

**COMMENTS AND ORIGINATIONS FOR USE ON TR 4**

Taken from *The Book of E-Meter Drills*  
Preclear Origination Sheet

**COMMENT:** A statement or remark aimed at the student or the room.

**ORIGINATION:** A statement or remark referring to the state of the coach or his fancied case.

I have a pain in my stomach.

The room seems bigger.

My body feels heavy.

I had a twitch in my leg.

I feel like I'm sinking.

The colors in the room are brighter.

My head feels lopsided.

I feel wonderful.

I have an awful feeling of fear.

You are the first auditor who ever paid attention to my case.

I think I've backed up from my body.

I just realized I've had a headache for years.

This is silly.

I feel all confused.

That was a very good session yesterday.

I've got a sharp pain in my back.

When are we going to do some processing?

I feel lighter somehow.

I can't tell you.

I feel terrible—like I'd lost something, or something.

WOW—I didn't know that before.

The room seems to be getting dark.

Say, this really works.

I feel awfully tense.

You surely are a good auditor.

That wall seems to move toward me.

If you give me that command again, I'll bust you in the mouth.

I feel like something just hit me in the chest.

You surely have a nice office here.

I feel warm all over.

By the way, I won that tennis tournament yesterday.

My head feels like it has a tight band around it.

When are you going to get a haircut?

I seem to see the wall behind my body.

This processing is worth the fee.  
I feel like I was all hemmed in somehow.  
Who is going to win the Cup Final?  
It seems like I'm as tall as this building.  
This chair is so comfortable I could go to sleep.  
I feel like I could just suddenly break something.  
I keep thinking about that copper who blew his whistle at me this morning.  
I can see facsimiles better.  
Things suddenly look a lot brighter.  
Aren't we finished with this yet?  
I feel like I'm floating.  
It looks like the wall is caving in on me.  
That wall looks real thin.  
WOW!!! W-O-W!!!!!!!  
How long do we have to do this processing?  
OUCH, OH OUCH.  
My face tingles.  
I'm getting sleepy.  
This is the first time I have ever really been in session.  
I'm starving. Let's go to lunch.  
I remember a time when I fell down and hurt my zorch.  
Can I have a cigarette?  
What does this have to do with religion?  
Suddenly I'm so tired.  
Everything is getting blurry.  
What time do we get through?  
I thought we were going to use Dianetics.  
Is this room rocking?  
How much longer do we have to run this process?  
You are by far the worst auditor I've ever had.  
Your eyes stink.  
I just realized how wrong I've been all my life.  
Do these processes work differently on men than on women?  
I feel like there's a spider's web on my face.  
My left knee hurts.  
I feel so light!  
Isn't it getting hotter in here?  
I just remembered the first time I went swimming.  
My back has been aching like this for years.  
How much do you weigh?  
Are you Clear?  
Can you make your body rise up in the air?  
I kind of ache all over. That's a somatic, isn't it?  
How many engrams have you had run out?  
What is this "Assist" I keep hearing about?  
What does Scientology say about ghosts?

Have you ever seen an Operating Thetan?  
How are you going to prove to me that I have a soul?  
I feel like killing myself.  
How long will it take me to get Clear?  
I just realized how terrible my mother actually was.  
Are you married?  
Hold my hand.  
I feel so lonesome.  
How many hours have you been processed?  
I feel like I can't talk.  
My body is starting to shake all over.  
My ribs hurt.  
I feel just like the time I got run over by that car.  
Everything seems to be getting dark.  
Could we stop and talk for a little while?  
Don't you get tired of listening to someone like me?  
Can you make my hair curly?  
How long will it take me to lose 20 pounds?  
Kiss me.  
You are my reincarnated husband of 20,000 years ago.  
Why are you talking so much?  
That last process isn't flat. I'm sick.  
You're dead.  
I'm dead too.  
We are all dead.  
I love death.  
Kill me.  
Beat me.  
No, — No, no, no, NO!!!!!!  
Moo Gum Guy Pan.  
Sum Gum War Sue Up.  
Fizzle Wizzle Bum Crum.  
I am going to vomit on you if you don't stop.  
I absolutely love the way you handle originations.  
You are sweet.

LRH:dr.gm  
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