

June 8, 2017

Major Cunningham - Contacting him for answers, hoping to find him, or find out if he is real

8:25 PM. Doing a proper relaxation and focus to strengthen the telepathy. Usually I do no such thing.

Hey! **Hey, it's you, man!** I thought I invited you over to a cookout! *Hey, how are you!* Or, do you only want french fries? *I make the best fries ever, Ma'am.* So? Would you come here, if you were invited? So, say! Come on over! I make 'em sizzle too! I make the best horderves too. - Cu, *see recent news and stories entry where he offered me a cookout* [Added later: Hors d'oeuvre, appetizer or small dish served before a meal.]

Would you really invite me? Would you really? - me

Hey, *come on, man.* Why would I not invite you, girl? *After all, what we have been putting you through.* Come on over! - Cu

How do I go there? Where are you? - me

I am in Washington state right now. - Cu

That's on, the West coast right? Over where Seattle is? Why are you there? - me

I was *stationed* there! - Cu

Who stationed you there? - me

I am not wearing my reading glasses anymore. *But you know, I am getting old.* I am not an old [*removed: reference to someone who lives in my current city*] at least. Like, what you are going to be, in just another few more years. So! Hey, how are you?! - Cu, he gets real friendly and excited to hear from me

I am doing great, Cunningham. - me

You are no longer listed, on the treacherous ones. *Not that you ever were, you know.* - Cu

What is your real name? - me

Are you like, a plus-sized model then? Or do you not care about what you look like? Hey? Huh? - Cu

I don't care what I look like, right now. I am worried about something else right now... - me

You won't find any great guys unless you look alright. - Cu

Stop being shallow for a moment. *Please,* just for a moment. - me

Alright! - Cu

Cunningham. - me

Do not talk to her, our alien bug. - probably Jack, but not Cunningham

Are you... Cunningham? Or, is your name Donovan Brown? - me

Hey, man, I guess you've got to look me up! - Cu

How old are you? - me

I'm gonna make you guess. *How old do you think I am?!* - Cu

42? - me

Try a little bit higher, some more. - Cu

45? - me

Nah, a little bit less. I am 43 now. *I am, not getting older, heh.* I would change, anything, to be young again. Kinda like you then, heh? How much younger are you than me? - Cu

I'm 34. So you are not that much older than me. You were young when we first met, *but that makes sense, given, since you were acting like a kid.* - me

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

Heey, so, what's up? - Cu

I'm ok. Just hoping, to meet you one day. *I really would like to?* Just to know you exist. Is that possible? *Please?* Do you remember me? - me

Oh, sure we do, we all do... - some other man there, with brown hair

We are no longer giving you a military program. *So that, you just thought that you would be safe.*

Cool down, calm down, it is all safe now. - that other man with brown hair

What military program was I earlier in? What does it mean? - me, I turn my question mostly to that second man

I take a moment to detach, telepathically, and to reconnect with Cunningham.

Hey? So, are you guys having a really hot summer? I just wanna go bathing first. *To get my cool down!* - Cu, so definitely I do not think in any ways like that

What is your real name? - me

I wasn't born in the 70's, was I huh? - Cu

If he is 43 now, then he was born around 1974.

Cunningham? - me

Hey! Yeah! Yep! So, what's up? - Cu

Are you a Major? - me

Now, Ma'am, that is classified information. And, of course he is not a major, the same as I am not a general. - the brown-haired man

Then what are you? - me

We are not going to say, huh! - Jack, so Jack is around

I disconnect my telepathy and reconnect again.

Hey, come on, my man, my brother. - Cu

What? - me to Cunningham

Hey, whoa, so! - Cu dismissive for some reason about something

Do you remember me, Cunningham? All those years ago? What you did? - me

What we did, do you mean *what we had to do.* - Cu

What did you "have to" do? What did you have to do, Cunningham? - me

We were also interfering with you when you were sleeping. - Cu

Although, that is also classified information. We do not disturb you anymore now, Ma'am. - the brown-haired man. When Cunningham said about the sleep disturbance, he thought on an image as if I were sleeping when I was younger but with several round stickers to place electrodes to various parts of my head, especially I noticed the ones on the temples on either side.

Come on, man, you don't wanna see me, Sugar? - Cu when I reconnect to him

You were never even a real lady. - Cu about me and raises his eyebrows once about it

Are you a Major, Cunningham? In the Special Forces? Cunningham? You used to call me potato head, why is that, where did that name come from? - me

Come on, we gotta call you something around here. - Cu
And why, potato head? Was it an insult? What does it even mean? - me
It's because of your nose. - Cu
And why does that matter, what I look like? When I was a child? I was 15. Why do you say such things, and talk about rape to a 15-year old? Why did you do it? Why, Cunningham? - me
Look, we are not some kind of Mother Theresa here. *We don't gotta do, other than what we've gotta do.* And that isn't always the perfect things to say. *We've gotta do it, though.* - Cu
Why do you "have" to do it? What is it good for, *to hurt someone else.* - me
Major Cunningham, we need you over here! - the brown-haired man to Cunningham urgently

I just reconnect now for a while. I am going to feel him out, and hopefully trying to see him, but without talking to him. Just remote viewing him, if I can, to see him closer and closer...

Yeah, come on man, we've gotta do it. - Cu
To do what? - me
We also put people into cold water here. - Dinosaur
Deb Deb Deb. - Dino
Deb Deb Dinosaur! Hello Dinosaur! *Deb Deb Deb.* - me
I will bite them, I said. - Hamish
Hello Hamish. *I was proud of your back, Hamish.* I love you tortoise. *My tortoise.* - me
I will also bite you, because your fingers are moving too fast. - Hamish thinks about biting into my fingers because I am typing so fast, he cannot help the reflex to think that way

Reconnecting again toward Cunningham.

Hey! We have been educated for this. *Would you please leave this up for us.* - a NASA guy who thought about a university library in the evening with the lamps on, that he has read many books Hamish is my best friend. I did not have to read any books to figure that one out. *I love him regardless.* - me
Was it, said about me? - Hamish [*in my native language NL*]
Yes Hamish, that I love you. That I am very fond of you, turtle. - me to Hamish [*"Yes" NL*]

Is Cunningham real? Was he ever? How will I ever know?

After a few minutes of me trying to reconnect:

I don't wanna just sit here, and smoke weed. - Cu, and I clearly picked up the scent of marijuana
Don't smoke! - me
Hey, it's just dope! - Cu

Alright. I would never use these words or talk like he does. This guy is *definitely* real, now I just need to find him in real life.

Cunningham? Can I meet you in real life? - me
You are my flower now. -Hamish to me [*NL*]
Hamish's. Hamish is my backpack back. - me [*NL*]

It had been in my ways it had. – Hamish [NL]

It was my girl, she likes me! - Hamish with eyes smiling upper and lower eyelids [NL]

I connect again to Cunningham.

Cunningham. - me, I connected this time to the man I knew him as in those past years as a teen
Come on man, you've gotta quit doing this telepathy. - Cu

Sometimes, we see spaceships too, ya know. And we've gotta try and shoot them down. *And that is where we came in.* You know that, don't you? About us being here, for that reason? And *yeah*, I am about now doing that dope. - Cu, he smokes marijuana again

Don't smoke, Cunningham. - me

What's it to you? - Cu

It will ruin your brain. - me

Come on man, it is not that disgusting! *I've gotta do it like the distinguished folk, then.* - Cu

Are you a Major? Are you in the Special Forces? Are you really? - me

I am not going to tell you that. - brown-haired man a bit shaky

Is your name Donovan Brown? Or Cunningham? - me

Come on man, you gotta know you are not crazy, I know it is about that. - Cu a bit approximately but the meaning is all there and exactly as given

So? Am I? *Can you help me find out the truth.* Please, Cunningham? - me, and Hamish shows me a big picture of one yellow buttercup flower that is facing open toward me

Could I, perhaps contact you in real life, Cunningham? *Please, can that be possible?* Can we, meet, somehow? Cunningham? - me

Cunningham, did you ever get married? - me

And, should I say, my Toast. - Hamish emphasizes, trying to get the attention

Do you have children, Cunningham? Do you have any children? - me

Look, we are not living in any kind of Robin Hood society, which means that I've gotta pay all. - Cu about children

You have some kids, then? - me

My Toast. - Hamish

Hamish, your toast. - me

Donovan Brown? Is that your name? Or Cunningham? - me

Look, we know you are trying to not think you are schizophrenic freaks! - Cu

So? Will you help me with it? So, can you help me? *At all?* Cunningham? Help me out? - me

What do I have to do to find out that you are real. - me

Why won't you help me. - me

Look, I am no Brad Pitt, but do you think I look good? - Cu or otherwise other man there

I think you look good yes, if you are interested in a shallow answer. - me

So, I am the kind of man, that women like? - Cu

Yes, maybe. - me

Come on now, what do women like? - Cu, and he thought of a small Asian woman, bingo this is him, I remember him always being into Asian women!

You still like Asian women! Cunningham it is you! It is really you! - me, *it really is him*

What else do you do, besides work and barbeques? - me

Sometimes I shoot some hoop. *And play out with my friends.* And, we used to go cruising with my car. And sometimes we go to cinemas. *But, mostly now we just hang out around at home.* We don't go out, *much*, anymore. But we used to cruise a lot. And then we came on home, and did some weed.

And then, we watched some sports, or shoot some hoops. *Or, look at women, look at some ladies.*

That sort of thing, what guys do. So? What do you do around here, then? *What do you guys, or girls, do?* Hm? I bet you don't shoot some hoops, then? - Cu [*Added later: shoot hoop meant basketball*]

Women paint each other's nails. Or do hair... Or talk about shoes. - me

Hey, I used to be really into spaceships a lot. Do you still like them, I mean, erhm, do you still see them? *Do you want to, fight with them a bit, like us?* - Cu

What has any of this got to do with spaceships? You mean extraterrestrials? *Aliens?* - me

They have got some secret, underground bases here! - Cu about the aliens

This is Assistent Carlisle, with you now, Ma'am. - Carlisle

Hello Carlisle. How are you doing. - me

This is not about me, Miss, or Ma'am. - Carlisle bit big glasses and long narrow face and brown hair
So, we do not want to make you all depressed again. So that is why we came here to help you. - CL
(Carlisle)

So. If you want me to not be depressed again, Carlisle, then you have to let us all meet in real life.

Will you do that for me? Could we make that happen? - me

Yeah, we are all now living in Staten Island. - CL

Except for General Patton. - Dark Lord or someone else or what

Where is General Patton? Is he a monster, or a human? - me

Carlisle? Are you a human being? And what is your real name, is that Langdon? Is your real name Langdon? - me

Carlisle? If I were to travel to New York, would you let me meet you? *Please?* Just to know that I am sane? I would not do anything to hurt you. - me

It is not that... *It is just that we are not authorized to meet you yet.* - Carlisle, the first part about "to hurt you"

You said "yet"! Does that mean that one day we will meet each other? - me

No. - Carlisle or someone

Are you a human? - me

Yes, and we are wanting you to spy on the Russians for us. - someone, not Cunningham at least

Why? - me

Because that is not easy *for us*, you see. - Jack

Then why do I have to do it? - me

Cunningham! You used to call me potato head! Where are you living today? Or where are you working right now? - me

I used to shoot some hoops, with my boys. - Cu

Isn't that where we started, last time? *Oh boy*, those were some good times! And then we used to, grill out. And meet some women. *Oh boy, those times, man!* - Cu

Are you African American? - me

What makes you think that, now? - Cu, the "now" was emphasized, as if why am I thinking this *now*, of all times, and not before. This is the first time I think I have asked him that question.

Where did you grow up? - me

Hello, this is the, Assistant Carlisle. - CL interrupts me to divert me away from that question I asked

Why is Carlisle an "Assistant"? What is he assisting with? - me

With you, to keep you out of trouble. - Jack answers the question

Carlisle? Who is Langdon? Is that your name? - me

I am not going to tell you that. - CL

We won't put them in a cold bath anymore. - Dinosaur about something or someone

Carlisle? What is your real name? - me

I would not be willing to tell you that, Miss. Because otherwise you could find me, and do harm. - CL, I forgot if he said do harm or cause harm

Cunningham? Will I ever one day meet you in real life? *Please say yes?* Please let me meet you in real life? Can I Skype you or something? *I would do anything* to Skype you! Cunningham? Do you have an email address? Can I please call you or write? *I would do anything*, name it, I would do anything. What do you want, money or something else? *I need to know you exist..* I just want to know. That you were real, all these years. Or do I have to let you go, as if you never existed. - me

I don't want you to do that, hey, man/Ma'am. - Cu about me letting him go as if he never existed
Are you still with that old man, you fool? - Cu with raising one eyebrow, about my much older boyfriend a few years ago (the one with white hair)

I am not together with him anymore, no. - me

Why, what happened? - Cu

Nothing really "happened". I just realized, he was never in love with me. *And I was in love with him, you see.* - me

You really cannot come here! - CL not angry but a bit anxious, he thought an image of his home, and guess what, the image is a match with the house I was in once that I always thought was Carlisle's house, with the Tiffany lamp on the living room end table and the brown wooden door with the colored glass with red and blue and green glass, it is still the same house, and it still all looks the same

Carlisle? Did you go to university? - me

Yeah, I had to, for this job. - CL

This you apply for this job? - me [*Added later: I think I meant to write "Did you apply"*]

No, and you see, I guess there was no entrance exam. - CL

How did you get this job? What were the qualifications required. - me

Well first of all, to be really good at talk! And to be a calm personality. *And to not make anyone upset.* Or, anything, like that? You know what I mean? - CL

What exactly were your work assignments? What do you do there with me? What exactly is it? And what does, an "Assistant" do? - me

Well, I am breeding those "cabbage patch kids" with you. - Jack

I know, Jack. But I don't care. - me to Jack about those kids

Cunningham? Or, Carlisle? Carlisle? What is your, degree in? What is your undergraduate degree in?

Carlisle, what is your postgraduate degree in? What did you study? - me

Carlisle, are you a psychologist? - me

Look, I did not just do this for money, I also did this because those other guys they were calling you a whore. - Carlisle

I don't remember being called that. - me

Well, you know what I mean. - CL

You mean when they were saying, rape thing? And why did they say that? - me

... Carlisle? Who are you *really*? - me

I am with the United States military, Ma'am. *And, I am very afraid I cannot tell you any more than that.* I am not going to take my glasses off for you, either. Because I always did that when I had cried.

- CL, he used to cry a lot and wipe his eyes behind his glasses or take his glasses off

Carlisle? You are not a military officer, are you? You are like a psychologist? - me

I am doing, some professional warfare, with you. - CL

Are you an alien or a human? - me to Carlisle

What is your first name? - me

Langdon, and that guy over there is Nolan. - CL

Is Nolan there? Hello Nolan? - me

We don't want you to know any more about us. - someone it was like from an Air Force Base with a brown uniform

This girl doesn't need to know more. - that someone from the base, underlined either doesn't or need

I took a moment to search for Langdon Carlisle in Staten Island, New York, with no results.

Carlisle? Let me find you in real life. Otherwise, I might be, insane you know? I need to find out.

Otherwise I'm in big trouble. - me, I am seeing Hamish's beautiful hand, the palm of his hand, he is obviously protecting me because I am saying I would be in trouble

I love you Hamish. You have a beautiful hand. - me

Carlisle? - me, I now focus on him this man

I used to watch Dr. Phil and stuff. I also watch many comedies. *But, I am saying, I never stayed to watch tv all day long.* - Carlisle, referring to how I've spent a lot of time like that by the tv or the computer

Do you know what a sign of depression is, or fear? When someone is so afraid, that if they open themselves up for the world, then they are feeling that fear, and there is nothing there to help them, so it is better to vanish, to make the walls of their life so small that they can feel safe again? Do you know that feeling? Did you ever get told by voices in your head that they were going to rape you? I was 15 years old when that happened, *by you guys.* So you are lucky I didn't kill myself. - me

So, Langdon, doesn't want to talk. - CL nervous

Carlisle? Since what year were you working for the military? Or what decade? Since the 1990's? - me

No, I was here earlier than that. - CL

In the 1980's? Were you there since the 80's? - me

I didn't buy a good car until my first paycheck. *That is how much money I made here.* We made... we made several women not feel good. *So, that is what we did here.* - CL

And I was one of those women. *What was done to us women?* - me

We tried to talk to you, through telemetry, telepathy. - CL

How so? How does that work? - me

It is also called a mind transfer. It was not Hokus Pokus to us! - CL

And, did you succeed? - me

We traveled wide and far to find women like you. Someone, who had been abandoned, by their father and mother. - CL, or did he say mother and father

And? How did you find me? Why me? - me

You were just, a little girl, that time when we first met. And I was not, and old grandpa yet. Now that we are expecting another grandchild! Oh boy! Now I *can't* wait to hang up other pictures of grandchildren in my living room! And be a grandpa again. An old grandfather. *I never thought so!* But it happened to me! Yep! And now, life is going to be alright. To have another grandchild soon. - CL, the grandchild things he is mostly thinking to himself

Carlisle? What was the purpose of doing a mind transfer? - me

It is not going to be easy to explain all of this to you. - CL

We use, a Glock device. Have you heard of those before? They modulate the frequencies. *And then we tune that device into you.* That is how it works, over here. - CL

Assistant Carlisle. I am going to need you into my office right now. - the brown-haired man upset to Carlisle

Oh come on. A Glock is a handgun, and nothing else.

Carlisle! A Glock device is a handgun you bastard! - me

Oh no, it is more than that. - CL

And do not call him a bastard. - someone to me about CL

THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!!! - me

Maybe I am crazy? What if I am crazy? *What if these guys were never real.* And now I see a clear image of beautiful Hamish, my dragon.

Carlisle? How old are you? - me

I am punching on to 62. - CL

62 years old? Are you really? Are you still working? What do you work with? - me

I am sorry, that we said that it is a Glock gun. - CL

Then what is it? And why would you call it that? - me

I refocus now on Carlisle. To see him clear. Now I see a slender green Reptilian with a long slender tail. But Carlisle now.

I was not, a medical doctor or a physician, here. But I was hired to take care of you. Is that what you wanted to know from me? *That I was not a doctor, but...* I was hired to make amends. - CL, as I focus onto him

How were you taking care of me? - me

Well, the others were pretty brutal at times, huh? - CL

... *We called it that, because it was shooting at you. Aiming to fire, and to hurt you, but not kill you. That is why we named it after a handgun, after a weapon.* - CL

"What" was it? A device? - me

Goodnight, Carlisle. I am going to bed now. - me

Goodnight Cunningham. One day I will meet you, I hope. You too Carlisle, one day we will meet, and I will know, that... I was never insane. - me

I was a father once, you know. *Sort of like to you*, I was. - CL, first he thought of playing with his daughter at the park on that swing ride that goes around and he was helping to push it

Well, hopefully your own daughter was never harassed close to death like I was. - me

Oh god! Me and her mother we used to talk about it all the time! - CL

About what? Did you talk to her about your work? - me

We used to make porcelain pigs. - CL remembers doing art at home with the family

Carlisle? *Or Langdon?* What would it take for me to contact you in real life? - me

Do not ask me that again, Hon. *Because we cannot. We cannot ever, meet.* - CL

Why not, ever? Because you do not exist? - me

No, it is not that... - CL

Then what? - me

Have you taken a look, at my goosebumps? - Hamish shows me or us the bumps on his red arm

I am going to bed now. Really I am. Goodnight Carlisle and Cunningham, and also to that officer with brown hair who was trying to prevent us all from talking. - me

I was only doing what I have to, Ma'am. - the brown-haired, he thinks of Zeta Reticulan greys

9:55 PM ended

Added later:

Telemetry = an automated communications process by which measurements and other data are collected at remote or inaccessible points and transmitted to receiving equipment for monitoring. The word is derived from Greek, tele = remote, metron = measure.

make amends = to compensate, as for an injury, loss, or insult.

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