

Re-read Evidence

From: aristoneart [redacted]
To: goode [redacted]
Date: Saturday, January 5, 2019 11:51 AM PST

CREEPY CLOWN GAME ATTACHED

3-40 in pre-litigation Complaint your (and Salla) related Vatican posts. (See state court Amended Complaint Exhibit pre litigation complaint at 15 of 77 in digital pdf file)

Reread 5.10.17 How I pass through walls from Vatican dream;

then Reread full Vatican dream shared 8.1.17;

Reread later associated Vatican dream 10.8.17 Freeing a Spider from a port hole and Vatican after me (recall the boy I rescued from the time keeper also in a port hole); Also Reread 11.10.17 DREAM green gum.pdf group with note of the unsealing of the mirror world in the mansion (likely continuation of the Spider Vatican one) and connects with a more recent dream "creepy clown game and judges tell me I have a case." (See Attached)

Then Reread 7.29.17 saving my alien sister but take more note of dream sequence after about the tiger and the Spider.

Questions: Why did you tweet your black and white checkered pool? and then the Vatican stuff? Did the Vatican "break away" group really happen or was it all just made up based on my dreams?

The counsel meeting (Dream Vision on 5.24.17) is referenced by email 8.4.17 and then shared in full 8.8.17.

I also recommend that "Peggy Sue" (See Broomfield court filed dream group) Reread 7.29.17 Magikal Powders and Desire (in same pdf file as tiger and spider dream). Upon rereading this one myself I recently had a dream where a guy was again about to be crushed under an elevator but was ok, and my "fiancee" used his strong arm to lift up the elevator and the guy got out safely from under it. I suspect the "old man" in the Magikal Powders dream is (grandpa) "Dan."

Question: How much tampering with my research (knowingly posting stuff similar to my visions) have you and your associates performed?

You may wish to read these:

https://aristoneart.com/2019/01/01/2018_11_30_nov-girl-fallen-for-a-letter-and-bam-9-months-later-she-had-a-baby/

(note its been almost 9 months now of you avoiding and evading addressing my court complaint and writings)

and

<https://aristoneart.com/2019/01/01/2018-12-06-dec-gorik-and-giant-friend-for-show-battle/>

(Note the age related joke with the "giant." I also know from when I met with Jay in 2017 that "Dan" was developing age reduction technologies and putting in a lab at Gtv and Jay also affirmed (by himself) as

being my Austin guy in the "Austin from England" dream 9.12.17) Note the dream also takes place in a hospital (equal to a animal sanctuary). The name Austin was chosen because that is the name of the guy that did the fake-ish attempt to assassinate Trump during the campaigns. You also sometimes appear as Trump. I also learned that Jay lived in England for a while as well.

pswd: legalcase

I've attached for you the creepy clown game dream (note the connection of the "boring" room with spider in the port hole dream, and boring room of the mirror world unsealed, and boring room of the clown). This dream also shows some of my interactions with the judges, and you and VYW. Note there were two of me playing the game and then there was only one of me playing, showing my case against you open in both (two) federal and state court, then open only in (one) state court. The drumming section at the end of the dream has to do with me and writing court papers and the like and I had another dream with VYW and drumming and she was not very happy I could drum so well.

Note the matching clown hair (Cosmo Kramer style and your hair reminds me of Kramer's hair) to "Daniel" who loves my antiques in 7.20.17 group. Note the connection of the creepy clowns painted face to my painted face in dream sequence pre Kyle guy dream sequence. I also this recent Halloween opted to paint my face day of the dead style... and not do my usual vampire and red eyes look and teeth this year.

https://www.instagram.com/p/Bpnkxr9Aill/?utm_source=ig_share_sheet&igshid=z7th2sp9hdb8

I also had to wear my black long sleeved turtle neck to my art show yesterday because of a bad cold I was getting over, I almost passed out twice during the event and am still recovering my health right now. My daughter also just asked me prior the Kyle guy dream reshare if she could have red cosplay lenses.

I also believe VYW was the chaser girl in this dream: 6.28.17 'Shapeshifting for my animal prison sanctuary love.' (note the connection with the 'fish' sanctuary dream, you were in that one too, and letter sent to Jirka) and how she was after me the whole time with the court shenanigans and I could have walked away at anytime, but I didn't. Protection (fyi) in the Shapeshifting dream is likely not the typical item referenced, it likely refers to Magik and other density light beings. I've been single almost 12 years now... in every way... so don't exactly have a need to keep "protection" on hand. My year count of being single is marked by the date my daughter was conceived which "synchronistically" happens to be on your birthday, if I recall correctly. How's that for irony....

I'm pretty sure that the first dream in that group (Shapeshifting....) "bagging on government goons" is you and VYW as well, and the bullets are all the court junk and otherwise that you guys have tried to do to me since I've been trying to get answers. I recently saw the "PI" guy turn up in dreams as well, connected with your 'kids' and 'MIB' looking for my identity info. But not necessarily associated with you.

The animal prison sanctuary dream is followed by the dream vision where I saw your **Spaintrip** drama and shrank bad robots and connects with the time travel (square) ships referred to as "hammer clappers."

Question: Did you make up your Spain drama story of barely escaping with your life just to match my dream vision? (See state court filed Amended Complaint Exhibit Pre-litigation complaint page 27 of 48, No 3-5 (at 48 of 77 in pdf file))

I also believe this is you and Roger R (your the govt guy, Roger the mafia guy.) Where you continued the Broomfield case and were going to have Roger testify against me. But he didn't because of seeing how things were going for you against me. See Manifesting Rainbow Spheres 7.10.17 dream, where I go to a 'Bar' (connects with attorney state "Bar" for practice) to pick a fight.

I would really appreciate some answers to my questions, after almost 9 months of waiting.

These are some examples of the kinds of things I will file onto the court record (if needed) to legally prove my Dream Vision abilities, aka Trade Secrets. Again, as you can see, there is some very personal information that I definitely do not share or talk about with just anyone and definitely want to keep private.

Thank You, Alyssa

Sent from my Verizon, Samsung Galaxy smartphone

*Automatic
Email redundancy*

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Creepy Clown Game.pdf
5.5MB

Nov 22, 2018

@ 7:16pm

what do I need to do ^{of will be in} my comfort level, to sell ^{for profit} 5 copies of my DTMT book by Dec 1, 2018

Q1: what has been the purpose of the CG situation since 2006? (my TF or Just for dream discovery purposes of launch my career of then ~~be~~ w/my real TF?)

JUDGE(S) TELLS ME I HAVE A CASE
I SIGN MY PAPERS - YES! - MP & I
FIND MY CAR - I SEE 2 GOVT GUYS
BREAKING INTO GOVT BUNKER

I found myself in the parking garage meeting w/ the judge for my scheduling hearing w/ ~~MOORE~~. The judge was reviewing my case & felt strongly like Gallagher but seemed to be Moore (or even possibly Flynn) & he was reviewing my Amended complaint & he said "well looks like you've got yourself a case" I then got excited & said "yes!"

I stood up & did an arms up in the air thing of yes too. As I'd worked

11:46
Judge reviewing my stuff
I got myself a case in parking garage. Then feeling me about me & her case. I say thoughts trail off. He says you're not paying attention. I said if I was supposed to email about the case to Corey - no system handles it. Then looking for car. I can't find it. I think it's stolen. Then she finds it we parked outside. 2 people stealing from a bunker? throw a rock down. then inside creep down game Zap w/ lasers. 2 of them different levels. like there's 2 of me. explode too to kill me as they play out like innocent get destroyed. still zap game. get comes out. then down out. says come w/ him to his car in PG. I don't trust him then back at front. I'm in PG. his wife strong. telling me. fuck. but also I go will finish.

so hard for this. The judge (Gallagher?) was then telling me of a case he had where he'd repped a murderer & about how that guy behaved & how something about it was 'funny' in the off way ^{about the murderer} like he had no empathy & said very illogical things & thought they made sense. He ~~then~~ had gotten up after I said "yes" & went around the slight corner to get something out of his pickup truck. Oh he'd also signed my papers too ~~at~~ after he said I got myself a case he was sitting on a quarter wall cement ledge in the parking garage overhang area & like it was the Thomas Lambrezio Judge signing it but also Moore. The Judge soul knew I was/am honest & his soul was very kind & gentle towards me. So, he now goes around the corner to the left & I follow to just the corner to watch & listen. ~~as~~ as he was directly telling me a story from his old case to get my opinion on it or something & I get to thinking in my head if I was supposed to mail Corey copies to tell him of the court hearing or not (that we'd just had) that was a court order & ~~apparently~~ the Judge said to me "what did I just say? You weren't paying attention or listening at all just then were you?"

He was now back right next to me & I said "No, Sorry. I was ... but then, I got to thinking about my case & if I was supposed to serve him to tell him of the ^{scheduling} hearing we just had or if he should have known by now already. ~~the hearing~~ but. - he was 'Served' by the computer (cm/ECF) system right?" The Judge now semi-lawyer in a white button down shirt, said "Yeah I understand" some about my mind on my case "It should be fine the system should have notified him & be ok" even felt a paper mailing went out to him, so I didn't have to paper mail him either. Then, it was time for us to go & I thanked him I think saying we'd (I'd) see him soon at the scheduling hearing.

MP & I FIND MY CAR - Slaughter Race style parking Garage

Then, ~~me~~ & I were looking for my spark car & I/we both thought I'd parked about 5 stalls away from the hearing spot & so we were looking all over the garage now. The whole place was very low light & sorta grimey grungy like the 'Slaughter Race car game in Wreck it Ralph Breaks the Internet. ^{Sort car junk yard style} I walked a different way & looked down in a gully

type area sorta quarry-like (dark brown dirt & some green
grasses) & I saw a camo style (swap thing correct? GWR dream)
greens & browns guy breaking into what looked like a
secret^{govt} ^{live wire / tunnel} underground entrance w/ some kind of weapon
I thought maybe a bazooka gun (CG/DW Bazaaka
experiment). This seemed like a don't ask don't tell
kinda thing & the guy seemed ~~EIA~~ for govt breaking
in not sure what faction of it & like 'oh that happens
all the time & it's part of 'the game'. Then another guy
came to help him looking just like him in size
shape, height, & clothes from my vantage point. They
also seemed to be skinheads (melted heads ICC
prison escape). The ^{guys in the} quarry were at least a good
100 feet ~~away~~ away from me & down prob about
that far too & trying to break into a hill burm
reminding me of MNT ADAMS & JC video door
footage.

Then, I cont. on as that situation wasn't something
I wanted or needed to be/get involved in & I
saw a third guy more in white now talking to the
1st (camo guy) & he seemed to be questioning him
about what he was doing. I thought he might be
gathering evidence first by casual ^{innocent seeming} inquiry as he didn't
seem armed. so I didn't know if he was the brains

of their operation or there to thwart it. I now looked over at the ratty even prison/jail like ^{car}entrance w/ chain link fence along the narrow pass in d by the guard house checkpoint & saw cars entering the garage (Next level of ^{dream}game, ^{deception}hologram car ^{parking}garage)


I scanned to see if I'd parked over that way, nope. I headed back down some other isle car parked rows & still didn't see my car. I wasn't panicked or worried at all though. Even though I 'thought' it may be stolen but wasn't going to jump to conclusions thinking it could be like the Walmart day & I forgot I parked on the other side. *Michelle* then came around the ^{garage}wall corner & said she found my car & we'd parked around the garage wall to where we thought we'd parked & the car was just on the backside. I was 'relieved' though didn't feel that so much either. I basically just felt neutral really.



CREEPY CLOWN HOLOGRAM GAME BLUE LASERS
I BEAT levels 1&2 - then LITTLE GIRL COMES
OUT (creepy) I BEAT HER (level 3) then BACK
to clown - HE TAKE ME BEHIND SCENES - BROWN PJ'S
pajamas

Then, It was time to go inside the arcade type
mall place or I just wanted to/needed to check


clown
fix me

some stiff out due to curiosity & to see what goes on in their. Then there was this stand up game w/ a big creepy clown possibly in a ^{med} blue satin type outfit w/ the frilly neck thing as a more flat style & his face all painted more creepy style. It seemed another guy was playing & had just lost or needed help & so I stepped in & took over, drawn in for some reason. on the other side of the 'C' curve plexi-hologram projector style glass was a big clown. He was at least 2x my size but maybe only 3 ft taller than me, but big head, crazy ^{Cozmo Kramer} hair & I was kinda like what am I supposed to do, but then like there were almost 2 of me playing & ~~both~~ both (or one w/ each hand) grabbed a round ball (palm size) to point at the clown the blue laser light & then also like I had an old Atari  joystick w/ the lit red button at/on the top. & I began to (like I had no choice I was sorta magnetized to the game w/ my hands like they couldn't come off the shooters. All the clown was dead) so, I'm shooting 2 ^{blue} lasers at the clown's nose (or eyes. - (6 ^{beam} pinpoints (all)) & dissipate the 1st round, ~~clown~~, I thought I'd get to leave

but nope. then I cont shooting & like the lasers of
my hands somehow go into the clown holograms
head & like I'm pushing around inside its head ^{at my hands too some now}
& his face contorts like ^{bread} dough & then like the 2nd
level clown explodes. Then the 3rd level clown
is there (all the same looking etc. just going up
in levels) & the whole time he's been talking to me
like he's gonna kill me, but he never seems to
be able to shoot back anything. Just threats.

oh. after #2 then he transforms into a little girl
of about 8 or 9 & she has black hair & a purple
melted girl vibe (Dream me President/portals melted
atom sister decoys) & she comes out into (my)
reality now (not behind the C curve ^{hologram} screen as a
hologram anymore) & the clown is not there, then
she's grappling w/ me & trying to force me to do her
way but she's just a kid, small (sorta like Vanelope
in the movie) & so I just hold her off for a bit but I
know she's part of the evil clown game too & so I
now am like ^{my hands} lazering inside her somehow & also
going inside her body & she's like dough as well looking
from the outside ^{at} & like I'm distorting her face & body
all up ~~then~~ & she's talking all big like she's gonna
destroy me, but then like she realizes she ~~isn't~~ isn't going

① like hand
on her head to
keep her back
or chest should
areas

② just I feel
nothing w/ my
hands, just
seeing the visible
results.

to be able to kinda conceeds, but still talkin some
big of then she explodes. It dissa pears of the big
clown is back as level '3' (or techni. 4) & I'm
back in the C curve area & lazering again at
the 5 times larger head of like I'm only a few
feet away from his face & seeing everything. While
logically I knew I should be afraid, I was not.
I just didn't want to be playing this game!
any more but the only way to ^{stop} play ~~was~~ seemed to
be to 'win' / beat the game. He was still only the
same $\approx 3ft$ taller but now everything at least
5x as big to try to appear scarier, but I
knew he was just a hologram. Then it seemed
one of the two me's got eliminated ~~and~~ But it
was ok. Like I had 2 or even 3 lives. But, then
it was just me zapping away at the clown &
he was threatening me (possibly to kill me) &
then like he realized he'd be lazered to death at
the rate I was going. I had mild concerns on
if I'd be able to keep going & beat all the levels &
wondered how many there were as I thought I'd be done after the 1st one.
but felt I would & could. So then the clown
suddenly pulls me in to his behind the scenes
world. Its largely an empty hologram emitter

* possibly
One water
waster thing
of a desk
But, largely
Made me think
of the StarTrek
holodeck
room when
turned off
no projections &
emitters largely
it seemed to
be rather boring
& I wondered how
he could live like
that or if he got
bored doing breaks
as it seemed all these
really was to do was
twiddle his thumbs
there was a door
out the for end I
wondered where it
lead felt maybe the
bosses' came in through
there or he could leave
to go home from work
that way like maybe
the arcade officials
& out the back.

style projection room & I say "hey wait a min I
thought you weren't supposed to be able to do that."
meaning be a 'real' person or take me behind the
scenes. He then said "Get in your pajamas, you're
going w/ me to ~~the~~ ^{my truck (pickup truck)} ~~fact~~" (I said, "wait, what? No
I'm not going anywhere w/ you." I thought he
might be trying to trick me by pretending he's
'normal' and the 'game' as a clown hologram was
just his day job. I was mildly concerned he wanted
to take me to his truck to murder me for real.
Like the game was only a fake death. He then
said "you don't have to believe me." meaning that
he was a 'normal' & for trustworthy person. He
had shown me behind the scenes to gain my trust &
to not die/lose in the game. ^{level 5 felt to be the end/last level}
He was saying I was to put on & wear my brown
pajamas. I said, "I'm not putting on any pajamas
either." (lol) I then may have walked backwards
(to keep an eye on him) he still looked clown like. But
normal person size & maybe only 1ft (if that) taller than me)
~~I then passed~~ ^(walked backwards) as I backed up & was leaving he
said "No matter if you do that. You're coming w/ me
anyways." I then passed back through the screen
(Mirror World I unseal w/ Announcer "dream") & now I
was in my brown pajamas & the clown was still
<sup>(River doesn't like me so
doing her things dream)</sup>

normal human sized d ~~it~~ was now right next to me to sort of escort me out w/ himself d I said "wait... what? -- I thought you aren't supposed to be ~~be~~ able to come out here on to my side." he was like "yep, I can/told you so, you're coming w/me!" He seemed to be taking me back to the parking garage to his big truck (pickup maybe full ton) that felt a dark cranberry color d both nice, d beat up, but more nice. I still didn't trust him but his energy d demeanor behind the scenes felt very different d ok, but I did not trust him/d to not be a trap. (~~was~~ ^{Dream} Friday the 13th Dream guy who wanted to harvest my body parts, gets ~~connect~~)

<https://aristoneart.com/2018/07/13/379/> Borg Ship Laser Scan Death Threats. Where I was asked if I could be lasered like PG was. I said no.

I think I woke up then

But, I'd also seen someone, mayhap a judge getting something out of their truck in the parking garage to help me.

I also never felt any fear of the clown or the game. Largely I just didn't want to play but seemed I had too d I was leery of him/d the whole time w/ mild pangs of anxiety here d there but very minute. I didn't

1:21am

trust the clown one Iota, but it felt he may actually be telling the truth & wasn't going to hurt me, but for some reason he decided to leave the game (cause he basically saw/knew he ~~was~~ was going to lose) & like he wanted & needed to now show me things & take me

somehere... apparently in my ^{brown} pajamas... they were patterned ~~or~~ w/ a white background, like w/ Santa pictures small brown diamonds or something small patterns to look like a white brown mottled outfit but up close you could see the actual people images & hopes

I thought of the ridiculous Train 3D animation show of the boy in his striped pajamas & Tom Hanks as the animated Train Conductor, & how the train ride (Polar Express) is weird & creepy the whole show like the kid is 'freaked' out (but not really) the whole time. But, he successfully completes the journey.

→ (shark guy I am to go w/ dream connect)
→ (Also Fake Track & I escape w/ good military guys helping dream real goal of cabal to steal peoples hopes & dreams)

6:01am **DRUMMING VERY FAST ON PIANO LIKE STRIKE HARP STRINGS w/ DRUM STICKS**

I was then playing the piano. It had to do w/ my case I also seemed to have a PI (?)

(Private Investigator) that'd been helping me too

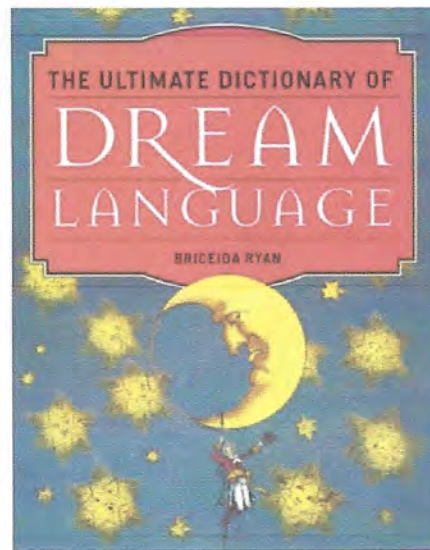
(^{Dream} P.I. that wanted to take me underground idiot boy & Fatty party)

I played the piano well but then I wanted to drum instead & so the

row of girls
sit trade seats
kids

4 cent kids
2 BK lady says
she sits them
if they are a
handful

keys became strings ^{2 rows} & I then began to play it as if it were a ~~piano~~ piano setup star harp & I was playing them like drums w/ my hands extremely fast and my legs were going just as fast and matching my hands on the peddles below. Then I looked to my right & grabbed 2 nice drum sticks off the ^{storage} rack in the buckets & I began to play w/ the drum sticks & then I needed to adjust the white ramp that lead up to the 3 foot peddles as it'd fallen down. so I reset it & then began to play w/ the drumsticks. I was learning ~~as~~ to play as I went along & I was very good. I think I had someone watching me play, who asked if I was sure I wanted to play that way (a male) & I said yes, it was much more natural for me & it was able to readily play intuitively & make beautiful music playing the strings, like a Star Harp.



brown This dream is a lucky omen and refers to a job done well in great haste. During this cycle you will also be gaining strength in all of your internal organs, especially the heart and spleen. Maintain your health. If you choose, this is also the perfect time to spark a romantic interest in someone you desire. Within four days you will meet someone of a different nationality. You will enjoy their company and doing things together. This dream is an omen of happiness. You will get the encouragement and assistance you need to complete any project.

pajamas You will save money by researching the item you plan to purchase. You will have a memorable time at an outing with someone you care a great deal about.



A RI STONE ART

Bad Behaved Beings, Compound, Flying, Government, Lab, Magik, Mystery, Past, Present, Prison, Protection, Twin Flame

2019_03_09_MAR GRUMBLY BICKERY GUY COMES WITH ME – PURPLE SNAKE TERMINATED – SERIAL KILLER

By AriArt

March 10, 2019, 10:12 PM

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11:35am

Directive: Let me experience/explore a new magikal skill/ability I have. Love, peace, joy, destiny path where I am with my TF in W3DL this year.

"Time unknown"

Stories spun as if by me, but it the touching user's style stuff.

2019_03_09_MAR GRUMBLY BICKERY GUY COMES WITH ME – PURPLE SNAKE TERMINATED – SERIAL KILLER

GRUMBLY BICKER GUY COMES WITH ME – TUMULTUOUS OCEAN

6:16am

I was in the middle of the ocean near a Europe type land mass. There was a guy with me in the middle of the ocean waters, we could not see the shore. He was very whiney and bicker about being with me. Big waves were rolling by all around us, a storm seemed to be coming. We had to navigate the huge rolling waves to remain safe. I had on a bright orange life vest. He did not. I seemed to also be holding something like a box-package in my right hand as well, that I was taking somewhere. I also was grabbing and holding the guy with my left hand and somewhat with my right hand while also holding the package as well, to keep him afloat. (Partner's life vest dream in Enetka Tulina DreamWalker book) The guy was also grabbing onto me, without me he'd be lost out in the middle of the ocean and would drown.

He was very bickery with me about how I do things, and how I would swim right at a big wave as it came towards us; like a surfer; only I didn't need to dunk my head or body through the wave as I'd simply go over the large roll before it'd crest into a crashing wave; and I'd keep us safe by avoiding them. The waves came from all different directions. The guy was continuously grumble-complaining and saying stuff like, "Why do you do that?" and "We 'should' be doing it 'this' way." or "I don't like doing it like this." and "I want to do it like" and "Why are you holding onto me?" and on and on he'd whine. He also seemed to have a mild cold. Finally I said, "Look, you don't have a life vest; if you want to go off on your own and swim out in the middle of the ocean and storm all by yourself and want to go in the direction away from shore (he wanted to go opposite to me) and you want to drown/die in the ocean by doing things your way . . . then you go right ahead and do that." He seemed to swim off a few feet away from me and he couldn't get his face out of the water and he began to sink like a lead brick. I went and rescued him having let him see what it'd be like for him without me for a minute and to finish my statement. He briefly had a vibe like a friend of mine from childhood, JP. I continued once I had his head and ears above water again, "I'm going to shore; and I'm holding onto you to keep you from drowning. (Guy I save by removing his boots and giving him a stack of floating books dream connect) I'm not holding onto you because I need you to stay afloat. I do this for you! It'd be a whole lot easier for me to just leave you here and not have you as dead weight. So you just go right on ahead and do whatever you want. I don't 'need' you and in fact it'd be a whole lot easier without you." With that, he finally shut up and was still all hella grumbly-grumpy about having to be with me; but he stayed with me as otherwise he'd die in the ocean all by himself.

We were now near the European land mass shore and I was seeing the overview of the land as if a map. I wasn't sure exactly where we were but it felt like someplace like Iceland, which really should have been called Greenland and vice versa. We may been in the

Netherlands or possibly Germany. (Upon waking I looked at a map and Sweden was a strong potential location as to where we were) (Pangea map trip and other connecting map dreams)

PART 2 – PURPLE SNAKE WITH PURPLE VENOM

Now the grumbly-bicker guy was on the shore with me and he was still complaining about things. I kept on calling him 'Baby,' like that was his name. So I'd start a sentence like, "Baby..." Then state my thought as if I'd said his name. I did that quite a few times and he was really unhappy about that too and grumbly-whiney said, "Why do you keep calling me Baby???" He was following me around in a counter clockwise direction around a white flag pole mounted in a rounded cement base, with nice grass and flower planter boxes around it in a circular pattern as well. I said, "Because you act like one . . . Baby . . ." I continued "You whine about this; you whine about that."

As we continued to go around and around the circle arguing, I spotted a baby purple snake in the planters looking ready to strike from being fearful. Then, I started to say 'baby' even more to bug the grumbly-guy and to ensure he got the message that he acted like a baby and to prove my point. Then I told him, "I also call you Baby because that's the only way you listen." He was again grumbly-complaining. I began to point out the poisonous purple baby snake in the planters that'd been watching us as we'd been going by it in the circle and arguing. I pointed out to him it was looking like it'd maybe try to strike. The snake had a look in its eyes like it was my former black cat Billy animating it. It had a lot of fear.

My bicker guy friend was then like "Watch out, he's going to strike." I then saw the snake slow-launch-float itself into the air at an angle heading for my face. The purple snake was about the diameter of my index finger and about two or three feet long. It was looking to bite me on the nose or chin. Just as it got within inches of my face, I grabbed it with my left index finger and thumb and held it tight right behind its head in my solid grip. It wanted to bite me really bad, but couldn't. I knew now I had to kill it, as otherwise it'd just keep trying to bite me to inject its poison venom. It had a baby Rattlesnake type vibe, meaning it wouldn't be able to stop injecting its venom once it started because it didn't have the control built up yet to do so. It also seemed he'd be like a bee and once he used his stinger (venom) once it'd also die. I wasn't originally going to kill it, but now I was because it was unreasonably fearful and it'd brought its own demise upon itself. My bickery guy friend said, "You know you have to break-snap it's neck..." I said, "Yeah, I know." with sort of a sigh. He continued, "You know he'll just keep trying to kill you if you don't, right.?" I replied again, "Yeah, I already know all that."

The baby snake was now showing its medium length fangs and trying to put its fangs onto my index finger near its throat and couldn't; then it tried for anything of my skin it might be able to reach, but nothing was within its reach and I ensured to keep it that way. It was essentially completely immobilized at its head. It then tried briefly to get me with its tail, but I realized I didn't need to do anything about that as it wasn't a scorpion or the like and it wasn't a threat. I continued to hold it snugly behind its head between my fingers.

I felt very calm (no anxiety or fear) and I then snapped its neck with the same two fingers holding it somehow, and the baby snake began to split-splatter-spray purple venom from its two fangs. The guy said, "You gotta continue until he is fully dead." I again knew that, but he reaffirmed that for me that I had to hold it firm until it fully died, as it was still dangerous until then. Then, to finish the job, I seemed to break-rip-open its jaw as the final death blow. (dream connect Dangerous snakes I rip apart and terminate to protect others. I am the only one strong enough to do so. Trump comforts me saying the first one is always the hardest) Because, this time was not my first time to kill a snake like this, I was basically fully emotionally detached from the snake and its fate, as I'd already done this before and this was what the snake had wanted by its poor choices of actions and behaviors. With its neck broken and its jaw snapped apart, its head was now withering like a slow-deflating balloon and as if a dead animal shriveling on the road side after days in the heat. The baby snake continued to spit-spray every last bit of purple venom it had left and was very near the end of its life now. He'd also used his one shot at the venom sting and failed, and his life was over now with that decision as well.

I was mildly concerned the whole time about getting venom sprayed on my fingers but none seemed to get on my skin and if any did, it was a non-event as I never felt any pain or stinging. But, I was going to wash my hands with soap and water after this was done anyways to be on the safe side.

As the baby snake was dying, it continued to try to bite and spit venom at me, but he couldn't really move at all in my finger grips and he couldn't get me in any way. I continued to hold him firm behind his head as he continued to deflate at his head and become like a dried dead animal on the roadside.

The snakes head was now mostly completely flattened and shriveled and his soul was leaving the form. I waited a little while longer for the soul to fully leave and for the form feel fully dead. I waited another two or three solid seconds or longer moments. My guy companion was still bicker whining about things. It finally felt the life force of the snake was fully gone and not going to try to come back, it was dead.

I then took its withered and flattened head, and lifeless body, and set it in the planter box that went around the flag pole. The guy continued to bicker-whine talk to me as I told him I was going to go and wash my hands with soap and water even though I probably didn't need it; I was going to for good measure. It was better to be safe than sorry.

As I began to walk away to go and wash my hands, the guy was again bicker-whining about having to come with me to wash my hands too. I finally said, "Look, if you want to navigate this (new) land on your own, you just go right ahead. But, I'm washing my hands with soap and water before I go anywhere and I'm not in a hurry to get anywhere. I'm just enjoying the journey and what 'is'." He was again very grumbly about things, but again decided to stay with me.

We were now standing in front of a sink that reminding me of the hallway bathroom I had when living in Pollock Pines with only a single sink set in the countertop surface. I turned on the water and used the bar of soap next to the faucet handles. It seemed to be an oatmeal and walnut-shell exfoliating bar; that was also like the special art-bar soap for removal of paints from the skin. I washed both of my hands very well with the soap-bar and any possible venom was washed off by the water. I took my time, ensuring I did a good job rinsing off any potential venom from my hands and even lightly up my wrists; then once finished I turned of the water and set the bar of soap back on the grooved sink-counter-soap-spot.

My guy friend was still being extremely grumbly about being with me the whole time. But he was decided he was going to stay with me, as he didn't know what to do or where to go in this new land; and I did. I also told him at one point I had secret 007 type places to go and stuff to do, and if he left me, he'd not get to see those things. I also told him, he'd have to behave himself to go with me. He seemed he was going to do that as well.

9:46am

Me and this guy were set to be partners and like we were to be married even though it was sorta like we didn't choose it. (dream connect Legend of the Bear Love)

SERIAL MURDERER OLD MAN CAPTURED – MISTAKE MADE AND HE ESCAPES LAB PRISON COMPOUND

I next found myself in a large lab-prison-compound. A crime doctor, or rather a PI (Private Investigator) guy, or top detective agent, had finally caught the mass serial murderer guy he'd been after for years.

I watched as the PI guy placed the serial murderer in the high security lab prison cell. I seemed to be there because the PI guy wanted to me to see what was going on and what had happened, almost like I was an assistant deputy learning and observing. I seemed to actually be observing a memory of the PI's from a past event he'd lived and he'd wanted me to see this to 'learn' the truth about what had happened. There were two or three others also in the jail-cell room area with us outside the jail cell. One of the others seemed to be the PI's actual deputy and generally went everywhere the PI went, even sort of like a shadow to the guy.

The PI guy interrogated the old man. The murderer appeared to be around his 70's and had a longer rectangular shaped face with deep wrinkles like Abe Lincoln and silvery-grey and white goatee, but full face stubble that also went up his cheek sides. He was tall, slim build, and very smug. He was not an attractive man and I thought him gross by way of looking at his energy. He was very 'sick' and twisted. He reminded me some of Squidward from Sponge Bob.

The PI guy may have also abused the murderer prior to placing him in the jail-cell and some during the interrogation. It seemed the PI's daughter (about 11 years old) had been one of this pervert serial killer's young girl victims. The serial killer typically liked and killed girls around the ages of 10-15 years old. Because the killer was now 'old', he'd likely be in prison for the rest of his life. I didn't really care that the PI guy had abused him, though I didn't agree with abuse, I would not dispute it due to this guy being a perv and nasty and gross. He'd killed many girls over the years for his nasty pleasure.

The PI guy now took the Old Man and placed his hands behind his back and cuffed him inside the old school black-grey-barred jail-cell. The evil old man didn't care and was his usual snide jerk-type self. The PI guy actually had him right at the break point and he'd even broken some and he was talking about his dirty deeds. But, then the PI guy made a big mistake, unbeknownst to him at the time.

After cuffing the murderer, the PI guy took zip tie looking magnets strips that attached to the cuff chain link center section and used those to attach hold the murderer in a stretched out laying position on the floor with his hands more so over his head being pulled towards the corner of the room. That part was fine. But, then the PI guy put a clamp-like thing on the magnet strips. It was actually a 'metal' tile nipper tool. It was initially holding the guy down on the floor by clamping the magnet strips with it. The magnet strips somehow went the few feet to the corner of the room and were attached there at the corner of the walls near the base of the floor.

After the PI guy left, and I seemingly with him, the Old Man escaped.

Then, I was seeing how he'd done it.

I was observing the Old Man back in time just after the PI guy had left. In the prison-cell the serial murderer had somehow gotten his hands in front of his chest, like he'd been placed in the cell that way. I thought, 'how stupid it was to place any kind of tool-weapon in the cell with him like that.' The tool (nippers) were originally thought by the PI guy that they'd keep the evil old man from moving at all and it did... initially... with him on the ground and his arms pulled forward toward the corner, as if he'd been drag beat to that position. Then, once everybody left, he'd used the tile nipper tool to easily cut through the magnet twist ties. (dream super magnet I use that causes guy to crash in rain storm and he complains about his back; and zip ties in car dream) Then, he easily snap-cut apart the handcuffs, by cutting the connecting chain link with the nippers. Next he used the tool on the black-grey metal (steel?) bar sectionals and cut out around three to five pipe sectionals, so he could get through. Once out, he'd made his way out of the compound and escaped.

The old man was also the way he was because he seemed to have been part of this lab-prison-compound's experiments in his youth. He was like a 'monster-project' experiment that'd turned him into what he had become. The PI guy had years later been sent to recapture him and it'd taken him many more years after that to accomplish it.

I was no back in 'current' time again.

The PI guy and I were in another office type room; about three rooms away from the prison-cell area with a few other lab security worker types with us. Word got around the compound quickly and to us that the murderer escaped. The PI guy was told by the person informing him of the escape, that the old man murdered other lab workers along his escape route and that it was rather gruesome the next two rooms that we'd pass through to get back to the jail-cell again.

The PI guy, his deputy-sidekick, and I, entered the first lab room. I saw one dead lab coat employee, possibly female. The second room was more gruesome and had three dead lab doctor workers in it and sort of like the other lab workers, as acting crime scene cleanup crew, had tried to sort of clean up in this room a little bit and had moved two of the bloodied bodies. All of the bodies looked more like a slightly bloody pink steak and color and were even sort of blurred out a little bit as if a blur filter was put over them. Two of the dead bodies had been moved out of the main path walkway areas and had been set next to each other side by side. The third dead lab worker body was set on the counter top nearby, but that was along another wall of the room. One of three dead lab workers was possibly female, and the other two male. It looked like the blood had also been wiped up some in the room so it was mostly clean without much blood on things.

The PI guy thought maybe I'd be disgusted to see this and had sorta warned me before hand it was grueling what the old man had done. But, I wasn't anxious or otherwise nervous about it, as I'd already knew this had occurred and expected it to be a part of his escape process. (Government guys breaking into government bunker in creepy down game dream connect?) So, I'd already set aside any feelings I might have had, knowing this type of 'crime' scene was to be expected. It was likely he'd left a trail like this all the way out. We arrived back at the prison-cell. The PI guy and his deputy began to inspect the area.

As they were inspecting the area, the whole compound was now under attack. The murderer had apparently decided to go on a killing spree for sport instead of leaving and had let out two or three other prisoners. We all had to leave and get out of the compound immediately!

I was now placed in charge of helping a mother with jaw length wavy blond hair and her tweenage daughter escape the compound. (100 years in past I protect mother and daughter from abusive husband who runs out screaming like his hair is on fire and he dies) The three of us began to head out with a group of around twenty to thirty others. We were significantly ahead of the rest of the group the whole time, though everyone was running out of the compound as fast as they could. The murderer was treated as though a monster on the loose.

As we ran through the building the murderer killed around three or four others as they tried to escape, (dream connect fake train track to steal people's hopes and dreams, military) he was trying to get us, but was not ever in visual range. But, some of the other murderers he'd let loose were now near us. I had to fly up into the air to both attract their attention from the mother and daughter and to avoid their hands trying to grab me. I was just safely out of their reach, they couldn't touch me. It seemed like they were bloody, with 'blood on their hands.'

The mother, daughter, and I, now safely made it to the exit doors and went outside. It was night out.

The exit lead to a large open football/soccer type field and reminding me of the public middle school I attended with red and white team sport uniforms. The field was lit by various tall post spot-lights, so we could see well enough to continue running towards the parking lot area around the building.

We safely ran around the compound building corner to the mostly darkened parking lot and then ran up a small paved hill to another parking lot section that reminded me of the upper backside area of the Placerville dealership location. In this section there were at least a dozen brand new cars being stored. I saw a very sporty and nice looking very shiny and mostly black commuter car with silver accent trim. It was very stealthy and sleek looking. I thought the mother had a key for the car, but she did not. I thought the murderer guy was close in tow as I was seeing the headlights of another car heading up the hill towards us. I empathed and verbally told the mom to not worry, as I'd use my magik to start the car.

The other car was honing in on us and finished coming up the paved oil chip like driveway and entered the open chain-link-fence-gated area we were in. Their headlights shined directly at us now and the vehicle was heading straight for us. I went around to the driver side door as quickly as possible. It was locked. I willed myself through the door and it took a little more effort due to the lower density vibrations I was dealing with, but I was successful and now sitting inside the vehicle and in the driver seat. I immediately unlocked both the front and back passenger side doors and the mother and daughter quickly got in. The other car was looking ready to T-bone us or block us in.

I used my right index finger and pointed it at the key ignition on the steering wheel column and used white light magik as the car key and turned my right index finger as though a skeleton key were attached to the end of it, but it was white light, and the car engine roared to life. (Skeleton key escape dream)

Then, the mother told me the car approaching us was there to help us and pick us up. It seemed the driver of the coming vehicle was male and somewhat her friend and or security officer even. Essentially, I believed her but said, "We are in this car now and we are going to use it. But, we can follow them. You can ride with me or your friend?." She chose to stay with me in my car and we drove out the dark parking lot.

Part 2 – MURDERER GUY SITS BY ME AT CARNIVAL BOOTH

Now, I was seeing the murderer guy out and about walking free, like he was some regular decent ordinary person. He was in a modern airport like place and had just walked by unsuspecting and unknowing of his evil deeds police/security officers. The two or three police officers seemed to nab someone near the mass-serial-killer for some petty crime of theft or the like. The murderer though old looked clean cut and well groomed and had on a new clean outfit. He looked to even have showered, so he looked completely normal and not like a prison convict escapee. I was disgusted someone as vile was out and about and these police-cops were unaware of it to even do anything.

I watched the evil old man look pleased as punch with himself as he got on the down escalator, he was coming towards where I was, though he hadn't noticed me. I could see him smiling smugly to himself as went down the escalator looking for his next young girl victim. He got off at the bottom of the escalator and the place was now like he was walking around a more carnival games booths area. I seemed to be there with Meadow. But, I was actually her too. Meadow sat down at a sort of shoot-em'-up-bang-bang type water spray gun game, like shoot and knock over the yellow ducks with the water stream. (Evil duck guy thwarted dream). As the adult standing next to the young girl, Meadow, I had a chocolate ice cream cone I was eating. As the young girl sitting, I had out about four or five or even six of my things on the surface top around the attached toy water shooter guns.

The murderer man came and sat down next to me as Meadow. I appeared around the age of 11. The murderer then tried to take one or two of my things. I told him "No, those are my things." He put them back, not wanting to make a scene and get arrested for petty theft or open harassment in broad daylight. Though he wanted those things; but not too much; he was only interested in them for the emotional response he might be able to generate. As Meadow, I was aware he was questionable behaviorally, but I was not going to be fearful as that would engage him to do more. So I just spoke to him as if a normal older person stranger. He had a light vibe like an acting teacher I worked with on books in the past. Because I was interacting with him normally, he was behaving himself. As the adult with the ice cream, I may have shared one bite of it with him. (Sumali baby I share ice cream with dream connect)

Then, I was in a different scene and setting and even like it was this same murderer guy but different somehow. He was younger like my age or in his forties and his energies were better, different, cleaner, and he was to be my new marriage partner and like we both wanted to marry each other, but also like neither of us had chosen it somehow too. It was sort of ok though with us both, but we both may have sort of griped about it. and the

...did you tell them...

From: aristoneart [REDACTED]
To: goode [REDACTED]
Date: Friday, March 22, 2019 02:09 AM PDT

...to post the creepy clown?...because of the creepy clown dream I sent you January 5, 2019?

The creepy clown in the dream was similar to the one your associates posted, with the flat frilly neck thing and the crazy hair...

Interesting it showed up in connection with the purple snake dream and grumbly guy, and the package I had in the ocean connects to the December 16, 2017 Dream, (the marriage one)... and then you posted as yourself to Chuck's FB page....trying to sound 5x scarier...and linked to the angry rant about the marriage dream, and in the creepy clown dream I was seeing the clown like a close-up and didn't really see its body.... like your associates posted....

...So...guess we are at level 4 now...

MOTION TO VOID JUDGEMENT
PERSUANT RULE 60(B)(3),(4)
EXHIBIT BB
DV SAMPLE 15a (3 PGS)



Screenshot_20190320-115207.jpg
1.1MB



Dawn Engelbrecht



GIPHY

19h Like Reply 🗨️ 👍



Chuck Raymond

You should be ashamed of your self Ari. And you don't fool me for a second. I'm not the only one that can see the truth.... you know there's a lot heavier shit going on than this little game your playing right now.... you might want to really think about who you want to be.. And what you want to spend your life on. Because we're making our choices every day here... And it ends up very sad when peo...

3h Like Reply 🗨️ 👍

Amber Jean Wheeler like i understand if y...



James Corey Goode

It is unfortunate that the other party decided to post details of their frivolous litigation against me and make them public through forums (Known to attack me), Facebook, YouTube and blog posts. It should have remained confidential especially since the other party is requesting the case files be sealed for what will become obvious reasons. It is also suspect that they have joined the Dark Alliance group (& other interests) that has slandered and attempted to character assassinate the 'SBA brand' and myself in particular. They have also contacted many in the community spreading slanderous rumors about me (As have others). If anyone really wants to know the BIZARRE nature of the numerous and irrational court filings this party has made against me they can request the publicly available court files from the Broomfield, Colorado State Court (Montalbano vs Goode). People will have to investigate for themselves and make up their own minds as I will not discuss the details of an ongoing lawsuit, frivolous as it may be. TY, Chuck for the post of support. You raise some of the very questions I am sure my attorneys will ask. It also gives people an idea of what I and other 'public figures' in this community deal with on a regular basis. I commented on this in more detail recently on my live interview on Edge of Wonder. No worries, this is what attorneys are for. If I focused on all of the coordinated attacks, blacklisting and the variety of stalkers I deal with I would never get any work done. I now have a team of attorneys that manage these things so that they only enter my consciousness when necessary. They are looking over what is or should be acted on in Civil Court regarding the online attacks, slander, and blacklisting that have occurred over the last two years. Like I said on EOW, I typically have a handful of people at one time that has unhealthy infatuations with me. CG

1h Like Reply 🗨️ 👍

1/1/2017 (1/2/2017 @ 1:47am)

Something cool for me to tell someone to morrow
most important for me to know right now?

sport car, firework crackers, stolen at gun party, rigged
2 boston's, Apple juice, thick red like hummy honey
Robin of Luxty - read by dad, Gym, lunchroom tables,
New girl friend who kept calling me honey bun
mom

No. 613,809.

Patented Nov. 8, 1898.

H. TESLA.

METHOD OF AND APPARATUS FOR CONTROLLING MECHANISM OF MOVING VESSELS
OR VEHICLES.

(No Model.)

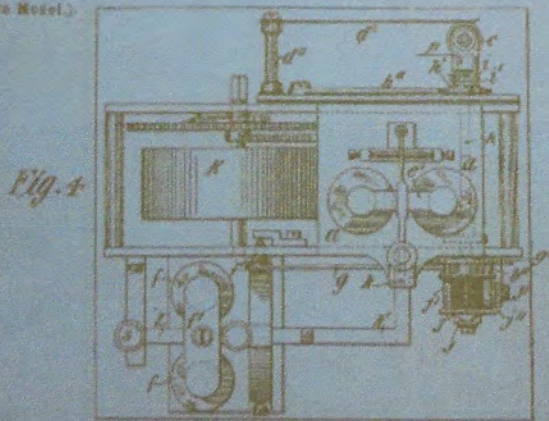


Fig. 1

Fig. 8

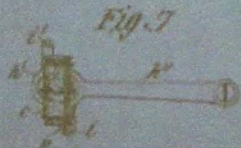


Fig. 7

Witnesses:
Russell Ketter
George Schuff

Inventor:
Nikola Tesla

MOTION TO VOID JUDGEMENT
PERSUANT RULE 60(B)(3),(4)
EXHIBIT BB
DV SAMPLE 16 (8 PGS)

DREAM


SPARK PLAN - Foiled ^{sports} car theft

I was in a super nice new black Corvette sports car. I kept on trying to drive slower only I couldn't, it seemed twice I drove it off a cliff & tried a third time. I kept trying to stay under 65 but couldn't, kept going up to 70, 75, 80 maybe even 95 to 100 but it felt slow to me inside, but things zipped by. I was driving up the steep hill, by the p-ville to Camino (near the appetype restaurant), at the end of the center divide, ~~ended~~ kept going off the cliff there, (never actual experienced the fall, it'd just reset me to midway of the center divider. 3rd time I slowed it down just enough & was driving (try so hard) 55, then 60, 65 & finally got the breaks to work & stop just at the cliff side. I got out to reassess. Saw a creepy guy who turned out to be a thief & he pulled out his gun on me, near the driver side door, only at first I'd been laying down on the ground off to the side from the front right of the car near the cliff. It was night, the headlights were on, but I could see.

He pulled his gun on me, I was then in

the driver seat & was like, "oh yeah" what if I got one too?! He was like "yeah right... get outta the car." I did ~~as the~~ pull out a gun from my pant backside but it seemed invisible and I didn't really want to hurt anyone anyways, & empathed said "what if I shot you first through the heart?" before he'd even gotten there & pulled his. He again was like "yeah right." & I proceeded out & through/around (8:20am) the car to the passenger side & pointed the ^{1/2/2006} hand-gun at him but he didn't care & I still didn't want to be like him, so didn't use it. He took off & drove almost back to the road, then I yelled to him & the sports car was now the junker Amigo type vehicle I had w/ the bad transmission he was driving, "oh yeah! Wait for it I had/have other plans for you! Wait for it, wait for it 45...3. 2. 1!" Then the car began to smoke & light up like w/ sparks & a firecracker looking lights. At first I thought I'd planted a bomb to kill him, but I didn't feel that sinister. lol. ~~and it started~~ at first it looked like "WHAT ONE MAN CALLS a white light (a smoke) GOD. ANOTHER CALLS THE flashes of fire, and LAWS OF PHYSICS." then the entire engine area began to be like one (under the hood)

Soleil - Sun
<https://youtu.be/kWmm61EOskE> Bam-What!

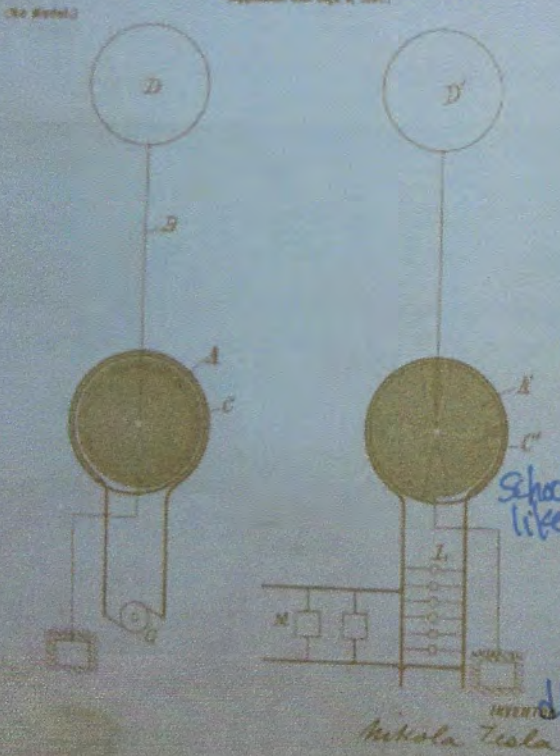
big fire cracker lighting up & sparking. I was like "BAM! WHAT!" (like in live/maddy) he'd thought I didn't have any plan! Then worried the whole car would blow up he got out & it sparkled spark all over then & fizzled out. he like huh!? I was like "Oh yeah... I told you so..." (lol) he was stunned/disoriented but completely unharmed, I then ran over & grabbed (both seemingly) out of his hand a seriously needed car transmission / Engine block part (lit up now light a light spark). It felt like a silver steel pipe elbow (like hand size) or T or something like that car part wise  also like an old squarish camera vibes.

Then I ran off w/ it to my other vehicle waiting in the ranks on the roadside, it was like a brown army-camo style, & was a pickup truck & small tracker or SUV @ the same time, I hollered to my guy pal... "I got it. Comon lets go, let go!" he began to run (as the thief was now trying to catch up to steal our next car) & I ~~to~~ toward me & the vehicle (tracker) & I got there w/ barely enough time to figure out where the hood ~~act~~ latch button was and pressed it & opened the hood. He put the spark inside & now it was

part of engine (melded now into it) & it started /
 fired right up now. I got in & started it up, &
 was to drive. He got in passenger side of the
 thief-jerk close in tow we both slammed our
 doors shut laughing & roared out of their before
 the thief could get us & by him continuing back
 up the hill. We'd been parked on the 'wrong'
 side of the freeway - - highway so. - - in the safe
 shoulder area & aimed uphill ready to go minus
 just needing the spark, we'd left it like that so
 no-one could steal it in the meantime.

I think mom was there somewhere too but that
 may have had to do
 w/ a coding section
 of my dream about
 organizing my website
 & menu bars.

No. 845,576. N. TESLA. Patented Mar. 20, 1906.
 SYSTEM OF TRANSMISSION OF ELECTRICAL ENERGY.
 (Application filed Sept. 8, 1897.)

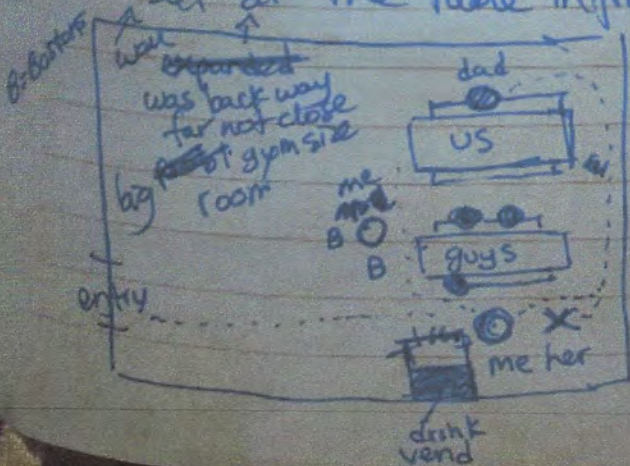


Then I was w/ a new
 gal pal. We were in
 a mostly empty gym/
 school lunch room.


There was a vending
 machine of drinks. I
 had on my cool/favorite
 dk fusia/purple/pink knitt
 beanie & she was

standing directly to my right almost even touching shoulder to shoulder. she & I both felt to be younger, like in our early 20's (Bish) & she kept asking me if I wanted anything to drink I was like nah, I'm good. She asked me again w/ are you sure, & I was like "yeah, I'm sure, I'm good" she thought me poor & wanted to make sure I had enough food to eat & drink. she was like "well how about at least one (or two) juice box?" (they looked like ~~J~~sm organic juice boxes). I thought well it might be good to have a lil something while we can. In front of us were 2 fold out lunch/plastic/picnic style benches, blue seats & maybe wood color topsides. There were 3 or 4 hot tough looking guys there, all feeling to be crushing on me & young like 19ish. that seemed to also be my sweet natured gal's pals too but not gang w/ usⁱⁿ our direction for the plan. we were like 2 groups on the same side. To my back left was the vending drink/food machine of the guys.

Sat at the table in front of us



I finally relented & walked to the back table grabbed a & then had 2 apple juice boxes & gently inserted the punch straw into the ~~the~~ hole opening

it passed the lil silver foil covered spot. ^{thick}
Then I put some 'juice' (it was thick like ^{soft pour} honey
& reddish like hummingbird sugar water, w/ lil air bubbles
throughout like glass) on a small piece of edible rice (?)
paper just bigger than standard post it note size & asked
the new girl puppy boston Terrier if she wanted some,
she had a baby munchkin reincarnated vibe only
I don't think it was her, but maybe, she seemed more
clean/pure. Kona also a pup was behind & to the side
of me, I put some gooped on the semi-transparent
& formerly folded into 4th  piece of rice paper
for the lil mini-mouse boston girl terrier (I thought
of a cute lil pink bow on her head) & asked if she
wanted some, she did & hartily began liking at the
thick blobby like thing now more in ball form, but
wouldn't get any goo on the floor, that I'd have
to clean up later, then Kona looked at me w/ those
big saucer, "me too?" eyes & so I blobbed some
on a paper for him too. My gal pal asked me
if I was actually going to have some too, I
said, "Yeah, I'm gonna have some too, after
these guys have some" to also help me rest &
recharge top.

"ANTI-SOCIAL BEHAVIOR IS
A TRAIT OF INTELLIGENCE IN A
WORLD FULL OF CONFORMISTS."

when back by my dad to get the juice box he'd been play looking on his cell phone for stuff online or looking for intel.

Now back w/ my gal pal up front dad said laughingly, "You have... -hahaha... got to hear what this... -he he... Robin guy said, Robin Hood... -he he... did this..." and it seemed I heard it but don't fully recall it & all the rest of the gang/crew seemed to also be talking to me & wanting my attention.

My gal pal was now playfully teasing me, saying all these guys liked me & I was like "nah-uh" but now they did & got felt all embarrassed but was more playful than actual & all the 3 guys were looking at me (in their cool black goth w/ silver metal accents buckles, zippers, buttons etc on) & I let & pulled my beanie down over my face & both jokingly/embarrassed stepped away about 2 or 3 feet. My gal pal also said she'd hook up w/ me too, if I was a guy. It was fun to have fun & not be serious for a minute or two, as it seemed we had some very serious & possibly some dangerous work to do ahead of us yet, but it was much more safe now, & the risk now only minor comparatively & all us would likely readily live through any potential perils. We seemed to all be code hackers/hackers & on a custom special mission & this was the planning phase now about to move into implementation phase(s). then I woke up due to bunnies

New Myon Cardboard! (9:13am)



A [RI STONE ART](#)

📌 [Bad Behaved Beings](#), [Dream Teachings](#), [Friends](#), [Legal Case](#), [Magik](#), [Present](#), [Protection](#), [Teachings](#), [Twin Flame](#)

Protected: 2019_10_27_OCT MAGIK – FIBEROPTIC PLANT GROWING – SNAKES – AND SHAPESHFTING BEAR

By AriArt

🕒 October 28, 2019, 1:55 PM

2019_10_27_OCT MAGIK – FIBEROPTIC PLANT GROWING – SNAKES – AND SHAPESHFTING BEAR

D2: Show me other stuff I need to know TFMEW3DL2019

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3:23am

I was in a very brightly lit type of restaurant-mall place with lots of well-dressed people, some fancy clad and casual upscale. It was very crowded and would take some time to move from one place to another and I was board, so I decided to rise up in the air about 10 to 20 feet over the crowds heads and fly to the next location instead of walking. Some people were amazed and murmuring down below. But, it seemed many had already seen me rise up and fly before and were sort of expecting it a little already from me. So, I wanted to do something more. Although, many were still surprised, some were also now aware this was a dream so not as stunned and some sort of curious to do it too now.

I flew out of the building and a girl of about 13 or so, taller than my 5 foot 8 inch height by a little bit, and husky build, followed me outside on foot below me.

We went and stood near a raised planter section that came up to just below our waists. Planted inside the dirt area were fiber optic glowing-looking-tipped plants. (DV Abominable Princess with Fiber optic Peacock and two pedo-witches https://aristoneart.com/2018/11/18/2018_02_10_feb-abominable-princess-and-two-pedo-witches/ https://aristoneart.com/2018/11/18/2018_02_10_feb-abominable-princess-and-two-pedo-witches/) I walked nearer to them and began to explain to the girl about the plants. The one I was looking at had one Asian Day Lily looking flower in bloom with glowing fiber optic tippings coming off of it all over the top side. The other 4 or 5 tall grass frond stalks coming up off the same plant were still pre-bloom. (DV Builder Guy and Alien Flower – emailed to CG during 2017)

I told the girl I was going to speak with the plants and bloom the rest of the flowers using magik (love). I began to speak in my language and held my palms upwards and gently made waving upward rising motions with my hands to bring the energies up from the roots, ground, and up through the stalks to rapid nourish the plant with the nutrients needed and to speed the plant aging process to bloom the plant now instead of waiting weeks or months. The flowered frond had my first focused attention and I made it finish fully blooming and at least twice as many more fiberoptic glowing front tips lit up, I then focused on the other 4 or 5 hearty wild grass-like stalks and rapidly flowered them. All the flowers on the stalk were now vibrant and glowing like lots of little starlights at the tips. 50 to 100 per plant head. They were so lovely.

I told the girl she could do it too. But, in response she said, "I'd rather just eat them!" and she moved menacingly toward the plant I'd just flowered and was reaching out her hand to take it to eat it. The plant got up and moved back in fear one to two feet to get away from the girl, it moved as though not rooted. I stepped in and told the girl, "Don't do that. You're scaring them." She didn't care. I said, "I understand..." meaning about eating living things and I was careful to not use the work eat, as 'eat' in my mind meant disrespecting what is being eaten by way of just taking so I said "...and I consume things too. But, you don't have to scare them first. You love them and treat them right. Its about how you do it." Meaning when the time was right they would gift of themselves as food, or create the fruit or greens for harvesting in the right time. I now told the plant it'd be alright to come back to its original spot.

To the left of the plant was a group of completely unflowered light green ½ ball shaped plants about a foot or so in diameter in a small cluster together of about 5 or 6. These ones had lots of bushy tips all over the half spherical shape for glowing starlight looking tips to

come alive in bloom. I continued to speak my language and the girl continued watching semi-interested still. I think she was talking with me still about something, but I was still speaking my language fascinated by making plants rapid bloom as I'd not done this before in dreams and wanted to continue a bit more with exploring it. I again placed my palms up and gently motioned up, while speaking my sacred language, and all of the 5 to 6 plants began to rapidly bloom and shimmer like beautiful fiberoptic frond lamps. They reminded me of the Avatar film with all the beautiful glowing plants, that were alive and conscious and interconnected. (DV Gorik and Duke in Ocean Cove Sea Urchins)

I now took the girl back inside (the mall-restaurant?) and we stood right next to what seemed to be a department store Pine Christmas Tree with a lil skirt around the base of it and largely undecorated but some ornaments sparsely around it. I again told her she could do this too, make plants flower early and have glowing tips. I tested to see if a Pine Tree could be magikally made to also do the LED fiberoptic startlight glow tips. I motioned my hands while speaking my language and the small branch section I'd focused on all the tips of the lil pine needles began to light up and glow with a soft warm white light, like the other plants. The girl was watching me more now and wanting to try.

The young girl held out her hands to me crossed over one another in an "X" position as if I were going to help her stand up from a sitting position. I very lovingly and with great compassion for her reached out with my right hand and took her left hand. I think I then grabbed her right hand with my left hand. I was then encouraging her she could do it too. She seemed to really want to try, but she seemed a little unsure about if she could do it or not. I told her I'd be right there with her and helping her.

I don't recall if she tired or not, felt like she did, but then we walked back outside to largely dead and dried out garden area.

We entered the small square garden area with the ½ off white painted wall. It with aged, as though it'd been uncared for 50 to 100 years even and the walls seemed to be painted over cement with cracks and/or painted over cinder blocks to look more like a solid cement wall. This are looked like it was likely once a lovely 'secret garden' style place in its day, but now the plants inside it were largely all dried out and/or dead with age, lack of water, and lack of care. In the middle of the dried out garden square was a small empty and square pool, that took up most of the garden area. It too was aged and weathered and had weeds and dried vines growing in, around and out of it, that had seemed to thrive at one time and now were all largely dead or winter dormant if still alive. I was thinking this garden area could be a good practice area for the girl to work on her magik (love) and making the garden beautiful again.

I had walked up to be standing next to a very dried out and dead looking stick-vine bush that was about 4 feet tall and I stopped and looked in it as I thought I'd seen snakes. I looked closer and saw there were two snakes inside the bush sitting near one another. They were both smaller snakes of about a foot in length and heads only about as thick as my thumb and their trailing bodies smaller to the tip end. They were both browns and rust colors. I was uncertain if they were rattle snakes with venom poison or just the common Colorado garden variety of harmless grass type snakes, like the Great Plains Rat Snake or Colorado Bull Snake. I felt they actually were a harmless non-venom type. I immediately thought of the purple venom snake and I knew exactly what they were there for and who they worked for in waking states, Gorik Nip Kaplin. I was almost touching the bush now and my friend very near as well standing to my right. I said, "Uh-Oh... back up and get away from the bush...now!..." I could feel their anger and hatred and I knew they were Gorik things I had to terminate again. I started to back away as did my friend, but one of them on the lower branch, jumped off the bush and came flying right at me wanting to bite me in the face.

I grabbed the snake immediately being its little head with my right hand's fingers, so it couldn't bite my right hand or my face, but it managed to change its course and then latched itself lock jaw Pitt Bull style onto my left hand's thumb. It had large little fangs for its tiny snake head and it was trying very hard to puncture my skin. It was very angry and hateful and I already knew what I had to do with it. (DV Purple venom snake terminated https://aristoneart.com/2019/03/10/2019_03_09_mar-grumbly-bickery-guy-comes-with-me-purple-snake-terminated-serial-killer/ (https://aristoneart.com/2019/03/10/2019_03_09_mar-grumbly-bickery-guy-comes-with-me-purple-snake-terminated-serial-killer/))

My young female friend was dealing with the second snake that also seemed to be trying the same thing with her and she was very non-plush about it. Which was nice as usually I needed to rescue people, but she was handling it all as though business as usual. Since I'd terminated quite a few snakes by this stage I had no compassion or feelings for the snakes blight with what I did next. I gripped it very hard with my right hand fingers, which was keeping it from puncturing my skin or hurting me, it felt o have no venom, but I could feel the pressure and lock of its jaw and knew it'd not let go of its own accord. I was still speaking my sacred language for protection and I then rip-tore-twisted off it body at the base of it neck and I threw it away from me.

The tiny snake head was still lock jawed onto my thumb, like a chicker with its head chopped off and still getting out the nerves and no more signals to tell the head/brain to let go. It was still 'alive' to some extent with its eyes glaring hatefully at me. I knew it was me or it, so I chose it. I then gripped its bottom jaw and ripped off half of it breaking it off the jaw. I then threw that quarter section away from

me. The girl was still handling her snake as well and I was still pleased I need not rescue her and that she was also tough and non-drama about it and not going to be all drama about having to kill a snake. I then ripped off the other quarter of the snake's jaw and threw that away from me too. I then pulled off the remaining head portion from the top of my thumbnail area and threw it away too. I was really glad it'd not been able to bite me, though I'd worried briefly. I felt some mild anxiety a little bit afraid, but not by much.

The girl had also successfully terminated her snake too about the same time. Hers was a little less intense than mine, but I was still grateful and impressed she was able to handle it. She then asked me if I wanted the snake parts I'd thrown away from me, like keep them as a souvenir. I was actually mildly concerned they'd revive and I told her, "Don't go near it or them." I still felt some fear but it was more than a cognizant concern than anything and my heart seemed to be racing a little bit faster or something. I thought I might have seen 2 or 3 more snakes, but then they didn't seem to be there and I didn't want to take any more chances by staying in what might be a snake infested dead-dry garden. I then said the most popular movie line ever used to her, "Let's get out of here." She agreed and we left through the small opening in the cement wall and left the small dead dry and cracky/craggy overgrown garden and light blue colored dry pool.

The area just outside the garden heading away from the mall-restaurant was like a very deep and dry dark brown dirt river bed, like water hadn't flowed here in years. We were casually walking along the dry river bed with walls that towered somewhat above us at around 30 to 40 feet up creating a mild cliff edging effect. There were various boulder rocks around the bed. We'd gotten a little ways away from the dry-snake-garden. I still felt danger down below and nearby so I lifted up not wanting to be in the river bed, locked into a set and/or obvious path. I was keeping an eye out on my friend below and was telling her she needed to get up top with me.

Then I saw a huge "Gilla" style monster. It was at least 5 feet long about 3 feet tall from legs to its back scurrying on all fours after my friend and about 5 feet from the to its head. Its head was a deep burgundy red-brown color and it looked a little like a Triceratops with its face being like a heavy duty rounded shield plate and the little eyes directly inset into it. It also looked like a huge salamander and Comodo Dragon. The deep shade of red graduated back at its neck and went into other more solid type colors of green and yellows and back to some deep reds again towards the extremities. It was heading straight for my friend with the intention of eating her. (DV Salamanders on lamp shade; DV river walks and doubloons)

I was safely standing on the cliff edge looking down and as the "Gilla" monster got near my section and was running past me, I called out to it and was again speaking my language at the same time. I was telling it to come and get me instead and that I was 'up here.' I finally got its attention and it turned back around and decided to try to eat me instead. I figured it was going to be stuck down below in the dry river bed and not able to get at me. The Gilla monster then began to climb up the cliff side and then it seemed to jump leap at me. It too was headed directly for my face and head and like the snake. I continued to speak my language and held my hands up to emit my magik to change its energies. It was seemingly within feet of me and my face now, then the entire creature began to disappear in portions and then after a few seconds it was gone . . .

But then . . .

it shapeshifted into being a HUGE black bear!!! He stood in the river bed on his hind legs with HUGE head at my height. He was ENORMOUS, with his head being at least 5 times the size of the hugest bear's head ever. His enormous bear head was within feet of my face and body. He was like the very angry bear in Pixar's Brave film. He was looking straight at me and into my eyes, deciding if he should eat me or not. I was a little concerned. My friend had now climbed up top from below and was heading back toward the garden direction, as I had been since seeing the Gilla monster and it chasing her that way. I knew immediately this huge bear was Gorik and I was delighted to see him again. I said, "Paramour!" and I put my arms out wide in a huge hug type position even though I was still a lil anxious with him staring me down and so close to my face.

(DV Creepy Clown Game https://aristoneart.com/2019/08/26/2018_11_22_nov-creepy-clown-game/ https://aristoneart.com/2019/08/26/2018_11_22_nov-creepy-clown-game/ pswd: legalcase – emailed to Corey January 2018 for negotiation purposes ; DV Shapeshifting for my animal prison sanctuary love – emailed to Corey Goode 6.28.17 and Dream Vision dated December 28, 2012)

Gorik then shapeshifted again into being a fuchsia colored creature, a pterodactyl perhaps. (DV river walk and pterodactyl hologram show – partial Dream Vision on one of the three court records) The girl told me to run. Gorik was now on the cliff side with me. He then shapeshifted back into a black bear form, only this time like a 2D cute cartoon bear that was running on all fours and if standing would have been close in size to myself. I hollered down to my female friend not worry cause this was my boyfriend . . . husband actually . . . cause I'd already married him. I was glad to see him though he seemed to be running after my young female friend, but not so much to get her as he also seemed to be running by my side and he'd shifted to this more 'flowery' state bear to show he wasn't really gonna

harm now. Sorta like Wile E Coyote and the Road Runner type stuff. He also seemed to be running to 'catch' and 'find' me . . . though I was there next to him.

7:07am

He (Gorik) was trying again in waking states to 'get me' in other ways, due to his failure prior, but he was still failing and like he'd gone into his 'locker,' but he still had nothing on me. was very angry

SOCIAL MEDIA ICONS



Comments on "0001 DAVID WILCOCK & CG Admit they are Cabal, Untuned Psychic ..."



screenshot taken
November 20, 2019

Remember to keep comments respectful and to follow our [Community Guidelines](#)

Highlighted comment



SphereBeing Alliance · 3 hours ago

Video backed up for the courts. 'Ari Stone', this is perfect for the Colorado courts that this wacko opened a case in and destroys recent complaints about me making public statements. Slandering me in public just gives me a reason to sue you. If malice is shown when attacking a public figure it is much easier to levy a slander suit. That is not difficult to prove in this instance. We are hitting JW with a 7 figure suit shortly as well as G. A witness contacted us stating they saw you a few times with G executives discussing these things. Bringing lawsuit for Stealing her dreams and being married to her in another dimension after trying to blackmail me to put her on my team after being kicked off of my team for sexually harassing me (I have the proof from emails/Txt's from the team group to prove it). When I rejected your 'other dimensional marriage' and sexual advances you exploded into your current and ongoing psychotic state. According to our investigations, It appears you have a history of mental illness which will also be a part of the lawsuit and public statements. We are going to release some emails and a recording of her to expose her for what she really is (Good luck spinning that). We have evidence/testimony now of her coordinating with JW and other Executives from G. G and JW have been reported to Police and FBI regarding cases of cyber-stalking and interfering with business contracts. She just sunk her own case. Everyone will see you as the stalker and now cyber-stalker (Class 5 Felony in Co). I was going to leave you alone lawsuit wise because you're wacko... You are now guaranteed that once your suit is dismissed you (& your trust fund, better warn Daddy) will then be the target of civil and the ongoing criminal investigations into these matters. Added your name to the police report to the Broomfield Detective and am now asking the detective to write a letter for the judge of your current frivolous case asking him to dismiss with prejudice and provide a restraining order against you and JW (& others you have coordinated with). Keep it up. you're just helping my case as JW is and digging yourself into more trouble. Hard to stop harassing me when you cannot control your delusions or own behavior though huh? Being obsessed is going to be your own downfall. But wait, no police arrests yet... no one sued. The wheels of justice move too slowly for my taste, but they are finally about to roll over my opponents who have coordinated in criminal ways. The success of my second documentary ensures I have the war chest to pursue all of my enemies legally.



👍 🗨️ 📧 📧 ⋮



Staci Herrick · 23 hours ago

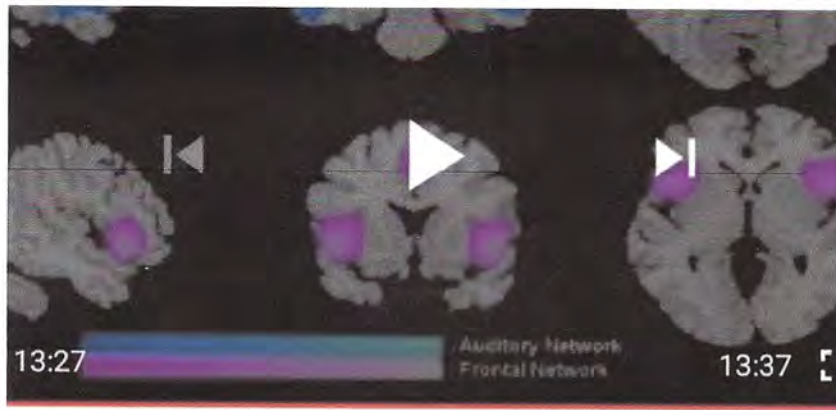
I lost a mouth full of hot tea when you added "Dooooom" over the audio Auri! Well done.

👍 3 🗨️ 📧 📧 ⋮



Out Of Mind · 1 day ago

awesome! thank and shared lol



Comments 5



Add a public comment...



The Deprogrammer • 1 second ago

Post By Plaintiff

This is my reply to SBA (aka Corey Goode) comment, didn't want it buried in the click comment reply section.

Nov 21, 2019

SBA (aka Corey Goode) All I have to say is "Paramour" read this Dream Vision - you Corey Goode are the Shapeshifting creature then bear. I've been expecting you...

*Dream Vision
- Blog Posted
Oct 28, 2019*

https://aristoneart.com/2019/10/28/2019_10_27_oct-magik-fiberoptic-plant-growing-snakes-and-shapeshifting-bear/

pswd:

themostreiduclouspawordever
37rnj04u84ejfw30woerjg88&HJGIN*(90
#\$@!!)++KNOLNMPsoldfrgpi.....''''''''

Also this one (still in a rough draft format in blog, but emailed to you on 10.28.17) Spark Plan Foiled, you are the thief trying to steal my Corvette.

https://aristoneart.com/2019/11/14/2017_01_01_jan-spark-plan-foiled/

pswd:

roughdraftinprogress

I have not slandered you or David. You described cabal people and then the both of you have lived the definition. I simply pointed it out publicly, the same thing I've done on the court record. I do this to wake you guys up.

BASHAR PLOT

March 18, 2019
@ 11:07pm

Need to know next step(s) on
to My most fulfilling life &
financially successful destiny path.

THEY WANT 'CLAY' INFO & LIKE 'THEY'
DIDN'T STEAL IT

They were trying to get stuff info from
me again. ~~to~~ to rather see ~~if~~
what info I was being given & if accurate
& even to try to say otherwise. There was
a person/teacher I was going to speak w/
&/or who was trying to give me info or say
something about clay & about info from them
about the clay, like they didn't steal it.

3:11am

show me something fun, passionate
enjoyable & magical, on my destiny
path where my real TF & I are together

OFF-ENERGY CG & NEGOTIATIONS
CG ESTIMATING MY WORTH

9:12am

Car insurance
good next 4 mo
\$498? thru Dec 2019

I was taken to some place indoors, which
was sorta like some off-energy type place
to see Corey, to negotiate. I was taken
downstairs into some private like room w/
a few others inside it. Corey was in it & he
was sitting near a wall & he'd been writing
on a paper like how much \$ he could maybe
get out of me. He'd handed it to me or it'd
been given it at the way down possibly by an
off type Roger R. The paper had one
pencil mark slash across some writing on
the page, then in blue G2 Pen ink he'd made
notations, like Trust ~~████~~ k and like
my trust or assets like ~~████~~ k & as if he was

BASHAR PLOT

estimating how much I was worth. He was talking some about stuff & I looked up at him. He looked extremely unattractive to me w/ very sparse balding scalp & a few random hairs sticking up & 2 or 3 misc patches of sorta baby hair fuzz sticking up and like he was losing all the top of his head hairs like the friar Tuck style & his right eye looked all droopy wonderer style & like it was a light shade of brown or just lit by a light (like when I did my home photo shoot) & he was talkin' numbers like he was gonna sue me or ~~at least~~ at least to know how much I was worth. He'd written "~~est~~" on the paper in pencil & I said, "So... what are you going to do? Just keep on going along to see how much I'm worth? or how much you think you can get out of me?" His security person seemed to then leave the room & the other 2 or 3 people as well. One felt like a guy who'd sorta was attracted to me, and he'd left sorta

Like
an Iguana

like 'he's all yours now.' Corey looked at me w/
that super droopy eye (both his eyes looked
a lil wonky like both going different directions
(like a cuckoo bird parrot eyes or something) (snake
in cuckoo clock dream & other snakes) & I seemed
to be trying (& asking) questions like a dozen or so
& one after the next but I'd sorta limited it
near the end to ones I said after he'd handed
me his notes numbers & he looked at me
w/ a sorta twinkle glint of love in his main
crazy lt brown eye & he looked so unattractive
to me that I looked away & down to conceal
some my thoughts in my eyes, of why did he
wait till we were both this old & to where he'd
lost his hair. And it was sorta like he'd briefly
thought I, that ~~_____~~
But I knew instantly that wasn't the plan & had
basically no chemistry attraction for ~~_____~~ whatsoever
even though he was semi better looking, but even
w/ Corey looking like this (^{dream} counsellor Troy) I still
had ~~_____~~ & he knew it. So I sorta

BASHAR PLOT

sighed internally w/out any visible or audible sigh.

There was more going on & like we were sorta finally entering negotiations & like he just wanted all my money. But, he also sorta saw me as being the same way toward him & both sorta thought like, 'oh well' like that's so TF of us but also at the same time like both of us... i.e. neither of us... wanted each others money really. But, like that was typically thought of both of ~~us~~ us by whatever partner we were w/ that we were all about it, cause we always seemed to talk & care about it, because it was such an issue of struggle for us both, so always an issue at the fore front. But, we both knew that wasn't really what we were about.

4 WHEEL TIRE INSURANCE CAR
SALESMAN

Then I was w/ someone else like an car insurance salesman at the dealership that was selling me (4 wheel) tire insurance (for my 4 tires/wheels)

23008 box
How guessing
2/13/10 at 10:00am

ET shapes given me
22 alien Races

June 8, 2010

You have to bury a 'Planium'
a Plani^{um}.

pronounced PLEH-nuhm

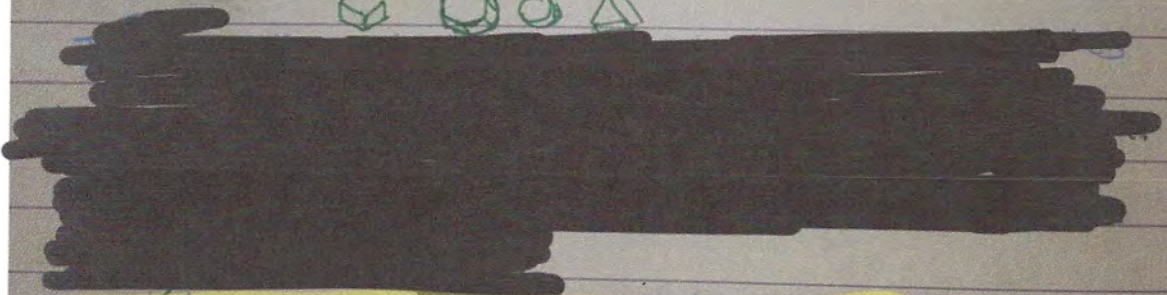
1/3/2017 online google search a Plenum is an air-distribution box attached directly to the supply outlet of the HVAC equipt. that heats or cools the air to make the house comfortable.

June 23, 2010 8:20am

DREAM



I had to select out items to bring to the Doctors. They were given to me by the 'aliens'. They were in white boxes (other shapes) I could hold in my hand. There were prob 22 or 23 to select from but I only chose 2 or 3 at a time.



June 20, 20 I had my dream! →

June 29, 2010 7:45am

word - "Ascheim" sp? Aircraft (spaceship) ←
 June 30, 2010 - July 1, 2010 "Crop Circles, Gods and their
 secrets" by Robert Boerman pg. 5-70 - 78 (pg. 72-73)
 June 30 - July 1, 2010 @ my god goes to 'AD' to the man Anon
 was to take away

I was debating getting my birth certificate by mail or in person.

My brother (A)

██████████ & I were challenging the system lord.

There was a crowd of people. 1st I was in

"school" of others in training of some sort.

I had crystal rocks that a girl

DW as my childhood girl friend

was wanting to steal or take from my my brother's wife.

A██████████ tried to trick them out of me but I knew

to let her have some.

We all then were guided from the class by the teacher to the area where the "Prior" was to have a

showdown of those who wished to challenge

his ways that he was going to make those who

failed follow his path. Myself & A██████████ (?)

went forward. A██████████ planned to fight by



(2) After proving my honor, I then stood flanked by the warrior to left behind the group as a ^{single} ~~single~~ individual who was respected. I did not need controlling as I had mastered & transcended it from within.

way of trusting & deception. His intent was to steal the (warrior's) staff, by way of con & slight of hand.

I was set to attempt first. I looked upon ~~of~~ the ~~Prior~~ ^{I say Prior as he looked} ~~just like the~~ ~~main~~ prior on Stargate SG-1)

and telepathed why I could not 'follow' or do his ways. It was said in high & honorable vibrations of love feelings. I then telepathed ~~my~~ ^{my} intent ~~to~~ ^(I requested permission) to 'hug' him.

I then moved in & put my arms around him ^{(I came up} ~~he~~ only to about his chest w/ my head, & felt much like a kid full of love ^{Faith} & trust). The feelings in my heart ^(love) expanded to include him in my aura, as I telepathed that I could not harm anyone & that my way was to honor & respect all.

I then focused fully on expanding the love vibrations around emanating from my 'heart' around he & I, to at least 10 (x100) times its current strength. The, non visible to other (human) eyes, white light became very vibrant. The embrace ended, and he said "this one

does not have to follow my ways" I telepathed to everyone, that my path was higher than his ^{ways} ~~could~~ ever be for me. He became my path honorable & trustworthy. My brother & the other 'fighters' were ~~to~~ ^{to} cont. to follow the prior's orders.