My mother's saying, She isn't eating a thing.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: She isn't eating a thing.

LRH: What does your grandfather say? (long pause; PC: breathing audibly) What's he

saying? (pause) Contact what hey saying.

PC: My mother's saying, I'm really worried.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm really worried.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm really worried.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm really worried.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm really worried.

LRH: Contact the moment she's saying that. Go over it again.

PC: I'm really worried.

LRH: What does he say?

PC: You'd better do something about it right away.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: You'd better do something about it right away.

LRH: Whob saying that?

PC: My grandfather.

LRH: Okay. Lets roll it again.

PC: You'd better do something about it right away.

LRH: Next line.

PC: Why don't you take her to the doctor? Why don't you call the doctor?

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Why don't you call the doctor?

LRH: Is he concerned?

PC: Yes.

LRH: Then what does your mother say?

PC: (pause; belch)

LRH: What does your mother say? (pause)

PC: (grunts)

LRH: What does your mother say? (pause) When I count to five, it will flash into your mind.

One-two-three-four-five.

PC: Nothing.

LRH: I'll count to five again. Now it really will flash into your mind. One-two-three-four-

five.

PC: I tried to get her words but I can't. Couldn't contact her.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I tried to get her once already and I couldn't contact her. Oh, that's delightful, honestly.

(sounds disgusted)

LRH: Let's go over that again.

PC: I've got a million of them. I tried to get her once already and I couldn't contact her.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I tried to get her once already but I couldn't contact her.

LRH: Next line. (pause; PC breathes deeply) You can contact it now. Next line.

PC: (pause) I'll try again.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'll try again.

LRH: All right.

PC: I'll try again.

LRH: Continue. Next line. (pause) Next line. (pause) Next line.

PC: You'd better get her as soon as possible.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: You'd better get her as soon as possible.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You better get her as soon as possible.

LRH: Next line.

PC: Shouldn t let this go on.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: You shouldn't let this go on.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You shouldn't let this go on.

LRH: Next line.

PC: It could be serious

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Could be serious.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It could be serious

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It could be serious

LRH: Next line.

PC: She's so tiny

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: She's so tiny and helpless.

LRH: Go over that again, dear. You've said it. Go over it again, honey.

PC: She's so tiny and helpless.

LRH: Okay, honey. Go over it again.

PC: (laughs slightly) She's so tiny (laughs a little) and helpless.

LRH: Okay. Roll it again.

PC: Oh, I've got a million of them. They fixed me up fine.

LRH: Have you contacted this phrase before?

PC: No.

LRH: Go over that line again, honey.

PC: She's so tiny and helpless.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: She's so tiny and helpless.

LRH: Next line.

PC: (pause)She's so tiny and helpless.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: She's so tiny and helpless. (belch)

LRH: Thereb more to it. Go over it again.

PC: She's so tiny and helpless.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (belch, sigh, mutter)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: She's so tiny and helpless.

LRH: Is there more to that line? She's so tiny and helpless. Give me the rest of it.

PC: She's such a delicate thing it frightens me.

LRH: Next line.

PC: Anything could happen to her.

LRH: Oh, dear. (chuckles) Next line.

PC: (sigh; pause)

LRH: Next line.

PC: I wouldn't want anything to happen to her.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I wouldn't want anything to happen to her.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I wouldn't want anything to happen to her.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I wouldn't want anything to happen to her.

LRH: Next line.

PC: (pause) It's taking all the good out of her.

LRH: Run over that again.

PC: (That isn't all it's taking out of her.) It's taking all the good out of her.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over that again.

PC: It's taking all the good out of her. Poor little thing, it's taking all the good out of her.

LRH: Okay. Next line.

PC: (belch)

LRH: Next line.

PC: Poor little thing, it's taking all the good out of her.

LRH: Next line.

PC: You can tell there's something wrong, she's so irritable, she's not herself. Oh! If I

could only get my hands on them.

LRH: Run over that again.

PC: She's not herself. You can tell she's not herself.

LRH: Go over that line again.

PC: Oh, I hate euery one of them for what they did to me. (laughs)

LRH: Okay. Go over that line again. Irritable.

PC: She's so irritable, you can see she's not herself.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Those are beautiful words. You can see she's not herself

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You can see she's not herself. She's so irritable.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Poor little thing, she's so irritable. You can see she's not herself. It's taking all the

good out of her.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (belch)

LRH: Continue. Next line. (pause) When I count to five, it will flash into your mind. One-

two-three-four-five. (pause; PC: sighs) One-two-three-four-five. Next line. Next

consecutive line. One-two-three-four-five.

PC: Poor little thing, she's a mess.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Poor little thing, she's a mess. I've got the concept here very clearly.

LRH: All right. We can erase it.

PC: Her little bottom is raw

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: Um. That's nice.

LRH: Okay.

PC: They fixed me fine.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (long pause) You have to put something on it right away.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause) Can't get the next word.

LRH: Yes, you can get the next word. You're so helpless. He said so. Lets get the next word.

PC: (pause) It's a blank.

LRH: All right. When I count to five, the next phrase will flash into your mind. One - two-three-four-five.

PC: Sure, that ought to make you feel better.

LRH: Yes, sure. Bottom is raw, that makes you feel better. Let's go over that again.

PC: There, that al make you feel better.

LRH: Okay.

PC: You won't have to wait much longer. We'll get you fixed up. Oh, did they fix me up!

LRH: All right. Go over that line.

PC: You won't have to wait much longer, we'll get you fixed up.

LRH: Next line.

PC: Mother will take care of you don't worry.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue. (pause) Mother will take care of you, don't worry. Now this is one of these high survival things. Oh, thatb a beauty!

PC: And how!

LRH: Well, let's find out what they say so we can just have a good time with it. All right. Let's roll it. What are they saying there? (pause) Next phrase. One-two-three-four-five.(pause) Next phrase. One - two- three - four- five .

PC: (mutters)

LRH: What is it?

PC: I'm going to put you down here, maybe you'll go to sleep.

LRH: Run over this again.

PC: I'm going to put you down here and maybe you'll go to sleep.

LRH: Okay. Lets go over this again.

PC: I'm going to put you down here and maybe you'll go to sleep.

LRH: Next line.

PC: Maybe you it be able to sleep.

LRH: Next line. (pause) I'm going to put you down here. Maybe you'll be able to sleep. Okay. Next line. (pause) You're doing good. Keep rolling.

PC: She's walking away and she is saying, I really am worried.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I really am worried. I'll have to take her temperature.

LRH: She'd going to take it, huh? Go over it again.

PC: I really am worried. I think she has a temperature too.

LRH: Go over that again, dear.

PC: I really am worried. (small pause) I think she has a temperature too.

LRH: Go over that again, dear.

PC: (belch)

LRH: What's she'saying?

PC: I really am worried. I think she has a temperature. She feels as if she has a temperature too.

LRH: Aha, that's fine. Go over it again.

PC: I really am worried. She feels as if she has a temperature too.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I really am worried. She feels as if she has a temperature too.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: I really am worried. She feels—.

LRH: Contact it.

PC: I really am worried. She feels as if she has a temperature too.

LRH: Next line.

PC: Oh, there's more to being a mother than meets the eye.

LRH: Hm-hm. Go on. Go over that again.

PC: There's more to being a mother than meets the eye.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Damn bunch of aberrees.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (pause; deep breaths)

LRH: Next line.

PC: Stuck again.

LRH: One-two-three-four-five. We got it. That bit about being helpless. Right. Go to the next

line. One-two-three-four-five. You're doing good. You're doing fine. Come on. One-

two-three-four-five.

PC: That seems to be the end.

LRH: That's the end? Go over that line.

PC: That's the end.

LRH: Once again.

PC: That's the end.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: That's the end.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (whispers) That's the end.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Thats the end.. (belch)

LRH: Hm-hm. That's the end.

PC: That's the end.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Thats the end.

LRH: Next line. That's the end.

PC: I think I must be vomiting.

LRH: Okay. That's the end.

PC: She's throwing up her hands in despair, Oh, this is the end.

LRH: Go on. That's the end.

PC: Thats the end.

LRH: Anybody say, It's all over? (pause) All right. Let's roll that line.

PC: It's all over. It's all over. She's all right. Don't worry.

LRH: Go on over it again, dear.

PC: She's all right (belch)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: She's all right. It's all over. It's just a little messy, that's all.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: She's quite ruffled by now.

LRH: What's she'saying?

PC: Boy, it's one thing right after another.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's one thing right after another.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: One thing right after another.

LRH: Next line.

PC: One thing right after another.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I'm trying to get the next words.

LRH: You can contact it. One-two-three-four-five. (long pause) One-two-three-four-five.

PC: She's really sick

LRH: Go on over it again, dear.

PC: She's really sick

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm frightened.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause) Oh, when is that doctor coming?

LRH: Continue.

PC: Why doesn't that doctor get here? (pause)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause; belch)

LRH: What's the line with it?

PC: These feelings are not real.

LRH: She's really sick. Go over that again.

PC: She's really sick

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: She's really sick

LRH: Next line.

PC: Why doesn't that doctor get here?

LRH: You know what it is. Go over it now. She'd really sick.

PC: Oh, you poor little thing, you don't feel well, doyou?

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Poor little thing, you don't feel well, do you?

LRH: Whom saying this?

PC: Mother.

LRH: Whereb your grandfather in this?

PC: I don't know what happened to the old boy.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I don't know, I have the feeling that it's the end.

LRH: That's the end of what?

PC: That people are just saying this to me.

LRH: Well, that's okay. I just wondered if he was standing by.

[gap in recording]

LRH: Let's go to the moment of death of Grandma. Let's go right straight back to it. Straight back to the moment of death of Grandma. The moment she died. The first moment you hear the news. The first moment you hear the news. Somatic strip's right there. Now tell me the first words you get out of it. The first words you get.

PC: I can hear Arnold yelling at me. I'm upstairs on the fourth floor. He doesn't even come up. He's just screaming at me.

LRH: What's he saying?

PC: Theres a phone call. I'm asking for some knitting instructions and I just ignore the fact completely. Somebody's yelling up the stairs that's really angry, It's a long distance phone call. I'm running down the stairs now.

LRH: Continue.

PC: And I'm saying, What's the matter? What's all this fuss anyway?

LRH: Continue.

PC: He's saying, It's long distance, it's Debbie. And then I naturally know what it is.

LRH: Get yourself racing down those stairs. Are you short of breath?

PC: Yeah.

LRH: All right. Now lets get to the moment you get to the phone.

PC: I got to the phone. I'm at the phone in the hall.

LRH: How does that phone feel against your ear? Whose voice is it?

PC: It's my cousin Debbie.

LRH: What are her first words?

PC: And I'm looking out of the window as she's talking to me. (belch)

LRH: Continue. What are her first words?

PC: Hello, hello Debbie? What's the matter? And she's saying, Bobbie died.

LRH: Continue.

PC: And I say, That's funny, I can't believe it. I was expecting it, and yet I just can't believe it.

LRH: What does she's ay again?

PC: I'm saying, What's the matter? Bobbie died. Bobbie died? She's saying it in a sort of an impatient voice because she's probably been waiting there on the phone for quite some time. I can hear the inflection in her voice.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over it again now. Let's come downstairs. Feel your breathlessness as you come downstairs. Feel your breathlessness.

PC: For heaven's sakes, what's the matter? I'm annoyed at Arnold because he has interrupted my knitting instructions.

LRH: Okay. Now lets run forward.

PC: It's Debbie. It's a long distance call. Where the hell were you? It's Debbie. Oh, just a minute now. Debbie—what's the matter? I know what's the matter but I don't want to accept it and I say to him, What's the matter? And he says, Here she is, you talk to her.

LRH: Here she is, you talk to her. Continue.

PC: Hello, Debbie, what's the matter? Bobbie died. Bobbie died?

LRH: Continue.

PC: (belch)

LRH: Go on, honey. Bobbie died.

PC: (pause) And I'm saying, Oh, I can't believe it. Isn't that funny, I can't believe it. I was expecting it and yet I don't know, I just had a feeling That'she'd go on living forever.

LRH: Continue. What's said then?

PC: Um. That Benzedrine is working, I feel jumpy. I feel as though my heart is beating

faster.

LRH: Okay. Continue.

PC: I can feel it beating. I'm very conscious of it. (deep breath)

LRH: All right. Let's go straight into the prenatal area now where we get, I can't believe she's

dead. Go over this line, She's dead, I can't believe it. I can't believe it. Prenatal.

PC: She's dead.

LRH: She's dead. I can't believe it.

PC: She's dead. I can't believe it.

LRH: She'd dead. I can't believe it.

PC: She's dead. I can't believe it.

LRH: Go over it again. She's dead. I can't believe it.

PC: Oh, she's dead.

LRH: I can't believe shed dead. Go over it.

PC: I can't believe she's dead.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I can't believe she's dead.

LRH: Let's contact it. I can't believe shed dead.

PC: I can't believe she's dead.

LRH: Prenatal. Let's contact it.

PC: I can't believe she's dead.

LRH: Prenatal. Let's contact it.

PC: I can't believe she's dead.

LRH: Let's contact it. I can't believe she's dead.

PC: These are my own words in reference to my mother. I can't believe she's dead. She'll never be dead to me.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: She'll never be dead to me. She'll always be alive. She'll never be dead to. me.

LRH: She'll always be alive, she'll never be dead to me.

PC: She'll always be alive. I didn't get the emotional charge of this thing. I don't think I ever really grieved for my mother, if I didn't believe she was dead in the first place.

LRH: All right. Let's contact this in the basic area.

PC: I can't believe she's dead.

LRH: Pick up the sonic on Mama. I can't believe shed dead. She'll always be alive. She'll always be alive for me.

PC: She will always be alive for me. She'll never be dead. She'll always be alive to me. (belch)

LRH: Go on, honey. Contact it in the basic area. She'll always be alive to me, I can't believe it. You know what it is.

PC: She'll always be alive to me. I can't believe it. She'll never be dead to me.

LRH: Contact it. She'll never be dead to me.

PC: She'll never be dead to me.

LRH: Contact it.

PC: She'll never be dead to me.

LRH: I can't believe it.

PC: I can't believe it. She'll always be alive to me, she'll always be alive, she'll never be dead to me, I can't believe she's dead.

LRH: Contact it, honey.

PC: I can't believe it. I can't believe she's dead, she'll never be dead to me.

LRH: Go over it again, honey.

PC: I can't believe she's dead. She'll never be dead to me. I can't believe she's dead. She'll never be dead to me.

LRH: Contact it.

PC: I can't believe she's dead, she'll always be alive. She'll never be dead to me. I don't know who they're talking about. I don't hear anything, I'm just repeating the words.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over it. I can't believe it.

PC: I can't believe it. I can't believe she's dead.

LRH: She'll always be alive.

PC: She'll always be alive to me.

LRH: I can't believe That'shed dead.

PC: I can't believe she's dead. She'll always be alive to me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: She'll always be alive to me. (belch)

LRH: Contact that, honey. Contact the somatic on the earliest moment that it's on in the bank. Earliest moment in the bank. Earliest moment that you can hear Mama (PC: belches) saying this. Earliest moment. (pause) Earliest moment.

PC: I can't believe she's I get a chill.

LRH: Okay. Lets go over it. Earliest moment in the bank.

PC: (sigh)

LRH: The phrase is coming. Earliest moment.

PC: I can't believe she's dead. She'll never be dead to me. She'll always be alive.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't believe she's dead. She'll never be dead for me. She'll always be alive.

LRH: Contact it and go over it again. I can't believe it.

PC: I can't believe it.

LRH: I can't believe it.

PC: I can't believe it.

LRH: Contact it with this chill.

PC: I can't believe it.

LRH: Go over it again. I can't believe it.

PC: I can't believe it. I can't believe it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't believe it. I can't believe it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't believe it now.

LRH: What's the next line?

PC: (belch) It isn't true.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: It isn't true.

LRH: Go on over it again.

It can't be true. I won't believe her. I can't believe her. I won't believe her. It isn't true. PC:

LRH: What are the consecutive lines here now? Let's go to the first moment of this somatic, the first moment of this somatic. The first moment of it. The somatic strip can shift to the first moment of it. Now give me the first phrase of this engram. First phrase of the engram with the chill in it. I want the engram with the chill in it. The somatic strip will shift over to give me the first phrase. When I count to five the first phrase will flash into your mind of this engram. (PC: starts a belch) One-two-three-four-five. What is it? One-two-three-four-five.

PC: It isn't true

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: It isn't true.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It isn't true.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC· It isn't true.

LRH: Contact the sonic on it. Go over it again.

PC: (pause) It isn't true.

LRH: Contact the sonic on it.

PC: It isn't true.

LRH: Contact it. Have you got a somatic with this? It isn't true.

PC: Well, I don't feel warm like I did before. That one moment I told you about is the only

time I felt an actual shock.

LRH: Shock. Shock. Go over the shock.

PC: I'm shocked.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What a shock.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What a shock.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What a shock.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What a shock. I got that feeling.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What a shock.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What a shock.

LRH: What's the beginning of this What a shock engram?

PC: I think those are the first words.

LRH: Okay. What a shock. What are the next words? What a shock.

PC: (pause) What a shock.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Oh no, it isn't true. I can't believe it.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Go on over That's equence again, with the chill somatic. What a shock.

SHOCK.

PC: What a shock.

LRH: Now, give me a yes or no on a flash answer here. Is this chill one the first one in the

bank?

PC: Yes.

LRH: All right. Let's roll it. What a shock.

PC: What a shock.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Do you want one of the first engrams in the bank or the first engram with a chill on it?

LRH: The first engram with a chill on it.

PC: Yes, hm-hm.

LRH: All right. Let's roll it. Start at the beginning of it and roll it right on through.

PC: (murmurs) What a shock. (pause)

LRH: Continue. The next phrase will come right through.

PC: (pause) Nothing comes.

LRH: What?

PC: Nothing comes.

LRH: Nothing comes?

PC: Nothing comes. (pause)

LRH: All right. Lets contact it at the beginning. What a shock.

PC: I feel shocked myself, I just feel numb all over.

LRH: That's right. Feel numb all over.

PC: (laughs) I feel numb all over.

LRH: Run that line.

PC: I feel numb all over

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel numb all over

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel numb all over

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel numb all over

LRH: Get a more solid contact on this, more solid contact on this.

PC: It's a shock. What a shock.

LRH: Much more solid contact. Its a shock. What a shock. Let's roll that now.

PC: What a shock.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Oh no, it isn't true. I can't believe it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Oh, I really feel sick.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (belch, belch)

LRH: Continue.

PC: Oh, I've got a chill.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I think I've got a chill.

LRH: Okay. Continue.

PC: (murmur)

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't believe it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't believe it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (groan; pause)

LRH: Continue. Next line. (pause) Go over it again now from the beginning.

PC: The damn somatic is interfering; it's not in the engram, it's just that I have a terrible headache. I feel queer. I get these pains right up here. They come and they go all over. The therapy is immaterial. I contact the thing, but when I can't be sure on the way I feel, I lose the engram. (pause)

LRH: Let's get What a shock.

PC: What a shock.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue. (pause) What a shock. I feel sick.

PC: What a shock. I feel sick. I can't go on.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Let's contact it from What a shock.

PC: What a shock.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Next phrase. One - two- three - four-five.

PC: Shock. What a shock. I can't believe it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: When did it happen?

LRH: Continue.

PC: It's a very long one.

LRH: Continue. You're doing good. Continue.

PC: (murmur)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (belch)

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue.

PC: (murmur)

LRH: Continue. (pause) Next line. One-two-three-four-five. The next line will flash into your mind when I count to five. One-two-three -four-five.

PC: (pause) I just got an impression of who dies.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Well, the person who died was an uncle that my mother was very fond of.

LRH: Aha.

PC: I've got his name.

LRH: Okay. What's his name?

PC: She called him Uncle Benjamin.

LRH: Go over Benjamin.

PC: Benjamin. I don't know about the time element here at all.

LRH: When did it happen? (short pause) Go over that.

PC: When did it happen?

LRH: When did it happen?

PC: When did it happen?

LRH: When did it happen?

PC: When did it happen?

LRH: When did it happen?

PC: When did it happen?

LRH: Next line. Go over the word Benjamin.

PC: Benjamin.

LRH: Benjamin.

PC: Benjamin. Benjamin. It doesn't tie up.

LRH: Hm?

PC: It doesn't tie up.

LRH: Okay. When did it happen? I feel sick.

PC: (murmurs) When did it happen? I feel sick.

LRH: Numb all over.

PC: Numb all over (murmur, small belch)

LRH: Continue. I feel sick. Go over that.

PC: I feel sick I feel sick

LRH: Might be another phrase right with it. Let's go over it again. I feel sick.

PC: I feel sick

LRH: What is the proper phrase there? (PC: belches) I feel sick. Go over it.

PC: Oh, my God, I'm sick.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: Oh, my God, I'm sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Oh, my God, I'm sick.

LRH: Next line. Oh, my God, I'm sick. Next line. (pause) Next line. Oh, my God, I'm sick.

Its all over.

PC: It's all over.

LRH: That's the end.

PC: The end?

LRH: I just feel numb all over.

PC: I just feel numb all over.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I just feel numb all over.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel numb all over

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel numb all over.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel numb all over

LRH: Contact her voice saying it. Go over it again.

PC: I feel numb all over

LRH: Contact her voice saying that. Go over it again.

PC: I feel numb all over

LRH: Contact her voice saying that. (pause) Contact her voice saying that. Go over it again.

PC: I feel numb all over. I feel numb all over.

LRH: Next line.

PC: I feel numb all over

LRH: Next line. One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: I'm shaking like a leaf.

LRH: Go on over that.

PC: I'm shaking like a leaf. I'm shaking like a leaf.

LRH: Continue. Contact her voice now, Pearl. Contact her voice as she goes through this.

Contact her voice.

PC: (pause; murmur)

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: Go over that.

PC: I can't get over it. I can't get

over it. It doesn't seem possible.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (murmur) Oh, what a shame.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue. One-two three-four-five (snapl). (pause) Continue.

PC: so somebody knows it

LRH: Run over that again.

PC: There's a name in there but I can't get it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Does Harry know yet?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Does Harry know yet?

LRH: Who's Harry?

PC: He might be my father.

LRH: Lets run over it again.

PC: Does Harry know?

LRH: Continue. Next line.

PC: Oh, he al feel terrible.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Does Harry know yet? He it feel terrible.

LRH: Next line.

PC: He'll take it awfully badly.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: He'll take it awfully badly.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: He'll take it awfully badly.

LRH: Next line.

PC: I don't know if there's anything more or not. Just seem to have run out of words.

LRH: I can't say anything.

PC: I don't know what to say.

LRH: Don't know what to say. Go over it again.

PC: I just don't know what to say.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I just don't know what to say.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I just don't know what to say.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I just don't know what to say.

LRH: Next line.

PC: Oh, sickness.

LRH: Go over it again, next line. (pause) What are your somatics with this, honey?

PC: Oh, that damn nausea. f

LRH: I'm so nauseated.

PC: I'm so nauseated, I'm sick.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: I'm sick

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm just sick from this

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: I'm justsick from this

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: Too sick, maybe. No, I'm just sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm just sick

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm just sick

LRH: Next line. (pause) Next time you come back into this area will you know all about it?

PC: Yes.

LRH: Come up to present time. What distance are you running this thing from?

PC: What do you mean, how far am I from the prenatal area?

LRH: Yes.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over Stay there.

PC: Stay there.

LRH: Shut your eyes. Stay there.

PC: Stay there.

LRH: I'll wait here.

PC: I'll wait here.

LRH: What's the holder? Stay there. I'll wait here.

PC: Stay there, I'll wait here.

LRH: Well, either one or the other. Is it Stay there, or I'll wait here? What's the holder?

PC: I don't know. Why? Do you think there's a holder in this prenatal area?

LRH: I know damn well thereb a holder in the incident you're running right this minute. Now let's contact the holder. Your somatic strip can contact it. Thereb a call-back and a holder here.

PC: You stay there, I'll call you back.

LRH: Go on.

PC: Wait for me, I'm going over.

LRH: Go over it, honey.

PC: I'm trying to get the right words. (pause) Stay there, I'll call you right back.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: Stay there, I'll call you right back.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: Stay there, I'll call you right back.

LRH: Get the contact on this. Go over it again.

PC: Stay there, I'll call you right back.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Stay there, I'll call you right back.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Stay there, I'll call you right back.

LRH: Go over it again. Contact her sonic on this. Contact the somatic on this. Contact the emotion on this. How does she'say That'stay there, I'll call you right back?

PC: Stay there, I'll call you right back. Stay there, I'll call you right back.

LRH: All right. Go on over it.

PC: She sounds like somebody just hit her on the head with a club.

LRH: I'm stunned.

PC: I'm stunned. I'm stunned. I'm stunned.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm stunned.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm stunned.

LRH: Okay. (pause) Come up to present time. (pause) How old are you?

PC: 28.

LRH: Okay.

[recording ends at this point]

## 2nd Session, 8 June 1950

LRH: Okay. Now shut your eyes and pick up the sonic and visio of the holder you're in. You say you're 16. Okay. Thereb a holder then at 16. Lets contact it. Now what is it?

PC: I can't....

LRH: You can't what?

PC: I can't contact....

LRH: You've got an audio there with it. Just listen for a second and you'll pick up exactly what the holder is, in audio. (pause) What is it?

PC: I don't know, I'm not getting anything.

LRH: All right. Where might you be there at 16?

PC: (pause)

LRH: When I count from one to five, you're going to tell me exactly what location you're in when you're 16 there in that holder. One-two-three-four-five (snap!). What is it?

PC: That's all I get.

LRH: Tell me what it is.

PC: Uh—uh....

LRH: You know where it is. Now give me a flash answer to this. How old are you?

PC: It sounds like 16 again.

LRH: Well, what happened? Is it 16 still?

PC: Think so.

LRH: All right. Now tell me, whatb happening there while you're 16? (pause) Give me a yes or no answer on this one. Are you in a hospital?

PC: No.

LRH: Are you at home?

PC: I don't know. My first answer was no.

LRH: Are you at school?

PC: No.

LRH: In a doctor's office?

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over the words I don't know.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over them again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Contact them again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (yawning) I don't know.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over it again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Over it again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Over it again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Contact it squarely. A voice saying, I don't know.

PC: I don't know. (pause) I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (whispers) I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: All right. The next thing that flashes into your mind will be the name of the person who

is with you. Flash!

PC: My mother.

LRH: All right. The next phrase that flashes into your mind is the words your mother is

uttering. Flash!

PC: We're in some doctor's office. I don't know whether it was an appeal to me that that

was it. I wasn't sure.

LRH: I'm not sure. Go over I'm not sure.

PC: I'm not sure. I'm not sure.

LRH: Go over I don't know, I'm not sure.

PC: I don't know. I'm not sure.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (sighing) I don't know. I'm not sure.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know. I'm not sure.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know. I'm not sure.

LRH: Contact it more closely. I don't know. I'm not sure.

PC: (pause) I don't know. I'm not sure.

LRH: All right. Your eyes are closed. There are visios going to show up when I count to five.

One-two-three-four-five (snap!). What's the visio?

PC: Oh, I can see a doctor's office.

LRH: Okay. Where is your mother standing?

PC: She's sitting down.

LRH: Whereb the doctor?

PC: He's sitting behind his desk.

LRH: Where are you?

PC: I'm sitting in front of his desk, opposite him.

LRH: What's he doing to you?

PC: My mother's asking him about a mole I have on my nose which is pretty miserable

looking.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: And, I've gotten after her. I'm very conscious of it. She has taken me to the doctor. I don't know if this is why she's mainly taking me but she's asking him if it can be

don't know if this is why she's mainly taking me but she's asking him if it can be removed safely. And he's saying, I'm not sure. I don't know enough about it. But I'll give you the name and address of one of my professors where I went to school. He

knows all about this stuff.

LRH: Continue.

PC: He really would know what to advise you. He's a very good man. I can recommend

him.

LRH: Continue.

PC: And he's writing down his name and address. I know the name of the doctor too.

LRH: What else does he say?

PC: (pause) If I'm not mistaken my mother has brought me there because I'm complaining

of not having any energy. I'm always sleepy, I'm always tired.

LRH: What does she's ay about it?

PC: (sigh) Let me go back and get her words. I don't know what's wrong with her.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I don't know what's wrong with her.

LRH: Continue.

PC: She just doesn't seem to hare any energy. She's always complaining of being tired.

LRH: She'd always what?

PC: She's always complaining of being tired.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Pick up the words run down there, honey.

PC: Run down is there all right.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (pause) I think she must be rund own.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I think she must be run-down.

LRH: Who's saying it?

PC: My mother.

LRH: What's she saying now?

PC: I d like you to give her a good physical and see what's wrong. I think she's pretty run-

down.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I think she's pretty run-down. (deep breath)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I think she's pretty run-down.

LRH: That's beautiful. Okay.

PC: That's a very nice one.

LRH: Contact it again. How does she look when she's saying this?

PC: Worried.

LRH: All right. Now, whatb she'saying?

PC: (Dear, good old mother.) We should give her a good physical and find out what's wrong. I think she's pretty run-down. She must be pretty run-down. And she's very nervous. She cries at the least little thing. I can't do a thing with her.

LRH: Hm-hm. Continue.

PC: At which I squirm and feel very uncomfortable.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: I'm being exposed to the doctor.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: I'll tell you the truth, I can't do a thing with her. She cries at the least little thing. That's all I'm picking up of her conversation.

LRH: Hm?

PC: That's all I pick up of her conversation

LRH: What does the doctor say?

PC: Well, Mother's saying, I've really got my hands full with her.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: I He really got my hands full with her.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I He really got my hands full with her.

LRH: Now what does the doctor say? (pause) Does the doctor say run-down?

PC: Yes, he says run-down too.

LRH: All right. Lets pick up what he says there.

PC: Well, it might be any number of things. She might be run-down as you say. She might have a thyroid deficiency. I can't find anything right here. She does look a little anemic. And I'd like to give her a basal metabolism test to make sure That'she doesn't have a thyroid deficiency.

LRH: Let's go over that again.

PC: I'd like to give her a thyroid test first to make sure she doesn't have a thyroid deficiency.

LRH: Okay. And what does the doctor say about run-down?

PC: (pause) Hm. She might be just run-down and anemic. But I'd like to give her a basal to make sure That'she doesn't have a thyroid deficiency.

LRH: Lets go over that again. You've clear visio on him now?

PC: This is the first time I've seen his face since I've been running this. It just came in and it disappeared again.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I just saw his face for a fleeting instant for the first time and now I've lost it.

LRH: Okay. What does he say? Run-down.

PC: She might be just run-down and anemic. But I'd like to make sure That'she doesn't have a thyroid deficiency. I'd like to give her a basal metabolism test.

LRH: All right, lets go over that again.

PC: She may be just a little run-down and in need of a tonic.

LRH: Have you got a visio on him now? (pause) Go over it again.

PC: It's coming in. (laughs) It's coming in worse.

LRH: Okay. Lets go over it again.

PC: Oh, it's starting to come in now.

LRH: Hm?

PC: He's starting to come in now.

LRH: All right. What's he saying?

PC: She may be just run-down and need a tonic to build her up. She is a little anemic.

LRH: The guys going along a straight line that has in it run-down and then build up—that's very interesting.

PC: Hm.

LRH: Okay. Lets run it over again. Let's get the visio on his face there.

PC: He keeps coming and going.

LRH: What's he saying?

PC: She may be just a little run-down and need a tonic to build her up but I'd like to make sure.

LRH: All right, honey, repeat run-down going straight into the prenatal area with it, all the way down into the prenatal area.

PC: Run-down.

LRH: Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Lets go straight into the prenatal area with it.

PC: Run-down, Run-down,

LRH: Run-down.

PC: Run-down. (PC: actually does run down as she repeats the phrase)

LRH: What are you contacting there now, honey?

PC: I have a feeling that this is tied up with my mother's early discovery of being pregnant—or maybe she doesn't even know she's pregnant yet—and someone is telling her she's probably just a little run-down.

LRH: Okay. Lets go over that again.

PC: That's just an impression.

LRH: Okay. I'm not trying to sell you anything.

PC: Yah, I know, I just thought I'd let you know.

LRH: All right. We've got the bottom of the chain now. Okay?

PC: Good. I'm glad for that.

LRH: All right.

PC: (belch)

LRH: Run-down. What have you got there?

PC: (grunt)

LRH: Let's contact that again.

PC: Whats wrong....

LRH: Roll it again.

PC: Whats wrong? You're....

LRH: Complete with somatic, lets roll it again.

PC: What's wrong? You're not your old self these days. What's bothering you lately? You're not the same girl you were a few months ago.

LRH: Okay.

PC: Those aren't the words but it's something similar.

LRH: That's all right. Run the concept that you want, honey.

PC: You're not yourself these days. (Oh, that's a nice one.)

LRH: Continue.

PC: Oh, I don't know. I'm just not feeling right. I don't know what's wrong with me. Oh, you're probably just a little run down after all the excitement of the wedding.

LRH: Continue.

PC: You know, it was quite a strain. It all happened so suddenly. You were so busy beforehand, you had so much to do, and all the excitement and everything. This is probably just the reaction from it. (pause)

LRH: Continue. (pause) Lets contact the beginning of it, and see if we can pick up the somatic on the beginning of it now. Lets roll it, honey.

PC: (long pause) I don't know who's talking to her.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I have no idea who is talking to her yet.

LRH: Okay. Lets start at the beginning and just roll what you've got there, honey.

PC: What's bothering you lately?

LRH: Hm?

PC: What's bothering you lately anyway? You just don't seem to be yourself these days.

LRH: Continue.

PC: You're not as cheerful. You seem to have lost something. (Oh, that's a nice one too.)

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: You seem to have lost something. Is anything wrong?

LRH: Continue.

PC: You're not the same as in the old days.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Something is missing

LRH: Continue.

PC: (exhales)

LRH: Continue. Something is missing. Go over that again.

PC: (whispers) Something is missing.

LRH: Youseem to have lost something, something is missing. Go over that again.

PC: You seem to hare lost something, something is missing.

LRH: Continue.

PC: A certain part of you is missing.

LRH: What?

PC: A certain part of you seems to be missing. You're lost your pep. (Very true.)

LRH: Continue.

PC: You seem to hare lost all your pep, and all your good nature. Oh, I don't know, I don't know what's bothering me. I'm just not feeling right these days.

LRH: Continue. Just not what?

PC: I'm just not feeling right these days.

LRH: Okay. Continue.

PC: Oh, I've got a million of them. (sigh)

LRH: Let's run this basic engram.

PC: (deep breath, breath catches momentarily)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (sigh) I'm just not feeling right these days.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I'm not myself. I don't know what's wrong.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (inhales then belches) Pardon me.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause)Oh, you're probably just a little run-down.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Hm, just a little run-down. You're probably feeling the aftereffects of the wedding and all the excitement. It all happened very fast, you know.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue.

PC: I'm getting something about the first few weeks of marriage. You know, terrible strain.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Something comparable.

LRH: Okay. Keep rolling.

PC: I'm not getting the exact words. Somebody's giving some very so-called mature advice of, I've been all through it, I know. That's the impression I get.

LRH: I've been all through it, I know.

PC: (laughs) I've been all through it, I know. You don't have to tell me, I know. (I'd lose to know who the hell this is.)

LRH: Run over it again.

PC: You don't have to be afraid to tell me, dear, I know. Or, You don't have to keep anything from me, dear, I know what's happening. You don't have to be ashamed, dear, or afraid to tell me.

LRH: All right. Lets contact the beginning of the engram and roll it again. Let's contact the beginning of the engram. Lets contact the first somatic on this line.

PC: (long pause) I can't get the first words.

LRH: When I count from one to five, they'll flash into your mind. One-two-threefour-five(snap./).

PC: What's botheringyou lately? I've been wanting to talk to you about this for some time. I've been watching you and you're not the same. Is anything wrong? She's saying, What do you mean? Oh, I've noticed it. You don't seem to be happy. You seem to have lost a lot of your spirit and vitality. (pause; deep sigh)

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue.

PC: You're just not the same girl I used to know.

LRH: Run over that again.

PC: You're just not the same girl I used to know.

LRH: Continue.

PC: You're just not the same girl I used to know.

LRH: Continue.

PC: What happened to you? You know you can tell me. I've certainly had enough experience. (Who is this?) (exhales)

LRH: Let's go over it again. Let's contact the first part of it. Now thereb an earlier somatic on that. Lets get the somatic, honey. Let's contact the somatic. I know it says you're rundown. Run that phrase over a few times. Run-down. Run-down.

PC: Run-down.

LRH: Run-down.

PC: Run-down. Run-down.

LRH: Run-down.

PC: Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. (belches) Pardon me. Is that it?

LRH: Go over it again. Run-down.

PC: Run-down. Run-down. (belches) Heh. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. (inhales, belches) Well, there's something there!

LRH: All right. Let's roll it with Run-down.

PC: Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. (inhales, belches) Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down. Run-down.

LRH: Contact the somatic with it.

PC: Run-down. Run-down.

LRH: What's the full phrase?

PC: You must be run-down.

LRH: What?

PC: You must be run-down.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You must be run-down.

LRH: Contact it again.

PC: You must be run-down.

LRH: Contact the somatic with it. Go over it again.

PC: You must be run-down. (breathes) You're probably just a little run-down.

LRH: Which is it?

PC: (inhales, belches)

LRH: Which one is it? You must be run-down, or You're just a little run-down?

PC: You're probably run-down. You're probably run-down. And if you think I'm sure, I'm not. I'm not sure of anything today.

LRH: Go over I'm probably run-down.

PC: I'm probably run-down.

LRH: Contact the somatic.

PC: I'm probably run-down. I'm probably run-down. (yawns) I'm probably run-down.

LRH: There we are. Go over that again. I'm probably run-down.

PC: I'm probably run-down. I'm probably run-down. (belch)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm probably run-down. I'm probably run-down. I'm probably run-down. (deep breath) Ooh, that's it.

LRH: Okay. Go over it again. Lets get the sonic on this now.

PC: Ron, have I got a sonic shut-off?

LRH: Run-down.

PC: I'm probably run-down. I'm probably run-down. (yawns) I'm probably run-down. I'm probably run-down. I'm probably run-down. (ends in a whisper, inhales, belches)

LRH: Continue.

PC: I'm probably run-down.

LRH: Contact it with That somatic.

PC: I'm probably run-down.

LRH: Good, lets contact it.

PC: I feel nice and squeamish right in here.

LRH: All right.

PC: Probably run-down. I'm probably run-down. I'm probably run-down. I'm probably run-down. (inhales, belches)

LRH: All right. Lets go over that again. I'm probably run-down.

PC: I'm probably run-down.

LRH: Contact it closely. Somatic and sonic.

PC: I'm probably run-down. I'm probably run-down. I'm probably run-down. Oh, I don't know— I'm getting these words: I don't know, everything seems to be wrong.

LRH: Run over that again.

PC: I don't know, everything seems to be wrong.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Everything seems to be wrong. I don't know, everything seems to be wrong. I must be run-down.

LRH: What?

PC: I must be run-down are the next words.

LRH: Okay. Lets go over that.

PC: Oh, I don't know, everything seems to be wrong. I must be run-down. (inhales, belches)

LRH: Go over That's equence again.

PC: Oh, I don't know, everything seems to be wrong. Oh, I don't know, everything seems to be wrong. I must be run-down. After all the excitement of the wedding and everything It isn't easy. I get the words It isn't easy.

LRH: What?

PC: I get the words. It isn't easy.

LRH: It what?

PC: It isn't easy

LRH: Go over that.

PC: It isn't easy

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It isn't easy

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It isn't easy

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It isn't easy. It isn't easy. It isn't easy.

LRH: Contact the somatic for this.

PC: It isn't easy. (exhales) It isn't easy.

I've got the somatic.

LRH: Okay, let's go over it.

PC: I've got a sharp pain right here, in back of my leg, my thigh.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over it now.

PC: It isn't easy. It isn't easy. It isn't easy.

LRH: What comes in sequence to that?

PC: (pause) A whole new life.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I've got the impression here That she's saying something about. .. she's not using the

word adjustment, but she's referring to marital adjustment in her own particular way. I

can't get her words. I get the words It isn't easy.

LRH: Who is she talking to?

PC: You know it isn't easy.

LRH: Who is she talking to?

PC: I've got the impression That'she's talking to an older married cousin.

LRH: All right. Let's begin at the beginning of the engram and roll it.

PC: (murmur) LRH: Burps and all.

PC: (grunts, exhales)

LRH: Let's roll it.

PC: I'm having difficulty getting the first words.

LRH: Let's roll it. (pause) Contact those first words. The somatic stripe right there. You

know what they are.

PC: (inhales, belches, exhales)

LRH: That's what they are.

PC: Apparently.

LRH: All right. Let's go over this. Contact the sonic on that belch.

PC: (pause) No sonic.

LRH: All right, let's run it.

PC: (breathing heavily)

LRH: Is this the first engram of the series?

PC: I don't know.

LRH: If there's an earlier run-down we will go to it. The somatic strip can find any earlier

run-down that is there.

PC: I don't think there is one.

LRH: All right. Lets roll this engram then. First part of it.

PC: What's wrong withyou anyway?

LRH: Continue.

PC: You're not yourself. You're not the same girl I used to know. I've been watching you.

LRH: All right. Now your somatic strip will go to the exact moment that makes you play this off the line here. The exact moment why you're not running this on the same line that

its on.

PC: What do you mean?

LRH: All right. What's the statement there that's holding you off from this engram?

PC: (pause) I don't know what you're talking about.

LRH: Huh?

PC: I don't know what you're talking about.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I don't know what you're talking about.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know what you're talking about.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know what you're talking about.

LRH: Is that in the engram?

PC: Yes.

LRH: All right. Let's roll it again.

PC: I don't know what you're talking about.

LRH: Roll it again.

PC: I don't know what you're talking about.

LRH: Lets contact it very solidly now. Lets go over it again. Contact the somatic on this and

go over it again.

PC: (inhales, belches)

LRH: Attagirl. Now lets get those two things simultaneously. Lets go over it again.

PC: (belches, exhales)

LRH: Contact it now. What's she saying?

PC: What's wrong with you lately Nan? I've been watching you. Wanting to talk to you

about it the first chance I got.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Somethings wrong. You're just not yourself. You're not the same girl I used to know.

You've lost something. There's a certain something missing.

LRH: Continue.

PC: You don't seem to laugh as much. Haven't got the same spirit, the same good nature.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Somethings bothering you You can tell me. Maybe I can help.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause) I'm almost sure, I think I am sure, of who she's talking to.

LRH: Almost sure of what?

PC: Of the person to whom she's speaking.

LRH: Okay. What is it?

PC: To Cousin Eva.

LRH: All right. Lets roll it.

PC: You can tell me. Maybe I can help.

LRH: Continue.

PC: She's saying, I don't know what you're talking about. And my cousin Eva's saying,

You don't have to be afraid of me.

LRH: Continue.

PC: You can tell me. Maybe there's something I can do to help you.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Oh, I don't know, everything seems to be wrong. I'm just not myself these days. (belch) I'm probably run-down. It's probably only the effects of the wedding, and all

the excitement. (pause; breathes) I guess I don't have to tell you it isn't easy.

LRH: Continue.

PC: It isn't easy, and I cannot get the next words.

LRH: When I count to five they'll flash into your mind. One-two-three-four-five.

PC: I guess I don't have to tell you it isn't easy. It isn't easy to. ..

LRH: One-two-three-four-five. It isn't easy. Now give me the next words. (pause) Next

words.

PC: to set up a whole new life with a total stranger.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: (Poor Daddy was a total stranger.) It's all so different. I have to get used to it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I have to get used to it.

LRH: It doesn't matter whether you get it right or not. Lets roll it.

PC: (murmurs) It isn't easy. It isn't easy.

LRH: It isn't easy to what?

PC: (murmurs) It isn't easy. It isn't easy. It isn't easy.

LRH: Get the somatic with It isn't easy.

PC: It isn't easy. It isn't easy. It isn't easy. (inhales, belches) Gosh, it happens everywhere,

doesn't it. It isn't easy to get used to living with a man.

LRH: Hm. Go over that again.

PC: It isn't easy to get used to living with a man whom you never knew before. It isn't easy to get used to living with a man, period. If you know what I mean, flush, flush, flush.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: It isn't easy to get used to living with a man.

LRH: What?

PC: It isn't easy to get used to living with a man.

LRH: Okay. What's the next line?

PC: If you know what I mean.

LRH: Okay. Next line.

PC: Poor mother, she's very embarrassed by this time.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I get the perceptics pretty well.

LRH: Okay. Keep going.

PC: What's the matter, don't you like it?

LRH: Is she'sick at this point?

PC: She probably is.

LRH: What?

PC: Probably nauseous.

LRH: All right. Lets go to the point where she's ays she is.

PC: (pause) She's saying, I don't enjoy it at all.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Talking about sex, I don't enjoy it at all.

LRH: What else is she saying?

PC: (inhales, belches) Well, I...

LRH: What does she'say?

PC: I.. I don't enjoy it at all.

LRH: Next line.

PC: I don't enjoy it at all. I can't see. .. something. I don't enjoy it at all. This is probably important to note—I can't get any further than the words I can't see.

LRH: All right. I can't see. (snaps fingers) Next line. Go over the line It makes me sick. Let's see if its there.

PC: It makes me sick

LRH: It makes me nauseated.

PC: It makes me....

LRH: To talk about it.

PC: (inhales, belches)

LRH: Go over that line. It makes me nauseated.

PC: It nauseates me

LRH: What?

PC: It nauseates me

LRH: All right. Go over that.

PC: It nauseates me just to think about it.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over that again.

PC: It nauseates me just to think about it.

LRH: Okay. Lets go over it again.

PC: It nauseates me just to think about it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It nauseates me just to think about it. It nauseates me just to think about it.

LRH: Next line.

PC: I don't like it. I get that definitely.

LRH: What?

PC: I definitely get the words I don't like it.

LRH: Uh-huh.

PC: I can't see. I can't see what there is to it, or....

LRH: It makes me squirm. Go over that.

PC: Makes me squirm? (laughs) It makes me squirm.

LRH: I feel squeamish.

PC: I can't talk about it.

LRH: Run over that again.

PC: I can't talk about it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't talk about it.

LRH: All right. Squeamish.

PC: Squeamish. Squeamish. It makes me feel squeamish. I feel squeamish just

talking about it.

LRH: Okay. Go over that again.

PC: I feel squeamish just talking about it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel squeamish just talking about it.

LRH: What's your somatic on this?

PC: None—outside of that little discomfort right here which has persisted.

LRH: 'Cause what?

PC: I have this persistent discomfort right here.

LRH: In your chest. Okay.

PC: On the edge of nausea.

LRH: Uh-huh. And whatb she saying about nausea?

PC: I think it's nauseating.

LRH: Run over that.

PC: I think it 's nauseating.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I think it's nauseating. I think it's nauseating.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: I think it's nauseating.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I think it 's nauseating.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I think it's nauseating. (inhales, belches)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (giggles) I think it's nauseating.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I think it's nauseating.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I think it's nauseating.

LRH: Contact That'somatic now.

PC: (inhales, belches, exhales)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I think it's nauseating.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I think it's nauseating.

LRH: Contact the moment she's speaking these words.

PC: I think it's absolutely nauseating. I think the whole thing is absolutely nauseating.

LRH: Let's go over that again.

PC: Oh, that's a beauty! Oh boy, I'd like to lay my hands on her!

LRH: Go over it again.

I think the whole thing is absolutely nauseating. I think the whole thing is absolutely PC: nauseating. You know, I'm getting a nice headache.

LRH: All right. Let's go over that again.

PC: I think the whole thing is absolutely nauseating.

LRH: Contact the words there. Get a sonic on it, honey.

PC: I think the whole thing is absolutely nauseating. I can't see what anyone sees in it.

LRH: What?

PC: I can't see what anyone sees in it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't see what anyone sees in it. (Oh boy!)

LRH: Go over it again.

{I. can't see what anyone sees in it. PC:

LRH:- Go over it again.

PC: I can't see what anyone sees in it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't see what anyone sees in it. It has to.... Let me see, there's some more here. I can't see what anyone sees in it. It seems to me you'd have to be pretty low down.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: (laughs) It seems to me you'd have to be pretty low down to enjoy anything like that.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: It's not for me. (Oh boy./)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: It seems to me a person would have to be pretty low down to enjoy a thing like that. It's not for me. I know one thing, it's not for me.

LRH: Run over that again.

PC: (inhales, belches)

LRH: Contact it, there.

PC: (slight groan)

LRH: Go on, roll it.

PC: (inhales, belches, exhales)

LRH: Go on.

PC: (grunts, sigh) I think it's pretty nauseating. To me it's all very nauseating. I don't want any part of it. It seems to me that you'd have to be pretty low down to enjoy a thing like that.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause) I just can't see it. I can't see it two cents' worth.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I just can't see it. I can't see it two cents' worth.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Theres nothing to it (inhales, belches)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Theres nothing to it (pause)

LRH: The file clerk will go to the earliest reason why you're having these belches now. The file clerk will go to the earliest reason you're having these belches.

PC: (pause; inhales, belches)

LRH: The earliest reason now why we're having these belches. (pause) Earliest reason we're having these belches. (pause) Lets contact it. (pause) Earliest reason.

PC: Nothing's happening.

LRH: The somatic strip will go to the earliest reason we're having these belches. Nothing

happens, go over that again.

PC: Nothing's happening.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Nothing's happening.

LRH: Early. Go over it again.

PC: Nothing's happening. (inhales, belches)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Nothing's happening.

LRH: What's the rest of it?

PC: (small sigh)

LRH: Nothing's happening.

PC: I just feel sick. (inhales, belches)

LRH: Contact the somatic.

PC: Nothing's happening. I just feel sick. If I could only get it out.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: Nothing's happening. I feel so sick. If I could only get it out.

LRH: Let's roll it again.

PC: (inhales, belches) I feel so sick. If I could only get it out.

LRH: What comes after that?

PC: This has really—ooh!

LRH: Hm?

PC: This has really turned the somatic fully on. I feel Very sick and I'm Violently ill.

LRH: Go on. I'm violently ill.

PC: I'm violently ill.

LRH: Let's go to the moment where Papa feels sorry for her.

PC: Nothing's happening. I....

LRH: Go on, what does Papa say when he feels sorry for her?

PC: Gee, I don't know what to do.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I wish there was something I could do to help you.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I feel so helpless.

LRH: I'll hold your head. Go over it again. (pause) Is that it?

PC: can I hold your head? Do you want me to hold your head? No, I don't.

LRH: Who said, Hold it down, (pause) honey?

PC: Hm?

LRH: Who says, Hold it down? (pause) Hm?

PC: Try to hold it

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Try to hold it

LRH: Who's talking to her?

PC: My grandmother.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over that again. Our ally. Okay. Let's go over that. Try to hold it down.

PC: Try to hold it....

LRH: Let's try to hold it down. Come on, now.

PC: (small sigh)

LRH: Roll the line. Contact it there. Try to hold it down.

PC: Try to hold it down.

LRH: Get a sonic on it, honey. Try to hold it down.

PC: She might not be saying this in English.

LRH: Oh. What would she be saying it in?

PC: She might be saying it in Yiddish.

LRH: Lets pick up the sonic on it.

PC: (pause; murmur)

LRH: Come on. You don't have to think about the subject of Yiddish. Lets just repeat the syllables you get. Only the syllables you get. (pause) When I count to five, these syllables will flash into your mind right there. One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: Has dis plee. Keep it in.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: Has dis plee. I think those are the words I'm getting. That's actually what I'm getting.

LRH: All right. Roll it.

PC: Has dis plee.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Has dis plee.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: And she's saying, Please try. Has dis plee.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Half and half.

LRH: Is that what it is?

PC: It's half English and half Yiddish.

LRH: What is it again?

PC: Try. Has dis plee.

LRH: Now what does your mother say?

PC: I'd feel much better if I could get rid of it.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I'd feel much better if I could get rid of it.

LRH: Go over it again, dear.

PC: I'd feel much better if I could....

LRH: Now what does Grandma say?

PC: Please try. Has dis plee. (murmurs a phrase in Yiddish)

LRH: What?

PC: Wait a minute, this is Yiddish. (murmurs sentence in Ylddish) Maybe you can hang on

to it.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: (gives same phrase haltingly in Yiddish) This is not coming easily. (repeats sentence in

Yiddish)

LRH: When does Grandma agree to let it go?

PC: I don't know if she does or not.

LRH: Come on.

PC: (small sigh; pause)

LRH: All right, honey.

PC: (sigh)

LRH: How old are you?

PC: Fiue. (laugh)

LRH: What?

PC: Fiue.

LRH: Five what? (pause) Go on, five what?

PC: Fine days.

LRH: All right, honey. Just run it from the beginning there. Contact the beginning of it, and

run it on through.

PC: (pause) I feel fine, I lost the somatic.

LRH: All right. Pick up Let it come up then.

PC: (inhales, belches)

LRH: Let it come up then. (pause) What language is it in?

PC: The belch? (laugh)

LRH: That Let it come up then.

PC: (inhales, belches)

LRH: Sounds like what?

PC: (giggle)

LRH: That's a push button, isn't it, honey?

PC: Yeah.

LRH: Let it come up then. (pause) What language is it in?

PC: I don't know. It's probably in Yiddish.

LRH: Let it come up then. Let it come up then.

PC: (inhales, belches)

LRH: (chuckles) Okay.

PC: See what I mean. Oh.

LRH: Let it come up then. What's the Yiddish for that?

PC: That's where my trouble is, I don't know.

LRH: Don't know what?

PC: What the Yiddish is for it.

LRH: Ah, come on, repeat, Let it come up then.

PC: (belch)

LRH: Go over it again. (pause; snaps fingers twice)

PC: Oh, no, damn it.

LRH: Just repeat, Let it come up then.

PC: Let it come up then. Try to get it up.

LRH: Hm?

PC: Try to get it up

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: Try to get it up then.

LRH: Is it in English? Let it come up then.

PC: (pause) Damn. I'm not contacting this.

LRH: All right. Let it come up then.

PC: Let it come up then. Let it come up then. (inhales, belches) Boy.

LRH: Go over it again. Let it come up then.

PC: Let it come up then. Let it come up then. Let it come up then.

LRH: Have you got a somatic again?

PC: Yes.

LRH: Where is it?

PC: Same place.

LRH: All right. Let's go over that. Let it come up then.

PC: Let it come up then. Let it come up then. Maybe it's someone saying, Maybe if you put your finger in the back of your throat.

LRH: All right. Go over that.

PC: (A helpful suggestion.) (breathes) Maybe if you put your finger way in the back of your throat you can bring it up.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Maybe if you put your finger way back in your throat you can bring it up. It'll come up.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You can make it come up.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Try putting your finger way d own in the back of your throat. Maybe you can make it come up that way. (pause) I get the voice of another cousin.

LRH: What is it?

PC: Elsa.

LRH: What?

PC: Cousin Elsa.

LRH: What's she saying?

PC: She's the one who's giving the advice about putting your finger down in back of your throat.

LRH: Giving you the advice?

PC: My mother.

LRH: Yah. And what else does she'say?

PC: That ought to make it come up That ought to help you. And my grandmother is a little dismayed at this and she's saying, Well, this way she might as well get rid of it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Listen, if she feels so badly she might as well get rid of it. You don't want her to feel miserable. You don't want her to go on feeling this way, do you? You want to help her to feel better, don't you?

LRH: Continue.

PC: Then you have to help her get rid of it. (Ooh—delightful./)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: (sigh) You want the last sentence?

LRH: Yes.

PC: You want to help her feel better, don't you? You see she's miserable this way. If getting rid of it is going to make her feel better, that's the answer.

LRH: Okay.

PC: You should help her. You shouldn't feel badly about her throwing it up. (inhales, belches, exhales)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Yeah, that's the answer to feeling good, isn't it?

LRH: Yeah.

PC: Isn't that nice.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (small sigh) (Oddball computations.) Look, she's so miserable. You don't want her to go on feeling this way, do you? We're trying to help her. If she's going to feel better by getting rid of it, then the faster the better—the sooner the better.

LRH: Okay.

PC: It's the only sensible thing to do. (Isn't that nice.)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's the only sensible thing to do.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Go over it.

PC: It's the only sensible thing to do. (pause) Go ahead, put your finger down the back of your throat. That's right.

LRH: Does the word pregnant appear in here?

PC: (pause) My grandmother is saying in Yiddish, Perhaps she's pregnant.

LRH: What?

PC: She's saying it with a grin, she's not nice. (laugh) Isn't it funny, I get these perceptics. Perhaps she's pregnant. Maybe she's pregnant. She's saying it as though she's kind of hopeful.

LRH: Yah? And whatb the answer?

PC: (pause) That would be nice. I don't know what the answer to that is. I don't seem to be able to pick up the next words.

LRH: Why?

PC: Oh, that would Just kill me.

LRH: Hm?

PC: Thats all I need. That would just kill me.

LRH: What?

PC: Those are the words.

LRH: Oh. That's all I need. Okay.

PC: (belches) Those aren't the exact words, but it's something to that effect.

LRH: All right. Go over it again.

PC: Yeah. That's all I need now. That would be the end of me.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: That's all I need now. That would be the end of me.

LRH: Continue.

PC: My God, I never thought of that. Somebody's saying they never thought of that.

LRH: Okay. Continue.

PC: (sigh) How come I never thought of that?

LRH: Continue.

PC: Oh, but it s too early to tell.

LRH: What?

PC: It's too early to tell.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: It's too early to tell.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: It's too early to tell.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's much too early to tell.

LRH: Continue. Next line.

PC: (pause)What would you do if you were? That's Cousin Elsa. What would you do if

you were pregnant? (belches)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (inhales, belches)

LRH: Continue.

PC: What would you do if you were pregnant?

LRH: Continue.

PC: (small sigh) What the hell is she saying? What would you do if you were pregnant

anyway? (pause) Oh, please, don't even talk to me about it.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: Oh, please, don't even talk to me about it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause) I don't even want to entertain the thought.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Next line. (pause) Continue.

PC: (inhales, belches)

LRH: Next line.

PC: (grunt)

LRH: When I count from one to five, it will flash into your mind. One-two-threefour-five

(snap!).

PC: (whimper)

LRH: Continue.

PC: I wouldn't want to entertain.... Oh, please don't even mention it.

LRH: How long does this engram run?

PC: Your guess is as good as mine.

LRH: How are your somatics?

PC: All right.

LRH: Hm?

PC: So-so.

LRH: They're so-so.

PC: Yah.

LRH: What do you mean so-so?

PC: Well, I think that the nausea has diminished. The edge has come off of it.

LRH: All right. Next time you come back to this will you know about it?

PC: Oh God, I hope so.

LRH: You hope so?

PC: Yeah.

LRH: Youwill know about it?

PC: I want to know about it.

LRH: What are the first words of it?

PC: (pause) If only I could get it out I'd feel better. Nothing is happening.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Nothing is happening.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Nothing is happening. If only I could get rid of it I'd feel better. (inhales, belches)

LRH: Continue. Can you pick up the compression somatic on that? Let's go back over that again. Lets see if we can pick up the compression somatic. Nothing is happening.

PC: (murmurs) If only I could bring it up. I'd feel so much better.

LRH: Lets go over that again.

PC: Nothing is happening. Nothing is happening. If only I could bring it up, I'd feel so much better.

LRH: Can you contact sonic on that?

PC: No, not really.

LRH: All right. Can we contact the somatic on it?

PC: I'm experiencing the full force of the nausea.

LRH: You're experiencing Mama's somatics, in other words.

PC: That's right.

LRH: Doyou ever experience your own somatics?

PC: I think so.

LRH: Have you ever felt an all-over pressure?

PC: No.

LRH: Never have, huh?

PC: And I've belched like crazy through a great many engrams.

LRH: All right. Let's run the line. That baby is a partofyou.

PC: That baby is a part of you. That baby is a part of you. That

baby is a part of you.

LRH: What paraphrase on this would appear?

PC: Can't get rid of it. (inhale, belch) This is somebody trying to....

LRH: Trying to what?

PC: Trying to interrupt an AA.

LRH: And what is it? (pause) Can't get rid of it? Go on.

PC: Can't get rid of it. It's a part of you. It would be getting....

LRH: What?

PC: It's a part of you.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It would be like getting rid of part of yourself.

LRH: All right. Let's go over that again.

PC: (inhales, belches)

LRH: Contact it again.

PC: (grunts)

LRH: What's the somatic?

PC: I still have the nausea.

LRH: What?

PC: I still have the nausea.

LRH: Nausea.

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: Okay. Let's roll it again. That baby's a part of you.

PC: That baby's a part of you.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: That baby's a part of you.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: That baby's a part of you.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: That baby's a part of you.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Have you no feelings?

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: Have you no feelings? That baby's a part of you. How can you do such a thing? Have

you no feelings? That baby's a part of you. (inhales, belches)

LRH: Go on. How can you do such a thing?

PC: How can you do such a thing? Have you no feelings? That baby is a part of you.

LRH: Let's go over that again.

PC: Have you no feelings? That baby s a part of you.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: Have you no feelings? That baby's a part of you.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Have you no feelings? That baby is a part of you.

LRH: Go over it again. Get a sonic on it.

PC: (belches) Excuse me!

LRH: Get a sonic on it.

PC: Listen, there's a john in here, isn't there, in case I vomit?

LRH: Yes.

PC: Okay, I hope it won't come. (laughs)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (pause) I'm feeling terribly sick.

LRH: What?

PC: I'm feeling pretty sick. I'll try running it again.

LRH: That babyb a part of you.

PC: That baby's a part of you.

LRH: I'm feeling pretty sick. I'm sick of it.

PC: I'm sick of it

LRH: What's the phrase?

PC: You make me sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You make me sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You make me sick. For crying out loud, you make me sick. That baby's a part of you.

(belch) Have you no feelings?

LRH: Continue.

PC: Wheres your mother instinct?

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Where's your mother instinct?

LRH: Have you got a somatic?

PC: No.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Where's your mother instinct?

LRH: Go over it again. That baby's a part of you.

PC: That baby's a part of you.

LRH: For crying out loud. (sound of knocking) Come in. (sound of a door opening) Okay.

Leave your somatics on the time track and come up to present time.

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: All the way up to present time.

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: All the way.

PC: Yes.

LRH: Forward to present time.

PC: Yes.

LRH: Five, four, three, two, one.

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: (snap! snap!) Canceled.

PC: Thank you.

## Session, 9 June 1950

PC: I still have all the symptoms. I mean the diarrhea's just as bad but no vomiting this morning. There was a little nausea but it passed.

LRH: No vomiting.

PC: No vomiting. Didn't eat much, I had very little for breakfast.

LRH: Come up to present time.

PC: Hm?

LRH: How old are you?

PC: 28.

LRH: Okay. Put your glasses down. Close your eyes. Any time in the future that I say to you the word canceled, it will cancel what I have said to you while you are lying there on the bed with your eyes closed in reverie. Now that's understood, isn't it?

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: Okay. Now I want a flash reply. In regard to the initial cause of this colitis condition, diarrhea, I want you to tell me the age of that cause. How old were you when that cause occurred? How old were you when the cause occurred?

PC: 5.

LRH: What's the date? Give me the date. The first date that flashes into your mind.

PC: '27. I figured it out, though.

LRH: No, give me the day.

PC: The day?

LRH: Yah, day. Come on, flash.

PC: Thursday.

LRH: And month. Flash.

PC: April.

LRH: And what year?

PC: '27.

LRH: Okay. Lets contact it, honey. Lets contact it. Thursday, April, 1927. On a Thursday in April, a Thursday in April. (pause) You can return to it. Now, we're going to start with the personnel present there. Give me a yes or no on each of the following, on a flash answer basis: Mother.

PC: Yes.

LRH: Grandmother.

PC: No.

LRH: Grandfather.

PC: No.

LRH: Father.

PC: No.

LRH: Doctor.

PC: No.

LRH: Is your mother alone?

PC: Apparently.

LRH: With you?

PC: Well, I can give to you a flash answer, but I'm not getting any impressions.

LRH: Okay. Did you almost die?

PC: No.

LRH: What happened to you? (pause) When I count to five, you will tell me all about it. One-two-three-four-five (snap!). (pause) Now the phrase out of the engram will flash into your mind. One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: I feel so weak.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: It's taking all the good out of me.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I feel so weak. It's taking all the good out of me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel so weak. It's taking all the good out of me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel so weak

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel so weak. It's taking all the good out of me.

LRH: Contact it. (pause) Go over it again.

PC: I feel so weak. It's taking all the good out of me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel so weak. It's taking all the good out of me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel so weak. It's taking all the good out of me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel so weak. It's taking all the good out of me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel so weak. It's taking all the good out of me.

LRH: Contact the incident. (pause) Does your mother look sad, or is it your mother talking?

PC: I think it's my mother talking.

LRH: What's your mother suffering from?

PC: Piles.

LRH: Piles. What's she'sick with, piles?

PC: Apparently.

LRH: What are you sick with, there?

PC: I think That'she's sick. I'm not the one who's sick.

LRH: All right. Let's contact the incident. How does she look when she's saying that?

PC: (pause) No visio.

LRH: What room are you in?

PC: The bathroom.

LRH: The bathroom. What's the visio? What's happening to you?

PC: It seems to me I'm in the bathroom with my mother and she's having a hard time of it.

LRH: What's she saying?

PC: (pause) I feel so weak. It's taking all the good out of me.

LRH: What else does she'say?

PC: I don't like to see all that blood.

LRH: Next line.

PC: How much longer can I go on this way?

LRH: Next line. Just keep rolling right on through, honey. (pause) Go over the last line again, How much longer can I go on this way?

PC: How much longer can I go on this way?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (belches) Oh. (laughs) How much longer can I go on this way?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: How much longer can I go on.... (tearful voice) How much longer can I go on this

way?

LRH: Next line.

PC: Nothing seems to help.

LRH: Go over that. Nothing seems to help.

PC: Nothing seems to help.

LRH: Next line.

PC: (pause) I just got a flash impression here That'she could also be referring to her

pregnancy. My brother was born in May.

LRH: Okay. Continue.

PC: I wasn't that young really.

LRH: Keep rolling. What was the last line we ran?

PC: Nothing seems to help.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Nothing seems to help. (pause)

LRH: How much longer can I go on this way?

PC: How much longer can I go on this way?

LRH: That thing has sure got aberrative value!

PC: You're not kidding.

LRH: Roll it.

PC: How much longer can I go on this way?

LRH: Get a sonic on it

PC: I can't pick up the sonic. How much longer can I go on this way?

LRH: Continue. Repeat, How much longer can I go on this way? right down into the basic fundamental moment that the thing is uttered. The first time it appears. How much

longer can I go on this way?

PC: How much longer can I go on this way?

LRH: Earlier.

PC: How much longer can I go on this way?

LRH: Earlier.

PC: How much longer can Igo on this way?

LRH: Earlier.

PC: (belch, chuckle) How much longer can Igo on this way? How much longer can Igo on

this way? It doesn't seem to end.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: There's no end to it

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: (sigh) How much longer can Igo on this way? There's no end to it. (faint voice) How

much longer can I go on this way? There's no end to it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I don't seem to be getting better, I'm getting worse.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I don't seem to be getting better, I seem to be getting worse.

LRH: Okay.

PC: (inhale, belch)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I don't seem to be getting better, I seem to be getting worse.

LRH: Next line.

PC: (pause; sigh)

LRH: Continue. Next line.

PC: I'm not getting any words here.

LRH: What?

PC: Nothing's coming through.

LRH: All right. Go over that. Nothing's coming through.

PC: (laugh in voice) Nothing's coming through. (laugh) It's a dirty lie. Nothing's coming

through. Nothing's coming through.

LRH: Next line.

PC: This is hopeless.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Iguess I'm a hopeless case. It looks like a hopeless case. Something about a hopeless

case.

LRH: Go over the words hopeless case a couple of times.

PC: Hopeless case. Just a hopeless case. I'm just a hopeless case.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (inhale, belch) I'm just a hopeless case.

LRH: Next line.

PC: (yawns;pause) Now what?

LRH: All right. Lets return to the beginning of this particular sequence and roll it again. Your

sonic can pick up the beginning of the sequence. Your motor strip can go right to the

beginning of it.

PC: (pause; sigh) How much longer can I go on this way?

LRH: Continue.

PC: (sigh) How much longer can I go on this way?

LRH: Continue. (pause) Roll the next line.

PC: (pause) How much longer can Igo on this way?

LRH: Next line.

PC: There's no end to it.

LRH: Continue. Pick up the sonic on it.

PC: Theres no end to it

LRH: Next line.

PC: I can't take it much longer.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I can't take it much longer.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't take it much longer.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't take it much longer.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't take it much longer. I'm at the end of my rope.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I'm at the end of my rope

LRH: Continue.

PC: I don't know what to do next.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I don't know what to do next.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know what to do next. (yawn)

LRH: Next line.

PC: It seems that nothing helps. Nothing helps.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Nothing helps. I've tried everything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Nothing helps. I've tried everything.

LRH: Next line.

PC: Nothing helps. I've tried everything. (pause) Sometimes I wonder if there's any use in

going on.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Sometimes I wonder why I bother to go on. (belch)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Sometimes I wonder why I bother to go on.

LRH: Next line.

PC: (yawn, moan; pause) I'm disgusted.

LRH: Continue.

PC: What's the use? (pause)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: There's something about a time element here, I can't get the right words.

LRH: All right. When I count from one to five, they will flash in your mind. One-two-three-

four-five (snap./).

PC: Something like It seems that this will never end, or This is going to go on forever.

LRH: All right, you will pick it up on the next run through. Continue.

PC: (yawn) I might as well give up.

LRH: Go on over that.

PC: I might as well give up

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I might as well give up (yawn) I might as well give up.

LRH: Next line.

PC: I ue got a pain right here.

LRH: Got a pain right here.

PC: I've got a pain right here.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I Me got a pain right here.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Oh! (yawn) I'm miserable.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Everything happens to me

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Everything happens to me

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (inhales, belch) Everything happens to me.

LRH: Next line.

PC: If it isn't one thing it's another.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: If it isn't one thing it's another.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: If it isn't one thing it's another. If it isn't one damn thing it's another.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue.

PC: I'll be glad when this is all ouer.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: I'll be glad when this is all ouer.

LRH: Go over it again, dear.

PC: I'll be glad when this is all ouer.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: And I won t have to suffer anymore.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: I'll be glad when this is all over and I won't have to suffer anymore.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over it again.

PC: I'll be glad when this is all over and I don't have to suffer anymore.

LRH: Next line.

PC: (inhales, belches, sob, yawn)

LRH: Next line.

PC: (belch) Oh God, how much worse can I feel?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Oh God, how much worse can I feel?

LRH: Next line.

PC: I'm sick as a dog. I'm sick as a dog.

LRH: Next line.

PC: And I don't want to tell anyone.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I'm sick as a dog and I don't want to tell anyone.

LRH: Next line.

PC: I'm sick as a dog and I don't want to tell anyone. I'm sick as a dog and I don't want to tell anyone. (pause) They're always got to ask a million questions. It's none of their business. I'll just have to go through this by myself.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I'll just have to go through this by myself.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'll just have to go through this by myself.

LRH: Continue.

PC: That's all I get.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: That's all I get, you mean?

LRH: Hm?

PC: Just the words That's all I get?

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: That's all I get.

LRH: Go over All I get.

PC: All I get. All I get. All I get. All I get are—all I get are questions.

LRH: What?

PC: Questions. I'm sick and tired....

LRH: Go over it again. I'm sick and tired.

PC: I'm sick and tired. I'm sick and tired of their prying. I'm sick and tired of being cross-examined. That isn't right, I'm sick and tired of all their questions.

LRH: Okay. Let's return to the beginning of the incident now. The first somatic in this incident. Your motor strip can go to the first somatic in this incident, first one. This particular incident, first somatic. When I count from one to five—you're right there now—when I count from one to five and snap my fingers you will tell me what the first phrase is, the real first phrase of this sequence. One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: I don't know.

LRH: What?

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over that.

PC: I don't know what to do.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know, what's the use. I don't know, what's the use.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: There's just no end to it. How much longer can this possibly go on?

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't stand it much longer.

LRH: Continue.

PC: It's getting me down.

LRH: Uh-huh. Continue.

PC: (whispers) It's getting me down.

LRH: Continue. (pause) It's getting me down. Go over that again.

PC: It's getting me down. It's getting me down.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's getting me down.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's getting me down.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's getting me down.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's getting me down.

LRH: Next line.

PC: I can't take it much longer.

LRH: Go over that.

PC: I can't take it much longer.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't take much more of this I know that.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I know that I can't take much more of this.

LRH: Continue.

PC: It's taking all the good out of me.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Nothing seems to help. I've tried everything.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Instead of getting better I seem to be getting worse.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Go over that again.

PC: Instead of getting better I seem to be getting worse.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Instead of getting better I seem to be getting worse.

LRH: Okay. Next line.

PC: (very softly) Instead of getting better I seem to be getting worse. (pause) I'll be glad

when this is over and I don't have to suffer anymore.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Everything happens to me. If it isn't one thing, it's another.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't tell anybody.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't tell anyone. They're asking too many questions over this. I'll just have to go

through with this by myself. I'm sick and tired of the way they keep bothering me.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Go over that again.

PC: I Me got my hands full I guess. I've got my hands full.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I Me got my hands full

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I Me got my hands full

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I Me got my hands full

LRH: Continue. Next line.

PC: There is no next line. I'm not getting anything.

LRH: I'm not getting anything. Go over that.

PC: I'm not getting anything. I'm not getting anything.

LRH: What's the phrase?

PC: I'm not getting anything out of this but heartaches.

LRH: Okay. Go over it again.

PC: I'm not getting anything out of this but heartaches. All the way around. (grunts)

LRH: That's right. All the way around.

PC: Right.

LRH: Hah.

PC: Why didn't she'say in a circle? (pause) I'm not getting any other words there.

LRH: All right. Go over that. All I'm getting out of this.

PC: All I'm getting out of this is a lot of heartaches all the way around.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: All I'm getting out of this is a lot of heartache all the way around.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: All I'm getting out of this is a lot of heartache all the way around. (pause; inhales sharply, belch)

LRH: Go over it again, dear.

PC: All I'm getting out of this is a lot of heartache all the way around.

LRH: Next line.

PC: Everybody else is perfectly happy but I have to suffer. Oh, no.

LRH: Go over it again, dear.

PC: Everyone else is perfectly happy but I have to suffer.

LRH: Continue.

PC: They don't have to suffer so what do they care?

LRH: Continue.

PC: As long as they don't have to go through it, it doesn't make any difference to them.

Why should they care?

LRH: Continue.

PC: It's a hard, cruel world. It's each man for himself.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I get the word selfish here. It certainly is a selfish world.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: It certainly is a selfish world. Each man for himself.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Seems to be the end.

LRH: Okay, honey. Let's pick up that first line, or there may be something a little earlier on that. Let's see if we can't pick up a somatic with this time as we run it on through.

You know I don't hear these words. They come to me uery easily but I don't hear

them

PC:

LRH: Okay. That's all right. Let's not worry about it.

PC: All right. I just wanted you to know.

LRH: Well, you might as well know That'sometimes the basic mechanism of recording isn't

good clearly defined words.

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: Okay. Let's run it.

PC: (pause) I'm not getting anyplace.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I'm not getting anyplace.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm not getting anyplace.

LRH: What's her emotion as she's ays these words?

PC: Frustration as though I'm stuck.

LRH: Huh?

PC: I feel as though I'm stuck.

LRH: Stuck with what? You mean stuck physically?

PC: Yeah, I just feel as though I'm not getting anyplace.

LRH: Well, go over it again.

PC: It makes me feel discouraged.

LRH: Let's go over those lines.

PC: I'm not getting anyplace. I'm not getting anyplace. I'm not

getting anyplace. I'm not getting anyplace.

LRH: Contact it. Go over it again.

PC: I'm not getting anyplace. (belch) Pardon me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm not getting anyplace. (inhale, belch) I don't know what to do.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm not getting anyplace. I don't know what to do.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm not getting anyplace. I don't know what to do.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm not getting anyplace....

LRH: Contact it, contact That'somatic.

PC: (belch) I'm not getting anyplace. I don't know what to do.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: How much worse can Ifeel?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't think there's anything that they can do for me, and I don't want to tell them. Oh, no! (groans)

LRH: All right, just keep rolling, honey.

PC: (whimper) Oh, I don't think there 's anything they can do to relieve me. I've tried everything and nothing seems to work. How much longer can this go on? I'm getting weaker and weaker. (Oh, this is a beauty.)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (deep breath)

LRH: Do we have another somatic? Is this another incident?

PC: No.

LRH: All right. Keep rolling, honey.

PC: I'm just picking up more words.

LRH: All right. Keep rolling.

PC: I'm getting weaker and weaker. Can't go on much longer. I can't take it much longer.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (inhales, belch) Instead of getting better, I'm getting worse.

LRH: Continue.

PC: It isn't fair for one person to suffer this way.

LRH: Continue.

PC: And I can't tell anyone about it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: They would only ask more questions. I'm sick and tired of all their questions. I'm sick and tired of all the questions they've been asking as it is.

LRH: Sick and tired of all the questions they've been asking as it is.

PC: I'm sick and tired of all the questions they've been asking as it is.

LRH: (imitates prying questioner) How do you feel today, Mrs. Rosenberg? Now let's see, do we have a little temperature? Now what happens to Mrs. Rosenberg? Go over that last line again.

PC: I'm sick and tired of all the questions they've been asking me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm sick and tired of all these questions they 've been asking me. I wish they 'd leave me alone.

LRH: Uh-huh. Let's go over that again.

PC: I wish they'd leave me alone.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I. wish they'd leave me alone.

LRH: Continue.

PC: It's none of their business.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Can't keep anything to yourself around here.

LRH: Let's go over that.

PC: You can't keep anything to yourself around here.

LRH: Next line.

PC: That ought to develop easily.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: You can't keep anything to yourself around here. All I hear are questions, questions, questions. They're dying to know if I'm pregnant. Oh! They're dying to know if I'm pregnant. And I'll be damned if I'll tell them yet. Oh, it's getting worse. (sobs)

LRH: Continue.

PC: They re dying to know if I'm pregnant (very softly) and I won't give them the satisfaction, it's none of their business. I'll be damned if I'll tell them. (pause) Let them find out when it's all over.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Let them find out when it s all over

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't understand it.

LRH: Continue. I can't understand it.

PC: I. can't und erstand it.

LRH: I can't understand it.

PC: I can't understand it. Some women go completely through a pregnancy without anyone having the slightest notion about it. But around here they keep looking for signs. (pause) I'll keep it a secret if it's the last thing I do. I'll keep it a secret if it kills me.

LRH: What's that?

PC: Oh, no, Ron! This is too much.

LRH: Come on.

PC: I'll keep it a secret if it kills me.

LRH: Okay.

PC: (whispers) Oh, no, I'll keep it a secret if it kills me. (sigh) I don't get any other words.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: From the beginning, you mean?

LRH: Hm-hm. No, from I'll keep it a secret if it kills me.

PC: I'll keep it a secret if it kills me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'll keep it a secret if it kills me.

LRH: What's your own somatic on this? I'll keep it a secret if it kills me. What's your own somatic?

PC: No somatic.

LRH: Hm? Well, contact it.

PC: A little nausea right in through here. The whole GI tract is disturbed.

LRH: Hm?

PC: My whole gastrointestinal tract just feels disturbed, that 's all. Its general motility.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: (belch) You see what I mean?

LRH: Hm-hm. What is she doing while shed monologuing here?

PC: My first impression is That'she's constipated.

LRH: All right. And what else?

PC: That's the only impression I've gotten. (paused suppose if you want to become

analytical you can consider it an AA too, although that never entered my mind.

LRH: No, I wasn't even considering it analytically.

PC: Hm?

LRH: I wasn't considering it from that line. Are you sure we haven't jumped up the line to a

second one of these?

PC: You mean gone from one engram to another?

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: What we've got to get off is unconsciousness. So let's get earlier in the bank on this.

Let's go early, early, she doesn't even know she's pregnant.

PC: (belch)

LRH: Yeah, that's right, pregnant.

PC: (laughs) Stop pushing my buttons.

LRH: Your whole gastrointestinal tract is in bad shape.

PC: (laughs) Oh. (belch)

LRH: Now let's contact it, honey.

PC: What words do you want me to track this down with?

LRH: Track it down with I don't know. Try it in the earliest part of the bank. The earliest

moment it appears in the bank.

PC: I don't know. I don't know.

LRH: Earliest part of the bank.

PC: (belch)

LRH: That's right, earliest part of the bank.

PC: I don't know. (whispers) I don't know. I don't know. I don't know.

LRH: Earliest moment that it appears in the bank. Your somatic strip will go straight to it.

Now what is it?

PC: I don't know. I don't know. I don't know.

LRH: Earliest part of the bank. I don't know. First time it appears.

PC: (belch)

LRH: There we are. First time it appears there. I don't know.

PC: I don't know what's going on.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I don't know what's going on. I never felt this way before.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I don't know what's going on. I never felt this way before.

LRH: Contact the somatic on it.

PC: No somatic.

LRH: Well, go over it anyway.

PC: I don't know what's going on. I never felt this way before. I don't know what's wrong

with me, (whimper) I don't know what's wrong with me. I'm just not myself.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I'm just not myself.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I'm just not myself. I'm just not myself.

LRH: Go over the line I keep throwing up.

PC: I keep throwing up

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I keep throwing up. I keep throwing up. I keep throwing up.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I keepthrowingup Ikeepsomiting

LRH: I keep vomiting.

PC: I keep vomiting.

LRH: Go over it again. I keep vomiting. Go over it again.

PC: I keep vomiting (inhaling, belch)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I keep vomiting

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: A miserable failure. How much longer can it go on?

LRH: All right. Let's keep rolling, I keep vomiting.

PC: I keep vomiting

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I keep vomiting.

LRH: Let's start at the earliest moment it appears in the bank.

PC: I keep vomiting. I keep vomiting. I keep vomiting.

LRH: Earliest moment it appears in the bank. I keep vomiting.

PC: Iget the words I can't stop throwing up.

LRH: All right. Go on over that again.

PC: I can't stop throwing up I can't stop throwing up. I can't stop throwing up.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I throw up all day long.

LRH: What was that?

PC: I throw up all day long.

LRH: Go over it, honey.

PC: I throw up all day long. I don't know what's wrong.

LRH: Continue. (long pause) Go over it again.

PC: I keep throwing up all day long.

LRH: Let's get a sonic on it.

PC: Im trying so hard.

LRH: Trying so hard.

PC: I'm trying so hard.

LRH: Continue. I'm trying so hard. Contact that. I'm trying so hard.

PC: To keep it down.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over that again.

PC: I'm trying so hard to keep it down.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I try so hard to keep it down.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: But nothing helps. (moan)

LRH: Let's contact this sequence now. How early is this in the bank?

PC: Igot the flash number two.

LRH: Hm?.

PC: Two.

LRH: Well, let's see if we can run it now. Let's see if we can run it. Shift over into your mother's valence. Shift over into your mother's valence and don't worry about what the words are, just let out this steady line of complaint. Mimic her voice, mimic how she feels, what she is saying. Shift into your mother's valence.

PC: I don't know what's going on.

LRH: Just keep going.

PC: Never felt myself this way before.

LRH: Okay.

PC: This is something new.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I just feel sick all day long without any reason.

LRH: Just keep rolling. Be your mother, dear.

PC: (inhaling, belch)

LRH: Then what do you do as your mother?

PC: Probably belch.

LRH: All right. Go on.

PC: I don't know what it is, I can't understand it.

LRH: Go on. As your mother. Just keep rolling; don't listen, just roll this stuff.

PC: At first I thought it might have been something I ate.

LRH: Where are you standing while you are doing this? It doesn't matter, just pick up a point. Where are you standing?

PC: I'm not. I'm sitting down.

LRH: You're sitting down. Where?

PC: I'm sitting down in a lounge chair.

LRH: And how do you feel?

PC: Horrible.

LRH: Okay. Sit down in that lounge chair and be in your mother's valence. Now let's run this through right at the moment it's occurring. (pause) Go on, now you know it.

PC: I don't like what's going on.

LRH: Go on. Be very whiny about it.

PC: I don't know what's going on. I never felt this way before in my life. I can't understand it. Something's wrong. I can feel it in my bones.

LRH: Keep going and complain about it.

PC: I just know something is wrong.

LRH: Just go on and complain about it. Life is just too terrible. (pause) Go on.

PC: (murmurs)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (murmurs)

LRH: Continue sitting there in the lounge chair, complaining. What would you be doing with your hands while you were sitting there complaining?

PC: Got them over my belly.

LRH: And what would you be doing with them?

PC: I'm holding my belly.

LRH: Yeah. And what would you be saying?

PC: I wish I knew what was going on. I wish I knew what was wrong. I hate to • feel like this. Maybe something I ate didn't agree with me. But I shouldn't feel this way for such a long time.

LRH: Go on, keep on complaining.

PC: I'm just miserable. I wonder if I ought to go to the doctor? I won't tell anyone. (belch)

LRH: What would you be doing at that moment while you are sitting there in the lounge chair?

PC: Belching.

LRH: Uh-huh. Well, go on.

PC: I won t tell anyone. I really ought to go and put a stop to this (inhaling, belch) before it gets the better of me.

LRH: Hm-hm. Go on. Go ahead and complain about it.

PC: I wonder if its possible that I might be pregnant? I don't even want to think about it. Oh God, no, I don't even want to think about it.

LRH: Go ahead.

PC: That would be too much.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (sigh) That would be too much to bear.

LRH: Continue complaining.

PC: Don't know where I'm getting all this stuff that I am. I am not getting any words on this stuff.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I don't get any words.

LRH: That's all right, you're in your mother's valence.

PC: Oh.

LRH: Let it all out. Sit there in the lounge chair and feel so sorry for yourself. (puts quauer into voice) Oh, I'm so sick. Go ahead.

PC: Oh, that would be more than I could stand.

LRH: Sit there and feel sad about it.

PC: I better do something about this right away. I better not waste another minute. This might be more serious than I realised. (inhaling, belching noises)

LRH: Go ahead. Feel sad about it. Do you feel worried?

PC: Oh, sure.

LRH: Feeling awfully worried, distraught. Life is too cruel. Go on.

PC: I won t tell anyone I'm going to the doctor. The sooner the better. Now I'm really scared. I never thought about being pregnant before. Oh God, euerything's happening to me at once.

LRH: Go over that, honey.

PC: Everything s happening to me at once.

LRH: All right. Everything's happening to me at once.

PC: Euerythings happening to me at once. (yawn) Euerything's happening to me at once.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Euerythings happening to me at once

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Euerything's happening to me at once. Euerything's happening to me at once. Euerything's happening to me at once.

LRH: Got a somatic?

PC: I get the sensation That'she's crying. I don't hear her.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: She sounds quite hysterical as a matter of fact.

LRH: Go over it again. Where would the somatic be if it were there?

PC: I have a slight pressure in my head right here.

LRH: Your head and where else?

PC: (inhales, belch) Euerything's happening to me at once. Damn nausea.

LRH: Nausea. Go over nausea.

PC: Nausea. Nausea. (belch)

LRH: Nausea. Nausea.

PC: Nausea.

LRH: Nausea.

PC: Nausea. (inhaling, belch) Nausea.

LRH: Nausea. Go over it again.

PC: (whimper) Nausea. Nausea. Nausea. Nausea. Nausea. Nausea. Nausea.

Nausea.

LRH: Diarrhea now. Go over the word diarrhea.

PC: Diarrhea. Diarrhea. (inhales, belch)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's all tied up. Diarrhea. Diarrhea. Diarrhea.

LRH: What's the full phrase?

PC: Nausea and d iarrhea.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Nausea and diarrhea.

LRH: Everything's happening to me at once. Go over that.

PC: Everything s happening to me at once. Nausea and diarrhea at the same time. Oh, no.

LRH: Go over it again, dear.

PC: Oh, everything's happening to me at once. I've got nausea and diarrhea at the same

time. It couldn't be any worse.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: It couldn't be any worse.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: (yawn) It couldn't be any worse.

LRH: Now go over Everything's happening.

PC: Everything s happening to me at once (inhales, belch)

LRH: Continue.

PC: Everythings happening to me at once. I've got nausea and diarrhea at the same time. It

couldn't be worse.

LRH: Repeat the line I've got to keep it from hurting me so.

PC: If only there was something I could do about the pain.

LRH: All right. Go over that again.

PC: If only there was something I could do about the pain.

LRH: Go over the rest of it.

PC: If only there was something I could do about the pain.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (very weakly) If only there was something I could do about the pain.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (more strongly) If only there was something I could do about the pain.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: This is too much.

LRH: All right. Let's roll it.

PC: This is too much.

LRH: Go over, If only there was something I could do about the pain.

PC: I wish there was something I could do about the pain. I wish there was something I

could do about the pain.

LRH: Next line.

PC: (pause; belch) I wish there was something I could do about the pain. That's the worst

part of it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: That's the worst part of it.

LRH: I wish there was something I could do about the pain.

PC: I wish there was something I could do about the pain. I wish there was something I

could do about the pain.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I wish there was something I could do about the pain.

LRH: Next line.

PC: I wish there was something I could do about the pain.

LRH: Next line.

PC: It's unbearable.

LRH: Hah?

PC: It's unbearable.

LRH: Unbearable? Go over it again.

PC: It's unbearable.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's unbearable.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's unbearable.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't think there's anything worse.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: (belch) It's unbearable. I don't think there's anything worse.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's unbearable. I don't think there's anything worse.

LRH: What else?

PC: The pains are killing me.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: The pains are killing me. (belch) And I don't know what to do.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: The pains are killing me and I don't know what to do. The pains are killing me and I

don't know what to do.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: And there's nothing I can do. The pains are killing me and there's nothing I can do.

LRH: Pearl?

PC: Hm?

LRH: Can we find basic-basic in your case? Shift back in your own valence. Can we find basic-basic in your case?

PC: I'd love to.

LRH: Well, the first moment of pain or unconsciousness, gee whiz, we're right down in that area. It ought to be very easy to locate. We're getting yawns off and so forth. So we ought to be able to get down to basic-basic and watch the dam thing come right on up the line. Go ahead. (pause) You ought to be able to go down and contact it. The basic. Overall pressure. Overall pressure. Early, early, early, early, early. Overall pressure. Contact that overall pressure. Early, early, early, early.

PC: (pause; belch)

LRH: Is that basic-basic?

PC: I don't know. Your guess is as good as mine.

LRH: Has basic-basic got a bouncer in it?

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me.

LRH: Let's run over it again.

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Ooh, I get a funny feeling here. Oh!

LRH: Run over it again.

PC: There's something here all about a rubber ball that just rolled down.

LRH: My stomach is doing the talking for me.

PC: You never talked to me like that

before. I could have sworn That'something fell across my chest.

LRH: My stomach is doing the talking for me.

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me. Oh, it was the greatest sensation.

LRH: Come on, let's contact that. My stomach is doing the talking for me.

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me. My stomach is doing the talking for me. My stomach is doing the talking for me. My stomach is doing the talking for me.

LRH: Let's get audio on this.

PC: What?

LRH: Let's get sonic on this.

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me. My stomach is doing the talking for me. My stomach is doing the talking for me. (belch) My stomach is doing the talking for me. (belch)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me. My stomach is doing the talking for me. (belch, cough)

LRH: Now let's go over that.

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me. (belch) Hem.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me. Quite a conversationalist.

LRH: All right. What is this?

PC: It's carrying on quite a conversation right now.

LRH: All right. Let's go over that.

PC: (pause; belch) My stomach is doing the talking for me. Seems to be carrying on quite a conversation.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me. (yawns) It seems to be carrying on quite a conversation.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me. (belch) It seems to be carrying on quite a conversation. Somebody is replying, because those aren't all her words.

LRH: Catch the words. (pause) Catch the words and the sound of that belch, or whatever it is. From the underside now, catch the sound of that belch.

PC: (pause; belch) Damn, I'm still in her valence.

LRH: All right. Catch the sound of that belch. Now go over that again, My stomach is doing the talking for me.

PC: My stomach is doing the talking for me. It looks like my stomach is doing the talking for me.

LRH: What comes after that? A belch. Let's contact and hear that thing.

PC: It looks like my stomach is doing all the talking for me tonight. It's quite embarrassing.

LRH: Let's roll that again. Catch the belch.

PC: It looks like my stomach is doing all the talking.

LRH: How does the belch sound from underneath? (pause) Come on, let's try and contact how the belch sounds from underneath.

PC: It looks like my stomach is doing all the talking.... (belch, cough) My stomach is talking for me. I don't have to say a word. My stomach is doing all the talking. I don't have to say a word.

LRH: Okay. Let's roll it again. Let's pick up the belch and feel your compression simultaneously now. Let's get one belch out of this belch chain.

PC: Gee, nothing would please me more.

LRH: All right.

PC: (belches)

LRH: Let's go back to that first belch, whether it's at My stomach is doing the talking for me or not. Let's go to the first belch that causes you any discomfort. The first belch that causes you any discomfort. (pause) Contact it. Contact it. The basic in the belch chain. Contact that first belch. You'll contact it in a moment. When I snap my fingers you'll be right there, the first basic in the belch (snap!).

PC: (exhales)

LRH: Go over that belch again now. (pause) Go right through it. Go one minute before the belch happens. One minute before the belch happens, the first belch on the whole line. One minute before it happens, thirty seconds before it happens, two seconds before it happens, all right. Now, one minute before it happens....

PC: (hiccups)

LRH: Is there an earlier one? (pause) One minute before it happens, one minute before the first one happens, one minute before the first one happens. Come on through with it.

PC: Gone.

LRH: What?

PC: Not there anymore.

LRH: Let's contact it again.

PC: I'm lost.

LRH: What?

PC: It went away.

LRH: Now go over that, It went away.

PC: It went away

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It went away.

LRH: The pain across there, it went away.

PC: The pain across there, it went away.

LRH: Contact it.

PC: The pain across there, it went away.

LRH: Contact that.

PC: The pain across there, it went away.

LRH: Contact it again

PC: (belch)

LRH: All right.

PC: It's just tough slugging.

LRH: What?

PC: Oh, it's tough slugging.

LRH: Let's go over it again. Pain across there.

PC: Pain across there. It went away.

LRH: Pain across there.

PC: Pain across there, it went away.

LRH: Just say, A pain across there.

PC: Pain across there. The pain across there. Pain across there. (belch)

The pain across there.

LRH: Now what? What's the next phrase?

PC: It went away.

LRH: It went away.

PC: Pain across there—

LRH: Belch.

PC: The pain across there. (belch) It went away.

LRH: It went away.

PC: It went away

LRH: It's gone. It went away.

PC: It went away (belch) Oof

LRH: Now get That's equence.

PC: The pain across there. My voice is getting brief. Chest pain is kind of foggy

LRH: Hm?

PC: My voice is changing.

LRH: Okay. Let's roll across that line. Pain across there.

PC: The pain across there. The pain across there. (clears throat)

LRH: Let's go over that.

PC: The pain across there. It went away.

LRH: Pick up the belch with it.

PC: The pain across there. (belch) It went away.

LRH: Let's go over that again. Contact it solidly.

PC: The pain across there. (belch) It went away. It must just have been a little gas. (yawn)

LRH: Roll that again.

PC: Must just have been a little gas. Must have been just a little gas.

LRH: Let's contact it and get the belch now.

PC: (belch) Oof, the pain across there went away. It must have been just a little gas. (belch)

I'm full of them.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: What, I'm full of them? (sounds amused)

LRH: Yes.

PC: I'm full of them. I'm full of them.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm full of them.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm full of them. I'm full of them.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm full of them. I'm full of them. (yawn)

LRH: Go over it again. I'm full of them. Contact it.

PC: I'm full of them. I'm full of them. (belch) I'm full of them. I'm

full of them.

LRH: Now let's contact the first second. The somatic strip's going to contact the first second, the first instant now of basic-basic. First instant of basic-basic. The first instant.

PC: (breathes deeply)

LRH: What have you got there? (pause) Contact it. (pause) Let it roll through. Just roll it all on through. Roll it on through.

PC: (belch) Oh, no.

LRH: Go over that Oh, no.

PC: Oh, no. Not again. (belch) Oh, no. Not again.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Oh, no. Not again.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Oh, no. Not again. (belch, sigh) Oh, no, not again. Oh, no, not again.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Oh, no, not again. (belch)

LRH: Now let's get the first one in That's equence.

PC: Oh, no. Not again. (belch)

LRH: Let's get the first belch. (pause) The first belch. (pause) The somatic strip's right there.

Let's contact it now.

PC: (belch)

LRH: Then what comes? What's the next phrase? The phrases right after it?

PC: (whimper)

LRH: What are the phrases right there?

PC: I He been like this all day.

LRH: What?

PC: I He been like this all day. (belch)

LRH: Been like this all day. Honey, I want you to go now to the first belch that disturbs you as an embryo, a zygote. The first belch that disturbs you as a zygote, the first one. Number one! (pause) Are you there? Now roll it. Contact that first one. Roll it, go

ahead. Re-experience it.

PC: Can't.

LRH: What?

PC: I can't. LRH: Why not?

PC: I don't feel anything.

LRH: Go over that.

PC: I can't I don't feel anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't I don't feel anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't I don't feel anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't I don't feel anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I. can't I don't feel anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't I don't feel anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't I don't feel anything. (belch)

LRH: Let's get the phrase that comes just before I can't, I don't feel anything. The somatic

strip is right up there. What's the phrase just before it?

PC: (yawn; pause) I don't like it.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I don't like it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't like it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Oh, take it away

LRH: What?

PC: Take it away

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: (belch) Take it away.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Take it away

LRH: Next line.

PC: My leg is starting to itch. I don't like it. Take it away. (gasp) My right leg! I don't like

it. Take it away.

LRH: Go over that now.

PC: I don't like it. Take it away.

LRH: Next line.

PC: Please, I can t

LRH: Continue.

PC: I don't feel anything.

LRH: Let's go over that entire sequence now.

PC: (breathing deeply)

LRH: Go over the sequence.

PC: Please. I don't like it.

LRH: Come on, let's pick up the other voice. There's somebody else there. What's somebody

else saying?

PC: An, come on.

LRH: Aw, yes, I thought so. Now lets roll that Aw, come on.

PC: An, come on. Aw, come on, don't be like that. An, come on, don't be like that. An,

come on, don't be like that. Don't be that way. An, come on, don't be that way. (belch)

An, come on. Don't be that way.

LRH: Continue.

PC: An, come on, don't be that way.

LRH: Contact that voice. You're giving me a flock of rephrase here. Get on that line with

those phrases. Contact the voice. Contact the somatic. Sure you itch.

PC: I do, I itch all over.

LRH: All right. What is it?

PC: (yawn)

LRH: What is it?

PC: The somatic?

LRH: No. I want the voice.

PC: Oh.

LRH: Contact that voice. The somatic strip's right there.

PC: (pause) I can hear my father's voice.

LRH: All right. Let's roll it.

PC: An, come on, don't be that way.

LRH: Then what occurs?

PC: Don t be that way. (belch) An, come on.

LRH: Let's go over the engram.

PC: An, come on, don't be that way. (pause) Let's have a little love.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: (belch) Let's have a little love.

LRH: All right. Let's get the first words spoken in this basic sequence. The somatic strip is going right to the beginning of the basic sequence now, and you're going to hear the first words spoken. (pause) The first word that was spoken.

PC: Please. (pause; belch)

I don't feel like it.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I don't feel like it. (yawns) I don't feel like it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I'm too tired.

LRH: What?

PC: I'm so tired.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I'm so tired.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm so tired.

LRH: Let's roll it.

PC: I'm so tired.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm so tired. I'm so tired.

LRH: Who's saying it?

PC: Mother.

LRH: Well, contact her saying it.

PC: I'm too tired. I'm so tired tonight.

LRH: Let's contact the thing now.

PC: I'm too tired. (belch)

LRH: Now what occurs?

PC: (belch) She's belching.

LRH: Okay. So she belches

PC: Besides my stomach is a little upset

LRH: Okay. Continue.

PC: (belch)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause; grunt) I've got a pain.

LRH: All right. Get I've got a pain.

PC: I ve got a pain. My knee hurts.

LRH: I've got a pain. My knee hurts.

PC: I ve got a pain. My knee hurts.

LRH: Come on. Let's get this frigid dame's big bunch of alibis for Papa. Now come on. Pick it up there at the beginning of the sequence. (pause) Go on, pick it up at the beginning of the sequence and roll it on through. Straight in there. Let's roll it. What happens next there?

PC: I ache all over

LRH: What?

PC: I ache all over.

LRH: Okay. Go over that.

PC: I ache all over

LRH: Go on.

PC: I ache all over

LRH: What else has she got to say for herself?

PC: I don't feel well tonight.

LRH: Come on.

PC: What's wrong with you? Oh, I ache all over. And besides I'm sick to my stomach.

Where the hell is the itching coming from?

LRH: Continue.

PC: Feels as though something's crawling all over me.

LRH: They say crawl?

PC: They say crawl (whispering) They say crawl.

LRH: Okay. Let's contact the beginning of it now. Let's roll it on through this now.

PC: I ve got a headache.

LRH: I've got a headache, go over that.

PC: I ve got a headache.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I ve got a headache. Oh, please, not tonight. I've got a headache.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Oh, I don't believe you. Come on, let's have a little love. This will make you feel

better. (belch)

LRH: Okay. Continue.

PC: Oh, I'll fix you up so you al forget all about that headache. It's the best thing in the

world for it.

LRH: Okay. Continue. (pause) Let's roll it again. I'll fix you up.

PC: I'll fix you up. I'll fix you up like you've never been fixed before.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I'll fix you up like you've never been fixed before. You'll forget all about that

headache. Oh, there's a forgetter in here too.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over that.

PC: I'll fix you up like you've never been fixed before. You'll forget all about that

headache.

LRH: Now let's get this first Come on.

PC: Come on. I've got the best medicine in the world for that headache. (breathes deeply)

LRH: Go over that Come on.

PC: Come on. Come on.

LRH: Continue.

PC: come on. Come on. (pause)

LRH: Huh?

PC: I'm not getting the next words.

LRH: What's Mama doing here? (pause) Come on. What's Mama doing? What does Papa

want?

PC: Papa wants to make love and Mama says no.

LRH: And what is Mama using as an alibi?

PC: She's got a headache.

LRH: And what else?

PC: She doesn't feel well. She's sick to her stomach.

LRH: All right. What else?

PC: She aches all over. She's a mess.

LRH: What else? When does Papa say she's a mess? (pause) Well, go on. When does he get

disgusted?

PC: For crying out loud. You're a mess. You're not any fun. You're always bellyaching.

There it goes again, you're always bellyaching.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: (mutters) Damn.... (knock on the door)

LRH: (aside) Come in.

LRH: (to PC) Go back to the beginning of the incident.

PC: Oh, no.... (sound of someone entering)

LRH: Go back to the beginning of the thing.

PC: You're always bellyaching.

LRH: Go back to the beginning of the thing.

PC: (belch)

[another voice in background]

LRH: All right. You will know about this the next time you go through this?

PC: Yes.

LRH: Come on. Present time.

PC: Yes.

LRH: Present time. We can contact that thing.

PC: Gee whiz, I hope so.

LRH: All right. Bob's going to take you through the rest of it. I'm sure that must be a beauty.

Where do you think that is on the time track?

PC: Let's see, probably at the bottom.

LRH: Probably at the bottom?

PC: I know you asked for the bottom and the file clerk's usually pretty cooperative.

LRH: Okay.

PC: Thank you very much.

LRH: Sure.

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LRH: Okay. What we want here is a good fast release if we can get one.

PC: Okay.

LRH: All right. Close your eyes. How old are you?

PC: 15.

LRH: Okay. Let's contact the 15 year old incident. (pause) When I count from one to five the exact words on which you're sitting there will flash right straight through into your mind. One-two-threefour-five (snap!).

PC: She's so slow.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: She's so slow. I know the incident.

LRH: What is it?

PC: Oh, boy. I bet this will have to be run out as an engram. I was hysterical for about six or eight hours. I overheard a conversation between my mother and my aunt, her sister. Her sister is visiting us, and they are talking about me in front of me. My mother is saying, I don't know what to do with her. She's so slow. Everything she does takes her so long before she gets there. I resent it to such an extent that I rush into the room and cry it all out.

LRH: Can you go over it again?

PC: (sigh) I'm not getting any fresh words. She's so slow. Everything she does takes her all day to do it.

LRH: Let's go back over that again. How does your mother look when she's saying these words? Let's roll it again.

PC: I can't see her.

LRH: Let's roll it again. (pause) Go over the words. She's so slow.

PC: Oh, may I ask you a question, please?

LRH: What?

PC: I had a terrible feeling last night that the case was so snarled up that it might take something like 200 hours to undo the damage that had been done.

LRH: Well, that's nonsense.

PC: That's nonsense, good. I think that's what scared me. It was something I read in the Handbook. Okay.

LRH: Well, that's in the book just to scare people into doing cases straight.

PC: Good enough.

LRH: Now, let's contact this. She's so slow. It just takes her forever to get anything done.

PC: She's so slow. I can't understand it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: She's so slow it takes her all day to do something. She just walks around in a daze. I don't know. I haven't got the correct words here. The whole incident is not clear to me. I'm not there. I'm not in any of these engrams, Ron. I'm just telling you something out of my memory. I know it. I am not regressed there, I'm not getting any perceptics. I don't see or hear anything. I'm just telling you about it.

LRH: She's so slow. Let's go over that line.

PC: She's so slow. (sigh) She's so slow. I think that comes from my birth. I ran that out with Arnold.

LRH: Well, go over it.

PC: (whispers) She's so slow.

LRH: You ran what out?

PC: I didn't run out the engram. I ran out the first part of my birth.

LRH: When did he run out your birth?

PC: The first time he ever ran me, it came right up. He didn't look for it, it came up.

LRH: Has he ever been back?

PC: No. I must block him. (laughs) He ran it for about two and a half hours.

LRH: All right. Let's go over this.

PC: She's so slow. She's so slow. (sigh) She's so slow. She's so slow.

LRH: It takes her forever to get anything done.

PC: It takes her all day to get anything done.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: It takes her all day to get anything done.

LRH: Do the words run down appear here?

PC: No.

LRH: All right. It takes her all day to get anything done. Let's go over that.

PC: It takes her all day to get anything done.

LRH: All right. Where does your mama say, Come down here or Come back here? (pause)

Come back here?

PC: (laughs loudly) Come back here, you're not finished yet.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Come back here, you're not finished yet.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Come back here, you're not finished yet.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Come back here, you're not finished yet.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Come back here, you're not finished yet. (breathes) Come back here, you're not

finished yet.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Come back here, you're not finished yet.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (whispers) Come back here, you're not finished yet. (aloud) Come back here, you're

not finished yet.

LRH: Have you got any older brothers or sisters?

PC: No, I'm the oldest.

LRH: That's right. All right, honey. Let's go to your grandmother's death.

PC: (pause) What part?

LRH: Right at the moment you'received the news of her death.

PC: I hear Arnold saying, Where the hell were you? Didn't you hear me calling you? It's a long distance phone call from Hartford, it 's Debbie. I'm saying, What's the matter?

Oh God, I feel silly. It's so hard to regress when you're—.

LRH: Continue. What's she saying?

PC: Hello, Debbie. What's the matter? What's the matter? Bobbie died. Oh, I can't believe

it. (yawns)

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't believe it. (yawns)

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't believe it. Isn't that funny, I was expecting it and yet now that it has happened I can't believe it. (pause) I actually thought she'd go on living forever. (pause) I just

thought she'd never ever die. I always thought That'she'd go on living forever.

LRH: Continue. What's Debbie saying?

PC: I'm saying, When did it happen? Just now, about 15 minutes ago. Mother was right there, she just called me. And I called you right away. (yawn or sigh) Ooh. When is the funeral? Probably be tomorrow but I don't know what time. I don't know anything, it

only just happened.

LRH: Continue. Don't know anything.

PC: Hm?

LRH: So roll it. Don't know anything.

PC: I don't know anything yet.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: I called you right away.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Will you call Harry Miller and the girls for me?

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue.

PC: (pause; loud sigh)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (long pause; some whimpers) Sure, I'll be glad to. Is there anything else I can do?

LRH: Continue.

PC: You know, gee, I'm sorry I've kept you waiting. I was upstairs and I didn't hear the

phone. I can't get over it, I just can't believe it. (pause) How is your mother?

LRH: Run I can't get over it.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: Early.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: Early.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: Early.

PC: (pause; yawn) I can't get over it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: Contact it again.

PC: I can't get over it. I can't get over it.

LRH: Contact it earlier.

PC: (pause) I can't get over it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (tears in voice) Oh, I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it. (belch) Oh, excuse me.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: Next line.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: I feel so sick.

PC: I feel so sick

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: I can't get over it. I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it. I feel so sick. Oh, (yawn) I can't get over it. I feel so sick.

LRH: Next line. (pause) Go over that. Can't get over it. I feel so sick.

PC: I can't get over it. I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it. I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (belch) I can't get over it. I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it. I feel so sick. I can't get over it. (yawns) I can't get over it. I feel so

sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it. I feel so sick. I can't get over it. I feel so sick. I can't get over it.

(whispers) I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I can't get over it. I feel so sick. (belch)

LRH: Come on, what's the next line, honey?

PC: I feel so sick I'm sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it, oh, I'm sick.

[gap in recording]

LRH: When did this start happening?

PC: This morning.

LRH: Go on over this. I can't get over it.

PC: I can't get over it. I can't get over it. (loudly) I can't get over it. (whispers) I'm just

sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it. I'm just sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it. I'm just sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it. I'm just sick. I can't get over it. I'm just sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it. I'm just sick. I can't get over it. I'm just sick.

LRH: Next line. (pause) One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: I don't know what to do.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: I don't know what to do. (yawn, sigh) I don't know what to do. I don't know what to

do.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: (tearful, resigned tone of voice) I don't know what to do. I don't know what to do. I

don't know what to do.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: I don't know what to do.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (deep breath) I don't know what to do. I don't know what to do. (sigh)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know what to do. I don't know what to do.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know what to say.

LRH: Next line. (pause) One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: It's such a shock.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's such a shock.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's such a shock.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's such a shock.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's such a shock.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's such a shock.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's such a shock. (pause; yawn) Oh, it's such a shock. Such a shock.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause; few mutterings under breath, loud sigh) Oh, it's such a shock. I can't get over it. I can't get over it. (louder, tearfully) I'm just saying these words. I don't know if they're right or not, I don't hear anybody saying them.

LRH: Go over that. I don't know. What is the next line after this? Come on. One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: (yawn, sigh)

LRH: One-two-three-four-five (snap!). Next line.

PC: Something about being sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm sick

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm sick

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm sick (mutters under breath)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause; yawning) What are we going to do now? What are we going to do now?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What are we going to do now?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What are we going to do now?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What are we going to do now? (pause)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (breathing)

LRH: Pick it up at I can't get over it.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: Contact that. I can't get over it.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it. I can't get over it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it. I can't get over it. (belch)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: All right. Give the words just before this one. The somatic strip will move back a few seconds earlier. Now give me the words just before this I can't get over it. One-two-three-four-five (snap!). (pause) Come on, the words just before it.

PC: Oh, no

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: Oh, no

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Oh, no

LRH: Next line.

PC: I can't get over it.

LRH: All right. Let's get the words before I don't know. The words just before I don't know. One-two-three-four-five. Give me the words just before I don't know. (pause) One-two-three-four-five (snap!). They'll flash into your mind. (brief pause) I can't believe it.

PC: I can't believe it. I can't believe it. I can't believe it. I don't know. I'm just saying words, and they may not mean anything.

LRH: Words, they don't mean anything. Words, they don't mean anything.

PC: Words, they don't mean anything.

LRH: Go over it again. Words, they don't mean anything.

PC: Words, they don't mean anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Words, they don't mean anything.

LRH: They're just words, they don't mean anything.

PC: They're just words, they don't mean anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Words, they don't mean anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: They're just words, they don't mean anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: They're just words, they don't mean anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: They're just words, they don't mean anything.

LRH: Contact that. Go over it again.

PC: They're just words, they don't mean anything. You're just saying that. But you're just

saying that.

LRH: Okay. Go over it again.

PC: You're just saying that. You're just saying that, it isn't true. You're kidding.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It isn't true, you're kidding, you're just saying that.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's something like that, but I don't know what it is.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You're not telling the truth.

LRH: What?

PC: You're not telling the truth.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: You're not telling the truth. I don't believe you.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You're not telling the truth. I don't believe you.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You're just saying it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Please don't kid me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Please don't kid me. This is no time to joke with me. You shouldn't say that.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Please don't kid me. This is no time to joke with me. You shouldn't——.

LRH: Go on.

PC: You shouldn't say that.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You shouldn't say that.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You shouldn't say that.

LRH: Next line. (pause) Next line.

PC: (sobbing)I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know. I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know. (coughs) I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know what's going on.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: I don't know whether to believe you or not.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I don't know whether to believe you or not.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (whimper) No.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (small sounds) I can't, I'm not in this thing.

LRH: Go on over I can't.

PC: I can't.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't . I can't.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't. I can't. I can't.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't.

LRH: Can't what? Go over it again.

PC: Can't. I can't.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't. I can't. I can't.

LRH: Next line. I can't.

PC: I don't want to.

LRH: What?

PC: I don't want to.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: I can't. I don't want to.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't. I don't want to.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't. I don't want to.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't. I don't want to.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't. I don't want to.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't. I don't want to.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't. I don't want to.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't. I don't want to.

LRH: I can't believe you.

PC: I can't believe you.

LRH: I can't believe you.

PC: I can't believe anything you tell me.

LRH: Go on.

PC: (pause) I 'm desperate.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (breathing, small noises)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause) I never know whether you're telling me the truth or not.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Why do you tease me?

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue.

PC: I don't know what I'm saying here.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: don't even know what I'm saying.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't even know what I'm saying.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't even know what I'm saying.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't even know what I'm saying.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't even know what I'm saying.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't even know what I'm saying.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't even know what I'm saying.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue.

PC: (belch)

LRH: Continue.

PC: It's no use.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: It's no use.

LRH: No use what? It's no use....

PC: I don't know what's going on.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I don't know what's going on.

LRH: Continue...

PC: I don't know what's going on.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I don't know what's going on.

LRH: Go over it again. Continue.

PC: It's too much for me.

LRH: Continue.

PC: It's too much for me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's too much for me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's too much for me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's too much for me.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's too much for me.

LRH: Is this the same engram?

PC: (whimper) No, it's just a lot of words. I just keep saying a lot of different things. I don't know what I'm saying. I don't know whether they go together or if it's an engram or what it is. I'm just saying words.

LRH: How about contacting the beginning of that. Oh no, I can't believe it. Don't tell me. Say it isn't so.

PC: (sigh) Oh no, I can't believe it. That's the trouble, I don't contact a damned thing, Ron. You know I could point to other people who are really regressed and recall incidents. I was never really regressed, in my opinion. I've never gotten perceptics, heard things, seen things, touched things and been small and seen big adults. I've never really regressed. I don't think I've ever really gotten into this thing with all the hours of therapy. I just get words. I don't hear anybody saying them.

LRH: Oh, it was just bad therapy, that's all. Let's roll it, honey.

PC: (pause) I don't know. (sob)

LRH: Go on, honey.

PC: (crying) How can Iget well if I can't contact anything? Ijust roll words. (sigh)

LRH: Continue.

PC: I don't know. (crying)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (sobbing)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (sobbing)

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue.

PC: How can I continue? I don't really know where I am. (sobbing, then louder) I don't know what's going on. I don't know where I am. How can I continue?

LRH: I can't go on.

PC: I can't go on. I can't go on. I can't go on. (louder) I can't go on. (sobs in voice) I can't

go on. I can't go on.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on.

LRH: I just get worse.

PC: I just get worse.

LRH: Contact that.

PC: I can't go on. Ijust get worse.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can 't go on. I just get worse.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on. I just get worse.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on. Ijust get worse.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can 't go on. I just get worse.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause; cough) I can't go on. I just get worse.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't go on. I just get worse. (cough)

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't go on. I just get worse.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: I can't go on. I just get worse.

LRH: Next line.

PC: (pause; sob)

LRH: Next line. (brief pause) I can't go on. I just get worse.

PC: I can't go on. Ijust get worse.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on. I just get worse.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on. I just get worse.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's just words, Ron. (sobbing) I'm just saying words. (pants)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on.

LRH: Words.

PC: Words.

LRH: I'm just saying words.

PC: I'm just saying words. I'm just saying words. (sniffing)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm just saying words. They don't mean anything.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: I'm just saying words. They don't mean anything. (revives somewhat) You're just saying words. You're just saying words. They don't mean anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You're just saying words. They don't mean anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You're just saying words. They don't mean anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You're just saying words. They don't mean anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You're just saying words. They don't mean anything. You're just saying words. They don't mean anything.

LRH: Who's dead? (pause) Who's dead? I can't believe it.

PC: I don't know. (sob in voice)

LRH: Go over I can't believe it.

PC: can't believe it.

LRH: I can't get over it.

PC: can't get over it. I can't believe it. I can't get over it. I can't believe it. I can't get over it.

(sob) Oh, God.

LRH: Go over that, I can't believe it. I can't get over it.

PC: I can't believe it. I can't get....

LRH: Oh, God! (small pause) Come on, Oh, God!

PC: Oh, God!

LRH: Go on. Contact the engram. Don't contact me.

PC: (sobs) Don't you think I'm trying?

LRH: I can't believe it. I can't get over it.

PC: I can't believe it. I can't get over it.

LRH: Contact your mama running that.

PC: Oh, come on.

LRH: You can! Right there. Now come on. Throw your beads into it. (pause) Come on.

PC: (breathes)

LRH: Throw your beads into it.

PC: (sobs)

LRH: I don't know.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: I don't know.

PC: I don't know. I don't know.

LRH: Go on over it.

PC: I don't know what to say. I don't know. I feel so sick.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: I don't know, I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know, I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know, I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know, I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: No. (sob) I don't know, I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know, If eel so sick. I don't know, I feel so sick.

LRH: Roll it again.

PC: I don't know, I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (crying) I don't know, I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know, I feel so sick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know, If eel so sick.

LRH: Your somatic strip's going to contact your mother there. Roll it.

PC: (sobbing)

LRH: Come on, roll it. I don't know, I feel so sick.

PC: I don't know. I feel so sick.

LRH: Next line. (pause) Next line. (pause) Next line. (pause) I don't know, I feel so sick.

PC: I don't know, I feel so sick.

LRH: Is I can't get over it there?

PC: I don't know. I don't know anything.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: I don't know anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know anything. I don't know anything.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know anything. I don't know anything. I don't know anything. I don't know

anything. (deep breath)

LRH: Next line. Let's roll that thing. You're right there with it. Let's roll it.

PC: I don't know anything.

LRH: Next line.

PC: What's going on here anyway?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What's going on here anyway? What's going on here anyway?

LRH: Next line.

PC: I'll never be able to do it.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: I'll never be able to do it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'll never be able to do it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'll never be able to do it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'll never be able to do it.

LRH: Contact that. Go over it again.

PC: I'll never be able to go through with it.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: I'll never be able to go through with it.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: I'll never be able to go through with it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'll never be able to go through with it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'll never be able to go through with it.

LRH: Next line. (brief pause) Repeat I'll never be able to go through with it again.

PC: I'll never be able to go through with it.

LRH: Next line. Just swing right on through to the next line.

PC: I'll never be able to go through with it.

LRH: Swing right on through to the next line.

PC: I'll never be able to go through with it. No. I f eel d opey. (pause)

LRH: Let's roll it, honey.

PC: I'll never be able to go through with it.

LRH: Next line.

PC: I'll never be able to go through with it.

LRH: Next line.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: I don't know.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over it.

PC: don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know. I don't know. I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: don't know how I'll ever be able to go through with it.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: I don't know how I'll ever be able to go through with it. I don't know how I'll ever be able to go through with it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (belch) I don't know how I'll ever be able to go through with it. (another belch)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I don't know how I'll ever be able to go through with it.

LRH: Next line.

PC: (long pause) I don't know what happened to me. I just feel very relaxed. And I don't

feel like talking. (pause)

LRH: Listen.

PC: Um. (exhales)

LRH: Let's see if we can contact mother's receipt of this death. The motor strip can contact the moment your mother receives word of this death. (brief pause) The moment she receives word of this death. Prenatal, prenatal. The moment she receives word of this death. (pause) I can't believe it.

PC: so relaxed

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: so relaxed.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: So relaxed. Oh, I feel so good, I don't have any pain anyplace or anything. I just feel perfectly relaxed. (pause) Oh no, I can't go on, oh no, I can't go on. Oh no, I can't go on. Oh no, I can't.

LRH: I feel perfectly relaxed. I feel so good. I feel perfectly relaxed.

PC: I feel so good. I feel perfectly relaxed.

LRH: Contact that incident.

PC: I feel so good. I feel perfectly relaxed.

LRH: Go over it.

PC: I feel so good. I feel perfectly relaxed.

LRH: What's the next line? Go over it again.

PC: (pause; belch) I feel so good.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I feel so good, I feel perfectly relaxed. (pause) I feel so good, I feel perfectly relaxed.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel so good, I feel perfectly relaxed.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I feel so good. I feel perfectly relaxed.

LRH: Let's go a little earlier.

PC: I just want to lie here. I just want to lie here.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I just want to lie here.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I just want to lie here.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I just want to lie here. I feel so good. I just want to lie here. I just want to lie here. (barely audible) I just want to lie here.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I just want to lie here. I just want to lie here. I just want to lie here.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I just want to lie here.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I just want to lie here. I just want to lie here. I just want to lie here. I didn't know I was in present time. I just want to lie here.

LRH: Present time. (pause) All the way up to present time. How old are you?

PC: 28. I didn't know I was in present time.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I didn't know I was in present time.

LRH: Well, I want to know what upsets you on the subject of your perceptics? Who upset you?

PC: The more time I spend here, the more I realize that I don't think I've ever really regressed.

LRH: All right. But who upset you?

PC: Well, when I was talking to Dawn.

LRH: Yah.

PC: She told me how she ran out her mother's death. She went over to the coffin and she was a little girl and she was talking baby talk and she'says, Mommy's sleeping in the box. And she could see her little hands and things like that. Well, I 'we never had perceptics. The first time I ran Arnold he could see the toilet. His head was on a level with the toilet seat and he could see the linoleum and everything. I don't see anything like that. Beyond your voice, I don't think I've been getting any perceptics. Do you know that all the time I've ever been in so-called regression, all I have done is get and run words? And they say, Next line, and I come up with the next line. I don't know if it's imagination, if I'm making it up. I don't think I am. These words come very freely, as you have seen.

LRH: Who has challenged the validity of your data?

PC: No one.

LRH: All right. Give me a flash answer.

PC: Arnold, I think.

LRH: Arnold does what?

PC: Arnold has questioned the validity of my data. The first time he did that I got furious with him. We had a nice little to-do about it. He said, I want you to go earlier than this, now. Or, You know that isn't true. I ran something about a Mrs. Goldberg. He says, Now look, Pearl, you know your father didn't know Mrs. Goldberg when you were that old. And I got very angry with him and said, Hell, it's a common name. There could be more than one Mrs. Goldberg, or it could be some other name That'sounded like that. And you have no right to question the validity of what I give you. You should take what the file clerk gives you. But that has happened more than once.

LRH: Was that the first time it happened?

PC: Yes, that was the first time.

LRH: Take off your glasses. I thought something was very odd about this case. There's something very strange about anybody who runs this much time. Okay. He questioned the validity of your data.

PC: I felt this way when I was running with Bob. I felt they were just words.

LRH: I know. But you were running. And it was going along all right. And sooner or later those perceptics would have turned on.

PC: They would have turned on, yeah.

LRH: Yes. All right. The questioning of validity of data is telling the person he is not right. Therefore, it's a challenge of the computer and it's a dirty trick.

PC: Right.

LRH: And it's a violation of the Auditor's Code.

PC: That's very true.

LRH: And, in addition to that, has precipitated here a deterioration of your case. This can happen to anybody. It isn't just peculiar to you. Shut your eyes. Go back to the time Arnold is saying this. Now your motor strip will go there. I know where your motor strip goes, whether you do or not. Your motor strip will go there. All right. What are you running just before he does it?

PC: An argument between my mother and father.

LRH: Okay.

PC: My father's saying, I'm sick and tired of all this crap, sick and tired of all this crap you keep handing me. This place looks like a pigsty. This place is a pigsty.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause; belch)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (whisper) This place is a pigsty.

LRH: Come on, just contact there what Arnold says, along the line. Wherever he cuts in.

PC: I 'm saying, Look at Mrs. Gold berg, look at other wives. Why can't you be like other wives? Look at Mrs. Goldberg. And he cuts in and says this.

LRH: Now what he's saying?

PC: I can't find out the right words.

LRH: Oh, yes, you can. Just roll it.

PC: Blank. (whines) Oh, I can't.

LRH: Can't what?

PC: I can't get his words. I don't know what he's saying.

LRH: Go on, what does he say?

PC: He's interrupting. He doesn't tell me this in regression, he tells me this after he brings me up to present time.

LRH: Who cares?

PC: Because we started to argue in regression.

LRH: All right, when do you start to argue in regression?

PC: He realizes it's wrong so he brings me up to present time to tell me.

LRH: All right. When does he first start to argue with you in regression? (pause) Come on. When I count from one to five, the first words he says in that argument will flash into your mind, right there where they are. One-two-three-four-five(snap!). What's the first word that flashed in? One-two-three-four-five.

PC: Pearl.

LRH: All right. Go over the word Pearl.

PC: Pearl.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Pearl. Pearl.

LRH: Come on. Get Arnold now. What is he saying? Pearl what?

PC: Oh, Pearl. These words aren't in there.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: These words aren t in there.

LRH: Let's go over that.

PC: (suddenly louder) No, just give me the words you get. And I say, These are the words I get.

LRH: Continue. Get mad.

PC: These are the words I get.

LRH: Come on.

PC: No, they're not. These words don't belong here. That's what he's saying, These words don't belong here. And I'm saying, How doyou know? It's my engram, nobody else knows but me. It's not your engram, it's my engram. And these words are here. He's saying, No, these words don't belong here. Ooh, he's a stinker, isn't he.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Oh, these words don't belong here. Then he says, Now go back to the beginning of this and run it with the right words this time. How the hell do you know what the right words are? Were you there? And then I say, No, I won't run it because you say those words aren't in it. Now you've got me all mixed up. How the hell do I know? Ooooh. You've got me all mixed up, how the hell do I know? You say those words aren't there and I keep getting those words and if I run them you'll say they don't belong here. He brought me up to present time and said that we should discuss it intelligently. And then he told me that my folks didn't know a Mrs. Goldberg at that time, so I really gave it to him.

LRH: Okay. Let's go back to the beginning on this. Come on. Give him hell on this one now. (pause) What does he say to you?

PC: Give it to me this time with all the right words. What do you mean? I'm giving you just what I'm getting. Oh, these words don't belong here. He insisted I was running two engrams at once and he just wanted one. He was damn persistent about it too. You're running two engrams here and I want you to run the earliest one. Well, how the hell did he know so much in such a little bit of time without reading the Handbook. The book hadn't even come out then!

LRH: Okay. It's all right. (pause) Go over it again. What's he saying? Come on, you're running this engram.

PC: Run it again. This time, he says, give me one engram. Give me the early one. What are you talking about? I'm giving you everything I'm getting just as I'm getting it. I was just rolling the words, they were coming very freely as I remember. And I was highly indignant of being interrupted when they were coming so well. Arnold has a tendency to do that, break me right up in the middle of a sentence.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Then I don't want to run for him, I refuse to run for him. And I'll argue in reverse and I won't run things.

LRH: Now let's pick up this first incident where he bucked the Auditor's Code. Let's get sore all over again. Let's be right there, get sore at him. You've got perfect license to. Go on. (pause) Contact it, honey.

PC: No, this doesn't belong here.

LRH: Boy, is he wrong! Go on, roll it.

PC: How the hell do you know it doesn't belong here. Of course it belongs here. I'm running it. Those are the words I've got and I'm giving them to you. You're supposed to take them. But it doesn't belong here. How the hell do you know? It's my engram and I'm the only one who knows. (burp)

LRH: Continue.

PC: No, but it just doesn't belong here. Now run it and just give me what's really there.

LRH: Continue.

PC: No, I won't run it.

LRH: Give him hell.

PC: I won't run it.

LRH: What does he say there?

PC: You're not running me right. You're supposed to take everything the file clerk gives you. The file clerk knows what he's doing. If it wasn't in here I wouldn't run it.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Come on, give him hell. You know what he says there. (pause) You know what he says there, honey.

PC: That's the trouble, I don't. I'm not getting it.

LRH: Huh?

PC: I'm not getting it.

LRH: You probably skidded down the track to where the other engram was. Now let's come up to the time when Arnold is talking to you.

PC: He says, That doesn't belong here.

LRH: Continue.

PC: What do you mean, that doesn't belong here. Sure it does. No, it doesn't. Now look, Pearl, go back and run the engram and give me just what's there. Wait a minute. What are you trying to do here, ruin my engram? You're supposed to take what I give you. Now look, Pearl, you do as I say. I'm the auditor. Now, he's trying not to argue with me in regression.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Go back to the beginning of this engram and run it again. How can I run it? You don't believe anything I give you anyway. You don't want to accept it. What's the use of my running it? You question everything I say. How can I run it if you'refuse to accept it? Now look, Pearl, just go back down your track and give me only what you're getting. I am giving you only what I'm getting. What the hell do you think I'm doing? Whose engram is it anyway, yours or mine? I know what's in that engram and nobody else. You weren't there. Now look, Pearl, go back to the beginning of the engram and run it again and give me just what's there. You're breaking the Auditor's Code. You're arguing with me in regression. You're a lousy auditor, you don't know what the hell you're doing. I'll never let you audit me again. All right, Pearl, leave all your somatics on the time track, take a deep breath and come up to present time. And then we really go at it.

LRH: Then what does he say?

PC: Now look, Pearl, you're not letting me handle this right. What the hell are you talking about anyway? You don't know what's in my engrams. Come on, how would you

know that this isn't in there? You have no right to say such things. Look, Pearl, you happen to be running two engrams at once. How the hell do you know I'm running two engrams at once? You have absolutely no right to make a statement like that. I know you're running two engrams at once. And I'm trying to separate them and have you run the earlier one. You have a hell of a nerve. You think you know all about auditing, don't you. Boy, you had better read that book. You have a hell of a lot to learn. I'm not going to let you run me till you'read that book. Why did you say that didn't belong in there? Figure it out. Your folks didn't know Mrs. Goldberg beforeyou were born. How do you know they didn't? Well, let's figure it out. When were the Goldbergs married? Oh, Arnold, you don't know what you're doing. This is the worst thing you could possibly do. It doesn't necessarily have to be the Mrs. Goldberg that you're thinking of. It could be any Mrs. Goldberg, or a name That'sounds like it. You have no right to question any data that's given you. He's beginning to accept it. I go to the bathroom. I'm very angry. Then he says, All right, come back and lie down again. And he wants me to run the engram out just as I get it, but I refuse to run it for him. Every time I come to those words I pull out of them. So, there's another engram that's left open without being reduced. And I think it was a pretty important one. It was at the time my diarrhea first started.

LRH: Your diarrhea first started right after this?

PC: No, I had just come back from Bob. Bob hadn't knocked the diarrhea out. He sent me home with the diarrhea. Oh, I've got to go to the bathroom now. May I?

LRH: Come up to present time. Just the mention of the word diarrhea?

PC: Apparently, I don't know.

LRH: Okay.

[short break]

LRH: Close your eyes. Now let's go back to the first time he busts the Auditor's Code. The first time. Let's see if we can find a moment before the unveiling incident.

PC: I don't think I had diarrhea prior to the unveiling.

LRH: All right. It's not terribly important. Let's find out just a moment any time before the unveiling that Arnold jumps you about something.

PC: (pause) I think that was the first time.

LRH: Was it after the unveiling, or before?

PC: It was after.

LRH: Now when did your diarrhea turn on?

PC: (pause) After the unveiling.

LRH: All right. What happened at the unveiling that turned it on? Who told you you were wrong?

PC: (pause) My father.

LRH: All right. What did he say?

PC: I'm telling him about Bob. Didn't he do a good job? Look how nice I'm looking. I know my father has all kinds of engrams about money. I shouldn't have pressed his button.

LRH: So what happened?

PC: I said, The doctor wants a thousand dollars, how about it? And I hold out my hand. And he's saying, Look, take it easy. Don't give all your money away. (pause) You're going to school and things are hard right now. Give him a little bit each month. I don't think he's saying I'm wrong.

LRH: Go on. Let's roll it.

PC: You kids are always giving all your money away. No wonderyou don't have anything for yourselves. You don't have to go without clothes and without food and without so many things. You're always giving your money away. You'll never have a dime. I'm saying, Did you know I was dying? Would you rather give the money to a doctor for making me well or would you rather spend it for a funeral? You know how sick I was? That isn't the point. (pause) I know, I know. But you kids are wrong, you'll never have a dime. You want to give everything away. Oh, Daddy, don't you give us credit for having any sense at all? Don 't you think we know how to manage our own affairs? We haven't starved yet, have we? What's more important than health? The man certainly earns his money. That's right, that's right. But he can wait. Give him just a little bit each month. That's about the only thing I can'think of where someone said we were wrong.

LRH: All right. Let's roll it again, honey. Contact the beginning of it. You're doing good.

PC: (pause) Well, how do I look? What do you think of that doctor anyway? He said he could do it, didn't he?

LRH: Continue. You're doing good.

PC: He said he could do it and he did.

LRH: Keep rolling, honey.

PC: There's something about a thousand dollars.

LRH: Okay. Just keep going.

PC: He wants a thousand dollars. How about it?

LRH: Continue.

PC: You kids are so anxious to give all your money away. You'll never have a dime. You don't do anything right. I can't understand you kids. You never have anything, and it's your own fault. You don't have to live the way you do.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause) He said, We don't have that kind of money. You don't realise, would you rather give the money to a doctor for making me well or spend it for a funeral? You could come to the cemetery instead, maybe you'd enjoy that more? That isn't the point. (pause)

LRH: Continue, honey. That isn't the point. Continue.

PC: You kids are wrong. You give everything away. You have nothing left for yourselves. You never leave anything for yourselves. You want to give everything away. You want to take care of everything right away. You don't leave yourselves anything over in case of an emergency.

LRH: Does he say anything about a relapse, or you getting sick again?

PC: No.

LRH: Does he question in any way the validity of the statement?

PC: No.

LRH: Does he say anything like, How do you know it's going to last? or anything like that?

PC: No.

LRH: Does anybody?

PC: My uncle treats me like I'm an invalid. Just naturally, not knowing anything about Dianetics, he thinks I'm still sick.

LRH: What does he say?

PC: He's setting up a bridge table and I go to get the chairs and start carrying them. Oh no, Pearl, don't. Oh, put those down this minute. I'll carry them. Don't you do a thing. You sit down and rest. Here, have a glass of milk. And he pulls out the milk bottle and the glass. And I'm saying, I don't want any milk. Oh, come on, you must have it. Please drink it, it's good for you. I say, Look, you've got me all wrong. I'm not sick. Will you get that into your head? I'm fine. I'm not sick, please don't treat me like I'm sick. If I want it I'll take it. I'm fine. They refuse to believe it. They don't say it. But I can see it from their actions. And my aunt actually gets very angry at me.

LRH: What does she'say?

PC: (laughs) She's an aberree first class. And she'says, Now, Pearl, you don't do a thing. You just rest. Oh, I wanted to clean up some dishes in the sink. You just rest. I'm saying, Look, for heaven's sake I'm not sick. Please don't treat me as though I am. I'm perfectly fine. And she's saying, Now don't start your old tricks. Don't act like the old Pearl. Don't act like you used to, or something similar.

LRH: All right. Let's go back to the beginning when you first got into this, this will come clear in a couple of runs. Attagirl. You're doing good. Okay.

PC: Let me do it. I'll be glad to help. She's saying, Now, Pearl, I don't want you to do things. You just take it easy and relax. For heaven's sakes I'm not sick, and please don't treat me as though I am. I feel fine. Now don't act like you.... No.

LRH: Don't bother, honey, it will come back to you.

PC: Don't act like you used to. That isn't right but she's saying something comparable.

LRH: Iwill help you. One-two-three-four-five (snap!). Roll it again. It will come clear.

PC: Now don't start acting like you used to. You're supposed to be different now. You used to say, 'Don't tell me I'm nervous. 'She always used to tell me I was nervous, and I would get furious with her. You're supposed to be different now. She said it in her most annoyed tone. Then she finishes the ridiculous patter, I'm your friend.

Remember that. I'm your friend. And I'm thinking how the hell does this whole conversation tie up. It's certainly not rational. She doesn't know what the hell she's saying. She was very angry. Something I said just blew her off.

LRH: Okay. Let's contact the beginning of it.

PC: I just didn't answer her because it was so stupid. Please don't treat me like I'm sick. I'm fine. I'm perfectly fine. And she's saying, Now don't start acting like you used to. You're supposed to be different now. You used to say, 'Don't tell me that I'm nervous.'

LRH: You're doing good.

PC: Remember one thing. I'm your friend. Remember that. I'm your friend. Period. End.

LRH: Now let's contact that from the beginning. (long pause) Well, you can contact it, honey. Now you're standing there and where is she while you're talking to her?

PC: I'm in my cousin's bedroom.

LRH: Okay. And what's the old lady say?

PC: She is in the adjoining bedroom.

LRH: Okay. So what's occurring?

PC: I'm fine. Please don't treat me like I'm sick. I'm not sick anymore, please. Please don't treat me like I am. I feel fine. I'm getting an annoyed tone too. Now don't start up like you used to.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Don t start up like you used to.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: You're supposed to be different now. Don't start up like you used to. Don't start up like you used to. You're supposed to be different now.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Now I'm at the refrigerator, I've got the door open and I'm looking inside.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I'm your friend, remember that. I'm your friend. That's all she'said.

LRH: All right. Let's go over that again. Don't start up like you used to.

PC: Don t start up like you used to.

LRH: Keep rolling.

PC: You're supposed to be different now. You're supposed to be different now. You're supposed to be different. (pause) You were always....

LRH: Hm?

PC: You were always saying, 'Don't tell me I'm nervous. 'I'm your friend, remember that. I'm your friend.

LRH: Go over it again, honey.

PC: This is the most incoherent conversation I've ever heard.

LRH: Okay. Let's roll it again.

PC: Look, I'm fine. I feel fine. I'm not sick anymore. Please don't treat me as though I'm still sick. I'm fine. Really, I am, I feel wonderful. Don't start up like you used to. You're supposed to be different now. She's being very sarcastic. You're supposed to be different now. You were always saying, 'Don't tell me I'm nervous.' I'm your friend, remember that. I'm your friend. Want me to run it again?

LRH: Hm? You betcha.

PC: (laughs)

LRH: Roll it.

PC: Look, I feel fine. I'm not sick anymore. Please don't treat me as though I am. I really feel wonderful. Well, don't start up like you used to. You're supposed to be different. You were always saying, 'Don't tell me I'm nervous. 'I'm your friend. Remember that, I'm your friend.

LRH: (starts laughing)

PC: If you can compute that, you're good.

LRH: (laugh in voice) Let's roll it again, honey.

PC: I did something to push her button, but I'll be damned if I know what. (pause) Look, I'm not sick. Please don't treat me as though I'm sick. I feel fine. Really, I feel wonderful. (exhales) Now don't start acting like you used to. (belches)

LRH: Oh-oh.

PC: (belches)

LRH: Don't start acting like you used to. Contact it, honey.

PC: Don t start acting like you used to.

LRH: I thought we'd smoke this one out in a minute.

PC: Don't start acting like you used to. Do you want me to carry it early?

LRH: Yeah. Pick up that lower engram on it.

PC: Don t start acting like you used to.

LRH: Start up like you used to.

PC: Don t start up like you used to.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Don't start up like you used to.

LRH: Don't start acting like you used to. You know what the words are, I don't. Roll it, honey.

PC: Don't start acting like you used to. Don't start acting like you used to. Don't start acting like you used to. Don't start acting like you used to.

LRH: Where is this on the track? (pause) Push it again.

PC: Don't start acting like you used to. I don't know. I haven't the slightest notion.

LRH: All right. Your somatic strip can contact it.

PC: Don't start acting like you used to.

LRH: Go over it again. Let's connect the next consecutive line. You can run these things off.

PC: I couldn't stand that. (pause) You'realize these are just words that come to me.

LRH: Hm?

PC: You'realize these are just words that come to me. I have no idea whether they're the right ones or not.

LRH: All right. Let's roll it.

PC: (yawns; pause) Don't start acting like you used to. I couldn't stand it. Don't start acting like you used to. I couldn't stand it. (yawn) Don't start acting like you used to. I couldn't stand it.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Don't start acting like you used to, I couldn 't stand it.

LRH: Don't call me nervous, now.

PC: Don't call me nervous

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Don't tell me I'm nervous.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Don't tell me I'm nervous.

LRH: Let's pick it up. That's a girl.

PC: Don't tell me I'm nervous. (assumes annoyed tone) Don't tell me I'm nervous.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Don't tell me I'm nervous. Don't tell me I'm nervous. She was pushing my buttons.

LRH: Hm-hm. Go ahead.

PC: Don't tell me I'm nervous.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Don't tell me I'm nervous.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Don't tell me I'm nervous.

[gap in recording]

PC: I thought it was confusing.

LRH: That was a beauty.

PC: These are my own words, I know that. I mean I think I'm giving you my words.

LRH: All right.

PC: I know I have said them to her.

LRH: All right. Let's contact it back to as early as we can get it. Don't tell me I'm nervous.

PC: (yawn) Don't tell me I'm nervous. Don't tell me I'm nervous.

LRH: Continue.

PC: It's about the worst thing you can do.

LRH: Continue.

PC: The worst thing you can do is to tell a person he's nervous. Do you think he can help it?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (yawn) Don't tell me I'm nervous. Don't tell me I'm nervous, it's about the worst thing you can do. Telling a person he is nervous certainly doesn't help. Do you think he can help being nervous? Telling a person he's nervous is about the worst thing you can do. Do you think he can help it?

LRH: Now the somatic strip can contact the beginning of this. (pause) Continue.

PC: (pause; loud sigh) Don't tell me I'm nervous. Don't tell me I'm nervous. Don't tell me I'm nervous. That's the worst thing you can do. About the worst thing you can do is tell a person he's nervous. Do you think he can help it? I mean it won't make him feel any better.

LRH: Okay. Buttons, buttons, buttons. (chuckle) Let's contact the beginning of it with the somatic strip, honey.

PC: Don't tell me I'm nervous. (sigh) Don't tell me I'm nervous. That's the worst thing you can do. The worst thing you can do is to tell a person who's nervous that he's nervous, it's certainly no help. Do you think he can help it? Might make him worse. (loud sigh) About the worst thing you can do is to tell a person he's nervous. It certainly won't make him feel any better. Do you think he can help it?

LRH: You're okay. Run it to the time the old lady's batting at you with it.

PC: Do you think that's my mother's conversation?

LRH: I don't know, maybe it's the same old dame's conversation. (chuckles) It doesn't matter what it is. Let's roll what she'says to you at the unveiling.

PC: What I was running previously?

LRH: Yeah.

PC: Please don't treat me as though I'm sick. I feel fine, really I do. I feel wonderful. I'm not sick and I don't want to be treated as though I am sick. Now look, don't start up like you used to. You were always saying, 'Don't tell me I am nervous. 'I'm your friend. Remember that. I'm your friend. (LRH begins to laugh at last line, PC: joins in) Do you see what I mean?

LRH: Yeah, I see what you mean. All right. Let's go to the icebox or wherever you are there. Let's roll what you've got.

PC: Boy, if you ever run short and you need any cases, we had two rooms full that day.

You're supposed to be different now. You were always saying, 'Don't tell me I'm nervous.'
I'm your friend. Remember that, I'm your friend. (laughs) Where does that come in, would you please tell me!

LRH: All right, let's roll it again.

PC: Maybe it's a gardener friend. This was his (laughing as talks) conversation. (pause)Now don't start up like you used to. You're supposed to be different now. You were always saying, 'Don't tell me I'm nervous.' I'm your friend. Remember that, I'm your friend.

LRH: What were you doing when she was saying this?

PC: I was at the refrigerator.

LRH: All right. Let's contact it again.

PC: Well, at least it's good for a laugh. (pause) Don't start up like you used to. You're supposed to be different now. You were always saying, 'Don't tell me I'm nervous.' I'm your friend. Remember that, I'm your friend.

LRH: (chuckles again) Okay. Come on up to present time.

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: All the way up to present time.

PC: Yes.

LRH: All right. Canceled. Five-four-three-twoone (snap!). Well, what do you think, honey?

PC: Hm?

LRH: What do you think?

PC: I don't know what to think. I know something's there.

LRH: Well, you see itb such a mechanical proposition. She makes a nasty remark.

PC: Yeah, she pushes my buttons.

LRH: What would you do about the nasty remark? You would negate against it, wouldn't you.

PC: And of the whole day that one little half a minute of conversation messed me up but good.

LRH: So you negate against her. People haven't let you be right very much in your life, have they? Your mama got right by being sick, didn't she.

PC: That was one way. She could never do anything. And she used to say to me, The only time your father's ever nice to me is when I'm sick.

LRH: But she could be right when she was sick.

PC: Well, she had her own way more.

LRH: She had her own way. Therefore that was being right, wasn't it?

PC: Well, her own way was always the right way. Mother knows best.

LRH: Well, Mother knows best.

PC: Pearl did everything right or as they told her to because Mother was the authority.

LRH: All right.

Breaking the Auditor's Code has such an influence upon a person because the mind is made to be right. It's constructed along the lines that it is right. So somebody all of a sudden challenges its right to be right. And the Auditor's Code is broken most flagrantly when that is done. So then, one gets left on a second echelon level of being right, which is?

To be wrong?

Yes.

Yeah.

Well, figure it out. There are two methods of being right. One is just being right, and one is by, in your case, being Mama.

Yah. If I can't be right on my own, I'll be right by being Mama. Because Mama was always right.

Yes. There's nothing wrong with being right. That's one of the aberrations in society. Insanity consists of a person's having been wrong too often.

Where did you get that, Ron?

Well, you have to look at this on a rather high echelon level of Dianetics. If a person was infinitely right he would survive forever. That is computation. Absolute right would be absolute survival.

All right. That I get. Absolute wrong would be absolute death.

Death.

We can't attain these absolutes. But the mind tries consistently to obtain the upper absolute and avoid the lower one.

It's got to be right.

That's right.

Right is survival.

Yes. To be right is survival. If the person is wrong too often, he will kick off.

Uh-huh.

All right. Your mother had worked out a technique, engramically, which has been traveling for a long time. How could she be right? That is to say, how could she push herself into a position where she could survive according to her engramic computation? That would be to be sick. This of course made her right. You can't argue with a sick person.

Yes. I understand.

All right. Therefore, if you're challenged to be wrong, what happens?

Then I'll die.

You've got another method for being right.

Oh, if I'm challenged then I go into her valence, then I'm right.

It's a mechanical identity thinking proposition. It isn't something you're doing.

No, I understand. I follow it perfectly. I knew she was wrong.

You knew she was wrong? But what was she saying?

She was pushing my buttons.

She was saying, Don't start that up again, or something comparable. So, if she's wrong, then we negate against her to be right. So what do we do?

We avoid being told it's wrong.

That's correct. Which winds us up in this case where?

Like where I am. Deathly sick.

But are you there at that point? Ask yourself?

I think I'm better.

Yes, I know, but are you at this instant?

Yes.

How do you feel?

Good. Fine.

Yes, but you see what she does here? You're crossing your fingers now.

I'm not sure of anything. I ran that out with Brian.

All right. But if you ran it out, then you should be sure of something. Now, you talked to Dawn this morning. And she's talking about these beautiful perceptics and That'sort of thing. Well, she doesn't know it, but she doesn't have any somatics although she has excellent audio in the upper register.

In other words, we can't all have everything. But we will have everything eventually.

Now, you're not wrong because you don't have these things, and your dad isn't wrong because you don't have these things, see? You're right. You're going along okay. And you had, number one, somebody who is evidently highly engramic.

Mother. (laughs)

And she comes along and says so-and-so. We negate against her, we get a spin, we get Papa and he's saying you're wrong too. Don't give that doctor your money, and so on. Okay. So you come back from the unveiling and the reactive mind says you've got to negate, you've got to get sick because you're supposed to be well, but that's not what your upper monitors want.

Of course not.

Not by a long ways. So you go down to Bob.

Yes.

All right. Then we go back to Arnold, because Bob sent us along. And what does Arnold do?

Tells us that we're wrong again.

He breaks the Auditor's Code. So we start a dwindling spiral.

Well, I know, I started to slow down.

There's nothing wrong with Bob's auditing. He did what he could. But here's something That'should have been done at the first moment you went down to see Bob. He should have picked up the exact moments of precipitation.

When this whole thing first started, you mean?

No, it was a few days before that.

Well, he did review the unveiling. He didn't review it in its entirety, but we ran out an ally computation with an uncle of mine.

In other words, it wasn't a smooth job. Now this is not Bob's fault. Because the theory and mechanism behind this has only been in development for about three weeks, and he did the best job he could under the circumstances.

He did review it. He said, Let's go back to the unveiling.

Okay. That is the stuff. But the data wasn't there. Now there's another reason why the data wasn't there. Part of the bank had to be cleaned up, maybe it hadn't appeared. Now the data is appearing. Your bank didn't quite occlude it after all, and you will get it eventually. Then with

Arnold the Auditor's Code got broken. Now all you have to do is roll out the rest of the breaks on the Auditor's Code.

We have to roll them all out? They will roll out very quickly.

I have absolutely no confidence in my ability to recall.

Sure, he challenged your ability to recall at a moment when you were defenceless and expecting him to protect you. This therefore made you succumb. Okay, so you succumbed to the engram instead of attacking the engram. Your power to attack the engram was at that moment undermined. But it has been rehabilitated here.

I'm sure it must have been.

So how do you feel about it?

I can't be sure of anything. I'm not sure. My strongest answer is I hope so. That's my grandmother but definitely. Any time someone said something good was going to happen she would say, Well, I hope so. In other words, not a positive statement, but just the strongest thing she could say That'she was comfortable with. And that has been something I have always used.

LRH: Well, lie down. All right, let's pick up the first time I hope so appears in the bank.

PC: I hope so

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I hope so

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I hope so

LRH: First time it appears in the bank.

PC: I hope so

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I hope so

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I hope so

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I hope so

LRH: Contact her. The somatic strip can contact her. I hope so what?

PC: Don't worry, she'll get well. I hope so.

LRH: Oh, brother. (LRH and PC: chuckle) Let's roll that again.

PC: Don't worry, she'll get well. She'll be all right. And my grandmother's saying, I hope so.

LRH: And what else does she'say? (pause) Can't be sure, there's an I can't be sure there.

PC: Are you sure?

LRH: Ah!

PC: How do you know?

LRH: How do you know?

PC: How do you know? Are you sure?

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: Are you sure? (groan) I'm really messed up.

LRH: Run over that again.

PC: Are you sure? How do you know?

LRH: Okay. (chuckle in voice) Let's go over that again.

PC: Are you sure, how do you know? Are you sure, how do you know?

LRH: Continue. (pause) Let's contact the first part of this, honey. (pause) Is it The strongest

answer I can give you?

PC: No.

LRH: All right.

PC: That's just my evaluation.

LRH: All right. It's I hope so, then.

PC: I hope so

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I hope so

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I hope so

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I hope so

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I hope so I hope so

LRH: What's the word just before that?

PC: (pause) Don't worry, she'll be all right.

LRH: Continue.

PC: She's saying it very gravely, very seriously.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: As though she doesn't really believe it.

LRH: Hm-hm. Continue. (pause; clears throat) Continue.

PC: (pause) Don't worry, she'll be all right. (long pause, whispers) I hope so, I hope so.

(inhales sharply) I can't get the next word.

LRH: All right. Let's contact the somatic now.

PC: Don't worry, she'll be all right. I hope so.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: Don't worry, she'll be all right. I hope so. (pause) I'm starting to feel sick again.

LRH: What?

PC: I'm starting to feel sick again.

LRH: You are, right now?

PC: Just slightly uncomfortable. It's all stirring up in here.

LRH: Okay. Let's roll that from the beginning, dear.

PC: Don't worry, I'm all right. I have no idea what's going on here.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Don't worry, she'll be all right. (pause) I don't get any other words.

LRH: Tell me the other words.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: All right. Go over that, I don't know.

PC: I don't know. I don't know.

LRH: Get the rest of it.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go over I hope so.

PC: I hope so I don't know. I hope so. I hope so. I hope so.

LRH: How do you feel in your stomach?

PC: Fine.

LRH: Feel a little better?

PC: Yes.

LRH: All right. Come up to present time.

PC: I'm here.

LRH: Canceled. Five-four-three-two-one.

## Session, 12 June 1950

Stability is extremely necessary in your case. There's no reason why you should keep on diving off like this. If it was good auditing you would not have done so.

But with poor auditing where the auditor is challenging your information, in addition to which there is a psychiatrist entering into the case delving around in mid-therapy telling you it's all in your imagination, they are tackling you at a moment when you are still in an unsettled condition. So, it produces a greater effect than it should. As a result, we can't expect a great deal of release until we get rid of the psychiatry which has been practiced on you.

In former years, psychiatry was under the unfortunate delusion that delusion produced insanity. Well, it happens that delusion is insanity. So by telling people that they had delusions, they were producing insanity.

And it's a remarkable fact that-since the promulgation and practice of psychoanalysis along that line there has been a curve of increasing psychosis in this society.

The mind considers being right as survival. And actually it is. To survive, a mind has to be right. The more often it is impinged with the information that it is wrong, the less it is able to be right. And it at once sets in a dwindling spiral where evidently the monitor units of rightness begin to idle rather than think.

And eventually when a person is proved completely wrong (what we refer to on the electronic charts as the central monitor board is finally swamped and no longer has potential) the person is psychotic because he has no further check on what he is doing.

This can happen on an acute basis or a chronic basis. On the acute basis the analytical shutdown results in the crime passionnel or merely the acute brief breakdown. And if chronic, the person is continually swamped.

The Auditor's Code is there not because it's nice but because it has an actual part in therapy. If an auditor challenges the person's ideas about what is wrong with him, then he challenges the persona recalls and he challenges and labels as imagination what the person believes has happened to him in his life. And although these things may be wrong, the fact of challenging them is knocking out the alignment of monitor units.

Here we have a case which worked beautifully, was doing fine, and then was suddenly taken over by an auditor who was very challenging and critical of information and data, and we got an instantaneous deterioration. Now it happens to be complicated by the fact that the patient's husband's name appears in the patient's prenatal bank. And the setup is very bad. All I'm going to do is run out these auditor violations.

PC: All right. You should have a lot of fun.

LRH: Take off your glasses, honey.

PC: Yes, sir.

LRH: Okay. Close your eyes. Anything I say to you now while you are lying there with your eyes closed will become canceled when I utter the word canceled while you're in session. Okay?

PC: Uh-huh.

LRH: Okay. Just relax there for a moment. Now let's return to the moment when Dr. Collins and your husband are in conversation together and you overhear them. Let's return to this moment. (pause) Your somatic strip can go there, honey.

PC: (pause) Well, he's saying, I still say that there is very strong suggestion. It's nothing new. It sounds like very strong suggestion to me. Of course there's nothing wrong with suggestion. We use it a great deal in psychotherapy.

LRH: Okay. Let's return to the beginning of this now. Where are you standing in relationship to these two gentlemen?

PC: It's on the subway.

LRH: Okay. What kind of racket is the subway making?

PC: (pause) It's very crowded and I can see it swaying back and forth. The three of us are standing around a pole in the middle of the car.

LRH: Okay. Now what's being said there?

PC: Dr. Collins looks very serious, very aberrated. (chuckles)

LRH: Continue.

PC: I swear that guy's an AA.

LRH: All right. Continue, honey. (pause) Continue. (pause) Pick it up right there at the beginning. The thing is swinging along. Pick it up there. Get the kinesthesia of That'subway, whamitywhamity-wham.

PC: I (breathes deeply)

LRH: That's it. All right.

PC: Oh, I still say it s just a therapy.

LRH: Continue. It's all right. (pause) Now let's pick up the remark which has just been made to him. Let's piek up the remark which has just been made to him.

PC: (murmur)

LRH: All right. Let's see if we can't contact it, honey. Your somatic strip can be right there with it. (pause) How does the subway look?

PC: I can see the subway all right.

LRH: All right. You don't have to pick up the sonic on this. To hell with the sonic. Just give me an impression of what's occurring. If you tell me they're talking about cancan girls, I'll take it. Go on. Let's roll it.

PC: I can't hear what Arnold is saying somehow.

LRH: All right. When I count from one to five it will flash into your mind. One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: (pause) I can't.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I can't pick it up.

LRH: Is Arnold saying something like, I can't understand it, what do you think about it? Your somatic strip can go to the moment he's speaking there. (pause)

PC: Well, he's saying something about somatics.

LRH: All right. Let's go over that. Somatics.

PC: (murmurs) Somatics.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Seems to me the somatics prove the validity of the whole thing.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over it again.

PC: It seems to me the somatics prove the validity of the whole thing.

LRH: Okay. Let's roll what Arnold is saying there. How does he look when he's saying this? Let's roll it again.

PC: It seems to me that the somatics prove the validity of the whole thing. First she gets a pain here and then she gets a pain there. The pain comes and goes away and then she gets the pain somewhere else.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue.

PC: Then Arnold says, That doesn't happen in psychotherapy. To which Collins replies, We've seen that happen in certain patients where they are in therapy and they start getting a somatic.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Has this gentleman ever read any book on Dianetics?

PC: We gave him a copy, but I'll bet he never even opened it.

LRH: Okay. Lets start from the beginning again. Now, lets pick it up at the beginning. What is the first objection that Collins is making there?

PC: I still say it's suggestion. I still say it's a very strongly suggestive type of therapy.

LRH: Is That's ubway roaring?

PC: Yes. He's talking quite loudly, his voice is raised.

LRH: Hm-hm. Let's go over that again.

PC: I still say it s a very strongly suggestive type of therapy.

LRH: Continue.

PC: And it will work very easily on strongly suggestive people.

LRH: Oh. Let's go over that again.

PC: Oh, yes, because he said to Arnold, Have you been through this therapy too? In other words, she's highly suggestive and you're not, as much as to say, Oh, it wouldn't work on you.

LRH: Continue.

PC: He says to Arnold, Do you get the somatics? And Arnold says, Oh, yes, you ought to have seen me, man, thrashing all over the place.

LRH: Continue. (pause) How are you feeling as you're standing there listening to all this? (pause)

PC: I suppose it is undermining me a little. I have never thought of that before. But I have mixed feelings about it. I feel sorry for the guy. I feel he could stand a little therapy himself. He was haggard and worn, and looked like a wreck.

LRH: Okay. Continue.

PC: And he looks as if he has got the weight of the world on his shoulders. He has probably been psychoanalysed too. And I also keep wondering if there might possibly be something to what he's saying.

LRH: Uh-huh.

PC: Sol do and I don't. I'm ambivalent, I guess.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: I don't think ambivalent is the right term but I have mixed feelings.

LRH: Okay, honey, lets run the words mixed feelings.

PC: Mixed feelings.

LRH: Early.

PC: Mixed feelings.

LRH: Early. Mixed feelings.

PC: Mixed feelings.

LRH: Early. Mixed feelings.

PC: Mixed feelings.

LRH: Contact it. Mixed feelings.

PC: Mixed feelings. (pause) Mixed feelings.

LRH: Mixed feelings.

PC: Mixed feelings.

LRH: Contact it. Mixed feelings.

PC: Mixed feelings. (pause) Mixed feelings.

LRH: All right. Lets contact that and any subsequent phrase that might appear.

PC: That's a term Collins has used to me in psychotherapy.

LRH: What does he say?

PC: In other words you have mixed feelings about it?

LRH: Oh. Lets pick up the first time he says this.

PC: Oh, no! Do we have to go through the whole damned psychotherapy?

LRH: I wouldn't be a bit surprised.

PC: Oh, no. Please, Ron!

LRH: All right. Let's contact the first time he says mixed feelings. (pause) Your somatic strip can contact the first time he says mixed feelings.

PC: (pause; yawn)

LRH: Did you ever have any drug therapy with him?

PC: No. thank God.

LRH: What drugs were you using at the time you were seeing him?

PC: Phenobarb every four hours.

LRH: Attaboy...

PC: But I didn't take that for very long, thank goodness.

LRH: All right. Is this particular moment you're picking up here a moment when you're taking phenobarb?

PC: Possibly. The term mixed feelings was very common in our sessions.

LRH: Okay. Let's pick up the first time mixed feelings appears in the bank.

PC: (sigh)

LRH: The first time he says it. Repeat it. Mixed feelings. You can contact it.

PC: Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings.

LRH: All right. Contact it.

PC: Mixed feelings.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Mixed f eelings. Mixed f eelings. (deep breath) Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings.

LRH: What's his correct phrase on it? What's the full phrase?

PC: He often says, You're damned if you do and you're damned if you don't.

LRH: Lets go over that again.

PC: You're damned if you do and you're damned if you don't.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: You're damned if you do and you're damned if you don't. (yawn) You're damned if you do and you're damned if you don't.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: You're damned if you do and you're damned if you don't.

LRH: Lets go early now. Any phrase that says, Believe the doctor, early. If itb there. Believe the doctor. Believe what the doctor says. Do what the doctor tells you.

PC: You're the doctor.

LRH: What?

PC: What ever you say, you're the doctor.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: What ever you say, you're the doctor.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What ever you say, you're the doctor.

LRH: What else?

PC: I'm getting nauseous.

LRH: Lets go over it again.

PC: What ever you say, you're the doctor. .

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What ever you say, you're the doctor. (yawn) Whatever you say, you're the doctor.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What ever you say, you're the doctor.

LRH: Pick up the believe me there or anything like that? (pause) You'd better do what I tell

you, anything like that?

PC: (pause) I don't pick it up.

LRH: All right. What ever you say, you're the doctor. Let's go over that.

What ever you say, (yawn) you're the doctor. PC:

LRH: Okay. Lets go over it again.

PC: What ever you say, you're the doctor.

LRH: All right. Lets contact the phrase just earlier than that. Lets see if we can contact the doctor there. If there is a doctor there, if there isn't somebody else. Contact the phrase

iust before it.

PC: (yawn)

LRH: The phrase just before it there.

PC: (pause) Follow these directions and I'm sure you will feel much better.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Follow these directions and I'm sure you will feel much better.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Just follow these directions and I'm sure you will feel much better.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Follow these directions and I'm sure you will feel much better.

LRH: Contact it again.

PC: Just follow these directions and I'm sure you will feel much better.

LRH: What's your somatic here?

PC: Nauseous.

LRH: Nausea and what else?

PC: I've got a lot of phlegm in my nose and throat.

LRH: All right. Let's see if we can contact this and roll it. The somatic strip can contact the

first end of this. Now lets see if we can roll it through.

PC: (yawn)

LRH: Let's contact it. (pause) Let's contact it.

PC: I can't. (breathes heavily)

LRH: Go on. Contact it.

PC: Oh.

LRH: Contact it, contact it right there at the beginning. Contact the beginning of it. You can, honey.

PC: I can't.

LRH: Can't what?

PC: Don't know.

LRH: What's going on there, honey? (pause; snaps fingers) If you tell me the Sultan of India has just arrived to pay your mother a visit, why, I'll believe you. Go ahead. (pause) Contact the somatic on that.

PC: (murmur)

LRH: How about rolling into your valence down here. Into your own valence. Aren't you tired of your mothers valence?

PC: Yeah.

LRH: All right. Well, get into your own valence, its perfectly simple. (pause) How does it feel in your own valence? Can you contact it?

PC: (yawn) I don't feel sick anymore.

LRH: Okay. What's coming through there while you're in your own valence? Just give me some guesses. It's okay.

PC: I pick up some nausea in there.

LRH: All right. Into your own valence again.

PC: (pause; yawn)

LRH: All right. Switch over into the doctors valence. Let's switch over into the doctor's valence and give this ailing dame some good advice. Just give her any kind of advice that you think would benefit her. Over to the doctors valence. Now, give this lady some advice. Tell her to pare her bunions regularly or anything you want to, but give her some advice. God knows, this gal needs it. Go on, give her some advice. Would you speak with a low voice or high voice if you were the doctor?

PC: (pause) A low voice.

LRH: All right. Give her some advice.

PC: This won't hurt. (starts laughing)

LRH: Huh?

PC: (suddenly laughing) I think she's constipated!

LRH: Go over it.

PC: Why couldn't I pick up that part of it if I had to be in her valence? Oh. (groan)

LRH: Roll it again.

PC: (laugh)

LRH: Continue.

PC: Oh, damn.

LRH: What is it again?

PC: (belches)

LRH: Okay. Get into the doctors valence. Now roll it. You're there talking to her on the subject. Would you be consoling or cross with her?

PC: Consoling.

LRH: All right. How would you console this poor woman who is so nauseated?

PC: Oh, really, it isn't anything. A million women have gone through it before, and they survived beautifully. It's the most natural thing in the world.

LRH: Go on. Give her some good advice.

PC: Of course you're a little uncomfortable, that's to be expected. But it isn't that bad. I'll give you a prescription. Just follow the directions and I'm sure you'll feel much better.

LRH: As the doctor, what would you hear from this character? Lets go back to the first part of it now and, as the doctor, what would you hear from her?

PC: (laughing)

LRH: What would you be hearing from her?

PC: How much do I get for writing this script anyway?

LRH: Now what do you hear from her?

PC: I can't hear her. (yawns)

LRH: What would you be saying to her? Let's go over that again. Come on, let's give her this little gem of advice again.

PC: Oh, come now, it really isn't that bad.

LRH: Oh, I see. Let's roll that first phrase, dear.

PC: It's the most natural thing in the world. I'm sure it isn't bothering you as much as you say.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Of course you're a little uncomfortable. That's to be expected. I'll make you out a prescription. You just follow the directions. And it should relieve you considerably.

LRH: Okay. Now lets switch over to Mamas valence and answer it. (pause) What do you complain to him about in the first place? Lets complain to him first.

PC: I'm completely miserable. I'm just not myself these days.

LRH: Complain to him some more.

PC: (laugh) Those words sound familiar to the doctor. (pause)

LRH: Go on. What do you say to him after he gives you the prescription? Just pretend you're Mama. (pause) What do you say to him?

PC: Well, I certainly hope this helps.

LRH: Go on. Keep answering back at him, whatever comes into your mind. You know how pale and wan you are lying there.

PC: Oh, I've been so discouraged lately I didn't know wher.e to turn.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause) If this helps me I'll be eternally grateful.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Him?

LRH: Go on.

PC: (murmur; pause)

LRH: Go on. Go over the phrase What ever you say to the doctor, you're the doctor. What is

it?

PC: Whateveryou say, you're the doctor.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What ever you say, you're the doctor

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What ever you say, you 're the doctor. (blows nose)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What ever you say, you're the doctor.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: What ever you say, you're the doctor.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'll do whatever you say, you're the doctor.

LRH: All right. Lets get into your own valence and roll the thing.

PC: I'll do whatever you say, you're the doctor.

LRH: Let's get into your own valence now, from the beginning. Run it on through in your

own valence.

PC: (belches)

LRH: What is your own valence doing? Come on. Lets roll into your own valence.

PC: (belches; pause; deep breath)

LRH: What do you get there at the beginning?

PC: (pause) I don't get any somatic.

LRH: Okay. There probably isn't any. Lets roll it.

PC: Oh, I feel so miserable.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I'm just beside myself. (That's a nice one.)

LRH: Continue.

PC: Does that make me ambivalent or something? Ooh!

LRH: Lets roll it again.

PC: (breathes heavily)

LRH: Let's roll it.

PC: Oh, I feel so sick

LRH: Hm?

PC: Terribly sick

LRH: Go on over that line.

PC: I'm terribly sick

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm terribly sick

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm terribly sick

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm terribly sick

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm terribly sick

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm terribly sick I'm terribly sick.

LRH: Go over it again. Contact it.

PC: I'm terribly sick

LRH: Shift into your own valence and contact it.

PC: I'm terribly sick I'm terribly sick. (yawn) I'm terribly sick. I'm terribly sick. I'm

terribly sick.

LRH: What comes after that?

PC: (pause) It's just unbearable.

LRH: Go over that.

PC: It's just unbearable.

LRH: Shift into your own valence and catch that one.

PC: It's just unbearable.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's just unbearable. (deep breath) It's just unbearable.

LRH: Attagirl. What comes next? (pause) Continue.

PC: (murmur) You've got to do something to make me more comfortable.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't go on this way.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (belch) I can't go on this way.

LRH: Shift into your own valence and pick up that line.

PC: I can't go on this way.

LRH: Go over it again. Your own valence.

PC: I can't go on this way.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: All right. Lets contact it.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Shift into your own valence on this.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Let's go to the first time that appears in the bank, honey. Let's go to the first time that appears in the bank. First time. Early, early, early, early, early, early, early. Repeat it.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Lets contact it.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: First time that appears in the bank?

PC: I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: First time.

PC: (pause; yawn) I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Fine. Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Okay. Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Shift into your own valence. Contact that now.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer. (belch)

LRH: Your own valence, dear. Who is saying that?

PC: My mother.

LRH: All right, lets contact your mother saying that.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Go on. Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer. (voice gets fainter and fainter)

LRH: Contact it, honey, first time it appears in the bank.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: The somatic strip can contact it.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Hit it.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Shift into your own valence.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Hit it. Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't go on this way much longer. I can't go on this way much longer. Something will have to be done.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: Something will have to be done.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I'm getting weaker and weaker.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Lets go over it again. Let's not get so weak we can't run the engram. (chuckles) Let's roll it again.

PC: Something will have to be done.

LRH: Hm?

PC: Something will have to be done.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (murmur, belch) I can't take it anymore.

LRH: Let's roll that again.

PC: I can't take it anymore. I can't take it anymore. I can't take it. I can't take it anymore. I can't take it anymore.

LRH: All right. Lets come on up to the time when you first hear the words mixed feelings.

PC: Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings.

LRH: First time. Mixed feelings.

PC: Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Mixed feelings.

LRH: How do you feel? Mixed feelings. First time.

PC: Mixed f eelings.

LRH: First time you hear these words.

PC: Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Well, that's what's lousing up my valence, isn't it?

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings. (pause) Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings. (pause; belch)

LRH: Uh-huh!

PC: (belch)

LRH: Uh-huh. Let's go over that. Mixed feelings.

PC: Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings.

LRH: Go over the whole phrase now, mixed feelings, that goes along with that belch.

PC: (pause) Mixed feelings. (yawn) You've got mixed feelings.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You've got mixed feelings.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You mean you 've got mixed feelings about it.

LRH: Who is it?

PC: Collins.

LRH: Let's go into the early part of the bank and pick up mixed feelings. Go early. Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings. Early.

PC: Mixed feelings. (pause) Mixed feelings. (pause; coughs)

LRH: Mixed feelings.

PC: Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings.

LRH: Get a mixed feelings that goes along with a belch.

PC: Mixed feelings.

LRH: Mixed feelings.

PC: Mixed feelings.

LRH: Mixed feelings. The somatic strip can contact it.

PC: Mixed feelings. Mixed feelings. (pause) I'm getting mixed feelings about this thing.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: When I feel this way I wish it had never happened. And when I feel well, I can't wait.

LRH: Let's roll it again, honey.

PC: I've got mixed feelings about this pregnancy.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause) I've got mixed feelings. (yawning) I've got mixed feelings about this

pregnancy. (pause)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I've got mixed feelings about this. I've got mixed feelings about this pregnancy.

LRH: Continue. Just roll it off down there. (pause) Roll it off.

PC: I've got mixed feelings about this pregnancy.

LRH: Continue.

PC: When I feel like this, I wish it had never happened.

LRH: Continue. Continue, honey.

PC: (belch)

LRH: Continue.

PC: When I feel well, I can hardly wait. (pause) That's all.

LRH: Is that all?

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: All right. Lets run it again. See if we can run it in our own valence now.

PC: I ve got mixed feelings about this pregnancy. When I feel like this I wish it had never happened.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I have mixed feelings. When I feel this way I wish it had never happened. And when I feel well I can hardly wait. I've got mixed feelings about this pregnancy. When I feel this way I wish it had never happened. And when I feel well I can hardly wait.

LRH: Continue.

PC: That's all.

LRH: Let's go to the beginning of it again. Let's go to the beginning of it again, honey. Let's go to the beginning.

PC: I ve got mixed feelings about this pregnancy.

LRH: Let's see if we can contact That'solidly with the somatic strip now and get some yawns off of it, huh? Let's get in underneath that belch. Let her belch all over you, what does it matter? (pause) Continue.

PC: I ve got mixed feelings about this pregnancy. (belch) Oh, I'm so unhappy.

LRH: Go over it again, honey.

PC: I Me got mixed feelings. I've got mixed feelings. (pause) I'm falling asleep.

LRH: Let's contact the somatic on it. (pause) Are you doping off there?

PC: Yes.

LRH: Are you just going to sleep or what?

PC: I feel very groggy.

LRH: Having any dreams?

PC: No.

LRH: Just sleepy, huh?

PC: Yes.

LRH: I'm so tired. Go over the line I'm so tired.

PC: I'm so tired.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm so tired.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm so tired.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm so tired. I'm so tired.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm so tired.

LRH: I'm so tired. Go over it again.

PC: I'm so tired.

LRH: Contact it, honey. (pause) Contact it.

PC: (very faintly) I'm so tired. (belch)

LRH: Attagirl. Let's go over it again.

PC: I'm so tired. I'm so tired.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm so tired. I'm so tired. I'm so tired. (pause)

LRH: All right, honey. I tell you what we will do.

PC: Hm?

LRH: Come up to present time. Are you in present time? How do you feel?

PC: Fine, but a little dopey.

LRH: Oh, how about getting up on your feet and walking in a circle for a couple of minutes.

PC: Do you mean that?

LRH: Yah. That's right. Get your circulation started again.

PC: I've got to go to the bathroom anyway.

LRH: Okay. (pause) Just a minute before you go.

PC: Yah?

LRH: Close your eyes.

PC: Yes.

LRH: Say, I've got to go.

PC: (whispers) I've got to go.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I've got to go.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I've got to go.

LRH: That's right. Go over it again.

PC: I've got to go.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I've got to go.

LRH: What's the rest of the phrase? I've got to go.>

PC: I've got to go in a hurry. (small laugh)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I've got to go in a hurry.

LRH: Contact it solidly now and let's see if we can get some anaten out of it. Let's go over it.

PC: I've just got to go in a hurry.

LRH: Go over it again, honey.

PC: I've got to go in a hurry. I've got to go in a hurry. I've got to go in a hurry. Got to go in a hurry. I've got to go in a hurry. Got to go in a hurry.

LRH: What's the rest of it?

PC: I could just pop right off to sleep.

LRH: What's this?

PC: I could just go right to sleep.

LRH: All right. Go on over that.

PC: I've got to go in a hurry and I could just pop right off to sleep?

LRH: No, I don't suppose so. If you think it's so, okay. Got to go in a hurry.

PC: I've got to go in a hurry.

LRH: What do you think the next word is?

PC: I don't know. (loud sigh) I've got to go in a hurry.

LRH: I don't know. I don't know what? All right. Let's go over it again. (pause) Let's

contact what sheb doing there.

PC: (murmurs)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I've got to go in a hurry, I can't wait.

LRH: What's the rest of the engram?

PC: Excuse me! She's nutty. (inhales sharply) I get a feeling That'she'says early. LRH: Okay.

PC: I don't hear anything.

LRH: Let's roll it.

PC: I've got to go in a hurry, I can't wait.

LRH: What's the first line?

PC: (yawns) Excuse me, I've got to go in a hurry, I can't wait.

LRH: All right. Let's go over that line again.

PC: Excuse me, I've got to go in a hurry, I can't wait. Got a hurried call.

LRH: Hm-hm. Go over that again.

PC: Got a hurried call.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I ve got a hurried call.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I ve a hurried call.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I ve got a hurried call.

LRH: Contact the somatic with it.

PC: (belch)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I He got a hurried call. I just feel sick, Ron.

LRH: I just feel sick. Go over it, honey.

PC: I just feel sick (belch)

LRH: Go on over it again. I just feel sick.

PC: I just feel sick. I just feel sick.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I just feel sick I just feel sick. (belch) I just feel sick.

LRH: Go over it, honey.

PC: I just feel sick. I just feel sick. (belch) I just feel sick.

LRH: All right. Shift into your own valence. (pause) How do you feel in your own valence?

PC: All right.

LRH: Now what are you hearing in your own valence?

PC: But it comes back.

LRH: Comes back, comes back. Oh, boy! Let's go over that, honey.

PC: It comes back. It comes back. (belch)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It comes back. It comes back.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: It comes back. It comes back. It comes back. It comes back. It comes

back.

LRH: Roll the whole thing.

PC: (yawn) It comes back. It comes back. It comes back. It comes back.

LRH: It comes back what?

PC: Worse than ever

LRH: All right. Let's go over it again.

PC: It comes back worse than ever

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It comes back worse than ever

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It comes back worse than ever

LRH: The somatic strip can contact this now.

PC: (belch) It comes back worse than ever. It comes back worse than ever.

LRH: Who's talking?

PC: My mother.

LRH: What's she saying?

PC: It goes away for a little while and then it comes back worse than ever.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: I'm hungry. It goes away for a little while and then comes back worse than ever.

LRH: And what then? (pause) Let's roll that phrase a couple more times. Contact the somatic

now.

PC: It goes away for a little while and then it comes back worse than ever. It goes away for a little while and then it comes back worse than ever. It goes away for a little while—(belch) pardon me—then it comes back worse than ever.

LRH: Honey, shift into your own valence.

PC: (murmurs) It goes away for a little while and then it comes back worse than ever. It goes away for a little while and then it comes back worse than ever. It goes away for a little while and then it comes back worse than ever.

LRH: Honey, shift into your own valence.

PC: Yeah.

LRH: Come to present time.

PC: Hm? I feel good.

LRH: What's the date?

PC: 1950.

LRH: All right. Canceled.

PC: Yeah.

LRH: How about going and getting something to eat now and then we'll resume the session.

PC: Okay.

[Break in the session, which then continues.]

LRH: This doctor had you on a subway train. Okay. What does a subway train sound like?

PC: A roar, I think. Probably very similar conditions to those of the womb. Is that what you mean?

LRH: No. No similarity. But thereb merely a carrier wave, a volume carrier wave. In other words, those words have mechanical effort behind them in the form of that roar.

PC: Which gives them additional force.

LRH: In addition to this, this character had you on phenobarbital long before you were in therapy here. All right. Now when did this subway proposition happen?

PC: Af ter I came back from New Jersey.

LRH: Were you sick or something?

PC: No. He was interested in Dianetics and he asked me to come down. I didn't want to go down alone so I took Arnold with me, because I felt the less I had to do with him the better. And that maybe Arnold would talk to him and we would get away from him in a hurry. At the same time I felt it would be the decent thing to do. Not that he had done anything for me but that he had tried and I think there was a financial obligation there. The clinic had been treating me for nothing.

LRH: What effect do you think That'suggestion might have had?

PC: Oh, probably a lot because, as I told you • last night, after that Arnold started to run me and insisted it was hypnosis, and I knew damned well it wasn't hypnosis.

LRH: Well, what was hypnosis?

PC: The subway, right?

LRH: Yes, because there was a carrier wave there which was knocking against the analyzer. I just tell you this for your own information as an auditor, not to insist that the thing had any value, because what he says doesn't have any value.

PC: I understand. No, I certainly know that everything he said was so damned aberrated. But I realize that he's an aberree. We both laughed when we got home and said, Gee, that guy's in a bad way! He needs therapy worse than we do. It was quite obvious. No, at the time I didn't think he influenced us at all. I felt a lot better than he did at the time, I'm sure of that. It was just what he had said. Perhaps I was questioning what he said. But I'm sure that at the time I said to Arnold that it was hypnotism. I didn't mean it and yet there I was saying it. What made me say it in the first place?

LRH: All right. Take off the glasses. Close your eyes. Anything I say to you now while you are lying there with your eyes closed will be canceled when I say the word canceled. Okay?

PC: Yes.

LRH: Now let's go back to the moment of the subway ride, with the word hypnotism.

PC: This guy Taylor can't define the word hypnotism. I asked him to and he could n 't.

LRH: All right. Let's go over that again.

PC: Well, I still say it verged on suggestion. I asked Dr. Taylor to define the word hypnotism and he just couldn't do it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: And then I heard Arnold say, Well, you state that if it is not hypnotism, it's a hypnoidal state. Arnold was talking about a hypnoidal state, and this guy was saying, Well, he can't define hypnosis.

LRH: Go on. Let's get the phrase I'm sure it's hypnotism.

PC: Well, there's something there.

LRH: I'm sure its hypnotism.

PC: I still say it's hypnotism.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I still say it's hypnotism.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I still say it's hypnotism.

LRH: All right. Let's contact That's ubway train. How does he look when hex saying this phrase?

PC: Very serious.

LRH: And what is he saying?

PC: He's convinced of his own belief. He's saying, I still say it's hypnosis. (throaty noise)

LRH: How do you feel? Do you have a cold at the time you're standing there talking to him?

PC: No. This is something I get when I'm very sad too. When I have all the other symptoms I have this throat business in my nose.

LRH: Uh-huh.

PC: It's all tied up, I know.

LRH: All tied up. Let's go over that line, honey.

PC: It's all tied up. It's all tied up. (throaty noise)

LRH: Go over the line.

PC: It's all tied up. It's all

LRH: Okay. Lets go over it now. Its all tied up.

PC: It's all tied up. (voice is dwindling to a very faint murmur) It's all tied up. It's all tied up. (yawn) It's all tied up. It's all tied up. It's all tied up. It's all tied up. It's all tied up.

LRH: Contact the somatic.

PC: It's all tied up. It's all tied up. It's all tied up. It's all tied up. It's all tied up.

LRH: Give me the first time that appears in the bank. Earlier.

PC: It's all tied up.

LRH: Earlier.

PC: It's all tied up. It's all tied up.

LRH: Earlier.

PC: It's all tied up. It's all tied up. (pause)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's all tied up.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It's all tied up. (speaking faintly)

LRH: What's that?

PC: (murmurs)

LRH: Lets go over it.

PC: It's all tied up. It's all tied up. It's all tied up.

LRH: Let's contact the beginning of this one and roll it.

PC: (pause) I'll bet this is from an operation or even birth.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I'll bet this is from an operation or from birth.

LRH: Why?

PC: It just sounds like an expression that would be used then.

LRH: What's the expression?

PC: When they cut something, they have to tie it off.

LRH: Its all tied off. Go over that.

PC: It's all tied off. It's all

tied off. It's all tied off. (pause) It's all tied off.

LRH: Got a somatic?

PC: No. (pause; belch)

LRH: Go over the word somatic.

PC: Somatic. Somatic. Somatic. Somatic. Somatic.

LRH: What are you contacting there?

PC: The first time I heard the word.

LRH: All right.

PC: I was in sociology class. I was studying the application of the social work.

LRH: All right. Let's contact the word somatic in connection with that belch.

PC: Somatic. (pause) Somatic. Somatic. Somatic.

LRH: Contact it anyplace else?

PC: Could be anywhere through therapy.

LRH: All right. Whop the first person who uses it to you in therapy?

PC: Michael.

LRH: All right. And what does he say?

PC: You'll have a somatic with this. How do you feel? What's your somatic? (pause) You'll feel something somewhere, that's what we call a somatic. Sometimes you'll feel a pain. That's what we call a somatic.

LRH: You know about this.

PC: Uh-huh.

LRH: All right. Let's come up to the first time anybody says, Come on, come on.

PC: Come on, come on.

LRH: First time Arnold says, Come on, come on.

PC: Come on, come on.

LRH: Go back there. You're right there.

PC: First time Arnold says, Come on, come on, in therapy?

LRH: Yes, in therapy.

PC: (pause) Oh, come on, Pearl. Come on, Pearl, give me the somatic.

LRH: What incident are you running out? Let's go over it again. Let's contact the incident that you're running while hey saying that.

PC: Oh, come on, Pearl, what comes next? (pause) How the hell should I know? Run that.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Oh, come on, Pearl, (whispers a word).

LRH: What's the word you just said?

PC: How the hell should I know?

LRH: What's the last phrase you uttered before you said that?

PC: (pause) I don't know.

LRH: Can you feel the antagonism? Feel the antagonism, there. (pause) Feel the antagonism that you feel toward him. What's he saying?

PC: Come on, Pearl, what comes next?

LRH: How do you feel?

PC: He has no right to talk to me this way in therapy.

LRH: Can you feel that rancor?

PC: Right now? No.

LRH: Let's go over it again. Lets feel that rancor.

PC: I'm so sick of this feeling. Somatics keep interfering. Come on, Pearl, what comes next? Come on, you know, you're right there. How the hell should I know? Run that. Oh, he always feels so pleased whenever that happens. Run that. You would think it was the most important word in the whole thing.

LRH: All right. Let's go over it again.

PC: (pause) Come on, Pearl, what comes next? How the hell should I know? Run that. (pause) Am, come on, Pearl, what comes next? You know, you're right there. Come on now. How the hell should I know?

LRH: How do you feel about this now?

PC: No feeling about it.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: And come on, Pearl, what comes next? How the hell should I know?

LRH: All right.

PC: Run that.

LRH: All right. Next time he says something like that. (pause)

PC: Yes.

LRH: What's he saying?

PC: Oh, you want the next time, excuse me.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: And, come on, Pearl. Roll it again.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: And, come on, Pearl. Roll it again.

LRH: All right. How does he look? Or have you got your eyes closed?

PC: Yeah.

LRH: How do you feel lying there on the bed while hex saying this to you?

PC: I wish he'd go away. He's bothering me. He's annoying me. I don't think he's doing a good job of auditing anyway. I feel I'd be better off if I were asleep. I wish he would just go away and leave me alone. It feels as though his auditing me is a waste of time. And what annoys me most is his enthusiasm about it. He thinks he's doing me such a good deed, and he puts all his heart and soul into it and I know he's not doing it right. I feel I'd be better off without it. It feels as though I'm just lying there and letting him practice on me and I know that I'm not getting any good out of it. At the same time I feel he needs to practice, but never told him how I felt about it. (pause)

LRH: Okay. Can you feel that feeling while you're lying there?

PC: Yes.

LRH: Let's go over it again, honey.

PC: An, come on, Pearl, roll it again. Don't just lie there, roll it again. An, come on, Pearl, don't just lie there. Roll it again. (pause)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Ah, come on, Pearl, don't just lie there. Roll it again.

LRH: How do you feel when you're lying there listening to this?

PC: Oh, I just want him to go away, I'm tired, I want to go to sleep.

LRH: Okay.

PC: I want him to stop bothering me.

LRH: All right. Lets go to basic-basic. (pause) Lets go to basic-basic, honey. Lets really get this one now. (pause) Come on. Let's get this other come on.

PC: (pause) Oh, they seem to be waiting for something to happen.

LRH: Hm?

PC: They seem to be waiting for something to happen.

LRH: All right. Is somebody saying come on?

PC: I don't know that for a fact.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I don't know that for a fact.

LRH: What don't you know for a fact, honey?

PC: That that's the engram I'm looking for.

LRH: Okay. Do you know of another one? By all means get it.

PC: Nothing is past me. I'm just a blank here. (pause) I'll run Am, come on if you want me to. I just don't know.

LRH: Well, the only thing I'm looking for is the earliest moment of pain or discomfort in your entire life. Let's see if we can find Papa and Mama. We've already had Go away, stop bothering me, leave me alone, and so forth. What we're doing is looking for basic actually on the coitus chain.

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: Go away, stop bothering me, leave me alone, I'm too sick, I don't feel well. Aw, come on, hold it for me. Aw, please. Oh, leave me alone. All I want to do is go to sleep. If we could just find that in the basic chain we can knock out these bad incidents.

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: How about buckling up your nerve and taking a touch out of it?

PC: I'd love to.

LRH: It's well worth it. Let's feel the bumpity-bumps and everything else in the thing.

PC: (pause) Aw, come on. Aw, come on, please hold it. No, I don't like it, go away. I'm just rolling words. I don't know whether I'm making them up, or where they're coming from.

LRH: All right.

PC: It's an awful feeling. I'm so unsure. It's all so unreal.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: Aw, come on. Please hold it. No, I don't like it. I don't want to. (pause) Go away. Please leave me alone. I'm tired and I don't feel good. What's the matter with you now? I'm just not feeling well, that's all. (pause) I'm sick to my stomach.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (murmur; pause) I feel very, very ill.

LRH: Well, what's she saying? We know what this engrams about. We've been through these things. Now if we can just find number one.

PC: Aw, come on, please hold me. An, don't be that way. Come on, be a sport. Have a little fun. You don't know how to enjoy life. Come on, have a little fun. It's all I can do to keep myself awake. (murmur) Can't you see I don't feel well? What's wrong with you now? Oh, I'm so sick. (belch) And besides I feel sick to my stomach. Now are you satisfied? I'm sorry; this will make you feel better. It's the best medicine in the world. This is just what the doctor ordered. It will fix you up in no time. That could be quite a computation, could n 't it?

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: I feel quite dopey. I think I'm falling asleep, but I feel perfectly relaxed. (pause; belch)

LRH: Lets contact the first end of the first coitus engram now, honey. We can run out the coitus chain, just buckle up your nerve there. It has to be done, the case will resolve like a dream. Nothing to it.

PC: An, come on, please hold me. Does this dopey, drowsy feeling I have come from the basic area?

LRH: It depends. What does the command being held say?

PC: I feel kind of drugged. Oh, come on, please hold me. Go away from me. Leave me alone. I don't like it. Take that thing away from me. (pause)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (long pause) Don't laugh at me. (shrill laughter) I don't know if you'd call it a dream or what. I get the impression of a man holding his penis and banging it down as hard as he can on a windowsill, just cracking it down. (speaking happily) I've never had anything like this happen to me before! (laugh) I'm sure nobody would do it. But the impression wouldn't go away. It kept persisting.

LRH: Roll through it again.

PC: (laugh in voice) But it's all just words.

LRH: Roll through it again. Take it up from the beginning.

PC: (pause; sighs) Am, come on. Please hold me. Oh, come on, please hold me. I know those words are there but my mother's I'm not sure of.

LRH: Keep rolling. It doesn't matter.

PC: Aw, come on. Please hold me. No. Take that thing away from me. I don't like it. Put it back, Arnold.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (breathing, small grunts, loud belch) This seems to be about the hardest thing I've ever done.

LRH: Huh?

PC: (belch) This seems to be about the hardest thing I've ever done in my life.

LRH: What?

PC: Rolling this engram. That's probably engram content. (laughter in voice)

LRH: Well, roll it then.

PC: Umph.

LRH: Contact the beginning there.

PC: (yawning) Oh. Am, come on, please hold me. Maybe there's something in here about hard, I don't know. (pause)

LRH: Oh, just repeat it, if you think maybe its there, repeat it.

PC: Hard. (loud yawn) Hard. Hard. Hard. Hard. Hard.

LRH: The right words will flash into your mind.

PC: Hard. Hard. (yawn) It's probably there. Hard. An, come on, please hold me. An, come on, please hold me. (pause; murmur)

LRH: Hardest?

PC: Hardest, hardest.

LRH: All right. Lets take up the phrase hardest thing in the world.

PC: Hardest thing.... This is one of the hardest things in the world....

LRH: Go over it again. One of the hardest things.

PC: (yawns) This is one of the hardest things in the world.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause) She said, What, again?

LRH: Huh?

PC: What, again?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (pause; deep breath) An, come on, please hold me. This is one of the hardest things in

the world, you know. (long pause)

LRH: Let's go over it again, honey.

PC: Come on, please hold me. This is one of the hardest things in the world, you know.

You should take good care of it, it's very precious. (laugh)

LRH: (laugh in voice) Okay.

PC: Oh. Its very valuable. And she's saying, Oh, no, not again. Don't you ever get tired of

the same old thing day after day after day? You never get tired. But I do.

LRH: All right, honey. Lets roll it. You're doing good. That's my girl, you're doing good.

Listen, if I were to say to you What, again? in a womanb voice, what would be your

reply?

PC: Aw, come on, it's good for you.

LRH: Aha.

PC: Aw, come on, it 's good for you.

LRH: Continue.

PC: This is the best thing in the world for you.

LRH: How about it being valuable or precious.

PC: There's nothing more beautiful in the world. Don't you know that?

LRH: Continue, honey.

PC: (murmur) Oh, boy, anything to get this out.

LRH: What?

PC: (laugh in voice) I'd give anything to get this out.

LRH: Go on over that again.

PC: (laugh) I'd give anything to get this out.

LRH: Go over it.

PC: (laugh) I'd give anything to get this out. I'd give anything to get this out. I'd give

anything to get this out. (yawn) I'd give anything to get this out.

LRH: All right. Get Beat it off.

PC: I'd give anything to get this out. I'd give anything to get this out. I'd give anything to get this out. I'd give anything to get this out.

LRH: Get Beat it off.

PC: You mean keep running it?

LRH: No. Beat it off. Get the phrase Beat it off.

PC: Beat it off? What do you mean?

LRH: Just get the phrase Beat it off. Just repeat that phrase.

PC: Beat it off?

LRH: Uh-huh.

PC: Beat it off. Beat it off.

LRH: Doyou expect me to beat if off? Try that.

PC: Doyou expect me to beat if off? Do you expect me to beat it off? Do you expect me to beat if off? Do you expect me to beat if off?

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Do you expect me to beat if off? Do you expect me to beat it off? Doyou expect me to beat if off? Doyou expect me to beat if off? Doyou expect me to beat if off? Do you expect me to beat if off? Do you expect me to beat if off? Do you expect me to beat if off? Doyou expect me to beat if off? I'm not making any contact. I don't know what the words mean or where they would fit.

LRH: All right. I can't get it in.

PC: I can't get it in.

LRH: Or, I can't get into it.

PC: I can't get into it. Can't get into it.

"Exam't get into it. I can't get into it.

LRH: What's the next line?

PC: (pause) I don't know.

LRH: I can't get into it.

PC: I can't get into it. I can't get into it. I can't get into it.

LRH: Too tight.

PC: Too tight. (belch) I can't get into it. I can't get into it, it's too tight. I can't get into it. (makes a snorting noise) I can't get into it. It's too tight. I can't get into it.

LRH: Contact the somatic on that.

PC: I can't get into it. It's too tight. I can't get into it. It's too tight. I can't get into it. It's too tight.

LRH: I wonder what hex doing?

PC: Well, the only thing is intercourse, so there's only about one thing that he could be doing.

LRH: All right. Let's roll it from the beginning. Oh, come on. Let's get this in full. This is a hard thing for me to do.

PC: (pause) Maybe my mother is saying, It's a hard thing for me to do.

LRH: Might be.

PC: (pause) I can't. I just can't do that.

LRH: All right. Go over that one. Now we've got one.

PC: I just can't do that. (belch) I just can't do that. I just can't. I just can't. (pause) I just can't do that.

LRH: Let's contact the thing now from the beginning. And don't let what I have said there mess you up on it. Just run the thing from the beginning now.

PC: An, come on, please hold me. Oh, no, I just can 't do that. Oh, don't ask me to do it tonight. You're terrible. (pause) What a filthy thing to do. (pause) What a filthy thing to do.

LRH: What are you doing? Going up the bank a ways?

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Are you still running the first one?

PC: I hope so.

LRH: All right. Your somatic strip will contact the first one now. Do a good job on this first one.

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: All right. What's he saying?

PC: Aw, come on. Please hold it. No. I don't want to. Oh, don't be that way. I don't want to. You don't know what you're missing.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: You don't know what you're missing. You don't know what you're missing. (belch)

LRH: Continue.

PC: No, don't be like that. (murmur; pause) Just feel it. Just feel it.

LRH: All right. If somebody said, Just feel it, to you right now, what would you say back?

PC: I can't. Just feel it. I can't. Please don't make me.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Go over it.

PC: I can't. Please don't make me. It's one of the hardest things in the world.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Aw, come on. That's no way to act. You're insulting it. It's beautiful. (giggles; pause)

LRH: Continue.

PC: Come on. There's nothing to it. There's nothing to it, I bet you'll like it. An, come on. I want you to. Please, do it for me. Come on, I want you to, just for me. Really, I can't. (pause) Really I can't. (sigh)

LRH: Get the word hot.

PC: Hot. (pause) Hot. (pause) Hot, hot.

LRH: Hot and bothered.

PC: Hot and bothered.

LRH: This is the late twenties, isn't it?

PC: Early twenties.

LRH: All right, get the phrase hot and bothered out of there.

PC: Hot and bothered. Hot and bothered. Hot and bothered. (murmur)

LRH: I'm all hot and bothered.

PC: I'm all hot and bothered. I'm all hot and bothered. I'm all hot and bothered.

LRH: Contact it. The somatic strip can contact it if it's there.

PC: I'm all hot and bothered. I'm all hot and bothered.

LRH: You can contact that if its there.

PC: You can't leave me this way. Look, I'm all hot and bothered.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You can't leave me this way. Look, I'm all hot and bothered.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You can't leave me this way. Look, I'm all hot and bothered. You have to do it. Please do it for me. I've never done it before in my life. (laughs)

LRH: Continue.

PC: I never did it before in my life.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I've never done it before in my life. (belch) That makes me sick. (belch, sigh) That makes me sick.

LRH: What does he ask her to do? Let's go back to that.

PC: Come on. Please hold it....

LRH: Please hold it what?

PC: I don't get anything after Please hold it.

LRH: All right. Does the word mouth appear here?

PC: (pause) I don't know. (pause) Look, it could be almost anything as far as I'm concerned.

LRH: All right. Let's contact the beginning of it.

PC: Because you know I'm not hearing these words, I'm more or less making them • up. Nothing is real. They're just words. I believe I'm making them up. I don't know whether it's coitus, fellatio or what have you. It could be almost anything. Because I have no way of checking it, if I don't hear it and I don't see it and I don't feel it.

LRH: Where do you get that phrase from?

PC: I don't hear it or I don't see it, I don't feel it?

LRH: Yes. I have no way of checking it. Go over those words.

PC: (whispers) I have no way of checking it. Ooh, that's one of my own.

LRH: Oh, yeah? I have no way of checking it. Go over that.

PC: I have no way of checking it.

LRH: Contact it.

PC: I have no way of checking it. I have no way of checking it.

LRH: Go over it again. I have no way of checking it.

PC: I have no way of checking it.

LRH: I don't hear.

PC: I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything. Could be Mother with her pregnancy.

LRH: Let's go over it now.

PC: I have no way of checking it. I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything. I have no way of checking it. I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything. I have no way of checking it. I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything. It could be a doctor talking about the pregnancy.

LRH: All right. Let's roll it.

PC: I have no way of checking it. I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything.

LRH: Try the phrase I can't tell this early.

PC: I can't tell this early. It's too early to tell.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: It's too early to tell. It's too early to tell.

LRH: What's the next line?

PC: I don't know a thing.

LRH: All right. Just checking it. I have no way of checking it.

PC: I have no way of checking it. It's too early to tell. I have no way of checking it. We'll have to wait and see.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: We all just have to wait and see.

LRH: Let's go over this again.

PC: It's too early to tell. I have no way of checking it. We'll just have to wait and see.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Come back and see me in about a month.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: come back and see me in about a month.

LRH: All right. Lets get the phrase, I don't hear anything, I don't feel anything, I don't see anything.

PC: I d on 't hear anything, I don 't see anything, I don't feel anything.

LRH: Let's go over that again.

PC: I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything. (yawns) I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything. Oh God, if that's in here I'll scream.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything. I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything.

LRH: The somatic strip can contact it.

PC: Oh, God. I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything. I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything. I don't feel anything, I don't feel anything.

LRH: Let's contact that now. I have no way of checking it.

PC: I have no way of checking it. (yawns) I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything.

LRH: Let's contact it again.

PC: I have no way of checking it. I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything.

LRH: Let's contact it again.

PC: I have no way of checking it. (yawns) I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything. (exhales) I have no way of checking it. I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything. (yawn) I have no way of checking it. I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything. I have no way of checking it. I don't hear anything, I don't see anything, I don't feel anything.

LRH: What else is there?

PC: (belch)

LRH: All right, honey. Lets try to shift you around to your own valence. Shift around into your own valence. You're lying there all curled up, lying there all curled up, and lets see if we can get some kind of a penetration; just simulate this thing and lets see if we can contact it.

PC: Okay.

LRH: Lets be right there and see if we can't roll this while you're all curled up there. (loud belch from PC) Lets shift to your own valence and let's take it at the moment of that burp.

PC: (pause) Oogh! I have no way of checking it. I don't see anything and I don't feel anything. (belch)

LRH: Get that next burp. Get that burp again. See how we could contact it, possibly.

PC: (sigh) It's too early to tell. (mutters) I don't know what to check. I don't feel anything, I don't hear anything and I don't see anything. Come back to see me in about a month.

LRH: All right. Lets see if we can develop the tactile here. Just simulate it. See if you can develop the tactile.

PC: Do you want me to run the words too?

LRH: Yes. Just contact the moment of the words. Contact the moment of the words. Lets see if we can feel a little concussion on the front of this thing.

PC: There's no way to stop this. I have no way of checking. I can't see anything. I can't hear anything, I can't feel anything.

LRH: Okay. Lets see if we can contact this, beginning again there now. Thereb probably some punches right before this thing begins, if I know my doctors.

PC: If anybody punches me I'll punch them right back.

LRH: All right. I know my doctors now. The somatic strip can pick up whateverb going on there.

PC: (belch)

LRH: That's right. Lets contact that.

PC: You can almost imagine him punching.

LRH: All right. Lets imagine.

PC: It's too early to tell. I have no way of checking it. I can't see anything, I can't hear anything, I can't feel anything.

LRH: All right, now lets go a little bit earlier. There's probably some conversation before that. Does he tell her to lie down, or hold still, or do what?

PC: Just relax.

LRH: Go over that now.

PC: Just relax.

LRH: Just relax.

PC: Just relax.

LRH: And what else?

PC: This isn't going to hurt.

LRH: Oh, boy! Go over that again.

PC: This isn't going to hurt. (laughs) This isn't going to hurt. This isn't going to hurt.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Just relax. This isn't going to hurt a bit. (long pause) Just relax. This isn't going to hurt.

LRH: Is there a lie down there?

PC: Lie quietly.

LRH: Ah! Go over that again.

PC: Lie quietly, please. Just lie quietly, please. Just lie quietly, please. Just lie quietly.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Just lie quietly, please. (pause)

LRH: Let's go just a little bit earlier than that. Thereb probably the phrase I think I'm pregnant in there.

PC: I think I'm pregnant but I'm not sure.

LRH: Ah. Let's go over that.

PC: I think I'm pregnant but I'm not sure. I have no way of telling. Oh, (sigh) I think I'm pregnant but I'm not sure.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I have no way of telling.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause) I'm going to leave that part to you.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue. I have no way of telling, I'm not sure. Let's roll that again.

PC: I think I'm pregnant but I'm not sure. I have no way of telling. (belch)

LRH: What does she'say about not holding anything down or something of the sort? (pause) What does she'say about her sickness?

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down.

LRH: Let's go over that again.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down these days.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down these days.

LRH: Contact it again. The somatic strip can contact it.

PC: My eyes hurt. I'm not able to keep anything down these days. My stomach hurts.

LRH: My stomach what?

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down.

LRH: Contact that again.

PC: My stomach feels as though it has taken a beating.

LRH: Go over that. That's a bouncer, honey. Let's contact the thing and get some anaten off of it.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down. My stomach feels like it's taken a beating.

LRH: Hm?

PC: Which one do you want me to repeat? I'm not able to keep anything down?

LRH: Yes.

PC: Uh-huh. Yeah.

LRH: That's a bouncer.

PC: Oh, I see. Come up to present time, huh?

LRH: Let's return to this phrase not able to keep anything down. See if we can contact this

phrase.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down. (belch)

LRH: That's all right. Let's go over that now.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down.

LRH: What happens immediately after that?

PC: She belches.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over it again.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down. (belch, sigh) See what I mean?

LRH: Hm-hm. All right. Let's keep repeating it, its okay.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (belch) And for me that's the only answer.

LRH: Hm?

PC: And for me that's the only answer.

LRH: Oh, brother!

PC: (groans)

LRH: Go over it again, honey.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down, and for me that's the only answer.

LRH: Contact it again.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down. And for me that's the only answer.

LRH: This appears earlier in the bank, doesn't it, honey?

PC: Hm?

LRH: This appears earlier.

PC: Sure.

LRH: Let's contact it earlier. Contact it now. The somatic strip can contact the first time I'm not able to keep anything down.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down. I'm not able to keep anything down.

LRH: First time.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down. I'm not able to keep anything down. I'm not able to keep anything down.

LRH: Contact it.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down.

LRH: First time in the bank.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down.

LRH: Let's connect with it. First time.

PC: My poor little finger aches.

LRH: Okay. Go over it. I'm not able to keep anything down. How far up the bank have you flown? Hey now, wait a minute, are we running on any other basis? When I tell you to go earlier where do you go? Flash!

PC: Earlier.

LRH: All right. Lets contact the first moment that these insidious words are uttered.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down. I'm not able to keep anything down. I'm not able to keep anything (belch) down. I'm not able to keep anything down.

LRH: Lets go to the first time these words are uttered.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down.

LRH: Go to the moment when they're uttered for the first time in your life.

PC: I'm not able to keep anything down. I'm not able to keep anything down. I'm not able to keep anything down. (belch) I'm not able to keep anything down.

LRH: Is there anything like It keeps coming up or It feels better when it comes up or anything?

PC: Well, there's the phrase I feel better.

LRH: Lets go over that.

PC: As soon as it comes up I feel better.

LRH: Let's go over that again.

PC: As soon as it comes up I feel better. As soon as it comes up I feel better. As soon as it comes up I feel better. As soon as it comes up I feel better.

LRH: Can you contact that one?

PC: I know it's what I say all the time.

LRH: All right. Let's see if you can contact it down below.

PC: (pause) As soon as it comes up I feel better.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: As soon as it comes up I feel better.

LRH: What else goes with it? Is there something like I can't keep anything down, or I've got to get it up, or what?

PC: I can't keep anything down. I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Run over that again.

PC: I can't keep anything down, it has to come up. Whenever it comes up I feel fine.

LRH: All right. Let's go over that again.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. I can't keep anything down, it has to come up. (burp) The minute it comes up I feel fine. The minute I get rid of it I feel good. I can't keep anything down, it has to come up. The minute I get rid of it I feel good. I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. The minute I get rid of it I feel good.

LRH: Contact the first moment it appears, the earliest moment in the case.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. The minute I get rid of it I feel good.

LRH: Earlier time it appears now.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. The moment I get rid of it I feel good. (pause; belch) I can't keep anything down.

LRH: Lets go over it again.

PC: I can't keep anything down. (belch, sigh; pause)

LRH: See if we can contact this now at the earliest moment. Lets take the tension off.

PC: I can't keep anything down. I can't keep anything down. I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. It's the rottenest feeling there is. The moment it comes up I feel better.

LRH: Let's go over it again. (pause) Lets go over it again. Ayah!

PC: I've lost the words.

LRH: I can't keep anything down.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Let's go to the earlier one now. The rottenest feeling there is.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. It's the rottenest feeling there is. The moment I get rid of it I feel better.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. It's the rottenest feeling there is. The moment I get rid of it I feel better.

LRH: Contact the somatic with it, honey.

PC: (pause) I can't keep anything down. (belch) It has to come up. It's the rottenest feeling in the world.

LRH: Let's roll it again.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. It's the rottenest feeling in the world.

LRH: Let's go.... What's the matter?

PC: Nothing.

LRH: Lets go to an earlier one. Is there an earlier one?

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Earliest time we can discover this now. (pause) Take yourself down there. Let's get down there. This is a bouncer. But that's no reason why it should bounce anybody. Its just in an engram, lets roll it, honey. I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Contact the first time now its in the bank. Earlier. The somatic strip can contact it now, early.

PC: I'm not contacting it.

LRH: All right. Repeat the phrase.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Continue. Get the earliest phrase you can get there.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Go over it again. Contact it, honey.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Your somatic strip can contact it. The first time it appears in the bank. (pause) The first time it appears. (pause) The first time it appears.

PC: (belch) I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Let's contact the somatic strip with it now and see if we can really connect up with her saying that, honey. Let's see if we can contact her saying that. That's the super bouncer that's messing things up. Now lets see if we can't do it. Hm? I'm sure we can. Let's see if we can get the earliest moment she'says this.

PC: I can't keep anything down. I can't keep anything down. I can't keep anything down. It has to come up. I can't keep anything down. I can't keep anything down. It has to come up.

LRH: Go forward to present time.

PC: Hm-hm.

LRH: Canceled.

PC: What happened? Gee, my case is really loused up, isn't it?

LRH: Well, I see whatb mainly wrong with it. Arnold tipped this doctors examination I'm sure.

PC: He what?

LRH: Tipped the doctors examination.

PC: Yah.

LRH: DOYou'recall that happening?

PC: What do you mean, he tipped the doctor's exam?

LRH: He just ticked it.

PC: Who ticked it?

LRH: Arnold.

PC: He never ran that.

LRH: He never ran it?

PC: Bob ran it.

LRH: Bob ran it?

PC: You mean did I ever run that thing before? Yes, with Bob.

LRH: How long ago?

PC: A long time ago.

LRH: Have you had any somatics since? Yours?

PC: Yes.

LRH: Hm?

PC: Yes. That birth scene I ran with Arnold, I had one hell of a pain in my right shoulder. I was rolling all over the bed screaming, My shoulder is killing me, and the somatic was very strong. And that's one that I remember quite well.

LRH: Okay. Were there any more somatics after that? When did your somatics click off? Your own somatics?

PC: Not until very recently, I don't think.

LRH: When? (pause) Shut your eyes and go to the moment. (pause) Shut your eyes and go to the moment when the last one happened. Then what occurred?

PC: I had a headache in present time and Arnold regressed me and he got rid of it. Whether that was my own somatic or not I don't know.

LRH: So what happened?

PC: I ran a thing, Oh, I'm suffering, I can't stand it. Please get me a cold cloth for my head, don't let me suffer this way. If you have any humanity at all in your soul you'll help me. And I ran it out. And the headache disappeared. I came up to present time without a headache.

LRH: And then what occurred?

PC: That's the last somatic I had, a real somatic.

LRH: So what occurred the next day?

PC: I don't know.

LRH: All right. The somatic strip can drop to the moment when these somatics shut off. The reason these somatics shut off. (pause) What are you getting now? (pause) The exact reason why they shut off. You can go right to that. Exactly what was occurring there at the moment things shut off?

PC: (murmur)

LRH: What?

PC: Right now I've got a pain in the bottom of my right foot. It just seems to come. Now it's gone. A very sharp pain in the bottom of my right foot.

LRH: Try it again.

PC: Try to get it back?

LRH: Yes.

PC: I can't.

LRH: Why not?

PC: It won't come.

LRH: Won't come. Go over that again.

PC: Won't come. It won't come. (belch) It won't come. It won't come.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: It won't come. It'll never get here. Seems like it'll never get here. I've got an awful pain in the pit of my stomach.

LRH: Go on over it again.

PC: It won't come. It seems like it will never get here. It won't come. It seems like it will never get here. It won't come. It seems like it will never get here. It won't come. It seems like it will never get here. It won't come. It won't come.

LRH: Can you'recover that pain in the foot?

PC: No.

LRH: Lets recover it now.

PC: No, I can't.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I can't.

LRH: Can't what?

PC: Get the pain back.

LRH: Your somatic strip can find it.

PC: (pause) Tell the somatic strip to find it.

LRH: All right. The somatic strip will go to the pain in the foot.

PC: It doesn't come.

LRH: All right. Go over It doesn't come.

PC: It doesn't come. It doesn't come.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It doesn't come.

LRH: Coritact the pain in your foot and those words.

PC: It doesn't come.

LRH: It doesn't come out.

PC: It doesn't come out. It doesn't come out.

LRH: Come up to present time, honey. (pause) How do you feel?

PC: Fine. What's going to become of me? I can see I'm just not working. I mean, something's wrong.

LRH: I know whatb wrong.

PC: You do?

LRH: I'm working out the reasons one by one.

PC: All right. I'll leave it to you. You're the man for it.

LRH: I drew it from That'scene there about you can't feel it and so forth. How many times did he run it?

PC: He didn't run I can't feel it, I can't see it, I can't hear it.

LRH: What did he run?

PC: It's too early to tell. I didn't feel anything at the time. I didn't get any somatics, that's true.

LRH: I wonder why.

PC: I can't feel anything, I can't hear anything.

LRH: Right.

PC: And then there was another one that's in there, This won't hurt a bit. Yes, I ran those words at the time, This won't hurt a bit. Just relax.

LRH: And you got a release on neither of them.

PC: Apparently not.

LRH: Well, the whole case has got a bouncer activating in it. But that's all right. A little Benzedrine will overcome the bouncer.

PC: Oh, fine, I don't care. Listen, I meant to ask you, in this therapy if you know what you're doing and you don't use positive suggestion, do you ever use narcosynthesis when you have a tough case?

LRH: Occasionally.

PC: I don't care what you do with me. I trust you. I'll let you do anything you want to break this thing.

LRH: Oh, I will.

PC: Okay. Ijust wanted to tell you

LRH: Don't worry, I will. I'll break the case.

PC: Oh, I know you'll break the case, I know.

LRH: Sure, as a matter of fact, it's about 90 percent broken now.

PC: Oh, I'm glad to hear that.

LRH: Well, there's a lot of it.

Now, for instance, the only trouble is things get scrambled down in the basic area. Material gets badly scrambled up. The main thing for a person to run smoothly is to run with confidence. As long as you have confidence, you can push against the thing. So we just rehabilitate your confidence. These are your main bootstraps.

Good.

It's your main strength. Now I haven't jumped you about anything, have I?

No.

Well, about this time you ought to get the idea that I'm not going to. Oh, I know that. You've reassured me all the way through. I know what you mean. No, I feel perfectly confident. That's why I want to tell you that in case you felt that it was necessary to take drastic measures, it's perfectly all right with me.

No. There are no drastic measures necessary. Honey, you're not in bad shape anyhow. I cut out some of the anxiety about Arnold but I would like to get more unconsciousness off the basic area. That's what I keep fishing for.

I know. And it's very difficult to reach it. Is that right out of my engrams?

Well, you've gotten entirely too much of that. What is this right out of my engram stuff? You should realize something very clearly, that in present time and out of therapy the analyzer is just working along fine. But when a person is regressed to a moment when an engram is right there, the analyzer shutdown is practically 100 percent in view of that fact that the phrases he has when he is returned to a moment are all engramic. But a bad auditor will keep insisting that everything a person thinks of is engramic which starts his head spinning.

You don't have to explain that to me. That's one thing that I have against Bob, for crying out loud. He presses my buttons afterwards. I never could carry on a normal conversation with Bob. Every damn thing I'd say he'd smirk and give it all back to me. He'd push every button and repeat everything I had said in the engram I'd just run. And no matter what I would say he would laugh and insist that it was 100 percent engramic. And that was the only kind of an answer I could ever get out of Bob if I ever asked him a question. I could never get a direct

answer from him. Everything I said was engramic as far as he was concerned. He didn't say so, he certainly implied it though so strongly. He would just laugh and feed the words back at me. And I think that's cruelty on an auditor's part.

That's ort of a system is not good.

Sure. And the Handbook tells you not to do that. Even if you feel that things are engramic, you don't go around saying, Well, that's one of your engrams.

That's right. Because the function of the mind is to be right, and even if it is using engramic language, after all it is still trying to express itself in English.

That's right. I was telling Sharon the other night I feel that that 's cruelty on the part of an auditor.

It is very definitely.

And do you know that lately I just couldn't stand to have Bob run me, because I had That'same feeling that he was laughing at everything I said to him, thinking it was engramic. Here I am suffering and I try to tell him how I feel physically and it's a big joke to him. It's all in your engrams, he says. Sure, I know you're vomiting. Go ahead and vomit. Tell me, tell me.

I would say, You know, I just can't eat. And whatever I would say he would mimic me. Well, Bob isn't a clear yet He can't help it. I don't hold it against him.

Well, I'm trying to peel the case down. I can'tell you what I am trying to do specifically if you want me to.

All right, if you want to.

I just want to find the emotional shut-offs and the feeling shut-offs in the case so that we can spring the only thing that's suppressing your case, which is Grandpa's death.

You'really feel that that's it, huh?

Yes, I know that's it.

And there was no charge on that, that I remember.

You've got three deaths there in a row.

And none of them so far have discharged. They just wouldn't when we regressed to them.

That's occluded.

I think they're all occluded.

But I turned it on a couple of times, and I've gotten closer. You were running an emotional charge with Arnold. All right. What ever that was, that was releasing; I am very sure, if I regress you to the moment you were running it with Arnold and we deintensify the interruption, I'm sure the rest of the charge will proceed and come on out.

Good. Well, you certainly know what you are doing. Sure, because all I'm trying to do with your case is get an emotional release. The second you get an emotional release, you are going to snap back to battery. Physical pain engrams are not important really until supercharged with painful emotion.

The conversion of unconsciousness to painful emotion, if that is the process, is terribly jolting. All you have to do is take the emotion off the case. As a matter of fact, that's the first step in creating a release.

I know. How was it I was called release in the first place?

Well, you weren't. I didn't realize that until all of a sudden somebody said, Why, no, we haven't touched this and we haven't touched that. So, there are three deaths with no release of affect on them! That was just a few months ago.

March. When I started therapy.

Yes. And if I had taken a review of your case in March I would have absolutely slapped the brakes on any therapy at all other than very expert therapy, because obviously the emotion was not off the case.

Okay. I have been investigating the quality of these other things and what was going on and so on. Well, that's all interesting, and I've been trying to see if we couldn't find out where we hit the button to get the emotional release. The emotional release can be gained there with a drug, if worst comes to worst. But I want to turn your case back into the channel very thoroughly.

Hm-hm.

If I can get an emotional release on the case it will run smoothly again, in spite of anything that Arnold has said.

I'm sure you can do it.

But I would advise one thing.

Yah?

Because it is tough to work a person when their push is a little bit down, there are two ways you can raise your push, one is eat even when you don't want the food.

Yes. Even though the chances are one might throw it up, but then again one might not. Yes, sure. Eat things which are quickly digestible, and get plenty of rest, but much more important than that, get busy.

Yes.

There are a stack of books downstairs.

Good. How wonderful.

That's vocationally.

All right. Fine.

You have changed your environment?

Yes.

Okay.

How about keeping Arnold out of the picture? Would that help?

Sure it would.