

**The Orion Project**  
**Excerpts of telepathy from June 10 2013**  
**Some parts were translated from another language**

June 10, 2013

9:19 AM

I am Turok. Turok. And I plan on taking over your brain. – some kind of dark reptoid entity with a long crocodilian snout

Hello Turok. Are you a Draconian Reptile? – me

I was your Master. – Turok, he has the typical Crocodile Man difficulty of pronouncing words

Are you a Crocodile Man? *Crocodilian?* – me

Nice to meet you anyway. Very nice. Thank you. – me

So, we are not here with swords this time. – Turok has a dark musky voice

No. Swords will not be needed, because I would never attack you. I would never harm you, Turok. – me

We are only here because of your eggs. – Turok

Welcome here. It is nice to meet you. I think you are a Crocodile Man. Am I right? – me

We have been with you my furry mouse. – Turok

Can I ask you a question? – me

We are here for your eggs. – Turok

Are you in another dimension? – me

We don't want trouble with your species, that is why. – Turok

But, there is no trouble here with me personally. – me

Yes. – Turok

I have welcomed you here. And I am very willing to give you some of my eggs. *If Hamish approves.* – me

That one? – Turok about Hamish

Yes. The Red one. – me

*"Mmm. Hamish!", I say out loud to myself and smile at the mere thought of my Hamish.*

Turok? Are you in a different dimension? Is that why I cannot see you with my eyes? – me

We are not gentle. – Turok

I don't expect nor demand you to be gentle with me. I know that you are here for my eggs. – me

We are not a cornucopia. – Turok

A what? – me, although I know what cornucopia means, it is that golden horn filled with fruit

Thank you for visiting. – me

He does not have the same scales as me. – Hamish about the Turok

I know that, Hamish. – me

Turok? What I would like for you to do is to manifest. I would like you to come into my dimension so that I can see you very clearly. – me

I don't want to do that. – Turok

Because there is no water here for me. – Turok

Why do you need water? – me

I don't have scales. – Hamish said something like that

Can you visit me closer? Please, don't stay away. I am not afraid of you. – me

**Please leave me**, little girl! – Turok in some worry or problem he was having, rather than expressing anger at me

.. You may come close to me. If you wish. – me

Turok doesn't want to. – Turok

You do as you wish here. You are free to roam as home. I will never hurt you Turok. I love your species of Crocodile Men. You are a beautiful thing to see. – me

*He comes closer. I can feel and I can see it. A big body, dark rough exterior of black scutes. White creamy belly with a grid pattern with the occasional black square in random arrangement on the belly.*

Hello Turok. It is nice to see you. You are beautiful and handsome. Thank you for visiting me. – me

I wasn't going to give you any crap. – Turok meaning literal feces

Why? I don't need any? – me

Can I take a photograph of you, Turok? Would you allow that? – me

A face shot? – Turok

Yes Sir. May I? Can you come into my room? I am home alone so it would be suiting. Can you visit me Sir? – me

I am not here for nylon. – Turok thought about the small pile of my clothes on the desk next to me, though I don't think I have any nylons there

Why did you visit me? – me

I am here for your eggs! – Turok says not angry but in his way, he is massive a large body and his jaws opened as he said this

.. How many eggs would you like? How many? – me

50. – Turok

Fifty eggs? And what will you do with them? – me

We breed them. – Turok

And then what comes of them? Are they food? – me

.. It is very nice to see you, Turok. I love you visiting me. Thank you so much, Sir. – me

We are not with the canine right now. – Turok pleased

Turok? I have a question for you? – me

I am watching your DNA. – Turok

Yes I see that you are. And I would like to watch yours. – me

*What's there to see?* – Turok, gently

It tells me who you are. And what you look like, and how you think. Are you made from the DNA from earth crocodiles? And Draconian Reptilians? – me

No. – Turok

Then what were you made from? – me

My own. – Turok

And where did that come from? – me

A space. – Turok

So you are a pure extraterrestrial from another planet? – me

The canines like talking to me. – Turok says to someone else there, about me probably, or obviously

I don't think I'm a canine. I know you use that as a derogatory term. But I am not a dog. I am a human, a

primate. So you should get that straight, if you are studying DNA. – me

We make cookies out of you. – Turok

Snacks? – me

May I ask you of a favor Turok? – me

Yes. – Turok

Can you come into my home visiting? – me

We are not allowed. – Turok

Then can I come to see you in your home? Can we sometime meet? Could we meet and see each other at a close range? And would you want to? – me

No. I only want your eggs. And vitamin! – Turok

*His eyes are black. Different from typical Reptilian eyes, they are more solid and robust in a way. They have a dark vertical slit. He seems like, and this will be difficult to explain, like there is more body than brains. As if his body is too large considering the extent of his mind and character. Or perhaps what I am feeling is a sense of numbness to the extremities and exterior parts of his body. Numbness in him, perhaps so that he would not feel pain if attacked, or numbness because he is feeling cold. What I am saying is that the exterior parts of him feel numb and therefore it feels like the body is bigger than his self and awareness is. Like his body is not warm and "living" all across.*

Turok? Can you visit me in my home? Could you come here for me? I want to take your picture! – me

But nice to meet you anyways. – me

*Maybe I am hallucinating this? Because just yesterday I wrote the new page on my website [crocodile.html](#) about the Crocodile Men. Let me conclude that I am hallucinating this and get on with my life.*

I did not want to drink your juice. – says Turok after I felt him thinking of me for a minute there

Yes. I understand. – me

I wanted to make your eggs in my nest. – Turok says after another two minutes

Yes. I understand. That you need my eggs. Can I meet with you some day? And see you up close, in your dimension? – me

I don't like your shirt because it is the same color as I. – Turok. I am wearing a white laced short skirt. Leopard socks. And an all-black sleeveless cotton top.

My ovum is here. – Turok says after another five minutes or so

Yes. I understand. – me

9:55 AM

*While I was updating on [alienslist.html](#) and had just finished the new paragraph on Hamish the Dragon Turtle: was included into the page itself*

Tell them that we do not smell. - says Hamish now

I have told them. – me

We also don't have a democracy. - says Turok the Crocodile Man

Tell them that pumpkins are not nice. - Hamish says. He is afraid of pumpkins because of their angry face

and orange color.

I have told them. That pumpkins are not nice. – me

*Tell them that we do not smell.* - Hamish

Yes Hamish. That has been told. And they have read that now. – me

And not to look at any pumpkins with me. – Hamish

Yes Hamish. – me

And to call me 'my Honored'. – Hamish

Yes. My Honored Hamish. – me

And that I don't have any Sock Feet. – Hamish

Yes. Hamish I have told them all that, all those things that you have listed and that you find important. -  
me