

The Orion Project

Conversation between author Eva Draconis and a reader of the website, about finding U.S. military Major Cunningham aka Agent Donovan Brown, about the Dulce Military Base, about Draconians, Pleiadians, and Lyrans.

Also speaking:

Major Cunningham, Agent Donovan Brown

General Patton

Draconian Reptilian Hamish

Dark Lord Alpha Theton (Archon)

Muffat (yellow Alpha Centaurian elf)

Pleiadian woman

Airship Person (look like yellow Zetas, claim to be humans from the future)
and more

www.orionmindproject.com

Black is posted by a man who is a reader of my website and was himself in the U.S. Army. He is an avid reader on topics relating to aliens and the military connection. He even seems to know every detail about my website which is astonishing considering the huge amount of material I have posted.

Blue is posted by Eva Draconis author of [The Orion Project](#).

[Brackets denote content added by Eva afterwards.]

JUN 5TH [2017], 8:20PM [local time of Eva]

[Reader posts to me a link to a Facebook page belonging to a Donovan Brown who is a member of the U.S. Army Special Operations Command.]

<https://www.facebook.com/profile>

[Link and photo deleted. Readers are urged to remember that any likeness between my U.S. guys and actual persons is to be regarded as coincidental at this point.]

amnesty and forgiveness

TUE 8:38PM [July 11 2017]

Oh god bless you man for thinking about me and my U.S. military guys! However you missed the most important part! Agent Donovan Brown has dark skin almost like African American or part African American! This dude you found is not that! Also I am sure that my Donovan Brown aka Major Cunningham does not have a beard. Also this dude looks far too friendly to be my Major Cunningham.

But I do admit, for a moment there my heart jumped out of my chest and my heart started beating faster, just the thought of the real Major Cunningham. I would do anything in this world to find them.

You're the best for sure and I only wish that it would have been him.

Wait... my heart started beating faster... I now clicked on the link. This guy is in the Special Forces? Is he also a Major there? What if? What if this is the guy? I would do literally anything in this world to find them.

Did you ever stop to think that they may be masking the image of them in some way using tech that you do not know of?

screen image

They may just be using some sort of tech that cloaks their real self from you?

Or maybe they are using false names of people that are real?very

when you look at a black male is just may be white in real life.

[phone number of reader deleted]

[name of reader deleted]

I've known Major Cunningham since I was 15 years old, I'm now almost 35 so for 20 years, though there was a many-year break of no contact in between. His real name is Agent Donovan Brown, I only overheard the others using that name for him when I wasn't supposed to hear.

Two of my guys have told me they are at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base: Warren Allen and Admiral or Captain Benson. I wrote to the base and of course received no reply.

you are being miss lead I think

playing a game with you

but i want you to play along

and see where this takes you

Just to be clear: I see that you also have a military background. You don't have anything to do with my military contacts do you or not?

Nothing

I'm just trying to understand

I would like to talk

in time

when your ready

I'm on skype

This is more for me than you.

My Donovan Brown also talks a bit like a black American would.

Ok

I would not know about that level

you may be right

ask him where he went to basic traing at

ask him where he when to AIT at

Example of my Donovan Brown talking:

<http://www.orionmindproject.com/documents/The%20Orion%20Project%20-%20Major%20Cunningham%20Answers%20June%208%202017%20FORMATTED.pdf>

ask him about class numbers in ranger SF school

ask him what his AFPT score is

things like that

can you do that for me?

THANKS FOR THE PDF

I WILL READ IT!

you rock

Thanks. I will ask him for the class numbers in ranger SF school and for his AFPT score. Thank you for the support and for giving me a moment of hope even though it was probably a false alarm. But if this guy were my Cunningham then I would owe you a lot!

He may be lieing to you

About what things?

ask him where he when to airborne school at

and air assault school at

Ok. Will ask him. Maybe even tonight.

thanks

ask him what is fav rifle is and or pistol

No, thank YOU! I was hoping to meet a military person who could help me figure these things out! Ah yes! Favorite rifle and pistol great questions!

if he is military this will lock things down

and just maybe I will get a lock down on him from where i'm at

You could find him if he is real? Could you really?

black males in SF are RARE

if he is not lieing to you maybe yes

Really? I was looking at photos on the internet and I saw plenty of black guys in the special forces green berets.

Combat Arms has very few officers that are black

this is a very rare gem!

Though, he does not look like exactly African American, just darker than Caucasian. Not fully black though, like half half or something.

if he is real this will be very east to do

screen image

Oh my god you are my hero!

i bet

"Screen image"? You want me to show you the pics or?

Just think how many black SF officers are there out there

lol

yes

photos

please

Ok, wait a sec.

I WILL HOLD FOREVER

Here is one with two black gentlemen:

https://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/commons/6/6a/US_Army_Green_Berets_DF-SD-02-02957.JPG

ask him if he has any combat jumps and if he has any stars on his jump wings

if he does not have any.....that would be very very odd

Great questions! Thank you! I could never have done this alone! I will talk to him tonight!

ok thanks

remeber fav rifle and or pistol

Oh don't give away the "right answers" to me, because I need to check myself too if this is really happening, even though I already know it must be real...

expert badges

I bet it is real

but they may be screening you some how

so you not see their real self

These photos are not officers

the are high ranking NCOs

And. So the Donovan Brown you found for me on Facebook, is the a green beret in the special forces who does battle tactics?

*is he

Yes

CQB

!!! WHAT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

close quarters battle

Tactics can mean any thing

try to lock it down

WHAT WHAT WHAT WHAT WHAT!!!!!! So... please help me figure this out. What is the statistical probability to have a man named Donovan Brown, who is a green beret Special Forces Major who does battle tactics? Like how likely is that? Or how many are there who are exactly like that? Could that be

the guy, I mean seriously?

I am telling you. If that guy IS my Donovan Brown then I owe you the whole world in gratitude.

RARE

You have a GEM!

you do not find shit like this walking on a fucking beach

You gots to ask questions

lock things down for me

I will talk to him tonight, soon! Oh my god! What if it is him!

So I can get a lock on him

thats your problem

Heheh, why exactly are you wanting to get a lock on him?

Oh, if that is him, then it is not a problem I assure you!

becuase they are fuckin evil

ok

Evil? You mean how they have treated me? Nah. I love most of them.

he is a good guy then

ok

ok

if you say so

Well, Cunningham/Donovan Brown was extremely rude to me. He once said he was going to rape my sister and the stress of that caused me to have heart failure which paralyzed half of my body and even my arm on that side went limp, it took me years to recover.

women love bay boy asshole fucks

You and hamish

I can see why

you love him

I grew up with these military guys, so they are part of my life forever. I would give them lots of hugs.

Ok good to hear then

Oh Hamish is a cutie for sure. He just shows me his back and protects the eggs, he has never hurt me.

right ok

if you say so

their was that dude standing in your door way with a rilfe

when hamish was going to see you in real life

He was guarding me against Hamish that time. He would not have shot me. He was just keeping Hamish out of my room, I forget what the reason was.

your bling as a bat by love

blind*

their was a damn good reason

Yeah well. I'm just very loving and naive. It's better than being angry and scared.

why that was

ask him where he went to OCS at

and what year

lock things down for me

So. The Donovan Brown you found. How many guys are there in the USA like that? I mean the statistics should make it rare.

I will ask him all these questions tonight, soon. I just have to get things straight here first.

0

you are being lied too

you are in the rose garden

Lock things down "for you"? You are really invested in finding this guy!

yes

But I don't want trouble for these people if we do find them in real life.

yes I know

forgiveness

I forgive them. I just have to meet them.

Google Jim Sparks and watch the you tube videos

the keepers is a book he wrote

wrote*

see if any of that rings a bell with you

Found the Jim Sparks video, will watch it later for sure. For now, Donovan Brown is what's most important.

Your the one talking to him

if you ask the right questions

it will be a combat lock down

Ok. What's with the lock down? What are you planning to do to the guy if it is him?

nothing

he is a bad ass

in his own right

Yes, I do not think he is black or brown

he does not answer you

he does not answer questions from you

I will ask him the questions and we will see if he answers them or not.

The one I've known isn't black but is darker.

"Don't stress her out. Hey, man." - Cunningham said right now thinking about you or someone else!

"Hey, I am not exactly a homo, but you look great on your pics. The question is or remains: When did you take them? They must be pretty old?" - Cunningham talks to me

"I don't update my Facebook anymore in ages. The pictures there are perhaps... 7 years old?" - me

"Yeah, that go, figured." - Cunningham

"Hell yeah, I am not an aging man either! Well, nice to hook up with you! What do you wanna say? What do you wanna know? What are you talking with this dickhead for?" - Cunningham talks to me, dickhead being you (I would never call you that)

Can I get a photo of you?

they fuck with you alot not to be real

A photo... I'm trying to be anonymous when I write. Would love to send you a photo, but.

I do not want to be anonymous

I have to be anonymous because I write about controversial and private topics.

but I think it would be help on a human point

keep it that way then

but I would like to see a photo of you

Well... let me see then.

Can you ask hamish detailed questions?

is he smart enough to answer?

I will send you a photo today, will select one but that means I also have to post it on my website.

You can ask Hamish anything! He is however not smart enough for full sentences, but you can give it a try!

ok

ask him about the cekahrr empire

Me: "Hamish! What is, cekahrr empire?"

Hamish: "Yes-No that. It was not for mine." (Yes-No means no)

Hamish: "And also, about my back."

Me: "Do you know what cekahrr empire is?"

Hamish: "What it is? Yes-No. And also, again, about my back. Cekahrr, Yes-No."

draconian empire

the prime leader of it?

Me: "Hamish? Who is the prime leader of the draconian empire?"

Hamish: "It was the one without the buttons head. It was not me."

Me: "Who was it? Was it a Reptilian? Or another race?"

Hamish: "Not with, buttons head." (he shows me his own orange blunt head buttons)

Hamish: "It was the archaic kind. The monsters, that lived there, Tik!" (Tik means Yes)

Archaic means?

Dictionary says archaic means very old or old-fashioned. But for me, archaic sounds like Archons, which would mean the Alpha Theta Dark Lords, but I do not know.

YES! ARCHONS

when did they become allys with the draco

even before the war with Iyra

What did the Draco attack Iyra?

And why where the draco banished to this dimension

Where you draco force into being allys with the archons?

forced*

Me: "Hamish? When did the Archons Dark Lords become friends with Reptilians?"

Hamish: "Friends? Yes." (or did he say Yes-No)

Me: "When?"

Hamish: "When we were met with, anglers. And we said Yes-No to them at first. And about, my head buttons I would have showed to them. And then, Tiik Tiik Tiik! We fought first. And then they won. And then we were defeated. The Archons, were better ones than us, then. And we were no more, our own rulers. We were slaves then. And we were forbidden from going back there. And then, the Zeta Remulans came in and took us. The Archons wanted to kill us. But we said, Yes-No! We wanted to fight back, but then we were defeated again. So. We made our muscles work together. So we defeated them again, and this time, the third time, we were taken over by the squids. The ones who that were not Archons. We were defeated then no more. By the ones who wanted children. And we were defeated ever since, again."

Me: "Thank you Hamish for telling me."

Hamish: "Tik! And, you were my friend then therefore."

Me: "I love you Hamish. I will always be here with you, I am always forever your friend. You are the love

of my life."

Hamish: "It means, that I am not crustaceans with you."

Dark Lord Archon: "I was not responsible for what was said. And, about the wars we know the most! The Archons, were supposed to leave. But we put foot down and fought back."

Me: "Hamish? Do you know about the people of Lyra?"

Hamish: "Yes. They were not with my Buttercups. They were not with our friends. They were defeated by us. By our enemies, therefore. They were not our friends, or allies. They wanted our eggs back, that we had taken and defeated. They were taken out, therefore. So that they could not take from us. They were, Yes-No more."

Hamish: "They were fighting for a different cause. We didn't want Reptilians with them. They wanted our eggs back, that we had taken from them. And we said, Yes-No!! We wanted our women back, and they were stolen by them. So that we could not reproduce. So the wars begin again. We wanted our Flowers, our Buttercups back. So they fought with us, to remember, again. We were fought, with the Lyrans. So that they could never come back to us. So we defeated them. We said, Yes-No to them!"
(Hamish thinks about biting into Lyra fingers when he says the very last sentence)

Hamish: "We were taking their women at first. And then we took no more women. Because the Lyrans were not had, with us. Then we took their eggs, and stole them. And we never gave them back, either. And then we stole no more eggs from them." (Hamish sways his head side to side which usually means he is content)

Ask dark lord archon why did you attack lyra

Hamish: "I was not upset about it." (meaning about taking or defeating Lyrans)

I know you kicked the shit out of them

Did you eat the eggs of the lyrans

Me: "Dark Lord Archon. Why did you people attack Lyra?"

Dark Lord: "It is about blood. And also, about world supremacy. We wanted to be the supreme rulers. We didn't want to be looked at, by anyone other than our own. We wanted our own rulers, to look at ourselves. And no one else to see us. They wanted to see us, at first. And then we said no. We wanted to be the kings. It was a selfish act, I know that. They were, moving us out at first, and backing us out of there. We wanted to run to the hills, and fight, and arm ourselves. But we took our own sites back. We wanted them to smell their own bleed in their own nose."

Muffat: "We were the Muffats! We were helping them at first! But then, the Archons took us too! So the wars ensued! We were helping them at first! But now we are on the wrong side, fighting for them!"

Dark Lord or Reptilian: "We are not benign."

Muffat: "The Muffats are here to help out!"

Muffats are the little yellow Centaurian elves.

Me: "Hamish? Did Reptilians eat the eggs of the Lyrans?"

Hamish: "We tried to. They were, Yes-No good."

Me: "Why did you take their eggs?"

Hamish: "We wanted to compete with our own status." (he puts his hands at the lower back)

Hamish: "We wanted our own eggs to be here. That the Lyrans had taken back. They wanted Yes-No semen from us. They wanted most of ours gone."

Me: "Yes-No most of Reptilians gone!" (I said this)

Muffats:

<http://www.orionmindproject.com/yellowcentaurian.html>

Dark Lord to me: "Did you feel sad? About them, not being able to live anymore?" (he said anymore or again, I forgot)

Me: "I do not take any of this personally. I listen to the stories, and I care about all living creatures."

ask the dark lord archon if the andromedans attacked you

Me: "Dark Lord. Did the Andromedans attack you?"

Dark Lord: "They shot, cold fire guns at us. And. We tried to take over their cities. But we failed at that. But we failed miserably at that. So we had to retreat again. We were never defeated by them once more! We were not slaves by them either! They built cities and fought back! They forged enemies with us! They battled us to nithereen!" (nithereen?)

try to lock that down in earth years

You mean how many years ago that all happened?

yes it is going to be a big number

Me: "Dark Lord. Are you able to tell me how many Earth years ago you fought with the Andromedans?"

Dark Lord: "It was before your time. Your kind were not being born yet. And neither were any other kind here yet. You were not being developed yet. You were not even little sprucelings."

Who made us born (humans)

When did the Dark Lord enter into the SOL system

Me: "How many years ago? Planet Earth years of time? Can you count for me?"

Dark Lord: "120,000 astronomical date time units. That is what we count with. So, many millions of years in your time. We were smoked out by them."

General Patton: "This is General Patton. Do not talk to them again. They are going to blast us out if we do. So, please do us all this kind and little favor. You are going to be in gratitude, if you do. Do not let us be blasted out. Do you promise me this, Miss?" (the U.S. military guy who goes by the name General Patton)

Me: "I promise. I will stop talking to them. Thank you for warning me Sir."

Airship Person: "We have also stopped the floods here."

I have to respect General Patton's judgement. I will not talk to the Dark Lords more for tonight at least.

blast us out for what? ask Gen patton

and what does he mean by blast

ask Gen Patton why did the andromedans destory your DUMBs?

DUMBs = deep underground militry base

Me: "General Patton? Blast us out for what?"

GP: "For what we haven't done to them. They don't want us to know about them either. And hey, what are you doing talking to this guy? Who is he, your boyfriend? What are you talking to him for? What is this? What now?"

Hamish: "Yes-No, needles." (Hamish expressing fear)

Me: "Yes-No needles!" (I say)

GP: "General Patton doesn't want you to be a recluse. It's not that we don't want you to have a friend. But... when you are talking about this, then, then we are all going to get worried. So? Why don't you let this kind of a guy go? Why don't ya? And talk to me instead? We are here to talk, and listen? About the Archon guys? Heh? What do you say about that? And do not talk about any other planets with that man." (it is you he is talking about)

WTF

Me: "General Patton." (me interrupted from continuing)

Someone human: "And the Soviets do not need to know."

Hamish: "Yes-No. I am with Hamish."

Me: "General Patton. Did Andromedans destroy your underground military bases?"

(I see him nodding his head as an answer. He will not say in words, but he lets me know that he is nodding his head for a yes.)

How many bases did they get

all of them?

About being a recluse was said to me, and about having a friend was also said to me.

ok

Me: "General Patton. How many military bases did the Andromedans destroy?"

General Patton: "Just one!"

Was it Dulce?

Me: "Was it Dulce?"

General Patton: "Why are you talking with this guy? Huh? And is it really all that important to you?"

(I now see a Zeta Reticulan who is aware of General Patton.)

Me: "Hello Zeta."

Zeta: "We are getting ready to talk to you, recluse." (Zeta to me)

Hamish: "About General Patton, he doesn't like my smell."

Me: "I love your smell, Hamish, because then I know that it is you with me. So therefore, Tik!"

Because I want to know dum ass

tel that to patton

tell

tell me the name of the base that they got

Me: "General Patton. Did the Andromedans destroy a military base named Dulce?"

General Patton: "Yes it was an airport. And nothing IMPORTANT that we had in our cargo. Just alien spaceships. And the usual stuff, that goes with that. Huh? Do you want to know more about that? About alien bombs? About secret weapons? Huh? What more do you wanna know? What about you? What are you doing this for?" (all this is spoken to me)

answer them

and be a bitch

they lie to you

I can't be a bitch to dear old General Patton. I was in love with him once and wanted to marry him.

you better learn fast

your gone learn

going*

learn*

ask him the questions

you will ask and he will answer

be a bitch

you are not going to get any thing from them for being nice

give me the name of the base they destroyed

Me: "General Patton. Did Andromedans destroy a military base? And what was the name of that base?"

General Patton: "It was not with Dulce."

Hamish: "And why are you asking for their report? I was taking the eggs, Yes, Tik!"

Me: "Hello Hamish I love you."

Hamish: "Yes, Tik, my Toast. My Toast and Snacks, because of you."

Me: "Toast and Snacks for my Hamish."

Hamish: "I would not throw you away if I tried. I needed my Snacks." (Snacks or Toast at the end I forgot)

Hamish: "Are you going to watch me with my cellophan?" (horrid, this refers to when Hamish puts plastic down on a human man's face, the man laying on a table, he watches the man suffocate to death, then he can eat the organs, he is not doing this now but this is what he means)

Me: "General Patton!"

GP: "Yes Miss."

Me: "The name of the base that Andromedans destroyed."

GP: "What's it to you! It was in Florida, in Cape Canaveral!"

YES!

WHOA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! SERIOUSLY????? I DID NOT KNOW THAT I DID NOT!!! So my General Patton is real????? !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! WOOOOOWWWW!!!!!!

how many stars does he have

what is his O pay grade

I really need a photo of you

this is very very odd

Me: "General Patton I love you."

GP: "Well heh, Miss, I love you too."

Me: "I mean I really love you. Love you lots."

GP: "Well you aren't exactly a grabbag of fun for me. Given that your tits are old. I like a little bit younger than that. And I wouldn't grab your ass. So what'chou got, holding on to? Huh? Not anything? I wouldn't grab at you, anymore. Not at your bag of tits. If you meant well, I did not. I'm just saying, I'm not into you. And your grabbag. I'm just saying. Oh god, well, I'm such a goof. I didn't mean to say all of that, but now, I guess I did. And yeahh, I am getting old too. Damn, MAN! Why did I have to go and say all that!"

ask him what his pay grade is

how many star does he have

General Patton is a real VIP over with the military and surveillance guys. Whenever he used to be on the phone or visit their office everyone would get into an elated mood and excited and real happy. He is an old-timer he is there since the 1970's. He was in the Navy himself. He is a real expert on these things, one of those kind of guys who doesn't want to retire also because he cannot be replaced by anyone new.

Zeta: "You deserve to know that we are in the desert. We are feeding your monkeys, with little kids' stuff." (meaning my hybrid children)

Zeta: "And we are taking them out of your ass. And then we take their feed, right out out of your nose. And feed them with. And we give them little playthings, to look at. And we feed them with your nose-stuff. And we do not want this to become very weird. But General Patton has fed them too." (about hybrid kids)

GP: "Yeah, those little rugrats." (about hybrid kids)

Hamish: "We wouldn't put place them into an oven, but we eat them too." (Hamish about hybrid kids)

Hamish: "We take them when they sleep, and slaughter them." (about hybrid kids)

GP: "Come on! She isn't confused." (says to Zetas about me)

I will ask his stars and pay grade and also send you a photo of me one thing at a time.

Did the andromedans warn about destorying dulce or did you shut it down all ready

Me: "General Patton my dear?"

Hamish: "I want my liver snacks."

Me: "Hamish is a hungry dragon. Hamish could eat some liver snacks!"

Hamish: "Yes-No, from my biting your finger. But I wanted to eat." (he thought about biting into my fingers, but he means to say that he is not going to eat me)

Me: "Hamish, tell the persons who give you your Snacks that it is time for you to eat some liver Snacks. Hamish was hungry now." (I say and sway my head side to side to show him the gesture of love and support)

GP: "We won't put you to prison or anything, BUT THIS HAS GOT TO STOP!"

Me: "What has got to stop? What am I doing wrong, General Patton?"

GP: "Talking to us about these things. SO. AND I am warning you!"

Me: "Ok, General Patton. Let us change the subject. What is your pay grade?"

GP: "Heheh. I get paid pretty good. Pretty good laid with women and stuff too. If you know what I mean. The pay grade is good here. One of the best I have ever had. What's it to you? What's it to General Patton's Miss? Hm? Are you getting confused yet? About, what we might have to do to ya? Miss? Miss, hey?"

No this is not going to stop tell me about dulce

we are just getting started

Me: "General Patton my dear darling?"

GP: "Yeah, that sounds sweet. So! Tell me! What have you got?"

GP: "Yeah, this Miss is talking to me, a lot today!" (says to someone else, and now I see a Crocodile Man)

Croc: "We wanted to talk to you about Dulce. About the boats that were parked there. About the boats that we could not take out. About the boats that were blasted to smithereens! About the boats that we tried to take. About the boats that go up to stars. About the boats that we needed to take. But, we failed at taking them. And so they were left there. And, that they could really go up and into the stars. So the military needed them. And they were taken away from them, and therefore blasted into smithereens. So that was the story then. Are you feeling better now? Now that you know? What was there then

once?"

"God damnit!" - some human man says, and I see a mental image depicting the Donovan Brown on the Facebook that you showed me

did we humans destroy dulce in 1979

did we get the job done right this time?

done?

Me: "General Patton sweetheart?"

GP: "Yeah, I could grab that sweet ass." (see how he thinks whenever I say sweet words to him?)

GP: "Too bad I have got a Mrs. at home." (he thought of an Asian woman, I always knew he has got a thing for Asian women so I am glad that he is married to one)

GP: "I found her at a bar once. And I could not let her go. So she came home with me and stayed there. And we had two kids ever since. So she is my Mrs. My pretty wife."

Me: "General Patton!!! You have got two kids and a wife! I am so happy for you that is awesome way to go you are a father and a husband you are the best!"

GP: "Yeah! There is nothing to it!"

ask him about dulce in 1979

66 humans died in the attack on that base

did we get the job done right?

Me: "General Patton? Tell me about Dulce in 1979. Tell me please the story. Do you know the story?"

(Hamish wants to bite into my left wrist to get my attention.)

Me: "Yes what is it Turtle?"

Hamish: "Yes-No my eggs were there in the sand. They have been dug out."

Me: "Are there turtle eggs there in the sand at Dulce base?"

Hamish: "Yes-No, not mine. They were dug out. They were taken out of there. The humans had the beaches."

whatever

get back to dulce

Me: "General Patton? 66 people died at Dulce in 1979. What can you tell me about it?"

Hamish: "My sofas." (Hamish takes a seat on the sofa here at home and his eyes are closing out of comfort)

Me: "Hamish's sofa."

GP: "We don't wanna talk with you about Dulce. Leave this for the boys who were there. It's got nothing to do with ya. And also, not about my money, or pay grade!" (but in a friendly and good mood)

GP: "We might take you to, New York, and a battle at Syracuse!"

Me: "Wow! That would be awesome! I want to go there! I remember meeting you there once!"

GP: "Why? How? That is impossible!"

Me: "I remember I was at your house, and I was trying to do my makeup in the upstairs bathroom and I made a mess of your things. I was half unconscious, but more importantly, I was half conscious."

GP: "You were not messing with my things, were you? Heh?"

GP: "What the hell is this?! She says that she has been half-conscious!" (says to someone else)

Ask Gen Patton what is his MOS

Me: "General Patton? How many stars do you have as General? How many is the maximum?"

Hamish: "I am a Turtle, and I don't smoke pot like him." (about GP)

4 star is max

HAMISH YOU ROCK

good answer red dragon!

only 3 of the boys that made it out of dulce

and 2 are dead

now dead

Me: "General Patton? What is your MOS? What is your MOS, tell me please?"

GP: "What I might do, is tickle your butt. If you won't leave me alone, and act playful. Huh? What might you do about that?"

Me: "Stop that General." (especially since I am writing this down and going to publish this later on the website so this is not exactly a private conversation)

Me: "MOS? What is it? M, O, S? Tell me General Patton?"

GP: "What do you wanna do here, when you are unconscious? Heh? Or what we might do to you?"

Another officer: "The pay grades are pretty bad here. So, that is why we are always looking for ways to advance. Me, and the other boys have. And this time, it has got nothing to do with missiles."

Dark Lord: "Or with taking slaves." (he added to the missiles sentence)

All of the boys who attacked dulce are now dead

and you imprisoned the commander on a false charge

tell me all you know about dulce

Me: "General Patton, you have been there since the 1970's. Tell me about Dulce military base?"

Hamish: "It is located at the beach! Tik!" (Hamish is fond as it seems turtles lay eggs on those beaches)

Tell me the name of the commander that you imprisoned for attacking dulce

Mark richards

do not tell him that

do not

let him tell you

Me: "General Patton, how many stars do you have out of four?"

GP: "I am not pleased to tell you, I have got three. Because the fourth one never got to me. Nor did it ever go to anyone else I know. It is, or was, very hard to get or attain. So leave it alone at that. Uhhuh?"

what year did you go to OCS?

Why do you think that my General Patton was the one who imprisoned this Mark Richards?

Because his dad kicked your ass

so you had to take it out on the son

Mark Richards did a good job and you jailed him for it

falsely

(this is a fucked up way to talk to people)

(no matter)

did you shut down dulce?

Me: "General Patton?"

GP: "My wife even cooks a mean pot roast. Would you like to see us for Sunday dinner? You would OF COURSE, be invited over for us to dinner! Over with my boys. My brainiacs, as, some of them are really smart! Not like me then. My boys. We are even visiting over for Summer. The boys have got their Summer leaves, from camp! And, do not even dare to ask me where they are being stationed! As I would never tell you that! But, even their mother is proud, even though she does not know anything about that sort of thing. My boys. They are my everything. And that is the only reason that I never turned to alcohol. Or to gambling or to women or alcohol. I was with the NASA team at first. They told me they needed our help. And then the rambling started. We had to decipher it first. And they were, alien letters. We tried our best at our hand, and then, we were visited by people by folks like you! We tried to hide them in the desert. And, some guys they were jailed for talking. So that is where that guy comes in." (the guy is the one you are asking about I would suppose)

Hamish: "We have turtle eggs there, and they do not go into soups." (about Florida beaches there)

*the second alcohol there was drugs, I thought I made a mistake there in writing it down, so it goes: "alcohol. Or gambling or to women or drugs."

You jailed a man for talking?

(try and stay on dulce)

(try to help me out)

Me: "General Patton did a man go to jail for talking about aliens?"

GP: "It was the hard stuff! As, no one had wanted to do that! But we had to do it, to protect the best interests of the public! We don't want, harm to them, not to anyone! So that is where you come in. You are our alien spies. AND YES YOU ARE, MISS, so do not say that you are not any more!"

(this is point less)

Hang on I will get back to Dulce.

k

Why did you rape those female kids and eat them at dulce

Me: "Patton."

GP: "Yes Miss."

Hamish: "It was my house, he did not say." (in my native language)

draco did tha

that*

Ok one thing at a time.

what year OCS and his MOS

Me: "General Patton, my dear sweetheart." (he feels so happy when I say sweet things to him)

GP: "I haven't known a woman like you, since the 1950's!" (he thought about young women in the harbor in the 1950's waving their lovers goodbye as the men sailed away on a Navy ship)

(this is a fucked up way to try to get to the bottom of things)

Me: "General Patton. What year OCS?"

GP: "What's that? What year it was? In 1962 I was stationed there. And do not talk to me about the trucks there! We had to ride under them! It was a new combat training once, in case we had to do a stealth motion operations. Almost lost my limb there once! Oh god damnit, and the fumes there really smelled! But I got it through, but almost lost my life. So, that was what the battle training was like. Almost lost my balls once, but not quite!"

(this is going to take forever)

PST. He doesn't know that he is actually answering your questions. He thinks it is just him and me.

what is his MOS

Me: "General Patton. What year did you have MOS?"

GP: "In 1972. Or in 1973. Depending on how you count it. It wasn't back in the 80's yet, but I continued it then."

Me: "General Patton? What does MOS mean? What is MOS? Please tell me I really need to know? What is MOS?"

GP: "I almost lost my leg there once! And I was walking with battle scars!"

Me: "What everything you have gone through!"

Me: "General Patton what is your MOS? MOS."

GP: "What do little women wanna know about that? Huh?"

Hamish: "About the grasses, that we smoked not." (Hamish means pot and it seems again that GP smokes sometimes)

did he tell you yet

lol

Me: "What is your MOS."

GP: "I already told you. I got it down in the year 1972."

Me: "And what does MOS mean?"

GP: "It is not for you. It deals with battle training."

Hamish: "And I deal with my dinner tables. That we lay all out for crustaceans." (or he said langoustines, I forgot)

the number

it is a number

MOS

tell him to tell you his job number

this is some shit we are going to be here for some time

start being a fuck bitch

Me: "General. Your MOS please. Your MOS number, give me."

GP: "I cannot give you that, because you are a little woman."

Me: "Give me your MOS. I want to know. Give me? Can you give me?"

GP: "These guys! They even once tried to offer me cocaine! But I didn't take any of it. And then they give us women, and expect us to be ready at all times. And, that part I can live with, but the being given drugs part I can not. My MOS is not for you by the way. I cannot give it away. No good soldier gives it away without knowing a good cause. Don't you know that about defending oneself? And it is also about one's honor."

To be ready means ready to sleep with the women that the aliens bring to them to get pregnant.

BULLSHIT!

I know

I know

he is one peice of work

He's a special guy. I was madly in love with him once but got over it.

your a fool

do you know how evil he is?

How evil is he? You act as if you know him personally?

I do not

ask about dulce

and the female kids they raped and killed their

and ate them

Me: "Dulce."

GP: "It started out as an airport. And it grew, and took off from there. And then we were shooting for the stars." (shooting means aiming for travel to)

and drink there blood

And why did you let it become what it is today

Me: "What then happened at Dulce?"

GP: "We got a knocking." (as in a knock on the door from visitors)

why did you let it turn into a whore huse for aleins

house

I did not know at all about Dulce from earlier by the way, but let's continue.

sure thing

I've been to whorehouses for aliens in Japan and New York.

yes i know

Wow you really read up on things don't you.

yes

If you don't have my two telepathy books yet let me email them to you.

[email address deleted]

send a photo

you see me I see you

The telepathy books have the x-rated stuff I don't dare to post online. Ok photo comes later too.

I'm not a telly like you are

get that fucking General to tell you his damn MOS

and the year of OCS

(this is useles)

ask hamish what he thinks of gen patton

this is going to be an eye opener

why did you rape and kill those female kids at dulce

why did you let that base become like that

were you not in charge?

He said the year of OCS already. He said 1962 for that.

ok

thanks alot

I emailed you the two telepathy books already.

ok thanks alot I will go over them

my phone number is on my profile

if you ever want to talk

I have alot of question for you to ask

their was a draco cude out in space that was destoryed

Me: "Hamish? What do you think about General Patton?"

Hamish: "I will Yes-No bite his arm. I am loyal to his enemy. The Archon Patton ones, not. I was going to clean the floors here for you. Because they have got my shedded scales. I liked them a lot. To see them here. Yes-No, Tik!" (his eyes are smiling about knowing that his shedded bits are on the floors here)

Me: "Hamish I cannot see your shedded scales, but I am very happy to know that they are here with me in our home. I was happy therefore."

Hamish: "They were not like sand, for me." (he says because he thinks about the turtles at the Florida beaches)

a little wahile back

Hamish: "They were not my sand, Yes-No."

And what he likes a lot is the shedded scales on the floors here.

k

Hamish: "It was my camp site, there for them." (Hamish about turtles on the beaches having a camp site there on the beaches)

Hamish: "They were my women." (about turtle women on the beaches)

Phew where were we.

GP: "I am not going to let them eat any more women, if that is what you were going to ask me about. They were eating our human citizen, so, something had to be done to stop that. And that was the only thing that we could think of. To, to try to spare our own. To spare our own limbs, that were being hunted and mauled down. Do you know what I mean?" (GP to me)

Hamish: "Tik." (but Hamish answers the last question, Tik means Yes)

Yes I know

Ask him who was in command of ducle

do not let him off the fucking hook

Me: "General? Who was in command at Dulce?"

GP: "Well, whoa it wasn't a little woman like you. Leave this for the big boys." (and then I see a tall handsome muscular green Reptilian)

Green Rep: "We were not very muscular. But we do have long tails, that you might like." (says to me)

Green Rep: "And we do not always like to eat women. Sometimes we eat our own, too. Sometimes we eat, what we have brought along, in our grabbag. We don't just eat other people's snacks."

Hamish: "We don't take fish on hooks, either!" (it bothers Hamish that some catch fish on hooks, he sympathizes with that and internalizes it)

Oh wow! Hamish may have talked about a hook because you wrote "hook"! How interesting!

ask him again

ask questions about dulce

(this is useless)

(waste of time)

Hahah that must mean that Hamish thinks you are fishing for General Patton.

GP: "And do not try to find Major Cunningham. He is not here. And also, he would get arrested. For trying anything, about talking with or to you."

Hamish: "We also like our Christmas presents here. About, not angling hooks. So tell him, to let dear old Mr. Patton off the hook. Or we might say, Yes-No, otherwise. Yes-No, other hook. Yes-No! My smell was the best one. About angling hooks, Yes-No! About General Patton being angled, Yes-No."

Dark Lord: "An angling hook? For General Patton? But? He is a human? What on earth for? What? I do not understand this. Why would anyone try to fish a man? What bother is this?"

Ha ha ha this about fishing and hook is too funny!

HA HA HA HA HO HO HO

YES

funny

no one fishes for a gen you fools

HA HA HA HO HO HO

ask about the draco cube that was destroyed

in space

the BIG ONE

Me: "Mr. Dark Lord."

Dark Lord: "Fussubus at your service." (they know I call them that)

Hamish: "Tell them, about the angling hook, Yes-No."

Me: "Yes-No angling hook. And there was none."

Hamish: "Yes-No taking fish out of their element."

Me: "Yes-No to that. Yes-No."

Hamish: "I was very worried about my own species too. About my, duck foot, getting caught on that angler."

Me: "No one will hurt you Hamish, I promise."

.....

Me: "Dark Lord, tell me about a Draco cube in space that was destroyed? Does that remind you of a story?"

Hamish: "It was a train." (Hamish is quick to say)

Me: "A train? How was it a train?"

Dark Lord: "It was meant to go somewhere. And to take our lizards and people with it. It was a great big transporter. And it blew up in space."

Me: "Really? A cube? Was it shaped like a cube?"

Dark Lord: "We like better, the ones that are shaped like a triangle."

(Hamish is sniffing at Dark Lord's smell.)

Dark Lord: "We don't smell like the goats anymore, but we are getting really dizzy with it. We wanted you to smell the blood!"

Dark Lord: "We wanted their goat's feet. They are very succulent to us. Do you have any? Or do you not have any rumors for us? Do you have food? Do you, and then, can we eat? Because, as you may have already known, we do not eat grasses? The succulent one? That we would really like to have? Do you have any? Can we eat now? The succulent tasty?"

Hamish or Dark Lord: "The hearts and livers and blood."

do they know who destory the cube

and why they did it

Me: "Dark Lord. Who destroyed the Draco cube?"

Dark Lord: "That was us! Because we wanted no more blood sacrifices! We didn't want to take them along! The succulent ones. And not the ones that were lost."

Reptilian: "We wanted their females back. The females were NOT, on that train." (maybe Hamish who said)

that make no sence

makes

Me: "Who destroyed the Draco cube train and why was it destroyed?"

Dark Lord: "We didn't want it anymore. So it was let go of."

Me: "Who destroyed it?"

Reptilian: "It takes some very advanced math, to build things that look like that. And to make them fast,

like trains. They transport our kind." (not Hamish)

Yes I know

you took a major defeat

with the loss of that cube

YES!

i think you have lossed the SOL system with that one

sol*

SOL*

the base on the moon is next

tick tak

Me: "Was there really a Draco cube train in space? Why was it built like a cube? I don't understand the choice of a cube for a shape?"

Reptilian: "Because then we can have many levels on it inside."

Me: "I never heard of this before."

Reptilian: "We had our females in one of them. And that one was TAKEN OUT BY THE PLEIADIANS! AND THAT IS WHY WE HATE THEM!"

GP: "So, [my first name and last name], that is enough now. We don't want Starseeds here."

Hamish: "My feet, don't hurt yet." (about his duck feet)

Me: "Yes-No, feet hurt, Hamish. I love you Hamish, I will protect your feet. I will take good care of them."

YES!

tell GP to go and write a report and leave for now

go swin in a pool and have fun

swim*

Gosh you really read everything related to aliens and military related to aliens. I just know what the aliens tell me so these stories and places you are mentioning are unheard of to me.

ask them about the base on the moon

Hm. Ok. *shrug*

Me: "General Patton. Someone tells you to write a report and leave for now and..." (me interrupted before I could say pool)

GP: "Yeah, I guess I could go and eat my dinner." (he thinks about meat)

GP: "See ya later!"

Me: "I love you, General Patton! Thanks for talking to me! It means a lot to me."

GP: "You are a little vixen." (he nods)

ha ha ha

ho ho ho

ask about the base on the moon

Me: "Dark Lords. Do you have a base on Earth's moon?"

Dark Lord: "We have dug them out in the moon crater."

Dark Lord: "And there is no water there. That we have seen any of. And, we also do not have moon cars or carts or moon buggies."

(this is useless)

yea I know you have to take water from earth to your moon base

if we could stop that

that base would die

and we would not have need to destory it

were would not like to destory it

Me: "What is the purpose of the bases on the moon?"

Reptilian: "We started out with mining for minerals there. And then we needed to place them, somewhere. And we had minerals and rocks there. That we harvested, and mined. And we took them. And, they were our precious gem. That we make things out of. Mostly, our bases. So that we can have cavities, that are our homes. We don't look for precious jewels, just for our homes to be dug out there. We do not live in spaceships, all of the time."

Dark Lord: "And some of us want blood in our noses."

GP: "Hey, do not be afraid of that one. I have got all of this here going on under control. So, do trust me

on that. Hey, Miss."

Me: "I am ok, General Patton."

you have alot of intell on that base we could use

Who is "we"?

nvm

And what is nvm?

nevermind

we = humans

Nevermind? ... But who is "we"?

humans

But you use a word such as "intel".

yes

intell

Are you just a guy who likes to read stuff, or are you working for some agency on this?

just a guy who like to read stuff

Ok.

aks them how many humans are slaves working on the moon

so we can get them off that base

if we choose to destory it

Reptilian: "You are our precious flower here. And that is why we come to you. And also, have you seen this? My skin pieces." (this is Hamish, he shows me a large sheet of shedded that is coming off from his body)

Me: "I have seen your shedded scales. They were interesting and nice." (I sway my head side to side to show him that it's ok and something good)

Reptilian: "Tell me, you won't be like Betty and Barney Hill. They were experimented on first. And they didn't like it. They didn't have children with us either. Not like you, Flower." (Hamish said, because when he said Flower he did a click, he said Flower in my native language)

k

try to ask them about the moon base

Me: "Are there human beings ..." (me interrupted)

Pleiadian: "The Pleiadians say no. As, we are also here to talk to you."

GP: "My alien bugs." (about Pleiadians)

(I was going to ask if there are humans on the moon base, Pleiadians answer that there are not)

Pleiadian: "How could they live there without oxygen or oxygen masks?" (about humans on moon base)

Reptilian: "They are not mining for rocks or water." (about moon base, prob. Hamish)

Reptilian: "They wanted the silth there. That is under the water. That is being mined for." (prob. Hamish)

Ask the pleiadians what time line are them from

Pleiadian: "The Pleiadians are here, and they are ready to talk."

Hamish: "We do not just, mine for gold. We also mine for other devices." (devices in my other language)

Pleiadian: "We are not getting ready to be bitten by you." (to Hamish)

they*

Me: "Pleiadians, what "time line" are you from?"

Pleiadian: "We are from the 1982, that is when you were born. That is where we have come to, to when you were born, and beyond." (my birth year)

I would like to talk to the pleiadians

I know that left earth

and close down their bases

Ok talk to them directly, I will read to them.

why did you leave earth

your bases

were you going to be attack by USA military

if you did not

PL: "The General Patton one, was not a kind man. He has trapped many for them. And not broken them

loose. He lets them feed on the ones that they want." (about adult-sized white hybrid aliens eaten by Reptilians, first locked each into a metal cargo container I have seen scenes of that before)

yes an evil fuck

did you take part in destorying that cube

I would like to have real life contact with them

but I not think they could do that

Me: "Why did you leave Earth?"

PL: "Oh well, because we had outstayed and overstayed our welcome! We were not welcomed back anymore. And, we hid with the Lemuria under the earth. We hid there, for a very long time. And over there by also with the great big lions! We had the great big cats there, that we were guarding and gardening. We favoured most, our own kind, but, we also harbored and favored others, and so, we became a bit like a sanctuary there, and we had great big gardens there! Also for other animals and apples to live! We had great big cities there, but once, when the floods came. Then we had to leave once more. So, the Lemurian were also lost. But they were taken up by us. And now! Now they live in great big cities in the stars and sky! The Lemurian are with us! And so, our story continued, with us. With the Lemurian kind by our side."

Airship Person: "The Lemurian space brotherhip."

Did the US military attack your beam ships at all?

Me: "Who were the Lemuria? Who are they?"

Hamish: "They are our big-sisters, you should say. They were your ante-cestors. They were not langoustines or lobsters like my back. I would like to say more about my back. That it also makes me very proud."

Me: "I am also proud of your back."

Hamish: "Tik, Tok. I was not dangerous, I am not harming her."

Me: "Hamish is my best friend."

PL or Airship Person: "Yes, but he said Tik Tok to you."

Hamish: "I was not going to bite them." (about PL. or Airship Person)

PL or Airship Person to me: "Do you not get tired of talking to them so much?"

Me: "Not yet, but starting to get tired of writing everything down."

Did the US Military attack your beam ships?

and who was going to kick you off of earth if you chose to stay?

did the US Military attack your dumbs?

Me: "Did the US military attack the Pleadians?"

PL: "They tried to put us into other bases, that flooded. And so then therefore, we thought that it was a trick! To try and, flood us out! So we didn't trust them then. And, they have been trying to help us, with giving us what we need and provide. But we do not need their things. We only need to be helped, with other means."

Me: "Did the military of USA ever attack Pleadian spaceships?"

PL woman: "Why would you want to know that?"

Airship Person: "Do you know how evil they are?" (whispers to me)

Hamish: "We would like you to eat yoghurt. Now." (Hamish even manages to convey to me to experience the flavor of orange-flavored yoghurt)

because I asked?

Me: "Pleadians,"

PL to Hamish: "Please do not bother us again with your name." (name or names I forgot)

Hamish: "We take some of our kids to a fairground." (I am shown the underground amusement park I have seen before)

did the US Military attack you guys at all?

(this is a useless way to try to talk to them)

Me: "Pleadian, did US military attack Pleadian spaceships at all?"

Every time I ask, the Pleadian woman becomes like rigid with an unpleasant thought, and she does not answer.

PL woman: "They, had, underground bases for us that were then flooded. So, that is when and how we knew, that we were not welcomed."

Airship Person: "These are the puzzle pieces that you do not need to know."

YES YOU NEED TO KNOW

WTF

WTH

what is going on

Hamish: "My eggs were here." (and then he inhales to become aware of my scent)

you have a need to know and the right to know

ask them why did you not fight the US Military

Should we talk to Cunningham now instead?

sure if he is their

I think he will lie to you

no matter

Me: "Pleiadians, why did Pleiadians not fight with the US military instead?"

PL: "FIGHT with them, we were helping them!"

Airship Person: "We were not here to fight."

Hamish: "We were picking their apples for them."

PL: "We were not here, sent to fight. We were here to relieve them of their duties."

(well at least I got to chat with you)

what duties

Me: "Cunningham."

C: "I am so sorry about what we did to you. So hey. How are you? What are you doing now?"

Me: "I am talking to you."

C: "Well, don't. I am on the road, driving a car."

(leave him be he is busy)

how long has the earth be OFF LIMITS

to yu

you

ask PL

Me: "Pleiadians. For how long time has the Earth been off limits to you?"

PL: "Ever since we took the cats. We were harboring them, and giving them a safe haven."

Me: "What cats are you talking about? A sabel tooth tiger or what?"

PL: "NO, the bigger ones! There used to be big cats roaming the Earth! And we gave them a safe home here with us. Where they wouldn't be taken away. But, of course, you do not know about that history. Or about what they did to them. The ones who came later. And what they made of them, furs to wear and to use. So. We wanted to save them, and save them from slaughter! And so we resided with them! Or otherwise, there wouldn't have been anyone left!" (these cats had white fur that had individual tufts of dark brown here and there widely spaced apart, looks like the coats of fur worn by royals in Europe traditionally)

do you work with the andromedans at all

or is it just a concil

that you inter act with them

Me: "How many Earth years ago did you decide that you were not welcome on Earth? When was that?"

PL: "... Do you want to fly with us, and talk about it? We have got, great cafes here. But we do not serve your usual coca cola or coffee. Because, you see, this way General Patton does not need to hear us."

Airship Person: "This kind of talk, has been off limits for a long time!"

PL: "Even about the Lemurian cats! And what we did to them!"

Hamish: "And the Dragons. That were not kept there. As we had our own base."

PL: "Leave, please. As you are evil." (PL woman to Hamish)

Me: "Actually... Hamish is the love of my life. Please allow him to stay. If you two are not compatible, then it is the Pleiadian who is asked to leave. I am sorry about that, but Hamish is my love. And he can stay."

PL woman: "How DARE you say that!" (to me)

Hamish: "Tik Tok." (or Tik Tik)

Me: "I love Hamish and I am going to protect him. Hamish is not asked to leave. Hamish is always welcome with me."

Hamish: "Tik Tok!"

PL: "So? Hamish is not asked to leave? Then I will go!"

Me: "Goodbye! Hamish stays. He is my Turtle."

Hamish: "I will go into my tent, and be there."

Me: "Hamish, you can always stay with me. I love you. No one can ask you to leave me, you are always welcome to stay with me, I love you Turtle!"

(Hamish again conveys to me the taste of orange yoghurt)

give the PL my phone number

[phone number deleted]

Hamish: "I am eating my coffee cakes, you said." (about the yoghurt)

Hamish: "My belly wants them." (about yoghurt, he means to pat on my belly, trying to sell the idea of yoghurt)

GP: "Do you even know who you are talking to? He is probably some nut! Don't you get afraid of nuts? Some air-heads, aerial-heads? He takes photos of you, huh? What does he want with them? Huh? To, make a report, file a report? What for? Have you even ASKED him, have you even thought of asking him? What next? He asks you for your naked photo?"

Reticulan: "We are going to take things out of your nose."

Hamish: "I am the langoustine."

if they can get to a phone

go write a report GP

Me: "Pleadians. A man with the phone number [phone number deleted] invites you to call him on the phone."

PL woman blushes: "Oh, we are not even at all allowed to do that!"

GP: "It is for security reasons. So tell the Pleadians that too, huh!"

(the woman is still blushing!)

then came and get me

I would like to talk

GP go and fuck your wife

amd write a report

and

Hm don't be mean to General Patton. I need these guys to help me figure this all out. I am never mean

to my military people.

do you know what they do to you?

Hamish: "My barn." (in my native language, he almost manifests in my room clearly to say this)

do you know how evil that is

GP go dig a foxhole

I am in a sweet oblivious denial.

K

and make a range card

and write a report

and maybe do a power point on it

Me: "Cunningham?"

Hamish: "Yes-No, Onions for me." (he is closing his eyes partially as if to protect his eyes from the fumes of onions)

Me: "I am sorry Hamish. I ate some baby leek onions today. Did it bother your eyes?"

Hamish: "Yes, No." (puts hands on lower back)

Hamish: "My Flowers were here, Buttercups."

Me: "Cunningham?"

C: "I am out on my Rover, Ranger."

Me: "When will you be parked?"

C: "When I feel like it?"

Me: "Where are you driving to?"

C: "Almost across the US. Why do you wanna know? About, where I am driving to? And, what's it to you? And, who are you talking to about me? So, hey, what about me and my Range Rover?"

ask him what is the max range on an M-16A2

and where he went to OCS at

and his MOS

Hey what can you tell me about the Range Rover car? What kind of a choice of car is that? Is it a sports car, a performance car, a car for drives in nature, what kind of person and purpose is it for?

I think it remind him of a humvee

reminds

that is why he has one

I want to talk to the PL

:{

cry

please come and find me I would much like to talk

Wow I read that Range Rover is British and is a luxury expensive four-wheeler and SUV, so not a common car.

Yes, it is like his Humvee

in the military

that is why he has one

Really? Would one expect a Special Forces Major to drive something like the Range Rover?

Yes

I think he is a white guy

and spofing you some how

Wow. Chills. The story about Cunningham just always holds upon scrutiny and inspection. Meanwhile, I had never heard of the Range Rover. Plus, when I saw it was a British car when I did an internet search, my thought was I am hallucinating this because why would a U.S. major buy a British car those must be hard to come by. But the story of Cunningham always holds up to inspection. What a guy. His own personal humvee.

yep

ask him his MOS

and date of rank

tell GP to get that report done

it is rdy yet?

any thing come out of that?

yet

Me: "Cunningham, dear sweetheart?"

C: "Hey, don't talk to me like that! And what do you wanna know?"

Me: "... What is your MOS?"

C: "I can't tell ya. I would get fired, for reporting myself on off-line duty. So, let me focus on my wheels. I am driving this car for the first time really far. So I wanna see what it is made of. Do you know anything about cars, or vets?" (vets means veterans)

Me: "I know nothing about either."

C: "So, you know, sometimes a veteran just needs to get out in his car. And see what else there is. Before he feels that he is going to die. I just got the bad news! That my mother had died! So I am now driving cross-country. Just to see what else there is. And, leaving it all else behind, my sister and all. I just, I guess I just gotta go back home to them for Christmas. And, before then, it is just me and my car. Ok? So, please let me just drive it?"

Me: "Wow, Cunningham. I am sorry to hear about your mom. I remember you told me about her last time when we talked. You loved her so much, she was amazing."

C: "Yeah, she is a lot like my sister. And, now it is just the two of us kids left. Our father left us too, I mean he is not in heaven, but he left. He took off. I mean, I was raised alone by my mom. That must've been tough on her. So, me and my sister we always had to fend on our own."

Hamish: "We don't like angling hooks. Please! Go ahead and tell him!"

Me: "He knows, Hamish, he knows."

Hamish: "They might get stuck on my foot!" (angling hook he means, there are none)

C: "I don't like, or get along with, most of my family. Like, my uncle. He, he said a few some nice things at her funeral. But that was about it. And, I felt like my heart crushed when I lay down her flowers." (flowers on her coffin)

Me: "I am sorry to hear it Cunningham. I am here for you I really am. I guess I should leave you by yourself."

C: "You know, I don't have any kids yet. It's just me and my car. And we're gonna make it all the way through. Me, and whatever money that's left in my wallet. Because money don't matter no more. It's just me and my dirt road. And, when me and my sis we were kids, my mom she would have never left us alone, you know? She always stayed by our side. She, she got really sick at the end. She wasn't eating properly. She could hardly stand. She, she and she took her crutches. My dad. My dad he was a poor

man. But not as poor as a man without a mother. Man! I would do anything to have her back! To hear her voice when she is ringing at the doorbell! To hear her voice, to taste her pie, to have her home for Christmas. I guess, I guess it's just us two kids now. We don't have her left."

k

It is not a time to bother Cunningham with questions about his MOS and things. The recent times when I have spoken with him, I was aware of him thinking of his mother, and it was an African American woman.

k

His mother looks African American, but Cunningham looks like mixed race and not fully African American.

k

save the questions of him of latter

this has been an eye opener for you

my questions

to them

Yeah. I don't read other sources on aliens and military, so I only know what they tell me directly. I like to try to keep it that way, though today's exception was fun because I learned a lot about Cunningham and military and about Pleiadians who took in Lemurian people and big cats into an underground garden and things.

yes you learn alot

I love reading your web page

And my heart goes out to my beloved Cunningham. He may have been evil to me for so many years, but I do love him and I'm here for him.

Your not right

in a good way

Did GP get that report done?

LOL

C: "And no, I'm not white by the way. My mother was part Hispanic, Latino or Latina. And my father? Nobody knows! Who the hell he was. Or what the hell he was. For leaving my mother in a time of need. My brothers... I guess I now know I never had none."

Me: "I always thought you talk like an African American person? A bit."

C: "I don't wanna talk to you, I am on the road."

Me: "God bless you, I leave you alone now."

C: "Oh god! I hope I do not go and crash the car!"

Zeta: "I don't wanna get hijacked either, he should say. Because we might take him, and inspect him more."

Me: "Leave Major Cunningham alone. He is going through a personal crisis and difficult time that he needs to work out on his own. Alien abductions are not permitted at this time in his life, ok?" (me to Zetas)

Me: "He needs the love and support from all of us, even from the Zetas."

Zeta: "I do not give love away, so easily. I only give, silicone rubbers. That is what we feed them with. The ones that come here, un-compliant. We feed them with that. But first, we make it so that their eyes they cannot see. Silicone-rubber is better for them, than any other material. And we have tried many."

GP: "Leave him alone, he is crying already now." (GP to Zetas about Cunningham, I had left him already but he said to Zetas)

It was amazing to talk to you and I learned a lot. It is past midnight here and I should get to bed. I will think about getting you a picture.

It is invaluable to have you to talk to. I know so much more now than I did before.

Yet the dilemma remains, Major Cunningham is not a white person.

k

sleep well

I will talk to you later. [By now was about 2 AM my time.]

7:42AM [My time, July 12, 2017]

Ask the pleadians about the Civil War in the USA in 2020.

and how does it start.

And try to find out more about dulce

when you can

Learning about dulce will be more for you than for me

Dulce*

Dulce Battle Report.pdf

More on our website www.orionmindproject.com