

The Orion Project  
The Secret Life of Assistant Carlisle  
Is Assistant Carlisle my father?

August 23 2017

Remote viewing Assistant Carlisle

I can feel that he likes women, he is really friendly to women. He likes to listen to them, and he likes to have them in his life. I see a woman who has curly brown shoulder-length hair, she has brown eyes, she is clearly in a relationship with him. He cherishes women in a way that most men don't. It is not a sexual thing, I mean that it is a kind of appreciation that he has, and he loves above all their spirit and personality and eyes. He is a really nice person, maybe that is why he went into the field of psychology if he did.

He has brown hair that sits flat on the head and he wears glasses. He doesn't get upset easily. He always felt that he wanted a son but he didn't have any. And he thought that he raised his two daughters really well, and, the daughters too had several female cousins. There was only one boy in the family. So that is also how I am sensing that there is a lot of women around him, women whom he loves and not in a sexual manner, women who are family members. That is how there is this love for women in his life that I said is not a sexual thing. It is his family and he loves them.

I need to remote view to figure out how he got involved in this business.

I see him going into an office. The same brick building I have described before, that had the guard there who oversees all of the papers. This building feels serious. It is a recruitment office. I need to pry first more into what this office is. I see a yellow star that is like a Sheriff's star, and that is what it is. It is a Sheriff's star with those yellow balls at the ends of the five points of the star, the star is pointing up of course and not down like a pentagram would point down. There is red text on the star emblem. This is a very serious matter, and I can see the armed guard who is wearing a blue uniform he is sitting down there and he is stamping the papers that are in front of him on his table. Carlisle went into this office. It is a very serious building and it is a very serious matter.

Why did Carlisle go into that building? The seriousness of the building contradicts with the softness and gentleness of Assistant Carlisle. What was he doing there? Why do I see this building like I have also seen it before when remote viewing Carlisle? It must have an important role in his life. What were those papers that the officer was stamping?

It has to do with water! I see that this has got to do with water, with water vessels! I can hear the water gushing sssshhh from the sound of water, the water is cold and there is a floating vessel on top of the water but it looks like just a flat plank or perhaps I am seeing the bottom of a rubber boat that is on the water.

I am now next seeing the water. It is right after a military water exercise. The boat with the flat bottom has been docked at the wooden walkway and is tied there and the men are exiting the boat to get onto the wooden walkway. I love how these mysteries evolve as I am remote viewing, how I will see something that may seem minor but when I focus on the images that show up and that feel important, a story will unfold. One of these men was Carlisle. He was getting off from that boat as a younger man with brown hair. He had

been wearing a red wind jacket.

Let me try to pry more into what he was doing on that boat. I see that he had been on that boat, which has a motor engine, that had taken him to a large gray ship that was close to the shore but off shore, so now he was getting back to the harbor or I mean back to that wooden deck where small boats can be tied. Why is this scene showing up as an important scene of significant energy for me to see when I am quite openly just remote viewing Assistant Carlisle?

There was someone on that boat who had been feeling dizzy. He was having a head injury, he was lying on the ground and was feeling nauseous and was having a slurred speech. He had had a head injury and Carlisle was there on that ship to see him. The guy was not drunk, but he had slipped on some water on the floor and had hit his head. And so therefore they were telling him to lay still and to keep his head still, they had also checked that his tongue was alright so that he would not be swallowing his tongue. His pupils were a bit dilated or how you say, showing that he was nonresponsive and not fully conscious or there, his eyes had been shone into by someone with a small flashlight to check the pupils dilation. Was Assistant Carlisle a doctor who had been called on to take a look at this person? And what does this scene have to do with the brick building that had the Sheriff's star? Why are these scenes showing up when I am wanting to find out more about Assistant Carlisle?

I am next seeing Assistant Carlisle at his home and there is a Birthday party for one of his young daughters. The lights have been turned off though there is still some light coming in through the blinds of the kitchen window. The light from the many lit candles lights up the room in a magical glow. The cake is huge and creamy and light pink, it is a very tall and handsome cake, light pink with white icing. They also have a bouncy castle outdoors in the garden which is not there every day, but the large trampoline is always there it belongs to them. The little girl had wanted a puppy, and a pony, but instead she got a small rodent like a what is it called... a hamster. But she was happy anyway. I next see the girl drinking with a straw from a large glass that has cola soda in it. She is having a great day and that is all that mattered. That evening when Carlisle is going to bed, he is thinking of a handwritten letter that he has stored in the drawer. It is written to him by a woman who has dark brown or black frizzy curly shoulder-length hair.

I need to go back to that Sheriff's office and to see what that was about. Let me read the mind of the officer who was stamping the papers. He is hardly looking at Carlisle who stands in front of him, he does not care who Carlisle is, it is the papers and the matter that matters. It is about a registered vehicle. The boat, namely. It has to be registered in his name. And that is now authorized, from that office. But there is something devastating there, that has happened. Something bad happened. Something very, very bad. This is a serious issue and a serious office.

Someone fell overboard. The wife. That woman with the curly black or dark brown hair had fallen overboard from that boat and into the water. "She wanted to divorce me. So I chucked her out. Then she can live on her own, out there.", I hear now as if being said by Carlisle. So the letter earlier after the Birthday party written by that woman had been a letter where she is explaining that she wants a divorce. I could never have imagined Carlisle being someone who would go through a divorce, but yet again, here he is *not* going through a divorce, the wife was. It was not something he would have wanted, I know him well enough to know that. Did the wife report the incident of being thrown overboard from the boat, to the Sheriff's office? Was that why he was there?

Also earlier when I did see the letter for the first time, I had already then sensed that it was a divorce letter from her to him, but I had not said it then. I have to learn to stop holding back.

Let me go back to reading Assistant Carlisle. Let me read his younger years when he was in school or in university. He has always been a very positive character, very idyllic in that manner. He liked computers, which I guess is back in the 80's. He was a good friend to his friends. Next I see that he has seen a UFO. A big one, from really up close I mean. I see Assistant Carlisle standing in a hangar indoors and there is a UFO parked there. He is seeing it, he is looking at it through his glasses. He is wearing normal civilian clothing, light beige pants and a red shirt or red light jacket. He has *read* for these things, he has studied for them. And there is a General standing next to him, and the General is making him feel nervous, because the General has a tendency to yell and get serious.

Carlisle used to work behind a glass panel and feeling quite bored with his life, so that is when he decided to read for and learn these other things. He wanted to become a military officer, or an engineer. *He did not want to have just another boring life* or boring work. He was from a small town which was mostly in forest and some large open areas without trees. His house where he grew up was on a small hill which was a cleared area but where the clearing ends around all sides except for on the front was a dark forest.

Let me go back to where he is... standing with the UFO. No, first I saw the wife being all wet and trying to climb back out of the water. "It was better than pouring the champagne of our wedding or anniversary on her.", I hear as if Carlisle would be thinking, about his wife being thrown overboard into the water. "Yeah, thanks for wasting years of our life, and we have two daughters together.", as if Carlisle thinks or says at the time.

Back to the UFO and to the General who is making Carlisle nervous. I feel that the General is feeling really excited and happy and in an elated mood. The General is thinking about Russians and about how they, meaning they the General's team, have shot this thing down from the sky. It feels like a victory to him. The General has one bad tooth in the upper jaw and he is quite a guy, he has had times when he has drunk a lot of liquor and been into women but apart from that he can do his job with a clear head, but there are still times when he wishes he could just lock himself up in a motel room and drink liquor and have women and forget himself for a while. But nobody needs to know that, now that he is here he can do his job with an open and clear mind. It is that kind of General.

When the General was a young guy, a kid, he used to shoot with like a bb gun and he used to love to be armed even as a young guy, and he used to love to mud wrestle and pick fights with the older boys. He was always into that. Into that, *and, oh well, into women*. He was always a bit of an outsider, a loner, but he could do really well with a gun and as a ranger. So he did well in the military. And he used to sleep under the stars. The General is blonde and has brown eyes and he looks a bit rugged, his hair a bit scruffy as if the times as a kid crawling on the ground playing with bb guns and the times at a motel with liquor and with women had left a lasting impression on his hair and had made it scruffy even then.

The General has a son. And he is "mighty proud" of him. He is mighty proud of his son. The General has a bit of a social anxiety, he doesn't like to stand in crowds and he feels better once he can escape and be on his own. But he has got a clear mind now, and he can think clearly and he can think straight. And he knows that this "unmanned automobile vehicle was shot down from the sky". "So we've got to reverse engineer it!", the General would say, or said.

And it can even deflect satellite rays, one would say, meaning that this UFO craft is not visible on the radar. "And it runs on some pretty impressive important fuel. One that we cannot reverse engineer. We think it is coming from those glowing things.", General would say, thinking about an item that was pulled out of the UFO, which is a glowing blue stick or fluid encased in a black framework, the black material is not a metal, it reminds me more of a carbon than of any known metal that we have. The size of this thing that they think might be the fuel unit is about just a bit longer than a man's hand, so it is by no means a large thing.

Let me just look at the UFO and nothing else. A lot of papers had been written about that thing. And I mean a lot of papers. Hundreds of papers that were written and printed and were being stored in square-shaped cardboard boxes in a storage room. Because they didn't want the data on files, in case there would have been a power outage, or if the data would have been compromised. So they wanted it on paper.

I am looking at just the UFO. It does something fascinating when it flies which happens underneath it on the bottom which makes it able to move up effortlessly and fast in the Earth's atmosphere or air. It can also go under the water into an ocean and move there pretty swiftly too. "We've got to reverse engineer that thing. *And we think it has belonged to the Soviets.*", the General would say. "What made you not think that it was from the extraterrestrials?", I would ask the General. He says, because the Russians have got some pretty advanced engineering. "Was it from outer space?", I ask the General. "No. It was Russian. The Russians had engineered it.", he says.

If I were imagining this remote viewing session and conversation and images then I would have definitely made it turn out so that the UFO craft was extraterrestrial in origin. Not Russian. Hearing that it is Russian is such a let down, that I almost *wish* that I could be in charge of what I write here. But, nope!

Let me look again at the UFO. It has something nuclear in it, which could ordinarily be an explosive or a bomb but it is contained in a way so that it does not explode, but it has still got that slight tendency or *feeling* of it of wanting to explode, but it won't explode. It just almost explodes, but it never will.

Looking at the UFO. It can avoid satellite detection. That is why it is being used. It can avoid being detected by the satellites, and so then, this unmanned vehicle device, can move in and out of the airspace being undetected. So it is being used for espionage. "The damn Russians, weren't detected by our satellites! So we had to take 'em down!", the General would say.

Again, I am really disappointed. I really wanted this to be a romantic story about alien UFOs. But I am remote viewing. I don't get to decide what the story is.

But why was Assistant Carlisle there in the hangar with the device? And how does this lead to why Assistant Carlisle would be talking to my head when I was a teenager and young woman? Has it *also* got to do with the Russians, maybe, anyway?

Ok so why was Assistant Carlisle there in that hangar with the Russian device. The General was making him nervous, but he had to stand there and listen to the General who was telling him about that thing. Carlisle did not turn his head to his right to look at the General when the General was speaking to him, he just kept his head facing forward, or looked down on the ground or at his feet. The General was a very hostile, and uncomfortable personality, and Assistant Carlisle would have preferred to work there on his own, in quiet, all alone without his yelling.

I see Assistant Carlisle placing his arms across the hull of the craft, like hugging it. No, he is using a tape measurer to measure that thing. It is a typical saucer shaped craft, it has a shiny steel colored metal color. The top of it is a pointy shape on the very top, it looks like a cap that could be lifted off. And it spins around. When it flies, it spins all around, and that is also part of why it can avoid detection. So Assistant Carlisle is measuring it with a regular tape measurer, that is why his arms were against the middle section that is the long section and it had looked as if he was hugging it. Carlisle does not need to wear any kind of protective clothing or gloves, this is not considered to be an extraterrestrial craft and contamination one way or the other is not an issue here.

There is music playing from the loud speakers high up in the hangar while they are working here. So that they can just work in peace and take it easy and reverse engineer that thing. There needs to be no hurry. They just want the job done but they do not want to stress anyone. It can take the time it needs. The General is really very excited and pleased about having this craft there. It makes him excited. Even though the General would rather just retreat to his own private life and lock himself up in a motel room with liquor and a woman, but now he is at work, and this is also one of those things that makes life meaningful. And he is mighty proud of his son! (His son is not Carlisle, by the way.)

I feel that this is in the 1980's or 1990's by the way. It could be something like 1989. The computers were still very large at the time, the computer screen monitors I mean. And overall I am sensing it that it has that feel of 1989.

Wait a minute, wasn't Carlisle a navy psychologist? What is he doing here acting as an engineer to reverse engineer a Russian espionage UFO craft?

Let me see what Carlisle does after he has measured the hull of the craft. They are talking about some explosives, some bombs that were hidden in a secret bunker in the woods, that is stuff that only the General and his associates would know, it is Army stuff, and yes, the General gets excited about bombs and explosives, it brings him back to his youth days when he used to crawl in the mud with his bb gun pretending that he was the best. He always loved that stuff. He loves the dirt and the mud and crawling around and hiding in the woods and explosives and guns and stuff, he is still like a big kid that way. He never grew up out of that. And he is also very much a loner kind of guy, so he does not mind spending time in the forest patrolling areas or dealing with hidden weapons storage or things of that nature. It is right up his alley.

So let me see exactly what Assistant Carlisle was doing there measuring a Russian gunned down UFO craft. I hear the music playing from the loud speakers. It is so that the guys working there can relax. There is a big window up above in the hangar, not on the floor level but on the height up above like from the first level up, and from that window the General or someone there can look down to see how the guys are working on their craft.

This is related to the incident I saw with the man with the head injury in the boat, where Assistant Carlisle had been sent to. The man with the head injury had something to do with this UFO craft. I feel that the man had seen the craft in the sky from the deck of this ship in daylight and is Carlisle feeding him a liquid drug that is going to make him forget? Was the man given a head injury because he had seen something that he shouldn't? Had the man reported a UFO sighting and was this classified information and is the man being made to forget? But it wasn't just the liquid drug, it was first the head injury. Did he really slip on water?

What is all this?

Is the craft really Russian?

Why was Carlisle there?

Going back to seeing more scenes of Carlisle's life, I see when he is receiving his newborn baby when his wife has just given birth. He is holding the beautiful child who is the most beautiful child he has ever seen. The baby has a healthy pink beige skin color and is screaming and is covered in some blood, and it is Carlisle who is holding it and it is all the most beautiful scene he has ever seen. The most beautiful baby in the whole world. But he had to let the baby rest with its mother, and it was hard for him to let the baby go and to leave them. He knew that it was the mother's job to care for the baby, but he would have wanted to care for it himself, for ever and always. It was hard for him to let go of the baby after it had been born, and to give it away to her mother, and to quietly step away and to leave the mother and baby to rest. He remembers teaching the baby how to talk and how to walk.

Let me remote view for why Assistant Carlisle was involved with me. How that begun in the beginning when I was in my teens. How he was first introduced to me, and what that was all about. It has got something to do with my head. My head is the target of focus here. Not who I am, but my head. It has to do with receiving and transmitting information, I hear this sentence from the remote viewing.

Ok so Assistant Carlisle was always involved with Russian secret military technology. First the gunned down UFO craft, and now with the sending and receiving of information telepathically in a project in which I was involved already as a young person. But why me? Do I *want* to know?

I want to take a moment to remote view for a moment why me, why I was involved in Carlisle's work with telepathy, even though they have never used the word "telepathy" for it, Carlisle has in recent years called it "telemetry" which means to "measure things from a distance".

Why me? I can see a baby that had just been born. It is being held up by someone and shown to someone, the person holds it up by its head only and its tiny body arms and legs are hanging in the air. The person who is holding up that tiny baby, is an alien Grey with pale gray or white skin and a very large head and large dark eyes. It is strange how the alien holds the baby up just by pressing down on the sides of its head with its hand. Any human would know to hold a baby up by supporting its body, so the way that the baby is being held up looks very strange, but not brutal in any way, just not how a human would hold it up. The baby's body is very small, and I can see that it must be a prematurely born baby. I was born two months too early, so this could be me. I feel that this is me. I have seen photos of me in the incubator and the face of the baby here looks like it could be me.

This is all getting complicated, I feel overwhelmed, I feel a bit like I can't breathe like this is too much, I mean that this is like a huge block of material that I have just encountered when I was hoping to just see little bits and for all of it to be clear. I take a deep breath but it is as if I can't breathe, as if this is a huge block in front of me that is even preventing me from making a deep breath. But let's carry on. I want to know who Carlisle is.

So why would a Zeta Grey be holding up my prematurely born body and showing it to someone? And who is the Zeta showing me to? And is that really me, but I think it is. And has any of this got anything to do with

me being born prematurely?

"We had to place you into our own incubator, and to learn you how to breathe under water.", says a Zeta to me now, about the baby body there that was me. The first part of my life I spent in an incubator, that is true. So the aliens were handling me also.

Aha! Aha aha aha! That is why I was feeling that it was hard to breathe! I am feeling that from that time! I am remote viewing the feeling! The feeling is that it is hard for me to breathe. My mother has told me that when I was placed into the incubator, I was smaller than any prematurely born baby the hospital had had at the time and so the machines that were helping me to breathe were too strong for my small body and it broke one of my lungs.

I am feeling how hard it is for me to breathe. I feel I cannot breathe. Everything is turning black. Oh I feel horrible! I am cast into a horrible endless black abyss! I cannot see anything, I cannot BREATHE! Oh it is all turning black, I feel that I can die. I know of nothing and I see nothing and I feel nothing, other than that black abyss, where I cannot breathe. I know of no mother and no person and of no hugs or comfort, I know only that I cannot breathe, and I know only that I am in a black abyss where I cannot breathe. Nothing and no one could have helped me.

Some authors have theorized that persons who have alien abduction experiences, their minds are only expressing in new images their memories from when they were a fetus and a newborn baby, reliving and processing the trauma in the images of Zeta Reticulans and alien abductions. This all what I have described here could indicate to such an example. I am a prematurely born baby and I cannot breathe, and we know that this also happened when I was newly born, and here I am seeing the Zeta Reticulan who was holding me up, who said that it was placing me into a water tank which I had to breathe in.

"Zeta? Why did you place me into water to breathe in?", I ask the Zeta in the remote viewed image.

"Because we need to work with you for our races. We need to inseminate you first. *But that will only happen, when you get older.* We cannot inseminate you first. First we have to teach you how to breathe with us. And we do it in the water!", the Zeta says. "We wanted you to be with the Delta.", Zeta says. "Who is the Delta?", I ask.

Zetas placing humans and hybrids into water tanks where they are made to breathe a liquid or a water is a well-known reported experience and observation made by many alien abductees, just thought I should mention that.

Let's go back to Carlisle. When did he first meet me, or get to know about me? And why did he? I want to channel the first moment that Carlisle was ever told about me. And what he was told. And what that was like.

I see an image of my mother. At the clinic, where she had just given birth. I recognize her SO WELL from the photographs I have seen! Except, that here it is a real live video, a real image that my mind could *never* have imagined for myself. I am being shown, by someone, or by something, the real actual live video image of my mother at the hospital. God, she looks so young there, and her hair is permed like she had it back then, that typical 1980's look that she had going on. She used to perm her hair all the time, I remember the smell of the ammonia from when she was doing a perm with the perm rollers throughout my childhood. She is wearing the yellow thin robe that they gave her at the hospital. She is holding my tiny baby body in her

arms, very carefully, as if I were made out of paper and she was afraid that my arms would come off if she pressed too hard anywhere. She was very afraid to hold me, and yes I was born two months prematurely. She was so unhappy to hold me, because she was so afraid that any lightest pressure would hurt my body and break me, I was so tiny that it made her only feel anxious to hold me. She felt better when I was taken from her arms and put back to safety. She is then taking another cigarette, she needed her nicotine. I see her at the smoking room next at the hospital. She is still wearing that yellow gown that she got at the hospital. I see mom so clearly.

I was delivered with a caesarian by the way, so for mom there was no painful childbirth or anything like that. I was her first caesarian, before me she had given birth naturally to my two older siblings. And after me my younger sister would be born also with caesarian and after she had my sister she said that she was afraid to have any more children because they were being born too prematurely. My younger sister was also born prematurely and with a caesarian.

Why was I shown this image when I wanted to see when Assistant Carlisle had seen me for the first time? Did he see me when I was newly born? Or is Carlisle not even a real man, is he just part of my mind hallucinating things in order to cope with the trauma of being born too early?

Let me try again. The first time that Carlisle ever knew about me... He sees me when I am newly born. He is smiling. He loves me, like a fatherly kind of love. He loves me so very much. He looks at me when I am in the glass box incubator, and he nods with his head. He is wearing big 80's glasses, bigger glasses than he would have later when I would get to know him when I was between 15 to 17 years old. Why is Carlisle there? Was he in the hospital when I had been born? Was he an engineer, or was he a Navy psychiatrist or psychologist? And also, I am from a European country that is not England. Why would an American Carlisle be visiting me at the hospital in a totally remote European country? Why did I see the Zeta earlier holding up my body and it was talking about me needing to learn to breathe under water?

For the record, I look like my father, or at least I think I do, wait now suddenly I am not certain I will need to look at some pictures later on. Carlisle did always treat me as if he were my father. You will see in the notes from my teenage years when Carlisle talked to me telepathically how he was always acting as if he were literally my dad. Do I look like if Assistant Carlisle were my father? Or am I remembering my own father at the hospital looking at me you might ask, and I would say no I am not because Assistant Carlisle is totally different from my father and then there are the big 1980's glasses that he wore and my dad never wore those. Also Carlisle is more blonde and brown haired and tall and slender, whereas my father was very dark with black hair and dark tan skin.

So Assistant Carlisle first got to know me when I was newly born. Is this going to get creepy? I was left in the hospital for a long time in an incubator before I could go home with my family.

Let me remote view more into when Carlisle first got to know me, and what that means. He is an engineer. I feel that. I have always felt that Carlisle was like an engineer type, even though he has said that he worked with Navy dealing with traumas for people. He thinks about wires. Wires in the head. *Now that* is getting creepy. As I am thinking of when Carlisle first got to know me, I see me in the incubator newly born two months prematurely and this is in 1982, and I see Carlisle looking at me and smiling with a kind of fatherly love and he is thinking about wires in the head. Oh yes, I did read earlier that they were wanting to learn the telepathy thing.



Why was I chosen for their telepathy experiments, which, because earlier Carlisle was working with a team on reverse engineering a Russian gunned down UFO craft, must mean that this telepathy was a project that the military would be working on, mind you the United States military. Did they select me out already when I was a newborn baby? Why was I chosen?

"We wanted to know, if the prematurely born, could remember anything, when they were submerged into water. *And so, we, the Naval team,* wanted to research that first. Because we wanted to know what you could do for us. We wanted to work on you first, *before anybody else did work on you.*", someone says from somewhere, a human man.

So me being prematurely born *has* got to do with it! I was employed into a secret United States military Navy program because I was a prematurely born baby. Ok so now I have got to deal with it.

You see. When I first got to know these guys when I was 15 to 17 when they were talking to me telepathically and remote viewing me, I was given a glimpse of them which was small and confusing and that did not have all the clear answers. The story has since grown, in recent years, forward, and now it is also growing backward, and it is revealing itself to be a bigger story than I had ever known. I mean forward and backward in that I am learning more, and also I am learning more of what it was from the past. I have only known myself in the way that this was in my teen years. That is all that I have had. And now, that the story grows, I find myself a stranger in my own land, I feel lost in a vast landscape that was supposed to be my own, but where I find myself a stranger.

Back to Carlisle and what he was doing with me when I was a baby. Why is he feeling such fatherly love toward me? Is my father really my father, ... *or is Carlisle my father?* Gasp! Carlisle has always acted so fatherly toward me! What if he is my father! How could he have kept himself from contacting me if he were my real biological father?

You see, the years when I first got to know these guys, when I was age 15 to 17 I first got to know them, Carlisle was always the one who was different from the other guys. He always talked to me as if he were my father. He would always tell me about his daughter who was my age. He always acted so much like my father that I would fuss at him and tell him "You are not my dad!", or, "Yes, "dad"!" Is he my father?

That would actually make me happy. Because my father died when I was 8 years old. This would mean that I have a father again. I would feel no resentment. And the father that I had for 8 years of my life would still be my father just as much as he always was, just that now I would have two fathers, and one of my fathers would still be alive. Or did he just feel fatherly feelings toward me, because I was a baby and he had had a baby daughter of his own who was about the same age as me? Was I switched out at the hospital with his own biological daughter, I mean, and wait let us get this straight, was my mother's child given to Carlisle and Carlisle would have given his own daughter to my mom which would mean that I was Carlisle's daughter? Do babies get switched out at hospitals when they are left there all alone when they are prematurely born?

Is Carlisle my father?

Wait, let me say that one more time again. Is Carlisle my father? Is he?

Let me go back to when Carlisle was looking at me when I was prematurely born. Was he at the hospital?

Was he working there undercover as a doctor or hospital staff?

Going back to remote viewing. So. I was submerged into water. It was in a cool black tank. The walls are black and there are water tanks, and a Zeta Reticulan is holding me with its right hand under my head at the neck and its left hand under my knees or body further down and is submerging my body into water. "We wanted to know if you could breathe there. *Because, the reason being, that you had just been taken out of water.* So you were the best candidate for these experiments.", the Zeta Reticulan says.

Aha! Of course! That is it! Of course if someone wanted to study how humans can breathe under water, you would use a two-month prematurely born baby because not only did they just a short moment ago come from inside the womb where they were in water, but they are two months premature so they should technically have spent two more months in water! Though note, that as far as modern medicine knows, babies in the mother's belly do not *breathe under water*, they are being supplied with oxygen directly into their blood from the umbilical cord. I do not know, are the lungs of babies filled with water, or do they keep their mouth and nostrils somehow closed? Because if the babies in the belly have water in their nose and lungs then how does that water come out when they are born so that they can begin to breathe air? Anyhow, it does make perfect sense to test out humans breathing under water, on babies that were prematurely born. I think it makes sense now that they say it.

Ok so if a Zeta Reticulan Grey was testing my prematurely born baby body to breathe under water, what the heck was Assistant Carlisle doing there? And yes, my dear readers, I am more puzzled by the human Assistant Carlisle than by an extraterrestrial Zeta Reticulan Grey. The Grey being there does not concern me one bit. It is Assistant Carlisle who is there when he shouldn't have been, I think.

Let me look for more clues by remote viewing it. And, why is there now a real Grey when earlier the so-called Russian gunned down craft was Russian and not extraterrestrial? Anyhow, let's move on with finding out what Carlisle was doing in my life.

"I held you in my arms, and with the umbilical cord. I was there.", Assistant Carlisle smiles at me now, perhaps from the present day in 2017. "With a mask.", he adds, meaning the white doctor's mask that covers the mouth. Do hospital staff wear a doctor's mask... AHA BUT YES THEY DO because I was delivered in a surgical room and not through a normal childbirth delivery! Cause I was gonna ask do hospital staff wear the mask when a baby is being born but yes of course they do in the surgery room for a caesarian section.

And at first when he said that he was there, holding me, seeing my umbilical cord, I thought right after he said it, that that part was bullshit, because why would he be there I mean... but it makes more sense if he was in the operating room because my mother would have been unconscious and *who knows* who the doctors there were. Carlisle is a doctor? An obstetrician? (And yes I had to look up on the internet how to spell that word.) Why would an obstetrician earlier have been working with reverse engineering of a Russian UFO craft? What the hell was Assistant Carlisle doing wearing a surgeon's mask and holding my newborn baby after I was delivered with a caesarian back in 1982?

What am I unfolding here. And then there were Zeta Grey aliens who were submerging my prematurely newborn body into water because it makes sense to test this practice on a prematurely born baby.

I am scared to remote view for more. But let's go, here we go. Let me see when Carlisle was seeing me as a newborn when the umbilical cord was still there and he had the white surgical mask on. *Was he really*

*there? In my delivery room? Under what credentials? Since when do engineers who are reverse engineering Russian stealth craft given obstetrics credentials?*

I see that someone is placing an oxygen mask against my face to give me oxygen after I have been born. Someone is checking my heart, my heart is very tiny and I feel that the doctors are concerned because everything in my body is so miniature. They are worried about my heart and are hoping that my heart will keep beating, and the oxygen is a main issue. (See how this seems to relate to the later experiments done by aliens on if I can breathe under water?) I also feel that they needed to keep me warm. Something is placed into my foot, aha yes my mother did tell me when I once asked about the marks on the soles of my feet that my blood vessels were too small so when I was born they used a blood vessel from the sole of my foot (or feet) for the intravenous tubes, I still have the marks on my feet. I now see an image of when I was born, strange seeing it as real and not in the photographs I have seen, I see the white tubing down my mouth or nose and it is taped into place with a white tape across my face over the nose. What a horrible way to start a life, what a complete torture, I must have been suffering. Again I ask myself if my alien encounters... are just my mind's expression of a traumatic premature birth, but I stop myself before asking because I have seen physical UFOs with witnesses and so forth.

What the hell would Assistant Carlisle have been doing there? Was he really in the delivery room? I have to go back again, to remote view, even though the images I am facing are things I do not really want to dive into, but I have to find Carlisle, and know what he was doing in my life.

Remote viewing Carlisle. From the times of when I was newly born. I see myself coming home for Christmas, I was born in October and was I home already for Christmas or right after Christmas? I see how cozy it was at home with all the Christmas lights and decorations. How lovely my parents had made it. And my sister was there! Why am I seeing this all so clearly, from an outside perspective, remote viewing it. So the aliens were already in my life, which is fine, but I want to know who is Carlisle.

"We are just bummed that we didn't have a son.", Carlisle says, from what time I do not know.

Remote viewing Carlisle. I see that he has seen me on a seesaw, the kind of seesaw that is a plank. He has been watching me when I was playing in a playground when I was a child, this time in this image I was about 7 I think it looks like. Why did he take like a fatherly interest in me? (If he is my father I swear I will hunt him down and find him and stay with him for some time and... I guess he would have to be my father then. Which would be weird, but I would be totally game and all for it. I am totally game.)

I am not sure at what to remote view next, for the next piece of the puzzle. Let me remote view for whatever is going to give me more answers. I see myself as a baby again. I am being held by someone in their arms. This is the image that comes to me when I am wanting to have more answers on who Assistant Carlisle is. Why this? Why are we here? Why the scenes of when I am newly born? This image is in the hospital my mother is in the yellow hospital gown and I am really tiny and am being held in her arms. Aww, I can see that my eyes are open and I am looking up at my mother's face. Wow, I can see those eyes SO CLEARLY! Those are my eyes, I am in there, somewhere. And I am smiling. I am being fed intravenously I think with a tubing down to my stomach, but my eyes are open and I am smiling and being held by my mother. I am by now a bit bigger, I am wearing a hat on my head to keep my head warm. I am making baby sounds and happy smiles and these are all good signs that I am neurologically developing normally. Wait, was Assistant Carlisle there to know that those good signs were being shown? What was he doing there taking an interest

in my neurology again, like earlier when I read that he was interested in the wires in my brain when I was a baby? This ties to Carlisle having said in recent years that they are doing "telemetry" with me doesn't it?

The fact that I was raising the corner of my mouth and smiling in my mother's arms was seen as a great sign that I was developing normally neurologically, and it was a source of a great sigh of relief, I am seeing and reading. I was also responding to my mother talking to me and she was rocking me in her arms, I was answering her with baby sounds and smiling at her. Why am I being shown this, when I am remote viewing for who Carlisle is?

What am I about to find out about Carlisle, or about myself? What am I about to see? I hesitate to remote view further, but at the same time what I am finding out and seeing is making me shine and happier, I feel alive in a way I have not before, so I will continue, even though it is hard while I am remote viewing it, but then it feels like I am so alive!

Let me remote view Carlisle. Just Carlisle. And see what comes up without looking for anything in particular. I see him going somewhere in a car, he is a bit in a hurry. He is going to the hospital when his wife is giving birth to a baby. He has to get there fast! And he takes his expensive metal link watch off that was golden in color, and he rolls up the sleeves of his red long-sleeve shirt, and he gets ready to deliver the baby by himself! Or, that he is at least going to be receiving the baby once it is born! "Come on, you can do it! Breathe! Push!", I hear Carlisle saying as he looks quickly at the woman's face but then he quickly looks back again to be there to see when the baby's head would be showing. This is the third time I encounter him in the delivery room when a baby is being born. This baby that is born has got black hair, and dark eyes, and it is a boy I think.

Is Carlisle a doctor of obstetrics medicine? Was he there when I was being born? Why do I see three times him receiving the baby that is born and one of those three times was me?

Let me try to find another image. Just remote viewing Assistant Carlisle openly and without expectations, just to see what I might find. No expectations, and not guiding this thing. What image has the strongest feeling and importance, will show up first, and then I can focus on that and see how it unfolds and what it tells me. Assistant Carlisle. "It could have been a son. But it wasn't mine.", Assistant Carlisle from some time either now or that time about the boy that was born with black hair.

Let me connect me and Assistant Carlisle to see how we connect. I see myself again on the seesaw, I am swinging on it alone with no one on the other side as before. It is the same image as before. He had been watching me. Guarding over me. Like a father figure, almost. Let me pry in closer into that. "Your mother wasn't doing a pretty good job with you. You even had on dirty clothes. *Do you remember that dirty diaper, you had to wear?* And when she didn't feed you, when you wanted food?", Carlisle with resentment over my mother's lack as he perceives it.

"Yes, Daddy knows! You want one!", I hear Carlisle saying from some time in the past when I am a baby. He was talking to me when I was a baby? And he was referring to himself to me as "Daddy"? This is either going to turn out to be something perverted, or that Carlisle was perhaps somehow, maybe through the genetics work of the aliens, my actual dad? What the hell is this.

"I know that you didn't like going to school. And, unfortunately we couldn't reverse engineer it.", I hear Carlisle saying. It is true I did not like to go to school for many years of my childhood, it was a big problem.

Let me remote view the times when I was a teen and he was talking to me telepathically. I want to know what he was thinking and doing at those times. Maybe he is a ghost. Or an angel. A guardian angel who watches over newborn babies, in the form of a man with big 1980's glasses.

Am I crazy? Unfortunately there is no simple answer like that one, because the UFOs and aliens have been real, and one can only assume that these men were also real. Because, the aliens were verified real, I verified that the aliens hear me because I told them how to fly the UFOs and they did, and so when these men talk to me using similar methods as when the aliens talk then that means that the men are also real.

I will remote view Assistant Carlisle to read his mind to know what he used to think about me. He used to think that my mother was an obstacle for him to get to me, she was in the way sort of. Because she was there, then he could not get to me. He wanted to get me and come and pick me up and take me with him. What would cause a man to have these feelings toward a child? Unless he was my biological father? Or what? I am just saying that his fatherly feelings for me were strong and are not natural. Especially if he has had two daughters of his own then there is no reason for him to feel this way toward some other child, unless that child is his. (When you read the original teenage year diary notes of this Carlisle you will see how he was acting fatherly all those years!)

He was watching a clock, I see him with a silver stopwatch, and he presses it on the top button that stops the stopwatch and then he writes something down on a paper with his pencil, note pencil not an ink pen. He was measuring the time for something that happens, with a stopwatch because it had to happen fast, otherwise he would have used a clock on a wall if it was something that was taking several minutes or longer. So what was he measuring, and what did he write down? Someone is sitting in front of him, it is a child who is swaying its legs forward and backward in front and back while sitting like how children sit and can't sit quite still. The child is saying something, and then Carlisle presses the stopwatch and makes a short note with pencil on his form on the desk. What is this then? And who is that child? The child of course however is not feeling rushed, the child just does this speech of whatever the child speaks and takes its time completely without thinking that there would have been a time limit enforced, it is only *Carlisle who wants to know* how much time it takes. The child has not been told to hurry.

Let me try to look at the paper he is writing on. The paper has short notes of "Yes", "No", on the lines, written in pencil. "This is a memory research. I was involved in it.", I hear Carlisle from some time saying. "It was done mostly with women subjects, or candidates. Women have a better memory recall, than the men. Did you know that? We also did electroshock electrocution therapy on them. *It did not help them remember.* Do you remember that?", Carlisle says. "I REMEMBER NO SUCH THING!", me. "That was better that you don't. We don't take you to military camps otherwise. Oh well. She doesn't remember it, when we did those electroshock electrocution therapy things to her.", Carlisle says. (What the fuck is this?)

"You once had a ventricular blastoma.", someone says now. I look on the internet. Ventricular as I expected refers to the ventricle of the heart I presume, and blastoma is a type of cancer. I know nothing of such a thing. Just what I heard, so I write it down.

Let me remote view for some more on this man. I want to remote view for something that will show me who he is. I see his keys, for his house. The keys are laying on the table in the hallway to his home. I see him taking his shoes off, he is sitting on a stool in the hallway, behind the stool is a mirror. No. He is not in his home. This did not feel like his home either. His own home was decorated with wood and colored glass and

Tiffany lamps. This house is decorated more modern and black and blue colors, more of a bare masculine and a bit sterile decor. Why does it feel like General Patton's home or place? Why does it remind me of the feeling I got from remote viewing the medical laboratory that General Patton was connected to? Carrying on. He is there for a dinner meeting. He has taken his shoes off, which is strange, since that is only done in Europe and in Japan, in the United States people keep their shoes on while visiting in someone's home. Carlisle walks into the kitchen. There is food cooking on the stove and it smells good and is ready to be taken from to eat.

There is a vial in Carlisle's hand. It contains a blood sample. It is a long tube vial containing liquid red blood. He shows it to the guy right there next to the stove, which I find is odd considering that a blood sample is a hygienically improper article to take out of the pocket in front of food that is going to be eaten. The vial has a small square shaped torn off piece of tape that can be written on and it has the letter "--" [the initial of my first name] on it, I think it has "----" [in a large letter my first name first letter followed by the large letter of my last name] my initials. Is that a vial of my blood? I want to hear what they are talking about, he and that other man that he is talking with. And why does he have a vial of what could be my blood in it?

I am now going to hear what they are saying, as he holds up the vial with what could be my blood in it. The blood has a resistance to a disease in it. "We could make a lot of money with this. *So you see*, if we could inject this into our boys...", the man who I think is Carlisle says, so the blood that could be my blood has a resistance to a disease in it and if a portion of the blood were injected into the blood of boys which refers to military recruits men on the lower rank of recruits then they would be cured or at least resistant to a certain disease! (What the hell.)

"So, let us talk about it over dinner.", Carlisle says, and he sits down by the dinner table. The table is right against the walls, so that on two walls, we could say the wall in front and the wall to the left depending on how you stand, have big windows, that are covered in blinds that are mostly closed. So that two adjacent walls at a 90 degree angle from one another have a lot of window for a great view from the dining table, though the blinds are mostly closed so I cannot see out to see what is on the other side outside. Who is he dining with? Who is that conversation with? And is that my blood? And why would Carlisle be carrying a vial of my blood in his pocket when he goes to have dinner with a man to discuss the money possibilities with that blood?

I am digging deeper, and deeper, it is like holding on to a string and pulling on it and it just doesn't stop or run out. Deeper and deeper we go, and weirder and weirder it gets.

I will listen to more of what they are saying over dinner. "So, we could sell this stuff.", Carlisle says while holding the vial of blood at the dinner table, almost not paying attention to his meal at the time. Who is he sitting with? "Whose blood is that?", I ask toward the image of the two men sitting at the dinner table. "We don't wanna say.", the image of Assistant Carlisle tells me. "*Because you don't wanna know who you would be looking at.* Things could get pretty complicated, and serious!", Carlisle says. "I don't want you to know that we eat it. We eat it.", Carlisle says, about the blood I presume. "What?", me. "We don't want to give you anymore toxins.", Carlisle. What the fuck.

Is someone eating my blood? Because it has healing properties? Heh? I know about the stories of Reptilians consuming human blood but Carlisle was supposed to be a human man! Plus now we are thinking that

maybe he might be my biological father! Are things getting weird?

"Why were you always so smart. *And who had engineered you.*", Carlisle asks me, giving me a mental image of me when I was in school I was aged 7 or 8. I remember those schoolyear times. I was tons smarter than the other kids, I always knew the answers and I finished my workbooks several schoolyears ahead of time while other kids still struggled. I learned to read in one day and other kids struggled with it for a long time. I was bored with school therefore. He means here that I was so smart in school because I had been engineered.

Do we wanna go deeper? What else will be revealed just from remote viewing Carlisle?

I see an image of Carlisle, feeling dismayed, because of the divorce by his wife who had the dark brown or black curly frizzy shoulder length hair. It was his wife. The divorce did not make him feel good about it.

What more can I find out about Carlisle? I feel that I do not know him any better, I have just been shown a lot of shocking images and information.

"What is all this fuss, what is all this harassment?", a military officer with short short white hair says, first I saw a mental image of him for a few seconds before he spoke to me. Seems I am causing trouble by remote viewing Carlisle.

I know! Let me go to Carlisle's house and remote view after his real name and address. Roderick. I got the name of Roderick! What a strange and peculiar name! I look on the internet. One webpage says that Roderick is the 502nd most common male first name in the United States. I wanted to find a website that says how many men in the United States have the first name Roderick. It is such an unusual name I could never have expected this name, I don't think I could ever have imagined this name, I know no one and nothing in my life by the name of Roderick, so this is strange. Yet it jumped out at me from the reading for his name in his home. Let me try that again. (What ever happened to his real name being Langdon, like he says?)

I look on the internet. There are several people by the name Roderick Langdon, so that at least is a *plausible* name in principle.

Let me do one thing. Remote view to find out if Carlisle is a human or an alien or what he is. I see and I feel his real face and his glasses, so he would be a real human.

Next let me look for papers and text with his name in his home or elsewhere. I find his checkbook. He has a rather long signature, which makes a long lying-oval shaped arch going from the right and down and ends at the left under the name. I am going to stare at his checkbook until I read something on it. Interesting. It brought me to a man with a military hat. I cannot locate it with an internet search to tell you the name of this style of hat, so I am going to ask my friend who knows a lot about U.S. military and their apparel.

It is one of those hats that looks like a paper hat or like a flight attendant's hat.

I now ended the remote viewing of Assistant Carlisle, more puzzled than I was before. I feel that he has had a whole secret life that I had not known about. And I only know about his secret life by remote viewing on it and spying on it, which does not mean that I had any right according to him to know these things. How much of it is accurate? My remote viewing overall has seemed to be fairly reliable.

Will I later find out that Assistant Carlisle is my biological father? Dare I to one day ask him up front if he is? I trust that it will all sort out, because the more I find out about my story in the Agenda, no matter what I uncover, I always feel better just from knowing.

More on  
[www.orionmindproject.com](http://www.orionmindproject.com)