

AUDITING AN ILLNESS CHAIN

A lecture given on
19 June 1950

A Demonstration

LRH: All right. How are you doing?

PC: Bad.

LRH: Feel badly?

PC: Yes.

LRH: What are the somatics?

PC: Well, it started last night.

LRH: All right. Close your eyes. Now any time in the future when I say the word canceled, what I have said to you right here with your eyes closed will be canceled. Okay? (pause) Now, let's go right straight through the incident which if relieved and deintensified will resolve your whole case. Straight through the incident. The file clerk can give us this. (pause) The file clerk can give us this. The somatic strip can contact the front end of it, and can give us the whole picture there. You know what the incident is. When I count from one to five, you'll give me the first words of the incident, they'll flash into your mind. One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: (long pause) I thought I could get something in the incident but it seems to have gone.

LRH: All right. Who's dead?

PC: Somebody's father.

LRH: Whose father was it? (pause) When did your mother's father die?

PC: (muttering)

LRH: Hm-hm, did you like him?

PC: I've never seen him.

LRH: When did they say it to you?

PC: (long pause) I can't remember.

LRH: Did he like you?

PC: (muttering)

LRH: Did your mother talk about his death?

PC: I don't know.

LRH: How does she sound when she's talking about his death?

PC: (muttering)

LRH: Okay. Continue.

PC: (mutter)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (mutter; pause; mutter)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: (mutter)

LRH: Is this on the same incident?

PC: I don't know.

LRH: What incident is this one on?

PC: (muttering)

LRH: All right. Let's contact the beginning of that incident. The beginning of the incident.
(pause) What might she be saying?

PC: (pause; mutters) Oh no.

LRH: Go over those lines again. Oh no.

PC: Oh no, no, no. Oh no.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause; mutter; pause)

LRH: Let's go over it again. Oh no, no, no.

PC: Oh no, no, no. (laugh)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (laugh)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (inarticulate sounds)

LRH: Let's go over it again. Contact it more solidly. Go over the line at the moment that's happening.

PC: I'm dying.

LRH: Hm?

PC: I'm dying, I think.

LRH: Yah. What do you see while you're lying there? Let's roll it, now. Oh no.

PC: No, oh no.

LRH: Uh-huh. Where's your mama standing while she's crying? Is she crying?

PC: I can't see her. She's somewhere around there.

LRH: Are you well or ill?

PC: Ill.

LRH: Of what are you ill?

PC: Some disease.

LRH: How does your face feel?

PC: Hot.

LRH: What does she think about this disease?

PC: (murmur)

LRH: Does she think you're dying?

PC: I think so.

LRH: What's she saying about it?

PC: Oh no. No, no.

LRH: Go over it now. Oh, no, no.

PC: Oh no, no.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Oh no. No, no.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Oh no. No.

LRH: What's she crying about?

PC: Me.

LRH: What does she think is happening to you?

PC: I'm going to die. (starts to laugh)

LRH: Continue. How does she say you're going to die?

PC: You mustn't die.

LRH: Then what?

PC: You mustn't die. You mustn't die. (laugh) You mustn't die. (laugh)

LRH: Continue. (pause) You musn't die. How does your skin feel when she's saying that?

PC: There's a slight burning....

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

PC: Oh no. No. You musn't die. Don't let him die.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Oh no, you mustn't die. (laugh) Don't let him die.

LRH: What else does she say? (pause) You know about this. (pause) Let's go over that again.

PC: Oh no, he mustn't die, don't let him die. (chuckle)

LRH: What else is she saying?

PC: (muttering)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (mutter)

LRH: What else does she say? Where's she standing with relationship to you?

PC: To my right.

LRH: What else is she saying?

PC: (mutter)

LRH: Okay. Continue.

PC: (pause)

LRH: Then what does she say? Roll it right on through. You know what she's saying.

PC: (pause)

LRH: All right, what does she say? What's the holder? Does she say, I'll stay with you?

PC: Heh.

LRH: All right.

PC: Don't ever lease me (laughs loudly)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: (laughs) Don't ever leave me. (laughs again)

LRH: Next line. (pause) Next line. What is she doing to your face?

PC: She was going to mop me with a cloth.

LRH: Do you feel it?

PC: Yah, I feel it, it's very cool.

LRH: Hm-hm. And what does she say when she does that?

PC: Don't want you to die.

LRH: Continue. Who else is there?

PC: Could be the doctor.

LRH: What is the doctor saying? What does the doctor say to precipitate all this?

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Go on, he says, I don't know. I don't know.

PC: (laughs)

LRH: Now, what doesn't he know?

PC: (laughs) Whether I'm going to die.

LRH: What does he say?

PC: I think he is really bad.

LRH: And how does he put it?

PC: Ooh. I think he says something about I'm dying.

LRH: You know what this first phrase is. What is it?

PC: (laughing)

LRH: What is it?

PC: You can't stop it, these things happen.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: You can't stop it, these things happen.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (laughing while talking) You can't stop it, these things happen.

LRH: Okay. Go over it again.

PC: I Me done all I can.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I Me done all I can.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I Me done all I can. I can't do any more. It seems like he's dying.

LRH: Hm-hm. (pause) What does your mother say? (pause) What does your mother say?

PC: She doesn't say anything. (pause) I think she was just sitting there.

LRH: Does she say, Oh no?

PC: Yes, I think she did.

LRH: Repeat that oh no sequence.

PC: Oh no. Oh no. (laughing) Oh no. Oh no. Oh no. Oh no. Oh no.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (laughing)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (laughing)

LRH: Contact the first moment of this sequence here.

PC: Oh no. Oh no, you mustn't die, I don't want you to die, you can't die.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (mutters)

LRH: What does the doctor say?

PC: He s got it.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Then what does he say?

PC: Once in a while....

LRH: Continue.

PC: (long pause) Then there's a flash of lightning.

LRH: Does he do something the moment the lightning flashes?

PC: Yeah.

LRH: You got it.

PC: Yeah.

LRH: What's he doing?

PC: Blinking the light on and he says something about never....

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause)

LRH: All right. And what is he saying? (pause) What is he saying? Never what? What's he saying?

PC: I don't know.

LRH: Never what?

PC: (groans, sobs, makes inarticulate sounds, then laughs) Never, never, oh, my God, never. (wheezing)

LRH: Never what?

PC: (chortling)

LRH: You know the rest of it. The rest of the words are going to flash into your mind. One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: (cough)

LRH: Never what?

PC: Say die. Never say die.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Never say die. (wheeze) Never say die. Never say die.

LRH: Pick up the contact on that light now.

PC: (laughs, coughs)

LRH: Contact on the light. Now what's he saying with that light?

PC: Never say die. (wheeze, sob)

LRH: What does he tell you to do?

PC: Just lie, lie back there and lie....

LRH: Yah. You know what it is. Lie what?

PC: Lie still. Just lie still.

LRH: And what?

PC: Stay—stay quiet.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Lie still and be quiet

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Lie still and be quiet.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (moving around) Lie still and be quiet. (breathing rapidly, mutters) Something about a hospital coming in now.

LRH: All right. Go over the word hospital.

PC: Hospital. Hospital.

LRH: Take him to the . . .?

PC: Oh no. (very groggily) We must see whether he will have to go to the hospital—something like that.

LRH: All right. You know what it is.

PC: (breathes deeply)

LRH: Go over it now.

PC: (breathing more rapidly, groans) Will we have to take him to the hospital? Will we have to take him to the hospital? I think that's right. Will we have to take him to the hospital?

LRH: Continue.

PC: Well, I don't know what he says there. I don't think he took me to the hospital. Well, seemed like he turns away, I don't hear him so good. Yah, he's turned away, his face is turned away. I can see my parents vaguely standing there over to the left now.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Yah.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (mutters) Oh boy, that as some headache, whew, jeez.

LRH: Continue.

PC: There isn't much more we could do for him there. There isn't much more we could do for him there.

LRH: Continue.

PC: There s not much more we could do for him there. (breathing heavily; (pause) He's too sick to be moved. He's too sick to be moved now.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: He s too sick to be moved now.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: He s too sick to be moved now (breathing rapidly)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Hes too sick to be moved now

LRH: Continue.

PC: Ha-ha-ha. He's too sick to be moved now.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (wheezes) He's too sick to be moved now. He's too sick to be moved now.

LRH: Continue.

PC: What the hell does he do about it now?

LRH: What does your father say?

PC: He never says very much of anything. I don't know whether he said anything then. (pause; whispers) He's too sick to be moved. Well, let's see. Something like, Shall we keep him here? I don't know who said that, I think it's my mother. We'd better keep him here then. (pause; mutters; pause) Oh, I don't know what it is yet. It's too early to tell what it is yet. I know it's too early for him. I'll put him to sleep with a sedative—something like that.

LRH: Go over that.

PC: I'll put him to sleep.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Boy, my hands are cold now. I'll give him something to put him to sleep.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I'll give him something to put him to sleep for tonight. I'll give him something to put him to sleep for tonight.

LRH: Continue.

PC: And come back in the morning. Come back in the morning. Call me. Call me . . . something. (wheezes) Whew, I'm getting a leg cramp. (coughs) Call me. (small groan)

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue. Call you what?

PC: Oh. Oh, boy. Oh, boy.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: See, I was just thinking something, maybe that's when I was waking up with it. Maybe that's what I was running in the night when I got sick a couple of years ago. It had no word content though. I'd just wake up scared as hell.

LRH: Aha. Continue.

PC: Maybe I woke up that night like that, in the night, and it was all dark, and I was all dopey and sick.

LRH: What happened to you just before this? Let's go back and find out what happened to you.

PC: When?

LRH: Before you got sick.

PC: Oh, gee. Before I got sick ?

LRH: The day before you got sick. How did you feel the day before you got sick? Let's contact that. Take a look at it.

PC: I'll try. The day before I got sick. (mutter, panting)

LRH: What are you doing there the day before you get sick?

PC: (mutter) It was something out of the ordinary.... (mutter under breath) Yeah, I seem to have the impression of crying, I don't know. (panting) I must have been crying.

LRH: What about?

PC: (pause) I was bad. I was bad.

LRH: Who said you were bad?

PC: You're bad. (sobs) You're bad. You know it. Something about punish. I'm going to punish you. (panting)

LRH: You know about this. (pause) Where's the punishment land?

PC: What ?

LRH: Where are you being punished?

PC: (panting) I can't seem to see it. (pause) Oh, gee.

LRH: All right. Let's go back to the beginning of this. The first moment of agitation.

PC: I have a terrific somatic on this.

LRH: All right. What's the punishment?

PC: (panting)

LRH: What's the punishment?

PC: I must have been sick, then, when they punish me.

LRH: Now what's the punishment? (pause) When are you first grabbed?

PC: Can't seem to grab it. I'm trying.

LRH: You know what it is. Your somatic strip now will go to the moment when you are first grabbed.

PC: When I was first what ?

LRH: They grab hold of you. Somebody lays hands on you.

PC: No.

LRH: Somebody lay hands on you?

PC: Oh, no! (groans)

LRH: Hah?

PC: I get something right here.

LRH: Somebody lay hands on you?

PC: I don't know. (pause) I've still got this terrific somatic.

LRH: Where's the somatic?

PC: Just started burning all over.

LRH: In the sickness?

PC: Hm?

LRH: In the sickness?

PC: I don't know. It approximates it.

LRH: It approximates it. Do you think maybe it is the same one?

PC: I wonder.

LRH: Is it basic-basic?

PC: (panting)

LRH: Is it?

PC: I think so.

LRH: All right. Let's run it.

PC: (panting)

LRH: Contact the first part of it.

PC: Oh, boy. I've just got this terrific somatic all over.

LRH: Any word content in it?

PC: On it ?

LRH: Any word content in it?

PC: Maybe hot. I don't know.

LRH: Roll the words.

PC: (laughs) I'm hot. (pause)

LRH: What have you got there?

PC: My mother's saying, I'm hot, I'm hot. That's my mother.

LRH: Okay, continue.

PC: I'm hot. I'm so hot.

LRH: What else is she saying?

PC: Oh, Henry—that's my father's name.

LRH: Roll it.

PC: (panting) Boy, that seems to be in the teeth. That's what has been wrong in my mouth. I've had a real bad somatic in my front teeth the last few days. I get the impression there's a somatic there. Yah, I can't talk very well, my mouth is all pushed in or something. Oof.

LRH: What are you running here? (pause) What are you running?

PC: (breathing heavily) I don't know.

LRH: Sure you do. Your somatic strip can contact the first part of it.

PC: Yah—it 's a coitus.

LRH: Is this the same somatic you had before? Same incident? (pause) What about this coitus? Has it got the words I'm hot in it?

PC: The file clerk says no.

LRH: Now let's go back down to the basic area again. (pause) Get down when it's hot. I'm hot.

PC: I'm hot. I'm hot.

LRH: What else have you got there?

PC: It's hot. Boy, I'm so hot, phew.

LRH: Continue. What's next?

PC: I'm so hot.

LRH: Next line.

PC: (whispers) I'm so hot.

LRH: Next line. What's he saying? Is there a bouncer after that?

PC: I think I can hear 'em breathing.

LRH: Okay.

PC: (grunts) I'm so hot.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't hear his voice.

LRH: All right. You know what it will be.

PC: (pause; pants faster)

LRH: Continue.

PC: You know, the somatic strip is running.

LRH: Huh?

PC: The somatic strip is running.

LRH: Okay. Then what occurs?

PC: Seems like there was a considerable time interval in there early.

LRH: Yah. Then what do they say?

PC: I guess he never did say anything then.

LRH: Anything about coming or going?

PC: Well, I just had a faint impression of something about I'm coming. I'm not sure it was in that incident though. (pause) Here's another face somatic right there now, mostly a face somatic in the cheek.

LRH: Well, let's contact the first part of it. First moment of discomfort in this. Let's contact the first moment of discomfort in this incident.

PC: This is another one.

LRH: No, let's contact the earliest one. The first moment of discomfort on the earliest one.

PC: (pause)

LRH: You've got to get up, or something like that.

PC: No. (inarticulate sounds)

LRH: There's a bouncer in that first incident. What's the bouncer?

PC: I have a feeling it's not all complete. There's a bouncer in it.

LRH: All right. You know what these are. What's the word in common that holds these incidents together?

PC: Never.

LRH: Never?

PC: Is it never?

LRH: All right. Okay. Never what?

PC: I got that last night, I thought.

LRH: Never what? What's the never in the first incident?

PC: Never. Never.

LRH: Earliest incident. Earliest incident. (pause) Earliest incident. (pause; PC: panting) Never? Is never in the earliest incident there?

PC: I get no now.

LRH: All right. Let's run the earliest incident, whatever is in it. Let's contact whatever is in the earliest incident.

PC: Um, let's see. (exhales) Earliest one.

LRH: Hm?

PC: Earliest moment of pain.

LRH: That's right. Earliest moment of pain. (pause) Earliest moment of pain.

PC: (panting) Seems to me in the middle of a coitus.

LRH: Okay. Do you feel the wetness? Shift into your own valence here and feel the wetness.

PC: Yah, I did then.

LRH: All right.

PC: I can feel it.

LRH: Okay. Well, what do you get with it?

PC: Just a coitus vibration.

LRH: Do you get any gurgles or splutters or anything else inside there?

PC: (mutters)

LRH: Hm? Any womb noises?

PC: I hear intestinal noises and stuff like that.

LRH: All right. What do you get with those? That first incident.

PC: Squishing noise, something I never heard.

LRH: Good. Let's roll right on through with it.

PC: Okay.

LRH: Contact the first moment of it. Roll it on through now. (pause) What do you contact?

PC: There is something there, something in a phrase or something.

LRH: All right. When I count from one to five that phrase will flash into your mind. One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: I get another, but that's not it, I don't think.

LRH: Is it That's not it? (pause) Is that it?

PC: (suddenly sobs) I think so, That's not it.

LRH: All right. Let's go over That's not it.

PC: (sob in voice) That's not it. That's not it. That's not it. That's not it. That's not it.

LRH: Contact it now.

PC: That's not it

LRH: Contact it.

PC: That's not it. Boy, I'm getting pushed right in the mouth.

LRH: Okay. Let's go over that. That's not it.

PC: That's not it (The hell it isn't) That's not it.

LRH: Okay. What's the next line?

PC: (big sob, groan) Oh, let's see.

LRH: You know. What comes next after That's not it?

PC: Why is it so difficult?

LRH: Huh?

PC: It's difficult to plod through this incident.

LRH: All right. But what is contained there at the first moment of it? The first moment of the first one?

PC: (seems to hiss)

LRH: Give me a flash reply here. Is that a standard coitus remark, That's not it?

PC: No.

LRH: What is the standard remark?

PC: I think that I'm coming is standard.

LRH: All right. Let's go over that now. I'm coming.

PC: (laugh) I'm coming. I'm coming. I'm coming. Oh, I can hear her saying it just as plain as day. I'm coming. (mutter)

LRH: Contact it.

PC: I'm coming

LRH: What else does she say? (pause) What else does she say?

PC: (pause) I think she uses my father's name, Oh, Henry, something like that. At least I think it's there. Yeah. (pause; murmur)

LRH: All right. Let's contact the first part of this incident. First part of the first incident now.

PC: (sniffles and pants)

LRH: First part of the first incident.

PC: Gee, I don't know if I'm back there anymore. It's getting rather dull.

LRH: Why? Did it kind of wear out or something?

PC: Seems to be, but I hate to say that——.

LRH: Your somatic strip can contact the first part of it. The somatic strip can contact the first part of the first incident now.

PC: (grunt)

LRH: What do you hear?

PC: I hare a face somatic. It must hare been all over this area . . .

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: because the chin is very well developed in a fetus, I think.

LRH: Hm-hm.

PC: But something is pushed in here. (laughs)

LRH: What have you got there?

PC: (sighs) Am, gee.

LRH: What do you hear?

PC: I don't hear anything.

LRH: Are you in your own valence?

PC: Yah. Now I know why I have a receding chin. My mother has always been mad with me because I hare a receding chin. That's her fault. Okay. She got me all pushed in there.

LRH: Is there a hold still there, or a lie still holder? What have you got there now?

PC: I don't know. It must be something there.

LRH: When I count from one to five, you can tell me what it is. One-two-three-fourfive (snap!).

PC: I hare an impression of go.

LRH: What?

PC: Go, it seems like.

LRH: Go. Let it go? Or, I can't go off? Which one? I can't go off? I can't go off? I can't go off. (PC: begins to laugh) Repeat it.

PC: You're ingenious. I can't go off. (sobbing laughter) I can't go off. I can't go off. I can't go off. I can't go off. (sobbing laughter) I can't go off now.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't go off now.

LRH: What else is said?

PC: I can't go or now. I can't go or now. I can't go off now.

LRH: What else is said? (pause) All right. Let's go over Push it in.

PC: Push it in. Push it in.

LRH: Anything like that there?

PC: Push it in. Push it in. Seems like it belongs but I'm not sure it's there.

LRH: What?

PC: Belongs.

LRH: Not sure it's where? (pause) Is it in? (pause) I can't get it in.

PC: (breathes) I can't get it in. I can't get it in. I can't get it in. (laughing)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: I can't get it in. (sob)

LRH: Shift into your own valence now and pick up the sonic on this.

PC: (inarticulate sounds) On I can't get it in? I can't get it in now. I can't get it in now. I can't get it in.

LRH: You know what's there. You have a sonic on it? Your own valence?

PC: Yeah, I think so.

LRH: Okay. Let's roll it. What are they saying there?

PC: (panting) Something about before. I couldn't before, or something like that.

LRH: Hm? Couldn't before?

PC: I could before but I can't now. I think it's something on that.

LRH: Go on over it.

PC: (exhales)

LRH: How about coming?

PC: I don't know. Coming. Coming. Coming.

LRH: Can't you come?

PC: Can't you come? Can't you come? (strongly) Why can't you come?

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

PC: (laugh) Why can 't you come now ? Why can't you come now? Why can't you come now?

LRH: Continue.

PC: Why can t you come now? Why can't you come now? Why can't you come now? I could before but I can't now. Why can't you come now? I could before but I can't now. (snickers) What a silly thing to say.

LRH: What does she say?

PC: Why can t you come now? I could before but I can't now.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (laugh) I could before but I can't now. (pause)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (laugh) I could before but I can't now. (laughing) I could before. I could before but I can't now.

LRH: Okay. You can pick up these incidents the next time you come across them, can't you?

PC: Yeah.

LRH: Case easier now?

PC: I think so.

LRH: Should be.

PC: Should be.

LRH: All right. Now let's come on up to the time you get all well from that illness with the strep.

PC: Okay. Boy, that is one thing I thought of for years and years and tried to place.

LRH: Okay, contact the time.

PC: What I get is Lie still and be quiet, and there's a light.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Go over that again.

PC: Lie still and be quiet

LRH: Pick up the sensation of that light.

PC: (coughs)

LRH: The sensation of the light. Light.

PC: (murmur)

LRH: How do your eyes feel?

PC: (murmur)

LRH: Uh-huh. What is he saying?

PC: (mutters and laughs)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause)

LRH: If there's light there, just say it.

PC: (murmur)

LRH: What else does he say? (pause) Continue. Continue on with the incident.

PC: (long pause; mutter)

LRH: What have we got here?

PC: Don't move. (laughs)

LRH: What else does he say? Don't move, what else?

PC: (pause) He's doing something else.

LRH: You know what he's doing. You know what he's doing.

PC: (pause) There's something on this.

LRH: All right. Can you feel the contact there?

PC: (muttering)

LRH: Is he saying, It's a case of strep?

PC: No.

LRH: Uh-huh. What is he doing?

PC: I can't hear anything.

LRH: What can't he hear? I can't hear what?

PC: The Voice.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't hear the Voice.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't hear the Voice.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't hear the Voice.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't hear. (laugh)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I can't hear.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I can't hear.

LRH: You will flash straight to the moment of the disease.

PC: I can't seem to get the disease.

LRH: Get what?

PC: I can't seem to get the disease.

LRH: Well, it's mentioned somewhere along the line in there.

PC: It must be.

LRH: Yah. It must be what?

PC: It might have been scarlet fever.

LRH: Now, who's confused as to what disease it is?

PC: Must be the doctor, (laugh in voice) I guess.

LRH: All right. What does he say? (pause) All right. Let's contact what he's saying. It isn't scarlet fever.

PC: It isn't scarlet fever. It must be....

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It isn't scarlet fever. It must be.... (pause) It isn't scarlet fever now it must be....

LRH: Go over it again. It must be.

PC: It must be.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Scarlet fever.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: It must be....

LRH: All right, now listen. It will flash into your mind when I count from one to five. It will flash into your mind when I count from one to five. One-two-three-four-five (snap!).

PC: It must be strep infection.

LRH: Now let's go over it again.

PC: It must be strep infection. It must be strep infection.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: It must be strep infection.

LRH: Is this correct now?

PC: I think so.

LRH: All right. What does he say about it being fatal?

PC: It s often fatal.

LRH: Go over that.

PC: It s often fatal. There isn't much you can do about it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: We'll just have to wait and see.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: There isn't much you can do about it.

LRH: Continue.

PC: We'll just have to wait and see. We can only hope for the best. We'll just have to wait and see.

LRH: Continue.

PC: He may not die.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Is a can't tell in here anyplace?

PC: I can t tell?

LRH: Aha.

PC: Ha. (laughs) I can't tell yet. I can't tell yet.

LRH: Let's go over that again then.

PC: I can't tell yet, I can't.

LRH: What's the word just before I can't tell yet?

PC: He may not die. I can't tell yet. It's too early to tell.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: (laugh) It's too early to tell yet.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: He may not die. I can't tell yet. It's too early to tell yet. (blows air)

LRH: Continue.

PC: (groan) I'll be back later.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I'll be back later. Just keep him cool. Just try to keep him cool.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (moves violently, grunts, and laughs loudly) Damn serene bastard, I always knew he was bumbling. (laugh)

LRH: What did he say?

PC: (laugh) That's all he can do at present.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: That's all I've been doing my whole life, I guess. (laugh) Am, gee!

LRH: Continue.

PC: (chortling)

LRH: What's he say?

PC: Something about I'll call you later.

LRH: Let's go over that.

PC: I'll call you later.

LRH: Continue. (pause) Continue.

PC: Keep your chin up

LRH: What does he say?

PC: I think he says, Keep your chin up and try not to worry.

LRH: All right. Let's contact those words.

PC: Keep your chin up and try not to worry.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: (pause; laugh) Keep your chin up and try not to worry.

LRH: Go through it again.

PC: (chuckles) Keep your chin up and try not to worry. (laugh; changes position)

LRH: Continue. (pause) Now what occurs?

PC: I think he was about to go then.

LRH: Does he say he's about to go, or he's going now?

PC: I have to leave now, I've got another call.

LRH: Let's go over it again.

PC: I have to leave now, I've got another call.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I have to leave now, I've.... (laughing)

LRH: What is it?

PC: (laughs) I have to leave now, I've got another call. (laughs) Oh, dear. Don't know why that's so funny but it is.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (laughs) I have to leave now, I've got another call. (pause) Good-bye. (pause)

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: Good-bye.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Good-bye.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Good-bye. Good-bye.

LRH: Do you have any noises through there, any sounds?

PC: I seem to hear the door closing in there somewhere but this stuff is kind of mixed up. And it's pretty far away. I couldn't hear too much.

LRH: All right.

PC: It's pretty soft.

LRH: Your mother say something about you can't hear?

PC: I don't know. Seems like it's here somewhere. (long pause) He doesn't hear me.

LRH: He doesn't hear me.

PC: He doesn't hear me. He doesn't hear me. He can't hear me.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (pause)

LRH: Tell me what's in there.

PC: All this about dying.

LRH: Yep. What's this business about?

PC: He can't hear me

LRH: He can't hear me.

PC: He can't hear me. It's all right, he can't hear me. It's all right, he can't hear me. Shh, he might hear you.

LRH: Go over that.

PC: I think my mother said, Shh, he might hear you, or something.

LRH: And what does he say?

PC: He can't hear me. He's....

LRH: He's what? Continue. He's what?

PC: Ooh, He's too sick.

LRH: Go over that again.

PC: He can't hear you he's too sick. (laughing) Oh, no. He can't hear you, no he's too sick. (laughing)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: He can't hear you he's too sick. (laugh) He can't hear you, he's too sick. He's too sick to know what's going on. (laughing)

LRH: Continue.

PC: He's too sick to know what's going on. (Oh, gee, wait till I get my hands on that guy!) He's too sick to know what's going on.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (laughing)

LRH: Who swabbed your face?

PC: I think my mother did and she had the basin of water there.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I think she just came over by me then, sat down and started cleaning my eyes.

LRH: What was she doing?

PC: Maybe that's very close to my eyes. I'm not sure.

LRH: All right. You know about all this. Now, let's go back to the first moment you start to become ill. (pause) Let's go back to the first moment when you start to become ill. The first moment you start to become ill.

PC: First moment. Ahem. (pause) Yeah, I've got a fever, I feel sick.

LRH: What was that again?

PC: I have a fever and I feel sick. I seem to be upstairs, I must have woke up at night or something....

LRH: Okay.

PC: It seems that way.

LRH: Okay. Now what?

PC: My chest hurts.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I call, Mother, Mother . . .

LRH: Continue.

PC: I'm sick. And she comes. (pause)

LRH: Continue.

PC: I think I vomit then.

LRH: Okay.

PC: I had stomach somatics anyway.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (breathes deeply, then grunts) Yeah, that's what happened.

LRH: All right. You know about it. Where did you vomit?

PC: I don't know, but I can smell it.

LRH: Okay. Then what occurs?

PC: She says, Go call the doctor, Henry, call the doctor, quick.

LRH: Continue.

PC: My dad runs downstairs.

LRH: Anybody say, Go downstairs?

PC: Maybe you should try to go downstairs and call the doctor, quick.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Go downstairs. (laugh) Go downstairs and call the doctor, quick.

LRH: Okay, continue. (pause; PC: panting) What's occurring?

PC: (breathing)

LRH: Now what happens?

PC: She says, I'd better clean this-up. Clean this mess up.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I've got a headache now. (sounds annoyed) My jaw aches up in here, and the back of my neck hurts.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I don't know what that one was. I thought that was meningitis or something.

LRH: Go on, you know what it is.

PC: The back of my neck is so cold. I didn't know I hurt euen.

LRH: Continue.

PC: He said it was measles.

LRH: He said it was what?

PC: He said it was measles.

LRH: All right. Continue with it.

PC: (breathing loudly) Phew. Boy, am I sweating. I'm so hot.

LRH: What's that again?

PC: I m real hot.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (breathing loudly) I want a drink of water. I'm so hot. Phew. Get me a drink of water, cold water. Oh, so cold water.

LRH: Okay.

PC: Oh, so cold water

LRH: Continue.

PC: I want a drink of oh, so cold water.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Then she leases me. Goes into the bathroom and brings back a glass of water. Gee, the room must hare been a lot different then.

LRH: You know what it's like. Continue.

PC: It doesn't seem like it's a bedroom now. (grunt)

LRH: You know what occurs.

PC: Where the heck am I? Where am I now?

LRH: You know.

PC: Gee.

LRH: You have awareness of your surroundings there.

PC: It's pretty small.

LRH: What's this?

PC: I thought I was in my bedroom at first. But now I don't get it.

LRH: Okay, but you're aware of your surroundings there. How is the bed? Is the bed big? Small?

PC: Seems small.

LRH: Where's the light situated in the room?

PC: Coming from the left side.

LRH: Okay. You know. Does the bed seem small?

PC: Seems like a crib or something.

LRH: Okay. You know about this. What's going on?

PC: Oh, I'm just sick.

LRH: How about this: He doesn't know where he is. He doesn't know where he is. How about that? He doesn't know where he is.

PC: He doesn't know where he is. He doesn't know where he is.

LRH: Or, He doesn't know what he is saying. What is it?

PC: (grunt) He doesn't know what he's saying. He doesn't know what he's saying. He doesn't know what he's saying.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (panting, whispers) He doesn't know what he's saying. (aloud) He doesn't know what he's saying. (deep breaths)

LRH: Continue.

PC: Boy, I must have been in a convulsion. He doesn't know what he's saying.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (seems to shift position) Has the doctor come yet? Has the doctor come yet? No, not yet. He's busy, he's out on a call. All these words just flash into my mind.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I have a demon circuit on sonic nowadays: He's out on a call. He's busy.

LRH: This all the same illness? It is, isn't it?

PC: I think so.

LRH: All right. Carry it right on through to the time the doctor gets there.

PC: He'll be here as soon as he can. He will be here in a little while.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Just try to relax, or something like that. Try to relax. (ends in a whisper)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Try to relax, calm down and try to relax.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Calm down and try to relax. Calm down and try to relax a little. (panting) Boy, I tried.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (panting) I'm stuck now.

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: I m stuck now. Boy, I'm in the middle of a terrific somatic and I can't seem to moue.

LRH: Can't see?

PC: (mutter)

LRH: Go on, you know what it is. You know what the phrase is. Now, one-two-threefour-five (snap!).

PC: I . . . (words under breath) I can't. I can't. (sob) I can't. I can't.

LRH: Can't what?

PC: I can't. I can't.

LRH: Can't what?

PC: I can't. I can't. I can't. I don't know. I can't. I can't.

LRH: What's wrong with him?

PC: (panting) Hell, but I'm mooing now.

LRH: What? You stuck? Is there a holder there?

PC: It seems to be, might be. I'm mooing I—I must be in a convulsion or something.

LRH: All right. Anybody holding you down?

PC: Feels that way.

LRH: And what are they saying to you?

PC: Lie still. Try to lie still. You'll be all right. You'll be all right as soon as the doctor comes. (breathing heavily)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Just try to lie still, you'll be all right. You'll be all right when the doctor comes.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (breathing deeply) I think maybe the doctor came downstairs or something. Seems like I hear something a long ways away. Something happened anyway.

LRH: Continue.

PC: (breathing deeply) Oh, I'm getting sicker by the minute at that point.

LRH: Hm-hm. Continue.

PC: I have pains. (exhales)

LRH: What about pain?

PC: Hm?

LRH: Where does the word pain occur in this?

PC: (panting) I seem to get I hurt all over. Where is the pain? (sort of painful laughter)

LRH: Go over it again.

PC: Where is this pain? (labored breathing while speaking) I hurt all over. Where is this pain? I hurt all over.

LRH: Continue.

PC: Pain and I hurt all over. (breathing heavily)

LRH: Continue. Now what occurs?

PC: (sniffing) My nose is stopped up now.

LRH: Okay. Continue.

PC: Pain and I hurt all over. I hurt all over.

LRH: Continue.

PC: I'm kind of weak all over. I seem to be able to see myself a little bit on that one.

LRH: All right. You can get in your own valence.

PC: Okay. I'm in, yah.

LRH: All right.

PC: And it must have been the first time I could go outside. First time I can go outside after that illness. I go out the front door and down the steps. It's a nice summer day and the sun is real bright.

LRH: Did you feel good?

PC: Oh, I'm fine on this one.

LRH: Yah, very fine.

PC: There must be something tied in with this one.

LRH: How does the weather look to you?

PC: Pretty good.

LRH: Okay. Now let's come up to a time when you are completely well. (pause) What are you doing?

PC: Well, that's a hard one.

LRH: You know what you're doing. You're having fun.

PC: I was wondering if I ever was well at all.

LRH: Why, what did you run into there?

PC: I don't know. Let me see.

LRH: Mother ever tell you this, make the remark that you were sick all the time, or anything?

PC: I guess so. Something about sickly.

LRH: All right. Let's come up to your tenth birthday party.

PC: Okay.

LRH: What are you looking at?

PC: Birthday cake. One, two, three, four, five and five, and, by God, there's another candle there, it must be my eleventh birthday party.

LRH: There's always one to grow on.

PC: Oh! That's it, sure. (laughs) That's true.

LRH: (laughs) Okay. What do you get for your birthday?

PC: I don't see.

LRH: Contact the moment you received a present.

PC: It's a package of some kind.

LRH: Let's open it.

PC: Why the hell does everybody shove stuff at me from the left side? Gee! Everything's been from the left today. No wonder I was left-handed. (laughs) Boy, I was, too. They

had a hell of a time training me to be right-handed. Ha, I knew there was probably something to it. Yah, they're giving me this party from the left side too. It's on the table on the left side. Seems that there are other people there. Kids. Can't see them too well.

LRH: You can see them. What kind of a noise do they make?

PC: Oh, why, yakety-yak. Sure were noisy.

LRH: What is the present?

PC: Okay.

LRH: Doyou feel excitement over this present?

PC: Um....

LRH: What's your emotion?

PC: All right....

LRH: Let's open up the present. Let's listen to it crackle.

PC: Okay.

LRH: Let's open it up. Take the cover off.

PC: What the hell is it?

LRH: Take the cover off and look at it.

PC: It's awfully quiet while I'm opening it.

LRH: Why?

PC: I have the impression that it's something to wear. I started to look at it. And then I got an impression of—let's see—is that me? Yah, very strong impression of me dressed up in something, I don't think it's that particular thing.

LRH: All right. Give me flash answers. Is this present clothing?

PC: (pause) Damn it. I——.

LRH: Doyou like to receive clothing as a present?

PC: I've got something on present that brings me up all the time. I come up to present time and then sag back down again.

LRH: (laughing) Okay. Ah, yah. All right. Let's go up to the time you get your first bicycle. Is that before or after the tenth?

PC: After.

LRH: All right. Let's look at this bicycle.

PC: Yah. It's the only one I've ever had.

LRH: Nice bike?

PC: Yah.

LRH: Let's take a ride on it.

PC: Okay.

LRH: Get the kinesthesia there?

PC: Yeah, I'm going up a real steep hill. Just barely manage to pump it up the hill.

LRH: How does it feel?

PC: Fine.

LRH: Are you cheerful about it?

PC: (exhales) I wasn't particularly. I guess I wasn't cheerful very much of the time.

LRH: Well, let's come forward to June the 19th, 1950.

PC: Okay.

LRH: June the 19th, 1950.

PC: Right here.

LRH: Okay. Canceled. Five-four-three-twoone (snap! snap!).