

The Orion Project  
My black husband  
Dark Lords bring me to a man who drugs me  
www.orionmindproject.com

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11:05 AM. I remember. I know what happened.

Why you gotta do this for me son? - he says now, 11:05 AM

What did I do! - me

You gotta be happy now. Now that you've been seen with me. *You gotta be happy now, bro.* We gave you this Zopiklozippedate. You gotta go away now, fool. - he

Where am I going? Don't leave me! I'm confused. Help me. - me

Stop whining! You stupid bitch. You dumb broad. Come on now, spread eagle for me. - he, he wants me on the floor there on all fours

Who are you? - me

I am not gonna say. *I was coming here from these clubs.* They said I could have you, and poke around.

I'm not, feeling it. I gotta get out of here. Get *out* of your ass! I gotta get back to them clubs! - he

Tell me who you are? - me

I won't. You dumb broad, you dumb bitch! - he

I'm confused. - me

You dumb broad. You bitch gotta stop talking to me. Or I might beat you. - he

Be a nice girl. Don't talk to him you hear. - another man older with light colored hair

Who are *you*? - me

Come on, you ain't exactly like peaches and cream. - he the black man

We are taking you back now. *Come on here you.* - the 2nd man

Help me. What is happening? Just tell me. - me

This man here is a military officer. We thought you might like him. - 2nd man

Run this down her. - he

Thank you for letting me remember. - me

Thank you for, welcome to the battle of Syracuse. - someone

Is she writing a letter? - one of them

Damn, man! Shh-iitt! - he

What's she gotta do that for? - he about me kissing or biting or nibbling at him

I won't put a pressure onto your head. - 2nd man about some device that would fire a wide gun that would put a pressure wave onto one side of my head on the temple, like what I saw on abduction remote viewing

Damn, son! - he

I REMEMBER! - me

*Sure* you do. - 2nd man with kind word as if telling me that no I don't remember

I WANT TO KNOW MORE! - me

Come on, now. - 2nd man leading me away there

Where am I! - me

You don't need to know that, fool! - he

Who are you? Are you my husband? - me

No! Shit! - he

I won't, hahah, help you learn about being abducted. Come on now, you see. - 2nd

Do I have to go with you now? - me to 2nd

Come on, here. - 2nd to me

Bye, you fool, son. - he to me

I won't have you kidnapped again. If you go around biting and nibbling at him. - 2nd to me, seems that I have bit him

I didn't know. If you keep me unconscious there then there is no knowing what I might do. And stop putting drugs into my brain. - me to 2nd, I feel from the black man's thoughts that he is going to get a shower in this apartment or house now

I didn't beat you up now did I? *So why you gotta do that for?* - he, do that for means that I was biting him

I was not conscious. - me

Oh man! Shhit! - he

I am sorry if I bit you. Forgive me. - me

*Come on, now!* - black man to me he puts his hand against the side of my face high up on the face half on the forehead half on the cheekbone very tenderly and gently to comfort me because I was saying I am sorry

Come on now. You don't just always gotta have a white guy, you can have a black guy. *Don't you understand, man?* - he talks to me

I understand that. - me, he caresses my long blonde hair, he likes that he wanted to have me

Say *yeah*, son! - he to me

Well, it was nice to meet you. - me to black man

Do not bite him. - a Reptilian says to me because I have bitten him

I'm sorry if I bite. I didn't know that. - me

I gotta go hit the showers. I'll be right back. - he

Should we get her a coffee? - black man to 2nd man

No, she'll be alright. We just gotta get her out of this hazy state that she's in! - 2nd man

Am I ok? - me

Ahh yeah, shit man! - black guy about if I am ok and he says...

You are fine! - he, so he responded to if I am ok by saying that before...

Come on, take a hold of my lips. Would you do some more? - black guy, he has put my hands on each of his shoulders and he is rubbing his body closer against mine, we are chest against chest, his chest is still bare I don't know if mine is I seem to have clothes

She won't be scared if I sprayed her? - black guy, meaning ejaculation

I'm not scared. - me

Come on now! Take a fork! - black guy is putting a fork into my mouth feeding me with something

Come on, don't make me bite you, watch my gums! - black guy narrating me somehow, or Dark Lord

said to narrate me, but definitely not what I said. Don't know why this was said.  
Can I know who this male officer is? - me  
Come on! Don't be a dumb blonde! *You ain't gotta know my name and shit!* - he  
Come on. Don't you wanna ever date a chocolate? *Don't you wanna know about it, you dumb blonde?* -  
he, chocolate meaning a black guy  
You're incredibly nice and handsome and gorgeous yes. I won't deny that. - me  
Come on. You never had a black guy like me. - he  
How'd you get so... muscular and fit? You're gorgeous. How'd you do that? - me  
By doing pushups. - he  
I gotta tell you something. He ain't got what I have. I have got a cocaine. I have got it *here in my pants pocket*. I gotta give you something. *Something to make you very pleased*. Come on now. Take it, and swallow it. - 2nd to me  
I gotta give you a hold down. - 2nd or black guy to me  
Come on, don't vomit. - 2nd man, I seem to be on all fours there and about to vomit, the black guy says like this is his time to get out of there, he is going to the showers I know, he says bye or something, he now said something about that I was nice  
Why was I there? - me  
Pyy-pyy we need blood. - Hamish, but a Dark Lord is around too  
I wanted to know you better. Sometimes... I gotta smile at ya. Welcome to my crib. My house. I gotta have a good one, son. - he, good one means a good home  
It's a gorgeous place. - me  
Thanks, I've decorated it myself! And all the honeys like coming down to my crib! I've had *lots of sex parties* here! And you're gonna be invited to one! I gotta get rockhard for you next time! I've gotta! So we've got all of these parties here! I wanna invite you out, sometimes. *I gotta tell you something, you ain't young anymore*. But I gotta give you all of these pills, otherwise it don't work. - he, don't work or won't work  
Oh come on! Now I gotta clean up all of that mess! - he about my vomit there on the floor  
Did I throw up? - me  
Don't worry about it miss. - 2nd to me kindly lovingly  
And I'm sorry that we've got to call you our insects. It helps us to defeat your mind. - 2nd  
You gotta get *played with* some more. - 2nd or he I think 2nd said this  
I gotta clean up that stuff. - he  
I will clean it! - me  
No you won't!, dumb broad. Me, leave that to us! *We don't mind, what the hell*. - he  
You just gotta come in here sometimes, Sugar. - 2nd  
We won't lie to you again. - Dark Lord to me, seems to mean, that they won't make me not know what happens, anymore  
I wanted a dumb blonde bitch. And now that I've had one, I want more! - he, but I see a Dark Lord standing now with black claws on its feet  
We wanted you to be given this stuff, Rohypnol. But I guess we gotta stop with that. - 2nd  
I don't want Rohypnol. - me  
So you want to have some Zopizeklate? - he or 2nd about that pill the black man gave me the yellow one

I'm confused, I don't know what happened. I need you to explain to me. Was I taken someplace? - me  
Oh, cool, she doesn't know about our clubs! - he, but I see a Dark Lord standing  
Oh god, come on, man, she doesn't gotta know about the Zopizeklate! - he

I see as if they are now taking me to a hospital bed in a hospital room where I am or will be lying on my back with my upper back propped up and my arms on top of the cover on both sides the blanket is tucked in under my arms tightly.

I don't understand. - me

Come on, we gotta give you some rest now. - he

Thank you for letting me remember something. - me

*No*, you won't come here for MKULTRA. - 2nd to me

*You have been passed around*. - Dark Lord or 2nd to me

Come on, *why* you gotta do that? Come on, leave my privates alone. - he to me about how I bit on him earlier

I gotta clean my house now next. I gotta get ready for my other for my next party! Ahh yeah man. It's gonna be a good one. - he

Clean that mess up. - Dark Lord says to the black guy about the mess on the floor which would be my vomit, I seem to vomit because of the pills

I'm sorry if I threw up. I don't know if I did. Did I throw up? From those drugs? - me

You were not supposed to know. - 2nd man

I am not the Dark Lord, that did this to you! I am the one who came here, to help you remember! - Dark Lord says to me

Thank you dear Dark Lord. You have been kind to me. - me

Yes, I am your monster munchkin. - Dark Lord, I did have a DL in my room last night and I called him that I am not, gonna get her dressed again. God damn, shiit! - he

You can hear me, can't you? - the man whispers into my ear over there

I hear you! Telepathically, but not with my ears. - me

You gotta let your hair grow a bit longer. That is why I chose you. You got that long blonde hair. A lot of guys like that. I wasn't really nice to you. *Oh god*, please forgive me. I wasn't, doing it right. - he, suddenly from "I wasn't really nice to you" and the rest after that he was shaky and nervous

"I wasn't violent!", you should say! - Dark Lord basoons at the man

Come on, we gotta take you back now. - he, I see a green camouflage pattern jeep with the back that has a dark green tarp over it

Where am I going? Where are they going to bring me to? - me

Ahh yeah, nice. - he about my breasts

Oh no, I can smell the vomit, it smells *horrible*.

Oh god. Did I throw up? If I threw up I have to clean it. Bring me a trashbag and some paper towels first. I am good at cleaning, let me do it. - me

What, you are acting like if you, trashed out this place. *I have seen worse*, after my parties. - he happy and cheerful he really thinks that my one puke on the floor is nothing compared to when he has his

large parties, I also saw that he has a pool outside I saw it from his thoughts  
Come on, you are a nice one! - 2nd man to me, meaning it is nice to have sex with me that he knows he has done it too sometime

I am *not* taking you back to Officer Bryant. - 2nd man, not sure if that means that this one was Officer Bryant

Who is Officer Bryant? - me

We gotta leave that, we gotta let her relax! - he

I am relaxed! - me

Oh man, I remember when I got down to that recruitment office! I gotta play around with this some more! I gotta play around with her, gotta make her think that she is dumb! *You dumb broad!* - he

We gotta tell her this, because she is a Crystal. We need her mind to be ours. - Dark Lord to them but also so that I hear

What the hell is a Crystal, why is that why we gotta make her dumb? - he asks Dark Lord

We are taking you in now. Loading you up in that car. - Dark Lord tells me and shows me a mental image of the back of that jeep, the back of that jeep on the center has a spare tire there

Are you dumb? Why you gotta do that for? - he, he tells me because it seems I have taken my both hands to stroke him along the sides of his privates very sensually

I don't know why I do that. - me

*Meanwhile...* we gotta tell her talk to her about Derek. About what went *down* here. - he

You gotta know, that you are not really that dumb? - he, he has his hand again on the side of my face so sweetly

I quiet my mind, because surely this conversation is going to have to stop. Surely.

You don't have to bite me, he said. *And no, she won't be nauseous again.* - Hamish, or Hamish or Dark Lord the second italic part, biting must refer to me biting that man earlier and the nauseous was the alien whoever said it meaning my vomit on the floor

I read from their mind how these men actually think that I am a good-looking young blonde woman, it was sweet to see that from their point of view, because I do not think that highly of me as they do, I didn't know I was that pretty to someone.

You gotta be taken off that list. - 2nd man, there is a list on a board those boards you have a clipboard I mean and he checked me off on that list my name was on the top half of the list near the top and it meant about me being loaded into that jeep car so therefore I was now taken off that list

How can I be in two places at the same time? - me

**No!** You are not going to! - 2nd

I don't understand. Was it just a dream? - me

We gotta take you down. Sometimes. Because it gives me, it feeds me! - Dark Lord to me

I won't have you harassed again. *But we gotta take you down!* - Dark Lord, but I saw the 2nd man in an image in the first sentence, but Dark Lord said

I am not gonna play around with you again. *And that is because you bite, shii-it!* - he

I don't want to bite. I don't know why I did that. - me

You gotta be taken down to some clubs! - Dark Lord and he, as if both superimposed, his body but the Dark Lord in the same place and the Dark Lord has black claws on his feet, this was said to me

You won't be so dumb here. *But you've gotta learn how to stop bite!* - he, or "not bite", or "stop biting"

I won't be an adulteror. This was nothing, to me. And so therefore it doesn't count. *I've gotta leave now!*  
- he

Yeah, so let's take her down. - 2nd man to he about me to bring me back to the base

I quiet my mind. *Surely...* Surely it was just a dream and it is only still reverberating in my head. If I close my eyes and I take deep slow breaths, then the voices will only quiet.

You gotta be not so dumb! - he shouts out at me

How, why was I dumb? - me

You gotta play around me some more! You gotta not do that, bitch! - he, do that means that I vomited

You're a gorgeous man. Your chest and body is amazing. I never saw that before. - me

Well, we've gotta give you some more pills, so you can come back here. - he

So you like him, hey? - he

Who *are* you? - me

I am Captain Officer Bryant! - he

We've gotta take her out to these clubs, man! Get her out of the closet! - he, "get her" or "keep her"

God damn, these stupid white bitches! - he, he loves my long blonde hair

So, it won't stop to reverberate. - he or Dark Lord must be Dark Lord who said as why would he know what I wrote here

You won't fight with us, will you? - Dark Lord or he I think Dark Lord

I don't fight, ever. I just want to understand this. - me

I felt as if the man had me on the floor there again the mattress as I remember before and he turned my body on my belly and started having sex with me from that position him on top of me and I could feel how good he felt and I felt something in my body and I closed my eyes to feel it, I then said,

Who is that man? - me

Captain Bryant. - someone says

Ok. So this would be the fourth Bryant on the list of my military guys and men in black. Is that just a name they use when they mean that it is not their real name? The man did not want to tell me his name earlier so why would he suddenly let me know that he was Captain Bryant? Bryant must be a standard fake name that they use. Because I already have: General Bryant, Agent Josh Bryant, and the female Doctor Captain Bryant. And now a fourth young black male Captain Bryant. So now it becomes obvious that Bryant is just a fake name that they use time and time again, so the three previous ones are not so strange anymore, now that we have a fourth one it becomes obvious.

Hey, son! Why you gotta be a white female? - he says, right after I took a deep sigh I breathed out and I

placed my computer back down on the endtable and I laid back down in bed thinking it would be finished.

Damn! Shit goes down here! - man

What happens there? - me

We take your throats. - Dark Lord thinks about itself having its black clawed hand on my throat

So. Dark Lord. What just happened what was that? - me

It was an in-experience. - Dark Lord, as if to mean non-experience or what? I now see my beautiful orange red Hamish standing in an underground base somewhere

Hello Tortoise! I love you Hamish! - me

My socks. - Hamish in my native language about his feet

Dark Lord? Who is the black man I saw? - me, and I really sharpen my hearing to hear this one

What has happened. Be honest. - me to DL

We gave you Crystals, a drug. A hormone, an amphetamine. - DL

What? Why? - me

So that you do not remember this stuff. - DL

*This stuff gets pretty advanced from here!* - a monster that is the black man but at the same time a creature

Is he a human being? Is the black man a real human being or is someone else posing as him to seem like a human being, tell me the honest truth? - me

You know about that man who likes steaks? Which one of us does he resemble like the most? *Does he look like me?* Or what do you want to know? - DL, talking about General Patton, the DL is black in the Gremlin form with protruding scales and his eyes are white with the pale gray dot for a pupil

The black man that I remember. Tell me exactly who he is. - me

He is not going to call you dumb, or blonde again. *He was just this stuff, here, that we do.* - DL

We don't want blood from your nose, again. But sometimes we've gotta feed. - the monster who is the body of the black man muscular and all but at the same time a monster, either a shapeshift or a hijack I still do not know

Was I taken to somewhere? - me

You do not remember, you were gotten dizzy. - DL

*And that is when we break you apart here.* - DL or the monster

Listen to me now, honey, monster munchkin. - me

Please call me that again, please. - DL about monster munchkin which of course we both know I mean it lovingly

Tell me what I just witnessed. - me

We were not taking your ovum this time. It is what you not-witnessed. - DL

What did you say to her? - Hamish asks DL

*About this time,* I said. - DL to Hamish

I wanted, I needed my goats. - DL

To sacrifice them, for dinners and steaks. - the monster adds about the goats

We have been smoked. - DL

Why were you smoked, Sir? - me, and then I felt silly for calling him a Sir but that just came out of me

Was this an encounter with alien beings only, or were there actual real human beings also involved? -

me

We have been walking on the coals. So we have no more greatness therefore! We have been smoked out. - DL

Burned! Extinguished! - the monster

So this is our only kind of fun. - DL adds

We gotta take you to that operating theatre next. So that the goats can watch you bleed. - DL with image of medical room with table that has things above the table like lamps and things and there was a Reticulan in that image but its eyes were not all black instead just very large eyes with a blue iris and black pupil and white pale skin on the Reticulan and large head and no clothes on it

I need a break, to get a shower, to get dressed, to start my day.

We will take, we will bring our cup of coffee then next time. - DL with image of holding a cup of coffee in its hand a steaming cup of fresh hot coffee

We will take your ovum in our mouth! We will feed on it, next! - DL

I am next to you now, can you see me? Can you hear me in your heart? If I whisper to you silently? - DL, the heart part is not a nice thing to say, it refers to their grasp on the life force of my heart which affects the physical heart badly

12:12 noon. Ok so I have to wait before the shower so I will just write now. I dreamt last night that I was back in school in the classroom taking notes from the lecture. Several of the male students quit the course, they were adult men a bit older than to be students but anyway. I was then in the psychology office which posed several long white dresses which were at the same time military clothing somehow both at the same time. Beautiful dresses like gowns. The psychologist was fired because the female boss wanted to hire someone else. Then I met an astronomer that I admire and he joined my course and I was excited I wanted to sit next to him in class but he was a few seats over to my right. I asked him if he needed the notes I told him I have all the notes, though I remembered that I had missed one class but other than that I had all the notes. I was going to miss at least two points on the upcoming exam since I missed the notes from one lecture I thought. He had joined the course later because he had lost his job as the psychologist he was the previous psychologist so now instead he had joined my class.

So he and me were going to be studying together and I was happy about that. He then said he wanted to get a cup of coffee. (Dark Lord reference slipped into my dream?) Then we were driving out on the road in the car, he was driving. Then he lost interest in driving or he lost consciousness or what, but he was about to crash the car. I managed to maneuver the car into a gas station where I was going to check the car.

Next I was in a new place. I saw a girl who was half black half white and she looked a lot like me I mean she was my daughter, she had curly hair and that golden skin color that some half black half white children get. She looked to be about 6 years old. I just saw her in an image but she wasn't there.

The house I was in was notably blue and black decorated, modern style. I was there and there was a black man who was my husband I figured he was my husband.



Ahh yeah. - I now hear the black man say, and I see the Dark Lord  
We have given them money for this. - DL  
Money for what? - me  
For treating you as their honey. - DL  
Can I get some money too? - me  
They didn't think that you were that pretty. So we had to give them an incentive. - DL  
Way to crush my soul, Dark Lord. Crushing in progress. - me  
We don't want to mate you with them anymore. - DL  
Why not? I don't understand? - me  
Because they don't have the right genetics, for Lord Rambutan. - DL with image as if he lifts up a man's scrotum with his hand  
Yes, that thing has got the testicles. - DL  
*Do you think we are dumb?* - the monster  
The lizard, you should say. - someone says to me, about the monster, because I wrote "the monster"

So I was at the house. I had clothes on. It was night there. The man gives me a pill or that he put it into my mouth I forget by now. The pill is oval shaped but it has edges all around and then two raised not flat top and bottom sides. The pill is not hard or shiny, it is matt and the texture of it is like something that would melt fast, like granular and light weight and porous. The color is a type of light bright yellow, and it has got two grooves etched into the top and maybe also on the bottom which is part of how it was made.

Had I written all this before the conversation started again I would have known more details. He said that the pill makes me have no words or something like that, I knew and remembered exactly what he had said when I woke up, but by now I am forgetting.

We don't want to take you to Mount Shasta. - Dark Lord to me  
Why not? - me

We have got more chocolates there. - DL, obviously meaning black people, the black man had called himself that earlier so I think the DL is just borrowing phrases that we others use

After a short while he was giving me a second pill of the same type. There was a mattress on the floor as the bed but this was in the living room. I didn't want to take the second pill and there was a struggle between us but I ended up taking that pill too. The pill made me not have any words, it made it so that my head was in a state where I cannot formulate any words or sentences, that is what the pill did. I must have heard the name of the pill already in the dream because when I woke up and started typing here I was ready to start to write how I remembered the pill name, it starts with a Z and is a long name, but he says it (in two different ways) also in the conversations here, I might have written it a bit differently myself but it is something like that.

My eyes were wide open and we were both laying in bed, or he was laying down there on the right side and I was on the left side and I was sitting up in the bed. "My husband!", I kept referring to him to, as I assumed that I was married to him, that made perfect sense to me in this place where I was and in the

situation that I found myself in, so my mind just perfectly settled with that we are married. A part of me should have thought it to be a bit strange that I would be married to this black man, I mean I am in Europe we don't have many black people here and it should have seemed weird for me, but my mind just went along with what I saw, what I saw was my life and my head made sense of all what I saw, and so it was not a problem for me that he was my husband.

One interesting thing that happened there. So I had been given two of these pills, and I had taken both. We were on the mattress there in this house. He was right there on the right side right next to me, and I was right there, but the pill did something to my head where suddenly I started screaming "My husband! My husband!", I think I also said "Where are you!". He was right there, I saw him, but my mind was losing the ability to put concepts together. When you make words you are making connections in the brain, connections between letters and objects and names. The pill was disconnecting this from my thinking so even though he was there and I knew he was there and I saw him, my mind could no longer know that he was there. I got scared and I was screaming "My husband where are you!" I was repeating it time and time again. He kept telling me that he was there but it didn't help me. My mind was losing the connections of things, as if the connections in my thinking were disconnecting.

I wasn't there to help you, I am sorry about that. - Hamish

Hello darling Turtle. You are here with me now, so I am happy. I am happy with Hamish. - me

I am happy with my Toast. - Hamish, he smiles because his lower eyelids are raised a bit upward

I am happy when you have Toast. Because then you can eat your snacks. - me, I see his hump back

My Tortoise. - me

Yes-No, that chocolate! Yes-No, I would bite them I said! - Hamish, he thinks about biting into a hand

What has happened? - me, as I think that maybe Hamish knows more than I do

I mean the man was there but my mind was disconnecting, I was scared because everything that I did see and that I did know, the mind was unplugging the connections. I shouted for him for a while like that and his assurances that he was there wasn't helping so what he did was he got out of bed, walked into the other room and came back in and said "Here I am!", and I went over to him and I was reassured I was hugging him and I was saying like oh I didn't know where you were!

Earlier before this shouting, or now after that he came back, I started kissing and caressing him on his body. He is a young man, his body is narrow more so than wide. He is incredibly fit he has very well defined abs and this was my first experience of kissing such a body. What strikes me as odd, is that I notably do not fall for men who are so narrow or slender in their build because I like men who are older and of a larger frame, I mean I wouldn't dream about this kind of body. What I mean is that, did this somehow really happen, somewhere else in another dimension? I don't remember biting him, but based on what they were saying and thinking, I would have moved further down on him and nibbled on him. I doubt that I would actually have bitten but I can imagine that maybe I nibbled, but I had no memory of that.



Here is my drawing of the pill. The borders going around it make an oval shape, but the borders or sides (Hamish is upset about all of this what was done to me, he wants to bite someone who is responsible.) The borders or sides are like a flat band going around it. The top and bottom are not flat but are raised. And on at least the top that I saw and probably on the bottom also are two etched in grooves that are part of how the pill is made.

The pill makes the brain not able to make connections between things, he told me that it makes me not have words or what he said. For instance, you lose track of concepts. To look at an object and to know what it is, means that you have to remember connections that are in your brain from when you have learned to know what things are. The color of an object, its name, the name how it is written, the letters and order of letters in a name. All these connections seem to be disconnected or that they cannot be called upon, and so the mind goes blank, and one cannot form any words or speak.

You can see what is around you and you know what you are looking at, I knew that he was there on the bed, I knew that he was a man, but because my brain was no longer able to make connections... the world around me was still there I saw it, but the world how it should have been in my brain was not there. I had him there in front of me yes, the world around me was still intact and clear, but the world in my brain was gone. There should always be a copy of the world that I see, in my head, but the world copy in my head was disconnected, and that is what I meant with "Where are you!". He was there in the world yes, but he was disappeared from my head. That is what the pill does. And he gave me two.

Alright. So that was my experience. It started while I was asleep as the dream where I was awake. The awake dream where I was with the man happened shortly before I woke up, and I woke up at around 11 AM and lucid dreams and remembering dreams is common when the dream is shortly before waking up and also in these morning hours when the person is actually not so tired anymore but already rested.

I came here to write down the dream that I remembered, because it had elements of being what we call a military abduction or one of those things where it is as if I was somewhere in a real place with real human people, and that is why I wanted to write it down. Also the events of that dream are consistent with the experiences I have and the story overall with the Agenda and the associated humans, meaning that they would take me to places where men have sex with me to get me pregnant and the use of drugs to alter my memory or in this case I think it was also to subdue me during the time there. Interestingly one of them said here in the conversations that they had chosen to *not give me* the drug Rohypnol this time, and is that why I can remember?

The Dark Lord talks here as if it all happened, and I continued to talk telepathically with the black man and with the second man who I think is Jack because he looks like Jack and acts a lot like Jack. I definitely think that Dark Lords are real entities, and the question I have is not if anything happened or not, but my question is, was this an event where I met somewhere else a real black man in that house and was given real medication, or was this all a dream encounter produced by the Dark Lords because Dark Lords would want to interact with me?

Based on some of what the Dark Lords said, it would suggest that I was taken to one of the Dark Lord clubs. This man would have chosen me and taken me back to his house.

Last night before I fell asleep, the Agenda aliens were inviting me to their clubs. And with clubs that reminds me of the sex club the Citadel that I was taken to once and I wrote about that then.

It is a recurring experience that sometimes I remember being taken to places at night where these men have sex with me. The Dark Lords allow this to happen and they seem to arrange it. The purpose could be that the Dark Lords consume the children, even here they hinted to that. The men get paid with money, sometimes they are paid with recreational drugs from the Agenda, and who knows what other incentives, plus all they have to do is have sex with women.

I will leave it at that. My day has begun. I am back in real life. As far as I am concerned, none of this leaves a lasting impression. I will remember what happened, as it is part of the greater mystery of the Agenda and these men, but I understand that there is a clearly defined real world and that then there is this. In my daily awake life these things are not a thing. I am unaffected. I treat it like having woken up from a dream. If any of it really happened, I hope to find out later in the future. And also there are no lasting effects of the drug, as you can see I have had no problem with putting together all of these words in this writing.

We needed him to be your father. - Dark Lord or other alien, "father" in my native language, JUST as I had finished this document and was going back up to the top to write the date and a title.

We needed them to inseminate you. To be their fathers. - Dark Lord

Ok so there we have it. Let's just accept that the Agenda aliens bring me into another world where they let these human men have sex with me to make me pregnant. The Dark Lords had graciously decided to not use Rohypnol for this time so that I *could* remember. They deliberately wanted me to remember this time, and I have to be grateful for that.

We don't mind you seeing their faces. *But do you remember them afterwards?* They don't want to be recognized, out on the street. - DL

I only remember their faces vaguely. I would be more likely to recognize them based on their energy, the feeling I have of them. - me

You are not our new Roger Rabbit. - the 2nd man says and smiles at me, he sees an image where I am in the hospital bed again now, laying as I described before, with the arms on top of the blanket.

This is the hospital room I am shown many times usually with General Patton standing there. The windows to the room face the corridors and other rooms and have blinds on them. There is a big tubing attached to my nose and mouth and with white tape to stick it to my face, I would guess that it supplies oxygen or what? My eyes are closed on my body there. I look to be asleep.

Why do I see this so often? It seems as if there is another version of my body somewhere else, in another world where these men live, where they have houses and live out their lives. It makes it seem as if *this, here*, is the dream.

Note about the drug. Zopiklozipedate or Zopizeklate, which is at least similar to how I would have written it after I woke up and I had heard him say the name in the dream, is not a drug I find on the internet. There is however Zopiclone which is a hypnotic agent used to treat insomnia. It is sedating and is marketed as a sleeping pill. It works by causing a depression or tranquilization of the central nervous system. (Central nervous system is the brain.)

Did they give you a Mickey? - 2nd man

No, they gave me a sleeping pill sort of thing. Zopizeklate. - me

Mickey I know is a name used for Rohypnol, Rohypnol is also called a roofie.

Just to be clear, Zopiclone is not the name that was said. Could it be a derivative of a Zopiclone?

I remember that already while I was still in the dream, taking the drug made me nauseous and I thought there that I was going to vomit or I think I may have known that I vomited.

I look at a picture of a Zopiclone tablet on the internet, the shape of the pill is the same and also that soft porous texture is the same, but the pill that I saw was not blue like Zopiclone but a light yellow and had those two grooves on the top.

I like it when the Dark Lords let me stay awake. Then I feel like they are on my side. Like the Battle at Syracuse abduction.

Added comment: When I was there on the mattress with the guy, I was lovingly kissing and caressing his chest and body. So when they say that I bit him, based on the mood I had and what I've seen of my time there, it is entirely unlikely that I would have bitten him out of aggression. The biting must have been my kissing escalating into nibbling and escalating further into biting, and I am sure of that fact. It is relevant to the story to know that if I did any biting or nibbling then it was just my loving fondling of him that would have escalated.