

The Orion Project  
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General Patton's Interests

Night between July 24-25 2017

General Patton started to talk to me. He told me that his life expectancy was not high. I told him that I hoped that he could live a long and happy life. He said, so he had given me to the aliens in return for research toward a medicine for him, the sound of it, although perhaps not explicitly stated, was that the aliens would be researching toward a cure for him. I asked him, what is wrong with his health? "Plasticides", he said. From then on I took notes:

I was trying to sell you to the Russians. - GP

So, this is General Patton signing out. - GP

Don't leave me for ever. Come back and see me again. Promise? - me

He is, did not get winegum. - Hamish about Patton (NL)

I am signing you out now. Because you are talking with our boys too many times a day now, including with me. I am just going to take these pills, and let nature have its course. I was hoping they could research a cure! This is General Patton, signing out. And, we won't bother you again. - GP [Added later July 25: In the past few days, since July 21 or so, I was very active with tons of telepathic communication *and remote viewing* mostly with General Patton and Major Cunningham, that is what he means that there was a lot of talking lately, because it is very much true, and never before did I talk to them so much, and never before did I attempt to remote view them to get more answers. Also, the pills he had in one of those typical American cylindrical plastic pill bottles you get from a pharmacy. The pills are what he has as default for his illness from the medical care, these pills are not a sufficient cure.]

Oh God! I know that you don't even like Olav! But, can you really try to work with him? Given since, he has also got a lot of Russian women who are also interested. - GP

And, do not talk any more to Major Cunningham. - GP

General Patton. If you have got a disease, then you should know I will do what I can to get you healthy, I promise. I care about you. - me

God damn! These women! - GP

I care. Why is that a wrong thing? - me

*Because...* This is me, signing out now. *And,* me or we won't be back here to trouble you. - GP, trouble or bother I forgot

Don't leave me... - me

Why? Because, this guys they are really treating you like animals? - GP

We are Nurse. - Reticulan speaks while GP is still speaking, "Nurse" in my other language

So you say, there are cures in the rainforest? - GP

What disease do you have. Is it cancer? - me

I have got a leukemia. *One that is unoperable.* - GP

That's easy to cure. There is a fruit called jackfruit. It cures leukemia. It tastes like pineapple bubblegum.

Jackfruit. Remember that. - me

Does it cure plasticides? - GP

Try it. Eat jackfruit, lots of it. If you can't find it in America, then you travel to Asia to eat it. It cures leukemia. It has many cancer medicines in it. Try it! - me

Alright then! - GP

Tik! - Hamish about the alright then he says Tik which is his own version of alright then

I will help you to get well. - me

No! Get away from here! They are trying to give your children leukemia! And all just to treat me! AND THAT IS NOT FAIR! Not to those little ones! No! *Not anymore*. Because now it is too late. I am not going to be cured. - GP

You will be cured. - me

Sometimes I wonder, if they gave me plasticides. So that I could help them. *Given that, I am a three star General. But, I do not know that, yet.* I don't have leukemia anymore then. And, they are saying they have said to me that it is inoperable. I have only got those kids, as my hope. *The kids that you have farmed.* I wanna go home to my wife now. - GP

Do you remember the name of the fruit you have to eat? A jackfruit? Promise me you will eat them?

They contain leukemia medicine. - me

It is inoperable they said. - GP

Doctors don't know anything. If doctors say that an illness is incurable, *it just means that they do not have a pill medicine for it.* There are chemicals and natural medicine in foods, even penicillin was once such a natural medicine in nature. - me

What are you, a Tesla fanatic? - GP

Why you say that? - me

Because we are researching that too with them. - GP [Added later 25th: "with them" means the aliens.]

And all we are wanting in return, are your eggs! - Hamish to me

I want General Patton to be well. I want him to be healthy. - me

Why? I haven't even paid you anything. - GP thinking about his wallet

It's not about money. It's because I know you, and I care. - me

So, there is a fruit, huh? - GP

Yes. Find it, and eat it. - me

Is it costly, very expensive? - GP

A bit, but you can afford it. - me

Not as costly as my medicines. *And what I had to do to get them.* What they have to do. So, Jackfruit is its name? - GP, the loudest word I ever heard him say, "Jackfruit"

Yes, indeed. Look it up on the internet, and eat it! - me

Is it dog food? For a dog race? - Dark Lord asks me

Yes. It is human food, for a human race. It grows on a tree. - me

Does it make like a rubber? - Dark Lord about the fruit

Yes, it has a rubber material. - me

What are you doing with your fingers now? - DL

Typing. - me

Why do you type about medicines, and not doctors? Why do doctors not use it? - DL

Because human doctors only want to sell medicines that are in pills. A fruit cannot be made into a pill, so they cannot sell fruits to their patients, they never do. - me

I am here for you General Patton. I will help you get healthy again. I am a friend for you. Just let me know what I can do to help. Let's get you better. - me

They say it can't, be regressed. It is inoperable, it cannot be cured. - GP

Eat the fruit and then let's see. The fruit cures leukemia. - me

It is inoperable, you see. - GP

Few things are! Usually incurable just means that doctors cannot cure it. - me

I'll help you Patton. - me

NO! - GP

I WILL help you! I am here for you! - me

What do you know about the human blood, then? And human blood conditions? *And why we gave it to him?* - Dark Lord

*I am too tired from a vast amount of material to write and to publish to catch up, so I cannot have this conversation with them right now. I will write down what they say, but I will not ask any questions. Also it is 2 AM so I cannot. I can have this conversation another time.*

We don't want trouble with you. - DL

There is no trouble with me. - me

We are just researching a cure. *So that we can help, our own species!* - DL kindly

Why does the Dark Lord species benefit from a study on leukemia? - me

Because we like the blood diseases! They are healthy for us! - DL happy

Why? Is General Patton a real human? - me

Yess! - DL [Added later 25th: about GP being a real human.]

And did the aliens give Patton a blood disease? - me

Look. This is how it goes down here. *General Patton tried to destroy us once. And now we destroyed him!* *Hihii!* - DL

What can I do, ... to successfully save General Patton's life? Tell me how to help him? - me, I see a Crocodile Man

Tell me what I can do to make sure that General Patton becomes healthy again. What do I do to cure him? - me

You can take for us something from the mouth and from the bowels. - Reticulan to me about samples from my body

*And then we won't give him the disease again.* - Dark Lord

Alright. I will let you take something from my mouth and bowels, and then we can all make sure that my beloved General Patton gets healthy again. - me

So you see! She is our Flower! - Dark Lord to Patton, "Flower" in (NL)

I want you healthy General Patton. *That is important for me.* - me

Oh, hahhah! The NASA! Those scoundrels, they have got nothing left! - GP

What are you talking about? - me

They said, this could give us a chance, at curing me. *And they were right.* We have struck gold with this. - GP

I want you healthy and well. If I can help. - me

The NASA says so too! - GP

Let's get General Patton healthy! - me

What are you doing, browsing for this stuff from a thrift store? *Come on and live with me*, I will give you some proper stuff! Come on over, and we can help me out. And I will let you see the Reticulans too. You can live out in my house. *You are more than welcome now*. And I won't do adultery with you, I am not even a tease. This is General Patton's team, *not signing off!* And, I AM going to sell you off to the Russians, Miss! Because they want you to look at their satellites, for a little bit. *If you can do that, if you can manage!* - GP, thrift store things he looked at my clothes so that is what he meant was thrift store clothes and some of them are

Well. I can try, if that helps with curing your illness. *Not that I want to work with Olav.* - me

It will help in curing my illness, yes. - GP

Alright then. - me

Patton? So I can live with you in your house? - me

No. That was just a figure of speech. *But I know you don't wanna live here.* - GP or Dark Lord, or GP said and Dark Lord was listening, it is true, living here meant my home here and I am now thinking of relocating because I am in between jobs

It was my Flower. - Dark Lord (NL)

Tiik, Tiik! - Hamish responds

I was Hamish's Flower. *I was with Hamish!* - me

Tiik, Tiik! - Hamish

I am Hamish's Flower. Nobody else's, only with Hamish. - me

We don't like to look at blood diseases with him anymore. - DL about Patton

But we did once? So that we could get our eggs. - DL, eggs (NL)

That is a rude trick. Now we have to cure Patton. Let's cure him! - me

I was a great gunner once, that is why they call me the gunman. - GP

Gunman Richards. - me

Well. Well I guess I've gotta welcome you into my house. *Would you like to go?* - GP

Yes please. - me

I will cook you a really nice dinner too. If you wanna come? - me

Yes please. - me

Hello. This is the Pleiadians. *Do not give them your roots. And you are only going to regret it.* We have also tried to help them, but helping them brings us nothing good, helping them brings us nowhere. So. And *this*, here now with the General Patton. - Pleiadian [Added later 25th: roots refers to my genetic roots, to give my eggs and DNA, those are my roots.]

This was very unfortunate. - Airship Person in uniform finishes the sentence at the end there, this beautiful yellow, it had no helmet on the head

Hello! I like your race! - me

You have seen us plenty before! - Airship Person almost nervous or almost upset, it holds the heavy

helmet in both hands against its waist

Why do you wanna help him? - someone asks me, about General Patton

*When he has done you no good?* - Dark Lord or someone asks me

Because he is a human being? - me, note the question mark there

Yes, but he has taken your kids and sold them to a hospital. - someone says, this is approximate but something about GP having taken my kids and so

Could we continue on this conversation tomorrow? I am getting really tired. It is an interesting and important topic - me interrupted

I have got an Olav here for you. *And he would really like to see you.* - GP

Alright. Hello Olav. - me, tense about it

What do you want from me Olav? - me

Can you tell us about Russian satellites and submarines? - Olav

Why? How would I do that? - me

With your telemetric capabilities. *Can you do it or not?* - Olav

Yes. But not right now. - me

God damned! These things are dangerous! - Olav declares to himself, meaning that women who end up being like me are a potential worry for Russian military interests, if people like me are out there in the world

Can we do this another day? I am tired it is 3 AM. - me

Sure. Got to talk to you then. Bye! - Olav

He won't see you again soon. - Dark Lord to me about Olav

Why not? - me

Because he has got his own kid now. - someone says, so Olav has a little son of his own in real life

*I almost started to congratulate Olav on having a son, but then I grimaced and stopped myself before I could.*

We don't want to do this *all* with Russian women. - Olav

Why not? - me

Because we are missing some pieces. *And we are hoping, you would be it.* We could work together, you and me! - Olav to me

Alright, let's talk about this Olav on some other day. I have to go to sleep very soon. - me

And yes, I have got a son. I got him a few days, a few nights ago. - Olav, I am wondering if I will regret it in the future that in this moment I did not congratulate him.

Let's talk some other day Olav. - me, and I feel it like I punch myself in the stomach by not congratulating him, how ever so rude of me, I am sorry.

In Russia we drink to it. And, I know that you can't. *You can't stomach the Russian liquor.* Like how we drank that night! - Olav [sic]

I will talk to you another day, Olav. Why are you awake at 3 AM? *It doesn't make sense.* - me

3:03 AM here, so what time is it now in Russia? 4? 5?

We are doing this all, with Russian women now. *But some of them are not so good as you.* So we are hoping that you would join our team! - Olav, this is really not something I would want to do

We will talk later. *Meanwhile, let's take care of General Patton.* - me

I am more concerned about your clothes. Meaning that, some of them stink like you. - GP, but then it was a Dark Lord who smelled at my clothes here in my room and meaning that the clothes smell like me have a smell of me

It is too late in the night, and I have still got some more work to do before I go to bed, so I am going to have to not have this conversation now.

I am a really advanced engineer. - Olav says when I was doing other things, first I saw his image of his time in school studying engineering

That sounds wonderful. What kind of engineering? - me

Satellites. *I was a pro, an expert at them.* But now we've got to look at the enemy ones, and to try to see what they are spying on. So? Could you do that for us? - Olav

And then I'd like to go and bathe, with my buddies! - Olav thinks about going now that it's summer to a lake in Russia to swim with his friends, of course once it is daytime [Added later 25th: I even saw the green birch trees by that summer lake in his mental image.]

I drank to that, already. About, having a son! - Olav

I will talk to you tomorrow, *not tonight.* - me

*The Dark Lord thinks about the act of biting into one's lip so that blood would come out.*

How do you know what I am thinking? - DL asks me

I am, telepathic. - me

Later, at 3:20 AM:

I have been here since the 70's, doing this stuff. - some man

*And as much as I am itching to ask this man "what stuff", I am too tired to be in a conversation right now.*

Can we talk about it tomorrow? - me

Yes, General Patton will. - GP says with a nod of his head upwards once to look cool

3:23 AM:

We are just trying to find out, if we can train you. - GP

3:43 AM

A while ago Patton thought about like "I guess I could look at her breasts" about my breasts and I told him there was not much to see. A few minutes later I felt like someone was having sex with me even though I am here alone in my bedroom and no one else is here in my room with me and a computer on a cardboard box that I use for a table is on my lap and I have clothes on. I could feel as if Patton was having sex with me, I could see him over me. I could feel every thrust, the way that he was feeling it. It was sexually very pleasurable, not at all what I feel when I am having sex, but this was what he was feeling. It all lasted for perhaps three minutes, but I objected. I told them "Someone is raping me", I told them I don't want to, I told them I was going to kill myself because someone is hurting me because

someone is raping me. I started to cry. No one said anything to me, and even though I was complaining and objecting to the rape, he continued and finished, he did not care to let me decide about my body. I told the aliens I was going to eat a lot of sugar, I said I was going to kill myself because I did not want to live anymore because someone had hurt me. It is also horrible that I have to write about this. Someone raped me, and I think it was Patton. [Added later 25th: Later I am fine and fully recovered from this, so whatever.]

Come on Hon, don't cry! - Patton

I already cried, and I am going to kill myself. - me

*You said you wanted to join our, our medical program!* - GP

I did not sign up to be raped. And no one told me! - me

Earlier while it was happening I even told him to do it in a cup and then for them to do artificial insemination, but they didn't care what I said. They don't care about me.

I was with my Flower? Yes-No, \*palate click\* not cared, Flower? - Hamish, both Flower in NL, he was sweet he leaned his head to one side and was a sweet fire engine red dragon turtle

[Insert: some time later perhaps immediately after this line, or perhaps after a few more lines further ahead, I wrote to the reader of my website:

3:50 AM. "General Patton raped me a while ago. I don't know how it happens but I felt it. At least Hamish is here with me to cheer me up."

"HOW DOES THAT TAKE PLACE?", he asked.

"I don't know. He was in his office, and I was here. This is not the first time that such a thing happens.", I wrote.

"YOUR LIFE IS IN ONE HELLISH AND SHITTY PLACE", he wrote.

"Not really, as long as I have got Hamish. You have no idea how wonderful Hamish is. Hamish takes care of me.", I wrote.

"I said "They don't care about me", and Hamish said:

I was with my Flower? Yes-No, \*palate click\* not cared, Flower?

Yes-No not cared, that means "No it is not true that you were not cared about!" and he put a palate click there which is really sweet of him, palate click means to like something, so he says that he likes me.

It is one of the sweetest things Hamish has ever said to me, there really is a lot of love in there."]

Thank you Hamish. You have saved my day. *I love you tortoise.* - me, my Hamish has saved me again My Flower. - Hamish all in NL

Hamish! - me actually cheered up now!

Come on, I don't wanna smoke after this, but I really feel good! - GP having marijuana I think cause of the brown not white smoke

We don't wanna send you, to the Croakers. *But they are also here.* - someone, I am shown a Dinosaur, because a minute ago I wrote to the reader that General Patton just raped me a while ago and that I do not know how that happens but that Hamish is here with me and cheering me up.

I am, not, anymore in London, they said. - a Reptilian says possibly Hamish or other Reptilian then

Dragon! Dragon, dragon! - me to green Rep, it was possibly this green Rep who said the above too  
Please leave me alone, she said. - the dark green Reptilian

I am here to inspect you. *To see if we should go away.* - green Rep, and I see Hamish sitting with his hump back like a bun

I want to stay with Hamish. *No matter what.* Start with that. - me

You are not with our goats then. *We like to do that with our goats. So that they do not suffer. So that they can feel great?* So that they are not suffering. - green Rep and Dark Lord as if together or part in part [Added later 25th: he is talking about the pleasurable sexual feelings I was being given during the rape. Which is rape.]

I am not a goat. I want to stay with Hamish. - me

Oh, yes, I will pat you. - green Rep pats me on the head like if I am a beloved animal, or not pats but strokes me on the head two or three times

I wrote now to the reader about what Hamish said with the Yes-No palate click not cared for, that it is one of the sweetest things Hamish has ever said to me, there really is a lot of love in there, I said.

[Added 25th: I put that part a bit above, so maybe most of it comes here, time-wise.]

I also need to add that first he [Added 25th: GP] thought about my breasts, and then I was aware of General Patton seeing my privates as if he was seeing them right then, and then the sex started.

Anyhow, now is already some time after that and I am feeling fine again, doing other things, and forgetting what just happened earlier. And tomorrow I will be concerned about his leukemia again and carry on with that, as if nothing had happened. (And I hope that Olav forgets to come back. Don't like him. Don't want to congratulate him on his baby. Go away, shoo!)

Later I go to bed:

This isn't exactly a Kodak moment, but did you want to see us both? - GP

Yes please. - me

Later on July 25, at 9:35 AM after I have had my night of sleep, I see the mental image of an Airship Person who is watching me. He has that light yellow skin, his head is slightly smaller than that of the Airship Admiral so it is most likely not the same individual as the Airship Admiral. He wears a uniform that has all of that design and detail that I admire about the Airship People. I tell him that I like to wonder about the art and culture of their people which I see hints of from their uniforms, I tell them that I know them to be the humans of the future and that they have travelled "through a different air" to be here to help humanity and to stop floods. He listens for a time and says nothing. He then says:

We don't want you to be used like cattle. - Airship Person

So we would like this humiliating behavior to stop. - Airship Person

He was definitely referring to the shenanigans of the Agenda and General Patton.