

The Orion Project
Talking with General Patton about his military career
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1:01 AM

Patton? - me

What'you got now Honey? *What'cyou got now for me.* - GP

Are you in the military? Are you really a Marines? General Patton? - me

Oh god damn, how good you used to look! *Do not be looking at me Miss, with those eyes.* - GP

Don't flirt with me Patton because I used to have a huge crush on you. - me

So don't get on that alien stretcher then. Or I might kidnap you. - GP smiles

You know about those alien stretchers? - GP

That is where we serve out our lunch! From the bearded man, who said Yes-No to it. *And yes, Patton I meant.* The Yes-No, Tik! - Hamish about those alien stretchers and about Patton the bearded man

Did you graduate as a Marines? What was that training like? What did you do there? - me

I was interested in my Eggs, he said. - Hamish

Patton? Tell me about the Blue Star you got. How did you earn it? - me

Oh god, this hurts! They make our women bleed! - GP crying almost, for himself

I don't know what to tell you! - GP devastated

Just talk to me about your military career. I am trying to figure out if you are a real person. - me

Well. What do you wanna know about the cadettes? - GP straightens himself back together

Were you first in the Navy and then later in the Marines? - me

My mom used to cry when I left on the boat. Because, she was always worried that I would come home without a leg or not come home at all. *You see, there were wars back then!* And women used to cry! So, we left those with skirts at home! So, hahhah, that was what it was like! And then we came home, and our fathers used to treat us like heroes! "Well way to go, son", was the best words ever heard. To dear old Patton. And then we watched films, from our combat scenes, and we used to talk about it. And go down to the bar or luncheon and talk with our guys. The secret enemy is within. That is what I usually like to say. - GP, with our guys meant friends when back home after war, the films he thought of were black and white on a small tv screen

Then our moms would cry when we left again. And they gave us a handkerchief and stuff. That we never really took a look at, until we missed her. That is what it was like. To dear old Patton here! We never got to be young again, that was our only chance. We never lived again after that. After we went to war. We, and some of us we lost our noses and our legs there, *we all lost our hearts, because all of our hearts were broken.* So! That is what has also happened to dear old Patton! And some of them never got out of sickbay. And that means me too, me included. *Because, we were never the same, we were never repaired.* But we got home anyway! But never in one piece! Some of us got guns, and schrapnel lodged into our bodies. Some of us lost teeth! Some of us lost our dicks, and couldn't fuck anymore! Those were

the legacies we wrote. So those were the guys, that we remember the most. *The ones who didn't make it*. Kind of like me, here, General Patton. - GP is again aware of his hurting left hand

I got more than I bargained for.

General Patton? What was the 1950's like? - me

Oh! It was great! With the carpool! We used to take our great cars down to the cinemas! And we used to carpool together! - GP smiles

What kind of cars? - me

The old Buick, rusty. - GP, rusty being the nickname for that car

What was your first car like? - me

Oh, it was my dad's old one. - GP and he is taken by a sense of responsibility and seriousness that was passed down from his dad [Added later 26th: responsibility and seriousness regarding that car]

How old were you when you learned to drive? - me

Well Miss, you are very nosy aren't ya! But I don't mind at all. And it was an old Buick, yes. And that thing couldn't even blink its eyes! And that Land Rover! *Oh god, I miss those times!* Those were some good times to be had. - GP

I check both Buick and Land Rover on the internet and yes those were old cars found in those times.

What else did you get up to in the 1950's? - me

Chasing some skirts. - GP

Did you have a girlfriend? - me

Uhhuh. - GP remembers the feelings of how kissing felt back then, it is very vivid to him

What was her name? - me

Hey! This is Langdon! Do not talk to him anymore! - Assistant Langdon Carlisle

Patton when were you born? - me

I am not gonna tell you Miss! Because then you might look me up! And look! I was in Operation Desert, and Operation Rose! *Do you know about those huh?* Do not look me up, ever! Because I am not going to be pleased! - GP

I do not find Operation Desert, Operation Rose, or Operation Desert Rose to be relevant to this on the internet.

Patton? What is Operation Desert? - me

Oh, that's where we had to flee! Really fast. We were being gunned down there. *By some pretty important targets!* Oh god! And they don't call me the gunman for nothing! So, dear old General Patton has to go now. This has got to stop, now, Ma'am, Miss. - GP

Good night General Patton. I am going to sleep now too. - me

And do not ask me about Operation Desert. - GP, or if he said Operation Desert Rose

That's where we were being eaten! - GP **OR** *That's where we were being eaten, he should say!* - Hamish

Patton? - me

I did this all, really for my father. - GP, I liked earlier the image of his dad by the family Buick that he was

giving to Patton and talking to him about how to treat the machine responsibly they were out by the driveway at their home by the Buick

If you weren't such a vixen, I might not tell you to go to some clubs. *Instead of talking to dear old me.*

Huh? Why don't you go somewhere else? - GP

I want to know if you exist. It is more important to me than clubs right now. - me, and now I was hit with the feeling that I am missing out on my life while this happens, but I have to know

Good night, General Patton. If you exist, then one day I will find you. And it will mean a lot to me. - me

In Operation Desert, I was, watching those lightning storms over at the distance. - GP image of him in beige desert colored camouflage clothing without a camouflage pattern, in a desert, squatting behind a sand hill looking at the distance across a sand desert at clouds of light that had sparks lighting within that cloud, to that uniform he had a round helmet that also has soft fabric on the underside and the sides and is also in that same beige color

What was that lightning storm? Was it guns or explosions? - me

No, Honey, it was the lightning storm. One of my best and proudest moments of my life. - GP

How so? - me

Because our crew had been picked up by then, and also all of our supplies. - GP

And in what country was this? Where was this, in what desert? In America? - me

Do you know why the Nazis were our allies? *Because now they are not.* They were putting a lot of people into boxes, back then. *And a lot of people that was.* - GP about the world war time with Nazis and boxes being coffins

You have that light hair and smooth soft skin. And you smell like a perfume. So how is General Patton going to talk about guns with you? - GP

What do you want to talk about? - me

Do you bake cookies and do stuff like that? *My mother was always like that.* "Seat yourselves over by the television set boys, and I will bring you some cookies!" That was what my mom was like. Always cooking, baking and cleaning. And then when we didn't come home, she was mad and furious at our dad. For letting us go out into the war. She used to hit him. And bite and scream. *My dad told me all that later.* She was so mad and furious at him, for sending her boys out to war to die. But we went there anyway, because we didn't want to be like pussies or like women. Oh well, those were those times then, at least. I didn't want to tell you these things, but I can still smell the smell of my mom's cookies, that she was baking. I still remember her very vividly, and also all of my sisters as well. Mom used to bake. And she was no whore. She was not like a filmstar either. *She was the best.* My mom was, and my dad too. We were a really good, tight-knit family. Oh god I miss those times so bad! Oh god, I would give anything, and then I was only just their gunner! - GP, meaning that he traded his family life for being what, renowned as the gunner in the military, all that, for that

Thanks for sharing. Your mom and dad sound awesome. - me

Well, I didn't really fight, but fighters made the best military. *Those that could knock a guy's teeth out.* - GP, fight he refers to fighting at home outside of or before the military and wars

Well. That's about as much of deep content that someone like me can take in one night. I just need to be quiet now. I can look at him, but everything changes the more he shares with me from his life. If I look at him now, I can see inside of him and not just the surface of what he looks like.

Yeah, in the military I was a pretty good gunner. And those other guys used to try and run away from me. I always get them, even at least in the leg. - GP

Grrrr! - Hamish to that scene described of catching in the leg and making pray fall down

Patton? I have not a single story to share with you from my life. There is nothing I could say. - me

Well you don't have to say anything, to dear old General Patton. - me

How old are you? How many years old are you? - me

Well, it is about becoming my 77th Birthday. Do you wanna come and, see me then? - GP

Are you 77 soon? That is not so old. - me

Well for the *NASA team* it is rather old. - GP

Good night, Patton. I will talk to you next time. - me

I was a pretty good gunner there, that is why they call me the gunman. - GP says and then rocks his head far backward and forward a few times in a repeated nod

1:38 AM. Going to sleep, perhaps changed forever because of the peeks I have been given into the depths of this man. It just leaves me quiet. Like there is nothing I could say.

1:43 AM:

My father was in the Eagles, I had to outdo him somehow, so that he would be proud of me. You wouldn't know that, you are a women. - GP

We used to pull on women's pigtails. So that they would scream and try to bite at us. Then we used to grab at their skirts, *but that came later*. And then... well we didn't have condoms back then. So we always tried to squirt it in the mouth. *But sometimes we got in trouble*. And then our lives were a mess. So! That is what those times were like, then! I am sure *chuckles* you understand now. - GP

I did an internet search. Condoms were available in the 1950's.

Patton? Condoms were available in the 1950's. So what are you talking about? - me

Oh god! Some men used to die at bridges! I watched some of my comrades die that way. - GP thinks of a good but sad ex-military man falling down off a bridge into the water for suicide

He is just deeper and deeper, the memories this man carries.

Yes-No condoms and squirt, and skirt. Yes-No. I was watching you, Flower. - Hamish looks at me closely and tilts his head sideways slightly a few times, Flower in my native language

I was *not* going to bite you I said! - Hamish about biting my fingers

Hamish. I love you tortoise. I am going to sleep now. - me

Yes, going. - Hamish, "yes" in my other language, and while he said "going" he purred! A beautiful kind of friendly growling.

Yes-No!, I was not going to take your arm I said. - Hamish who is next to me in bed by the way says and thinks about grabbing me by my arm with his hands gently

I love you Turtle. - me

Tik Tok! I said, she. - Hamish

