

# SERFS

*by Miles Mathis*

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[I think this is the first Gateway Pundit article](#) I have linked my readers to directly. It tells us that BLM and the Democratic Party itself are being funded above 50% by untraceable small donations allegedly from **unemployed retired people**. The Pundit points out that is impossible, indicating these donations are fake and are hiding another large source of funding. Of course the Pundit suggests China is funding the Democratic Party, which is ridiculous. My readers should know who it is.

Russia? No.

George Soros? No.

Satan? No.

It is your old friend the CIA again. And who funds them? You do. The taxpayer. So taxpayers are funding all this fake mayhem, and it isn't just the Democratic Party. It is the Republican Party as well. BOTH parties are CIA fronts, funded by you without your knowledge, to be used against you. **Like everything else.**

I will be told the funding is coming from the big Foundations: Rockefeller, Carnegie, Guggenheim, Ford, etc. But it is even worse than that. Yes, these Foundations are involved, since they and the families behind them are behind the CIA and the rest of government, but although they have almost infinite resources, they prefer using your taxdollars to fund these things as much as possible. They find it amusing, of course, that you are funding your own propaganda. They would do it no other way.

Regardless, the entire government, military, and media is just a gigantic psyop. As a matter of news and information, your entire life is one big theater production. Absolutely none of it is true, down to the yoga magazines and cereal box literature. In that sense, you are living in a simulation, and always have been. That is what *The Matrix* was telling you, you know. You aren't living in a computer simulation, like a brain in a tank. This world is not a hologram. But otherwise you ARE living in a simulation, since nearly all information that comes to you is manufactured and scripted. Noam Chomsky was wrong: they aren't just manufacturing your consent. They are manufacturing your entire mental life. They have taken near-complete control of history, literature, art, politics, news, economics, sociology, and everything else.

And if you think they are benevolent overlords, think again. This control grid is a vicious psychological war against you. It benefits only them, the ruling class. Its main purpose is to keep you stupid and poor so that you cannot compete with them. They want you *Dazed and Confused*. They want you drugged, fluoridated, vaccinated, aerosoled, autized, propagandized, misinformed, and mentally and physically deformed, so that they can take everything for themselves. If they want you alive at all, it is only as their crawling slaves.

The rulers have always been like this, but they switched methods many centuries ago. At first they achieved this two-level master/serf society by physical force, with murders, beatings and starvings. But that was always unappealing to them, since it meant they had to get their hands dirty. Eventually they discovered that psychological warfare was just as successful as physical warfare, if not moreso, and that it was far cleaner. Rather than kill the serfs, they fooled them into killing themselves or each other. Rather than oppress the serfs, they fooled them into oppressing themselves. Religion was great for that for thousands of years, but eventually an even better method was discovered: state propaganda. Once state propaganda was perfected the old religions were no longer needed, which is why they have been trying to phase them out for two hundred years. The old morality now just gets in the way of the merchants.

So the question becomes, not how did the middle class get targeted, but how did a middle class get born in the first place? Why did these nasty overlords allow a segment of society to rise temporarily, most notably in the US and Western Europe? Why did they decide to share the wealth, even for a moment? Given what we know history has been, that is the real question to answer, isn't it? I can only guess that the new wealth of the Americas was so extreme, and the populations so low, that for a while the overlords couldn't prevent a part of it from trickling down. It happened despite their worst intentions. But it looks like in the 1950s they stopped waging fake war long enough to notice that people were getting semi-wealthy without their knowledge and permission—which couldn't be tolerated. So the middle class was targeted for extinction. It needed to be pushed back down into serfdom and all its assets seized.

That is what we are seeing now. Not a pushing of Socialism, which would be an idyll compared with what they have planned for you. The overlords have no interest in Socialism. Socialism is just something they created to wean you off Liberalism/Republicanism. It was invented as a temporary replacement, as they prepped you for a return to Serfdom. What they want is not Socialism, since that is entirely too expensive. What they want is a return to the old two-tiered society of pre-war Russia, or the Brahmin/untouchable classes of India. That suits their mindset better than anything else. That isn't Socialism, though it might be called Collectivism, of the Stalin sort. But there is a big difference. Russia was never Communist, and neither is China. Both are Collectivist, meaning the state controls everything, but it does so only for the benefit of a ruling class. The people don't own anything, so even the term “collective” is imprecise. The only people *collecting* any of the proceeds are the wealthy ones who own the government. It is a Socialism minus the Society. In that sense, pre-war Russia in the time of the Czars was just as collectivist as Communist Russia, with the only difference being the clothes and scepters worn by the rulers. Feudal Europe was just as collectivist in that sense, since again it was the rich collecting everything and the poor collecting nothing. The rich weren't earning more, they were just taking more. Like Smith Barney, they made money the old fashioned way: *they stole it*.

Things have changed in recent centuries only in a technical sense: although they still want at least 98% of each country living as abject slaves, they want the slaves to police themselves as much as possible, via psychological means. In short, they want to govern through a grand hypnosis and bluff, where all they have to do is suggest something through the all-enveloping media, and it is done. With the correct brainwashing, you don't even need police or jails. You don't need religions or laws. All you need are suggestions.

We aren't there yet, but the Covid project showed them how close they really are. It was a grand field test, one that mostly failed, but they will learn from it and come back until they get it right. They won't quit. They saw that the basic idea does work: millions of people, some of them seemingly intelligent, will do whatever they are told, no matter how illogical, destructive, or self-defeating, if they are driven

by fear, conformity, and the right set of prompts. They just didn't use the right set of prompts. Fauci and Gates were poor choices as Svengalis, to start with. They need gorgeous and beguiling models, and hypnotic music, and far better art: all things they should have already known. You don't fool people with a midget Jew and a psychotic limp-wristed geek and a doddering old man who can't even read from a Teleprompter.

You will say I am giving them hints, but it is nothing they don't already know. If you are one of my readers, you know I *am* giving them hints, but not in how to succeed. When I talk directly to the Phoenicians—and I often do—I remind them that this war is not worth winning. They had it won for millennia and it didn't do them any good. So why would they want to perfect this method that has never worked **for them**? The only people more miserable than the serfs in this tiered system are the overlords. Again, we only need to look to history for proof. There is no doubt of it. I have shown them the old pictures and paintings, reminding them what ugly, disgusting, short-lived perverts their ancestors were. Their own historians admit it. The top Phoenicians have always been the most inbred, unhappy, disease-ridden monstrosities on the planet, from the Borgias and Medicis to the Stuarts and Bourbons to the Romanovs and Habsburgs. And we see it is still true today, as Bill Gates dissolves into Gollum and Madonna rebuilds herself as Shelob. This is where their grand project takes them, and where it has *always* taken them. They have always cursed themselves with their own choices. It is their own vulgar desires and goals that corrupt them.

They know this and admit they know it, so why not stop the ship and turn it around? It is never too late.

That is the great hope here, beyond any hope of Revolution: that the Phoenicians will choose for themselves to stop turning this planet into a hellhole for all concerned. And it is not an empty hope, since the possibility does exist. Who do you think made the old movies like *It's a Wonderful Life*? Hollywood made it, run by the Phoenicians. They also made *Oh God*. That was Carl Reiner, Rob's father. You will say they just made it to bamboozle us one more time, but I really don't think so. By their own films and literature in the 20<sup>th</sup> century, we know they still know what the good is, and that they are still drawn to it. They hate the Wasteland as much as you do, and they hate themselves for bringing us to it. They invented Modernism, but what is Modernism: self-loathing. Not Gentile self-loathing. Phoenician self-loathing.

What is Existentialism? What is Deconstruction? What is Postmodernism? All despair at what they have created, or failed to create. All despair at what they have made themselves.

Why do we need a New World Order, in their minds? Because for them the current world is all despair. It is all abject failure of thousands of years of planning and scheming. It is a dead end. It didn't work FOR THEM. So they know they need something new, but they have so debased themselves they literally cannot think of anything new. The old paths are so ingrained, are so deep in the genetic material now, they cannot see a new path.

In that sense, their old plans were too successful. They wanted to recreate themselves in a new image. Not in the image of God, but in their own image. They wanted to root out the old morality, which was a limit to profit, and replace it with a new code, in which profit was limitless. For the most part they have achieved this, and they have successfully obliterated their own humanity. They have changed themselves and their families and clans into a new sort of human, one capable of awesome new levels of profit and control. But in doing that, they have lost the ability to do anything else. To get here they had to suppress all other parts of themselves, and those abilities have become vestigial. Atrophied.

Dormant. Almost useless. They can't tap them anymore, and that is the main source of their misery. They think they have made themselves into superhumans, but they have only succeeding in making themselves subhuman. So when it comes time to planning a new world, they are lost. They are kings of the old world of predation and know nothing else. When they think of new ideas, they can only think of MORE predation.

Which is why they are so powerless in my presence. As an atavism, I am a reversion to a previous time. Just like my Thai cat reverted to a previous ancestor, I have reverted to some noble ancestor in ages past, unknown to genealogists. By some strange toss of the genetic code, my cat ignored all the more recent variations in his DNA, expressing only the ancient line. Just so with me: while the Phoenicians find they cannot go back, somehow I did so without even trying. I have the abilities they have lost. I can think in ways they no longer can. In this way I can see through them in a blink and disarm them with a single word.

They now know this and don't even come against me. They hope to continue to deal with me as they always have: pretend I don't exist. I can't live forever and soon enough they will be rid of me.

But that isn't why I was sent. Yes, we were all sent, you just as much as me, and we weren't sent just to facilitate our own awakening. We were sent to facilitate theirs. In my case, I was sent to help them do what they no longer can: turn the ship around. We need a New World Order, but not the one they are busy building. That is only more despair. What we need is a world that is not based on either physical force or psychological tricks. One that is not predatory. One that is not tiered beyond natural merit. A world that is fair not just in name or claim but in fact.

We could have that, and it isn't a fairyland Socialism either. In fact, we could have it with a lot less effort and outlay than what we have. What we have requires extreme levels of expensive malevolent interference, and I am simply suggesting we quit that. If we quit it, income disparity would immediately begin to level, since income disparity is a direct function of malevolent interference. As we have seen in the past 50 years, malevolent interference—as from CIA and military intel—is what allows the rich to vacuum ever more assets into their pile.

But will the rich ever be convinced to give up their schemes and wealth, by me or anyone else? You will say it is doubtful. Maybe, but I intend to keep at it. They use false fear to drive us, so why shouldn't true fear drive them? They have scared us with false stories of disease and famine and sin and armageddon, but my warnings are not false. What Madonna and Bill Gates are living through is what awaits them all, so that fear is very real. If the ship is not turned around, it WILL happen to all of them, each and everyone. Those who have stayed on this road have become monsters, and there is only one way to avoid becoming a monster: GET OFF THAT ROAD NOW!

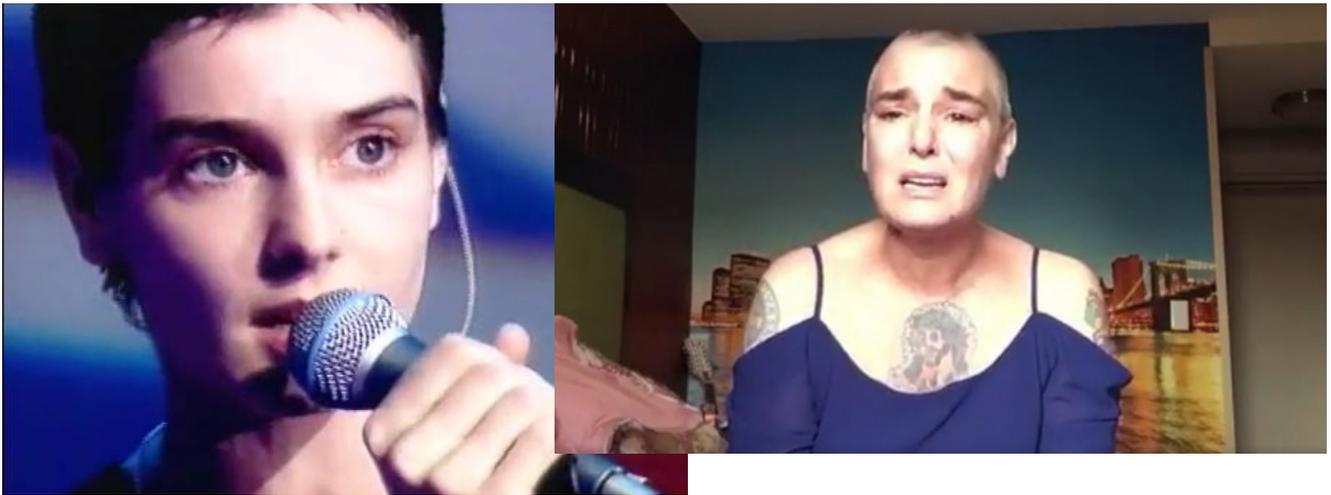
Death is nothing to fear. Growing old is nothing to fear. But you should definitely fear becoming a monster. You do not want to have to look in the mirror and see yourself as a monster. That is the ultimate nightmare, a hell on Earth.

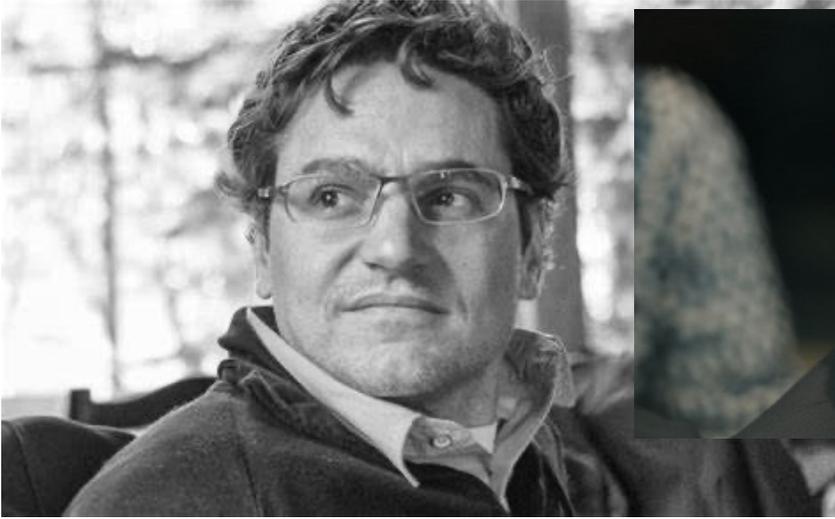
When you were born, the question was, what will this baby become? What will it be by the end? Will it leave behind a legacy of beautiful achievement, love, and positive memory? Will it become a wise old man or woman, teaching its children and grandchildren the truths of life? Or will leave behind it a path of predation and misery and destruction, collapsing into an early old age of ugliness and disease, remembered, if at all, as a liar and a thief? Will this soul pass to the next level applauded by the Gods and Muses for a job well done, or will he be given remedial training and sent back to try again? The

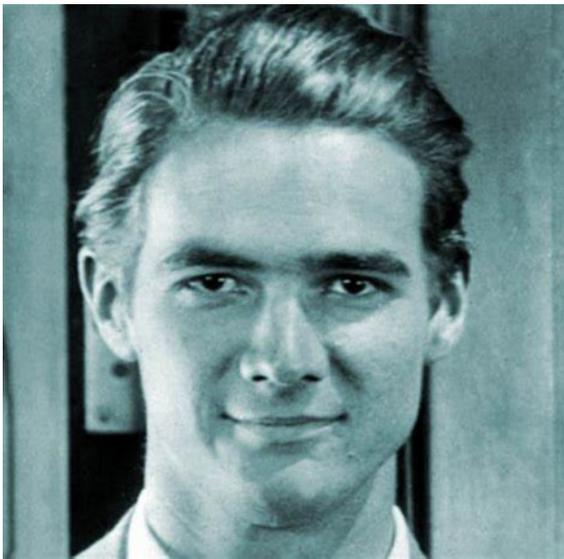
choice was always yours. Nature made your body, but only you are responsible for the growth of your soul.

The growth of that soul is what life is about, not making money or centralizing power. Which is why the Phoenicians were off-track from the beginning. Their ancient worldly schemes never took into account the primary place of the individual soul, which is why they have been anti-Christian from the beginning. Jesus was a personification of the Phoenician bad-conscience, which is why they so hated him. He reminded them that their power structures were not only illusory, but self-destructive, because **they harmed the top Phoenicians the most**. The rich have always been the LEAST likely to become happy and satisfied old people and the MOST likely to become monsters. That should have always been the baseline data of life. That is the science, and it is impossible to get past it.

How to age like a Phoenician:













That last one is Louis XIV, the Sun King, the richest man on earth at the time. He was still in his 40s in that second portrait, and would come to look much *much* worse. Despite having a team of the best doctors, he was in poor health for much of his life, being plagued by obesity, boils, diabetes, periostitis, gout, migraines, and just about every other ailment. This was the common arc of most rich people of the time, **and still is**. They don't sleep, instead becoming addicted to bad food and every possible drug. Why? Because in sleep they can't avoid their own bad conscience. In sleep, the demons arrive, and they are shown who they really are. So they must stay awake and try to stave off that self-reflection by a constant drugging.

What these people need to ask themselves is this: If there is no God, afterlife, or reckoning, what is this bad conscience they are in flight from? Where does it come from? Are they just torturing themselves for no reason? Why would they do that? If this life is all there is, if man is another predatory animal like a lion, and if preying on your fellow men is simply nature playing itself out as competition, then who or what is attacking these people in their dreams? If they really don't believe in the old religions, having created them just to control us, then why would the Phoenicians still be torturing themselves subconsciously? If money and power are really all there is and all they want, and they have it, why the guilt and self-loathing and neurosis and psychosis? Why the poor aging? Why the addictive personalities? Why all the drugs? Why the self-harm? Why the scary tattoos? Why are they stalked by monsters and why do they become monsters? Remember this, from my long paper on Brad Pitt?



Where does that come from? I have no experience like that, in my dreams or otherwise. And certainly not in my art. Like Houseago, my art mirrors my dreams, but it is more this speed:



That is what I dream about, even now. Even at the lowest ebb in my life, while suffering minor depression from isolation, most of my dreams are pretty, sexual dreams, reversions to a happy childhood, cat dreams, or things like that. I almost never have nightmares, so I am not afraid to go to sleep. I look forward to my sleep. It is probably my favorite thing now. I would rather be asleep than awake, to be honest. I don't like waking into this lousy world. But I don't blame God for it. He didn't make it lousy, the Phoenicians did. They have so polluted this world with their physical and mental effluxes and effluents, it is nearly impossible for someone like me to move forward.

You will say I should just ignore them and try to live a happy life, but that isn't my way. In my opinion, complacency is as deadly a sin as any other. I cannot hole up in some private idyll while the world around me crumbles, while my fellow man is conned into an early grave by monsters. I am a child of Nature and of the Muses, and as such I am required to defend them to the best of my ability. I must defend the Earth, I must defend art, I must defend science, and I must defend my fellow creatures that are, like me, denied their rightful place in this universe. This planet was once a paradise—not so long ago—and it could be again. There is no reason to stand by as it is turned willfully into a hell, just so that it can match the monstrous dreams of a cursed people.

So if my attack has become more personal over the years, you can see there has been method to it. I have come to realize I have something they desperately want, and it may surprise you to learn it isn't my art or even my science. It is my youthful looks, my ability to sleep, and most importantly my peace of mind, which I have shown them is achieved by a definite relationship to Nature and the Muses. They haven't understood my own motivation, since I have no interest in selling them this knowledge. I am giving it to them for free, which of course confuses such people beyond anything else. But that is an important part of the lesson. Sleep, peace of mind, looks, and aging all go together, but you can't achieve any of them, much less all of them, while continuing to judge the world economically. So the first step in turning their ship around is learning to value something that was given them as a gift. Pride has so far prevented them from doing that, which is why they aren't able to accept the freely given gifts of God, such as life and Nature. If they could just buy the Earth outright from God, they would be happier, since in that case they could almost convince themselves they owned it. Owning for them is a substitute for creating, so you see how it goes.

But of course that isn't how it works, not with God and not with anything real in life. Ownership is *not* a substitute for creation, and is in fact meaningless. Being an artist, I could see this from the beginning: when you go to a museum and look at a painting, you want to know who painted it, not who owned it. And on the card, it tells you the artist. It does not tell you a list of owners.

It is the same with the Earth as a whole. The Phoenicians have long flattered themselves that they own or run it, but they own nothing because they created nothing. They are not the artists here. They are just the temporary caretakers, and they are doing a terrible job of it. And, as I said, the Phoenicians know this. The Phoenician Carl Reiner admitted it in *Oh God*, when he had God, as George Burns, scold us for turning his beautiful Earth into a toxic dump. But have they done anything about it since 1977? Yes, they have made it worse. The oceans, rivers, and air are dirtier than they were then. The catastrophe is accelerating, because these people can't make a good decision about anything. And they can't make a good decision about anything because their entire view of life and themselves is skewed. They judge everything by the wrong standards, ask the wrong questions, and have the wrong goals. So even in the rare case they have good intentions, it all explodes on them anyway.

The only hope for the world is that the Phoenicians finally fall out of love with their own fall. They have to admit what a massive failure the experiment has been *for themselves*, from the very beginning.

This 4000-year romance with trade for its own sake has done nothing but retard the spiritual advance of each and every one of them. It has always turned them into monsters and still does. The idea that they are chosen is the most absurd in all of history, since they have been chosen for nothing but misery, self-delusion, and spiritual retardation. And they have chosen themselves for it. No god or demon tricked them into it, not Ba'al or Satan or anyone else. It wasn't Ba'al that tricked them into it, it was Grandpa who tricked them, so that he wouldn't have to pray in the temple to himself by himself.