

Dear Andy

This is just a quick note to say how much I enjoyed the session on Friday night/Saturday morning, even if I was slightly bug-eyed and braindead by the end of it. Very very interesting indeed.

I thought I would get in touch because, of course, I was peripherally involved in your investigation, but didn't make any notes because I didn't realise until much later that that was how your procedure works. So any recollections I have of that night would be totally uncorroborated.

However, I believe you were filming the seance section of the night, and that means that you will have recorded me reacting to a very odd stimulus during the event, so it's only right that I set out for the record what occurred.

Shortly after one of your team members (Marian, I believe) had asked for any entity to make its presence known, I experienced something very unusual and unlike anything I have ever experienced in my life.

I became aware of an oval area on my neck, roughly in the area of my seventh cervical vertebra. This was a sharply-defined sensation, with little or no 'blurring' at the edges. My immediate impression was that it was as though someone had pressed me with the pad of the top joint of their thumb, turned sideways.

This patch 'tingled'. Not in the same way that the sensation of 'pins and needles' tingles. It was more of an incredibly rapid vibration. The nearest thing I can compare it to is the sensation of an accidental shock from an appliance running on mains electricity, except (say) about half as strong. This sensation continued for around a second, drawing my attention but not causing me any discomfort.

As soon as I was properly aware of it and beginning to wonder what it was, it intensified dramatically. From being a gentle but insistent 'pressure', it became an overwhelming sensation. My immediate and lasting impression was that having caught my attention, something was making sure that I was left in no doubt of its presence (to be precise, I thought to myself, "yes, OK, I get the message, please leave me alone!"). The sense of rapid vibration was overwhelming and (again like an electric shock) I simply felt paralysed. I don't remember moving at all, although I may have 'started' in my seat a little. I let out an involuntary noise -- a sort of shocked groan, which surprised me because I have never made a noise like it before, or even imagined that I could. It was a very unpleasant sensation (physically unpleasant, rather than frightening -- oddly, I wasn't really frightened). It felt disgusting or wrong in an odd sort of way.

As soon as I groaned, the pressure on my neck vanished, along with the accompanying sense of vibration. At that point something else happened. I became absolutely intensely cold. The same sort of cold that you get if you sit outside on concrete for an hour or two on a very cold day -- all the heat is drawn out of you, leaving you physically cold to the core. I was aware of the bones in my arms feeling cold in my flesh as though they were literally made out of ice. It absolutely took my breath away and I think that I made two inhaled gasps of shock while the sensation flooded over me, if these gasps are recorded on video, they will roughly mark the beginning and end of this physical coldness sensation. The gasps were physical and visceral, and it was the same way that one would react if suddenly crenched in ice-cold water. I was conscious of the fact that I couldn't speak although my mouth was moving. Then warmth seemed to flow back up my arms and my body returned to normal.

At that point I was able to speak again and I said (in a very cringeing and revolted sort of voice): "I've just been touched." I can't explain why, but I instinctively felt as though something absolutely revolting had happened.

Please don't publish this email, although of course you can use excerpts in your report if you need to. If you want to put any excerpts on the LPS website, please don't identify me. As I'm sure you will appreciate, some people have very funny ideas about this sort of thing!

Hope this is of use to you, and I look forward to reading your final report.

Yours faithfully

Reporter  
*Bedfordshire on Sunday*