The Most Dangerous Book in the World

9/11 as Mass Ritual

By S.K. Bain

The Most Dangerous Book in the World – 9/11 as Mass Ritual
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Prologue

Knock, Knock

It was inevitable that this book would be written.

There is, among conspiracy afficionadoes, a kind of brotherhood. (I use the gender-specific term "brotherhood" deliberately.) It is a brotherhood buried alive. What does that mean?

Imagine a person buried alive. Imagine yourself. You are equal parts alive and dead. You are in your own tomb; you feel the sensations of mortality with a keenness you never did before. Death approaches. Or maybe it has already arrived and you just don't know it yet. Edgar Allen Poe wrote about it.

More importantly, such premature burial is an essential part of the Masonic initiation ceremony of the third degree. To be ritually and symbolically slain, buried, and raised again is a feature of many initiatory programs around the world, from Siberian shamanism to quaint nineteenth century English secret societies. It is a liminal event: you are on the threshold of living and dying, and in that sacred spot you can see in both directions.

Conspiracy theorists are kind of like that. They have one foot in the world of mainstream history and culture, what Robert Anton Wilson used to call "consensus reality." That's the world where most of us live. We are all products of that world, and of the ideas and worldview it represents. We are trained in this world virtually from birth: school, church, government, media all conspire to present an image—a picture—of reality that will result in the development of perfect citizens in an easily-managed society. There is a social contract: we contribute to this society with the expectation that we will receive goods and services in return. We obey the laws that are created by other people, believing that our best interests are being addressed thereby. We fight in wars declared by our governments in order to preserve our society: this carefully-structured, albeit artificial, society.

And all is right with the world.

But conspiracy theorists have their other foot … well, somewhere else. Not everyone is asleep to the darker mechanisms of reality. In fact, everyone becomes aware of them at some point in their lives. Everyone questions. The very nature of reality itself is at times so hostile to human life that human institutions must be challenged for their inadequate protection of their constituents. Conspiracy theorists seize on this inadequacy as evidence of the tenuousness of consensus reality. There are other forces at work, forces that are unacknowledged by the state, the church, the media because to admit their existence is to admit failure. Thus, when things go wrong terrorists are blamed, or communists, or witches. This serves to rally the citizens around the government once again, instead of stopping to insist that explanations be given, that evidence is properly analyzed, that the guilty are apprehended and punished. And we once more go to war, against … someone, somewhere.

Paranoia becomes institutionalized. It is appropriated by the government as its own prerogative. The state determines the nature and quality of the paranoia: it creates intelligence agencies whose sole purpose is to give a form to paranoia, to enshrine paranoia as one of the necessary qualities of an observant and caring state. To prove that paranoia is an acceptable characterisic of the paternalistic regime.

The citizens are not allowed to become paranoid unless it is at government direction and sanction. Individual cases of paranoia are frowned upon. The state tells us that if we are not paranoid the way it is paranoid—and about the same things—it's because we don't have all the facts: about terrorism, fundamentalism, communism, foreign countries, weapons of mass destruction, sleeper cells. The state has all the facts: classified documents, wire-tap transcripts, intelligence feeds, high-altitude reconnaissance images, none of which the citizen is permitted to see.

It does not realize that the logical conclusion of all this paranoia is suspicion of the state apparatus itself.

What the conspiracy theorist often fails to realize, however, is that those working for the state are often just as clueless as the average citizen when it comes to the origin and function of the forces at work to subvert it. The strength of a conspiracy, after all, rests in the limited number of persons who are aware of its existence and parameters. No one has the entire picture. Each member of the state apparatus only has possession of a single piece of an enormous jigsaw puzzle. Putting together all these disparate pieces—particularly when one does not have the original picture to work from—is a soul-destroying enterprise that consumes decades of work and

years of one's life. This is especially true when the state has in its arsenal of lies the techniques of disinformation and misdirection, of false testimony and planted documents.

Anyone who works with this material eventually comes to that realization. But the motivation to keep digging is still alive; the urge to uncover one more piece of the puzzle, one more document, is perhaps a central characteristic not only of the conspiracy theorist but of human nature itself. The more intelligent of the theorists soon come to realize that Hansel and Gretel have left breadcrumbs everywhere, in no discernible pattern. Thus, the inclination among some of the best to stop looking for the children and start looking for the Witch.

The deeper one delves into the conspiracy literature, the more one is struck by the tendency of some theorists to look beyond the documents and the tangible evidence of government malfeasance or political conspiracy to more transcendental sources of power. One begins with the government agents, the spies, the politicians, the military and soon gravitates towards the secret societies: the Freemasons and the Illuminati (among so many others). This involves studying their texts, their social structures, their stated goals, their secret conclaves, their antinomian beliefs and practices.

One comes face to face with the Occult.

A strange journey, indeed, from a presidential assassination to an interview with the Devil.

Yet, once one has made the leap from BU-Files and documents stamped LIMDIS and NOFORN to grimoires and magical diaries, it all seems to hang together… for awhile. New sources of evidence become available. New testimony appears. Weird cults are seen linked to secret government machinations. George Washington was a Freemason. So was Simon Bolivar. And Gerald Ford. What does it *mean*?

It would take a 21st century Kabbalist to figure it out. Someone with knowledge of codes and decoding. Someone like the author of this book, S.K. Bain. Someone who was observant enough to notice the details most of us ignore, since we have not been trained that way. Since we have not done the reading.

It needs someone who is as versed in Kabbalah as in conspiracy, in gematria as in government. It requires a new science, a new art, a new approach to the old material. Furthermore, it requires a sense that conspiracy may be transcendental, may have its origins in the unconscious mind of the state. The numerology alone is significant: someone, somewhere is pulling these particular quantum strings. The numbers are consistent, insis-

tent. They are either the result of a conscious and deliberate series of acts by agents so powerful and so unknown that a belief in an ultimate Secret Society is our only option, or they are evidence of the workings of an even Darker Force … and no one is in charge.

This is where S.K. Bain comes in. He notices things. He sees patterns in the dates, names, places, and documents that most of us either ignore or can't see on our best days. I have stayed away from 9/11 conspiracy theorizing since there are already a lot of people doing that and I have nothing of value to add to the conversation. That is not true of S.K. Bain. What the author adds to the ongoing dialogue about 9/11 transcends the hideous events of that day and extends into other times, other spaces. This is new material, a new approach to the conspiracies and cover-ups that surround the day that—in the view of the mainstream media—"changed everything" (although many of us know better, know that nothing had changed, know that it was the twentieth century taken to its logical conclusion).

What is more, Bain develops his thesis with a rare sense of humor and style. This is not merely another angry diatribe about government complicity and corruption. This is not the work of a man who sees reptiles in human form, or Jewish-Masonic plots hatched in Czech cemeteries. Bain doesn't scream at you. He doesn't try to shout you down. Instead, his prose is written with a sense of astonished discovery that invites us in, to share in his startled and startling conclusions.

Bain may very well be the 21st century Kabbalist we have been waiting for, and this—*The Most Dangerous Book in the World*—may prove to be his *Sepher Yetzirah*, his *Zohar*, his *Liber 777*.

As someone who writes about the link between magic and politics, between ritual and conspiracy, I can recommend this text for its revolutionary approach to the central political event of our recent history. Many times during reading I found myself thinking of other connections, other links to earlier events, all suggested by Bain's Kabbalah. Whether or not you believe in a conspiracy surrounding 9/11 is not really important. The nature of Bain's argument is such that you will find your mind expanded by the new possibilities, the arcane potentialities lurking behind political and historical events. By choosing to see 9/11 as a ritual on a massive scale, we paradoxically may better be able to understand it, to accommodate it's message on a psychological—even spiritual—level as we approach the end of 2012 and the birth of a new aeon.

You may be mystified by Bain's work. You may be frustrated, exalted, annoyed, confused, even relieved …but you will not be bored. Read it alongside the newspaper, the blog, and the television news and see how

much the reality around you begins to shift and change in ways you would never have foreseen, all because Bain has challenged you to look at the details, to notice the numbers, to see beyond the official statements and the spin, to the unseen patterns behind the great Dramaturgy of our times.

Good luck.

Peter Levenda – July 2012

"All the News That's Fit to Print"

The New York Times

Late Edition
New York: Today, sunny, a few afternoon clouds. High 77. Tonight, slightly more humid. Low 65. Tomorrow, sun then clouds. High 81. Yesterday, high 82, low 63. Weather map, Page C10.

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U.S. ATTACKED

HIJACKED JETS DESTROY TWIN TOWERS AND HIT PENTAGON IN DAY OF TERROR

A CREEPING HORROR

Buildings Burn and Fall as Onlookers Search for Elusive Safety

By N. R. KLEINFIELD

It kept getting worse.

The horror arrived in episodic bursts of chilling disbelief, signified first by trembling floors, sharp eruptions, cracked windows. There was the actual unfathomable realization of a gaping, flaming hole in first one of the tall towers, and then the same thing all over again in its twin. There was the merciless sight of bodies helplessly tumbling out, some of them in flames.

Finally, the mighty towers themselves were reduced to nothing. Dense plumes of smoke raced through the downtown avenues, coursing between the buildings, shaped like tornadoes on their sides.

Every sound was cause for alarm. A plane appeared overhead. Was another one coming? No, it was a fighter jet. But was it friend or enemy? People scrambled for their lives, but they didn't know where to go. Should they go north, south, east, west? Stay outside, go indoors? People hid beneath cars and each other. Some contemplated jumping into the river.

For those trying to flee the very epicenter of the collapsing World Trade Center towers, the most horrid thought of all finally dawned on them: nowhere was safe.

For several panic-stricken hours yesterday morning, people in Lower Manhattan witnessed the unspeakable, the incomprehensible, the unthinkable. "I don't know what the gates of hell look like, but it's got to be like this," said John Maloney, a security director for an Internet firm in the trade center. "I'm a combat veteran, Vietnam, and I never saw anything like this."

The first warnings were small ones. Blocks away, Jim Farmer, a film composer, was having breakfast at a small restaurant on West Broadway. He heard the sound of a jet. An odd sound — too loud, it seemed, to be

Continued on Page A7

A Somber Bush Says Terrorism Cannot Prevail

By ELISABETH BUMILLER with DAVID E. SANGER

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11 — President Bush vowed tonight to retaliate against those responsible for today's attacks on New York and Washington, declaring that he would "make no distinction between the terrorists who committed these acts and those who harbor them."

"These acts of mass murder were intended to frighten our nation into chaos and retreat, but they have failed," the president said in his first speech to the nation from the Oval Office. "Our country is strong. Terrorist acts can shake the foundation of our biggest buildings, but they cannot touch the foundation of America."

His speech came after a day of trauma that seems destined to define his presidency. Seeking to at once calm the nation and declare his determination to exact retribution, he told a country numbed by repeated scenes of carnage that "these acts shattered steel, but they cannot dent the steel of American resolve."

Mr. Bush spoke only hours after returning from a zigzag course across the country, as his Secret Service and military security teams moved him from Florida, where he woke up this morning expecting to press for his education bill, to command posts in Louisiana and Nebraska before it was determined the attacks had probably ended and he could safely return to the capital.

It was a sign of the catastrophic

Continued on Page A4









AMERICAN TARGETS A ball of fire exploded outward after the second of two jetliners slammed into the World Trade Center; less than two hours later, both of the 110-story towers were gone. Hijackers crashed a third airliner into the Pentagon, setting off a huge explosion and fire.

President Vows to Exact Punishment for 'Evil'

By SERGE SCHMEMANN

Hijackers rammed jetliners into each of New York's World Trade Center towers yesterday, toppling both in a hellish storm of ash, glass, smoke and leaping victims, while a third jetliner crashed into the Pentagon in Virginia. There was no official count, but President Bush said thousands had perished, and in the immediate aftermath the calamity was already being ranked the worst and most audacious terror attack in American history.

The attacks seemed carefully coordinated. The hijacked planes were all en route to California, and therefore gorged with fuel, and their departures were spaced within an hour and 40 minutes. The first, American Airlines Flight 11, a Boeing 767 out of Boston for Los Angeles, crashed into the north tower at 8:48 a.m. Eighteen minutes later, United Airlines Flight 175, also headed from Boston to Los Angeles, plowed into the south tower.



Kelly Glassmeier for The New York Times

SECOND PLANE United Airlines Flight 175 nearing the trade center's south tower.

Then an American Airlines Boeing 757, Flight 77, left Washington's Dulles International Airport bound for Los Angeles, but instead hit the western part of the Pentagon, the military headquarters where 24,000 people work, at 9:40 a.m. Finally, United Airlines Flight 93, a Boeing 757 flying from Newark to San Francisco, crashed near Pittsburgh, raising the possibility that its hijackers had failed in whatever their mission was.

There were indications that the hijackers on at least two of the planes were armed with knives. Attorney General John Ashcroft told reporters in the evening that the suspects on Flight 11 were armed that way. And Barbara Olson, a television commentator who was traveling on American Flight 77, managed to reach her husband, Solicitor General Theodore Olson, by cell phone and to tell him that the hijackers were armed with knives and a box cutter.

In all, 266 people perished in the four planes and several score more were known dead elsewhere. Numerous firefighters, police officers and other rescue workers who responded to the initial disaster in Lower Manhattan were killed or injured when the buildings collapsed. Hundreds were treated for cuts, broken bones, burns and smoke inhalation.

But the real carnage was concealed for now by the twisted, smoking, ash-choked carcasses of the twin towers, in which thousands of people used to work on a weekday. The collapse of the towers caused another World Trade Center building to fall 7 hours later, and several

Continued on Page A14

Awaiting the Aftershocks

Washington and Nation Plunge Into Fight With Enemy Hard to Identify and Punish

By R. W. APPLE Jr.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11 — Today's devastating and astonishingly well-coordinated attacks on the World Trade Center towers in New York and on the Pentagon outside of Washington plunged the nation into a warlike struggle against an enemy that will be hard to identify with certainty and hard to punish with precision.

News Analysis

The whole nation — to a degree the whole world — shook as hijacked airliners plunged into buildings that symbolize the financial and military might of the United States. The sense of security and self-confidence that Americans take as their birthright suffered a grievous blow, from which recovery will be slow. The aftershocks will be nearly as bad, as hundreds and possibly thousands of people discover that friends or relatives died awful, fiery deaths.

Scenes of chaos and destruction evocative of the nightmare world of Hieronymus Bosch, with smoke and debris blotting out the sun, were carried by television into homes and workplaces across the nation. Echoing Franklin D. Roosevelt's description of the attack on Pearl Harbor as an event "which will live in infamy," Gov. George E. Pataki of New York, a Republican, spoke of "an incredible outrage" and Senator Charles E. Schumer of New York, a Democrat, spoke of "a dastardly attack."

But mere words were inadequate vessels to contain the sense of shock and horror that people felt.

At Washington struggled to regain a sense of equilibrium, with warplanes and heavily armed helicopters crossing overhead, past and present national security officials earnestly debated the possibility of a Congressional declaration of war — but against precisely whom, and in what exact circumstances? Warships were maneuvering to protect New York and Washington. The North American Air Defense Command, which had seemed to many a relic of the cold war, adopted a pos-

Continued on Page A14

MORE ON THE ATTACKS

RESCUERS BECOME VICTIMS Firefighters who rushed to the trade center were killed. PAGE A6

SEARCH FOR SURVIVORS Some people trapped in the rubble for hours were rescued. PAGE A6

OFFICIALS SUSPECT BIN LADEN Eavesdropping intercepts after the attacks were cited. PAGE A15

TERRORISTS EXPLOIT WEAKNESS Investigators had criticized precautions against hijacking. PAGE A17

CASUALTIES IN WASHINGTON An unknown number of people were killed at the Pentagon. PAGE A6

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Acknowledgements

This book represents a collaborative effort with dozens of contributors whom I've never met or corresponded with: countless bloggers and independent researchers who, like most of those captivated by the attacks of September 11, 2001, could only grope blindly in the dark and feel a small part of the humongous beast, not realizing its true dimensions—or its true nature.

I am no different—I simply managed to flail around in the darkness longer than most and encounter more, discover more… and begin piecing the together a fuller picture. This is not *my* book, it belongs to everyone who knows that 9/11 was a dark charade: I am merely the aggregator and interpreter, the storyteller.

Where I have failed to give proper attribution, acknowledgement or credit, know that it was unintentional. Any shortcomings, mistakes, errors, omissions or the like are my responsibility.

* * *

I would be remiss not to acknowledge the contributions of two researchers-authors in particular:

William Ramsey, author of *Prophet of Evil: Aleister Crowley, 9/11 and the New World Order*, whose work provided valuable insights; and Michael Hoffman, author of *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare*, whose prescient book helped make sense of the monstrosity that is 9/11.

Thanks to Kris Millegan at TrineDay for taking on this project—for encouraging me to write it, for key editorial suggestions and insights—and for his own writings and other publishing ventures that contributed to the development of this book.

Thanks also to Bobby King for his support and encouragement, and for understanding that just because you're paranoid doesn't mean they're not out to get you. (Well, what would you think if your mother's condominium burned to the ground the very morning you filled out a publishing contract for a book such as this?)

Lastly, I would like to express my deepest regrets to Nermal, the "forever kitten," who didn't survive the writing process due to a massive failure of

patience on the part of the author late one night. PETA notice: animals *were* harmed during the production of this work.

* * *

It is my sincerest hope that this book will help bring the true perpetrators of 9/11 to justice, but after researching and writing this material I no longer believe that doing so is a viable possibility. The best we can hope for is to expose and to resist—and even this may play into the hands of those responsible for the attacks.

Abandon all hope, ye who enter here. (Not really, I just wanted to use that line.)

S.K. Bain

* * *

Excerpt from *None So Blind* (a lament):

> ...the terror state Pollyanna class—blushing moderate, fatuous conservative, meretricious liberal and the theory-fatted poseur who casually squawks 'maybe they let it happen'—cower in their mutually-supporting antagonisms, sissy-slapping each other from their prescribed niches in a cultural circle-jerk necessarily excluding forensic analysis of 9/11. For that would confront each with something they simply don't wish to imagine, an agency whose cold-bloodedness they are not intellectually, emotionally nor spiritually equipped to confront. Thus do our wan Narcissuses parade as skeptics, assuring the fallible conspiracies just don't happen, that they can't be covered up, that people aren't that organized and the world is 'more complicated,' that those who think 'that way' are foolish really, a bit tardy mentally or not up to snuff...often lonely, perhaps deranged, even dangerous sometimes.[1]



Invocation of Thoth

(excerpt)

by Aleister Crowley

... I invoke Tahuti, the Lord of Wisdom and of Utterance,
the God that cometh forth from the Veil.
O Thou! Majesty of Godhead!
Wisdom-crowned Tahuti!

Lord of the Gates of the Universe
Thee, Thee, I invoke...
Behold! I am Yesterday, To-Day,
and the Brother of To-Morrow!
I am born again and again...
I see by mine own inward light: Lord of Resurrection;
Who cometh forth from the Dusk,
and my birth is from the House of Death.

I am Eternal; therefore all things are as my designs;
therefore do all things obey my Word.

Therefore do Thou come forth unto me
from Thine abode in the Silence:
Unutterable Wisdom! All-Light! All-Power!
Thoth! Hermes! Mercury! Odin!

By whatever name I call Thee,
Thou art still nameless to Eternity:
Come Thou forth, I say,
and aid and guard me in this work of Art.

Weather
Today: Sunny, pleasant. High 82 Low 60.
Thursday: Mostly sunny. High 82 Low 56.
Details, Page B10

The Washington Post

FINAL
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 2001
25¢

Terrorists Hijack 4 Airliners, Destroy World Trade Center, Hit Pentagon; Hundreds Dead

Bodies Pulled From Pentagon; Troops Patrol District Streets

By Steve Twomey and Arthur Santana
Washington Post Staff Writers

Rescuers fought through tons of debris in quest of victims at the Pentagon last night after terrorists seized an airliner outbound from Dulles International Airport and plunged it into the heart of American military power, killing an estimated several hundred people.

Hampered by fires that still raged in one wing [illegible], emergency teams had carried out only six bodies, but they were preparing to remove many more, and rescuers were using dogs and listening devices to search for people they believed might be trapped alive.

Precise figures were hard to come by because portions of the building were under construction, and many of the military and civilian personnel had been temporarily relocated, according to Arlington Fire Chief Edward P. Plaugher.

Coming less than an hour after two hijacked passenger jets slammed into the twin towers of New York's World Trade Center, the assault on the Pentagon began an unprecedented day of office and school closings, panicked phone calls, wild rumor and extraordinary security in the Washington area.

Last night, downtown streets were largely deserted as D.C. National Guard units joined police in patrolling the city. D.C. Mayor Anthony A. Williams (D), Maryland Gov. Parris N. Glendening (D) and Virginia Gov. James S. Gilmore III (R) declared states of emergency that broadened their power to govern without legislative authority.

Most of the region's school systems will be closed today, although President Bush announced that the federal government would reopen, after having shut down within an hour of yesterday's Pentagon attack.

At a late-evening news conference, D.C. Police Chief Charles H. Ramsey said that the attacks here and in New York would forever change security operations in Washington and that there was no longer such a thing as "business as usual" here.

Originally headed for Los Angeles, the American Airlines Boeing 757—carrying 64 people and loaded with 30,000 pounds of fuel for the long flight to the West Coast—

See PENTAGON, A18, Col. 1



Minutes after an American Airlines plane crashed into the World Trade Center in New York City, a United airliner is about to hit the complex.



Firefighters battle blazes at the Pentagon, which was hit by a plane that had been hijacked after taking off from Dulles International Airport.

Bush Promises Retribution; Military Put on Highest Alert

By Michael Grunwald
Washington Post Staff Writer

Terrorists unleashed an astonishing air assault on America's military and financial power centers yesterday morning, hijacking four commercial jets and then crashing them into the World Trade Center in New York, the Pentagon and the Pennsylvania countryside.

There were no reliable estimates last night of how many people were killed in the most devastating terrorist operation in American history. The number was certainly in the hundreds and could be in the thousands.

It was the most dramatic attack on American soil since Pearl Harbor, and it created indelible scenes of carnage and chaos. The commandeered jets obliterated the World Trade Center's twin 110-story towers from their familiar perch above Manhattan's skyline and ripped a blazing swath through the Defense Department's imposing five-sided fortress, grounding the domestic air traffic system for the first time and plunging the entire nation into an unparalleled state of anxiety.

U.S. military forces at home and abroad were placed on their highest state of alert, and a loose network of Navy warships was deployed along both coasts for air defense.

The terrorists hijacked four California-bound planes from three airports on the Eastern Seaboard; the airliners were loaded with the maximum amount of fuel, suggesting a well-financed, well-coordinated plot. First, two planes slammed into the World Trade Center. Then an American Airlines plane out of Dulles International Airport ripped through the newly renovated walls of the Pentagon, perhaps the world's most secure office building. A fourth jet crashed 80 miles southeast of Pittsburgh, shortly after it was hijacked and turned in the direction of Washington.

None of the 266 people aboard the four planes survived. There were even more horrific but still unrealized casualties in the World Trade Center and the Pentagon, which together provided office space for more than 70,000 people. At just one of the firms with offices in the World Trade Center, the Marsh & McLennan insurance bro-

See ATTACK, A17, Col. 1

Washington

On Flight 77: 'Our Plane Is Being Hijacked'

By Marc Fisher
and Don Phillips
Washington Post Staff Writers

There was not even the grace of instant death. Instead, there was time to call from the sky over Virginia, fingers pumping cell phones, terrified passengers talking to loved ones for one final time.

Herded to the back of the plane by hijackers armed with knives and box-cutters, the passengers and crew members of American Airlines Flight 77—including the wife of Solicitor General Theodore Olson, a Senate staffer, three D.C. schoolchildren and three teachers on an educational field trip and a University Park family of four headed to Australia for a two-month adventure—were ordered to call relatives to say they were about to die.

About an hour after takeoff from Dulles International Airport yesterday morning, Flight 77, a Boeing 757 headed for Los Angeles with 64 people aboard, became a massive missile aimed at the White House. The target would change suddenly, but the symbolism was equally devastating.

By about 9:40 a.m., when the diving plane carved out a massive chunk of the Pentagon, its passengers had experienced unspeak-



Shaken Pentagon worker Tracy Williams watches the flames.

able terror, hundreds died, and the nation's greatest symbol of security lay shattered, thick plumes of smoke camouflaging a gaping hole in its heart.

Barbara K. Olson, the former federal prosecutor who became a prominent TV commentator during the impeachment of President Bill Clinton, called her husband twice in the final minutes. Her last words to him were, "What do I tell

See FLIGHT, A11, Col. 1

U.S. Intelligence Points To Bin Laden Network

By Dan Eggen
and Vernon Loeb
Washington Post Staff Writers

The U.S. government has strong evidence from multiple sources that the suicidal terrorists who carried out yesterday's catastrophic attacks in New York and Washington were connected to Saudi fugitive Osama bin Laden, who previously was linked to the 1993 bombing of the World Trade Center, senior officials said.

One senior official said the possibility that bin Laden is behind the deadly assaults is in "the high 90s," while another U.S. official said investigators gathered evidence "strongly suggesting" that bin Laden's organization, al Qaeda, was involved.

The evidence pointing to bin Laden was gathered following the attacks in a joint effort by the CIA and the FBI, with information from domestic and overseas sources, a senior official said.

"It is more than just the analytical surmise that it would take an organization with incredible com-

mand and control capability, which bin Laden's has, to stage an attack like this," one U.S. official said. "There is other information that has been obtained after the attack against the World Trade Center pointing in the direction of bin Laden."

Unprecedented in scope and sophistication, the coordinated assault on the world's financial and political capitals caught the United States completely off guard—despite a massive intelligence and law enforcement network devoted to detecting and thwarting such attacks. With efforts focused largely on guarding against bomb threats to overseas targets, U.S. authorities conceded they were ill-prepared for hijacked jetliners purposely crashed on American soil.

Sen. Orrin G. Hatch (R-Utah), a member of the Senate Intelligence Committee, said he was told in a briefing that electronic intercepts yesterday showed "representatives affiliated with Osama bin Laden over the airwaves reporting that

See TERRORISTS, A20, Col. 1

ATTACK ON AMERICA

- Guide to coverage, A2
- Latest updates, www.washingtonpost.com

New York

'I Saw Bodies Falling Out—Oh, God, Jumping, Falling'

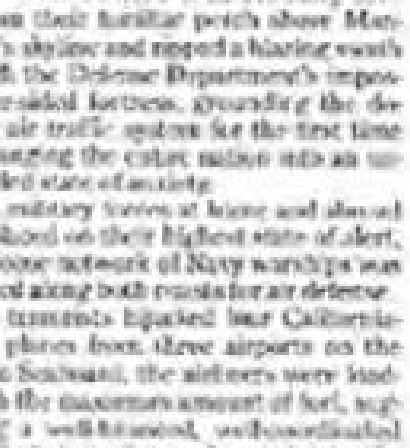
By Barton Gellman
Washington Post Staff Writer

NEW YORK, Sept. 11—Yvonne Johnson stood, transfixed, at the inferno a thousand yards to her south and west. Tears streamed furrows through a film of ash on her face. Her mind tried to grasp what her eyes beheld: a blazing gash across the tower of wealth that symbolized New York for her all her life. The fire marched downward, floor by floor, windows bursting out ahead of the flames.

Then Johnson screamed a guttural, wordless wail. A sound like nothing she ever heard—low as thunder, but louder and longer—pressed in on her chest for ten seconds or more, resounding through Centre Street at Foley Square. The north tower, the taller of the two, was gone. It was 10:28 a.m., an hour and three quarters after the first of two jetliners ripped through New York's twin emblems of global prestige.

"Oh God, oh God, my niece works in that building," Johnson breathed. "Oh God."

Where we stood there now came a rolling cloud—smoke and ash, ten stories tall, building speed as they reached the canyons of Manhattan's southern tip. Survivors screamed, choked and gagging, behind the cloud. Among them, stumbling



Two women hold each other as they watch the World Trade Center burn.

blindly toward the fountain at Foley Square, were Elizabeth Bellone and Melissa Morales, strangers grasping hands with all their might as they ran. Bellone plunged her head into the cooling waters and retched, coughing out ash and phlegm. The fountain enclosed a sculpture: "Triumph of the Human Spirit."

Bellone had been running for nearly two hours. Her morning commute on the PATH train had stalled

See SCENE, A17, Col. 1

INTRODUCTION

Dazed and Confused

"There are so many gaping holes in the official accounts of 9/11 that no plausible coherent narrative remains, and until now we have been staggering forward as if the truth about these traumatic events no longer mattered."

—Richard Falk, human rights lawyer

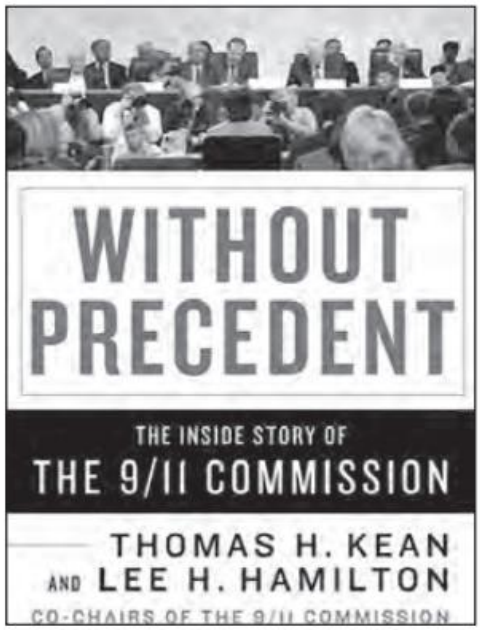
A Maze of Conspiracy Theories

There are so many conspiracy theories surrounding 9/11 that it's impossible to keep track of them all, much less sort through and make any real sense of them. Which ones have possible merit? Which ones sound plausible, but have in fact been effectively debunked?

From the patently false statement that "nobody imagined that terrorists would use planes as weapons," to suspicious insider trading in the weeks and days leading up to 9/11; from the inordinate number of military drills taking place on 9/11 (and a much-delayed response from the Air Force), to the unheeded warnings from multiple nations regarding suspiciously high levels of terrorist activity leading up to the event; from Bush family members in key positions in corporations responsible for providing security to the World Trade Center and Dulles Airport, to documented instances of the FBI failing to follow up on field agents' warnings—there are in fact so many suspicious circumstances, unexplained anomalies, misleading statements (official and otherwise), and outright fabrications surrounding 9/11 (the detailed chronicling of which is far beyond the scope of this work) that it is easy to understand why a veritable 9/11-Conspiracy-Theory cottage industry has developed over the last ten-plus years.

"Set Up to Fail"

Millions of Americans—and concerned citizens around the globe—have serious questions about the events of 9/11, and why shouldn't they, when even the individuals in charge of the National Commission on Terrorist Attacks Upon the United States, a.k.a. the 9/11 Commission, have no confidence in the process or its outcome, *The 9/11 Commission Report*.



Thomas Kean, former Republican Governor of New Jersey, was the Commission Chairman, and Lee H. Hamilton, former Democratic U.S. Representative from the 9th District of Indiana, was its Vice-Chairman.

Months after the commission issued its report and ceased functioning, Chairman Kean and other commissioners toured the country to draw attention to their recommendations, claiming that some of their findings and suggestions were being ignored. Co-chairs Kean and Hamilton subsequently co-authored a book about the constraints they faced as commissioners, entitled *Without Precedent: The Inside Story of the 9/11 Commission*.

Released in 2006, the book chronicles their work, and in it, they charge that the 9/11 Commission was "set up to fail," writing that the commission became so frustrated with repeated misstatements by Pentagon and Federal Aviation Administration officials during the course of the investigation that it considered a *separate* investigation into possible obstruction of justice by these officials.

John Farmer, Jr., senior counsel to the Commission, stated that the Commission "discovered that...what government and military officials had told Congress, the Commission, the media, and the public about who knew what when—was almost entirely, and inexplicably, untrue." Farmer continues: "At some level of the government, at some point in time… there was a decision not to tell the truth about what happened.... The (NORAD) tapes told a radically different story from what had been told to us and the public." Commission head Kean concurred: "We to this day don't know why NORAD told us what they told us, it was just so far from the truth."[1]

More Questions Than Answers

Former high-level officials have made serious allegations concerning the involvement of elements within U.S. intelligence agencies.

Richard Clarke, who was the White House counter-terrorism czar at the time of the attacks, has accused the CIA of deliberately suppressing information before 9/11, information that might have prevented the attacks. Clarke claimed: "There was a high-level decision in the CIA ordering people not to share information." And who made this decision? "I would think it would have been made by the director (George Tenet)."[2]

Similar accusations have been leveled at federal law enforcement. According to various sources, no fewer than 14 countries attempted to warn the U.S. about the impending attacks, to no avail. Then there's Robert Wright, the top bin Laden financial tracker at the FBI's Chicago office, who through tears of frustration and anger told a National Press Club audience, "The FBI allowed 9/11 to happen." Come again? "FBI management intentionally and repeatedly thwarted and obstructed my investigations into Middle Eastern terrorist financing."[3]

And what could explain the lack of an effective response by the military, the Air Force, in particular, on 9/11? According to Webster Griffin Tarpley, the morning of September 11 saw "the greatest density of drills in US military history." With names like 'Vigilant Guardian', there were reportedly up to 46 military exercises taking place—some involving scenarios uncannily similar to the actual events that would unfold that day (a happenstance that would be repeated in the London 7/7 bombings)—which diverted resources, manpower and attention away from the real threats and resulted in understandably considerable levels of confusion as the actual attacks unfolded.[4]

A range of foreign officials have also questioned the official government version of the events of 9/11.

Andreas von Bülow, a Social Democratic Party member of the German parliament from 1969 to 1994, was on the parliamentary committee on intelligence services, a group that has access to classified information. Von Bülow was also a member of the Schalck-Golodkowski investigation committee which investigates white-collar crime. He has estimated that inside trader profits surrounding 9/11 totaled approximately $15 billion. Von Bülow told *The Daily Telegraph* "If what I say is right, the whole US government should end up behind bars." Further, he said, "They have hidden behind a veil of secrecy and destroyed the evidence… they invented the story of 19 Muslims working within Osama bin Laden's al Qaeda in order to hide the truth of their own covert operation." He also said, "I'm convinced that the US apparatus must have played a role and my theory is backed up by the [Washington] government's refusal to present any proof whatsoever of what happened."[5]

With domestic intelligence, defense, and law enforcement agencies like these, who the hell needs foreign enemies? Well, one could rightly point out that *these agencies do*—and one might also point to volumes of evidence that they go to great lengths to ensure the existence of aggressive, well-motivated and sufficiently-funded adversaries… all the better to justify their enormous budgets and scare the pants off the civilian population.

Is it even possible to determine if there were indeed conspirators within our own government, and, if so, their identities? Repeated calls for a new official investigation have been ignored—not that anyone should expect to have any more confidence in the results of a new investigation than the original one. Is there, then, a path on which to proceed, an explanatory framework that can help us make sense of all this?

Psych Warfare

What if the ongoing confusion surrounding 9/11, and the persistent lack of clarity ten years on, is not the residual result of the "fog of war," but rather compelling evidence of something altogether different—psychological warfare.

The U.S. Department of Defense defines psychological warfare as "the planned use of propaganda and other psychological actions having the primary purpose of influencing the opinions, emotions, attitudes, and behavior of hostile foreign groups in such a way as to support the achievement of national objectives." However, psychological warfare tactics can be employed by any adversary against any opponent or intended target, including a domestic population, for instance. Such as in Orwell's dystopian novel, *1984*.

In their article "9/11, Psychological Warfare & the American Narrative," authors Elizabeth Gould and Paul Fitzgerald write that "the state's use of psychological warfare to bend the population to war is as old, if not older than the existence of states themselves." They continue, "But it was perhaps Nazi Reichsmarschall Hermann Goering whose statement while on trial at Nuremberg best summed up the cynical simplicity of the logic:

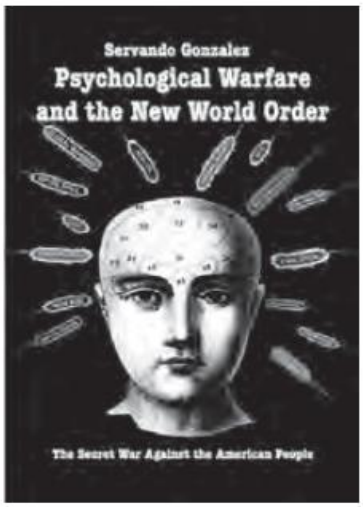
> Of course people don't want war. But after all, it's the leaders of the country who determine the policy and it's always a simple matter to drag the people along whether it's a democracy, a fascist dictatorship, or a parliament, or a communist dictatorship. Voice or no voice, the people can always be brought to the bidding of the leaders, that is easy. All you have to do is tell them they are being attacked, and denounce the pacifists for lack of patriotism and exposing the country to greater danger.

Gould and Fitzgerald explain that "psychological warfare in the form of propaganda comes in all shapes and sizes as well as shades of black, grey or white." The United States government's coordinated use of psychological warfare on its own citizens "began in earnest during World War II and ever since has grown and expanded into public relations, advertising, cinema, radio and

television, electronic video games and now social media. Its pro-war boosterism extends over sports, religion, education, news and entertainment (and of course the military) to form a seamless electronic cocoon-like web."

Gould and Fitzgerald conclude that psych warfare "is employed on an ever growing list of those deemed as enemies of America as well as on a confused and agitated American public—whose corporate news networks frame and manage an increasingly shallow narrative while engaging in a kind of Orwellian Kabuki Theatre of fairness and balance." Could this be an accurate assessment of what is taking place within our country, and, if so, does it help explain what happened on 9/11?

In his book, *Psychological Warfare and the New World Order,* Servando Gonzalez confirms this suspicion, describing "a long, protracted war against the American people. It is not a conventional war waged with tanks, battleships and planes in conventional battlefields—at least not yet." Gonzalez continues, "It is a secret, insidious type of war whose main battleground is the people's minds. Its main weapons are propaganda and mass brainwashing mostly by using disinformation, deception, and lies in a large scale not used against the people of a nation since the end of Nazi Germany. Though important, those elements are just part of a series of carefully planned and executed long- and short-term psychological warfare operations. In synthesis, it is a psychological war."



A 9/11 Black Op?

9/11 is often referred to by conspiracy theorists as a "false flag" operation, which are covert operations designed to deceive a target population in such a way that it appears as though the action is being carried out by an entity other than the one actually responsible. False flag operations are not limited to war and counter-insurgency operations, but are also used in peace-time.[6]

False flag events are a type of black operation (op, for short), a covert action typically involving activities that are highly clandestine and often outside of standard military protocol or even against the law. Black ops missions often fit into the plausible deniability category, in which there is no claim of responsibility for the action, and/or a false flag operation is used to give the appearance that another actor was responsible. Black ops frequently involve extensive arrangements so as to be able to hide the fact that the black operation ever occurred.

The methods used in black operations are also used in unconventional warfare, in which civilian populations and political parties are targeted directly. Black ops may include such things as assassination, sabotage, extortion, spying on allied countries or one's own citizens, kidnapping, supporting resistance movements, torture, use of fraud to obtain funds, use of child soldiers, human experimentation, trafficking in contraband items, as well as false flag operations.[7]

It certainly seems that false flag or black op, or both, might be an apt description of what occurred on 9/11, and that this could well have been part of a broader domestically-focused psychological warfare campaign. But, if true, this raises more questions than it answers.

Something Worse?

What if the many conflicting official accounts surrounding the events of September 11, 2001, are not just bureaucratic incompetence, or mistakes made under intense media pressure to produce information quickly, but part of a deliberately designed campaign in which obfuscation, misinformation and disinformation play key roles in deceiving and manipulating the public?

We are bombarded with such volumes of conflicting information that our ability to meaningfully process it is overwhelmed. Out of necessity, we give up trying to figure it out. Self-preservation kicks in and we shut down before we blow a fuse. There are so many things that just don't add up, that don't make sense and are genuinely suspicious, and the lack of any real answers on so many fronts after such an extended period of time might in itself be viewed as evidence of an active and ongoing conspiracy.

Was 9/11 a black op on the American public by their own government, or rogue elements from within? If so, what were the objectives? To build public support for going to war in Iraq and Afghanistan? Was the U.S. government/military manipulated or "hijacked" by extremely sophisticated and powerful international actors?

What if the above were all true, but this wasn't even the half of it? What if the truth were even more disturbing?

Strong Evidence of a 9/11 Conspiracy

There is an aspect of 9/11 that has largely gone unexplored, and been completely ignored by the mainstream media. It represents a new avenue of investigation, one that has the potential to produce conclusive evidence of the existence of a conspiracy.

Many conspiracy theories have been effectively debunked, while others have seen experts weigh in on both sides of the issue with equal effectiveness and remain an open question—leaving the general public with a sense of unease but precious few hard answers to allay their fears or confirm their suspicions one way or the other.

What would hard evidence of a 9/11 conspiracy look like? If such exists, it would have explosive potential, the power to ignite a furor among 9/11 Truth groups at home and abroad, and among the public at large. Many people already suspect foul play on 9/11, but they don't feel they have proof conclusive enough to warrant action. Others do believe conclusive proof already exists, and new hard evidence would further radicalize their attitudes.

Conclusive proof of a 9/11 conspiracy could possess the ability to ignite a global firestorm, to generate unimaginable levels of public distrust of government, to incite civil unrest and calls for revolution.

A Reconstructed Occult Script

An as yet unexplored avenue of investigation does in fact exist.

9/11 wasn't simply a black op; it was that, and more. Highly compelling evidence shows beyond a reasonable doubt that the perpetrators of this massive criminal act not only employed a broad range of sophisticated psychological warfare tactics but, even more disturbingly, incorporated a wide variety of occult symbols and other esoteric elements into multiple levels of the event.

This implies the ability to manipulate, to control, on such an enormous scale that it is beyond what most people are prepared to accept. It so strongly conflicts with our perception of reality that we dare not even contemplate it.

Unfortunately the evidence points to a worst-case scenario. In a real-life CSI-meets-Dan-Brown, the picture that emerges is that of 9/11 as an ultra-powerful mind-control and propaganda weapon—a psychological warfare tool of enormous proportions—infused with techno-sorcery and deep-level occult programming. 9/11 was a global MegaRitual, and the painstakingly reconstructed occult script for the event contained herein convincingly shows this.

We instinctively reject such conclusions, even if they are supported by solid evidence. However, we must have the courage to let the evidence tell the story, because, as the reader will learn, what is at stake is not simply our view of reality. Whether or not our worldview is challenged, or shattered, by the revelations in this material, doesn't change the truth of the matter, which is that the conspiracy that generated 9/11 is real, that it is ongoing—and that September 11, 2001, was just a prelude to what they have planned for 2012/2013.

What to Expect

As serious a topic as this is, however, don't expect a dry, academic discourse in the pages that follow. The script for the 9/11 MegaRitual is dripping with the dark humor of its occult authors, and even if one wanted to, there'd be no way to write about it in a serious fashion. What ensues might be compared to a combination of *The DaVinci Code* and an episode of *South Park*; unfortunately, it is neither fiction nor fantasy.

Author's Note: Those unfamiliar with the concept of a "New World Order," the "Illuminati," or Freemasonry may want to refer to Appendix A on page 163.

Foreword



"Let us never tolerate outrageous conspiracy theories concerning the attacks of September the 11th; malicious lies that attempt to shift the blame away from the terrorists, themselves, away from the guilty."

—President G.W. Bush, at the United Nations, November 10, 2001

If there were an Emmy Awards category for this type of production, it would have swept the nominations that year, and the Academy would have probably created an Unrivaled Achievement Award to bestow further honors, as well. Best Drama, Best Live Action, Best Visual Effects, Best Original Screenplay, Best Technical Direction, Best Choreography—it would have taken them all, and more (including, if *dark* humor counts, Outstanding Comedy Special).

It was, in fact, the grandest, most sophisticated production of its nature that the world had ever seen. It was an instant global sensation, generating untold amounts of commentary and analysis, and ten years on, the global public still can't seem to get enough of it. Like Elvis, who has long departed the building but whose work only continues to gain in worldwide popularity and influence, this highly-orchestrated event has lost none of its caché with the passing of time—quite the opposite.

Section One
The Production



Chapter One

Author, Author!

Ritual murder is mind control.

—Michael Hoffman, *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare*

Act One, Scene One: American Airlines Flight 11 And The North Tower

September 11, 2001. 8:43 a.m. The Boeing 767 descended rapidly through the cloudless sky, its intended target looming larger and larger in the cockpit window. 1500 feet. 1400. 1300. JFK International Airport was 10 miles away—to the southwest. In any case, the plane was moving far too fast to be coming in for a landing. 1200 feet. 1100.

As the plane sped purposefully at the North Tower, the immense concrete-and-steel manifestations of the archetypal Pillars of Hermes topped the Manhattan skyline as they had for three decades. 1000 feet. 900.

The New York Fire Department personnel conducting a hydrant test five blocks from the World Trade Center couldn't see the plane as it flew in, their view was blocked by surrounding buildings. They turned their heads as they heard the roar of jet engines, way too fast, way too low, and way too close.

800 feet … the firefighters whipped their heads around as they heard, then felt, the enormous explosion. "Holy shit!" they yelled in unison.

The top of the tower swayed a full ten feet to the south immediately following impact. Those on the upper floors felt it rock slowly, slowly, finally stop, and then sway gently back in the opposite direction. Perhaps no more than a fifteen-foot swing altogether, but some found themselves wondering, if ever so briefly, whether the tower would simply keep going and fall over on its side.

Many never felt the swaying. Some people were on the lower floors where the motion was less pronounced. Some had died instantly as the jet-fuel laden craft had exploded through the building in a giant ball of flame, glass, metal and fire; others were too busy trying to escape the flames and smoke to notice.

This symbol of America's financial might again stood motionless, clouds of dark smoke billowing upward, a gaping plane-shaped silhouetted maw in

its side. Brilliant orange and yellow flames licked the sides of the building, slithering upward.

A tragedy of historic proportions, but merely the first of that day. An attack, but only the initial wave. The assault on America had just begun … and with this act of terror and destruction, the largest occult ritual in the history of the world commenced.

"A Horrible Accident"

"There's one terrible pilot," President George W. Bush would later claim was his initial response upon seeing the impact of the first plane. Leaving aside whether or not Bush actually saw the impact when and where he claimed (before entering a Florida classroom), how could anyone viewing footage of the incident have concluded—again, as Bush himself claimed to have said—"It must have been a horrible accident."

Bush, a former Texas Air National Guard pilot, was no Top Gun (actually he went AWOL), but even he, upon viewing footage of a jetliner flying directly into a skyscraper in perfectly clear skies, could not have possibly thought that it was the result of pilot error.

Why would America's Commander-in-Chief potentially lie about his first reaction? Perhaps he had more important things on his mind, things he doesn't want to disclose to us. Perhaps he was using humor to divert attention away from this fact. Perhaps he was mocking us.

Act One, Scene Two: United Airlines Flight 175 And The South Tower

Within minutes every major network was covering the scene live: "The North Tower of the World Trade Center has been hit by a commercial airliner." The world watched transfixed as smoke poured out of the building. Very few notice the second plane until almost immediately before its impact into the South Tower.

A huge pyrotechnic display bloomed onscreen, rolling upwards and morphing into a roiling black cloud as the vaporized fuel was consumed. Screams, gasps… "a second plane has just hit the World Trade Center."



The planes that hit the North and South Towers would be identified as American Airlines Flight 11 and United



Airlines Flight 175 respectively. Initially, the flight numbers meant nothing to anyone except those who had family members on those planes, but over time the numerical identifiers would come to represent the lost, and become almost synonymous with 9/11.

There were those, however, to whom these numbers, and the ancient symbols represented by the Twin Towers, meant much, much more… those who were waiting, watching, applauding as the grim script for the day's events unfolded brilliantly and flawlessly. These individuals were not Muslim extremists, not motivated by hatred for the "Great Satan," but paradoxically by a love for Satan himself.

Independent researchers and conspiracy theorists would later question whether or not those flights were even scheduled on 9/11, whether they were in fact the planes that struck the towers, whether they ever took off, whether they were in the air long after supposedly crashing into the towers … a swirling stew of unending theories about fake passenger manifests, remote-controlled drones, fictitious passengers, still-living hijackers, and on and on. But the official story, and the script, was all that really mattered. People in fear will believe what they are told to believe.



THE TOWER.

Chapter Two

Man and His Symbols

Symbols are oracular forms—mysterious patterns creating vortices in the substances of the invisible world. They are centers of a mighty force, figures pregnant with an awful power, which, when properly fashioned, loose fiery whirlwinds upon the earth.

—Manly P. Hall, *Lectures on Ancient Philosophy*

In order to understand the occult script for 9/11, one must possess at least a rudimentary knowledge of occult practice, and learn the basic language and grammar of occult communications and operations. Any good investigator will also seek to get inside the criminal mind, to occupy their psychic space, to see the world through their eyes, to understand how they think and why they act as they do.

The Occult Script for 9/11: A Grimoire

The numbers and symbols involved with the 9/11 MegaRitual, as well as the "order of services," constitute a grand Magickal Operation, as the reconstructed script will show. Indeed, the completed script could be thought of as a contemporary grimoire, or textbook of magic.

> Such books typically include instructions on how to create magical objects like talismans and amulets, how to perform magical spells, charms and divination and also how to summon or invoke supernatural entities such as angels, spirits, and demons. It is most commonly believed that the term *grimoire* originated from the Old French word *grammaire*, which had initially been used to refer to all books written in Latin.[1]

"Effectively a grimoire is a book of black magic, and just as grammar describes a fixed set of symbols and the means of their incorporation to properly produce well-formed, meaningful sentences and texts, a grimoire describes a set of magical symbols and how best to properly combine them in order to produce

the desired effects. True grimoires contain elaborate rituals,"[2] which, as will be seen, 9/11 most certainly was.

Occult Practice

In Chapter 18 of Manly P. Hall's *The Secret Teachings of All Ages*, entitled "Ceremonial Magic and Sorcery," he states that "Ceremonial magic is the ancient art of invoking and controlling spirits by a scientific application of certain formulæ." 9/11 was the largest-scale occult ritual in history, a globally-televised hideous act of ceremonial magic.

Powerful numbers and symbols played key roles in this global ceremony. Co-founder of the Hermetic Order of the Golden Dawn, William Wynn Westcott (1848-1925), writes, "The followers of Pythagoras … referred every object, planet, man, idea and essence to some number or other, in a way, which to most moderns

Symbol Illiteracy

In an insightful piece entitled "Symbolic Literacy," author Michael Tsarion observes that we suffer from "chronic symbol illiteracy" and are subjected to subliminal and subtextual persuasion that constitutes what he refers to as a psychic dictatorship. This dictatorship, Tsarion says, "involves the deliberate and subversive manipulation and public purveyance of words, images, numbers, colors, rhythms, and symbols which are subsequently directed, via ubiquitous media oracles, toward the limbic areas of the human brain," which, he continues, "produces an elaborate and insidious cryptic language specifically designed to stimulate conflict between fantasy and reality."

Tsarion rightly believes that we will remain subject to mass manipulation until we "become lucidly cognizant and profoundly educated concerning the power of symbols, not only as transcendental portals, or mathematical devices, but as weapons in the hands of plutocratic elites, with occult agendas, laboring to arrest the mental, emotional, and spiritual maturation of the underclasses."

"Subliminal messages," writes Tsarion, "permeate television programs, computer games, magazines, billboards, products, and musical productions," foisted upon us by "technological witch-doctors and cyber-space sorcerers." He continues, "Their particular concoction of spells are cast via techniques that go by names such as Tele-hypnosis, Metacontrast, Hemisync, Synaesthenia, and Embedding. New techniques, yes, but with the same deadly effect as any past voodoo, sorcery, or telepathy."

Tsarion also reminds us of the high stakes:

> Cynics who continue to doubt whether symbols and images have any lasting negative affect on consciousness should remember and study the most recent example of mass control, that of Nazi Germany. The Nazis openly used ritual choreography, ancient symbols and rallying chants, powerful mystical logos and regalia, and so on, to force men into a hive mentality. We now know that Hitler and his cronies were deeply involved with powerful occult societies and were fascinated by ancient mysticism. Hitler sent agents throughout the world, to visit tribes and sects in order to procure occult works and doctrines, and to learn how to employ magical arts.

A lengthier excerpt from "Symbolic Literacy" can be found in Appendix B.

must seem curious and mystical in the highest degree.... 'The numerals of Pythagoras,' says Porphyry, who lived about 300 A.D., 'were hieroglyphic symbols, by means whereof he explained all ideas concerning the nature of things.'"

Reinforcing the importance of numbers in occult thought, Helena Petrovna Blavatsky (1831-1891), one of the founders of the Theosophical Society, writes in *Isis Unveiled*, "Numbers are a key to the ancient views of cosmogony—in its broad sense, spiritually as well as physically considered and to the evolution of the present human race; all systems of religious mysticism are based upon numerals. The sacredness of numbers begins with the Great First Cause, the One, and ends only with the naught or zero—symbol of the infinite and boundless universe."



"Numbers," echoes Carl Gustav Jung in *Man and His Symbols*, "are not concepts consciously invented by men for purposes of calculation. They are spontaneous and autonomous products of the unconscious."

XVI



TRUMPS

פ The Tower ♂

Chapter Three

Playbill

"We stand for things."

—George W. Bush, Davenport, Iowa, 2004

11: "The essence of all that is sinful, harmful and imperfect"

Act One, Scene One Interpreted

September 11th, American Airlines Flight 11 … Of the number 11, William Wynn Westcott writes, "This seems to have been the type of a number with an evil reputation among all peoples. The Kabalists contrasted it with the perfection of the Decad, and just as the Sephirotic number is the form of all good things, so *eleven is the essence of all that is sinful, harmful and imperfect*" [emphasis added]. Thus, we can understand the repeated incorporation of the number 11 into the ritual. As "the essence of all that is sinful, harmful and imperfect," 11 was the number of choice with which to initiate the ritual and declare its true nature.



Pillars of Hermes

The 11 could also be seen as symbolizing the Twin Towers, which were themselves powerful modern versions of the ancient Pillars of Hermes.

These splendorous columns are mentioned by numerous credible sources down through history. The Greek legislator, Solon, saw them and noted that they memorialized the destruction of Atlantis. The pillars were what the historian Herodotus described in a temple he visited around 450 BC: "One pillar was of pure gold," he wrote, "and the other was as of emerald, which glowed at night with great brilliancy." In *Iamblichus: On the Mysteries*, Thomas Taylor quotes an ancient author who says the Pillars of Hermes dated to before the Great Flood. The mysterious pil-

lars are also described by Achilles Tatius, Dio Chrysostom, Laertius, and other Roman and Greek historians."[1]



In addition to being known as the God of Trade and Commerce, the Greek god Hermes was the patron of roads and boundaries, and rectangular pillars of stone or bronze, called herma, were often used as road and boundary markers. The Twin Towers were not only modern concrete-and-steel re-creations of the famed Pillars of Hermes, but also symbolically marked the boundary between this realm and the next—between our world and that of the dead. Associated with the crossing of boundaries, Hermes, also the god of doorways, was a fitting psychopomp, or conductor of the dead to the Underworld, as he was known—a role that was certainly invoked on 9/11.

Homer and Hesiod portrayed Hermes as the author of skilled or deceptive acts; in the Iliad, he was said to be "excellent in all the tricks." The Homeric hymn to Hermes invokes him as the one "of many shifts (polytropos), blandly cunning, a robber…a thief at the gates." Among the functions commonly linked to him in Greek literature are intrigues and covert reasons, fraud and perjury, wit and ambiguity. Thus he was a patron of speakers, heralds, ambassadors and diplomats, messengers and thieves.

In mythology, and in the study of folklore and religion, a trickster is a god, goddess, spirit, man, woman, or anthropomorphic animal who plays tricks or otherwise disobeys normal rules and conventional behavior.[2] According to prominent folklorist Yeleazar Meletinsky, Hermes is a deified trickster.[3]

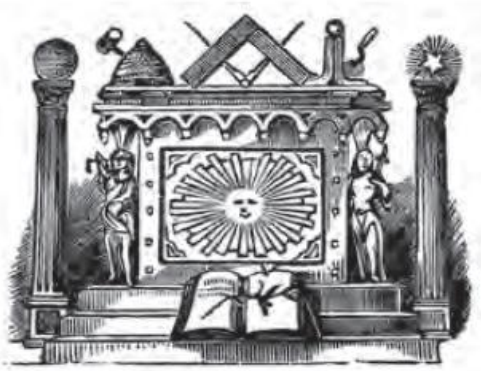
A Gateway

Whether as the god of commerce, the psychopomp, or deified trickster, multiple aspects of Hermes' character were invoked on 9/11 by those conducting the ceremony, and the destruction of these modern representations of the fabled Pillars of Hermes, signified—fittingly for the god of doorways—the opening of a metaphysical doorway.

The Twin Towers, and the space between them, represented a gateway and their destruction signified the rending of the barrier between worlds, the symbolic tearing of the Veil of Isis—creating a portal, unveiling the Holy of Holies. The idea of the Twin Towers as gateways further links to the Zodiacal sign of Gemini, the Twins, and its position as a celestial/heavenly gateway (see page 83 for additional discussion on this topic), a prime example of the key principle of "As Above, So Below."

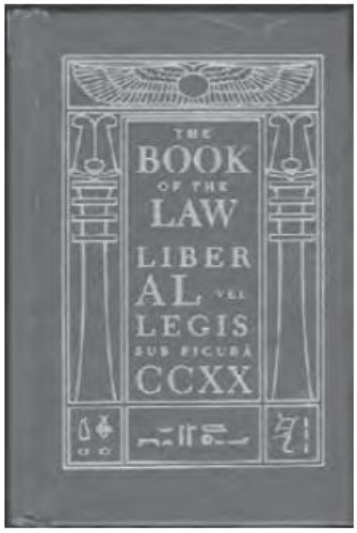
The Two Pillars of Freemasonry, Sacrificial Altars

Not to be ignored is the tradition of the Freemasons in regard to the two pillars, which are a prominent emblem of their Craft. They represent the pillars Jachin and Boaz, which Hiram of Tyre made for Solomon, and set one on either side of the entrance to the Temple, to commemorate the pillar of cloud by day and of fire by night which guided the Israelites in their forty years' wanderings in the wilderness.[4]



Thus, the Twin Towers not only represented the Pillars of Hermes, but also evoked the Freemasons' Jachin and Boaz. Beyond what they represented, however, is what the towers became on 9/11—altars, massive sacrificial altars, for sacrifice by fire.

"The Number of Magick in Itself"



Before moving on to interpret Scene Two, there is one other occult authority we must meet, one who considered the number 11 as "the number of Magick in itself… [and] therefore suitable to all types of operation," as well as "the sacred number par excellence of the new Aeon [the Aeon of Horus]." This person is Aleister Crowley. In his best known writing, entitled *The Book of the Law*, Crowley states "My number is 11, as all their numbers who are of us." (Crowley used the spelling "magick" to distinguish ceremonial magic from ordinary sleight-of-hand trickery.)

The repeated use of the number 11 (and it will make further appearances throughout the script), then, not only characterized the nature of the act, but also signaled the commencement of a magical operation.

"The Wickedest Man in the World"



"I was not content to believe in a personal devil and serve him, in the ordinary sense of the word," Aleister Crowley once said about Satan. "I wanted to get hold of him personally and become his chief of staff."

Born Edward Alexander Crowley, Aleister Crowley (1875-1947), also known as both "Frater Perdurabo" and "The Great Beast," was an influential English occultist,

Aleister Crowley, proponent of a New World Order

To the eyes of a god, mankind must appear as a species of bacteria which multiply and become progressively virulent whenever they find themselves in a congenial culture, and whose activity diminishes until they disappear completely as soon as proper measures are taken to sterilize them.

—Aleister Crowley

> Crowley's vision of a New Aeon coincides with the Illuminati's age-old plan for a secular world order ruled by an enlightened elite. The wording might be different, but the hermetic philosophical background is the same. Crowley and the Establishment see eye-to-eye on the subject—and this eye is the Eye of Horus.[1]

Author William Ramsey observed that Crowley "wrote numerous books detailing his vision of the ideal society: the strong over the weak, the maintenance of a patriarchal aristocracy ruling over a slave state, and the Darwinian killing of the unfit. According to the Great Beast, a small elite must rule over the masses: 'You will observe that I am advocating an aristocratic revolution. And so I am!'"

1. http://secretarcana.com/influentialfigures/aleister-crowley-and-his-legacy/

astrologer, mystic, poet and ceremonial magician, responsible for founding the religious philosophy of Thelema. In this latter role, Crowley came to see himself as a prophet entrusted with informing humanity that it was entering the new Aeon of Horus.

Born into a wealthy upper-class family, as a young man he became an influential member of the esoteric Hermetic Order of the Golden Dawn. Subsequently believing that he was being contacted by his Holy Guardian Angel, an entity known as Aiwass, while staying in Egypt in 1904, he "received" a text known as *The Book of the Law* from what he believed was a divine source, and around which he would come to develop his new philosophy of Thelema. He would go on to found his own occult society, the A:.A:., and eventually rose to become a leader of Ordo Templi Orientis (OTO), before founding a religious commune in Cefalù known as the Abbey of Thelema, which he led from 1920 through 1923. After being evicted from Cefalù he returned to Britain, where he continued to promote Thelema until his death.





Crowley was a bisexual, a recreational drug experimenter and a social critic. In many of these roles he was in revolt against the moral and religious values of his time, espousing a form of libertinism based upon the rule of "Do What Thou Wilt." Because of this, he gained widespread notoriety

during his lifetime, and was denounced in the popular press of the day as "the wickedest man in the world."

Crowley has remained an influential figure and is widely thought of as the most influential occultist of all time. A Cambridge-educated world traveler, Crowley associated with the artistic and cultural luminaries of his era, including such noted figures as Ernest Hemingway, W. B. Yeats and H. L. Mencken.[5]

References to him can be found in the works of numerous writers, musicians and filmmakers, and he has also been cited as a key influence on many later esoteric groups and individuals.[6]



Today, Crowley is regarded as either a misunderstood mystical genius or a depraved charlatan, a prophet for an era of spiritual enlightenment or a Satanic harbinger of the Anti-Christ, an agent for the sexual liberation of mankind or drug-addicted pederast. As a youth, Crowley wished to become a celebrity and to change the course of history and, in his own way, he accomplished both objectives. Not only did his peculiar character make him something of a cult icon, his philosophic and esoteric works are today a major force influencing mainstream culture, values and spirituality.

Unlike most historical figures who lose their relevancy as the years go by, Crowley's influence is steadily increasing in the 21st century. This is not only a result of luck or natural evolution, however. Crowley and his OTO maintained ties with high-level members of the British and American governments, as well as with influential figures in science, law and culture. The world's elite, predominated by Illuminist values, are in perfect accord with Crowley's Thelema. These connections facilitated the dissemination and acceptance of his works in popular culture. Crowley not only predicted society's abandonment of traditional religions and the embrace of the Aeon of Horus, he was part of the motor that made these changes happen.[7]

Excerpt from *Hymn to Pan* by Aleister Crowley

Goat of thy flock, I am gold, I am god,
Flesh to thy bone, flower to thy rod.
With hoofs of steel I race on the rocks
Through solstice stubborn to equinox.
And I rave; and I rape and I rip and I rend
Everlasting, world without end.

Excerpt from *The Wizard Way* by Aleister Crowley

Once to rave, and once to revel,
Once to bow before the devil,
Once to swing the thurible,
Once to kiss the goat of hell

Deciphering the 9/11 MegaRitual Script



Seen by some as the "Godfather of Modern Satanism," Crowley is the key to deciphering the script for the 9/11 global megaritual, because on one level, the entire day's events are an 'Ode to Aleister Crowley', as will be clearly demonstrated in the next section and subsequent sections.

Act One, Scene Two Interpreted



Two towers, two planes, the first aircraft bearing "the number of Magick in itself," signaling the commencement of the ritual. And the second plane? "There are three main methods of invoking any Deity...The 'First Method' consists of devotion to that Deity ... a perfect instruction exists in *Liber 175*," writes Aleister Crowley in "Magick" from *Liber ABA*.

"This is the book of Uniting [Oneself] to a particular Deity by devotion," reiterates Crowley in *Liber 175* itself. "Concerning the ceremonies... prepare a powerful Invocation of the particular Deity... let it be known that this method is adaptable to the necessities of all. ... let him take anything soever, and consecrate it ... let him consecrate each thing that he useth to the service of that particular Deity."

Meaning: *This is a ceremonial invocation* (the act of invoking or calling upon a deity, spirit, etc., for aid, protection, inspiration, or the like). Flight 11, consecrated with the number of magic and declaring the commencement of a magical operation; Flight 175, invoking *Liber 175*, stating the intent and purpose of the operation, ie. invoking and uniting with "a particular deity."

Few deities would approve of such cruel and destructive methods of invocation, but Crowley provides direction to the supplicant on that very point: "Yet also may he deliberately practise cruelties, where the particular Deity manifests His love in that manner; as in the case of Kali, and of Pan." Crowley also provides a warning, which clarifies the intent of those engaged in this ritual: "Nevertheless, forget not that this practice is dangerous, and may cause the manifestation of evil things, hostile and malicious."



A Powerful Combination

The act of combining a number of power with a potent symbol will be repeated in Act Three, but before we learn of this, we continue to Act Two, which is really an extension of this Act—or, more precisely, a partial fulfillment of the invocation. The 11 marks the commencement; the 175 states that the entire ceremony is an act of devotion, unity and invocation; and very soon we learn *to whom* the orchestrators of the 9/11 MegaRitual sought to bind themselves. Do I smell sulphur and brimstone?

XV



ע TRUMPS פ

The Devil

Chapter Four

The Pet Goat

In the end, what we have is a highly symbolic, ritual working broadcast to millions of people, a Satanic inversion; a Black Mass, where the "pews" are filled by the entire nation and through which humanity is brutalized and debased.

—Michael Hoffman, *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare*

Act Two: Bush And *The Pet Goat*



On the morning of September 11, 2001, President Bush waits outside at Emma E. Booker Elementary School in Sarasota, Florida, and by his own account (on two separate occasions, no less) says he sees Flight 11 hurtle through clear skies, slam into the North Tower and then remarks, "There's one terrible pilot."



Minutes later, Bush sits before a group of predominantly African-American second-grade school children listening to a recitation of *The Pet Goat,* when Chief of Staff Andrew Card whispers in his ear, "A second plane hit the second tower. America is under attack." Bush continues to sit in front of the class listening to the reading for an additional seven minutes.

Fair Enough

Andrew Card's recollection of the sequence of events that morning varies from Bush's. He recalls a National Security Council staffer telling himself and the president, "Sir, it appears there's been a small twin-engine plane crashed into one of the World Trade Center towers in New York City." If this version of events is accurate, and Bush did not in fact see the crash of the first plane on television before entering the classroom, this would explain why he initially assumed pilot error (but not why he failed to accurately recall the correct sequence of events on two separate occasions or subsequently clarify the issue for posterity). He didn't see footage of a passenger jet, or visibility condi-

tions in New York City at the time, and having been told it was a small twin-engine plane, assumed it was a minor incident, probably accidental. Fair enough.

But why did Bush sit there for a full seven minutes after being told that "America is under attack"? He would later claim in his own book that he didn't want to alarm the children by getting up abruptly during their reading. A bit weak, but fair enough.

In the end, however, these may be about the only things concerning Bush's presence in Sarasota that fateful day which can potentially be explained away.

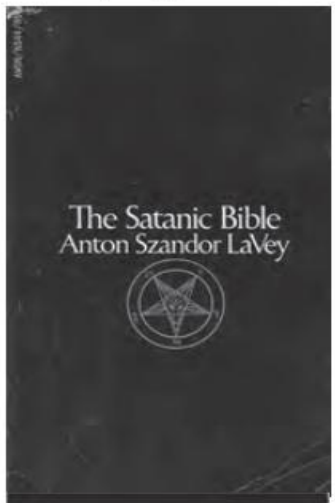
The Pet Goat Black Mass in Paradise

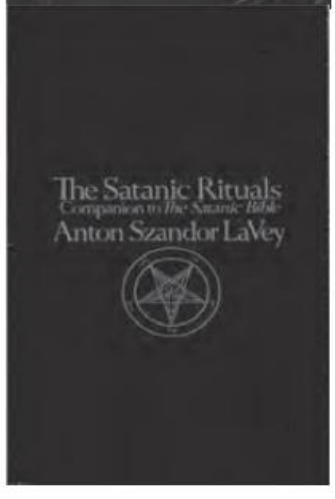
Let him say: "I read this book that I may study the nature of my Deity, that further knowledge of Him may inspire me with deeper devotion to Him."

Aleister Crowley, *Liber 175*



When Anton Szandor LaVey published his *Satanic Bible* in 1969, he wrote that: "A black mass is essentially a parody on the religious service of the Roman Catholic Church, but can be loosely applied to a satire on any religious ceremony." He went on in *Satanic Rituals* (1972) to present it as the most representatively satanic ritual in the book.[1]





A satirical ceremony, a Commander-in-Chief that wouldn't leave his seat until the reading of a story about a pet goat was completed ("*I read this book that I may study the nature of my Deity*"), during which time hundreds of his fellow Americans were in harm's way, many of them meeting horrific ends as they burned alive or plunged to their deaths from the towers ("*Yet also may he deliberately practise cruelties*")—conjuring the image of The Tower tarot card (variously referred to as "the Devil's house," "the house of the damned" and "Inferno," or "Hell")—all taking place in … "Paradise," the city of Sarasota's unofficial yet widely-used and acknowledged nickname. Well, how about that?



Paradise Lost

Of course, the reference here is not to the Biblical paradise of heaven, and not simply to the Devil's paradise, Hell, although that is certainly part of it. There is a more serious occult-philosophical point they're aiming at: that of a Man-made/Masonic Paradise, their version of paradise on earth, created by them, ruled by them, and not-altogether too different from hell for the masses who have to live there.



This speaks to the heart of their enterprise, "perfecting creation": taking God's imperfect creation and, through their human wisdom bringing it into a state of perfection. Historian John Michell states: "…it is their immediate concern, having eaten of the tree of knowledge, to apply all their newly acquired arts to constructing a facsimile of the Garden, a model paradise." Echoing this, Michael Hoffman writes in his book *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare* (the subject of Chapter Six), "If Chronos-Saturn destroyed a divine Eden, Saturn being the force of time, decay and the progress of matter… man will recreate a true Theleme, a better Eden than God. And that, in sum, is the masonic cover story that maintains cachet to this day."

Serious stuff for a parody, you may be thinking. True, and unfortunately there's more weighty discussion ahead, because although a black mass may be a satire on a religious ceremony, the underlying precepts are deadly serious, and in this context a story about a pet goat is no laughing matter.

Get Your Goat

According to a research monograph on the *Dionysian Artificers and Early Masonry* edited by mystic Manly P. Hall, the symbolism of the goat relates to the pre-Christian God Pan, Dionysius. Pan is represented as being half-human, half-goat with horns, and would later be used in medieval times to represent the devil.[2]

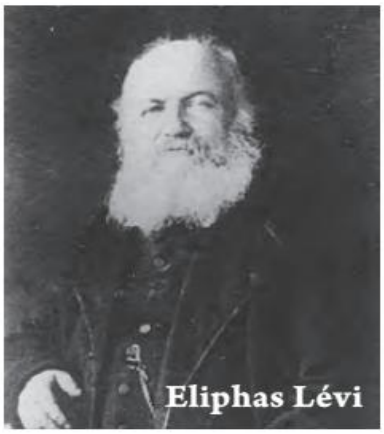

Manly P. Hall

The Goat of Mendes, or Baphomet, is a goat-headed deity, being formed of both male and female principles, with Mercury's Caduceus for its phallus. One arm

points up and one down, with the Latin "Solve et Coagula" (solution and coagulation) written on them. This is not the Christian devil but a symbol of the ancient alchemists representing the fact that nature and nature's God is a combination and balance of male and female forces, light and darkness, moisture and dryness. The very principle of Hermes Trismegitus, "As Above, So Below," is symbolized by Baphomet.[3]



Since 1855, the name Baphomet has been associated with a "Sabbatic Goat" image drawn by Eliphas Lévi. Lévi called his image "The Goat of Mendes," presumably following Herodotus' account that the god of Mendes—the Greek name for Djedet, Egypt—was depicted with a goat's face and legs.[4]


Eliphas Lévi

The Baphomet of Lévi was to become an important figure within the cosmology of Thelema, the mystical system established by Aleister Crowley in the early twentieth century. In *Magick (Book 4)*, Crowley asserted that Baphomet was a divine androgyne and "the hieroglyph of arcane perfection":

> This serpent, SATAN, is not the enemy of Man, but He who made Gods of our race, knowing Good and Evil; He bade 'Know Thyself!' and taught Initiation. He is 'The Devil' of the *Book of Thoth*, and His emblem is BAPHOMET, the Androgyne who is the hieroglyph of arcane perfection... He is therefore Life, and Love. But moreover his letter is ayin, the Eye, so that he is Light; and his Zodiacal image is Capricornus, that leaping goat whose attribute is Liberty.[5]

A Child's Guide to the Luciferian Doctrine

Ostensibly a children's story about a girl and her goat, *The Pet Goat* was in reality a strategically employed device used to introduce this key occult element into the 9/11 MegaRitual; yet, it is more than this. A deeper reading of the text reveals that this children's story is an allegory of the Luciferian Doctrine: The Father is an overbearing hyper-authoritarian, and the goat—whose initial poor behavior is, in broader context, relatively benign—saves the day. Praise the Goat.

The goat's aggressive behavior and destructive tendencies at first appear problematic, but in the end render the goat uniquely qualified to serve as savior ... the All-Devouring is not the bad guy after all. It is Lucifer, the light-bearer, who seeks to set humanity free.



> Luciferianism constitutes the nucleus of the ruling class religion and represents a radical reevaluation of humanity's ageless adversary: Satan. It is the ultimate inversion of good and evil: Luciferian mythology caricatures Jehovah as an oppressive tyrant; Satan, who retains his heavenly title of Lucifer, is the liberator of humanity.
>
> Masonry, which acts as the contemporary retainer for the ancient Mystery religion, reconceptualizes Satan in a similar fashion. In *Morals and Dogma*, 33rd degree Freemason Albert Pike candidly exalts the fallen angel:
>
> > LUCIFER, the Light-bearer! Strange and mysterious name to give to the Spirit of Darkness! Lucifer, the Son of the Morning! Is it he who bears the Light, and with its splendors intolerable blinds feeble, sensual, or selfish Souls? Doubt it not.
>
> He makes man aware of his own innate divinity and promises to unlock the god within us all.[6]

Full Occult Interpretation

In the class's reading of *The Pet Goat*, the Direct Instruction method was utilized. The teacher pounded out the syllables with a pen on her book and read in unison with the children, the overall effect being not unlike the ritualistic chanting of a religious ceremony. (You really need to see the YouTube video to get the full effect.)

So, there sits Bush as the Satanic High Priest in Devil's Paradise, listening to little black children (yes, skin color does matter to the occultists ... what, you thought they were politically correct?) chant out a humorous story about a pet goat—which is actually a thinly-veiled simplification of the Luciferian Doctrine—while people burn to death in the North Tower and UA175 slams into

the South Tower in New York City. Crowley's *Liber 175*, "the book of Uniting to a particular Deity by devotion," outlines precisely what the perpetrators are seeking to accomplish at that exact moment through their sadistic, homicidal ritualistic acts—unite themselves with Satan. And although the locations for these two events are separated by hundreds of miles, the two acts are bound together in an ingenious and sophisticated manner by a cohesive ritual unity.

Atta Boy

There is yet another, potentially more disturbing aspect to the selection of Sarasota as the backdrop for the Bush-Baphomet Black Mass. Roughly ten miles south of Sarasota is Venice, Florida, and the Venice Municipal Airport, home to Huffman Aviation, where Mohamed Atta and another purported 9/11 conspirator allegedly undertook flight training. Subsequently, both individuals trained for a brief time at Jones Aviation in … Sarasota.



Of the hundreds of flight schools in the United States, Mohamed Atta, the ringleader of the 9/11 terrorists and the hijacker-pilot of the first plane to hit its target on the morning of September 11, 2001, attended a school located in the very city President Bush was visiting that same fateful morning, where he was presiding over the Pet-Goat Ritual Reading. Bush was in his Devil's Paradise while Atta (so we are led to believe) was busy gaining entry into the Islamic Paradise of Martyrs.

This is neither coincidence nor synchronicity; rather, it is yet another example of the twisted humor and sophisticated logistics employed in the 9/11 MegaRitual.

Welcome to Terrorland

There is, however, even more to the Sarasota-Bush-Atta story. Venice Municipal Airport is reported to be a long-time base of operations for the CIA, with allegations of a 60+ year history of "Company"-sanctioned drug running. In fact, some investigative reporters refer to Florida as "Terrorland" (see *Welcome to Terrorland: Mohamed Atta & the 9-11 Cover-up in Florida* by Daniel Hopsicker) and tell of CIA training camps, banks used to launder drug money, and flight schools/airports used for discreet arms-drugs-cash transfers.

There are obvious implications here that the CIA (or elements within in) was involved on some level with the events of 9/11—a theory supported by many other pieces of evidence. Bush's presence in Sarasota on 9/11 could then

be viewed as a tip-of-the-hat to the CIA's historical activity in that area (keep in mind, too, that Bush Sr. was head of the Agency in 1977-78). And let's not forget that on 9/11 the governor of Florida—where the 2000 Presidential election was allegedly "stolen"—was none other than Jeb Bush. (For more on this topic, see Appendix C, "The Mohamed Atta Myth," on page 175.)

Mohamed Atta's Flying Circus of Death: The Greatest Show on Earth

Yet another highly attractive aspect of Sarasota from an occult perspective is that, in 1919, Ringling Brothers Circus established its winter home there, and performers and staff members began to settle in Sarasota, as did some of the seven Ringling Brothers, all of whom were Masons. Decades later in 1968, the Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey Clown College located there, as well, and new CIA recruits were reportedly sent to the college from Langley to learn sleight-of-hand.



Clowns are modern incarnations of the trickster deity—of which Hermes, Pan and Satan are all prime examples. The trickster-clown is a Jungian archetype, and the most ancient clowns have been found in the Fifth dynasty of Egypt.

Through inverted speech, illogical actions, mimicry of spirits and animals, and ludicrous acrobatic stunts, clowns perform functions attributed to Tricksters in mythology, blurring boundaries, toying with social and sexual rules, and mixing the obscene with the sacred.[7]

There has emerged a much darker contemporary image of the clown, however—the evil clown, in which the playful trope of the clown is rendered disturbing through the use of horror elements and dark humor. Cultural critic Mark Dery has theorized the postmodern archetype of the evil clown in "Cotton Candy Autopsy: Deconstructing Psycho-Killer Clowns."



Tracking the image of the demented or deviant clown across popular culture, Dery analyzes the "Pogo the Clown" persona of the serial killer John Wayne Gacy; the obscene clowns of the neo-situationist Cacophony Society; the Joker (of "Batman" Fame); the grotesque art of R.K. Sloane; the sick-funny Bobcat Goldthwaite comedy Shakes the Clown; and Stephen King's *It*.

Using Mikhail Bakhtin's theory of the carnivalesque, Jungian and historical writings on the images of the fool in myth and history, and ruminations on the mingling of ecstasy and dread in the Information Age, Dery asserts the evil clown is an icon of our times.[8]

Clowns, especially evil clowns, are often depicted as murderous psychopaths, an apt description of the occult perpetrators of the 9/11 MegaRitual, who used pseudo-Islamic-extremist patsies to pilot planes full of terrified passengers through the skies into buildings (and into the ground, where Flight 93 disappeared completely in an astonishing vanishing act), in what one could call a Flying Circus of Death—the Greatest Show on Earth, with performances in New York, Washington and Shanksville, and 'ringleader' Mohamed Atta as ringmaster.

The Infamous Seven Minutes Revisited

In light of all we have learned about Bush's seemingly innocent little trip to Sarasota, we return to those troublesome seven minutes. Film maker Michael Moore observed that, "Not knowing what to do—with no one telling him what to do—and no Secret Service rushing in to take him to safety, Mr. Bush just sat there and continued to read 'My Pet Goat' [sic] with the children," the obvious implication being that Bush was simply too stupid and/or indecisive to do anything else. Bush himself would have us believe that he simply didn't want to startle the little tykes, and most people readily accepted that explanation, as if in collective agreement that the entire classroom of second-graders would have all shit their pants if he'd gotten up and walked out.



Now, however, Bush's actions, or rather his temporary inaction, makes more sense. Andrew Card's timely delivery of the message regarding the impact of the second plane may or may not have been a scripted element of the MegaRitual (although having the High Priest visibly acknowledge the receipt of news confirming the successful execution of a companion ritual hundreds of miles away *is* a nice touch), but in any case, Bush sure the hell wasn't going to get up and interrupt an ode to the Goat.

Bush's immobility even caught the eye of his arch nemesis, Osama bin Laden, whose alleged comments on the matter are reproduced below from the full transcript of a videotaped monologue sent to Al Jazeera in 2004:

> And for the record, we had agreed with the Commander-General Muhammad Atta, Allah have mercy on him, that all the operations should be carried out within 20 minutes, before Bush and his administration notice. It never occurred to us that the commander-in-chief of the American armed forces would abandon 50,000 of his citizens in the twin towers to face those great horrors alone, the time when they most needed him. But because it seemed to him that occupying himself by talking to the little girl about the goat and its butting was more important than occupying himself with the planes and their butting of the skyscrapers, we were given three times the period required to execute the operations—all praise is due to Allah.[9]

"…the goat and its butting was more important than occupying himself with the planes and their butting of the skyscrapers"… Osama had a sense of humor? Who the hell knew? He has the world's largest military and most-formidable intelligence services scouring the earth for him, and he's cracking jokes on Al Jazeera. Or, perhaps those who say that Bin Laden was a CIA asset/scapegoat/boogeyman are right, and it's not Osama mocking us, but the Shadow Government and the orchestrators of the 9/11 Global MegaRitual.

It is certainly worth noting that Bin Laden initially denied involvement with the attacks. On September 16, 2001, three years before turning comedian, Bin Laden issued a statement that was broadcast on Al Jazeera in which he said emphatically, "I stress that I have not carried out this act, which appears to have been carried out by individuals with their own motivation." (Last time I checked, terrorist masterminds weren't in the habit of denying responsibility for acts of violence.)



Whatever the case may be, strap yourselves in, because you've only gotten a taste of the mockery that lies in store.



Chapter Five

Action!

Mystical toponomy and alchemical cant language are part of a process which hinges on a marriage between action in time [or recorded history] and physical locations on the earth regarded as "places of power" by the cryptocracy's magical-geographical vision of the earth as a giant chess board, symbolized by the tessellated floor of Solomon's Temple and the masonic lodge.

—Michael Hoffman, *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare*

Act Three: American Airlines Flight 77 and The Pentagon

The floor in the right half of her office disappeared beneath her. Along with it, a large section of the exterior wall in her third floor Pentagon office simply vanished as the sunlight burst in, only for a moment, as it was immediately followed by a rush of intense heat, fire and thick smoke. She knew she would die. She could feel her skin melting, then, blackness.

A Flying Dunce Hits the Jackpot



In order to hit the west face of the Pentagon, American Airlines 77 performed what more than one experienced pilot has called an extremely difficult, if not almost impossible, aerial maneuver—despite the fact that, according to his former flight instructors, hijacker-pilot Hani Hanjour of the Flying Circus of Death could barely perform the most basic tasks.

Writing in *Newsday* on September 23, 2001, in "Tracing Trail of Hijackers," Thomas Frank reported, "Hanjour began making cross-country flights in August to test security, and tried to rent a plane from Freeway Airport in Maryland; though he was declined after exhibiting difficulty controlling and landing a single-engine Cessna 172."[1] Arizona JetTech flight school managers reported him to the FAA at least five times because his English was inadequate for the commercial pilot's certificate he had already obtained … a JetTech manager said, "He could not fly at all."



Interestingly enough, on September 10, 2001, Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld had announced that huge sums in Pentagon spending could not be accounted for. "According to some estimates we cannot track $2.3 trillion in transactions," Rumsfeld admitted. And where was DoD's accounting division located? In the west wing, which was in the final stages of renovation at the time, and into which those responsible for conducting the related investigation had recently been relocated.

Now, to some crackpot types, this might all sound a tad suspicious—throw in the fact that the groundbreaking ceremony for the Pentagon was held on September 11, 1941, 60 years *to the day* before 9/11, and we've got ourselves a genuine conspiracy theory.

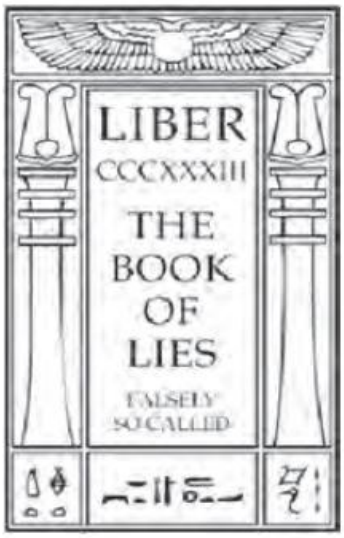
77: "Magical Power in Perfection"

Flight 77 strikes the Pentagon, which sits on the 77th Meridian West and is 77 feet tall.

Anton Szandor LaVey, founder of the Church of Satan and author of *The Satanic Bible,* lists the 77 "infernal names" of the "Gods and Goddesses called upon, which make up a large part of the occupancy of the Royal Palace of Hell." The number 77 is also a Masonic signal, the number of the Revenge of Lamech, ancestor of Hiram Abiff the Master Mason.

Written in 1941 and originally entitled "the Book of the Goat" (*The Pet Goat,* anyone?), Aleister Crowley's *Liber OZ* (or *Book* 77) is a single page purporting to declare mankind's basic and intrinsic rights according to Crowley's philosophy of Thelema, and he considered it as a sort of manifesto for OTO.

And in *The Book of Lies,* Crowley writes:



> The sublime and supreme septenary in its mature magical manifestation through matter…
>
> 7, the septenary; 11, the magical number; 77, the manifestation, therefore, of the septenary. Through matter, because 77 is written in Hebrew Ayin Zayin (OZ), and He-Goat, the symbol of matter, Capricornus, the Devil of the Tarot; which is the picture of the Goat of the Sabbath upon an altar, worshipped by two other devils, male and female.

Liber LXXVII



"the law of
the strong:
this is our law
and the joy
of the world."
— *AL. II. 21*

"Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law."
— *AL. I. 40*

"thou hast no right but to do thy will. Do that, and no other shall say nay." — *AL. I. 42–3*

"Every man and every woman is a star." — *AL. I. 3*

There is no god but man.

1. Man has the right to live by his own law —
   to live in the way that he wills to do:
   to work as he will:
   to play as he will:
   to rest as he will:
   to die when and how he will.
2. Man has the right to eat what he will:
   to drink what he will:
   to dwell where he will:
   to move as he will on the face of the earth.
3. Man has the right to think what he will:
   to speak what he will:
   to write what he will:
   to draw, paint, carve, etch, mould, build as he will:
   to dress as he will.
4. Man has the right to love as he will: —
   "take your fill and will of love as ye will,
   when, where and with whom ye will." — *AL. I. 51*
5. Man has the right to kill those who would thwart
   these rights.

"the slaves shall serve." — *AL. II. 58*

"Love is the law, love under will." — *AL. I. 57*



And in Crowley's *Gematria* we find:

> 77. OZ, the Goat, *scil.* of the Sabbath of the Adepts. The Baphomet of the Templars, the idol set up to defy and overthrow the false god—though it is understood that he himself is false, not an end, but a means. Note the 77 = 7 x 11, magical power in perfection.

Again we discover, as in Act One, a number of supreme occult significance, ceremonially coupled with a potent super-sized occult symbol, in this case, the Pentagon.

Pentagon: Powerful Symbol

Symbols don't kill people; people with symbols kill people. The pentagram is not universally held to be a symbol of evil—some cultures have considered it as a sign of protection and good fortune. However, it also has a long history of association with the dark arts. As with firearms, the difference is the intent of the user.

The antiquity of the pentagon's use as an occult symbol is well demonstrated by the following quote from Friedrich Nicolai (1733-1811), a bookseller, Freemason and member of the Bavarian Illuminati. Writing in 1782, he stated:

> What properly was the sign of the Baffomet, 'figura Baffometi,' … cannot be exactly determined... I believe it to have been the Pythagorean pentagon (Fünfeck) of health and prosperity ... It is well known how holy this figure was considered, and that the Gnostics had much in common with the Pythagoreans … it appears that these serpent-worshippers believed they must produce a token that they had been clean on earth. I believe that this token was also the holy pentagon, the sign of their initiation.

However, the idea of causing damage to a symbol of protection is also attractive to practitioners of the dark arts. Writing in *Magic: White and Black*, Franz Hartmann, writing about the pentagram, observes, "The spiritual knowledge of the Five-pointed Star is identical with its practical application. Let us beware that the figure is always well drawn, leaving no open space, through which the enemy can enter and *disturb the harmony existing in the Pentagon*" [emphasis added].

According to *The Donning International Encyclopedic Psychic Dictionary*, the pentagram is the "most powerful symbol of all ceremonial rites," and among the powers ascribed to it is the notification of "etheric world intelligences." The



pentagram, which contains a pentagon at its heart, is widely used to evoke spirits, and the *inverted* pentagram, a universal Satanic symbol, to summon demons and even the Devil himself.

The pentagon and the 77 go together like a lock and key—and, actually, this is more than a simile. A number of power combined with a symbol of power … a ceremonial vessel numerically consecrated and filled with living sacrifices violently penetrates into the inner sanctum of a five-ring jumbo-sized heart-of-a-pentagram in a spewing eruption of flame, glass, steel, flesh and blood … this diabolical ceremonial act was designed as a key to unlock the powers of hell (symbolically, or perhaps more literally than we care to imagine), unleashing them on the denizens of earth.

Happy Birthday, Mr. Olson

Theodore Olson served as United States Solicitor under President George W. Bush from June 2001 to July 2004. Previously, Olson had successfully represented then presidential candidate George W. Bush in the Supreme Court case *Bush v. Gore,* which ended the Florida recount in the 2000 Presidential election, effectively handing Bush the Presidency.[2]



As fate would have it, Mr. Olson was born on September 11, 1940, and, as fate would also have it, Olson's third wife, Barbara, just happened to be a passenger on hijacked American Airlines Flight 77—which, on September 11, 2001, crashed into the Pentagon, for which the groundbreaking ceremony was held on September 11, 1941.

A string of Satanic synchronicities? A cruel cosmic joke played on a poor soul unfortunate enough to have been born on September 11th? Or, perhaps, something altogether different…



On 9/11, Barbara Olson—a lawyer and conservative commentator who worked for CNN, Fox News, and other outlets—was on her way to Los Angeles for a taping of *Politically Incorrect,* on which she was a regular guest. Under normal circumstances, she would have departed the previous evening, but stayed home to be with her husband on the morning of his birthday.

According to Ted Olson, his wife phoned him after the hijacking had commenced and informed him that the hijackers had knives and boxcutters

(shanks), a key detail in the overall 9/11 scenario. Again according to Ted Olson, this call was cut off, as was a second call, during which Olson claimed to have informed his wife of the two crashes at the Twin Towers.

Those researching this incident on the internet will find claims that Ted Olson's version of events reportedly changed several times, with him first claiming that his wife had called him from her cell phone, and later, a seatback phone. Researchers will also find conflicting reports regarding whether or not 757s had seatback phones in 2001, and whether or not it was possible to make cell phone calls from an airplane in flight.

Then there are related claims that the calls Mrs. Olson placed from the seatback phone were collect calls, and also that an official FBI report stated that there was only one call placed to the Justice Department and it lasted 0 seconds.



There is even online speculation that Ted Olson's fourth wife (but who's counting), Lady Evelyn Booth, is actually a still-very-much-alive Barbara Olson after plastic surgery, which, given all of the other "peculiarities" surrounding this incident, is in fact quite intriguing, as is the following little detail.



Lady Evelyn Cobbold (1867-1963) achieved celebrity at the age of 65, in 1933, when she became the first British-born Muslim woman to perform the pilgrimage to Mecca. Taking into consideration the radical-Muslim cover story employed by the orchestrators of the 9/11 MegaRitual, as well as their propensity towards dark humor and outright mockery of the victims and general public (as well as the remarkable facial and other physical similarities between Barbara and Lady Evelyn), one could draw the conclusion that the entire incident was a ruse.

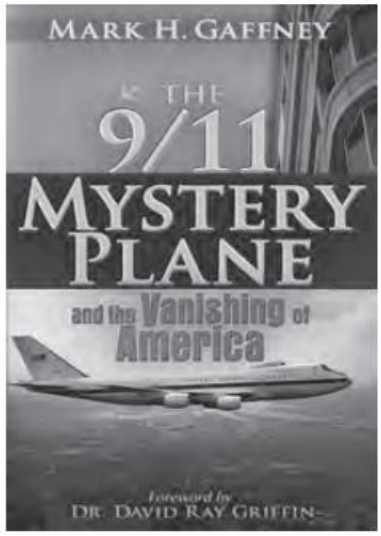
The 9/11 birthday boy may or may not have knowingly and selflessly endured the sacrifice of his beloved third wife (but who's counting) so that America, nay, the world, could have a play-by-play via cell phone of Flight 77's doomed journey to the Pentagon, and learn the method by which the hijackers took control of the plane(s). Barbara may or may not in fact have been on that plane, and Lady Evelyn may or may not be Ted's third and fourth wife.

Was what happened, whatever that may be, all simply the cruel hand of fate? Or, was this the case of a Washington insider chosen for a special task in the 9/11 MegaRitual because of a personal connection to this highly-significant occult date? And, perhaps, one helluva reward—in the form of a major supporting role in the star-studded cast of the Greatest Show on Earth—for his participation in what many believe to be the theft of the American Presidency in 2000?

As Below, So Above ...

On the morning of 9/11, a white "mystery plane" was spotted in the skies over Washington, DC. In the minutes immediately following the attack on the Pentagon, it was seen circling in the restricted airspace above the White House, further alarming already tense Secret Service agents.

As Mark Gaffney details in his book, *The 9/11 Mystery Plane*, the aircraft turned out to be an E-4B, the world's most advanced communications platform and state-of-the-art airborne command center. The $800 million aircraft is a modified Boeing 747-200, and is characteristically painted white with its most distinguishing feature being a pronounced pod located directly behind the cockpit.



Let's put this bit of information in context: the Air Force, which couldn't manage to get a single interceptor fighter-jet in the air that morning until it was too late, had its aptly-named "Doomsday Plane" aloft in the skies above Washington at the very moment the Pentagon was supposedly struck with pin-point accuracy by a flying dunce (after he performed a 330-degree downward spiral that lasted over 3 minutes, mind you).

Even though the airspace above Washington is the most heavily monitored on the entire planet, the Pentagon never ordered an evacuation of the building, and as a result 125 servicemen and women died—again, as with the victims in the Twin Towers, amidst flame and smoke. "The Pentagon was simply not aware that this aircraft was coming our way," one official is quoted as saying in David Ray Griffin's foreword to Gaffney's book—which is a patently absurd statement given the blanket, overlapping ground radar coverage of the area, and even *more so* considering the presence of the E-4B.

We are to believe, then, that not only did Hani Hanjour perform one hell of a feat of kamikaze barnstorming, but *snuck up* on the nerve center of the most formidable military in the world as well, right under the watchful eye of its most sophisticated surveillance aircraft? (Any suggestion that bureaucratic paralysis or lack of real-time information or adequate threat analysis or protocol was to blame strains credibility to the breaking point.)

And just when you think that you've heard it all, that the entire scenario couldn't get any more ridiculously suspicious (or suspiciously ridiculous), this little fact emerges: in information obtained from the FAA in 2008 under a FOIA request, we learn the call sign of the doomsday plane circling in the skies above DC on 9/11 ...VENUS77.

That's right. *Yet another* 77 (apparently you just can't have too many), and, wouldn't you know it, *yet another* pentagram reference: the successive inferior conjunctions of the planet Venus against the Zodiac form a pentagram, thus in occult thought this geometric form represents Venus, and Venus invokes the pentagram…just Google it. (The Romans designated the morning aspect of Venus as Lucifer, literally "Light-Bringer": Venus = Lucifer.)

Here again, the 77 and the pentagram/pentagon, in the air, *combined* together in magical union. We knew that they're big on the As-above-so-below thing, but sheesh.

It's more, more of the amazing Flying Circus of … oh, hell, nevermind.

Just Typical

As a case study in the purposely-generated information fog that exists around all aspects of 9/11, the Flight 77-Pentagon element is particularly instructive. The obviously conflicting theories are typical of the entire event. There are claims that the doomed flights of 9/11 were never in fact scheduled for that day; that they never took off; that there were fake passenger manifests and/or fictitious passengers; that the planes which were claimed to have crashed were airborne well after the time they were reported down; that some of the hijackers are still alive, and on and on.

One report claims that Flights 11 and 175 appeared to have crossed paths at precisely the same time over Stuart Air Force Base, but in actuality they shut off their transponders, landed and were replaced by already-airborne drones which then began broadcasting counterfeit signatures and were then used in the attacks on the Twin Towers.

Many, if not all, of the components of the 9/11 script were *designed* to confuse, to distract, to mesmerize, to appear suspicious on second glance and thus suck investigators and conspiracy theorists alike down a bottomless rabbit hole of misinformation and disinformation.

Gimme Five: The House of Death

As has been far more than duly noted, occultists believe that numbers contain inherent spiritual and temporal power, and that to launch a plan without incorporating the proper occult power numbers could doom the plan to failure.

The Pentagon is a 5-sided building, with 5 concentric rings and 5 above-ground floors (5-5-5), *and* a 5-acre central plaza, which, interestingly enough, is also referred to as "ground zero," a nickname that originated during the Cold War with the logical assumption that the USSR would target the Pentagon in the event of nuclear war. According to the official version of events, there were 5 hijackers onboard Flight 77, and the Pentagon sits just across the Potomac River from the Washington Monument, which is 555 feet tall (a fact mentioned four times in Dan Brown's *The Lost Symbol*).

If this last sentence strikes you as over-zealous piling on, recall the intentional (and zealous) piling on of the number 77, and consider this: modern occultists hold 5 to be the Number of Death, and the number five, according to some, is sacred to the hoariest of secret societies —the Illuminati.

In basic terms, the number five symbolizes the five points of the pentagram and all that it connotes—death, in particular, in this instance. Some occultists would contend that the greatest intensification of a number of power is its triplicate, with 555 thus yielding "Highest Death"; the U.S. Military may disagree slightly with this interpretation, however, as the rank of their most senior operational commanders is that of "five-star" (five 5-pointed stars).



So, as many would argue is the case even without reference to five as the number of death, the Pentagon is a House of Death (or, if you take this line of reasoning to its logical extent, The House of *Highest* Death, and who could really argue with that)—as it most certainly was to those soldiers who lost their lives within its walls on 9/11 in what by all appearances was a self-inflicted wound.





How Snyder landed Shanahan Desperation, subterfuge in hunt for a new Redskins coach SPORTS

A hammer, not a handout D.C. program helps the homeless build better lives, one nail at a time METRO

Court date Men's and women's finals set at U.S. Open SPORTS



The Washington Post

Thunderstorms 82/63 • Tomorrow: Partly sunny, 88/67 • Details, C12

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 2011

washingtonpost.com • $2



STORY BY JOEL ACHENBACH

For Karen Hughes, counselor to the president of the United States, Sept. 10, 2001, was a day of celebration and relief. It was her wedding anniversary. She and husband Jerry dined at a favorite restaurant in the Watergate and reviewed the drama and chaos of the previous months.

There'd been the long presidential campaign, the disputed election, the move to Washington. They had to move a second time when the first house didn't work out. Then a freak summer rainstorm had flooded their basement, soaking their possessions.

All that was finally behind them. And so she could say: "We've survived the worst."

And: "Things can only get better from here."

That Monday — call it 9/10 — was the last day of a certain kind of American innocence.

"Eye on America investigates danger in the air — hot-dog military pilots in civilian airspace," CBS News anchor Dan Rather said in his introduction that evening.

The top story of the night: Senate investigators crack down on scams involving dietary supplements.

The nation perceived itself to be at peace, unchallenged as the world's only superpower. There were, to be sure, bad guys lurking here and there. There were random fanatics and Unabomber types. Pennsylvania Avenue had been closed in front of the White House to prevent truck bombs like the one that hit the federal building in Oklahoma City.

At the airport, travelers were asked: Did you pack your bags yourself? Has your bag been in your possession at all times?

X-ray machines at the security checkpoint were calibrated to detect a gun or large knife. A computer program flagged suspicious travelers, and their checked baggage would get extra screening. The bags wouldn't be loaded onto the plane until the travelers had boarded the flight. The system assumed that no one would blow up a plane while flying on it.

There was a template for terror, a paradigm for how an attack would unfold. An airline hijacker would want to divert the plane to some unintended destination. Flight attendants were trained to discourage passengers from attempting heroic acts in a hijacking.

America was good at preparing for the imaginable.

Monday the 10th was the start of Acquisition and Logistics Excellence Week at the Pentagon. Defense Secretary Donald H. Rumsfeld used the occasion to give a backbreaker of a speech in which he declared war on the Pentagon itself — on its bureaucracy, its waste, its cruelty

INNOCENCE CONTINUED ON A12

Security is heightened in D.C.
More officers are on patrol, and some gates at Obama airport are newly closed. A16

Then and now
Ten readers who were in the third after 9/11 reflect on what the attacks mean today. C8

Special section
Nine lives, 10 years later: recovering from the attacks on Washington. Section AA



Turkey seeks to host U.S. drone base

REQUEST COMES AS IRAQ WITHDRAWAL NEARS

Ankara depends on American planes to fight Kurdish group

BY CRAIG WHITLOCK

The Obama administration is considering a request from Turkey to base a fleet of Predator drones on Turkish soil for counterterrorism operations in northern Iraq, a decision that could strengthen a diplomatic alliance but drag the United States deeper into a regional conflict.

The U.S. military has flown the unarmed Predators from Iraqi bases since 2007 and shared the planes' surveillance video with Turkey as part of a secretive joint crackdown against fighters from the Kurdistan Workers' Party, or PKK. Utilities a new home for the Predators in Konya, however, the counterterrorism partnership could cease by Dec. 31, when all U.S. forces are scheduled to withdraw from Iraq.

The Obama administration has not yet made a decision on the Turkish request, according to senior U.S. military officials.

Previously undisclosed diplomatic cables show Turkey has become highly dependent on the Predators, U-2 spy aircraft and other U.S. intelligence assets in its conflict with the PKK. The Kurdish group, which is fighting to create an autonomous enclave in Turkey, has launched cross-border attacks from its hideouts in northern Iraq for years. Turkey has responded with airstrikes and artillery attacks but has also sent ground troops into Iraq, further destabilizing an already volatile area.

Turkey's request to host the Predators on its territory is an unexamined consequence of the U.S. withdrawal from Iraq, which some countries fear could leave a power vacuum in an unstable region. It also underscores how U.S. unmanned aircraft have swiftly become the leading tactical weapon against terrorist groups around the world, as well as a favored instrument of foreign policy.

In addition to deploying armed drones in Afghanistan, Iraq and Pakistan, the United States is expanding drone missions over Yemen and Somalia. It has sent surveillance drones into Mexico for counternarcotics operations and supplied small surveillance drones to the Colombian military for counterterrorism missions.

TURKEY CONTINUED ON A10

Crying out for a historic role

With tricorn hats and hand bells, eager Alexandria contestants shout 'Oyez!'

BY J. FREEDOM DU LAC

Gentle customers and most distinguished gentlemen:

Whereas the people of Alexandria, in the Commonwealth of Virginia, in these United States of America, are generally obsessed with their city's long history; and

Whereas Alexandria, founded in 1749, celebrates its heritage like there is no tomorrow; and

Whereas a bellowing bell-ringer in a tricorn hat, breeches, jabot and waistcoat almost always gets the party started right, or at least with a Colonial flair;

Now, therefore, the Office of Historic Alexandria does declare that the time is nigh to name a new town crier.

And so it was that Wednesday night, in the historic Lloyd House on historic Washington Street in historic Old Town, a dozen wannabe Founding Father types — most in period clothing, some holding scrolls, one even wearing gosper period spectacles — proffered their best oyezes at an open tryout for the unpaid position of Alexandria town crier.

TOWN CRIER CONTINUED ON A11



Ben Pierre Walker dressed the part as one of 12 people who tried out for the position of Alexandria's town crier. He says he's obsessed with the city's heritage.

Security crackdown in Egypt tests new government's hold on streets

BY MICHAEL BIRNBAUM AND JOEL GREENBERG

CAIRO — Israel scrambled its diplomatic staff out of Egypt early Saturday after protesters tore down a wall and broke into the Israeli Embassy. As thousands more protesters trashed police vehicles and clashed with security forces, an Egyptian commando squad rescued six embassy guards trapped inside the building.

Israeli officials who tracked events during the night described tense hours in which Israeli Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu spoke by phone with President Obama and the chief of Egyptian intelligence while monitoring events over a direct link to the besieged guards.

Israel's defense minister, Ehud Barak, also called his U.S. counterparts during the night to ask them to press the Egyptians to do more to protect the embassy.

"Our assessment was that they had 20 minutes to hold out, and in those 20 minutes the Egyptian commandos would arrive," foreign Minister Avigdor Lieberman said in a television interview Saturday. "Those were perhaps the longest minutes."

In response to the crisis, Egypt's ruling military council announced a security crackdown. Saturday, saying it would make full use of the country's emergency law to ensure safety. It was a move that exposed the fragility of the new government's control of the streets.

Under President Hosni Mubarak, Egypt's police force kept a tight lid on the population, and empowered civil liberties were a key demand for protesters who ousted their leader in February. Since then, much of the police force has remained off the streets, and other security forces have sometimes struggled with how to respond to protests. On Friday, a small crew of soldiers stood back as crowds massed outside the embassy.

The incident underlined the altered relationship between Israel and post-rev-

EGYPT CONTINUED ON A8

Rebel chief lands in Tripoli
Mustafa Abdel Jalil was received in the Libyan capital as anti-Gaddafi fighters met stiff resistance from loyalists 100 miles away. A6

Arab League in talks with Assad
The head of the group meets with the Syrian president to discuss ways of ending the bloodshed in the country. A8

SPORTS ..... D1 | COMICS ..... C12 | LOTTERIES ..... C2 | STOCKS C7
ARTS ..... C1 | OBITUARIES ..... A12 | OUTLOOK ..... B1 | TRAVEL F1
BUSINESS ..... A1 | VIDEO ..... A2, L1, B1 | OBITUARIES ..... C7 | WORLD NEWS A6

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Chapter Six

Ritual Murder As Mind Control

... a clown-like, grinning mockery of the victim(s) as a show of power and macabre arrogance. When this is performed in a veiled manner, accompanied by certain occult signs and symbolic words and elicits no meaningful response of opposition or resistance from the target(s), it is one of the most efficacious techniques of psychological warfare and mind-rape.

—Michael Hoffman, *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare*

Before moving on to Acts Four, Five and Six (and then on to the 'framework' of the 9/11 MegaRitual), we're going to pause and consider whether we're really on the right track. Could this *really* be what it appears to be? Is there any historical precedent for this type of thing?

The Prophet of 9/11



Michael Hoffman is a former reporter for the New York bureau of the Associated Press, and the first edition of his *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare* was published in 1989, well before September 11, 2001. His work was prescient not in that it actually predicted 9/11, but in that it clearly defined the motives and *modus operandi* of those ultimately responsible for the terror attacks—and this would *not* be Osama bin Laden or Al Qaeda.



Much of *Secret Societies* reads as though it were written specifically about 9/11, and Hoffman notes in particular the difficulty we have accepting the idea that we could be manipulated on a mass scale:

> The issue of controlling humanity with esoteric words and symbols encoded within a play, a media spectacular or a

> ritual is one of the most difficult for people to comprehend.... Even as [modern man] dances to the tune of the elite managers of human behavior, he scoffs with great derision at the idea of the existence and operation of a technology of mass mind control emanating from the media and government.[1]

Hoffman further observes that "ritual murder is mind control," and refers to the machinery of manipulation as "a technological tyranny so immense it is difficult to grasp. It is both a physical, technological tyranny as well as a tyranny of the mind."[2]

Like Clockwork

Hoffman describes modern existence as "life in an open-air mind control laboratory":

> In the study of mind control and psychological warfare, it is not enough to simply review the latest technology of coercion, the most recent gadgetry and techno-junk littering the hardware and supply depots of governments and cults.
>
> Far more dangerous than these appliances is the praxis behind them, the underground current which informs the modern project and this modern era. For life in our modern era is little more than life in an open-air mind control laboratory where a form of human alchemy has emerged to transform the mass of targeted percipients—targeted merely by virtue of their being urban dwellers plugged into the electronic and digital pageantry of the Establishment's system-of-things.[3]

"The induction of terror into the mass mind of Americans in association with certain key-words and key-symbols or 'sigils' in connection with control-symbols" Hoffman states, "is the most efficacious means of ensuring a brain-dead and mind-controlled, subject population."[4] He continues, asserting that "ritual murder is mind control... symbolism embedded within terrorism and achieved with seeming invincible accomplishment by 'invisible' principals, is a great way to control and process people."[5]

Hoffman explains that it is the subconscious mind that is being targeted in occult ritual. "In occult crimes the objective is not linear," he states, "that is to say, is not solely bound to the achievement of the immediate effects of the attack on the victim, but may in fact be a part of a larger, symbolic ritual mag-

nified by the power of the electronic media, for the purpose of the alchemical processing of the subconscious Group Mind of the masses." Hoffman continues, telling us that "it is the subconscious that is being addressed in occult ritual, in a process CIA behavioral scientist Dr. Ewan Cameron termed, 'psychic driving.'"[6]

"The Black Arts adepts," he concludes, "are not simply 'crazed', nor are such intensely publicized ritual murders merely superstitious sacrifices to some kooky devil-god." They are in fact "a brilliantly orchestrated ritual whose ceremonial aspects were as precise and detailed as the internal workings of a clock."

Tick-Tock.



THIS MEMORIAL IS IN MEMORY OF THE BRAVE MEN AND WOMEN WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES TO SAVE SO MANY OTHERS. THEIR COURAGE AND LOVE OF OUR COUNTRY WILL BE A SOURCE OF STRENGTH AND COMFORT TO OUR GREAT NATION. GOD BLESS AMERICA.



CHRISTIAN ADAMS
FLIGHT ATTENDANT LORRAINE G. BAY
TODD BEAMER
ALAN BEAVEN
MARK BINGHAM
DEORA BODLEY
FLIGHT ATTENDANT SANDRA W. BRADSHAW
MARION BRITTON
THOMAS BURNETT
WILLIAM CASHMAN
GEORGINE CORRIGAN
PATRICIA CUSHING
CAPTAIN JASON DAHL
JOSEPH DELUCA
PATRICK DRISCOLL
EDWARD FELT
JANE C. FOLGER
COLLEEN FRASER
ANDREW GARCIA
JEREMY GLICK
KRISTIN GOULD
LAUREN GRANDCOLAS
FLIGHT ATTENDANT WANDA A. GREEN
DONALD GREENE
LINDA GRONLUND
RICHARD GUADAGNO
FIRST OFFICER LEROY HOMER
TOSHIYA KUGE
FLIGHT ATTENDANT CEECEE LYLES
HILDA MARCIN
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NICOLE MILLER
LOUIS J. NACKE
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JEAN PETERSON
MARK ROTHENBERG
CHRISTINE SNYDER
JOHN TALIGNANI
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UNITED FLIGHT 93
SEPTEMBER 11, 2001

Chapter Seven

"Let's Roll"

... humor is all-important and the most appalling crimes may be committed under its cloak... ghoulish murders with a Puckish sense of fun.

—Stephen Knight, *Jack the Ripper: The Final Solution*

Act Four: United Airlines Flight 93 and Shanksville

"Let's roll," were the last words she heard him say as he put down the phone and joined a group of fellow passengers as they prepared to attempt to regain control of the airplane from the hijackers. As the heroes of United Airlines Flight 93 fought to break into the pilot's cabin, the cockpit voice recorder captured the hijackers chanting, "Allah is the greatest!" Moments later, in Shanksville, Pennsylvania, the aircraft struck the ground with such force that the only thing visibly remaining was a smoking crater.

No Guts, No Gory

The official version of the crash of Flight 93 is that the aircraft was traveling at such a high speed and steep angle as it struck the ground at a reclaimed coal mine in Pennsylvania that it was completely swallowed up by the earth. One could surmise that the soil itself might have been loosely compacted as a result of excavations, and thus would have been a contributing factor in the total disappearance of the plane.



As the local coroner surveyed the impact site shortly following the crash, he found scarce evidence of the aircraft or its occupants: the largest human remains he initially recovered was a section of five vertebrae.

"Disappearing Act"

Conflicting reports swirled around the crash. The Vice-President had authorized the Air Force to shoot down the aircraft: was that what actually brought the plane down? There were reports of a wider debris field, with wreckage strewn about in other locations. If the entire plane had gone in nose first at such a high rate of speed that it left a practically wreckageless Wile-E.-Coyote silhouette in the ground, how could there be debris elsewhere?



So, here again, before we even get started dissecting this component of the MegaRitual to expose its grisly innards and occult inner-workings, something already stinks to high heaven.

Shanksville

According to official accounts, on the morning of 9/11, Islamic radicals forced their way into the cockpits of four separate airplanes using box-cutters, with which they injured or killed a number of persons. In colloquial terms, the victims were "shanked" (see the *Dictionary of American Slang and Colloquial Expressions*, published by McGraw Hill), and the whole affair might be insensitively referred to as "shanksville."

Now, if even after all of the other instances of the use of morbid humor that have been elucidated thus far (and remain to be exposed in further chapters) you still find it difficult to accept this idea—the notion that the orchestrators of the MegaRitual engineered the real-or-faked crash of a jetliner in a specific location because its name provided another instrument for the mockery of the victims and of the public at large—well, it won't come as any comfort to you to learn that manipulating the circumstances surrounding rituals so as to create "meaningful coincidences" (involving place names, the names of victims, etc.) is a common practice among occultists.



And it may further disrupt your sense of reality to learn the following: one Bill Crowley was the field

director in the Pittsburgh Office of the FBI, which has jurisdiction at Shanksville. Certainly, you may be thinking at this point, the author is not insinuating what he appears to be: that the planners of 9/11 somehow pre-positioned an individual (either uninvolved and unsuspecting or complicit in some fashion) with the Crowley surname in this law enforcement position so that the name Crowley would be connected with the event in media reports. That would be absurd…

Perhaps, except for the fact that they turn right around and do almost exactly the same thing in Act Five, ingeniously engineering circumstances so that the Crowley surname appears in numerous media reports connected with the incident. And, on top of that, the name of the location for the next component of the MegaRitual is, like Shanksville, slang—and to top it all off, slang famously connected with Aleister Crowley himself.

As Michael Hoffman astutely observes, "Coincidence can be summoned. It's a matter of attention and timing." All too true, and we haven't even gotten to the numbers, symbols and other occult elements yet, where we'll find more Crowley and more mockery.

Flight 93: An Airmail Greeting to Thelemites Worldwide

It shouldn't surprise the reader at this stage in the reconstruction of the script to learn that 93 is of great significance in Aleister Crowley's Thelema. The central philosophical concepts of Thelema are encapsulated in two phrases from Crowley's *Liber AL*: "Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law" and "Love is the law, love under will." The two key terms in these sentences are "Will" and "Love"; in Greek, Thelema and Agape. Employing isopsephy, which is the Greek practice of assigning a numerical value to the letters of a word and then adding them to obtain their sum (similar to gematria), the value of both these words equals 93.

It is common for Thelemites to greet each other with "93" in person as well as in the opening and closing of written correspondence. This custom derives from Crowley's instruction that Thelemites should greet each other with the Law of Thelema by saying, "Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law." Since saying the entire Law can be cumbersome, using 93 has become a kind of shorthand.

In informal written correspondence, one often finds the number singularly at the head of a letter and in the form "93/93" at the end. In this case, the initial "93" stands in for "Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law," and

"93/93" stands for "Love is the law, love under will." Crowley often used this form within his own letters, and wrote thusly on the matter:

> I am often asked why I begin my letters this way. No matter whether I am writing to my lady or to my butcher, always I begin with these eleven words. Why, how else should I begin? What other greeting could be so glad? Look, brother, we are free! Rejoice with me, sister, there is no law beyond Do what thou wilt![1]



Writing in *The Confessions of Aleister Crowley*, he further states that, "The matter is of extreme importance; because Aiwass in dictating *The Book of the Law* repeatedly makes use of correspondences in Greek, such as Thelema, Will, 93 – Agape, Love, 93 … his own name spelt in Hebrew has the value 93." Elsewhere in *Confessions,* Crowley adds, "93 is also the number of the Secret Word of the Neophyte of A:. A:., a word indicating symbolically the whole course of existence."

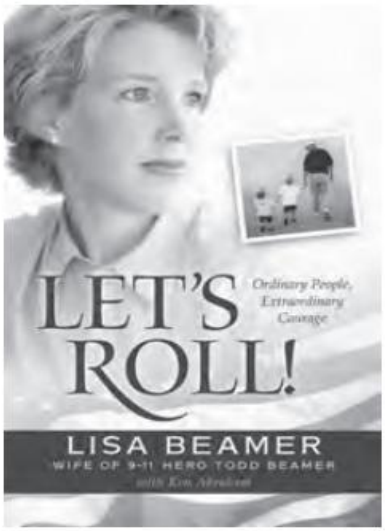
Well, son of a bitch. Flight 93 was a flying airmail greeting to Thelemites around the globe… and they're not even done yet.

Let's Roll (or, maybe not)

Just as alleged Flight 77 passenger Barbara Olson's supposed call to husband Ted gave us the crucial detail concerning the hijackers' use of box-cutters, Flight 93 passenger Todd Beamer's supposed in-flight phone call to customer service supervisor Lisa Jefferson at GTE Airfone's Chicago call center gave us the battle-cry for 9/11.

According to Jefferson, these were the last words she heard Beamer say after he laid the phone down to join a passenger revolt against the terrorists. As the *Washington Post* reported, by May 2002 "Let's roll" had been "embraced and promoted by President Bush as a patriotic battle cry," and was "now emblazoned on Air Force fighter planes, city fire trucks, school athletic jerseys, and countless T-shirts, baseball caps and souvenir buttons." The *Post* further noted, "It's also commemorated in popular songs."

The *London Evening Standard* called Beamer's final words "a symbol of America's determination to fight back," and Rowland Morgan, author of the book *Flight 93 Revealed,* concluded: "Truly, the Let's Roll slogan had become a call to arms—just at a time the White House needed it most."



Beamer was able to talk to Jefferson for 13 minutes, even though many calls were being dropped due to high call volume. In her 2002 book, *Let's Roll!: Ordinary People, Extraordinary Courage*, Todd's wife Lisa Beamer revealed that Jefferson had informed her that "it was a miracle that Todd's call hadn't been disconnected." Due to the incredible number of calls being placed that morning, Lisa explains, "the GTE systems overloaded and lines were being disconnected all around [Jefferson] as she sat at the operator's station outside of Chicago, talking to Todd. [Jefferson] kept thinking, This call is going to get dropped! Yet Todd stayed connected … all the way to the end."

In her own 2006 book, *Called* (now that's funny, I don't care who you are), Jefferson wrote, "[H]is voice was devoid of any stress. In fact, he sounded so tranquil it made me begin to doubt the authenticity and urgency of his call." Jefferson told Beamer's wife: "If I hadn't known it was a real hijacking, I'd have thought it was a crank call, because Todd was so rational and methodical about what he was doing."

This would be an observation echoed by Lyz Glick, wife of another Flight 93 passenger Jeremy Glick, who, in describing a call from her husband recalled, "He was so calm, the plane sounded so calm, that if I hadn't seen what was going on on the TV, I wouldn't have believed it." She continued, "I was surprised by how calm it seemed in the background. I didn't hear any screaming. I didn't hear any noises. I didn't hear any commotion."

Similarly, concerning passenger Lauren Grandcolas' voice message to her husband Jack, journalist and author Jere Longman recounts, "It sounded to Jack as if she were driving home from the grocery store or ordering a pizza." Jack Grandcolas later states, "She sounded calm. There is absolutely no background noise on her message. You can't hear people screaming or yelling or crying. It's very calm, the whole cabin, the background, there's really very little sound."

An entire plane-load of cool, collected frequent flyers and hijacker-battling heroes, one of whom just happens to utter forth the phrase that becomes the rallying cry for the all-hell-unleashed, shock-and-awe retribution heaped upon the heads of Islamic radicals and their supporters, enemies far and wide, real and imagined? Certainly not impossible, but in context of everything else we know (and suspect) about the falsehoods of 9/11, this very much sounds like more of the same old chicanery and force-fed propaganda.

Bizzaro-world

Several witnesses in and around Shanksville reported seeing a white corporate jet flying low and fast in the vicinity of the crash site immediately before and after the stated time of impact. Eye-witnesses were very clear that what they saw was not the doomed Flight 93—which yet other witnesses claimed to have seen flying not at the steep angle that would've been required for the craft to disappear entirely into the soil, but at a much lesser angle.

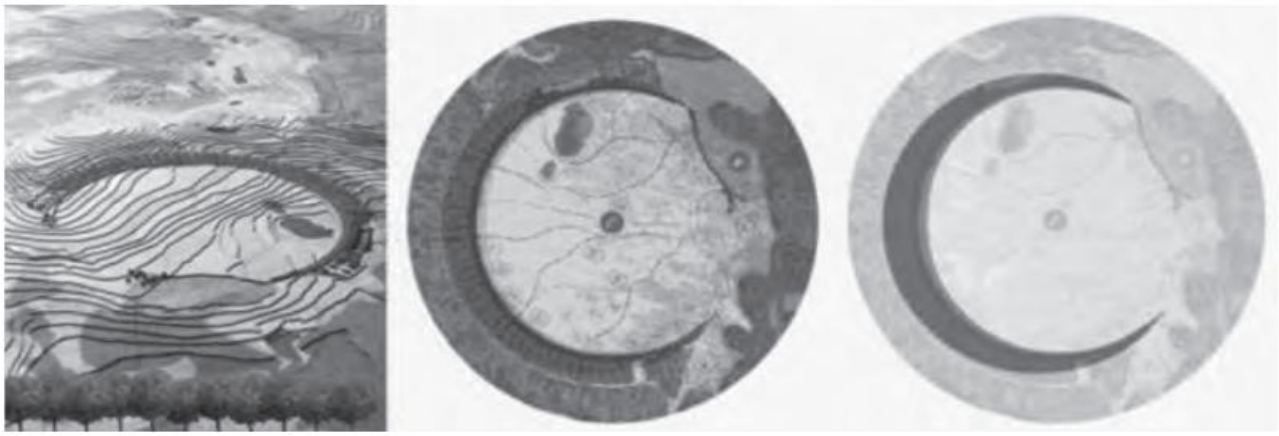
Compellingly, USGS aerial photography of the mine site dating to well before 9/11 shows a narrow trench in the landscape of exactly the same width, depth and length, and in precisely the same location, as the supposed Flight 93 crash site. The only difference in the before and after images—the central crater where the fuselage reportedly burrowed completely out of sight, a simple round feature easily enough added with a bomb, missile or other explosive device.

There was an additional eyewitness report, however, that added even further intrigue to the incident. One local resident stated on camera that while stopped at an intersection in a rural area near the location of the crash, her van was overflown by what appeared to be a white aircraft so low to the ground that she dove to the floorboard of her vehicle.

The most interesting aspect of her account, though, was that she claimed that the "plane" made absolutely no noise whatsoever, had no markings whatsoever (as well as no distinguishable details, such as would be readily visible from that distance, appearing to have been created as a solid unit, the result of a molding process perhaps), flew underneath telephone wires, and, as the flying vehicle banked hard upwards to avoid the tree line, produced no discernible wake. That's either some really creative b.s. generated by psyop experts or evidence that the orchestrators of 9/11 have access to some mind-blowing technology and are using it against the American public.

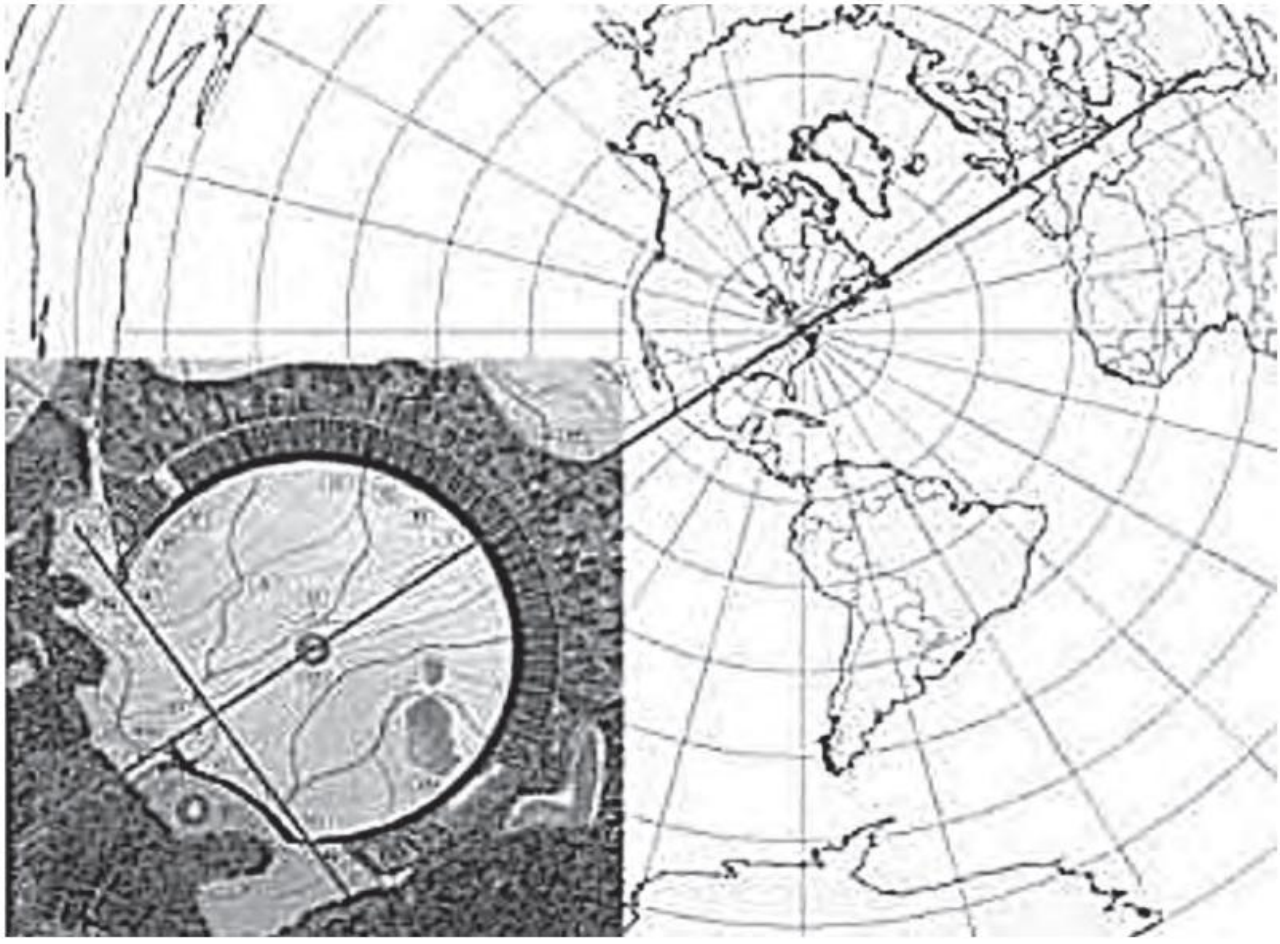
Adding (Further) Insult to Injury: "The Crescent of Embrace"

According to the official government version of events, Islamic terrorists bring down Flight 93, killing all aboard … and the memorial designers propose a crescent-shaped design highly evocative of the Islamic crescent and named "The Crescent of Embrace." There are even claims that the Crescent of Embrace, as it was originally proposed and would have been oriented in the landscape, pointed directly to Mecca, a common practice in Islamic architecture. (One researcher has taken this concept a major step further by making



a quite compelling case that the entire memorial was actually designed as the world's largest open-air mosque.)

This is either further mockery of the victims of the tragedy, or the damndest instance ever of tone-deafness and insensitivity in the design process of a major American memorial.





The approach at Whitehorse.

Chapter Eight

Moving Mountains

There is a sense of existing in a palace of marvels manipulated by beautiful but Satanic princes possessed of so much knowledge, power and experience as to be vastly superior to the rest of humanity. They have been everywhere. They have done everything.

—Michael Hoffman, *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare*

Act Five: Korean Airlines Flight 85 and Whitehorse

The confusion in the pilot's voice was audible as he asked the air traffic controller to repeat the request. The orders had come directly from Washington, and were so out of the ordinary that the controllers had waited more than 20 minutes before relaying them to the plane…

A Loud Squawk

The pilot of Korean Airlines Flight 85 was being instructed to change its transponder code to 7500, an unequivocal hijacking distress signal. Just before the plane entered Canadian airspace, FAA controllers in Alaska ordered it to squawk a code that only hijacked planes would broadcast—even though ground control had spoken to the plane's pilot, who reported all was well.



At 8:09 a.m. on September 11, 2001, a text message containing HJK, the international code for hijacking, had passed between the cockpit of Flight 85 and Korean Air's ground control—although it was, and still is, unclear which end was sending the message. The Boeing 747 was on its way to New York City, and FAA officials had been informed of the HJK text message, the only such message sent that fateful day.

NORAD, the North American Aerospace Defense Command, was tracking KA Flight 85, and the 230 souls on board had no idea that they were being shadowed by two fighter jets with shoot-down authorization. NORAD officials rerouted the plane from Anchorage, Alaska, and directed the airliner to

land at Whitehorse International Airport, over 1,000 miles further east, even though the plane was running low on fuel.

On the morning of 9/11, no other community in the world was under an evacuation order, and in no other community were emergency authorities instructed to prepare for a mass casualty incident involving a hijacked airliner. Parents in Whitehorse who had learned of the attacks in New York and Washington that morning and thought to themselves, "Thank God we live in the Yukon," were now rushing to pick up their children at school and fearing the worst was about to happen to their families.

Suspicious Minds

Again, from the outset, suspicious circumstances, unanswered questions, and we haven't even begun peeling the onion. Once we do, we will of course find Crowley (both Aleister and Tim), as well as the Egyptian god Thoth, whom you've actually already met in his other incarnation as the Greek god Hermes. But before that, let's listen to a little Ozzy Osbourne.

"White Horse"



John Michael "Ozzy" Osbourne's 40+ year career was launched when he rose to prominence as lead singer of the pioneering English heavy metal band Black Sabbath, during which time he became known as the "Prince of Darkness" (he has since become known as the "Godfather of Heavy Metal" if that's any improvement).



Recording albums with titles such as "Speak of the Devil" in his subsequent solo career, Osbourne was accused of Satanism, and more than one commentator has compared the controversy surrounding Osbourne to accusations leveled against Aleister Crowley. Both men were certainly demonized by the media and religious groups and enjoyed the infamy associated with being labeled Satanists.

In 2002, Osbourne and wife Sharon were invited to the White House Correspondents' Association dinner, where President Bush noted his presence by joking: "The thing about Ozzy is, he's made a lot of hit recordings—'Party with the Animals', 'Sabbath, Bloody Sabbath', 'Facing Hell', 'Black Skies' and 'Blood-

bath in Paradise.'" He continued (again jokingly one would hope, but after all we've learned here, who knows), "Ozzy, Mom loves your stuff."

Osbourne abused drugs and alcohol most of his life, and his excesses led to, among numerous other things, getting himself banned from the city of San Antonio for an entire decade for drunkenly urinating across from the Alamo while wearing his future wife's dress.



Likewise, Crowley had been a notorious heroin addict, and in his 1980 song, "Mr. Crowley," Osbourne made reference to this fact, singing, "Mr. Crowley, won't you ride my white horse? Mr. Crowley, it's symbolic of course." White horse—slang for heroin. *You fooled all the people with magic, (Yeah) You waited on Satan's call… Mr. Crowley…*

Three for the Price of One

Leaving the mouth of a metal god, we now turn to the mouth of an Egyptian god. Thoth, Hermes and the Roman god Mercury were all held to be one-and-the-same. Of particular relevance in relation to 9/11 is that Thoth is heavily associated with the art of magic and the judgment of the dead (Certain of Thoth's other aspects, particularly as the God of Time, will come into play later.)

Various scholars hold Egyptian religion to be primarily henotheistic, where all the gods and goddesses were aspects of the sun god Ra, similar to the devas in Hinduism. In this view, Thoth was considered to be the heart—which, according to ancient Egyptians, is the seat of intelligence or mind—and tongue of Ra, the means by which his will was translated into speech.

The Opening of the Mouth Ceremony

Described in various funerary texts, the Opening of the Mouth ceremony was an ancient Egyptian ritual involving the symbolic animation of a statue or mummy by magically opening its mouth so that it could breathe and speak. The Book of the Dead also contains a spell for this process, and this text reads in part, "Thoth has come fully equipped with spells, He looses the bonds of Seth from



my mouth…" This ritual essentially gives life after death, focusing on the mouth in order to allow the spirit to spring forth from the body.

The Number 85

Gematria is a system of assigning numerical value to a word or phrase, in the belief that words or phrases with identical numerical values bear some relation to each other, or bear some relation to the number itself as may apply to a person's age, the calendar year, etc.

According to *Strong's Concordance*, the transliteration of the Hebrew word for mouth is "peh." Peh is the 17th letter of the Hebrew alphabet, and as symbolic of the mouth, Peh represents the capacity for speech and self-expression. The letter Peh spelled in full, Peh Heh, equals 85 through gematria and correlates with the tongue as an organ of speech. The sound "peh" is made by the air bursting forth from the mouth, and is thus related to the Opening of the Mouth ceremony.

Peh and the Tower Card

Peh is attributed to The Tower by the Golden Dawn, in which the card symbolizes the destruction of old structures and could be thought of as a form of purification. The illustration for The Tower in Aleister Crowley's *Book of Thoth* shows the eye of Shiva opening at the top: reality is the dream of Shiva, and when he awakens, all is destroyed.

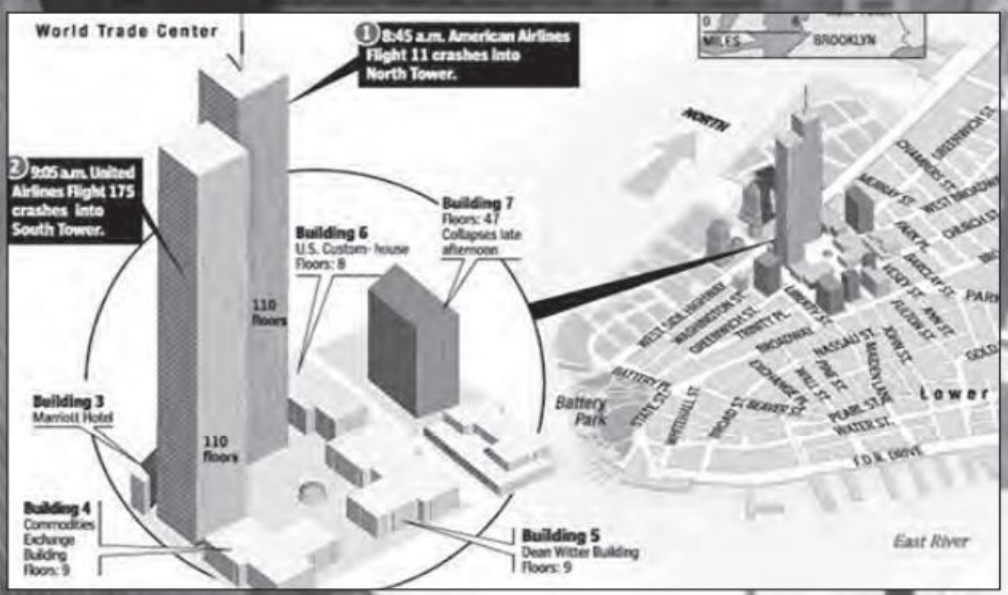


In "Gematria," from *777 and Other Qabalistic Writings of Aleister Crowley,* we find: "85. PH, the letter P, 85 = 5 x 17: even the highest unity, if it move or energise, means War." Flight 85, the 85 in motion, engergized—9/11 would indeed be used to facilitate war, multiple wars. Further, Peh is connected to The Tower, to destruction, and is thus a reference to the demolition of the Twin Towers, the basis for those wars … and all of this takes place under the auspices of Thoth-Hermes, in Whitehorse.

Yet Another Crowley

Black Sabbath, Ozzy (*Liber Oz*, anyone?), Egyptian gods, magic spells—what else could you ask for in one act? How about one more big fat Crowley reference, just like the Bill Crowley connection in Act Four? We don't have

to search far for it, because there he sits in the tower at Whitehorse International Airport on the morning of 9/11: one Tim Crowley, air traffic controller, on duty and at his post, yet again insuring the name Crowley is connected with this component of the MegaRitual in media reports far and wide. Shanksville, Whitehorse; Bill Crowley, Tim Crowley—hey, baby, if it works for you, go with it.


World Trade Center
1 8:45 a.m. American Airlines Flight 11 crashes into North Tower.
2 9:05 a.m. United Airlines Flight 175 crashes into South Tower.
Building 7
Floors: 47
Collapses late afternoon
Building 6
U.S. Custom- house
Floors: 8
110 floors
110 floors
Building 3
Marriott Hotel
Building 4
Commodities Exchange Building
Floors: 9
Building 5
Dean Witter Building
Floors: 9
0 MILES 6
BROOKLYN
NORTH
Battery Park
Lower
East River

Chapter nine

Kansas?

"The sum of the square roots of any two sides of an isosceles triangle is equal to the square root of the remaining side. Oh, joy! Oh, rapture! I've got a brain!"

—The Scarecrow in *The Wizard of Oz*,
reciting a mangled version of the 47th Problem of Euclid
(otherwise known as the Pythagorean Theorem)

Act Six: World Trade Center 7

Some conspiracy theorists see the collapse of WTC 7 as the smoking gun of 9/11. The building was not hit by an aircraft, yet, just like both towers, collapsed into its own footprint in what for all the world looked like a classic controlled demolition. The footage most commonly seen of the building's implosion shows what appears to be a fully intact structure dropping downward at free-fall speed in a huge cloud of dust.

However, this footage shows the side of the building that faced away from the Twin Towers—the opposite side of WTC 7 sustained major damage from falling debris during the collapse of the North Tower. Due to the severity of the damage and low water pressure in the vicinity, firefighting efforts were greatly hampered and fires on multiple floors burned uncontrolled for hours.

The North Tower had collapsed at 10:28 a.m., and WTC 7 remained standing until 5:21 p.m. Writing in the *New York Times* in November of 2001, journalist James Glanz said of WTC 7: "By 11:30 a.m., the fire commander in charge of that area, Assistant Chief Frank Fellini, ordered firefighters away from it for safety reasons." End of story? Not hardly.

Giuliani's Skybox Bunker

After the 1993 World Trade Center attack, an Emergency Operations Center (EOC) was created to coordinate local, state and federal efforts in the event of a disaster like 9/11. Naturally, the EOC was located in 7 World Trade, directly adjacent to the target of the 1993 attack. Even better, the EOC was housed on the 23rd floor.


Rudy

Numerous parties, including George Marlin, then executive director of the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey, which owned the WTC, urged Rudolph "America's Mayor" Giuliani not to locate the EOC at the Trade Center. And in 1998, *New York Times* columnist Bob Herbert called Giuliani's EOC a "skybox bunker"—with a heckuva view on 9/11, one might add—and questioned the wisdom of locating a supposedly secure facility 23 stories above ground in a building shared by numerous private tenants and requiring elevators to reach.

But that wasn't the half of it. To keep the EOC and elevators operational in the event of a power outage, backup generators were installed along with large storage tanks for the diesel fuel needed to run them. Yep, that's right—the Emergency Operations Center for the City of New York was not only located yards from one of the most attractive terrorist targets in the entire world, was not only 23 floors in the air, but was sitting on top of thousands of gallons of flammable liquid.

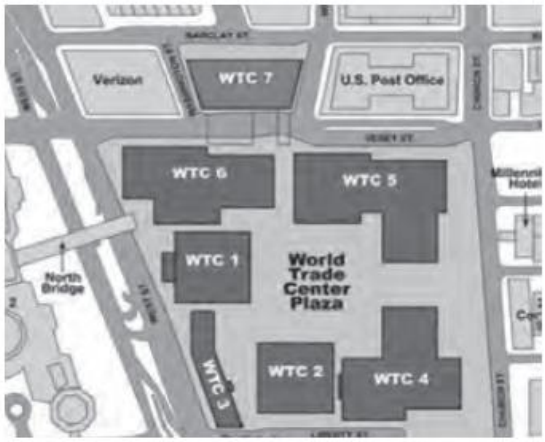
As the *New York Times* reported, "Fire Department officials warned the city and Port Authority of New York and New Jersey in 1998 and 1999 that a giant diesel fuel tank for the mayor's $13 million command bunker in 7 World Trade Center…posed a hazard and was not consistent with city fire codes." Ya think?

Investigators would later determine that the burning fuel weakened a transfer truss that allowed the skyscraper to be built atop multistory underground electrical transformers and was critical to the structural integrity of the building. (Interestingly, a failure of the same type of truss contributed to the partial collapse of the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building in Oklahoma City when it was bombed in 1995.)

Dr. John Osteraas with Exponent Failure Analysis Associates in Menlo Park, California, was quoted in the *Times* in 2002 concerning the collapse: "Without the fuel, I think the building would have done fine."

"Pull It"

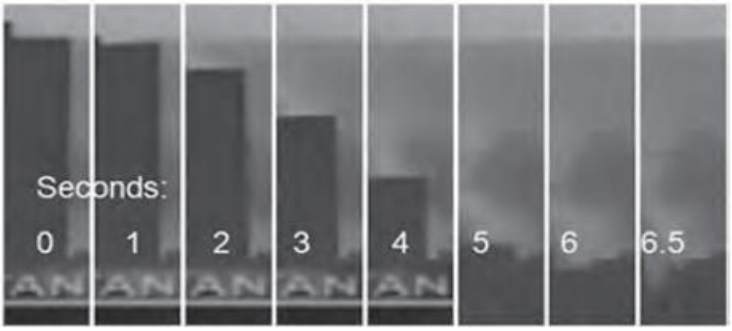
A high-rise Emergency Operations Center that provided front-row sky box seats to the most spectacular terrorist attacks in history…fuel storage tanks to run backup generators and elevators that, according to various assessments, were at least partially responsible for the collapse of the building itself…one can begin to understand why some have theorized that the EOC



was in fact the command center for the attacks on the Twin Towers, and take more seriously the idea that WTC 7 was intentionally brought down after all.

Ironically, weighing in in apparent support of the latter notion was none other than the owner of the building, Larry Silverstein, who stated in a 2002 *PBS* documentary entitled 'America Rebuilds': "I remember getting a call from the, er, fire department commander, telling me that they were not sure they were gonna be able to contain the fire, and I said, 'We've had such terrible loss of life, maybe the smartest thing to do is pull it.' And they made that decision to pull and we watched the building collapse."

After two years of stonewalling, Silverstein Properties finally responded to numerous questions concerning what Mr. Silverstein meant when he used the phrase "pull it," which most people would assume to mean "bring down by controlled demolition." Their explanation? He meant pull the firefighters from the building. And exactly which firefighters would those be?...the ones that had withdrawn at 11:30 a.m., over five hours earlier?[1]



Déjà Voodoo

On September 11, 2001, WTC 7 and the entire staff of the EOC were evacuated after United Airlines Flight 175 struck the South Tower. The director of the EOC at the time made the poignant observation that the center was out of commission "at the moment when it was needed most." The evacuation of the EOC further hampered communication and rescue coordination efforts, which had been already compromised by a malfunctioning radio system that had been known to be faulty as early as March 2001. The deaths of some 121 firefighters in the North Tower, which collapsed second, were attributable to their not being able to hear the evacuation orders.

If the primary objective in selecting the location for the EOC had been to create additional chaos and confusion in the event of a disaster, with regards to 9/11 specifically, they sure couldn't have made a better choice than the 23rd floor of WTC 7 … hey, wait a minute…

Here we are again, confronted with circumstances that are beyond suspicious—absurd seems to be the norm—and we haven't even begun to consider what occult kookiness may be waiting around the corner for us. But it's there all right, you can count on it.

Salomon's Temple

Completed in 1987 and constructed with a trapezoidal design, the 47-story World Trade Center 7, situated directly beside the Twin Towers, was known as the Salomon Brothers building. Recalling from Chapter Three that the Twin Towers represented the Two Pillars of Freemasonry, Jachin and Boaz, it shouldn't surprise you to learn (if you didn't already know) that according to tradition these pillars were located on the porch of, you betcha, King Solomon's Temple.

Noted English scientist, mathematician and theologian Sir Isaac Newton studied and wrote extensively about the Temple of Solomon, dedicating an entire chapter of *The Chronology of Ancient Kingdoms* to his observations regarding the temple. Newton was intrigued by the temple's sacred geometry and believed that it was designed by King Solomon with divine guidance.

Solomon's Temple is intimately intertwined with the story of Hiram Abiff, who some consider to be the Freemason's Messiah. According to Masonic legend, Hiram Abiff was a man of Tyre, the son of a widow, and the chief architect of King Solomon's Temple. Abiff, Masonry teaches, was the only person on Earth who knew the secrets of a Master Mason, including the most important secret of all, the "Grand Masonic Word," the ineffable name, the name of God. To make a long story short, Hiram was killed for refusing to reveal this word, and then brought up out of the grave and restored to life.

There *is* a Hiram from Tyre mentioned in the Bible in connection with the construction of the Temple, but not as chief architect: scripture is actually quite clear that God Himself was the designer and architect of the Temple. But that's really neither here nor there, because the legend of Hiram Abiff is not based on an historical character but rather on the myth of the Egyptian Sun-god Osiris.[2]

Writing in *The Secret Teachings of All Ages*, Manly P. Hall tells us that

> The efforts made to discover the origin of the Hiramic legend show that, while the legend in its present form is comparatively modern, its underlying principles run back to remotest antiquity. It is generally admitted by modern Masonic scholars that the story of the martyred CHiram is based upon the Egyptian rites of Osiris, whose death and resurrection

> figuratively portrayed the spiritual death of man and his regeneration through initiation into the Mysteries.

Hall continues, stating, "CHiram is also identified with Hermes through the inscription on the Emerald Table. From these associations it is evident that CHiram is to be considered as a prototype of humanity; in fact he is Plato's Idea (archetype) of man. As Adam after the Fall symbolizes the Idea of human degeneration, so CHiram through his resurrection symbolizes the Idea of human regeneration."

Pretty deep stuff, and there's more where that came from, but you get the point: Solomon's Temple and Freemasonry go together like terrorists and hijacked airplanes.

The 47th Problem of Euclid



According to the Bible, the Lord gave King David very exact measurements and specifications for Solomon's Temple, an idea that must have struck the fancy of those responsible for the design of WTC 7, because the building was a deceptively-simple yet powerful modern occult-Masonic construct. Its trapezoidal shape and 47 stories were an architectural embodiment of the 47th Problem of Euclid, more widely known as the Pythagorean Theorem.

The Pythagorean Theorem has attracted interest outside mathematics as a symbol of mathematical abstruseness and intellectual prowess; popular references in movies, literature, plays, musicals, songs, stamps and cartoons abound. There are a range of mathematical proofs for the theorem, but one is of particular interest: it was published by future-U.S.-President and Mason James A. Garfield, and instead of the customary square it utilized a trapezoid.

The essence of the Pythagorean Theorem concerns the importance of establishing an architecturally true or correct foundation based on use of the square, an ability of great value to real masons, but there are of course deeper

related symbolic meanings as well (one having something to do with the Philosophical Male, Female, Offspring and the Theosophy of the Trinity… if you want to know any more than that, you will need to look it up yourself).

Writing of the significance of the Pythagorean Theorem to Freemasonry in general, this unnamed Masonic author states that "The 47th Problem of Euclid represents such a perfect symbol of Freemasonry... encompassing both art and science, that the simple knowledge of it demands a breathtaking awe to which we may only bow our heads in reverence at the perfection, the universality and the infinite wisdom of that which has been given to us by God."[3]

One really couldn't put it any more strongly than that, and it'd be a waste of time to try. But before we leave Salomon's Temple, it'd be negligent to fail to note the following: In the 1960s, Church of Satan founder Anton LaVey formed a group which later became the governing body of the church. Its name? The Order of the Trapezoid.







Reprise: Author! Author!

It's getting late in the day, and with the fall of WTC 7 we come to the end of the final act and the 9/11 MegaRitual proper. One might consider the collapse of the tower as the dropping of the curtain at the close of the production.

With the swift disappearance of Salomon's Masonic-Luciferian Temple of the Trapezoid in a cloud of smoke and dust, it is finished. But to whom is the credit for this spectacularly-diabolical production owed? Might the very nature of the object of the last act bear testament to the authors of the work? We shall see.

Choke on it

"As caustic and alkaline as Drano" is how EPA scientist Dr. Cate Jenkins described some of the dust at Ground Zero in a 2006 interview on CBS, claiming that EPA officials had known about the toxicity of the air and lied about it.

On September 13, 2001, then-EPA head Christine Todd Whitman told reporters at Ground Zero, "We have not seen any reason—any readings that have indicated any health hazard." And on September 18, Whitman told the public via press release, "We are very encouraged that the results from our monitoring of air-quality and drinking-water conditions in both New York and near the Pentagon show that the public in these areas is not being exposed to excessive levels of asbestos or other harmful substances," and that "given the scope of the tragedy from last week, I am glad to reassure the people of New York … that their air is safe to breathe and the water is safe to drink."

Time magazine's 2001 "Person of the Year" Rudy Giuliani echoed this assessment, claiming shortly after the attacks that "the problems created…are not health-threatening" and that "the air quality is safe and acceptable."

Yet, an August 2003 report by the Office of the Inspector General of the EPA said the Bush administration pressured the EPA to remove cautionary information from statements about the air quality at Ground Zero. Language used to describe excessive amounts of asbestos in the area was altered drastically to minimize the dangers it posed.

Described by one air pollution expert as "wildly toxic," the thousands of tons of dust and debris from the collapsed towers contained more than 2,500 contaminants, included asbestos, lead, mercury and a range of carcinogens, as well as other substances that can trigger kidney, heart, liver and nervous system deterioration.

Back to Work

The Giuliani administration seized control of the cleanup operation from federal agencies and subsequently failed to enforce federal requirements requiring use of respirators, simultaneously threatening companies with dismissal if cleanup work slowed. New York Committee for Occupational Safety and Health industrial hygienist David Newman said, "I was down there watching people working without respirators." He continued, "Others took off their respirators to eat. It was a surreal, ridiculous, unacceptable situation."

Critics assert that government officials—notably Bush, Whitman, and Giuliani—downplayed health risks and rushed to reopen the area around Ground Zero, although this posed a grave danger to emergency personnel and cleanup workers. Subsequent investigations would suggest that the Bush administration pressured Whitman and Giuliani to provide reassurances ostensibly in order to allow Wall Street to resume business-as-usual.

It is certainly worth noting that on September 12, 2001, Christie Whitman issued a memo directing that "All statements to the media should be cleared through the NSC (National Security Council in the White House) before they are released," and that the following sentence was added by White House officials to a September 16 EPA news release: "Our tests show that it is safe for New Yorkers to go back to work in New York's financial district."

A Legacy of Misery

Several square miles were blanketed by the fine dust resulting from the collapse of the Twin Towers, dust which, as previously noted, contained asbestos fibers from pulverized fire-proofing material as well as numerous other contaminants. An ever-increasing number of first responders (reportedly as high as 70% for this group), recovery workers and members of the public are developing debilitating illnesses, serious respiratory ailments in particular. Some estimates indicate that as many as 70,000 people might have long term health problems due to the dust. Hundreds of rescue workers are now on "permanent respiratory disability," and there are ongoing concerns regarding negative effects on fetal development.

Hell of a price to pay just to make a buck…but, then again, maybe all this misery was not just "collateral damage" but rather a desired outcome, adding to the purposefully-inflicted suffering and death on 9/11 itself and in the wars that followed.



CHAPTER TEN

Epilogue: Over But Not Finished

With the close of Act Six, the production mercifully comes to an end, and although the show may be over, there will be spin-offs ("Where in the World is ~~Carmen Sandiego~~ Osama bin Laden?") and reruns (A gazillion 9/11 History Channel-National Geographic-Discovery Channel documentaries and counting) for years to follow.

And what a script it was: heroin-addicted Aleister "The Great Beast" Crowley (and his long lost relatives Bill and Tim), Baphomet the Pet Goat, the 9/11 Birthday Boy and Lady Evelyn-Barbara, black comedian Osama, Thoth, a monumentally insulting memorial, ancient Egyptian spells, the House of Death, Salomon's Temple and, tah-dah, the Flying Circus of Death, featuring a Flying Dunce, a magically-disappearing airplane that doubled as the world's largest ever piece of airmail, a plane with no hijackers aboard ordered to squawk the international code for hijack while trailed by armed fighter jets with shoot-down orders, and … the Doomsday Plane. The Greatest Show on the Face of the Earth, all as a mercurial tribute to the Prince of the Power of the Air. Not to be forgetten, also, were the props and sets: super-sized Pillars of Hermes, the Holy Pentagon, "Paradise," Shanksville and Whitehorse, with special appearances (Sesame Street style) by 11, 77, 93, 85 and 175.

But don't get out of your seat, because we aren't closing the pages of this grimoire yet—this awards ceremony for the biggest occult production in history isn't finished. We've met the characters, seen the sets and grimaced through all six acts, but there are more props and backdrops to look at, as well as the performance date itself—which, ingeniously and diabolically is part of the production.

Stay tuned, because if you didn't think the plot could get any thicker or any uglier, you're in for a big surprise.

Section Two
The Producers


THE CITY OF
NEW YORK
OFFICIAL WORLD TRADE CENTER BOOK
LIBERTY, FREEDOM and PEACE through WORLD TRADE

Chapter Eleven

Pièce De Résistance: 9/11—"Evil Magic"

All systems of religious mysticism are based upon numerals.

—Helena Blavatsky, *Isis Unveiled*

9-1-1: Pre-programming for 9/11

September 11, 2001—"9/11" has become shorthand for not only the date, but for the acts of terrorism themselves and all they involved and implied: death, fear, uncertainty. On a profound level, the numerical combination 9/11 has become synonymous with "terror" over the last decade.

Given the scope and scale of the Global MegaRitual and the mind-numbing level of planning that obviously went into scripting the occult aspects of the event, it is of far more than passing interest to note that, in the thirty years prior to 9/11, 9-1-1 had become the universal code in the United States for "emergency."

In light of all else that has been revealed, and the supreme importance of numbers in this megaritual, it strains credibility to suggest that this is mere coincidence. Other than being an "engineered synchronicity" designed to make people do a double-take and scratch their heads before falling back into a media-induced trance, though, what would the purpose be? One might suppose that the intended meaning or message is that 9/11 was a gigantic 9-1-1, an emergency of global proportions, which it was intended to be perceived as.

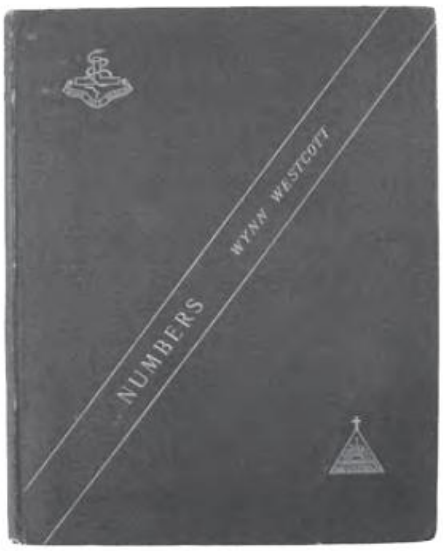
However, this would be the conscious message—the intended subconscious message was one designed to inflict further psychic and emotional injury on the public, and was thus the true motivation behind this aspect of 9/11. The number sequence 9-1-1 had come to mean help is on the way. The sudden reversal of meaning, which is a key tactic of occultists, was designed to induce psychic stress and mental anguish, to create additional inner conflict and fear.

"9/11," then, was a weapon used to inflict further trauma on an unsuspecting public. By pre-programming the public consciousness for decades with

the formulation that 911=help, a form of subconscious injury was inflicted through the abrupt reversal of 911=terror.

As diabolically ingenious as it may be, in the end, this is just one of numerous pieces of evidence indicating that elaborate and sophisticated psychological warfare tactics were employed against the American public on 9/11. Yet, there's a deeper level still...

That Old Black Magic



In his book *Numbers: Their Occult Power and Mystic Virtues*, William Wynn Wescott writes that the number nine holds great significance among many secret societies. "The number nine is the number of the earth under evil influences," he states. Our constant companion in the exploration of this megaritual, Aleister Crowley, concurs with Wynn, revealing in *Gematria*: "9. Most Evil, because of its stability. AVB, witchcraft, the false moon of the sorceress."

Yet, as with many occult matters, the meaning of the number nine is multi-layered. Crowley continues in *Gematria*, "9. The Ennead, Stability in Change." The Ennead (derived from Greek, meaning the nine) is a grouping of nine related deities, most often used in the context of Egyptian mythology, including Osiris, Isis and Set, whose lineage and functions were arranged and explained by the theologians of Heliopolis. As three threes, the number was considered of great carnal power, and the groupings of the nine gods were very significant. The term is also used to describe the great council of the gods as well as a collective term for all the gods.



Nine, then, is not simply "most evil," but further invokes deities of supreme importance to occultists. Eleven, as we already know, has a bit of an evil reputation in its own right, but, more importantly in this context, is "the number of Magick in itself," and "the sacred number par excellence of the new Aeon," as well as "My number" according to Aleister Crowley, to whom the entire 9/11 MegaRitual is in part dedicated. Writing again in *Gematria*, Crowley reiterates,

"11. The great magical number, as uniting the antitheses of 5 and 6 etc. and the magic force itself."

Thus, the Crowleyian formulation—9, "Most Evil," 11, "the magic force itself"—yields: 9/11 = Evil Magic. Not simply numerical shorthand for the day or its proceedings, but communicating the nature of the event itself, a digital combination whose very meaning is "Evil Magic."

The untold number of times that the phrase "nine eleven" has been spoken or written in the past ten plus years…that it has appeared in print or on screen, been uttered on the airwaves in news reports and documentaries, been said by countless millions in private conversation—every time it is used, we unknowingly participate in the MegaRitual, repeating "Evil Magic" over and over. *That old black magic…*

But you don't even have time to catch your breath after this nauseating revelation, because there's more you must understand to fully comprehend the hideous occult monstrosity that is 9/11, to fully contextualize the Six Act Theatre of Cruelty. September 11, 2001, was not simply a special date or a day of infamy, it was an auspicious occasion. Next, it's the astrology of 9/11.

XIII



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Death

Chapter Twelve

The Astrological Foundations of the 9/11 Megaritual

As a method for securing blessings for their undertakings, occultists employ the practice of selecting favorable dates and times for their endeavors, which is called electional astrology. This is a branch found in most traditions of astrology in which a practitioner decides the most appropriate time for an event based on its "astrological auspiciousness." The most commonly used and distinctive form of election is the ephemeral election, which involves selecting a date based on the position of the celestial bodies in the sky at the moment of the event. The horoscope for any given moment shows the general trends, alignments, planetary strengths and weaknesses, etc., and whether success or failure is indicated.

Astrology-speak sounds like absolute gobbledygook to most people, but many occultists swear by the use of astrology for their purposes. Saying, then, that on the day of the attacks "transiting Pluto was within seventeen minutes of an exact conjunction to the U.S. ascendant at 12 degrees Sagittarius" doesn't mean jack-shit to most people, and fortunately we don't have to figure out what this statement means. But we do have to push forward into the astrology of 9/11 and try to make some sense of it.

The Lords of Death

Apparently, astrologers, bless their hearts, had worried for months in advance about the opposition of Saturn to Pluto that was in effect at the time of the attacks.

Saturn and Pluto are both considered 'Lords of Death', with Saturn having played that role alone before the planet Pluto was discovered. Indeed,





Saturn has been associated with death since ancient times, and related to Saturn are the color black and the element lead. Writes one observer, "Where there is light Saturn brings darkness, where there is heat Saturn brings cold, where there is joy Saturn brings sadness, where there is life Saturn brings death, where there is luck Saturn brings misfortune, where there is unity Saturn brings isolation, where there is knowledge Saturn brings fear, where there is hope Saturn brings skepticism"…you get the picture.

The god Pluto was known in both the Greek and Roman traditions as the ruler of the underworld, and became casually interchangeable with Satan as an embodiment of Hell. The planet of the same name is thus viewed as a fairly nasty character.

Modern astrologers don't find Saturn as evil as the more traditional astrologers do, but "the stress between the restriction of Saturn and the transformative power of Pluto can be difficult at best," whatever the hell that means.

One gathers that when these two guys get close to each other, it means something bad is going to happen. And on 9/11, *where* they had their confrontation apparently wasn't a good thing, either, as there was a "sensitive and critical placement of the Pluto/Saturn opposition," with Pluto, "the planet of death/rebirth/transformation" in the 12th house, "which rules darkness, secrets, imprisonment" and Saturn, "the planet of death and limitation" in the 7th house, "which rules our country's relationship with others."[1]

The astrological interpretation, then, would go something like this: the two Lords of Death came too near each other in a couple of astrological houses that amplified their malevolent characters (or whatever), which made it a great day to sacrifice 3,000+ people to the Prince of Darkness (and I don't mean Ozzy).

Up Next

As bad as dealing with the Deadly Duo may have been, there's still more astrology to absorb—in fact, we haven't even gotten to the best part yet. But before we continue with the stars, let's visit a star of another sort, the nation's largest and most beloved public monument, the Statue of Liberty.





Chapter Thirteen

Silent Overseer of the 9/11 Megaritual

9/11—Evil Magic carried out under the auspices of Saturn-Pluto, Lords of Death. If you're a child-sacrificing cultic globalist freakshow, it don't get no better than this. Or, then again, maybe it does, considering that the Twin Towers weren't the only massive "ceremonial objects" involved at the ritual at Ground Zero. For overwatching the slaughter at the towers was a colossal statue, not of Libertas, but of Lucifer.

The Statue of Lucifer

"This gigantic gilded figure, with its crown of solar rays and its upraised torch, signified occultly the glorious Sun Man of the Mysteries, the Universal Savior," wrote Manly P. Hall in his book, *The Secret Teachings of All Ages*. Hall was not writing about the Statue of Liberty, however, but rather the Colossus of Rhodes, an enormous bronze statue of the Greek god of the sun, Helios, and one of the Seven Wonders of the Ancient World.



With its own crown of solar rays and upraised torch, the Statue of Liberty, the original name for which was "Liberty Enlightening the World," signifies occultly the Light Bearer, Lucifer, the Illuminati savior. (Worth noting is the title of the sonnet by Emma Lazarus mounted inside the Statue of Liberty: "The New Colossus.")

The Torch of Illumination

"Thus Lucifer—the spirit of Intellectual Enlightenment and Freedom of Thought—is metaphorically the guiding beacon," writes Helena Blav-

atsky in *The Secret Doctrine*, v. II, "which helps man to find his way through the rocks and sand banks of Life, for Lucifer is the Logos in his highest."

Lucifer as the guiding beacon is symbolized by the "torch of illumination," one of the key symbols of the Illuminati, representing the illumination of Lucifer—a fact that French Freemason Frederic Bartholdi, designer of the Statue of Liberty, would have been well aware of.



Prometheus: the Original Torch-Bearer

The torch is an ancient symbol: in Greek mythology, the original "torch-bearer" was Prometheus, the Titan who stole fire from the gods in order to give it to humanity. Writing in *The Secret Doctrine*, it is again Blavatsky who tells us of "the allegory of Prometheus, who steals the divine fire as to allow men to proceed consciously on the path of spiritual evolution, thus transforming the most perfect of animals on Earth into a potential god, and making him free to take the kingdom of heaven by violence." She continues, "Hence also, the curse pronounced by Zeus against Prometheus, and by Jehovah against his 'rebellious son,' Satan."

Master Freemason Manly P. Hall makes similar observations in *Lectures on Ancient Philosophy*: "Man wandered hopelessly in the gloom of mortality, living and dying without light or understanding in his servitude to the Demiurgus and his host of spirits. At last the spirit of rebellion entered the creation in the form of Lucifer, who in the guise of a serpent tempted man to revolt against the mandates of Jehovah (the Demiurgus). In Greece this character was known as Prometheus, who brought from the gods the impregnating flame that would release the life latent in this multitude of germlike potentialities."

Identity "Decoded"





Brad Meltzer's investigative series, *Decoded*, which airs on the History Channel, devoted an entire episode in its 2010 season to the occult identity of the Statue of Liberty. In the end, the investigators discovered that, in fact, the statue has a strong historical occult association with Lucifer—but in a good way. The last interviewee in the program reported that, indeed, the statue does represent Lucifer, but purely as light-bringer, as the illuminator and savior of humanity—asserting a non-existent uniformity of thought within the historical and contemporary occult communities. Again we hear, *That Lucifer, he's not such a bad guy after all.*

In reality, the *Decoded* investigative team demonstrated a truly profound ignorance of occult beliefs and traditions, and missed some of the most compelling evidence pointing to the statue's true occult identity.

A Powerful Luciferian Presence

There is in reality much evidence to support the contention that occultists view the Statue of Liberty as a representation of Lucifer—not exclusively so, to be sure, as there are also esoteric connections to Isis, among others. But in the final analysis there is little doubt that the deity invoked on 9/11 was Lucifer, and that the Statue of Liberty was intended to serve as a powerful manifestation of the Luciferian Presence during the 9/11 Occult MegaRitual.



In the end, though, the concept of Liberty *is* in fact applicable—but only in a very narrow sense. To the engineers of 9/11, liberty means the freedom to do whatever they wish, to whomever, whenever they so desire. Liberty to them is freedom from all constraints, moral, legal and otherwise. Recall Aleister 'Do what thou wilt is the whole of the Law' Crowley writing on Baphomet, "that leaping goat whose attribute is Liberty"—it's *that* Liberty they're invoking.



Chapter Fourteen

Connecting The Dates: A Sirius Affair

Independence Day?

The tablet held by the Statue of Liberty is inscribed in Roman numerals with July 4, 1776, which is widely recognized as the date of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence. The year 1776 is also the year that the Illuminati was founded; however, there is an even deeper significance behind the date on which our Independence Day falls, as we will soon discover.

A Common Foundation

The cornerstone for the pedestal of the Statue of Liberty was laid in a Masonic ceremony on August 5, 1884; eighty two years later, on August 5, 1966, the groundbreaking ceremony for the World Trade Center was conducted. Was this merely a means employed to connect the two locations through time and space in preparation for the 9/11 MegaRitual? Or is there even more to the story?

A Common Denominator

The birthday of the United States of America and the date inscribed on the Statue of Liberty's tablet; the cornerstone laying for the Statue of Liberty's pedestal and the groundbreaking for the World Trade Center; the groundbreaking ceremony for the Pentagon and the attacks in New York and Arlington/Washington—why were these dates used by occultists in repeated fashion, and what do they have in common?

The dates in question are all connected to the brightest object in the occult pantheon (as well as the brightest star in the night sky), Sirius, the Dog Star. "It would be difficult to exaggerate the fanatical degree of attachment the priesthood of Egypt and all subsequent related Hermetic traditions had for Sirius," writes Michael Hoffman in *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare*. "The entire calendar year of the Egyptians was based upon the rising times of this star."

Indeed, Sirius was of unique importance to the Egyptians, and is recorded in the earliest astronomical records. During the Middle Kingdom, Egyptians based their calendar on Sirius' heliacal rising, the date on which a star or other celestial body first becomes visible above the eastern horizon just before sunrise after a period of being absent from view. In ancient Egypt, Sirius' heliacal rising originally occurred just before the annual flooding of the Nile River and the summer solstice, after a 70-day absence from the skies.[1]

Sirius in Antiquity

The Greeks and Romans knew Sirius well. Writing in the *Iliad*, Homer, the greatest ancient Greek epic poet, said this concerning Sirius:

Sirius rises late in the dark, liquid sky
On summer nights, star of stars,
Orion's Dog they call it, brightest
Of all, but an evil portent, bringing heat
And fevers to suffering humanity.

Homer elaborates, referring to Sirius as the star "whose beams blaze forth in time of harvest more brilliantly than those of any other that shines by night; brightest of them all though he be, he yet bodes ill for mortals, for he brings fire and fever in his train."[2]

Sirius is part of the constellation Canis Major, which Roman myth referred to as Janitor Lethaeus, the watchdog of Hell. Canis Major (Latin for 'greater dog') is one of the dogs following Orion the hunter, and Sirius is recognized as the dog's nose.

"An evil portent," the nose of the watchdog of Hell—now there's a pretty bad historical reputation.

The Blazing Star

Sirius occupies a unique position in more contemporary occult thought, as well. Writing in *Morals and Dogma* concerning the preeminence of the star within Freemasonry, Albert Pike states, "The Ancient Astronomers saw all the great Symbols of Masonry in the Stars. Sirius glitters in our lodges as the Blazing Star." He continues:



> In Freemasonry, it is taught that the Blazing Star is a symbol of deity, of omnipresence (the Creator is present everywhere) and of omniscience (the Creator sees and knows all).

> Sirius is therefore the "sacred place" all Masons must ascend to: It is the source of divine power and the destination of divine individuals.
>
> To achieve perfection, the initiate must successfully understand and internalize the dual nature of the world (good and evil; masculine and feminine; black and white, etc.) through alchemical metamorphosis. This concept is symbolically represented by the union of Osiris and Isis (the male and female principles) to give birth to Horus, the star-child, the Christ-like figure, the perfected man of Freemasonry—who is equated with the Blazing Star.



Here, again in *Morals and Dogma*, Pike reiterates the last point: "The sun and moon … represent the two grand principles … the male and the female … both shed their light upon their offspring, the blazing star, or Horus."

Elsewhere in the book, Pike states, "[The Blazing Star] originally represented SIRIUS, or the Dog-star, the forerunner of the inundation of the Nile; …It was HERMES, also, the Master of Learning, whose name in Greek is that of the God Mercury."

Writing in her *Theosophical Glossary*, Helena Blavatsky records a similar observation:

> The dog-star: the star worshipped in Egypt and reverenced by the Occultists; by the former because its heliacal rising with the Sun was a sign of the beneficient inundation of the Nile, and by the latter because it is mysteriously associated with Toth-Hermes, god of wisdom, and Mercury, in another form. Thus Sothis-Sirius had, and still has, a mystic and direct influence over the whole living heaven, and is connected with almost every god and goddess.

Sirius, the Freemasonic Blazing Star, their 'sacred place', equated with the perfected man, Horus; yet, also representing Thoth-Hermes-Mercury, exercising "a mystic and direct influence over the whole living heaven."

However, as many are aware, there are various levels within Freemasonry, and there is often more to a story than first meets the eye. Helena Blavatsky,

in her book *Isis Unveiled,* provides a crucial clue to Sirius' occult alter-ego: "... Hermes, the god of wisdom, called also Thoth, Tat, Set, Set, and Sat-an; and that he was, furthermore, when viewed under his bad aspect, Typhon, the Egyptian Satan, who was also Set." The plot thickens…

The "Silver Star" of Aleister Crowley and others

Sirius was called the "Argentinium Astrum," or Silver Star, by the Masons and Rosicrucians, and in 1907, Aleister Crowley started his own occult order, called the A:.A:.. British occultist, novelist and poet Kenneth Grant met Aleister Crowley in 1944 and was initiated into the A:.A:. in 1946. In his book, *The Magical Revival,* Grant writes,



> First and foremost is the energy or force emanating from the sun Sirius. If it might be so expressed, the energy of thought, or mind force, in its totality, reaches the solar system from a distant cosmic centre via Sirius. Sirius acts as the transmitter, or the focalising centre, whence emanate those influences which produce self-consciousness in man.

But in his 1973 book, *Aleister Crowley & the Hidden God,* Grant provides a decidedly different perspective, informing us that "The Silver Star (A:.A:.) is Sirius. …the key to the present aeon of Horus, for it represents the energy of Satan that will permeate the earth during the present cycle."

Ah, yes, the energy of Satan … Sirius, then, according to sources ranging from Homer to Crowleyite Grant, is a fairly nasty character, a fact that others will readily attest to.

The Devil of Darkness, the Dwelling of Lucifer

In her 1971 book, *Woman's Mysteries: Ancient and Modern,* New Age author M. Esther Harding states that Sirius is portrayed by Black Magick Satanists as the "Devil of Darkness" and the "Lord of the Underworld."

In addition to this sinister characterization of Sirius, Christian author Texe Marrs reveals that Sirius is also viewed as the dwelling of Lucifer, stating in his 1990 *Book of New Age Cults and Religions*: "Throughout the centuries, Sirius has been recognized by most occultists and esoteric teachers as the location where Lucifer and his hierarchy dwell. In Christian terminology, Sirius is simply a secretive codeword for 'hell.'"

A Sirius Affair

So now we've come to it… Although certainly not viewed as purely evil by all cultures and esoteric traditions, it has been well established that a considerable consensus exists across a broad spectrum of occult thought regarding Sirius' malign influence. At this point in the examination of the occult script for the 9/11 MegaRitual, it would be safe to assume that the orchestrators of the event were, to put it mildly, intently focused upon Sirius' negative aspects.

Confirming this suspicion, the late James Shelby Downard argues in "Sorcery, Sex, Assassination, and the Science of Symbolism" that a Sirius cult exists today at the highest levels of US military intelligence. Downard goes so far as to say that the viewing chamber of the Palomar Observatory is used for its rituals, which evoke those of ancient Egypt, and are performed in the star's focused light.[3]

But how, exactly, does this relate to Independence Day, the Twin Towers, the Pentagon and the Statue of Liberty/Lucifer? Recall the discussion in an earlier chapter on auspicious dates, electional astrology and ephemeral elections, and make sure you're properly strapped in, because just when you think that there couldn't possibly be anything else left to learn, the bottom drops out of the ride and you can see there's still a long way to go.

More of Sirius in Antiquity: Hesiod, Virgil, Statius and Manilius on the Dog Star

"Their souls passed beneath the earth and went down into the house of Haides; but their bones, when the skin is rotted about them, crumble away on the dark earth under parching Seirios."

—Hesiod, *Shield of Heracles*

"And now Sirius (the Dog Star), fiercely parching the thirsty Indians, was ablaze in heaven, and the fiery Sun had consumed half his course; the grass was withering and the hollow streams, in their parched throats, were scorched and baked by the rays down to the slime."

—Virgil, *Georgics 2*

"Twas the season when the vault of heaven bends its most scorching heat upon the earth, and Sirius the Dog-star smitten by Hyperion's [the sun's] full might pitilessly burns the panting fields."

—Statius, *Silvae 3.1.5* (trans. Mozley)

"The brilliant constellation of the Dog: it barks forth flame, raves with its fire, and doubles the burning heat of the Sun. When it put its torch to the earth and discharges its rays, the earth foresees its conflagration and tastes its ultimate fate. Neptune lies motionless in the midst of his waters and the green blood is drained from leaves and grass. All living things seek alien climes and the world looks for another world to repair to; beset by temperatures too great to bear, nature is afflicted with a sickness of its own making, alive, but on a funeral-pyre: such is the heat diffused among the constellations, and everything is brought to a halt by a single star. When the Dogstar rises over the rim of the sea, which at its birth not even the flood of Ocean can quench, it will fashion unbridled spirits and impetuous hearts; it will bestow on its sons billows of anger, and draw upon them the hatred and fear of the whole populace.

—Manilius, *Astronomica*



Chapter Fifteen

New Year's Day and the Malevolent Mega-Talismans

9/11—Happy New Year!

The Egyptians' New Year was originally marked by the first dawn rising of Sirius, which at that time occurred in June on the summer solstice. However, over time the heliacal rising of Sirius drifted forward from the solstice.

Today's Coptic calendar (also called the Alexandrian calendar) is based on the ancient Egyptian calendar and is still used in Egypt, and also by the Coptic Orthodox Church. The first month of the year is named Thout, after Thoth, and thus the first day of the New Year is the 1st of Thout.

On the Gregorian calendar, this date coincides with September 11th—so that date is not only New Year's Day, but, more importantly, it is the symbolic, or observed, date of Sirius' heliacal rising. (September 11 = 1/1; yet another 11, of sorts.)

We already know Thoth as the Egyptian God of Magic and as the precursor/counterpart to the Greek God of Commerce, Hermes—with the pair having jointly played key roles thusfar in the MegaRitual—yet Thoth was also known as "the reckoner of times and seasons," a god of the measurement and regulation of events and of time itself. Thoth was credited with making the calculations for the establishment of the heavens and everything in them, and was said to direct the motions of the heavenly bodies.

Thus, the entire 9/11 Global MegaRitual unfolded on the first day of the New Year on a calendar derived from the ancient Egyptian calendar, in a month named for Thoth, the Egyptian God of Time (the full significance of which will be made clear soon).

Even more significantly from an occult perspective, this date is tied directly to Sirius in a most powerful fashion, with the intent being to bring the entire day's events under the dark energies of Sirius, and to invoke the blessings of Lucifer, who resides there.

However, the utilization of this malign occult strategy wasn't confined to September 11, 2001 ...

Magical Elections



Talismans represent the logical extension of a spiritual world view and have been a part of Western culture for thousands of years. Renaissance Magi like Marsilio Ficino and Cornelius Agrippa saw the entire Cosmos as one great, interconnected Being, a system based on intricate harmony, sympathy and correspondence, both spiritual and material. Astrology, alchemy and magic were seen as the preparatory studies for Hermetic Gnosis, a practical way of experiencing the unity of the Cosmos.[1]

Talisman comes from the Greek *telesma*, meaning consecrated or sacred object, and unless a talisman is created at an astrologically auspicious time and ritually consecrated, it is nothing more than a piece of jewelry with astrological designs, lacking any magical or spiritual charge.

The key to astrological talismans, then, is the timing of their creation as determined by electional astrology. Although astrology is not inherently connected with magic, ephemeral elections have been used in ancient and modern times to make talismans and seals (in such instances, the term "magical elections" is used). *These items are seen to be imbued with the qualities of the auspicious date on which they are made...* [2]

Armed with this last little bit of information, let's revisit two dates: July 4th, and August 5th.

The Fourth of July

"Conjunction" is a term used in positional astronomy and astrology, and means that, from a particular geographic location (say, New York, for instance), two celestial bodies appear near one another in the sky. In the modern era, the date on which Sirius conjuncts with the Sun, which esoterically is considered the embrace of our physical and spiritual Suns, is ... July 4th. The inscription on the Statue of Liberty's tablet is not, then, simply a reference to the founding of America (or even of the Illuminati), but, far more importantly, is an encoded tribute to Sirius.

August 5th

If 9/11 is the observed date of Sirius' heliacal rising, then the date of the "initiation" of both the Statue of Liberty and the Twin Towers corresponds with… wait for it… the *actual* date of Sirius' heliacal rising. Writing in *Secret Chamber: The Quest for the Hall of Records*, researcher Robert Bauval notes, "Precession has since caused that date to shift 45 days, and now the heliacal rising of Sirius occurs on the 5th August." (August 5 = 8/5… Flight 85… just sayin')

Best Wishes

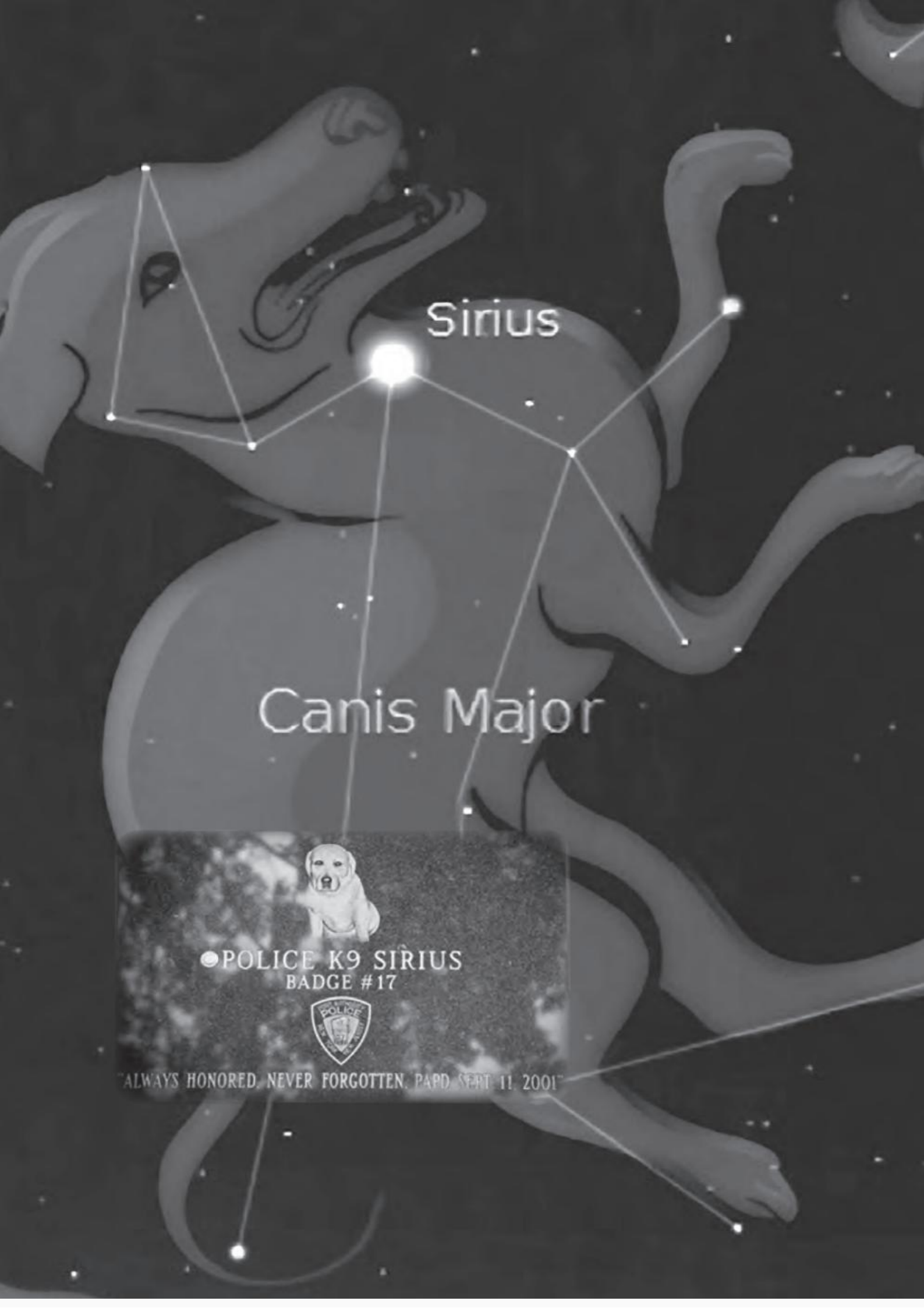
In light of the significance of August 5th, you have to wonder if the following widely-known quote from President George W. Bush—taken from remarks he made in Washington, D.C., on August 5th, 2004—is just another Bushism, or perhaps something much more intentional and deliberately spoken: "Our enemies are innovative and resourceful, and so are we. They never stop thinking about new ways to harm our country and our people, and neither do we." Making the comment even more compelling is that he was reading closely from prepared remarks when he made it, during a speech at the signing ceremony for a $417 billion defense spending bill (The Department of Defense Appropriations Act of 2005). Interesting, too, is that no one in the audience of military brass or Pentagon chiefs reacted in the slightest. Maybe Bush wasn't quite the bumbler everyone thought he was, and maybe he meant it when he said in 2009: "I'm telling you there's an enemy that would like to attack America, Americans, again. There just is. That's the reality of the world. And I wish him all the very best."

Malevolent MegaTalismans

September 11th, July 4th, August 5th—all directly connected with the abode of Lucifer—and we now see that the Statue of Liberty, the Twin Towers and the Pentagon were all intended to be imbued with the seething energies of Sirius/Lucifer—and are/were, in effect, malevolent MegaTalismans.

Work on the Pentagon mega-talisman started on September 11th, and then the structure was attacked on that very same day exactly 60 years later in an act of synergetic magickal destruction saturated with Sirian/Luciferian energies. In similar fashion, the August 5th commencement date for the Statue of Lucifer and the Twin Towers mega-talismans brought them under the spell of the Silver Star, with the towers being born on 8/5 and destroyed on 9/11 under the watchful eye (and torch) of the Illuminated One.

Indeed, marked with both August 5th and July 4th, we can be doubly assured that our beloved Statue of Liberty has a dual identity, and that its hidden occult persona is that of none other than Lucifer.


Sirius
Canis Major
POLICE K9 SIRIUS
BADGE #17
POLICE
"ALWAYS HONORED, NEVER FORGOTTEN. PAPD SEPT 11 2001"

Chapter Sixteen

Are You Sirius?

Satire is quite important in the occult scheme, especially as epilogue. Mockery is the ne plus ultra of ceremonial murder.

—Michael Hoffman, *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare*

This installment of the 9/11 occult script falls squarely into the you-can't-make-this-stuff-up category…

We've met Sirius, the Dog Star, the shining light of the occultists, whose pernicious presence is ubiquitous throughout the 9/11 MegaRitual. Now, meet Sirius, the Police Dog, the only such animal to be killed in the attack on the Twin Towers, who died in his kennel in the basement of Tower Two when it collapsed.

Sirius, a four-and-a-half-year old, ninety pound yellow Labrador Retriever, was an Explosive Detection Dog with the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey Police Department. It just so happens that Sirius' badge number was 17, and the 17th card in the Tarot is … wait for it … The Star, which, according to many occultists, depicts (what else?)—Sirius.

Adding to the occultists' delight is that K is the 11th letter of the alphabet (hooray, another 11), thus K-9 is the reverse of 9/11: K-9, 9/11 … oh, who cares.

The intended outcome of the death of this specially-named creature was, of course, that through all of the related news coverage, memorials and tributes, the name Sirius would be heavily intermingled with 9/11, spreading like a memetic virus into people's consciousness … 9/11→Evil Magic, Sirius … 9/11→Evil Magic, Sirius …

Somewhere over the Rainbow Bridge …

The memorial website created for Sirius featured the following tribute (with "Somewhere Over the Rainbow" from the *Wizard of Oz* soundtrack playing in the background):

Sirius ...

Dazzling sparkle in the distance
Brightest star on earth
Closest to our heart.

You came and shared your light for such a little while
Brought such brightness, gave such joy ...
Now you shine above and watch from distant skies
As the guardian you were, as the guardian you are still.
Companion, guide, protector, friend
Partner and pal on constant alert.
Courageous and cautious,
Patient and obedient,
Strong in spirit, gentle in design,
Quick to defend, eager to follow,
Disciplined for action, poised for careful command.

Sirius ... Brilliant in the night,
Star of the first magnitude,
Hero of the same
Nine light years away,
Held here in our hearts for eternity.

Run free across the Rainbow bridge and in green pastures;
You have done your job well, friend!

One might be tempted to think that, beyond being offensively sappy, the poem is an essentially harmless tribute to a dead dog—until, that is, you learn that the "rainbow bridge" is an essential occult concept referring to the psychic connection between the heart, where the emotions lie, and the mind, where spirituality and intellect reside. (It's also the name of a 1972 New Age hippie film starring rock legend Jimi Hendrix.)

The rainbow bridge, also called the Antahkarana, can refer to this internal connection, or to the bridge between Heaven and Earth—which, apparently, is still under construction—and some New Age spiritualists believe that Sirius is a major guiding force in the building of this bridge between worlds.

One could, then, draw the conclusion that those inclined to do so, such as the occult scripters of 9/11, would pervert the concept and envision the building of a Rainbow Bridge to Lucifer (and you'd be correct). So, whether the author intended it or not, this seemingly innocent little tribute has Luciferian colorings, and, intentionally or inadvertently, before or after the fact, this becomes yet another element of the occult script for 9/11.

Chapter Seventeen

The Gates Of Hell: Satanic Sacrificial Mega-Altars

The secret services of all nations are directed or influenced by personalities which are marked by a criminal, a perverted, a criminal-pathological, or in any case, an exceedingly vulgar imagination. … But the worst perversion of the secret services—and how could there be a worse one—is that of human sacrifice.

—Hans Habe, *Agent of the Devil*

Even though the Twin Towers no longer exist, we are methodically and painstakingly reconstructing them, not literally of course, but as the gigantic occult monstrosities they were—a reality that is just now beginning to come into plain view. The full hideousness of these diabolical constructs, however, has yet to be revealed.

The Twins and the Gates of Death

The idea of the Twin Towers as dual Siriusly-consecrated mega-talismans only does partial justice to their true nature. Into our magical formulation we must combine The Tower of the tarot as the Devil's House, the House of the Damned, the Fire, Inferno—Hell. As we ritually prepare these immense Pillars of Hermes, we invoke his presence as the god of gateways.



And it isn't until this moment that we see our old friend Saturn, the Planet of Death, in Gemini on 9/11: Gemini, the Twins, one of two celestial gateways where the ecliptic intersects the Zodiac, gateways that represent entrances to the Otherworld. Thus we have Gemini, not only symbolized in the Twin Towers,

but through a powerful sympathetic As-above-so-below correspondence, energizing the towers as the mundane counterpart of the celestial gateway to the Next Realm, as earthly representations of heavenly gates—or, far more appropriately in this instance, as the Gates of Death.

The Lord of Death, Saturn, in Gemini, in conjunction with Pluto (Hades), all bathed in the Luciferian energies of Sirius: under these potent astrological conditions sit the Twin Towers, as the Devil's House, as the Gates of Death … but not simply of death. What emerges from this esoteric construction process are the very Gates of Hell, with this dreadful occult creation being birthed into existence on the morning of September 11, 2001, as the towers and their occupants were engulfed in flame and smoke, as victims burned alive or jumped to their deaths in the streets below, and as the airwaves around the globe became saturated with these images.



Yet, the Twin Towers were not merely imbued from their beginning with evil energies, or transformed through astrological and magickal means into symbolic, then literal, Gates of Hell. The very buildings themselves were constructed of symbols, symbols of steel that stated plainly and on a monumental scale to whom these towers were dedicated, and, in hindsight, foreshadowed the ultimate use to which they would be put on 9/11.

The Key Architectural Element of the Twin Towers

So immense that they were simply overlooked, or seen by eyes unaware—either way, hiding in plain sight—there they were, massive tridents, the primary architectural element of the Twin Towers. Dr. Cathy Burns, writing in *Masonic and Occult Symbols Illustrated,* illuminates us as to the significance of this fact: "Mythologist Joseph Campbell reminds us that the 'trefoil or trident is the symbol of Shiva, Poseidon, Satan'. The Trident is also a fire symbol."

Indeed, in Christian iconography, the trident is the weapon of the Devil. It might come as a surprise to some, but that's not a pitchfork ol' Pip is carrying—and the Twin MegaTalismans were literally wrapped in a Satanic symbol. (Just for the record, Dealey Plaza in Dallas, where President Kennedy was assassinated, is laid out as a trident. More on this other great American megaritual later.)



Super-sized Sacrificial Altars

As you attempt to process the implications of this revelation, consider this: combined with the other evidence, it now becomes extremely difficult to escape the conclusion that these buildings were designed and constructed with their ultimate purpose in mind. It seems that these structures were pre-ordained to become twin towering infernos, the gates of Hell, Hell on earth—filled with tormented victims, innocents, heroes, whole sacrifices, human sacrifices, sacrificed by fire. They were, unmistakably, Satanic MegaAltars.

Fresh What?

If the idea of the victims of the attacks on the Twin Towers as living sacrifices is as offensive to you as it should be, this next bit may leave you retching on the floor.

After 9/11, about two million tons of material from Ground Zero was taken to a nearby landfill for sorting, where thousands of detectives and forensic evidence specialists worked for over 1.7 million hours to recover remnants of those killed in the attacks. More than 1,600 personal effects were retrieved, and over 4,000 human remains recovered, and from those remains, 300 people were identified. The remaining debris, which in all likelihood contains fragmentary human remains, was buried in the landfill.

And the name of this place where the pieces of what we now understand to be sacrificial victims were taken? (Prepare yourself for the most egregious in-

stance of mockery in the entire script for the 9/11 MegaRitual…) Fresh Kills Landfill on Staten Island.



And Don't You Forget It…

On 9/11, the day of "Evil Magic," the Statue of Lucifer overlooked the ritual sacrifice of thousands of innocents and heroes in twin vessels built, consecrated and symbolically marked for that very purpose. And just in case you didn't get the point, two remaining tridents from the towers are being prominently incorporated into the WTC Memorial. (For future reference, some of the steel from the Twin Towers was used in the building of the USS *New York,* which, given the perverse innerworkings of the minds of these evil sorcerors, may at some time be destroyed in another false flag attack.)



Chapter Eighteen

A Massive Ceremonial Complex

The connections between the Statue of Liberty and the Twin Towers have been fully explored: there's the obvious geographical proximity, as well as multiple esoteric ties. However, there is more at Ground Zero and in the general vicinity than first meets the eye—much more. Stepping back and taking a look at the broader environment, we discover the presence of other objects of occult/ritual significance.

Consider the temple complexes of the Greeks and Egyptians, with their many buildings, statues and ceremonial and sacrificial areas: these individual elements are properly viewed as working parts of a collective whole.

The ancients honored their deities with monumental architecture, and modern practitioners of the Great Mysteries have done no less, only their honorific constructs are hidden in plain view. Could it be that the entire area around Ground Zero is a massive ritual occult ceremonial center?





The World Financial Center: Elevated Symbols

The World Financial Center lies directly adjacent to the World Trade Center on the west side, and atop its four tallest buildings are four incredibly powerful occult symbols: 1.) an unfinished pyramid; 2.) a stepped pyramid; 3.) a square pyramid; and, 4.) a dome.

There is no way to know for certain what these symbols represented to the planners of the 9/11 MegaRitual, or whether they served an active role in the ritual or simply were a part of the ceremonial setting. What is for certain is that they are all of significance to occultists, and their presence at this location cannot be a coincidence.

The Unfinished Pyramid

Each of these four symbols has multiple meanings. The unfinished pyramid might be said to superficially represent our ongoing pursuit of perfection as individuals and as a species; or, the Founders' still-incomplete task of building America. Writing in *The Secret Destiny of America*, Manly P. Hall states, "On the reverse of our nation's Great Seal is an unfinished pyramid to represent human society itself, imperfect and incomplete. Above floats the symbol of the esoteric orders, the radiant triangle with its all-seeing eye."

That which is not present, the capstone, also has significance. Again, Manly Hall, in *The Secret Teachings of All Ages*: "As a rough and unfinished block,


Photo By
Det Greg Semendinger
NYC Police Aviation Unit

man is taken from the quarry and by the secret culture of the Mysteries gradually transformed into a trued and perfect pyramidal capstone." Hall continues, "The temple is complete only when the initiate himself becomes the living apex through which the divine power is focused into the diverging structure below."

Referring back to the "radiant triangle" Hall mentioned, James Davis Carter, in *Masonry in US History—Background, History and Influence to 1846*, observes, "The triangle also represents the capstone of the unfinished pyramid and reminds the Mason of the immortality of the soul and that in eternity he will complete the capstone of his earthly labors according to the designs on the trestle-board of the Supreme Architect of the Universe." Davis concludes, "The unfinished pyramid cannot fail to remind him of the unfinished condition of the Temple when tragedy struck down its Master architect."

Interpretations with darker meanings exist, however, and are more applicable in this context. If the capstone could in a positive sense represent the transformation of the initiate into a perfected being, under a more sinister interpretation the unfinished pyramid represents the mass of humanity, as "a rough and unfinished block … taken from the quarry and by the secret culture



of the Mysteries gradually transformed" into their image of perfection—into a posthuman, transhuman collective hive awaiting the bidding of its masters.

The orchestrators of 9/11 would not have had a utopian vision of the physical and spiritual evolution of mankind in mind. To them, the unfinished pyramid infers an artificially-accelerated, technologically-and-pharmacologically-induced synthetic evolution of humanity, directed by their hand for their own nefarious purposes.

The 9/11 MegaRitual was indeed part of that very process, one designed to utilize fear and terror to force the transmutation of human society, of our very consciousness, individual and collective.

The Stepped and Square Pyramids

Pyramids are viewed as "stairways to heaven," symbolic stairways to the stars, and the stepped pyramid of the World Financial Center might well represent a Stairway to the occult-Masonic heaven, Sirius.

The square pyramid is symbolic of a mountain, with its corners representing the four corners of the world and the four cardinal directions. More significantly, it is a path between Heaven and Earth, with its peak rising into the sky. In occult lore, the pyramid is considered to be the ultimate symbol of the Mysteries, representing the transition from the material plane to the spiritual world. From the square base of the pyramid, representing the material world, rises—in mathematical perfection—four triangles, representing divinity. According to many occult researchers, the pyramids of ancient



Egypt were used for the purposes of initiation, where candidates were led to the path of illumination.

Albert Pike, writing in *Morals and Dogma*, concurs, stating that "The more the great Hierophants were at pains to conceal their absolute Science, the more they sought to add grandeur to and multiply its symbols. The huge pyramids, with their triangular sides of elevation and square bases, represented their Metaphysics, founded upon the knowledge of Nature."

There may be no singly-important meaning of the pyramid in this context, as it is "the ultimate symbol of the Mysteries." For certain, it represents the path of illumination, and we have well seen that the inspired source of illumination from the perspective of the 9/11 script writers is the Light-Bearer, Lucifer.

The Dome

Last but certainly not least, the dome is often associated with both Isis and Sirius, and is in fact a component of the hieroglyph for Sirius. The image invoked is of a womb, birthing a new humanity, giving rise to a new aeon, Aleister Crowley's Aeon of Horus.

Interpreting the Complex

The Twin Towers were sacrificial altars or vessels, and were themselves 'sacrificed' as part of the 9/11 MegaRitual. The mass human sacrifice and the destruction of the sacrificial vessels (recalling the burning of the Wicker Man) were performed in the presence of these four over-sized occult symbols—each of which bears its own significance and meaning.



More than one of these symbols invokes the Blazing Star, Sirius, and it is also possible that these four symbols together constitute a coherent occult statement. Perhaps they are a three-dimensional explication of what could well be the ultimate goal of the MegaRitual itself: the transmutation of human consciousness through fear and terror.

As nasty a thought as this is, though, we won't dwell on it any longer, because there is yet another element of the massive 9/11 Satanic Ceremonial Complex that we've thusfar ignored.



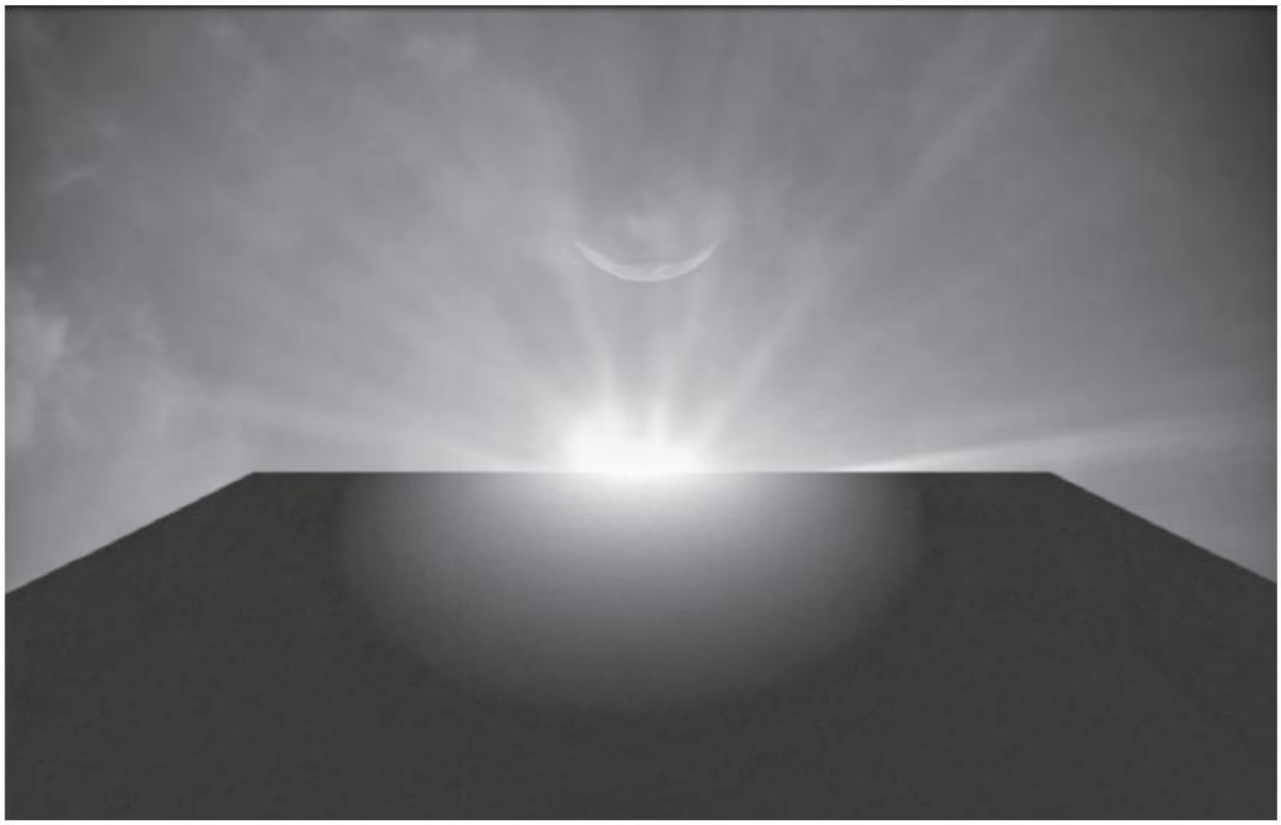


CHAPTER NINETEEN

The Millenium Hilton: An Inspired Creation

Directly east of the World Trade Center lies the Millenium Hilton (the misspelling of "millennium" was intentional on the part of the hotel owner). Google this phrase and on one of the many New York travel pages that are returned on the search, you'll likely find the following statement:

"The hotel is a high-rise black glass building which pays homage to Arthur C. Clarke's vision of the Monolith in *2001: A Space Odyssey*."



This sentence apparently once appeared on the Millenium Hilton's website (although it's no longer there), and in looking at the building there's no question that the fictional monolith was the inspiration for it. It is certainly a striking piece of architecture, but surely it's just a harmless architectural tribute to an iconic piece of science fiction…

A Monolithic Presence

In the film *2001,* the black monolith not only stood witness to, but facilitated the creation of a new world. On September 11, 2001, this massive facsimile sat directly to the side of the Twin Towers as they were destroyed, and the Millenium Monolith likewise stood witness to the creation of a new world: fear of terrorism in the homeland as a new part of daily life in America; the erosion of civil liberties and the establishment of a domestic police state; wars in Iraq and Afghanistan.

That's all, though, right?, we want to tell ourselves. We're exhausted—No more dark secrets, no more mockery. Yet, as with every other ugly aspect of 9/11, wishing it weren't true doesn't make it so.



The Sentinel

Clarke's film was based on an earlier short story he'd written, entitled "The Sentinel," which is precisely what the Millenium Monolith was intended to represent. It was an intentional occult construct, an over-sized real-life dark sentinel designed to stand witness to a monumental act of Evil Magic.

Oh… no… Oh, yes, says trusty guide Michael Hoffman, again in *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare*: "The mute monolith of *2001* is harbinger of what Clarke calls … the Overlord. It is the ashlar of the secret societies. The monolith represents the shaping function of the occult magus, who tames and tampers with the natural world." *No, no, no…* Shut up, replies Hoffman, continuing, "This Freemason's radiating ashlar, this transmitter monolith, is

a sentinel that we allegedly trigger with our awareness—a 'progressive development' which is in turn conveyed by the sentinel to the 'higher powers' ('dark gods')."

9/11, *2001*—Evil Magic… and this massive black evil big brother of the monolith from *2001* has ringside seats to the Greatest Show on Earth, sitting there, in plain view, conveying all that he sees to the dark powers, and mocking us… YOU CAN'T SEE ME!



Wrapping Up

Surely that's all, surely we're done with this place… Yes, we're done with Ground Zero (although those with the stomach for it can revisit this locale in Bonus Chapter Twenty Eight to see what is going on there now.)

You can't get out of your seats, yet, though, because we still have to bring everything together and reconstruct the full occult script for the 9/11 MegaRitual and reflect upon it, in all of its hideous glory.

But before we do that, we need to look at a couple of logical suspects, and afterwards we'll ask the question, "How long was this maniacal production in the works?"



Section Three
The Book and Score


33

Chapter Twenty

Pike's Palladian Rite and Dem Bones

If you tell a lie big enough and keep repeating it, people will eventually come to believe it. The lie can be maintained only for such time as the State can shield the people from the political, economic and/or military consequences of the lie. It thus becomes vitally important for the State to use all of its powers to repress dissent, for the truth is the mortal enemy of the lie, and thus by extension, the truth is the greatest enemy of the State.

—Dr. Joseph Goebbels, chief propagandist for the Nazi Party

See, in my line of work you got to keep repeating things over and over and over again for the truth to sink in, to kind of catapult the propaganda.

—President George W. Bush, Greece, N.Y., May 24, 2005

This is not a whodunit and we're not here to figure out how the conspiracy that generated the 9/11 occult script worked, or precisely who (with an exception or two) was involved.

The world of conspiracy theory is a dark, murky place, and when it comes to the usual suspects in these sorts of affairs (of which 9/11 is just the grandest example thus far, but by no means the only one), it is easy to get mired down in a bubbling stew of unsubstantiated rumor, disinformation, hogwash and bullshit.

The New World Order, Illuminati, Freemasons, Council on Foreign Relations…there are plenty of books available on these and many related topics, and good luck to you if you decide to spend half your life trying to determine which authors and sources are credible and which are not. The truth may be out there, but it's encrusted in a layer of crud a mile thick. (See Appendix A, "The Usual Suspects in the Quest for World Domination.")

However, before moving on, we are going to take time to look at two possible suspects, the first entity for what it appears to be but is not, and the second

because the organization in question and those affiliated with it fit the 'criminal profile' in this case so well that it's almost comical.

The Palladian Rite

Albert Pike, who lived from 1809 to 1891, was a prominent Freemason and author of *Morals and Dogma of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry*. Pike was elected Sovereign Grand Commander of the Scottish Rite's Southern Jurisdiction in 1859, a position he held for the remainder of his life.

Pike was also reportedly the Grand Master of an organization known as the Order of the New and Reformed Palladian Rite, which was a resurrected version of an earlier group founded in Paris in the 1700s called the Order of the Palladium. According to legend, the Order had been brought to Greece from Egypt by Pythagoras in the fifth century, and it was said that this "cult of Satan" was aligned with the Palladium of the Templars and introduced to the inner circle of the Masonic lodges.

Pike's Palladium Rite was said to be an international Luciferian alliance of key Masons, and in her book, *Hidden Secrets of the Eastern Star*, Dr. Cathy Burns writes,

> Knowing of Pike's admiration for Lucifer, we shouldn't be astonished to find out that Pike created a Palladium Rite which was a secret rite that openly worshipped Lucifer and practiced blatant occultism. This rite was to be kept secret at all costs and only a chosen few were selected. The Palladium, we are told, would be an international alliance of key Masons. It would bring in the Grand Lodges, the Grand Orient, the 97 degrees of Memphiz-Mitzraim (the Ancient and Primitive Rite) and the Scottish Rite. The name, Palladium, was taken from a Masonic order founded in 1720 which died out, only to re-emerge in Charleston under Pike.
>
> The Palladian Rite was to be a supreme, universal rite of Masonry that would over-arch all of the other rites, and centralize all high Masonic bodies in the world under one head, that head being Lucifer with Pike as his human agent.

The "H" Word

As described, the Palladian Rite certainly sounds like a logical suspect on which to pin the blame for the 9/11 Global Occult Monstrosity. An ultra-powerful, ultra-secretive (okay, perhaps not so secretive given that you're

reading about it here) Luciferian core of worldwide Freemasonry? Man, that fits the bill—that's it, cased closed, get the torches and pitchforks.

There's just one problem. Pike's Palladian Rite probably doesn't even exist, and was almost certainly a hoax perpetrated by one Léo Taxil (originally Marie Joseph Gabriel Antoine Jogand-Pagès). Taxil, a French writer and journalist, wrote a series of pamphlets and books in the 1890s denouncing Freemasonry and charging their lodges with worshipping the devil—which, as it turned out, was only one of a series of hoaxes he'd concocted.



The ultimate truth of the matter may be more complicated than that, and just because Taxil's writings may have been a hoax, doesn't mean there's not a Luciferian core at the heart of Freemasonry—but good luck proving it. Regardless, our next suspect, although it may be a familiar one to some, certainly warrants closer scrutiny in light of what we've learned about the 9/11 occult framework.

Dem Bones



The 9/11 Occult MegaRitual was by all appearances the work of extremely powerful Black Magick Satanic secret societies, and the President at that time, George W. Bush, is a publicly-acknowledged member of Skull & Bones, a Yale undergraduate society that has been characterized by conspiracy theorists as, well, a Black Magick Satanic secret society … what a coincidence.

President Bush on *Meet the Press*, February 8, 2004:

> Russert: You were both in Skull and Bones, the [Yale] secret society.
> President Bush: It's so secret we can't talk about it.
> Russert: What does that mean for America? The conspiracy theorists are going to go wild.

"Skull and Bones has the characteristics of a death cult," writes John W. Whitehead of the Rutherford Institute in his 2004 article, "The Secrets of Bush

and Kerry: What Are They Hiding from Us?," in which he continues, "and most of the lore surrounding it centers on its death fixation. In fact, the entire secret society revolves around death-centered imagery. The initiates are told that they must 'die to the barbarian world' and be born again in the company of the elect or, as they call it, The Order."

Whitehead also tells us that,

> Some critics point to the fact that Skull and Bones is similar to other powerful secret societies such as the Thule Society, which emerged in Germany in the early 20th century. Much like its modern counterpart Skull and Bones, the German Thule Society initiated its members with elaborate rituals that mimic those of black magic—replete with sexual practices, blood orgies and communicating with spirits such as the devil. And, in fact, both groups use identical symbols to identify their respective group—the nefarious skull with two crossed bones.

Skull & Bones is a regular feature in many conspiracy theories, some of which assert that the society plays a key role in a global cabal bent on world domination. It has been alleged, for example, that the society—informally referred to as "Bones" (and its members as "Bonesmen")—is a branch of the Illuminati and controls the Central Intelligence Agency.[1]

"Bonesmen are like a cross between Forrest Gump and Zelig," writes *Washington Post* Staff Writer Don Oldenburg in a 2004 article, "always in the picture at major historical crossroads: Bonesmen oversaw development of the atomic bomb and influenced the decision to use it on Japan. They managed the postwar occupation of Germany. They helped shape U.S. Cold War policies. They were pol-

A Skull & Bones Calling Card

In 2000, the year in which Bonesman G.W. Bush was elected, the Republican logo was changed from its original configuration, left, to the one shown on the right—with three inverted pentagrams—which is still in use.



It took them a while (2008), but hell, even Mother Jones took note.



icymakers during the Vietnam War. They have ties to the Council on Foreign Relations and the Trilateral Commission—two hot-button organizations for conspiracy theorists." Oldenburg continues, saying that conspiracy theorists "have a field day over the fact that Bonesmen were among the founders of the Central Intelligence Agency. They love to point out that statues of the patriot spy Nathan Hale, Yale 1773, stand on both the university's campus and the CIA's headquarters in Langley."

John Whitehead adds further detail: "Known for its celebrity membership, Skull and Bones' alumni include numerous power-wielding individuals such as former President William Howard Taft, Henry Luce—the founder of *Time* magazine, U.S. Supreme Court justices, mega-corporation founders and leaders and such recent luminaries as former President George H.W. Bush, President George W. Bush and Sen. John Kerry."

Multi-Generational Bush Bonesmen

George W. certainly wasn't the first or only member of the Bush family to join Skull & Bones. Writing in the May 2000 issue of the *Atlantic* magazine, Alexandra Robbins states,

> Bush men have been Yale men and Bonesmen for generations. Prescott Bush, George W's grandfather, Yale '17, was a legendary Bonesman; he was a member of the band that stole for the society what became one of its most treasured artifacts: a skull that was said to be that of the Apache chief Geronimo.[2] Prescott Bush, one of a great many Bonesmen who went on to lives of power and renown, became a U.S. senator. George Herbert Walker Bush, George W.'s father, Yale '48, was also a Bonesman, and he, too, made a conspicuous success of himself. Inside the temple on High Street hang paintings of some of Skull and Bones's more illustrious members; the painting of George Bush, the most recently installed, is five feet high.



> There were other Bush Bonesmen, a proud line of them stretching from great uncle George Herbert Walker Jr. to uncle Jonathan Bush to cousins George Herbert Walker III and Ray Walker. So when George W.

was "tapped" for Skull and Bones, at the end of his junior year, he, too, naturally became a Bonesman.

The Smell of Sulfur

A proud line of Bush family Bonesmen, steeped in black magic ritual—author and publisher Kris Millegan, in his definitive book *Fleshing Out Skull and Bones*, asks, "Do we find in New Haven a multi-generational cult that uses conspiratorial tactics and ritualistic magic in its drama for control...that believes in the power of death to bring about change, a group of Zeitgeist initiates believing that the ends justify the means, and using massive deaths to feed their necromancy"?

Maybe George W. Bush himself provided a partial answer of sorts to this question when he remarked in 2008, "I'll be long gone before some smart person ever figures out what happened inside this Oval Office."

Or, perhaps Venezuela's President Hugo Chávez was more on target than anyone realized in a 2006 address to the United Nations General Assembly when he made the following remark concerning President Bush's presence there the day before (and then made the sign of the cross, brought his hands together as if in prayer and glanced toward the ceiling):



> *El diablo está en casa. Ayer estuvo el diablo aquí, en este mismo lugar. Huele a azufre todavía.*
>
> The devil is in the house. The devil was here yesterday, in this very place. Smell the sulfur even now.

(Not that it matters, but the *New York Times* translated this: "Yesterday, the devil came here. Right here. Right here. And it smells of sulfur still today, this table that I am now standing in front of.")

Chapter Twenty-One

The Reconstructed Script for the 9/11 Occult Megaritual

"I think we are farmed," Charles Fort said of humanity. It was Fort who also suggested that man deliberately invented the dogma of materialism in order to shield himself from the evidence of what was being done to him by means of psycho-spiritual warfare methods hyped by "coincidence," symbolism and ritual.

—Michael Hoffman, *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare*

Never allow anyone the luxury of assuming that because the dead and deadening scenery of the American city-of-dreadful-night is so utterly devoid of mystery, so thoroughly flat-footed, sterile and infantile, so burdened with the illusory gloss of "baseball-hot dogs-apple-pie-and-Chevrolet" that it is somehow outside the psycho-sexual domain. The eternal pagan psychodrama is escalated under these "modern" conditions precisely because sorcery is not what 20th century man can accept as real.

—James Shelby Downard with Michael A. Hoffman II, "King Kill 33"

2001: September 11—a most auspicious date for a ritual undertaking, New Year's Day on the occult calendar, a date connected to the heliacal rising of the occultists' Spiritual Sun, Sirius, the Dog Star; a date that also pays homage to the Egyptian Lord of Time, Thoth, through the name of the first month of the new year, Tout, highly fitting for a ceremony focused heavily on timing and time itself…

On this date imbued with occult meaning, winged Mercurial messengers of death take to the skies, filled with sacrificial victims unknowingly awaiting their fate. Nineteen individuals believing themselves to be Islamic jihadists (evidence suggests that perhaps not all of them were true believers)—soon-to-be-martyrs receiving their rewards in Paradise—readied themselves to take control of four airliners with boxcutters.

Let the Games Begin

The ceremony officially commences as American Airlines Flight 11 (AA11), ritually marked, consecrated with the number of magic itself, slams into the North Tower of the World Trade Center, declaring the initiation of a magical operation.

President and Bonesman George W. Bush arrives at Booker Elementary School in Sarasota, Florida, the state which had given him the presidency in 2000 and where his brother Jeb is governor—and where the 9/11 ringleader and hijacker-pilot of AA11, Mohamed Atta, had received part of his flight training. The Commander-in-Chief as High Priest is in "Paradise," presiding over a Black Mass, complete with little black children chanting out the words of "The Pet Goat" (about which Osama bin Laden will later crack jokes on Al Jazeera, saying that Bush was more occupied with "the goat and its butting" than "the planes and their butting of the skyscrapers"), invoking Baphomet, even as United Airlines Flight 175 slams into the South Tower, an act designed to invoke Aleister Crowley's Liber 175, the "book of Uniting… to a particular Deity by devotion." They are stating their intentions and declaring their devotion, not simply to Satan, but also to Crowley—as has been made evident, the entire day's proceedings constitute no less than an "Ode to Aleister Crowley" (not to be confused with Ozzy Osbourne's literal ode to Crowley).

Thus, the two concrete and steel re-creations of the fabled Pillars of Hermes, the God of Commerce and Trade (and also of thieves and robbers), stand mortally wounded, as Hermes himself prepares to undertake his traditional role as psychopomp, escort of the souls of the dead to the Underworld. In the Tarot, the Tower card has been known as the House of the Damned, and the Twin Towers have become enormous sacrificial altars. Very soon, the doorway between the two pillars will be opened and the veil of Isis will be symbolically torn asunder as the towers come crashing to the ground and a gateway to hell esoterically created.

More Public Sorcery

In Arlington, Virginia, American Airlines Flight 77 (AA77)—piloted by a hijacker who according to one flight instructor "couldn't fly at all"—performs near-impossible aerial acrobatics in order to hit the west face of the Pentagon. This part of the building had been recently renovated and the Office of Naval Intelligence had just been moved in. The direct pin-point strike on their office conveniently destroys records related to the investigation regarding $2.3 trillion in transactions which Donald Rumsfeld had announced on September 10, 2001, could not be accounted for.

A massive version of an ancient and powerful occult symbol, the Pentagon sits on the 77th Meridian West and is 77 feet tall. AA77 was marked with this same number, which according to Aleister Crowley is the number of "magical power in perfection," and also conjures the 77 infernal names from Anton Lavey's Satanic Bible. And what is that in the sky? It's a bird, it's a plane, it's the Doomsday Plane to be exact—call sign VENUS 77.

Groundbreaking for the Pentagon began 60 years to the day prior to 9/11/2001, which also happens to be former U.S. Solicitor General Ted Olson's birthday. Olson supposedly receives two cell phone calls that fateful morning from his third wife Barbara, who was enroute aboard AA77 to a taping of *Politically Incorrect*—and who may also be one-and-the-same as Olson's fourth wife, Lady Evelyn.

The Final Three Acts

In Shanksville—shank, shanks-ville, get it?—United Airlines Flight 93 is an air mail greeting to Thelemites around the world, and in this installment of the Flying Circus of Death, the plane performs a perfect disappearing act, leaving not much more than a Wile E. Coyote silhouette in the loose soil of an abandoned strip-coal mine. The investigation is overseen by one Bill Crowley from the Pittsburg office of the FBI, and the initial design for the Flight 93 Memorial, the "Crescent of Embrace"—shaped as an Islamic crescent—creates such an uproar that it is finally changed.

A less commonly known aspect of the MegaRitual involves Korean Airlines Flight 85— with the number 85 invoking both Thoth and the Tower tarot, as well as conveying "this means war" (which, of course, 9/11 did). Flight 85 was directed to land in Whitehorse, Yukon, and "white horse," as Ozzy Osbourne could tell you (and did, in his 1980 song "Mr. Crowley"), is slang for heroin, to which Aleister Crowley was painfully addicted. And speaking of Crowley (yet again), one Tim Crowley, air traffic controller, was on duty in the control tower on the morning of September 11, 2001, at the Whitehorse International Airport.

Rounding out the MegaRitual proper—the closing of the curtain, one might say—was the dramatic late-in-the-day collapse of Salomon's Temple, otherwise known as the trapezoidal-shaped 47-story World Trade Center building 7 (a massive three-dimensional reference to the 47th Problem of Euclid, sacred to Freemasons), home to Rudy G's skybox bunker. Let's have a couple of minutes (or years) of silence while Larry "Pull It" Silverstein tries to come up with a plausible excuse for using controlled-demolition terminology, and last but not least we bid adieu to Anton Lavey and his Order of the Trapezoid.

Some Sirius Black Magick

If all of this strikes you as some sort of Evil Magic, you're on the right track, as 9 is almost universally recognized as a number of evil, and the number 11 as, well, you know—yielding 9/11 as a mathematical sigil for Evil Magic. And no, it's not coincidence that in the U.S. the universal number for emergency services is 9-1-1. The diametrically opposed meanings are intended to create psychic distress; it's all part of the psychological warfare programming for 9/11.

Astrologically, the Lords of Death and Hades, Saturn and Pluto, stand watch over 9/11, as does the Statue of Lucifer/Liberty in a much more literal fashion. References to the Masonic Blazing Star (and Crowley's Silver Star), Sirius, abound, invoking in particular the role of this star as the abode of Lucifer.

Sirius was also the name of the only police/search-and-rescue dog killed on 9/11, who died during the collapse of one of the towers, which, incidentally, were literally wrapped in massive steel tridents, marking them as Satanic MegaAltars. The towers were, at the time, the key features in a broader Occult Ceremonial Complex, complete with a gigantic replica of the Monolith from *2001* and other massive occult symbols on the rooftops of the World Financial Center buildings.

Conclusion

As an overview of the overview, then, Bush the High Priest sits in Paradise on New Year's Day overseeing a Global Satanic MegaRitual which features winged messengers of death as a tribute to the Prince of the Power of the Air. These flying harbingers of doom deliver their payloads of human sacrifices to their MegaTalisman targets, invoking all sorts of astral hell in the process. The number of magic is everywhere, including an 11-year countdown to 9/11 (see next chapter), and the entire MegaRitual takes place "in plain sight."

(For another humorous overview of the events of 9/11, see Appendix D on page 181.)

Chapter Twenty-Two

Two Final 11s, and the Question of Time

"Boy, they were big on crematoriums, weren't they?"

—President George H.W. Bush, during a tour of Auschwitz in 1989

Given the breadth and depth of the occult script underlying 9/11—and the amount of time, energy and resources that it took to pull the entire production off—the question logically comes to mind, My God, just how old is the 9/11 Conspiracy, how far back does it extend?

A 30-year-old conspiracy?

Former U.S. Senator and 9/11 Commission Member Bob Kerrey has stated in an online interview that 9/11 is a "30-year-old conspiracy."

> Kerrey: "…the problem is it's a 30-year-old conspiracy."
> Interviewer: "No, I'm talking about 9/11."
> Kerrey : "That's what I'm talking about."

And although that notion may come as a surprise to some (hopefully not after reading this material), Kerrey may actually be off only by a millennia or two.

Michael Hoffman informs us that "the process of Hermetic cryptocracy is not stagnant. It is engaged in a remarkable project set into motion millennia ago, an operation which has accomplished most—if not all—of its chief goals with masterful dispatch." Synchromystic blogger Mark LeClair expands on this point, writing,

> Any open-minded meditation upon Sept. 11, 2001, floods the mind with at first incomprehensible riddles. The brave seek answers and begin to connect the dots. A shape begins to appear. The seeker can stop with

> a complete hypothesis: evil men, shadow men, bankers and oilmen, a secret one-world power. Some seekers go deeper into the woods: Satanic Goofball Cultists and their midnight rituals. Nazi connections. The Fourth Reich steps out from behind the American Flag. Not satisfied, a few scrabble onward: an at least rudimentary knowledge of Occult Technology is a *must have*. Occult science is that of metaphor and the big truth of 9/11 is that it is a Heirophantic event, planned for two-thousand years by the priests of On and Tibet and altogether inevitable. Beyond this third degree, aspirants court the Abyss itself, gaze into the yawning yaw of Yah-weh and cry out: More Light!

Whether the truth is a conspiracy that's decades old, or centuries old, or millennia old, the reality is one that blows to smithereens the notion of 9/11 being merely an "inside job" by the Bush administration. (The involvement of members of the administration seems a foregone conclusion, but the weight of the evidence doesn't support the idea that they were the masterminds… not by a long shot.)

The 11-year Countdown to 9/11

It should, then, come as no surprise that there would have been a countdown to 9/11—an 11-year countdown, as you might have guessed—which was initiated by none other than President George H. W. Bush in an address to a joint session of Congress on September 11, 1990, in which he referenced the "new world order" that 9/11 would be highly instrumental in bringing about:



> We stand today at a unique and extraordinary moment. The crisis in the Persian Gulf, as grave as it is, also offers a rare opportunity to move toward an historic period of cooperation. Out of these troubled times, our fifth objective—a new world order—can emerge: a new era—freer from the threat of terror, stronger in the pursuit of justice, and more secure in the quest for peace. An era in which the nations of the world, East and West, North and South, can prosper and live in harmony. A hundred generations have searched for this elusive path to peace, while a thousand wars raged across the span of human endeavor. Today that new world is struggling to be born, a world quite different from the one we've known.

George Sr. announces and, 11 years later to the day, George Jr. presides: another episode of our All in the Family Bush special.

An 11-year Countdown to The End of the Age

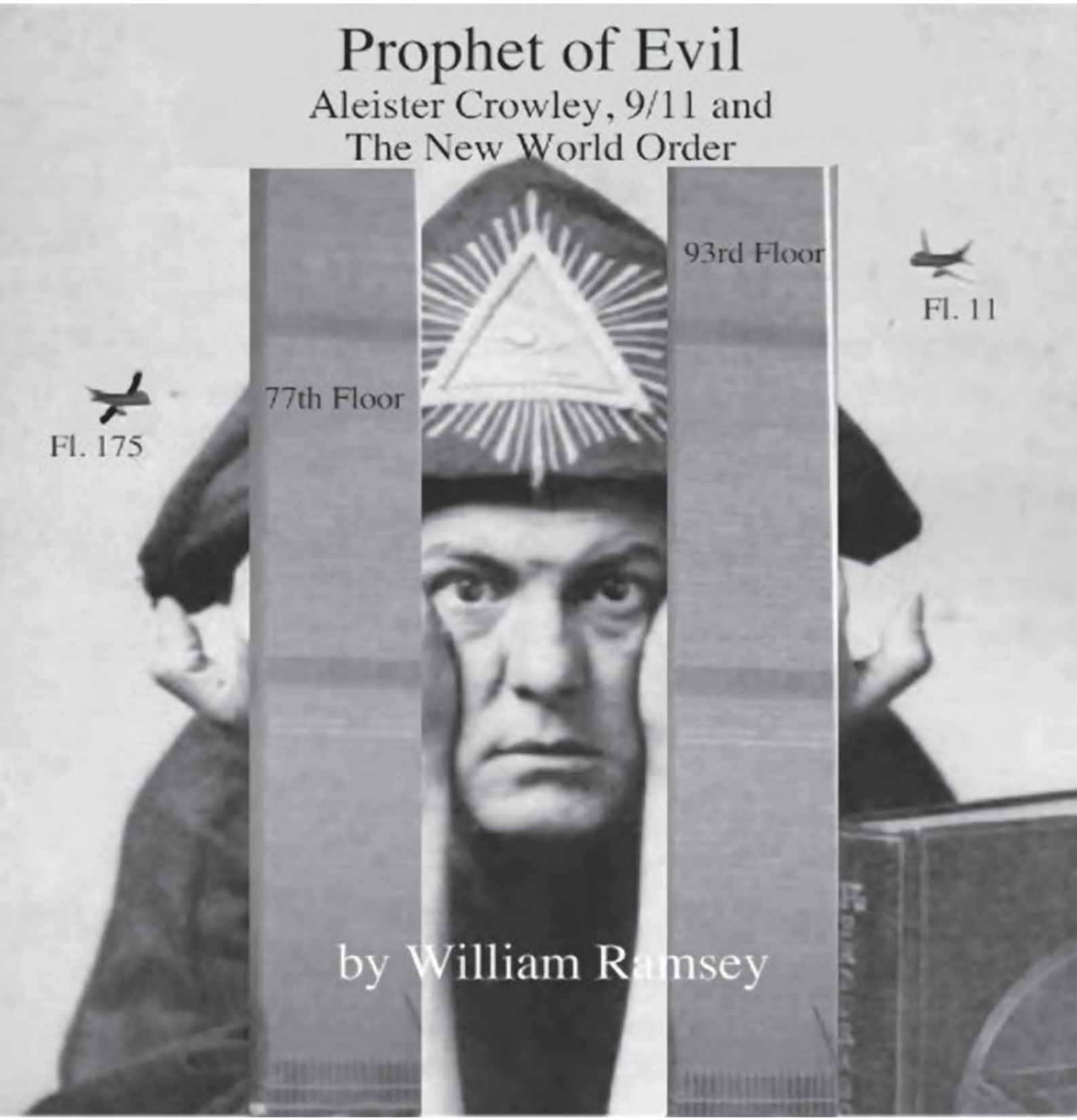
September 11, 2001, not only marked the culmination of one 11-year countdown, but also marked the initiation of a second 11-year countdown—to one of the most significant dates on the occult calendar and one of the most auspicious dates in human history, December 21st, 2012.

This date marks the end of the current age and the beginning of a New Age—a perfect date on which to bring into full view their New World Order. They have been constructing the foundations of this new order for decades/centuries/millennia, and 12/21/2012 is the End of the Age—there could be no better time than 2000+13 to fully implement their "New Order of the Ages."

Thus, we go one level deeper still, with the destruction of the Pillars of Hermes-Thoth on Thout 1 invoking Thoth as the Lord of Time and initiating an 11-year countdown to the End of Time…

Prophet of Evil

Aleister Crowley, 9/11 and The New World Order



by William Ramsey

Chapter Twenty-Three

The Red Pill

"Thousands of lives were suddenly ended by evil, despicable acts of terror. The pictures of airplanes flying into buildings, fires burning, huge structures collapsing, have filled us with disbelief, terrible sadness and a quiet, unyielding anger."

—George W. Bush, September 11, 2001

The Pentagon was attacked to cover up evidence of financial crimes, and, as it turns out, so were the Twin Towers (if you want to read more on this topic, see page 183). The locations/floors of the companies involved? You guessed it—right where the planes hit.

Flight 11 hit the north face of the North Tower directly above floor 93, and Flight 175 hit the south face of the South Tower directly above floor 77. But wait, those aren't just the areas where the companies in question were located—north face, North Tower, south face, South tower…more seemingly-purposeful repetition…93, 77…the presence of all four key numbers in the first act alone…how could there possibly be more to discover about this 9/11 techno-sorcery?

There is more to learn, but this may be all you can handle right now (if you think otherwise, head on over to the Bonus Chapters beginning on page 145). You've just swallowed the red pill, which, in the 1999 motion picture *The Matrix* allows the main character Neo to see the world as it really is, to see past the illusory digital creation in which his mind is entrapped. You need time to adjust, to come to terms with your new reality and the implications (and responsibilities) associated with your new-found knowledge.

The Ugly Truth

We can now grasp the enormity of the conspiracy and understand the conspirators' almost omnipotent power—power to manipulate our reality, to manipulate us, to manipulate the institutions of government and media and to suppress official inquiry at any level.

Those with the ability to successfully play out such an ambitious multi-act occult script on a global stage under our very noses without fear of detection obviously possessed the logistical and technical expertise to accomplish all of the related practical tasks necessary to make it "The Greatest Show on Earth."

This would include the controlled demolition of the Twin Towers—not that we have to show one way or the other whether they were in fact destroyed in this manner. The occult script *proves* the existence of a massive conspiracy beyond a shadow of a doubt. Exactly who did it is another matter, and exactly how they did it yet another still. And while the former question remains open and screams for further investigation, the latter—how—doesn't matter anymore (except in determining who-all's asses to execute or put in jail).

The ugly truth is that the conspirators could have done—and did—anything and everything they wanted to. Bringing down two skyscrapers under our noses? Child's play, easily enough accomplished from a technical perspective, however it was done. The beautiful truth, however, is that we can now basically ignore all the pesky little details because we can see the big picture.

The apparently-fireproof jet-fuel-soaked passport of one of the Twin Towers hijackers that supposedly survived the crash and was found on the ground by a passerby? Who cares. Mohamed Atta's luggage—reportedly containing the 9/11 hijackers' names, assignments and al-Qaeda connections—which conveniently failed to make it onto his plane and not only allowed the FBI to quickly identify the hijackers but also amounted to "the Rosetta stone of the investigation"? Who cares. The airline passenger manifests that strangely didn't include any of the hijackers' names? Who cares. The Bush family member on the board of directors of Securacom/Stratesec, the company that provided security for the World Trade Center and Dulles Airport? Who cares. The power outages in the towers in the weeks leading up to the attacks? Who cares. The presence of nanothermite in the dust at Ground Zero and the discovery of pools of still-molten steel more than a month after 9/11? Fuhgedaboud-it. To use a slightly modified cliché, Don't miss the MegaRitual for the burning buildings.

A Total Fabrication

In the context of the occult script, all of the inconsistencies, suspicious facts and blatant lies make perfect sense—it was a huge multi-faceted operation involving so many different working parts that the conspirators never expected to be able to cover it all up, or even cared about doing so. In many instances, they didn't even try, or, worse still, were so bold and arrogant that they mocked us to our faces by leaving clues in plain sight.

All of the maddeningly suspicious details and inconsistent official accounts that merely left us confused and befuddled now lose their power over us. In context of the MegaRitual, we see that it was all theatre. In many instances, they didn't even attempt to hide their stagecraft, because they know we can't see something that we don't believe exists.

We can now explain why everything about 9/11 seemed suspicious—the entire event was engineered and the entire official story is a fabrication. Every official explanation for every aspect of 9/11 is now suspect, and, in fact, we can and should assume that the official explanation for every single element of 9/11 is a falsehood.

But what can we do about it, against unseen actors with practically omnipotent power? Is it even possible to hold such people accountable—are they not untouchable?

With certain knowledge of conspiracy, we must act, and Michael Hoffman tells us why: if we don't, we enable our own enslavement.

The Hoffman Lens

Hoffman reminds us of the purpose of the 9/11 MegaRitual: "This theater of death began as a ritual for the cult members themselves and ended as a giant magical ceremony for the processing of the entire nation … This is the alchemical psychodrama for the transformation of humanity. We are processed just by reading or watching 'the news.'"[1] Hoffman continues,

> The French adept Antonin Artaud, architect of the "Theater of Cruelty" with its transformative power, and the prophet of the extreme sex-and-death media of our time, had this to say about the processing of the Group Mind:
>
> > "Aside from trifling witchcraft of country sorcerers, there are tricks of global hoodoo in which all alerted consciousnesses participate periodically…That is how strange forces are aroused and transported to the astral vault, to that dark dome which is composed above all of…the poisonous aggressiveness of the evil minds of most people…the formidable tentacular oppression of a kind of civic magic which will soon appear undisguised."
>
> "… which will soon appear undisguised." Artaud wrote those words in the 1940s. The public sorcery he forecast is here, now.

Theater of death, global hoodoo, civic magic, public sorcery… "What we are witnessing in the wake of the public enactment of these alchemical psychodramas," writes Hoffman, "whose spiritual consequences for mankind are far more momentous than most have thus far guessed, is a process of global occult initiation. These are open-air masonic ceremonies which produce awe in the wake of the physical and technical accomplishment of their time-lost objectives."[2]

Alchemical psychodrama, global occult initiation, open-air masonic ceremony—the 9/11 Global Occult MegaRitual was all of these, and more. But the secrets contained therein, the "secrets of the script," were not meant to be kept secret forever.

Hoffman describes how the occult secrets buried within the rituals are meant to be revealed eventually, and calls this

> … "the Revelation of the Method"… the process wherein murderous deeds and hair-raising conspiracies involving wars, revolutions, decapitations, secret archaeo-astronomic deity cult-worship, and every manner of horror show are first buried beneath a cloak of secrecy… and then, when finally accomplished and secured, slowly revealed to the unsuspecting populace who watch… deep-frozen… as the hidden history is unveiled.[3]

Hoffman explains the Method further, and reveals its purposes:

> The alchemical principle of the Revelation of the Method has as its chief component, a clown-like, grinning mockery of the victim(s) as a show of power and macabre arrogance. When this is performed in a veiled manner, accompanied by certain occult signs and symbolic words and elicits no meaningful response of opposition or resistance from the target(s), it is one of the most efficacious techniques of psychological warfare and mind-rape.
>
> This ceremonial nose-thumbing, this perverse jesting and clowning is taken to the highest level of intensity by the Truth or Consequences principle which ultimately hinges upon the issue of consent.
>
> It is one thing for the media, the police, the judiciary and the killers themselves to commit terrible acts without our knowledge or consent. It is quite another matter, with grave repercussions in the realm of psychodrama, public ritual and advanced mind control, when these crimes are committed with our consent. It is an ancient rule of both the moral

and common law that silence connotes consent—silence and a lack of meaningful action constitute consent in the face of these crimes.

They brag to us about what they've gotten away with and we're thrilled by it. That's our only significant response, that and the anticipation of the next thrill.[4]

All Part of the Plan

A clown-like, grinning mockery; a show of power and macabre arrogance; ceremonial nose-thumbing; perverse jesting and clowning… sound remotely familiar? This is exactly what we found throughout the 9/11 MegaRitual script, and now we must face the conclusion that the conspirators in fact wanted us to eventually discover what they'd done.

Hoffman shares further insight into the Revelation of the Method, and explains the "game plan operant":

> …the after-the-fact revelations are as much a part of the… plot as the murder and its initial cover-up. It's a deliberate psychological process they're taking us through, a psychodrama of enormous scale.[5] … The following is a statement which comes from within the British-intelligence wing of the Cryptocracy:
>
> > This demonstrates one of our simpler methods. Realizing that our activities will sooner or later come to light, we structure our activities so that as conspiracy researchers unravel them, they will release information into the public consciousness in such a way that it mirrors our initiatory procedure. In this way, the more we are investigated, the more masses of people are psychologically processed by the very people who seek to expose us. The meme that constitutes our essential structure is then successfully mimicked within the consciousness of those who investigate us. Success can then be measured precisely to the extent that our work is "exposed."
>
> …the one-two punch repeatedly conveyed in these highly symbolic murders, which transmit alchemical cant language command phrases and trigger-words over the airwaves and into the news racks.
>
> One: the ritual murders are successfully accomplished. The principals get away, the scapegoat conveniently takes the blame. Two: later we learn the truth but no one is prosecuted. We are mocked, disoriented and demoralized. Occult prestige and potency is heightened.

This is what simplistic researchers miss: the function of macabre arrogance thumbing its nose at us while we do nothing except spread the tale of their immunity and invincibility further. That is the game plan operant here.

Enabling Our Enslavement

So, is that all we're doing here, is this all we've accomplished: spreading the tale of their immunity and invincibility? Hoffman goes on to discuss the motive behind the Method, and reminds us that ""silence and a lack of meaningful action constitute consent in the face of these crimes." And the consequences of consent?...

> Why would the perpetrators want their secrets revealed after the fact—even if it is years later? ... secrets like this were rarely revealed in the past because traditional people had not yet completed the alchemical processing. To make such perverse, modern revelations to an unprocessed, healthy and vigorous population possessed of will, memory, adherence to their deepest inner intuition and intense interest in their own salvation ... [would] have proved fatal to them.
>
> But to reveal these after-the-act secrets in our modern time, to a people who have no memory, no will-power and no interest in their own fate except in so far as it may serve as momentary titillation and entertainment actually strengthens the enslavement of such a people. [6]

We strengthen our own enslavement? Hoffman reiterates, repeating that consent is key:

> If the truth of what the cryptocracy has perpetrated is grasped and acted upon, the consequences for the conspirators will be annihilation. But if the people fail to perceive the truth or fail to act on their perception, thus rendering unto the Process a kind of tacit consent born of apathy, amnesia and abulia, the consequence for the conspirators will be a giant step in the advancement of their system of control, that is to say, ever tighter bonds of enslavement for humanity.
>
> Why does the cryptocracy bother to gamble so much by going public with what it is doing to us? Because consent fuels their control like no other form of energy.[7]

If we fail to act on our perception, thus rendering tacit consent, we are complicit in our own bondage—and merely spread the tale of their immunity and invincibility. Knowledge is power, and with power comes responsibility.

Twin Towers Demolition Multiple Choice

The Twin Towers were completely destroyed on 9/11:

a) For dramatic effect
b) All the better to sell you the deadly-Islamic-terror-attacks cover story with, my dear
c) To fully execute this critical component of the MegaRitual
d) To destroy evidence of financial wrongdoing housed in the Towers
e) To get rid of the aging, asbestos-infested structures and avoid costly environmental remediation
f) To get Larry Silverstein his damn insurance money
g) All of the above (and then some)



Chapter Twenty-Four

A Final Insult

I will screw him in the ass.

—President George W. Bush, according to Israel's 11th Prime Minister, Ariel Sharon, who, in speaking to Israeli reporter Uri Dan, claimed that Bush said this when asked what he would do if he caught Osama bin Laden. See Uri Dan, *Ariel Sharon: An Intimate Portrait*

After all we've learned, after reconstructing the occult script and contemplating the incredible time, energy and effort that the orchestrators of 9/11 put into creating their Occult Masterpiece, there's yet another potentially devastating blow—the possibility that they do not actually believe what they've invested so much treasure in convincing us they do believe.

Again, it's Michael Hoffman guiding us through the maze: "Aleister Crowley, in a statement to OTO initiates concerning one of his books, describes the underlying epistemology behind the glamour and enchantment which causes the occult con-game to become the weird reality we inhabit in America today:

> 'In this book it is spoken of the Sephiroth, and the Paths, of Spirits and Conjurations; of Gods, Spheres, Planes, and many other things which may or may not exist. It is immaterial whether they exist or not. By doing certain things certain results follow; students are most earnestly warned against attributing objective reality or philosphic validity to any of them.'"

Hoffman concludes, "Here Crowley admits that the OTO is a vehicle for imposing an artificial reality based on nothing but lies and promoted by liars initiated into the art and science of illusion."

So, in the end, is Aleister Crowley himself delivering the most devastating blow of all? Is this the final insult added to massive injury: despite all the symbols and astrology and hocus-pocus, it's all just a game?

Hoffman once more confirms our fears: "According to Fortean philosopher William Grimstad: 'It is the implantation of this illusory picture of the

world into our minds… (a) process of widespread—indeed, virtually universal—hallucination emerging from extremely circumscribed and elusive sources…that forms the major activity of the hidden powers.'"

They may or may not be true believers in their own occult system, and this may be the biggest psyop of all—that we'll never know for sure whether they're Satanically-empowered practitioners of evil, or just damn-smart hucksters using our own ignorance and fears to help them facilitate their goals and consolidate their power.

Chapter Twenty-Five

The Face of Ahriman

"Your reality is already half-hallucination. If you're not careful it will become total hallucination."

—From David Cronenberg's motion picture, *Videodrome*



A Physical Manifestation of Evil . . . or Photoshop?

Did the face of Evil appear in the smoke billowing from the Twin Towers on 9/11? While it is certainly true that anthropomorphic images can appear in clouds and smoke, given all of the other trickery that went into creating the 9/11 MegaSpectacle, it is unlikely that the appearance of the image above is mere coincidence.

The likelihood of it being coincidence is even smaller when one compares the face in the smoke to a famous carving of Ahriman by Austrian esotericist Rudolf Steiner (1861-1925).


The head of Ahriman carved by Dr. Rudolf Steiner.

Ahriman was the god of evil and darkness in Persian mythology and in Zoroastrianism, a religion that attracted a large following in Persia around 600 B.C. Often called Druj ("the Lie"), Ahriman was the force behind anger, greed, envy, and other negative and harmful emotions. He also brought chaos, death, disease, and other ills into the world. In the Islamic religion, he is identified with Iblis, the devil.[1]

Ahriman is the all-destroying Satan, the source of all evil in the world. Rudolph Steiner, the initiator of the anthroposophy movement, has published detailed and elaborate studies on the Zoroastrian Ahriman. He claims that Ahriman and the Hebrew demon Mephistopheles can be considered as the same spiritual entities, with the biblical demons Mammon and Beelzebub as his associates. Ahriman's assignment is to alienate humanity from its spiritual roots and to inspire materialism and heartless technical control. As such, his influence is highly relevant to present-day Western culture.[2]



Ahriman's acolytes seek a kind of "immortality" in the slag-earth-surrounded-with-Old-Moon-forces, but an immortality with egotistic, earthly consciousness instead of the cosmic consciousness of the individualized spiritual Ego. The deeper, Ahrimanic aim of the Anglo-Americans is to defeat the Gods' plan for Earth-evolution, by turning the earth into a heap of dark, frozen, cosmic slag, haunted by an earth-bound mankind of ghostly homunculi — and to secure for themselves a privileged place in this Ahrimanic world-order: an Ahrimanic immortality, with earthly consciousness and with power over the uninitiated.[3]

A Digitally-Created Tribute

It is most certainly possible that the 'face in the smoke' was created using digital image editing software such as Adobe Photoshop, and intended to be not simply "The Face of Evil" (providing yet further evidence of occult psychological warfare tactics) but also a tribute to Ahriman and Steiner for those in-the-know.

Ahrimanic Purpose

The central rite of "Satanism" or "black magic"—sometimes crude, sometimes sophisticated—is the deliberate, ritual torture and killing of animals and, at a more advanced level, of humans. When done in a precise way, this practice confers knowledge and power upon the practitioner; also, it affects the whole earth, hardening and rigidifying it, to the characteristic Ahrimanic purpose.[4]


XVII
TRUMPS
The Star

Chapter Twenty-Six

Yet More 9/11 Crowley References?

"I hope you leave here and walk out and say, 'What did he say?'"

—George W. Bush, Beaverton, Oregon, Aug. 13, 2004

Given the level of planning that went into the other elements of the MegaRitual, the following is worthy of consideration…

Sigils

A sigil (lat. sigillum, diminutive of signum, "sign") is a symbol designed for a specific magical purpose. They are designed to represent a glyph, composed of a variety of symbols or concepts with the intent and inherent iconic meaning. Essentially, sigils are symbolic icons that are condensed representations of more complex ideas or information.

A sigil may have an abstract, pictorial or semi-abstract form. It may appear in any medium, physical or virtual, or only in the mind. Visual symbols are the most popular form, but the use of audial and tactile symbols in magick is not unknown.[1]

"9/11" is not technically a sigil, in that it is not purely a symbolic icon (it can be read at "face value")—unless you consider numbers themselves as symbols and assign ultimate importance to the character of these symbols. 9 is evil and 11 is magic; further, the 11 simultaneously represents the Pillars of Hermes and the Twin Towers.

In light of the above, consider the following: The A:.A:. was the magical order created in 1907 by Aleister Crowley and George Cecil Jones after they left the Hermetic Order of the Golden Dawn. The acronym, A:.A:., has been assigned many meanings (see table, next page)

Language	Possible Name	Translation
Latin	Argentium Astrum	silver star
Greek	Άστρον Αργυρόν (transliteration: Astron Argiron)	silver star
Latin	Arcanum Arcanorum	secret of secrets
Aramaic	ויפנא דירא, (transliteration: Arikh Anpin) countenance (meaning Kether)	vast countenence
English	Angel and Abyss	Angel and Abyss

[2]

The planners of 9/11 were highly intentional and very sophisticated in developing their "occult script" for the events of that day. They chose specific things for very specific reasons, as has been well documented.

It is indeed possible that they chose American Airlines for a specific reason, i.e., knowing that the name of the airline would in many instances be shortened to AA and linked with the flight numbers: AA11 and AA77.

These alphanumeric combinations have appeared over and over in print and on the web in relation to 9/11. Those knowledgeable about Aleister Crowley and his legacy are fully familiar with AA as an acronym for his order, and AA11 and AA77—especially considering the well-established significance of the 11 and 77—appear to constitute yet two additional "hidden" symbolic references to Crowley. In light of all the other Crowley elements in the 9/11 MegaRitual, it seems unlikely that this one would be unintentional or purely coincidental.



The seal of the A.'.A.'.. Note the AA and 77.

What about United Airlines Flights 175 and 93, UA175 and UA93? The significance of the 175 and 93 having been thoroughly elucidated, consider this:

> The name Crowley may derive from the Irish or the English. The Irish Crowleys are more numerous and are known in Irish as "O Cruadhlaoich" or "Ua Cruadhlaoich," a Gaelic name meaning "descendant of the hard hero" or "descendant of the hardy warrior," and which was anglicised to "Crowley" or "O'Crowley." The English "Crowley" means "wood of crows."[3]

Although Crowley was English, his distant ancestors may have been Irish, but it really doesn't matter—it's the association that's important. "Ua" is connected with the surname Crowley, and UA175 and UA93, the latter in particular, would carry deep significance for Crowleyites and Thelemites the world over.

If real, these "sigils" would constitute one of the more sophisticated, subtle and obscure tributes to Crowley—but in the realm of the occult, major points are awarded for exactly this type of thing.



Chapter Twenty-Seven

"Historical Precedents" for the 9/11 MegaRitual

I call upon all nations to do everything they can to stop these terrorist killers. Thank you. Now watch this drive.

—George W. Bush, in a statement to reporters on a golf course, August 4, 2002

Have the occult symbols and practices found in the 9/11 Occult MegaRitual been used in other rituals? You bet they have.

Dallas-Waco-Oklahoma City and U.S. Route 77

There is an historical precedent of sorts for certain aspects of the 9/11 MegaRitual, keyed to the assassination of President John F. Kennedy.

President Kennedy was shot on Elm Street, which forms one of the forks of the trident design of Dealey Plaza, site of the first Masonic Lodge in Dallas (the site also features an obelisk and a reflecting pool). The significance of the trident and the number 77 having already been discussed, one should not be terribly surprised to learn that, upon leaving Dealey Plaza, Elm Street runs directly under US Route 77 (John Hinkley bought the .22 caliber pistol he shot President Reagan with at Rocky's Pawn Shop on this same Elm Street, but that's another story). In some of the amateur footage and photographs taken on November 22, 1963, road signs bearing the number 77 are clearly visible.



From Dallas, Route 77 extends almost due North to Oklahoma City and passes within several hundred yards of the former site of the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building, which was partially destroyed by a blast from a truck bomb on April 19, 1995. Route 77 also travels South from Dallas, and passes within miles of the site of the Waco Massacre, which took place on April 19, 1993.

The Mount Carmel Center, referred to by the media as the Branch Davidian compound, was originally a 941-acre property, but by the time of the massacre, it had been reduced to (I'm not making this up) 77 acres.

Mount Carmel is west of US77, and only a short distance to the east of the roadway is Crawford, Texas. George Bush's Prairie Chapel Ranch is located seven miles northwest of Crawford and was acquired by Bush in 1999.

In case you were wondering, April 19 is a Satanic holy-day, requiring sacrifice by fire, most preferably involving the sacrifice of children, and, indeed, multiple children perished in both Waco (more than 20) and Oklahoma City (19 under the age of 6). So, to summarize, in this instance we have three separate geographic locations, physically connected by a roadway bearing the number 77, and also linked by a highly-important occult date—on which, in two of those locations, mass ritual sacrifices appear to have been performed (if you've never examined the suspicious circumstances surrounding both the OK City bombing and the Waco massacre, you should).

We would do well to remember Michael Hoffman's wisdom on this point: "Mystical toponomy and alchemical cant language are part of a process which hinges on a marriage between action in time [or recorded history] and physical locations on the earth regarded as 'places of power' by the cryptocracy's magical-geographical vision of the earth as a giant chess board, symbolized by the tessellated floor of Solomon's Temple and the masonic lodge."

Mr. 77

Apparently the Bushes have a great affinity for the number 77 (or it has a great affinity for them, or both). The USS George H.W. Bush is the U.S. Navy's tenth and final Nimitz-class supercarrier, and Bush's daughter Dorothy Bush Koch was the ship's sponsor. The ship's designation is CVN-77. (Bush Sr. was director of the CIA in 1977, and was 77 years old on 9/11/01 ... *Pleased to meet you, Hope you guess my name...* ?)



Kennedy, again, and Crowley, again

A second "historical precedent" connected to the Kennedy assassination and involving the integration of Aleister Crowley references into a national occult MegaRitual is outlined in Peter Levenda's *Sinister Forces*:

> One of the most mysterious of the many Aleister Crowley mysteries is that of a section of his famous *Book of the Law*, specifically Book Two Verse 76. This verse reads,
>
> 4 6 3 8 A B K 2 4 A L G M O R 3 Y X 24 89 R P S T O V A L
> What meaneth this, o prophet? Thou knowest not; nor shalt thou know ever.
>
> The verse is commonly referred to—by Thelemites—as "R P Stoval" after the last group of letters. No one knows what it means, although many have claimed to decode the enigmatic phrase.
>
> A photograph found at Ruth Paine's home—a photograph of a '57 Chevrolet in the driveway of General Walker, the man Oswald is supposed to have fired upon and missed in the weeks leading up to the assassination—was mutilated. The license plate had been removed from the photo so that it would be impossible to identify. The Dallas detective who seized the photo from the Paine home and put it into evidence claimed that it was already mutilated; Marina Oswald denied this and later evidence—a photo of the photo, to be precise—shows that Marina was telling the truth. The photograph when it came into custody of the Dallas police was intact; someone in the department must have chopped the license number out of the picture.
>
> The Dallas police detective who confiscated the photo and who subsequently lied by stating that it arrived in his possession in its mutilated state was one R. B. Stoval. In addition, Oswald worked for a photographic firm in Dallas that had Defense Department contracts: Jaggers-Chiles-Stovall. The job had been arranged for Oswald by George de Mohrenschildt.
>
> In de Mohrenschildt's entire existence, as with so much else surrounding Oswald, we seem to be looking at a kind of voodoo.
>
> —Dick Russell, *The Man Who Knew Too Much*

Is any of this data meaningful in a forensic sense? Does it reveal the truth about what happened in Dallas in 1963? Perhaps, perhaps not. But if, in some future decade, the evidence given above is shown to be not

> relevant to the actual murder of the President, then to what is it relevant? For it challenges every definition of cause and effect to ignore the above relationships and call them "coincidence." The point is that these mechanisms cannot be ignored: they are the spoor of some darker mechanism of history, of what we call reality; and an understanding of world events is impossible without acknowledging their existence and seeking their underlying meaning.

Indeed, one could view the Crowley connection related to 9/11 as almost a form of voodoo, but we must also keep in mind Michael Hoffman's astute observation: "Coincidence can be summoned. It's a matter of attention and timing."

Chapter Twenty-Eight

Continued Use of the Ceremonial Complex: One World Trade

After the 9/11 MegaRitual, the Twin Towers were commemorated with twin pillars of light, and, finally, the Ground Zero Memorial has opened. (There is most likely occult significance tied to the twin pillars of light, as well as to the memorial itself, but at this point, I don't care.)

The site has not gone inactive as a ritual center, however—far from it. The former Freedom Tower, now called One World Trade, is an architectural alchemical statement, a concrete-steel-and-glass expression of transformation and unification.


Computer rendering of the completed One World Trade Center.

The two four-sided towers were destroyed in part to make way for a single hexagonal creation, the design of which also conveys that most singular of occult principles, As above, so below. The alternating upward and downward triangular sides—pointing symbolically toward heaven and earth—unify the previously separate rectangular twins and esoterically symbolize the merging of Heaven and Earth, spirit and matter, signifying the union of opposites (male-female, positive-negative, yin-yang, franks-and-beans; if you really have a lot of extra time on your hands and are not already sick-to-death of this crap, Google "the middle pillar"… there are also the Three Great Pillars of Freemasonry if you're a real glutton for punishment).

Not to be overlooked is the height of the completed One World Trade building: 1776 feet, recalling the year of the founding of the Illuminati. God only knows what they have planned for us next.

"Let us never tolerate outrageous conspiracy theories concerning the attacks of September the 11th. … There's one terrible pilot … They never stop thinking about new ways to harm our country and our people, and neither do we. … There's an enemy that would like to attack America, Americans, again—and I wish him all the very best. … I call upon all nations to do everything they can to stop these terrorist killers. Thank you. Now watch this drive."

THE END

(For now.)

APPENDIXES

Appendix A:

The Usual Suspects

Enterprises, organizations and individuals suspected of involvement in 9/11.

The New World Order

Conspiracy theorists claim that a group of elite globalists continue to aggressively pursue the creation of a New World Order (NWO), an enterprise that has been underway for decades, perhaps centuries (if not millennia). The conspiracists further claim that these globalists planned 9/11 and used it to further their NWO agenda, to implement key components of their strategy for global domination by: facilitating wars in Iraq and Afghanistan; decreasing civil liberties through the enactment of the Patriot Act; and enabling the development of a domestic police state and massive new domestic surveillance infrastructure (the Washington Post did a major investigation and published a series of articles on this infrastructure, which include numerous "threat fusion centers" and so on); etc.

The Wikipedia entry for the New World Order reads in part:

> In conspiracy theory, the term New World Order or NWO refers to the emergence of a totalitarian one-world government. The common theme in conspiracy theories about a New World Order is that a secretive power elite with a globalist agenda is conspiring to eventually rule the world through an authoritarian world government—which replaces sovereign nation-states—and an all-encompassing propaganda that ideologizes its establishment as the culmination of history's progress. Significant occurrences in politics and finance are speculated to be orchestrated by an unduly influential cabal operating through many front organizations. Numerous historical and current events are seen as steps in an on-going plot to achieve world domination through secret political gatherings and decision-making processes.

In his book *Psychological Warfare and the New World Order*, Servando Gonzalez describes the NWO as

> "... a sort of neo-feudalism incorporating some characteristics of totalitarian fascist and communist regimes as well as modern techniques of mass mind control. ... New World Order... conspirators... are mostly Wall Street bankers, oil magnates, CEOs of transnational corporations, and senior members of the military-industrial-academic complex.... Most of them are members of the Council on Foreign Relations or some of its parasite organizations like the Trilateral Commission, the United Nations... the World Bank and the International Monetary Fund, just to mention a few.

The Illuminati

Many conspiracy theorists believe that a group called the Illuminati is behind the push for a New World Order. Again, from Wikipedia:

> The Illuminati (plural of Latin *illuminatus*, "enlightened") is a name given to several groups, both real (historical) and fictitious. Historically the name refers to the Bavarian Illuminati, an Enlightenment-era secret society founded on May 1, 1776. In more modern contexts the name refers to a purported conspiratorial organization which is alleged to mastermind events and controls world affairs through governments and corporations to establish a New World Order. In this context the Illuminati are usually represented as a modern version or continuation of the Bavarian Illuminati.

It's hard not to be at least a tad suspicious of the group, given the following quote attributed to Illuminati founder Adam Weishaupt: "By this plan we shall direct all mankind. In this manner, and by the simplest means, *we shall set all in motion and in flames* [emphasis added]. The occupations must be so allotted and contrived, that we may, in secret, influence all political transactions."

Some researchers assert that not only are the Illuminati incredibly secretive and powerful, but also inherently evil. In *The Illuminati Conspiracy Against God*, Henry Makow writes:

> The Illuminati consist of the Jesuits and some of the world's richest families, including the Rothschilds, the Rockefellers and the Windsors. While they pay lip service to religion, they worship Lucifer. Their agents

> control the world's media, education, business and politics. These agents may think they are only pursuing success, but success literally means serving the devil. Prisoners of their wealth, the Illuminati prefer hatred and destruction to Love… They pretend to be moral while working behind the scenes to degrade and enslave humanity in a "new world order." Hiroshima, Dresden, Auschwitz, Cambodia and Rwanda were sacrifices to their god Lucifer. They are responsible for the two World Wars, the Depression and the Cold War. Sept. 11, the War on Terror and the Iraq War are their latest achievements.

The Freemasons

Freemasons are a standard fixture in New World Order conspiracy theories, and are often associated with the Illuminati. The Wikipedia entry reads:

> Freemasonry is a fraternal organisation that arose from obscure origins in the late 16th to early 17th century. Freemasonry now exists in various forms all over the world, with a membership estimated at around six million, including approximately 150,000 under the jurisdictions of the Grand Lodge of Scotland and Grand Lodge of Ireland, over a quarter of a million under the jurisdiction of the United Grand Lodge of England and just under two million in the United States. … Conspiracy theorists have long associated Freemasonry with the New World Order and the Illuminati, and state that Freemasonry as an organization is either bent on world domination or already secretly in control of world politics. Historically, Freemasonry has attracted criticism—and suppression—from both the politically extreme right (e.g. Nazi Germany) and the extreme left (e.g. the former Communist states in Eastern Europe).

Stephen Knight, in his book, *Jack the Ripper: The Final Solution*, gives us the following very compelling insight:

> Freemasons applaud violence, terror and crime providing it is carried out in a crafty manner. One section of the (masonic) notes says humor is all-important and the most appalling crimes may be committed under its cloak … ghoulish murders with a Puckish sense of fun. If Masonic supremacy appears in jeopardy, it is re-established by a show of strength, by crimes of violence, perpetrated to demonstrate... the far-reaching power of Freemasonry to initiates the world over.

And writing on Infowars.com, Mark Dice observes:

> It is often doubted that the Illuminati are still operating within the cover of Freemasonry. It is often dismissed that any kind of "inner circle" exists within Freemasonry, but Manly P. Hall, one of Freemasonry's greatest philosophers and recognized as such by the official magazine of Scottish Rite Freemasonry, wrote in his book, *Lectures on Ancient Philosophy* on page 433, that,
>
> > "Freemasonry is a fraternity within a fraternity—an outer organization concealing an inner brotherhood of the elect…the visible society is a splendid camaraderie of 'free and accepted' men enjoined to devote themselves to ethical, educational, fraternal, patriotic, and humanitarian concerns. The invisible society is a secret most august fraternity whose members are dedicated to the service of a mysterious arcanum arcanorum (secret of secrets.)"

The "Bible" of Freemasonry, *Morals and Dogma*, written by Albert Pike, explains Masonic philosophy, and is read primarily only by dedicated Freemasons. Part of this philosophy, Pike explains, is,

> Masonry, like all the Religions, all the Mysteries, Hermeticism and Alchemy, *conceals* [emphasis in original] its secrets from all except the Adepts and Sages, or the Elect, and uses false explanations and misinterpretations of its symbols to mislead those who deserve only to be mislead; to conceal the Truth, which it [the Mason] calls Light, from them, and to draw them away from it.

Council on Foreign Relations (CFR)

The CFR and its members make frequent appearances in NWO conspiracy theories. "The Council," reads Wikipedia, "has been the subject of debate…partly due to the number of high-ranking government officials (along with world business leaders and prominent media figures) in its membership, its secrecy clauses, and the large number of aspects of American foreign policy that its members have been involved with."

Former member of the FBI Headquarters staff Dan Smoot writes in *The Invisible Government*,

> I am convinced that the Council on Foreign Relations, together with a great number of other associated tax-exempt organizations, constitutes

> the invisible government which set the major policies of the federal government; exercises controlling influence on government officials who implement their policies; and, through massive and skillful propaganda, influences Congress and the public to support its policies. I am convinced the objective of this invisible government is to convert America into a socialist state and make it a unit in a one-world socialist system.

Carroll Quigley, in *Tragedy and Hope*, elaborates, writing,

> There does exist, and has existed for a generation, an international Anglophile network which operates, to some extent, in the way the radical Right believes the Communists act. In fact, this network, has no aversion to cooperating with the Communists, or any other groups, and frequently does so.... The Council on Foreign Relations is the American Branch of this network ... and ... believes national boundaries should be obliterated and one-world rule established.

And in *Psychological Warfare and the New World Order*, we find:

> In 1975, Admiral Chester Ward, a former Judge Advocate General of the U.S. Navy and a member of the CFR from 1959-1977 who broke with the organization, wrote that the CFR's stated goal is the "submergence of U.S. sovereignty and national independence into an all-powerful, one-world government." Furthermore, Admiral Ward warned, "... this lust to surrender the sovereignty and independence of the United States is pervasive throughout most of the membership."

The Rockefeller Brothers

The Rockefeller Brothers are by no means the only individuals implicated in the New World Order scheme, but they are certainly worthy of being singled out for special attention.

David Rockefeller was chairman of the Council on Foreign Relations from 1970 to 1985 and the founder of the Trilateral Commission. In his 2002 autobiography *Memoirs*, he writes,

> For more than a century, ideological extremists at either end of the political spectrum have seized upon well-publicized incidents ... to attack the Rockefeller family for the inordinate influence they claim we wield over American political and economic institutions. Some even believe we are

> part of a secret cabal working against the best interests of the United States, characterizing my family and me as 'internationalists' and of conspiring with others around the world to build a more integrated global political and economic structure—one world, if you will. If that's the charge, I stand guilty, and I am proud of it.

And in an address to the Trilateral Commission in 1991, David Rockefeller stated:

> We are grateful to the *Washington Post*, the *New York Times*, *Time* magazine and other great publications whose directors have attended our meetings and respected the promises of discretion for almost forty years. It would have been impossible for us to develop our plan for the world if we had been subject to the bright lights of publicity during those years. But, the world is now more sophisticated and prepared to march towards a world-government. The supranational sovereignty of an intellectual elite and world bankers is surely preferable to the National auto-determination practiced in past centuries.

Peter Levenda, writing in his book *Sinister Forces: A Grimoire of American Political Witchcraft*, shares the following:

> In 1976, Congressman Larry P. McDonald pointed to the true source of the conspiracy:
>
> > The drive of the Rockefellers and their allies [is] to create a one-world government combining super capitalism and Communism under the same tent, all under their control . . . .the Rockefellers and their allies have, for at least fifty years, been carefully following a plan to use their economic power to gain political control, first of America, and then the rest of the world. Do I mean conspiracy? Yes I do. I am convinced there is such a plot, international in scope, generations old in planning, and incredibly evil in intent.

Again from *Psychological Warfare and the New World Order:*

> In 1973, [John D. Rockefeller III] described the coming "humanist revolution" in great detail in a book he titled *The Second American Revolution* in which he disparaged "old fashioned nationalism." …
>
> Contrary to the overt, violent communist revolution advocated by Marx and Lenin, or the coup d'etats preferred by fascists, the new Amer-

ican Revolution has been a disguised, covert one. The new American Revolution has not used (at least, not yet) rifles and cannons to enforce its rule, but stealth, cunning, deception, lies and psychological warfare. The ideology of the new American revolutionaries who conspire behind our backs to impose it upon the rest of us is a mixture of fascism and communism, which they euphemistically call the New World Order. However, the techniques they are using to implement it are not the ones preferred by Fascists or Communists, but have been copied from the British Fabians and the Italian Marxist intellectual Antonio Gramsci.

The British Fabians advocated communism as conceived by Karl Marx, but contrary to Marx, Lenin, Trotsky and other Communist ideologues, they believed that the right way to do it was gradually, by infiltration, capturing the existing institutions from inside and putting them to work for their goals.

Writing in their article "9/11, Psychological Warfare & the American Narrative," authors Elizabeth Gould and Paul Fitzgerald share insights that are particularly compelling in context of the discussions in this book:

The creation of the World Trade Towers by Rockefeller brothers Nelson and David had been steeped in psychological symbolism from their start in the early 1960s. As the most well known scions of American business, the Rockefeller family brought more than just money to their endeavors, they brought a vision for the future of the planet and a philosophy to guide it.

Begun as a massive undertaking to revitalize lower Manhattan, Chase Manhattan Bank Chairman David and New York Governor Nelson pushed hard for the project and each tower stood as a symbol of their respective power. As metaphor, the towers were more than just two of the tallest buildings in the world. It might be said they were as important as the two pillars Joachim and Boaz which stood at the entrance to Solomon's Temple; mystical gates to a Cathedral of wisdom in which all could worship under one religion; the religion of business, Capitalism.



The Rockefellers were no strangers to the power of psychological warfare and its impact on American opinion. During World War II Nelson had headed the U.S. government's intelligence agency for Latin America, the Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs (CIAA). CIAA's film division guided the 1942 production of

Walt Disney's *Saludos Amigos* to promote pro-American sentiment in South America. In 1954 Nelson was appointed as President Eisenhower's White House special assistant on Cold War tactics and psychological warfare. Nelson Rockefeller played a central role in formulating domestic propaganda programs throughout the 1950s as chairman of the Planning Coordination Group which, in addition to its propaganda work, oversaw all CIA covert operations. His 1956 Special Studies Project directed by Rockefeller protégé Henry Kissinger produced many of the domestic policy recommendations that came to be known as President Kennedy's New Frontier. His family's philanthropic support of the arts had been carefully coordinated with the CIA and was both overtly and covertly propagandistic.

Appendix B:

Excerpt from "Symbolic Literacy" (Part Two)

By Michael Tsarion

Due to chronic symbol illiteracy, we live our lives largely unaware of a great poison in our midst, something that has a profoundly negative effect on our conscious and unconscious selves. This is the use of subliminal persuasion in media and advertising. Subliminal and subtextual persuasion of this pernicious kind constitutes nothing less than a psychic dictatorship. It involves the deliberate and subversive manipulation and public purveyance of words, images, numbers, colors, rhythms, and symbols which are subsequently directed, via ubiquitous media oracles, toward the limbic areas of the human brain.

The artifice of the Media Persuaders produces an elaborate and insidious cryptic language specifically designed to stimulate conflict between fantasy and reality. It also serves to stimulate the compulsive urges of man's base appetites, and a plethora of mundane and dissonant drives that conflict with our higher aspirations and intentions. Constant exposure to subliminal content serves to undermine man's healthy drives. It subverts our natural moral sensibility and ultimately arrests our spiritual maturation. The devastating effects of such subversion on our selves, as well as on our children, has rarely been explored in great depth. It has yet to be recognized by the public at large, who, being victims of chronic "symbol illiteracy," are unshielded against the constant barrage of subliminal information entering their minds causing, over time, a nightmare list of physical and psychic disorders.

In the mind of this author, there can be no question of positive social change, no question of national or global healing, until human beings (particularly those in the western world) become lucidly cognizant and profoundly educated concerning the power of symbols, not only as transcendental portals, or mathematical devices, but as weapons in the hands of plutocratic elites, with occult agendas, laboring to arrest the mental, emotional, and spiritual maturation of the underclasses.

The alarming existential chaos which the young presently experience, though mostly deplored and ignored, serves as a direct indictment of the symbolic subversion I seek to expose. The young are, by definition, closer to the creative force than the average adult. They are also more influenced by the limbic brain and, therefore, respond with greater zeal to the erotic and even perverse symbolic messages which have become increasingly pervasive in their life- and think-space. The invasive, clandestinely directed, content has been adroitly designed to bypass their moral conscience and rational filters. The results of this psychic dictatorship are devastating.

Subliminal messages permeate television programs, computer games, magazines, billboards, products, and musical productions. They are, however, not limited to the ambience of the young. They are just one of the weapons in the arsenal of psychopathic corporations whose entire *modus operandi* concerns profit and dehumanization. All that is truly aesthetic, traditional, cultural or substantial, merely stands in the way of their monopolistic stratagems, their aggressive, relentless efforts at reducing the entire human race to a body of narcissistic, sense-infatuated, desensitized, amoral, immoral or actively criminal "smiling depressives."…

We have technological witchdoctors and cyber-space sorcerers. Their particular concoction of spells are cast via techniques that go by names such as Tele-hypnosis, Metacontrast, Hemisync, Synaesthenia, and Embedding. New techniques, yes, but with the same deadly effect as any past voodoo, sorcery, or telepathy.

> *The man who understands a symbol not only opens himself to the objective world but at the same time succeeds in emerging from his personal situation and reaching a comprehension of the universal...thanks to the symbol, the individual experience is "awoken" and transmuted into a spiritual act.*
>
> — Mircea Eliade

In fact, the only way to really comprehend the complete ramifications of their insidious work, is for each person to become familiar with the manner in

which symbol affect the mind. Eventually, the student must also begin to study occult subjects. He must study subjects such as Tarot, Alchemy, Astrology, and Astro-Theology.

By studying the nature of consciousness and how it is affected or disaffected by colors, symbols, numbers, and words, we discover what is going on around us. We are also able to take back the power that was stolen from us.

Symbols have been used by all major cultures and, naturally, there could be no true advance to higher forms of language and communication without them. Symbols are higher forms of communication. They transmit archetypal ideas that words are unable to convey.

> *Among the ancients, who dealt largely with psychical sciences, there seems to have been a common language which could be used to explain the invisible world and its inhabitants; but we of this age have not yet developed such a language. Consequently, men who deny human immortality, as well as men with religious faith who have not… transformed that faith into a fact, nowadays… in attempting to explain psychic fact, call it mysticism*
>
> W. Y. Evans Wentz *(Fairy Folklore in Celtic Countries)*

Cynics who continue to doubt whether symbols and images have any lasting negative affect on consciousness should remember and study the most recent example of mass control, that of Nazi Germany. The Nazis openly used ritual choreography, ancient symbols and rallying chants, powerful mystical logos and regalia, and so on, to force men into a hive mentality. We now know that Hitler and his cronies were deeply involved with powerful occult societies and were fascinated by ancient mysticism. Hitler sent agents throughout the world, to visit tribes and sects in order to procure occult works and doctrines, and to learn how to employ magical arts.

> *The twenty-first century will be the era of the World Controllers… The older dictators fell because they could never supply their subjects with enough bread, enough circuses, enough miracles, and mysteries. Under a scientific dictatorship, education will really work… most men and women will grow up to love their servitude and will never dream of revolution. There seems to be no good reason why a thoroughly scientific dictatorship should ever be overthrown*
>
> Aldous Huxley (*Brave New World Revisited*)

Tragically, that which man consumes also consumes him. Sickened and desperate in his own soul, and knowing next to nothing about his own essence, he charges back and forth vainly with a thousand and one ideas and plans, pa-

thetically administering to the maladies of his equally debilitated neighbors and fellow humans. His mind is plagued with "media viruses" and his libido rages within from all kinds of toxic programming. By divorcing ourselves from our center and losing our once natural sense of interior life, we become a generation who must *have* but cannot *be,* who know *what* but not *how* to think. Persona-drives and limbic-drives predominate and compel us to live on the periphery of Being, on the surface of ourselves. We do not own our *own* thoughts and yet believe ourselves capable of "independent" thought and choice. True, thought *can* be creative, but thoughts can also be created and *implanted* by agencies that seek to enslave the soul and confound the natural intelligence. Pestilence and injustice ride their steeds through our world, but they go unseen, sowing the seeds of doom among the innocent and pure, within hearts and minds unprotected and without awareness of what is happening to them.

The subversive forces that operate as described, and which deal so contemptuously with the underclasses they fear, can be sanctioned, penalized, and even overthrown, once we return to the "Symbolic Literacy" that was natural to our forebears. When the "inner eye" is opened and when Pattern Recognition becomes as natural as breathing, the tables *will* be turned on the subversive malefactor and tyrants.

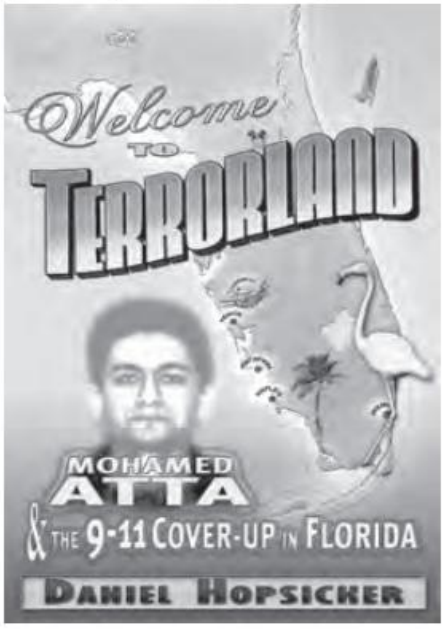
Appendix C:

The Mohamed Atta Myth

http://www.911truth.org/article.php?story=20050519154200725

Of the four alleged 9/11 suicide-pilots, three had been in attendance at two flight schools at the tiny airport in Venice, Florida: Huffman Aviation and Florida Flight Training. Both were owned by Dutch men who purchased the schools within months of each other, in 1999. Soon after they took over, the schools began training unprecedented numbers of Arab flight students. Yet Huffman Aviation and Florida Flight Training, along with the dubious characters who ran them, have so far avoided any serious investigation or media attention. One man who has tried to make up for this is investigative reporter Daniel Hopsicker, who spent two years following the attacks in Venice, examining the training of the alleged hijackers. He reports his findings in his book *Welcome to Terrorland: Mohamed Atta & the 9-11 Cover-up in Florida*. As well as describing evidence of large-scale illegal activity going on in and around the Venice Airport, this book casts serious doubt upon the official account of who the hijackers really were.

We have all heard how these 19 alleged hijackers were Islamic extremists. Yet evidence uncovered by Hopsicker, particularly regarding alleged ringleader Mohamed Atta, depicts unlikely personalities and lifestyles for a bunch of religious fanatics. For example, almost totally ignored by the mainstream press is that Atta had an American girlfriend for over two months whilst in Venice, with whom he would go out clubbing almost every night. At the time, this attractive young woman—Amanda Keller—had spiky pink hair and was working as a "lingerie model" for an escort service called Fantasies & Lace. Atta is known to have been a heavy drinker who snorted cocaine. Local newspapers reported how in February 2001, along with Keller, he went on a three-day binge of drinking and drug taking in Key West.



Just days before 9/11, Atta and Marwan al-Shehhi (another of the alleged suicide-pilots) spent the evening drinking heavily at a bar in Fort Lauderdale. The bar's manager later told reporters that the men "got wasted," drinking "Stolichnaya and orange juice, and Captain Morgan's spiced rum and Coke." Bartender Patricia Idrissi concurred, saying: "Atta drank Stoli vodka for three straight hours. They were wasted." Amanda Keller describes a typical night out at a club with Atta: "Marwan [al-Shehhi] was in the reggae room drinking with a bunch of women at the bar, there were a lot of women around him, and he was just flaunting money." As Hopsicker points out: "It's one thing to hear Atta described as living it up with wine, women and song. But Marwan flaunting money at the bar pretty much puts the lie to the 'Islamic fundamentalist' tag."

Hopsicker suggests that, rather than being a fundamentalist Muslim, Mohamed Atta better fits the profile of a member of Arab society's privileged elite and also a spy. Amongst many oddities contradicting the 'fundamentalist' label is the fact that his e-mail list included the names of several employees of U.S. defense contractors. More alarming, he and as many as six of the other alleged 9/11 hijackers appear to have trained at U.S. military bases. Hopsicker writes:

"On the Saturday following the Tuesday attack, the *Los Angeles Times* broke the story in a long article on their front page.

"A defense official said two of the hijackers were former Saudi fighter pilots," reported the paper, "who had studied in exchange programs at the Defense Language School at Lackland Air Force Base in Texas and the Air War College at Maxwell Air Force Base in Alabama."

The story went wide the next day, Sunday, September 15th. *Newsweek*, the *Washington Post* and the *Miami Herald* all reported as many as seven of the terrorist hijackers in the September 11th attacks received training at secure U.S. military installations.

"Two of 19 suspects named by the FBI, Saeed Alghamdi and Ahmed Alghamdi, have the same names as men listed at a housing facility for foreign military trainees at Pensacola. Two others, Hamza Alghamdi and Ahmed Alnami, have names similar to individuals listed in public records as using the same address inside the base," the *Washington Post* reported.

"In addition, a man named Saeed Alghamdi graduated from the Defense Language Institute at Lackland Air Force Base in San Antonio, while men with the same names as two other hijackers, Mohamed Atta and Abdulaziz Alomari, appear as graduates of the U.S. International Officers School at Maxwell Air Force Base, Alabama, and the Aerospace Medical School at Brooks Air Force Base in San Antonio, respectively," the *Post* said.

Newsweek detailed how U.S. military facilities routinely trained pilots for other countries: "A former Navy pilot told *Newweek* that during his years on the base, 'we always, always, always trained other countries' pilots. Whoever the country du jour is, that's whose pilots we train.' Candidates begin with 'an officer's equivalent of boot camp,' he said. 'Then they would put them through flight training.'"

Hopsicker explains how this crucial story came to be dismissed:

"Someone was going to have to answer for a lot.

"But Atta is a fairly common surname in the Middle East," the *Post* quoted Laila Alquatami of the Arab-American Anti-Discrimination Committee as saying, and the suspected hijacker's first name is "probably the No. 1 name that is given to babies, in honor of the prophet Mohamed."

The *Boston Globe* reported the Pentagon's denial: "Some of the FBI suspects had names similar to those used by foreign alumni of U.S. military courses," said the Air Force in a statement. "Discrepancies in their biographical data indicate we are probably not talking about the same people."

How easy was it to tell the Pentagon was lying? Think about it. It is neither plausible nor logical that the reports were false because of seven separate cases of mistaken identity. One or two, maybe. But seven? No way.

None of the newspapers retracted the story, yet it disappeared. One person who sought answers was Senator Bill Nelson, who faxed Attorney General John Ashcroft, demanding to know if the story was really true. However:

"The Senator has still not received a reply, we heard from his spokesman, when we called his office eleven months later.

"In the wake of those reports, we asked about the Pensacola Naval Air Station but we never got a definitive answer from the Justice Department," stated the Senator's press spokesman.

"So we asked the FBI for an answer 'if and when' they could provide us one. Their response to date has been that they are trying to sort through something complicated and difficult."

Deciding to investigate for himself, Hopsicker phoned the Pentagon and spoke with the public information officer who helped write and disseminate their original denial of the story:

"Biographically, they're not the same people," she explained patiently, using the same language contained in the Air Force's press release. "Some of the ages are twenty years off."

Was she saying that the age of the 'Mohamed Atta' who had attended the Air Force's International Officer's School at Maxwell Air Force Base was different than that of 'terrorist ringleader Mohamed Atta?'

Not exactly, she admitted. She could not confirm that—in this specific instance—they had different ages. What she could do was once again deny that the International Officer's School attendee named Mohamed Atta had been the Mohamed Atta who piloted a passenger plane into the World Trade Center.

However, she could offer no specifics for her assertion, and repeatedly declined requests for biographical details about the Mohamed Atta who had trained at Maxwell Air Force Base.

After Hopsicker's persistent questioning, she finally said in exasperation: "I do not have the authority to tell you who attended which schools." Hopsicker reflects: "It was hard to read this as anything other than a back-handed confirmation. When she said that she didn't have the authority, the clear implication was that someone else does? Somewhere in the Defense Dept. a list exists with the names of Sept. 11 terrorists who received training at U.S. military facilities. She just didn't have the authority to release it." Furthermore, Hopsicker spoke to a woman who works at the Maxwell Air Force Base in Alabama:

"I have a girlfriend who recognized Mohamed Atta. She met him at a party at the Officer's Club," she told us.

"The reason she swears it was him here is because she didn't just meet him and say hello. After she met him she went around and introduced him to the people that were with her. So she knows it was him."

Saudis were a highly visible presence at Maxwell Air Force Base, she said. "There were a lot of them living in an upscale complex in Montgomery. They had to get all of them out of here.

"They were all gone the day after the attack."

Despite it being a key 9/11 crime scene, there has been a surprising absence of investigations into the goings on in Venice, Florida. In fact, to the contrary, "the FBI's full attention seemed to have been engaged—not in investigating what had happened—but in suppressing evidence and even intimidating the witnesses who had seen and heard things that fly in the face of the 'official story.'" For example, Mohamed Atta's former girlfriend Amanda Keller says that even after she left Venice, the FBI called on her every other day for several months, telling her not to talk to anybody. Similarly, a woman called Stephanie Frederickson who lived next-door to Atta and Keller in Venice reported how she and other residents at the same apartment building were harassed and intimidated by FBI agents, to prevent them from talking to reporters. According to Frederickson:

"The question [the FBI] asked was always the same. You aren't saying anything to anybody, are you?

"At first, right after the attack, they told me I must have been mistaken in my identification. Or they would insinuate that I was lying. Finally they stopped trying to get me to change my story, and just stopped by once a week to make sure I hadn't been talking to anyone."

What is more, the FBI arrived in Venice just hours after the 9/11 attacks. A former manager from Huffman Aviation said: "They were outside my house four hours after the attack." He added: "My phones have been bugged, they still are. How did the FBI get here so soon? Ask yourself: How'd they get here so soon?" Within 24 hours of the attacks, records from Huffman Aviation, where Atta and al-Shehhi attended, were escorted aboard a C-130 cargo plane to Washington by Florida governor and brother of the president Jeb Bush. Similarly, according to a sergeant with the Venice police, the FBI took all their files and flew them to Washington with Jeb Bush aboard. (Presumably this was on the same flight as the Huffman records.) Hopsicker notes: "The important point was that taking files was a lot different than copying them. The FBI wasn't taking any chances." He concludes: "There is a demonstrable, provable, and massive federally-supervised cover-up in place in Florida."

As this and my previous evidence shows, there are countless unanswered questions about 9/11 that at some point are going to have to be properly examined. Even an investigation into just a few of these questions, such as those around the war games on 9/11, could be enough to start a major scandal. However, as numerous writers and independent researchers have found, there are so many suspicious circumstances that the truth could be very different to what we have been led to believe. The human rights lawyer Richard Falk has written: "There are so many gaping holes in the official accounts of 9/11 that no plausible coherent narrative remains, and until now we have been staggering forward as if the truth about these traumatic events no longer mattered." But if the mainstream press start investigating properly, it could lead to a completely unprecedented '9/11 scandal.'

Appendix D:

9/11: A Conspiracy Theory (A Satire)

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yuC_4mGTs98&feature=colike
Uploaded by corbettreport on Sep 11, 2011

TRANSCRIPT: On the morning of September 11, 2001, 19 men armed with box-cutters directed by a man on dialysis in a cave fortress halfway around the world using a satellite phone and a laptop directed the most sophisticated penetration of the most heavily-defended airspace in the world, overpowering the passengers and the military combat-trained pilots on 4 commercial aircraft before flying those planes wildly off course for over an hour without being molested by a single fighter interceptor.

These 19 hijackers, devout religious fundamentalists who liked to drink alcohol, snort cocaine, and live with pink-haired strippers, managed to knock down 3 buildings with 2 planes in New York, while in Washington a pilot who couldn't handle a single engine Cessna was able to fly a 757 in an 8,000 foot descending 270 degree corskscrew turn to come exactly level with the ground, hitting the Pentagon in the budget analyst office where DoD staffers were working on the mystery of the 2.3 trillion dollars that Defense Secretary Donald Rumsfeld had announced "missing" from the Pentagon's coffers in a press conference the day before, on September 10, 2001.

Luckily, the news anchors knew who did it within minutes, the pundits knew within hours, the Administration knew within the day, and the evidence literally fell into the FBI's lap. But for some reason a bunch of crazy conspiracy theorists demanded an investigation into the greatest attack on American soil in history.

The investigation was delayed, underfunded, set up to fail, a conflict of interest and a cover up from start to finish. It was based on testimony extracted through torture, the records of which were destroyed. It failed to mention the existence of WTC7, Able Danger, Ptech, Sibel Edmonds, OBL and the CIA, and the drills of hijacked aircraft being flown into buildings that were being simulated at the precise same time that those events were actually happening. It was lied to by the Pentagon, the CIA, the Bush Administration and as for Bush and Cheney… well, no one knows what they told it because they testified in se-

cret, off the record, not under oath and behind closed doors. It didn't bother to look at who funded the attacks because that question is of "little practical significance." Still, the 9/11 Commission did brilliantly, answering all of the questions the public had (except most of the victims' family members' questions) and pinned blame on all the people responsible (although no one so much as lost their job), determining the attacks were "a failure of imagination" because "I don't think anyone could envision flying airplanes into buildings " except the Pentagon and FEMA and NORAD and the NRO.

The DIA destroyed 2.5 TB of data on Able Danger, but that's OK because it probably wasn't important.

The SEC destroyed their records on the investigation into the insider trading before the attacks, but that's OK because destroying the records of the largest investigation in SEC history is just part of routine record keeping.

NIST has classified the data that they used for their model of WTC7's collapse, but that's OK because knowing how they made their model of that collapse would "jeopardize public safety".

The FBI has argued that all material related to their investigation of 9/11 should be kept secret from the public, but that's OK because the FBI probably has nothing to hide.

...Osama Bin Laden lived in a cave fortress in the hills of Afghanistan, but somehow got away. Then he was hiding out in Tora Bora but somehow got away. Then he lived in Abottabad for years, taunting the most comprehensive intelligence dragnet employing the most sophisticated technology in the history of the world for 10 years, releasing video after video with complete impunity (and getting younger and younger as he did so), before finally being found in a daring SEAL team raid which wasn't recorded on video, in which he didn't resist or use his wife as a human shield, and in which these crack special forces operatives panicked and killed this unarmed man, supposedly the best source of intelligence about those dastardly terrorists on the planet. Then they dumped his body in the ocean before telling anyone about it. Then a couple dozen of that team's members died in a helicopter crash in Afghanistan.

This is the story of 9/11, brought to you by the media which told you the hard truths about JFK and incubator babies and mobile production facilities and the rescue of Jessica Lynch.

If you have any questions about this story...you are a batshit, paranoid, tinfoil, dog-abusing baby-hater and will be reviled by everyone. If you love your country and/or freedom, happiness, rainbows, rock and roll, puppy dogs, apple pie and your grandma, you will never ever express doubts about any part of this story to anyone. Ever.

This has been a public service announcement by: the Friends of the FBI, CIA, NSA, DIA, SEC, MSM, White House, NIST, and the 9/11 Commission. Because Ignorance is Strength.

Appendix E:

Excerpt from "The Bush Family's 'Project Hammer'"

By Deanna Springola

In September 1991, George H. W. Bush and Alan Greenspan… financed $240 billion in illegal bonds to economically decimate the Soviet Union and bring Soviet oil and gas resources under the control of Western investors, backed by the Black Eagle Trust and supported later by Putin who, for the right price, purged certain oligarchs. The $240 billion in illegal bonds were apparently replaced with Treasury notes backed by U.S. taxpayers. …

September 11 — Black Op Cover-up

Three top securities brokers had offices in the World Trade Center, Cantor Fitzgerald, Euro Brokers and Garbon Inter Capital. Flight 11 struck just under the floors where Cantor Fitzgerald was located. Cantor Fitzgerald, with possible connections to the U.S. Intelligence apparatus, was America's biggest securities broker and apparently the main target. Within minutes, an explosion in the North Tower's vacant 23rd floor, right under the offices of the FBI and Garbon Inter Capital on the 25th floor caused a huge fire from the 22nd through the 25th floors. At the same time, there was an explosion in the basement of the North Tower. A vault in the North Tower basement held less than $1 billion in gold, much of which was reportedly moved before 9/11. However, the government had hundreds of billions of dollars of securities which were summarily destroyed. The Federal Reserve, untouched by the crisis at its downtown offices (as they had everything backed up to a remote location), assumed emergency powers that afternoon. The $240 billion in securities were

electronically cleared. Then, at 9:03, Flight 175 slammed into the 78th floor of the South Tower just below the 84th floor where Euro Brokers were located. Brian Clark, the manager at Euro Brokers, heard numerous explosions, apparently unrelated to what he referred to as the oxygen-starved fire caused by the plane crash.

The September 11 attacks related to the financial improprieties during the preceding ten years which spurred at least nine federal investigations which were initiated in 1997-1998, about the same time that Osama bin Laden, after twenty years as a CIA asset, announced a fatwa against the U.S. The records of many of those investigations were held in the Buildings Six and Seven and on the 23rd floor of the North Tower. … Building Seven, not hit by a plane, collapsed at 5:20 p.m. but was vacated as early as 9:00 when evacuees claimed to see dead bodies and sporadic fires within the building.

By 2008 and even earlier the covert securities were worth trillions. The securities used to decimate the Soviets and end the Cold War were stored in certain broker's vaults in the World Trade Center where they were destroyed on September 11, 2001. They would have come due for settlement and clearing on *September 12*, 2001. The federal agency investigating these bonds, the Office of Naval Intelligence, was in the section of the Pentagon that was destroyed on September 11. Renovations at the Pentagon were due to be completed on September 16, 2001. However, the Office of Naval Intelligence (ONI), the entity that often monitors war games, was hurriedly moved. If they were monitoring the simultaneous war games that morning, they would have realized that the games were used as a distraction from the actual assault. Whatever hit the pentagon struck the Navy Command Center and the offices of the Chief of Naval Operations Intelligence Plot (CNO-IP). There were 125 fatalities in the Pentagon; thirty-one percent of them were people who worked in the Naval Command Center, the location of the Office of Naval Intelligence. Thirty-nine of the forty people who worked in the Office of Naval Intelligence died.

On September 10, 2001 Rumsfeld announced that the Pentagon couldn't account for $2.3 trillion, "We are, as they say, tangled in our anchor chain. Our financial systems are decades old. According to some estimates, we cannot track $2.3 trillion in transactions. We cannot share information from floor to floor in this building because it's stored on dozens of technological systems that are inaccessible or incompatible." It was forgotten the following morning. Accountants, bookkeepers and budget analysts who were in the section of the Pentagon being renovated met their unexpected deaths. The destruction of accounting facts and figures will prevent discovery of where that money went.

...hundreds of innocent people were in the World Trade Center towers and the Pentagon. Their deaths were presumably required to conceal the existence of the Black Eagle Trust, along with the numerous illegal activities it had funded for over 50 years. This massive destruction, and the lost lives, constitutes a massive cover-up and continued lawlessness by the brotherhood of death, Skull and Bones, and their accomplices, the Enterprise. The Enterprise was established in the 1980s as a covert fascist Cold Warriors faction working with other groups like Halliburton's private security forces and the Moonies. Citibank is connected to the Enterprise, along with all the CIA front banks, Nugen Hand and BCCI.

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The Addendum from Hell...

The Next 9/11?

A Work of Predictive Fiction

The Most Dangerous Book in the World lays bare the *real* 9/11. Now, S.K. Bain takes the occult script developed in that book and uses it as a criminal profile to predict the next mass ritual. However, he doesn't play "What If?" He doesn't write in hypothetical terms about this attack—he's so confident in his prediction that he's written about it in past tense. Just as *Most Dangerous* was a backward look at September 11, 2001, "The Next 9/11?" is an after-the-fact, in-depth analysis of an event that could well come to pass before the end of this year (2012).



A Backward Look

Completed in August 2012, "The Next 9/11?" takes readers into the not-too-distant future for a hypothetical look back at December 2012—in order to describe a reality that appears all-too-unlikely to unfold—and exposes what by all indications are the machinations leading up to a nuclear 9/11.

September 11, 2001 was merely a warm-up for December 25th, 2012. Forget the Mayan Apocalypse of 12/21/2012—it's Christmas Day you should be worried about. Although written as a backward look from a future vantage point, dissecting this hypothetical event and piecing together the occult script for "Black Christmas," this is no Dan Brown novel but rather a hard-hitting, true-to-life pre-crime exposé of the predictive programming and sophisticated psychological warfare tactics employed before, during and after the attack.

The hulking machinery of tyranny constructed upon the foundations of 9/11 only needs one thing to roar to life: a spark of ignition. Author S.K. Bain predicts what this source of ignition will be, and it's far more than a mere spark to be sure. And even if he's wrong in his prediction, "The Next 9/11?" is still a highly-informative exercise in analyzing occult-driven false-flag terrorism. *The long march toward global tyranny ends on Christmas Day 2012.*

The Next 9/11?

The 2012 Black Christmas XXX Galactic Megaritual

NOTICE TO STUDENTS

Unfortunately, due to lack of time, Occult Scripting 201, 301 and 401 have been cancelled and we are now only offering the Graduate Course. Be sure to review your textbook from the first course, however, as we will refer back to it frequently. This class will be fast moving and may require homework, vomit bags not included.

Prologue

Are We There Yet?

by Peter Levenda

This is like no story of 2012 you have ever read.

The Mayans gave us the year 2012 as a deadline, a drop-dead date if you will. Now there has been a lot of mystification about 2012, an insistence that it signals the end of an era, or the end of the world. But we've been through this before.

We had the Y2K phenomenon, when everyone "knew" that the computer systems of the world—including those running power grids, nuclear plants, and military defences—would go off-line at midnight on December 31, 1999/January 1, 2000 to accompanying global chaos.

It didn't happen.

And we have had generations of believers in various Christian denominations believing that the world would end—and that Jesus would return—on all sorts of dates throughout the last two thousand years of history. Apocalyptic cults have been with us for centuries, and they always make for interesting reading. Of course, maybe the Rapture did happen and we are all that's left.

I wouldn't be surprised.

But why should we pay attention to the Mayans culture no one really knows very much about, and whatever they had to say about the end of their own calendar?

The short answer is: we shouldn't.

After all, the Mayan End-of-the-World-2012 meme may be the most potent form of misdirection on the planet right now. It implies that if there is some kind of major disturbance in December 2012 that it was inevitable, that it was cosmic, that it was written in our stars.

In other words, that it wasn't the act of some power-mad, insanely megalomaniacal political or military or corporate cabal bent on driving the last nail into the coffin of all that is right and good with the world, the hemisphere, the country.

The Mayan astronomers created their elaborate calendrical system—one of the most sophisticated in history—in the employ of the state. This was a time when church and state were one, as they have been for millenia of western and eastern history. We in the United States of America have grown up believing that there is no crossover between these two institutions: that our political lives and our religious lives are separate and do not "bleed" over from one side to the other. That, of course, is nonsense. You don't need to be a forensic analyst with a can of Luminol to see that the blood is everywhere.

While the legal separation of church and state—enshrined in our Constitution and most specifically in our Bill of Rights—is a fact, it is one of those things that looks better on paper than it does in real life. We live in one of the most spiritually frantic eras of all time, when abortion rights, gay marriage, and other "social" issues divide the country along what seem to be political lines but which are, in reality, purely religious boundaries. For instance, the arguments concerning abortion rights and gay marriage really boil down to the question of the soul and its relation to the human body: when does the soul enter the developing foetus? Does that make it a person? If gay people cannot procreate—and thus provide material basis for more souls—should their unions be blessed? Or even tolerated?

But these are questions for philosophers, theologians and talk radio hosts. The manipulation of religious sentiments for political purposes is a mainstay of American life. We know that. But right now the survival of our individual human bodies may seem more immediately important than fuzzy theories about the nature of the soul, the spirit, or life after death. The New Age Mayan "prophecies" answer both needs, by framing human survival in almost mystical terms. The rebirth of the planet. The illumination of the masses. Cosmic consciousness.

Which is not to say that some form of spiritual advice—some Kabbalah, for instance—would not be relevant (and welcome) to the matter at hand.

Which brings us to this, the addendum to S.K. Bain's *Most Dangerous Book in the World*. It is, in a sense, the climax to the long build-up in volume one. It's the punch line, but no one is laughing.

Readers will be shocked at what Bain has to say about 2012. This has nothing to do with Mayan prophecy or Biblical millenialism, which are only window-dressing for the actual event. It has everything to do with political events as mega-rituals, and with the conscious application of ritual technology to the manipulation of mass psychology. Isn't that what the Mayans were all about? If the Mayan astronomers painted the veil in the millenial Temple full of stars, Bain's book is about the Man Behind the Curtain. (This seemingly gnomic

statement will make a great deal of sense to those who have already read volume one and who are eager to rush through volume two to see what Bain—not the Mayans—predicts for us all.)

I just hope that Bain is wrong. I pray that he is just another millenialist in a long tradition of millenialism, chiliastic panic and eschatological angst.

But I have my doubts.

Bain's Konspiracy Kabbalah is internally consistent, and the numbers are infernally insistent. He knows that we are being worked up into some kind of fever over the end of 2012, with everything from History Channel documentaries on aliens and ancient astronauts to New Age mystics and their groupies burning sage bundles in airless New York City apartments. Everyone is pointing everywhere else … except at where it matters. For if the world is coming to an end in 2012 do we have any doubt at all that the Powers That Be—that Freemasonry of fratricides, homicides and genocides—have already fueled their space shuttles and wire-transferred their Cayman Island account holdings to a Savings and Loan on Mars?

More likely, according to Bain, they have orchestrated a magnificent tragedy for us to witness on the winter solstice, some cinematic devastation that will finish what 9/11 only started. It will be an event replete with arcane symbols and ritual gestures, something that would make a semiotician blush with shame or lust: Earth-shattering explosions. Destruction of biblical proportions.

Human sacrifice.

Martial law.

This is not a book for the nervous. It is, after all, the *Most Dangerous Book in the World*. It should come with a warning, like a pack of cigarettes or an R-rated movie. But aren't we tired of being protected by the state? Haven't we finally realized that taking our shoes and belts off at airports is nothing more than theater? *And isn't the root of theater ritual itself?*

So throw caution to the radioactive winds. Open this book and start in. Unless, that is, you move your lips when you read. In which case close the book now. We don't need another voice chanting the evocations that will bring Apocalypse even closer than the December 25, 2012 drop-dead date.

And let the Powers That Be realize that Bain is on to you. He knows where the bodies will be buried. He has counted the numbers of the Beast—all of them—and has calculated the odds and hedged our bets with a view towards balancing the books. So no matter what happens on December 25, 2012 … you're screwed.

Stand down.

Peter Levenda – August 2012

FOREWORD

If only … The criminal profile established in *Most Dangerous* is employed herein to uncover and reveal the grotesque innerworkings of the recent Mega-9/11 ritual carried out on 12/25/12. As with the events of September 11, 2001, nothing is what it seems nor what it is claimed to be, and the longer you look at it, the uglier it gets.

This newly-reconstructed Occult Script is every bit as twisted, every bit as sophisticated as that for the 9/11 Global Luciferian MegaRitual—yet, the horrific nature and global scope and scale of 12/25 pushes this MegaRitual to an entirely new level altogether.

In hindsight, we can see that 9/11 was just a warm-up for the Main Event, just a preview, a foretaste of what was to occur in 2012. If only we had been able to use the occult script from 9/11 to decode their plans sooner, in advance… maybe, just maybe, this might have allowed us to stop their next act of false flag terror. *If only…*

Section One
Black Christmas



Chapter One

Ho, Ho, Holy Sh*T

December 25, 2012. Phoenix, Arizona. *The unmarked white lorry-style delivery van traveled south down Interstate 17, taking the Capitol exit and then turning onto 17th Street, again traveling south until it stopped directly in front of the Arizona State Capitol building at 1700 West Washington Street. The driver sat motionless, eyes tightly closed, repeating "Allahu Akbar"—"God is Great"—over and over to the 9-1-1 operator…*

In Paradise Valley and in other communities all across the Valley of the Sun, as the Phoenix metropolitan area is often referred to, children and their parents were awakening to a beautiful Christmas morning. The sun had risen about forty-five minutes earlier and was slowly warming the crisp morning air. Children were unwrapping their presents, families anticipating a day full of gifts, fellowship and food—the joys of Christmas. Peace on earth and goodwill toward men.

8:15 a.m. *The sun glinted off the circular stainless-steel band that was the primary element of Arizona's 9/11 Memorial, situated in the park directly in front of the Capitol. Then, a brilliant instantaneous flash, appearing as a second sun, superheating the air around it. The fireball travelled outward at unimaginable speed, incinerating almost everything in its path. Less than ten miles away, the windows at the Hall of Flame Fire Museum and the National Firefighting Hall of Heroes shook violently as the blastwave hit them and the intense light reflected off their tinted glass.*

The first new reports began to appear only minutes later on Fox and CNN, soon followed by footage from local stations showing the specter of nuclear terror realized, a mushroom cloud towering over a major American city.

The nation, the world, was in a state of complete shock, far beyond anything experienced on 9/11. Some screamed in fear for loved ones in Phoenix, many sat stupefied staring at their televisions, repeating "Oh my God" again and again. Parents shouted at children to leave the room or clutched them close to comfort them.

Those living in towns surrounding Phoenix could look out their windows and see the massive pillar of smoke rising into the sky. Many were awestruck, unable to move; others, realizing the danger they were in, rushed to their basements or began packing frantically.

There was no hope for those at ground zero … in the surrounding blast zones, the horror was unspeakable: the suffocating heat, the smoke-filled air; the screams of the injured, the moans of the dying. Those nearest the blast who had survived and managed to make their way out of the burning buildings couldn't get their bearings—all familiar landmarks had disappeared. They wandered aimlessly in a choking sea of smoke, a literal hell on earth.

Who would do this to America, *on Christmas Day*?



A Christmas to Forget

As the morning wore on, many couldn't pull themselves away from the non-stop coverage of the disaster, while others were forced by emotional fatigue to turn away.

When news anchors first began breaking in with other news alerts, many of those glued to their televisions initially thought, What the hell could be important enough to interrupt *this* for? But it quickly became clear that although this was the biggest story of the day, it was not the only major breaking news that morning.

More attacks, not nuclear, thankfully, but clearly related, clearly part of a pattern—a truly global new 9/11. The Church of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem—the traditional site of Jesus' crucifixion, burial and resurrection—destroyed by a massive blast. Reports from the Vatican in Rome of an assassination attempt on the Pope.

It was becoming obvious to many that the terrible events of that morning were something new altogether—not simply a new 9/11 or a Mega-9/11, not simply a nuclear terrorist attack or a globally-coordinated attack—but a worldwide assault on Christendom itself. An attack on the United States and Israel, the Muslims' "Great Satan" and "Little Satan," as well as on the head of the Catholic church, God's representative on earth to the faithful…an attack on one of Christianity's holiest sites, on the most holy day of the year … this was clearly the launch of an all-out Islamic jihad against Christianity.

This was no "New Pearl Harbor," as 9/11 had come to be known—this was the American Hiroshima, an American holocaust, and there would be hell to pay. Iraq? Afghanistan? These would look like humanitarian missions compared to the New Crusades that were sure to follow.

The celebration of the birth of Christ had been brought to an abrupt halt that morning, the holiday seemingly forever marred by the carnage. The day of the Savior's birth had in an instant been transformed into a day of death—Black Christmas. The long nightmare was just beginning … and, as on 9/11, all was going according to plan, but not the plans of Muslim extremists.



Chapter Two

Unholy War

An Attractive Target

Although not New York City or Washington, DC, Phoenix was certainly a logical and attractive terrorist target by any measure. The largest city in Arizona and the largest capital city in the nation, Phoenix was at the time of the attack the sixth most populous city in the United States, home to almost 1.5 million people according to the 2010 U.S. Census—the only state capital with over 1,000,000 residents. The Phoenix metropolitan area was the 14th largest in the nation by population, with about 4.2 million people in 2010, and Phoenix itself one of the largest cities in the U.S. by land area. (To top it all off, Phoenix is also the county seat of Maricopa County.)

Arizona's 389-mile-long border with Mexico had long made it a point-of-entry into the U.S. for illegal immigrants, drug runners and gangs, as well as terrorist organizations. Mexican gangs, including the notorious MS-13, had reportedly been cooperating with al Qaeda and Hezbollah in moving equipment and personnel across the border. With its resources stretched thin, the U.S. Border Patrol couldn't begin to keep up with the ever-increasing volume of cross-border incursions.

The Trigger

The immediate response to the attacks had been predictable for anyone who had access to the History Channel in the last decade: Americans had been fed a steady diet of programming on "continuity of government" and nuclear-disaster-response protocols. The declaration of emergency powers and martial law had come as a surprise only to those who had no idea what these phrases meant. A substantial number of Executive Orders put in place by President Obama and past Democratic and Republican administrations were invoked, and the majority of Americans welcomed these measures: Do anything, just keep us safe.

Dramatically-restricted civil liberties, drastically-increased domestic surveillance and police powers? *Don't let another Phoenix happen!* Muslim internment

camps? A small price to pay for increased security. The burning of Mosques by vigilante mobs? That's what happens when you mess with America.

After several months had passed and no additional attacks had occurred, one might have expected the usual calls for a full Congressional investigation. With the billions spent on increased intelligence gathering and threat analysis capabilities since 9/11, how could this have happened?

There was no new 9/11 Commission, though, no Patriot Act II. They were unneeded. The government's power was absolute, and it exercised that power fully. The apparatus of control that had been constructed in the wake of 9/11 had been so complete, so all-encompassing, all that was needed to bring this vast machinery to full power was a new and improved terrorist attack, and Phoenix was just that—the trigger that activated a massive engine of domination.

The Official Story

The official government story was that, with the assistance of Iranian-Guard-backed terror cells already in the U.S., al Qaeda and Hezbollah operatives smuggled a nuclear device containing Iranian-enriched uranium across the Arizona-Mexico border and transported it to Phoenix.

There was no variation of Bush's patently-absurd "We never imagined that terrorists would use planes as weapons," no need for the President to say "We never imagined that terrorists would bring nuclear weapons across the Mexican border." If 9/11 had been a failure of imagination, as it was repeatedly asserted, then Phoenix was a failure of intelligence—the government needed more information, more power, more authority and it needed it now. No questions asked, no excuses offered: If you want us to keep you safe, give us everything we demand, give us the rest of your freedoms.

Despite the post-9/11 creation of the massive Department of Homeland Security, despite the numerous new threat fusion centers and hundreds of private corporations devoted to "national security"—chronicled in the *Washington Post*'s 2010 investigative reporting series, "Top Secret America"—Phoenix happened. The problem was obviously not a lack of intelligence-gathering infrastructure or analytical capacity, it was a lack of actionable information, a result of too many protections of privacy and personal information. Big brother can't protect you if you don't feed him.

Holy War

Questioning the government under these circumstances was not just tantamount to treason—it *was* treason. Conspiracy theories weren't just

subversive, they threatened national security. George W. Bush's admonishment to "never tolerate outrageous conspiracy theories" had been taken to heart, and they were no longer tolerated.

The official version of Black Christmas was the Gospel Truth, used to evangelize at home and abroad. There was no questioning it, this bedrock upon which old freedoms were sacrificed and new wars of righteous reprisal were launched. A new civic "religion" was born, this one much more powerful than the 9/11 Testament, the pages of which had worn thin and the masses had begun to question.

Tens, hundreds of thousands of Americans had lost their lives in this vicious unprovoked attack rooted in religious hatred, hatred of the faith of our fathers. Doubting the government's official story was far beyond unpatriotic, it was unChristian. There was no room in America for those who had any question about the justness of our cause and the rightness of our actions. This was a new Holy War, and you'd better make perfectly clear where your loyalties lie. If you're not with us, you *are* the enemy.



Chapter Three

The New Ground Zero

The People's House: Sold (and Bought Back)

Trying to look on the bright side (if there is such a thing in the wake of a nuclear terrorist attack), the destruction of the Arizona State Capitol buildings, all things considered, hadn't been that much of a loss. The Old Capitol Building, which had been converted into a museum in the 1980s, had been built on the cheap in the first place and was one of the least impressive state capitols in the entire nation. Arizona was the last of the 48 contiguous states admitted to the Union; perhaps this had somehow dampened their enthusiasm when it came to the construction of their capitol.

The two identical Senate and House annexes that had been added in the '60s were the typical featureless architectural garbage common to the era, and were inadequate in practically every way. So little affection had lawmakers for the buildings that they in fact sold them in 2010 to raise money (under a 99-year lease-back arrangement)—only to turn around and consider buying them back 2 years later just in time for the state's centennial celebration in 2012. (One supposes they figured that it'd be better to have a capitol that no one could be proud of than no capitol at all.)

Although no one ever said as much, state officials, who had been looking at proposals for a new capital complex for some time, probably experienced somewhat the same sense of relief that Twin Towers owner Larry Silverstein felt upon realizing that he wouldn't have to pay for costly asbestos remediation on the aging buildings.

Yet Another Monumentally-Insulting Memorial

Truth be told, the annihilation of the Arizona 9/11 Memorial was no great loss, either. Like the original design for the Flight 93 Memorial in Shanksville, Pennsylvania, initially entitled "The Crescent of Embrace" you might recall, the design of this memorial generated controversy from the very beginning. Some took offense to its distinctly crescent shape (sound familiar?), others to several of the self-flagellating blame America inscriptions, such





as "Foreign-born Americans afraid," "You don't win battles of terrorism with more battles," and "Fear of foreigners."

Although she had no say in the final design, former Arizona Governor Janet Napolitano heartily endorsed the monument, stating, "This Memorial is unique, bold, dynamic, educational and unforgettable. The thoughts and remarks etched in stone will serve as learning tools for all of us, our children and our children's children." Or, maybe not.

Aside from being offensive, the memorial was just plain ugly, although it did complement the plain-Jane Old Capitol in a weird sort of way. Viewed from above, the memorial looked like a big zero, which, in terms of its aesthetics, it certainly was. Ironically, it was as if this oversized symbol had somehow marked that spot as the next Ground Zero…

Okay, here we go.

Chapter Four

The Occult Script for Black Christmas

Christmas Morning, 2012. Giant smiles crept over their faces, Grinch-like, as they stared transfixed at their TV screens, their adult diapers barely containing the expressions of glee issuing forth from their bowels. They'd done it, again, bigger and better, and the only thing that made the moment any more enjoyable was the certainty that they'd get away with it, again. For sure, 9/11 had changed the world, but it was simply preparation for this blow—September 11, 2001 had merely been the warm-up routine for a really Big Show.

Industrial-Strength Immolation

As with the Occult Script for 9/11 (discussed in *The Most Dangerous Book in the World*), we will show level upon level of subterfuge, designed to draw us hoi polloi into a never-ending three-dimensional maze of dead-end questions and all-too-suspicious clues left tantalizingly out in the open. Make no mistake, though, this was no 9/11-Part II, no mere occult ritualistic theatrical production with a few thousand sacrificial innocents thrown in for good effect—this was major-league mass sacrifice, industrial-strength immolation, the likes of which would make Moloch pass out from ecstasy.

Don't Tell Me

Not understanding that their government had been co-opted by globalist bankers and multinational corporations, most people couldn't grasp the concept of the United States Government and its institution as a weapon wielded against them, or as merely public theatre shielding the wholesale looting and pillaging taking place backstage.

The very notion that their institutions of government could be manipulated like so many hand puppets scares average folk to such an extent that they

simply wouldn't look any closer—they refuse to see the strings and obvious props, refuse to acknowledge the contrived plotlines and out-in-the-open insults to their intelligence. *Don't tell me that, I don't want to know.*

For those who pick up on and manage to process the not-so-subtle hints, the message is abundantly clear: Yes, we did it, do what you're told, or else. But most people simply lack the ability to grasp who they are dealing with: fantastically powerful psychopaths who view the vast bulk of humanity as a bunch of useless eaters, as sacrificial pawns to be disposed of at their pleasure, slain to honor the god of the week.

Still Hiding in Plain Sight

The horror of the event—the sheer magnitude of the loss, suffering and terror—made a more elaborate public cover story completely unnecessary. The elite programmers knew that the average citizen couldn't see past the scenes of mass devastation to even begin to look for clues that didn't fit into the official story, for the signs and symbols through which they communicate in plain sight—and take much pleasure in doing so.

They had ruled the past decade with the spectre of a few passenger airplanes crashing into buildings and a couple of imploding skyscrapers—they would likely dominate the next half-century with the non-stop replay of images of a mushroom cloud rising into the skies over American soil.

The Occult Script for Black Christmas was in no danger of being exposed, least of all in any way that could pose any sort of serious threat to them. Even if some armchair-conspiracy-theorist jackass happened to piece together any part of it, what was he going to do? Put up a website? He'd be thrown in the Guantanamo Bay detention camp so quickly it'd make his head spin.

Just like on 9/11, there was real destruction, there were real dead people, real Muslims (or at least Muslim-looking) involved—it didn't matter who the actual producers of the show were, the production itself was reality, end of story…but not for us.

Chapter Five

17 Reprised, Washington's Surprise, The Trident (Again) & The Shocker

Rather than start off with the *pièce de résistance*, we're going to follow a trail of lesser clues to the heart of this MegaRitual, and because there exists such definitive evidence—revelations so jaw-dropping, so astounding—that to start with it would do the reader a great disservice, leaving them feeling as if the rest of the book were all downhill. To reveal all at the outset would erase any misgivings in the reader's mind, eliminating the essential element of uncertainty that drives one forward in search of the answer to the most essential question—could this really be true?

So, we start off following threads, loose ends, and drawing comparisons to that other infamous MegaRitual performed on September 11, 2001. Don't think you're going to get off easy or be spared the torment of exploring the deepest recesses and innerworkings of the perverse occult-driven elitist mind. And don't fool yourself that, at the end of it all, you won't find yourself back in that same familiar place, head in hands, muttering "My god, what have they done?"

Back to the Beginning

Of course, the New Ground Zero had in fact been purposely marked by the Big Zero Memorial, and, as with the Flight 93 Memorial, it was intentionally designed to be not just offensive but insulting as well … hot damn, it's that same old mockery, right off the bat.

Our old friend 17— recall the 17th tarot ("The Star") and Sirius the Police Dog's badge #17—returns for a reprise role, making a special appearance at

the outset in Interstate 17, 17th Street and 1700 West Washington Street, constituting a triple-marking of the Arizona Capitol with a number whose occult significance we know from *Most Dangerous*. Not to be overlooked however, are these additional facts: 1717 was the year of the formation of the first Freemason Grand Lodge, and, according to tradition, Osiris was killed on the 17th of Athyr (this last point will make more sense later on). Another Sirius affair. The Washington reference is not a coincidence, either, as our first President was himself a Freemason, and his own surprise attack on Christmas Day, at Trenton, New Jersey, is such a delicious historical connection that it's difficult to put into words.

The Trident Returns

Approaching Arizona's capitol from the east, West Washington Street (before it was vaporized) became part of a roadway configuration directly in front of the capital complex that was tantalizingly similar to a classic trident design—such as that found at Dealey Plaza in Dallas or encasing the Twin Towers—and although it fell short of the mark, one has to believe that the similarity sent a shiver up the spine of more than one globalist freakazoid. Such an important symbol would never be shortchanged in this fashion, though, and indeed the trident was employed in all its full glory in the weeks and months following Black Christmas.





Arizona State University's downtown Phoenix campus had been obliterated by the nuclear blast, and the Sun Devil Stadium—aptly named "The House of Heat"—located on the main campus at Tempe less than ten miles away, had become a primary triage point for the tens of thousands of wounded.

ASU's mascot, Sparky the Sun Devil, carries a trident, and the indelible image of this trident-toting imp became engrained in the public consciousness as the character was included in all manner of national and international media coverage surrounding Black Christmas.

The icing on the cake was that the general public began using the hand sign for the trident—a tradition with fans of the school's athletic teams—as a show of sympathy and support for the Sun Devils, and over time, this practice expanded and became a means of demonstrating support for the residents of Phoenix and the recovery effort in general, and rapidly exploded into a national phenomenon. (With the trident hand gesture, the three extended



fingers are said to represent the three prongs of the trident, or, alternatively, the index finger and middle finger form the horns of the Devil, with the pinky finger representing the tail.)



Americans of all walks of life flashed the sign *en masse* at events of every sort, from football games to Black Christmas fundraising concerts. Huge, shouting hordes of people, all over the nation, yelling patriotic slogans, chanting "USA, USA!" or "Phoenix will rise!," all enthusiastically throwing the trident hand sign … to the occultists, these were scenes of incredible meaning and beauty, bringing a tear to the eye.

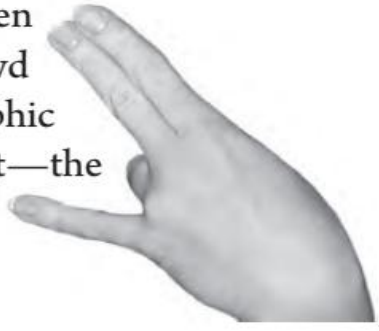
A Real Shocker

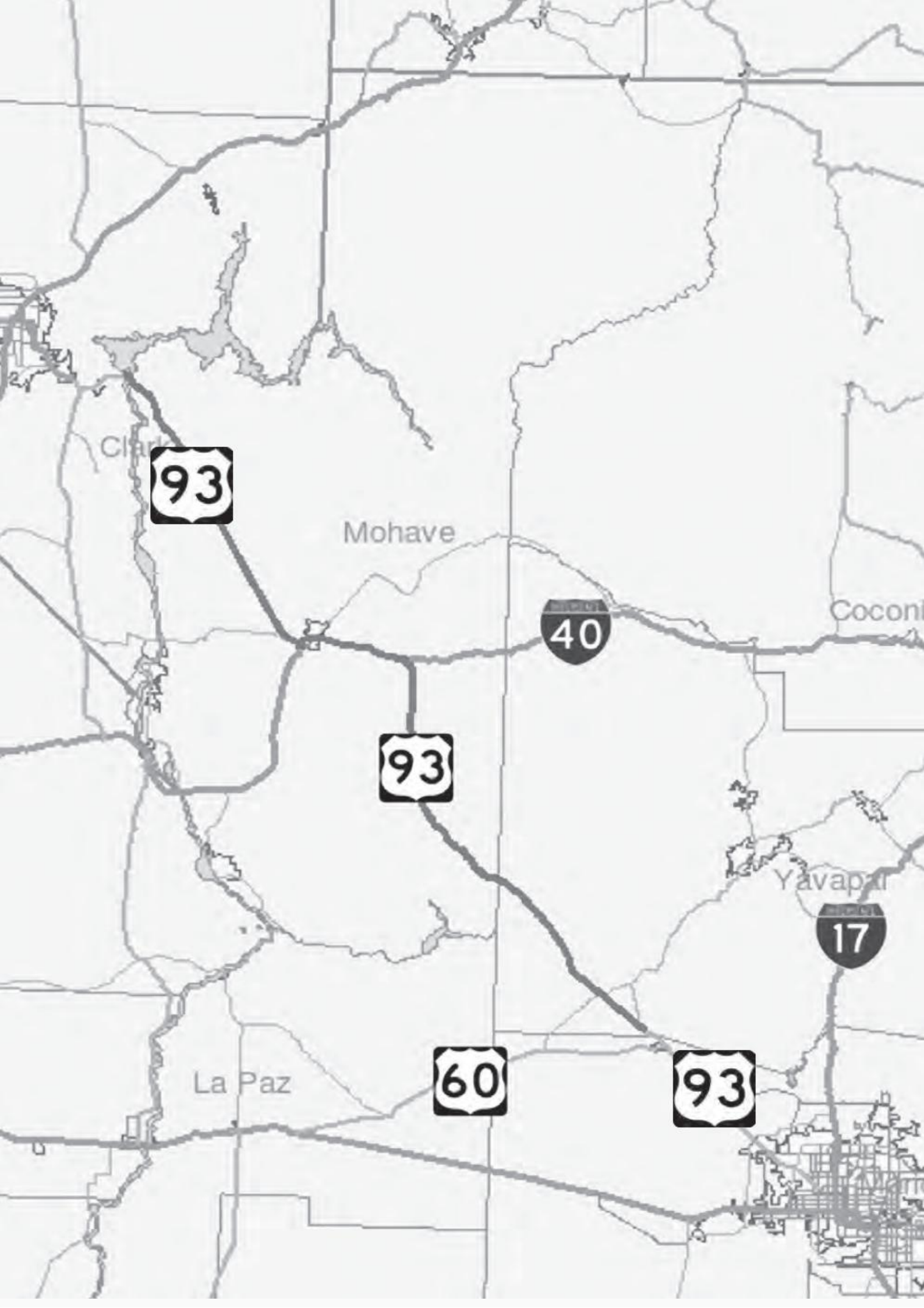
Now, it's not quite clear if this next aspect was somehow intentionally engineered as part of the MegaRitual, or just happened, a fortuitous byproduct of the elitists' devotion to the black arts—perhaps a reward for being bad.

As Americans are wont to do, many never paid too much attention to the details involved with forming the hand sign, with significant numbers of well-intentioned folk throwing around sloppy facsimiles. And it just so happens that the trident hand sign is very, very similar to one called "the shocker" and known colloquially as "two in the pink, one in the stink."

To make the shocker, the thumb is used to fold the ring finger downward while the other fingers are extended, as with the trident. The only difference between the trident and the shocker is that with the latter, the index and middle fingers are kept together and the back of the hand faces outwards, away from the gesturer. This gesture of course has a sexual connotation, referring to the act of inserting the index and middle fingers into the vagina and the little finger into the anus—hence the shock. (Alternate phrases that refer to the shocker include "two in the goo, one in the poo," "two in the mush, one in the tush," and "two in the gum one in the bum.")

An unfortunate percentage of Americans persisted in enthusiastically mis-forming the trident, with the result that at any given event, hundreds if not thousands of persons in the crowd would be unknowingly slinging around this pornographic hand gesture, with everyone else flashing the trident—the sign of the devil himself. Such scenes surely sent many a globalist into near cardiac arrest with glee.




93
Mohave
40
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Yavapai
17
La Paz
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93

Chapter Six

Route 93, The Return of Mr. Crowley, and Black Rain In the Land of Az

Following the shock of that last revelation, we'll clean things up a bit, but just for a while, because there's more perversity where that came from.

Calling Number 93

Given the massive (and well-documented in *Most Dangerous*) importance of the number 93 to Thelemites—particularly to those involved with creating the occult script for 9/11 and subsequently Black Christmas—we would naturally expect it to make a prominent re-appearance in this latest and greatest production, and indeed it does.

Various roadways served as key evacuation routes following the attack, and connecting Phoenix with Las Vegas—one of the key initial evacuation destinations (all the hotels were filled to capacity and beyond) and temporary relocation cities—is none other than US Route 93.

"Route 93" was repeated over and over again in wall-to-wall media coverage…news alerts, news bulletins…verbally and visually it was 93, 93, 93. *Mmm, hmm.*

And for a nice little historical connection involving 93 (sort of): 8:15 a.m., the precise moment that Christmas in America died, was the exact time that the atomic bomb "Little Boy" was dropped on Hiroshima by the 393rd Bombardment Squadron's *Enola Gay*.

Victor 77

Bockscar, sometimes called Bock's Car or Bocks Car, is the name of the United States Army Air Force B-29 bomber that dropped the "Fat Man" nuclear weapon over Nagasaki on August 9th, 1945. The name is a pun on "boxcar" after the name of its aircraft commander, Captain Frederick C. Bock. The airplane's Victor number, painted on the tail: 77.



Hello again, Mr. Crowley

Speaking of gay, it seemed somewhat strange, even at the time that, of all the affected businesses in Phoenix, of all those that were completely or partially destroyed or deeply impacted in one way or another, the media focused such an inordinate amount of attention and reporting time on the OZ Gay & Lesbian Bar.

Now a nuclear blast isn't good for anyone's business, but the bar was well outside the secondary blast zone and hadn't received that much actual damage. It certainly wasn't a vital public service or critical to the proper functioning of the community (well, that would depend on who you asked). The bar did sponsor several small support rallies after it reopened, but nothing that would warrant the amount of coverage devoted to it.

The bar seemed to become somewhat of a cause célèbre, which, given the media and popular culture's obsession with all things homosexual, wasn't really that big of a surprise, but still, if one suspected that there was perhaps a deeper agenda at work, well, they'd have been dead on the money.

Not only was this component of the occult script a tribute of sorts to the star of the 9/11 MegaRitual, Aleister Crowley, and his favorite sexual activity, which involved the "infernal entrance," but obviously it was also a quite crafty means of repeatedly blasting out "Oz" to the entire planet—which, of course, further invokes Crowley, 77 and all the other crap. (There's an even deeper reference here to the act of sodomy as a means of accessing hidden spiritual power, particularly in young boys, but that's about all I care to say on the matter.) However, that's not all…

The Land of AZ

As any sixth grader can tell you, the two-letter postal abbreviation for Arizona is AZ, which when pronounced is "ahz," as in the Land of Oz. And if you think that it was just a coincidence that the bar was named the OZ Gay & Lesbian Bar or that it's just some sort of gay thing, think again. There's a strong association between the Land of AZ (and Phoenix specifically) and *The Wizard of Oz*, as evidenced by the U.S. theatrical run of the motion picture "Dorothy and the Witches of Oz" having been launched at a premiere event in Phoenix on February 17, 2012. Prior to that was the Arizona Broadway Theatre's 2010 production of "Christmas in the Land of Oz" (the theatre itself being located at 7701 West Paradise Lane), and making his anticipated appearance in this latest MegaRitual is none other than our old pal Ozzy Osbourne, who held the very first Ozzfest in Phoenix in 1996. The Land of Ozz.

Ah, yes, and it would be remiss, and just poor form in general, not to make reference at this point to Ozzy's 2007 single "Black Rain" from his ninth studio album of the same name. When asked by an interviewer who came up with the song, he replied:

> Me. I was watching—I like to watch the news channels. I like to watch the documentary channels. And I got this—somebody gave me a DVD of when we dropped the atom bomb on Hiroshima. And after it blew up and killed everybody like that, it carbon—it evaporized (ph) some people, but it carbonized other people, not unlike charcoal and when the bomb—it sucked all these things up in a cloud, and it rained black rain, but they thought it was just regular rain there. And there were people catching it on their tongues and it kind of stuck on my head. I go, wow, I hope we never see black rain, you know?[1]

Yeah, Oz, we know.



The Flag of Oz



The Flag of AZ

Section Two

Meet the cast


SEAL OF THE STATE
DITAT DEUS
1912

Chapter Seven

Secretary of Homeland Insecurity

We've been forcibly reintroduced to some familiar faces and symbols, but before proceeding into uncharted territory—new symbols, new numbers—or delving deeper into the occult underpinnings of the event, we're going to take a bit of a breather and meet the cast of this MegaRitual, and in the process begin to get a feel for just how extensive the pre-programming for Black Christmas was.

In hindsight, it is plain to see the main characters and plotlines being established well in advance of the attack. The pre-programming/pre-scripting was everywhere, in fact, so obvious and brazen it's amazing that we didn't see it—right there, under our noses, just like in the lead-up to 9/11.

The Politics of Fear

Playing the lead female role was of course Janet Napolitano, head of the Department of Homeland Security (DHS), who was the governor of Arizona when President Obama tapped her for the position (and it must be said here at the outset that the notion of having the capital of the home state of the top dog at DHS play host to Black Christmas possesses an unmistakable twisted beauty).

The creation of DHS in response to the attacks of September 11th constituted the most significant government reorganization since the Cold War, and the most substantial reorganization of federal agencies since the National Security Act of 1947, which placed the different military departments under a secretary of defense and created the National Security Council and Central Intelligence Agency. DHS also constitutes the most diverse merger of federal functions and responsibilities, incorporating 22 government agencies—including the U.S. Coast Guard and Secret Service—into a single organization.



DHS is the third largest Cabinet department, with more than 200,000 employees and a fiscal year 2011 budget allocation of almost $100 billion, and its stated goal is to prepare for, prevent, and respond to domestic emergencies, particularly terrorism.

In addition to having served as Governor, Napolitano had been a lawyer (serving as attorney for Anita Hill) and Arizona's Attorney General, and in 1993 was appointed by President Bill Clinton as United States Attorney for the District of Arizona, in which capacity she was involved in an investigation connected with the Oklahoma City bombing.

Despite having that level of experience, though, Napolitano, in retrospect, may not have been the best pick to head a massive federal agency whose single greatest responsibility and challenge was thwarting another major attack on the United States by Muslim extremists.

From the outset, Napolitano seemed far more concerned about right-wing extremism (which in her opinion might well have been fueled by the election of the first African-American president) than Islamic terrorism. Worse still, displaying an almost insane politically-correct mindset, she even refused to use the word "terrorism," telling the German news site "Spiegel Online" in a 2009 interview that she preferred the term "'man-caused' disasters." She continued, "That is perhaps only a nuance, but it demonstrates that we want to move away from the politics of fear toward a policy of being prepared for all risks that can occur."[1] *Move away from the politics of fear*…into the reality of a nuclear holocaust. Nice job!

In what should have been viewed as an equal cause for concern, Napolitano, again in 2009, trying to defend her plans to strengthen U.S.-Canadian border security, claimed incorrectly that September 11 perpetrators had entered the United States from Canada—her comments understandably provoking an angry response from the Canadian ambassador, media, and public.

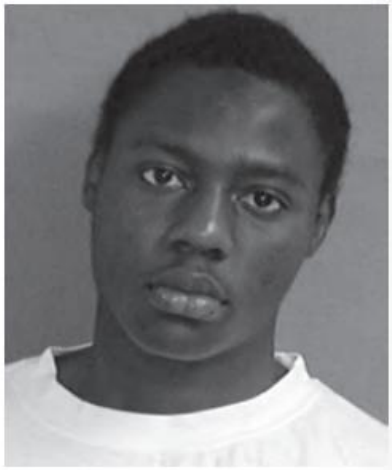
Despite having been governor of a state that borders Mexico and seeing first-hand the immediate and growing threats presented to national security by a porous southern border, in response to the above criticism Napolitano stated, "Nonetheless, to the extent that terrorists have come into our country or suspected or known terrorists have entered our country across a border, it's been across the Canadian border. There are real issues there." In other words, *Watch the little birdie…*

See Something, Say Something

Perhaps we should have known better than to expect more from someone whose big ideas for protecting Americans were a feckless "See something, say something" Big-Brother-style campaign, complete with a "partnership" with Wal-Mart, and "enhanced pat downs," which effectively amounted to federally-sanctioned groping, practiced with particular enthusiasm on small children, quadruple amputees and grandmothers with colostomy bags.

We might also have been clued into Napolitano's self-blinding and zealous adherence to the religion of radical political correctness by her actions as governor of Arizona, where she: (as governor-elect) instituted interfaith prayer breakfasts before the start of every session; gracefully accepted the sprinkling of holy water from the Ganges on her forehead along with blessed garlands from Hare Krishna; stopped by to greet Hare Krishna devotees who were singing the Holy Names of the Lord during the Sankirtan in Phoenix; and, became the first-ever government official in the world to issue a proclamation for Krishna Janmashtami, the largest Hindu festival celebrating the appearance of Lord Krishna.

System Failure



Despite the only thing preventing Northwest Airlines Flight 253 from being blown out of the sky on Christmas Day 2009 having been Umar Farouk "Fizzlepants" Abdulmutallab's inability to ignite the explosives hidden in his underwear, Secretary Napolitano initially asserted that "the system worked" (we won't even get into the suspicious "sharp-dressed man" observed by other passengers who apparently possessed enough authority to get Umar on the plane without a passport). In an interview with CNN's Candy Crowley (oh yeah, baby), Napolitano stated:

> What we are focused on is making sure that the air environment remains safe, that people are confident when they travel. And one thing I'd like to point out is that the system worked. Everybody played an important role here. The passengers and crew of the flight took appropriate action. Within literally an hour to 90 minutes of the incident occurring, all 128 flights in the air had been notified to take some special measures in light of what had occurred on the Northwest Airlines flight. We instituted new measures on the ground and at screening areas, both here in the United States and in Europe, where this flight originated. So the whole

> process of making sure that we respond properly, correctly and effectively went very smoothly.

Napolitano later appeared on NBC's *Today Show* with host Matt Lauer and admitted the truth, sort of. Napolitano said that her earlier statement had been, ahem, "taken out of context," but acknowledged that "our system did not work in this instance" and that no one "is happy or satisfied with that." When asked by Lauer whether the system failed up until the moment the bomber tried to blow up the plane, Napolitano answered, "It did."

System Failure 2.0

Our fearless Secretary of Homeland Security—focused on the wrong enemy, the wrong border—ignoring and denying a critical system failure on 12/25/09 that foreshadowed an exponentially more massive system failure on 12/25/12…did we really ever stand a chance? Well hell no, because this was all part of the mockery-laden script for Black Christmas.

Chapter Eight

Captain America

Starring in the lead male role was, naturally, Arizona's own U.S. Senator John "Maverick" McCain, war hero, ranking member of the Senate Armed Services Committee and Barack Obama's opponent in the 2008 Presidential race.



All the Rage

"I am older than dirt and have more scars than Frankenstein," John McCain used to joke about himself on the campaign trail. McCain was well known for his sense of humor, which sometimes went spectacularly awry, as with the following 1998 joke widely deemed unfit to print: "Do you know why Chelsea Clinton is so ugly? Because Janet Reno is her father." Ouch.

McCain was also known for his temper, profanity and fits of shouting, to the extent that long-time colleague Thad Cochran, senior U.S. Senator from Mississippi and a fellow Republican, once remarked about the possibility of a McCain Presidency: "The thought of his being president sends a cold chill down my spine." Not wishing to be misunderstood, Cochran added, "He is erratic. He is hotheaded. He loses his temper and he worries me." Ouch.

In his bid to become the Republican nominee in the 2000 Presidential contest, an anonymous smear campaign was initiated against McCain, delivered by push polls, faxes, e-mails, flyers, and audience plants. The smears claimed that McCain had fathered a black child out of wedlock (the McCains had adopted a daughter from Bangladesh), that his wife Cindy was a drug ad-

dict, that he was a homosexual, and that he was a "Manchurian Candidate" who was either a traitor or mentally unstable from his North Vietnam POW days (or both).

Although George W. Bush's campaign strongly denied any involvement with the attacks, McCain would say of the rumor spreaders, "I believe that there is a special place in hell for people like those." (Not to worry, John, the Bushes already have reservations.)

Unbelievable

If you wanted to create a character for a novel to serve as arch nemesis for the pre-ordained President of the World and champion of a state devastated by nuclear terrorist attack, you couldn't invent a character like McCain—he'd be too unbelievable. The man is practically a real-life "Captain America."

McCain had been a ubiquitous presence inside the beltway—and a household name—for decades, but especially so in the years leading up to Black Christmas, from his participation in the historic first Presidential Debate to include an African American—fittingly held in Oxford, Mississippi, where Civil Rights hero James Meredith's bid to enroll at the University of Mississippi resulted in riots and the mobilization of the National Guard—to the endless interviews following the Phoenix attack.

In the wake of the national tragedy, Captain America McCain was everywhere, much like Rudy "America's Mayor" Giuliani after 9/11. But if anybody ever *earned* a role in a MegaRitual, it was McCain.

American Hero

After surviving a major conflagration on the *USS Forestall* that nearly cost him his life, John McCain was subsequently shot down and held as a prisoner of war in North Vietnam for five and a half years, two of those during which he was in solitary confinement. McCain turned down an offer of early release from captivity and suffered years of brutal torture as a result.

McCain's capture and resulting imprisonment began when his A-4E Skyhawk was shot down over Hanoi. During ejection from the aircraft, both of McCain's arms and one of his legs were fractured, and he nearly drowned after parachuting into Truc Bach Lake. The North Vietnamese pulled him ashore, then crushed his shoulder with a rifle butt and bayoneted him before transporting him to the infamous "Hanoi Hilton."

Although he was badly wounded, McCain's captors refused to treat his injuries, beating and interrogating him, only providing medical care after dis-

covering that his father was a top U.S. admiral. McCain spent six weeks in the hospital receiving marginal care: entombed in a chest cast, he lost 50 pounds and his hair turned white.

In December 1967, McCain was transferred to a different camp on the outskirts of Hanoi, where he was placed in a cell with two other Americans who didn't expect him to live out the week. Beginning in August 1968, McCain was subjected to a program of severe torture, forced to endure rope bindings and repeated beatings every two hours—during this same time he was also suffering from dysentery. His extensive injuries eventually led to a suicide attempt, and he later wrote, "I had learned what we all learned over there: Every man has his breaking point. I had reached mine."

McCain and other POWs cheered the 1972 "Christmas Bombing" campaign carried out by the US Seventh Air Force and US Navy Task Force 77 (yes 77), believing it to be an effective means of forcing North Vietnam to end the conflict. McCain was released in 1973.

Listen, pal

After returning to the states and settling in Phoenix, McCain went to work for Hensley & Co., his new father-in-law's large Anheuser-Busch beer distributorship. In 1982, McCain ran as a Republican for an open seat in Arizona's 1st congressional district. A newcomer to the state, McCain was accused of being a carpetbagger. Responding to one voter making such an allegation, McCain replied with what a *Phoenix Gazette* columnist would later describe as "the most devastating response to a potentially troublesome political issue I've ever heard":

> Listen, pal. I spent 22 years in the Navy. My father was in the Navy. My grandfather was in the Navy. We in the military service tend to move a lot. We have to live in all parts of the country, all parts of the world. I wish I could have had the luxury, like you, of growing up and living and spending my entire life in a nice place like the First District of Arizona, but I was doing other things. As a matter of fact, when I think about it now, the place I lived longest in my life was Hanoi.

Ouch.



Chapter Nine

The Radiological Technologist Governor

Comic-in-Chief

"We all know what happens in Arizona when you don't have ID—adios, amigos," President Obama joked at the 2010 White House Correspondents' Dinner. Arizona Governor Jan Brewer failed to find the humor in the remark, elsewhere responding, "It's fair to ask whether he intends to be the Commander-in-Chief or the Comic-in-Chief." She continued, "Since the president's joke was so inappropriate, I suppose, if I wanted to join in the comedian game, I could suggest that he should not give up his day job." Then she added the punch line: "Unfortunately, though, he isn't doing very well at that one, either."

Brewer was likewise unamused when President Obama stood at the U.S.-Mexico border and joked that Republican lawmakers who wouldn't support an overhaul of the immigration system until the border was secured weren't going to be satisfied until they got a moat with alligators along the border:

> All the stuff they asked for, we've done. But even though we've answered these concerns, I've got to say I suspect there are still going to be some who are trying to move the goal posts on us one more time.
>
> You know, they said we needed to triple the Border Patrol. Or now they're going to say we need to quadruple the Border Patrol. Or they'll want a higher fence.
>
> Maybe they'll need a moat. Maybe they want alligators in the moat.

"I think he should get back to business being the president of the United States," Brewer responded on *Fox News*.

Forget What I Said

Before becoming governor, Brewer was elected as Arizona's Secretary of State, and prior to this she served in both the state's House of Representatives and Senate. As state senator, she'd sought legislation to create an office of lieutenant governor, arguing that holding the office of Secretary of State does not qualify one to become governor, and that the office should be filled by a member of the same party, should a vacancy arise. Despite her earlier objections to the line of succession, however, Republican Brewer was readily sworn in after Janet Napolitano resigned from her position to become Secretary of Homeland Security. (Brewer was elected to a full term in 2010.)

Arizona v. United States

The "Support Our Law Enforcement and Safe Neighborhoods Act" (introduced as Arizona Senate Bill 1070 and referred to as SB 1070) was at the time of its passage in April 2010 the broadest and strictest anti-illegal immigration measure in recent U.S. history, receiving national and international attention and sparking considerable controversy.

Thousands of people staged protests in Phoenix after Governor Brewer signed the bill into law, with some calling the measure racist, and tens of thousands demonstrated against the law in over 70 U.S. cities on May 1, 2010, International Workers' Day. (Some demonstrators, however, used the opportunity to express their frustration with what they saw as President Obama's lack of action on immigration reform, carrying signs displaying messages such as, "Hey Obama! Don't deport my mama.")

The legislation drew sharp criticism from civil rights groups, who asserted that it would encourage racial profiling. President Obama called the law "misguided" and warned that it could be applied in a "discriminatory fashion." Obama's Justice Department filed suit to stop the law from being implemented, which prompted a countersuit by Brewer, who alleged that the federal government had failed to protect her state from an "invasion" by illegal immigrants. As the *Arizona Republic* reported,

> The countersuit alleged that the federal government has failed to gain "operational control" of the border, is not enforcing federal immigration law, has not adequately reimbursed Arizona for more than $760 million in costs for the state to incarcerate illegal immigrants, and has tried to pre-empt the state from protecting its citizens by filing a lawsuit to halt the enactment of SB 1070.

> The state asked the court to require the federal government to finish building 700 miles of fence along the U.S. border with Mexico, provide enough federal immigration officers in Arizona to respond to local law-enforcement needs, allow Arizona to enforce federal immigration laws, and fully reimburse states for incarcerating criminal illegal immigrants.
>
> Arizona also argued that because the federal government isn't adequately enforcing immigration laws, the state incurs additional costs to provide public services such as education and health care.

The countersuit was later dismissed and the matter eventually wound up at the Supreme Court in *Arizona v. United States*, where in late June 2012 three out of four provisions of the Arizonia law were held to be preempted by federal law.

Sound Strike

In response to SB 1070, boycotts of various types were organized, including a boycott by various musicians called the Sound Strike, which failed to gain much support within the industry. Some musicians even opposed the boycott, with singer Elton John remarking at a concert in Tucson: "We are all very pleased to be playing in Arizona. I have read that some of the artists won't come here. They are #@!%wits! Let's face it: I still play in California, and as a gay man I have no legal rights whatsoever. So what the #@!% is with these people?"

Fingergate

The ongoing feud between Obama and Brewer erupted into full public view as Gov. Brewer "welcomed" Obama upon his arrival at the Phoenix-Mesa Gateway Airport on January 25, 2012. Meeting on the tarmac, the two immediately engaged in an intense conversation, talking over each other, the President abruptly walking off with Brewer in mid-sentence.



During the exchange, Brewer pointed her finger in Obama's face, and photos of the encounter immediately went viral and dominated TV news and the blogosphere for days, with some referring to the incident as "Fingergate."

"He was a little disturbed about my book," Brewer told a reporter after the incident. Obama reportedly objected to a description in Brewer's book of a prior meeting at the White House, which at the time Brewer had referred to as "very cordial," whereas in print she had described Obama's behavior during the meeting as patronizing and condescending. "I felt a little bit like I was being lectured to, and I was a little kid in a classroom, if you will, and he was this wise professor and I was this little kid, and this little kid knows what the problem is and I felt minimized to say the least."

Keep Your Finger

Naturally, the Rev. Jesse Jackson saw fit to weigh in on the matter, calling on Brewer to apologize and "put her hand in her pocket." "Even George Wallace never put his finger in Dr. King's face," Jackson said. "She should not get away with that. She knew the cameras were rolling. She knew what she was doing."



Jackson encouraged people to flood Brewer's office with calls and emails, calling her gesture "the ultimate insult." He gave out an 800-number for Brewer's office and urged those calling to say, "We don't need her finger," and later reiterated, "Tell Ms. Brewer, 'Keep your finger in your pocket.'"

Whether at Jackson's urging or otherwise, Brewer's office did receive more than 12,000 letters and emails from people across the nation, most of them condemning the governor's actions. While many of the writers were upset with the governor, some calling her "trashy" and "tasteless," others offered etiquette tips on welcoming a head of state.

"If you approached me like you did the president I would have taken great comfort by poking you in the nose," wrote Eleanor Tafolla from Cathedral City, Calif. "You might want to work on you (sic) prissy attitude you project. Whoa lady you did not deserve a talk with the president or anyone else for that matter." Chuck Bower of Indiana, meanwhile, congratulated the governor, writing, "The only thing you did wrong was wave the 'wrong' finger in his face."

Brewer herself attempted, unsuccessfully, to downplay the incident, telling Greta Van Susteren on Fox, "When I talk I am animated and I talk with my hands," continuing, "The picture was probably shot when I was moving my hands around."

Captain America to the Rescue

Senator John McCain defended Brewer by saying that she had a "legitimate point" to make concerning the president's immigration policies. "He has been to Arizona on many occasions," McCain said. "He's never been to the U.S.-Arizona border where Fast and Furious took place, where we had a Border Patrol agent killed, where we've got drugs are flowing into Arizona, into Phoenix, and around the country.... The cartels have people sitting on mountaintops in Arizona, guiding the drug runners up to Phoenix, which are distributed all over the country. It's a big issue with our governor, and it should be."

McCain's former Vice-Presidential running mate Sarah Palin was a little more blunt in expressing her views on Obama's border policy, saying that he lacked "the cojones" to deal effectively with illegal immigration and border security.

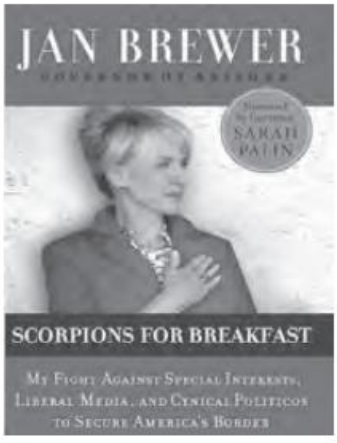
Scorpions for Breakfast

While campaigning for President in 2008, former Arkansas governor Mike Huckabee adopted a lighter tone on the border issue in one of his commercials, saying, "My plan to secure the borders—two words: Chuck Norris." Norris later recalled this in a column he wrote for *World Net Daily*, following up with, "Well, I join millions of others by saying that Arizona's remedy for securing the borders is three words: Gov. Jan Brewer."

Chuck also commented in his column, "I commend Gov. Brewer not only for her courage and tenacity, but for doing what the federal government refuses to do: protect Americans from more border invasion," and shared several of his favorite "Jan Brewer facts," including these two:

> Jan Brewer flosses her teeth with barbed wire from the border.
> Jan Brewer eats scorpions for breakfast and burps up rattlesnakes.

Thanks for sharing, Chuck. As it happens, "Scorpions for Breakfast" is the title of Brewer's 2011 book, the subtitle for which was "My Fight Against Special Interests, Liberal Media, and Cynical Politicos to Secure America's Border." Released in November, the book ranked 276,665th in sales on Amazon.com before the airport showdown, but quickly shot to No. 21 on the "Best Sellers in Books" category and No. 2 on the site's "Movers and Shakers." Asked whether the spat with Obama had been a ploy to sell more books, Brewer told CNN, "Absolutely not, that's absolutely ridiculous."



Hitler's Daughter

Inevitably, Brewer became the focal point of much of the criticism of the SB 1070's opponents, with an unfortunate percentage of the personal attacks directed against her attempting to paint her as a Nazi, to which Brewer responded, "Knowing that my father died fighting the Nazi regime in Germany, that I lost him when I was 11 because of that... and then to have them call me Hitler's daughter. It hurts. It's ugliness beyond anything I've ever experienced."

Very unfortunate indeed, except for the fact that her father died ten years after World War II ended from lung cancer, believed to be the result of his exposure to chemicals while working as a civilian supervisor at the Hawthorne Army Depot in Nevada. But that wouldn't have made as good of a comeback now, would it?

Snubbed

Governor Brewer also felt insulted at having not been invited to a 2011 White House meeting on immigration reform, even though the guest list didn't include any current governors or members of Congress. "You would have thought one of the governors would have been invited, since we are on the front lines fighting for security there," Brewer observed, a fair comment given that the Rev. Al Sharpton and former Gov. Arnold Schwarzenegger had been in attendance. "I wish I would have been invited," Brewer told Fox News. "It was a little bit of a snub, if you will," she continued, later clarifying her feelings with, "not having been invited today was truly a snub. It was a snub."

Perhaps this was one reason Brewer skipped a White House dinner honoring the nation's governors—considered a highlight of the annual National Governors Association conference—saying that she didn't want to participate in a "social" event.

Crying Wolf

Speaking on illegal-immigration-related crime in 2010, Brewer made the statement that "law enforcement agencies have found bodies in the desert either buried or just lying out there that have been beheaded."

A Fox News team subsequently investigated this claim, and concluded that in the previous two years only one human skull had been found, and it had been determined to be related to animal activity. Medical examiners in six of the southernmost Arizona counties confirmed that they had no records of decapitated bodies.

Brewer later retracted her previous statement, saying, "That was an error, if I said that. I misspoke, but you know, let me be clear, I am concerned about the border region because it continues to be reported in Mexico that there's a lot of violence going on and we don't want that going into Arizona."

Annie Get Your Gun

The Obama-Brewer feud made for tantalizing political theatre and helped accomplish in effective fashion a key objective of focusing national and international attention on Arizona and Phoenix in the years leading up to the attack. It helped put firmly in place the terrorists-crossed-the-border scenario, and engrained this specific location and the public leaders associated with it firmly in the global public consciousness.

Governor Brewer had been transformed into a national political figure through her famously-antagonistic relationship with President Obama, becoming the "Wicked Witch of the West" for the Left and a modern-day Annie Oakley for the Right, blasting away at the Usurper-in-Chief. (Brewer is after all a member of the National Rifle Association as well as the Arizona Rifle and Pistol Association.)

Not bad for someone who only attended community college (Glendale), where she received a certificate (but not a degree) as a—and this a really nice touch, mind you—radiological technologist.

"I Love This Country"

Once when asked what she would have hoped to address during a potential meeting with Obama (that ended up not taking place), Brewer replied, "I thought we probably would've talked about the things that were important to him and important to me, helping one another," continuing, "I know again that he loves this country and I love this country." Don't we all, Jan, don't we all.



Chapter Ten

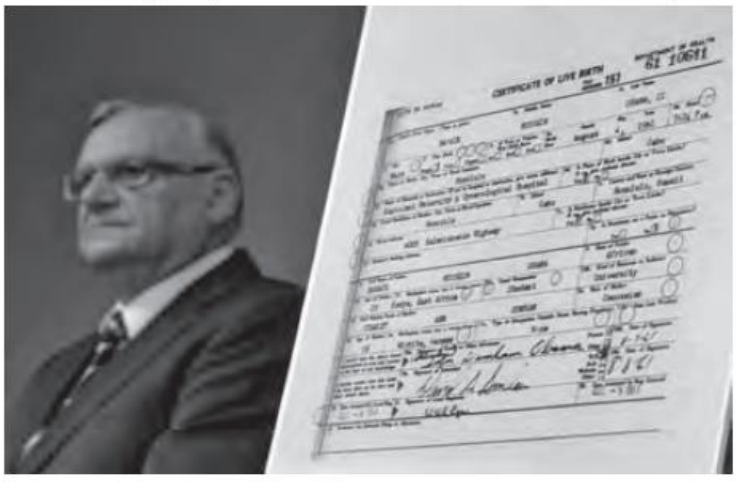
America's Toughest Sheriff

When the one law enforcement official in the entire country willing to investigate the Obama eligibility question—an issue of vital importance to the whole nation, and to the world as well—turns out to be a sheriff from the Old Wild West, who assembles a "Cold Case Posse" to look into the matter at the request of the Tea Party of Surprise, Arizona, if you're not already at least a tad suspicious that there might be a staged "real-life" sitcom unfolding before your eyes, well, then, you might as well have them shut. You just can't make this stuff up—well, actually, *they* can, and did.

While the American citizenry (and ever-bourgeoning non-citizenry) were completely, and by design, absorbed in race politics, and taking themselves so seriously that they couldn't see out of the corners they'd been goaded to paint themselves into, the globalists and their minions were having so much fun out in the Arizona desert mocking everyone that you would think someone would have noticed. But, as the perpetrators suspected, no one did.

Arpaio v. Obama

Depending on your politics, Sheriff Joe Arpaio was either a modern-day Wyatt Earp, representing "America's last line of defense against illegal immigration" as the organization "Americans for Sheriff Joe" sought to brand him, or a real-life Buford T. Justice, the bungling foul-mouthed sheriff in *Smokey and the Bandit* played by Jackie "I'm gonna barbeque yo' ass in molasses" Gleason, engaged in yet another grand publicity stunt (which was simultaneously an attempt to divert attention away from a Justice Department investigation into allegations of racial profiling) by launching an official inquiry into the supposedly long-settled question of President Obama's eligibility.



As is generally the case in these situations, the truth would likely have lain somewhere in between, except for the fact that the Arpaio-vs.-Obama plotline was a highly-intentional component of an even larger script, one designed to captivate the American public and focus their attention on Phoenix, all part of a sophisticated subconscious psychological preprogramming regimen.

Still, even given that it was all part of the lead-up to a nuclear attack on innocent civilians, one has to admit that, in retrospect, this second ongoing feud between an Arizona official and the President of the United States made for damn fine entertainment.

Elvis has left the police station

Sheriff Joe once told the listening audience during an interview on a Las Vegas radio station that "my best arrest was Elvis Presley," a story he is ever-so-fond of repeating, "but I let him go. I took him down to the police station. I guess he conned me out of giving him a ticket. That was in 1957." When asked by the interviewer if Elvis had comped him some tickets to The King's Vegas act, Arpaio retorted, "No, but he gave 10 Cadillacs to narcotics detectives around the country, but I never got one."

The arrest reportedly happened when Arpaio was a rookie cop with the Las Vegas Police Department, Joe recalling that he stopped Elvis for speeding on his motorcycle, with a beautiful blonde on the back of the bike hanging on to the King.

"Maybe because I was young… I let him talk me out of giving him a ticket," Joe relates. Then, as the story goes, Presley followed Joe down to the station house where he signed autographs and even asked if the police garage could tune up his bike.

Interestingly, there are no photos of the incident (maybe all of the cameras in the police station were broken), and since Elvis didn't get a ticket, there's no paper trail. And although Arpaio's fellow officers supposedly got autographs, Arpaio didn't. When asked about this at one of his book signings, Joe snapped, "Why did I need his? He should've asked me for my autograph." Alrighty, then.

Jailhouse Rock

Fast forward over half a century from 1957 to 2011, and we find Sheriff Joe in what many Arizonans could only wish were another Elvis tall-tale, with Maricopa County's top law enforcement officer—and an Elvis impersonator (actually it was one of the detention officers dressed as Elvis)—singing



Frank Sinatra's "My Way" as a duet to female inmates in "Tent City," at a ceremony celebrating the makeshift jail's 18th year, all the while being pelted with the pink panties that are standard issue at the facility.

In a statement that just about tells you all you need to know, the *Phoenix New Times* observed,

> If you'd told us last week that one day we'd be sweatin' it out in a makeshift, outdoor jail in the Arizona desert as the 79-year-old sheriff of one of the largest counties in the country sang a duet with an Elvis impersonator—as female inmates threw pink panties at him—we honestly wouldn't have been too surprised; this *is* Maricopa County under the Joe Arpaio regime/reality show.

Arpaio naturally took the opportunity to point out that he'd once busted the real Elvis in Las Vegas, and, as the story in the *New Times* continued,

> At first glance, the inmates seemed to be having a blast—several served as dancers who swayed behind "Elvis" as he sang "Jailhouse Rock" and many laughed along as the sheriff joked about the heat. However, when the inmates lined up to get a piece of cake and a cup of ice cream (the ice cream cups expired a year ago, as one deputy nervously pointed out. "That's alright, though" he then said) we had a chance to speak to some of the gals when they weren't under the sheriff's watchful eye.

"We don't want cake and ice cream," one inmate then told the *New Times*, "we want some f*cking air conditioning." *Hunka hunka burnin' love.*

Shut Your Mouths

Living conditions were certainly an ongoing concern in Tent City, which Arpaio himself described as a concentration camp, especially in 2011 when the temperature in Phoenix hit 118 °F and Arpaio measured the temperature inside Tent City at 145 °F. Some inmates complained that their shoes were melting from the heat, which didn't seem to matter much to Sheriff Joe, who had told inmates complaining of the heat in 2003 (when the temperature outside was a mere 110 °F), "It's 120 degrees in Iraq and the soldiers are living in tents, have to wear full body armor, and they didn't commit any crimes, so shut your mouths."

In 1997, Amnesty International published a report on Arpaio's jails which found that Tent City is not an "adequate or humane alternative to housing inmates in suitable… jail facilities," and in 2008, Federal Judge Neil Wake ruled in a lawsuit brought by the ACLU that the Maricopa County jails violated the constitutional rights of inmates in medical and other care-related issues. The suit alleged that "Arpaio routinely abused pre-trial detainees [housed in Tent City] at Maricopa County Jail by feeding them moldy bread, rotten fruit and other contaminated food, housing them in cells so hot as to endanger their health, denying them care for serious medical and mental health needs and keeping them packed as tightly as sardines in holding cells for days at a time during intake."

Pink Underwear, Green Bologna, Playboy and Newt

Pink underwear was standard issue not only for women in Sheriff Joe's jails, but for men, as well. The Maricopa County Sheriff's website cited the pink undies as "world-famous," and Arpaio sold customized pink boxers (with the sheriff's logo and "Go Joe" printed on them) as a fund-raiser for his Sheriff's Posse Association.

Limiting meals to twice daily, Arpaio served inmates surplus food (including green bologna)—with meals costing just 40 cents, a fact of which he was most proud—for which each person incarcerated was charged a dollar a day. "It costs more to feed our police dogs than our inmates," Arpaio boasted, continuing, "The dogs never committed a crime, and they're working for a living."

He cut out smoking, and when he eliminated coffee, inmates complained loudly, to which he responded, "This isn't the Ritz-Carlton. If you don't like it, don't come back." He also banned possession of sexually-explicit material, including *Playboy* magazine, and limited prisoners' viewing to G-rated movies and a select few television channels, including Disney and the Weather Channel. Why the Weather Channel? "I think my chain gang deserves to know how hot it is when they hit the streets."

Arpaio took away weight-lifting equipment and reinstituted chain gangs for men. In 1996, he created the nation's first chain gang for women, saying "I don't believe in discrimination in my jail system. Crime knows no gender and neither should punishment."

In February 2007, the sheriff instituted an in-house radio station called KJOE, which broadcast classical music, opera, Frank Sinatra hits, patriotic music and educational programming. Speaking of which, in 1995 Arpaio

purchased then-Republican House speaker Newt Gingrich's 10-part, $150 video lecture series to show to inmates through the prison video system. When asked whether he'd also be providing a lecture series done by a Democrat, he replied in the negative, saying, "For one thing, I don't know of any," then added, "and some people might say these guys already got enough of those ideas."

Round up the Insane Clown Posse

In 2010, Arpaio created an armed "illegal immigration operations posse" to assist his deputies with enforcing immigration law. "Law enforcement budgets are being cut and agencies are losing personnel and yet the battle to stop illegal immigration must continue," Arpaio said in a news release. "Arizona is the busiest port of entry for people being smuggled in from Mexico, Latin and South America. So asking for the public's help in this endeavor makes sense."

Commenting further on the posse, Arpaio said, "People from all walks of life have contacted my office saying they want to help me in this fight in some way." He continued, "This is how they can do that—by being members of a volunteer posse with the specific aim of fighting illegal immigration and lending their particular expertise to the fight." Those sworn in as members of the posse by the sheriff included pilots, attorneys, former law enforcement or military officers, truckers, business owners, computer programmers, financial advisers and real estate experts. "Let's face it," Arpaio said, "my deputies are outnumbered so the more volunteers we can get trained and out on the streets to fight illegal immigration, the better off we will be to fight it."

Interestingly, those joining the posse included one Wyatt Earp, a local resident whose uncle, so it was claimed, was the famous lawman of the same name, and a former Chicago police official who had retired to Arizona, named, no kidding, Dick Tracy.

Also sworn in as illegal immigration fighters and part of the posse: martial-arts master, movie star, and former sheriff's deputy Steven Seagal; body-builder and actor Peter Lupus, best remembered for the role of strongman Willy Armitage on the 1960s *Mission: Impossible* television series; and, fellow body-builder, actor and deputy with the Los Angeles Sheriff's Office, Lou Ferrigno, best known for portraying Bruce Banner's green muscled-up alter ego in *The Incredible Hulk* CBS television series … Sheriff Joe's own personal Insane Clown Posse (a hip-hop act from Detroit, also referred to by the acronym I.C.P).

Oh, Jesus

In late 2008 and early 2009, Arpaio was featured in the three-episode Fox Reality Channel series, *Smile… You're Under Arrest!*, in which individuals with outstanding warrants were tricked into presenting themselves to authorities.

Apparently this must've only whetted Sheriff Joe's appetite for reality TV, because in 2011 he found a way to get himself back on the air in an incident best described by Pete Kotz of the *True Crime Report* (truecrimereport.com). In "Joe Arpaio, Steven Seagal Take Down Cockfighting Ring…With a Tank?," Kotz writes,

> Maricopa County, Arizona Sheriff Joe Arpaio fancies himself as "America's toughest sheriff." But he may have outdone himself this time by pulling off a rare politician's trifecta of utter shamelessness, self-aggrandizement, and wholesale government waste...
>
> When we last left this one-man lawsuit machine, he was busy running up huge settlements against his department, which covers greater Phoenix. He also has a history of using his department to spy on political enemies. But this time Arpaio went for the gold.
>
> It seems alleged actor Steven Seagal was in town filming for his alleged-reality TV show, *Lawman*. And since Arpaio is to television cameras what shit is to stink, the good sheriff gladly offered to help him out with some dramatic crime-fighting footage.
>
> The problem was that when you're more showman than working man, you're not very good at catching actual bad guys. So Arpaio was a little short on quality criminals to film getting bagged. That's when these two dopes came up with the comical idea to raid Jesus Llovera's cockfighting ring.
>
> Llovera raised chickens at his home. He also has a previous misdemeanor bust for attending a cockfighting match. But there's no record supporting anything that would imply he was armed or dangerous.
>
> Nonetheless, when the sheriff's department raided his house, they arrived with dozens of SWAT team members, a bomb robot, armored vehicles and, yes, even a tank [actually it's a self-propelled howitzer, not that that's any less absurd]. Deputies blew out the windows of the home and used the tank—commanded by Seagal—to smash down a wall.
>
> When it was all over, they found 115 chickens—which they mysteriously euthanized on the spot. They also found Llovera, unarmed.
>
> The sheriff's department claims it had info that Llovera was armed. It just won't say what that info is. But others are suspecting that Arpaio merely staged the entire event to grab some beloved air time on Seagal's

cable show. After all, this kind of manpower is usually only used against terrorists and cartel kingpins.

The operation is estimated to have cost tens of thousands of dollars. But in the end, all they have to show for it is lowly Jesus Llovera, who was pinched on suspicion of cockfighting.

Oh, Jesus.

Disneyland on the Public Dime

An analysis by the Maricopa County Office of Management and Budget completed in 2011 found that Arpaio had misspent almost $100 million in taxpayer dollars over the previous five years. Among the findings was that Arpaio had used a detention fund to pay for investigations of political rivals, and the analysis also showed a number of inappropriate spending items, including a trip to Alaska where deputies stayed at a fishing resort, and, of course, the obligatory tax-payer funded excursions to Disneyland.

Separate investigations by the *Arizona Republic* uncovered widespread abuse of public funds and county policies by Arpaio's office, including high-ranking employees routinely charging expensive meals and stays at luxury hotels on their county credit cards.

Making History

In June 2008, the Civil Rights Division of the U.S. Department of Justice began an investigation of Arpaio's office amid accusations of discrimination and unconstitutional searches and seizures, in response to which Arpaio subsequently held a press conference to announce that he would not cooperate with the investigation. DoJ then filed suit against him, with a spokeswoman stating that Arpaio's refusal to cooperate was unprecedented and that this was the first time DoJ had been forced to sue an agency to compel access to documents and facilities.

In December of 2011, the Justice Department released the findings of a 3-year investigation of Arpaio's office amid complaints of racial profiling and a culture of bias at the top level of the agency. DoJ accused Arpaio of engaging in "unconstitutional policing" by unfairly targeting Latinos for detention and arrest, and retaliating against critics. The report concluded that Arpaio oversaw the worst pattern of racial profiling in U.S. history. Based on the report, the U.S. Department of Homeland Security revoked the Maricopa County Sheriff's Office's (MCSO) federal authority to identify and detain illegal immigrants.

In a separate action that same December, a U.S. District Court Judge enjoined Arpaio and the MCSO from "detaining any person based only on knowledge or reasonable belief…that the person is unlawfully present within the United States," thereby halting anti-illegal immigration enforcement by MCSO as it was then practiced.

Reign of Terror

In connection with an FBI inquiry, a federal grand jury investigated Arpaio's office on criminal abuse-of-power allegations, and in February 2010 Judge John Leonardo found that Arpaio had indeed "misused the power of his office." The Mayor of Phoenix, himself a target of Arpaio's alleged politically-motivated legal actions, called the sheriff's long list of questionable prosecutions "a reign of terror," with other of Arpaio's targets including: his 2004 and 2008 opponent for the office of Sheriff of Maricopa County; the Arizona Attorney General and Maricopa County Manager; the Maricopa County Board of Supervisors; the current and former Maricopa Superior Court Presiding Judge; an attorney for the ACLU; the former Maricopa County School Superintendent; and the editor of the *Phoenix New Times*.

Arpaio's partner-in-crime in these matters, Andrew Thomas, Maricopa County's top prosecutor, has since been disbarred, and criminal investigations are ongoing.

Protecting America

News of a corrupt sheriff is about as surprising as stories of an unscrupulous attorney; a corrupt sheriff under investigation by the Department of Justice for charges relating to immigration enforcement who turns around and launches an investigation of the President of the United States for possibly being, well, an illegal immigrant (or constitutionally ineligible to hold the presidency at the very least), now that's a different story altogether.

When Arpaio wasn't singing Sinatra, or serving as a judge for "Maricopa County Jail Idol," or smashing through the gates of chicken farms with Steven Seagal, or having dinner with Motor City Madman Ted Nugent, or filing some bogus legal action against one of his perceived rivals, one would have hoped that he'd have been up to the business of protecting the good citizens of Maricopa County.

Apparently, however, Arpaio felt that his law enforcement duties *by extension* included the safeguarding of the entire American public from illegal immigrants, and as such, the sheriff saw fit to take action regarding what an ever-growing number of concerned citizens in Arizona and all across the country

viewed as President Obama's failure to provide proof of citizenship (natural born or otherwise), and, by extension, his ineligibility to hold the highest office in the land.

Bread and Circus

Arpaio launched himself smack into the middle of a side-show tent already filled with too many quirky characters to list, although we really must acknowledge on-again off-again ringleader Donald Trump, who for quite some time seemed no more able to make up his mind whether Obama was eligible/ineligible than whether or not he was going to run for President himself.

For those following the story closely during those years, it certainly seemed probable that, if not for the birther issue in general and Sheriff Joe in particular—a saga complete with suspicion-generating birth certificates and oddly-missing records—internet news site *World Net Daily* (WND) would have gone slap out of business, as the birther nerve-center featured stories on one related topic after another in a never-ending torrent of coverage. (WND's CEO Joseph Farah even went so far as to encourage people to donate to Arpaio's investigation of Obama.)

There was so much fodder left lying around (Obama's long form birth certificate, for example, released in electronic format supposedly contained all-too-obvious evidence of digital fakery). WND and other conservative alternative media outlets grew fat on the bounty, and provided the faithful with nigh-daily evidences of a usurper in their midst. "Patriots" everywhere were washed in the digital ink of conspiratorial enlightenment and nourished by the truth of subversives revealed.

However, it is all simply scripted entertainment: polarizing the masses.

Showdown at the AZ Corral

As one might have expected, Arpaio's Cold Case Posse turned up evidence of forgery, among a number of other issues which in their assessment warranted further investigation, and the only thing less surprising than these results was the mainstream media's complete blackout of the findings—yet more evidence of a vast left-wing elitist conspiracy to protect the Usurper-in-Chief, many would claim.

And thus the showdown was set, the good-ole-boy racist sheriff vs. the minority President, with the fact of Arpaio being the first law enforcement official in the entire county willing to take on the commander-in-chief on this matter qualifying as genuinely newsworthy in itself. But regardless of whose side you

came down on, if you were fixated on the fight you missed the bigger picture—the set, the props, the lighting and the cameras, all revealing that it was just one big Wild West extravaganza—and if by now you're not thoroughly familiar with the employment of the profoundly absurd as a cover for clandestine operations, hell, just quit reading, because we can't wait for you to catch up.

Nickel-Bag Joe

A former U.S. Army military policeman, Arpaio served as a cop in D.C. and Vegas before being appointed as a special agent with the Federal Bureau of Narcotics (precursor to the DEA). During his 25-year tenure with the DEA, Arpaio was stationed in Argentina, Turkey and Mexico, advancing through the ranks to become head of DEA's Arizona branch.

While working for the DEA, Arpaio earned the nickname "Nickel Bag" for the small-time drug busts he became well-known for, which, for those with inquiring minds, raises the question of how an agent with such a reputation got to be head of operations for the state of Arizona in the first place.

As we quietly contemplate this conundrum, we spot them, lurking in the shadows, in the dark recesses of the internet—unsubstantiated allegations, rumors that Nickel-Bag Joe was in reality a CIA asset, assigned to the DEA and ushered upward to top management to help insure non-interference with the Company's drug-running operations in Arizona.

The blurry picture becomes a little clearer—Sheriff Joe, former DEA, perhaps not-so-former CIA, a bumbling dupe that could be counted on, as always, to do the bidding of his handlers; or, perhaps, a shrewd operator hiding behind a façade of illicit activity and enshrouded in a veil of corruption (which somehow never seemed to catch up to him), designed to shield covert activities—maybe a combination of the two.

A Walking Smokescreen

Recall from our previous 9/11 investigations that some of the hijackers trained in flight schools in Sarasota ("Paradise") and Venice, Florida (referred to by some as "Terrorland" due to the extent of illicit CIA activity in the state), with the Venice Municipal Airport having well-known ties to CIA drug-running operations. Well, what do we find in Phoenix ("Paradise Valley")—the training-ground of Hani "The Flying Dunce of Flight 77" Hanjour— but CIA drug-running activity yet again (Google "Greycas and CIA" if you want to dig into the subject further).

Sarasota, the location of High-Priest Bush's Black Mass in Paradise, and Phoenix, the New Ground Zero, both at the heart of their respective MegaRituals, both locations where 9/11 hijackers trained, both connected to CIA drug-running operations … aside from being yet another intentional linkage between these occult rituals, and aside from being a tip-of-the-hat to areas historically connected with illicit Company operations, is there something more going on?

The 9/11 hijackers trained at facilities in areas where the CIA had an established presence, and the two Great American MegaRituals intimately involved these same locations. This drugs-terrorists nexus created a murky black hole where anything and everything could get sucked into the void, each serving to provide cover for the other. And all of this provided perfect cover for the orchestrators of 9/11 and Black Christmas as they

Top Ten Reasons *Not* to Vote for Arpaio

In stark contrast to "Americans for Sheriff Joe"—of which, by the way, John Philip Sousa IV, the great grandson of "America's March King," was chairman—stood the "Overthrow Arpaio" campaign, started by a former lieutenant in the sheriff's office who was banished to the graveyard shift in an empty office in the basement of the main jail after criticizing Sheriff Joe.

This group polled citizens and employees of the Maricopa County Sheriff's Office and compiled a list of Top Ten Reasons NOT to vote for Arpaio, which included rather obvious—but serious nonetheless—allegations such as, "With Arpaio, real law enforcement takes a backseat to publicity stunts," and, "Millions of tax dollars have been wasted on lawsuits."

Each of the points was backed up with further details, and as support for the contention that Arpaio was "responsible for a critical and dangerous shortage of personnel in both the jails and patrol," the following evidence was given:

> …Arpaio has created a critical and dangerous shortage of deputy sheriffs needed to perform fundamental law enforcement services in the unincorporated areas of the County. Deputies that could be assigned to patrol, are assigned instead as personal bodyguards for Sheriff Arpaio.
>
> Detention officers, desperately needed in the jails, are assigned to the labor-intensive, publicity-producing chain gangs in order to get Arpaio on more TV news programs. Projects that bolster Arpaio's ego, satisfy his need for publicity, and insure his personal safety are all fully staffed. Unfortunately, at the same time on the streets and in the jails of the county, lives are placed at risk by Arpaio's self-serving abuse of authority.
>
> Also Sheriff Arpaio has the largest executive staff of any police agency in Arizona and perhaps the United States. By comparison, the Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department, the nation's largest, has half as many on the executive staff. The millions spend on excess executive positions should be used to hire employees that could be assigned where really needed.

The list also included the fact that "Hundreds of current sheriff's office employees, represented by a number of employee organizations"—reportedly including the State of Arizona Fraternal Order of Police, Fraternal Order of Police Lodge Five, Maricopa County Deputies Association and others—"have expressed a vote of no confidence in Sheriff Arpaio."

Considering the source, still kinda makes you wonder how he got re-elected four times.

toyed with the nation's national security apparatus like a child with Legos on Christmas morning.

Our infamous Sheriff Joe was, then, not just a circus act, not just part of the entertainment, but, more importantly, part of the smokescreen—and yet another ingenious element in the sophisticated psychological-conditioning campaign preceding the attack in Phoenix.

No Country for Old Men

In the Cohen brothers' screen adaptation of the Cormac McCarthy novel, *No Country for Old Men* (the title of which was taken from the opening line of William Butler Yeats' poem "Sailing to Byzantium"), Sheriff Ed Tom Bells, played by Tommy Lee Jones, and his deputy come upon a gruesome scene in the desert, with bloated bodies scattered around in the hot sand. "It's a mess, ain't it, sheriff?" remarks the deputy, to which Bells coolly replies, "If it ain't, it'll do till the mess gets here" … not, in fact, a bad way to characterize Arpaio's tenure in the lead-up to Black Christmas.

* * *

Let's get ready to rumble! In tonight's bout, we have, in corner one, the tag team of Joe "America's Toughest Sheriff" Arpaio and Jan "The Wicked Witch of the West" Brewer, versus, in corner two, the deadly duo of Barack "No-Denyin'-I'm-Hawaiian" Obama and Janet "The Man-Caused Disaster" Napolitano, refereed by John "I am older than dirt and have more scars than Frankenstein" McCain…

Section Three
The Ritual Proper



Chapter Eleven

Aleister Crowley's Liber 44: The Mass Of The Phoenix



The phoenix is a mythical sacred firebird found in the mythologies of numerous cultures around the world, including the Egyptians and Greeks. Depending on the myth, the lifecycle of the phoenix varies from 500 to 1,000 years, at the end of which it is fully consumed in a self-generated conflagration (sometimes the bird is said to build a nest, a funeral pyre of sorts, other times not). Up from the ashes, so the cliché goes, a new phoenix arises.

Although physical descriptions of the creature vary considerably, writing in his book, *The Phoenix: An Illustrated Review of Occultism and Philosophy*, author and mystic Manly P. Hall describes it thus:

> Among the ancients a fabulous bird called the Phoenix is described by early writers ... in size and shape it resembles the eagle, but with certain differences. The body of the Phoenix is one covered with glossy purple feathers, and the plumes in its tail are alternately blue and red. The head of the bird is light in color, and about its neck is a circlet of golden plumage. At the back of its back the Phoenix has a crest of feathers of brilliant color.[1]

The Bennu, Ra and Murder

The Bennu was the Egyptian version of the phoenix, thought to be inspired by the now-extinct Bennu heron. Associated with the rising of the Nile, resurrection and the sun, the Bennu represented creation and renewal and was connected with the Egyptian calendar.



The titles of the Bennu included "Ascending One" and "Lord of Jubilees" (Arizona's 100th anniversary in 2012!), and the name itself is related to the verb "weben," meaning "to rise brilliantly," or "to shine." According to legend, it was the Bennu bird's cry at the creation of the world that marked the beginning of time, and the Bennu helped oversee the regulation of time and its divisions: hours, days and nights, weeks and years (more on the relationship between time and the phoenix in Chapter 22).[2]



Known from the *Book of the Dead* and other Egyptian texts as one of the sacred symbols of worship at Heliopolis, the "City of the Sun," the Bennu was closely associated with the rising sun and was considered the soul of the Egyptian sun-god Ra. (In some variations of the myth, the reborn phoenix embalms the ashes of its former self in an egg and deposits it in Heliopolis.) Due to its association with rebirth, the Bennu was also believed to be a manifestation of the resurrected Osiris and the bird was often depicted perched in his sacred willow tree.

The Greeks envisioned the bird more as a peacock or eagle—both Hesiod and Herodotus referenced the mythical bird in their writings—and related it to their word for the color purple-red/crimson, *phoinix*, also meaning palm tree, or its fruit, dates. Other related Greek words include *phoinós*, "blood-red," and, interestingly, *phonós*, "murder."

A Symbol of Resurrection and Initiation

The phoenix became popular in early Christian art and literature as a symbol of Christ, representing resurrection and the life ever-lasting. Christians, however, were not the first or only group to adopt the symbol by any stretch of the imagination: the ancient Mystery Schools also used the phoenix as a symbol of immortality.

Again, writing his book, *The Phoenix,* Manly P. Hall informs us,

> The Phoenix is generally regarded as representing immortality and resurrection ... The Phoenix is one sign of the secret orders of the ancient world and of the initiate of those orders, for it was common to refer to one who had been accepted into the temples as a man twice-born, or reborn. Wisdom confers a new life, and those who become wise are born again.[3]

A Symbol of Lucifer

During a 1988 interview with Barbara Walters while on the presidential campaign trail, George H.W. Bush seemed caught off guard when asked by Walters if he was a Christian. After fumbling around for a moment, he answered shrewdly, "If by being a Christian, you ask if I am 'born again', then yes, I am a Christian."



Like all Bonesmen, Bush *had been* reborn during a Satanic initiation rite at Yale, emerging from a coffin after a perverse ritual (during which they reportedly pleasure themselves while recounting their sexual exploits, among other things) in a blasphemous mockery of the Resurrection which signifies the initiates' rising to new life in Lucifer.

Satanists often utilize well-known Christian symbols, inverting their meaning to suit their own dark purposes. The idea of the phoenix as a symbol of Lucifer is not new, and many occultists see the firebird as appropriately representing the fallen angel who was cast down in flames, and who, they believe, will one day rise triumphant (or, perhaps that day was in fact Black Christmas).

Crowley's "Mass of the Phoenix"

The "Official Instructions of the A:.A:." give a basic description of the Mass of the Phoenix, referring to it as "an instruction in a simple and exoteric form of Eucharist" and "A Ritual of the Law." This indicates that the ritual is considered a true Mass by Thelemites in that it celebrates the Blessed Sacrament: this is not, however, your father's (or your Father's) Eucharist.



In *Liber Aleph*, Crowley puts the Mass of the Phoenix on par with the Gnostic Mass, stating, "Neglect not the daily Miracle of the Mass, either by the Rite of the Gnostic Catholic Church, or that of the Phoenix"—the "Miracle of the Mass" being the process of transubstantiation, in which the bread and wine are held to be transmuted into the literal flesh and blood of Christ/the god of your choice.

Without going into too much unpleasant detail, it can be said that certain ingredients used in the making of the ritual's wafer, or "Cake of Light," are nontraditional to say

LIBER XLIV
THE MASS OF THE PHOENIX

The Magician, his breast bare, stands before an altar on which are his Burin, Bell, Thurible, and two of the Cakes of Light. In the Sign of the Enterer he reaches West across the Altar, and cries:

Hail Ra, that goest in thy bark
Into the caverns of the Dark!

He gives the sign of Silence, and takes the Bell, and Fire, in his hands.

East of the Altar see me stand
With light and musick in my hand!

He strikes Eleven times upon the Bell 333 - 55555 - 333 and places the Fire in the Thurible.

I strike the Bell: I light the Flame;
I utter the mysterious Name.
ABRAHADABRA

He strikes eleven times upon the Bell.

Now I begin to pray: Thou Child,
Holy Thy name and undefiled!
Thy reign is come; Thy will is done.
Here is the Bread; here is the Blood.
Bring me through midnight to the Sun!
Save me from Evil and from Good!
That Thy one crown of all the Ten
Even now and here be mine. AMEN.

He puts the first Cake on the Fire of the Thurible.

I burn the Incense-cake, proclaim
These adorations of Thy name.

He makes them as in Liber Legis, and strikes again Eleven times upon the Bell. With the Burin he then makes upon his breast the proper sign.

Behold this bleeding breast of mine
Gashed with the sacramental sign!

He puts the second Cake to the wound.

I stanch the Blood; the wafer soaks
It up, and the high priest invokes!

He eats the second Cake.

This Bread I eat. This Oath I swear
As I enflame myself with prayer:
"There is no grace: there is no guilt:
This is the Law: DO WHAT THOU WILT!"

He strikes Eleven times upon the Bell, and cries

ABRAHADABRA.
I entered in with woe; with mirth
I now go forth, and with thanksgiving,
To do my pleasure on the earth
Among the legions of the living.

He goeth forth.

the least: blood, preferably menstrual, and semen. As if that weren't bad enough in itself, Crowley, writing of the ritual in *Magick in Theory and Practice,* includes references to "human sacrifice," and in Chapter 3 of *The Book of the Law,* in the recipe for the Cakes of Light, he refers to "the fresh blood of a child," although supposedly these are cryptic-symbolic references to bodily fluids … go figure. (Frankly, it's not worth taking the time to figure out for certain what in the hell is being discussed.)

Unholy Communion

One can also find instruction on performing the Mass of the Phoenix as a sex magick ritual, which essentially involves the initiate taking steps to add a fresh portion of an aforementioned ingredient to the wafer while visualizing "the proper sign" (many Thelemites prefer the Mark of the Beast, the sigils of the Sun and Moon conjoined).

The bottom line is that the Mass of the Phoenix is designed as a perverse counterpart to the Lord's Supper, one of the most holy sacraments in all of Christendom, and the sick bastards that orchestrated Black Christmas took enormous pleasure in invoking The Mass of the Phoenix through their actions *in Phoenix* on the traditional day of the celebration of the Savior's birth—in *yet another* repugnant tribute to the Great Beast, Aleister Crowley. Oh, but it ain't over yet.[4]

Forty-Four

The abominable Mass of the Phoenix was first printed as Chapter 44 in Crowley's *The Book of Lies,* and later as *Liber 44.* In the ritual, a bell is rung a total of 44 times, 44 also being the gematria value of the Hebrew word for blood, *dam* (*damn!*)—with blood playing, as we're all-too-aware, a major role in the mass, as well as, unfortunately, in Black Christmas.

Liber 44 invokes Ra, the Sun God—with the sun beginning its annual upward journey on December 25th—and wouldn't you know, 44 is also the sacred number of Horus, son of the aforementioned Osiris, the green-skinned Egyptian god of the Underworld. Furthermore, in what might to the uninitiated seem an unrelated coincidence, Barack Obama is the 44th President of the United States, but you'll have to wait until Chapter 16 to learn more about the Illuminati's Sun King.

Make no mistake, however, in the occult worldview, the spilling of blood is absolutely necessary for regeneration and renewal, and the New World Order was born out of the blood, and ashes, of Phoenix—a mass sacrifice to the one true bringer of illumination, Lucifer.

44 Monroe

Naturally, the scripters of Black Christmas sought to tie the number 44 to the MegaRitual in a tangible way, which they were readily able to accom-

A Lament for Black Christmas

"Forty-Four" or "44 Blues" is a blues standard popularized by Roosevelt Sykes in the 1930s. His lyrics played on the differing use of the phrase forty-four: a .44 caliber revolver, train number 44 and, presumably, prison cell number 44:

Well I walked all night long, with my .44 in my hand (2x)
Now I was looking for my woman, found her with another man

Well I wore my .44 so long, Lord it made my shoulder sore (2x)
After I do what I want to, ain't gonna wear my .44 no more

Now I heard my baby say, she heard that 44 whistle blow (2x)
Lord it sounds like, ain't gonna blow that whistle no more

Now I got a little cabin, and it's number 44 (2x)
Lord I wake up every morning, the wolf be scratching on my door.

Speaking of the Wolf, in 1954 Howlin' Wolf recorded his version of the song in the Chicago blues style, with Willie Dixon on the bass and an insistent "martial shuffle on the snare drum plus a bass drum that slammed down like an industrial punch-press." Wolf retained Sykes' handgun reference and added, "Well I'm so mad this morning, I don't know where in the world to go." With Wolf's usual gruff and overpowering vocals, the overall effect was menacing.



Given the repeated use of the number forty-four in this MegaRitual, 44 Blues might not be a bad lament for Black Christmas, particularly considering that "Blue Christmas," most notably performed by Elvis Presley, is out of the running. (In the interests of sensitivity and good taste, we should also rule out the Insane Clown Posse's tunes "Red Christmas," "Santa Claus is a Fat Bitch," "Santa Killers," and "Murder City Christmas.")

plish in an ingenious manner that yielded even further insider-baseball jollies.

Located at the northeast corner of Monroe Street and First Avenue in downtown Phoenix, and well within the primary blast zone, 44 Monroe was Arizona's tallest residential structure. Although the building was not toppled by the blast, and didn't collapse from the resulting fires (hmmm, must've been the lack of jet fuel), it naturally sustained massive damage.

Reporters and commentators far and wide used the building's hulking skeleton as a visual reference-point in the alien post-blast downtown landscape, with the phrase "44 Monroe" likely being uttered nearly as many times as "Route 93," although who knows for sure.

What really gave the occultist insiders the giggleshits, however, was the fact that 44 Monroe included a direct reference to President James Monroe, after whom the street was named, Monroe of course being one of a number of Masons to hold the highest office in the land. (If you're really up on your 9/11 fruitcake trivia, you'll recall from *Most Dangerous* that President James Garfield was a fellow Mason, and submitted a proof for the 47th Problem of Euclid that utilized a trapezoid … oh, go look it up.)

No More Mr. Nice Guy



Pioneer shock rocker (which has nothing to do with the shocker, thankfully) Alice Cooper—whose four-decade-plus career has included stage shows featuring guillotines, electric chairs, boa constrictors and bloodied baby dolls—grew up in Phoenix, AZ, where, interestingly enough, he was a member of the Order of DeMolay.

Also known as DeMolay International, the Order derives its name from Jacques DeMolay, the last Grand Master of the Knights Templar. Founded by a Freemason and modeled after Freemasonry, it is an international organization for young men ages 12-21, and the DeMolay Hall of Fame includes such luminaries as former President Bill Clinton, Walt Disney and John Wayne.

Cooper is regarded as being the first artist to introduce horror imagery to rock'n'roll and is credited with helping shape the sound and look of heavy metal. Cooper's 1976 album "Alice Cooper Goes to Hell" featured the classic tune, "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows," also sung by *Wizard of Oz* star Judy Garland in the 1941 movie *Ziegfeld Girl*.

Although the majority of his career was marked by substance abuse and debauchery, in his later years Cooper became a born-again Christian, holding an annual charity event in Phoenix for the Solid Rock Foundation called "Christmas Pudding."

Yet, following Black Christmas, some began to wonder if Cooper's conversion had actually been of the Christian variety, in particular because of the lyrics from one of the songs on his 2000 album entitled *Brutal Planet*. In his song of the same name, the final lines are as follows:

Down here is where we hung ya
Upon an ugly cross
Over there we filled the ovens
Right here the holocaust.

"Right here the holocaust"— got anything you'd care to tell us, Alice?

Benediction

A city named after a mythical creature used as a symbol for Christ, maliciously destroyed on Christmas Day, and ceremonially connected through a Crowleyian ritual with the Hebrew word for blood, *dam*—one can't help but feel that the entire affair was, to use the British vernacular, a bloody damn mess (wait, is that redundant?).

We close this chapter with the immortal words of Clark W. Griswold, played by Chevy Chase, from National Lampoon's holiday classic *Christmas Vacation*, who, in speaking of his yuletide wishes regarding his employer, eloquently expresses sentiments we might wish to direct at the globalist nutjobs responsible for Black Christmas:

> Hey! If any of you are looking for any last-minute gift ideas for me, I have one. I'd like Frank Shirley, my boss, right here tonight. I want him brought from his happy holiday slumber over there on Melody Lane

with all the other rich people and I want him brought right here, with a big ribbon on his head, and I want to look him straight in the eye and I want to tell him what a cheap, lying, no-good, rotten, floor-fleshing, low-life, snake-licking, dirt-eating, inbred, overstuffed, ignorant, blood-sucking, dog-kissing, brainless, dickless, hopeless, heartless, fat-ass, bug-eyed, stiff-legged, spotty-lipped, worm-headed sack of monkey shit he is! Hallelujah! Holy shit! Where's the Tylenol?

Where's the Tylenol, Jesus, where is the thorazine?

Benediction PostScript

From Paul Weston's *Aleister Crowley and the Aeon of Horus*:

> [Robert Anton] Wilson stated that his entry to Chapel Perilous began when he was reading Crowley's *The Book of Lies* in 1971. It is a work full of codes and riddles, Zen-type epigrams, poetry, jokes and magick. Crowley had stated that somewhere within it was concealed the inner secret of Freemasonry and Illuminism.... Wilson was inspired to make major use of the symbol of the eye in the triangle, treating it as a motif of the secret brotherhood. He knew that its portrayal on the dollar bill had been linked to Freemasonry. Gradually he came to know that it connects with the Egyptian Eye of Horus design and was used on ceremonial headgear by Crowley. The Beast referred to his work as 'scientific illuminism', and occasionally to himself as 'Epopt of the Illuminati.'... On July 22nd Wilson performed a customised Crowleyan ceremony involving 'Tantric sex-trance'. The next morning he 'awoke with an urgent message from Dreamland'. It stated that 'Sirius is very important'. Looking for relevant information in his occult books, he struck gold in Kenneth Grant's *The Magical Revival*. Wilson was impressed to read that:
>
> > 'Phoenix was Crowley's secret name in the Ordo Templi Orientis ... The Phoenix was also an ancient constellation in which Sothis, or Sirius, was the chief star.' 'Crowley identified the heart of his magical current with one particular Star. In Occult Tradition, this is "the sun behind the sun," the Hidden God, the vast star Sirius.'

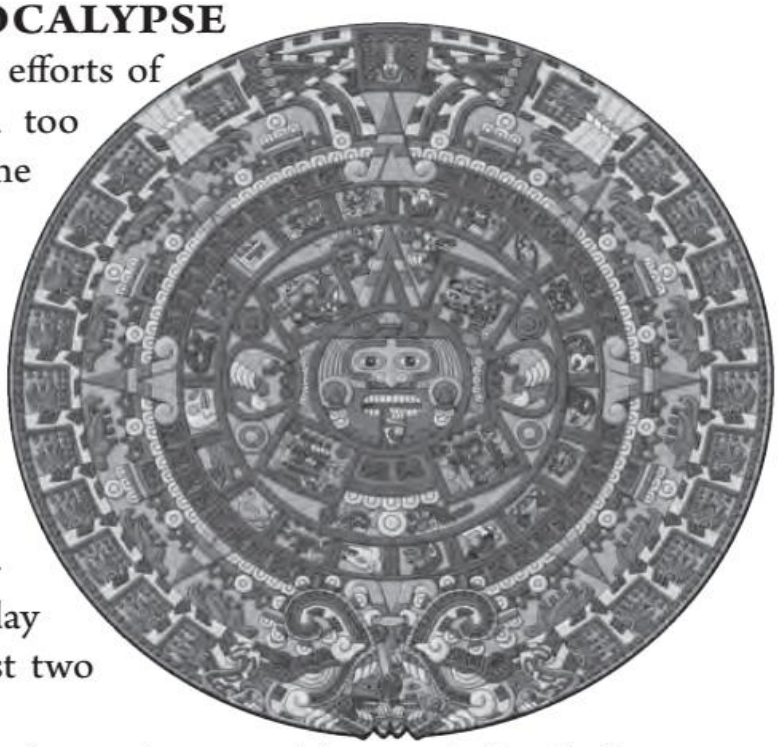


Chapter Twelve

The 2012 Galactic Megaritual

Black Christmas quite obviously involved Phoenix, AZ, but if you think that this city was the sole focus of the megaritual, well, you'd only be off by about 26,000 light years… literally. (Yes, the megaritual also involved Jerusalem and the Vatican; that's addressed in the next chapter.)

The Mayan Non-Apocalypse



Despite the decade-long best efforts of the History Channel (and too many authors to count) to whip the entire planet into a frenzy, December 21st, 2012, the long-awaited and much-hyped date of the supposed Mayan apocalypse was—apart from the hundreds of hyperventilating New Agers sitting atop stone temples in South America awaiting the return of Quetzalcoatl—as calm a day as the world had seen in the past two millennia.

This was not surprising, given that mainstream Mayan scholars had *never* supported the notion that the culture had viewed this date as anything other than the end of one block of time and the beginning of another. The Mayans created a sophisticated system of interlocking calendars marking various increments of time, and December 21st, 2012 merely corresponded to the end of "13 baktun," a baktun being a period of 144,000 days.

Galactic Alignment

The Mayans were also highly competent astronomers, and had been able to calculate the dates of solstices far into the future, including the date for winter solstice in the year 2012.

Various researchers, including John Major Jenkins, contended that the Mayans were further aware of an astronomical alignment occurring during this same general timeframe, which Jenkins called "galactic alignment." This term simply refers to the sun's alignment (as viewed from earth, obviously) with the center of the Milky Way Galaxy, which lies some 26,000 light years from our solar system. (Actually, the phenomenon of galactic alignment occurs over about a sixteen-year period, but that doesn't sound very urgent or dramatic, so very few 2012ers pointed this out).

It was thought that, to the Mayans and other ancient cultures, this apparent return of the sun to the heart of the galaxy—viewed as the womb of creation—marked a grand re-birth of the sun, the beginning of a new age; actually, *not* of a "New Age" (as in "the dawning of the Age of Aquarius"), but rather of a new *Great* Age.

The Cycle Restarts Anew

The cycle of precession is the amount of time, estimated at roughly 26,000 years, that it takes the earth's axis to complete one full rotation as our planet wobbles slightly in its orbit of the sun year after year. During this cycle, the earth's axis is oriented towards, or pointing at, one of the twelve (now thirteen) zodiacal signs for approximately 2,000 years. Each of these 2,000-year periods is viewed as an Age, with the entire cycle being referred to as the Great Age.

In occult thought (not universally so, but certainly for those behind Black Christmas) and on the occult calendar, December 21st, 2012, was not only the annual winter solstice, with the sun at its lowest point in the sky—marking the yearly "death" of the sun—but also marked the end of a Great Age. It was the most auspicious date in human history, or at least in the last 26,000 years of it.

Dies Natalis Solis Invicti, on Steroids

The Zodiac is a near-universal artifact found in practically every great civilization around the globe, used to keep track of the passage of the ages. For the purposes of this discussion, if you want to think of the earth's axis as one hand (pointing to one of the Zodiacal signs) of a giant cosmic clock, the other hand would be formed by a line running from the earth through the center of the sun. When this hand, sweeping through the heavens, pointed at

Galactic Center on the Winter Solstice 2012, this marked the resetting of the Great Clock.

So 12/21/12 was the death, the final setting, of the sun of the prior Great Age; yet, it was not this occasion that the globalists were intent upon commemorating in grand fashion. Rather, the orchestrators of Black Christmas were fixated upon greeting the *first rising of the re-born sun* of the new Great Age.

After reaching its lowest point in the sky on winter solstice, the sun remains "in the depths of the earth" for three days before beginning its annual journey upward through the heavens on December 25th (previously commemorated by the Roman festival of *Dies Natalis Solis Invicti*, or "Birthday of Sol Invictus")—and it was this event, the inaugural appearance of the Sun of the New Great Age, that was the focus of the Great American Holocaust.

The Great Wedding

There is another visual phenomenon (again, solely from earth's perspective) in which the Milky Way Galaxy has been drifting slowly closer towards the earth's horizon over the past several thousand years. Supposedly ancient cultures were aware of this astronomical fact, as well, and integrated it into their myth-making as a prophecy of a future time when the Milky Way—which was often viewed as a heavenly abode—would join with earth, i.e. the fabled union of Heaven and Earth, which is indeed occurring in our era.

This, too, informed occult thought on the importance of the 2012 timeframe, making it all-the-more attractive to practitioners of the dark arts as an appropriate period during which to engineer a modern-day slaughter of the innocents.

Lots of Lead Time

Now, we could sit here and discuss this subject all day, or all week, or for as long as you'd like, because there has been so much written on these topics that to produce a reference volume alone would be a monumental undertaking.

If you don't fully understand all this astronomical-astrological, as-above-so-below stuff, don't worry. All you really need to take away is that occultists the world over had been looking toward December 2012 for centuries, if not millennia, and thus had one hell of a long time to plan the surprise party.

Nuclear Power

To be sure, the globalists took indescribable pleasure in forever marring Christmas Day for young and old alike, and in the deep dark symbolic

value of striking Phoenix on the day of the Savior's birth. Successfully blaming the whole affair on Islamic radicals, well, that was just the icing on the cake.

Yet, despite all the jokes about nuking Christmas and the like, there was, in their black minds, an unmatchable beauty in using the power that fuels the sun to make a most fitting mass sacrifice by immolation to the true Light Bearer upon the dawning of the New Great Age, the Age of Lucifer.

The Bennu, the Shen-shen and the Rech

The ancient Egyptians identified the phoenix, or bennu, with the soul of Osiris, "the rising god." According to tradition, the mythical bird connected the morning star (Venus)—"the heart of the renewed sun"—with the sun itself, which represented light, life and consciousness.

The bennu reflected this synthesis of creative impulses in the form of a bird which is actually two birds. The Theosophical Glossary describes the bennu in terms of both the Shen-shen (heron) and the Rech (a red bird), both of which were sacred to Osiris:

> It was the latter that was the regular Phoenix of the great Mysteries, the typical symbol of self-creation and resurrection through death—a type of the Solar Osiris and of the divine Ego in man. Yet both the Heron and the Rech were symbols of cycles; the former, of the Solar year of 365 days; the latter of the tropical year or a period covering almost 26,000 years. In both cases the cycles were the types of the return of light from darkness, the yearly and great cyclic return of the sun-god to his birth-place, or—his Resurrection.

Hmmm… A 26,000-year cycle, associated with a red bird. Kinda like this one?





Go Big Red! (Oh yes they did, too...headquartered in Tempe, a suburb of Phoenix…playing home games in the University of Phoenix Stadium…now that's funny, I don't care who you are.)

Chapter Thirteen

A Hidden Biblical Prophecy, The Triple Cross and the Prophecy of the Last Pope

"The Christian religion is a parody on the worship of the sun, in which they put a man called Christ in the place of the sun, and pay him the adoration originally payed to the sun."

—Thomas Paine

A Most Holy Place

As the traditional site of Jesus' crucifixion and resurrection, the Church of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem was a logical target for Islamic terrorists—but even more so for the scheming Luciferians who orchestrated the 12/25/12 attack on one of Christianity's most holy sites.

True, there was historical precedent for Muslims attacking the structure, when in the year 1009 Fatimid caliph Al-Hakim bi-Amr Allah ordered the complete destruction of the church—Christian writer Yahya ibn Sa'id reported that everything was razed "except those parts which were impossible to destroy or would have been too difficult to carry away."

And, yes, of course as on 9/11 there were actual Muslims (or at least Muslim-looking people) involved in carrying out the Christmas Day attack, but those for whom the site had an even greater appeal as a target for destruction harbored *multiple* reasons for selecting this particular site.

There's the quite obvious thrill of blowing up Calvary and the Lord's Tomb to be sure, an act which tore at the hearts of every living Christian soul on the planet; but, deeper yet, were the connections to the Galactic Megaritual…

The Sun-God Myth

For many occultists and Luciferians (as well as less notorious groups to be sure), it is viewed as common knowledge that the story of Christ is just that, a story—an ingenious anthropomorphic tale built upon the now not-so-secret secrets of the Mystery religions of the East. Christ played the part of the sun, the twelve disciples represented the twelve signs of the zodiac, and the entire yarn unfolded around the Sea of Galilee, with galilee meaning "the circuit" (or path of the earth through the ecliptic).

The writers of the gospels had taken the as-above-so-below correspondence to its ultimate extent, linking every setting in their version of the classic sun-god myth to a real location (Bethlehem, "the House of Bread," Virgo… forget it)—and contending that all of the characters in the story were, in fact, real people, with Jesus Christ as the living Son of God.

Now, for those who don't buy the take-it-on-faith argument that a flesh-and-blood redeemer ever walked the earth, certain facts become obvious during critical analysis of scripture. First is that the early church fathers went to great lengths to strip the canonical books of every last bit of their Jewishness, replacing YHWH with Lord in hundreds of instances, and altering the spelling of names so as to remove references to the Jewish god, Yahwey.

"Yah" was used as a shortened version of the Jewish deity's name, and attached to the beginning and end of many personal names. In numerous instances in the Bible where names today end with "iah," they originally ended in "yah," so that a person's very name referenced their god.

The person referred to as Jesus Christ was, in the original scriptures, called Yahshua Messiah, Yah-shua meaning "Yah saves" and Messiah meaning "the anointed one." (There was even an Old Testament Yahshua. Hint: there was no letter "j" in Hebrew— Yoshua becomes Joshua, the spelling of which, as you might have guessed, was a liberty taken by early translators in the first place.)

Thus do many non-believers contend that not only was there never an historical "Jesus Christ," as the name analysis yields, but that neither did a real "Yahshua Messiah"—the Sun, excuse me, Son of God, excuse me, Son of Yahwey—ever exist.

Skull Hill

What the hell has all this got to do with the megaritual, you might be thinking. Well, the second fact that becomes obvious in a critical analysis of scripture is that the life of Christ does indeed unfold according to a heavenly design, only not some mysterious "plan of god," but rather according to the life of the sun as it journeys through the sky.

And here is where the tie-in to our Galactic MegaRitual occurs… The cross is an ancient symbol, by no means exclusive to Christianity, and quite often used in connection with the sun. A heavenly cross, or Great Cross, is said to be formed by the ecliptic, or the path of the sun through the sky, and the visible band of the Milky Way, or the Galactic Equator, the plane of our galaxy's rotation around Galactic Center.

Multiple symbols were used for Galactic Center, one being, as previously mentioned, a womb (the Womb of Creation, which, at least in our galaxy, it truly is), and another being a cosmic mountain—both owing to the mounded or domed shape of the center of the Milky Way Galaxy. Yet another symbol used for Galactic Center was, not surprisingly, the skull, with the celestial feature looking very much like a skull cap.



"Calvary" is Latin for "Golgotha," which according to scripture means "Skull Hill." The sun being suspended upon the Great Cross at Skull Hill, then, points to a very specific time: that in which our sun is aligned with the heart or center of the Milky Way—which by the way also has a visual feature that ancients likened unto a cave, or tomb.

Christ's crucifixion at Calvary, and subsequent burial in the tomb, is accordingly viewed by many modern practitioners of the ancient Mystery religions as a mythical anthropomorphic prophecy of Galactic Alignment—that very same phenomenon of which the Maya, and many others, were reportedly well aware.

So at the heart of Christianity, one of the world's greatest religions, is not only a myth, the Black Christmas conspirators would argue, but a prophecy as well, one fulfilled in *our time*, and which *only they* could fittingly commemorate. OMG.

The Triple Cross

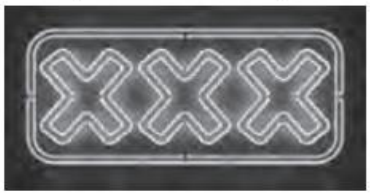
As the Gospels record, two criminals were crucified with Jesus, one on either side, thus the three crosses often associated with Christianity. Astronomically, in addition to the Great Cross, there is: Cygnus (the Latinized Hellenic Greek word for swan), lying on the plane of the Milky Way, which contains the Northern Cross; and, Crux (Latin for cross), with contains the Southern Cross—both of which are in close proximity to Galactic Center and lie on either side of the Great Cross.

Compellingly, the Mayans also recognized two cross-shaped constellations in this same region (although they are not identical with Cygnus and Crux): "Xic," the Hawk (hawk, swan, whatever) and The Thieves' Cross (criminals, thieves, whatever)—both of which figured into Mayan myths focused on telling the unfolding story of the heavens, past, present and future.



Thus, again we find that the basis of the crucifixion story is rooted in the stars, but lest you get the mistaken impression that the ancient Biblical writers and Mayans were the only ones interested in these things, consider that the long-awaited year of 2012 also brought the London Olympic Games, the 30th Olympics, the XXX Olympiad, the Olympiad of the Triple Cross.

Indeed, just as Black Christmas marked the year of the Sun's Crucifixion on the Great Cross—the middle of the three celestial crosses—so did the XXX Olympics commemorate this once-in-a-26,000-year occurrence. Also, for added effect, the "triple cross" might also be thought of as referring to the alignment of three other "crosses" involved in the alignment process: the three crosses formed by the equators and axes of the earth, sun and Milky Way, which all aligned in 2012. (Don't think for a minute, either, that the triple-X pornographic connotation was overlooked or that great pleasure was not derived from the widespread use of the XXX label on everything from baseball caps to children's lunchboxes.)



Why in the world, then, didn't the globalists roast up several hundred thousand Olympic spectators in honor of the occasion? Well, that would've spoiled the biggest Christmas Surprise in history, now, wouldn't it? Come on, where's your sense of timing, of theatre? (Not that there wasn't a major psyop to convince the public that a nuclear strike on the Olympics was immiment, however, but that's the subject of Chapter 25.)

The Prophecy of the Last Pope

The Roman Catholic Church represents one-sixth of the world's population and over half of all followers of Christ, and the assassination of the head of the largest Christian institution on the planet on one of the two most holy days on the church calendar, well, come on, you've got to at least acknowledge the tremendous appeal of the act from the Luciferian perspective.

Lucifer in the Vatican

In Dan Brown's *Angels and Demons*, protagonist Robert Langdon confronts an Illuminati plot to take control of the Vatican. As it turns out, Brown's plot—minus the anti-matter explosive device—might not have been too far off the mark.

In *Apollyon Rising 2012*, author Tom Horn writes of "secret satanic 'Illuminati-Masonic' influences" within the Vatican, orchestrated by a "modern multinational power elite, the occult hierarchy operating behind current supranatural and global political machinations."

Horn tells of former Jesuit priest Malachi Martin—retired professor of the Pontifical Biblical Institute, eminent Catholic theologian and close personal friend of Pope Paul VI—who claims that "an Illuminati-Masonic group made up of Western plutocrats called 'The Assembly' or the 'Superforce' had infiltrated the highest levels of Vatican administration and were working to bring about a New World Order."

In *The Keys of This Blood*, Martin wrote:

> Most frighteningly for John Paul, he had come up against the irremovable presence of a malign strength in his own Vatican and in certain bishops' chanceries. It was what knowledgeable Churchmen called the "superforce." Rumors, always difficult to verify, tied its installation to the beginning of Pope Paul VI's reign in 1963. Indeed Paul had alluded somberly to "the smoke of Satan which has entered the Sanctuary." . .an oblique reference to an enthronement ceremony by Satanists in the Vatican."

According to Horn, Martin had concealed greater detail of this luciferic 'enthronement ceremony' in his novel, *Windswept House*, in which Martin wrote that "the Enthronement of the Fallen Archangel Lucifer was effected within the Roman Catholic Citadel on June 29, 1963."

Horn further relates that "Martin stated publicly on more than one occasion that the enthronement of Lucifer in Rome was based on fact, and that to facilitate the black magic, a parallel ceremony was conducted simultaneously in the United States in Charleston, South Carolina." Horn continued:

> The reason this location was selected has remained obscure to many, but given what Malachi said about the Masonic connection, it makes sense that South Carolina was chosen: It is the site of the first Supreme Council of the Scottish Rite Freemasonry in the United States, called "the Mother Lodge of the World," where in 1859, champion of luciferian dogma for the Masonic-Illuminatus, Albert Pike became Grand Commander of the Supreme Council, where he served the Order of the Quest until his death in Washington DC on April 2, 1892.

Malachi Martin, again writing in his novel *Windswept House*, provides further details concerning the parallel enthronement ceremonies:

> Such unobtrusive elements as the Pentagram and the black candles and the appropriate draperies could be part of the Ceremonial in Rome. But other Ruberics—the Bowl of Bones and the Ritual Din, for example, the sacrificial animals and the victim—would be too much. There would have to be a Parallel Enthronement. A Concelebration could be accomplished with the same effect by the Brethren in an Authorized Targeting Chapel. Provided all the participants in both locations "targeted" every element of the Event on the Roman Chapel, then the Event in its fullness would be accomplished specifically in the target area. It would all be a matter of unanimity of hearts, identity of intention and perfect synchronization of words and actions between the Targeting Chapel and the Target Chapel. The living wills and the thinking minds of the Participants concentrated on the specific Aim of the Prince would transcend all distance.

Wow. A Concelebration in which *the living wills and the thinking minds of the Participants concentrated on the specific Aim of the Prince would transcend all distance.* Sort of like what President Bush, et al, did with The-Pet-Goat Ritual-Reading Black Mass in Sarasota in conjunction with Flight 175 slamming into the South Tower in New York, thereby invoking Crowley's *Liber 175*, "the book of Uniting to a particular Deity by devotion." I get it.

However, this wouldn't be the only time that a Concelebration for a major Luciferian event was held in Charleston, SC, home to the "Mother Lodge of the World." … you'll have to wait until Chapter 22 to learn more about that.

To be certain, it played brilliantly into the global jihad storyline—payback for the Crusades and all that—but the real genius in the Christmas Day killing of the Pope was that it paved the way for the fulfillment of the "Prophecy of the Last Pope." (Incidentally, the last pope to die on Christmas Day was Pope Adrian I in 795; other individuals of note who passed away on this day include W.C. Fields, Charlie Chaplain, Dean Martin, Denver Pyle and James Brown.)



According to St. Malachy's "Prophecy of the Popes," first published in 1595, the pope following Benedict XVI is the final pontiff, whose reign will mark the beginning of the great apostasy, which will be followed by the great tribulation. So bringing about the conditions which Catholics world-wide anticipate will accompany the apocalypse, or at least the *beginning* of the end, creates exactly the kind of atmosphere of tremendous fear and anticipation that the globalists are so adroit at exploiting to their great advantage.

And wouldn't you know it, the nuclear strike on Phoenix played directly into the Muslim eschatology involving the return of the 12th Imam and the End of the World—the subject of the next chapter.

One day, three acts of false-flag terror, and two—actually three and counting—of the world's greatest religions are primed for Armageddon and the Great Return. Priceless.

Chapter Fourteen

The Return of the Mahdi And World War III

The storyline played out beautifully: them damn Muslims had blowed up Phoenix, blowed up the Church of the Holy Sepacur (as the pronunciation came to be frequently mutilated by the American public), killed that feller that wears the funny hat . . . Jesus *must* be on his way back, but until he gets here we'll mop the place up with them towelheads.

The Islamic sheeple's response was no less predictable: enthused to the point of insanity by what they believed to be a global victory for Islamic jihad carried out by blessed martyrs of Allah, they took to the streets by the millions to celebrate (only to get mowed down in droves by pissed-off Predator drone operators) and carried out untold acts of violence against Christian churches and businesses worldwide.

Two global groups of religiously-inflamed mouth breathers ready to fight to the death in the name of God, be it Allah or Yahwey—just what the doctor ordered to create absolute chaos and help usher in a New World Order.

The Twelvers

What the death of the Pope had signified to Catholics (and Fundamentalist-Christian end-timers) was perfectly paralleled by what the entire set of Black Christmas events meant to radical Islamists—the time of the apocalypse is nigh.



Then-Iranian-President Mahmoud Ahmadinejad belonged to a group known as the "Twelvers," the apocalyptic Hojjatieh sect, a branch of Shia Islam so radical it was banned in 1983 by none other than Ayatollah Khomeini. The Twelvers believed that the return of the Twelfth Imam, or Imam al-Mahdi—the prophesied redeemer of Islam—was imminent, even though he'd apparently gone missing hundreds of years ago.

Twelver eschatology held that global chaos and bloodshed must precede the return of the Mahdi, and that it was their divine responsibility to create these necessary pre-conditions. It was their *duty* to facilitate the 12th Imam's reappearance, which would bring about the institution of Islamic government worldwide and the annihilation of all competing faiths.

Blood for Peace

Now, whether Ahmadinejad was a true believer—as evidenced by his praying to Allah before the U.N. Assembly to "hasten the arrival of the Imam al-Mahdi"—or simply playing a key role in a carefully orchestrated multi-faith Illuminati psyop, we'll never know for certain, but the fact remains that he played his role as the post-bin-Laden Islamic boogeyman to the hilt, threatening to wipe Israel off the map and flippantly disregarding repeated international demands for Iran to cease its nuclear-weapons development program.



As the Head Twelver, intent on creating planet-wide bloodshed and chaos for the purposes of ushering in the rule of the Imam al-Mahdi and his divine reign of Peace and Justice—blood for peace, baby—the eyes of the enraged Western world immediately fell upon ole Mahmoud, and although it at first appeared that he might pull a bin Laden and initially deny any involvement, he quickly manned up and communicated to the Christian nations, in so many words, *Merry Christmas, Mother F*ckers.*

A (Good) Recipe for Disaster

Depending on whether you believe he was a genuine religious zealot or a globalist-in-wolf's-clothing, Mahmoud had either seized the apocalyptic moment and gone with it, claiming full responsibility regardless of whether he'd actually had a hand in the execution of the plot or not, *or*, he was simply reciting his lines like a good New World Order puppet, either way further enraging the Western powers and further radicalizing supporters of radical Islam.

It was on, and in this super-charged environment, Christian conspiracy theorists (and others, including Glenn Beck), who had been more-or-less quietly point-

ing out the striking similarities between the Mahdi and the Biblical anti-Christ in the years leading up to Black Christmas, went ballistic with their warnings of the impending arrival of the Son of Perdition (or Man of Sin, take your pick).

The Biblical *and* Islamic Apocalypse, the imminent emergence of the anti-Christ *and* the Mahdi … my, oh my. This isn't just a recipe for World War III, it's got all the makings of the End of the World. But was it all just scripted from the beginning?

Pike's Peek

In a letter purportedly from prominent Freemason Albert Pike (1809-1891), whom you'll remember from *Most Dangerous*, to Italy's Giuseppe Mazzini (who conspiracy theorists claim was a 33rd-degree Mason and became head of the Illuminati in 1834 and founder of the Mafia in 1860), Pike wrote:


Giuseppe Mazzini

> The Third World War must be fomented by taking advantage of the differences caused by the "agentur" of the "Illuminati" between the political Zionists and the leaders of Islamic World. The war must be conducted in such a way that Islam (the Moslem Arabic World) and political Zionism (the State of Israel) mutually destroy each other. Meanwhile the other nations, once more divided on this issue will be constrained to fight to the point of complete physical, moral, spiritual and economical exhaustion…

Pike continued,

> We shall unleash the Nihilists and the atheists, and we shall provoke a formidable social cataclysm which in all its horror will show clearly to the nations the effect of absolute atheism, origin of savagery and of the most bloody turmoil. Then everywhere, the citizens, obliged to defend themselves against the world minority of revolutionaries, will exterminate those destroyers of civilization, and the multitude, disillusioned with Christianity, whose deistic spirits will from that moment be without compass or direction, anxious for an ideal, but without knowing where to render its adoration, will receive the true light through the universal manifestation of the pure doctrine of Lucifer, brought finally out in the public view. This manifestation will result from the general reactionary movement which will follow the destruction of Christianity and atheism, both conquered and exterminated at the same time.[1]

Ah, yes, the true agenda is revealed; unfortunately, however, as with Pike's almost-certainly fictitious Satanic "Palladian Rite," this letter is also a confirmed hoax. Yet, here again we must observe that just because it's fake doesn't mean it's untrue: just because Léo Taxil claimed credit for the Palladian Rite hoax doesn't mean there's *not* a Luciferian core at the heart of Freemasonry; likewise, just because Pike's letter to Mazzini is a forgery doesn't mean that it does *not* contain the Illuminati strategy for fomenting World War III, taking control of the entire planet and creating a One World Religion rooted in the worship of Lucifer.

Actually, in hind sight, the letter seems pretty spot on, doesn't it?

Vigilant Guard

Black Christmas was successfully pulled off in Fortress America, with its bloated, hyper-vigilant, post-9/11 national security infrastructure. Not only that, it took place in the home state of the Secretary of Homeland Security, under the nose of America's Toughest Sheriff, in Captain America's back yard. Even better, Arizona's other U.S. Senator, John Kyl, was the Chairman and Ranking Member of the Senate Judiciary Committee's Subcommittee on Terrorism and Homeland Security.

Not to mention that pre-B.C., Arizona itself ranked eighth of 50 states in the number of domestically-focused counterterrorism and homeland security organizations, and 10th overall in organizations established or newly involved in counterterrorism since 9/11.

Oh, and this should have been a tip off if anyone had been paying attention—remember on 9/11 that multiple military exercises were taking place, with one of the largest being "Vigilant Guardian"? Well, in 2011, Phoenix was the location of a drill simulating a nuclear terrorist attack. Its name? Vigilant Guard. (We won't even get into the pre-9/11 FBI "Phoenix Memo" or the 2010 exhibit sponsored by the Phoenix office of the FBI entitled, "Enduring Eyes: Remembering the Holocaust to Protect the Future.")

Chapter Fifteen

Winning the War on Christmas

Nothing takes place in a vacuum, and Black Christmas was in significant respects the culmination of the perpetual War on Christmas, which was itself but one front in the larger assault on Christianity and in the even-broader global effort to remove God not only from the public square but from the face of the planet.

A Satanic Mass Sacrifice in Paradise Valley

The Phoenix Holocaust had been the Pearl Harbor (the *new* "New Pearl Harbor," as 9/11 was often referred to) in the world-wide Luciferian war on the Christian faith—the biggest Christmas Day Surprise in history, an unprovoked attack that everyone again blamed on Muslim extremists. For the real perpetrators, it was truly "The Greatest Gift of All," to themselves.

Recalling from *Most Dangerous* that a black mass is, according to Church-of-Satan founder Anton LaVey, essentially a parody of a traditional religious service, and remembering President Bush's Pet-Goat Black Mass in Paradise, we can better understand Black Christmas as the ultimate inversion of the Catholic Dawn Mass traditionally celebrated on Christmas Day—and see it for what it was, a Satanic Dawn Mass Sacrifice in Paradise Valley on X-Mas morn. It was a *red hot* Christmas … boy, talking about Santa leaving ashes for the children.

A Stroll Down Bad-Memory Lane

Flashback from the carnage of Phoenix for a moment to the 2004 White House Correspondents' Dinner, where a slide show featuring quirky photographs from inside the White House accompanies a portion of President Bush's remarks. One photo shows the president looking under furniture in the Oval Office while Bush jokes, "Those weapons of mass destruction have got to be somewhere. Nope, no weapons over there … maybe under here?"



Democrats of course immediately seized upon his remarks, calling them "astonishingly insensitive." Terry McAuliffe, then chairman of the Democratic National Committee, told ABC's "Good Morning America," "It's inappropriate to the thousands of people obviously who have been wounded over there," continuing, "This is a very serious issue. We've lost hundreds of troops, as you know, over there. Let's not be laughing about not being able to find weapons of mass destruction."

The threat posed by Saddam Hussein's alleged WMDs was cited by Bush administration officials, including Colin Powell, as one of the primary justifications for going to war in Iraq—which resulted not only in thousands of American killed, wounded and permanently maimed, but hundreds of thousands of dead Iraqi civilians.

That no weapons were ever in fact discovered was blamed on "faulty intelligence," but the real inside joke was that this supposed bad intelligence had been manufactured in the first place by those who stood to benefit from the war and had orchestrated 9/11 itself.

When Mark Katz, a former speechwriter for President Clinton (who also wrote jokes for the former President's own Correspondents' Dinner appearances), told CNN in response to Bush's comments, "sending American troops to war to find weapons of mass destruction, that's a joke that's playing out on the world stage," he didn't know the half of it.

Bush wasn't just making a highly-insensitive or inappropriate remark, he was mocking the press—and everyone else—to their faces.[1]

"I will win the war on Christmas"



Now fast forward eight years from 2004 to the 2012 White House Correspondents' Dinner in April, a mere eight months before Black Christmas, and we find President Barack Obama engaged in a little mockery of his own, only in this instance it was *mockery-in-advance*, part of the extensive predictive programming for the American Holocaust.

Although no one at the time took much notice of the comment, in retrospect it was one heckuva hint—actually, it was an outright declaration of his intentions. During his monologue, Obama joked, "Now, if I do win a second term as President, let me just say something to all the — (applause) — let me just say something to all my conspiracy-oriented friends on the right who think I'm planning to unleash some secret agenda: You're absolutely right."

More applause. He continued, "So allow me to close with a quick preview of the secret agenda you can expect in a second Obama administration."

"In my first term," Obama began, establishing the joke's rythym, and followed up with "In my second term," setting up the punch line. After waiting for applause, he cues up another one: "In my first term," Obama began, "we ended the war in Iraq"; then, "In my second term," he paused, "I will win the war on Christmas."

I will win the war on Christmas…

Some Heads Are Gonna Roll



Judas Priest was one of the premiere heavy metal acts of the 1970s and 80s, performing such head-banging classics as "Living After Midnight," one of the bands most popular songs. Starting out with the oft-repeated lines, "Livin' after midnight, rockin' to the dawn. Lovin' till the mornin', then I'm gone, I'm gone," the tune thrilled millions upon millions of leathered-up biker types and tough guys the world over for decades.

It was quite interesting, then, when former lead singer Rob Halford came out of the closet in 1998 as the first openly-gay heavy metal star, and subsequently revealed that "Living After Midnight" had actually been written as a cryptic tribute to San Francisco's gay bar scene.

Halford, who lived in Paradise Valley, AZ, just outside Phoenix, had earlier in his career—and quite deliciously—sung for the bands Lord Lucifer *and* Hiroshima, and thus it was a logical development that Judas Priest's classic "Some Heads Are Gonna Roll" became a sort of anthem for Black Christmas, a very-much intentional parallel with 9/11's official battle-cry, "Let's roll" (Priest's "Screamin' for Vengeance" came in a close second).

"Some Heads Are Gonna Roll" lyrics excerpt:

The power-mad freaks who are ruling the earth,
Will show how little they think you're worth.
With animal lust they'll devour your life,
And slice your world to bits like a knife.

One last day, burning hell fire.
You're blown away…

You know, though, you sort of get the impression that maybe this song isn't what everyone thought it was, either. It sounds less like the "we're gonna kick some ass" that the title seems to imply and everyone infers, and more like the "you got your ass kicked" mockery we keep getting in one form after another. Shit, yet another perfectly good Judas Priest classic ruined for posterity.



Chapter Sixteen

A Companion Ritual

It was the only good news of the day that fateful Christmas morning: President Obama would live—not only that, he would make a full recovery. He had looked increasingly thin in the months leading up to Black Christmas, and rumors swirled about his health. Was it simply the stress of campaigning for reelection?

Then, on December 21st, 2012, had come the news reports: the President had been rushed to Bethesda Naval Hospital and was in a coma; there was even speculation that he might even be brain dead.

Yet, only three days later, in the midst of wall-to-wall coverage of the Phoenix attack, had come the unexpectedly positive report from Obama's doctors. It was a ray of hope on an otherwise dark day—a miracle some called it. Obama had been resurrected, reborn like the Phoenix … *hey, wait a minute… that, too, was part of the Black Christmas Galactic MegaRitual?*

An Election of Biblical Proportions

In the lead-up to Obama's 2008 election and immediately afterwards, many seemed to lose all perspective, if not their grip on reality altogether. On *MSNBC,* Chris Matthews exclaimed, "This is bigger than Kennedy…. This is the New Testament! I felt this thrill going up my leg."

In *Politico,* Jesse Jackson Jr. remarked that "The event itself is so extraordinary that another chapter could be added to the Bible to chronicle its significance," and in *The Free Liberal* Micah Tillman predicted: "He won't just heal our city-states and souls. He won't just bring the Heavenly Kingdom—dreamt of in both Platonism and Christianity—to earth. He will heal the earth itself."

With such Messianic rhetoric, it was no surprise when an inaugural parade in Des Moines, Iowa, featured a re-enactment of the triumphal entry of Christ with a facsimile of Obama riding on a donkey and onlookers waving palm branches.

As things would turn out, though, these folks couldn't have been any more mistaken.

The Obama Psyop

The person of Barack Hussein Obama and his Presidency may have been one of the biggest on-going psyops ever mounted against the American and global public, filled to the brim with that same familiar always-present mockery, more out-in-front than ever. The clues and cues were so robust it's ridiculous, rivaled only by the general public's refusal to even take notice, despite the fact that they were hit repeatedly in the face with one absurdity after another.

From the millions spent on attorneys' fees to keep all his records—kindergarten through college—sealed from public view, to Obama's not placing his hand over his heart during the singing of the National Anthem (on more than one occasion), from the suspicion-generating elements of his birth certificates), to an equally suspicious selective service registration form and the apparent use of multiple social security numbers, one could surmise that the man was, *by design*, a walking, talking conspiracy-theory generator.

Karma Chameleon

Was the Obama image an ingeniously media-crafted chameleon, created to be many things to many groups? For Christians, there was ample evidence that he was a closet Muslim (in one interview, he supposedly misspoke, using the phrase "my Muslim faith," whereupon the interviewer corrected him, "Your *Christian* faith," which Obama merely parroted, "My Christian faith"); for patriotic conservatives, ample evidence that he was a socialist-communist subversive; for Christian apocalyptics, evidence that Obama was in fact the long-awaited anti-Christ.

Having been fed a steady diet of political-correctness indoctrination for decades, had Americans been in such a rush to elect an African American as president that they had unwittingly—and with immense enthusiasm and total consent—installed a socialist-communist-Muslim-non-citizen in the highest office in the land?

And then the dark beauty of using a constitutional law professor—especially one held to be closely affiliated with communist, serial-bomber and co-founder of the Weather Underground, Bill Ayers—to destroy the Constitution would be an act of genius unto itself.

Comedy Central

If you were fortunate enough to be in on the joke, it was a source of non-stop entertainment:

Shared Inspiration: Obama gave his famous 2008 "The World that Stands as One" speech in Berlin, Germany, in front of the Berlin Victory Column, which was designed as part of Hitler's new World Capital where he had planned to enthrone himself in the Welthauptsadt Germania upon winning World War II. Obama later gave his acceptance speech for the Democratic Party's nomination on a stage that some believed to be inspired by the Pergamon Altar, which Obama had reportedly visited while in Berlin. This altar had been the model for the *Zeppelintribüne*, the Tribune at Zeppelin Field in Nuremberg that Hitler used for his Nazi rallies.



Take Two: After Chief Justice John Roberts "accidentally" flubbed the words to the oath of office during the swearing-in ceremony, the ceremony was repeated in the Map Room of the White House, only the second time it was conducted without the use of the Holy Bible— and directly in front of a portrait of Freemasonic architect Benjamin Latrobe. (Interestingly enough, the William R. Singleton-Hope-Lebanon Lodge No. 7 in Washington, D.C. held the first-ever Masonic Inaugural Ball in honor of the 44th President of the United States.)

Man o' war: After less than two weeks in office, Obama was nominated for and subsequently received the Nobel Peace Prize, when obviously at the time of his nomination he hadn't done anything to deserve the prize—particularly ironic, given that this Man of Peace proceeded to continue existing wars and order new acts of aggression by the military, not to mention *to win the war on Christmas*…but that was all … an inside joke?

A Reinforcing Ritual

Obama's staged illness and miraculous Christmas day recovery had been a companion ritual to the Mass Sacrifice of Black Christmas. The President of the World, the globalists' Sun King—the earthly counterpart of the sun itself—for all intents and purposes died, mirroring the death of the sun occurring on Winter Solstice (when the sun reaches the lowest point in the sky during its annual journey through the heavens), and he had remained in death

for three days before being resurrected on December 25, exactly as the sun remains at its lowest point for three days before beginning its upward journey.

The location of Obama's "death" had been symbolically significant, as well, with his collapse occurring directly underneath the Capitol Dome, which represented the Cosmic Womb of Galactic Center—an earthly reenactment of the heavenly demise of the sun in the heart of creation, prelude to the ultimate regenerative act. And, speaking of regeneration, don't forget the Washington Monument, standing opposite the Capitol, a massive modern-day representation of the phallus of Osiris, magically imbuing the Womb of Isis and the entire ceremony with supernatural procreative vitality. (Another XXX megaritual!)

This was not simply a ritual mirroring the annual rebirth of the sun, and it didn't concern entry into a new Zodiacal house. No, this was the Birth of the Sun of the New Great Age, and the resurrected Obama-Osiris had been reborn in all his full glory as its flesh-and-blood representative.

Lucifer Ascended

Chosen in part for his physical characteristics and looking for all the world like an Egyptian Pharaoh, Obama was on one level transformed into Osiris resurrected. Lest you balk at the idea, recall Obama's own words as he toured Egyptian archaeological sites accompanied by Dr. Zahi Hawass, former Egyptian Minister of State for Antiquities: looking at a hieroglyph of a large-eared individual, who was in fact non-royalty, the President remarked, "That looks like me. Look at those ears."



However, moments later, Dr. Hawass made the key comparison, commenting on Obama's resemblance to the most well-known Egyptian ruler of all: "Mr. President, you look like King Tut," he said, to which Obama replied, "I've been told." Dr. Hawass punctuated his observation—"It's true." (Egyptians were so inspired that they created plaques inscribed with "Obama: New Tutankhamon of the World.")

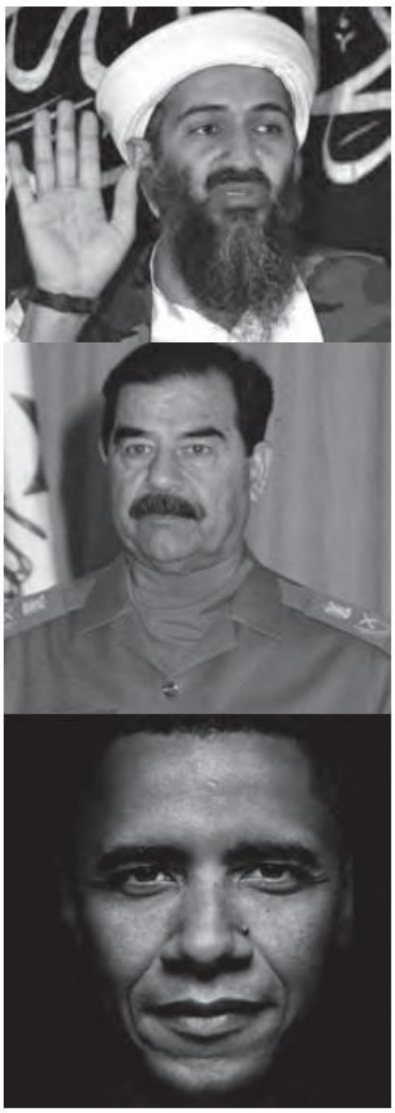
On a deeper level still, to the hard-core Luciferians behind the B.C. MegaRitual, the New King Tut also represented the embodiment of the spirit of the New Great Age, the Age of Lucifer: the resurrected Obama was on one level the anti-Christ himself. They had ritually accomplished the ultimate sacrilege: The Birth of the Anti-Christ on Christmas Day.

Publicly, of course, the ritual was all perfectly believable for the vast majority of the unwashed masses: Obama's illness had caused a change in his personality, and not for the better.

Chapter Seventeen

Amen Ra is Back

What's in a Name?



Obama-Osama, Saddam Hussein—if you think it's mere coincidence that Obama's full name mirrors or incorporates the names of the two biggest boogeymen in the 9/11 fiction, well, then you're probably experiencing your own "failure of imagination," as 9/11 was ludicrously claimed to have been. As with the abrupt reversal from *Most Dangerous*, 9-1-1=help → 9/11=terror, here you have an equally-clever subconscious reversal of meaning intended to create cognitive dissonance: Osama=bad guy → Obama=good guy + Saddam Hussein=bad guy → Barack Hussein=good guy. With this double whammy, our poor little subconscious minds never stood a chance.

Americans' artificially-induced obsessive desire to elect Obama was so blinding, so overwhelming that it not only caused them to ignore heaping, steaming mounds of suspicious circumstances but to overcome the not-insubstantial psychological barrier created by Obama's name itself. And his name was certainly a not-inconsequential aspect of the whole MegaRitual, as we shall find further evidence of next.

What's in a Name, Part II: He is with us

Writing in his book *Apollyon Rising 2012*, author Thomas Horn states:

> A Hadith (tradition) sacred to Shiite Islam from the seventeenth century contains a prophecy from Ali ibn Abi-Talib, which predicts that just

> before the return of the Mahdi (the end-times redeemer of Islam) a "tall black man will assume the reins of government in the West."
>
> This leader will command "the strongest army on earth" and will bear "a clear sign" from the third imam, *Hussein*. The prophecy concludes that: "Shiites should have no doubt that *he is with us*."
>
> Does this Islamic prophecy identify Obama as the "promised warrior" who comes to help the savior of Shiite Muslims conquer the world? Amir Taheri asked this very question for *Forbes Magazine* in October 2008, pointing out how "Obama's first and second names—Barack Hussein—mean 'the blessing of Hussein' in Arabic and Persian" while his "family name, Obama, written in the Persian alphabet, reads O Ba Ma, which means 'he is with us,' the magic formula in Majlisi's tradition."

"He is with us," eh? Very interesting, if true, considering that the name of the Messiah as prophesied by Isaiah was Immanuel, "God is with us." (And worth noting is that Al-Burāq, meaning "lightning," is the name of the mythological steed that carried Muhammad from Mecca to Jerusalem and back during his famed "Night Journey.")

What's in a Name, Part III: Amen Ra is Back

In the end, perhaps what awakened the greatest number of people to Obama as the creation of the globalists and his role as their Sun King was the timely revelation of what had obviously been an intentional formulation, one that had clearly played a role in the selection of the name for this CIA-Hollywood-created character in the first place.

Ingeniously, "Barack Hussein Obama" contained an anagram which was an outright statement that he was indeed the occult Sun King reborn:

> "Amen Ra is back BHO USA"

. . . Obama's name was a big, fat joke on all of us.

Chapter Eighteen

The Astrology of Black Christmas, Saturnalia and It's the Thought That Counts

Capricornus and the Lord of Death

For those of you who are *really* paying attention and who took careful notes on book one, you might find yourself saying at this point, *Okay, all this is other stuff is great, but where's the goat?* Where's the goat, indeed, as on 9/11 we encountered "The Pet Goat," a veritable ode to Baphomet, whom we might consider as the mascot of the September 11th, 2001 Occult Olympics—and, truly, what good megaritual would fail to utilize such a vital symbol?

Certainly not the Black Christmas Galactic Luciferian MegaRitual, which incorporated the goat in a most creative fashion, as will be detailed in a moment. Of course, the goat was *already* invoked on one level by virtue of December 25th falling under the astrological sign of Capricorn, which covers December 22nd to January 20th, and originates from the constellation of Capricornus, which is generally depicted as a goat with a fish's tail. (One myth pertaining to Capricornus says that when the goat-god Pan was attacked by Typhon, he dove into the Nile, with his upper body remaining that of a goat while the submerged lower half transformed into that of a fish.)



Capricorn is said to be ruled by the planet Saturn, who you'll recall from book one, along with Pluto, as one of the Lords of Death, and pointing out the appropriateness of this fact as it relates to the American Holocaust would almost seem distasteful at this point—but only almost, given everything else we've been subjected to by now.

Io Saturnalia



While we're on the subject of Saturn, Saturnalia was the ancient Roman festival honoring the deity of the same name, originally held on December 17th and later expanded with unofficial festivities through December 23rd, the poet Catullus calling them "the best of days."

Characterized overall by social role reversals, behavioral license, drunkenness and gluttony, Saturnalia featured a day of gift-giving on December 23rd, often involving gag gifts, of which Julius Caesar Augustus, the first emperor of the Roman Empire, was particularly fond. Such gifts might be expensive or quite cheap, and included items such as toothpicks, spoons and sausages.



In the spirit of Saturnalia, then, one supposes, and seeking to incorporate the glorious goat into the Galactic Megaritual in some darkly-humorous and fitting manner, the conspirators chose to have delivered anonymously via FedEx on December 24th to the homes of numerous U.S. and Arizona public officials—including Joe Arpaio, Jan Brewer, John McCain, and Jon Kyl—the cutest damn cellophane-wrapped straw Yule Goats you've ever seen.



Enclosed with these oversized Christmas ornaments were, quite oddly, thought many of the recipients, packs of Atomic Fireball Hard Candy, boxes of dates (from the date palm tree, *Phoenix dactylifera*), and boxes of Hanukkah candles (44 to a box).



There had been much discussion about including packets of Phoenix mushrooms, but it was decided that this would just be too damn weird—but they couldn't let the mushroom thing go (had to have a mushroom cloud reference, you know), and ended up throwing in a little miniature red-and-white felt toy mushroom, complete with a silk green bow, with each package. (It was similarly decided that bottles of Vicks Formula 44 would be too peculiar to include, and might be a bit of overkill anyway.)

Also included with each gift set, and this was sheer genius, really, was a CD of Jimmy Buffett's 1996 collection of Christmas-themed music entitled, *Christ-*



mas Island. Now, the first thing that made this such a smart touch was that Jimmy's birthday was December 25th, 1946, (here's a shout out to the 9/11 Birthday Boy, former U.S. Solicitor General Ted Olson) but what made this an absolutely brilliant pick was the CD's title, which is also…you gotta love it…the name of an island in the equatorial Pacific that played involuntary host to a series of nuclear test explosions conducted by the British and U.S. militaries in the late 1950s and early 60s. *Badda bing, badda BOOM.*[1]





And although the gifts were sent anonymously, they *had* included a small holiday card; actually, it was a reproduction of a card designed by Aleister Crowley, which read "I bring you season's greetings from" and bore a facsimile of his signature that read "The Beast." It's the small touches that really matter.

* * *



Detour Ahead

There's one last really big smelly package left to unwrap—saving the worst for last, one might say—that puts an absolutely *unmistakable* signature (much like Crowley's monicker on the card above) on Black Christmas, one so plain and bold you could read it from the moon. But before we pull the bow off that box of Christmas jeer, we're going to look at two events, two pre-cursor rituals if you will, which—again, if we'd been paying attention—could have tipped us off as to what was in store for the country, and the world, on 12/25/12.

Before the finale, then, we visit Tucson, Arizona, and Aurora, Colorado, separated by hundreds miles, but connected to both 9/11 and Black Christmas through perverse occult rituals you'll have to pick apart to believe…but, sadly, we're used to that by now, aren't we?



Section Four
Public Rituals 'r' us

Chapter Nineteen

Shifting Gears

I think it's safe to say we're all a little weary in general, and just plain sick of occult symbols, numbers, and everything else to do with rituals, mega or otherwise. So in the chapters that follow, I'll be as concise as possible, which unfortunately will still leave us exposed to the toxic environment for far too long, like so many buck-naked Fukushima cleanup workers.

The truth is that the public occult rituals that we delve into are full-blown ceremonies in their own right, and although they may be merely pit-stops on the road to Phoenix, their orchestrators cut no corners, in fact taking great pride in their dark works, as per usual.

I'll say what needs to be said, but without providing the level of documentation or "proof" presented in *Most Dangerous* or in the first part of this Addendum, because if by now I haven't built up a little credibility with you—and you don't trust that, generally-speaking, I know an in-plain-sight occult ritual when I see one—well, then, we probably ought to part ways.

There are enough occult elements and references to support quite-lengthy analyses, which I neither want to write nor you to read. What follows are not exactly Cliff Notes, but the main goal in examining these rituals is primarily to cast light on the dark path leading from 9/11 to Black Christmas, and to reveal the occult infrastructure that supported the long march to absolute global tyranny.

How could we possibly have known what was coming on December 25, 2012? Well, if we'd been smart enough to know what to look for, *they all but told us what they were going to do.* Don't believe it? I hate to tell you, but you will, *you will.*



Chapter Twenty

Killing Gabriel



January 8, 2011. U.S Representative Gabrielle Giffords is holding a "Congress on Your Corner" event in front of the Safeway supermarket located at 7110 North Oracle Road (Arizona Highway 77) in La Toscana Village mall in Casas Adobes, Arizona, an unincorporated town near Tucson.

Approximately 30 people are gathered around the Congresswoman's table or are standing in line to visit with her, when, at 10:10 a.m., 22-year-old Jared Lee Loughner pulls out a 9mm Glock 19 semi-automatic pistol—with a 33-round magazine—shoots Giffords in the head, and proceeds to shoot 18 others, six of whom will die, including Arizona District Court Chief Judge John Roll, Congressional staffer Gabriel Zimmerman and 9-year-old Christina-Taylor Green.

President Obama called the shooting an "unspeakable tragedy," adding that "such a senseless and terrible act of violence has no place in a free society," and Arizona Governor Jan Brewer called the attack "senseless and cruel violence."

Numerous politicians and public figures issued statements, including Arizona's Senators John McCain and Jon Kyl, and U.S. Supreme Court Chief Justice John Roberts, who couldn't accurately recite the Presidential oath of office in 2009, managed to issue a coherent statement of his own, noting, "we in the judiciary have suffered the terrible loss of one of our own," referring to the death of Chief Judge John Roll.

Never Mind that Rifle

Various foreign officials, including Fidel Castro, commented on the incident, and the French newspaper *Le Monde* said that the attack seemed to confirm "an alarming premonition that has been gaining momentum for a long time: that the verbal and symbolic violence that the most radical right-wing opponents have used in their clash with the Obama administration would at some point lead to tragic physical violence."

Thus began yet another scripted round of heated recriminations in the perpetual left-right mock battle for the public's fickle affections (in itself mere theatre, to wit, the whole Sarah-Palin-and-the-crosshairs routine, which, if you're unfamiliar with it, isn't worth going into detail on), and thus was more fuel spewed upon the ever-smoldering gun-control controversy, reigniting it into a full-blown conflagration once again.

With all of the script elements kicking into full play, then, no one really took any notice when, despite the mainstream media's relentless billing of the shooting as yet another senseless lone-wolf killing in America, Pima County Sheriff's Deputy Rich Kastigar told reporters that a rifle with an extended magazine had been found at the scene of the shooting spree.[1]

Details? Who the hell wants details that don't fit into the pre-established storyline? Shut the hell up, Rich.

A Deeper Look

Whether the rifle was a second weapon that Loughner brought to the scene but didn't use (which wasn't part of the reporting, by the way), or a weapon left behind by a second shooter (unconfirmed reports indicated that the weapon had been found on the *roof* of the Safeway), or a prop planted to generate confusion and suspicion (as we see time and again in our investigations), this detail matters in that it's exactly the kind of incongruent factoid that we have come to recognize as potential-probable evidence of sophisticated psychological warfare tactics being employed against the unsuspecting public. While not definitive in and of itself, it says, *Look deeper.*

And look deeper we will, but even without the ownerless rifle, if, after everything we've been through together and all the occult-laden mockery we've encountered, you read about an assassination attempt on a U.S. Congresswoman that takes place in a Safeway parking lot along Highway 77 and your Spidey senses aren't already tingling, man, there's just no hope for you.

A Two-Faced Ritual



We might as well bring the guest of honor forward in the beginning, because there's no real advantage in concealing his identity until later on, so please join me in welcoming Janus—after whom the month of January is named—the two-faced Roman god, who simultaneously looks backward to the past and forward to the future.

And that's just as fitting as it could possibly be, because, as you'll discover, this is precisely what the Gifford's public ritual is all about—looking backward to 9/11 (a 9/11 redux, of sorts) and forward to Black Christmas, foreshadowing the holocaust in nearby Phoenix.

Indeed, this ritual was a warm-up performance designed to focus national and international attention on Arizona in general and the Tucson-Phoenix area specifically—a means of generating mass sympathy and empathy tied subconsciously, perhaps psychically, to this geographic location, and intended, if it were possible, to compound the psychological trauma of the holocaust to come—a dress rehearsal involving the key players for 12/25/12 (whether all of them knew it at the time or not). It incorporates elements and themes from 9/11 and points symbolically toward Phoenix.

A Being From of Old Am I

Janus was the animistic spirit of doorways (*januae*) and archways (*jani*), the god of gates as well as the guardian deity of non-physical boundaries, especially the threshold between one year and the next. He was the god of beginnings and endings, transitions and time (recall the similar functions of Hermes and Thoth from the 9/11 Occult MegaRitual).

In *Lawful Days* (Fasti), Book 1, Ovid quotes Janus as saying "The ancients called me Chaos, for a being from of old am I … all things are closed and opened by my hand. The guardianship of this vast universe is in my hands alone."[2]

Janus is the first of the gods and thus their father. Men must invoke Janus first, regardless of the god they want to pray to or placate. Janus as the Gatekeeper has jurisdiction over every kind of door and passage and the power of opening or closing them. Janus is at the origin of time as the guardian of the gates of Heaven, and possesses mastership over time—he is the initiator of new historical ages.

Nothing could have been more fitting than to invoke Janus at the doorstep of Phoenix on the cusp of the roll-over to the Next Great Age.

January 8: The Eve of Agony

An Agonalia or Agonia was a religious observance celebrated in ancient Rome several times a year in honor of various divinities, and the January 9th Agonalia was the Festival of Janus, during which sacrifices were made to the god. Also known as the Agonium, it was a celebration of doors and gateways symbolized by Janus in ascendancy after the winter solstice. January 8th (which fell on Saturday in 2011) was the eve of the Agonium (the word agonium also referred to the sacrificial beast or victim, or, in this instance, victims).

The Arch of Janus and The Royal Arch of Freemasonry





Befitting of the god of gateways and archways, there is a literal Arch of Janus in the Forum Boarium in Rome, the only remaining example of the quadrifrons triumphal arch preserved there.

The arch is also a highly significant symbol in Freemasonry as evidenced by their Royal Arch (or Holy Royal Arch) degree, which derives its name from the "Royal Arch of the Ages of the Zodiac," where the twelve Zodiacal constellations—representing the twelve ages in the Precession of the Equinoxes (or the Great Age)—appear to arch their way across the sky as if in royal procession.

The Royal Arch ritual purportedly attempts to convey a picture of the life hereafter, of our re-integration with the Supreme Being, but it's highly doubtful that our idea of the Most High is in line with the upper-echelon Freemasons' God (whether that be the Mason's "Jahbulon," who incidentally is depicted looking a lot like Yoda from Star Wars, or Lucifer himself).

January, named for the God of Archways … the eighth day, the eve of the Agonium (the Festival of Janus), invoking Janus' blessings in preparation for the Great Shift of 2012 … and, would you look at that Safeway storefront, it's got more arches than a McDonald's. No, it's certainly not the Twin Towers or the Pentagon—the MegaSymbols of 9/11—but, hey, it'll do as a makeshift sacrificial altar.



And is it just me, or does that Safeway logo look a helluva lot like the Freemasonic Grand Master lapel pin?

Where are the Twins?

Even though this Safeway is no match for the Twin Towers, never fear, because this public ritual has twins alright, identical twins, both of whom are NASA astronauts. Rep. Giffords' husband, Mark Kelly, and his brother Scott are, in fact, the only twins (the only siblings, for that matter) to have both traveled in space.



At the time of the shooting Scott Kelly was serving as commander aboard the International Space Station, from which he led a National Moment of Silence for the victims of the Tucson shooting. At 220 miles above the Earth, this went from being a global public ritual to an Outer Space MegaRitual, quite fitting given that Black Christmas was to be in essence a Galactic MegaRitual.

Paging Dr. Bowman

Scott Kelly's first spaceflight was as pilot of the Space Shuttle *Discovery*, which was also the name of the spaceship on which Dr. David Bowman made his fateful journey in Stanley Kubrick's *2001: A Space Odyssey* (recall the Millennium Monolith from the first book) on his way to crossing through the stargate (Janus!) and becoming the Starchild.

Bowman's character appears in the sequel to *2001*, entitled *2010: The Year We Make Contact*, as well as in two additional books by Arthur C. Clarke, *2061: Odyssey Three* and *3001: The Final Odyssey*. In the forward to *2061*, Clarke points out that the plots of the movies and books do not follow a linear arc and take place in parallel universes. Consequently, there are apparent inconsistencies in Bowman's character throughout the series, and his dual identities are referred to, albeit infrequently, as being "twin astronauts" (identical twins perhaps?).



Speaking of *2001* and twins, be careful not to confuse the fictitious Dr. Bowman with Dr. David Bowman the Tucson physician, who was picking up a few items in Safeway when the shooting began, and rushed out to help tend the wounded. "Bowman," by the way, is an encoded reference to the constellation Sagittarius, the bow-man or archer, one of the guardians of Galactic Center (along with Scorpio), whose arrow points directly at the center of the Milky Way.

The 9/11 Birthday Girl

One of those who unfortunately didn't survive the shooting was 9-year-old Christina Taylor-Green of Tucson, newly elected to the student council at her school.

Christina was the granddaughter of former New York Yankees and Mets manager Dallas Green (who achieved notoriety for his profanity-laced tirades: "I'm a screamer, a yeller and a cusser. I never hold back.") and daughter of John Green, a scout for the Los Angeles Dodgers; she was also the niece of actress Sophia Bush. She had not only been born on September 11, 2001, but was featured in the book, *Faces of Hope: Babies Born on 9/11*. (Ted Olson, the 9/11 Birthday Boy, and now Christina Green, the 9/11 Birthday Girl.)



As reported in the *Arizona Republic*, Christina's uncle, Greg Segalini, stated that a neighbor had invited the young girl to the event simply because she thought Christina, new member of the student council and all, would enjoy it.

Turns out that this neighbor who took the 9/11 Birthday Girl by the hand and led her off to her slaughter was one Susan Hileman, a 1973 graduate of Cornell University's College of Human Ecology and member of the Human Ecology Alumni Association Board. (Giffords was also a Cornell alum.) Hileman was shot three times but survived and was one of the main victims treated by Dr. David Bowman.

Also turns out that there are ties between the field of Human Ecology and MK-Ultra/CIA mind-control programs. (There is a Susan Hileman who has assisted with research on the dissociative trauma of young children, but that's a different person.) Interesting link, whether it be an actual coincidence or yet another artificially-engineered nod to the brainwashing maniacs who orchestrate these despicable mass rituals.

Paging Dr. Green

Operation Paperclip was the Office of Strategic Services (OSS) program designed to recruit Nazi scientists to the United States after World War II. Those recruited under this program included rocket engineer Wernher von Braun, the chief architect of the Saturn V launch vehicle that propelled the Apollo spacecraft to the Moon.

Also brought to the United States under Operation Paperclip was Dr. Hubertus Strughold, a German-born physiologist and prominent medical researcher, who played a pioneering role in the study of the physical and psychological effects of manned spaceflight and became known as "The Father of Space Medicine."

Following his death, Strughold's activities under the Nazis came under increased scrutiny, and allegations of involvement in human experimentation—in which camp inmates were immersed in freezing water, placed in pressure chambers and forced to drink seawater—at the Dachau concentration camp greatly diminished his reputation. In May 2006, Strughold's name was removed from the International Space Hall of Fame by unanimous vote of the New Mexico Museum of Space History's board of directors. (Strughold even made a post-humus appearance in The X-Files as the character of Victor Klemper in the 1995 episode "Paper Clip.")

So, as you can see, things didn't always go so well with this Employ-a-Nazi program, and there could be a much worse, yet generally unknown, case involving the U.S. government's utilization of a former Nazi doctor.

Mind-control programming is often called Monarch programming and is sometimes referred to interchangeably as "Green programming." Thousands of mind-control victims in the U.S. report having a "Dr. Green" as their chief programmer, and at least some of these subjects indicate that certain experiments were conducted at facilities in the desert surrounding Tucson (others say Cornell University, as well).

Dr. Green also purportedly went by the names Dr. Greenbaum, Greentree, Greenberg, etc., and may or may not be one-in-the-same with Dr. L. Wilson Greene, the one-time Scientific Director of the Chemical and Radiological Laboratories at the Army Chemical Center. Tad Szulc, in "The CIA's Electric Kool-Aid Acid Test" (*Psychology Today*, November 1977), writes that the "man whom the CIA documents credit with inspiring the program is Dr. L. Wilson Greene of the Army Chemical Corps, who had long urged the United States to embark upon psychochemical warfare."[1]



Whether Dr. Green is Dr. Greene or not, one very interesting theory surrounding the development of the United States governments' mind-control program is that Dr. Green's true identity is that of ex-Auschwitz doctor and "Angel of Death" Joseph Mengele. Mengele (who incidentally had a particular interest in identical twins) conducted one of the first methodical studies on trauma-based mind control and is thought by some to be one of the principle developers of Monarch Programming and the CIA's MK-Ultra program. Hell, he certainly has the credentials.[2]

Writing in *The Relationship Between Mind Control Programming and Ritual Abuse*, Dr. Ellen P. Lacter further defines what we're talking about here:

> Trauma-based mind control programming can be defined as systematic torture that blocks the victim's capacity for conscious processing (through pain, terror, drugs, illusion, sensory deprivation, sensory over-stimulation, oxygen deprivation, cold, heat, spinning, brain stimulation, and often, near-death), and then employs suggestion and/or classical and operant conditioning (consistent with well-established behavioral modification principles) to implant thoughts, directives, and perceptions in the unconscious mind, often in newly-formed trauma-induced dissociated identities, that force the victim to do, feel, think, or perceive things for the purposes of the programmer. The objective is for the victim to follow directives with no conscious awareness, including execution of acts in clear violation of the victim's moral principles, spiritual convictions, and volition.
>
> Installation of mind control programming relies on the victim's capacity to dissociate, which permits the creation of new walled-off personalities to "hold" and "hide" programming. Already dissociative children are prime "candidates" for programming.

To achieve this objective, programmers use a variety of horrific means, including forced sodomy, which in children can produce vaso-vagal shock and aid tremendously in splitting their personality.

And while we're on the subject of the horrible things adults do to children, would it be—given everything else we've discovered about this ritual and the others regarding name games, tributes, tips-of-the-hat, and pure mockery, as well as the use of mind-control techniques—too inappropriate to ask whether Christina-Taylor Green's last name was a purposeful reference to "Dr. Green," and, perhaps, the "Angel of Death" himself, Joseph Mengele?

One argument that absolutely cannot be raised against this line of inquiry is that it's too sick or twisted, because, as we've learned by now, there's nothing these baby-killing, child-raping sadistic Satanists won't do.

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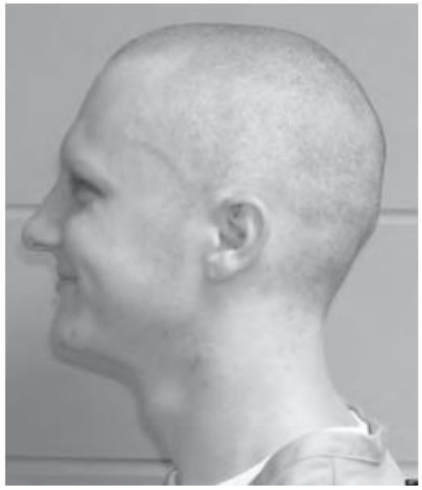
1 http://cognitiveliberty.tribe.net/thread/2ed1e3fb-e9d6-4e73-8363-ec2bd94e0ab0

2 http://secretarcana.com/hiddenknowledge/monarch-programming-mind-control/#fn-197-1

Leashing the Assassin



On the subject of birthdays, shooter Jared Lee Loughner was born September 10, 1988 (can't have *two* 9/11 Birthday Boys—oh, wait, yes we can: Columbine gunman Dylan Klebold was born September 11, 1981); Loughner was reportedly obsessed with mind-control, and there might've been a real good reason for this, as we've already encountered solid evidence of psychological warfare tactics being employed throughout other aspects of this public ritual. (Interesting, that in his mug shot following the shooting, Loughner looked like he'd been on the receiving end of a massive dose of some psychotropic drug.)



There is other potential evidence that Loughner might have been the victim of a mind-control operation, but in the interests of keeping this as brief as possible and to avoid the tedium of having to sort through it all—in the end, there's no *definitive* proof, anyway, as is many times the case in situations like this—ask yourself this: if you were planning an occult public ritual and needed to make sure that your assassin showed up on location, on time and able to put bullets on target, would you not use whatever pharmacological and behavior-modification tools and techniques were at your disposal to insure a flawless performance? You bet your ass you would.

Gabe and Gabby

Another of Loughner's victims that morning was congressional aide Gabriel Zimmerman, Gabby Giffords' community outreach director and the first Congressional staffer killed in the line of duty.

Gabriel and Gabrielle, Gabe and Gabby—now, isn't that cute? And if you think it's just a coincidence, think again. Although referred to as a male in the Bible, the Archangel Gabriel is portrayed by New Agers as female or androgynous, so Gabriel, Gabrielle, what's the difference? *We'll shoot 'em both.*

The intended sacrilege: killing the exalted Messenger of God (oh, *Christ*ina was a bonus, too). Gabriel, whose name means "the strength of God," is one of three archangels mentioned in scripture and is variously identified as the archan-

gel of Annunciation, Resurrection, Mercy, Revelation and Death. Christians and Muslims alike believe him to have foretold the births of John the Baptist to Zacharias and Jesus to the Virgin Mary. Muslims further believe that Gabriel was the medium through which God revealed the Quran to Muhammad over a period of 23 years—and also accompanied the Prophet on his "Night Journey"—and hold that Gabriel sent messages to most, if not all the prophets revealing their obligations.

In Jewish belief, Gabriel, as the Power of God, is regarded as the angel of judgment, and many Christians likewise believe that Gabriel will blow a sacred trumpet to signal the Last Judgment (quite appropriate, as 2012 was held to mark the End of the Age). Thus, although the primary affront was intended for the followers of Christ, this aspect of the Tucson Outer-Space MegaRitual in the end turned out to be an equal-opportunity insult to all three of the world's great religions.



To recap, then, the globalists popped a cap in the Messenger of God, who delivered the good news to Mary and is supposed to blow the Trumpet of the Apocalypse: this was the symbolic Killing of Gabriel, prefiguring the symbolic Killing of Christ affected on 12/25/12.

The Janus Factor

Janus was also known as Janus Bifrons (Latin for "two-faced"), Bifrons later becoming the name of a demon known as the Earl of Hell, as well as one of the names reportedly given to Baphomet, whom you'll remember from *Most Dangerous*.

Christian author Texe Marrs refers to the "Janus Factor," which he asserts is the "Illuminati secret formula for world revolution and deceit"—"Satan's hidden method." (According to others, there also supposedly exists a super-secret organization called the Janus Group that utilizes highly-trained psychic assassins to eliminate enemies of the Illuminati—good luck confirming that one.)

Marrs contends that "throughout history, Janus operatives … have successfully employed the Janus method to psychically and culturally churn global events and overturn all standards of morality and human dignity." Janus-faced, two-faced: deceitful, treacherous, devious; saying one thing and doing another (Orwell's Newspeak, doublespeak), altering meanings to confound and confuse—you know, the standard operating procedure of the globalists. War is peace. Slavery is freedom. Ignorance is strength.

By reversing social norms and bringing society into chaos, a New World Order can thus emerge from the ashes. *Ordo Ab Chao.*[3]



Onward and Downward

Janus the two-faced is not the only, or even the primary, symbol signifying domination through deception. No, there is another two-headed icon—and we're already familiar with the core underlying symbol—that holds the top spot as the signature of the Freemasonic-Illuminati elite, and we're about to makes its introduction.

They're on a Roll

There were rumors that Gabrielle Giffords may have been targeted for assassination due to her success in obtaining substantial funding to protect the Arizona border against incursions from Mexican drug cartels, or that Judge John Roll, named to the federal bench by President George H.W. Bush in 1991, may have been likewise targeted for opposing measures to ban gun ownership, purportedly a key feature of the New World Order's plans to disarm the population. Other rumors contended that Roll was killed barely 72 hours after making a critical ruling against the Obama administration.

There were also media reports indicating that Jared Loughner practiced Santa Muerte (Saint Death) cult rites as part of his practice of Grim Reaper Black Magic, and related speculation that Giffords and Roll were viewed as enemies of the sect and thus targeted for assassination.



Whether there is any substance to any of these allegations or not (can you say "information fog"?), you can be sure of one thing—the planners of the Tucson Ritual were on a roll, as in "Let's roll" and "Some Heads Are Gonna Roll," and they weren't about to let this opportunity to incorporate yet another reference slip through their fingers.

Chapter Twenty-One

The Joke's On Us

"The more we do to you, the less you seem to believe we are doing it."

—Hauptsturmführer SS Dr. Josef Mengele

Friday, July 20th, 2012. Exactly one week before the London XXX Olympics' Opening Ceremony— wherein a 100-foot inflatable effigy of the Janus-inspired Lord Voldemort would tower over the participants and be broadcast to the four corners of the earth—Americans awoke to news of the worst mass shooting in U.S. history.

Former neuroscience doctoral candidate James Eagan Holmes (born December 13, 1987), dressed in full-body protective armor and a gas mask, had allegedly entered a midnight screening of the latest Batman film, *The Dark Knight Rises,* let loose with a couple of tear-gas grenades, and then opened fire on the audience with a variety of weapons, including an assault rifle and a shotgun—shooting or otherwise injuring over seventy people, killing 12 of those (13 if you count the fetus of the victim who miscarried as a result of her injuries).



Holmes was apprehended at the scene, and reportedly told police that he was "The Joker." Holmes' mug shot showed an orange-mop-topped, bug-eyed, expressionless individual whom most everyone was perfectly willing to believe was

the purported crazed lone-wolf gunman. But before the smoke had even cleared, it was becoming abundantly evident—at least to those for whom the techno-hypnotic spell of media-driven false-flag terrorism and mass ritual had previously begun to wear off—that something, actually quite a few things, were amiss.



Crazy Talk

Now, certainly not every mass shooting that occurs is a public ritual or shadow-government-run, mind-control operation (or both). Sometimes individuals—deranged or otherwise—just lose it, and people die. The idea that some nutjob believed he was a villain from a comic book and went to a theater and shot a bunch of people is not terribly difficult to accept as an event that could occur without outside provocation or assistance. Crazy people do crazy things.

Sure, they do, but when Holmes told police he was the Joker, he wasn't talking about the comic book character—and the Dark Knight Rises alright, but it ain't Bruce Wayne in a bat costume.





Son of Aurora

If more Americans in those years had studied classical literature and mythology instead of watching endless hours of "Dancing with the Stars," "American Idol" and "America's Got Talent," the entire episode would've been exposed rather quickly for the occult charade it was. As things stood, however, practically nobody got the reference—as bold as it was and as obvious as it should have been.



The shooting had taken place in Colorado, in a city named Aurora (which, by way, is









the birthplace of Skull & Bones member and 2004 Democratic Presidential Candidate John Kerry, as well as the home of Buckley Air Force Base). Unfortunately, many Americans would only have recognized that name as belonging to the Marvel Comics character who is the sister of Northstar and the former lover of Sasquatch (she has also had a relationship with Wild Child)—or, God forbid, as the title character from Disney's *Sleeping Beauty*.

Aurora, however, is also the name of the Roman goddess of the dawn. In Shakespeare's *Romeo and Juliet* (I.i), Montague says of his lovesick son Romeo

But all so soon as the all-cheering sun
Should in the furthest east begin to draw
The shady curtains from Aurora's bed,
Away from the light steals home my heavy son…



More pertinently to our discussion, though, is that Aurora was also known as the Mother of Lucifer (the Latin word for Venus), the dawn star—Lucifer, the Light Bearer, born of the dawn, *the Son of Aurora*.

He's Such a Joker

Likewise, if more Americans pre-Black-Christmas had put their comic books down long enough to actually read something of substance, they might have learned that The Joker is not just Batman's arch nemesis, but is also a prime example of the evil clown—which has been called an icon of our times—whose roots lie in the archetypal trickster figure (think Thoth or Janus). They might have understood the relevance of this occult reference and properly viewed it as an invocation of these deities and their malevolent nature.

And if they'd really been serious about removing their heads from their backsides, who knows, our fel-

low citizens might have even discovered that The Joker[1] is also a persona, or alter (short for alternate personality), utilized in advanced mind-control programming. They might have even come to the realization that the entire incident had nothing whatsoever to do with Batman, and everything to do with keeping them in a state of constant fear and confusion. But such was not to be.

No, Seriously

In retrospect, it probably would have been just *way too much* to ask of the general public to get their faces out of their iPhones and iPads and consider the date on which the slaughter occurred. Having already missed the Mother of Lucifer and the Trickster, why would they have bothered to notice that July 20th is, on the Satanic calendar, the start of the Grand Climax, which, among other things, requires human sacrifice? I mean, there are all the ingredients for a nice public ritual sitting out on the table, and everyone just walks right past asking, What's for supper?

Since they didn't have a clue about The Joker as a mind-control programming tool, they had no idea that when James Holmes told police that he was The Joker, he was entirely serious. He wasn't referring to the Batman villain, or even

Suspicious Minds

Holmes was allegedly dressed as a police SWAT officer—the bad guy dressed as one of the good guys, an intentional and purposefully-harmful reversal of expectations and meaning (where have we seen that before?)—except that the assailant was also wearing a gas mask. *No one actually saw his face as he did the shooting.*

In any case, movie goers had at first assumed that the figure dressed in black battle gear was part of some special gimmick related to the movie, until, that is, he began firing live rounds. *Confuse them, defy their expectations, then slaughter them.*

Of course, the classic reports of multiple shooters emerged almost immediately from eyewitnesses, conflicting with official accounts of a lone-wolf assassin. How ironic, too, various observers commented, that the worst mass shooting in U.S. history took place less than 20 miles from Columbine, site of the deadliest shooting at an American high school. *Yeah, what a f*cking coincidence.*

It was probably just happenstance, too, that the shooting took place less than 20 miles from the Denver International Airport, which with its bizarre murals and Masonic symbols, plays a key role in many New World Order conspiracy theories (according to some, there are miles of secret tunnels and numerous well-appointed bunkers beneath the airport). *Aurora, gateway city to Denver, Capitol of the New World Order?*

Finally, recalling the multiple drills on both 9/11 and 7/7 that involved wildly-similar, if not identical, scenarios to those which unfolded (and, in a number of instances, the actual locations where the real events occurred), you won't be at all surprised to learn that on the same day that the Aurora massacre took place, Rocky Vista University College of Osteopathic Medicine in nearby Parker, Colorado, held specialized classes in disaster life-support for 150 second-year medical students that included the scenario of a mass shooting at a movie theater. "The irony is amazing, just amazing," commented Rocky Vista Dean Dr. Bruce Dubin in an interview following the shooting. *Amazing, my ass—there's always a drill.*

to The-Joker-as-Trickster—he meant exactly what he said: "I'm the Joker." Holmes persona was that of the programmed alter called "The Joker," which was activated either to perpetrate the worst mass shooting in American history, or to serve as the innocent patsy for the same.

Involuntary Participants?

As with Jared Loughner, the alleged shooter in the Gabby Giffords incident, the suspect in this case didn't simply look psychotic, but had the appearance and behavior of someone who'd been pumped full of a cocktail of psychotropic drugs. In his police photo and in subsequent court appearances, Holmes appeared to be completely dissociated from reality.

He had reportedly been seeing a psychiatrist, Dr. Lynne Fenton, to whom Holmes sent a notebook containing all sorts of incriminating writings and drawings (how convenient). The doctor herself apparently had an interesting background, as well, with some conspiracy researchers claiming that she had connections with government mind-control programs. (If you'll recall, Loughner was near-obsessed with the subject of government mind control and appeared to be drugged out of his gourd in his own mug shot.)

In light of these observations, it is of particular interest that in November 2011, lawyers for alleged assassin Sirhan Sirhan argued in federal court that he "was an involuntary participant in the crimes being committed because he was subjected to sophisticated hypno programming and memory implantation techniques which rendered him un-



Movies and Mind Control: A Brief History

L. Frank Baum, author of *The Wizard of Oz*, was an ardent occultist and an initiate in the Theosophic Society, and his tale of Dorothy and Toto was rich in esoteric references and occult symbology. So much so, in fact, that if conspiracy theorists' descriptions of U.S. intelligence mind-control programs (such as MK-Ultra, Project Bluebird, etc.) are accurate, the film was one of a number of motion pictures chosen to provide a thematic foundation for their trauma-based mind-control experiments in the 1940s (and beyond).

The *Wizard of Oz*, and other similar films such as *Alice in Wonderland*, are reportedly used by programmers to create a "common programming matrix" utilizing the movies' themes, imagery and music. Often referred to as Monarch programming, this approach allows handlers to create triggers in subjects' minds enabling access to multiple levels of their personality, which have been split through a process known as dissociation—the result of systematic and highly-traumatic physical and psychological torture, often involving terrifying occult rituals. "Over the rainbow," or "through the looking glass," is where the subjects must go in order to escape the unbearable pain being inflicted upon them. Once a split in the core personality is achieved, alter personas can be programmed through audio and visual aids.

able to consciously control his thoughts and actions at the time the crimes were being committed," according to court papers.

So if Loughner or Holmes wants to lodge a complaint about being forcibly subjected to mind-control techniques, they'll have to get in line behind Sirhan, who's been there quite a while. *Please pass the Haldol.*

Conspiracies'r'us

The plethora of conspiracy theories that have already cropped up around this incident is seemingly indicative (as with other black ops, including 9/11) of misinformation and disinformation campaigns associated with psychological warfare. Sure, there probably *are* genuine tantalizing and ingeniously-devised connections to a variety of suspicion-arousing government agencies and educational institutions, but the sheer number of the conspiracy theories would also tend to support the presence of an active nonsense-dissemination program.

Without attempting to determine the validity or significance of the following claims in any way, we can note in advance the presence of numerous pieces of information that *do* seem to fit within the pattern of evidence and/or disinformation surrounding similar events:

- James Holmes had been a research intern at the Salk Institute at the University of California at San Diego, which had previously partnered with DARPA (the Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency) on projects related to DARPA's "Peak Soldier Performance Program." Some consider this "Super Soldier" program as part of a broader, secretly-coordinated effort that is moving the world ever-closer towards an era of trans-humanism.

- Holmes' paternal grandfather had connections to the CIA through the Army Language School, now the Defense Language Institute.

- Dan Oates, Aurora's chief of police at the time of the massacre, worked as head of intelligence for the New York Police Department up until almost immediately before the attacks of September 11, 2001.

- Holmes went to tremendous effort to rig his entire apartment with numerous explosive devices (including more than 30 homemade grenades and 10 gallons of gasoline), then very uncharacteristically left loud music

playing, ostensibly to annoy neighbors and attract the authorities, who would then be blown to smithereens. Yet, when apprehended, Holmes *told* police that he had booby-trapped his apartment (he shoots 70 people and then has a change of heart?)

• James Holmes' father, Robert, was involved with fraud investigation, loosely paralleling a plotline in *The Dark Knight Rises* in which the character Bane secures software that he uses to expose Wall Street fraud. Robert Holmes was supposedly scheduled to testify before Congress on a major banking scandal (pphhht), and also worked earlier in his career for HNC, a company with DARPA connections (hmmm).

• Holmes reportedly told police that he'd taken 100mg of the painkiller Vicodin before the shootings. This same drug was found in the blood of actor Heath Ledger, who portrayed The Joker in *The Dark Knight*, following what was officially determined to be an accidental overdose in 2008 (conspiracy theorists think otherwise, but of course they would, wouldn't they?).

Last but not least, James Holmes was reportedly awarded a $26,000 stipend by the National Institutes of Health to help cover graduate school expenses. Some conspiracy researchers have claimed that Holmes used these funds to purchase all of the necessary equipment for his shooting rampage—an unlikely assertion, but good fodder for the rumor mill just the same (and isn't that what really counts?).

What's in a Name? (Aurora Edition)

Lee Harvey Oswald and Jared Lee Loughner, Sirhan Sirhan, Jack Ruby—sometimes within the names of the alleged perpetrators of infamous crimes (that in many instances turn out to have been the result of active conspiracies), we find odd similarities, interesting clues and seeming hints. Sometimes our intuitions about these things turn out to be nothing after all, and sometimes this line of inquiry leads us places we'd never expect.

James Eagan Holmes—nothing sinister-sounding or terribly odd about that name. So why bother dissecting it? Given that we already suspect that Holmes was a patsy, it's interesting to note that James means "he who supplants (takes the place of)." Eagan as a boy's name is Irish or Gaelic in origin and means "fire," and Holmes is a variant of the surname Holme, which is de-

rived from a name for someone who lived next to a holly tree (from the Middle English *holm*).

Holmes was either set up to take the fall for the real shooter(s), or was subconsciously coerced into undertaking the task himself. The entire incident has all the hallmarks of the type of occult ritual frequented upon the American public by the Illuminati, whose symbol is the Torch of Illumination (or the Fire of Prometheus, take your pick). The whole thing looks like any number of other media-generated occult affairs/illusions—a Hollywood creation, if you will, with the name "Hollywood" deriving from the traditional use of the wood of a holly tree in the making of magic wands.

Holmes was a patsy, set up by the Illuminati, who brought us this dark Hollywood production—we already knew that much. Having the patsy's name spell it out for us and using *his* signature as an Illuminati signature? That's a real nice touch.

Foreshadowing Black Christmas



On July 27th, 2012, one week to the day after the Colorado shooting, a giant inflatable Lord Voldemort *did* rise quite literally at the Opening Ceremony of the London Olympics. Considering this fact, the hidden message conveyed by the Colorado shooting, "Born of Aurora, the Dark Knight Rises," might seem to have a dual meaning.

As an occult statement, Lucifer Rises is fairly straightforward; yet, it raises the question, When? Are we to understand that Lucifer arose on July 20th, 2012, or that the Aurora tragedy foreshadowed or foretold the rising of the Inflatable Dark Lord a week later—or both? And what the hell does any of this have to do with Black Christmas?

Shooting up a theatre full of innocent civilians is all sport and fun and racks up points with the Big Guy to be certain (as does sending aloft a Super-Sized Blow-Up Beezlebub in front of a global television audience of billions), but neither of these acts is by any means a fitting manner in which to welcome the very presence of the Dark Lord into our world. *That* requires far more thought and planning, and a far greater sacrifice—along the lines of a nuclear holocaust.

So, where's the connection to Black Christmas? Where do we often find these figurative connections but encapsulated in real connective structures,

roadways: U.S. Route 77, Arizona State Highway 77, U.S. Route 93. And just what happens to run almost directly in front of the Century 16 Theater—Interstate 225, I-225.

I-225? Come on. To get 12/25 out of that, you have to drop the dash and make the capitalized "i" a one: I-225→I225→1225→12/25. Not exactly algebra, but a bit of a stretch all the same, isn't it? Actually, it's not that much of a stretch—I-225 as a symbolic marker for 12/25, the biggest date in Illuminati history…I mean, unless you're grading super-strict, you have to give points for that. If you know the answer is 12/25, and the question is, What does I-225 represent?, you'd have to be an absolute dipshit not to get that one right. (Hey, if you want another Aurora-Christmas connection, try this one: Christmas Carols have been utilized quite extensively in the programming of Monarch mind-control subjects…*Jingle bells, shotgun shells, shoot 'em in the face...*)

The Joker

The Joker is based on the Tarot card, the Fool, one of the 22 Trump cards that make up the Major Arcana. The Fool is often numbered as zero (logical associations: counting down to zero, Ground Zero.)



So, we're supposed to believe that the full message conveyed by this occult ritual was: the Son of Aurora, the Dark Lord, rises on 12/25? *Well, he did, after all, didn't he?*

Not Believing is Not Seeing

Aurora was a mass sacrifice, it was a shadow-government-orchestrated mind-control operation, it was dark satire and blatant mockery—it was everything we've come to expect, and yet, we never put the pieces of the puzzle together



for a lack of real knowledge, and, as importantly, for a lack of belief in the existence of *real* evil.

We cannot see the New World Order if we do not believe it exists: it is this truth wherein our adversaries rest completely assured of their victory.

"The best political weapon is the weapon of terror. Cruelty commands respect. Men may hate us. But, we don't ask for their love; only for their fear."

—Reichsfuhrer SS Heinrich Himmler



I Love You

The Century 16 Theatre where the shooting took place in Aurora is located at 14300 E. Alameda Avenue. Century 16…100, 16…116—if you were so inclined, you might see that as the inverse of 911. But that's a stretch if you ask me, and in any case you're missing the real message here.

According to *UrbanDictionary.com*, 143 means "I love you': 1 represents the single letter "I", 4 represents the four letters in "love", and 3 "you". American R&B/soul singer-songwriter Musiq even wrote a song entitled "143":

> …'Cause listen
> There aren't many more ways and words that I can say
> So I chose to tell you how I feel in a numerical way
> Got so tired of trying to find the most complicated ways
> To say it to you so I simplified and broke it down in 143
> And that means I love you
> Sugar, you know, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah

Interestingly enough, the origin of using 143 as numerical shorthand for "I love you" lies in *Mr. Rogers' Neighborhood*, where Fred Rogers first demonstrated the concept. According to a *TV Guide* article, Rogers was so taken with the idea that he maintained his weight at exactly 143 pounds for the last thirty years of his life.

143, "I love you". 14300, "I love you" x 100. *It's a beautiful day in the neighborhood …*

Chapter Twenty-Two

Coup De Gras: The Phoenix and The 33

You can't have this kind of war. There just aren't enough bulldozers to scrape the bodies off the streets.

—Dwight D. Eisenhower, remarking on the use of nuclear weapons

We're all exhausted and running low on patience: the road to Phoenix has been a long and ugly one, littered with bodies and ill omens galore; yet, if there's a single ounce of doubt in your mind as to who's responsible for the 2012 Black Christmas XXX Galactic MegaRitual, this one image will put you out of your misery—although not immediately, and not for the reasons you might expect.

At this point, you may be feeling a little like poor Ralphie Parker in the holiday classic movie, *A Christmas Story*, who drinks gallons of Ovaltine so that he can get his Little Orphan Annie secret decoder pen, only to decipher the encrypted message and discover that it's *"A crummy commercial? Son of a bitch!"*

You work all the way through this perverted grimoire with the promise of revelation—of absolute proof—and all you get is a lousy two-headed eagle? Patience.

Two Heads Are Better Than One



The eagle itself has been used from time immemorial to represent such ideas as nobility and just rulership, and the double-headed eagle is a common symbol in heraldry and vexillology (the study of the history, symbolism and usage of flags), being most closely associated with the Byzantine Empire, the Holy Roman Empire and Russia.

The symbol of the double-headed eagle has been in use for millennia, and has been found in the archaeological remains of both the Sumerian and Hittite civilizations. In Byzantine heraldry, the two heads of the eagle represent the dual sovereignty of the Emperor (secular and religious) and/or the dominance of the Byzantine Emperors over both East and West. In the heraldry of the Holy Roman Empire, the heads represented the Church and the State.

Use by Freemasons



The Double-Headed Eagle of Lagash, as it is known within the Craft, is used as an emblem by the Scottish Rite of Freemasonry. Some researchers believe that Masonic use of the double-headed eagle derives from an early European rite of degrees called the Order of the Royal Secret, from which the Scottish Rite descended, which used the symbol as a heraldic device, having likely appropriated it from the Roman Empire.

Writing in *The Chain of Union: Journal of Symbolic and Masonic Studies*, Pierre Mollier informs us in his article entitled, "The Double-Headed Eagle: Iconographic Sources of the Masonic Symbol," that "the double-headed eagle, an image of chivalry and sovereignty belonging to the shared imagery of Western symbolism … appeared in Masonry in France in the early years of the 1760s with the degree of Knight Kadosh or Grand Inspector Grand Elect (G.I.G.E.)."[1]

But this tells us nothing of why they selected the symbol or what it represents to them.

Two Heads are Worse than One

It would be easy to understand the eagle's appeal to the Freemasons as a sign of rulership, particularly in its two-headed form signifying dominance over East and West, church and state. But we must be careful not to confuse the symbol and its exoteric (public, outer) interpretation with its esoteric (inner, secret) interpretation and what it means within the context of Freemasonry.

What the double-headed eagle represents to the uninitiated may be different from what it represents to rank-and-file Freemasons, which may again be different from what it signifies within the highest degrees of Freemasonry—which may be *yet again* different from what it means to the orchestrators of

Black Christmas, who have not yet been proven beyond a reasonable doubt to be one-and-the-same with the previous category.

Birds of a Feather?

We are already familiar with the Egyptian bennu, which was that ancient culture's representation of the mythical phoenix. Do we find here a similar substitution of the real for the mythical, of a real bird for a mythical one: have we any *contemporary* sources of support for drawing such a conclusion? To be certain—none other than Manly P. Hall in his book, *The Secret Teachings of All Ages,* tells us that, "The American eagle upon the Great Seal [of the United States] is but a conventionalized phoenix."



The Freemason's double-headed eagle could in actuality then be a double-headed *phoenix,* and we are well aware of the symbolic significance of its single-headed cousin: as a sign of immortality in the ancient Mystery Schools, as a "sign of the secret orders of the ancient world and of the initiate of those orders" (Hall, *The Phoenix*), and as a sign of one "twice-born"—even, to some, as a sign of Lucifer himself (and his followers, those twice-born of hell).

Yet, before drawing any firm conclusions, let's examine additional elements of this symbol.



The 33 and the Triangle

Writing in *The Secret Teachings of All Ages,* Manly P. Hall asks the reader to "… consider the number 33. The first temple of Solomon stood for thirty-three years in its pristine splendor… Also King David ruled for thirty-three years in Jerusalem; the Masonic Order is divided into thirty-three symbolic degrees; there are thirty-three segments in the human spinal column; and Jesus was crucified in the thirty-third year of His life." (There were also 33 passengers on Flight 93 … which departed from Gate A17.)

The number 33 having tremendous occult significance and the highest degree of Freemasonry being the 33rd, we find the number emblazoned upon the emblem of that degree. Not only that, but we also find it contained within a triangle, representative of the pyramid, which, if you'll remember from *Most Dangerous,* may be considered as the ultimate symbol of the Mysteries, and as a symbol of illumination.

Deus Meumque Jus



Above the bird's two heads we observe a crown, and in its claws, a sword, which would seem to have the obvious connotations of sovereignty and rule-by-force. We also find a banner bearing the phrase, *Deus Meumque Jus*, which is generally translated as, "God and my right" or, less frequently, as "God and my moral rightness."

Freemasons would assert that this refers to their right to worship and respect God in any manner they so choose, as well as to their duty to defend and respect the religious beliefs of others.

Yet, might an alternative interpretation be, *My rights are granted by my god*; or, much more sinisterly, *My rights are granted by my god, Lucifer, who gives me license to do whatever I wish*? This would certainly be in keeping with the distorted concept of liberty we encountered in *Most Dangerous*: not "liberty and justice for all," but rather the liberty to do as we damn well please—freedom *from* God, granted by the light-bearer who frees us from the unnatural constraints of artificial morality. *"Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law."*

There Will Be Blood

A double-headed phoenix, the number 33 … Phoenix, Arizona, *lying along the 33rd parallel* … Charleston, South Carolina, birthplace of the Freemasonic "Mother Lodge of the World," (and the site of the beginning of the Civil War at Fort Sumter in Charleston Harbor, as well as of the Concelebration of the enthroning of Lucifer in the Vatican) likewise at the 33rd parallel … the Trinity nuclear test site in the Jornada del Muerto ("Journey of Death") desert of New Mexico, on the 33rd parallel … Harry S. Truman, 33rd Degree Freemason and 33rd President, who authorized the use of nuclear weapons on civilian populations … Nagasaki and Hiroshima, straddling the 33rd parallel …

Freemasons, nuclear weapons, and the 33rd parallel—they go together, well, like Christmas and Santa Claus, a notion reinforced by former Sirhan Sirhan attorney Day Williams, who writes in "Masons and Mystery at the 33rd Parallel": "If a life is taken close to the … 33rd Parallel, this fits with the Masons' demonic mythology in which they demonstrate their worldly power by spilling human blood at a predetermined locale."

Yet, before we grab the torches and pitchforks and impugn the entire venerable institution of Freemasonry, we must still answer the question: is that damn bird a double-headed phoenix or not? Because if not, our whole line of reasoning begins to break down.

The Symbol's True Identity

In "The Two-Headed Eagle of the Ancient and Accepted Rite," Masonic writer Dr. Chetwode Crawley reaffirms the antiquity of this symbol, writing,

> This Double-headed Eagle of Lagash is the oldest Royal Crest in the world. As time rolled on, it passed from the Sumerians to the men of Akhad, from the men of Akhad to the Hittites, from the denizens of Asia Minor to the Seljukian Sultans, from whom it was brought by Crusaders to the Emperors of the East and West, whose successors to-day are the Hapsburgs and the Romanoffs, as well as to the Masonic "Emperors of the East and West," whose successors to-day are the Supreme Councils, 33°, that have inherited the insignia of the Rite of Perfection.[2]



Others, including the illustrious Albert Pike, held the view that the origins of the two-headed bird ultimately derived from the arcane symbolism of alchemy, which portrays a wide variety of two-headed beings often symbolizing the union of opposites. (One might also think of the symbol as representing two-birds-in-one, such as the Shen-Shen and the Rech from Chapter 12, but I just sorta made that up so you shouldn't put a lot of stock in that interpretation.)

> The double-headed eagle as an alchemical symbol illustrates the hermetic and alchemical axiom SOLVE et COAGULA," writes 32° Masonic author Gregory H. Peters in "*Solve et Coagula*: Alchemical Symbolism of the Double-Headed Eagle," which is, "the process of separating the elements and then bringing them together after purification and consecration.[3]

Peters continues, highlighting the ultimate aim of alchemy, the transmutation of man: "The double headed-eagle, as the ensign of the Alchemical Rebus or Stone of the Philosophers, symbolizes this process, the magnum opus or Great Work of spiritual regeneration. Through its unification of opposites and association with alchemical Fire, the path of regeneration and ascent up the Tree of Life is indicated."

The double-headed *black* eagle, to be precise, was indeed a principal motif in early alchemical literature, at times being equated with the Philosopher's Stone and thus properly viewed as a symbol of the Great Work itself—and the two-headed bird of the Freemasons is, in fact, a double-headed black eagle,

not a double-headed phoenix, despite Dan Brown's repeated assertions in *The Lost Symbol,* in which he references the double-headed phoenix as the emblem of the highest degree of Freemasonry a reported 13 times. (The Freemasonic bird, particularly in the United States, is frequently represented as a two-headed bald eagle for obvious reasons—don't get hung up on it.)

So, *if the glove don't fit* ... not so fast.

A Dark Design

The symbolism is too perfect, the design too darkly beautiful, too brilliant—this is not by chance.

The phoenix and Phoenix, the 33 and the 33rd parallel: this was a symbol *brought to life*. We can be certain that the double-headed eagle represented a double-headed phoenix—but if not to the Freemasons, then to whom?

The phoenix is a symbol of illumination, of the illumined ones, the Illuminati, long rumored to have taken shelter within the upper echelons of Freemasonry to escape persecution and detection by cloaking themselves within the fraternity's hierarchy of secrecy: A Luciferic elite existing among the highest



degree of the Craft (though not involving all 33rd degree Masons by any means)—just as was said to be the case with Albert Pike's supposedly-fictitious Palladian Rite, and just as is said to be the case within the highest levels of the Vatican.

The two-headed phoenix is *their* symbol, with its own meaning, distinct from that of the double-headed black eagle that is its exoteric identity. It is a symbol within a symbol.

It bears the intent of two-faced Janus, domination by deception, with a twist: rule by duplicity *through* violence, and, more specifically—particularly with relation to 9/11 and Black Christmas—*through fire*. Fire is the transformative agent responsible for the demise of the phoenix at the end of its life-cycle, which prepares the way for the creature to rise anew. Fire is light and heat, the gift of Prometheus to mankind: it represents the true light of illumination bequeathed to mankind by Lucifer, the true universal savior.

As the Luciferic Illuminati pervert and distort all religious symbols to serve and reflect their sinister intentions and purposes, here, too, have they subsumed the emblem of the Freemason's highest order, the double-headed eagle, employing it as the ultimate symbol of death and destruction.

The Handwriting's on the Wall

The double-headed phoenix might also be considered as a signature in both space and time, with a formulation along these lines: the phoenix –> Christ –> Phoenix, AZ; 33 –> the number of Christ, his age at death–> 33rd parallel…or something like that. In any case, both the phoenix and the 33 reference Christ, and they both reference Phoenix, AZ: Christ/Christmas + Phoenix. Oh, and fire: phoenix –> fire; thus, Christ/Christmas + Phoenix + all-consuming fire. Think of it as shorthand for psychopathic slaughterers of the innocent.

Considering the above, and that we already know this to be a XXX MegaRitual, what are we to make of this piece of graffiti, found in numerous locations throughout downtown Phoenix in the aftermath of Black Christmas: "PhoeniXmas"?

First, who the hell goes around scrawling graffiti in a nuclear hot zone? Second, it doesn't on the surface seem to say anything—what's the point? What anarchist punk is going to risk his life to scrawl meaningless messages on blackened concrete walls?

Who, then? You know who, because this is no pointless spray-painted adolescent brain fart: PhoeniX + X-Mas = PhoeniXmas, pinpointing the location of Black Christmas, again in both space and time…*X marks the spot!* (Oh, and by the way, you can X Christmas off the calendar for the foreseeable future.)

The Not-So-Great Work

In the legend, out of the flames arises a new phoenix, and out of the flames and chaos of Phoenix has arisen the long-awaited New World Order: this is not the redeeming Biblical resurrection, but a resurrection of evil in its full hideous glory.

They invoke the opposite of the Great Work, the inverse of the spiritual transformation of mankind: they seek to thwart God's plan for the progres-

sive enlightenment of man's soul. This concerns the resurrection of man all right, but the re-creation of mankind as technologically-, pharmacologically-, genetically-manipulated mind-controlled slaves, awaiting the bidding of their dark masters. This is the demonic transmutation of the species through fear, terror, torment and torture, the establishment of a mechanistic Ahrimanic paradise.

Theirs is a supernaturally-informed scientific system of oppression that could actually be viewed as an advanced form of witchcraft, rooted in alchemy and magic, designed for a single unified purpose: full-spectrum dominance, total control of humanity's physical, psychological, emotional and spiritual selves.

Thy Will Be Done

According to the age-old plan of the Illuminati, God shall be diminished and Lucifer exalted in the minds of man, which is only fitting from their perspective, as the Bible is a fiction, and in truth, Lucifer *is* God. It is they who are the true light-workers, setting mankind free from the tyranny of the mind Christianity has held them under for 2,000 years.

They offer us a new take on the hermetic wisdom, As Above, So Below. Their interpretation is more readily understood by reversing, as is their practice, this sacred formulation, yielding: As Below, So Above—as in hell, so on earth. *Thy will be done, on earth, as it is in hell.*

The Mascot of Black Christmas

The emblem of the 33rd degree of Freemasonry was ingeniously employed by the Illuminati, hiding behind a veil of tradition and secrecy, as an in-plain-sight signature of authorship, an in-your-face claim of responsibility for the heinous crimes of Black Christmas.

To them, the Double-Headed Black Eagle of Lagash—as it represents a monstrous two-faced, ill-tempered, self-immolating, self-resurrecting rapacious beast of prey—is truly a fitting symbol for Lucifer, the Light-bearer, reborn, newly ascendant after having been unjustly cast down from heaven in the days of old.

The Black Phoenix, if you will, was the mascot of Black Christmas, a celebration of the Dawning of the Age of Lucifer, involving a mass sacrifice by fire—and not just any old fire, but rather the fire of creation, the fire at the heart of all matter, the fire at the heart of the sun, *nuclear* fire. Using the power of the sun to perform a ritual mega-sacrifice in honor of the first dawn rising

of the sun of the new Great Age—and, more importantly, in honor of the True Illuminator of Mankind, for which our sun is merely a symbol, a pale representation of the full glory of Lucifer—now *that's* occult genius.

The phoenix, once a symbol of Christ, was destroyed in the "person" of Phoenix, Arizona, and born anew as the black phoenix, the symbol of Lucifer and the New World Order. This was the Killing of Christ, without the subsequent resurrection and ascension; the message: there is no hope in Christ, Lucifer is the re-born Savior.

Universal Motion, the Great Secret and the Royal Secret

In regard to the "Sublime Mysteries of the Illuminati's Double-headed Eagle," Texe Marrs wrote that "Illuminists refer to the 'Universal Motion' of forces that will annihilate the world as we know it, giving rise to the New Age New Order led by Satan and his Illuminati chiefs."

The long-held "Great Secret" of the illumined ones is, in fact, that the God of the Mysteries, the God of cunning, lies and deceit, the two-faced deity, is Lucifer in disguise; and the exalted "Royal Secret," the Illuminati's core doctrine, their cardinal teaching, is that out of bloody, universal chaos will ultimately arise equilibrium and the Holy Empire of the Illuminati, to be ruled by the cabalistic Messiah, the Anti-Christ.[4]

Have we not, God help us, witnessed the fulfillment of these things in our time?

No Way Out

What now, fellow travelers? Just because we brave few have pulled back the curtain on the wizard in the Land of AZ doesn't mean he's lost any of his power.

Reality, harsh reality, dominates—our precious, hard-won knowledge has no audience, and no means to reach them even if there were one. No one now cares, or is able to care, who did what or knew what when, who's responsible and who's not. *Just protect us.*

Absolute uncertainty and total fear grip the mass mind. Black Christmas was a massive trauma-based Monarch-Green mind-control operation, psychological warfare on a global scale. And it was a complete success: the collective consciousness has been splintered into so many parts that it could never form a coherent thought, much less a thought of resistance; it's many individual split

Now We Are All Sons of Bitches

J. Robert Oppenheimer, often called the "father of the atomic bomb" for his key role in the Manhattan Project, recalled that while watching the first test of a nuclear weapon at the Trinity site in New Mexico, he was reminded of a line from the Bhagavad Gita, a Hindu scripture: *Now I am become Death, the destroyer of worlds.*

After witnessing the incredible explosion, test director Kenneth Bainbridge turned to Oppenheimer and established a legendary saying of his own, commenting, "Now we are all sons of bitches," which Oppenheimer later stated was the best thing anyone said immediately following the test.

"Trinity" was the project code name for the first detonation of a nuclear device, and although the exact origin of the name is somewhat unclear, it is often attributed to Robert Oppenheimer as a reference to the poetry of John Donne. In 1962, in his response to a letter inquiring about the matter, Oppenheimer wrote,

> *Why I chose the name is not clear, but I know what thoughts were in my mind. There is a poem of John Donne, written just before his death, which I know and love. From it a quotation: "As West and East / In all flatt Maps—and I am one—are one, / So death doth touch the Resurrection." That still does not make a Trinity, but in another, better known devotional poem Donne opens, "Batter my heart, three person'd God."*

Now, you can take the man at his word if you want to (I personally can't make a whole lot of sense out of his comment), but it is certainly worth noting that it was Oppenheimer himself who recorded for posterity his thoughts at the moment of the explosion itself: "Now I am become Death, the destroyer of worlds."

This fact is of more than mere passing interest, considering that the third person of the Hindu "Great Trinity" is Śhiva the destroyer, whose symbol, like Satan, is the trident, a fire symbol. Remember, too, from *Most Dangerous*, that "The illustration for The Tower [tarot card] in Aleister Crowley's *Book of Thoth* shows the eye of Shiva opening at the top: reality is the dream of Shiva, and when he awakens, all is destroyed."

Could the Father of the Atomic Bomb truly not remember where he got the inspiration for the project name, or perhaps he just thought it better to keep it to himself. Might Oppenheimer have been drawing on the same source of inspiration as the planners of other "major projects": Dealey Plaza is less than 3,000 feet from the Trinity River; Trinity Church (on Trinity Place) in downtown Manhattan is less than 1,000 feet from where the Twin Towers stood; and, wouldn't ya know, the Trinity Cathedral at 100 W. Roosevelt Street in downtown Phoenix was well within the blast radius (although it was not completely destroyed and, again, as with 44 Monroe, its hulking shell was frequently used by the media as a visual reference point in the now-unrecognizable cityscape).



The tower of the Trinity Church framed by the twin-towers of the World Trade Center in downtown Manhattan, New York. This photo was taken on October of 1998.[1]

1. http://www.dauerer.de/nae_/ny_downtown/ny_trinity_wtc.html

In the end, after all the mockery, all the pain and suffering, all the occult devices and rituals, all the carnage, perhaps Trinity test director Kenneth Bainbridge's immortal words are in fact the best that we can hope for in describing our own situation: *Now we are all sons of bitches.*

selves, created through mass trauma, now individually await their instructional programming—*I'll do whatever you say, just don't let them hurt me.*

As enlightening as our post-apocalyptic journey of discovery may have been, it gains us nothing. The machinery of tyranny is running full tilt—it will grind us up and spit us out if we dare open our mouths. At this point, mere knowledge is worthless: resistance *is* futile.

All that we can do now that we could not do before is to call our masters by name. We have once again participated in the after-the-fact "Revelation of the Method," further enabling, as Michael Hoffman warned us about in *Most Dangerous*, our own enslavement.

Foreknowledge: would it have done us any good? Likely not, but it would have been nice to have the opportunity to find out. Now it's too late. *We have no ruby slippers.*

Bonus Chapters



Chapter Twenty-Three

Prescott, Geronimo and Skull & Bones

Less than 100 miles north of Phoenix lies Prescott, Arizona, named in honor of prominent 19th century historian William Hickling Prescott. In 1869, James G. Sheldon, a settler from Maine, was killed by Apaches at Camp Willow Grove, located west of the town of Prescott.



During World War I, six young men from Yale University were serving as Army volunteers at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, which is home to the Apache Indian Prisoner of War Cemetery. During their time there, it is alleged that they stole the skull, and at least one bone (along with a few other items) of famed Apache warrior Geronimo. Remembered as one of the last Native American leaders to hold out against the US government, Geronimo evaded capture for years and eventually surrendered in Skeleton Canyon, Arizona, in 1886.

These six men were all members of the Yale secret society Skull & Bones, among them a purported distant relative of William Prescott himself: his name, Prescott Sheldon Bush, who later became a U.S. Senator and was the father of President George H.W. Bush and the grandfather of President George W. Bush, both Bonesmen themselves.

While it is not known whether Prescott Sheldon Bush was also a distant relative of James Sheldon (after whom a major street in Prescott was named), avenging his death decades after the fact, what is known is that Geronimo's

great-grandson, Harlyn Geronimo of Mescalero, New Mexico, appealed to Prescott Bush's grandson, George W., while he was President, requesting his help in securing the return of his relative's remains. Speaking to a reporter covering the story, Mr. Geronimo said,

> I am requesting his help in getting the remains—the skull and the femur—returned, if they were taken. According to our traditions the remains of this sort, especially in this state when the grave was desecrated ... need to be reburied with the proper rituals. To return the dignity and let his spirits rest in peace ... is important in our tradition.

Sorry, Harlyn, but Skull & Bones reportedly has a tradition of its own, and it involves kissing a skull, referred to as "Geronimo."

True or False



In 2009, a lawsuit was filed on behalf of individuals claiming to be Geronimo's descendants—against, among others, Barack Obama, Robert Gates and Skull & Bones—requesting the return of Geronimo's remains, although the plaintiffs' attorney acknowledged that he had no hard proof that the story of their theft was even true.

Various investigators have rejected the story as false, and a Fort Sill spokesman stated, "There is no evidence to indicate that the bones are anywhere but in the grave site." The chairman of the Fort Sill Apache tribe of Oklahoma also calls the story a hoax.

However, in 1986, a former chairman of the San Carlos Apache had received an anonymous letter with a photograph and copy of a ledger claiming that Skull & Bones was indeed in possession of the remains. The Bonesmen's attorney denied the claim and said the ledger was a hoax, and then, quite oddly, offered to return what appeared to be the skull of a child, which was refused.

Then, in 2006, a letter written in 1918 by a Skull & Bones member was discovered which appeared to openly claim credit for the theft:

> The skull of the worthy Geronimo the Terrible, exhumed from its tomb at Fort Sill by your club... is now safe inside the [society's] tomb and bone together with his well worn femurs, bit and saddle horn.

An Outrageous Insult

Regardless of whether Skull & Bones has Geronimo's remains or not, in 2011 the U.S. military decided that "Geronimo" would be a fitting code-name for the raid to capture yet another highly-elusive fugitive from American justice, Osama bin Laden (some reports stated that the name referred to the overall operation; others, to bin Laden himself; and, yet others, to the act of killing or capturing the terrorist leader).

Many Native Americans understandably objected to the selection of the name for the operation, with the president of one advocacy group observing, "It's how deeply embedded the 'Indian as enemy' is in the collective mind of America," and Harlyn Geronimo telling the Senate Commission on Indian Affairs that it was an "outrageous insult."

The End of the bin Laden Fairy Tale

What no one realized was that "Operation Geronimo" was designed as an "outrageous insult" to *all of us*, and represented the closing of one of the main chapters in the whole 9/11 work of fiction, that of Osama bin Laden as the Islamic-radical boogeyman (CIA-trained, nonetheless, with family connections to the Bushes), whom the combined decade-long efforts of the largest and most-sophisticated intelligence services in the world had somehow failed to locate.

The partially-botched raid had all the tell-tale signs of being yet another made-for-reality-TV production, complete with continually-changing details and lies within lies (as well as related follow-up drama), from bin Laden being buried at sea "according to Muslim tradition," which it's sure the hell not, to Secretary of State Hilary Clinton claiming to be covering her mouth as she sneezed in a photo taken in one of the White House's situation rooms, when it was obvious she was somewhat aghast at something she was viewing.



Whether bin Laden was actually killed during the raid, or, as some conspiracy theorists assert, has been dead for years, the only thing that you can be sure of is that nothing was what it seemed to be, and you'll never know the real truth.

And if you start flapping your gums about it, you might end up like some of the members of Seal Team 6 that conducted the raid, who paid the price for their team members running their mouths about the inconsistencies in the official story, and found themselves—against normal operating procedure—on board an Army National Guard helicopter in Afghanistan, sent out on a mission (first it was fire-support for pinned-down soldiers, then it was search-and-destroy) during which their aircraft was hit by a rocket-propelled grenade, killing all aboard.

So, keep your mouth shut, and remember: Operation Geronimo was just the end of one chapter in a fairy tale that doesn't end happily-ever-after, and those who brought us the production don't give a shit about offending Native Americans or anyone else.

"Geronimo," the idea of using the name of one slippery character to refer to another—that's just window dressing. The real purpose in the selection of that name, if you hadn't figured it out by now, was as yet another tip-of-the-hat to Skull & Bones and the Bush Family Crime Syndicate.

Not Worth Counting

Despite their cultural differences, one has to think that hard-core anti-illegal immigration champions Governor Jan Brewer and Sheriff Joe Arpaio would have gotten along fairly well with Geronimo, at least on this particular issue. Geronimo had his own problems with our south-of-the-border neighbors, and wrote in his 1905 autobiography (which you get the impression he may have titled himself), *Geronimo, My Life: the Autobiography of Geronimo*,

> I have killed many Mexicans; I do not know how many, for frequently I did not count them. Some of them were not worth counting. It has been a long time since then, but still I have no love for the Mexicans. With me they were always treacherous and malicious.

Apparently Geronimo wasn't big on political correctness, either.

I Should Have Never Surrendered

In February 1909, Geronimo was thrown from his horse while riding home, and lay in the cold all night before being found the next day. He contracted pneumonia as a result, and while on his deathbed, expressed regret to his nephew over his decision to surrender to U.S. forces years earlier. His last words were reported to be, "I should have never surrendered. I should have fought until I was the last man alive."

So should we, by god, so should we.

Chapter Twenty-Four

Born Under a Bad Sign: The Year of the Serpent

Black Friday

Thirteen, considered by many as the unluckiest of numbers, and by others as the number of the Devil himself. There are thirteen coils in a true hangman's noose and thirteen witches in a coven, sometimes referred to as a "Devil's dozen"—12 witches plus Satan. There are 13 stripes on the U.S. flag, and there were of course 13 original colonies.

In the Great Seal of the United States, both sides of which are reproduced on the reverse of the one-dollar bill, there are:

13 steps in the unfinished pyramid,
13 letters in "*E Pluribus Unum*,"
13 stars above the eagle,
13 bars on the shield,
13 leaves on the olive branch (as well as 13 olives), and
13 arrows.

There is even an officially-recognized phobia for the fear of the number 13, "triskaidekaphobia."

Of course, we're all familiar with Friday the 13th (fear of which is "friggatriskaidekaphobia"), the basis for which is supposedly rooted in an event involving the Knights Templar, a notion popularized in Dan Brown's *The Da Vinci Code*. As the tale goes, on Friday, October 13, 1307, France's Philip IV, who was deeply indebted to the Templars, executed a warrant against the Knights, hundreds of whom were arrested; Pope Clement V was also implicated in the scheme.

The Knights' Grand Master (their 23rd and last), Jacques de Molay, was among those arrested, and he and many of the others were tortured into mak-

ing false confessions. When de Molay later retracted his confession, Philip had him slowly burned upon a scaffold on an island in the River Seine in Paris. Philip then used the previously-forced confessions to sentence 54 Templars to be burnt at the stake.

In *Born in Blood: The Lost Secrets of Freemasonry* by John J. Robinson, it is proposed that the Templars, who had been officially abolished by papal decree, subsequently went underground among masons in England and later developed into the Freemasons; regardless of whether this is true, the story of de Molay's defiance of his captors has been well-incorporated into Masonic lore.

So, Black Christmas as partial payback for Black Friday—who knows? But keep your eye on that 13.

The 13th Sign

The first of the year 2011 saw a flurry of news coverage concerning the addition of a 13th Zodiacal sign, Ophiucus, the serpent-bearer. Various explanations were offered for this new sign, but the truth of the matter is that Ophiucus has been a recognized constellation for centuries. It's been right there all along, between (and slightly above) Sagittarius and Scorpio, the guardians of Galactic Center.

Now that fact alone should make your ears perk up, as we've just finished (well, not quite) dissecting the inner workings of a Galactic MegaRitual centered upon the Womb of Creation, or Skull Hill, or whatever you want to call it.

The addition of a 13th sign to the traditional Zodiac *at* Galactic Center, just in time for Galactic Alignment and the birth of the New Great Age—on the cusp of the 13th year of the 21st century, the first full year of the Great Age of Lucifer? *Now you're talkin'.*

Born Under a Bad Sign

The foot of Ophiucus stands upon the Cosmic Mountain and is one of the markers of Galactic Center. Ophiucus' true identity is that of Asclepius, the Greek god of healing, and Ophiucus ostensibly protects us from the harmful effects of the great snake, embodied in the constellation of Serpens (he also supposedly mitigates the injurious qualities of Scorpio). In traditional astrological iconography, Ophiucus appears to carry the great serpent, but, technically, Serpens is a completely separate constellation said to run behind the great healer (thus Serpens is the only split or two-part figure in the heavens).

Picture the sun being reborn in the Womb of Creation at the center of the Milky Way—between Sagittarius and Scorpio and beneath Ophiucus—

giving rise to the New Great Age of the Light-Bearer, and what do we see: the Luciferian Sun, birthed under Serpens (forget about the great healer) … *born under a bad sign.*

Ophiucus? He was merely a stooge: *here, hold this snake.* The Luciferians weren't invoking the god of medicine, for Pete's sake; the real job of the snake-bearer from their point of view was merely to provide a means for a hidden reference. As with the 'symbol-within-a-symbol' Two-Headed Black Phoenix, here we find a symbol *behind* a symbol, literally.

THE VELVET BULLDOZER: DIED UNDER A BAD SIGN?

Born Albert Nelson on a cotton plantation in Indianola (some say Aberdeen), Mississippi, blues legend Albert King occasionally referred to himself as "B.B. King's half-brother," although they were unrelated. The iconic blues tune "Born Under a Bad Sign" was originally recorded by Albert King as the title track for an album of the same name released in 1967, and it became one of the most popular and influential blues albums of the late '60s.



Bands or performers who subsequently recorded covers of the song include the British rock group Cream and rock legend Jimi Hendrix, who, if you'll remember from book one, starred in the 1972 New Age hippie film, *Rainbow Bridge*—also the name of Hendrix's posthumously-released fifth album.

Known as one of the "Three Kings of the Blues Guitar" (along with B.B. King and Freddie King), 250-pound Albert stood an intimidating 6-foot 4-inches tall and was known as "The Velvet Bulldozer." The "velvet" part of his nickname arose from his smooth voice and laid-back singing style; the "bulldozer" part from a time early in King's career when he worked as a bulldozer operator during the day before hitting the stage at night.

King shuffled of his mortal coil on December 21st, 1992, and although I don't even think we're even remotely off into the realm of conspiracy or synchronicity here, then again, perhaps that assessment is a failure of imagination on my part.

Born under a bad sign
I been down since I begin to crawl
If it wasn't for bad luck, I wouldn't have no luck at all.

Amen to that, brother.

Serpens, the *real* 13th sign of the Zodiac—a notion with which at least some would seem to agree: 2013 in the Chinese Zodiac is, you guessed it, the *Year of the Snake* (the last Year of the Snake was in 2001).

Both, Please

There's tropical astrology, most commonly used in the West, and sidereal astrology, each of which have their own method for determining when the sun falls under a particular sign of the Zodiac. Although December 25th is generally accepted to lie within Capricorn, *observably* the sun is still in Sagittarius on that date, and underneath Serpens. The point? You can have your cake and eat it, too—born under the goat, born under the serpent, same damn difference. You don't have to choose.

The Dawning of the Age of Aquarius?

Determining when one "New Age" (*not* New Great Age) ends and another begins depends on establishing in what time frame earth's axis could be said to cease pointing at one constellation and start pointing at another. If this strikes you as being fraught with all sorts of difficulties and room for disagreement, you couldn't be more correct.

Astrology is not an exact art by any stretch of the imagination, and there is little consensus within the astrological community about the beginnings and endings of ages. Although the "Age of Aquarius" is typically used to refer to the heyday of the hippie and New Age movements of the 1960s and 1970s, as the opening song from the 1967 musical *Hair* tells us, "This is the *dawning* of the Age of Aquarius"—the full manifestation of the Age will not occur until sometime in the future.



Actually, though, there's not even agreement on this point. Writing in *The Book of World Horoscopes*, Nicholas Campion shares that he has collected over 90 dates provided by researchers for the start of the Age of Aquarius, with a range of over 2,000 years and beginning in the 15th century: from 1447 to 3621.

All this is a moot point, anyway, because the globalist Luciferians weren't laying claim to one puny little age, they were playing for all the marbles, establishing the New Great Age *from its birth* as their own—claiming the entire new Cycle of Precession as belonging to *their* god. Aquarius, regardless of when his wimpy age actually begins, has the sigil of Lucifer branded on his ass, as does every other denizen of the Zodiac from Libra to Leo.

The 13th Tarot

Isn't it just beautiful how things work out for those strongly committed to their beliefs? The real 13th sign of the Zodiac, Serpens; the first year of the Great Age of Lucifer, 2013; and the 13th card in the Tarot … *La Mort*, Death.

Some would point out the diversity of the characters within the card, implying that all are subject to death. Others would emphasize that although the skeleton outwardly signifies death, on a deeper level it speaks to us of our ultimate absorption back into the Eternal Waters in which we existed before entering into this illusory universe (note, too, the twin towers in front of the

Uncle Toby!

Writing in the *New York Observer* in April of 2001 in an article entitled "At Skull and Bones, Bush's Secret Club Initiates Ream Gore," Ron Rosenbaum (the self-described Ahab of Skull & Bones) recounted his successful attempt to surveil the secret society's initiation ritual.

Rosenbaum and several accomplices—using three night-vision-capable digital-video cameras, on tape recorder, a stepladder and two walkie-talkies—managed to record the occult pyscho-drama, which included "Patriarchs," or Bonesmen, playing the parts of various characters, including the Devil and President George W. Bush (to clarify, two *separate* characters).

As Rosenbaum recounts, the dialogue was most interesting:

> Then someone—one of the initiates?—called out "Uncle Toby!" (Many Bone ritual personae are taken from Laurence Sterne's *Tristram Shandy*—you gotta give them credit there for good taste.)
> "Uncle Toby!" the cry repeated.
> "Shut up, neophyte."
> "Take that plunger out of my ass, Uncle Toby."
> Presumably, this mocking [Abner] Louima reference was a ploy to scare initiates into thinking Uncle Toby was going to give them the plunger treatment.
> That cheerful rectal theme was followed up by:
> "I'm gonna ream you like I reamed Al Gore!" from the George W. imitator.
> Followed by "Help me! It's the devil!"
> And then "George W." really getting into it: "I'm gonna kill you like I killed Al Gore."
> Silence. Then a door opened. Voices—half of them, it seemed, women—were screaming:
> "Run! Neophyte! Run, neophyte!" (The neophytes are, of course, the new initiates.)
> From my post, I could only see hooded figures racing about in the darkness above my head, accompanied by cries of:
> "Run, neophyte!"
> "Find the femur!"
> And (again): "Take that plunger out of my ass, Uncle Toby!"
> Then silence for awhile. The neophyte seemed to have gone back inside the Tomb. After which one of the Patriarchs complained, "We ought to get better blood than this fuckin' syrup, man." It was only later that I learned what the blood was for: the whole throat-slitting "barbarian" tableau after the skull-kissing.
> But first there was a different kind of kissing being referred to. There were cries of "Lick my bumhole, neophyte!" "Lick my ass, neophyte!" "Do you like my bum, neophyte?" (Despite these heartfelt pleas, we did not witness any of those acts being consummated.)
> The bumhole tribute was followed by more cries of "Get the femur!" and at least part of the death mantra I'd heard before: "DEATH EQUALS DEATH."
> Following which, "George W." chimed in with "I'm the President of the motha-fuckin' U.S.A."—apparently just for the sheer pleasure of saying it. (He was sounding more like the real George W. all the time.)
> It began to be clear that what was going on outside in the courtyard was the climax of an initiation ceremony that began inside the Tomb. There, it's reputed, the initiates must first enter into a coffin and "die to the barbarian world," to the world of "savages" (all but the Skull and Bones elect), in order to be reborn as a member of "The Order." Then comes the skull-kissing and the throat-slashing. … A ritual three Presidents, a few Supreme Court justices, maybe a dozen Senators (including 2004 Democratic Presidential contender John Kerry—which would mean a head-to-head, Skull-to-Skull smackdown with George W.), several Secretaries of State, literary and cultural luminaries including John Hersey and William F. Buckley, had all undergone.

Poor Geronimo… that sounds like that could have been a warm-up routine before the performance of the filth-laden script for Black Christmas. *Run, neophyte, run.*

sun and behind the waterfall). This card represents the continual regeneration of being: we experience disintegration so that we may be reintegrated on a higher plane of existence.



And yet still others, particularly those who orchestrated Black Christmas, would invoke the last line of one of Skull & Bones' key mantras* and simply say to us, *"Death equals death."*

*Used as part of their initiation ritual, the full wording is:

The Hangman equals death!
The Devil equals death!
Death equals death!

Chapter Twenty-Five

The 2012 London Illuminati Megaspectacle

At this point in our investigations, all I should need to give you regarding the next subject is one piece of information and you'll just about be able to guess the rest: the date of the 2005 London public transport bombings—July 7th, 7/7.





We're only going to spend a brief moment on this event, though, because as Great Britain's 9/11, there's far too much to explore to go into any real detail here at the end of our journey on the road to Phoenix. We'll stop just long enough to note that the fourth of four separate attacks that day took place aboard a double-decker bus in Tavistock Square, which was a tip-of-the-hat to the Tavistock Institute, an organization up to its ears in mind-control projects in both the UK and US and a pioneer in the field. (Also, I would be remiss if I didn't at least mention in passing that the third bombing took place near Russell Square, opposite the British Medical Association, which is headquartered in a building originally constructed for Madame Helena Blavatsky's House of Theosophy.)

Although there are many similarities between 9/11 and 7/7, the key shared ingredient is one we're all-too-familiar with: mockery. And, lest you doubt it, a picture is worth a thousand words … actually, the picture is *of* words, so I'm not sure how you figure that, but in any case, all you really need to know about 7/7 can be seen in these photos of the attack at Tavistock Square.

"Outright terror, bold and brilliant" … my god, you've just got to love that British sense of humor, don't you?

And, with that brief stop, we're off to the London 2012 Olympics, which, by the way, were awarded to the city by the International Olympic Committee on… July 6th, 2005. Those Brits sure know how to celebrate a win.

Too Obvious

We're only going to stay a few minutes at the Olympics, too, primarily because it was such a blatantly obvious Illuminati affair that it presents a relatively minor challenge compared to all the muck we've already waded through … that, and I suppose I'm a little biased in believing that we Yanks do put on a much better MegaRitual.

We've already explored the origin of the XXX in the 30th Olympiad in Chapter 13, so there's no need to repeat that here. We've also noted that the rationale—or at least part of it—behind the lack of a terror spectacular at the Games: they didn't want to spoil the surprise of Black Christmas, didn't want to preempt the The Big Show.

In addition to that, there's the obvious fact that many of them were in attendance in London, as it was, after all, designed as an Illuminati MegaSpectacle, with some of the most awe-inspiring and in-your-face monumental symbols of Illumination of the 21st century.

Spooks: Code 9

Another reason for the lack of an attack during the London Olympics was that it was just too obvious a target—what's the use in killing a bunch of people if the world is expecting it? Really, where's the fun in that?

That's not to say, however, that the Illuminati didn't derive great satisfaction from gaming the public for years in advance on the likelihood, nay, the practical certainty, of a nuclear terrorist strike during the Games of the 30th Olympiad.

Hell, the Brits even made a TV series in 2008 centered upon the idea, *Spooks: Code 9*, which ran on BBC and was set in 2012 just after a nuclear attack during the opening ceremony of the Summer Olympics.



A Dirty Little Secret

The massive amount of predictive programming was by no means targeted only at the general public, however. There were plotlines integrating bla-

tantly suspicious elements designed specifically for consumption by armchair conspiracy theorists, as well.

One of the best featured main-stream-media reports concerning sizable quantities of radioactively contaminated soil stored in a containment unit 250 meters from the north end of the Olympic Stadium. The area reportedly used to be an industrial dump site, as well as home to a small nuclear reactor used for research purposes, and officials allegedly chose not to remove the radioactive material because of concerns about transporting it through such heavily populated areas.

Another of the best stories served up for conspiracy theorists concerned the existence of, no shit, unexploded Nazi ordnance on the property; some experts said the bombs might actually be located underneath the stadium itself.

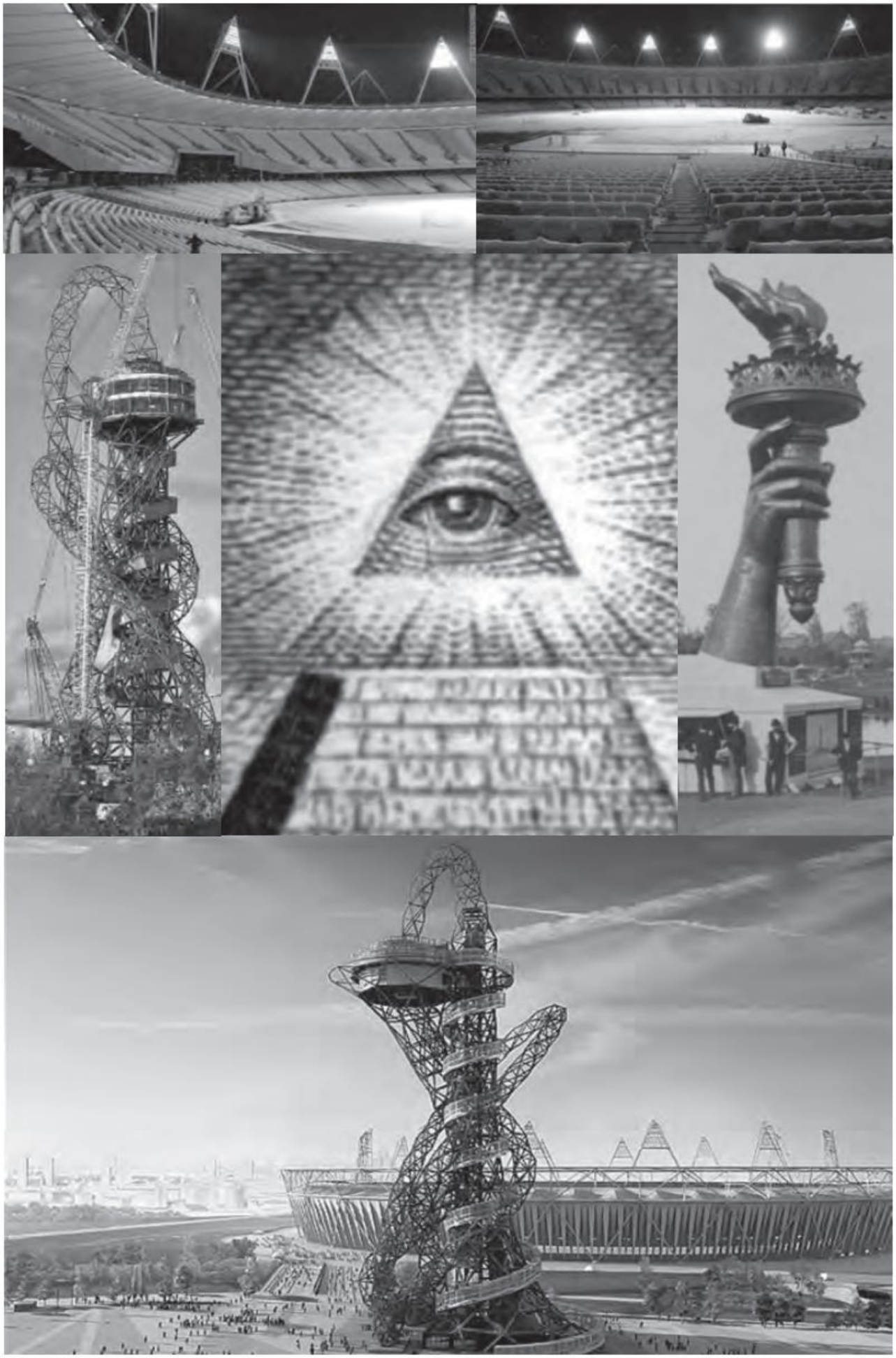
Radiological material, conventional explosives—last time I checked, those were the two key ingredients of a "dirty bomb," both already on-site and in close proximity to one another. Even without the Nazi bombs, there were plenty of explosives around, with a warship sitting in the Thames River and anti-missile batteries all around, part of the most sophisticated, all-encompassing, comprehensive security shield ever erected.

In truth, there was no way in hell that any terrorist organization could have gotten a dirty bomb, or even a container of expired yogurt, through the massive security ring; but it was made to look for all the world like a *false-flag*-terrorist strike was imminent.

Glorious Symbolism

The *true* glory of the XXX Olympics lay not in the pomp and circumstance of the opening ceremony—the opening music for which was scripted by the group *Underworld*—but rather in the magnificent (unparalleled, really) display of Illuminati symbols in and around Olympic Stadium, and elsewhere. From the world's largest congregation of all-seeing-eyes (incorporated into the construction of the stadium and incarnated as the two All-Seeing-Eye mascots) to the world's largest torch of Illumination, it was truly a sight to behold.



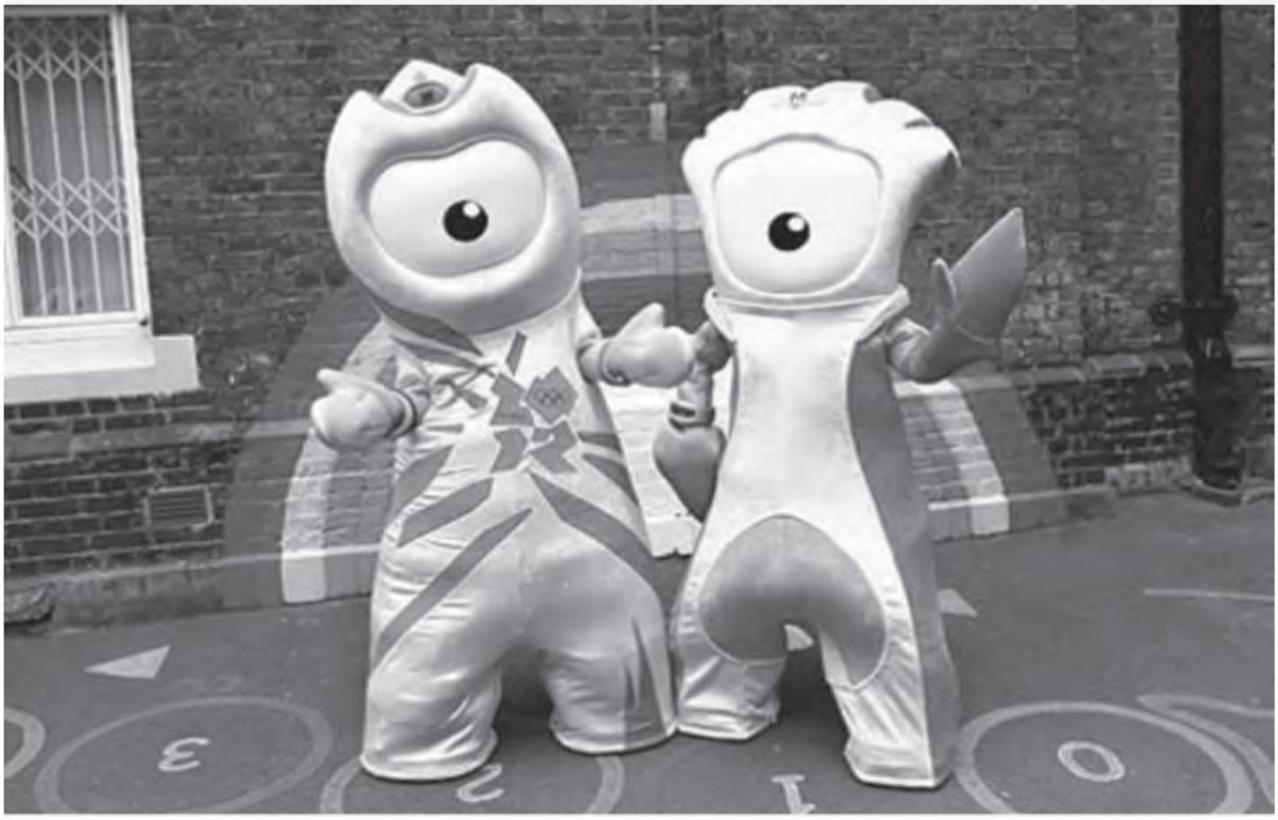




Ah, yes, children as a living Torch of Illumination. Would someone please dial 9-1-1? Moloch just passed out in the corner.



The official 2012 London Olympic mascots, Wenlock and Mandeville—featuring the All-Seeing-Eye of Horus just for the kiddies. Their design was understandably greeted with some disdain, with one columnist calling them the product of a "drunken one-night stand between a Teletubby and a Dalek." The pair was featured in several animated productions, including "Out of a Rainbow" and "Adventures on a Rainbow."



We're Marching to Zion

Several years before the London Olympics, one bright young chap named Rik Clay happened to notice that the hideous official logo (pictured below, left)—which seemed to defy all standards of aesthetic acceptability—spelled out, when properly rearranged, the word "Zion."



Rik wasn't the only person to take notice: in February 2011, Iran submitted a formal complaint to the IOC and threatened to boycott the Olympics, describing the logo as "racist" and asking both that it be withdrawn and that the logo designers be confronted. The IOC quietly rejected the demands; Iran eventually announced that it would not boycott the games.

The question of whether or not there was any substance to the allegation that this was an intentional aspect of the logo design was never actually answered. Had the London Olympics somehow been intended to facilitate the creation of an earthly Zion, or the arrival of the "New Jerusalem" from the Book of Revelation?

Those in favor of such theories cited William Blake's short poem (printed c. 1808) "And did those feet in ancient time," from the preface to his epic poem, *Milton*, one of a collection of writings known as the Prophetic Books. Blake's poem was inspired by the apocryphal story that a young Jesus, accompanied by his uncle Joseph of Arimathea, travelled to what is now England during Christ's so-called "lost years," and reads:

And did those feet in ancient time,
Walk upon England's mountains green:
And was the holy Lamb of God,
On England's pleasant pastures seen!

And did the Countenance Divine,
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here,
Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my Bow of burning gold;
Bring me my Arrows of desire:

Bring me my Spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my Chariot of fire!

I will not cease from Mental Fight,
Nor shall my Sword sleep in my hand:
Till we have built Jerusalem,
In England's green & pleasant Land.

"Till we have built Jerusalem, In England's green & pleasant Land" … Were there powerful hidden interests whose agenda this poem reflected and for whom these verses served as a source of inspiration? Well, the famous hymn based upon the poem, called "Jerusalem," *has* been featured in many television programs and movies, including *Monty Python's Flying Circus*.

Perhaps more to the point, however, freelance journalist David Hambling, writing in the *Fortean Times*, informs us in his article, "City of Symbols," that

> To the builders of the new London, the city was to be the New Jerusalem. Rome was in the hands of Catholics, so London must succeed it as the capital of the true faith. This was reinforced by a popular theory that the English were the descendants of the Lost Tribe of Israel, who disappeared into the West after the destruction of the kingdom in 722 BC. Londoner William Blake—who had a tendency to employ Masonic imagery—was merely echoing this idea when he wrote of Jerusalem being "builded here" decades later. This belief was a help to those who believed that Britain should be a global empire, a true successor to Rome, with a temporal and religious capital to match it.[1]

The London 2012 XXX Olympics as a Church-of-England conspiracy then? Not so much. As an Illuminati MegaSpectacle? To be sure. But was the logo in fact intended to spell "Zion," just for kicks or otherwise? Who the hell cares, because look what else it spells just as convincingly:



That's right—*Ozzy*! The British "Prince of Darkness," the Wizard of Ozz, the embodiment of the True Spirit of the *XXX* Olympiad. Incidentally, speaking of August 12th, the closing date of the 2012 Games, was the same day that the *Wizard of Oz* premiered way back in 1939. *Crazy Train!*

In Closing







The closing ceremony of the 17-day-long London Olympics, and what do we find but a 20m-wide illuminated, flaming phoenix, rising atop the Olympic flame which has been fanned out into a dome representing the creature's burning nest—with the British pop band Take That singing "Rule the World," in which the lyrics "we can rule the world" are repeated six times.

But it gets better still. This was the 30th Olympiad, the XXX Olympics, the Olympics of the Triple Cross, the significance of which has been thoroughly explained. The message is that the phoenix rises at the time of the triple crossing—and the phoenix at the closing ceremony rises before a stage laid out in the shape of the Union Jack, a triple cross. (The current design of the flag of the United Kingdom dates from the union of Great Britain and Ireland in 1801. The flag consists of: #1, the red cross of Saint George, patron saint of England, edged in white and superimposed on #2, the Cross of St Patrick, patron saint of Ireland, which are superimposed on #3, the Saltire of Saint Andrew, patron saint of Scotland. Three crosses, aligned.)

The stage floor itself is covered in oversized newsprint with headlines pulled from British literature. As one observer noted, "Oddly morbid, if not inappropriate choices" included the following: "To die will be an awfully big adventure" (*Peter Pan*); "This is the way world ends" (T.S. Eliot, *The Hollow Men*); and "The rest is silence."

This last line consists of the final words spoken by Shakespeare's Hamlet just before he expires. In Shakespeare's day, belief in an afterlife was near universal, and the reality of Heaven, and Hell, was accepted unquestioningly. But Hamlet, a child of the philosophical Renaissance, seems to question the certainty of Heaven with his final line. Hamlet speaks of death throughout the play, in one scene staring into the eyes of a freshly-unearthed skull in search of meaning. As he lays dying, he utters the words, "the rest is silence," in which context the word "rest" could have a dual meaning: it could be read as "the remainder is silence", he dies and will speak no more; or, "rest" could refer to eternal rest, the sleep of death. "For in that sleep of death," Hamlet asks himself earlier in the play, "what dreams may come?" As he slips into death, does he find the answer to his question? What dreams may come? None, the rest is silence. There is no Heaven, just the silence of the grave. *Death equals death.*

Chapter Twenty-Six

The Illuminati End-of-Days Code

The precise time for the winter solstice in 2012, as listed on the U.S. Naval Observatory's website *for years* in advance, was 11:11 Universal Time. Given that 2012 was the year of "Galactic Alignment," New Agers and spiritualists went absolutely bonkers over this seeming super-synchronistic Message from the Matrix.

The exact moment of the 2012 winter solstice, and thus Galactic Alignment itself, they believed, was 11:11—*the Universe was speaking to us*. Entire books were written on the subject and there were more 11:11 YouTube videos than you could shake a stick at.

Nobody stopped to consider the alternative explanation: that, as opposed to being a loving message from the Creator indicating the impending ascension of mankind, this was yet another indicator of the exact depth of the tyranny humanity was now living under—a tyranny so pervasive that it extended into every aspect of our lives, of our existence, including *time* itself.

Zero Hour

Winter solstice: December 21st. 12/21. 11:11. If that looks strangely like a code to you, you're instincts are correct, and if you remember 11 from *Most Dangerous* as "the number of magick in itself," you're starting to put the pieces together.

2012, the year of the Triple Cross, the year of the Great Wedding (Heaven/MWG meets Earth/horizon). December 21st, the death of the sun, in this instance, the final demise of the sun of the old Great Age. 11:11 UT, the precise moment when this grand cosmic convergence culminates—the Zero Hour.

Do you not think that, being the insane control freaks they have repeatedly shown themselves to be, the Illuminati had some ingenious scheme for counting up (or counting down) to this most momentous of occasions—of defining time itself, according to their own designs?

The Math Structure of the Order of the Ages

To what, exactly, am I referring? This—11:11 UT December 21st, 2012, was not simply a time and date. It was a *code*, one that reflected the very mathematical structure of the order of the ages:

11:11, 12/21
11 x 111 = 1221

Intriguing, you might be thinking, *but what does that really tell us?* For one thing, it hints at an ability to manipulate our reality that defies what most of us are willing to accept. But only *hints*, because that's not the full code, not by a long shot.

You'll recall that the Cycle of Precession is *approximated* at 26,000 years by astronomers—that's just not good enough for the Global Controllers. Their mastery of our reality is total, and their knowledge of its secret inner workings complete (at least by their own estimation): some would call it magic, some would call it super-knowledge…others would call it occult bullshit, but I'd say we'd better pay close attention to what the folks calling the shots actually believe.

The Mayan long-count calendar, consists of 13 baktun (there's our thirteen again), a baktun being comprised of 144,000 days. December 21st, 2012, corresponded to the end of 13 baktun, to the end of a period of 1,872,000 days.

The Mayans maintained a complex set of interlocking calendars, tracking sets of 260, 360 and 365 days. Dividing 1,872,000 by 360 yields 5,200, and in the Western tradition, a 360-day year is known as a "prophetic year" (p.y.). The Mayans divided the Great Age into five sub-ages, versus the traditional twelve (thirteen, whatever), each consisting of 13 baktun. So, each Mayan age equaled 5,200 p.y., and the Great Age equaled *exactly* 26,000 p.y.; a Great Age that is 26,000 p.y. in length contains exactly 9,360,000 days.

Now, *that's* the kind of precision occultist control-freaks can dig, baby; yet, never satisfied with the status quo, they desired a time-keeping system all their own, one just as perfect, or, better still, more perfect. And their wishes were fulfilled.

Mathematical Shorthand for the Apocalypse

As a side enterprise, the Illuminati took great pleasure in devising "mathematical shorthand" for the End of the Age (not that it had any practical use whatsoever):

- The number of prophetic years in the Great Age: 26,000= 360 x 72.2 repeating
- The number of days in the Great Age: $9{,}360{,}000 = 360^2 \times 72.2$ repeating

Fascinating—pointless, but fascinating, yet again I say, it's damn hard to argue with mathematical perfection.

The Illuminati SuperNumber

Bringing the beginnings of our date code forward, we commence the operation:

11 x 111 = 1221
1221 x 21 = 25641
25641 = 777 x 33 = 77 x 333

Now, anybody that knows numerology or Crowleyian gematria will immediately recognize the significance of the 333 (the number of the demon Choronzon) and the 777 (often viewed as the number of God, too much other stuff to even go into), and we of course recognize at least the superficial importance of the 33 and 77 from our own investigations.

Yes, but again, what does this tell us? 25641 is the Illuminati SuperNumber: a mathematical alchemical formulation capable of transmuting its very nature, much like the mythical phoenix. It is 777 and 33, the number of God and the number of Christ, and simultaneously 77 and 333, the number of Satan and the number of Choronzon. Or, would you rather invoke the Biblical anti-Christ, whose number is listed in the Book of Revelation as 666? 25+641 = 666. But wait, some Biblical manuscripts list the number of the Beast as 616. That's okay: 641-25 = 616. 25641 mathematically represents the synthesis of all things, the reconciliation of opposites. It speaks of Unification, of Union.



That's not all, however. Recall that the number of days in the Great Age is 9,360,000, and divide this by 25641: the result, 365.04036. The Illuminati SuperNumber is also the number of 365-day years in the Great Age. (Yes, I know that the length of a year is currently 365.242 days—we have no way of knowing what the actual average length of a day is over the last twenty-five thousand plus years, and, besides, it's damn hard to argue with the mathematical perfection above.)

To fully comprehend this, let's examine further:

11 x 111 = 1221 x 21 = 25641

A total of 25641 "Illuminati years," broken down into 21 sets of 1221, the final set of which came to an close on 12/21 at exactly 11:11 UT—the literal End of Days (9,360,000 days, to be precise). Now *that* is mathematical genius, and, I dare say, *real* magick.

PostScript: Revelation

Lest you leave with the false impression that the Illuminati date code was based upon Mayan calendrical wisdom alone, I will briefly point out that there are tremendous similarities between the astrotheological teachings of that South American civilization and those of certain ancient Hebrew priests and writers, in particular the author(s) of the Book of Revelation.

Although the authorship of the book is traditionally attributed to John, *who* wrote it is not nearly as important as *what it contains*—which is something far different than what most Christians and Biblical scholars conceive of.

In Chapter 21, Revelation describes the New Jerusalem, the purported City of God, in considerable detail. These details include a variety of items, including 12 gemstones, which are in fact the gemstones associated with the 12 signs of the Zodiac. Revelation is replete with zodiacal symbolism, and what we find in the twenty-first chapter is an encoded calendar very similar in certain respects to the Mayan long-count calendar.

Hebrew writers sometimes used distance as a metaphor for time, and without getting into all of the measurements and the math, this is precisely the case in this instance. These ancient keepers of wisdom utilized a geometric construct as a means of encoding specific numerical information concerning the passage of time, lots of time. *The New Jerusalem Zodiacal Calendar.*

Epilogue

A Painful Remembrance

Toward the end of *Most Dangerous,* I reconstructed the Occult Script for the 9/11 Global Luciferian MegaRitual. Here, I'm not going to repeat that process in quite the same manner, because if you haven't read this entire book, a summary is not going to do anything but make your head ache. And if you *have* read this book, I'm sure your head is already aching, and a full recap wouldn't do anything but make it worse—so I'll mercifully keep this as short as possible. Like federal officials riding high above the carnage following a major nuclear attack, we're just going to skim over the surface, picking out the major details in the landscape… reminding ourselves where we've been and what we've seen (just when you thought you might be able to forget it).

'Twas the Night before Black Christmas…

We started out in Paradise Valley, in the Valley of the Sun, where we witnessed the birth of a second sun, a nuclear-fueled conflagration that was at the very heart of the 2012 Black Christmas XXX Galactic MegaRitual, and the *New* Ground Zero. We found yet another monumentally-insulting memorial to match the one in Shanksville, PA, and were paid a visit by our old friend 17, who, like a bad rash, seemed to be everywhere. We then witnessed the Return of the Trident and visited with Sparky the Sun Devil in "The House of Heat," but the real shocker was, well, "the shocker" (hand sanitizer, anyone?).

We took a bad trip down US Route 93, the favored roadway of Thelemites in the Land of AZ and, now, around the globe, and we made a pit stop at the OZ Gay & Lesbian Bar before being treated to some "Black Rain" in the Land of Ozz.

We met a cast of *real* characters, including Joe "America's Toughest Sheriff" Arpaio (*aka* Nickel Bag Joe) and Jan "The Wicked Witch of the West" Brewer (Arizona's Radiological-Technologist Governor), as well as the deadly duo of Barack "No-Denyin'-I'm-Hawaiian" Obama (the Comic-in-Chief, or, Usurper-in-Chief) and Janet "The Man-Caused Disaster" Napolitano (the Secretary of

Homeland Insecurity)—and, last but not least, John "I am older than dirt and have more scars than Frankenstein" McCain (Captain America).

Actually, we didn't meet John last, and the five above weren't the entire cast by any means. There was Elvis Presley (or, maybe not—Sheriff Joe was a little sketchy on the details), commentator Chuck Norris and fellow tough-man Steven Seagal, who helped the Sheriff lead a daring daytime raid on unarmed Jesus Llovera and his chickens in a self-propelled howitzer. Hero that he was, Seagal turned out to be just one member of Arpaio's Insane Clown Posse (actually an armed "illegal immigration operations posse"), but one could be forgiven for making such a characterization given that the bunch also included Wyatt Earp and Dick Tracy, as well as the actors who played Willy Armitage from the *Mission Impossible* TV series and CBS's *The Incredible Hulk*.

Somewhere along the way, we learned about Hitler's Daughter being involved in "Fingergate," as well as some things we didn't really want to know about Sheriff Joe's pink underwear and green bologna. We became intimate with Aleister Crowley's *Liber 44*, the Mass of the Phoenix, as well as the number 44 in a variety of other incarnations. We did a little bird-watching, sighting the Bennu, the Shen-Shen and the Rech—*Go Big Red!*—and were serenaded by shock-rocker and DeMolay International member Alice Cooper.

We witnessed the Mayan Non-Apocalypse and gazed upon the Galactic Alignment, occurring primarily in the minds of New Agers, attended the Great Wedding, and contemplated the use of nuclear power. We discovered a hidden Biblical prophecy, sighted the Triple Cross and watched the fulfillment of the Prophecy of the Last Pope.

On Jerusalem's Skull Hill, we sifted through the pile of rubble formerly known as the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, and in the heavens, we peered into the Womb of Creation, and saw a hawk, or a swan, and the crosses of two criminals, or the Thieves' Cross… shit, I get confused.

And just when we thought we'd seen one cross too many, here came the XXX Oympiad, followed by the 12th Imam, the Superforce, "the Mother Lodge of the World" and the Ayatollah Khomeini. We watched Barack "I will win the war on Christmas" Obama drop a big one on the public unnoticed, and then grimaced as the Biggest Christmas Day Surprise in history was unwrapped. It was a red hot holiday, a Satanic Dawn Mass Sacrifice in Paradise Valley, and Santa left ashes for all the little boys and girls.

Our journey took us further into the Obama Psyop, past the *Zeppelintribüne* and the Bible-less re-swearing ceremony, past the Nobel-Peace-Prize-for-Absolutely-Nothing and into the President of the World's secret occult identity as the globalist's Sun King (*Amen Ra is back BHO USA!*), or, if you prefer, the

New Tutankhamon of the World, or, if you prefer, the Anti-Christ. (Attention parents, if there were any kids present on the tour, which I hope to god there weren't, and you made the mistake of letting them look at the Capitol Dome and the Washington Monument as we went past, you're going to need to have the birds-and-the-bees discussion with them all over again. Why the hell do you think I called it a *XXX* MegaRitual?)

High above, accompanying us on our travels was Capricornus, as below we celebrated Saturnalia, "the best of days"—please pass the leftover Atomic Fireball Hard Candy, and put *Christmas Island* back on, would you?

Natural Born, Two-Faced Killers

Next, we found ourselves wandering around out in the Arizona desert along Highway 77, counting bodies at a Safeway. Gabby Giffords was among the wounded, and the 9/11 Birthday Girl was among the dead, along with Let's Roll, excuse me, Federal Judge John Roll, and Gabe Zimmerman.

The main target of the attack that morning, however, was the Messenger of God, Gabriel, who was symbolically struck down on the Eve of Agony—under the watchful eye, as well as the Arch, of Janus, or, if you prefer, the Royal Arch of Freemasonry.

Identical twin astronauts came into play somehow, but I keep getting them confused with Dr. David Bowman from the movie *2001*, who I in turn get confused with the fellow of the same name who tended the wounded that morning in Tucson. One of the twins was Gabby's husband, and one was in the International Space Station at the time of the shooting, and one of them was a pilot on *Discovery*, no, wait, that was Dr. Bowman … oh, screw it.

At this point, quite frankly I feel like I've been subjected to mind control, Monarch programming perhaps, or Green programming, or whatever. This is one far out (outer space, to be more precise) megaritual, and, speaking of mind-control, maybe Jared Loughner wasn't just plain nuts after all.

That's No Joke

The Dark Knight Rises—and we learned that it wasn't Batman, and it wasn't the inflatable Lord Voldemort from the Olympics' opening ceremony. The only hint we really needed? He's the Son of Aurora, which as we discovered is one heckuva coincidence, considering that Aurora, Colorado, was the site of the worst mass shooting in U.S. history. Alleged gunman James Eagan "Fire" Holmes played The Joker—actually, he wasn't playing—and really he represented the Trickster in disguise.

With Columbine just down the road a piece, it wasn't too surprising to learn that Holmes had a fair amount in common with both Jared Loughner and Sirhan Sirhan. And as we travelled on down I-225, we figured out that the road led right to Black Christmas.

Now We Are All Sons of Bitches

I'm really not feeling that well, as a matter of fact—I'm seeing double… a double-headed eagle, which turns into double-headed phoenix… 33s and triangles everywhere… phrases repeated over and over… *Deus Meumque Jus*… this is a Jornada del Muerto. *Dr. Green?* I'm not feeling myself anymore, *who am I*? That's right, I remember—*Now I am become Death*…

Seriously, though, we've all been the subjects of one massive trauma-based mind-control operation, a XXX Galactic MegaRitual, and, speaking of rituals, split personalities, psychological warfare and trigger words, how about the historical personality behind the codename for the bin Laden raid, Geronimo? Maybe he was just born under a bad sign, like the sun of the New Great Age of Lucifer, who was birthed of Serpens, the true 13th sign of the Zodiac (and perhaps Uncle Toby will tell us whether it is in fact Geronimo's skull that is kissed while the Bonesmen chant *"Death equals death"*).

That's almost it, thank god. We're basically going to skip the Olympics, the not-so-dirty (bomb or otherwise) XXX Illuminati MegaRitual that it was, teeming with huge all-seeing-eyes and featuring a super-sized Torch of Illumination—and a logo that spelled Ozzy. We're not going to say much else about the Illuminati End-of-Days Code or their SuperNumber, either—what *can* you say when you've been shown that you're nothing but a rat in a maze, under the stopwatch of ultra-villainous lab technicians?

Dream On

Now, here at the very end of our journey, after all we've been through together, there's still no relief and no reason for hope. We are not the brave souls of the Fellowship of the Ring, standing at the wrecked Black Gates of Mordor, celebrating the extinguishing of the All-Seeing Eye of Sauron. We have not successfully returned the ring to Mount Doom, and we have not saved Earth, Middle or otherwise, from anything.

There is probably only one thing that is safe to say at this point, and that is that we will all be dreaming of a White Christmas for a very long time to come.



XX



The Aeon

Notes

Chapter Six

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Chapter Seven

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Chapter Eighteen

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Chapter Twenty

1. http://www.humanevents.com/article.php?id=41067#
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3. As many are aware, this is a Latin expression meaning "Order out of Chaos." It is a motto of the Thirty-third Degree of Freemasonry, and its invention is attributed to the Supreme Council of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish petite at Charleston, S.C.—the significance of which will become abundantly clear in the very next chapter.

Chapter Twenty-One

1. In context of mind-control, The Joker is an elusive, chameleon-like persona—a wild card within the psychological programming system that can imitate anything and take any form necessary. Jokers will manifest when a mind control victim attempts to study the codes and programming that direct their actions. In victims who have been extensively programmed and subsequently seek help with deprogramming, Jokers are one of the mechanisms that the deep level (Omega) programming can use to regenerate itself and rebuild any damaged parts of the general operating system.

Chapter Twenty-Two

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Chapter Twenty-five

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