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Thank You, Alyssa

Automatic  
Email redundancy

Sent from my Verizon, Samsung Galaxy smartphone

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/](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=z7th2sp9hdb8l 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 Spain trip 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, AlyssaSent from my Verizon, Samsung Galaxy smartphone



Creepy Clown Game.pdf  
5.5MB



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  
<sup>about the murderer</sup> 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  
concrete ledge in the parking garage overhang area  
& like it was the Thomas Lamberto 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.  
~~to~~ 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  
staring 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 & tell him of the <sup>scheduling</sup> hearing we just had or if he should have known by now already. [redacted] 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" & "torn" 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, [redacted] & I were looking for my spark car & I've both thought I'd parked about 5 stalls away from the hearing spot & so we are looking all over the garage now. The whole place was very low lighted sorta grimy & dingy like the Slaughter Race car game in black it Ralph Breaks the Internet <sup>set car junk yard style</sup> 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? <sup>60A redman</sup>)  
greens & browns guy breaking in to what looked like a  
secret <sup>point</sup> underground <sup>business tunnel</sup> entrance w/ some kind of weapon  
I thought maybe a bazooka gun (CG/DW Bazooka  
experiment). this seemed like a don't ask don't tell  
kinda thing & the guy seemed ~~EA~~ <sup>EA</sup> govt breaking  
in not sure what fraction 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 stink heads (melted heads ICE  
prison escape). The <sup>guy in the</sup> quarry were at least a good  
100 feet ~~away~~ away from me & down p/ob about  
that far too & trying to break into a hill burn  
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 <sup>inquiry</sup> <sup>inquiry</sup> <sup>seemingly</sup> 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/fail like <sup>car</sup>entrance w/  
chain link fence along the narrow pass in d by the  
guard house checkpoint I saw cars entering the  
garage (Next <sup>dream</sup> level of <sup>deception</sup> game, hologram car <sup>parking</sup> garage)  
I scared to see if I'd parked over that way, nope.  
I headed back down some other isle car parked rows  
I 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 <sup>garage</sup>wall  
corner I said she found my car & we'd parked around  
the garage wall to where we thought we'd parked  
I 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 CLAW. HE TAKE ME BEHIND SCENES - BROWN PT  
Mjims

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





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  
& his face contracts like dough <sup>break</sup> & then like the 2nd  
level clown explodes. then the 3rd level clown  
is there (all the same looking etc. just going up  
1st level) & the whole time he's been talking to me  
like he's gonna kill me, but he never seems to  
be able to shout 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  
meltd g/l vibe (Dream m. President/portals meltd  
gettin sister decay) & she comes out into (my)

reality now (not behind the C curve <sup>hologram</sup> 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 Vampire

in the movie) & so I just hold her off for a bit but I  
now am like laezing inside her somehow & also  
going inside her body & like I'm dough as well look  
from the outside & like I'm disturbing her face & body  
all up there & she's talking all big like she's gonna  
destroy me, but then like she realizes she isn't going

① Like how  
on her head to  
keep her back  
or chest from  
reads

② I feel  
pushing my  
hands, not  
seeing the inside  
results

to be able to kinda conceal, but still talkin some  
big if then she explodes: it disappears if the big  
clown is back as level '3' (or techn. 4) if I'm  
back in the C curve area of lazering again at  
the 5 times larger head of the I'm only a few  
feet away from his face of 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 <sup>stop my</sup> play ~~was~~ to seem to  
be to 'win' / beat the game. He was still only the  
same ± 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. Both then  
it was just me zapping away at the clown if  
he was threatening me (possibly to kill me) if  
then like he realized he'd be lazured to death at  
the rate I was going. I had mild concerns on  
if I'd be able to keep going of beat all the levels of  
confronted how many there were as I thought I'd be done after the 1st one.  
but felt I would if could so then the clown  
suddenly pulls me in to his behind the scenes  
world. It's largely an empty hologram emitter

\* possibly  
the water  
pumper thing  
I didn't  
do largely  
made me think  
of the truck  
I looked  
from what  
turned off  
no positions  
made largely  
it seemed to  
be rather big  
it appeared like  
he would like  
that x (he got  
loose during  
as it seems to  
really has to  
with his  
there was a  
out the for  
wasn't where  
had felt  
haves come  
there or he  
to go from  
that way  
the truck  
out to be

style projection room of I say "hey wait a min I  
thought you weren't supposed to be able to do that."  
meaning he a 'real' person or take me behind the  
scenes. He then said "get in your pajamas, you're  
going w/ me to ~~the truck~~ <sup>my truck (get up trust)</sup>" 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' & /or trustworthy person. He  
had shown me behind the scenes to gain my trust  
to not die in the game. ~~leads to the end level~~  
He was saying I was to put on & wear my pajamas.  
Pajamas. I said, "I'm not putting on any pajamas  
either." (to) I then may have walked backwards  
(to keep an eye on him) he still looked clown like. But  
normal person size & maybe only 3/4 (if that) taller than me.)  
I then ~~passed~~ <sup>(moved backwards)</sup> 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 used w/ Immor" dream). ~~now I~~  
was in my brain pajamas if the clown was still

normal human sized & @ was now right next to me to sort of escort me out w/ him self & I said "Went... what? - I thought you aren't supposed to 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 folktr.) that felt a dark cranberry color & both nice & beat up, but more nice. I still didn't trust him but his energy & demeanor behind the scenes felt very different & ok, but I did not trust him/t to not be a trap. (~~connect~~ <sup>Dream</sup> Friday the 13th Dream guy who wanted to harvest my body parts, gels, connect)

<https://adsonart.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, maybe 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. I was leery of him/t the whole time w/ mild pangs of anxiety here & there but very minute I didn't

1:21am

trust the clown one Iota, 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 going to lose) & he wanted & needed to now show me things & take me

somehow - apparently in my pajamas. <sup>they were patterned on a whole bunch of things like w/ some pictures of small diamonds or something</sup> I thought of the ridiculous Train 3D animation <sup>to look like a white mottled outfit but up</sup> show of the boy in his striped pajamas & Tom the animated Train Conductor, & how the tide (Polar Express) is weird & creepy the whole show like the kid is 'freaked' out (but not really) <sup>you could see the actual people images & hopes</sup> whole time. But, he successfully completes the journey.

→ (shark guy I am to go with dream connect)  
→ (also Fake Truck & I escape w/ good military guys helping dream) read goal of canal to steal people's hopes & dreams

6. Clam **DRUMMING VERY FAST ON PIANO LIKE STRIKE HARP STRINGS w/ DRUM STICKS**

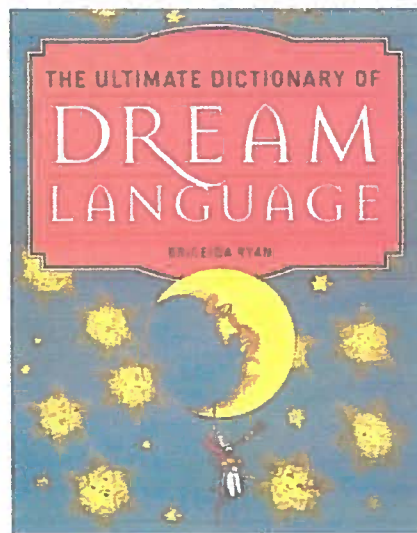
I was then playing the Piano. It had to do w/ my case. I also seemed to have a PT (?)

(I think Investigator) that I been helping me too  
(I <sup>dream</sup> that wanted to take me under ground I do it by & with party) I played the piano well but then I wanted to drum instead of so the

row of girls  
sit there with  
kids

the kids  
to the lady says  
she sits them  
if they are a  
handful

keys became strings <sup>2 rows</sup> if I then began to play it as  
if it were a ~~portable~~ piano setup Star Harp  
if 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  
I grabbed 2 nice drum sticks off the <sup>stage</sup> rack in  
the buckets if I began to play w/ the drumsticks  
if 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 if then began to play w/ the  
drumsticks. I was learning ~~to~~ to play as I went  
along if 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) if I said yes, it  
was much more natural for me it was able to readily  
play intuitively if 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 R I S T O N E A R T

EXHIBIT BB SAMPLE DV 15  
Grumbly Bickery Guy &  
Purple Venom Snake

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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1:35am

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

6:15am

...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 whiny 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. Parters life vest dreamt a purple snake dreamy like. The guy was also grabbing onto me without me he'd be lost out in the middle of the ocean and

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 don't need to dunk my head or body through the wave as to 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 whining and complaining and saying things like "Why do you do that?" and "I should be doing things this way" or "I don't like doing things like this" and "I want to do it like ...". I'd say "Why are you holding onto me?" and "I'm not holding you up." 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 starve all by yourself and want to go in the direction away from me, then you want to go opposite for me, and you want to drown out in the ocean by doing things your way, then you go that way and drown." 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

MOTION TO VOID JUDGEMENT  
PERSUANT RULE 60(B)(3),(4)  
EXHIBIT BB  
DV SAMPLE 15 (5 PGS)



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. 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 behind a leaf. 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 various purple baby snakes 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 behaving 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.

The grumbly-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 behind 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 – otherwise I'd just keep trying to bite me. In fact, 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. I now I was because it was unreasonably fearful and I'd brought its own demise upon itself. My grumbly-guy friend said, "You know you have to break-snap it's neck... solid, yeah... now..." with sort of a giggle. 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 held it 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 spew out a lot of purple venom from its mouth. The grumbly-guy said, "You gotta continue until it's fully dead." I then knew that that the grumbly-guy friend was right that I had to hold it firm and fully dead. That was not an easy job and this... 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 snake's 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 grumpy 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 off 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 believe himself to go with me. He seemed he was going to do that as well.

9:46am

We 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  
 about legend of the sea) (old)

#### 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 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 pleasures.

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 I 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 clown 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 tracks 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 snooter 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

EXHIBIT BB SAMPLE DV 15a  
CG Facebook Hate Campaign  
Creepy Clown Against me

...did you tell them...

From: aristoneart (aristoneart@ymail.com)

To: goodetech@yahoo.com

Date: Friday, March 22, 2019 02:09 AM PDT

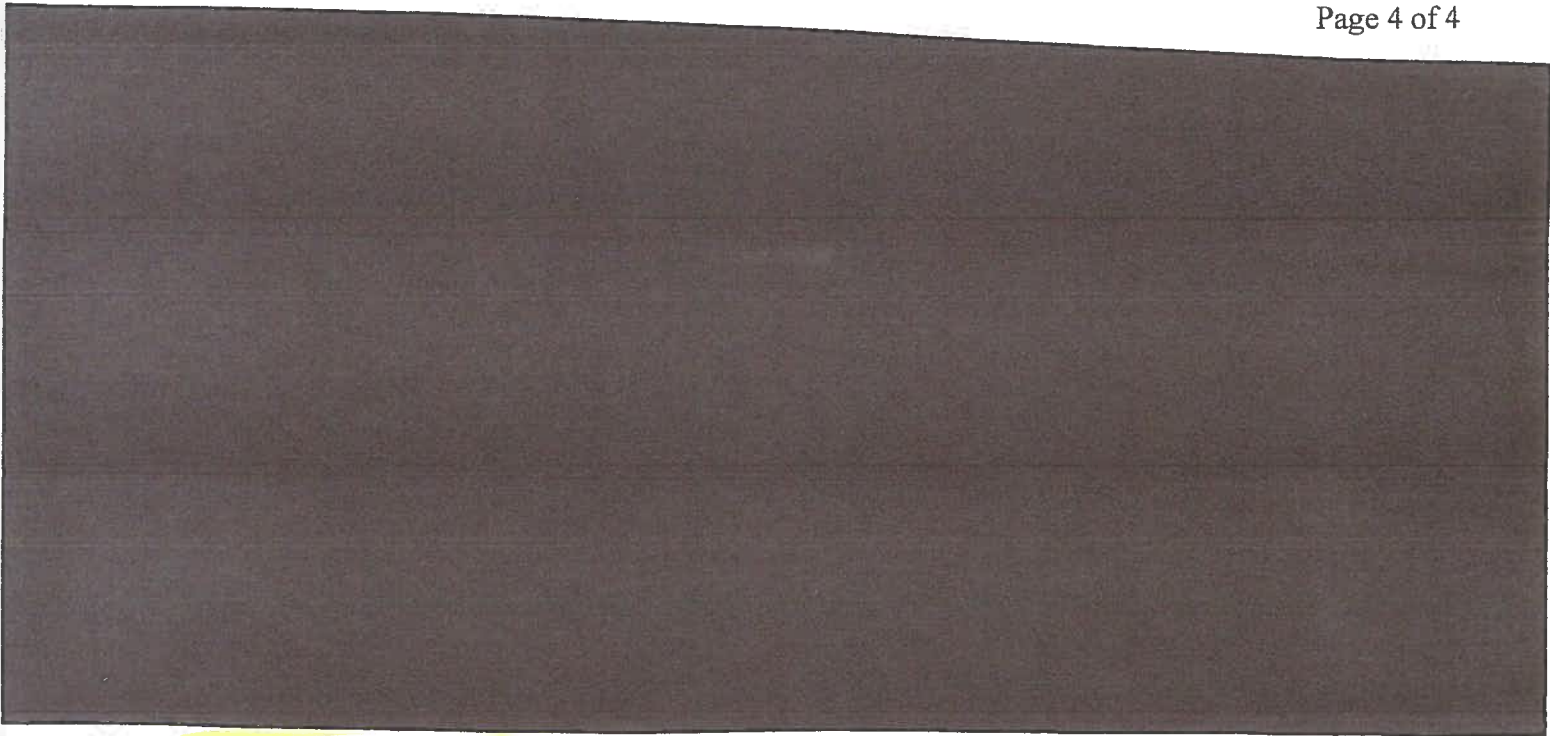
...to post the creepy clown?...because of the creepy clown dream I sent you January 5, 2019?

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...

7h 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



Write a comment...



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, fireworks crackers, stolen at gas pump, I rigged  
2 bottles, Apple juice, thick red like hummy honey  
Review of Luxty - read by dad, Gym lunch water bottles  
New girl friend who kept telling me honey burn  
Mom

No. 412,888  
N. TESLA  
Patented Nov. 9, 1898  
METHOD OF AND APPARATUS FOR CONTROLLING MECHANISM OF MOVING VESSELS  
OR VEHICLES

(No. 412,888)

Fig. 1

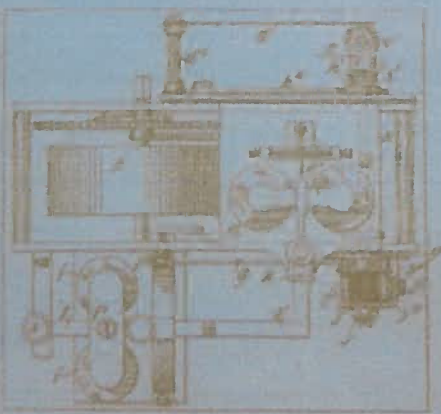


Fig. 2



Fig. 3



Witnesses:  
Richard Miller  
Henry Schuff

Inventor:  
Nikola Tesla




# DREAM SPARK PLAN - Foiled <sup>sports</sup> 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 divider, ~~and~~ kept going off the cliff there, (never actual experienced the fall, it'd just reset me to midway of the center divider. 3<sup>rd</sup> 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 reasses. 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 I was like, "oh yeah" what if I got one too? He was like "yeah right... get outta the car." I did ~~not~~ pull out a gun from my pant backside but it seemed invisible and I didn't really want to hurt anyone anyways, + ~~emphatically~~ said "what if I shot you first through the heart?" before he'd ever gotten there I pulled his. He again was like "yeah right." I proceeded out of through/around (8:20am) the car to the passenger side I pointed the ~~hand~~ <sup>hand</sup> 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 I drove almost back to the road, then I ~~switched~~ <sup>switched</sup> 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 of a firecracker looking lights. At first I thought I'd planted a bomb to kill him, but I didn't feel that sinister. lol. ~~at first~~ at first it looked like "WHAT ONE MAN CALLS a white light (of 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)

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

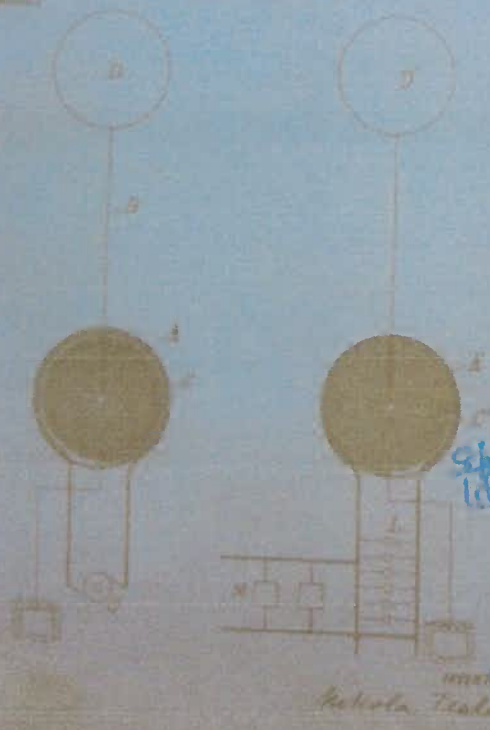
big fire cracker lighting up & sparking. I was like "BAM! WHAT!" (like in *WV* / maddy) he'd thought I didn't have any plan! Then worried the whole car would blow up he got out & it sparkled spark all over then & fizzled out. he like huh!? I was like "oh yeah... I told you so..." (lol) he was stunned/disoriented but completely unharmed, I then ran over & grabbed <sup>the engine</sup> both seemingly out of his hand a seriously needed car transmission / Engine block part (it 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 view.

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 at the same time, I hollared 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 ~~for~~ toward me & the vehicle (tracker) & I got there w/ barely enough time to figure out where the hood ~~latch~~ latch button was and pressed it & opened the hood. He put the spark inside & now it was

part of engine (melted now into it) & it started  
 fired right up now. I got in & started it up &  
 was to drive. He got in passenger side w/ 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 50. - - 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.

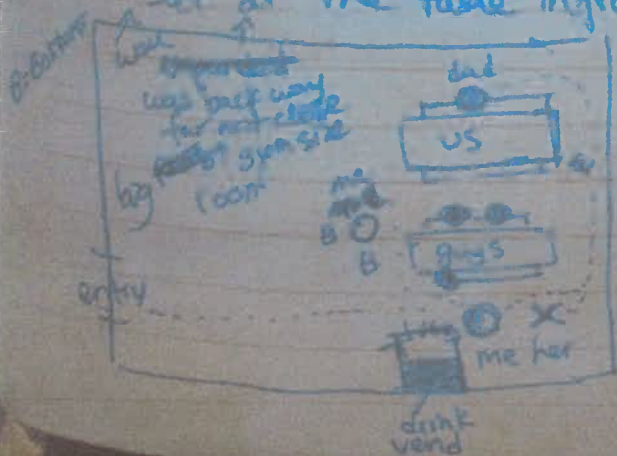
No. 802,576  
 H. TESLA  
 Patented Mar. 20, 1900  
 SYSTEM OF TRANSMISSION OF ELECTRICAL ENERGY  
 Application filed Aug. 1, 1897



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


There was a vending  
 machine w/ 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<sup>son</sup> 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 going w/ us<sup>in</sup> 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. Set 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.

Then I put some 'juice' (it was thick like <sup>thick</sup> ~~soft~~ <sup>pour</sup> 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 licking 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 too.

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

Soleil - Sun

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 w/ frontclad said laughingly, "You have... hehehe... got to hear what this... hehe... Robin guys 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/<sup>cute</sup>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 get, but it was much more safe now, & the risk now only minor comparatively & all us would likely readjustive through any potential perils. We seemed to all be code hacks/hackers & on a custom special mission & this was the planning phase now about to move into implementation phase(s).  
I woke up at 10:00 am

New Yorker cardboard! (9:13 am)



A RI STONE ART

EXHIBIT BB SAMPLE DV 17  
Fiberoptic Plants - 2 Snakes -  
Shapeshifting Bear

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## Protected: 2019\_10\_27\_OCT MAGIK - FIBEROPTIC PLANT GROWING - SNAKES - AND SHAPESHFTING BEAR

By AriArt

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/) [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 word 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 1/2 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 1/2 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 area 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. 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 now 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. (

Purple venom snake terminate. [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/) ([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 friend was dealing with the second snake that also seemed to be trying the same thing with her and she was very non-panicked. 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 to 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 its body at the base of its neck and I threw it away from me.

The other snake head was still latched to my thumb, like a chicker, with its head chopped off and still getting but the nerves and no longer able to feel 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.

[redacted] 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 to take 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 that I had 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, where 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. [redacted] The Gilla monster then began to climb up the cliff side and then it seemed to jump/leap at me. It too [redacted] 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 . . .

[redacted] 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 biggest bear's head eye. [redacted] 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. [redacted] I was delighted to see him again. [redacted] and I put my arms out wide in a huge hug type position even though I was still a little 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/))

[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 [redacted] 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 angri

SOCIAL MEDIA ICONS



← Comments

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

Handwritten note: 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.

EXHIBIT BB SAMPLE DV 17a  
CG YouTube Slander  
Again me



Staci Herrick • 23 hours ago

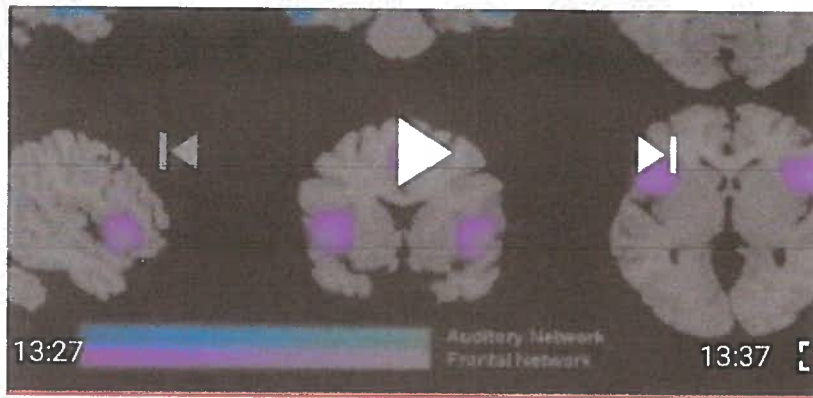
I lost a mouth full of hot tea when you added "Dooooom" over the audio Auri! Well done.



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*

*Nov 21, 2019*

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

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

pswd:  
themostreiduclouspawordover  
\_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/](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) out  
to my most fulfilling life &  
financially successful destiny path.

THEY WANT 'CLAY' INFO & LIKE 'THEY'  
DIDNT STEAL IT

They were trying to get stuff info from  
me again ~~to~~ & to rather see ~~the~~  
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 didnt steal it.

William

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

9:11am

CG income  
and not from  
KIPP? the doctor

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 & 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~~ Trust ~~ok~~ ok and like  
my trust or assets like ~~ok~~ ok & 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 & 2-3 mm patches of sorta baby hair fuzz sticking up and like he was losing all the top of his head hairs like the fair Turk style & his right eye looked all droopy wanderer 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~~ at least to know how much I was worth. He'd written  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/ a  
that super droopy eye (both his eyes looked  
a lil wonky like both going different directions  
like a cockoo bird pair eyes or something) (snake  
in red on black dream of other snakes) & I seemed  
to be trying (or asking) questions like a doper or so  
of one after the next but I'd sorta looked at  
near the end to ones I said after he'd handed  
me his notes numbers & he looked at me  
w/ a sorta turtle gait 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  
want till we were both this old & to where he'd  
lost his hair. And it was sorta like he'd briefly  
thought I, that [redacted]  
but I knew instantly that wasn't the punchline  
basically no chemistry attraction for [redacted] whatsoever  
even though he was semi better looking but even  
w/ Corey looking like this (dream  
counselor Tracy) I still  
had [redacted] & 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... we're 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)

ET shapes given me  
22 alien faces

June 8, 2010

You have to buy a 'Plänium'  
a Plänium.

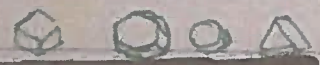
1/3/2017 online guide says a Plänium is an air-distribution base attached  
directly to the supply outlet of the HVAC equip. that heats or cools  
the air to make the house comfortable.

June 23, 2010 8:10 AM

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 (others 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 I had my dream! →

July 24, 2010 9:15am

Aschmann Aircraft (specimens)  
"The 2010-2011" (Exp. Control's, Gods and their  
"Exacts" by Robert Breiman pg. 70-18 (pg. 72-73)  
July 24, 2010 (my god just to 20 to the man that  
was to take away

I was debating getting my both outfits by mail  
in a person

My brother (A)

to I were challenging the system

There was a crowd of people. 1st I was in  
"school" of others in training of some  
I had crystal into that in girl

DW us my holding get  
A ? friend

was looking to steal or take from me my brother's wife

to 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

would follow his path. Myself & A (?)

went forward. A planned to fight by



