

The Raptor In Me

It happened many years ago, I was fascinated by dinosaurs; I closed my eyes and spent my time with them (fictional characters).

Later they became friends (Virtually) I know it's hard to understand, but I could actually feel them touch me, talk to me;
I lived inside the story that I now write... They shared both sadness and happiness, suffering and pleasure. It was like... another world; later I couldn't let them go, after that they became a part of my life.

I've went into paleontology and zoology in search for how can this be real?
Did I mistake fantasy with realism? NO, I thought.
I've lived among them (like spirits) and searched the net to see how people see them...
I soon realized how they fear them, symbolize them as giant monsters; learnt only to prey and kill.

I wanted the people to see things from my side, that all living, are same, animals and humans, that they can communicate.

It was hard thou people never heard me, but there was a change in me while living my fantasy.

They advised me things that really helped; they made sense in every word they said; like if they bare some hidden wisdom.

Lately I started to imagine AITER; that what I called them; I can see them and they inform me stuff with out words...
(Like I get to know what they want and they know what I want.)
It really was strange, and I thought that I was becoming crazy!

After time, I stopped contacting anything, I wanted to see if those fictions will return to me; they didn't... it gave me a feel of free will.

Later I returned to that state, trying to hold connection, that when I found myself returning to them. Only one came, it was a glow of light, a strange object covered me whole; and I felt sightlines in me; I woke up finding my self outside in the backyard... I hurried back home feeling a strange emotion.

Ever since that, I loved the grass, I loved the sand; I even hugged trees and layer on the lands, I imagined that resting on the land (face down) was like hugging all the planet; I felt it hugging back.

[Tested for compatibility and security by Digital's Organization®](#)

A Velociraptor's Tale™, Dinoraptor101™, and Digital's Organization® are registered trademarks for Digital's Organization, Ltd.
©2007-2008 Digital's Organization, Ltd

The Raptor In Me

By: *Dinoraptor101*

digitals.organization101@gmail.com

I could not stop myself and wished with all my will to get a chance and live in nature (out of Jordan)
That will was amazingly done; I didn't tell anyone, but I really left to Ukraine.
That was when I started to believe; that if I ever really want something, it can be done!

There were nights I didn't sleep, days I spent hearing their voices. I could understand them, (Finally)

However, a wonder stayed in my mind, what happens if I talk the sky?
And that what happened... closing my eyes I felt being lifted. Imagining seeing everything from above,
the Wind was chilly
And the clouds were a little damp (wet-like) I could fly (Virtually) waking up in the backyard again (This
time in Ukraine)

It was snow... it felt like warm pillow, I woke up went home, and the rest... was silent...

“The Raptor In me”, was me symbolizing freedom of mind; (realizing that every thought can be real if
wanted it to)
I liked to dream, and I really slept every night waiting a dream... to live both worlds of realism and
fantasy.

But that made my life chaos!
I started to confuse memories, something's done in dream I thought that they were done really, and vice-
versa

Living 2 Lives,

That was 2002 (Jordan), the dinosaurs (fictional characters) Suggested dividing myself in many
characters I didn't knew why, until now.

They wanted me to live in many ways, see things from many perspectives. Play the life like a game.
(Why would they want that?)

Asking the question to them, the respond was heartbreaking.
They are the help I called, and their task was to bold my skills, make me real; and ready to face life.
I was to stand and face life myself, use my feet (metaphorically) to walk further into life.

And Cheering me up, I looked forward, and still am; to face the day when I build my house, and live my
own life...

[Tested for compatibility and security by Digital's Organization®](#)

A Velociraptor's Tale™, Dinoraptor101™, and Digital's Organization® are registered trademarks for Digital's Organization, Ltd.
©2007-2008 Digital's Organization, Ltd

The Raptor In Me

By: *Dinoraptor101*

digitals.organization101@gmail.com

Not thinking of mirage...

I never looked at the opposite sex as, a female that I can live my life with, or get pleased.
The girls in my life, where like friends like boys; I talked, walked home, shared gifts, went to restaurants;
that's all.

Some girls made friendships with me who I felt negative, thinking from their perspective, I felt they say...

(The man will bring me fortune), (Let him be my friend as long as he spends on me, why would I need
him otherwise?)

(Use that chance girl uses him while you still can!)

Thoughts like these I kept to myself, but later I regretted, such thoughts turned out to be real.
Girls thought of me as a man (not human), and wished to be spent on, and their dishonest pretending of
love, drove me to think sadly about them, (I knew they had their private life but, wouldn't they share
thoughts with someone?)

(What girls like?) (Just the same as what many men like...)

I left that subject at that, because I was busy in paleontology and smacking in the middle

My vision was on the TV!

A man called James Gurney finished writing a book that he turned to a movie

The mini series Dinotopia®, claiming of a lost island where dinosaurs and humans co-exist

(I felt again like my will be done.)

(That was strange only wished for humans to realize my vision, but movies? that wasn't my thinking...)

[Tested for compatibility and security by Digital's Organization®](#)

A Velociraptor's Tale™, Dinoraptor101™, and Digital's Organization® are registered trademarks for Digital's Organization, Ltd.

[©2007-2008 Digital's Organization, Ltd](#)

-Part II- (Thy Sight Upon)

Learning from both worlds, of fantasy and reality, I obtained knowledge sufficient to judge the right and wrong.

Such gift was my most precious; at the time I observed humans, and advised whoever desired to learn and listen, I learnt what they ought to do, from where ideas and desires are born.

Human's Personality Consists of a mixture of many other personalities.
There are general characteristics, which are most common like:

Smiling when you don't know what to say, or looking down when you feel shy.

And some others are uncommon like:

Not saying "Hello" Unless someone says it first, the way you clap your hands or whatever you do when you feel something (Happy, sad, shy, or cheerful)

I noticed an important level, that at young ages, people learn characteristics, like for example someone who never used to dance when he felt cheerful; suddenly starts dancing just because he met someone he liked, who danced whenever he felt cheerful!

Same with smiles, seriousness... even the words that are said in common events follow the same example!

Like if, the real personality of one is made by the many; or else that people lose their real personality once they start learning better things that they think is cool for the time being...

I'd call it "Characteristic Fashion"

Sunday March 25, 2007

I lately spent more time with myself, and visiting the ones who used to aid me whenever I had an obstacle to pass.

I was told that my personality was closed from the outside; that I had to open it somehow.

[Tested for compatibility and security by Digital's Organization®](#)

A Velociraptor's Tale™, Dinoraptor101™, and Digital's Organization® are registered trademarks for Digital's Organization, Ltd.
©2007-2008 Digital's Organization, Ltd

I inquired for a way to do that, but it was astonishing when two raptors said two different suggestions at the same time.

The one on my right said: "Find the key in thyself"

The Other raptor on my left said differently, "Find the key among them humans, those who are sighted to seek beyond humanity"

I had to look for that key between them humans and me.

The next day I woke up, I went traveling to school again observing everyone around looking if some one really has "The Sight Beyond".

However, from the outside all people looked the same; at last that what it would seem like from the first sight.

Nevertheless, that did not stop me from keeping my will to search for the key

In tale to a friend

Finding my happiness,

I found it! Between Humans and me; I've spent more than a year trying to find what I miss... thinking that I'll never reach that goal... and I found happiness when I love someone... when I like to go and lie on a beach before the sun... I found happiness in my life, because I knew that whenever I have pain I can share with someone I love... and I happen to like some people over the Internet... and they love me... we love each other not as brothers and lovers... my friends go beyond that...

We love to be without complications... to be free with each other...

I found part of my happiness in Vitas(Russian pop and opera high pitch singer), and some in you...(Referring to humans) when I waited all day to talk to someone I knew over MSN(Microsoft Windows Messenger) hoping that you'll be online... and I trusted that you'll be here...

As I have tried to be true to myself, I have tried to be the real me in the real world; and here is what happened.

Talking freely to those who I chose to think are partly like me or at least similar.

I felt taking a new step in understanding humans, thus understanding myself in them.

To live among those with imperfection; learning the mistakes and symptoms of imperfection; led me to the very subjects and points I used to miss, those small details that are most considered as the symptoms of being best and perfect.

(Suggestion; Read: The Chronicles of my mind (Keys to Life®) to learn the advanced sight upon life)

The way I wonder how life gets build with every block, you have to get the blocks first.

[Tested for compatibility and security by Digital's Organization®](#)

A Velociraptor's Tale™, Dinoraptor101™, and Digital's Organization® are registered trademarks for Digital's Organization, Ltd.

©2007-2008 Digital's Organization, Ltd

Many times, I use to think that life is a matter of calculations; and sometimes it comes to a matter of two sides.

Many people understand life as an unfair equation that comes with chaotic results, nevertheless the odds of finding related events in chaos are many; thus even chaos has a certain system.

Life is Unfair

Why think that life is unfair?

Life is not a thing that can be fair and unfair; the actual subjects that you think unfair are the very system of chaos generated around your life.

The humans around you carry responsibilities, and living among their system, you too become responsible to apply to their rules.

Why someone treats badly? Simple, it is called disrespect thus he sees you a matter that he can make fun of... and of course you get angry.

The active part from the entire scene is to make you angry, and that is the fun in it.

Being careless wont also work and fighting is not the way.

Every person has his own way but if you get to be the best in something like study or else you will overcome that.

However, for the time being you cannot say oh I will live and let go with it...

Therefore, I did get in this problem once and asked to for this matter to be solved.

Avoiding Bullies:

The bully is also a human being very much dumper to fool around (unless if you wish to be someday like him).

November 1st, 2007

6 Months have passed since I've last seen myself writing again, I have left my home in search for a better life

Bolding the velociraptor in me I have learnt to sprint in great distances and speed finding wildness with enjoying every breath I got.

It has been quite a while since I have last seen my friends... Somehow, the power of them and me became infused; I can breathe, sight, even dream like them.

I can feel the weight of my flesh I feel sometimes fat (Since Velociraptor standard weight is 45-50 I'm 60!) however the reason of my weight did not consist of diet or fat.

[Tested for compatibility and security by Digital's Organization®](#)

A Velociraptor's Tale™, Dinoraptor101™, and Digital's Organization® are registered trademarks for Digital's Organization, Ltd.

[©2007-2008 Digital's Organization, Ltd](#)

The Raptor In Me

By: *Dinoraptor101*

digitals.organization101@gmail.com

The human body is built on a solid structure of bones... raptor bones are lightweight built (Just like birds).

From the look of my side, you might have thought I wish to become a raptor. And you were right I really did wish. But understanding a new evolution has convinced my truth and the will to remain as what I now am... A new specie

Switching from paleontology to philosophy and human psychology I wrote a lot ... not sleeping nights until my ideas are realized...

In my dreams, I've learnt to move things from distances, and even float and fly... I should say it feels amazing to do it each time.

Long time ago I used to dream that I can swim and balance myself in an incredible accuracy, all such dreams became real,

Now I fear... if those dreams I now dream off to become real. Humanity shall not let me live... I decided to hide my skills until the time I feel ready.

Here at my new reside, I saw a lake... It's the most beautiful view (My first time seeing a lake). That feeling inside me ... a deep cry for what humanity has taken from this earth, for what has it taken from me...

Shores were trashed. Woods buried in filth, walking at nights I saw drunk people (My first time seeing a drunk human), purposeless beings who just sniff out the money to fulfill a desire they believe higher than all else. That lake, that forest... I could not sleep something was calling me out there.

At the late hour of night I have went out my home sprinting as usual towards the bridge that crosses the lake to the forest... going deep into the forest I saw many of lives I never knew... I understood that the grounds bellow and the sky above where all a part of one organism... I believe now that my life does not limit within the body I control, I could feel everything else, a connection now I could understand. A purpose I have not seen before. Ending my sprint ashore the lake, I have lied on the soft sand feeling the life holding me its arms... the very meaning of my purpose and all others as well. They said it was life itself... but there was something they all mistaken together. Claiming that god, life, and things are most commonly one.

Yes, they are part of a whole, yet they are not! Purpose of life is not answering the questions. It's the process of living to reach a fact. It is the most common word used and the less thought about. Love... the most basic human emotion engulfing the vitality of human body and mind teaching it of no limit and purpose. I loved to lie on that terrain under the moon and tree. Ashore a lake I met first... this place is now sacred to me lies within my thoughts, within my dreams...

The lake did not stop, it wanted me most than anything else... the winds have stopped and the air got warm... I knew what I had to do, but I didn't

[Tested for compatibility and security by Digital's Organization®](#)

A Velociraptor's Tale™, Dinoraptor101™, and Digital's Organization® are registered trademarks for Digital's Organization, Ltd.

©2007-2008 Digital's Organization, Ltd

A few days later, I have regretted for my choice... waiting until down watching every minute passing as a year for the hour, I've shut my eyes.

Went back to the darkness I came from (The source of life) I waited for the call that did not come... I prayed for it.

Next month the life of the woods embraced me at night... I was carried, I was forced, at the time I was familiar with the feeling I let things loose... for nature has now the power to rule over me.

Sprinting again, I found myself back in time returning to the same event once again... (History repeats only to forgive the sinned choices we make).

My fear was gone... My love was got strong... the wildness in me have awaken a talent I never imagined to possess.

Getting rid of all what's human in me, taking off all my clothes the standing facing the winds changed my body into another structure I could feel the cold building on me... It did not hurt; it protected me.

Without any delay I have jumped into the cold waters of the lake, embracing is... I didn't know that man could swim in such temperature I felt the water being a part of me...

I didn't use my limbs to swim; I used my tail.

I couldn't think about it until I reached home the next morning thinking... humans don't have tails do they.

I had only two of my conclusions; either the energy of my body could move the water around me... or else... which was bothering me more...

Could I morph entirely to another body? I still feel my form but I don't see it.

An Unreasonable Reason

Why I came to Ukraine? I wanted to rid of what made my life empty
I wanted to live.

A friend on chat once told me... "Be Yourself" I did not take that seriously, but now I know "I said smiling lightly"
How could I... Living my entire life and never being open? What closed me? Was it really me? I asked that question for more than a time feeling daily tired, bored, and suffering from something I miss... finally finding that I actually had something I would never need!

Hate, was it of any value to me? I began to understand that it was the main reason of my sorrow.

I spent my time in Ukraine attending vocal and psychology lessons. People were loving, and being loved here, I found peace and rest.

Now I face the sorrow of leaving this world and return to reality. I read of Newton and Einstein lately. And found I had a lot in common, with them. I also suffer autism, and being a composer, writer, musician, poet, philosopher, and I have this uncommon thing in me... I theorize theories, kind of a way I like to analyze theories and base secondary virtual facts, Sometimes I close my eyes and begin to see what looks like dreams but in there I become finally alone with myself, a quality free time to settle my own fights

[Tested for compatibility and security by Digital's Organization®](#)

A Velociraptor's Tale™, Dinoraptor101™, and Digital's Organization® are registered trademarks for Digital's Organization, Ltd.

©2007-2008 Digital's Organization, Ltd

The Raptor In Me

By: *Dinoraptor101*

digitals.organization101@gmail.com

I still can't find a purpose in my life, every time I feel I found one I get lost, understanding the roll I play will not give me what I come to take from this life.

I want to live, my only wish is to live for others but being known by all isn't my wish, neither memory nor honor can satisfy me. Something in this world scares me, the fact that I have no tomorrow.

The power of knowledge is destroying me. I found the end from the beginning, only few who could see through time.

What I came to take from this life... love, but for what, what kind of love?

The world is empty without it

Logically, I perfectly realize that there is no separation between love and hate

But without it I see only hate, knowing that it would eventually lead to love,

The logical idea keeps in conflict with my emotional spirit,

As I was writing my book, I had always a limit of days for every event, I realized that time of a day can be widely stretched and zoomed instead of being increased, its like I can either watch a movie and later go out for work in 3 hours or I can go out and listen to my walkman in 2 hours earning the same entertainment!

The idea is that I've done different more things with the given time and increased my chances of experiencing it.

It keeps bothering me, WHY can't the world be trouble-less? Don't humans find it more interesting to enjoy life that to suffer it?

Or is it anger aging them makes them purposeful? Maybe I should give them joy, maybe I should keep it all alone myself; but I know that I will always spread joy around where I am.

Because that's what I want, Just a plain simple purpose would satisfy all those passing years of my living.

Not that hard right? At first you go up thinking about how things work and then realize that it doesn't really matter wither you know everything or nothing... because ultimately only you have learnt of its irony... I do the same live wasting my life in leisure and entertainment, because I didn't choose life... but if I must I learn to like it, "Smiling I keep say that most of my days".

If I must work, that work becomes as easy as a pleasure of mind, I satisfy myself by pretending to like it and learn the best of it and viola! I really begin to like it and then something happens. I reach that stage where things pass from being same everyday to better by each day, that change makes me different from others. Because many work because they have to, I work because I like to. "Ironically there's nothing I hate but the reckless sitting affront a TV or arguing over a silly subject/object with a fellow human.

I used to hate humans, they're stupid, eager, selfish... etc but in time I understood I didn't choose to be human... and changing something I will only realize that as a human I would be better than whatever change would I do... thus I lived in a dream where I was many things! Honestly being a bug is tiring and a cat... is very dangerous and hmmm small.

But a human... yup that's a harder thing to handle but at least I get the chance to express my feelings and put things to memory and talk to my grand-grand-grand children by simply writing and publishing... it's easier and much interesting to get new and more friends than to stay alone with my secrets, in a middle of a room surrounded by those who would eat me alive. So I got out... looking at them differently at first I wasn't sure. I was pretending but later... by time and patience... I changed! Materially and mentally I become another person... used to love

[Tested for compatibility and security by Digital's Organization®](#)

A Velociraptor's Tale™, Dinoraptor101™, and Digital's Organization® are registered trademarks for Digital's Organization, Ltd.

[©2007-2008 Digital's Organization, Ltd](#)

The Raptor In Me

By: *Dinoraptor101*

digitals.organization101@gmail.com

those who even hate! The haters first get shocked! Why would I treat a threat with embrace? The very one of most conclusions to face fear I found was to love it!

Fear is just being cautious between wondering and avoiding... if I choose to avoid I will never understand what lies in that dark side, If I choose to wonder, I explore and I learn to like that exploration, just as a new thing I have to do instead of wasting time sleeping at days, or hating my life...

Philosophy to me is just a gate to another dimension of realizing, just like music.

Family

I live a very simple life, practically homeless. We never owned a house.

I have 2 younger brothers and 2 siblings, my father was married to my mother and to another 2 women, a British lady of a respective heirloom, and a famous prostitute he spent a fortune on.

My brothers were twins, one was very logical, patient, idol and a decent gentle person, he had muscles but used them for good, and work; he never fought for more than self-defense. The other brother however was the exact opposition. He is impatient, stupid, and angry; he always picks fights

Deserted from heaven

It has been 1 and a half year now that I've been in Ukraine, I was betrayed and had to proceed my residence illegally, Eventually I got caught in my final attempt, and was forced to depart from its heavenly soil.

Ukraine was the best reality I ever had. Within I found a purpose and I found my love.

I didn't work there; father completely supported all my needs, well at least the food, and a place to live.

I left Ukraine with both of my brothers and mother, and according to our situation, we are homeless and broke!

I whipped for an entire night before leave, for I have lost my dreams, my new girlfriend (Didn't intercourse yet) and my purpose...

Now I'm starting with a 20 Dollars in my pocket with a small amount of luggage that I came with, and with the love of only my mother.

My Purpose now, is to return to Ukraine in a few years further with an enormous budget that will guarantee my survival.

Later I'm to come and propose to Marina; if she won't be a virgin the only way I'd mate with her is after losing my own virginity mating another virgin.

Rules, I don't like them anyway, it's just that without them people won't feel the value of existence.

How I write my future, I later predict and remember; now I know that the next minute had a mirror even a minute before. Thus I understand the sequence because I understand the relation and timing and events.

Everything I wrote on this paper, and all what I write now I'm telling that I will go to USA... and not to UK first It's not a decision I purposefully make... it's the reality of choices that I see fit my present

[Tested for compatibility and security by Digital's Organization®](#)

A Velociraptor's Tale™, Dinoraptor101™, and Digital's Organization® are registered trademarks for Digital's Organization, Ltd.

©2007-2008 Digital's Organization, Ltd

The Raptor In Me

By: *Dinoraptor101*

digitals.organization101@gmail.com

I do have doubts and sometimes I do write things that I do not want... I can see that I won't be harmed but from inside... I can see a hate I cannot understand.

I can see you who now read this article... many eyes pass reading this from left to write... and no one had the idea to read it back words even after I said that I assure you will not read back more than the previous two lines without a mistake. Not before 2012.

The ticking of time, which was ignored, a second can be heard now as every breath in your lungs flow... Just now your breathes slow down as your thoughts went from time to your lungs and the feeling itself

Am I guessing this? Maybe, but I fully already that all other choices are most not likely to happen and I understand that your thinking how I wrote this, instead of trying to understand what I wrote, and still writing.

The Raptor in Me, has found the Animal within, my wishes to heaven has been fulfilled; I have lived my life of a Raptor.

Now, I must live it again as a human, as a man of wisdom and humane controlling power.

I'm not afraid of saying the whole truth to the world about myself. There IS nothing to hide since every part of my life is randomly live in secrecy by another human being, every mistake, privacy or other things I'm supposed to hide are eventually the very things that I must speak of.

Cause we humans keep that which matters most to us, and I give (write) that which matters most to you.

[Tested for compatibility and security by Digital's Organization®](#)

A Velociraptor's Tale™, Dinoraptor101™, and Digital's Organization® are registered trademarks for Digital's Organization, Ltd.
[©2007-2008 Digital's Organization, Ltd](#)

[BONUS! I give you one of my poems and a song I wrote as I was a Mig33® chat member]

Poems & Songs

Loving rose (Poem)

Aside a rose, I sat in pose
Watching those passing across
For long, I hold my love untold
For one I quote to love the most

A one I'd love from top to toe
A one I'd love for all I saw
A one worth's most than all I know
A one like you I'd never let go

When I see you and you alone
Life beats on, morning till down
If words could say what eyes couldn't, distance far with hope or not

I love you.

Dedicated to Eliza-way, as New Year present 2007

Kirara My Orange (Song)

In everyday I hear your voice, makes my heart beat again
In every time I see you cry, makes my soul share your pain
Kira you're the only gal I ever met who made me happy
I found myself singing again in the back of that old ally
Could you have seen so much, let me tell you I'm sorry
Cause everyday without you Kira, I feel... lonely

(Bridge)

I only sent my love to you, thought I'd share you more
That in fact I mean not to, never give you pain
So it's only in my heart, I said that I'm sorry
And when you find my eyes on you, you'll never have to worry

Written by Dinoraptor101 Dedicated to Kirara_orange, In memory of our friendship 2007

- TO BE CONTINUED -

Tested for compatibility and security by Digital's Organization®

A Velociraptor's Tale™, Dinoraptor101™, and Digital's Organization® are registered trademarks for Digital's Organization, Ltd.
©2007-2008 Digital's Organization, Ltd