

The Orion Project  
The Black Recruit at the Fort  
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Background: A few days ago I was remote viewing a U.S. Army Fort because when I had attempted to talk telepathically with Officer Agent Josh Bryant I had instead been put in touch with a psychiatrist at that Fort, so I remote viewed the Fort looking for clues to see if it was an actual Fort in real life. I revisited that Fort in remote viewing more times to look for more clues on what Fort it might be. This one time I saw one of the black Army recruits that he had a plastic bag pouch of white powder of a drug that he kept in his boot.

A reader of my website who was himself in the U.S. Army told me to tell General Patton about the recruit who has the drug. I resisted and did not want to, but I went ahead and informed Patton that there was a black male recruit on the Fort who was hiding drugs in his boot. Patton said that he should be easy to find since there were not many black recruits there.

I spent the next few hours doing other things and I forgot entirely about the black guy. Then suddenly I see a mental image of the black man, he is looking at me with remote viewing enabled by someone else. He has been in an office with higher ranking officers. His drugs had been found. And during this time, he had been confronted about the illegal drugs and he had himself chosen to resign. It will seem from the following conversations involving me, the recruit, General Patton, and it seems two officers who are with the recruit, that he may not have been dismissed as a recruit but that it was more the young man's own decision to do so at this point when confronted. The recruit had been asked by the others there if he wants to see the person who "did him in" about the drugs, and he had said yes and somehow he was seeing me, and I was seeing him.

He would be offered another job related to the military, and he was excited to accept the new job. Here are notes of the conversations. The notes are between me and the reader of the website who was in the Army. In it I write what I hear all these military guys say to me telepathically. Confusing? Impossible? I'll just write

it down.

Eva Draconis hears:

I can't go to officer's school. – black guy disappointed

I can join this team and watch your DNA. I guess that's what I'll do. – black guy, referring to my DNA

[6:22:06 PM] Eva Draconis: The black guy got busted for drug possession. He is kicked out of military school. He is saying he won't become an officer now. He is not angry or sad, just keeping his head down a bit. The guys are offering him to work on my team of guys. He is being introduced to reptilians. He just said: "They eat people!" about reps. Meanwhile I am begging the guys to give him another chance and to let him stay in school.

"I always wanted a military beret. AND JUST, so that I could impress on the ladies!", he says/thinks now.

[6:22:42 PM] Reader: WOW NO SHIT

[6:22:57 PM] Eva Draconis: It is too unbelievable of a story. Well, the guys in the office had asked this black guy if he wanted to see the one who "did him in" and he had said yes, that is how it started.

[6:23:25 PM] Reader: WHAT IS HIS NAME?

[6:23:43 PM] Eva Draconis: When I asked just now I heard Martin as his last name. But how can I be sure, names are really difficult.

[6:23:59 PM] Reader: GIVE HIM MY PHONE NUMBER

[6:24:21 PM] Eva Draconis: In that case I'll talk to him later when it's night and private.

[6:24:27 PM] Reader: OK

[6:26:41 PM] Reader: THAT IS STANDARD

[6:26:48 PM] Reader: THIS IS A BLACK OP

[6:26:57 PM] Reader: IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH GOVERNMENT

[6:27:05 PM] Eva Draconis: They are teaching us a bunch of military history, there ain't never been any black guys in it. Maybe now I can rewrite history, I used to have thought. They are taking us through it in school. - the bl. guy he thinks of classroom he was taught about a war where cannons were used and the soldiers had a red jacket with white buttons and white pants and a tall black hat from some earlier historical time

I want you to write history. - me

What do you care about me, "Ma'am"? You're the one who got me black-listed. You're the one, who got me into this mess! I ain't even kicked nobody's teeth out yet. I was gonna have a chance at that. YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN? - the guy though he is smiling and not aggressive

I will talk to them and get you back in school. Ok? - me

YES, MA'AM! - he happy he thinks about the salute with hand on forehead he got real happy, maybe he thinks it's up to me

[6:27:11 PM] Eva Draconis: I ain't even been in your white ass. - he thinks

[6:27:18 PM] Eva Draconis: he thinks about me I mean

[6:29:03 PM] Eva Draconis: Guys. Let this young man go back to school. Let him discover what he's made of. - me

He is, made of, methamphetamine, obviously! Because we found that stash on him. You were pretty much, spot on! How did you find that, anyway? - one of the men there

[6:29:36 PM] Eva Draconis: Tell him that methamphetamine will make his teeth fall out and put his head into a permanent psychosis, and then send his ass back to school! – me

[Added at editing: I could only have assumed the white powder I saw to be cocaine. So methamphetamine was quite a surprise to me.]

[6:30:20 PM] Eva Draconis: Give him an Article 15 and put him back to school. – me

No. We can't. He already quit. - the man

[6:31:18 PM] Eva Draconis: (Reader told me to say that about the Article 15.)

[6:33:58 PM] Eva Draconis: Go back to school young man! - me to the guy

No, I won't! - the guy

[6:34:25 PM] Eva Draconis: I'm having a feeling as if he now got offered a quick route to a paying career, and that it makes it not sound so tempting anymore to get back on the training field.

[6:34:46 PM] Eva Draconis: Reader says ok go into his mind and see if that is the truth.

[6:35:00 PM] Eva Draconis: He is thinking about when I said to him earlier that methamphetamine would make his teeth fall out.

[6:35:13 PM] Eva Draconis: And then he wouldn't look good for the ladies, he thinks, meaning without teeth.

[6:38:06 PM] Eva Draconis: Ok so how did you find his drugs? - me

Well you reported him to me. - man (Patton cause of the black hair looks like him?)

[6:38:29 PM] Eva Draconis: Ok so just give him a low grade Article 15. - I say Reader said

[6:39:07 PM] Eva Draconis: I just sense that the black guy is getting fidgety, he just got uncomfortable,

started looking around, it even took his breath away.

[6:39:30 PM] Eva Draconis: Well, if you wanna go home, you can. - a man sitting on a desk says to the black guy

[6:40:06 PM] Eva Draconis: Oh man, I didn't count on this! I was gonna stay AT LEAST till September! - bl guy

Oh god damn, this man is a fuck. - bl guy thinks to himself

[6:40:14 PM] Eva Draconis: God damn this woman did what? - bl guy about me

[6:41:46 PM] Eva Draconis: What post are you on? – me

Well they are telling me I could go over to the Navy. Man! I don't even got any money back at home! They won't sue me at least. No man, yes'sirree! - bl guy

[6:41:53 PM] Eva Draconis: (Reader asked me to ask for his post.)

[6:42:07 PM] Eva Draconis: He got really sad when he said/thought about not having money

[6:42:47 PM] Eva Draconis: (Ask again what post he is on)

[6:43:04 PM] Eva Draconis: What post are you on? - me

What?! Are you talking to me? What is with this women! - bl guy got scared to hear my voice

[6:43:24 PM] Eva Draconis: I'm gonna tell them to put you back in school. - me

[6:43:46 PM] Eva Draconis: Put him back in school! - me to guys

Nope! He resigned already, he quit! - the man with black hair

[6:43:54 PM] Eva Draconis: He got signed over already. - another guy at the office

[6:45:04 PM] Eva Draconis: (Ask Patton if he hadn't quit would he have gotten just a low grade Article 15.)

[6:45:13 PM] Eva Draconis: Patton? Would he have just gotten an Article 15... me interrupted

[6:45:49 PM] Eva Draconis: Look, he wasn't even doing all that good in school. So, and it wasn't my decision and it wasn't a hard decision, we had to let him go. He is anyway not gonna stay. - Patton

Nope! No'sirree! - bl guy adds to that

[6:47:23 PM] Eva Draconis: So, hey! I am gonna be something like a Secret Agent! - bl guy to me excited and happy

And I am gonna score, I am gonna hit it with the ladies! - bl guy about his new career that's gonna

impress the ladies he thinks

[6:48:44 PM] Eva Draconis: Hey you! No more drugs! Meth is going to ruin your brain! - me

[6:48:56 PM] Eva Draconis: Yes Ma'am! - bl guy says to me and does the salute or at least thinks to do the salute

[6:49:10 PM] Eva Draconis: He seems to think that I am a military higher rank too, he treats me like that.

[6:49:24 PM] Eva Draconis: Don't salute me I am a civilian. - me to bl guy (reader said to say)

[6:49:31 PM] Eva Draconis: What's that about my teeth? - bl guy asks thinking about his teeth

[6:49:42 PM] Eva Draconis: Meth will make your teeth go bye bye! - me I say to him in a voice like to a kid

[6:50:04 PM] Eva Draconis: And then you can't get women! - me to bl guy, he blushes and is embarrassed that I said about women if the other guys there hear him

[6:51:00 PM] Eva Draconis: He's happy and relieved because he doesn't have to go to those grassy hills where they run for training.

[6:51:43 PM] Eva Draconis: I got the name O'Keefe.

[6:51:55 PM] Eva Draconis: Like he said O'Keefe. Is that even a black guy's name? For black guys?

[6:52:01 PM] Eva Draconis: Martin O'Keefe?

[6:52:08 PM] Eva Draconis: HE told me O'Keefe.

[6:55:23 PM] Eva Draconis: (What military post are you in?)

[6:55:46 PM] Eva Draconis: What is the name of this Fort you are in? - me

Fort Bragg! - bl guy says with a salute or at least thinks of a salute

[6:58:52 PM] Eva Draconis: I spy on the bl guy. His mom was a drug user and she was high or passed out most of the time.

[6:59:06 PM] Eva Draconis: Their house only had basically a sofa and no things and nothing like how a mom would make a home with things and cooking.

[7:01:56 PM] Eva Draconis: I am going to the Navy now! I am being recruited there! - bl guy excited, going East to the coast of New York or so

[7:05:55 PM] Eva Draconis: (Ask the guy what rank he was talking to.)

[7:06:02 PM] Eva Draconis: I was talking to them, the Lieutenant. - bl guy

[7:06:47 PM] Eva Draconis: What Fort were you at? - me

Oh god, I gotta do that Navy stuff. I guess that's harder than those pine logs! - bl guy about pine logs at obstacle course he had

[7:11:44 PM] Eva Draconis: Dude! Get out of the drugs! Your mom did drugs! - me to bl guy

[7:11:49 PM] Eva Draconis: No she did NOT! - bl guy

[7:13:07 PM] Eva Draconis: I don't EVER want to have kids! Ok, so well, I am being stationed out on a Navy ship! To do some COOL stuff there! - bl guy

What are you going to be doing? - me

Just some surveillance, some monitoring. Hell yeah! - bl guy

[7:13:42 PM] Eva Draconis: What are you going to be monitoring? - me

Some secret stuff. AND THEN THE LADIES COME TO ME! Cause, hell yeah I am! - bl guy

[7:15:03 PM] Eva Draconis: Don't worry about him. We'll take care of him now. - one of the men to me about bl guy

[7:15:18 PM] Eva Draconis: She didn't just do you in. She is getting pretty good at this remote viewing. - one of the men about me

[7:15:43 PM] Eva Draconis: What rank is the guy who is talking to you? - me to bl guy

[7:15:58 PM] Eva Draconis: A Lieutenant Corporal. - bl guy

[7:16:24 PM] Eva Draconis: (Probably a Lieutenant and a Corporal.) [Added at editing: said the Reader]

[7:20:34 PM] Eva Draconis: I did a talk with him he thought of slavery and called me a Nazi I told him I've been crying about him and his mom etc. [Added at editing: because earlier I saw images of him as a little toddler in diapers and his mom had hazy eyes from drugs and she was passed out on the sofa and I hear this little kid saying to his mom "Mama! Mama!" This guy his whole life he only knows her mom with the eyes she has when she is hazy from drugs. And so I told him I was not a Nazi that I care about him.]

[7:20:49 PM] Eva Draconis: We've got to talk to these white turnips! - bl guy with image of reticulans he was cheerful about it

[7:23:48 PM] Eva Draconis: I was talking to Smith and O'Keefe. - bl guy says about the other (white) men in his office

[7:24:14 PM] Eva Draconis: And I won't have to pull up that stuff anymore! NoSirree! - bl guy thinking about his army boots that he won't have to pull on his feet again for going out to run on the fields

[7:25:52 PM] Eva Draconis: I love you man. I wish you great success in your career! No more drugs, you

hear? Or your life is going to be hell. - me

I just wanted to learn to shoot a gun here. But, but this guy here O'Keefe, he is saying I've gotta be transferred! So I'm just gonna go, and hope for the best. - bl guy

What is your name? What is your name, young man? - me

[7:27:29 PM] Eva Draconis: I don't gotta run track anymore! Oh boy! I feel that, I feel like I am liberated! I feel GOOD! Although, I am gonna miss my guns! My Old Betty I used to say. Black guys don't have good feet for this running stuff. I always got a sore toe. But, I guess the Honeys... they are gonna like me now. I've gotta go to that, other, place, I've got a transfer. No-Sirree Bob! - bl guy, that last is a figure of speech there is no Bob there

[7:55:43 PM] Eva Draconis: Look! That guy wasn't exactly hiding marijuana! He was a criminal. - GP after some minutes