

The Orion Project
Captain Stephens provides Answers and Recipes
July 28-29 2017
www.orionmindproject.com

Any likeness to an actual person is to be considered as coincidental at this point. Captain Stephens is one of my military guys. Readers are strictly prohibited from trying to find or bother my Captain Stephens in real life. Leave my military guys alone, they are part of my life and some of them are enjoying their retirement. Stephens is a good guy and he has been very helpful.

1:18 AM

Captain Stephens

Captain Stephens! - me

I still, would like you to cook that pot roast to me. - Stephens

I'm seeing his house. It is a wood log cabin, a nice large sort of luxury one. He has got a wild boar head, he always said he was into hunting wild boar. I've never been in his house before. This is remote viewing. He has a shack outside with several of his hunting rifles standing up with their open ends pointing up. He's a hunter.

Most of the things are wood. Tables, fixtures, staircase, walls, everything is wood. Upstairs in his bedroom is the crucifix on the wall, he always was a good Catholic. What else can be found in his bedroom? Some boots. I'm trying to find fishing poles in his house but he has none. This could also be like his hunting cabin.

Captain Stephens! - I sing melodically to him like I always used to do

Captain Stephens! - me again singing to him

Come on now. I know you used to want to hung yourself, because of me. *I was very sad about that too.* - S

Tell me why you were in my life back then? - me

Oh, it wasn't so easy back then! - S

What is your Officer's rank? What rank are you? - me

You mean my title? *Look. I have joined a private officer's club. And they may know none of this stuff.* - S, he sees a private officer's club that has a pavillion out near the lake and a large building with a big open deck facing the lake

Let me remote view his military time. And perhaps see a uniform.

I can sense that he was always a really nice guy.

I try to remote view his name in front of me. I hear that he was once a Marshall.

Reader: Ask them to show you their uniform through their eyes.

Stephens? Can you show me your military uniform? - me

I see Stephens out on a frozen lake about to shoot a huge caribou like deer with antlers. He is aiming a rifle at it, he is squatting for better balance.

Stephens has a gold ring with a purple-crimson gem on the top! Those large military rings.

Reader informs me when I ask, that the rings are not color-coded, the color is chosen also that of the gem on top so the color is not a clue.

I wanna see his name. Let me see. I see his moustache.

He's got his name on his rifles. He has like when you buy a little machine that prints your own stickers for you. The stickers are black with golden or brass colored frame around the rectangular black sticker, and then there is a golden or brass colored text on the sticker, the text comes out thicker than the surface. This sticker he puts on all of his hunting rifles, it has his name, phone number, perhaps also address. Perhaps since if he forgets or drops or loses a hunting rifle out there in the forest. The sticker is either on the very back end surface of the wooden part of the rifle at the back, or it is on the side on that back end portion of the rifle.

Is that normal that a guy would put his contact info on his rifle? - me

Fuck no no guy would do that that is not normal at all. - Reader

Then you haven't met my Stephens yet. It sounds like a Stephens thing to do. - me

And yes this is his hunting lodge, not his permanent residence. - me

I got a name Joshua Carpenter. Just reading at the rifle.

At the shore to the frozen lake he has a bunker that has a wall on the front so that he can hide the length of his body standing up in that place and only his head and rifle stick up above the ground. He scouts toward the lake to see when a caribou/elk shows up. It is sort of cheating cause this way he doesn't have to track down the animal in the forest where visibility is hindered. This *also* sounds like a Stephens thing to do.

He goes hunting alone, it seems. Without buddies.

I see his car. It is a red kind of like compact small SUV with lots of space at the back for his gear and stuff. Red was always his favorite color.

I'm looking at Stephens when he was in the military he has the camouflage green clothes and the hat bdu cap and he is kneeling down fixing on something outdoors. First image ever of Stephens in military gear, he comes across as a friendly kind man even here, he is very special that way. Oh, he was tying his shoelaces for one shoe that is why the kneeling.

He is a big guy with a big build.

The sticker on his rifle says:

"If lost, please return to"

I see him by the lake next to where his burrow hole is he has a camp fire in the evening and he is

roasting marshmallows on a stick, he is literally doing that.

I pretend that I sit down next to him by the campfire and that I would put my arm on his arm to ask:
What is your real name? - me

Why did you never want to marry me? - S says in that image

What is your real name? Why won't you tell me? *It can't be Robert Stephens.* - me

No, it is not! - S about it being Robert Stephens

Look. I am a member at a very exclusive country club. And the men there really like me. We are like, old pals now! I cannot let them know what I've been doing! I would be humiliated, and booted out! - S

Yes, but your country club friends would never know about me, or about what ever this is. - me

Are you sure about that? - S

Yes Sir. - me

Tell me your real name? What is it? *Tell me please?* - me

I am not going to argue with you. I am not giving you an identifier. - S

I deserve it. You used to make me feel bad. *I wanted to die because of you!* - me

Was it really that bad? Oh yes, the cruelty. - S, he remembers images from my childhood bedroom when I had some pop posters up on the walls and I was reading a youth novel, I had forgotten all about those scenes, but he sure remembers.

I am not going to be giving you an identifier! Because I have also got a wife now. - S, I see him, he has that scruffy salt and pepper black with gray hairs hair on his head

I go to the bathroom to pee, we talk some during that time and until I have washed my hands and all, me asking him to tell me and me saying it won't affect him at his country club and talk like that. He then says, out of nowhere, since UFOs had not been mentioned:

I was working with you, dealing with a UFO. - S

What's that about UFOs? Why were you involved? - me

We were training the military to shoot them down. - S

Were you training the military? Are you the military, Stephens? - me

We were trying to shoot them down. And that is all you need to know on that. - S, he is out of his character, getting upset, it is not in line with his usual cheerful self

I was working with the Commander, and he is the one who told me about your butt. *That you were being starseeded there.* - S

What are you talking about? - me

But it is true, Captain Robert Stephens, I did have UFO visitation in those years when you and me first met! - me being cheerful at least if it makes him talk, but also a nice time to remember back to, back when I was about 15

So forget that stuff about the butt then. - S

Unless that means something, then tell me? - me

What about my butt, S... Robert? - me, changing from saying Stephens, to saying Robert

I was an expert hunter with a license. - S about his elk hunting days

Were you a military Captain? - me

Oh god, it hurts! *Me, we've got to talk some more! About what we did to you!* Because! Because I always felt that we were beating you around! Oh god! Can you ever learn to forgive us for what we

did! - S

You hurt me really bad Stephens all those years ago. You really hurt me terribly much. *What was the reason for hurting me? What was the reason? Stephens tell me?* - me

I was a star shooter. Here to shoot them down! - S

The UFOs? - me

The Navy has this blacklisted. We cannot talk to you anymore. - S

I already know about UFOs. I have seen them myself. - me

You are not so young anymore. But, *you have got those really great nice curves!* So! Let me look at you! Oh my god, my my have you grown! And, look at your nice big hair! - S, he meant to say "nice big tits" but he changed that into "nice big hair" so "long hair" because therefore "big hair", so that is the story of why Stephens ended up saying "nice big hair" when instead he meant to say "nice long hair".

Stephens? ... Would it be somehow possible for me to contact you in real life? It would mean everything to me. It would make me very happy. - me

Well, let's see. I have got a family now. - S

I have a family too, Stephens. I am not a dangerous person. I would never hurt your loved ones. - me

Oh! It is not about that! - S, his memory image is from a large Navy ship and the big cannon on deck was being aimed at to the side aimed at a UFO in the sky during the daytime and out at sea Stephens? What kind of aliens were you guys shooting down? What are they called, the alien species? - me, he sees me and smiles and laughs, happy to see me, happy to see that I have long hair and this time he meant hair really no thoughts about breasts involved, he really is a great guy

Robert? Stephens? - me, I cannot help but to say Stephens melodically the way that I always did. I see again his memory image of my childhood bedroom from that same period with the posters and youth books. I had forgotten all about that time. I even see the poster with a lot of orange and yellow that I remember now that I once had.

Robert? How old are you? - me

I don't remember you ever asking me that! I am living in London now. - S

I was in London once. I loved it. - me, I stopped myself from saying that I lost my virginity in London

We were with the specialists. *Here to hunt your aliens down.* - S looks down as he says

I understand now. Suddenly it all makes sense, Sir. Thank you so much! - me

Really, really it makes so much sense now! Now I understand why first I saw UFOs and aliens and then the U.S. military were around me so much! I UNDERSTAND! IT TOOK TALKING TO STEPHENS TO FINALLY UNDERSTAND!

I feel so much lighter now that I know! I understand it finally!

Stephens? Can I meet you in real life? - me

You know why I was hunting all that elk? Because I thought that their feet were very beautiful. I made pieces and mantelpieces out of them. And I still got some of them from that time. *I would give you one of them for sure.* I have an elk head over the mantelpiece too. I would not give you that one, *oh boy not*, that one was sure hard to track down! But the little ones, and with the little

feet! The little baby ones that I killed! - S, from "But the little ones..." until "that I killed!" he talked like a baby language to a baby almost, these are small beige yellow with white around their eyes small deer that he made the feet pieces out of

I would love one. Please give me that, *I would really love it.* - me

I also made a trinket. For my arm. I would give it to you also. Because we really put you through a lot. - S, a trinket out of piece of deer or white animal fur on hide that can be a bracelet or attached perhaps to a keychain

I don't have anything else to offer you. Except for these trinkets that I made back then. - S

Thank you Sir. I want to meet you in real life. Can we arrange for that? *Please?* - me

Please do not come, because I have got this club. Me and the boys, over out at the country club...

It would get really messy, really quickly! - S

My life got messy because of people like you. I need to know if you are real. Let me meet you please? Before we are all too old for that to happen? - me

Stephens? Do you live in London? Do you like it there? Are you happy there? - me

I have joined a really good club here. A club for old countrymen. Where we talk about rifles and weapons. That is all what I do nowadays. - S

So you retired from the military? - me

Oh I hope this does not hurt you or upset you, but we really have got to say goodbye now. My favorite woman was always Mother Theresa. - S, the end of first sentence about goodbye I was not entirely sure of how he said it but meaning that we need to say the words to go each our own ways now, the Mother Theresa is such a typical thing of Stephens to say

Stephens do you have children? - me

I was on Captain Marsden's team, so I cannot tell you. We took an oath to secrecy. - S

Why? *It has hurt me! The secrecy has hurt me really bad!* - me

We took an oath for it, so I am very sorry. - S

Can you tell me today? - me

About my time in the Army? No. - S, saying something that he thought he was not going to say

I was hunting those little green men. Over with our task forces team. I was a pretty good at picking them up too. And I really like raspberry yoghurt and gelatine. - S, gelatine also raspberry he likes

I was not going to be able to more communicate. - S, seems he is nervous getting his words all mixed up

I have to go to sleep. 2:27 AM

I was shutting the computer down to go brush my teeth and go to bed, he said:

General Patton is on the team now. - S shaking his head about that and thinking like "oh my god" though I doubt that Stephens would use the lord's name in vain

Do you know General Patton? What do you think about him? - me

He is one great General! Never served with him though. *And we do not talk about women together!* We never had a Salisbury steak meal together either. I never invited him to my home. - S

Stephens how old is General Patton? - me

I would think that he is in his 60's, 62. I really cannot remember him, more than by the name. - S

We don't want to take you down to the hospital, but this has got to stop. - Reticular to me about my talking about Patton here, hospital means to the aliens I presume
Stephens? - me

Do you know why I never moved to California, for my retirement? Because I have got a lot of hunting gear. *And they cannot all fit in there. And besides.* California is not really a hunting place, and they do not have a great hunters lodge. - S

And London has a good hunter's lodge? What do you hunt in England? I don't think England has good hunting grounds. What animals do you hunt there? What do you hunt in England, Stephens?
- me

Did I mention to you that I never did have my children, my sons? I wanted to have them with you once. - S smiles the last sentence

Are you a retard? Literally a retard? I was a child when you asked me that. I was a child and you told me you wanted to marry me. Are you a retard, Stephens? Maybe you are? Maybe you are not right in the head? - me

Oh, come on, stop with the melodrama! I was not just alright, all of this time! We really thought that we were protecting you! - S

I grew tired of the cold and snow there. *And, of driving in the dark and not having anything to see.*
- S about his hunter's lodge in winter I presume

Here in Britain, and here in Suffolk's county, I have got it pretty good. - S

Stephens? Suffolk County in England is very beautiful. Small towns and lots of countryside. - me, I looked at pictures online

Yeah, I wanted to get away from the hustle and bustle of things. - S smiles

I am in Europe. We could meet. Can we meet Stephens? - me

I really do like to cook with the partridge hen that I myself have captured. - S

Wow that sounds delicious! - me, although I am not really *nearly* as interested in this as he is, he thinks about wringing the neck around on that bird that he has injured and caught as it is still alive

First I googled partridge hen and found just pictures of hens and thought no that was not it what he showed me, from him I saw a wild looking bird in his thought images. I then googled for just partridge and that is it. The partridge hen then would be the female of the bird species of partridge.

I see a picture of a red-legged partridge and that is very exact to what I saw in his thoughts.

I also like the grouse. *Those are some good fowl to eat.* I like the partridge hen the most. They get really good with lots of butter. And then, some kale. *And some more butter!* The partridge hen makes a good cooked meal. - S, ok this is Stephens for sure he always did get carried away with his meat recipes

And the best recipes with it has it stuffed with plum. *Wild and rare plants I also collect.* And mushrooms! Do not forget about the mushroom season! And, wild and edible plants also on the coast and seaside. I collect those too. I like to eat, *all wild game.* All of it as much as I can gather. Then I feel mighty good at that! - S, at the coast on beaches he picks seaweeds to eat

Yep, this is Stephens alright.

And those, wild caught mushrooms, and wild onions. Oh boy! I take the greatest care of my wild

leek! And so. That has become my hobby, and passion. I even sleep outdoors sometimes. *I was always an outdoorsman!* And now I've got a great place to be it. And, yup! Out here on that Suffolk's countryside! And I have got a great club with a lot of likeminded people, and also some seaman! - S happy and cheerful

And that good countryside air does me good! Makes me happy all the way into the bone! And so, I am not suffering here anymore. - S

Hey, this is General Patton. Who are you talking to? - GP

To Captain Robert Bob Stephens. - me

Stephens thinks now on how to brush butter and put in oven a small animal that looks like it could be a rabbit. There is butter and small onion bulb halves and fresh herbs on there too.

Mouth-watering, I know, I know, I lived with this man talking like this in my life in my teens, it was always about recipes his favorites were always Salisbury steak and lamb with mint.

Stephens? Can you invite me over for dinner? I never ate things like that before. Once I had pigeon wrapped in bacon but that is all the game meat I have had, except for some deer sausages. - me

The only question I have: now is 2:52 AM. Stephens would be asleep if he is in England.

Written the day after on July 29 2017: When I went to bed and had turned the lights off, Stephens also said that he also goes to Devon and a second location whose name ends with "Shire" to country clubs in those places too in England. He also told me that he collects conchi shells at the coast and that he makes a ragu out of those.