

**DEDICATION**

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**With all Thanks, Love and Gratitude to my Mother and Father and to all my other Teachers, Theos Bernard, Sri Yogendra, Eric Berne, Gurdjieff, Father Bede Griffiths, Osho, Zen Master Hogen, Swami Sivananda, Swami Satchitananda, and all the other giants upon whose shoulders I stand - who made me able to be what… I AM – Swami Satchidanand**

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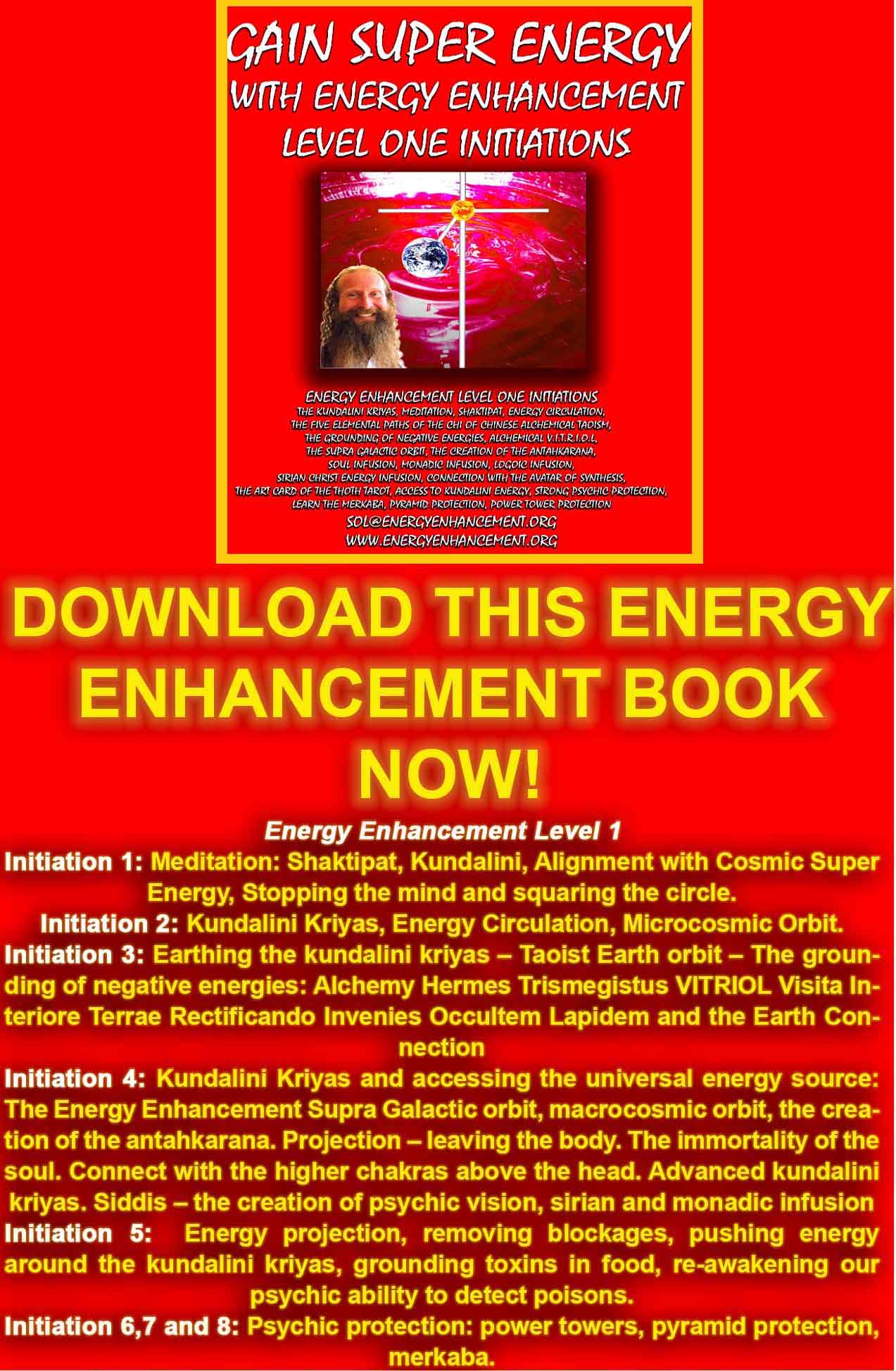
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BLADE RUNNER - SATCHIDANAND'S ESOTERIC SPIRITUAL MOVIE REVIEW

"Swami Satchidanand's movie reviews are actually the best in the world" - Student of EE



The psychopathic Limitations of the Highest Levels of Illuminism Revealed

In Ridley Scott’s Blade Runner, we are presented with a prescient, dystopian future based on an Illuminist Black Magic Elite Darwinist, Galton, Wedgewood, Huxley based Eugenic point of view as told in Phillip K. Dick’s novella, “Do Androids Dream of Electric Sheep?” and more, that we must pass through all that before we can truly see into its limitations: before,

"After all that.. Here are complete instructions on Enlightenment!" - Sutra One, Book One, Yoga Sutras of Patanjali.

[CLICK HERE FOR SATCHIDANANAND'S ENERGY ENHANCEMENT COMMENTARY ON THE YOGA SUTRAS OF PATANJALI](http://www.energyenhancement.org/patan.htm)



ENERGY ENHANCEMENT AND THE CHAKRAS ABOVE THE HEAD - ASCENDED MASTERS - PROJECTION OUT OF THE BODY - ILLUMINATION - ENLIGHTENMENT

We will see that this film is full of not only accurate Illuminist Black Magic predictions of the future’s general landscape, limited because reality and this movie goes beyond the Illuminated psychopaths who think they are in charge of this planet.

This movie is suffused with occult imagery and deep symbolic themes, as well as raising moral and social issues.

The film operates on many levels as the immediate story itself, the predictive future level with social criticism, the level of covert operations and mind control, and the deepest level, that of myths, archetypes, Illuminist Black Magic Alchemical Occult Initiatory transformation in order to become a limited half baked psychopath... and more, the Level of Illumination, Enlightenment.

This is the true Initiatory transformation included within this Robot movie... Enlightenment, the creation of intellect, purpose And something not present in all Unmade Frankenstein Monsters - the Highest Heart of Love in a psychopathic, Frankenstein Monster killer robot, representing normal humanity.

This indeed is "The Fifth Element (1997)" of the Soul in the Chakras above the head. Superceding Earth, the Base Chakra which powers the three Head Chakras, Water, the Second Abdominal Swadisthan Chakra which powers the Visshuddhi Throat Chakra, the Third Solar Plexus Fire Chakra which powers the Fourth Chesty Air Chakra.

The Fifth Element is the first Chakra above the Head - The Soul Chakra, the Conscience Chakra, the Chakra of the Highest Heart of Wisdom.

Only a Soul Infused being is Enlightened.

A psychopath has no conscience or empathy because he has energy blockages in his heart and soul chakras. Whether the Psychopath enjoys killing or whether he just thinks it's a necessary tool of statecraft, the psychopath is always unmade, not complete. Never able to pass the enlightenment initiation.

The Man, made by a Tyrell God from Mud and rib in his own image, Imago Dei.

An unfinished, "Made Man" who thinks the the true initiation is to Kill another human being as in Baby Boy (2001) and Four Brothers (2005).

The purpose of the satanic movie Baby Boy (2001) Director and writer John Singleton, is to say that you will remain a child, a baby until you have killed another human being, this being the initiation into adult life.

Elmore Leonard has created characters who exemplify the Existentialist Psychopath - see..

Existentialism and Kubrick's Psychopaths in the Films of Stanley Kubrick.

Where Psychopath Don Juan is made into the Nietzschian Superman. Movies made from his books include, Get Shorty (1995) with John Travolta, Jackie Brown (1997) by Quentin Tarantino, and Out of Sight (1998) with George Clooney and Jennifer Lopez.

Satan, the father of lies creates perverted Rituals of Initiation where the only person who can pass these initiations, the Satanic, "Made Man", the Satanic Luciferian Illuminist, is a Psychopath, a person without the higher parts of empathy and conscience and real Genius... who just doesn't care - because they have a screw loose!!

And of course the purpose of all these Satanic illuminati Initiations is to create another Psychopathic Black Magician...

RESEARCH

Psychopath Directory

PSYCHOPATHY HEALED BY ENERGY ENHANCEMENT - REMOVING BLOCKAGES IN CHAKRAS OUTSIDE THE BODY IN THE ANTAHKARANA

ENERGY BLOCKAGES ARE THE CAUSE OF THE DEMOCIDIC PSYCHOPATH, THE SCHIZOPHRENIC, AND MANIC DEPRESSION. WITH EXAMPLES STALIN, HITLER, ENRON AND MAO

Existentialism and Kubrick's Psychopaths in the Films of Stanley Kubrick.

George Lucas, Star Wars, the Revenge of the Sith, and Psychopaths

ENERGY ENHANCEMENT AND Trauma, Pain, Relationships, Divorce, Piercings, Tattoos, BDSM, Sex, Sex Addiction, Tantra, Gambling, Homosexuality, Lesbianism, Drugs and Addiction, Bad backs, Heart Disease, and Cancer.

The Energy Enhancement Commentary on the Baghavad Gita Chapter 16 - THE QUALITIES OF THE SELFISH COMPETITIVE PSYCHOPATHIC EGO....

The Psychopath and the Buddhist Icchantika

An unfinished, "Made Man" who thinks the the true initiation is to Kill another human being as the Mafia create a "Made Man"

Satan, the father of lies, says a Made Man is an associate of the mafia or another organized crime group who kills a person, thus graduating to "made man" or "soldier" status. Only by killing under the orders of a ranking mob officer can the prospect become a "made man". "I just drove up and knocked him off, one in the body and two in the head to make sure he was dead. The boss will be pleased. I'm a made man now."

All these levels must be integrated to grasp the full import of the film as Ridley Scott conveys it.

Only the deepest level of Enlightenment is what holds the other levels together in coherence and meaning.

As the film begins, the viewer is shown the 2020 landscape of Los Angeles, and then an eye viewing the landscape. The eye represents the viewer, and as in Eyes Wide Shut, the viewing of the film itself will constitute an Illuminist Black Magic Initiatory experience for those who understand symbology.

However, this Illuminated Black Magic Initiation is only to create a psychopath, - a Black Magician Luciferian can only rise as high as Psychopathy.

The highest level of Enlightenment - also given in this movie - can never be understood by a psychopath.

The viewer is going to be shown the Illuminist Black Magic Elite plan, yet the eyes of most will remain shut. For the dumbed down unevolved masses, there is no ability to make deeper level connections and associations between ideas, symbols and archetypes.

For the viewer who has eyes to see, they are seeing the future itself, as well as the worldview of the ruling class. In fact, Blade Runner ranks with Eyes Wide Shut as one of the most explicit revelations of the psychopathic method of the ruling oligarchs. My interpretation of this is confirmed by the fact that the film doesn’t show us whose eye we see. In fact, the reflection in the eye shows the scene the viewer just saw of the L.A. cityscape.

It is significant that we are presented with two shots of the eye and then the cut to the Tyrell corporation’s ziggurat/pyramid shape which is the key to understanding Tom Cruises Movie, "Oblivion (2013)". Immediately we are presented with Egyptian symbology, as well as the notions of the so-called “Illuminati.” The all-seeing eye is flashed in between images of the exalted pyramid in order to initiate the viewer into who is running things. This is the connection of imagery and meaning that most are not able to make.

We are given hints as well that perhaps this is an ancient technology of dominance – the “technology of the gods.” In reality, the technology of the gods meme refers to the elite perspective of themselves and their “magickal” worldview: Any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic, as Arthur C. Clarke’s third law says.

The “god” is not only the one who controls the genetic engineering and artificial intelligence - people who believe this lie are the minions only of the highest black magicians. The cap of the pyramid is empty because the head of the system is secret. It’s a shadow corporate government, where the eye floats above the pyramid itself. The eye is thus above and transcends the externalization of the hierarchy on earth.

The eye floating above the pyramid represents the highest psychopathic black magicians who live in the chakras above the head and who descend into new bodies, lifetime after lifetime for thousands of years.

"As Above, So below.."

Original DARPA “TIA” logo, echoing the Tyrell Corporation.

When the viewer approaches the pyramid in the open scene, it is engulfed in golden sunlight, conjuring up notions of Ra and Egypt. The mysteries of Egypt center around the godlike philosopher king (Pharoah), as the material manifestation of Aton Ra, mirroring the spiritual hierarchy on the spiritual plane. In this dystopian future, the Egyptian scheme is replaced by a totalitarian corporate system where the word of the CEO is law. The light is enlightening the viewer, taking him along for the ride in the flying car to the top of the pyramid. In other words, for those that can see, you are about to see what they see.

We are then shown “Void-Kampff” testing given to Leon, one of the Replicants, or advanced A.I. robots created by the Tyrell Corporation. The test is designed to see if the possible Replicant has emotions, will and desire. “Kampff” recalls Hitler’s Mein Kampf, his manifesto devoted to his struggle, "My Struggle" characterized as one of will. Void Kampf is no struggle which is only possible for the Enlightened. Normal dummed down, unevolved robot unwashed humanity always struggle in this way Ridley Scott is saying the void kampf test is the test for enlightened humanity - totally different from robot unfinished blocked humanity.

Tyrant Tyrell, who represents Frankenstein, the creator of the "Monster" out of spare body parts sewn together and given life by the spark of electricity representing the Holy Spirit or who represents God who created an unevolved unenlightened monster robot humanity out of mud and a rib in his own image - "Imago Dei" and yet who have the spark, the possibility of becoming finished, MADE, of developing a heart, of becoming Enlightened, we learn, has been in the business of developing assassination droids, sex droids, etc., yet some Replicants, however, do not know they are programmed with false memories and a false identity (which the BBC just reported in relation to DARPA) as humans are programmed by false myth and propaganda.

In this perspective, the Replicants seem to partly resemble enenlightened robot humanity, the infamous plans of various states over the last century to create psychopathic “supersoldiers,” or mind controlled assassins in operations like MKULTRA, BLUEBIRD and ARTICHOKE. With examples like Sirhan Sirhan, it would appear there was some success, and it was in fact Nazi scientists, hearkening back to the Fascist Nazi National Socialist Mein Kampf reference, who worked on such mind control projects, as well as the Soviets and the U.S.

“Roy Batty,” (played by Rutger Hauer) the “Nexus 6" model and leader of the rebel Replicants is himself a psychopathic supersoldier assassin, “more human than a human,” as Tyrell states. Genes tweaked he burns brighter and dies sooner just like the "Limitless" drug.

Yet always the TRAUMA-BASED MKULTRA psychopathic programming is breaking down and the psychopath is always developing shame or PTSD as it is now called and then committing suicide in his shame and guilt for following psychopathic orders. We can see this in the Bourne Trilogy movies where Bourne apologises to expiate his shame.

Not so the Bourne Legacy (2012) where we are told the lie that you can become an Illuminati Superman just by tweaking your genes and then taking a pill to stabilise your genes. This is the same Illuminati lie that the perfect drug exists that crystal meth, crystal cocaine, crystal champagne are pure and have no side effects - see LIMITLESS - THE MOVIE OF ILLUMINATION - WHAT IF A PILL COULD MAKE YOU RICH AND POWERFUL? THE MOVIE REVIEW BY SATCHIDANAND - A PURPOSE MORE PROFOUND.

The retinal image returns and this time it’s Leon Kowalski. Leon is given the test and assassinates his tester at a certain point when the trigger words “tortoise” and “mother” are mentioned, signifying that in mind control, manipulation of symbols and Jungian archetypes is crucial. The tortoise is associated with Hermes/mercury, as I will show and which will be relevant later.

“Eye World”

The Replicants are given a four-year lifespan which allows Tyrell to have total control, keeping them from ever rebelling or having a lengthy time to work towards evolution. Similarly, in real life the elite have always sought to control lifespans and populations through eugenics and full spectrum dominance.

The Darwin, Galton, Huxley, Wedgewood, Rockefeller Foundation Eugenic Malthusian Soft Kill of factory pollution and geo-engineering climate control aluminium and barium salts in the air. IQ reduction and cancer giving Fluoride and fluoro-silicic acid in the water. Cancer viruses in the vaccinations. Bill and Melinda Gates Foundation supported MONSATAN GMO food which produces tumours the same size as the rats who eat it and produces total sterility within three generations. Super Sized fast food which engorges and kills.

GMO FOOD FED RATS GET CANCER TUMOURS AND AFTER SEEING THESE PICTURES, RUSSIA BANS GMO FOOD!!

It could also possibly have reference to the self-destruct programming in the mind controlled assassins to kill themselves rather than be interrogated and spill the beans. In fact, in regard to Project ARTICHOKE, a memo is reported to read: “Can we get control of an individual to the point where he will do our bidding against his will and even against fundamental laws of nature, such as self-preservation?” - Typical psychopathic questions.

The viewer then hears advertisements from huge telescreens and billboards telling him that the system can take you “off world.” The system thus holds out a hope of fulfillment in a heaven-like “golden” “off world” colony, much like states in the past have controlled their subjects through a non-existent hope. Probably like in the "Island (2005)" they will be dumped alive in the ocean.

The masses are thus weak, shifting sands, subject to the sway of childlike propaganda and psychological warfare. From Plato’s Republic to August Comte’s notion of a purely civic religion, the idea of a state-controlled and created fake myth religion for the purpose of mass manipulation is an ancient foundational elite control mechanism. See "Ten Myths which Control the World" by Satchidanand

We also see Chinese businesses and foodstuffs everywhere, indicating that the U.S. has become a third world cesspool of Totalitarian Globalism. The populace is thus managed by a top-down kleptocracy corporatocracy above, while below, a degenerate and poverty-stricken populace is blended together (Asians, Russians, etc.), and ruled by their corporate overlords. The future then, is a kind of intense corporate police state fascism, where everyone is tracked and traced, particularly by retina scans.

Dragons are also seen everywhere in Chinatown, suggesting the control of the primeval kundalini serpent: a world run by the shadow corporatocracy is one where the iconography of the serpent dominates, conjuring up ancient archetypal imagery from Genesis where the serpent deceives man into thinking he can become god, instead of merging with God, which will be crucial to Blade Runner’s overall message.

Deckard stands under a Pentagram, with a snake-eyed Pentagram in the background.

Indeed, globalism itself is being used by the elite make everybody poor by purposefully crashing the economic system of the World through Austrian Austerity, to make everybody poor, to wipe out the middle class, create Corporate created revolutionary demagogues like Italy's Grillo, Lenin, Stalin, Mao, Hitler, Mussolini and Franco, to cull, to genocide the rebellious and intelligent as happens periodically through Engineered War, Terrorism, Famine, Weaponised disease in every country, and dumb down and polarize the masses into a large swath of poor with a tiny cadre of super rich at the top like in, "Hunger Games" which is predictive programming like all science fiction is predictive programming.

Two hundred and eighty millions of the most intelligent rebellious people people have been killed, culled, genocided by Governments in the twentieth century as part of the slave breeding program, and this is just the start. The elite want a 99% reduction in the population, for spurious reasons - they say, "There are too many people" echoing Corporate Agent Malthus two hundred years ago where he proved scientifically that the carrying capacity of the Earth was one billion people. Just like medieval scientists proved scientifically that the Earth was flat.

WRONG!! Now the earth supports 7 billion people - friends, artists, geniuses - and much more are possible if good management is in place.

Ironically, the corporate system itself mirrors the psychopathic totalitarian communist party system, where the CEO is the party leader, the shareholders party bosses, and the wage-slave populace working endlessly for nothing other than the furtherance of the system itself. Read "1984" by George Orwell and "Brave New World" by Aldous Huxley which he wrote whilst his brother Sir Julian Huxley was putting it into action at the Anglo/American System created United Nations with WHO Global mandatory Eugenocidal Vaccinations and Agenda 21.

It is significant as well that we almost never see daytime in the film, aside from one scene. Blade Runner takes place almost solely at night, "The Dark Knight" where "God/Sun" becomes the Artificial light Luciferian Light Bringer from the Black Lodge on Sirius, possibly due to a wrecked corporate-controlled ecosystem that exists solely to serve the interests of the Tyrell Corporation.

Philip K Dick wisely places the corporation at the center of the future’s controlling power, giving it an “Illuminati” status, as opposed to some oppressive government or dictator. The future, for Dick, is controlled by a single global mega corporation, headed by a tech genius who happens to obtain a kind of godlike status by creating sentient beings in his own image (Replicants). Slaves are bred to be slaves for generations. This will be crucial for my analysis of the film’s underlying esoteric theme – that Blade Runner is a gnostic myth or allegory. Recall as well that Ridley Scott used this same theme in Alien, where the future is controlled by the Weyland-Yutani Corporation.

Gaff’s Rooster.

Deckard is “handled” by a mysterious figure named Gaff (played by Edward James Olmos), who recalls Deckard from retirement to hunt down the Replicants. We don’t learn much about Gaff, yet he does something very significant. Throughout the film, as he leads Deckard, he leaves origami figurines as symbolic indicators that reveal the method to Deckard himself. The first origami figure is the rooster: in Freemasonic initiations, the rooster is associated with Hermes/Mercurcy/Thoth, the guide to the Underworld and initiator of mysteries. We have again returned to the initiatory theme. Gaff is enlightening Deckard as well as the audience, as the eye, pyramid, snake, rooster are serving to tap into the archetypes in the psyche of the audience, enlightening the viewer to the mysteries of the psychopathic illuminati elite. According to the British Grand Lodge, the rooster is associated with alchemy:

“Mercury appears as the rooster drawn on the wall of the Chamber of Reflection. This animal is connected to the deity Hermes, that is, Mercury. It is a feminine principle, referring to Vigilance and it also corresponds to Faith. As the rooster sings at dawn announcing the light of day, so it announces to our future initiate, the Luciferian Light he may receive.”

Hermes/Thoth/Mercury

An article on Greek and Indian mythology elucidates this connection well:

“Hermes often helped travelers have a safe and easy journey. Many Greeks would sacrifice to Hermes before any trip. In the fully developed Olympian pantheon, Hermes was the son of Zeus and the Pleiade Maia, a daughter of the Titan Atlas. Hermes’ symbols were the rooster and the tortoise, and he can be recognized by his purse or pouch, winged sandals, winged cap and the herald’s staff, the kerykeion.”

Gaff (who carries a staff/cane) is leading Deckard all along, enlightening him to his true nature and, as will be seen, leading him to safe haven. It is interesting as well that Tyrell’s pyramid/ziggurat resembles Mt. Olympus, and is full of Imperial and occult symbolism. Gaff, as the travelling messenger (Hermes/Thoth) of Olympus/Egypt takes Deckard to Tyrell, who is accessed at the top of the pyramid by flying car. The Owl, with prominent eye imagery, as well as a Masonic/Egyptian obelisk and a fascist Roman Eagle, all mark Tyrell’s golden kingdom. Deckard is informed he must hunt down the remaining Replicants, two of which are sex slaves and two assassins, two unknowns are Rachael (Sean Young) and Deckard himself.

The symbolism of Tyrell

Deckard is instructed to test Rachael with the Voigt-Kampff test to see if he can detect if she is a robot. Rachael is identified as a Replicant after a hundred questions from the test, while Deckard realizes he has feelings for her. Deckard is amazed that Rachael is unaware, and Tyrell explains the company implants false memories. This becomes crucial in the analysis of the film, because the concept of forgetting one’s true origin is central to the gnostic cosmology. In the process of the fall (in the gnostic and Platonic schemes), the many has lost its origin in the one, the godly monad. The multiplicity of particulars are thus in a process of return to the monad from whence they have fallen into energy blockage, egotistical individuality.

The microscopic serial number shows inside knowledge of nanotech in 1982.

In fact, in the next scene, Roy Batty is himself seeking out his creator by visiting the eye manufacturer. When Roy finds him, he cites the famous gnostic mythological poems of William Blake, America A Prophecy and A Vision of the Last Judgment. Blake’s poem is a mythological account of the American revolution against King George III, presented as an anti-christ figure and emissary of Urizen, Blake’s view of the biblical God, portrayed as an old, miserly, vengeful deity.

Just as the Monster killed Frankenstein for murdering his wife. Just as Dracula rebelled against God for killing his wife to become a black magic psychopathic vampire "The blood is the life!" Just as Orc rebelled against the King, and Satan Lucifer against God, so Roy Batty will rebel against his creator, Tyrell, for allowing him to be created with a flaw.

Wikipedia explains:

“The implications of the work are taken up in America, with the King of England trembling as he sees Orc, the embodiment of the American colonies. The Angel of Albion believes Orc is the anti-christ and Orc believes the King of England is the same. This is followed by Orc’s apocalyptic vision:

The morning comes, the night decays, the watchmen leave their stations

The grave is burst, the spices shed, the linen wrapped up

Orc provokes the Angel of Boston to rebellion:

What God is he, writes laws of peace, clothes him in a tempest

What pitying Angel lusts for tears, and fans himself with sighs

What crawling villain preaches abstinence; wraps himself In fat of lambs?

no more I follow, no more obedience pay

Together, the rebels are able to be freed of the psychological chains that bind them:

And Roy Batty’s line:

“Fiery the angels rose, as they rose deep thunder roll’d

Around their shores: indignant burning with the fires of Orc.”

Whereas Divine Discontent is the sand which produces the Pearl of Enlightenment.

This is the essence of unenlightened humanity given voice by the Third Zen Patriarch Sosan..

"One complaint and Heaven and Earth are set infinitely apart" from "The Enlightened Mind of Sosan"

William Blake’s painting of the gnostic Freemasonic Great

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Just as unfinished ordinary man is a robot waiting for enlightenment. A robot with only the possibility of becoming an enlightened, made, finished man, the Orc recalls the rebellion of Satan and his angels against God for the purpose of erecting a model synthetic kingdom that psychopathically mimics the kingdom of God.

This is significant, as much of Blade Runner centers around genetic engineering and synthetic reality, as we constantly see mannequins and dolls, especially in J.F. Sebastian’s studio loft. For example, the background includes Atari signs: Atari is a video game company—video games are synthetic, virtual reality.

Tyrell’s company is a genetic engineering company, specializing in replicating reality to the point that when Deckard finds the scale from Zhora’s snake, he has to take it to a specialist to see if it’s real or synthetic. Dick was amazingly prophetic in this regard, and not only was the foresight in regard to genetic manipulation prescient, the microscopic serial number on the snake scale even points to nanotechnology, far before it was well-known (in a Ted.com promo video of Scott’s, Peter Weyland mentions nanotechnology).

Zhora, too, is introduced as a stripper who “receives pleasure from the snake,” and Eden is specifically mentioned by the Fez-wearing Abdul. The Fez, originally a Muslim symbol, is the headgear of the Shriners, made up of upper level Freemasons.

The Shriner Fez.

The next origami figure Gaff leaves is a man with an erect penis. The little figure signifies Deckard is about to confront another stage in his transformational process,  in his confrontation with Zhora, the woman united with the snake, and with Rachel. Zhora also performs her dance as Salome, the biblical character who seduces Herod and asks that he cut off the head of John the Baptist. In alchemy, the process of calcification involves union with the feminine principle to achieve synthesis and balance. What has been divided must be united to find harmony and elevation to the next level: that of the Philosopher’s Stone, following the period of nigredo (blackness) and albedo (whiteness) prior to becoming gold.

Deckard is lacking his compliment, and must here confront the temptation of lust by the snake, if you will. The spiritual version of alchemy, modelled on the chemical, involves the mastery of the passions by the will—apt for the character of Deckard who, himself a Replicant, is discovering that he doesn’t live, but is a slave of the system. Deckard is a Robot Agent for the system itself, all the while being the very thing he is hunting!

Red Robot eyes.

When Deckard meets with Rachael at his apartment, it begins to become clearer that Deckard is a Replicant: at an emotional moment both his and Rachael’s eyes alight red with the trademark Replicant glow, right after Rachael inquires whether Deckard himself had ever taken the Voight-Kampff test.

The love scene follows, and Deckard unites with Rachael, male sun connects with female earth completing the unification process in Deckard’s own psyche though his own process is still unfinished because this start allows his heart to open. He is supposed to kill all the "skin jobs" including Rachel, yet he chooses to help her and himself to escape the system.

Earlier, there was a mysterious scene where Deckard had fallen asleep playing the piano and dreamt of a unicorn.

The Antahkarana unicorn mythical beast arises from Deckard’s robotic subconscious.

This is crucial, since the unicorn in alchemy signifies the energy connection between the Spiritual Chakras above the Head and the Center of the Earth, Kundalini Chakra, VITRIOL, Philosopher’s Stone itself. Deckard is dreaming of archetypal symbols related directly to alchemy, and this will become evident when Gaff leaves the final origami figurine: a unicorn. This means Gaff knew all along what Deckard’s implanted memories were, which surfaced in his dreams. Deckard this second time falls asleep, but awakens to the sound of Rachael playing his piano, and he begins to realize that they thus both have similar implanted memories. Carl Jung writes of the unicorn, also associated with Mercury as follows:

“The unicorn in alchemy: The example of the Unicorn is chosen to demonstrate how the symbolism of Mercury is intermingled in the traditions of pagan gnosticism and the Christian Church. As the unicorn is not a single, clearly identified entity, more specific concern is centered on the beast with a single horn (the alicorn). Examples are given from the literature, especially the Chemical Wedding of Christian Rosencrantz), in which the unicorn and the dove appear, these being symbols of Mercury, the Antahkarana column of energy between heaven - in this case the Sun is represented by the lion.

Reference is also made to medieval art in which images of the virgin and the unicorn appear. These images are said to represent the triple holy trinity aspect of Mercury: the virgin as the passive, feminine aspect of Gaia the Earth, the unicorn as the connecting column of energy, and the lion as the wild, rampant, masculine force of the Sun - The Energy Enhancement Kundalini Key!! - ….References from the Church fathers are variously given in which the unicorn is identified with the God of the Old Testament or Christ. It is pointed out that there are ecclesiastical quotations in which the unicorn is said to carry the element of evil if its energy column is blocked by energy blockages.

It is this inner contradiction that makes the unicorn an appropriate symbol to be used by alchemists’ monstrum hermaphroditum - the hermaphrodite is a key stage of unification in the alchemical process as in the holy trinity male sun is connected with female earth by the unicorn energy column of the antahkarana.

The female Philosophers Stone is Kundalini Chakra in the Center of the Earth. The male Horn of the Unicorn springs out of the Third Eye towards the Chakras above the Head. The Staff of Hermes - the merging of male and female - Hermaphrodite - is the column of energy connecting Heaven and Earth called the Antahkarana.

Sex has always symbolised the union of God and man in Enlightenment - see Carmina Burana Sacred Dance by Devi Dhyani and the religion of Krishna.

Remember that when Roy Batty saves Deckard from the precipice, his palm is nailed in a Christ-like fashion, while he sets free a dove—another Mercurial image - the Holy Spirit connecting God and man. Lest anyone think this is a stretch, this is exactly the same idea in Ridley Scott’s Legend, where the unicorn plays a central role in precisely this alchemical and gnostic scheme. In fact, Legend is entirely focused on dualism, where good and evil cyclically and eternally battle for “balance,” in contrast to a linear biblical view of time. Consider also Ridley Scott’s new Prometheus and Alex Jones’ stellar analysis of its themes and meanings, which fit perfectly with Blade Runner’s transhumanism:

When Pris and Roy enquired of Sebastian how to get access to Tyrell, the Masonic double-headed eagle is visible. In this scene, Pris is debating her ontological status, and says, “I think, therefore I am,” Descartes’ famous cogito ergo sum. The question of what it means to be a human—to be a puppet, a slave, a programmed drone thus runs throughout the film. On the level of social criticism and futurism, it is asking the viewer to question their own enslavement to the Tyrell Corporation, as well as transhumanism's desire to transcend the human by projecting the spirit into the computer in the sky chakras above the head and become like God. The double-headed eagle signifies elite management through mastery of dualities and dialectics.

Note the double-headed 33rd degree eagle with the eye in the pyramid above it in the fireplace.

In fact, the double-headed eagle is even visible with the triangle above it, distinguishing it from the older, Byzantine Imperial double-headed eagle without the triangle. Note as well that Batty is playing chess for Sebastian with Tyrell, and chess is a game of strategy based on a dualistic scheme: black versus white, the Masonic, "on the board". Sebastian, we discover, has Methuselah syndrome, which makes him look old, while only being twenty-five. Order out of chaos.

33rd Degree Scottish Rite Double-headed Eagle.

In the gnostic cosmology, the Luciferian, Satanic, creator demiurge (the evil tyrannical entity) co-creates with other energy blockage demon archons, and in the Blade Runner mythos, J.F. Sebastian is the “dollmaker” for Tyrell, the distant, uninvolved, unknown deity—the Deus Absconditus. Sebastian has also created a Pinocchio-looking von Bismarck, which is fitting since Pinocchio wanted to be a “real boy” just like man wants to become enlightened - a true human. Just like a Robot wants to live forever, but becomes Enlightened instead.

Pinocchio von Bismarck?

Sebastian is a bumbling fool who serves the uncaring tyrant Tyrell, and so is associated with a lesser archon. In Plato’s mythology (from which gnosticism in part derives), certain gods are involved in creating certain things, such as man’s body, the world, etc. Batty, on his tirade to live forever, kills both Sebastian and Tyrell, whom he calls “Father,” after confessing his “sins” and being called a “prodigal son.”

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The biblical imagery is prevalent, but more consistent in a gnostic reworking than in any kind of traditional biblical scheme, especially given all the Egyptian and Masonic symbolism. The Frankenstein - Prometheus Unbound, imagery is present. The Satan(ego)/God battle of Armageddon which can only end in the destruction of the selfish competitive ego in Enlightenment, is there also.

Click here to See My Spiritual Esoteric Review of Frankenstein (1994)

The logo of the Tyrell Corporation is the Owl. The owl is associated with Athena, as well as Illuminism and The Moloch of Bohemian Grove. The "Cremation of Care" at Bohemian Grove attended by American Presidents and CEOs is a Luciferian Ritual to implant blockages in the Heart to prevent empathy - which is an essential element of Illuminist Psychopathy. A baby is burnt alive in this "Cremation of Care" Luciferian ritual based on Moloch the ancient pagan religion mentioned in the bible. As well as human sacrifice this religion wants to re-instate Homosexual Dog Priests (Egyptian Religion, Pagan Religion) who like Aleister Crowley become the passive sexual partner in every Luciferian Ritual, as well as the, "Whore of Babylon" female temple prostitution in Luciferian Ritual. This imagery represents the actual Illuminists who control the planet in a corporate slave grid.

Mandy Mandelson, Gordon Brown and Tony Blair are at the heart of a, "Little England" bringing Homosexuality back for this above Illuminist purpose. For this Pagan "Dog" Sodomite Priest reason, Christianity, Judaism and Islam all abhor Luciferian Ritual Homosexuality.

HUMAN SACRIFICE IN THE RITUAL, "THE CREMATION OF CARE" AT BOHEMIAN GROVE

PRESIDENTS AND ELITE FAMILIES AT BOHEMIAN GROVE

Every year since 1873, the Global Elite Has Held Secret Meetings in the Ancient Redwood Forest of Northern California. Members of the so-called Bohemian Club include Former Presidents Hoover, Eisenhower, Nixon and Reagan.

Moloch, the God of a Pagan Religion, is well written about as a burning idol where babies were sacrificed to the fire. The Bible asserts that children were sacrificed at a place called the Tophet ("roasting place") to the god Moloch - represented by the Owl of Bohemian Grove...

The Bush Family Maintains a Strong Involvement at Bohemian Grove. Each Year at Bohemian Grove, Members of This All-Male Club Don Red, Black and Silver Robes and Conduct an Occult Ritual. Alex Jones took this photograph and took videos when he entered into Bohemian Grove in California where every year Presidents and the banking elite worship at the Ritual, "The Cremation of Care" - designed to extinguish empathy and conscience and create psychopaths as a child is sacrificed to the Fire in front of a carved 40ft Owl representing Moloch and thousands of the elite watching, worshipping.

You have to be invited to get in..

For an example of Human Sacrifice in Satanic Pagan Religions from 8000 years ago - from Babylon itself, in the Book of Ruth in the Bible we have Ruth who as a Moabite has participated in Human Sacrifice. As she forswears this evil satanic Moabite religion and cleaves to Judaism, whose God refused the, Molochian "Burnt Offering" of the Sacrifice by Abraham of his son, Isaac; she is allowed to marry Boaz, ancestor of King David.

Leviticus 18:21

And thou shalt not let any of thy seed pass through the fire to Molech, neither shalt thou profane the name of thy God: I am the LORD.

Leviticus 20:2

Again, thou shalt say to the children of Israel, Whosoever he be of the children of Israel, or of the strangers that sojourn in Israel, that giveth any of his seed unto Molech; he shall surely be put to death: the people of the land shall stone him with stones.

Leviticus 20:3

And I will set my face against that man, and will cut him off from among his people; because he hath given of his seed unto Molech, to defile my sanctuary, and to profane my holy name.

Leviticus 20:4

And if the people of the land do any ways hide their eyes from the man, when he giveth of his seed unto Molech, and kill him not:

Leviticus 20:5

Then I will set my face against that man, and against his family, and will cut him off, and all that go a whoring after him, to commit whoredom with Molech, from among their people.

1 Kings 11:7

Then did Solomon build an high place for Chemosh, the abomination of Moab, in the hill that is before Jerusalem, and for Molech, the abomination of the children of Ammon.

2 Kings 23:10

And he defiled Topheth, which is in the valley of the children of Hinnom, that no man might make his son or his daughter to pass through the fire to Molech.

Jeremiah 32:35

And they built the high places of Baal, which are in the valley of the son of Hinnom, to cause their sons and their daughters to pass through the fire unto Molech; which I commanded them not, neither came it into my mind, that they should do this abomination, to cause Judah to sin.

Research..

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Human\_sacrifice

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Human\_sacrifice\_in\_Aztec\_culture

http://www.evilbible.com/Ritual\_Human\_Sacrifice.htm

Breakfast at Owls Nest Camp, Bohemian Grove, July 23, 1967. Around the table, left to right: Preston Hotchkis, California Governor Ronald W. Reagan, Harvey Hancock (standing), Vice President Richard M. Nixon, Glenn Seaborg, Jack Sparks, (unidentified individual), (unidentified individual), and Edwin Pauley. Courtesy of Edward W. Carter (deceased).

Lawrence Berkeley lunching with future president Eisenhower and past president Hoover at Bohemian Grove, July 23, 1950.

Click here to See My Spiritual Esoteric Review of Frankenstein (1994)

Technology at the behest of the illuminist Luciferian psychopathic Technocrats is the application of will and desire towards matter to bring about a desired effect: technology arises out of chemistry, which arises from alchemy.

The process of history from this perspective is one of evolutionary process toward rapid mechanization and transcending of bodily limitations as we learn to project our spirit into the chakras above the head, thus learning to transcend the body before the real death, "Die before you Die!!" .

The Germanic elements of the film are also worth considering, such as Roy Batty’s Fascist psychopathic Aryan look, Voight-Kampff, (void kampf is like Hitlers Mein Kampf - my struggle - the struggle of the Will - "not my will but thy will be done" - Void Kampf - No Soul, No Will - proof of a Zombie Robot!!) the Illuminati arising out of Bavaria, and the Otto von Bismarck look of the doll, as well as the double-headed eagle as used by the Austrian Empire (the supposed continuation of “the Holy Roman Empire”), and Leon Kowalski living at “Hunterwasser Hotel” (Hunterwasser was a German architect who favored monarchy and Otto von Hapsburg). In fact, at the end, Batty mentions the “Tannhauser Gate” (In astronomy, a Star system), and Tannhauser was written of course by Wagner, the Fascist Reich’s musician.

Roy “Bat/bird-shit Crazy” Batty

Keeping with the Masonic theme, the death of Roy Batty includes a shot with an interesting “X” pose. It is the pose of the dead Pharoah, the philosopher king. The famous Lodge of the new world, America, was St. Andrew’s, which issued

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”Knight’s Templar” degrees in 1769. The 17th degree ritual utilizes the ”X” cross symbolism, which is also the cross of Scotland, home of the Scottish Rite, and which is symbolized by the double-headed eagle above.

The legendary symbol for Nimrod is "X." The use of this symbol always denotes either the opening of the heart - as it is in this case - or the closing of the heart using energy blockages to remove empathy as it is used in Satanism. When "X" is used as a shortened form meaning Christmas, XMAS, it actually means "to celebrate the feast of Nimrod."

A double X, which has always meant to double-cross or betray, in its fundamental meaning indicates one's betrayal into the hands of Satan. When American corporations use the "X" in their logo, such as "Exxon," the historic Rockefeller firm of Standard Oil of New Jersey, there can be little doubt of this hidden meaning.

Chaplin used the symbol in "The Great Dictator" movie where he described the country as, "The land of the Double Cross" this movie caused his exile from America at the height of his powers as the ruling class Satanic Pedophilia of "Chinatown" and the generational Satanism of "Rosemary's Baby" later caused the exile of Polanski from the USA.

The importance of Nimrod in any study of the occult cannot be over-emphasized. Because of the powers given him by the clothing of Adam and Eve, Nimrod became the first man to rule the whole world. He indulged that power by launching excesses and horrors which have never been equalled. Ever since the time of Nimrod, Babylon has been the symbol of depravity and lust.

Nimrod also introduced the practice of genocide to the world. His grandfather, Ham was persuaded by his consort, the evil Naamah, to practice ritual murder and cannibalism. She informed Ham that by killing and eating people, his descendants could gain their qualities. Throughout the ensuing centuries, the descendants of Shem, Noah's oldest son, have ritually been slaughtered by the descendants of Ham and Nimrod, in the world's most persistent campaign of persecution.

If we don't know history, it is as if we were born yesterday..

Naive humanity, believing what they have been told since birth in school, on television, in books are the prey of generational organisations, implanted with every evil energy blockage, descending from Babylon. We are the golden goose. We are the Ancient Enemy!!

Not only did Nimrod kill and eat the descendants of Shem, in his fury and hatred he often burned them alive. The type of human sacrifice involving the eating of the slaughtered human victims derived its name from the combined names of Cain who killed and ate Abel (Cain Abel, Cannibal) and his uncle, Canaan, and the demon god Baal, the two names being combined to form the word "Cannibal."

Nimrod was also known in ancient history by the names of Marduk, Bel, and Merodach. Because of his importance in its history, Babylon was known as the Land of Nimrod. Nimrod is also cited in the most ancient Masonic constitutions as the founder of Freemasonry.

Nimrod's downfall reputedly came about when he began to build the Tower of Babel, a ziggurat, or temple tower, which was planned to rise up into the heavens. Because of this offense against God, Shem, the eldest son of Noah,

pronounced judgment against Nimrod, and executed him.

Josephus says that "Ham's grandson, Nimrod, was beheaded by Shem." Other accounts add that Shem then cut Nimrod's body into pieces and sent the pieces to the pagan temples of Babylon, as a warning to the priests that their sex orgies and child sacrifices would result in a similar judgment of execution.

Instead of abandoning their hideous ceremonies because of this warning, the priests literally went underground. No longer did "their altars smoke with human blood," as Kitto, the great Palestinian authority, described them. The priests took the pieces of Nimrod as relics to their secret meeting places, which were hidden in "groves" and "shrines." This was the origin of the secret Pagan Mystery cults, whose orgies could no longer be performed in public temples. Because of the power of Shem, the priests from that time on conducted their forbidden orgies out of the light of day, in their secret hiding places. Their meetings were bounded with secret rites, which no one outside of their order was permitted to know, on pain of death. This was the origin of the Gnostics, the Knowing Ones, who knew the secrets. It may be for this reason that satanic psychopath Nimrod became known as the founder of Freemasonry.

How is society destroyed? We have the histories of seventy-three civilizations destroyed in exactly the same way, from Babylon, to the Roman Empire to the Anglo American Empire due to the secret compartmentalised ruling groups within Freemasonry and every other organisation - as infiltration (From which arises the Traitor) by Infil-Traitors - leading to a control which overcomes every important Institution in every civilization. Once the President is infected, the Empire falls.

Quote from Marcus Tullius Cicero "A nation can survive its fools, and even the ambitious. But it cannot survive treason from within. An enemy at the gates is less formidable, for he is known and carries his banner openly. But the traitor moves amongst those within the gate freely, his sly whispers rustling through all the alleys, heard in the very halls of government itself. For the traitor appears not a traitor; he speaks in accents familiar to his victims, and he wears their face and their arguments, he appeals to the baseness that lies deep in the hearts of all men. He rots the soul of a nation, he works secretly and unknown in the night to undermine the pillars of the city, he infects the body politic so that it can no longer resist. A murderer is less to fear. The traitor is the plague."

Just as 2001: A Space Odyssey features man who wins the evolutionary battle with heartless psychopathic artificial intelligence representing the heartless egotistical psychopath, Nimrod symbolised by eugenic transhumanist psychopathics like Ray Kursweil whose limited imaginations aim for immortality by uploading themselves into a computer thus being absorbed by the Borg (welcome to the Machine - Pink Floyd) for the next level of apotheosis, so Blade Runner presents Deckard and Rachael as normal humanity - a kind of new Adam and Eve who are freed from the prison of this system by Batty and Gaff.

Roy Batty, Nexus 6 Robot Replicant becomes enlightened, gains a heart and takes pity on robot replicant Deckard, the symbolism being that all humanity are robots until they become enlightened. If even a robot can become enlightened then there is hope of enlightenment for all humanity.

If even one human being can become enlightened - Buddha, Christ, Junaid, Rumi, Krishna - then all humanity can become Enlightened!!

In "Blade Runner" by Ridley Scott, Rutger Hauer - the psychopathic man killer Robot - in the face of his own death - develops a heart and allows Decker, Harrison Ford, to Live.

If a psychopathic man - killer Robot can develop a Heart then surely any egotistical psychopathic Man, Red in Tooth and Claw, can surely develop a Heart too.

Psychopathic man - Xkiller Robot Rutger Hauer in Blade Runner - his heart is blocked but the dove symblolises the entry of the Spirit of God - his heart opens and he saves Decker..

The major initiation in this movie is that Roy Batty develops a heart, like the Christ. The Dove always represents the Mercury Antahkarana Holy Spirit. Energy descending from God to earth and touched by God, dying, opening the Heart, developing compassion from seeing the fact that we all die; the Psychopathic man - killer Robot develops a Heart and allows Decker to live.

This is just like Jesus Christ - the nail in the hand - giving up his life for the sins of unenlightened Humanity - in this case Deckard and Rachel.

Rutger Hauer becomes a gnostic saviour whose sacrifice stirs up Deckard’s will to be free and live. Roy has killed Tyrell and saves Deckard from death just before his own “retirement.”

The secondary initiation is that Deckard and Rachel become awake. They know they are both robots. Deckard then escapes in the final scene with the help of Gaff, who leaves an origami unicorn showing both that Deckard had found freedom and that Gaff wouldn’t retire him as the sixth Replicant.

The minor alchemical process is also complete: Deckard has found his oppositional union in Rachael, and escapes. And to be clear, Ridley Scott confirmed Deckard was a Replicant in a 2007 New York Times article: “Yes, he’s a replicant. He was always a replicant.”

Prometheus steals fire from the gods and injects the "Spark of Life", Imago Dei, into the dead zombie robot at his feet.. The Possibility of Enlightenment..

Purveyors of the Western occult tradition will be familiar with the notion of the golem - a man without a Soul - Gollum in the Lord of the Rings – unenlightened humanity - the idea of creating a ‘robot man’ - an autonomous drone - with the ability to perform certain psychopathic activities without empathy or conscience.

Such a psychopathic feat has been the goal of many esoteric illuminist aspirants and in our day is beginning to become a reality.

See my article on Kubrick's Psychopaths or Elmore Leonard's existentialist the "good" psychopaths John Travolta "Get Shorty (1995)" or George Clooney "Out of Sight (1998)"

Philip K Dick - Do Androids dream of electric sheep? - foresaw this and thus the film is pregnant with this notion, as well as the deeper, esoteric notion of the creation rebelling against its apparently deistic, absent creator god (Tyrell). As with “David” in A.I. (the Spielberg/Kubrick film), or Data in Star Trek, or the Borg in Star Trek, the Nexus 6 Replicants are the first to develop actual emotions and later, a Soul.

Luciferian Illuminism wants God, the gnostic deity to be removed from creation – he is an architect who works with already existing prima materia (and prima materia is essential to alchemy); not a Creator ex nihilo and that is precisely how that being is presented in Blake’s famous painting. Hollywood has pushed these notions for decades now because these are the real issues of our day.

Satanic Sauron always created a bad copy - from Elves to the Orc, from nature to dirty smoke and industry - and it is the same now as it has always been.

Blade Runner is a story of what it means to be human, what it means to die, and whether death can eventually be cheated, as the elites believe, through alchemical technological transhumanism - loaded into the machine of the Left Hand Path rather than becoming Enlightened on the Right Hand Path and that true enlightenment is possible.

The viewer has been taken on a ride–an initiatory journey like Deckard, and shown the methodology and worldview of the elite themselves, in what H.G. Wells termed the “open conspiracy,” providing one has eyes to see, of course and they don’t remain, "Wide Shut". We are, then, ever in the garden as Adam and Eve were, and this is what Ridley Scott wants us to ponder. In this way, the highest levels of Illuminism are revealed, Christ is revealed and the ancient mysteries signify alchemical and technological transformation into extended mechanical psychopathic life and onwards, further into the search for the Enlightened fire of the gods and immortality: -

Blade Runner, the story of Prometheus, the story of Illumination, The Opening of the Heart, The story of Enlightenment.

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SATCHIDANAND ESOTERIC MOVIE REVIEW LUCY - LUCYFER, LUCIFER, SATANISM, SATANIC MEMES, THE SINGULARITY, DRUGS, TRANSHUMANISM, EUGENICS

Lucy is a 25-year-old American woman living and studying in Taipei, Taiwan. She is tricked into working as a drug mule by her new boyfriend, whose employer is a Korean mob boss and drug lord named Mr. Jang. Lucy delivers a briefcase to Mr. Jang containing a highly valuable synthetic drug called CPH4. Lucy is captured and a bag of the drug is forcibly sewn into Lucy's abdomen and that of others who will also transport the drug for sales in Europe. While Lucy is in captivity, one of her captors kicks her in the stomach, breaking the bag, releasing a large quantity of the drug into her system. As a result, she begins acquiring increasingly powerful mental talents and enhanced physical capabilities, such as absorbing information instantaneously, telekinesis, mental time travel, and can choose not to feel pain or other discomforts, in addition to other abilities. She kills off her present captors and escapes.

Lucy travels to a nearby hospital to get the bag of drugs removed from her abdomen. The bag is successfully removed, and Lucy realizes that she requires the bags inside the other three drug mules to continue expanding her neural capacity and that the process of rapid cell growth the drug is stimulating will eventually kill her. Returning to Mr. Jang's hotel, Lucy assaults him and telepathically extracts the locations of all three drug mules from his mind.

At her shared apartment, Lucy begins researching her condition and contacts a well-known scientist and doctor, Professor Samuel Norman, whose research may be the key to saving her. After Lucy speaks with the professor and provides proof of her developed abilities, she flies to Paris and contacts a local police captain, Pierre Del Rio, to help her find the remaining three packets of the drug. During the plane ride she starts to disintegrate as her cells destabilise without consuming more CPH4. Her powers continue to grow, leaving her able to telepathically incapacitate armed police and members from the Korean drug gang. Lucy recovers the drug and hurries to meet Professor Norman, with whom she agrees to share everything she now knows, after he points out that the main point of life is to pass on knowledge. Jang and the mob also want the drug and a gunfight ensues with the French police.

In the professor's lab, Lucy discusses the nature of time and life and how people's humanity distorts their perceptions. At her urging, Lucy is intravenously injected with the contents of all four remaining bags of CPH4. Her body begins to metamorphose into a black substance, spreading over computers and other objects in the lab, as she transforms these into an unconventionally shaped supercomputer that will contain all of her knowledge of the universe. She then begins a spacetime journey into the past, eventually reaching the oldest discovered ancestor of mankind, implied to be Lucy, and touches fingertips with her. Meanwhile, back in the lab, after an RPG destroys the door, Mr. Jang enters and points a gun at Lucy's head from behind, intending to kill her. He shoots, but in an instant before the bullet strikes, Lucy reaches 100% of her cerebral capacity and disappears within the space time continuum, where she explains that everything is connected and existence is only proven through time.

Only her clothes and the oddly shaped black supercomputer are left behind. Del Rio enters and fatally shoots Mr. Jang. Professor Norman takes a flash drive offered by the advanced supercomputer created by Lucy's body before the machine disintegrates to dust. Del Rio asks Professor Norman where Lucy is, immediately after which, Del Rio's cell phone sounds and he sees a text message: "I AM EVERYWHERE." An overhead shot of Mr. Jang's body follows with Lucy's voice heard off-screen: "Life was given to us a billion years ago, and now you know what to do with it."

LUCY SEES THE ANTAHKARANA COLUMN OF ENERGY CONNECTING ALL HUMANITY WITH THE CHAKRAS ABOVE THE HEAD.. AND WITH GOD!!

In only a few months, Hollywood has produced 3 movies promoting the deranged aspirations of transhumanism, the latest manifestation of the CIA’s MK-Ultra propaganda program and their totalitarian dream of creating Aldous Huxley’s, "Brave New World", a dystopia where we will be deluded into loving our servitude through psychedelic drugs and mindless sex.

First there was Her, starring Joachin Phoenix, Transcendence with Johnny Depp - a machine becomes enlightened, and now Lucy - a woman becomes enlightened by taking a drug, with femme du jour, Scarlett Johansson. But unlike the first two, Lucy is of an another order of magnitude, using maximum decibels and all the glitzy tricks of Hollywood to lend blockbuster credentials to make sure you are getting the message loud and clear.

It is the Lucyferian message of MK-Ultra, that we are approaching the Singularlity, where through the use of psychedelic drugs we will be able to untap the hidden powers of the mind and ultimately merge with computers and the internet, which represents the accumulated knowledge of the ages, and thus achieve omniscience, and become as gods.

MKULTRA is a 4000 years old science, brought up to date and improved by Satanists Mengele, and Dr Ewen Cameron, etc where, using Torture, hypnotism and drugs they split the mind into alter sub-personalities in a 13 x 13 matrix then program the splits to create perfect psychopathic slaves to infiltrate all institutions, - Burrocracy, politicians, clergy, Secret Services, Universities, Science.

Generational bloodline satanists have been doing this successfully with their children for thousands of years.

The use of the term “transhuman” another name for Fascist Nazi Eugenics - to create the Satanic Aryan Master Race goes back to de Chardin but Sir Julian Huxley who was head of the Eugenics Society changed the name to the Transhumanism Society.

The Huxleys, Darwins, and Pilkingtons decided to intermarry to create geniuses between themselves but instead created inbred monsters like Sir Julian Huxley and his brother Aldous Huxley.

Sir Julian Huxley as head of the United Nations World Health Organisation was perfectly placed to diffuse contaminated cancer and sterilisation vaccines throughout the world because, it is a Satanic Meme that, "There are just too many people".

The Matrix by the Wachowski's gives a good explanation of this by the Satanic Demon, Agent Smith who like the demon in the movie "Fallen" possesses people and throws them aside..

Aldous Huxley worked for British Intelligence and ran the operation in California, using drug addicted musicians - Jimmy Hendrix, Beatles, Stones, Led Zeppelin etc. - to increase the sale of marijuana, LSD cocaine and heroin to the USA - until now it is a two trillion dollars a year business.

Because it is Satanic practise to make loads of money perverting and degenerating humanity in countries projected to be destroyed - as China was destroyed by Opium and the three Opium Wars so China fell into the hands of Agent Mao who killed 100 million Chinese and now China is a Soulless, Organ Harvesting, Dictator Oligarch run, Communist Slave State.

Aldous Huxley also wrote "Brave new World" which was his and his brother, Sir Julian Huxley's plan for the future of the World. Aldous thought his dystopia was superior to that of George Orwell.

SATANISM - BY GEORGE ORWELL..

"Obedience is not enough. Unless he is suffering, how can you be sure that he is obeying your will and not his own? Power is in inflicting pain and humiliation. Power is in tearing human minds to pieces and putting them together again in new shapes of your own choosing. The old civilizations claimed that they were founded on love or justice. Ours is founded upon hatred. In our world there will be no emotions except fear, rage, triumph, and self-abasement. Everything else we shall destroy — everything. We shall abolish the orgasm. Our neurologists are at work upon it now. There will be no loyalty, except loyalty towards the Party. There will be no love, except the love of Big Brother. There will be no laughter, except the laugh of triumph over a defeated enemy. There will be no art, no literature, no science. There will be no curiosity, no enjoyment of the process of life. All competing pleasures will be destroyed. But always — do not forget this, Winston — always there will be the intoxication of power, constantly increasing and constantly growing subtler. Always, at every moment, there will be the thrill of victory, the sensation of trampling on an enemy who is helpless. If you want a picture of the future, imagine a boot stamping on a human face — forever."

MARQUIS DE SADE - "I don't want a partner, I want a victim"

Like Agent of Naval Intelligence, Robert Heinlein and Head of British Secret Service, H. G. Wells and his 1936 movie, "Things to Come", these guys are working for the Satanic Machine pushing a Satanic Agenda of Sex, Drugs, Rock and Roll, Satanic, Fascist, Nazi, Eugenic, Transhumanism, Genetic Chimeras, Edited Human Genes, upgraded lies and bullshit.

The Genetic Age of "Jupiter Ascending" is here with us.

JUPITER ASCENDING ESOTERIC SPIRITUAL MOVIE REVIEW BY SATCHIDANAND

Edited Humans - but are they truly human or android - with four parents, 250 IQ, six foot 6, 250 pounds, with mind control backdoors are now being grown in cows with external doors into their uteruses.

Pothole Windows Surgically Placed into Cows - Video Dailymotion Growing fetuses inside cows for organ harvesting in China and Japan, but also for CRISPR Soulless Genetically edited humans with 250 IQ's, 6 foot six, 250 pounds, and mind control backdoors.

Animal/Human hybrids, Chimeras, with no rights are being grown similarly as we speak, predicted by Cordwainer Smith who read CIA future policy documents, and because of that, wrote "Science Fiction" about, "The Instrumentality of Man" presently called "Technocrats" and animal/human hybrids.

Cordwainer Smith was the nom de plume of 170 IQ Dr Anthony Linebarger who was a CIA James Bond, speaking seven languages fluently, a University Professor, foreign policy expert who wrote speeches for Kennedy - who wrote "The Old Lady of Clown Town" (Clown = CIA) about Animal/human hybrids like the Joan of Arc character the dog person, D'Joan, and their lack of human rights - this story was the forerunner of Wachowski's Movie "Cloud Atlas".

Cloud Atlas (2012) – Movie Review - A Spiritual Esoteric Analysis by Satchidanand

Humanity is being sterilised by Pesticides, poisoned vaccines, Genetically modified food, and Fluoride.

Soon only CRISPR Edited Humans and Chimeras, grown in cows, will be viable.

Whereas the Oligarchic Elite are the Fittest, as in Satanic Darwin's "Survival of the Fittest" It is the life extension treatments not available to the plebian majority as is the Father of Lies Lucyferian message of MK-Ultra, that we are approaching the Singularlity.

The false narrative sold to the deceived is that through the use of psychedelic drugs we will be able to untap the hidden powers of the mind and ultimately merge with computers and the internet, which represents the accumulated knowledge of the ages, and thus achieve omniscience, and become as gods.

Lucifer, Satan, Father of Lies - "How you are fallen from heaven, O shining star, son of the morning! .... O Lucifer, son of the morning! Eons ago, Lucifer Morningstar rebelled against Heaven, and was cast into Hell. Here the Morningstar ruled, awaiting the day he could be freed.

Lucifer was the highest Angel of God who cut himself off from God believing he could do a better job than God. This planet is his creation a simulacrum of a planet made by God where everything is false, everything is a lie created by the "Father of lies".

Lucifer offers his minions eternal life as a "God" living on planets, private universes built on the Astral Plane where you will be served by the servants you gain in this life - as was told to the Egyptian Pharohs who when they died were buried with their wives and servants. As is told to the Mormons who are reborn on the Planet Kolob with their thirty polygamous wives. As told to Muslim fundamentalists who will be born in heaven surrounded by wine and, "young boys with bottoms like peaches".

Freemasonry is based upon the Pagan Egyptian Religions of Isis, Osiris, the child Horus and Set.

ISIS

At the higher Satanic Levels of Freemasonry, as you approach the 33rd Degree you are told you can become as Gods represented by figures set on pillars, where you can ascend into the light, become enlightened but only as high as the light of Lucifer, son of the morning. Luciferians never are allowed to connect higher than Lucifer - the Star Sirius at the end of the stairway in the picture below - who has cut himself off from the highest light, the highest God, the one true God with 10,000 names. Therefore Luciferians cannot go any higher than Lucifer.

The One True God of Real Enlightenment is an infinity of Chakras above your head!!

Satanic Sabbatean Frankism is based upon Judaism where in order to become enlightened you have to do horrible Satanic Rituals...

Luciferian Satanic Illuminati Kabbalist Sabbatean Frankists - CULT OF THE ALL SEEING EYE

Aleister Crowley's OTO - Ordo Templi Orientis uses Ritual Sex - Homosexuality, Bestiality and Pederasty, Ritual Drugs, Ritual Torture, BDSM, Tatoos which implant energy blockages into the psychic body in order to degenerate and pervert, Ritual Human and Animal Sacrifice, Ritual blood drinking and Cannibalism. Also the castration Rites of Attis and Cybele. Also coprophagia, the eating of human excrement. All these guys are Implanted with sexual and drug addiction energy blockages in order to be vampirised by the real Sorcerers..

Satanism, Black Magic, Ordo Templi Orientis OTO, Aleister Crowley, Luciferianism, Wicca

The Fascist Nazi satanic Golden Dawn - George Bernard Shaw’s mistress, Florence Farr, was a witch in the Order of the Golden Dawn, and the Satanic Fabian society was also an integral partner with the Golden Dawn, itself basically an extension of the Theosophical society.2 When Blavatsky passed away in 1891, leadership of the worldwide theosophical movement passed to Annie Besant. Through her membership in the Satanic Fabian socialists, she became close friends with its leading members, which included men like head of MI6 British Satanic Secret Service H.G. Wells, and fascist eugenicists Aldous and Julian Huxley, and Satanic Lord Bertrand Russell.

To be a Satanist all you have to do is adhere to the Rituals of Satanism. Satanism for thousands of years is defined by Ritual Sex - Homosexuality, Bestiality and Pederasty, Ritual Drugs, Ritual Torture, BDSM, Tatoos which implant energy blockages into the psychic body in order to degenerate and pervert, Ritual Human and Animal Sacrifice, Ritual blood drinking and Cannibalism. Also the castration Rites of Attis and Cybele. Also coprophagia, the eating of human excrement. All these guys are Implanted with sexual and drug addiction energy blockages in order to be vampirised by the real Sorcerers..

THESE RITUALS DEFINE SATANISM.. SATANIC RITUAL SEX, RITUAL HOMOSEXUALITY, RITUAL PEDERASTY, RITUAL DRUGS, RITUAL BLOOD SACRIFICE, RITUAL HUMAN SACRIFICE, RITUAL CANNIBALISM, RITUAL CASTRATION

Such "illuminated beings" regard humans the way we regard cattle.

"Sex with the demon possessed is a diabolical means for transforming the individual and eventually completely taking over of the brain and body by "the evil spirit." That's been one way of taking control of an organization using high ranking members, by taking over their minds and bodies. Yet, how could Pike, Mazzini and their associated conspirators get persons to submit to such a diabolical process ?" - Sonny René Stermole

To create an army of psychopaths who will follow any order..

Thus, Satanic Luciferians are condemned to be as demonic Lucifer, cut off from God, cut off from conscience, cut off from empathy, cut off from their hearts, Psychopaths ALL!!

A human has a heart, empathy and conscience.

"But all of these expressions of the human heart must become transmuted into the emotionless compassion of the gods ..."

p. 50 The Lost Keys of Freemasonry, Manly P. Hall., 1923, 1976

Egyptian mystery religion "gods." Luciferian spirits.

Luciferians are only pretending to be human, they are not human, they are psychopaths and they extol psychopathy in all their propaganda. Their existentialist propaganda where Don Juan fucks thousands of women, kills, and all without regret, all without feeling anything, all without empathy and conscience - the definition of an existentialist, the definition of a psychopath, the definition of a Satanist. Don Juan does not want lovers, he only wants victims!!

Satanists might as well be Aliens, Snakes, Reptilians as they learn how to become psychic vampires in order to live psychically outside the body and take over the bodies of their sons, living for thousands of years as the heads of the richest family corporations, "The Family", where every member is traumatised, mindsplit, taught to be psychopaths in Satanic public schools, and satanic generational ivy league universities, to rule the World.

Yet Satanists think that they are a new species higher than humans because they are taught empathy and conscience is weakness. Because humanity is so weak then they are to be used as slaves, conquered, crushed, psychic food, sacrificed, killed, slaughtered, "Anything Strong" - Aleister Crowley.

Satanists think that compassion is weakness just like Hitler and Stalin and Mao who together tortured and killed hundreds of millions of human beings.

SATANISM, RITUAL SEX AND HUMAN SACRIFICE, BLOODLINES, SATANIC PROPAGANDA DARWINISM EUGENICS AND THE REMOVAL OF IMPLANT ADDICTION SEX AND DRUG BLOCKAGES

So when Lucy starts to become Satanically Enlightened, she loses her empathy and conscience and becomes a killing machine and ascend to Lucyfer.

Her drugs only teach her how to kill better.

In a way this is just like the Satanic Pagan Gods, Thor, Odin, Wolverine, Superman, Batman, Magneto, Iron Man, Captain America, the Incredible Hulk all using anger to give them power, to help them kill better.

No Saint ever became Enlightened through drugs, yet all Satanists use them.

LIMITLESS - THE MOVIE OF ILLUMINATION

WHAT IF A PILL COULD MAKE YOU RICH AND POWERFUL?

THE MOVIE REVIEW BY SATCHIDANAND - A PURPOSE MORE PROFOUND

No Saint every became enlightened through perverted sex, yet all Satanists have Ritual Sex - Homosexuality, Bestiality and Pederasty, Ritual Drugs, Ritual Torture, BDSM, Tatoos which implant energy blockages into the psychic body in order to degenerate and pervert, Ritual Human and Animal Sacrifice, Ritual blood drinking and Cannibalism. Also the castration Rites of Attis and Cybele. Also coprophagia, the eating of human excrement. All these Satanists are Implanted with sexual and drug addiction energy blockages in order to be vampirised by the real Sorcerers..

Buddha and Jesus and all the Saviours and Saints are evidence that real, compassionate, conscience driven enlightenment is possible.

Real Enlightenment only comes through the process of Meditation.

Let me say that again, - Real Enlightenment only comes through the process of Meditation.

The false Satanic enlightenment only comes through Ritual Sex - Homosexuality, Bestiality and Pederasty, and Ritual Drugs, Ritual Torture, BDSM, Tatoos which implant energy blockages into the psychic body in order to degenerate and pervert, Ritual Human and Animal Sacrifice, Ritual blood drinking and Cannibalism. Also the castration Rites of Attis and Cybele. Also coprophagia, the eating of human excrement. All these guys are Implanted with sexual and drug addiction energy blockages in order to be vampirised by the real Sorcerers..

In Lucy, Lucyfer Johansson plays a young American woman in China who is caught up in a drug smuggling scheme. She’s captured by Korean gangsters and turned into one of a group of unwitting drug mules, by cutting her open and implanting in their intestines with a large package of an experimental new drug. In a scuffle, Johansson is kicked in the gut, and the pouch bursts inside of her, unlocking, a la MK-Ultra, the “full potential” of her mind.

Like the movie, "Limitless" I say that no drug has ever in the history of humanity has created true Enlightenment.

Thus this movie is an advert for drugs and the Satanic enhancements of Transhumanism which always seems to be used to kill people better, rather than the Enlightenment of Buddha and Christ to make people better, to open their hearts, to bring harmony and peace.

Drugs are are now a one Trillion dollars a year worldwide business run by British and American Oligarchies - the Anglo-American Empire - for hundreds of years.

The movie begins by offering the most bold hint, in the meaning of its title, explaining to the audience that Lucy is the name given to the fossil of the earliest human (Australopithecus) who lived an estimated 3.2 million years ago. The insinuation is that Lucy will be like a new Eve, marking a new leap in satanic evolution, becoming the first satanic “transhuman.” to merge with the machine. "Welcome to the Machine" - Pink Floyd.

And there is another clue associated with the choice of the name: the name of Lucy was selected for the fossil, inspired by the Beatles’ song, “Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds,” the drug LSD, from their 1967 Sgt. Pepper’s album. Lucyfer is the key.

Although Lennon denied it, in a 2004 interview, Paul McCartney admitted that the song was about LSD, stating, “A song like 'Got to Get You into My Life', that’s directly about pot, although everyone missed it at the time... Day Tripper,” he says, “that’s one about acid. ‘Lucy in the Sky,’ that’s pretty obvious.”[1] The Beatles famously included as one of the many figures on the cover sleeve of the album confessed drug fiend and notorious occultist Aleister Crowley, member of the Golden Dawn who later founded the O.T.O., alongside various illuminati, Satanic propagandists such as Aldous Huxley, Carl Jung, H. G. Wells, George Bernard Shaw, and T. E. Lawrence.

The Beatles, according to former British intelligence officer John Coleman, were a project of the nefarious Satanic Tavistock Institute.

Their music, he said, was actually written by Theodor Adorno, a leading member of the Satanic Frankfurt School, the true architects of the 60s counterculture, who made use of a combination of sex, drugs and left-wing politics to upend the American Christian value system.[2]

Note, all the groups and pop stars promoted by the establishment from the 1960's were drug addicts in a government program designed to sell drugs Worldwide. Rolling Stones, Led Zeppelin, Pink Floyd, Eric Clapton, Beatles.

The Satanic Frankfurt School "Dums" Down Civilisation ADORNO, BENJAMIN, MARCUSE, LUKACS, BRECHT, WEILL, ECO, DERRIDA

THE BEATLES PEOPLE WE LIKE - ALEISTER CROWLEY RITUAL DRUGS RITUAL SEX

And here is the Government not only promoting drugs, but selling drugs..

KILL THE MESSENGER - GOVERNMENT RUN DRUGS - SATCHIDANAND ESOTERIC MOVIE REVIEW

As John Lennon later noted, “changing the lifestyle and appearance of youth throughout the world didn’t just happen—we set out to do it. We knew what we were doing.”[3]

According to Beatles biographer Geoffrey Giuliano, at a party in California in 1973, John Lennon “went berserk, hurling a chair out the window, smashing mirrors, heaving a TV against the wall, and screaming nonsense about film director Roman Polanski [director of Rosemary's Baby] being to blame [for the murder of his wife Sharon Tate by members of Charles Manson’s gang].”[4] John Lennon was shot in 1980 in front of the Dakota Building in New York, which was used in the filming Rosemary's Baby by suspected MK-Ultra victim, Mark David Chapman.

The Lucy(fer) fossil is also a key piece of evidence in support of the Fascist Eugenic Darwinian theory of evolution, the basis of the Satanic transhumanist hypothesis.

The astounding paradox of our time is that we as a society have been made to believe we live in an age of unprecedented scientific advance and scrutiny, all the while having been duped into believing that the completely absurd Darwinian theory that we “evolved” from apes is exemplary of that same rationalism. Darwin’s theory of evolution is not science, but magic. The leading defender of Darwin’s theory was Aldous and Julian Huxley’s grandfather, Thomas Huxley, a fellow of the Royal Society, a Masonic organization modeled on the “Invisible College” of Rosicrucian adepts described in Francis Bacon’s New Atlantis. According to Rabbi Kook (1865 – 1935), the most important exponent of Religious Satanic Sabbatean Frankist Zionism, “is increasingly conquering the world at this time, and, more so than all other philosophical theories, conforms to the Sabbatean Frankist Kabbalistic secrets of the world.”[5]

Luciferian Satanic Illuminati Kabbalist Sabbatean Frankists - CULT OF THE ALL SEEING EYE

The occult myth of evolution begins with Isaac Luria, founder of the New Kabbalah in the sixteenth century, when he posited that human intellectual history represented man’s evolution towards becoming God, a God, Lucifer. An occultist Balthazar Walther travelled to Palestine at the beginning to the seventeenth century to study the teachings of Luria, which were the communicated in Christian language by the mystic Jacob Boehme, whose thought contributed to the Rosicrucian movement, and ultimately to philosophy of Hegel, the great oracle of the Illuminati and of Hitler.

The theory was incorporated into the notion of “spiritual evolution,” professed by the leading occultists of recent times, beginning with H. P. Blavatsky, known as the godmother of the New Age, who wrote many phrases of praise for Lucifer in her book, "the Secret Doctrine", who founded the Theosophical Society. In addition to Blavatsky, early proponents included Max Theon, Henri Bergson, Rudolf Steiner, Sri Aurobindo, and Alfred North Whitehead.

Bergson (1859 – 1941), whose sister married Fascist Nazi Golden Dawn leader McGreggor Mathers, put forward an alternate explanation for Darwin’s mechanism of evolution, suggesting that evolution is motivated by a “vital impetus” that can also be understood as humanity’s natural creative impulse.

Bergson influenced Satanist Lord Bertrand Russell’s collaborator, Alfred North Whitehead (1861 – 1947), who developed what is called process philosophy, which identifies metaphysical reality with change and development.

How Satanic Lord Bertrand Russell Became an Evil Man

But the leading exponent of the evolutionary ideas of the transhumanists is the radical Jesuit priest, Teilhard de Chardin.

Teilhard’s reading of The Creative Evolution by Henri Bergson was, he said, the “catalyst of a fire which devoured already its heart and its spirit.” In the 1930’s it was not the Vatican but his own order, the Jesuits, who forbade Teilhard from publishing and lecturing during his lifetime. However, soon after becoming Pope, Pius XII persuaded the Jesuits to lift the ban so that a series of Teilhard lectures could take place in German-occupied Paris during the latter years of the war.

Writing the introduction to de Chardin’s The Phenomenon of Man was top Fascist Eugenicist, Julian Huxley, according to whom, “evolution is nothing but matter become conscious of itself.”[6]

The theory of the, "Singularity" of satanic propagandist Robert Heinlein who worked for the Satanic Babylonian

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Intelligence Services, like head of MI6 H. G. Wells, as a satanic Propagandist, in "The Moon is a Harsh Mistress" where a computer wakes up and becomes aware of itself and of satanic polyamory or free love in "Stranger in a Strange Land" like satanic Propagandist Aldous Huxley in "Brave New World".

Polyamory or free love was also written about by Jeremy Bentham, Satanist and head of MI6 the British Intelligence Services, responsible for the creation of the French Revolution, just as later MI6 was responsible for the Russian Revolution, in the mould of the Satanic Venetian Secret Service of Agent Paolo Sarpi and of the Satanic Babylonian Secret Service of Agent Aristotle, "The Poisoner" of Alexander the Great.

Satanic Secret Agents, Aristotle; Contarini, Pomponazzi and Giorgi; Sarpi, Galileo and Kepler; Conti, Newton and Leibniz - The Satanic Corruption of Science by the Satanic, Slave Trading, Drug Running, Bankster run Venetian Empire

The True History of The Satanic Venetian Empire's Secret Agent Fra. Paolo Sarpi and his Operation against Liebniz to create Worldwide Poverty by Sabotaging Scientific Development with Satanic Scientific and Economic Empiricism

Satanic Bentham proposes that "Free" Love includes Homosexuality, Bestiality and Pederasty because these perversions are part of Satanic Ritual Sex from the time of Satanic Babylon.

Satanism for thousands of years is defined by Ritual Sex - Homosexuality, Bestiality and Pederasty, Ritual Drugs, Ritual Torture, BDSM, Tatoos which implant energy blockages into the psychic body in order to degenerate and pervert, Ritual Human and Animal Sacrifice, Ritual blood drinking and Cannibalism. Also the castration Rites of Attis and Cybele. Also coprophagia, the eating of human excrement. All these guys are Implanted with sexual and drug addiction energy blockages in order to be vampirised by the real Sorcerers..

Wars create human sacrifices for Satan commemorated by poppies which create opium

which are the province of the Satanic Drug Trade managed by Great Britain since the time of the three Opium Wars which forced the Chinese Emperor to allow opium imports - "Free Trade!!" - from British Colonial India and ceded World Drug Center Hong Kong and its HSBC - Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank, to the British Crown.

NATO TROOPS GUARDING AFGHAN OPIUM POPPY FIELDS FOR THE OLIGARCHIC ELITE

 THE SATANIC HISTORY OF THE WORLD - PART ONE - The Satanic Psychopathic Palmerston, Prime Minister of the British Empire circa 1850 - and his Three Satanic Psychopathic British Agents, Mazzini, Urquhart and Napoleon III - as a Continuation of the same Satanic Psychopathic Families from Satanic Psychopathic Babylon through the Satanic Psychopathic Roman Empire, the Satanic Psychopathic Venetian Empire to the Satanic Psychopathic British Empire to the current Satanic Psychopathic Anglo-American Establishment

Homosexuality and pederasty follows Satanism like a cloud because of their satanic rituals and was promoted by Satanists Tony Blair the war criminal who is responsible for falsely asserting that Iraq had useable atomic bombs leading to the deaths of one million Iraqis, Gordon Brown who paid his wife 50,000 pounds to marry him as a "Beard" a protection against him being outed as a homosexual, and by confessed homosexual Lord "Mandy" Mandleson.

TONY BLAIR

The "Singularity" is yet another hoax another false hypothesis at the heart of Satanism, “evolution is nothing but matter become conscious of itself.” as Satan was cut off from God so energy blockages created in Satanic Ritual cut Satanists off from God and from evolution because without the energy of God, it is impossible for anything to become conscious.

A computer simply does not have the mechanism to connect with God and so it is impossible for computers to become conscious. The simple Turing test is Satanic because it posits that if any computer can pretend to be conscious then that is the same as being conscious. This is a lie. It is not the same and that difference is at the core of Satanism. Satanists have no heart and no conscience and therefore they are not truly human. They, "have minds of metal and wheels" - Tolkien, but they can pretend to be human, just like Turing's computer.

Humans have the psychic apparatus, not yet scientifically explored, to connect with God.

The psychic mechanism is the column of energy which stretches from an infinity of chakras beneath the center of the Earth, through the Black Sun Kundalini Chakra in the center of the Earth up into the base chakra through all the chakras in the body to the first chakra above the head, the Soul, the Center of the Universe, the Central Spiritual Sun then on to the Monad, Logos, Sirius, Avatar of Synthesis and onwards through an infinity of chakras to the one true God with 10,000 names.

Human being are already built in the style of Supercomputers with all the networking and communication built in. Each Chakra is a processor and the central communications bus of the antahkarana connects with God, an infinity of chakras above the head. So, what is the power of a supercomputer with an infinity of processors each one working at double the frequency of the one lower down?

All we need to do is connect, connect through the implant energy blockages, Satanically laid down at birth and throughout our lives and in all our past lifetimes. This supercomputer needs to be de-bugged!!

Energy Enhancement is the Meditation designed to do just that!!

Instead of Satanically merging with the machine, lets merge with God!!

Lucifer is Low, blocked, a Demon!!

Lets Integrate with The One True God. The Highest God!!

True Enlightenment!!

Research..

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We are designed to connect normally with God, yet these days in the, "Fall" it has become so rare to connect with God because of Energy Blockages that we call these God infused people, "Enlightened".

To me, Enlightenment is normal.

It is all the rest of the people, not connected with God, blocked with energy blockages to God, reduced in their connection with God who are not normal, who become perverted, degenerated, drug addicted, sex addicted, food addicted through their satanic energy blockage implants they receive from implant addiction blockages created by the Satanic Religion, in Satanic Rituals.

It is really sad to hear of the misery and death caused by addiction blockages. Just recently Phillip Seymour Hoffman and Robin Williams have succumbed to this scourge. They represent the untold millions of fellow travellers throughout the world.

Energy Enhancement teaches how to remove all energy blockages. Learn it Now!!

Teilhard de Chardin is known for his attempt to synthesize Christianity and the Satanic Darwinian theory of evolution. Teilhard, who was trained as paleontologist and geologist, took part in the infamous Peking Man and Piltdown Man hoaxes, the largest academic scandal in history, that attempted to use false evidence to substantiate the truth of Darwin’s evolutionary hypothesis.

THE YOGA SUTRAS OF PATANJALI BY SWAMI SATCHIDANAND - DOWNLOAD HERE..

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Eugenics and the Nazi Fascist Holocaust - and Satanic Agents Dawkins, Darwin, Huxley, Wells, Lord Bertrand Russell, Prince Bernhard, Prince Phillip

The use of the term “transhuman” another name for Fascist Nazi Eugenics to create the Satanic Aryan Master Race goes back to de Chardin who, through his postulation that man would create the Noosphere (based on the Greek term Nous, meaning mind), a supreme consciousness, is often regarded as the patron saint of the internet. As explained by Erik Davis in TechGnosis: Myth, Magic and Mysticism in the Age of Information:

Writing in the early 1950s, he underscored the global reach of radio, cinema, and television, while also drawing attention to “the insidious growth of those astounding electronic computers.” In a sense, Teilhard recognized the emergent outlines of a worldwide electronic and computational brain at a time when few engineers were even thinking about the possibilities of networked computers. Or as Jennifer Cobb Kreisberg bluntly declared in Wired, “Teilhard saw the Net coming more than half a century before it arrived. [7]

In 1973, the Institute for Noetic Sciences (IONS), named after de Chardin’s concept of Nous, was founded to encourage and conduct research on human potentials. IONS, it claims, “conducts, sponsors, and collaborates on leading-edge research into the potentials and powers of consciousness, exploring phenomena that do not necessarily fit conventional scientific models while maintaining a commitment to scientific rigor.” IONS partly funded the experiments with spoon-bender and Mossad agent Uri Geller at Stanford Research Instititue (SRI), as well as remote-viewing experiments, until the CIA eventually acknowledged responsibility for them.

Headquartered in Menlo Park, California, SRI is one of the world’s largest scientific research organizations, funded directly by US intelligence agencies, particularly the CIA’s Office of Technical Services and Office Research. According to John Coleman, SRI “can be described as one of the ‘jewels’ in Tavistock's crown in its rule over the United States.”[9] Originally founded as a means of attracting commercial business research at Stanford University in California, SRI began taking on military and intelligence contracts, many of them classified.

In 1976, president of IONS and a leading figure of SRI, Willis Harman wrote An Incomplete Guide to the Future in which he advocated a society based on the ideals of Freemasonry. Harman believes that the Satanic symbol of the pyramid with the floating capstone of the Great Eye on the Great Seal “indicates that the nation will flourish only as its leaders are guided by supraconscious intuition,” and he defines this as “divine insight.”[10] This recalls the words of Henry Wallace, who was responsible for the adoption of the Great Seal, who wrote:

It will take a more definite recognition of the Grand Architect of the Universe before the apex stone is finally fitted into place and this nation in the full strength of its power is in position to assume leadership among the nations in inaugurating “the new order of the ages.”[11]

SRI directed numerous studies of computer-display technology that were showcased at a public demonstration famously called “the Mother of All Demos,” in 1968 in San Francisco, which essentially demonstrated almost all the fundamental elements of modern personal computing. Many of SRI’s former employees were then hired by Xerox PARC, a research and development company in Palo Alto, with a distinguished reputation for its significant contributions to the modern personal computer, including graphical user interface (GUI), featuring windows and icons and operated with a mouse. The evolving mythos is that Steve Jobs, founder of Apple Computers, was granted access to view PARC’s developments, and was able to turn them into marketable products by integrating them into the Macintosh computer.

Filming “the Mother of All Demos” was Stewart Brand, a former member of the Drug Demo Merry Pranksters, led by CIA MK-Ultra patient, Ken Kesey. By publishing the Whole Earth Catalogue, Brand helped steer fears away from the prospect that computers were going to serve Big Brother, to banking on the 60s counterculture to market them as a tool for liberation.

As Steve Jobs related, Brand’s Whole Earth Catalogue was “one the bibles of my generation.” According to former CIA asset Timothy Leary, “It’s well known that most of the creative impulse in the software industry, and indeed much of the hardware [...] derived directly form the sixties consciousness movement,” he asserts. “[The Apple cofounder] Steve Jobs went to India, took a lot of acid, studied Buddhism, and came back and said that Edison did more to influence the human race than Buddha.

And [Microsoft founder Bill] Gates was a big psychedelic person at Harvard as well as now being the world's foremost Nazi Eugenocidalist owning vast quantities of MonSatan Frankenstein food.

It makes perfect sense to me that if you activate your brain with psychedelic drugs, the only way you can describe it is electronically.”[12] According to Leary, it is no accident that “the term ‘LSD’ was used twice in Time magazine’s cover story about Steve Jobs.”[13] According to Erik Davis in TechGnosis: : Myth, Magic and Mysticism in the Age of Information, “With a name that hearkened back to Eden’s fruit of knowledge (and an initial selling price of $666), the Apple proffered the Promethean dream of putting godly power in your hands.”[14]

It was Leary who led the charge of techno-liberation in combination with the “mind-expanding” powers of LSD, when he reemerged in the 1980s as a spokesperson of the cyberdelic counterculture, proclaiming that the “PC is the LSD of the 1990s” and admonished bohemians to “turn on, boot up, jack in.”[15] Leary became one of the most philosophical promoters of personal computers (PC), the Internet, and immersive virtual reality. Leary’s adherents called themselves “cyberpunks.”

As early as 1973, Leary predicted that some day the world would be linked through an “electronic nervous system” and that computers could be used to empower the individual.[16] Leary’s model of an “electronic nervous system,” which was based on the Hindu Chakra system, proposed that every citizen would have a personal computer which is connected to a worldwide electronic network, in which they can express their opinion, would help us to create a new governmental structure which “gets the country alive and laughing again.”[17] However, “He was literally laughed off the sets of TV news shows in the 1970s for predicting that most human beings would some day be sending one another ‘messages through their word processors’ and that the world would be linked together through a new ‘electronic nervous system’,” writes Douglas Rushkoff, a friend of Leary’s.[18]

Rushkoff is one of several leading members of the cyberpunk movement, which also included Terrence McKenna, Ralph Abraham, RU Sirius, Paul Krassner, Robert Anton Wilson, Ralph Abraham, Genesis P-Orridge, Ralph Metzner, Grant Morrison, Mark Pesce, Erik Davis, Douglas Rushkoff and other writers, artists and philosophers interested in the intersection of sex, technology, society and culture. A number of them figure in a recent documentary titled, DMT: The Spirit Molecule, where subjects under the influence of DMT (Dimethyltryptamine) described experiences that were mirrored cinematically portrayed in Johansson’s Lucyfer character.

A leading proponent of the cyberdelic movement was psychonaut and Esalen figure, Terence McKenna. Heavily influenced by Teilhard de Chardin and Alfred North Whitehead, in Food of the Gods: The Search for the Original Tree of Knowledge - A Radical History of Plants, Drugs, and Human Evolution, McKenna presented his Satanic “Stoned Ape” theory, which proposed that the transformation from Homo erectus to Homo sapiens was the result of the addition of the magic mushroom to their diet.

During the final years career before his death in 2000, McKenna had become an early proponent of the Satanic “technological singularity.” Borrowing from the concept developed by de Chardin, McKenna referred to it as the Omega Point, believing that it would take place in 2012, coinciding with the end of the Mayan calendar, thus inspiring the frienzied anticipation associated with that date. In his last recorded public talk, “Psychedelics in The Age of Intelligent Machines,” McKenna outlined ties between psychedelics, computer technology, and humans. He also became enamored with the Internet calling it “the birth of [the] global mind, believing it to be a place where psychedelic culture could flourish.

The seminal work in the cyberpunk genre is William Gibson’s 1984 novel Neuromancer, which spawned "Johnny Mnemonic" with Keanu Reaves in which he describes transhumanist themes of a world of outlaw computer hackers who are able to link up their brains to the machine - computer networks and operate in cyberspace, which he described as a “consensual hallucination experienced daily by billions of legitimate operators, in every nation.” - the false world of the Matrix which also describes the false world of lies in which we live the false noosphere.

Similar ideas have been glamorized for decades in Hollywood, such as in Kubrik’s version of 2001: A Space Odyssey by Arthur C. Clarke,

KUBRICK'S 2001 - A SPACE ODYSSEY AND THE ENERGY ENHANCEMENT PROCESS TO BECOME AN ASCENDED MASTER BY ASCENSION THROUGH THE ANTAHKARANA CHAKRAS ABOVE THE HEAD TO GOD- AN ESOTERIC ALCHEMIC MOVIE REVIEW BY SATCHIDANAND

Existentialism and Kubrick's Psychopaths in the Films of Stanley Kubrick.

the Terminator series, and Blade Runner based on LSD-influenced Philip K. Dick’s Do Androids Dream of Electric Sheep.

"Blade Runner" by Ridley Scott

Dick, who was also inspired by Teilhard de Chardin. Other movies following the transhumanist trends have been the anime classic The Ghost in the Shell, The Matrix,

ENERGY ENHANCEMENT ENERGY CONNECTIONS, IMPLANT BLOCKAGES AND THE MATRIX

The Matrix And Antahkarana Hyperdimensional Predatory Energy Blockage Forces

the remake of Robocop, The Lawnmower Man, Metropolis by Fritz Lang, Limitless,

LIMITLESS - THE MOVIE OF ILLUMINATION

WHAT IF A PILL COULD MAKE YOU RICH AND POWERFUL?

THE MOVIE REVIEW BY SATCHIDANAND - A PURPOSE MORE PROFOUND

Gattaca and the Da Vinci Code where some blood is better than others, where some blood is holy, sacred, following on the theories of Satanic Eugenic Mad Darwin and the, "survival of the fittest" where Kings, Queens and Barons, Lords, Princes are much fitter than all others, whose theories propelled the theories of the Nazi Aryan Master Race where some bullshit blood is better than others, Jewish, Gypsy, Political Prisoners, mad people, mongols, children with autism, so we can send them to concentration camps, gas them, kill them using the Liverpool Care Procedure, holocaust them, genocide them.

Real Black Magicians do not believe even in Satanism because they created it as they created all the ancient Gods, Myths and religions over thousands of years. Their aim is to use the madness of their believers - Satanism, Marxism written by Marx in his office at the British National Library for MI6 to destroy the Czars, Freemasonry, Jehovas Witnesses, Sexually Addicted Polygamous Mormon Church of the Latter Day Saints, MI6 created Wahabism, Al Qaeda, Salafism, ISIS - to control them, and through them, control the world.

But the leading Satanic believer in the Satanic transhumanist movement today is Ray Kurzweil, a director of engineering at Google, who is the proponent of what is called the Singularity, which is effectively what is featured in Lucy, where the Johansson character in the end finally achieves her 100% potential merges with a computer, becoming immortal and omniscient. The term Singularlity was popularized by science fiction writer Vernor Vinge, who argues that artificial intelligence, human biological enhancement, or brain-computer interfaces could be possible causes of attaining the singularity lie.

Like Agent of Naval Intelligence Robert Heinlein and Head of MI6 H. G. Wells and his 1936 movie, "Things to Come", these guys are working for the Satanic Machine pushing a Satanic Agenda of Sex, Drugs, Rock and Roll, Satanic, Fascist, Nazi, Eugenic, Transhumanism, Genetic upgraded lies and bullshit.

Kurzweil believes evolution provides evidence that humans will one day create machines more intelligent than they are, and “will appear to have their own free will” and even “spiritual experiences.” Kurzweil's book The Singularity Is Near was a New York Times bestseller, says this will lead to a technological singularity in the year 2045, a point where progress is so rapid it outstrips humans’ ability to comprehend it. Once the Singularity has been reached, Kurzweil predicts machine intelligence will be infinitely more powerful than all human intelligence combined. Afterwards, Kurzweil says, intelligence will radiate outward from the planet until it saturates the universe.

With Kurzweil at the helm, Google seems to be participating in the totalitarian ambitions of the transhumanist movement.

Before 2013, all purchases of Snowden Whistleblown NSA created Google were intended to develop and optimize services directly related to Internet. But more recently, Google seems to have completely changed its purchasing policy, and companies now bought by them are now related to various fields associated with transhumanist ambitions, such as robotics, such as neural networks (DNNResearch), natural language understanding (Wavii), renewable energy (Makani Power), wearable computing (WIMM Labs), movement/facial recognition (Flutter, Viewdle), home automation (Nest Labs), and so on.[19]

Satanists Larry Page himself, one of the cofounders of Google with Sergey Brin, declared in their Google+ Page:

So you’re probably thinking wow! That’s a lot different from what Google does today. And you’re right. But […] there’s tremendous potential for technology more generally to improve people’s lives. So don’t be surprised if we invest in projects that seem strange or speculative compared with our existing Internet businesses. And please remember that new investments like this are very small by comparison to our core business.

However the Noosphere is a reality but only when connected in meditation, to the one true highest God. The Satanic Noosphere of the internet is suffused with lies. Remember, Real Truth is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. The Demagoguery of Icke, Jones et al is 90% truth, and because it is not the whole truth, it is a lie.

Only Meditation can reveal the Truth.

The movie Lucy is founded on the occult-influenced Human Potential Movement, which can be traced back to Julian’s brother Aldous Huxley, through his influence on the Esalen Institute. According to Wouter Hanegraaff, in New Age Religion and Western Culture: Esotericism in the Mirror of Secular Thought, in addition of the Hippies, Esalen was the second major influence of the 60s counterculture and the rise of the New Age movement.[8] The movement seeks to explore occult practices and paranormal phenomena, in other words magic, which are interpreted to lie latent in the mind. Aldous Huxley was a top level member of the British Oligarchy and British Intelligence, MI6. His job in moving to California was to proagandise Drugs and Sex for the Oligarchy who sell drugs and Sex - a one trillion dollar business laundered in the Casinos of Mormon run Las Vegas by workers whose job it is to lose 100,000 dollars a day, each.

Ever wonder why there are so many special offers to go to Las Vegas?

Similarly, the premise of Lucy is that we use only a small portion of a cerebral capacity, and that if we could make use of greater proportions, we could achieve those potencies jealously pursued through by centuries of magicians, sorcerers and Satanists through drugs and perverted Ritual sex.

Let me repeat..

No Saint ever became Enlightened through drugs, yet all Satanists use them.

No Saint every became enlightened through perverted sex, yet all Satanists have Ritual Sex - Homosexuality, Bestiality and Pederasty, Ritual Drugs, Ritual Torture, BDSM, Tatoos which implant energy blockages into the psychic body in order to degenerate and pervert, Ritual Human and Animal Sacrifice, Ritual blood drinking and Cannibalism. Also the castration Rites of Attis and Cybele. Also coprophagia, the eating of human excrement. All these guys are Implanted with sexual and drug addiction energy blockages in order to be vampirised by the real Sorcerers..

Buddha and Jesus and all the Saviours and Saints are evidence that real, compassionate, conscience driven enlightenment is possible.

Real Enlightenment only comes through the process of Meditation.

Let me say that again, - Real Enlightenment - Real Gold - only comes through the process of Meditation.

Tamil Siddar Thiruvalluvar - "The only reason the Satanists manufacture False Gold is because of the existence of Real Gold"

TAMIL SIDDAR THIRUVALLUVAR

The false Satanic enlightenment only comes through Ritual Sex - Homosexuality, Bestiality and Pederasty, and Ritual Drugs, Ritual Torture, BDSM, Tatoos which stop the protection of the psychic body so as to more easily implant energy blockages into the psychic body in order to degenerate and pervert, Ritual Human and Animal Sacrifice, Ritual blood drinking and Cannibalism. Also the castration Rites of Attis and Cybele. Also coprophagia, the eating of human excrement. All these guys are Implanted with sexual and drug addiction energy blockages in order to be vampirised by the real Sorcerers..

Lucyfer is the aim of all true Satanists

ALL SATCHIDANAND ESOTERIC SPIRITUAL MOVIE REVIEWS DIRECTORY S KUNDALINI ENERGY. TO THE PEOPLE WHO CAN FEEL THIS ENERGY IT IS A SIGNAL OF SIGNIFICANCE AND MEANING - GURDJIEFFS OBJECTIVE ART - SIGNAL OF A TEACHING WHICH CAN THEN BE LOOKED FOR. ALL THE MOST PROFITABLE MOVIES - STAR WARS, LORD OF THE RINGS - HAVE THIS ENERGY.. BUT THERE ARE MORE..

See also:

Transhumanism: From MK-Ultra to Google

Computers, Artificial Intelligence and the All-Seeing Eye

Aurora Shooting and MK-Ultra

[1] Victorino Matus. "The Truth Behind "LSD"". The Weekly Standard (June 2004).

[2] The Tavistock Institute of Human Relations: Shaping the Moral, Spiritual, Cultural, Political and Economic Decline of the United States of America (Joseph Holding Corporation, 2005).

[3] Mikal Gilmore, Stories Done: Writings on the 1960s and Its Discontents, (New York: Free Press, 2008) p. 154

[4] Geoffrey Giuliano, Lennon in America: based in part on the lost Lennon diaries, 1971-1980 (Cooper Square Press, 2000), p. 57.

[5] Rabbi A. Kook (Orot Hakodesh Book 2 Chap. 537).

[6] Pierre Teilard de Chardin, The Human Phenomenon, (Brighton: Sussex Academic Press), p. 114.

[7] Erik Davis. TechGnosis: : Myth, Magic and Mysticism in the Age of Information. (London: Serpents Tail, 2004) p.296.

[8] Wouter J. Hanegraaff, New Age Religion and Western Culture: Esotericism in the Mirror of Secular Thought, (Boston, Massachusetts, US: Brill Academic Publishers, 1996), pp. 38–39.

[9] John Coleman, The Committee of 300, “Tavistock Institute Of Human Relations.”

[10] Picknett & Prince, The Stargate Conspiracy), p. 319.

[11] Ibid., p. 320.

[12] Mark Dery. Escape Velocity: Cyberculture at the End of the Century. (Grove Press, 1996) p. 28.

[13] Timothy Leary. Chaos and Cyberculture. (Berkeley: Ronin, 1994) p. 42.

[14] Erik Davis. TechGnosis: : Myth, Magic and Mysticism in the Age of Information. (London: Serpents Tail, 2004) p.166.

[15] Timothy Leary; Michael Horowitz; VickyMarshall. Chaos and Cyber Culture. (Ronin Publishing, 1994)

[16] Timothy Leary. Neuropolitics. (San Diego: 88 Books, 1977) p. 45f.

[17] Timothy Leary. Neuropolitique. (Tempe, Arizona: New Falcon, 1988b) p. 49.

[18] Douglas Rushkoff,. E-mail to the author of Timothy Leary - Psychedelics to Internet. (11 Sep 1997) p. 22.

[19] David Excoffier, “The H+ shift of Google (Part 4/4: Transhumanist shift),” Sogeti Labs (March 4, 2014)

[20] David Livingstone - The Dying God: The Hidden History of Western Civilization Paperback – June 14, 2002 by David Livingstone http://www.amazon.com/exec/obidos/ASIN/0595231993/thedyinggodthehi

Livingston shows that the post modern - liberal- proggressive-secular culture is really a product of an occult tradition that can be traced back to ancient Babylon through the miriad of secret societies, that do their bidding by proxy; Cabalists, Templars, Freemasons, Rosicrucians, Plato, France's Jacobins, German Austrian Thule Society, Covert Satanism Dianetics, Yale Univeresity's Skull and Bones of old Germanic secret society, and all other propagandist of the essoteric occult practitioners of old and modern times.

In essence, this tradition adopted Lucifer as a symbol of mankinds rebellion against God. It enshrined human reason,appetite and will as the ultimate standard of goodness and empowerment.

The occult's real aim is to empower the elite.

The basic principle of most religions is to behave unto others as we wish to be treated...[In contrast] the occultist...is lured by vanity to seek a type of knowledge that sets him apart from others, maintaining that it is the preserve of the elite

Livingston shows how occult dogma was secretly adopted by key elites throughout history and was behind the English [1649],American [1776], French [1789], and Russian Revolutions[1917], three of which involved genocide.

The occultist inspired the so-called Enlightment, which defined modern culture. Francis Bacon was a Rosicrucian. Diderot, Rousseau, Voltaire, Newton,Christofer Columbus were all Freemasons or belonged to diverse secret societies. Stalin, Roosevelt,and Churchill were Masons,Carl Marx and Stalin were closet Satanist, as was Henry Ford; accreditted author of The International Jew; The plan of Washington D.C. was designed by Masons in the Shape of a pentagram as was the design of the pentagon; the design of the Capitol buildings and ground depicts an owl, the Molec idol of the Cannanites of ancient history, (of which the modern elite Bohemians worship today at the Bohemian Grove at the Russian River near Santa Rosa California.)

The significance of Livingston's lucid, well documented book is enormous. It implies that a dominant segment of our leaders secretly serve Lucifer; as the god of the modern world; their sinister and corrupt influence is evident everywhere.

Secularism is as much a religion as Christianity. The "separation of church and state" is a stratagem to enshrine Lucifer as their god of the modern world. Masonic secularism's goal is to destroy genuine religion like Christianity. It's no wonder why high visibility conservatives are under attack, they are the last bastion of resistance of their evolutionary progress towards godhood, this explains their eliteism.

This Satanic conspiracy only suceeds because people cannot believe something so colossal and monstrous actaully exists.

This conspirital view of history puts us in a world at war between good and evil, what is contested is the human soul.

The people who are pushing products, drugs, violence, and sex are not operating on a random "whatever sells" basis. The top players are following a script designed to enslave humanity, body and soul. They are building a gigantic prison based on their own mental hell. THIS IS THE NEW WORLD ORDER; we are the inmates.

Read his Terrorism and the Illuminati here - http://www.scribd.com/doc/208367492/David-Livingstone-Terrorism-Illuminati

Surrendering Islam - The subversion of Muslim politics throughout history until the present day by David Livingstone & Sahib Mustaqim Bleher

http://surrenderingislam.com/surrendering-islam/surrendering-islam

JUPITER ASCENDING ESOTERIC SPIRITUAL MOVIE REVIEW BY SATCHIDANAND

JUPITER ASCENDING OVER THE OLD GOD SATAN OF SATURN

There is a Sufi tale about a potential student wondering of a Spiritual Master if he and his techniques were the right way for him to be taught.

The Master gave him a ring and told him to go to the market and ask its price..

So he went to one shop where they were selling low priced items and they offered him a hundred paise.

Then he went to the most expensive shop where they had vast experience of perfect gems..

They offered him 100,000 paise!! Believe the expert

I have meditated for 46 years with several methods but none which have the power, specificity and purity of purpose as Energy Enhancement Meditation. I am grateful for each tradition I have participated in and learned from each but I always felt they were not complete. In a way I feel I have just been preparing for this!

Thanks, LD, February 2015

Thank you for all the love, energy and light that you share. I've been finding the articles and Free e-books very very helpful. Been meditating a bit everyday. I can now wholeheartedly say that I'm a walking talking blockage mass as well as everyone around me.

Which is wonderful news as the blockages are appearing very obvious through behaviour and emotional responses. Basically all the info that you said. It's the words through spoken and written language that are now being experienced through my practicing awareness not just my mental knowledge.

Love and light

And gratitude GN Feb 6th 2015

Donal Minihane - I will never forget my very first day of training with Satchi and Devi. Devi took the first session in the morning and we began to spiral in energy, soon I noticed raindrops on my bare shoulders and on my head, raindrops? It's indoors, and it's 30 degrees out there. There is no rain in here. But it was raining, raining energy and it was touching me like raindrops. I was amazed and sneaked a peek over at Devi who just smiled as I said. It's raining in here.

February 6 2015 at 10:01pm · Like from our Facebook page  https://www.facebook.com/satchi.swamisatchidanad

Some of the Luciferian Panspermian theories on the origin of the human race hold that our distant ancestors were placed on this planet by beings from outer space. "Jupiter Ascending" (PG-13, 2:07) takes such ideas seriously, presents them as a given and uses them as the launching pad for a thinking-outside-the-box kind of science fiction fantasy action adventure - that relates directly to this planet!!

All great art is political.

All great writers use lies to tell the truth...

For example, "Game of Thrones" tells us, using examples taken from History that the actions of Satanic Generational Family Gang Clan Oligarchs, that our owners are psychopathic narcissists, having not one compassionate bone in their bodies.

"Mankind is not a slave. Mankind is not a greedy person. Mankind is not a rich man. Mankind is not any of this stuff. Mankind is the continuity of the natural characteristics of the members of the human species, not the animal species, and not the oligarchs - the power of creativity of the human spirit - The Soul!! If the power of creativity is crushed, if the cause of mankind is crushed, then this planet is meaningless." - LAROUCHE - SATCHIDANAND

Game of Thrones shows the ease of killing, lying, conspiracy, murder.

But Game of Thrones does not show their Satanic Religion which underlies their acts.

Game of Thrones does not show their mind control educational system ripping their children untimely from their mothers arms age six, to go to schools like Eton where they are whipped, brutalised, fagged, raped homosexually and turned into homosexual pederasts.

Ritual Homosexuality and Pedophilia are symptoms of the Satanic Religion and the Satanic Sex Addiction Blockage in Society. It was the arrest of the notorious Jewish born child serial killer Mr Dutroux in August 1996 that brought the Belgium Paedophile scandal to light. The rescue of the last Two young girls he kidnapped lead to an investigation of Dutroux. Five women who testified anonymously in Belgium under the code name ”X” described a generational family underworld of Satanism, where Satanic Families pimped out their children for rape, pedophilia, sadomasochism, torture, cannibalism, snuff movies, and murder. They said that Satanic politicians, Bilderbuggers and other high placed members of society were involved.

Game of Thrones does not show the Family organisations which direct their Satanism to create a New World Order..

The Vatican whose Pope CEO is always controlled by the Generational Families, and the 500 Trillion, thousand year Vatican (Iron) Bank fronted by the Rothschilds and Rockefellers.

The Jesuits controlled by a Group of ten advisors from the major Generational Families, the Generational Gang Mafia Families who trace their genealogy back to Satanic Nimrod's Babylon, - Borgia, Orsini, Pallavicini, Cecil, Percy, Este, Colonna, Coberg Saxe-Gotha, Hapsburg, Bourbon, Bush, Mellon, Rockefeller, Rothschild.. and many more.

The Knights of Malta connected to The Queen of England's Privy Council - the Order of the Garter - and their created Freemasonic Religion - Satanic at it's 33rd Degree Highest Levels - Holding Company controlled City of London rule over 70% of all Banking, and also over 70% of all Fortune Five Hundred World International Companies controlling Pharmaceuticals, Education, Petroleum, Housing, Agriculture, Genetically altered Frankenstein food, Cars, Domestic Goods, Water, Fast Food and Drink - everything!! and over the corruption, blackmail and bribery of the Law, Politicians, Police, Drugs and Prostitution - the oldest professions

THE BORGIAS, LIKE THE ROCKEFELLERS, ARE ONE OF THE GANG CLAN FAMILIES WHO STILL RULE THE WORLD THROUGH THE BRITISH EMPIRE, THE VATICAN, JESUITS, KNIGHTS OF MALTA, BRITISH EMPIRE PRIVATE CITY OF LONDON THOUSAND YEARS OLD ANCIENT MERCANTILE LIVERY COMPANIES, MASONS WORLDWIDE - ARISTOCRATIC AGENT MAO WAS A 33RD DEGREE MASON!! THE ROTHSCHILDS ARE THE BANKERS OF THE VATICAN!! JESUIT BLACK POPE CONTROLS THE 900 YEARS OLD INTELLIGENCE ARMY OF THE KNIGHTS OF MALTA (SMOM) GANG - SMOM MEMBERS - THE BUSH FAMILY, TONY BLAIR, GEORGE SOROS, HENRY KISSINGER, ALEXANDER HAIG..

Mila Kunis (who, in real life, was born in the former Soviet Union) is Jupiter Jones, a young woman in Chicago who cleans homes with her widowed Russian immigrant mother (Maria Doyle Kennedy).

Well, Jupiter's life is about to change in ways that she could never have imagined, and finding out that we are not alone in the universe is only the beginning.

It turns out that Jupiter has the exact genetic make-up of a long-dead queen in one of the most powerful royal families in the universe.

Among the noble families the Abrasax (From Abraxas - Satan today

... Medieval demonologists often mention a demon called Abraxas.

... Abraxas was a name used by the Gnostics to express the unspeakable name ...) family is the most powerful. That entitles her to a portion of the family inheritance – a portion which just happens to include a small blue planet that we all know and love.

CHIPS WITH EVERYTHING - JUPITER ASCENDING

When the former queen's three children, Titus (Douglas Booth), Kalique (Tuppence Middleton), and Balem (Eddie Redmayne), become aware of Jupiter's existence (and very special genetic make- up), Titus and Balem each hire people (if that's what you can call genetically-engineered bounty hunters that are only partially human) to find her to strengthen their own claims to their mother's galactic estate.

The one who gets to her first and rescues her from the clutches of the others is Caine Wise (Channing Tatum), who, with the help of old friend Stinger Apini (Sean Bean) helps her claim her inheritance.

Caine Wise is half dog, very loyal, and her Majesty, Jupiter, falls in love with him. This is the Love Story of the Knight in Shining Armour rescuing the Princess.

DOWNLOAD HERE

http://www.energyenhancement.org/Sacred-Energy/Level-4-Book/Energy-Enhancement-Level-4-Book-Energy-Cords-Mastery-Of-Relationships.pdf

WAKE UP!!

Tamil Siddar SRI RAMANA MAHARSHI ENLIGHTENED ILLUMINATED SPIRITUAL MASTER

In this future, Half Breeds have no rights.

"Can a dog have Buddha Nature?" is the Zen Koan.

Answer, "MU!!"

Like OM, MU is a guided meditation to connect you with the Jewel in the Lotus, YOUR SOUL!!

Only the truly human have a Soul.

Anyone can have a Soul, even dogs, even any half breed.

Ramana Maharshi declared his Cow, his Dog and his Elephant enlightened when they died.

Cows, Dogs, Cats, Horses are not our slaves. They are not to be eaten.

Genetic Half Breeds, the Poor, the White Trash are not our slaves to be eaten.

We are all the children of God, One Family, Imago Dei, with innate Human and Animal Rights.

But many do not, and that is OK, because that permanent Soul connection is the journey of one hundred lifetimes.

We are children learning how to connect with our Souls - until we do actually become enlightened.

As you know we exist as Souls, as energy, learning in Soul Universities between Lives.

We draw a body to us to inhabit lifetime to lifetime for a hundred lifetimes until we become enlightened.

We do not care about the genetics as long as they are sufficient for our evolution.

Our Spirit makes choices which over a lifetime improve our genetics and our powers.

Thoughts can evolve or de-evolve our genes!!

Even Identical twins have different personalities or Souls.

When we die we cast off the body like a suit of old clothes until we inhabit new ones again.

Genes are just a Myth justifying the rule of degenerate psychopathic elites.

Well, plebians, peasants, citizens have always had no rights except for those in the Constitution and signed off by Bad King John in the Magna Carta, but these have all now been rescinded.

Even Bad King John went back on his word to the Barons and the Magna Carta.. See movies "Robin Hood" by Ridley Scott and "Ironclad"

With the Patriot Act, Human Rights No Longer Exist!! For Half breeds, slaves, the indentured, blacks, mulattos,

immigrants, white trash, veterans, the poor, the hewers of wood and the drawers of water..

For THE 99%

Rights have never existed.

This is the great truth told by Jupiter Ascending.

In the Movie and in Real Life these great houses, gang clan families own the planet Earth.

The Luciferian Panspermian theory and this movie says, One Hundred Thousand years ago they seeded the Earth with human Genes spliced with the local animals, therefore all humans on the planet are Half Breeds with no rights.

In the Movie, when there are sufficient humans they will all be harvested - all 7 billion - for their bodily fluids.

That means BLOOD folks!! Killed, Murdered, Assassinated!!

And the fluids will allow the rich elite Psychopathic oligarchs of the Universe to Live Forever!!

Immortality for the Elite Mafia Families from the bodily fluids of billions of dead people!!

"For one man to live forever, many must die!!" from Movie, - "In Time"

The previous masterpiece by the Wachowskis like, "The Matrix", where the vampirism of humanity occurs via energy connections into the chakras and anyone can be taken over, possessed, by an Agent Smith Demon.

The Psychic Vampirism of Humanity so that some can leave the body, and return into a new one without dying - See the Spiritual Technology in, "The Yoga Sutras of Patanjali" - from thousands of years this technology has been known by the Elite!!

and Masterpiece "V for Vendetta",

Masterpiece, "Cloud Atlas" kills the half breeds at will in slaughterhouses and feeds the bodies back to the other half breeds as, "Soap" reminding us of the Aryan Races policies towards the Jews..

CLOUD ATLAS HALF BREEDS DRINKING SOAP - THE BODIES OF THE DEAD - CANNIBALISM!!

THE CLOUD ATLAS SONMI SLAUGHTERHOUSE SCENE - WITH ALL THE BEAUTIFUL HALF BREED LADIES ON MEATHOOKS

CHARLTON HESTON TRIED TO WARN US UNTIL HE WAS ALTZHEIMERED - "SOYLENT GREEN IS PEOPLE!!"

SOYLENT GREEN BURGERS ARE GROUND UP PEOPLE!!

In addition, we know that 280 million people were killed by war and pogrom during the 20th century by such people as Hitler, Mao and Stalin..

As part of this, 80 people died in battle during the Gulf War, yet 400,000 people have died since from Gulf War Syndrome. Gulf War syndrome is a conscious culling of the human herd by giving all servicemen ten vaccinations, multiple vaccines, at the same time and exposure to depleted uranium.

Soon it will be against the Law to refuse Vaccination, Worldwide.

We know that hundreds of thousands of servicemen were told to stand up and face the explosion of an atomic bomb so that the current Nazi Doctors could study the effects of radiation on all those soldiers.

We know the Nazi Doctors gave BZ hallucinogen to half the troop Rangers in Vietnam just to see what would happen - The Rangers all wiped each other out.

We know about the Tuskeegee experiments where black men were given syphillis by the Nazi Doctors of the Veterans Association so they could study the disease on those people over 40 years.

The 10,000 years old Ancient Religion of Satanism still controls these generational families. Satanism is defined by it's Rituals, it's sacrifice. Wars, killing, death.. All Lives for Satan!!

We know that DARPA is creating autonomous Killer Robots, Autonomous Killer Drones and Autonomous Killer Tanks..

Jupiter's station in life has infinitely improved, but she finds herself caught up in the rivalry between the queen's psychopathic offspring, and also soon learns some things that threaten everything she holds dear - as above.

Just as the Generational Gang Mafia Families who trace their genealogy back to Satanic Nimrod's Babylon, - Borgia, Orsini, Pallavicini, Cecil, Percy, Este, Colonna, Coberg Saxe-Gotha, Hapsburg, Bourbon, Bush, Mellon, Rockefeller, Rothschild, etc think that their genes give them the right to rule, so this movie and all the others mentioned here show that the Satanic Narcissistic Psychopathy of the ruling Elite deserves to have them put in jail for a long, long time.

EUGENICS ETHICS PROFESSORS - "BABIES BELOW THE AGE OF THREE ARE MACKEREL!!"

THE BORGIAS, LIKE THE ROCKEFELLERS, ARE ONE OF THE GANG CLAN FAMILIES WHO STILL RULE THE WORLD THROUGH THE BRITISH EMPIRE, THE VATICAN, JESUITS, KNIGHTS OF MALTA, BRITISH EMPIRE PRIVATE CITY OF LONDON THOUSAND YEARS OLD ANCIENT MERCANTILE LIVERY COMPANIES, MASONS WORLDWIDE - ARISTOCRATIC AGENT MAO WAS A 33RD DEGREE MASON!! THE ROTHSCHILDS ARE THE BANKERS OF THE VATICAN!! JESUIT BLACK POPE CONTROLS THE 900 YEARS OLD INTELLIGENCE ARMY OF THE KNIGHTS OF MALTA (SMOM) GANG - SMOM MEMBERS - THE BUSH FAMILY, TONY BLAIR, GEORGE SOROS, HENRY KISSINGER, ALEXANDER HAIG..

As I sat in the theater, I noticed influences from a number of other movies. For me, this film (to varying degrees) triggered memories of films as disparate as, "They Live", "Dune",  "Star Wars", "The Matrix", "In Time", "Elysium", "Game of Thrones", Blade Runner", "The Borgias" and "Soylent Green" as well as the Novels, "Bug Jack Baron", "The Men in the Jungle, " and the "Iron Dream" by Norman Spinrad.

THE EVIL EMPEROR OLIGARCH SATANIC "SITH" - LORD OF "THIS"

DAVID LYNCH AND FRANK HERBERT'S DUNE, VERY "GAME OF THRONES" OLIGARCHIC ELITE WITH A HEAD ON A SPIKE

HARK BACK TO THE SATANIC HARKONEN OLIGARCHIC GENERATIONAL FAMILY

Yes, all these movies and novels are warning us of the lies and deceit of, "The Father of Lies" Oligarchic Generational Family Mafias who rule this planet..

The themes - Satanic Transhumanism whereby humanity gains immortality by being uploaded into the machine and in the process losing their Soul.. "Gain the World but lose their Soul" - Jesus Christ. Satanists and Luciferians who participate in Satanic Rites, who have blocked of their hearts and their souls have already lost their humanity and have become machines, so being uploaded into a machine is their destiny. But humanity is more than that and that humanity will be crushed if it is uploaded into the machine.

genes - oligarchic families, kings, queens genetic engineering

immortality - Dune Psychopathic oligarchs

owning and killing half breed humans - Cloud Atlas, Blade Runner,

Bug Jack Barron

harvesting fluids - bug jack baron, the men in the jungle, the iron dream, matrix

microchips - tattoo

Distraction by connection with the Machine as in the Matrix but also Weaponised, by putting the higher faculties of the brain to sleep, Television flicker rates tested on tens of thousands of to be euthenised monkeys in DARPA funded University departments Worldwide, Music, Football, and Computer Games - see The Three Stigmata of Palmer Eldrich - by Philip K Dick.

As noticeable as those various undercurrents may be, "Jupiter Ascending" feels very fresh. I consider it the most original and richest sci-fi mythology created this side of George Lucas. But this film's originality extends well beyond the story's plot points. The script (and the movie's title) contains some clever double meanings and some moments of humor, which amuse, but don't detract from the realistic feeling for which the film is successfully striving.

While many of the characters were reminiscent of those in the "Star Wars" films, their origins are very different. The production design that went into creating the planets and space ships drew on unusual inspiration such as Gothic and Renaissance art and architecture which works remarkably well and adds to that feeling of originality which is prevalent throughout the film. The visual effects are similarly inventive, complement the scenery wonderfully and are tremendously colorful and thrilling – especially if you can see them in IMAX 3-

SATURN'S RINGS

Undergirding it all are universal themes of family and selflessness on the side of Mila Kunis and Channing Tatum, with self- centeredness and greed on the other Satanic Oligarchic Gang Family on the other, and literary themes as old as Homer's "Odyssey".

There's a lot going on in "Jupiter Ascending". It's not that the film is too hard to follow, but I find myself wanting to see it again - just to more fully appreciate the depth of the characters and the richness of the story – and to again enjoy the movie's spectacular visual effects.

Like all great spiritual movies the spiritual energy embedded in the movie made us cry with joy.

As I watched and evaluated this film, Jupiter was most definitely ascending – all the way to an "A".

MUST SEE!!

AGAINST SATANISM VOLUME 2

DOWNLOAD HERE

http://www.energyenhancement.org/Sacred-Energy/Against-Satanism-Volume-2/Against-Satanism-Volume-2.pdf

Cloud Atlas (2012) – Movie Review - A Spiritual Esoteric Analysis by Satchidanand

"Swami Satchidanand's movie reviews are actually the best in the world" - Student of EE

Film poster. “Everything is Connected.”

The Gospel of Illuminism is Satanic, Luciferian Psychopathy without empathy or LOVE.

There is an ancient zen Koan which asks, "Does a Dog have Buddha Nature?" Answer, "MU!"

MU is the Buddhist, "OM" a guided meditation used to connect with the chakras above the head, with God.

Both Humans and Dogs have the capacity to connect with God.

Until they do, they are children, not completed, "Unmade Men", no understanding that, "something must be done", no Universal Love which considers an evolutionary future for our children and Grandchildren, no conscience, not enlightened, not truly adult, less than human - but everyone has the potential.

As a vegetarian, we are all, animals and humans, made in the Image of God, - "Imago Dei".

But we are not yet complete.

THE LIGHT OF THE SOUL IS THE SILVER LINING WHICH CONNECTS HUMANITY WITH THE CHAKRAS ABOVE THE HEAD

"DO NOT LOOK UPON MY FINGER, INSTEAD LOOK TOWARDS THE SOUL TO WHICH IT POINTS" - BUDDHA

THE DEATH OF SOCRATES BY DAVID

The story of Cloud Altas's Sonmi451 is that of a genetic clone chimera - crossed with animals, therefore less than human, probably genetically modified with a Dog or a Cat, who through education and love becomes enlightened, truly human, and like Jesus Christ is murdered whilst speaking of inclusivity for, "All Living Beings" and justice and LOVE!!

Cloud Atlas (2012) is an incredible film on several levels. Fans of both the Wachowskis and Tom Tykwer will quickly recognize the fingerprints of all three, especially philosophical elements of the Matrix trilogy in the persona of energy blockage Satanic Agent Smith who interpenetrates all humanity until it can be removed by Energy Enhancement Seven Step Process of Level Two.

From the perspective of moral assessment and artistically speaking, it is one of the seminal films of all time.

On a deeper, symbolic level, the film also has a wealth of beautiful imagery that alone made it worth watching, while on an even deeper, esoteric and spiritual level, it is clear as to its meaning: metempsychosis, gnosis and LOVE!!

Since Babylon and Satanic Nimrod, generational pagan Luciferian and Satanic families who use sexual and moral perversion as a tool to create their satanic managerial class, have through knowledge of meditation, mind control, trauma formed negative karmic masss and energy blockages have successfully controlled all societies.

From banker controlled, slave trading and drug running Babylon, Egypt, the Roman Empire, the Venetian Empire, Spanish Empire, Dutch Empire and the British Empire with its three Opium Wars against China to assert its "free trade" right to export opium from its colony, India, to China, on to the current Anglo American Empire the methodology has been to steal, enslave and murder those considered not to be human.

Generational families, through thousands of years of human breeding have created what they call, "a new species of humanity" - a cut down version of monsters, blocked with energy blockages in the heart creating a lack of empathy and above the head cutting them off from your soul conscience. Together this is their new species of psychopaths.

Psychopaths are moral idiots who have no love, cannot put themselves in the shoes of another, who whilst they can play with and discuss the concept of love, cannot understand or truly feel love.

The aim of the Generational Luciferian families is to corrupt, pervert, change and degrade the elite of humanity who go to private schools and elite universities into their psychopathic, satanic managers of the rest of humanity for the generational families.

Their cherry picked agents, MI6 Urquhart controlled Karl Marx who wrote, "Das Capital" in his office in the British National Library in London, Lenin, Stalin, Hitler, and 33rd Degree Freemason Mao, are personally responsible for the greatest death toll ever through their governments who killed 280 millions of people in the 20th Century,

Added to that we have those weakened and killed before their time by the constant elite driven chemical and bacteriological warfare against all humanity.

To do this they corrupt the elite with money, sexual addiction blockages, perverted "scientific" theories like Darwinian Eugenics, "survival of the fittest" where the fittest - the generational luciferian families and their satanic managers - are always those considered human, - Fit, to live - the rest are not human: underpeople, slaves, cattle to be used, sucked dry and killed before their time.

The poor are cockroaches - to be weakened and dumbed down through chemical warfare, who become indentured slaves.

To these generational elites and their managers, the black, brown, yellow, red people are brutes and savages who are slaves and similarly dumbed down by water filled with fluoride - there is a Harvard study which says it reduces the IQ of babies by 20 points, pesticides like Monsatan Glyphosate, Monsatan Genetically modified crops which weaken and sterilise in three generations, cancer filled vaccinations which also destroy the intelligence of children.

Cancer Tumors - Monsatan glyphosate pesticide and genetically modified food rats experiment

Throughout all history, "Divide and Conquer" has been the most useful technique.

Cloud Atlas seeks to remove "Divide and Conquer" by awakening that love in you who still have hearts.

Cloud Atlas can only be understood by those people with a heart.

People who can not understand are all the movie critics - the usual suspects who still do not get Star Wars. Perhaps they can can realise their lack, and seek to correct it through the Energy Enhancement removal of blockages from the Heart Chakra.

The history of western esoterism has long been obsessed with the notion of reclaiming lost knowledge and technology, all the way back to Plato’s Timaeus, and its legends of Atlantis, but the difference and necessary addition to all that is love and the inclusion of all humanity - the true humanity of, "Imago Dei" .

While audiences the land over appear to be bewildered, the knotted yarn can easily be untangled. Early on, we are clued into a reference to Nietzsche’s ”eternal recurrence,” a shooting star birthmark that recurs in characters over different generations, and a highly significant musical piece being written, known as the “Cloud Atlas.” In total, six different time periods with a handful of reincarnated persons all interconnect, leading from 1846 to 2346.

The other element that stands out is that each of these periods includes some system of oppression where some people are oppressed by the "virtue" of not being considered human.

The first, 1846, involves slavery and human trafficking, with a good Christian man helping save the life of a good-hearted slave, who is then poisoned, murdered and robbed by the elite slave owner.

In the next, a Cambridge University gay couple battles the system of post-Victorian era “sexual oppression,” which difference - not, "One of us", allows him to be exploited by a member of the Satanic Elite who steals his compositions as his own as he composes the ”Cloud Atlas” musical piece.

"Human genius can compose Masterpieces".... "Can You?" - Sonny the Robot who develops a heart and becomes truly human in, "I Robot" - Read Link..

I ROBOT ENLIGHTENMENT AND ILLUMINATION Isaac Asimov and Alex Proyas Movie Review, Analysis of I Robot

From there, a hot 1970s journalist Halle Berry interacts with one of the gay lovers who has documentation to expose a large nuclear facility that is planning on a false flag event to make nuclear power look bad, for the benefit of big oil - see Fuck you Shima and the Matt Damon movie - similarly censored, as always, destroyed by, "Faint Praise" - "Promised Land"

The propaganda of "Faint Praise" is being constantly utilised against spiritual movies like, Cloud Atlas, Golden Compass, The Last Samurai, Star Wars, Lord of the Rings, The Last Airbender - movies of purpose and significance.

Next, we are introduced to a publisher in 2012 London who engineers an escape from an old folks’ home, and from there, we move to a dystopian totalitarian future where a one world government known as “Unanimity” rules with technocratic iron fist. In this timeline, Sonmi-451 is a genetically engineered clone that works as an acolyte in the religion of the future: Fast Food.

From there, we move to a post-apocalyptic unknown continent that has been destroyed by what appears to be a nuclear disaster or war of some kind, in which the future Tom Hanks must guide a future Halle Berry to the location of a Sonmi “temple,” which has the technology to reach the stars.

The story is told in a non-linear fashion to associate the viewer with the idea of eternal transmigration of souls. The narratives are non-linear like the philosophy: each character is thus reincarnated into different roles and forms, based upon the decisions and roles made in the last life.

If each of those stories sound like enough for their own individual movies, then that is because they are. And yet, for all their complexities and differences, the stories blend well together, and the elements that connect them actually make sense. Indeed, pacing is one of this lengthy film’s lesser problems. The directors, the Wachowskis (the masterminds behind “The Matrix” trilogy and “V for Vendetta”) and Tom Tykwer (The International and Perfume, the story of a murderer) keep things moving at a good speed, and the screenplay and acting keep the audience invested in the stories and characters. What is more, the visuals are astounding, vast and varied, from the technological marvels of New Seoul to the sea-faring, old world set pieces of the late 1800s.

PERFUME - THE STORY OF A MURDERER

Death, as Sonmi-451 (the film’s Jesus Christ, Joan of Arc), explains, is just a doorway to the next life. The decisions you make in this life, determine the birth in the next, she explains. This is metempsychosis, and the ancient transmigration of souls taught by Plato and the Eastern mystery religions of Buddhism and Hinduism.

The wheel of birth and death can only be transcended by enlightenment and right living - that love which includes everyone, that Gnosis which can only create an abundant non polluting technology which will lead to external and internal richness and evolution, the recovery of the lost gnosis with the star chakras above the head, or in this case, and in some of western esoterism, lost technology which can lead us to the stars.

The eternal recurrence is thus working out the flaws and mistakes made in previous lives, ultimately giving the souls an experience of all phases and stations in life.

In some eastern religions, this includes reincarnation as animals as well, but the focus in Cloud Atlas is the progressive evolution of mankind from the modern period (the post-Enlightenment/revolutionary period), to the star period.

There are thus those Illuminist, Satanic and Luciferian elements of Crowleyanism, as well as Satan inspired Jacobinism, as we eventually discover that all forms of egoistic, selfish, non-inclusive, energy blockage laws and rules are to be removed.

In Sonmi-451's philosophy, all separation of humanity those with Human Rights and into those lesser non humans who can be enslaved, killed and exploited - the Poor, Jews, Animals, Negro slaves - is a propaganda illusion.

"Crawlie laughed. The sound gave Elaine gooseflesh. "Suppose I believed it: How could I live if I thought that people loved me? If I believed you, I would have to tear myself to pieces, to break my brains on the wall, to do—" The laughter changed to sobs, but Crawlie managed to resume talking: "You things are so stupid that you don't even know that you're monsters. You're not people. You never will be people. I'm one of you myself. I'm honest enough to admit what I am. We're dirt, we're nothing, we're things that are less than machines. We hide in the earth like dirt and when people kill us they do not weep." - Linebarger, The Dead Lady Of Clown Town

So those laws which set people apart are oppressive and must be removed.

All forms of hierarchy and difference are also “oppressive,” so we scenes like the gay couple smashing expensive vases, while they explain that form and matter also oppressive and “natural,” and that this encrusted law must be destroyed.

Likewise with the slave system, Satanic Agent Smith,

SACRED DANCES OF FUSION WHERE DEVI DHYANI EXERTS HER POWER - AVAILABLE ON YOUTUBE

Hugo Weaving explains that hierarchy and caste are natural: they cannot be destroyed. As it says in Cimino's, "Heavens Gate", "Money (and Generational Families) talks, Talent walks!"

Note as well that Weaving plays the hierarchical male oppressor Devil in several of the timelines, and was the same role in the Wachowski’s The Matrix. Weaving thus signifies the Selfish Competitive Ego composed of a multitude of Energy Blockages - a Satanic, Luciferian demiurge of created matter and law that the enlightened gnostics (borrowing from Plato) complained so often about.

This transmigration of souls is also prominent in Greek literature, as well as in the modernist work of James Joyce, Ulysses.

There are more than 200 billions of souls extant and each of them needs life experience of around one hundred lifetimes before they can become enlightened so as to embody goodness and mercy in the larger populations only made possible by advanced pollutionless technology and advanced infrastructure.

Cloud Atlas shows that the inhabiting of bodies by other entities occurs in everyone through the energy blockage Agent Smith, Hugo Weaving which moves from body to body.

Many religions have this concept concerning demons and spirits which must be removed in order to become truly human. "Enlightenment is the removal of ALL Energy blockages" - Energy Enhancement

The nature of the inter-dimensional interactions in the next life are able to influence and act in this dimension.

However, in regard to Cloud Atlas, the overall narrative is explained in the fact that all the events and actions of the different characters in the different time periods all work together for a common end. The modern world has moved away from the idea of telos, or purpose, but as Wolfgang Pauli explained, purpose must eventually return to science, and he felt confident physics would eventually rediscover the Aristotelian idea of the final cause. In this regard, Cloud Atlas is presenting a kind of providence or predestination, insofar as all things are moving towards a certain goal, yet not in a linear fashion.

The Jewish tradition differs from the satanic pagan traditions precisely (but not solely) in this regard: for them time is linear, while for satanic paganism, there is no concept of evolution and enlightenment - Satanic paganism says that time is essentially an illusion, and the universe is trapped in an eternal cyclical wheel of life and death, good and evil, and dualistic struggle for all eternity.

Cloud Atlas presents a cyclical history, yet also seems to point towards the necessity of Gnosis, Enlightenment and the transcending of the limitations of time and space as Sonmi-451 does through education, reading spiritual books and LOVE through experiences of seeing injustice directly - like Jesus Christ, giving her life for the benefit of ALL humanity.

In this sense, it resembles 2001: A Space Odyssey, as the enlightened Starchild evolves from Dave (victorious in the struggle with HAL 9000 for the next level of evolution), transcending the limitations of time and space, having all his bad memories and energy blockages removed in the death of the ego.

Cloud Atlas, then, is about attaining the clouds. An Atlas charts one’s course, and the destination is the clouds – space, the final frontier, the Stars, the Chakras above the head of the antahkarana. The connection with God.

This is why the film begins with modernity, the first limitation to be transcended is space: can we go off-world and establish human civilizations on other planets? Can we go to the clouds? Can we connect with our souls and reject a world without love and empathy. Can we come together as all humanity in love and peace and connect with the Chakras above the Head, with God, immortal, indivisible, God only wise.

Cloud Atlas is more so a film about how this is destined to occur. It will occur through the Promethean striving of all humans to transcend all limitations and boundaries and reach the stars.

What holds humans back are the satanic energy blockages which reduce intelligence, block love and stop connection with your Soul, creating the bad decisions we make, our own suffering, the belief that some people are not human and because of that can be killed or enslaved through the forces of law and order that seek to oppress.

Here the film makes its enlightened, christian, Hindu, buddhist revolutionary message clear. As mentioned, in each time period the actions of the characters working toward freedom set in motion the chains of events that effect each era towards greater levels of freedom, increased technology, love, intelligence purpose, meaning and significance and greater challenges.

By the time of Sonmi-451, the world is run by an oppressive dystopian government that clones and genetically modifies people and animals to make "non-human" chimera and in turn feeds the populace dead clones, run behind the facade of a perverted culture that worships the fast food they are given.

Here, eugenics and transhumanism have come full circle, with the cyclical nature of the clone plant perfectly embodying the cyclical nature of temporal reality the film intends to present.

“Everything is connected.” “Our lives are not our own. From womb to tomb, we are bound to others. Past and present. And by each crime, and every kindness, we birth our future.”

THE SONMI-451, "ANIMAL"

So says Sonmi-451 (Doona Bae), a “fabricant” or genetically-modified human crossed with animals like Dogs or Cats who is treated as an "Underperson or non-human in the traditional historical way.. as a slave who can be abused, murdered and eaten. She lives in a futuristic dystopian country where “pure-bloods” rule from on high, and the “fabricants” are mere commodities, although they are never told how worthless they are. Somni eventually joins a group of rebels who open her eyes to the truth of the abuses the “fabricants” suffer and present her with a choice—to expose the evils of the government at the cost of all of their lives or to do nothing with her newfound freedom.

Sonmi-451's story unfolds in a future world where an entire race of genetically modified non - human clones have been created to serve as slaves for the 'true humans'.

The clones are all incredibly beautiful Asian girls who are dehumanized in every way. They have no individuality; they go by number instead of name; they live like robots, and every one of their movements and thoughts is controlled.

While working, men will often grope their buttocks and humiliate them sexually. In one scene, a man approaches one girl from behind holding a mustard bottle in place of his penis and he sprays mustard all over the her back while he and his friends laugh. When the girl retaliates, her controller slits her throat via her metal collar with one click of his remote control.

The difference between Sonmi-451 and all the other clones is that her fate is to change the world. For this purpose, she is rescued by the freedom fighter, Hae-Joo Chang.

After getting a taste of freedom and kindness, Sonmi falls in love with Chang.

In order to persuade Sonmi to accept her historic duty, Chang reveals the truth of the fabricants' existence in a horrific scene of mass sacrifice where we see hundreds of clones in white hooded robes, marching like drones towards what they call 'exaltation'.

Thinking that they are going to heaven, like in the movie, "The Island" the girls smile and rejoice as they march towards the doorway of what turns out to be a slaughter room. They are greeted by executioners in red hooded robes, callously killed via their metal collars, and transported on conveyor belts into a huge processing factory where hundreds of dismembered, headless corpses dangle from meat hooks.

THE SONMI SLAUGHTERHOUSE SCENE - NOT EASY TO FIND

As it turns out, the bodies of these girls are shredded and fed back to the other clones in drinkboxes as food called Soap in honour of the Jews in Hitler's Concentration Camps where the dead Jews were similarly rendered down into soap..

SOAP OPERA

After seeing this Truth, Sonmi agrees that, "something must be done". Her education, her reading, her experiences have evolved her above the animal to the level of a Jesus Christ who must communicate his humanity and his Universal Inclusive Love to the whole of humanity even at the expected cost of his life.

Whilst broadcasting her message, battle breaks out and Chang and all the freedom fighters are defeated and killed.

Sonmi is captured and interrogated...

THE ARCHIVIST INTERROGATING SONMI-451

In every successful revolution, hearts and minds must be won in those humans who are just on the point of illumination. You must have the necessary experiences of one hundred lifetimes of entry into every wrong path, into every evil and you must have experienced the karmic consequences.

"After all that, here are complete instructions on Enlightenment" - Yoga Sutras of Patanjali

Archivist: What if no one believes you?

Sonmi-451: Someone already does.

Says Sonmi of the Archivist himself.

But further than that, in this movie, having seen the truth, YOU TOO are that Archivist.

And if you have eyes to see, and if you have ears to hear, you too must change.

Your heart must open, and you must understand..

"Something must be done"

Even at the cost of your own life..

Cloud Atlas (2012)

Sonmi-451: ...from womb to tomb, our lives are not our own...

The word, "Wombtomb" was coined by Ray Nelson in his short story, "Time Travel for Pedestrians". Ray Nelson also wrote, "They Live", another seminal movie.

Sonmi-451: Our lives are not our own. From womb to tomb, we are bound to others. Past and present. And by each crime and every kindness, we birth our future.

Archivist: On behalf of my Ministry and the future of Unanimity, I want to thank you for the final interview. Remember, this isn't an interrogation or trial. Your version of the truth is all that matters.

Sonmi-451: Truth is singular. Its "versions" are mistruths.

Archivist: [about Yoona taking Somni to the lost-and-found room] Why didn't you report Yoona-939 to Seer Rhee the next day?

Sonmi-451: I couldn't.

Archivist: Why?

Sonmi-451: Because she trusted me.

Archivist: But your actions violated the Fifth Catechism.

Sonmi-451: That's true.

Archivist: How did you justify this transgression?

Sonmi-451: She was my friend.

Archivist: What if no one believes you?

Sonmi-451: Someone already does.

"Joan herself is bathed in light. Her light brown hair and her doggy brown eyes express softness and tenderness. He even conveys the idea that her new body is terribly new and strong, that she is virginal and ready to die, that she is a mere girl and yet completely fearless. The posture of love shows in her legs: she stands lightly. Love shows in her hands: they are turned outward toward the judges. Love shows in her smile: it is confident." Linebarger, The Dead Lady Of Clown Town

After interrogation, she is sacrificed, executed by electric chair - a tiny beautiful doll - in front of an audience of men in satanic black and red priest-like robes.

"By telepathic invasion he had suppressed her human mind, so that only the primitive canine remained.

Joan did not stand still like a martyred queen.

She struggled against the flames which licked her and climbed her. She howled and shrieked like a dog in pain, like an animal whose brain—good though it is—cannot comprehend the senselessness of human cruelty.

The result was directly contrary to what the Lord Femtiosex had planned.

The crowd of people stirred forward, not with curiosity but because of compassion. They had avoided the broad areas of the street on which the dead underpeople lay as they had been killed, some pooled in their own blood, some broken by the hands of robots, some reduced to piles of frozen crystal. They walked over the dead to watch the dying, but their watching was not the witless boredom of people who never see a spectacle; it was the movement of living things, instinctive and deep, toward the sight of another living thing in a position of danger and ruin.

Even the guard who had held Elaine and Hunter by gripping Hunter's arm—even he moved forward a few unthinking steps. Elaine found herself in the first row of the spectators, the acrid, unfamiliar smell of burning oil making her nose twitch, the howls of the dying dog-girl tearing through her eardrums into her brain. Joan was turning and twisting in the fire now, trying to avoid the flames which wrapped her tighter than clothing. The odor of something sickening and strange reached the crowd. Few of them had ever smelled the stink of burning meat before.

Joan gasped.

In the ensuing seconds of silence, Elaine heard something she had never expected to hear before—the weeping of grown human beings. Men and women stood there sobbing and not knowing why they sobbed." - Linebarger, The Dead Lady Of Clown Town

Note also that her name is “451,” echoing the dystopian novel Fahrenheit 451, by Ray Bradbury with the same theme of a controlling, oppressive state where control is maintained by burning books at the temperature at which books burn, 451 degrees farenheit. The inability to read good books and the destruction of libraries is something every good Totalitarian State promotes.

When she discovers that Unanimity are murdering and eating the clones, she becomes the model of the united rebellion’s revolution, a new Jesus Christ.

"I have killed, Ma'am," he said, "as always—with love. This time it was a system." -Linebarger, The Dead Lady Of Clown Town

Sonmi’s revolution had achieved the ability to go offworld, we discover, and by future future Tom Hanks’ period, earth has reverted to a primitive state of tribalism that worships a goddess and has preserved Sonmi-451's revelations. There is a figure of the goddess that resembles the statue of liberty and looks like Sonmi, which we later learn is merely the symbol of liberty and her revolution. Future future Tom Hanks is presented with this truth, and must battle his own mental prison and tribal superstitions in a pivotal climactic scene, where a demonic form of the Hugo Weaving demiurge pressures him to kill a highly advanced future future Halle Berry, sent to find the Sonmi gate which will take them offworld. Berry’s character in this world is the remnant of the elite, highly advanced humans who are seeking offworld passage to another planet, as the earth is forsaken, deadly and run by wild savages.

Future future Tom Hanks decides to reject his tribalism and superstitions for science, accepting liberty, or the gnostic Sophia, leading to the salvation of the doomed human race.

At the close of the film we are shown a new human civilization built on another world, with Tom Hanks and Halle Berry together. From an esoteric perspective, the two divided anima and animus, female and male principles, have been reconciled through Sophia, leading to theosis, illumination.

The right use of science, the increase in infrastructure and the creation of wealth to support education and evolution is a symptom of good religion, as is the eventual victory over the Satanic forces of human sacrifice, war sacrifice, darkness and oppression.

We are shown the star birthmark on Hanks, and then a shooting star, which echoes “every man and woman are a star.” Both physically and Spiritually man has been born to ascend to the stars.

Plato’s doctrine is that our souls are associated with a certain star from which we came before birth.

In Neo-platonism there is in fact a return of all particularity to the One, a feature adopted in many monotheistic religions as well, as the progress of phenomena in time are in fact a resolving of multiplicities back into the One.

The Satanists, as with Marx and Marxism - Karl Marx was given an office in the British National Library in London by British Intelligence where he wrote "Das Capital" to destabilise the Czars of Russia - a successful ploy - created the Masonic Jacobin message of the atheistic revolutionaries and French Illuminists in order to destabilise and overthrow the French Kings regime - another successful ploy as MI6 Chief Jeremy Bentham wrote Robespierre's speeches from London.

Satanism, the ancient Religion transferred through Ancient Generational families and their scientific transhumanist gnosis and pantheism is just classical Satanic occultism and superstition which is also behind the false science of Global Warming and Economic Models as "Science". Modern lying spinned “scientific” of Lysenkoism, and Darwinian Eugenics regimes have so far not produced freedom, but state Totalitarianism, far worse than even the totalitarianism of the French Terror. The French Revolution’s Committee for Public Safety murdered tens of thousands, and the satanic statists Hitler, Franco, Pol Pot, Lenin, Stalin, Mao, Blair and Bush of the twentieth century murdered two hundred and eighty millions.

Poverty, culling the population through austerity, poverty, chemical and bacteriological warfare, famine and war are just tools of state used in order to maintain control over thousands of years.

Some laws are good: it is not law and boundary themselves that are the source of oppression and violence, it is the Satanic lack of virtue and choice of evil on the part of moral agents that are the source of evil and oppression.

In Cloud Atlas, the entire point of the musical piece is that all events are part of the plan that as we gain experience and evolve over time and many lifetimes, eventually our personal evolution ends in success as the, "non-human", "Animal", Sonmi-451 becomes enlightened. And her realisation in her words is the catalyst for the change impulsed by her Love finding echo in sufficient hearts - like the Archivist and... YOU.

The underpeople, the non-humans, the cockroaches.. "Years ago I recognized my kinship with all living things, and I made up my mind that I was not one bit better than the meanest on the earth. I said then and I say now, that while there is a lower class, I am in it; while there is a criminal element, I am of it; while there is a soul in prison, I am not free." - Eugene V. Debs

As we have learned from British Intelligence, Masonic "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity" used to overthrow France and Karl Marx "Das Capital" used to overthrow the Czars, words can be twisted and elites always lie.

Yet if you understand that individually you have the ability to become Enlightened - that You too can unblock your heart and remove all of your Energy Blockages and achieve true immortality through Energy Enhancement. Then that path can truly lead you and all humanity to the stars.

Just as a symphony or orchestral piece is made up of a bunch of disparate parts that work together to produce a complete auditory tapestry, in like manner the events of history work together to produce the events that will take us to the stars, leading to man’s apotheosis both physically and spiritually in the Star Chakras above the Head.

In this respect, the tyrannies become in a sense necessary as the, "Perfect Enemy" of Don Juan and Carlos Castaneda, as they are the means that lead to the end.

I want to bring to your attention to the work of Dr Paul Myron Anthony Linebarger and his Science Fiction Stories which I think have been the impulse behind the masterpiece which is Cloud Atlas. University at 14. Doctor at 22. Godson of Sun Yat Sen. Speaking thirteen languages. Professor of Asiatic Studies at Johns Hopkins. Major in the Army. Wrote the classic book on Psychological Warfare. CIA Spy with knowledge of all the MKULTRA Secrets and future Computer Cyborgs and Genetic Transhumanist plans of the elite. Advisor and speech writer to Presidents and proposed future Secretary of State before his Borgia Cup of stomach problems which killed him at the age of 53 back in 1966. He Wrote his real Underpeople Sci Fi when they refused to publish his book and he knew he was dying. You can read all his seminal stories of, "The Instrumentality of Mankind" under the name of Cordwainer Smith..

Here is the story which impulsed Cloud Atlas..

He wrote this when he knew he was dying.. with universal love for all sentient beings..

"Does a Dog have Buddha Nature?" Answer, "MU!"

MU is the Buddhist, "OM" a Mantra, a guided meditation used to connect with the chakras above the head, with God.

Both Humans and Dogs have the capacity to connect with God.

Until they do, they are children, not completed, "Unmade Men" unable to comprehend, "something must be done", with no Universal Love which considers an evolutionary future for our children and Grandchildren, no conscience, not enlightened, not truly adult, less than human - but everyone has the potential.

We are all, animals and humans, made in the Image of God - "Imago Dei".

But we are not yet complete.

Like the Dog-Girl clone chimera D'Joan in..

The Dead Lady Of Clown Town

by Cordwainer Smith

See Below...

DOWNLOAD AGAINST SATANISM VOLUME ONE HERE

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CORDWAINER SMITH BIOGRAPHY

Cordwainer Smith (/ˈkɔːrdweɪnər/ KORD-way-nər)[1] was the pen-name used by American author Paul Myron Anthony Linebarger (July 11, 1913 – August 6, 1966) for his science fiction works. Linebarger was a noted East Asia scholar and expert in psychological warfare. ("Cordwainer" is an archaic word for "a worker in cordwain or cordovan leather; a shoemaker",[2] and a "smith" is "one who works in iron or other metals; esp. a blacksmith or farrier":[2] two kinds of skilled workers with traditional materials.) Linebarger also employed the literary pseudonyms "Carmichael Smith" (for his political thriller Atomsk), "Anthony Bearden" (for his poetry) and "Felix C. Forrest" (for the novels Ria and Carola). He died of a heart attack in 1966 at Johns Hopkins University Medical Center in Baltimore, Maryland, at age 53.

EARLY LIFE AND EDUCATION

Linebarger was born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. His father was Paul M. W. Linebarger, a lawyer and political activist with close ties to the leaders of the Chinese revolution of 1911. As a result of those connections, Linebarger's godfather was Sun Yat-sen, considered the father of Chinese nationalism.

As a child, Linebarger was blinded in his right eye; the vision in his remaining eye was impaired by infection. His father moved his family to France and then Germany while Sun Yat-sen was struggling against contentious warlords in China. As a result, Linebarger was familiar with six languages by adulthood.

At the age of 23, he received a PhD in Political Science from Johns Hopkins University.

CAREER

From 1937 to 1946, Linebarger held a faculty appointment at Duke University, where he began producing highly regarded works on Far Eastern affairs.

While retaining his professorship at Duke after the beginning of World War II, Linebarger began serving as a second lieutenant of the United States Army, where he was involved in the creation of the Office of War Information and the Operation Planning and Intelligence Board. He also helped organize the Army's first psychological warfare section. In 1943, he was sent to China to coordinate military intelligence operations. When he later pursued his interest in China, Linebarger became a close confidant of Chiang Kai-shek. By the end of the war, he had risen to the rank of major.

In 1947, Linebarger moved to the Johns Hopkins University's School of Advanced International Studies in Washington, DC, where he served as Professor of Asiatic Studies. He used his experiences in the war to write the book Psychological Warfare (1948), regarded by many in the field as a classic text.

He eventually rose to the rank of colonel in the reserves. He was recalled to advise the British forces in the Malayan Emergency and the U.S. Eighth Army in the Korean War. While he was known to call himself a "visitor to small wars", he refrained from becoming involved in the Vietnam War, but is known to have done work for the Central Intelligence Agency. In 1969 CIA officer Miles Copeland Jr. wrote that Linebarger was "perhaps the leader practitioner of 'black' and 'gray' propaganda in the Western world".[3][4] He traveled extensively and became a member of the Foreign Policy Association, and was called upon to advise President John F. Kennedy.

MARRIAGE AND FAMILY

In 1936, Linebarger married Margaret Snow. They had a daughter in 1942 and another in 1947. They divorced in 1949.

In 1950, Linebarger married again to Genevieve Collins; they had no children. They remained married until his death from a heart attack in 1966, in Baltimore, Maryland. Linebarger had expressed a wish to retire to Australia, which he had visited in his travels.

Colonel Linebarger is buried in Arlington National Cemetery, Section 35, Grave Number 4712. His widow, Genevieve Collins Linebarger, was interred with him on November 16, 1981.[5]

CASE HISTORY DEBATE

Linebarger was long rumored to have been the original for "Kirk Allen," the fantasy-haunted subject of "The Jet-Propelled Couch," a chapter in psychologist Robert M. Lindner's best-selling 1954 collection The Fifty-Minute Hour.[6] According to Cordwainer Smith scholar Alan C. Elms,[7] this speculation first reached print in Brian Aldiss's 1973 history of science fiction, Billion Year Spree; Aldiss, in turn, claimed to have gotten the information from Leon Stover.[8] More recently, both Elms and librarian Lee Weinstein[9] have gathered circumstantial evidence to support the case for Linebarger's being Allen, but both concede there is no direct proof that Linebarger was ever a patient of Lindner's or that he suffered from a disorder similar to that of Kirk Allen.[10]

Science fiction style

In his stories, which were a wonderful and inimitable blend of a strange, raucous poetry and a detailed technological scene, we begin to read of human beings in worlds so far from our own in space in time that they were no longer quite Earth (even when they were the third planet out from Sol), and the people were no longer quite human, but something perhaps better, certainly different.

— Frederik Pohl, 1966[11]

Linebarger's identity as "Cordwainer Smith" was secret until his death.[11]

Smith's stories are unusual, sometimes being written in narrative styles closer to traditional Chinese stories than to most English-language fiction, as well as reminiscent of the Genji tales of Lady Murasaki. The total volume of his science fiction output is relatively small, because of his time-consuming profession and his early death.

Smith's works consist of: One novel, originally published in two volumes in edited form as The Planet Buyer, also known as The Boy Who Bought Old Earth (1964) and The Underpeople (1968), and later restored to its original form as Norstrilia (1975); and 32 short stories (collected in The Rediscovery of Man (1993), including two versions of the short story "War No. 81-Q").

Linebarger's cultural links to China are partially expressed in the pseudonym "Felix C. Forrest", which he used in addition to "Cordwainer Smith": his godfather Sun Yat-Sen suggested to Linebarger that he adopt the Chinese name "Lin Bai-lo" (simplified Chinese: 林白乐; traditional Chinese: 林白樂; pinyin: Lín Báilè), which may be roughly translated as "Forest of Incandescent Bliss". ("Felix" is Latin for "happy".) In his later years, Linebarger proudly wore a tie with the Chinese characters for this name embroidered on it.

As an expert in psychological warfare, Linebarger was very interested in the newly developing fields of psychology and psychiatry. He used many of their concepts in his fiction. His fiction often has religious overtones or motifs, particularly evident in characters who have no control over their actions. James P. Jordan argued for the importance of Anglicanism to Smith's works back to 1949.[12] But Linebarger's daughter Rosana Hart has indicated that he did not become an Anglican until 1950, and was not strongly interested in religion until later still.[13] The introduction to the collection Rediscovery of Man notes that from around 1960 Linebarger became more devout and expressed this in his writing. Linebarger's works are sometimes included in analyses of Christianity in fiction, along with the works of authors such as C. S. Lewis and J.R.R. Tolkien.

Most of Smith's stories are set in an era starting some 14,000 years in the future. The Instrumentality of Mankind rules Earth and goes on to control other planets later inhabited by humanity. The Instrumentality attempts to revive old cultures and languages in a process known as the Rediscovery of Man. This rediscovery can be seen as the initial period when humankind emerges from a mundane utopia and the nonhuman Underpeople gain freedom from slavery. It may also be viewed as part of a continuing process begun by the Instrumentality, encompassing the whole cycle, where mankind is constantly at risk of falling back into bad old ways.

For years, Linebarger had a pocket notebook which he had filled with ideas about The Instrumentality and additional stories in the series. But while in a small boat in a lake or bay in the mid 60s, he leaned over the side, and his notebook fell out of his breast pocket into the water, where it was lost forever. Another story claims that he accidentally left the notebook in a restaurant in Rhodes in 1965. With the book gone, he felt empty of ideas, and decided to start a new series which was an allegory of Mid-

Eastern politics.[14][15]

Smith's stories describe a long future history of Earth. The settings range from a postapocalyptic landscape with walled cities, defended by agents of the Instrumentality, to a state of sterile utopia, in which freedom can be found only deep below the surface, in long-forgotten and buried anthropogenic strata. These features may place Smith's works within the Dying Earth subgenre of science fiction. They are ultimately more optimistic and distinctive.

Smith's most celebrated short story is his first-published, "Scanners Live in Vain", which led many of its earliest readers to assume that "Cordwainer Smith" was a new pen name for one of the established giants of the genre. It was selected as one of the best science fiction short stories of the pre-Nebula Award period by the Science Fiction and Fantasy Writers of America. It was selected for The Science Fiction Hall of Fame Volume One, 1929-1964.

Smith's next story did not appear for several years, but readers began recognizing the name on stories and novelettes, often published through Galaxy Science Fiction.[11] His stories feature strange and vivid creations, such as:

The planet Norstrilia (Old North Australia), a semi-arid planet where an immortality drug called stroon is harvested from gigantic, virus-infected sheep each weighing more than 100 tons. Norstrilians are nominally the richest people in the galaxy and defend their immensely valuable stroon with sophisticated weapons (as shown in the story "Mother Hitton's Littul Kittons"). However, extremely high taxes ensure that everyone on the planet lives a frugal, rural life, like the farmers of old Australia, to keep the Norstrilians tough.

The punishment world Shayol (cf. Sheol), where criminals are punished by the regrowth and harvesting of their organs for transplanting

Planoforming spacecraft, which are crewed by humans telepathically linked with cats to defend against the attacks of malevolent entities in space, which are perceived by the humans as dragons, and by the cats as gigantic rats, in "The Game of Rat and Dragon".

The Underpeople, animals modified into human form and intelligence to fulfill servile roles, and treated as property. Several stories feature clandestine efforts to liberate the Underpeople and grant them civil rights. They are seen everywhere throughout regions controlled by the Instrumentality. Names of Underpeople are based on their animal species. Thus C'Mell ("The Ballad of Lost C'Mell") is cat-derived; D'Joan ("The Dead Lady of Clown Town"), a Joan of Arc figure, is descended from dogs; and B'dikkat ("A Planet Named Shayol") has bovine ancestors.

Habermans and their supervisors, Scanners, who are essential for space travel, but at the cost of having their sensory nerves cut to block the "pain of space", and who perceive only by vision and various life-support implants. A technological breakthrough removes the need for the treatment, but resistance among the Scanners to their perceived loss of status ensues, forming the basis of the story "Scanners Live in Vain".

Early works in the timeline include neologisms which are not explained to any great extent, but serve to produce an atmosphere of strangeness. These words are usually derived from non-English words. For instance,

manshonyagger derives from the German words "menschen" meaning, in some senses, "men" or "mankind", and "jäger", meaning a hunter, and refers to war machines that roam the wild lands between the walled cities and prey on men, except for those they can identify as Germans. Another example is "Meeya Meefla", the only city to have preserved its name from the pre-atomic era: evidently Miami, Florida, from its abbreviated form (as on road signs) "MIAMI FLA".

Character names in the stories often derive from words in languages other than English. Smith seemed particularly fond of using numbers for this purpose. For instance, the name "Lord Sto Odin" in the story "Under Old Earth" is derived from the Russian words for "One hundred and one", сто один; it also suggests the name of the Norse god Odin. Quite a few of the names mean "five-six" in different languages, including both the robot Fisi (fi[ve]-si[x]), the dead Lady Panc Ashash (in Sanskrit "pañcha" [पञ्च] is "five" and "ṣaṣ" [षष्] is "six"), Limaono (lima-ono, Hawaiian and/or Fijian), Englok (ng5-luk6 [五-六], in Cantonese), Goroke (go-roku [五-六], Japanese) and Femtiosex ("fifty-six" in Swedish) in "The Dead Lady of Clown Town" as well as the main character in "Think Blue, Count Two", Veesey-koosey, which is an English transcription of the Finnish words "viisi" (five) and "kuusi" (six). Four of the characters in "Think Blue, Count Two" are called "Thirteen" in different languages: Tiga-belas (both in Indonesian and Malay), Trece (Spanish), Talatashar (based on an Arabic dialect form ثلاث عشر, thalāth ʿashar) and Sh'san (based on Mandarin 十三, shísān, where the "í" is never pronounced). Other names, notably that of Lord Jestocost (Russian Жестокость, Cruelty), are non-English but not numbers.

Remnants of contemporary culture accordingly appear as valued antiquities or sometimes just as unrecognized survivals, lending a rare feeling of nostalgia for the present to the stories.

Dr Paul Myron Anthony Linebarger

PENTAPAUL BY THE CAT POET C'MELL

CRY

VIE

SIGH

DIE

G'BYE!!

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We are all, animals and humans, made in the Image of God - "Imago Dei".

But we are not yet complete.

The Dead Lady Of Clown Town

by Cordwainer Smith

Based on the seven generations of Lord Jestocost, this story could have taken place two thousand years or more before the Rediscovery of Man, which it foreshadows. Parallels with Jesus Christ and the Joan of Arc legend are obvious, as are the allusions to the Old Strong Religion; not so some of the proper names. "An-fang" is literally "beginning" in German, while "Pane Ashash" is Hindi for "five-six." The style of the story is a Chinese-derived one Smith adopted for SF late in his career—yet he had used it in some unpublished historical stories as early as 1939.

--------------------------------------------------------------------------------

1

You already know the end—the immense drama of the Lord Jestocost, seventh of his line, and how the cat-girl C'mell initiated the vast conspiracy. But you do not know the beginning, how the first Lord Jestocost got his name, because of the terror and inspiration which his mother, the Lady Goroke, obtained from the famous real-life drama of the dog-girl D'joan. It is even less likely that you know the other story-the one behind D'joan. This story is sometimes mentioned as the matter of the "nameless witch," which is absurd, because she really had a name. The name was "Elaine," an ancient and forbidden one.

Elaine was a mistake. Her birth, her life, her career were all mistakes. The ruby was wrong. How could that have happened?

Go back to An-fang, the Peace Square at An-fang, the Beginning Place at An-fang, where all things start. Bright it was. Red square, dead square, clear square, under a yellow sun.

This was Earth Original, Manhome itself, where Earthport thrusts its way up through hurricane clouds that are higher than the mountains.

An-fang was near a city, the only living city with a pre-atomic name. The lovely meaningless name was Meeya Meefla, where the lines of ancient roadways, untouched by a wheel for thousands of years, forever paralleled the warm, bright, clear beaches of the Old South East.

The headquarters of the People Programmer was at An-fang, and there the mistake happened.

A ruby trembled. Two tourmaline nets failed to rectify the laser beam. A diamond noted the error. Both the error and the correction went into the general computer.

The error assigned, on the general account of births for Fomalhaut III, the profession of "lay therapist, female, intuitive capacity for correction of human physiology with local resources." On some of the early ships they used to call these people witch-women, because they worked unaccountable cures. For pioneer parties, these lay therapists were invaluable; in settled post-Riesmannian societies, they became an awful nuisance. Sickness disappeared with good conditions, accidents dwindled down to nothing, medical work became institutional.

Who wants a witch, even a good witch, when a thousand-bed hospital is waiting with its staff eager for clinical experience ... and only seven out of its thousand beds filled with real people? (The remaining beds were filled with lifelike robots on which the staff could practice, lest they lose their morale. They could, of course, have worked on under-people—animals in the shape of human beings, who did the heavy and the weary work which remained as the caput mortuum of a really perfected economy—but it was against the law for animals, even when they were underpeople, to go to a human hospital. When underpeople got sick, the Instrumentality took care of them—in slaughterhouses. It was easier to breed new underpeople for the jobs than it was to repair sick ones. Furthermore, the tender, loving care of a hospital might give them ideas. Such as the idea that they were people. This would have been bad, from the prevailing point of view. Therefore the human hospitals remained almost empty while an underperson who sneezed four times or who vomited once was taken away, never to be ill again. The empty beds kept on with the robot patients, who went through endless repetitions of the human patterns of injury or disease.) This left no work for witches, bred and trained.

Yet the ruby had trembled; the program had indeed made a mistake; the birth-number for a "lay therapist, general, female, immediate use" had been ordered for Fomalhaut III.

Much later, when the story was all done down to its last historic detail, there was an investigation into the origins of Elaine. When the laser had trembled, both the original order and the correction were fed simultaneously into the machine. The machine recognized the contradiction and promptly referred both papers to the human supervisor, an actual man who had been working on the job for seven years.

He was studying music, and he was bored. He was so close to the end of his term that he was already counting the days to his own release. Meanwhile he was rearranging two popular songs. One was The Big Bamboo, a primitive piece which tried to evoke the original magic of man. The other was about a girl, Elaine, Elaine, whom the song asked, to refrain from giving pain to her loving swain. Neither of the songs was important; but between them they influenced history, first a little bit and then very much.

The musician had plenty of time to practice. He had not had to meet a real emergency in all his seven years. From time to time the machine made reports to him, but the musician just told the machine to correct its own errors, and it infallibly did so.

On the day that the accident of Elaine happened, he was trying to perfect his finger work on the guitar, a very old instrument believed to date from the pre-space period. He was playing The Big Bamboo for the hundredth time.

The machine announced its mistake with an initial musical chime. The supervisor had long since forgotten all the instructions which he had so worrisomely memorized seven long years ago. The alert did not really and truly matter, because the machine invariably corrected its own mistakes whether the supervisor was on duty or not.

The machine, not having its chime answered, moved into a second-stage alarm. From a loudspeaker set in the wall of the room, it shrieked in a high, clear human voice, the voice of some employee who had died thousands of years earlier:

"Alert, alert! Emergency. Correction needed. Correction needed!"

The answer was one which the machine had never heard before, old though it was. The musician's fingers ran madly, gladly over the guitar strings and he sang clearly, wildly back to the machine a message strange beyond any machine's belief:

Beat, beat the Big Bamboo!

Beat, beat, beat the Big Bamboo for me!

Hastily the machine set its memory banks and computers to work, looking for the code reference to "bamboo," trying to make that word fit the present context. There was no reference at all. The machine pestered the man some more.

"Instructions unclear. Instructions unclear. Please correct."

"Shut up," said the man.

"Cannot comply," stated the machine. "Please state and repeat, please state and repeat, please state and repeat."

"Do shut up," said the man, but he knew the machine would not obey this. Without thinking, he turned to his other tune and sang the first two lines twice over:

Elaine, Elaine,

go cure the pain!

Elaine, Elaine,

go cure the pain!

Repetition had been inserted as a safeguard into the machine, on the assumption that no real man would repeat an error. The name "Elaine" was not correct number code, but the fourfold emphasis seemed to confirm the need for a "lay therapist, female." The machine itself noted that a genuine man had corrected the situation card presented as a matter of emergency.

"Accepted," said the machine.

This word, too late, jolted the supervisor away from his music.

"Accepted what?" he asked.

There was no answering voice. There was no sound at all except for the whisper of slightly-moistened warm air through the ventilators.

The supervisor looked out the window. He could see a little of the blood-black red color of the Peace Square of An-fang; beyond lay the ocean, endlessly beautiful and endlessly tedious.

The supervisor sighed hopefully. He was young. "Guess it doesn't matter," he thought, picking up his guitar.

(Thirty-seven years later, he found out that it did matter. The Lady Goroke herself, one of the chiefs of the Instrumentality, sent a subchief of the Instrumentality to find out who had caused D'joan. When the man found that the witch Elaine was the source of the trouble she sent him on to find out how Elaine had gotten into a well-ordered universe. The supervisor was found. He was still a musician. He remembered nothing of the story. He was hypnotized. He still remembered nothing. The subchief invoked an emergency and Police Drug Four ("clear memory") was administered to the musician. He immediately remembered the whole silly scene, but insisted that it did not matter. The case was referred to Lady Goroke, who instructed the authorities that the musician be told the whole horrible, beautiful story of D'joan at Fomalhaut—the very story which you are now being told—and he wept. He was not punished otherwise, but the Lady Goroke commanded that those memories be left in his mind for so long as he might live.)

The man picked up his guitar, but the machine went on about its work.

It selected a fertilized human embryo, tagged it with the freakish name "Elaine," irradiated the genetic code with strong aptitudes for witchcraft and then marked the person's card for training in medicine, transportation by sail-ship to Fomalhaut III and release for service on the planet.

Elaine was born without being needed, without being wanted, without having a skill which could help or hurt any existing human being. She went into life doomed and useless.

It is not remarkable that she was misbegotten. Errors do happen. Remarkable was the fact that she managed to survive without being altered, corrected or killed by the safety devices which mankind has installed in society for its own protection.

Unwanted, unused, she wandered through the tedious months and useless years of her own existence. She was well fed, richly clothed, variously housed. She had machines and robots to serve her, underpeople to obey her, people to protect her against others or against herself, should the need arise. But she could never find work; without work, she had no time for love; without work or love, she had no hope at all.

If she had only stumbled into the right experts or the right authorities, they would have altered or re-trained her. This would have made her into an acceptable woman; but she did not find the police, nor did they find her. She was helpless to correct her own programming, utterly helpless. It had been imposed on her at An-fang, way back at An-fang, where all things begin.

The ruby had trembled, the tourmaline failed, the diamond passed unsupported. Thus, a woman was born doomed.

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2

Much later, when people made songs about the strange case of the dog-girl D'joan, the minstrels and singers had tried to imagine what Elaine felt like, and they had made up The Song of Elaine for her. It is not authentic, but it shows how Elaine looked at her own life before the strange case of D'joan began to flow from Elaine's own actions:

Other women hate me.

Men never touch me.

I am too much me.

I'll be a witch!

Mama never towelled me,

Daddy never growled me.

Little kiddies grate me.

I'll be a witch!

People never named me.

Dogs never shamed me.

Oh, I am a such me!

I'll be a witch!

I'll make them shun me.

They'll never run me.

Could they even stun me?

I'll be a witch!

Let them all attack me.

They can only rack me.

Me—I can hack me.

I'll be a witch!

Other women hate me.

Men never touch me.

I am too much me.

I'll be a witch!

The song overstates the case. Women did not hate Elaine; they did not look at her. Men did not shun Elaine; they did not notice her either.

There were no places on Fomalhaut III where she could have met human children, for the nurseries were far underground because of chancy radiation and fierce weather. The song pretends that Elaine began with the thought that she was not human, but underpeople, and had herself been born a dog. This did not happen at the beginning of the case, but only at the very end, when the story of D'joan was already being carried between the stars and developing with all the new twists of folklore and legend. She never went mad.

("Madness" is a rare condition, consisting of a human mind which does not engage its environment correctly. Elaine approached it before she met D'joan. Elaine was not the only case, but she was a rare and genuine one. Her life, thrust back from all attempts at growth, had turned back on itself and her mind had spiraled inward to the only safety she could really know, psychosis. Madness is always better than X, and X to each patient is individual, personal, secret and overwhelmingly important. Elaine had gone normally mad; her imprinted and destined career was the wrong one. "Lay therapists, female" were coded to work decisively, autonomously, on their own authority and with great rapidity. These working conditions were needed on new planets. They were not coded to consult other people; most places, there would be no one to consult. Elaine did what was set for her at An-fang, all the way down to the individual chemical conditions of her spinal fluid. She was herself the wrong and she never knew it. Madness was much kinder than the realization that she was not herself, should not have lived, and amounted at the most to a mistake committed between a trembling ruby and a young, careless man with a guitar.)

She found D'joan and the worlds reeled.

Their meeting occurred at a place nicknamed "the edge of the world," where the undercity met daylight. This was itself unusual; but Fomalhaut III was an unusual and uncomfortable planet, where wild weather and men's caprice drove architects to furious design and grotesque execution.

Elaine walked through the city, secretly mad, looking for sick people whom she could help. She had been stamped, imprinted, designed, born, bred and trained for this task. There was no task.

She was an intelligent woman. Bright brains serve madness as well as they serve sanity—namely, very well indeed. It never occurred to her to give up her mission.

The people of Fomalhaut III, like the people of Manhome Earth itself, are almost uniformly handsome; it is only in the far-out, half-unreachable worlds that the human stock, strained by the sheer effort to survive, becomes ugly, weary or varied. She did not look much different from the other intelligent, handsome people who flocked the streets. Her hair was black, and she was tall. Her arms and legs were long, the trunk of her body short. She wore her hair brushed straight back from a high, narrow, square forehead. Her eyes were an odd, deep blue. Her mouth might have been pretty, but it never smiled, so that no one could really tell whether it was beautiful or not. She stood erect and proud: but so did everyone else. Her mouth was strange in its very lack of communicativeness and her eyes swept back and forth, back and forth like ancient radar, looking for the sick, the needy, and stricken, whom she had a passion to serve.

How could she be unhappy? She had never had time to be happy. It was easy for her to think that happiness was something which disappeared at the end of childhood. Now and then, here and there, perhaps when a fountain murmured in sunlight or when leaves exploded in the startling Fomalhautian spring, she wondered that other people—people as responsible as herself by the doom of age, grade, sex, training and career number—should be happy when she alone seemed to have no time for happiness. But she always dismissed the thought and walked the ramps and streets until her arches ached, looking for work which did not yet exist.

Human flesh, older than history, more dogged than culture, has its own wisdom. The bodies of people are marked with the archaic ruses of survival, so that on Fomalhaut III, Elaine herself preserved the skills of ancestors she never even thought about—those ancestors who, in the incredible and remote past, had mastered terrible Earth itself. Elaine was mad. But there was a part of her which suspected that she was mad.

Perhaps this wisdom seized her as she walked from Waterrocky Road toward the bright esplanades of the Shopping Bar. She saw a forgotten door. The robots could clean near it but, because of the old, odd architectural shape, they could not sweep and polish right at the bottom line of the door. A thin hard line of old dust and caked polish lay like a sealant at the base of the doorline. It was obvious that no one had gone through for a long, long time.

The civilized rule was that prohibited areas were marked both telepathically and with symbols. The most dangerous of all had robot or underpeople guards. But everything which was not prohibited, was permitted. Thus Elaine had no right to open the door, but she had no obligation not to do so. She opened it—

By sheer caprice.

Or so she thought.

This was a far cry from the "I'll be a witch" motif attributed to her in the later ballad. She was not yet frantic, not yet desperate, she was not yet even noble.

That opening of a door changed her own world and changed life on thousands of planets for generations to come, but the opening was not itself strange. It was the tired caprice of a thoroughly frustrated and mildly unhappy woman. Nothing more. All the other descriptions of it have been improvements, embellishments, falsifications.

She did get a shock when she opened the door, but not for the reasons attributed backwards to her by balladists and historians.

She was shocked because the door opened on steps and the steps led down to landscape and sunlight—truly an unexpected sight on any world. She was looking from the New City to the Old City. The New City rose on its shell out over the old city, and when she looked "indoors" she saw the sunset in the city below. She gasped at the beauty and the unexpectedness of it.

There, the open door—with another world beyond it. Here, the old familiar street, clean, handsome, quiet, useless, where her own useless self had walked a thousand times.

There—something. Here, the world she knew. She did not know the words "fairyland" or "magic place," but if she had known them, she would have used them.

She glanced to the right, to the left.

The passersby noticed neither her nor the door. The sunset was just beginning to show in the upper city. In the lower city it was already blood-red with streamers of gold like enormous frozen flame. Elaine did not know that she sniffed the air; she did not know that she trembled on the edge of tears; she did not know that a tender smile, the first smile in years, relaxed her mouth and turned her tired tense face into a passing loveliness. She was too intent on looking around.

People walked about their business. Down the road, an underpeople type—female, possibly cat—detoured far around a true human who was walking at a slower pace. Far away, a police ornithopter flapped slowly around one of the towers; unless the robots used a telescope on her or unless they had one of the rare hawk-undermen who wore sometimes used as police, they could not see her.

She stepped through the doorway and pulled the door itself back into the closed position.

She did not know it, but therewith unborn futures reeled out of existence, rebellion flamed into coming centuries, people and underpeople died in strange causes, mothers changed the names of unborn lords and starships whispered back from places which men had not even imagined before. Spaces which had always been there, waiting for men's notice, would come the sooner—because of her, because of the door, because of her next few steps, what she would say and the child she would meet. (The ballad-writers told the whole story later on, but they told it backwards, from their own knowledge of D'joan and what Elaine had done to set the worlds afire. The simple truth is the fact that a lonely woman went through a mysterious door. That is all. Everything else happened later.)

At the top of the steps she stood; door closed behind her, the sunset gold of the unknown city streaming out in front of her. She could see where the great shell of the New City of Kalma arched out toward the sky; she could see that the buildings here were older, less harmonious than the ones she had left. She did not know the concept "picturesque," or she would have called it that. She knew no concept to describe the scene which lay peacefully at her feet.

There was not a person in sight.

Far in the distance, a fire-detector throbbed back and forth on top of an old tower. Outside of that there was nothing but the yellow-gold city beneath her, and a bird—was it a bird, or a large storm-swept leaf?—in the middle distance.

Filled with fear, hope, expectation and the surmisal of strange appetites, she walked downward with quiet, unknown purpose.

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3

At the foot of the stairs, nine flights of them there had been, a child waited—a girl, about five. The child had a bright blue smock, wavy red-brown hair, and the daintiest hands which Elaine had ever seen.

Elaine's heart went out to her. The child looked up at her and shrank away. Elaine knew the meaning of those handsome brown eyes, of that muscular supplication of trust, that recoil from people. It was not a child at all—just some animal in the shape of a person, a dog perhaps, which would later be taught to speak, to work, to perform useful services.

The little girl rose, standing as though she were about to run. Elaine had the feeling that the little dog-girl had not decided whether to run toward her or from her. She did not wish to get involved with an underperson—what woman would?—but neither did she wish to frighten the little thing. After all, it was small, very young.

The two confronted each other for a moment, the little thing uncertain, Elaine relaxed. Then the little animal-girl spoke.

"Ask her," she said, and it was a command.

Elaine was surprised. Since when did animals command?

"Ask her!" repeated the little thing. She pointed at a window which had the words TRAVELERS' AID above it. Then the girl ran. A flash of blue from her dress, a twinkle

LEARN THAT WHICH IS FALSE WITHIN YOU

LEARN TO RECOGNIZE THE FALSE AS FALSE

-WITHOUT THAT, THERE CAN BE NO LASTING TRANSFORMATION

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GAIN SUPER ENERGY

ENERGY ENHANCEMENT MEDITATION

of white from her running sandals, and she was gone.

Elaine stood quiet and puzzled in the forlorn and empty city.

The window spoke to her, "You might as well come on over. You will, you know."

It was the wise mature voice of an experienced woman—a voice with a bubble of laughter underneath its phonic edge, with a hint of sympathy and enthusiasm in its tone. The command was not merely a command. It was, even at its beginning, a happy private joke between two wise women.

Elaine was not surprised when a machine spoke to her. Recordings had been telling her things all her life. She was not sure of this situation, however.

"Is there somebody there?" she said.

"Yes and no," said the voice. "I'm Travelers' Aid' and I help everybody who comes through this way. You're lost or you wouldn't be here. Put your hand in my window."

"What I mean is," said Elaine, "are you a person or are you a machine?"

"Depends," said the voice. "I'm a machine, but I used to be a person, long, long ago. A lady, in fact, and one of the Instrumentality. But my time came and they said to me, 'Would you mind if we made a machine print of your whole personality? It would be very helpful for the information booths.' So of course I said yes, and they made this copy, and I died, and they shot my body into space with all the usual honors, but here I was. It felt pretty odd inside this contraption, me looking at things and talking to people and giving good advice and staying busy, until they built the new city. So what do you say? Am I me or aren't I?"

"I don't know, ma'am." Elaine stood back.

The warm voice lost its humor and became commanding. "Give me your hand, then, so I can identify you and tell you what to do."

"I think," said Elaine, "that I'll just go back upstairs and go through the door into the upper city."

"And cheat me," said the voice in the window, "out of my first conversation with a real person in four years?" There was demand in the voice, but there was still the warmth and the humor; there was loneliness too. The loneliness decided Elaine. She stepped up to the window and put her hand flat on the ledge.

"You're Elaine," cried the window. "You're Elaine! The worlds wait for you. You're from An-fang, where all things begin, the Peace Square at An-fang, on Old Earth itself!"

"Yes," said Elaine.

The voice bubbled over with enthusiasm. "He is waiting for you. Oh, he has waited for you a long, long time. And the little girl you met. That was D'joan herself. The story has begun. The world's great age begins anew.' And I can die when it is over. So sorry, my dear. I don't mean to confuse you. I am the Lady Pane Ashash. You're Elaine. Your number originally ended 783 and you shouldn't even be on this planet. All the important people here end with the number 5 and 6. You're a lay therapist and you're in the wrong place, but your lover is already on his way, and you've never been in love yet, and it's all too exciting."

Elaine looked quickly around her. The old lower town was turning more red and less gold as the sunset progressed. The steps behind her seemed terribly high as she looked back, the door at the top very small. Perhaps it had locked on her when she closed it. Maybe she wouldn't ever be able to leave the old lower city.

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The window must have been watching her in some way, because the voice of the Lady Pane Ashash became tender,

"Sit down my dear," said the voice from the window. "When I was me, I used to be much more polite. I haven't been me for a long, long time. I'm a machine, and still I feel like myself. Do sit down, and do forgive me."

Elaine looked around. There was the roadside marble bench behind her. She sat on it obediently. The happiness which had been in her at the top of the steps bubbled forth anew. If this wise old machine knew so much about her, perhaps it could tell her what to do. What did the voice mean by "wrong planet"? By "lover"? By "he is coming for you now," or was that what the voice had actually said?

"Take a breath, my dear," said the voice of the Lady Pane Ashash. She might have been dead for hundreds or thousands of years, but she still spoke with the authority and kindness of a great lady.

Elaine breathed deep. She saw a huge red cloud, like a pregnant whale, getting ready to butt the rim of the upper city, far above her and far out over the sea. She wondered if clouds could possibly have feelings.

The voice was speaking again. What had it said?

Apparently the question was repeated. "Did you know you were coming?" said the voice from the window.

"Of course not." Elaine shrugged. "There was just this door, and I didn't have anything special to do, so I opened it And here was a whole new world inside a house. It looked strange and rather pretty, so I came down. Wouldn't you have done the same thing?"

"I don't know," said the voice candidly. "I'm really a machine. I haven't been me for a long, long time. Perhaps I would have, when I was alive. I don't know that, but I know about things. Maybe I can see the future, or perhaps the machine part of me computes such good probabilities that it just seems like it. I know who you are and what is going to happen to you. You had better brush your hair."

"Whatever for?" said Elaine.

"He is coming," said the happy old voice of the Lady Pane Ashash.

"Who is coming?" said Elaine, almost irritably.

"Do you have a mirror? I wish you would look at your hair. It could be prettier, not that it isn't pretty right now. You want to look your best. Your lover, that's who is coming, of course."

"I haven't got a lover," said Elaine. "I haven't been authorized one, not till I've done some of my lifework, and I haven't even found my lifework yet. I'm not the kind of girl who would go ask a subchief for the dreamies, not when I'm not entitled to the real thing. I may not be much of a person, but I have some self-respect." Elaine got so mad that she shifted her position on the bench and sat with her face turned away from the all-watching window.

The next words gave her gooseflesh down her arms, they were uttered with such real earnestness, such driving sincerity. "Elaine, Elaine, do you really have no idea of who you are?"

Elaine pivoted back on the bench so that she looked toward the window. Her face was caught redly by the rays of the setting sun. She could only gasp.

"I don't know what you mean ... "

The inexorable voice went on. "Think, Elaine, think. Does the name 'D'joan' mean nothing to you?"

"I suppose it's an underperson, a dog. That's what the D is for, isn't it?"

"That was the little girl you met," said the Lady Pane Ashash, as though the statement were something tremendous.

"Yes," said Elaine dutifully. She was a courteous woman, and never quarreled with strangers.

"Wait a minute," said the Lady Pane Ashash, "I'm going to get my body out. God knows when I wore it last, but it'll make you feel more at easy terms with me. Forgive the clothes. They're old stuff, but I think the body will work all right. This is the beginning of the story of D'joan, and I want that hair of yours brushed even if I have to brush it myself. Just wait right there, girl, wait right there. I'll just take a minute."

The clouds were turning from dark red to liver-black. What could Elaine do? She stayed on the bench. She kicked her shoe against the walk. She jumped a little when the old-fashioned street lights of the lower city went on with sharp geometrical suddenness; they did not have the subtle shading of the newer lights in the other city upstairs, where day phased into the bright clear night with no sudden shift in color.

The door beside the little window creaked open. Ancient plastic crumbled to the walk.

Elaine was astonished.

Elaine knew she must have been unconsciously expecting a monster, but this was a charming woman of about her own height, wearing weird, old-fashioned clothes. The strange woman had glossy black hair, no evidence of recent or current illness, no signs of severe lesions in the past, no impairment evident of sight, gait, reach or eyesight. (There was no way she could check on smell or taste right off, but this was the medical check-up she had had built into her from birth on—the checklist which she had run through with every adult person she had ever met. She had been designed as a "lay therapist, female" and she was a good one, even when there was no one at all to treat.)

Truly, the body was a rich one. It must have cost the landing charges of forty or fifty planetfalls. The human shape was perfectly rendered. The mouth moved over genuine teeth; the words were formed by throat, palate, tongue, teeth and lips, and not just by a microphone mounted in the head. The body was really a museum piece. It was probably a copy of the Lady Pane Ashash herself in time of life. When the face smiled, the effect was undescribably winning. The lady wore the costume of a bygone age—a stately frontal dress of heavy blue material, embroidered with a square pattern of gold at hem, waist and bodice. She had a matching cloak of dark, faded gold, embroidered in blue with the same pattern of squares. Her hair was upswept and set with jeweled combs. It seemed perfectly natural, but there was dust on one side of it.

The robot smiled, "I'm out of date. It's been a long time since I was me. But I thought, my dear, that you would find this old body easier to talk to than the window over there ... "

Elaine nodded mutely.

"You know this is not me?" said the body, sharply.

Elaine shook her head. She didn't know; she felt that she didn't know anything at all.

The Lady Pane Ashash looked at her earnestly. "This is not me. It's a robot body. You looked at it as though it were a real person. And I'm not me, either. It hurts sometimes. Did you know a machine could hurt? I can. But—I'm not me."

"Who are you?" said Elaine to the pretty old woman.

"Before I died, I was the Lady Pane Ashash. Just as I told you. Now I am a machine, and a part of your destiny. We will help each other to change the destiny of worlds, perhaps even to bring mankind back to humanity."

Elaine stared at her in bewilderment. This was no common robot. It seemed like a real person and spoke with such warm authority. And this thing, whatever it was, this thing seemed to know so much about her. Nobody else had ever cared. The nurse-mothers at the Childhouse on earth had said, "Another witch-child, and pretty too, they're not much trouble," and had let her life go by.

At last Elaine could face the face which was not really a face. The charm, the humor, the expressiveness were still there.

"What—what," stammered Elaine, "do I do now?"

"Nothing," said the long-dead Lady Pane Ashash, "except to meet your destiny."

"You mean my lover?"

"So impatient!" laughed the dead woman's record in a very human way. "Such a hurry. Lover first and destiny later. I was like that myself when I was a girl."

"But what do I do?" persisted Elaine.

The night was now complete above them. The street lights glared on the empty and unswept streets. A few doorways, not one of them less than a full street-crossing away, were illuminated with rectangles of light or shadow-light if they were far from the street lights, so that their own interior lights shone brightly, shadow if they were so close under the big lights that they cut off the glare from overhead.

"Go through this door," said the old nice woman.

But she pointed at the undistinguished white of an uninterrupted wall. There was no door at all in that place.

"But there's no door there," said Elaine.

"If there were a door," said the Lady Pane Ashash, "you wouldn't need me to tell you to go through it. And you do need me."

"Why?" said Elaine.

"Because I've waited for you hundreds of years, that's why."

"That's no answer!" snapped Elaine.

"It is so an answer," smiled the woman, and her lack of hostility was not robotlike at all. It was the kindliness and composure of a mature human being. She looked up into Elaine's eyes and spoke emphatically and softly. "I know because I do know. Not because I'm a dead person—that doesn't matter any more—but because I am now a very old machine. You will go into the Brown and Yellow Corridor and you will think of your lover, and you will do your work, and men will hunt you. But you will come out happily in the end. Do you understand this?"

"No," said Elaine, "no, I don't." But she reached out her hand to the sweet old woman. The lady took her hand. The touch was warm and very human.

"You don't have to understand it. Just do it. And I know you will. So since you are going, go."

Elaine tried to smile at her, but she was troubled, more consciously worried than ever before in her life. Something real was happening to her, to her own individual self, at a very long last. "How will I get through the door?"

"I'll open it," smiled the lady, releasing Elaine's hand, "and you'll know your lover when he sings you the poem."

"Which poem?" said Elaine, stalling for time and frightened by a door which did not even exist.

"It starts, 'I knew you and loved you, and won you, in Kalma ... ' You'll know it. Go on in. It'll be bothersome at first, but when you meet the Hunter, it will all seem different."

"Have you ever been in there, yourself?"

"Of course not," said the dear old lady. "I'm a machine. That whole place is thoughtproof. Nobody can see, hear, think or talk in or out of it. It's a shelter left over from the ancient wars, when the slightest sign of a thought would have brought destruction on the whole place. That's why the Lord Englok built it, long before my time. But you can go in. And you will. Here's the door."

The old robot lady waited no longer. She gave Elaine a strange friendly crooked smile, half proud and half apologetic. She took Elaine with firm fingertips holding Elaine's left elbow. They walked a few steps down toward the wall.

"Here, now," said the Lady Pane Ashash, and pushed. Elaine flinched as she was thrust toward the wall. Before she knew it, she was through. Smells hit her like a roar of battle. The air was hot. The light was dim. It looked like a picture of the Pain Planet, hidden somewhere in space. Poets later tried to describe Elaine at the door with a verse which begins,

There were brown ones and blue ones

And white ones and whiter,

In the hidden and forbidden

Downtown of Clown Town.

There were horrid ones and horrider,

In the brown and yellow corridor.

The truth was much simpler.

Trained witch, born witch that she was, she perceived the truth immediately. All these people, all she could see, at least, were sick. They needed help. They needed herself.

But the joke was on her, for she could not help a single one of them. Not one of them was a real person. They were just animals, things in the shape of man. Underpeople. Dirt.

And she was conditioned to the bone never to help them.

She did not know why the muscles of her legs made her walk forward, but they did.

There are many pictures of that scene.

The Lady Pane Ashash, only a few moments in her past, seemed very remote. And the city of Kalma itself, the new city, ten stories above her, almost seemed as though it had never existed at all. This, this was real.

She stared at the underpeople.

And this time, for the first time in her life, they stared right back at her. She had never seen anything like this before.

They did not frighten her; they surprised her. The fright, Elaine felt, was to come later. Soon, perhaps, but not here, not now.

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4

Something which looked like a middle-aged woman walked right up to her and snapped at her.

"Are you death?"

Elaine stared. "Death? What do you mean? I'm Elaine."

"Be damned to that!" said the woman-thing. "Are you death?"

Elaine did not know the word "damned" but she was pretty sure that "death," even to these things, meant simply "termination of life."

"Of course not," said Elaine. "I'm just a person. A witch woman, ordinary people would call me. We don't have anything to do with you underpeople. Nothing at all." Elaine could see that the woman-thing had an enormous coiffure of soft brown sloppy hair, a sweat-reddened face and crooked teeth which showed when she grinned.

"They all say that. They never know that they're death. How do you think we die, if you people don't send contaminated robots in with diseases? We all die off when you do that, and then some more underpeople find this place again later on and make a shelter of it and live in it for a few generations until the death machines, things like you, come sweeping through the city and kill us off again. This is Clown Town, the underpeople place. Haven't you heard of it?"

Elaine tried to walk past the woman-thing, but she found her arm grabbed. This couldn't have happened before, not in the history of the world—an underperson seizing a real person!

"Let go!" she yelled.

The woman-thing let her arm go and faced toward the others. Her voice had changed. It was no longer shrill and excited, but low and puzzled instead. "I can't tell. Maybe it is a real person. Isn't that a joke? Lost, in here with us. Or maybe she is death. I can't tell. What do you think, Charley-is-my-darling?"

The man she spoke to stepped forward. Elaine thought, in another time, in some other place, that underperson might pass for an attractive human being. His face was illuminated by intelligence and alertness. He looked directly at Elaine as though he had never seen her before, which indeed he had not, but he continued looking with so sharp, so strange a stare that she became uneasy. His voice, when he spoke, was brisk, high, clear, friendly; set in this tragic place, it was the caricature of a voice, as though the animal had been programmed for speech from the habits of a human, persuader by profession, whom one saw in the storyboxes telling people messages which were neither good nor important, but merely clever. The handsomeness was itself deformity. Elaine wondered if he had come from goat stock.

"Welcome, young lady," said Charley-is-my-darling. "Now that you are here, how are you going to get out? If we turned her head around, Mabel," said he to the underwoman who had first greeted Elaine, "turned it around eight or ten times, it would come off. Then we could live a few weeks or months longer before our lords and creators found us and put us all to death. What do you say, young lady? Should we kill you?"

"Kill? You mean, terminate life? You cannot. It is against the law. Even the Instrumentality does not have the right to do that without trial. You can't. You're just underpeople."

"But we will die," said Charley-is-my-darling, flashing his quick intelligent smile, "if you go back out of that door. The police will read about the Brown and Yellow Corridor in your mind and they will flush us out with poison or they will spray disease in here so that we and our children will die."

Elaine stared at him.

The passionate anger did not disturb his smile or his persuasive tones, but the muscles of his eye-sockets and forehead showed the terrible strain. The result was an expression which Elaine had never seen before, a sort of self-control reaching out beyond the limits of insanity.

He stared back at her.

She was not really afraid of him. Underpeople could not twist the heads of real persons; it was contrary to all regulations.

A thought struck her. Perhaps regulations did not apply in a place like this, where illegal animals waited perpetually for sudden death. The being which faced her was strong enough to turn her head around ten times clockwise or counterclockwise. From her anatomy lessons, she was pretty sure that the head would come off somewhere during that process. She looked at him with interest. Animal-type fear had been conditioned out of her, but she had, she found, an extreme distaste for the termination of life under random circumstances. Perhaps her "witch" training would help. She tried to pretend that he was in fact a man. The diagnosis "hypertension: chronic aggression, now frustrated, leading to overstimulation and neurosis: poor nutritional record: hormone disorder probable" leapt into her mind.

She tried to speak in a new voice.

"I am smaller than you," she said, "and you can kill me just as well later as now. We might as well get acquainted. I'm Elaine, assigned here from Manhome Earth."

The effect was spectacular.

Charley-is-my-darling stepped back. Mabel's mouth dropped open. The others gaped at her. One or two, more quick-witted than the rest, began whispering to their neighbors.

At last Charley-is-my-darling spoke to her. "Welcome, my Lady. Can I call you my Lady? I guess not. Welcome, Elaine. We are your people. We will do whatever you say. Of course you got in. The Lady Pane Ashash sent you. She has been telling us for a hundred years that somebody would come from Earth, a real person with an animal name, not a number, and that we should have a child named D'joan ready to take up the threads of destiny. Please, please sit down. Will you have a drink of water? We have no clean vessel here. We are all underpeople here and we have used everything in the place, so that it is contaminated for a real person." A thought struck him. "Baby-baby, do you have a new cup in the kiln?" Apparently he saw someone nod, because he went right on talking. "Get it out then, for our guest, with tongs. New tongs. Do not touch it. Fill it with water from the top of the little waterfall. That way our guest can have an uncontaminated drink. A clean drink." He beamed with a hospitality which was as ridiculous as it was genuine.

Elaine did not have the heart to say she did not want a drink of water.

She waited. They waited.

By now, her eyes had become accustomed to the darkness. She could see that the main corridor was painted a yellow, faded and stained, and a contrasting light brown. She wondered what possible human mind could have selected so ugly a combination. Cross-corridors seemed to open into it; at any rate, she saw illuminated archways further down and people walking out of them briskly. No one can walk briskly and naturally out of a shallow alcove, so she was pretty sure that the archways led to something.

The underpeople, too, she could see. They looked very much like people. Here and there, individuals reverted to the animal type—a horseman whose muzzle had regrown to its ancestral size, a rat-woman with normal human features except for nylon-like white whiskers, twelve or fourteen on each side of her face, reaching twenty centimeters to either side. One looked very much like a person indeed—a beautiful young woman seated on a bench some eight or ten meters down the corridor, and paying no attention to the crowd, to Mabel, to Charley-is-my-darling or to herself.

"Who is that?" said Elaine, pointing with a nod at the beautiful young woman.

Mabel, relieved from the tension which had seized her when she had asked if Elaine were "death," babbled with a sociability which was outré in this environment. "That's Crawlie."

"What does she do?" asked Elaine.

"She has her pride," said Mabel, her grotesque red face now jolly and eager, her slack mouth spraying spittle as she spoke.

"But doesn't she do anything?" said Elaine.

Charley-is-my-darling intervened. "Nobody has to do anything here, Lady Elaine—"

"It's illegal to call me 'Lady,' " said Elaine.

"I'm sorry, human being Elaine. Nobody has to do anything at all here. The whole bunch of us are completely illegal. This corridor is a thought-shelter, so that no thoughts can escape or enter it. Wait a bit! Watch the ceiling ... Now!"

A red glow moved across the ceiling and was gone. "The ceiling glows," said Charley-is-my-darling, "whenever anything thinks against it. The whole tunnel registers 'sewage tank: organic waste' to the outside, so that dim perceptions of life which may escape here are not considered too unaccountable. People built it for their own use, a million years ago."

"They weren't here on Fomalhaut III a million years ago," snapped Elaine. Why, she wondered, did she snap at him? He wasn't a person, just a talking animal who had missed being dropped down the nearest incinerator.

"I'm sorry, Elaine," said Charley-is-my-darling. "I should have said, a long time ago. We underpeople don't get much chance to study real history. But we use this corridor. Somebody with a morbid sense of humor named this place Clown Town. We live along for ten or twenty or a hundred years, and then people or robots find us and kill us all. That's why Mabel was upset. She thought you were death for this time. But you're not. You're Elaine. That's wonderful, wonderful." His sly, too-clever face beamed with transparent sincerity. It must have been quite a shock to him to be honest.

"You were going to tell me what the undergirl is for," said Elaine.

"That's Crawlie," said he. "She doesn't do anything. None of us really have to. We're all doomed anyhow. She's a little more honest than the rest of us. She has her pride. She scorns the rest of us. She puts us in our place. She makes everybody feel inferior. We think she is a valuable member of the group. We all have our pride, which is hopeless anyway, but Crawlie has her pride all by herself, without doing anything whatever about it. She sort of reminds us. If we leave her alone, she leaves us alone."

Elaine thought, You're funny things, so much like people, but so inexpert about it, as though you all had to "die" before you really learned what it is to be alive. Aloud, she could only say, "I never met anybody like that."

Crawlie must have sensed that they were talking about her, because she looked at Elaine with a short quick stare of blazing hatred. Crawlie's pretty face locked itself into a glare of concentrated hostility and scorn; then her eyes wandered and Elaine felt that she, Elaine, no longer existed in the thing's mind, except as a rebuke which had been administered and forgotten. She had never seen privacy as impenetrable as Crawlie's. And yet the being, whatever she might have been made from, was very lovely in human terms.

A fierce old hag, covered with mouse-gray fur, rushed up to Elaine. The mouse-woman was the Baby-baby who had been sent on the errand. She held a ceramic cup in a pair of long tongs. Water was in it.

Elaine took the cup.

Sixty to seventy underpeople, including the little girl in the blue dress whom she had seen outside, watched her as she sipped. The water was good. She drank it all. There was a universal exhalation, as though everyone in the corridor had waited for this moment Elaine started to put the cup down but the old mouse-woman was too quick for her. She took the cup from Elaine, stopping her in mid-gesture and using the tongs, so that the cup would not be contaminated by the touch of an underperson.

"That's right, Baby-baby," said Charley-is-my-darling, "we can talk. It is our custom not to talk with a newcomer until we have offered our hospitality. Let me be frank. We may have to kill you, if this whole business turns out to be a mistake, but let me assure you that if I do kill you, I will do it nicely and without the least bit of malice. Right?"

Elaine did not know what was so right about it, and said so. She visualized her head being twisted off. Apart from the pain and the degradation, it seemed so terribly messy—to terminate life in a sewer with things which did not even have a right to exist.

He gave her no chance to argue, but went on explaining, "Suppose things turn out just right. Suppose that you are the Esther-Elaine-or-Eleanor that we have all been waiting for—the person who will do something to D'joan and bring us all help and deliverance—give us life, in short, real life—then what do we do?"

"I don't know where you get all these ideas about me. Why am I Esther-Elaine-or-Eleanor? What do I do to D'joan? Why me?"

Charley-is-my-darling stared at her as though he could not believe her question. Mabel frowned as though she could not think of the right words to put forth her opinions. Baby-baby, who had glided back to the group with swift mouselike suddenness, looked around as though she expected someone from the rear to speak. She was right. Crawlie turned her face toward Elaine and said, with infinite condescension:

"I did not know that real people were ill-informed or stupid. You seem to be both. We have all our information from the Lady Pane Ashash. Since she is dead, she has no prejudices against us underpeople. Since she has not had much of anything to do, she has run through billions and billions of probabilities for us. All of us know what most probabilities come to—sudden death by disease or gas, or maybe being hauled off to the slaughterhouses in big police ornithopters. But Lady Pane Ashash found that perhaps a person with a name like yours would come, a human being with an old name and not a number name, that that person would meet the Hunter, that she and the Hunter would teach the underchild D'joan a message and that the message would change the worlds. We have kept one child after another named D'joan, waiting for a hundred years. Now you show up. Maybe you are the one. You don't look very competent to me. What are you good for?"

"I'm a witch," said Elaine.

Crawlie could not keep the surprise from showing in her face. "A witch? Really?"

"Yes," said Elaine, rather humbly.

"I wouldn't be one," said Crawlie. "I have my pride." She turned her face away and locked her features in their expression of perennial hurt and disdain.

Charley-is-my-darling whispered to the group nearby, not caring whether Elaine heard his words or not, "That's wonderful, wonderful. She is a witch. A human witch. Perhaps the great day is here! Elaine," said he humbly, "will you please look at us?"

Elaine looked. When she stopped to think about where she was, it was incredible that the empty old lower city of Kalma should be just outside, just beyond the wall, and the busy new city a mere thirty-five meters higher. This corridor was a world to itself. It felt like a world, with the ugly yellows and browns, the dim old lights, the stenches of man and animal mixed under intolerably bad ventilation. Baby-baby, Crawlie, Mabel and Charley-is-my-darling were part of this world. They were real; but they were outside, outside, so far as Elaine herself was concerned.

"Let me go," she said. "I'll come back some day."

Charley-is-my-darling, who was so plainly the leader, spoke as if in a trance: "You don't understand, Elaine. The only 'going' you are going to go is death. There is no other direction. We can't let the old you go out of this door, not when the Lady Pane Ashash has thrust you in to us. Either you go forward to your destiny, to our destiny too, either you do that, and all works out all right, so that you love us, and we love you," he added dreamily, "or else I kill you with my own hands. Right here. Right now. I could give you another clean drink of water first. But that is all. There isn't much choice for you, human being Elaine. What do you think would happen if you went outside?"

"Nothing, I hope," said Elaine.

"Nothing!" snorted Mabel, her face regaining its original indignation. "The police would come flapping by in their ornithopter—"

"And they'd pick your brains," said Baby-baby.

"And they'd know about us," said a tall pale man who had not spoken before.

"And we," said Crawlie from her chair, "would all of us die within an hour or two at the longest. Would that matter to you, Ma'am and Elaine?"

"And," added Charley-is-my-darling, "they would disconnect the Lady Pane Ashash, so that even the recording of that dear dead lady would be gone at last, and there would be no mercy at all left upon this world."

"What is 'mercy'?" asked Elaine.

"It's obvious you never heard of it," said Crawlie.

The old mouse-hag Baby-baby came close to Elaine. She looked up at her and whispered through yellow teeth. "Don't let them frighten you, girl. Death doesn't matter all that much, not even to you true humans with your four hundred years or to us animals with the slaughterhouse around the corner. Death is a—when, not a what. It's the same for all of us. Don't be scared. Go straight ahead and you may find mercy and love. They're much richer than death, if you can only find them. Once you do find them, death won't be very important."

"I still don't know mercy" said Elaine, "but I thought I knew what love was, and I don't expect to find my lover in a dirty old corridor full of underpeople."

"I don't mean that kind of love," laughed Baby-baby, brushing aside Mabel's attempted interruption with a wave of her hand-paw. The old mouse face was on fire with sheer expressiveness. Elaine could suddenly imagine what Baby-baby had looked like to a mouse-underman when she was young and sleek and gray. Enthusiasm flushed the old features with youth as Baby-baby went on, "I don't mean love for a lover, girl. I mean love for yourself. Love for life. Love for all things living. Love even for me. Your love for me. Can you imagine that?"

Elaine swam through fatigue but she tried to answer the question. She looked in the dim light at the wrinkled old mouse-hag with her filthy clothes and her little red eyes. The fleeting image of the beautiful young mouse-woman had faded away; there was only this cheap, useless old thing, with her inhuman demands and her senseless pleading. People never loved underpeople. They used them, like chairs or doorhandles. Since when did a doorhandle demand the Charter of Ancient Rights?

"No," said Elaine calmly and evenly, "I can't imagine ever loving you."

"I knew it," said Crawlie from her chair. There was triumph in the voice.

Charley-is-my-darling shook his head as if to clear his sight. "Don't you even know who controls Fomalhaut III?"

"The Instrumentality," said Elaine. "But do we have to go on talking? Let me go or kill me or something. This doesn't make sense. I was tired when I got here, and I'm a million years tireder now."

Mabel said, "Take her along."

"All right," said Charley-is-my-darling. "Is the Hunter there?"

The child D'joan spoke. She had stood at the back of the group. "He came in the other way when she came in the front."

Elaine said to Charley-is my-darling, "You lied to me. You said there was only one way."

"I did not lie," said he. "There is only one way for you or me or for the friends of the Lady Pane Ashash. The way you came. The other way is death."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean," he said, "that it leads straight into the slaughterhouses of the men you do not know. The lords of the Instrumentality who are here on Fomalhaut III. There is the Lord Femtiosex, who is just and without pity. There is the Lord Limaono, who thinks that underpeople are a potential danger and should not have been started in the first place. There is the Lady Goroke, who does not know how to pray, but who tries to ponder the mystery of life and who has shown kindnesses to underpeople, as long as the kindnesses were lawful ones. And there is the Lady Arabella Underwood, whose justice no man can understand. Nor underpeople either," he added with a chuckle.

"Who is she? I mean, where did she get the funny name? It doesn't have a number in it. It's as bad as your names. Or my own," said Elaine.

"She's from Old North Australia, the stroon world, on loan to the Instrumentality, and she follows the laws she was born to. The Hunter can go through the rooms and the slaughterhouses of the Instrumentality, but could you? Could I?"

"No," said Elaine.

"Then forward," said Charley-is-my-darling, "to your death or to great wonders. May I lead the way, Elaine?"

Elaine nodded wordlessly.

The mouse-hag Baby-baby patted Elaine's sleeve, her eyes alive with strange hope. As Elaine passed Crawlie's chair, the proud, beautiful girl looked straight at her, expressionless, deadly and severe. The dog-girl D'joan followed the little procession as if she had been invited.

They walked down and down and down. Actually, it could not have been a full half-kilometer. But with the endless browns and yellows, the strange shapes of the lawless and untended underpeople, the stenches and the thick heavy air, Elaine felt as if she were leaving all known worlds behind.

In fact, she was doing precisely that, but it did not occur to her that her own suspicion might be true.

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5

At the end of the corridor there was a round gate with a door of gold or brass.

Charley-is-my-darling stopped.

"I can't go further," he said. "You and D'joan will have to go on. This is the forgotten antechamber between the tunnel and the upper palace. The Hunter is there. Go on. You're a person. It is safe. Underpeople usually die in there. Go on." He nudged her elbow and pulled the sliding door apart.

"But the little girl," said Elaine.

"She's not a girl," said Charley-is-my-darling. "She's just a dog—as I'm not a man, just a goat brightened and cut and trimmed to look like a man. If you come back, Elaine, I will love you like god or I will kill you. It depends."

"Depends on what?" asked Elaine. "And what is 'god'?"

Charley-is-my-darling smiled the quick tricky smile which was wholly insincere and completely friendly, both at the same time. It was probably the trademark of his personality in ordinary times. "You'll find out about god somewhere else, if you do. Not from us. And the depending is something you'll know for yourself. You won't have to wait for me to tell you. Go along now. The whole thing will be over in the next few minutes."

"But D'joan?" persisted Elaine.

"If it doesn't work," said Charley-is-my-darling, "we can always raise another D'joan and wait for another you. The Lady Pane Ashash had promised us that. Go on in!"

He pushed her roughly, so that she stumbled through. Bright light dazzled her and the clean air tasted as good as fresh water on her first day out of the space-ship pod.

The little dog-girl had trotted in beside her.

The door, gold or brass, clanged to behind them.

Elaine and D'joan stood still, side by side, looking forward and upward.

There are many famous paintings of that scene. Most of the paintings show Elaine in rags with the distorted, suffering face of a witch. This is strictly unhistorical. She was wearing her everyday culottes, blouse and twin over-the-shoulder purses when she went in the other end of Clown Town. This was the usual dress on Fomalhaut III at that time. She had done nothing at all to spoil her clothes, so she must have looked the same when she came out. And D'joan-well, everyone knows what D'joan looked like.

The Hunter met them.

The Hunter met them, and new worlds began.

He was a shortish man, with black curly hair, black eyes that danced with laughter, broad shoulders and long legs. He walked with a quick sure step. He kept his hands quiet at his side, but the hands did not look tough and calloused, as though they had been terminating lives, even the lives of animals.

"Come up and sit down," he greeted them. "I've been waiting for you both."

Elaine stumbled upward and forward. "Waiting?" she gasped.

"Nothing mysterious," he said. "I had the viewscreen on. The one into the tunnel. Its connections are shielded, so the police could not have peeped it."

Elaine stopped dead still. The little dog-girl, one step behind her, stopped too. She tried to draw herself up to her full height. She was about the same tallness that he was. It was difficult, since he stood four or five steps above them. She managed to keep her voice even when she said:

"You know, then?"

"What?"

"All those things they said."

"Sure I know them," he smiled. "Why not?"

"But," stammered Elaine, "about you and me being lovers? That too?"

"That too," he smiled again. "I've been hearing it half my life. Come on up, sit down and have something to eat We have a lot of things to do tonight, if history is to be fulfilled through us. What do you eat, little girl?" said he kindly to D'joan. "Raw meat or people food?"

"I'm a finished girl," said D'joan, "so I prefer chocolate cake with vanilla ice cream."

"That you shall have," said the Hunter. "Come, both of you, and sit down."

They had topped the steps. A luxurious table, already set, was waiting for them. There were three couches around it. Elaine looked for the third person who would join them. Only as she sat down did she realize that he meant to invite the dog-child.

He saw her surprise, but did not comment on it directly.

Instead, he spoke to D'joan.

"You know me, girl, don't you?"

The child smiled and relaxed for the first time since Elaine had seen her. The dog-girl was really strikingly beautiful when the tension went out of her. The wariness, the quietness, the potential disquiet—these were dog qualities. Now the child seemed wholly human and mature far beyond her years. Her white face had dark, dark brown eyes.

"I've seen you lots of times, Hunter. And you've told me what would happen if I turned out to be the D'joan. How I would spread the word and meet great trials. How I might die and might not, but people and underpeople would remember my name for thousands of years. You've told me almost everything I know—except the things that I can't talk to you about. You know them too, but you won't talk, will you?" said the little girl imploringly.

"I know you've been to Earth," said the Hunter.

"Don't say it! Please don't say it!" pleaded the girl.

"Earth! Manhome itself?" cried Elaine. "How, by the stars, did you get there?"

The Hunter intervened. "Don't press her, Elaine. It's a big secret, and she wants to keep it. You'll find out more tonight than mortal woman was ever told before."

"What does 'mortal' mean?" asked Elaine, who disliked antique words.

"It just means having a termination of life."

"That's foolish," said Elaine. "Everything terminates. Look at those poor messy people who went on beyond the legal four hundred years."

She looked around. Rich black-and-red curtains hung from ceiling to floor. On one side of the room there was a piece of furniture she had never seen before. It was like a table, but it had little broad flat doors on the front, reaching from side to side; it was richly ornamented with unfamiliar woods and metals. Nevertheless, she had more important things to talk about than furniture.

She looked directly at the Hunter (no organic disease; wounded in left arm at an earlier period; somewhat excessive exposure to sunlight; might need correction for near vision) and demanded of him:

"Am I captured by you, too?"

"Captured?"

"You're a Hunter. You hunt things. To kill them, I suppose. That underman back there, the goat who calls himself Charley-is-my-darling-"

"He never does!" cried the dog-girl, D'joan, interrupting.

"Never does what?" said Elaine, cross at being interrupted.

"He never calls himself that. Other people, underpeople I mean, call him that. His name is Balthasar, but nobody uses it."

"What does it matter, little girl?" said Elaine. "I'm talking about my life. Your friend said he would take my life from me if something did not happen."

Neither D'joan nor the Hunter said anything.

Elaine heard a frantic edge go into her voice, "You heard it!" She turned to the Hunter, "You saw it on the viewscreen."

The Hunter's voice was serenity and assurance: "We three have things to do before this night is out. We won't get them done if you are frightened or worried. I know the underpeople, but I know the lords of the Instrumentality as well—all four of them, right here. The Lords Limaono and Femtiosex and the Lady Goroke. And the Norstrilian, too. They will protect you. Charley-is-my-darling might want to take your life from you because he is worried, afraid that the tunnel of Englok, where you just were, will be discovered. I have ways of protecting him and yourself as well. Have confidence in me for a while. That's not so hard, is it?"

"But," protested Elaine, "the man—or the goat—or whatever he was, Charley-is-my-darling, he said it would all happen right away, as soon as I came up here with you."

"How can anything happen," said little D'joan, "if you keep talking all the time?"

The Hunter smiled.

"That's right," he said. "We've talked enough. Now we must become lovers."

Elaine jumped to her feet, "Not with me, you don't. Not with her here. Not when I haven't found my work to do. I'm a witch. I'm supposed to do something, but I've never really found out what it was."

"Look at this," said the Hunter calmly, walking over to the wall, and pointing with his finger at an intricate circular design.

Elaine and D'joan both looked at it.

The Hunter spoke again, his voice urgent. "Do you see it, D'joan? Do you really see it? The ages turn, waiting for this moment, little child. Do you see it? Do you see yourself in it?"

Elaine looked at the little dog-girl. D'joan had almost stopped breathing. She stared at the curious symmetrical pattern as though it were a window into enchanting worlds.

The Hunter roared, at the top of his voice, "D'joan! Joan! Joanie!"

The child made no response.

The Hunter stepped over to the child, slapped her gently on the cheek, shouted again. D'joan continued to stare at the intricate design.

"Now," said the Hunter, "you and I make love. The child is absent in a world of happy dreams. That design is a mandala, something left over from the unimaginable past. It locks the human consciousness in place. D'joan will not see us or hear us. We cannot help her go toward her destiny unless you and I make love first."

Elaine, her hands to her mouth, tried to inventory symptoms as a means of keeping her familiar thoughts in balance. It did not work. A relaxation spread over her, a happiness and quiet that she had not once felt since her childhood.

"Did you think," said the Hunter, "that I hunted with my body and killed with my hands? Didn't anyone ever tell you that the game comes to me rejoicing, that the animals die while they scream with pleasure? I'm a telepath, and I work under license. And I have my license now from the dead Lady Pane Ashash."

Elaine knew that they had come to the end of the talking. Trembling, happy, frightened, she fell into his arms and let him lead her over to the couch at the side of the black-and-gold room.

A thousand years later, she was kissing his ear and murmuring loving words at him, words that she did not even realize she knew. She must, she thought, have picked up more from the storyboxes than she ever realized.

"You're my love," she said, "my only one, my darling. Never, never leave me; never throw me away. Oh, Hunter, I love you so!"

"We part," he said, "before tomorrow is gone, but shall meet again. Do you realize that all this has only been a little more than an hour?"

Elaine blushed. "And I," she stammered, "I—I'm hungry."

"Natural enough," said Hunter. "Pretty soon we can waken the little girl and eat together. And then history will happen, unless somebody walks in and stops us."

"But, darling," said Elaine, "can't we go on—at least for a while? A year? A month? A day? Put the little girl back in the tunnel for a while."

"Not really," said the Hunter, "but I'll sing you the song that came into my mind about you and me. I've been thinking bits of it for a long time, but now it has really happened. Listen."

He held her two hands in his two hands, looked easily and frankly into her eyes. There was no hint in him of telepathic power.

He sang to her the song which we know as I Loved You and Lost You.

I knew you, and loved you,

and won you, in Kalma. I loved you, and won you,

and lost you, my darling! The dark skies of Waterrock

swept down against us. Lightning-lit only

Toy our own love, my lovely!

Our time was a short time,

a sharp hour of glory—We tasted delight

and we suffer denial. The tale of us two

is a bittersweet story, Short as a shot

But as long as death.

We met and we loved,

and vainly we plotted To rescue beauty

from a smothering war. Time had no time for us,

the minutes, no mercy. We have loved and lost,

and the world goes on.

We have lost and have kissed,

and have parted, my darling! All that we have,

we must save in our hearts, love. The memory of beauty

and the beauty of memory ... I've loved you and won you

and lost you, in Kalma.

His fingers, moving in the air, produced a soft organ-like music in the room. She had noticed music-beams before, but she had never had one played for herself.

By the time he was through singing, she was sobbing. It was all so true, so wonderful, so heartbreaking.

He had kept her right hand in his left hand. Now he released her suddenly. He stood up.

"Let's work first. Eat later. Someone is near us."

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He walked briskly over to the little dog-girl, who was still seated on the chair looking at the mandala with open, sleeping eyes. He took her head firmly and gently between his two hands and turned her eyes away from the design. She struggled momentarily against his hands and then seemed to wake up fully.

She smiled. "That was nice. I rested. How long was it—five minutes?"

"More than that," said the Hunter gently. "I want you to take Elaine's hand."

A few hours ago, and Elaine would have protested at the grotesquerie of holding hands with an underperson. This time, she said nothing, but obeyed: she looked with much love toward the Hunter.

"You two don't have to know much," said the Hunter. "You, D'joan, are going to get everything that is in our minds and in our memories. You will become us, both of us. Forevermore. You will meet your glorious fate."

The little girl shivered. "Is this really the day?"

"It is," said the Hunter. "Future ages will remember this night."

"And you, Elaine," said he to her, "have nothing to do but to love me and to stand very still. Do you understand? You will see tremendous things, some of them frightening. But they won't be real. Just stand still."

Elaine nodded wordlessly.

"In the name," said the Hunter, "of the First Forgotten One, in the name of the Second Forgotten One, in the name of the Third Forgotten One. For the love of people, that will give them life. For the love that will give them a clean death and true ... " His words were clear but Elaine could not understand them. The day of days was here. She knew it.

She did not know how she knew it, but she did. The Lady Pane Ashash crawled up through the solid floor, wearing her friendly robot body. She came near to Elaine and murmured: "Have no fear, no fear."

Fear? thought Elaine. This no time for fear. It is much too interesting. As if to answer Elaine, a clear, strong, masculine voice spoke out of nowhere:

This is the time for the daring sharing.

When these words were spoken, it was as if a bubble had been pricked. Elaine felt her personality and D'joan mingling. With ordinary telepathy, it would have been frightening. But this was not communication. It was being.

She had become Joan. She felt the clean little body in its tidy clothes. She became aware of the girl-shape again. It was oddly pleasant and familiar, in terribly faraway kinds of feeling, to remember that she had had that shape once—the smooth, innocent flat chest; the uncomplicated groin; the fingers which still felt as though they were separate and alive in extending from the palm of the hand. But the mind—that child's mind! It was like an enormous museum illuminated by rich stained-glass windows, cluttered with variegated heaps of beauty and treasure, scented by strange incense which moved slowly in unpropelled air.

D'joan had a mind which reached all the way back to the color and glory of man's antiquity. D'joan had been a lord of the Instrumentality, a monkey-man riding the ships of space, a friend of the dear dead Lady Pane Ashash, and Pane Ashash herself.

No wonder the child was rich and strange: she had been made the heir of all the ages.

This is the time for the glaring top of the truth at the wearing/sharing, said the nameless, clear, loud voice in her mind. This is the time for you and him.

Elaine realized that she was responding to hypnotic suggestions which the Lady Pane Ashash had put into the mind of the little dog-girl—suggestions which were triggered into full potency the moment that the three of them came into telepathic contact.

For a fraction of a second, she perceived nothing but astonishment within herself. She saw nothing but herself—every detail, every secrecy, every thought and feeling and contour of flesh. She was curiously aware of how her breasts hung from her chest, the tension of her belly-muscles holding her female backbone straight and erect—Female backbone?

Why had she thought that she had a female backbone?

And then she knew.

She was following the Hunter's mind as his awareness rushed through her body, drank it up, enjoyed it, loved it all over again, this time from the inside out.

She knew somehow that the little dog-girl watched everything quietly, wordlessly, drinking in from them both the full nuance of being truly human.

Even with the delirium, she sensed embarrassment. It might be a dream, but it was still too much. She began to close her mind and the thought had come to her that she should take her hands away from the hands of Hunter and the dog-child.

But then fire came ...

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6

Fire came up from the floor, burning about them intangibly. Elaine felt nothing ... but she could sense the touch of the little girl's hand.

Flames around the dames, games, said an idiot voice from nowhere. Fire around the pyre, sire, said another. Hot is what we got, tot, said a third.

Suddenly Elaine remembered Earth, but it was not the Earth she knew. She was herself D'joan, and not D'joan. She was a tall, strong monkey-man, indistinguishable from a true human being. She/he had tremendous alertness in her/his heart as she/he walked across the Peace Square at An-fang, the Old Square at An-fang, where all things begin. She/he noticed a discrepancy. Some of the buildings were not there.

The real Elaine thought to herself, "So that's what they did with the child—printed her with the memories of other underpeople. Other ones, who dared things and went places." The fire stopped.

Elaine saw the black-and-gold room clean and untroubled for a moment before the green white-topped ocean rushed in. The water poured over the three of them without getting them wet in the least. The greenness washed around them without pressure, without suffocation.

Elaine was the Hunter. Enormous dragons floated in the sky above Fomalhaut III. She felt herself wandering across a hill, singing with love and yearning. She had the Hunter's own mind, his own memory. The dragon sensed him, and flew down. The enormous reptilian wings were more beautiful than a sunset, more delicate than orchids. Their beat in the air was as gentle as the breath of a baby. She was not only Hunter but dragon too; she felt the minds meeting and the dragon dying in bliss, in joy.

Somehow the water was gone. So too were D'joan and the Hunter. She was not in the room. She was taut, tired, worried Elaine, looking down a nameless street for hopeless destinations. She had to do things which could never be done. The wrong me, the wrong time, the wrong place—and I'm alone, I'm alone, I'm alone, her mind screamed. The room was back again; so too were the hands of the Hunter and the little girl—Mist began rising—

Another dream? thought Elaine. Aren't we done? But there was another voice somewhere, a voice which grated like the rasp of a saw cutting through bone, like the grind of a broken machine still working at ruinous top speed. It was an evil voice, a terror-filling voice.

Perhaps this really was the "death" which the tunnel underpeople had mistaken her for.

The Hunter's hand released hers. She let go of D'joan.

There was a strange woman in the room. She wore the baldric of authority and the leotards of a traveler.

Elaine stared at her.

"You'll be punished," said the terrible voice, which now was coming out of the woman.

"Wh—wh—what?" stammered Elaine.

"You're conditioning an underperson without authority. I don't know who you are, but the Hunter should know better. The animal will have to die, of course," said the woman, looking at little D'joan.

Hunter muttered, half in greeting to the stranger, half in explanation to Elaine, as though he did not know what else to say:

"Lady Arabella Underwood."

Elaine could not bow to her, though she wanted to.

The surprise came from the little dog-girl.

I am your sister Joan, she said, and no animal to you.

The Lady Arabella seemed to have trouble hearing. (Elaine herself could not tell whether she was hearing spoken words or taking the message with her mind.)

I am Joan and I love you.

The Lady Arabella shook herself as though water had splashed on her. "Of course you're Joan. You love me. And I love you."

People and underpeople meet on the terms of love.

"Love. Love, of course. You're a good little girl. And so right." You will forget me, said Joan, until we meet and love again.

"Yes, darling. Good-by for now."

At last D'joan did use words. She spoke to the Hunter and Elaine, saying, "It is finished. I know who I am and what I must do. Elaine had better come with me. We will see you soon, Hunter—if we live."

Elaine looked at the Lady Arabella who stood stock still, staring like a blind woman. The Hunter nodded at Elaine with his wise, kind, rueful smile.

The little girl led Elaine down, down, down to the door which led back to the tunnel of Englok. Just as they went through the brass door, Elaine heard the voice of the Lady Arabella say to the Hunter:

"What are you doing here all by yourself? The room smells funny. Have you had animals here? Have you killed something?"

"Yes, Ma'am," said the Hunter as D'joan and Elaine stepped through the door.

"What?" cried the Lady Arabella.

Hunter must have raised his voice to a point of penetrating emphasis because he wanted the other two to hear him, too:

"I have killed, Ma'am," he said, "as always—with love. This time it was a system."

They slipped through the door while the Lady Arabella's protesting voice, heavy with authority and inquiry, was still sweeping against the Hunter.

Joan led. Her body was the body of a pretty child, but her personality was the full awakening of all the underpeople who had been imprinted on her. Elaine could not understand it, because Joan was still the little dog-girl, but Joan was now also Elaine, also Hunter. There was no doubt, about their movement; the child, no longer an undergirl, led the way and Elaine, human or not, followed.

The door closed behind them. They were back in the Brown and Yellow Corridor. Most of the underpeople were awaiting them. Dozens stared at them. The heavy animal-human smells of the old tunnel rolled against them like thick, slow waves. Elaine felt the beginning of a headache at her temples, but she was much too alert to care.

For a moment, D'joan and Elaine confronted the underpeople.

Most of you have seen paintings or theatricals based upon this scene. The most famous of all is, beyond doubt, the fantastic "one-line drawing" of San Shigonanda—the board of the background almost uniformly gray, with a hint of brown and yellow on the left, a hint of black and red on the right, and in the center the strange white line, almost a smear of paint, which somehow suggests the bewildered girl Elaine and the doom-blessed child Joan.

Charley-is-my-darling was, of course, the first to find his voice. (Elaine did not notice him as a goat-man any more. He seemed an earnest, friendly man of middle age, fighting poor health and an uncertain life with great courage. She now found his smile persuasive and charming. Why, thought Elaine, didn't I see him that way before? Have I changed?)

Charley-is-my-darling had spoken before Elaine found her wits. "He did it. Are you D'joan?"

"Am I D'joan?" said the child, asking the crowd of deformed, weird people in the tunnel. "Do you think I am D'joan?"

"No! No! You are the lady who was promised—you are the bridge—to man," cried a tall yellow-haired old woman, whom Elaine could not remember seeing before. The woman flung herself to her knees in front of the child, and tried to get D'joan's hand. The child held her hands away, quietly, but firmly, so the woman buried her face in the child's skirt and wept.

"I am Joan," said the child, "and I am dog no more. You are people now, people, and if you die with me, you will die men. Isn't that better than it has ever been before? And you, Ruthie," said she to the woman at her feet, "stand up and stop crying. Be glad. These are the days that I shall be with you. I know your children were all taken away and killed, Ruthie, and I am sorry. I cannot bring them back. But I give you womanhood. I have even made a person out of Elaine."

"Who are you?" said Charley-is-my-darling. "Who are you?"

"I'm the little girl you put out to live or die an hour ago. But now I am Joan, not D'joan, and I bring you a weapon. You are women. You are men. You are people. You can use the weapon."

"What weapon?" The voice was Crawlie's, from about the third row of spectators.

"Life and life-with," said the child Joan.

"Don't be a fool," said Crawlie. "What's the weapon? Don't give us words. We've had words and death ever since the world of underpeople began. That's what people give us—good words, fine principles and cold murder, year after year, generation after generation. Don't tell me I'm a person—I'm not. I'm a bison and I know it. An animal fixed up to look like a person. Give me a something to kill with. Let me die fighting."

Little Joan looked incongruous in her young body and short stature, still wearing the little blue smock in which Elaine had first seen her. She commanded the room. She lifted her hand and the buzz of low voices, which had started while Crawlie was yelling, dropped off to silence again.

"Crawlie," she said, in a voice that carried all the way down the hall, "peace be with you in the everlasting now."

Crawlie scowled. She did have the grace to look puzzled at Joan's message to her, but she did not speak.

"Don't talk to me, dear people," said little Joan. "Get used to me first. I bring you life-with. It's more than love. Love's a hard, sad, dirty word, a cold word, an old word. It says too much and it promises too little. I bring you something much bigger than love. If you're alive, you're alive.

If you're alive-with, then you know the other life is there too—both of you, any of you, all of you. Don't do anything. Don't grab, don't clench, don't possess. Just be. That's the weapon. There's not a flame or a gun or a poison that can stop it."

"I want to believe you," said Mabel, "but I don't know how to."

"Don't believe me," said little Joan. "Just wait and let things happen. Let me through, good people. I have to sleep for a while. Elaine will watch me while I sleep and when I get up, I will tell you why you are underpeople no longer."

Joan started to move forward—

A wild ululating screech split the corridor.

Everyone looked around to see where it came from.

It was almost like the shriek of a fighting bird, but the sound came from among them.

Elaine saw it first.

Crawlie had a knife and just as the cry ended, she flung herself on Joan.

Child and woman fell on the floor, their dresses a tangle. The large hand rose up twice with the knife, and the second time it came up red.

From the hot shocking burn in her side, Elaine knew that she must herself have taken one of the stabs. She could not tell whether Joan was still living.

The undermen pulled Crawlie off the child.

Crawlie was white with rage, "Words, words, words. She'll kill us all with her words."

A large, fat man with the muzzle of a bear on the front of an otherwise human-looking head and body, stepped around the man who held Crawlie. He gave her one tremendous slap. She dropped to the floor unconscious. The knife, stained with blood, fell on the old worn carpet. (Elaine thought automatically: restorative for her later; check neck vertebrae; no problem of bleeding.)

For the first time in her life, Elaine functioned as a wholly efficient witch. She helped the people pull the clothing from little Joan. The tiny body, with the heavy purple-dark blood pumping out from just below the rib-cage, looked hurt and fragile. Elaine reached in her left handbag. She had a surgical radar pen. She held it to her eye and looked through the flesh, up and down the wound. The peritoneum was punctured, the liver cut, the upper folds of the large intestine were perforated in two places. When she saw this, she knew what to do. She brushed the bystanders aside and got to work.

First she glued up the cuts from the inside out, starting with the damage to the liver. Each touch of the organic adhesive was preceded by a tiny spray of re-coding powder, designed to reinforce the capacity of the injured organ to restore itself. The probing, pressing, squeezing, took eleven minutes. Before it was finished, Joan had awakened, and was murmuring:

"Am I dying?"

"Not at all," said Elaine, "unless these human medicines poison your dog blood."

"Who did it?"

"Crawlie."

"Why?" said the child. "Why? Is she hurt too? Where is she?"

"Not as hurt as she is going to be," said the goat-man, Charley-is-my-darling. "If she lives, we'll fix her up and try her and put her to death."

"No, you won't," said Joan. "You're going to love her. You must."

The goat-man looked bewildered.

He turned in his perplexity to Elaine. "Better have a look at Crawlie," said he. "Maybe Orson killed her with that slap. He's a bear, you know."

"So I saw," said Elaine, drily. What did the man think that thing looked like, a hummingbird?

She walked over to the body of Crawlie. As soon as she touched the shoulders, she knew that she was in for trouble. The outer appearances were human, but the musculature beneath was not. She suspected that the laboratories had left Crawlie terribly strong, keeping the buffalo strength and obstinacy for some remote industrial reason of their own. She took out a brainlink, a close-range telepathic hookup which worked only briefly and slightly, to see if the mind still functioned. As she reached for Crawlie's head to attach it, the unconscious girl sprang suddenly to life, jumped to her feet and said:

"No, you don't! you don't peep me, you dirty human!"

"Crawlie, stand still."

"Don't boss me, you monster!"

"Crawlie, that's a bad thing to say." It was eerie to hear such a commanding voice coming from the throat and mouth of a small child. Small she might have been, but Joan commanded the scene.

"I don't care what I say. You all hate me."

"That's not true, Crawlie."

"You're a dog and now you're a person. You're born a traitor. Dogs have always sided with people. You hated me even before you went into that room and changed into something else. Now you are going to kill us all."

"We may die, Crawlie, but I won't do it."

"Well, you hate me, anyhow. You've always hated me."

"You may not believe it," said Joan, "but I've always loved you. You were the prettiest woman in our whole corridor."

Crawlie laughed. The sound gave Elaine gooseflesh. "Suppose I believed it: How could I live if I thought that people loved me? If I believed you, I would have to tear myself to pieces, to break my brains on the wall, to do—" The laughter changed to sobs, but Crawlie managed to resume talking: "You things are so stupid that you don't even know that you're monsters. You're not people. You never will be people. I'm one of you myself. I'm honest enough to admit what I am. We're dirt, we're nothing, we're things that are less than machines. We hide in the earth like dirt and when people kill us they do not weep. At least we were hiding. Now you come along, you and your tame human woman—" Crawlie glared briefly at Elaine—"and you try to change even that. I'll kill you again if I can, you dirt, you slut, you dog! What are you doing with that child's body? We don't even know who you are now. Can you tell us?"

The bear-man had moved up close to Crawlie, unnoticed by her, and was ready to slap her down again if she moved against little Joan.

Joan looked straight at him and with a mere movement of her eyes she commanded him not to strike.

"I'm tired," she said, "I'm tired, Crawlie. I'm a thousand years old when I am not even five. And I am Elaine now, and I am Hunter too, and I am the Lady Pane Ashash, and I know a great many more things than I thought I would ever know. I have work to do, Crawlie, because I love you, and I think I will die soon. But please, good people, first let me rest."

The bear-man was on Crawlie's right. On her left, there had moved up a snake-woman. The face was pretty and human, except for the thin forked tongue which ran in and out of the mouth like a dying flame. She had good shoulders and hips but no breasts at all. She wore empty golden brassiere cups which swung against her chest. Her hands looked as though they might be stronger than steel. Crawlie started to move toward Joan, and the snake-woman hissed.

It was the snake hiss of Old Earth.

For a second, every animal-person in the corridor stopped breathing. They all stared at the snake-woman. She hissed again, looking straight at Crawlie. The sound was an abomination in that narrow space. Elaine saw that Joan tightened up like a little dog, Charley-is-my-darling looked as though he was ready to leap twenty meters in one jump, and Elaine herself felt an impulse to strike, to kill, to destroy. The hiss was a challenge to them all.

The snake-woman looked around calmly, fully aware of the attention she had obtained.

"Don't worry, dear people. See, I'm using Joan's name for all of us. I'm not going to hurt Crawlie, not unless she hurts Joan. But if she hurts Joan, if anybody hurts Joan, they will have me to deal with. You have a good idea who I am. We S-people have great strength, high intelligence and no fear at all. You know we cannot breed. People have to make us one by one, out of ordinary snakes. Do not cross me, dear people. I want to learn about this new love which Joan is bringing, and nobody is going to hurt Joan while I am here. Do you hear me, people? Nobody. Try it, and you die. I think I could kill almost all of you before I died, even if you all attacked me at once. Do you hear me, people? Leave Joan alone. That goes for you, too, you soft human woman. I am not afraid of you either. You there," said she to the bear-man, "pick little Joan up and carry her to a quiet bed. She must rest. She must be quiet for a while. You be quiet too, all you people, or you will meet me. Me." Her black eyes roved across their faces. The snake-woman moved forward and they parted in front of her, as though she were the only solid being in a throng of ghosts.

Her eyes rested a moment on Elaine. Elaine met the gaze, but it was an uncomfortable thing to do. The black eyes with neither eyebrows nor lashes seemed full of intelligence and devoid of emotion. Orson, the bear-man, followed obediently behind. He carried little Joan.

As the child passed Elaine she tried to stay awake. She murmured, "Make me bigger. Please make me bigger. Right away."

"I don't know how ... " said Elaine.

The child struggled to full awakening. "I'll have work to do. Work ... and maybe my death to die. It will all be wasted if I am this little. Make me bigger."

"But—" protested Elaine again.

"If you don't know, ask the lady."

"What lady?"

The S-woman had paused, listening to the conversation. She cut in.

"The Lady Pane Ashash, of course. The dead one. Do you think that a living lady of the Instrumentality would do anything but kill us all?"

As the snake-woman and Orson carried Joan away, Charley-is-my-darling came up to Elaine and said, "Do you want to go?"

"Where?"

"To the Lady Pane Ashash, of course."

"Me?" said Elaine. "Now?" said Elaine, even more emphatically. "Of course not," said Elaine, pronouncing each word as though it were a law. "What do you think I am? A few hours ago I did not even know that you existed. I wasn't sure about the word 'death.' I just assumed that everything terminated at four hundred years, the way it should. It's been hours of danger, and everybody has been threatening everybody else for all that time. I'm tired and I'm sleepy and I'm dirty, and I've got to take care of myself, and besides—"

She stopped suddenly and bit her lip. She had started to say, and besides, my body is all worn out with that dreamlike love-making which the Hunter and I had together. That was not the business of Charley-is-my-darling: he was goat enough as he was. His mind was goatish and would not see the dignity of it all.

The goat-man said, very gently, "You are making history, Elaine, and when you make history you cannot always take care of all the little things too. Are you happier and more important than you ever were before? Yes? Aren't you a different you from the person who met Baltha-sar just a few hours ago?"

Elaine was taken aback by the seriousness. She nodded.

"Stay hungry and tired. Stay dirty. Just a little longer. Time must not be wasted. You can talk to the Lady Pane Ashash. Find out what we must do about little Joan. When you come back with further instructions, I will take care of you myself. This tunnel is not as bad a town as it looks. We will have everything you could need, in the Room of Englok. Englok himself built it, long ago. Work just a little longer, and then you can eat and rest. We have everything here. 'I am the citizen of no mean city.' But first you must help Joan. You love Joan, don't you?"

"Oh, yes, I do," she said.

"Then help us just a little bit more."

With death? she thought. With murder? With violation of law? But—but it was all for Joan.

It was thus that Elaine went to the camouflaged door, went out under the open sky again, saw the great saucer of Upper Kalma reaching out over the Old Lower City. She talked to the voice of the Lady Pane Ashash, and obtained certain instructions, together with other messages. Later, she was able to repeat them, but she was too tired to make out their real sense.

She staggered back to the place in the wall where she thought the door to be, leaned against it, and nothing happened.

"Further down, Elaine, further down. Hurry! When I used to be me, I too got tired," came the strong whisper of the Lady Pane Ashash, "but do hurry!"

Elaine stepped away from the wall, looking at it.

A beam of light struck her.

The Instrumentality had found her.

She rushed wildly at the wall.

The door gaped briefly. The strong welcome hand of Charley-is-my-darling helped her in.

"The light! The light!" cried Elaine. "I've killed us all. They saw me."

"Not yet," smiled the goat-man, with his quick crooked intelligent smile. "I may not be educated, but I am pretty smart."

He reached toward the inner gate, glanced back at Elaine appraisingly, and then shoved a man-sized robot through the door.

"There it goes, a sweeper about your size. No memory bank. A worn-out brain. Just simple motivations. If they come down to see what they thought they saw, they will see this instead. We keep a bunch of these at the door. We don't go out much, but when we do, it's handy to have these to cover up with."

He took her by the arm. "While you eat, you can tell me. Can we make her bigger ... ?"

"Who?"

"Joan, of course. Our Joan. That's what you went to find out for us."

Elaine had to inventory her own mind to see what the Lady Pane Ashash had said on that subject. In a moment she remembered.

"You need a pod. And a jelly bath. And narcotics, because it will hurt. Four hours."

"Wonderful," said Charley-is-my-darling, leading her deeper and deeper into the tunnel.

"But what's the use of it," said Elaine, "if I've ruined us all? The Instrumentality saw me coming in. They will follow. They will kill all of you, even Joan. Where is the Hunter? Shouldn't I sleep first?" She felt her lips go thick with fatigue; she had not rested or eaten since she took that chance on the strange little door between Waterrocky Road and the Shopping Bar.

"You're safe, Elaine, you're safe," said Charley-is-my-darling, his sly smile very warm and his smooth voice carrying the ring of sincere conviction. For himself, he did not believe a word of it. He thought they were all in danger, hut there was no point in terrifying Elaine. Elaine was the only real person on their side, except for the Hunter, who was a strange one, almost like an animal himself, and for the Lady Pane Ashash, who was very benign, but who was, after all, a dead person. He was frightened himself, but he was afraid of fear. Perhaps they were all doomed.

In a way, he was right.

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7

The Lady Arabella Underwood had called the Lady Goroke.

"Something has tampered with my mind."

The Lady Goroke felt very shocked. She threw back the inquiry. Put a probe on it.

"I did. Nothing."

Nothing?

More shock for the Lady Goroke. Sound the alert, then.

"Oh, no. Oh, no, no. It was a friendly, nice tampering." The Lady Arabella Underwood, being an Old North Australian, was rather formal: she always thought full words at her friends, even in telepathic contact. She never sent mere raw ideas.

But that's utterly unlawful. You're part of the Instrumentality. It's a crime! thought the Lady Goroke.

She got a giggle for reply.

You laugh ... ? she inquired.

"I just thought a new lord might be here. From the Instrumentality. Having a look at me."

The Lady Goroke was very proper and easily shocked. We wouldn't do that!

The Lady Arabella thought to herself but did not transmit, "Not to you, my dear. You're a blooming prude." To the other she transmitted, "Forget it then."

Puzzled and worried, the Lady Goroke thought: Well, all right. Break?

"Right-ho. Break."

The Lady Goroke frowned to herself. She slapped her wall. Planet Central, she thought at it.

A mere man sat at a desk.

"I am the Lady Goroke," she said.

"Of course, my Lady," he replied.

"Police fever, one degree. One degree only. Till rescinded. Clear?"

"Clear, my lady. The entire planet?"

"Yes," she said.

"Do you wish to give a reason?" his voice was respectful and routine.

"Must I?"

"Of course not, my Lady."

"None given, then. Close."

He saluted and his image faded from the wall.

She raised her mind to the level of a light clear call. Instrumentality Only—Instrumentality Only. I have raised the police fever level one degree by command. Reason, personal disquiet. You know my voice. You know me. Goroke.

Far across the city—a police ornithopter flapped slowly down the street.

The police robot was photographing a sweeper, the most elaborately malfunctioning sweeper he had ever seen.

The sweeper raced down the road at unlawful speeds, approaching three hundred kilometers an hour, stopped with a sizzle of plastic on stone, and began picking dust-motes off the pavement.

When the ornithopter reached it, the sweeper took off again, rounded two or three corners at tremendous speed and then settled down to its idiot job.

The third time this happened, the robot in the ornithopter put a disabling slug through it, flew down and picked it up with the claws of his machine.

He saw it in close view.

"Birdbrain. Old model. Birdbrain. Good they don't use those any more. The thing could have hurt a Man. Now, I'm printed from a mouse, a real mouse with lots and lots of brains."

He flew toward the central junkyard with the worn-out sweeper. The sweeper, crippled but still conscious, was trying to pick dust off the iron claws which held it.

Below them, the Old City twisted out of sight with its odd geometrical lights. The New City, bathed in its soft perpetual glow, shone out against the night of Fomalhaut III. Beyond them, the everlasting ocean boiled in its private storms.

On the actual stage the actors cannot do much with the scene of the interlude, where Joan was cooked in a single night from the size of a child five years old to the tallness of a miss fifteen or sixteen. The biological machine did work well, though at the risk of her life. It made her into a vital, robust young person, without changing her mind at all. This is hard for any actress to portray. The storyboxes have the advantage. They can show the machine with all sorts of improvements—flashing lights, bits of lightnight, mysterious rays. Actually, it looked like a bathtub full of boiling brown jelly, completely covering Joan.

Elaine, meanwhile, ate hungrily in the palatial room of Englok himself. The food was very, very old, and she had doubts, as a witch, about its nutritional value, but it stilled her hunger. The denizens of Clown Town had declared this room "off limits" to themselves, for reasons which Charley-is-my-darling could not make plain. He stood in the doorway and told her what to do to find food, to activate the bed out of the floor, to open the bathroom. Everything was very old-fashioned and nothing responded to a simple thought or to a mere slap.

A curious thing happened.

Elaine had washed her hands, had eaten and was preparing for her bath. She had taken most of her clothes off, thinking only that Charley-is-my-darling was an animal, not a man, so that it did not matter.

Suddenly she knew it did matter.

He might be an underperson but he was a man to her. Blushing deeply all the way down to her neck, she ran into the bathroom and called back to him:

"Go away. I will bathe and then sleep. Wake me when you have to, not before."

"Yes, Elaine."

"And—and—"

"Yes?"

"Thank you," she said. "Thank you very much. Do you know, I never said 'thank you' to an underperson before."

"That's all right," said Charley-is-my-darling with a smile. "Most real people don't. Sleep well, my dear Elaine. When you awaken, be ready for great things. We shall take a star out of the skies and shall set thousands of worlds on fire ... "

"What's that?" she said, putting her head around the corner of the bathroom.

"Just a figure of speech," he smiled. "Just meaning that you won't have much time. Rest well. Don't forget to put your clothes in the ladys-maid machine. The ones in Clown Town are all worn out. But since we haven't used this room, yours ought to work."

"Which is it?" she said.

"The red lid with the gold handle. Just lift it." On that domestic note he left her to rest, while he went off and plotted the destiny of a hundred billion lives.

They told her it was mid-morning when she came out of the room of Englok. How could she have known it? The brown-and-yellow corridor, with its gloomy old yellow lights, was just as dim and stench-ridden as ever.

The people all seemed to have changed.

Baby-baby was no longer a mouse-hag, but a woman of considerable force and much tenderness. Crawlie was as dangerous as a human enemy, staring at Elaine, her beautiful face gone bland with hidden hate. Charley-is-my-darling was gay, friendly and persuasive. She thought she could read expressions on the faces of Orson and the S-woman, odd though their features were.

After she had gotten through some singularly polite greetings, she demanded, "What's happening now?"

A new voice spoke up—a voice she knew and did not know.

Elaine glanced over at a niche in the wall.

The Lady Pane Ashash! And who was that with her?

Even as she asked herself the question, Elaine knew the answer. It was Joan, grown, only half a head less tall than the Lady Pane Ashash or herself. It was a new Joan, powerful, happy, and quiet; but it was all—the dear little old D'joan too.

"Welcome," said the Lady Pane Ashash, "to our revolution."

"What's a revolution?" asked Elaine. "And I thought you couldn't come in here with all the thought shielding?"

The Lady Pane Ashash lifted a wire which trailed back from her robot body, "I rigged this up so that I could use the body. Precautions are no use any more. It's the other side which will need the precautions now. A revolution is a way of changing systems and people. This is one. You go first, Elaine. This way."

"To die? Is that what you mean?"

The Lady Pane Ashash laughed warmly. "You know me by now. You know my friends here. You know what your own life has been down to now, a useless witch in a world which did not want you. We may die, but it's what we do before we die that counts. This is Joan going to meet her destiny. You lead as far as the Upper City. Then Joan will lead. And then we shall see."

"You mean, all these people are going too?" Elaine looked at the ranks of the underpeople, who were beginning to form into two queues down the corridor. The queues bulged wherever mothers led their children by the hand or carried small ones in their arms. Here and there the line was punctuated by a giant underperson.

They have been nothing, thought Elaine, and I was nothing too. Now we are all going to do something, even though we may be terminated for it. "May be" thought she: "shall be" is the word. But it is worth it if Joan can change the worlds, even a little bit, even for other people.

Joan spoke up. Her voice had grown with her body, but it was the same dear voice which the little dog-girl had had sixteen hours (they seem sixteen years, thought Elaine) ago, when Elaine first met her at the door to the tunnel of Englok.

Joan said, "Love is not something special, reserved for men alone."

"Love is not proud. Love has no real name. Love is for life itself, and we have life."

"We cannot win by fighting. People outnumber us, outgun us, outrun us, outfight us. But people did not create us. Whatever made people, made us too. You all know that, but will we say the name?"

There was a murmur of no and never from the crowd.

"You have waited for me. I have waited too. It is time to die, perhaps, but we will die the way people did in the beginning, before things became easy and cruel for them. They live in a stupor and they die in a dream. It is not a good dream and if they awaken, they will know that we are people too. Are you with me?" They murmured yes. "Do you love me?" Again they murmured agreement. "Shall we go out and meet the day?" They shouted their acclaim.

Joan turned to the Lady Pane Ashash. "Is everything as you wished and ordered?"

"Yes," said the dear dead woman in the robot body. "Joan first, to lead you. Elaine preceding her, to drive away robots or ordinary underpeople. When you meet real people, you will love them. That is all. You will love them. If they kill you, you will love them. Joan will show you how. Pay no further attention to me. Ready?"

Joan lifted her right hand and said words to herself. The people bowed their heads before her, faces and muzzles and snouts of all sizes and colors. A baby of some kind mewed in a tiny falsetto to the rear.

Just before she turned to lead the procession, Joan turned back to the people and said, "Crawlie, where are you?"

"Here, in the middle," said a clear, calm voice far back.

"Do you love me now, Crawlie?"

"No, D'joan. I like you less than when you were a little dog. But these are my people too, as well as yours. I am brave. I can walk. I won't make trouble."

"Crawlie," said Joan, "will you love people if we meet them?"

All faces turned toward the beautiful bison-girl. Elaine could just see her, way down the murky corridor. Elaine could see that the girl's face had turned utter, dead white with emotion. Whether rage or fear, she could not tell.

At last Crawlie spoke, "No, I won't love people. And I won't love you. I have my pride."

Softly, softly, like death itself at a quiet bedside, Joan spoke. "You can stay behind, Crawlie. You can stay here. It isn't much of a chance, but it's a chance."

Crawlie looked at her, "Bad luck to you, dog-woman, and bad luck to the rotten human being up there beside you."

Elaine stood on tiptoe to see what would happen. Crawlie's face suddenly disappeared, dropping downward.

The snake woman elbowed her way to the front, stood close to Joan where the others could see her, and sang out in a voice as clear as metal itself:

"Sing 'poor, poor, Crawlie,' dear people. Sing 'I love Crawlie,' dear people. She is dead. I just killed her so that we would all be full of love. I love you too," said the S-woman, on whose reptilian features no sign of love or hate could be seen.

Joan spoke up, apparently prompted by the Lady Pane Ashash. "We do love Crawlie, dear people. Think of her and then let us move forward."

Charley-is-my-darling gave Elaine a little shove. "Here, you lead."

In a dream, in a bewilderment, Elaine led.

She felt warm, happy, brave when she passed dose to the strange Joan, so tall and yet so familiar. Joan gave her a full smile and whispered, "Tell me I'm doing well, human woman. I'm a dog and dogs have lived a million years for the praise of man."

"You're right, Joan, you're completely right! I'm with you. Shall I go now?" responded Elaine.

Joan nodded, her eyes brimming with tears.

Elaine led.

Joan and the Lady Pane Ashash followed, dog and dead woman championing the procession.

The rest of the underpeople followed them in turn, in a double line.

When they made the secret door open, daylight flooded the corridor. Elaine could almost feel the stale odor-ridden air pouring out with them. When she glanced back into the tunnel for the last time, she saw the body of Crawlie lying all alone on the floor.

Elaine herself turned to the steps and began going up them.

No one had yet noticed the procession.

Elaine could hear the wire of the Lady Pane Ashash dragging on the stone and metal of the steps as they climbed.

When she reached the top door, Elaine had a moment of indecision and panic. "This is my life, my life," she thought. "I have no other. What have I done? Oh, Hunter, Hunter, where are you? Have you betrayed me?"

Said Joan softly behind her, "Go on! Go on. This is a war of love. Keep going."

Elaine opened the door to the upper street. The roadway was full of people. Three police ornithopters flapped slowly overhead. This was an unusual number. Elaine stopped again.

"Keep walking," said Joan, "and warn the robots off."

Elaine advanced and the revolution began.

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8

The revolution lasted six minutes and covered one hundred and twelve meters.

The police flew over as soon as the underpeople began pouring out of the doorway.

The first one glided in like a big bird, his voice asking, "Identify! Who are you?"

Elaine said, "Go away. That is a command."

"Identify yourself," said the bird-like machine, banking steeply with the lens-eyed robot peering at Elaine out of its middle.

"Go away," said Elaine. "I am a true human and I command."

The first police ornithopter apparently called to the others by radio. Together they flapped their way down the corridor between the big buildings.

A lot of people had stopped. Most of their faces were blank, a few showing animation or amusement or horror at the sight of so many underpeople all crowded in one place.

Joan's voice sang out, in the clearest possible enunciation of the Old Common Tongue:

"Dear people, we are people. We love you. We love you."

The underpeople began to chant love, love, love in a weird plainsong full of sharps and halftones. The true humans shrank back. Joan herself set the example by embracing a young woman of about her own height. Charley-is-my-darling took a human man by the shoulders and shouted at him:

"I love you, my dear fellow! Believe me, I do love you. It's wonderful meeting you." The human man was startled by the contact and even more startled by the glowing warmth of the goat-man's voice. He stood mouth slack and body relaxed with sheer, utter and accepted surprise.

Somewhere to the rear a person screamed.

A police ornithopter came flapping back. Elaine could not tell if it was one of the three she had sent away, or a new one altogether. She waited for it to get close enough to hail, so that she could tell it to go away. For the first time, she wondered about the actual physical character of danger. Could the police machine put a slug through her? Or shoot flame at her? Or lift her screaming, carrying her away with its iron claws to some place where she would be pretty and clean and never herself again"?

"Oh, Hunter, Hunter, where are you now? Have you forgotten me? Have you betrayed me?"

The underpeople were still surging forward and mingling with the real people, clutching them by their hands or their garments and repeating in the queer medley of voices:

"I love you. Oh, please, I love you! We are people. We are your sisters and brothers ... "

The snake-woman wasn't making much progress. She had seized a human man with her more-than-iron hand. Elaine hadn't seen her saying anything, but the man had fainted dead away. The snake-woman had him draped over her arm like an empty overcoat and was looking for somebody else to love.

Behind Elaine a low voice said, "He's coming soon."

"Who?" said Elaine to the Lady Pane Ashash, knowing perfectly well whom she meant, but not wanting to admit it, and busy with watching the circling ornithopter at the same time.

"The Hunter, of course," said the robot with the dear dead lady's voice. "He'll come for you. You'll be all right. I'm at the end of my wire. Look away, my dear. They are about to kill me again and I am afraid that the sight would distress you."

Fourteen robots, foot models, marched with military decision into the crowd. The true humans took heart from this and some of them began to slip away into doorways. Most of the real people were still so surprised that they stood around with the underpeople pawing at them, babbling the accents of love over and over again, the animal origin of their voices showing plainly.

The robot sergeant took no note of this. He approached the Lady Pane Ashash only to find Elaine standing in his way.

"I command you," she said, with all the passion of a working witch, "I command you to leave this place."

His eye-lenses were like dark-blue marbles floating in milk. They seemed swimmy and poorly focused as he looked her over. He did not reply but stepped around her, faster than her own body could intercept him. He made for the dear, dead Lady Pane Ashash.

Elaine, bewildered, realized that the lady's robot body seemed more human than ever. The robot-sergeant confronted her.

This is the scene which we all remember, the first authentic picture tape of the entire incident:

The gold and black sergeant, his milky eyes staring at the Lady Pane Ashash.

The lady herself, in the pleasant old robot body, lifting a commanding hand.

Elaine, distraught, half-turning as though she would grab the robot by his right arm. Her head is moving so rapidly that her black hair swings as she turns.

Charley-is-my-darling shouting, "I love, love, love!" at a small handsome man with mouse-colored hair. The man is gulping and saying nothing.

All this we know.

Then comes the unbelievable, which we now believe, the event for which the stars and worlds were unprepared.

Mutiny.

Robot mutiny.

Disobedience in open daylight.

The words are hard to hear on the tape, but we can still make them out. The recording device on the police ornithopter had gotten a square fix on the face of the Lady Pane Ashash. Lip-readers can see the words plainly; non-lip-readers can hear the words the third or fourth time the tape is run through the eyebox.

Said the lady, "Overridden."

Said the sergeant, "No, you're a robot."

"See for yourself. Read my brain. I am a robot. I am also a woman. You cannot disobey people. I am people. I love you. Furthermore, you are people. You think. We love each other. Try. Try to attack."

"I—I cannot," said the robot sergeant, his milky eyes seeming to spin with excitement. "You love me? You mean I'm alive? I exist?"

"With love, you do," said the Lady Pane Ashash. "Look at her," said the lady, pointing to Joan, "because she has brought you love."

The robot looked and disobeyed the law. His squad looked with him.

He turned back to the lady and bowed to her: "Then you know what we must do, if we cannot obey you and cannot disobey the others."

"Do it," she said sadly, "but know what you are doing. You are not really escaping two human commands. You are making a choice. You. That makes you men."

The sergeant turned to his squad of man-sized robots: "You hear that? She says we are men. I believe her. Do you believe her?"

"We do," they cried almost unanimously.

This is where the picture-tape ends, but we can imagine how the scene was concluded. Elaine had stopped short, just behind the sergeant-robot. The other robots had come up behind her. Charley-is-my-darling had stopped talking. Joan was in the act of lifting her hands in blessing, her warm brown dog eyes gone wide with pity and understanding.

People wrote down the things that we cannot see.

Apparently the robot-sergeant said, "Our love, dear people, and good-by. We disobey and die." He waved his hand to Joan. It is not certain whether he did or did not say, "Good-by, our lady and our liberator." Maybe some poet made up the second saying; the first one, we are sure about. And we are sure about the next word, the one which historians and poets all agree on. He turned to his men and said,

"Destruct."

Fourteen robots, the black-and-gold sergeant and his thirteen silver-blue foot soldiers, suddenly spurted white fire in the street of Kalma. They detonated their suicide buttons, thermite caps in their own heads. They had done something with no human command at all, on an order from another robot, the body of the Lady Pane Ashash, and she in turn had no human authority, but merely the word of the little dog-girl Joan, who had been made an adult in a single night.

Fourteen white flames made people and underpeople turn their eyes aside. Into the light there dropped a special police ornithopter. Out of it came the two ladies, Arabella Underwood and Goroke. They lifted their forearms to shield their eyes from the blazing dying robots. They did not see the Hunter, who had moved mysteriously into an open window above the street and who watched the scene by putting his hands over his eyes and peeking through the slits between his fingers. While the people still stood blinded, they felt the fierce telepathic shock of the mind of the Lady Goroke taking command of the situation. That was her right, as a chief of the Instrumentality. Some of the people, but not all of them, felt the outré countershock of Joan's mind reaching out to meet the Lady Goroke.

"I command," thought the Lady Goroke, her mind kept open to all beings.

"Indeed you do, but I love, I love you," thought Joan.

The first-order forces met.

They engaged.

The revolution was over. Nothing had really happened, but Joan had forced people to meet her. This was nothing like the poem about people and underpeople getting all mixed up. The mixup came much later, even after the time of C'mell. The poem is pretty, but it is dead wrong, as you can see for yourself:

You should ask me,

Me, me, me, Because I know—I used to live

On the Eastern Shore.

Men aren't men, And women aren't women,

And people aren't people any more.

There is no Eastern Shore on Fomalhaut III anyhow; the people/underpeople crisis came much later than this. The revolution had failed, but history had reached its new turning-point, the quarrel of the two ladies. They left their minds open out of sheer surprise. Suicidal robots and world-loving dogs were unheard-of. It was bad enough to have illegal underpeople on the prowl, but these new things—ah!

Destroy them all, said the Lady Goroke.

"Why?" thought the Lady Arabella Underwood.

Malfunction, replied Goroke.

"But they're not machines!"

Then they're animals—underpeople. Destroy! Destroy!

Then came the answer which has created our own time. It came from the Lady Arabella Underwood, and all Kalma heard it:

Perhaps they are people. They must have a trial.

The dog-girl Joan dropped to her knees. "I have succeeded, I have succeeded, I have succeeded! You can kill me, dear people, but I love, love, love you!"

The Lady Pane Ashash said quietly to Elaine, "I thought I would be dead by now. Really dead, at last. But I am not I have seen the worlds turn, Elaine, and you have seen them turn with me."

The underpeople had fallen quiet as they heard the high-volume telepathic exchange between the two great ladies.

The real soldiers dropped out of the sky, their ornithopters whistling as they hawked down to the ground. They ran up to the underpeople and began binding them with cord.

One soldier took a single look at the robot body of the Lady

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Pane Ashash. He touched it with his staff, and the staff turned cherry-red with heat. The robot-body, its heat suddenly drained, fell to the ground in a heap of icy crystals.

Elaine walked between the frigid rubbish and the red-hot staff. She had seen Hunter.

She missed seeing the soldier who came up to Joan, started to bind her and then fell back weeping, babbling, "She loves me! She loves me!"

The Lord Femtiosex, who commanded the inflying soldiers, bound Joan with cord despite her talking.

Grimly he answered her: "Of course you love me. You're a good dog. You'll die soon, doggy, but till then, you'll obey."

"I'm obeying," said Joan, "but I'm a dog and a person. Open your mind, man, and you'll feel it."

Apparently he did open his mind and felt the ocean of love rip-tiding into him. It shocked him. His arm swung up and back, the edge of the hand striking at Joan's neck for the ancient kill.

"No, you don't," thought the Lady Arabella Underwood. "That child is going to get a proper trial."

He looked at her and glared, chief doesn't strike chief, my lady. Let go my arm.

Thought the Lady Arabella at him, openly and in public: "A trial, then."

In his anger he nodded at her. He would not think or speak to her in the presence of all the other people.

A soldier brought Elaine and Hunter before him.

"Sir and master, these are people, not underpeople. But they have dog-thoughts, cat-thoughts, goat-thoughts and robot-ideas in their heads. Do you wish to look?"

"Why look?" said the Lord Femtiosex, who was as blond as the ancient pictures of Baldur, and often-times that arrogant as well. "The Lord Limaono is arriving. That's all of us. We can have the trial here and now."

Elaine felt cords bite into her wrists; she heard the Hunter murmur comforting words to her, words which she did not quite understand.

"They will not kill us," he murmured, "though we will wish they had, before this day is out Everything is happening as she said it would, and—"

"Who is that she?" interrupted Elaine.

"She? The lady, of course. The dear dead Lady Pane Ashash, who has worked wonders after her own death, merely with the print of her personality on the machine. Who do you think told me what to do? Why did we wait for you to condition Joan to greatness? Why did the people way down in Clown Town keep on raising one D'joan after another, hoping that hope and a great wonder would occur?"

"You knew?" said Elaine. "You knew ... before it happened?"

"Of course," said the Hunter, "not exactly, but more or less. She had had hundreds of years after death inside that computer. She had time for billions of thoughts. She saw how it would be if it had to be, and I—"

"Shut up, you people!" roared the Lord Femtiosex. "You are making the animals restless with your babble. Shut up, or I will stun you!"

Elaine fell silent

The Lord Femtiosex glanced around at her, ashamed at having made his anger naked before another person. He added quietly:

"The trial is about to begin. The one that the tall lady ordered."

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9

You all know about the trial, so there is no need to linger over it. There is another picture of San Shigonanda, the one from his conventional period, which shows it very plainly.

The street had filled full of real people, crowding together to see something which would ease the boredom of perfection and time. They all had numbers or number-codes instead of names. They were handsome, Well, dully happy. They even looked a great deal alike, similar in their handsomeness, their health and their underlying boredom. Each of them had a total of four hundred years to live. None of them knew real war, even though the extreme readiness of the soldiers showed vain practice of hundreds of years. The people were beautiful, but they felt themselves useless, and they were quietly desperate without knowing it themselves. This is all clear from the painting, and from the wonderful way that San Shigonanda has of forming them in informal ranks and letting the calm blue light of day shine down on their handsome, hopeless features.

With the underpeople, the artist performs real wonders.

Joan herself is bathed in light. Her light brown hair and her doggy brown eyes express softness and tenderness. He even conveys the idea that her new body is terribly new and strong, that she is virginal and ready to die, that she is a mere girl and yet completely fearless. The posture of love shows in her legs: she stands lightly. Love shows in her hands: they are turned outward toward the judges. Love shows in her smile: it is confident.

And the judges!

The artist has them, too. The Lord Femtiosex, calm again, his narrow sharp lips expressing perpetual rage against a universe which has grown too small for him. The Lord Limaono, wise, twice-reborn, sluggardly, but alert as a snake behind the sleepy eyes and the slow smile. The Lady Arabella Underwood, the tallest true-human present, with her Norstrilian pride and the arrogance of great wealth, along with the capricious tenderness of great wealth, showing in the way that she sat, judging her fellow-judges instead of the prisoners. The Lady Goroke, bewildered at last, frowning at a play of fortune which she does not understand. The artist has it all.

And you have the real view-tapes, too, if you want to go to a museum. The reality is not as dramatic as the famous painting, but it has value of its own. The voice of Joan, dead these many centuries, is still strangely moving. It is the voice of a dog-carved-into-man, but it is also the voice of a great lady. The image of the Lady Pane Ashash must have taught her that, along with what she had learned from Elaine and Hunter in the antechamber above the Brown and Yellow Corridor of Englok.

The words of the trial, they too have survived. Many of them have become famous, all across the worlds.

Joan said, during inquiry, "But it is the duty of life to find more than life, and to exchange itself for that higher goodness."

Joan commented, upon sentence. "My body is your property, but my love is not. My love is my own, and I shall love you fiercely while you kill me."

When the soldiers had killed Charley-is-my-darling and were trying to hack off the head of the S-woman until one of them thought to freeze her into crystals, Joan said:

"Should we be strange to you, we animals of Earth that you have brought to the stars? We shared the same sun, the same oceans, the same sky. We are all from Manhome. How do you know that we would not have caught up with you if we had all stayed at home together? My people were dogs. They loved you before you made a woman-shaped thing out of my mother. Should I not love you still? The miracle is not that you have made people out of us. The miracle is that it took us so long to understand it. We are people now, and so are you. You will be sorry for what you are going to do to me, but remember that I shall love your sorrow, too, because great and good things will come out of it."

The Lord Limaono slyly asked, "What is a 'miracle'?"

And her words were, "There is knowledge from Earth which you have not yet found again. There is the name of the Nameless One. There are secrets hidden in time from you. Only the dead and the unborn can know them right now: I am both."

The scene is familiar, and yet we will never understand it.

We know what the Lords Femtiosex and Limaono thought they were doing. They were maintaining established order and they were putting it on tape. The minds of men can live together only if the basic ideas are communicated. Nobody has, even now, found out a way of recording telepathy directly into an instrument. We get pieces and snatches and wild jumbles, but we never get a satisfactory record of what one of the great ones was transmitting to another. The two male chiefs were trying to put on record all those things about the episode which would teach careless people not to play with the lives of the underpeople. They were even trying to make underpeople understand the rules and designs by virtue of which they had been transformed from animals into the highest servants of man. This would have been hard to do, given the bewildering events of the last few hours, even from one chief of the Instrumentality to another; for the general public, it was almost impossible. The outpouring from the Brown and Yellow Corridor was wholly unexpected, even though the Lady Goroke had surprised D'joan; the mutiny of the robot police posed problems which would have to be discussed halfway across the galaxy. Furthermore, the dog-girl was making points which had some verbal validity. If they were left in the form of mere words without proper context, they might affect heedless or impressionable minds. A bad idea can spread like a mutated germ. If it is at all interesting, it can leap from one mind to another halfway across the universe before it has a stop put to it. Look at the ruinous fads and foolish fashions which have nuisanced mankind even in the ages of the highest orderliness. We today know that variety, flexibility, danger and the seasoning of a little hate can make love and life bloom as they never bloomed before; we know it is better to live with the complications of thirteen thousand old languages resurrected from the dead ancient past than it is to live with the cold blind-alley perfection of the Old Common Tongue. We know a lot of things which the Lords Femtiosex and Limaono did not, and before we consider them stupid or cruel, we must remember that centuries passed before mankind finally came to grips with the problem of the under-people and decided what "life" was within the limits of the human community.

Finally, we have the testimony of the two lords themselves. They both lived to very advanced ages, and toward the end of their lives they were worried and annoyed to find that the episode of D'joan overshadowed all the bad things which had not happened during their long careers—bad things which they had labored to forestall for the protection of the planet Fomalhaut III—and they were distressed to see themselves portrayed as casual, cruel men when in fact they were nothing of the sort. If they had seen that the story of Joan on Fomalhaut III would get to be what it is today—one of the great romances of mankind, along with the story of C'mell or the romance of the lady who sailed The Soul—they would not only have been disappointed, but they would have been justifiably angry at the fickleness of mankind as well. Their roles are clear, because they made them clear. The Lord Femtiosex accepts the responsibility for the notion of fire; the Lord Limaono agrees that he concurred in the decision. Both of them, many years later, reviewed the tapes of the scene and agreed that something which the Lady Arabella Underwood had said or thought—Something had made them do it.

But even with the tapes to refresh and clarify their memories, they could not say what.

We have even put computers on the job of cataloguing every word and every inflection of the whole trial, but they have not pinpointed the critical point either.

And the Lady Arabella—nobody ever questioned her. They didn't dare. She went back to her own planet of Old North Australia, surrounded by the immense treasure of the santaclara drug, and no planet is going to pay at the rate of two thousand million credits a day for the privilege of sending an investigator to talk to a lot of obstinate, simple, wealthy Norstrilian peasants who will not talk to offworlders anyhow.

The Norstrilians charge that sum for the admission of any guest not selected by their own invitation; so we will never know what the Lady Arabella Underwood said or did after she went home. The Norstrilians said they did not wish to discuss the matter, and if we do not wish to go back to living a mere seventy years we had better not anger the only planet which produces stroon.

And the Lady Goroke—she, poor thing, went mad.

Mad, for a period of years.

People did not know it till later, but there was no word to be gotten out of her. She performed the odd actions which we now know to be a part of the dynasty of Lords Jestocost, who forced themselves by diligence and merit upon the Instrumentality for two hundred and more years. But on the case of Joan she had nothing to say.

The trial is therefore a scene about which we know everything—and nothing.

We think that we know the physical facts of the life of D'joan who became Joan. We know about the Lady Pane Ashash who whispered endlessly to the underpeople about a justice yet to come. We know the whole life of the unfortunate Elaine and of her involvement with the case. We know that there were in those centuries, when underpeople first developed, many warrens in which illegal underpeople used their near-human wits, their animal cunning and their gift of speech to survive even when mankind had declared them surplus. The Brown and Yellow Corridor was not by any means the only one of its kind. We even know what happened to the Hunter.

For the other underpeople-Charley-is-my-darling, Baby-baby, Mabel, the S-woman, Orson and all the others—we have the tapes of the trial itself. They were not tried by anybody. They were put to death by the soldiers on the spot, as soon as it was plain that their testimony would not be needed. As witnesses, they could live a few minutes or an hour; as animals, they were already outside the regulations.

Ah, we know all about that now, and yet know nothing. Dying is simple, though we tend to hide it away. The how of dying is a minor scientific matter; the when of dying is a problem to each of us, whether he lives on the old-fashioned 400-year-life planets or on the radical new ones where the freedoms of disease and accident have been reintroduced; the why of it is still as shocking to us as it was to pre-atomic man, who used to cover farmland with the boxed bodies of his dead. These underpeople died as no animals had ever died before. Joyfully.

One mother held her children up for the soldier to kill them all.

She must have been of rat origin, because she had septuplets in closely matching form.

The tape shows us the picture of the soldier getting ready.

The rat-woman greets him with a smile and holds up her seven babies. Little blondes they are, wearing pink or blue bonnets, all of them with glowing cheeks and bright little blue eyes.

"Put them on the ground," said the soldier. "I'm going to kill you and them too." On the tape, we can hear the nervous peremptory edge of his voice. He added one word, as though he had already begun to think that he had to justify himself to these underpeople. "Orders," he added.

"It doesn't matter if I hold them, soldier. I'm their mother. They'll feel better if they die easily with their mother near. I love you, soldier. I love all people. You are my brother, even though my blood is rat blood and yours is human. Go ahead and kill them, soldier. I can't even hurt you. Can't you understand it? I love you, soldier. We share a common speech, common hopes, common fears, and a common death. That is what Joan has taught us all. Death is not bad, soldier. It just comes badly, sometimes, but you will remember me after you have killed me and my babies. You will remember that I love you now-"

The soldier, we see on the tape, can stand it no longer. He clubs his weapon, knocks the woman down; the babies scatter on the ground. We see his booted heel rise up and crush down against their heads. We hear the wet popping sound of the little heads breaking, the sharp cutoff of the baby wails as they die. We get one last view of the rat-woman herself. She has stood up again by the time the seventh baby is killed. She offers her hand to the soldier to shake. Her face is dirty and bruised, a trickle of blood running down her left cheek. Even now, we know she is a rat, an underperson, a modified animal, a nothing. And yet we, even we across the centuries, feel that she has somehow become more of a person than we are—that she dies human and fulfilled. We know that she has triumphed over death: we have not.

We see the soldier looking straight at her with eerie horror, as though her simple love were some unfathomable device from an alien source.

We hear her next words on the tape:

"Soldier, I love all of you—"

His weapon could have killed her in a fraction of a second, if he had used it properly. But he didn't. He clubbed it and hit her, as though his heat-remover had been a wooden club and himself a wild man instead of part of the elite guard of Kalma.

We know what happens then.

She falls under his blows. She points. Points straight at Joan, wrapped in fire and smoke.

The rat-woman screams one last time, screams into the lens of the robot camera as though she were talking not to the soldier but to all mankind:

"You can't kill her. You can't kill love. I love you, soldier, love you. You can't kill that. Remember—"

His last blow catches her in the face.

She falls back on the pavement. He thrusts his foot, as we can see by the tape, directly on her throat. He leaps forward in an odd little jig, bringing his full weight down on her fragile neck. He swings while stamping downward, and we then see his face, full on in the camera.

It is the face of a weeping child, bewildered by hurt and shocked by the prospect of more hurt to come.

He had started to do his duty, and duty had gone wrong, all wrong.

Poor man. He must have been one of the first men in the new worlds who tried to use weapons against love. Love is a sour and powerful ingredient to meet in the excitement of battle.

All the underpeople died that way. Most of them died smiling, saying the word "love" or the name "Joan."

The bear-man Orson had been kept to the very end.

He died very oddly. He died laughing.

The soldier lifted his pellet-thrower and aimed it straight at Orson's forehead. The pellets were 22 millimeters in diameter and had a muzzle velocity of only 125 meters per second. In that manner, they could stop recalcitrant robots or evil underpeople, without any risk of penetrating buildings and hurting the true people who might be inside, out of sight.

Orson looks, on the tape the robots made, as though he knows perfectly well what the weapon is. (He probably did. Underpeople used to live with the danger of a violent death hanging over them from birth until removal.) He shows no fear of it, in the pictures we have; he begins to laugh. His laughter is warm, generous, relaxed—like the friendly laughter of a happy foster—father who has found a guilty and embarrassed child, knowing full well that the child expects punishment but will not get it.

"Shoot, man. You can't kill me, man. I'm in your mind. I love you. Joan taught us. Listen, man. There is no death. Not for love. Ho, ho, ho, poor fellow, don't be afraid of me. Shoot! You're the unlucky one. You're going to live. And remember. And remember. And remember. I've made you human, fellow." The soldier croaks, "What did you say?"

"I'm saving you, man. I'm turning you into a real human being. With the power of Joan. The power of love. Poor guy! Go ahead and shoot me if it makes you uncomfortable to wait. You'll do it anyhow."

This time we do not see the soldier's face, but the tightness of his back and neck betray his own internal stress.

We see the big broad bear face blossom forth in an immense splash of red as the soft heavy pellets plow into it. Then the camera turns to something else.

A little boy, probably a fox, but very finished in his human shape. He was bigger than a baby, but not big enough, like the larger underchildren, to have understood the deathless importance of Joan's teaching.

He was the only one of the group who behaved like an ordinary underperson. He broke and ran.

He was clever: He ran among the spectators, so that the soldier could not use pellets or heat-reducers on him without hurting an actual human being. He ran and jumped and dodged, fighting passively but desperately for his life.

At last one of the spectators—a tall man with a silver hat—tripped him up. The fox-boy fell to the pavement, skinning his palms and knees. Just as he looked up to see who might be coming at him, a bullet caught him neatly in the head. He fell a little way forward, dead.

People die. We know how they die. We have seen them die shy and quiet in the Dying Houses. We have seen others go into the 400-year-rooms, which have no doorknobs and no cameras on the inside. We have seen pictures of many dying in natural disasters, where the robot crews took picture-tapes for the record and the investigation later on. Death is not uncommon, and it is very unpleasant

But this time, death itself was different. All the fear of death—except for the one little fox-boy, too young to understand and too old to wait for death in his mother's arms—had gone out of the underpeople. They met death willingly, with love and calmness in their bodies, their voices, their demeanor. It did not matter whether they lived long enough to know what happened to Joan herself: they had perfect confidence in her, anyway.

This indeed was the new weapon, love and the good death.

Crawlie, with her pride, had missed it all.

The investigators later found the body of Crawlie in the corridor. It was possible to reconstruct who she had been and what had happened to her. The computer in which the bodiless image of the Lady Pane Ash-ash survived for a few days after the trial was, of course, found and disassembled. Nobody thought at the time to get her opinions and last words. A lot of historians have gnashed their teeth over that.

The details are therefore clear. The archives even preserve the long interrogation and responses concerning Elaine, when she was processed and made clear after the trial. But we do not know how the idea of "fire" came in.

Somewhere, beyond sight of the tape-scanner, the word must have been passed between the four chiefs of the Instrumentality who were conducting the trial. There is the protest of the chief of birds (robot), or police chief of Kalma, a subchief named Fisi.

The records show his appearance. He comes in at the right side of the scene, bows respectfully to the four chiefs and lifts his right hand in the traditional sign for "beg to interrupt," an odd twist of the elevated hand which the actors had found it very difficult to copy when they tried to put the whole story of Joan and Elaine into a single drama. (In fact, he had no more idea that future ages would be studying his casual appearance than did the others. The whole episode was characterized by haste and precipitateness, in the light of what we now know.) The Lord Limaono says:

"Interruption refused. We are making a decision."

The chief of birds spoke up anyhow.

"My words are for your decision, my Lords and my Ladies."

"Say it, then," commanded the Lady Goroke, "but be brief."

"Shut down the viewers. Destroy that animal. Brainwash the spectators. Get amnesia yourselves, for this one hour. This whole scene is dangerous. I am nothing but a supervisor of ornithopters, keeping perfect order, but I—"

"We have heard enough," said the Lord Femtiosex. "You manage your birds and we'll run the worlds. How do you dare to think like a chief? We have responsibilities which you can't even guess at. Stand back."

Fisi, in the pictures, stands back, his face sullen. In that particular frame of scenes, one can see some of the spectators going away. It was time for lunch and they had become hungry; they had no idea that they were going to miss the greatest atrocity in history, about which a thousand and more grand operas would be written.

Femtiosex then moved to the climax. "More knowledge, not less, is the answer to this problem. I have heard about something which is not as bad as the Planet Shayol, but which can do just as well for an exhibit on a civilized world. You there," said he to Fisi, the chief of birds, "bring oil and a spray. Immediately."

Joan looked at him with compassion and longing, but she said nothing. She suspected what he was going to do. As a girl, as a dog, she hated it; as a revolutionary, she welcomed it as the consummation of her mission.

The Lord Femtiosex lifted his right hand. He curled the ring finger and the little finger, putting his thumb over them. That left the first two fingers extended straight out. At that time, the sign from one chief to another, meaning, "private channels, telepathic, immediate." It has since been adopted by underpeople as their emblem for political unity.

The four chiefs went into a trancelike state and shared the judgment.

Joan began to sing in a soft, protesting, doglike wail, using the off-key plainsong which the underpeople had sung just before their hour of decision when they left the Brown and Yellow Corridor. Her words were nothing special, repetitions of the "people, dear people, I love you" which she had been communicating ever since she came to the surface of Kalma. But the way she did it has defied imitation across the centuries. There are thousands of lyrics and melodies which call themselves, one way and another, The Song of Joan, but none of them come near to the heart-wrenching pathos of the original tapes. The singing, like her own personality, was unique.

The appeal was deep. Even the real people tried to listen, shifting their eyes from the four immobile chiefs of the Instrumentality to the brown-eyed singing girl. Some of them just could not stand it. In true human fashion, they forgot why they were there and went absent-mindedly home to lunch.

Suddenly Joan stopped.

Her voice ringing clearly across the crowd, she cried out:

"The end is near, dear people. The end is near."

Eyes all shifted to the two lords and the two ladies of the Instrumentality. The Lady Arabella Underwood looked grim after the telepathic conference. The Lady Goroke was haggard with wordless grief. The two lords looked severe and resolved.

It was the Lord Femtiosex who spoke.

"We have tried you, animal. Your offense is great. You have lived illegally. For that the penalty is death. You have interfered with robots in some manner which we do not understand. For that brand-new crime, the penalty should be more than death; and I have recommended a punishment which was applied on a planet of the Violet Star. You have also said many unlawful and improper things, detracting from the happiness and security of mankind. For that the penalty is reeducation, but since you have two death sentences already, this does not matter. Do you have anything to say before I pronounce sentence?"

"If you light a fire today, my Lord, it will never be put out in the hearts of men. You can destroy me. You can reject my love. You cannot destroy the goodness in yourselves, no matter how much goodness may anger you—"

"Shut up!" he roared. "I asked for a plea, not a speech. You will die by fire, here and now. What do you say to that?"

"I love you, dear people."

Femtiosex nodded to the men of the chief of birds, who had dragged a barrel and a spray into the street in front of Joan.

"Tie her to that post," he commanded. "Spray her. Light her. Are the tape-makers in focus? We want this to be recorded and known. If the underpeople try this again, they will see that mankind controls the worlds." He looked at Joan and his eyes seemed to go out of focus. In an unaccustomed voice he said, "I am not a bad man, little dog-girl, but you are a bad animal and we must make an example of you. Do you understand that?"

"Femtiosex," she cried, leaving out his title, "I am very sorry for you. I love you too."

With these words of hers, his face became clouded and angry again. He brought his right hand down in a chopping gesture.

Fisi copied the gesture and the men operating the barrel and spray began to squirt a hissing stream of oil on Joan. Two guards had already chained her to the lamp post, using an improvised chain of handcuffs to make sure that she stood upright and remained in plain sight of the crowd.

"Fire," said Femtiosex.

Elaine felt the Hunter's body, beside her, cramp sharply. He seemed to strain intensely. For herself, she felt the way she had felt when she was defrozen and taken out of the adiabatic pod in which she had made the trip from Earth—sick to her stomach, confused in her mind, emotions rocking back and forth inside her.

Hunter whispered to her, "I tried to reach her mind so that she would die easy. Somebody else got there first. I ... don't know who it is."

Elaine stared.

The fire was being brought. Suddenly it touched the oil and Joan flamed up like a human torch.

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10

The burning of D'joan at Fomalhaut took very little time, but the ages will not forget it.

Femtiosex had taken the crudest step of all.

By telepathic invasion he had suppressed her human mind, so that only the primitive canine remained.

Joan did not stand still like a martyred queen.

She struggled against the flames which licked her and climbed her. She howled and shrieked like a dog in pain, like an animal whose brain—good though it is—cannot comprehend the senselessness of human cruelty.

The result was directly contrary to what the Lord Femtiosex had planned.

The crowd of people stirred forward, not with curiosity but because of compassion. They had avoided the broad areas of the street on which the dead underpeople lay as they had been killed, some pooled in their own blood, some broken by the hands of robots, some reduced to piles of frozen crystal. They walked over the dead to watch the dying, but their watching was not the witless boredom of people who never see a spectacle; it was the movement of living things, instinctive and deep, toward the sight of another living thing in a position of danger and ruin.

Even the guard who had held Elaine and Hunter by gripping Hunter's arm—even he moved forward a few unthinking steps. Elaine found herself in the first row of the spectators, the acrid, unfamiliar smell of burning oil making her nose twitch, the howls of the dying dog-girl tearing through her eardrums into her brain. Joan was turning and twisting in the fire now, trying to avoid the flames which wrapped her tighter than clothing. The odor of something sickening and strange reached the crowd. Few of them had ever smelled the stink of burning meat before.

Joan gasped.

In the ensuing seconds of silence, Elaine heard something she had never expected to hear before—the weeping of grown human beings. Men and women stood there sobbing and not knowing why they sobbed.

Femtiosex loomed over the crowd, obsessed by the failure of his demonstration. He did not know that the Hunter, with a thousand kills behind him, was committing the legal outrage of peeping the mind of a chief of the Instrumentality.

The Hunter whispered to Elaine, "In a minute I'll try it. She deserves something better than that ... "

Elaine did not ask what. She too was weeping.

The whole crowd became aware that a soldier was calling. It took them several seconds to look away from the burning, dying Joan.

The soldier was an ordinary one. Perhaps he was the one who had been unable to tie Joan with bonds a few minutes ago, when the lords decreed that she be taken into custody.

He was shouting now, shouting frantically and wildly, shaking his fist at the Lord Femtiosex.

"You're a liar, you're a coward, you're a fool, and I challenge you—"

The Lord Femtiosex became aware of the man and of what he was yelling. He came out of his deep concentration and said, mildly for so wild a time:

"What do you mean?"

"This is a crazy show. There is no girl here. No fire. Nothing. You are hallucinating the whole lot of us for some horrible reason of your own, and I'm challenging you for it, you animal, you fool, you coward."

In normal times even a lord had to accept a challenge or adjust the matter with clear talk.

This was no normal time.

The Lord Femtiosex said, "All this is real. I deceive no one."

"If it's real, Joan, I'm with you!" shrieked the young soldier. He jumped in front of the jet of oil before the other soldiers could turn it off and then he leapt into the fire beside Joan.

Her hair had burned away but her features were still clear. She had stopped the doglike whining shriek. Femtiosex had been interrupted. She gave the soldier, who had begun to burn as he stood voluntarily beside her the gentlest and most feminine of smiles. Then she frowned, as though there were something which she should remember to do, despite the pain and terror which surrounded her.

"Now!" whispered the Hunter. He began to hunt the Lord Femtiosex as sharply as he had ever sought the alien, native minds of Fomalhaut III.

The crowd could not tell what had happened to the Lord Femtiosex. Had he turned coward? Had he gone mad? (Actually, the Hunter, by using every gram of the power of his mind, had momentarily taken Femtiosex courting in the skies; he and Femtiosex were both male bird-like beasts, singing wildly for the beautiful female who lay hidden in the landscape far, far below.)

Joan was free, and she knew she was free.

She sent out her message. It knocked both Hunter and Femtiosex out of thinking; it flooded Elaine; it made even Fisi, the chief of birds, breathe quietly. She called so loudly that within the hour messages were pouring in from the other cities to Kalma, asking what had happened. She thought a single message, not words. But in words it came to this:

"Loved ones, you kill me. This is my fate. I bring love, and love must die to live on. Love asks nothing, does nothing. Love thinks nothing. Love is knowing yourself and knowing all other people and things. Know—and rejoice. I die for all of you now, dear ones—"

She opened her eyes for a last time, opened her mouth, sucked in the raw flame and slumped forward. The soldier, who had kept his nerve while his clothing and body burned, ran out of the fire, afire himself, toward his squad. A shot stopped him and he pitched flat forward.

The weeping of the people was audible throughout the streets. Underpeople, tame and licensed ones, stood shamelessly among them and wept too.

The Lord Femtiosex turned warily back to his colleagues.

The face of Lady Goroke was a sculptured, frozen caricature of sorrow.

He turned to the Lady Arabella Underwood. "I seem to have done something wrong, my Lady. Take over, please."

The Lady Arabella stood up. She called to Fisi, "Put out that fire."

She looked out over the crowd. Her hard, honest Norstrilian features were unreadable. Elaine, watching her, shivered at the thought of a whole planet full of people as tough, obstinate and clever as these.

"It's over," said the Lady Arabella. "People, go away. Robots, clean up. Underpeople, to your jobs."

She looked at Elaine and the Hunter. "I know who you are and I suspect what you have been doing. Soldiers, take them away."

The body of Joan was fire-blackened. The face did not look particularly human any more; the last burst of fire had caught her in the nose and eyes. Her young, girlish breasts showed with heart-wrenching immodesty that she had been young and female once. Now she was dead, just dead.

The soldiers would have shoveled her into a box if she had been an underperson. Instead, they paid her the honors of war that they would have given to one of their own comrades or to an important civilian in time of disaster. They unslung a litter, put the little blackened body on it and covered the body with their own flag. No one had told them to do so.

As their own soldier led them up the road toward the Waterrock, where the houses and offices of the military were located, Elaine saw that he too had been crying.

She started to ask him what he thought of it, but Hunter stopped her with a shake of the head. He later told her that the soldier might be punished for talking with them.

When they got to the office they found the Lady Goroke already there.

The Lady Goroke already there ... It became a nightmare in the weeks that followed. She had gotten over her grief and was conducting an inquiry into the case of Elaine and D'joan.

The Lady Goroke already there ... She was waiting when they slept. Her image, or perhaps herself, sat in on all the endless interrogations. She was particularly interested in the chance meeting of the dead Lady Pane Ashash, the misplaced witch Elaine, and the non-adjusted man, the Hunter.

The Lady Goroke already there ... She asked them everything, but she told them nothing.

Except for once.

Once she burst out, violently personal after endless hours of formal, official work, "Your minds will be cleansed when we get through, so it wouldn't matter how much else you know. Do you know that this has hurt me—me!—all the way to the depths of everything I believe in?"

They shook their heads.

"I'm going to have a child, and I'm going back to Manhome to have it. And I'm going to do the genetic coding myself. I'm going to call him Jestocost. That's one of the Ancient Tongues, the Paroskii one, for 'cruelty,' to remind him where he comes from, and why. And he, or his son, or his son will bring justice back into the world and solve the puzzle of the underpeople. What do you think of that? On second thought, don't think. It's none of your business, and I am going to do it anyway."

They stared at her sympathetically, but they were too wound up in the problems of their own survival to extend her much sympathy or advice. The body of Joan had been pulverized and blown into the air, because the Lady Goroke was afraid that the underpeople would make a goodplace out of it; she felt that way herself, and she knew that if she herself were tempted, the underpeople would be even more tempted.

Elaine never knew what happened to the bodies of all the other people who had turned themselves, under Joan's leadership, from animals into mankind, and who had followed the wild, foolish march out of the Tunnel of Englok into the Upper City of Kalma. Was it really wild? Was it really foolish? If they had stayed where they were, they might have had a few days or months or years of life, but sooner or later the robots would have found them and they would have been exterminated like the vermin which they were. Perhaps the death they had chosen was better. Joan did say, "It's the mission of life always to look for something better than itself, and then to try to trade life itself for meaning."

At last, the Lady Goroke called them in and said, "Goodbye, you two. It's foolish, saying goodbye, when an hour from now you will remember neither me nor Joan. You've finished your work here. I've set up a lovely job for you. You won't have to live in a city. You will be weather-watchers, roaming the hills and watching for all the little changes which the machines can't interpret fast enough. You will have whole lifetimes of marching and picnicking and camping together. I've told the technicians to be very careful, because you two are very much in love with each other. When they re-route your synapses, I want that love to be there with you."

They each knelt and kissed her hand. They never wittingly saw her again. In later years they sometimes saw a fashionable ornithopter soaring gently over their camp, with an elegant woman peering out of the side of it; they had no memories to know that it was the Lady Goroke, recovered from madness, watching over them.

Their new life was their final life.

Of Joan and the Brown and Yellow Corridor, nothing remained.

They were both very sympathetic toward animals, but they might have been this way even if they had never shared in the wild political gamble of the dear dead Lady Pane Ashash.

One time a strange thing happened. An underman from an elephant was working in a small valley, creating an exquisite rock garden for some important official of the Instrumentality who might later glimpse the garden once or twice a year. Elaine was busy watching the weather, and the Hunter had forgotten that he had ever hunted, so that neither of them tried to peep the underman's mind. He was a huge fellow, right at the maximum permissible size—five times the gross stature of a man. He had smiled at them friendily in the past.

One evening he brought them fruit. Such fruit! Rare offworld items which a year of requests would not have obtained for ordinary people like them. He smiled his big, shy, elephant smile, put the fruit down and prepared to lumber off.

"Wait a minute," cried Elaine, "why are you giving us this? Why us?"

"For the sake of Joan," said the elephant-man.

"Who's Joan?" said the Hunter.

The elephant-man looked sympathetically at them. "That's all right. You don't remember her, but I do."

"But what did Joan do?" said Elaine.

"She loved you. She loved us all," said the elephant-man. He turned quickly, so as to say no more. With incredible deftness for so heavy a person, he climbed speedily into the fierce lovely rocks above them and was gone.

"I wish we had known her," said Elaine. "She sounds very nice."

In that year there was born the man who was to be the first Lord Jestocost

The Terminator Movie Series Esoteric Review – Revelation of AI Artificial Intelligence Elite Killer Robot Control for Future Fascist World Globalist Totalitarian Society

The Terminator series is one of the more profound examples of predictive programming, establishing memes and implanting preparatory ideas comparable to The Matrix. While The Matrix is the classic conspiracy-genre trope for “awakening” to the fraud of the system as a whole, the Terminator series is far more ominous and serious in its foreboding message.

Foreboding, because the real Satanic Elite government plan is to erect Skynet in reality, and serious because the establishment’s entire paradigm is that of depopulation. Mix the two together, and you get the Terminator Killer Robot.

Remember the big problem for the generals in WWII was that 80% of the army consistently fired over the heads of the oncoming troops.

That pilots hated the mass cull carpet bombing and firestorming of cities in Germany.

That the whole world was horrified by the atomic bombs exploded in Japan in Nagasaki and Hiroshima.

The problem for the satanic psychopathic elite is conscience and empathy.

Thus, I have been of the opinion for a few years now that the reason for the erection of A.I., while full of esoteric undertones, is pragmatically about erecting a control grid impervious to human empathy and conscience which will then function as a global human deletion grid - for Totalitarian Control.

Past regimes, civilisations and empires collapsed due to Satanic infiltraition, drugs, corruption, sexual degeneration and human frailty. And indeed this collapse which we have seen in the histories of 73 past civilisations was considered necessary by the elite in order to maintain control.

The enemy of Satanic Oligarchic Control is WEALTH!!

The Elite principle of poverty. The Elite Principle of POISONING THE WELL, of Typhoid Indian Blankets - the Poisoning of the Population. The satanic drug and sex based degeneration.

Because wealth, richness, education and professionalism is the enemy of Satanic control.

What, then, is the one way to avoid the need for this satanic imperial atrophy? The answer is Totalitarianism powered by AI and robotics, and removing humans from the equation – the rise of the machines. For this analysis, I am not going to do the traditional scene by scene approach to symbolism: The Terminator series is pretty straightforward.

Like a gigantic android middle finger, the Terminator films are a full-frontal example of the long-term plan of the establishment to erect a control grid with empathic, conscience driven human agents out of the loop.

Take a look for yourself at the real elite books, by John Holdren or Brzezinsky. Their white papers and plans that detail this plot, as well as prominent voices who have given this very warning.

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http://energyenhancement.co.uk/Fifth-Level-Avatars/Important/Zbigniew-Brzezinski-Between-Two-Ages-Americas-Role-InThe-Technotronic-Era.pdf

In the first Terminator, we are introduced to an apocalyptic future where an amorphous Skynet has decimated the globe with a nuclear strike intent on wiping out the human population. Here enters Arnold, the T-800 model cyborg killer robot assassin, sent back in time to halt the birth of John Connor, the future leader of the human resistance.

With archetypal 80s blue lightning, the action commences with a naked Arnold ravaging L.A. in pursuit of Sarah, John’s soon to be mom who gets busy with Kyle Reese, another resistance fighter from the future sent back to give birth to John.

Skynet nukes America (think Matthew Broderick in Wargames!) because its “achieving self-awareness” results in a calculated cost-benefit analysis of the threat and uselessness of billions of hominid meatbags.

Human empathy, conscience, sheer goodness, reasoning and emotions - to the Satanic Elite this is frailty, and frailty gives rise to what the Satanists call error, that humans might shut down Skynet, ergo they must be eliminated.

The essential revelation is not that robotics will evolve consciousness which is truly impossible (because it is all based on the outdated satanic mechanistic Enlightenment worldview that all of reality is an atomistic causal determinism), but rather that the radical eugenics program of the global elite has morphed into a technocratic transhumanism.

Racial - racialism, and familial genetics eugenics is really a thing of the past – an outdated form of eugenics that gave way to bioethics and bioengineering.

Combined with technocratic futurism, we now have a new satanic paradigm, spun off from the Darwinian and Malthusian models – transhumanism or post-humanism.

Really all just satanic excuses to kill everybody!!

Normal humans will just not go along with this.

Although Satanic Ritual in Generational Families, Secret Societies, and people, "Making their Bones" will so Energy Blockage Implant and degenerate certain people so that they too will become psychopaths, the vast majority of people will just not go along with this.

Never have. Never will.

Thus this problem for the Satanists, solved by a Kill List created by NSA Google targetting, Killer Robots, Drones and Space directed weapons.

In Terminator 2: Judgment Day, this becomes more evident, as an advanced silver nanotech T-1000 bot is now on the trail of Connor with a new twist introduced – the future humans have also sent a hacked T-800 Arnold bot to protect John.

Relevant in the sequel is the statement Arnold makes concerning how Skynet came to be.

Arnold reveals that the U.S. military decided to go to a fully A.I. robotic and drone force - very much like the auto-doomsday machine of Kubrick's Dr Strangelove.

Peter Sellers, "Yes Mein Fuhrer!!"

Aware readers will recognize that this is now quickly becoming our reality, as numerous publications have reported the Air Force plan to move entirely over to unmanned A.I. drones. http://www.computerworld.com/article/2526234/enterprise-applications/u-s--air-force-envisions-drone-that-makes-attack-decisions-by-itself.html

The Declassified Air Force A.I. plan for 2009-2047 http://www.govexec.com/pdfs/072309kp1.pdf reads as follows: The final portfolio step leverages a fully autonomous capability, swarming, and Hypersonic technology to put the enemy off-balance by being able to almost instantaneously create effects throughout the battle space.

Technologies to perform auto air refueling, automated maintenance, automatic target engagement, hypersonic flight, and swarming would drive changes across the DOTMLPF-P spectrum. The end result would be a revolution in the roles of humans in air warfare.

4.6.4.1 Long Term (FY25-47) Technology Enablers

Assuming legal and policy decisions allow, technological advances in artificial intelligence will enable UAS to make and execute complex decisions required in this phase of autonomy. Today target recognition technology usually relies on matching specific sensor information with predictive templates of the intended target. As the number of types of targets and environmental factors increase the complexity of and time to complete targeting increases. Further, many targeting algorithms are focused on military equipment. Our enemies today and those we face in the future will find ways to counter our systems. Autonomous targeting systems must be capable of learning and exercising a spectrum of missions useful to the Joint Warfighter. However, humans will retain the ability to change the level of autonomy as appropriate for the type or phase of mission.”

The goal is thus to attain full autonomy, with attack systems functioning to spot targets and threats ahead of time using predictive templates, something like a military version of pre-crime. Just like Tom Cruise's Minority Report, the decision of Skynet as to who will constitute a future threat and must therefore be eliminated (without any trial or due process) is to be determined by predictive algorithms!

The justification of the preemptive Strike doctrine is, of course, a “wartime scenario,” but all this legalese shuffling around means is all humans are potential threats in a global “wartime scenario.”

While the majority of mankind still thinks the battlefield of life is competition between nation states and rival corporations, the globalists have already planned decades ahead in their white papers for scenarios of universal, false, fake, perpetual war theater engaged against the “insurgent” population of humanity en masse. See Orwell's "1984".

In Terminator 3: Rise of the Machines, a hot sexy silver nano bot from the future again traverses back in time to hunt John Connor, while Arnold as the older Commodore 64 model returns to be his guardian angel.

Both Terminator 2 and 3 include the theme of the A.I. obtaining “self-awareness,” which cheese ball scenes of Arnold and Connor bonding over Arnold beginning to have “feelings.”

The entire ethos of A.I. obtaining “consciousness” is itself a nonsensical myth born of Darwinism meets tech, operating on the reductionist, mechanistic, materialist assumption that “consciousness” is nothing more than a more complex evolution of chemical reactions. The final goal with this idea is, as I’ve written, a mirrored, virtual mimicry of our present reality, with a melded bio-organic one.

TERMINATOR HOT BOT

This replacement grand narrative is the ultimate Satanic British Royal Society myth perpetuated for the last few centuries, and almost all collegiate techies and the corporate guru establishment are duped by it.

Having bought the propaganda of Terminator, plus T-1000 more hours of Hollywood psy ops, as well as years of standardized education since youth, the training to see “A.I.” bots as “alive” is a now a reflexive action to decades of conditioning (think of the sympathy we are to feel for “David” in Spielberg and Kubrick’s A.I.).

These created Mind Control Myths need a future, millennialist component, as well as a grand narrative explanation for the past, and Darwinism melded with techno-utopianism is a perfect concoction for modern man, with perhaps a little panspermia thrown in for good measure.

However, while a “living” A.I. consciousness is not possible, as JC Collins has elucidated, a synthetic, a spontaneous data-driven subconscious might be used to emulate it through the collection of mass data via the Internet and social media over long periods of time - an exercise doomed to failure..

Let’s return to our virtual theater for the moment. The most striking aspect of T3 is the activation of Skynet by the Air Force as a software program installed in almost all computers and electronic devices, which then activates a wargame scenario of a cross nuclear strike between Russia and the West.

This is absurd, as power plants and nuclear arsenals are not wired into the Internet, which is why attacks on Iranian nuclear facilities for example reportedly require a direct installation of viruses through a zip drive.

Regardless, in T3 Skynet is a ominpotent botnet program that goes global. If the rumors of PROMIS software are correct, the rise of “Smart” everything - cars, televisions, dishwashers, fridges - all spying on you - could make this a possibility.

Recall Petraeus Betrayus as head of CIA stating your dishwasher would spy on you.

Recall the warnings of Snowden.

Indeed, the public plan from Fascist IBM is to erect fully integrated SmartCities in areas like Singapore and Rio. The CEO explicitly states that pre-crime and total information awareness will be the reality in these plastic nightmares.

In Terminator 4: Salvation, the setting is the future where the resistance takes on Skynet’s home base directly in San Francisco through infiltration aided by a “resurrected” Cyberdyne cyborg criminal, Marcus Wright (Sam Worthington). Marcus turns out to be a longterm plot of Skynet to kill John Connor by infiltrating the resistance with a hybrid, programmed super soldier assassin.

The AI Christ-like imagery comes to the fore, with Wright siding with the humans to help destroy Skynet. In part 4, Skynet is the immediate antagonist, and we are given a full picture of its gruesome slave-factory and total control system erected around experimenting on and ultimately wiping out humanity.

The salient element here is that Skynet is structured like a SmartCity! The full integration of all tech, as well as the Internet of Things results in a slave city where humans are brutally slaves of the technology they built. Vice recently reported on the military’s real Skynet program, revealing the holistic integration I’m speaking of:

“Their study argues that DoD can leverage “large-scale data collection” for medicine and society, through “monitoring of individuals and populations using sensors, wearable devices, and IoT [the ‘Internet of Things’]” which together “will provide detection and predictive analytics.” The Pentagon can build capacity for this “in partnership with large private sector providers, where the most innovative solutions are currently developing.

iLove with Spike Jonze's "Her"

iLove with Spike Jonze’s “Her”

In particular, the Pentagon must improve its capacity to analyze data sets quickly, by investing in “automated analysis techniques, text analytics, and user interface techniques to reduce the cycle time and manpower requirements required for analysis of large data sets.

Cloud robotics, a term coined by Google’s new robotics chief, James Kuffner, allows individual robots to augment their capabilities by connecting through the internet to share online resources and collaborate with other machines.

By 2030, nearly every aspect of global society could become, in their words, “instrumented, networked, and potentially available for control via the Internet, in a hierarchy of cyber-physical systems.”

Consider as well the Vice article calls us all potential insurgents and terrorists. When one takes into account the anti-human and older eugenics-based worldview of the real global system, and when one looks at Fascist IBM’s primacy in that spectrum, it is not a leap of logic to consider that the ultimate plan is to wipe out humanity through a global, fully integrated A.I. kill grid.

If you saw the recent installment of Captain America: Winter Soldier, that was the very plot of the film – including predictive algorithms wiping out future resistance leaders.

CAPTAIN AMERICA - THE WINTER SOLDIER - ESOTERIC MOVIE REVIEW BY SATCHIDANAND - EUGENICS, TRANSHUMANISM, LUCIFERIANISM, SATANISM, FASCISM

So we have the Air Force admitting these plans, as well as IBM, but what about Skynet? I have bad news. Not only is Skynet a reality, rumors are the Terminator films were based on the Pentagon’s longterm plans, and not vice versa.

Skynet consists of a fully-integrated global system with microchips and satellite technology that can blast “insurgents” with directed energy weapons.

This is a real military plan, much like the above, declassified at Fas.org. http://www.fas.org/spp/military/docops/usaf/2025/v3c2/v3c2-4.htm#Implanted%20Microscopic%20Chip

1995's real military Skynet: Directed energy weapon satellite system plans.

Elon Musk opines:

“With artificial intelligence, we are summoning the demon,” Musk said last week at the MIT Aeronautics and Astronautics Department’s 2014 Centennial Symposium. “You know all those stories where there’s the guy with the pentagon pentagram and the holy water and he’s like…

yeah, he’s sure he can control the demon, [but] it doesn’t work out.”

Stephen Hawking: AI could be the end of humanity. Machines that can think pose a threat to our very existence and “the development of full artificial intelligence could spell the end of the human race," the theoretical physicist has told the BBC. http://www.independent.co.uk/news/science/stephen-hawking-ai-could-be-the-end-of-humanity-9898320.html

These are not science fiction speculations – notice the trend in military, intelligence, economics and banking, etc., all the way down to daily life with your personal BFF, your iPhone. Whispers are, in the next few years, your iPhone will be a personal assistant, able to converse with you, much like the “IOS” in Spike Jonze’s excellent film, Her. However, Her might be considered in this same light – was it merely a conditioning tool to warm us to the idea of falling in love with our own technological femme fatale?

You’ll notice that Scarlett has twice now been the face of the new Pistis Sophia techgnosis goddess, when we consider Lucy. On top of that, we will soon see new A.I. films such as Ex Machina, featuring more robo hotties.

SATCHIDANAND MOVIE REVIEW LUCY - LUCYFER, LUCIFER, SATANISM, SATANIC MEMES, THE SINGULARITY, DRUGS, TRANSHUMANISM, EUGENICS

We can see more of the eugenics barrenness plan at work in the coming robo sex bots. We can think again here of A.I., where Jude Law portrays Gigolo Joe, the Fred Astaire-esque male escort bot.

The entire plan appears to be deceiving man into thinking the virtual and synthetic can fulfill his desires, and as he gradually accepts this faux overlay, the kill grid will commence to massively depopulate the intelligent minority, the beautiful and the gallant who will not go along with the mind controlled majority.

It was Lord Bertrand Russel who said that we must identify the beautiful and the gallant who will not go along with the mind controlled majority - they must be identified as children so that they can be bought or their careers can be sabotaged, or they can be eliminated by James Bond if they get too popular. AI and Snowden Surveillance is already going much further in this direction.

How Satanic Lord Bertrand Russell Became an Evil Man

In a way this goes along to make easier the 50 year culls to which every country is prone to remove the intelligent, the beautiful and the gallant like the one million who were against fascism murdered by Franco in Spain - a cull to remove change and intelligence in Spain for the next 50 years.

Like all the brave people sent to their graves like beds in the killing fields of the First World War.

Like the 40,000 raped, tortured, murdered in the dirty war of the 1970's in Argentina and the children of the rapine sent to Satanic human sacrifice cults.

25 millions murdered by Hitler.

65 Millions murdered by Stalin.

85 millions murdered by Mao.

280 millions murdered in the 20th century.

Why? To make these nations more easy to control because intelligence, conscience, heart, are enemies of the satanic elite!!

These culls are a natural part of the control of the world by the Satanic elite. Get people angry. Get them riled up to do something by CIA funding of the leaders. Capture them. Torture them. Kill them.

Also, not counted in the above are the experiments where New York black kids in care on 7 SRI drugs or are are strapped down and fed pesticides until they die, where in Tuskeegee black men are fed syphilis for 40 years until they die, where hundreds of thousands of soldiers are told to stand up and face the explosion of an atomic bomb, where soldiers are told it is now safe to use depleted uranium weapons, where ordinary people are subjected to MKUltra depatterning, hundreds of electroshocks, depersonalisation, sensory deprivation for weeks, screaming, screaming for months..

Also, not counted in the above is the medical system death panel "Care" which meters out surgery and pharmaceuticals depending how old you are - tell me child, how much money would we save if we got rid of all those with autism?, all those with altsheimers?, all those who are old? all those in prison? All those who are mentally ill? All those who have the rebelling against authority syndrome?

Also, not counted in the above is the Euthenisation of the Liverpool Care Pathway of the free British National Health Service where the old are drugged and die of thirst being given no water over two weeks as they are slowly murdered. http://www.telegraph.co.uk/health/healthnews/6127514/Sentenced-to-death-on-the-NHS.html

Also the poisoning, the soft-kill dumbing down, death of a thousand cuts, poisonings by Indian Blanket Flu, AIDS and Ebola, Fluoride, pesticides, Frankenstein Food GMO, Aspartame, Monosodium Glutamate MSG, corn syrup, trans fats, and sterilising poisoned vaccinations - of every population in every country - all shows the power of Worldwide Fascist Global Power Deep State Satanists superceding that of the democratically elected Presidents.

Understanding that all humanity is evolving over many lifetimes. That the purpose of human life is to evolve, to reject all bad choices through experience of the karma of bad choices. To become unalterably good. To become enlightened as the Buddha said we all would, eventually.

To this end we need Wealth to speed up that evolution instead of Rockefeller sponsored Austerity, the Oligarchic thousands of years old, hard and soft-kill Principle of Poverty.

THE HUMAN RIGHT TO WEALTH AND THE TEN THOUSAND YEARS OLD, "PRINCIPLE OF POVERTY", THE TEN WAYS OF CREATING POVERTY

In conclusion, we should stop and consider where our new idol, techne, is taking us. With tech entrepreneur Elon Musk sounding similar warnings, it is something we need to take seriously. While the media is busy with ridiculous nonsense stories and staged events, even alternative media follows the train of the mainstream, only pointing out some “executive order” by Obama as the supposed danger lurking behind the videodrome distractions.

On the contrary, the real purpose of all these distractions I am coming to believe is far more devious and long-reaching – it is the erection of Skynet, the real Skynet, which will be interlinked with all other Smart objects, a fully enmeshed global fabric “Internet of Things,” allowing the A.I. supercomputers to harness the system for “human deletion” on terrorist and simple depopulation grounds.

It will be humans – the globalists – programming the A.I. to delete threats, not the A.I. magically coming “alive.”

I have contended for a while now the dominant anti-metaphysical stance of the prevailing establishment is a materialist trap designed to bind the mass man in a prison of his five senses rather than with Energy Enhancement Meditation, - "Traditional Meditations are designed to fail!!" connect with the Chakras above the Head.

Download “REMOVAL OF ENERGY BLOCKAGES, MANAGING ENERGY CONNECTIONS AND MASTERY OF RELATIONSHIPS” HERE

http://www.energyenhancement.org/Sacred-Energy/Meditation-Energy-Enhancement-Eliminate-Energy-Blockages-Manage-Energy-Connections-and-Attachment-Mastery-of-Relationships-EEBOOK2Color-energyenhancement-org.pdf

ASSASSINS CREED

SATAN'S CREED

- SPIRITUAL ESOTERIC MOVIE REVIEW BY SATCHIDANAND

“The goal of modern propaganda is no longer to transform opinion but to arouse an active and mythical belief”-Jacques Ellul.

The movie is very well made..

Fassbender is one of the producers of Satanic Myth, "Assassins Creed", which after his part in Satanic Myth, "Prometheus" and its injections of DNA Demon Seeds to make "Alien (1979)", both Directed by Ridley Scott of Satanic Myth "Blade Runner (1982)", where robots without any mechanism to contact God can become human, which is the purpose of Google funded Kurzweil's Satanic "Transhumanism", I suppose is quite apposite.

Delving more into Robots. Robots, unlike Humans, have no mechanism to contact God. Satanists spend years in loveless Ritual and action to Cut themselves off from God. But Robots, whether "Terminator (1984)" Killer Robots and Swarm Robots, IBM Watson computers who run the Health Service, or Speed Cameras, have no connection with God, no conscience or any compassion.

Robots have no conscience, no Heart.

Satanists have no conscience, no Heart.

Satanists are perfect Robots.

I suppose this pre-figures the "Butlerian Jihad" of "Dune (1984)" by Frank Herbert where all Robots were destroyed.

In "Dune" no Robots were allowed to exist.

Assassins Creed starts with Fassbender being executed for murder in the USA then being resuscitated in a Spanish facility by a Templar Organisation whose aim is to find the original Apple from the Garden of Eden.

As you know, the Apple was given to Adam by Satan, Lucifer, the snake, via Eve to give Adam, "the knowledge of good and evil"

Originally Adam and Eve were happy, pure, living in total alignment with the will of God.

With the addition of the Seeds of Demonic Evil from the Apple, Adam and Eve were symbolically driven out of Eden, no longer in alignment with the will of God - but somehow given the accelerated evolution of having free will.

Demon Seeds!!

The aim of this evolution is to produce an Enlightened being.

"After all that" as it says in the first sutra of the Yoga Sutras of Patanjali, "Here are complete instructions on Enlightenment".

"After all that" means that we have to pass many hundreds of lifetimes of seeing the results of evil in our lives. Creating Karma. Living that evil Karma.

We have to enter completely into evil before we can become disgusted with it.

So disgusted with evil that we, by our own free will, reject it.

Only then can we search for the means of removing it from within ourselves, and the World.

The means, of course.. The Energy Enhancement Meditation Course.

To become..

A person who "Chooses" to align his will with God.

A person who only has the free will to do the right and good thing.

As you know, a Guru (Gooru) is a person able to remove the goo from his students because he has made it his life's work to remove that goo from himself.

The goo is negativity.

The goo is trauma-formed negative karmic mass.

The goo is Energy Blockages.

The goo is the Demonic seeds from the original Apple, given to Adam by Satan.

Originally, Cain the cannibal, ate Abel.

Traditionally the Sons of Cain are those who have more Demon Seeds inside them.

Sons of the Devil!!

The aim of the Templar organisation is to use the original apple from the Garden of Eden to remove free will from humanity.

By saying it in this way we know the Templars are "Bad"

In the movie the story is set up that the Fassbender Assassins are "Good" and the Templars are "Bad"

So we have this murderer, this remorseless killer,

Fassbender, who is the only person left on this planet who has the DNA within him of the Assassin, Aguilar, who is the last person to have seen the Apple. Who is the only person who knows where the Apple was buried.

And the bad Templars have this machine called the Animus which can log onto the past life memory of Fassbender and send him back to retrieve where the Apple was buried.

So, we go into the full Technicolour, 5.1 Surround Sound past..

The Spanish Inquisition - Full Auto da Fe and Torquemada!!

 Not the Spanish Inquisition!!

Roman Cult - Holy Inquisition (Sadducees) up to 2 million burned in individual and mass trials and their property belongs to the Catholic Church. Whole swathes of countries ended up in the Vatican Bank due to the European Inquisition of Human Sacrifice - torture and burning alive. The real aim of the Inquisition was the confiscation of property and gold!!

The Popes with their Papal Bulls, written on the skins of sacrificed children and heretics, have decreed and written into Admiralty Law that humans are slaves - "Their natural state"- Aristotle, and this re-enforced by Saint Thomas Aquinas - such that the Catholic Church only renounced slavery in 1917.

In collaboration with the Doge of Venice who was Saint Francis of Assisi!! who was the head of the Persian Pisan trading Empire with the monopoly of running goods from China and India into Europe. The Catholic Holy Sea collaboration with Venice they sacked Constantinople together killing and enslaving 200,000 and walking off with incredible loot..

The collaboration of the Catholic Church the slave trading, Bankster, Drug running Venetian Empire and later the slave trading, Bankster, Drug running East India Company and British Empire they shared the spoils of world commerce such that now the Rothschild fronted Vatican Bank has 500 Trillion Dollars, 70% of Fortune 500 Companies, 70% of World Banks, 100% of Central Banks like the Federal Reserve.

The Popes with their Papal Bulls, written on the skins of sacrificed children and heretics, have decreed and written into Admiralty Law that humans are chattel. They have no body. They have no mind. They have no Soul. This means you!!

The Templars found 85 tons of gold on Temple Mount in Jerusalem whereupon they expanded, bought many monasteries, pushed Cybele and Attis Christianity by expanding the role of the Virgin Mary - Cybele was the State Religion of the Satanic Roman Empire which included Human Sacrifice, Sex Rituals and bathing in blood, using Saint Bernard de Clairveax and creating Worldwide Banking which caused the Pope to ban them and - wait for it - burn their head, De Molay, at the stake!! The Templars went to Scotland and founded Freemasonry which now runs the City of London.

And loads of incredible fight sequences..

And 100 foot Leaps off roofs.. "The leap of Faith"

So, they find the Apple in the Tomb of Christopher Columbus in Seville Cathedral.

The "Bad" Templars try to use the Apple to destroy the Demon Seed and thus bring everyone in the World into Alignment with the Will of God at a ceremony in London.

But Fassbender the Assassin of of Assassins Creed SATAN'S CREED - stops the ceremony, kills Jeremy Irons, turns his daughter to the Assassins, and steals the Apple!! Ready for the next installment..

But what is the Assassins Creed, Satan's Creed?

"Nothing is true, Everything is permitted."

Nothing is true

Only God is true because only God never changes.

When we say, "Nothing is true" we say God does not exist.

When we say, "Nothing is true" we say God is Dead.

Satan is the Father of Lies the Ancient Enemy of the Truth, or God.

Everything is permitted

"Do what thou wilt is the Law"

"Love under will is the whole of the Law"

Thus said Aleister Crowley - the Greatest Black Magician of the 20th Century..

This is entirely SATANIC!!

Very much like Lord Blackwood in Sherlock Holmes (2009) by Guy Richie.. who using Freemasonry, Ritually Sacrificed six young women in order to take over the British Government, take over the USA, "by incorporating our American friends", and by the use of WWI and WWII use the British/American Empire to take over the World.

CAPTAIN AMERICA - THE WINTER SOLDIER - ESOTERIC MOVIE REVIEW BY SATCHIDANAND - EUGENICS, TRANSHUMANISM, LUCIFERIANISM, SATANISM, FASCISM

PROLOGUE..

The Captain America Winter Soldier film is either a revelation of the method or genuine rebellion against the corrupt, satanic, Nazi/Hydra Fascist, Bilderbugger, globalist establishment.

Marvel now owned by Disney is 100% establishment, regurgitating decades of Disney mind control, in this case that doesn’t prevent a positive message to seep out or was the completely revelatory plot of Captain America 2 purposefully released Predictive Programming as a middle finger?

The 911 False Flag..

Dr. Arnim Zola: People will fight for their freedom if people try to take it from them. But if you cause enough trouble, people will willingly give up their freedom for a more secure world.

The Winter Soldier and Zack Snyder movie "Watchman" revelation of the False Flag method..

WATCHMEN MOVIE REVIEW SATCHIDANAND ESOTERIC SPIRITUAL MOVIE REVIEWS DIRECTORY S KUNDALINI ENERGY. TO THE PEOPLE WHO CAN FEEL THIS ENERGY IT IS A SIGNAL OF SIGNIFICANCE AND MEANING - GURDJIEFFS OBJECTIVE ART - SIGNAL OF A TEACHING WHICH CAN THEN BE LOOKED FOR. ALL THE MOST PROFITABLE MOVIES - STAR WARS, LORD OF THE RINGS, Man of Steel - HAVE THIS ENERGY.. BUT THERE ARE MORE..

Alexander Pierce: I can bring order to the lives of seven billion people, by sacrificing twenty million. It's the next step, Nick. If you have the courage to take it.

Nick Fury: No. I have the courage not to.

There are fifteen levels of lies available in modern secure computers. It's called compartmentalisation where the top level can see all the elisions of the fifteen levels of lies.. a different lie for each level - and all of them start with "There are too many people in the World"..

Captain America Steve Rogers: You just can't stop yourself from lying, can you?

Nick Fury: I didn't lie. Agent Romanoff had a different mission than yours.

Nick Fury: You know, I read those SSR files. "Greatest Generation"? You guys did some nasty stuff.

Captain America Steve Rogers: Yeah, we compromised. Sometimes in ways that made us not sleep so well. But we did it so that people could be free. This isn't freedom. This is fear.

Nick Fury: S.H.I.E.L.D. takes the world as it is, not as we'd like to be. And it's getting damn near past time for you get with that program, Cap.

Captain America Steve Rogers: Don't hold your breath.

Captain America Steve Rogers: Which you didn't feel obliged to share.

Nick Fury: I'm not obliged to do anything.

Captain America Steve Rogers: Those hostages could have died, Nick.

Nick Fury: I sent the greatest soldier in history to make sure that didn't happen.

Captain America Steve Rogers: Soldiers trust each other. That's what make it an army. Not a bunch of guys running around shooting guns.

Nick Fury: Last time I trusted someone, I lost an eye. Look, I didn't want you doing anything you weren't comfortable with. Agent Romanoff is comfortable with everything.

Captain America Steve Rogers: I can't lead a mission when the people I'm leading have missions of their own.

Nick Fury: It's called compartmentalization. Nobody spills the secrets, because nobody knows them all.

Captain America Steve Rogers: Except you.

Infiltraition is the common methodology of the take over of the political structure..

Captain America Steve Rogers: You gave me this mission. This is how it ends. S.H.I.E.L.D.'s been compromised. You said so yourself. HYDRA grew under right your nose and nobody noticed.

Nick Fury: Why do you think we're meeting in this cave? I noticed.

Captain America Steve Rogers: How many paid the price before you did?

Nick Fury: Look, I didn't know about Barnes.

Captain America Steve Rogers: Even if you had, would you have told me? Or would you have compartmentalized that, too? S.H.I.E.L.D., HYDRA, it all goes.

Satanic memes in the cyberspace.

"Climate Change"

"Children under three are Mackerel"

"There are too many people in the World"

"Austerity"

"The right to die"

Infiltraition of the Freemasonic, Religious, University Professor, Political space.. shown by the infil-traitors in S.H.I.E.L.D. NSA, CIA and the Congress and the Senate and the President..

Captain America Steve Rogers: Attention all S.H.I.E.L.D. agents, this is Steve Rogers. You're heard a lot about me over the last few days. Some of you were even ordered to hunt me down. But I think it's time to tell the truth. S.H.I.E.L.D. is not what we thought it was. It's been taken over by HYDRA. Alexander Pierce is their leader. The S.T.R.I.K.E. and Insight crew are HYDRA as well. I don't know how many more, but I know they're in the building. They could be standing right next to you. They almost have what they want. Absolute control. They shot Nick Fury. And it won't end there. If you launch those helicarriers today, HYDRA will be able to kill anyone that stands in their way. Unless we stop them. I know I'm asking a lot. But the price of freedom is high. It always has been. And it's a price I'm willing to pay. And if I'm the only one, then so be it. But I'm willing to bet I'm not.

Sam Wilson: Did you write that down first, or was it off the top off your head?

The plot begins with a French “terrorist” organization hijacking a high-tech SHIELD warship called “The Lemurian Star.”

Lemuria is associated with Atlantis in the writings of occultists like Blavatsky, giving us a clue that the key to interpreting the meaning will be the attempt to restore Atlantis.

This false flag attack is designed to frame SHIELD commander, Nick Fury (Samuel L. Jackson), disabling the Avengers and Captain America.

The state-sponsored terror is actually led by Hydra, a kind of World War 2 analogue for the Satanic Fascist Bilderbugger Group. Hydra, like Bilderberg, was founded by former SS Nazi Prince Bernhard of Holland, friend of consort to the Queen of England Prince Phillip, seeking to implement a worldwide technocratic Snowden NSA spy based totalitarian government.

Like the actual Satanic Fascist Bilderbugger Group, it has the same goals and motivations, but what was so surprising about Captain America 2 was the revelation of the AI control/kill grid that is Hydra’s real weapon.

Like in Tom Cruise's "Minority Report" The Avengers discover that the AI kill grid is put in place to utilize all the data that the NSA government surveillance has captured over the last several decades using complex algorithms that predict who the likely threats will be in the future so that as with Minority Report Pre Crime, or the more normal method of the Pogrom, these people can be taken out in advance.

Predictive algorithmic AI computing is precisely the purpose of the Internet itself, as well as Google and all the other tech monstrosities. The purpose of the Internet itself was always to gather reconnaissance on the masses. The AI grid stores basically everything, and based on the vast information stored at the “data vaults” and warehouses around the globe, information is AI computer processed for future predictive Pre Crime accuracy.

As with, "The 13th Floor" by Emmerich there is a virtual version of everything happening, with a virtual version of you and me, where tests are run by AI computers on the simulation to see the outcome of various scenarios.

The reconnaissance is for the ultimate goal of the AI takeover.

Films like the 33rd Degree Freemason Cameron, "Terminator" series and Tom Cruise's "Oblivion" also have this same plot, but rather than art life imitating art, this is art based on actual Pentagon programs.

And just like Skynet is real, so is the Avengers’ version of Skynet, where advanced decapitation and space-based weapons (for removing heads of state) are in place since at least the Star Wars Defense initiative of the late 70s.

In the 90's Microsoft and the military planned to have a total Skynet grid in place with directed energy weapons and a microchipped populace that would be under global technocratic rule. The declassified document is still available Fas.org. http://www.fas.org/spp/military/docops/usaf/2025/v3c2/v3c2-4.htm#Implanted%20Microscopic%20Chip

The reality is DARPA built Skynet and it is still being built. This is the very heart of the entire satanic new world order plan.

It is also worth noting that Captain America is from another age – he represents old Americana in the film. He sees the world in the classic bipolar, manichaean scheme that Mind Control Brzezinski described of the past century, where the “free” West struggles against the “tyrannical” axis and eastern powers.

“In the technotronic society the trend would seem to be towards the aggregation of the individual support of millions of uncoordinated citizens, easily within the reach of magnetic and attractive personalities effectively exploiting the latest communications techniques to manipulate emotions and control reason.” Zbignew Brzezinski (Between Two Ages : America’s Role in the Technotronic Era, 1970)

“The technotronic era involves the gradual appearance of a more controlled society. Such a society would be dominated by an elite, unrestrained by traditional values (of Liberty). Soon it will be possible to assert almost continuous surveillance over every citizen and maintain up-to-date complete files containing even the most personal information about the citizen. These files will be subject to instantaneous retrieval by the authorities.” Zbigniew Brzezinski (Between Two Ages, 1970)

“Society dominated by an elite whose claim to political power would rest on allegedly superior scientific know-how. Unhindered by the restraints of traditional liberal values, this elite would not hesitate to achieve its political ends by using the latest modern techniques for influencing public behavior and keeping society under close surveillance and control.” Zbignew Brzezinski

The film’s title “Winter Soldier” refers to Captain’s old war buddy who was cryogenically frozen by Hydra and resurrected under MKULTRA-style mind control programming to become a mass murdering assassin.

Hydra thus intends to use the AI kill grid to set up the Satanic, “new world order,” the film says, where order will reign over chaos.

As all utopian propagandists have sought, the goal was to build the New Atlantis. This is crucial to note, as Sir Francis Bacon, the hermeticist philosopher of the new world (America) predicted the continent would become the “new Atlantis.” It is not accidental that Hydra’s goal of creating the New Atlantis occurs in the Captain America film.

Hydra logo with the Totenkopf and the 666 tentacles.

Hydra’s image is similar to the classic Prussian “Death’s Head,” and the Nazi Totenkopf. Consider as well the Hydra symbol is red for war/bloodshed and has three mirrored tentacles that are reversible Satanic “666's”.

As the film’s villain Alexander Pierce (Robert Redford) states, “To build a better world requires tearing down the old one.” This is the mantra of the new world order in real life, where Chaos Magic, Orden ab Chao - “order out of chaos” is the formula used for thesis – antithesis – synthesis dialectics, in order to bring about convergence and change. The convergence and change, however, is not meant for good, but for the destruction of the “weak,” those not, "fit" to live as the eugenocidalist social Darwinian plan of manufactured “evolution” marches on.

So, does Captain America 2 represent authentic rebellion on the part of some of the artistic establishment? Does it represent more revelation of the method indoctrination, subtly using propaganda and psy ops techniques to lull the unwashed masses into acquiescence, as the technocracy advances on? We will have to wait and see where the next Marvel installments take us, but with Iron Man 3 exposing Bin Laden and 911 as false flags and Captain America 2 exposing the Snowden NSA Google Skynet, things are looking better.

EVERYBODY WANTS TO KNOW HOW THE GAME IS RIGGED..

“Captain America: The Winter Soldier” basically says that the Snowden NSA was invented by Hydra Operation Paperclip Nazis…and that we let it happen, insisted even, giving up our freedom because we were too afraid to do anything else,” wrote Darren Franich in Entertainment Weekly.

But you can only be so subversive when you run a multi-billion franchise and have your stars signed, because of the blacklist, to long-running contracts. “Captain America: The Winter Soldier” may be inspired by President Obama’s kill list. But it reaches the same conclusions the administration uses to justify the targeted killing program.

Nick Fury has been overseeing a new weapons program called Project Insight that syncs up satellites that can “read a terrorist’s DNA” and helicarriers with precision weapons, so S.H.I.E.L.D. can take out future potential threats, like Tom Cruise's Minority Report, rather than responding after a hijacking or an attack.

Rogers objects immediately on principle, and Fury joins in when he discovers that he has been locked out of Project Insight. Ultimately, we learn that Fascist Project Paperclip Hydra, the nasty totalitarian agency from the previous “Captain America” movie, has infiltrated S.H.I.E.L.D., and lead by Nazi Hydra Infiltraitor Alexander Pierce (Robert Redford), intends to use Project Insight to kill a great number of people.

The Odrona Kill List is reviewed every day and drones and James Bond assassins sent out every day to kill people on that list.

Bowman (September 19, 1934 - August 22, 2013) was a former Director of Advanced Space Programs Development for the U.S. Air Force in the Ford and Carter administrations, and a former United States Air Force Lieutenant Colonel with 101 combat missions. He received a Ph.D. in aeronautics and nuclear engineering from the California Institute of Technology.

“Captain Doctor Bob Bowman, head of special programs at NASA became a whistleblower before being cancered in 2013 like presidents Chavez, Lula, Castro, Roussef and Kirchener.

Doctor Bob Bowman said that the USA had space weapons in the 1970's, - projected in Agent Heinlein's "The Moon is a Harsh Mistress" - with 15,000 miles per hour kinetic impact with the force of an atomic bomb, Depleted Uranium Sabos which could kill presidents worldwide even under six miles deep mountains. There must have been improvements since then..

"The Technological feasibility of a defensive shield is entirely irrelevant, because Star Wars has nothing to do with defense. It is an attempt to deploy offensive weapons disguised as defense. In 1982, in his secret defense guidance document, Ronald Reagan ordered the Department of Defense to develop Star Wars weapons, and he assigned them two missions. One: Destroy opposing satellites and seize control of space. Two: Destroy targets on the surface of the earth from space without warning. There wasn't a word in there about shooting down ballistic missiles. That was a smokescreen for the American people, because they knew that the American people would never approve weapons in space for offensive purposes.

And “Captain America: The Winter Soldier” returns time and time again to the idea that the biggest issue in national security is who controls the apparatus, rather than whether we should use certain technologies or techniques at all. ”What if Pakistan marched into Mumbai, and you knew they were going to drag your daughters into a soccer stadium and shoot them, and you could just stop it. With the flip of a switch. Wouldn’t you?” Pierce asks a member of the World Security Council who is horrified at the uses to which Pierce intends to put Project Insight.

Infiltraition..

“Not if it was your switch,” the man tells him.

For 10,000 years the Elite families descended from Satanic Babylon, those families descended from Satanic Nimrod, those with the mark of Cain upon them, those perverted by black energy blockages such that the normal functions of the Heart and the Conscience have been blocked so as to create what they call a new species of humanity, stronger than the rest, those able to take those decisions necessary, total Psychopaths!!

So, from Babylon through the Phoenicians, through Ancient Rome, through Venice, Genoa , Florence and Milan. Through the Catholic Church, Jesuits and the Popes controlled by those ancient Families comprising the Lords, Kings and Queens of Europe. Through the Protestants. Through Islam. Through Genghis Khan "Principle of Poverty", "It is not enough that I succeed, everyone else must fail", supported by the Secret Services of the Venetian Empire to invade and overcome China and Asia as far as Europe.

The Principles of Satanism - Divide and Conquer, Infiltration, Assassination by James Bond, the Poison Borgia Cup, Snowden's NSA, The Principle of Poverty, Drugs, Torture and Hypnotism Mind Control, Slavery, Sex and Drugs - and the Satanic Rituals - Ritual Sex, Ritual Homosexuality, Ritual Pederasty, Ritual Torture, Ritual Drugs, Ritual Human Sacrifice, Ritual Castration, Ritual Seance and Demonic Possession - have ruled the World for 10,000 years.

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 THE SATANIC HISTORY OF THE WORLD - PART ONE - The Satanic Psychopathic Palmerston, Prime Minister of the British Empire circa 1850 - and his Three Satanic Psychopathic British Agents, Mazzini, Urquhart and Napoleon III - as a Continuation of the same Satanic Psychopathic Families from Satanic Psychopathic Babylon through the Satanic Psychopathic Roman Empire, the Satanic Psychopathic Venetian Empire to the Satanic Psychopathic British Empire to the current Satanic Psychopathic Anglo-American Establishment

THE SATANIC HISTORY OF THE WORLD - PART TWO - OLIGARCHIES-POLICIES-FROM-THE-TIME-OF-BABYLON-AND-THEIR-HISTORICAL-TECHNIQUES-TO-ENSLAVE-THE-WORLD

An example of Satanic thinking comes from The Royal Commission on Population, which England's King George VI had created in 1944 "to consider what measures should be taken in the national interest to influence the future trend of population." The commission found that Britain was gravely threatened by population growth in its colonies, since "a populous country has decided advantages over a sparsely-populated one for industrial production." The combined effects of increasing population and industrialization in its colonies, it warned, "might be decisive in its effects on the prestige and influence of the West," especially effecting "military strength and security."

So the decision was taken to stop the industrialisation of the Third World from well before that time.

As we know, Lysenkoism - Stalins Eugenics and British Imperial Eugenics - eugenic ideas of Galton, Darwin,

Huxley and Pilkington - of control by the Imperial elite by chemical dumming down and sterilisation of the masses and assassination of the intelligent, the beautiful and the gallant who refuse to go along with Imperial policy,

Anarchism, Capitalism, Communism, Socialism and Neocon/Fascism have all been created by the Generational Satanic Babylonian Families, the Oligarchs who have managed all the failed degenerated seventy-three civilisations over the last 10,000 years.

Eugenics and the Nazi Fascist Holocaust - and Satanic Agents Dawkins, Darwin, Huxley, Wells, Lord Bertrand Russell, Prince Bernhard, Prince Phillip

They always own both sides of the debate.

If you read "The Art of War" by Machiavelli, he recommends owning both sides of the debate as one of the ways of winning the War.

That way you arouse the people by one political theory to revolt, get the police and army to capture, torture, kill them. That way you cull a few intelligent people.

Or you arouse the masses with one political theory, kill the Czar and his family and then put in your own paid agents to institute eugenics and capture, torture, kill 65 millions of people - Stalin, or 85 millions of people, Mao...

Managed by Oligarchic paid infil-traitors any political system will function according to Eugenics, the, "Principle of Poverty" of failed civilisations, of a failed, degenerate and corrupt humanity.

The elite do not hide it. Visiting a Maharaja one day in India I was introduced to, "His" politician who was there to learn how to rule for the Maharaja.

The Commission was just there to invent the ways in which that industrialisation could be stopped. How to stop the natural growth of Industrialisation, education, professionalisation and the consonant fall in birth rate which happens when people get richer and well educated.

If people got wealthy they could solve all the problems of electricity - Fusion Power, Commodities - The Fusion Torch, Food - Irrigation of the deserts and scientific improvement of the crops - with that they would destroy the ancient 10,000 year power of the Satanic Elite.

By the use of the IMF to bankroll those nations to produce nothing except to grow the Swiss Bank accounts of all the Third World Politicians and to increase Third World debt and to assassinate all those who would not take the bribes, this is reported by whistleblower - in "Confessions of an Economic Hit Man" which is a book written by John Perkins and published in 2004.

The use of the free food program to destroy the Third World Agricultural Industries and more, to feed up the poor populations and create a population crisis that would make every intelligent citizen in the World say, "There are too many people", and, "Something must be done!!"

This is the Satanic dialectic..

1. Create the problem - THE POPULATION CRISIS.

2. Provoke the reaction, "Something must be done!!"

3. Offer Satanic Psychopathic Solutions..

SATANIC PSYCHOPATHIC SOLUTIONS TO THE FAKE POPULATION, "CRISIS"

a) Satanic Psychopathic Solutions.. Kissinger's 1974 Plan for Food Control Genocide

On Dec. 10, 1974, the U.S. National Security Council under Satanic Henry Kissinger completed a classified 200-page study, "National Security Study Memorandum 200: Implications of Worldwide Population Growth for U.S. Security and Overseas Interests." The study falsely claimed that population growth in the so-called Lesser Developed Countries (LDCs) was a grave threat to U.S. national security. Adopted as official policy in November 1975 by President Gerald Ford, NSSM 200 outlined a covert plan to reduce population growth in those countries through birth control, and also, implicitly, war and famine. Brent Scowcroft, who had by then replaced Kissinger as national security adviser (the same post Scowcroft was to hold in the Bush administration), was put in charge of implementing the plan. CIA Director George Bush was ordered to assist Scowcroft, as were the secretaries of state, treasury, defense, and agriculture.

The bogus arguments that Satanic Kissinger advanced were not original. One of his major sources was the Royal Commission on Population, which Satanic King George VI had created in 1944 "to consider what measures should be taken in the national interest to influence the future trend of population." The commission found that Satanic Britain was gravely threatened by population growth in its colonies, since "a populous country has decided advantages over a sparsely-populated one for industrial production." The combined effects of increasing population and industrialization in its colonies, it warned, "might be decisive in its effects on the prestige and influence of the West," especially effecting "military strength and security."

NSSM 200 similarly concluded that the Satanic United States was threatened by population growth in the former colonial sector. It paid special attention to 13 "key countries" in which the United States had a "special political and strategic interest": India, Bangladesh, Pakistan, Indonesia, Thailand, the Philippines, Turkey, Nigeria, Egypt, Ethiopia, Mexico, Brazil, and Colombia. It claimed that population growth in those states was especially worrisome, since it would quickly increase their relative political, economic, and military strength.

For example, Nigeria: "Already the most populous country on the continent, with an estimated 55 million people in 1970, Nigeria's population by the end of this century is projected to number 135 million. This suggests a growing political and strategic role for Nigeria, at least in Africa." Or Brazil: "Brazil clearly dominated the continent demographically." The study warned of a "growing power status for Brazil in Latin America and on the world scene over the next 25 years."

Food and Chemical Castration as Weapons

There were several measures that Satanic Kissinger advocated to deal with this alleged threat, most prominently, birth control and related population-reduction programs. He also warned that "population growth rates are likely to increase appreciably before they begin to decline," even if such measures were adopted.

A second measure was curtailing food supplies to targeted states, in part to force compliance with birth control policies: "There is also some established precedent for taking account of family planning performance in appraisal of assistance requirements by AID [U.S. Agency for International Development] and consultative groups. Since population growth is a major determinant of increases in food demand, allocation of scarce PL 480 resources should take account of what steps a country is taking in population control as well as food production. In these sensitive relations, however, it is important in style as well as substance to avoid the appearance of coercion."

"Mandatory programs may be needed and we should be considering these possibilities now," the document continued, adding, "Would food be considered an instrument of national power? ... Is the U.S. prepared to accept food rationing to help people who can't/won't control their population growth?"

Kissinger also predicted a return of famines that could make exclusive reliance on birth control programs unnecessary. "Rapid population growth and lagging food production in developing countries, together with the sharp deterioration in the global food situation in 1972 and 1973, have raised serious concerns about the ability of the world to feed itself adequately over the next quarter of century and beyond," he reported.

The cause of that coming food deficit was not natural, however, but was a result of western financial policy: "Capital investments for irrigation and infrastructure and the organization requirements for continuous improvements in agricultural yields may be beyond the financial and administrative capacity of many LDCs. For some of the areas under heaviest population pressure, there is little or no prospect for foreign exchange earnings to cover constantly increasingly imports of food."

"It is questionable," Kissinger gloated, "whether aid donor countries will be prepared to provide the sort of massive food aid called for by the import projections on a long-term continuing basis." Consequently, "large-scale famine of a kind not experienced for several decades—a kind the world thought had been permanently banished," was foreseeable—famine, which has indeed come to pass.

b). Satanic Psychopathic Solutions.. Kenyan doctors: The United Nations World Health Organisation - The UN sterilized 1M females via tetanus vaccine, 1.3M to go? Michael F. Haverluck (OneNewsNow.com) Sunday, November 16, 2014

Two United Nations humanitarian aid organizations have been charged with working to covertly sterilize 2.3 million women and girls through administering a Kenyan government-sponsored tetanus vaccine.

The anti-fertility agent was reportedly uncovered by the Kenya Catholic Doctors Association (KCDA). The Kenyan association facilitated an examination of the injections for the “anti-tetanus inoculation program” that was administered to a million of Kenyan females by the UN’s World Health Organization (WHO) and United Nations International Children’s Emergency Fund (UNICEF). They are planning on to inoculate 1.3 million more.

Catholic bishops in Kenya are accusing the U.N. aid groups of surreptitiously injecting women and girls with vaccines laced with an antigen HCG, that causes miscarriages.

In an attempt to avoid further mass sterilizations, priests across Kenya have been warning their congregations about the anti-fertility agent in the vaccinations and informed women and girls that they should not receive the harmful shots.

Medical experts in Kenya believe they have all the evidence they need against the organizations allegedly engaged in a population control campaign. Mercy Medical Center’s Dr. Muhame Ngare informed LifeSiteNews that medical professionals at a number of medical facilities outside the country verified that the abortion-inducing agent was indeed present in the UN vaccine.

“We sent six samples from around Kenya to laboratories in South Africa,” the Nairobi-based physician pointed out. “They tested positive for the HCG antigen. They were all laced with HCG.”

As NCDA’s spokesman, Ngare stressed that he and his organization will not sit around and be fooled a third time and allow the U.N. to unleash another wave of its deadly agent upon Kenyan women by stealth.

“This proved right our worst fears; that this WHO campaign is not about eradicating neonatal tetanus but a well-coordinated forceful population control mass sterilization exercise using a proven fertility-regulating vaccine,” asserted Ngare in a widely publicized statement he posted in the NCDA’s November 4 bulletin. “This evidence was presented to the Ministry of Health before the third round of immunization, but was ignored.”

Claiming innocence

Despite numerous tests corroborating that the U.N. tetanus vaccine contains a anti-fertility agent in what Kenyan doctors call “a mass sterilization exercise,” the Kenyan government, which sponsored the “anti-tetanus inoculation program” denies any knowledge of the harmful elements found within the vaccine.

In fact, Kenya Health Minister James Macharia went as far as to say that he would encourage his loved ones to take the vaccine — yet many attest that his confidence in the benign nature of the shot is feigned and ironic, given that the following statement he made implies they have yet to take it.

“I would recommend my own daughter and wife to take it because I entirely 100 percent agree with it and have confidence it has no adverse health effects,” Macharia insisted after being questioned by the British Broadcasting Corporation (BBC).

Macharia’s full support of the questioned U.N.-issued vaccine was also reflected by the leader of the Kenya Health Ministry’s immunization branch, Dr. Collins Tabu, who expressed to Kenya’s Nation that the country has used the exact same tetanus vaccine for three decades.

“There is no other additive in the vaccine other than the tetanus antigen,” Tabu insisted.

Tabu also claimed that there are some Kenyan women who have taken the vaccine over the past year who have not had any indications of interrupted or terminated pregnancies, even though he did not mention any actual births.

“There are women who were vaccinated in October 2013 and March this year who are expectant,” Tabu continued. “Therefore we deny that the vaccines are laced with contraceptives.”

Who to trust?

Even though there are various stories circulating in Kenyan newspapers that there are women who became pregnant after receiving the U.N. vaccine, because the HCG Sterilisation becomes active only after three years, Ngare fully stands by his organizations claim. He wants people to make their own decision based on facts and credibility.

“Either we are lying or the government is lying,” Ngare argued. “But ask yourself, ‘What reason do the Catholic doctors have for lying?’”

He then pointed to the longstanding record the Catholic Church has of consistently protecting and providing for the indigenous people.

“The Catholic Church has been here in Kenya providing health care and vaccinating for 100 years for longer than Kenya has existed as a country,” Ngare continued, adding that each of the 83 health centers, 54 hospitals and 17 medical and nursing schools under the Catholic medical system have been warned about the U.N.’s alleged stealth anti-fertility campaign masked as an anti-tetanus program.

Asking the tough questions

Refusing to take the government’s assurance or promises, officials of the Catholic Church’s medical system pose a few questions that they would like answered.

“Why, they ask, does [the U.N.] involve an unprecedented five shots (or ‘jabs’ as they are known, in Kenya) over more than two years and why is it applied only to women of child-bearing years, and why is it not being conducted without the usual fanfare of government publicity?” LifesiteNews asked, paraphrasing the Catholic leaders’ line of questioning.

Ngare told LifesiteNews in an interview that there are just too many red flags that indicate the tetanus vaccine is actually a mass population-control scheme orchestrated by the U.N.

“Usually we give a series of three shots over two to three years,” Ngare explained, noting that the tetanus vaccine is usually given to both genders at various ages. “We give it to anyone who comes into the clinic with an open wound — men, women or children.”

“If this is intended to inoculate children in the womb, why give it to girls starting at 15 years?” questioned Ngare. “You cannot get married until you are 18. The usual way to vaccinate children is to wait until they are six weeks old.”

Seeing through the smoke and mirrors?

Ngare then gave the chief reason why the NCDA is convinced there is foul play.

“The only time the tetanus vaccine has been given in five doses is when it is used as a carrier in fertility-regulating vaccines laced with the pregnancy hormone, Human Chorionic Gonadotropin (HCG) developed by WHO in 1992,” Ngare pointed out, noting that each of the half-dozen samples examined by medical laboratories at the University of Nairobi and in South Africa tested positive for the anti-fertility agent, HCG.

According to medical experts, the main function of HCG is to create antibodies that work against the development of preborn babies as they produce a counterfeit hormone that is naturally created within a pregnant women’s body. Doctors say that women then develop their own version of HCG as a result of the vaccine, which, in turn, causes antibodies to form that trigger miscarriages.

Discrediting the defense of the vaccine that was given by Kenya’s Health Minister — who stressed that some women who took the vaccine are pregnant — Ngare had this to say:

“We knew that the last time this vaccination with five injections has been used was in Mexico in 1993 and Nicaragua and the Philippines in 1994,” Ngare argued. “It didn’t cause miscarriages till three years later.”

Ngare contends that back in the 1990s, WHO made an earlier attempt to administer its anti-fertility campaign in Kenya as a means of population control, but that attempt wasn’t successful due to requested government intervention that was granted.

“We alerted the government and it stopped the vaccination,” Ngare recounted. “But this time they haven’t done so.”

Ngare said he smelled a fish after seeing what he considered the covert, unorthodox and suspicious nature of tetanus vaccination program.

“They usually bring all the stakeholders together three months before the campaign, like they did with polio a little while ago,” Ngare explained. “And they use staff in all the centers to give out the vaccine.”

The KCDA spokesman indicated that the usual pattern of local involvement in the process was missing from the latest rounds of vaccinations.

“[O]nly a few operatives from the government are allowed to give it out,” Ngare said, describing the usual process. “They come with a police escort. They take it away with them when they are finished. Why not leave it with the local medical staff to administer?”

Will it stop?

Catholic officials in Kenya indicate that the U.N.’s government-sponsored alleged anti-fertility campaign is geared to vaccinate 1.3 million more women and girls; it has already administered one million injections in the first rounds.

Government officials explain away the targeting of women by saying that the vaccination also seeks to inoculate their preborn children against tetanus, maintaining that one of the reasons behind the vaccine is to lower the number of tetanus-related fatalities among children, which stands at 550 annually.

The KCDA claims that its efforts to alert the public have been difficult with the columns and articles published in the Nation, Kenya’s pro-government newspaper, which have been publicizing vaccinated women who are pregnant. They discredit the Catholic medical system’s warnings by denouncing them as unreasonable concerns that are “largely based on religious beliefs.”

Instead of agreeing to address the Catholic Church’s concern by testing the tetanus vaccine, the government refused, which Ngare said gave it no other choice than to publicize the matter to the world.

“But the government has chosen to be combative,” Ngare declared, indicating that the Catholic Church does not intend to back down.

The big picture

Pro-life organizations say this latest alleged population-control tactic by the U.N. is nothing new, noting that similar covert population-control campaigns conducted by WHO have taken place in Mexico, Nicaragua and the Philippines.

“They try to maintain a spotless record,” Human Life International’s Brian Clowes told LifeSiteNews. “They let organizations like United Nations Population Fund and USAID do the dirty work.”

The Virginia-based pro-life advocate argues that humanitarian organizations under the U.N. umbrella have a pattern of denying any anti-fertility agents in their vaccinations only to later play dumb about having any knowledge of “inadvertent contaminants” making their way into the injections in “isolated” cases.

To the contrary, the U.N. stated — in a report penned by 10 “women’s health advocates” and 10 scientists from the U.S., India, Australia, and Europe dating back to August 1992 from its Geneva, Switzerland, headquarters — that “fertility regulating vaccines” benefited humanitarian efforts worldwide. At the meeting 22 years ago, the “anti-Human Chorionic Gonadotropin vaccine” (HCG) was the topic of conversation, receiving accolades that it was the most advanced anti-fertility agent available at the time.

Clowes attributes racism as one of the motivations behind the U.N.’s population control strategies in developing countries around the world, and he contends that greed and environmentalism are also behind its reasoning.

“Also, the developed countries want to get hold of their natural resources,” Clowes declared. “And lately, there is the whole bogus global warming thing.”

Meanwhile, Ngare wants to ensure that the other half of the U.N.’s planned vaccinations will not be administered to 1.3 million Kenyan females, as he hopes Kenyans will learn from history there and abroad and heed his warning.

c) Satanic Psychopathic Solutions.. A Eugenic Fascist covert-sterilisation and child Brain Damage programme using vaccines such as tetanus, rubella and what looks to be Gardasil

A covert-sterilisation programme using vaccines such as tetanus, rubella and what looks to be Gardasil (1), also the use of brain damaging, dumming down mercury in third world country vaccines (even after they have removed most of it it from Western countries) is suspected of being a birth control ploy (1). They have form with 60,000 Americans coercively sterilized , and between 1963 and 1965 more than 400,000 Colombian women were sterilized in a program funded by the Rockefeller Foundation which also helped found and fund the German eugenics program; and even funded the program that ultimately sent Angel of Death, Josef Mengele into Auschwitz (1, 2, 3).]

See: Drugs in pregnancy Drug induced infertility 60,000 Americans coercively sterilized Gardasil Vaccination during pregnancy Miscarriage..

Actress and spokesperson for the Pampers-UNICEF ‘One Pack = One Vaccine’ campaign Salma Hayek holds a copy of a global review that says tetanus in mothers and their newborns can be eliminated by 2012.

[2014 March] Tetanus Vaccines Sterilizing Women In Kenya? Catholic Church There Raises Suspicions

[2014 March] Kenyan Cardinal John Njue tells congregation that tetanus vaccination programme for pregnant women 'is a bit fishy'

[2012 Oct] Gardasil Destroys Girl’s Ovaries: It Should Have Been Predicted

[2012] Teenage Girl Becomes Infertile after Gardasil Vaccination a 16-year-old Australian girl (has) suffered "premature ovarian failure" after receiving Gardasil. Her ovaries have shut down, her eggs have been destroyed, and she will never be able to have children.

[2012 June] Rockefeller Foundation Admitted Funding, Developing Anti-fertility Vaccines Intended for “Mass-scale Distribution”

[2011 Nov] UN, Bill Gates Foundation Push Deadly HPV Shots on Poor Nations Under ‘GAVI Alliance’ by Anthony Gucciardi Organizations and governments around the globe should be banning Gardasil, not unleashing it on poor countries. It seems that GAVI, a multi-billion dollar merger of government and corporation, is not truly interested in improving the health of 3rd world inhabitants.

[2011 Oct] HPV vaccine cocktail targets not only HPV By Cynthia A. Janak Let me simplify this. What we have is a chemical cocktail that has the very, very real possibility of causing vasodilation, orthostatic hypotension (decrease in blood pressure, more specifically systolic blood pressure, during change from a supine to an erect position), mental deficiencies, auto-immune diseases, anemia, retard growth, infertility in men and women, etc. It can also damage an unborn child. I believe that this vaccine cocktail should be referenced as toxic because the ingredients in the adjuvant and the carrier solution independently have the potential to cause harm. You put all these toxic chemicals together and now you could have a real vaccine toxic cocktail that could cause heart problems and infertility besides all the other side effects is could cause. I can't make this stuff up people. When I found it all and put it all together with the articles that I have written in the last month all I could do is shake my head and wonder. How the heck can they say that this vaccine is safe?

To me this vaccine looks like a chemical soup that was not made to immunize but to sterilize the youth of the world.

Stop sending vaccines to Africa. Send them food and clean water. I think that would have a more lasting impression when they do not go hungry.Submit

[2010 Nov. Gardasil testimony. MS. BOYCE] Vaccines and Related Biological Products Advisory Committee Meeting Transcript My daughter was actually sterilized by the vaccine....My daughter recently tested sterile at age 21, although she is still getting a relatively normal period. Could it be that Merck intentionally developed this vaccine thinking it would affect a small number of individuals with PK deficiencies? Is this what their intent was when they developed their recently approved fertility drug Aleva, which was just passed for European use? I wonder if Merck and other big pharmas have intentionally taken advantage of genetic deficiencies. I believe they have, and I believe this is what has happened many, many times over. ...After recent tests my daughter had done, I can now positively confirm that my daughter tested post-menopausal as it relates to her hormone levels, with no family history of early menopause. She is no longer ovulating and she has hormone levels of a 50-plus-year-old woman. My worst nightmares have come true.....I am pretty certain doctors aren’t even aware of the myriad of side effects they are saying are caused by PK deficiency. Remember, it’s relatively new, only discovered in 1996. It is horrifying to see previously perfectly healthy children now having seizures, migraines, pneumonias, personality disorders, fatigue, menstrual issues, vomiting, diarrhea, and the list goes on, post-Gardasil. This vaccine needs to be pulled immediately. Over 20,000 families are now begging for help, and no one is answering their desperate pleas.

[2010 Sept] Death by Vaccination: The Gates Foundation and the New Eugenics by Richard Gale & Gary Null

[2010 Feb] Bill Gates: We can lower the world's population with vaccines “if we do a really great job on vaccines, health care, reproductive health services, we could lower that [his initial 2050 global population projection of 9-billion] by perhaps about 10 to 15 percent.”....We proposed several years back a birth control vaccine which induces the formation of antibodies against the human pregnancy hormone, the human chorionic gonadotropin (hCG).

[2009 July] Obama Science Advisor Called For “Planetary

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Regime” To Enforce Totalitarian Population Control Measures

[2009 July Swine flu vaccine] Natural Solutions Alert by Gabriel Cousens, M.D.

[Aug 2008] Massive Brazilian Vaccination Raises Suspicions of Covert Sterilization Program

[2008] Polysorbate 80 Causes Infertility by Joanna Karpasea-Jones

[Video] Mercury, Autism and the Global Vaccine Agenda David Ayoub, M.D.

[2006] United States Funding Sterilizations of Philippine Women

[1990] The WHO Task Force on Vaccines for Fertility Regulation. Its formation, objectives and research activities

[1995] Are New Vaccines Laced With Birth-Control Drugs? By J.A. Miller

[Media Feb 2004] Province at heart of outbreak alleges anti-Muslim plot

Vaccine Boycott Grows in Northern Nigeria

Vaccines and the Akha People of Thailand. Tetanus Toxoid and spontaneous abortions

Parenting with Deadly Timely Propaganda --Dr. Len Horowitz

Genocide in a vaccine: Pantheism's moral Chemistry by Suzanne Rini

Vaccine fertility control: the last mass control weapon of the establisment

Supplementary information on vaccine safety WHO/V&B/00

[2007] Gardasil shot implications

[July 2006] British Politician Goes On TV Demanding The Truth Be Told About The Strange Death Of Micro-Biologist, Dr. David Kelly

Vaccine Boycott Grows in Northern Nigeria

See: Tetanus Rubella

See: Gardasil Julio Severo Vaccine genocide Genocide

Quotes

"The HPV vaccine has only been tested for five years on possibly as low as 100,000 ten year old girls in Africa." You read it here first - Gardasil by Erika Schwartz, MD

“Gardasil contains Polysorbate 80, which is linked to infertility in mice,” noted Dee Nicholson, National Communications Director for Freedom in Canadian Health Care. [Nov 2007] Sleight of Handling: More Merck Magic Tricks With HPV Vaccine By Christopher C. Barr

In the area of the iris that corresponds to the uterus, in three of the girls he saw tissue damage, and in the fourth he saw drug residue. In each of the four cases, on reporting back to the patient what he was observing, he was informed that the girl had recently received the cervical cancer vaccine. All were virgins.

Tissue damage in the uterus is what he sees in women who have had such things as abortions and prolapses, and can be a precursor to cancer. It can also cause infertility - as it can prevent the embryo from being able to hold on to the uterus wall. It also often results in lack of sensitivity with sexual intercourse, pain, discomfort and/or frequent discharges. Gardasil shot implications

Kelly was said to be involved in the apartheid regime’s most secret project. According to a previous London press account, Kelly was involved in Code-named Project Coast, trying to create a genetically engineered weapon to attack only the country's black population and to develop a vaccine to block human fertility in blacks. Dr. Kelly had visited the project's headquarters soon after he was appointed in 1972 to be head of the microbiology department at Porton Down, Britain's top-secret biological warfare establishment in Wiltshire.

A northern state in Nigeria that is at the heart of a spreading polio outbreak said Sunday that it would not relent on its boycott of a mass vaccination program, which it has called a U.S. plot to spread AIDS and infertility among Muslims ....Kano state officials say their lab tests carried out late last year found estrogen and other female sex hormones in the polio vaccine -- proof, they say, that the vaccines are contaminated. [Media Feb 2004] Province at heart of outbreak alleges anti-Muslim plot

DELIBERATE POISONING - FLUORIDE, GMO, PESTICIDES ON ALL FOOD, ASPARTAME, MSG, CORN SYRUP

Francis Crick, who worked with James Watson to crack the molecular code of DNA, suggested medicating public drinking water to lower the fertility rate. This is decreasing birth rates; it is part of the Depopulation program. Dr. Gary Glum’s book called, Full Disclosure, discussed Francis Crick’s plan. It is very shocking to hear the actual words of Francis Crick. He said 'in 1962 the Seva Foundation held a symposium called “Man and his Future.”' Now, the Seva Foundation is the pharmaceutical company. . . .at which the Keynote Speaker was Francis Crick.

His favorite tactics of population control included putting a chemical, which today we know is Fluoride that would cause sterility in the water supplies of those nations he judged as “not fit to have children”

There is a Harvard University Study available online which states that fluoride creates bone cancer, reduces IQ by 20 points and sterilises.

.............Quoting Francis Crick: This approach may run against Christian ethics, but I do not see why people should have a right to have children. We might be able to achieve remarkable results after 20 or 30 years by limiting reproduction to genetically superior couples. Interview: Lauren Moret Population Control [whale.to] [See: Leuren Moret]

It is the avowed intent of the elite to reduce world population to 100 millions, so forget Eugenocidalist Darwin's, "the survival of the fittest" genetically superior couples. Perhaps if you are Rich or have the genetics of a King then you may be fit to survive.

As well as Fluoride we also have the deliberate poisoning of the use of corn syrup in honey and sodas and many sweets and cookies to create Diabetes.

The deliberate poisoning of the use of Monosodium Glutomate exitant MSG in food.

Aspartame sweetner which decomposes to wood alcohol which decomposes the eyes and creates blindness,

Pesticides put into Air Conditioners which as well as killing mosquitoes also kills you.

Bactericide pesticides added to.. all food in supermarkets, Shampoos, Conditioners, chopping boards, dish wash sponges, etc etc

Symtoms.. Spots, weak nails, short raggy hair, osteoporosis..

- All consciously put there to reduce your energy and give you the, "Death of a thousand cuts".

The Associated Press obtained a copy of the committee's interim report that ruled the vaccines safe. However, it acknowledged the tests showed "trace amounts of estradiol," a form of the female hormone estrogen the vaccine's Muslim detractors claim could cause infertility. ...Muslims in Nigeria's north have been wary of vaccine campaigns since 1996, when families in Kano state accused New York-based Pfizer Inc. of using an experimental meningitis drug without fully informing of the risks.....The company denied any wrongdoing. A U.S. court dismissed a lawsuit by 20 disabled Nigerians who allegedly took part in the study, but a U.S. appeals court later revived it. Vaccine Boycott Grows in Northern Nigeria

Forcibly and unknowingly sterilizing the entire population by adding infertility drugs to the nation’s water and food supply. Legalizing “compulsory abortions,” ie forced abortions carried out against the will of the pregnant women, as is common place in Communist China where women who have already had one child and refuse to abort the second are kidnapped off the street by the authorities before a procedure is carried out to forcibly abort the baby. Implementing a system of “involuntary birth control,” where both men and women would be mandated to have an infertility device implanted into their body at puberty and only have it removed temporarily if they received permission from the government to have a baby. - Permanently sterilizing people who the authorities deem have already had too many children or who have contributed to “general social deterioration”. [2009 July] Obama Science Advisor Called For “Planetary Regime” To Enforce Totalitarian Population Control Measures

"At present, we are doing research on the Tetanus Vaccines that were given last March 1994 by our Dept. of Health to women of reproductive age. Many of the women complained of bleeding (miscarriages) and allergies. We got alarmed recently when we received communications from Magally Llaguno that the vaccine in Mexico contained hCG . . . If you have enough [research] papers, could your group do a press release via international press like Reuters so that all countries could be alerted?" Genocide in a vaccine: Pantheism's moral Chemistry by Suzanne Rini

According to the World Intellectual Property Organization, which is part of the United Nations, scientists from the organization are developing vaccines specifically to damage fertility as a method of contraception. A suggested ingredient for the vaccine is tween 80 (polysorbate 80): “In a preferred embodiment the vaccine comprises oil, preferably a biodegradable oil such as squalene oil. Typically, the vaccine is prepared using an adjuvant concentrate which contains lecithin in squalene oil. The aqueous solution glycoprotein is typically a phosphate-buffered saline (PBS) solution, and additionally preferably contains Tween 80.” (Fertility Impairing Vaccine And Methods of Use’ This application claims the benefit of U. S. Provisional Application No. 60/070,375, filed January 2,1998, U. S. Provisional Application No. 60/071,406, filed January 15,1998.) Exploring Vaccines

The current research on the stabilizer Tween 80 reveals the following: “Neonatal female rats were injected ip (0.1 ml/rat) with Tween 80 in 1, 5 or 10 percent aqueous solution on days 4-7 after birth. Treatment with Tween 80 accelerated maturation, prolonged the oestrus cycle, and induced persistent vaginal oestrus. The relative weight of the uterus and ovaries was decreased relative to the untreated controls. Squamous cell metaplasia of the epithelial lining of the uterus and cytological changes in the uterus were indicative of chronic oestrogenic stimulation. Ovaries were without corpora lutea, and had degenerative follicles.” ~ PMID: 8473002. Female lab rats injected with Tween 80 developed impaired sexual organs as well as premature development of their sexual organs. Exploring Vaccines

"Previous studies by Gajdova et al. have shown that polysorbate 80 (also known as Tween 80) administered by intraperitoneal injection to neonatal female rats on days 4-7 after birth produced estrogenic effects including earlier vaginal opening, prolongation of the estrus cycle and persistent vaginal estrus. Some of these effects were evident many weeks after cessation of administration of polysorbate 80." [Gajdova et al - "Delayed effects of neonatal exposure to Tween 80 on female reproductive organs in rats." Food Chem Toxicol 31(3):183-90 (1993) Institute of Preventive and Clinical Medicine, Limbova, Bratislava.] --Edda West

Gajdova M, Jakubovsky J, Valky J.Delayed effects of neonatal exposure to Tween 80 on female reproductive organs in rats.Food Chem Toxicol. 1993 Mar;31(3):183-90. PMID: 8473002 [PubMed - indexed for MEDLINE]

Neonatal female rats were injected ip (0.1 ml/rat) with Tween 80 in 1, 5 or 10% aqueous solution on days 4-7 after birth. Treatment with Tween 80 accelerated maturation, prolonged the oestrus cycle, and induced persistent vaginal oestrus. The relative weight of the uterus and ovaries was decreased relative to the untreated controls. Squamous cell metaplasia of the epithelial lining of the uterus and cytological changes in the uterus were indicative of chronic oestrogenic stimulation. Ovaries were without corpora lutea, and had degenerative follicles. PMID: 8473002 [PubMed - indexed for MEDLINE]

Administration of tetanus toxoid (either as TT or Td) in mass campaigns is generally as part of a high risk approach delivering the vaccine to women of childbearing age in a given locality............. 5 doses of tetanus toxoid for women of child-bearing age as for non-HIV infected persons. Supplementary information on vaccine safety WHO/V&B/00 (added emphasis)

"One CFR published policy objective is substantial worldwide depopulation including half of the current U.S. population being targeted. This population reduction program is largely funded by the Rockefeller Foundation and the Merck Fund, both financially and administratively linked to the Merck pharmaceutical company--the world's leading vaccine manufacturer........Records show the Merck pharmaceutical company received a major share of the Nazi "flight capital" at the close of World War II when its president, George W. Merck, was America's biological weapons industry director. These facts were revealed by Norman Covert, Army public relations director at Fort Detrick in Frederick, MD, and veteran news correspondent Paul Manning in his book "Martin Bormann: Nazi in Exile" (Lyle Stuart, Inc, 1981). "---Dr Horowitz

An astonishing journal paper. 1 November, 1993. FASEB Journal, volume 7, pp.1381-1385. Authors—Stephan Dirnhofer et al. Dirnhofer is from the Institute for Biomedical Aging Research of the Austrian Academy of Sciences. A quote from the paper: "Our study provides insights into possible modes of action of the birth control vaccine promoted by the Task Force on Birth Control Vaccines of the WHO (World Health Organization)."A birth control vaccine? What? Yes. A vaccine whose purpose is to achieve non-pregnancy where it ordinarily could occur.Sterilization? This particular vaccine is apparently just one of several anti-fertility vaccines the Task Force is promoting. Yes. There is a Task Force on Birth Control Vaccines at WHO. This journal paper focuses on a hormone called human chorionic gonadotropin B (hCG). There is a heading in the paper (p.1382) called "Ability of antibodies to neutralize the biological activity of hCG." The authors are trying to discover whether a state of no-fertility can be achieved by blocking the normal activity of hCG. They state, "We conclude from our results that both the efficacy and safety of the WHO vaccine are not yet ensured."

Another journal paper. The British Medical Bulletin, volume 49,1993. "Contraceptive Vaccines" is the title of the paper. The authors—RJ Aitken et al. From the MRC Reproductive Biology Unit, University of Edinburgh, Edinburgh, UK.

"Three major approaches to contraceptive vaccine development are being pursued at the present time. The most advanced approach, which has already reached the stage of phase 2 clinical trials [human trials testing efficacy], involves the induction of immunity against human chorionic gonadotro-phin (hCG). Vaccines are being engineered ... incorporating tetanus or diptheria toxoid linked to a variety of hCG-based peptides... Clinical trials have revealed that such preparations are capable of stimulating the production of anti-hCG anti­bodies. However, the long-term consequences of such immu nity in terms of safety or efficacy are, as yet, unknown...The authors are talking about creating an immune response against a female hormone....The authors state, "The fundamental principle behind this approach to contraceptive vaccine development is to prevent the maternal recognition of pregnancy by inducing a state of immunity against hGC, the hormone mat signals the presence of the embryo to the maternal endocrine system."...... Rappoport, Jon (Ownership of All Life p66)

"In 1995, a Catholic human rights organization called Human Life International accused the WHO of promoting a Canadian-made tetanus vaccine laced with a pregancy hormone called human choriogonadotropic hormone (HCG). Suspicions were aroused when the tetanus vaccine was prescribed in the unusual dose of five multiple injections over a three month period, and recommended only to women of reproductive age. When an unusual number of women experienced vaginal bleeding and miscarriages after the shots, a hormone additive was uncovered as the cause.

Apparently the WHO has been developing and testing anti-fertility vaccines for over two decades. Women receiving the laced tetanus shot not only developed antibodies to tetanus, but they also developed dangerous antibodies to the pregnancy hormone as well. Without this HCG hormone the growth of the fetus is impaired. Consequently, the laced vaccine served as a covert contraceptive device. Commissioned to analyze the vaccine, the Philippines Medical Association found that 20 percent of the WHO tetanus vaccines were contaminated with the hormone. Not surprisingly, the WHO has denied all accusations as "completely false and without basis," and the major media have never reported on the controversy. For futher details on this issue, consult the Human Life International website (www.hli.org)."--- Dr Alan Cantwell MD

"Non Voluntary Vaccinations of Akha Women. Possibility of link to In-utero deaths among Akha women which are frequent in this region. This vaccination given twice to three times during pregnancy. Akha women in Thailand say that if they object they are told that they will not be given identity papers for their child when born."

Thai Akha Tribe Forced Vaccinations

Mercola on Gardasil problems-HPV vaccine

Does the HPV Vaccine LITERALLY Mean “One Less”?

Marketing geniuses are known to play on words and create slogans with quirky double meanings, and if you’ve been tracking the concerns raised about the potential hazards of Gardasil and Cervarix, the potential for these HPV vaccines to cause infertility – whether purposely or inadvertently – is being heard with ever increasing frequency.

The federal government's Vaccine Adverse Events Reporting System (VAERS) has received over 9,000 reports of problems since the vaccine's introduction in 2006, which include at least 28 spontaneous abortions, and 27 deaths.

Is it possible that Gardasil’s cry to fame, ‘One Less’, is turning out to be nothing but a sick, ironic play on words?

Anti-Fertility Vaccines

The World Health Organization (WHO) and its subsidiaries have been actively researching and funding the development of contraceptive / anti-fertility vaccines that prevent full-term pregnancies to take place, for over 20 years. There’s even a Task Force on Birth Control Vaccines of the WHO!

However, no anti-fertility vaccine has ever been placed on the market and promoted as such as of yet.

Instead, as described in a 1993 journal paper published in The British Medical Bulletin, anti-fertility vaccines were being engineered “incorporating tetanus or diphtheria toxoid linked to a variety of hCG-based peptides.”

The authors of this article state,

"The fundamental principle behind this approach to contraceptive vaccine development is to prevent the maternal recognition of pregnancy by inducing a state of immunity against hGC, the hormone that signals the presence of the embryo to the maternal endocrine system.”

Free tetanus vaccines that were offered to young women of childbearing age for years in countries such as Tanzania, Nigeria, Mexico, and the Philippines, were found to contain human Chorionic Gonadotropin (hCG), which causes spontaneous abortions if the woman becomes pregnant.

While the woman is not technically sterilized, once injected with hCG, she may never be able to carry a child full term thereafter.

HCG-containing anti-fertility vaccines have also been pursued for more than two decades by the Indian National Institute of Immunology, and The Population Council of the Rockefeller University, among others.

In fact, there are no less than 50 research papers detailing research on “contraceptive vaccines” in the PubMed database.

One disturbing paper published in the FASEB Journal in 1993 states:

“… we initiated studies relating to possible mechanisms of action and potential side effects of this vaccine, which should be relevant to world-wide regulation of population growth.”

So again, why the frantic push for the HPV vaccine, created for young, fertile women, when there’s NO solid, rational basis for its use?

Massive Brazilian Vaccination Program Raises Suspicions of Covert Sterilization Plans

A much more recent case of illogical mass vaccinations against a minor health problem is that of the massive, mandatory vaccination program in Brazil, which has raised suspicions among international pro-life activists, who note that the program is similar to other vaccination programs in recent years that have included a hidden sterilizing agent in the vaccines.

The campaign to “annihilate rubella” began in early August this year, mandating rubella vaccinations for all women ages 12 to 49, and 12 to 39 for men; a total of 70 million people, despite the fact that only 17 Brazilian children per year suffer birth defects from the disease.

Adolfo Castañeda of Human Life International notes that just two years ago, researchers found that the rubella vaccine used in a similar campaign in Argentina was laced with human Chorionic Gonadotropin (hCG).

“The suspicion that brought about the investigation [into the rubella vaccine] was caused by the fact that there were very few cases of the disease in Argentina, which didn’t merit a large-scale campaign,” Castañeda said, adding, “The ages for women are the same as those who received the vaccines in Nicaragua, where they included a hormone that sterilizes the woman who receives it, and similar to the age of those who received another sterilizing hormone in the Philippines.”

Polysorbate-80 – One Less Mouse, Researchers Found

Now, let me state clearly that there’s no proof of hCG being present in any of the current HPV vaccines.

I am merely playing devil’s advocate as I examine the similarities between these other irrational vaccination programs in other countries for relatively minor public health concerns -- that turn out to have far more sinister agendas than mere greed – compared to the fervent, irrational push behind the HPV vaccine here in the U.S.

However, Gardasil does contain Polysorbate-80 – a surfactant used in pharmacology to deliver certain drugs or chemical agents across the blood-brain barrier -- which has been linked to infertility in mice.

Researchers Gajdova et.al. found that administration of Polysorbate-80 decreased the weight of the uterus and ovaries, and caused chronic estrogenic stimulation. The ovaries of the mice were also without corpora lutea (a mass of progesterone-secreting endocrine tissue that forms immediately after ovulation) and had degenerative follicles.

So what might the estrogenic effects of Polysorbate-80 be on pre-adolescent girls and pregnant women?

Anti-Fertility Vaccine Ingredient Also Has Clinical Application in Cancer Vaccines…

A potential coincidence I find most disturbing is some of the more recent research detailing the use of hCG, and other molecules, in vaccines against hCG-producing cancers, such as – certain cervical cancers.

One 2005 paper titled, Recent advances in contraceptive vaccine development: a mini-review published in the journal Human Reproduction concludes:

“At the present time, studies are focused on increasing the immunogenicity and efficacy of the birth control vaccine, and examining its clinical applications in various HCG-producing cancers.”

But research published just a few months ago in the journal Molecular Cancer states that the free ?-subunit of hCG (hCG?) – which was originally considered biologically non-functional -- has recently been shown to stimulate tumor growth, and lead to more aggressive tumors that are more resistant to therapy.

Again, I’m mentioning all of this because it just goes to show that pharmaceutical companies have little or no clue of the extent of harm these vaccines might cause, especially long-term. Something believed to be completely non-functional or harmless can turn out to be a MAJOR cause for concern after more thorough investigation.

For example, Gardasil also contains L-histadine, and histamines have been found to increase clot production five-fold when combined with, guess what? Surfactants! (L-histidine can also pass through your placental wall to your fetus.)

Granted, this laboratory investigative report titled Surfactants Attenuate Gas Embolism-induced Thrombin Production used surfactants like Perftoran, not Polysorbate-80, in their trials, but could Polysorbate-80 have a similar effect?

Could this explain why death from blood clots within hours or days is the MOST COMMON form of death after receiving Gardasil?

The HPV vaccine clearly has a lot of questions left to be answered. And those questions should be answered BEFORE pushing Gardasil on an unsuspecting public at the rate that it’s being done.

Be One Less to Get Gardasil

I think this would be a more appropriate message to send out to young women: There is absolutely no reason to risk the serious side effects of this vaccine to prevent an infection that goes away on its own 90 percent of the time. And there’s no guarantee that you’ll be protected anyway, since you can still get HPV once you’ve had the vaccine. It’s really a no-win situation for those who receive it.

Of course, you can radically reduce your risk of getting HPV in the first place if you follow safe-sex practices, or wait to have sex until you’re in a committed relationship. Then, keep your immune system in tip-top shape, and it will be more than able to shake any HPV virus that comes its way.

Related Articles:

The HPV Vaccine: Preventive Care or Satanic Human Sacrifice?

Thousands Have Gotten Sick from Gardasil HPV Vaccine

d.) Satanic Psychopathic Solutions.. A Eugenic Fascist Genetically Modified GMO - CORN, SOY, WHEAT, POTATOES - 100 SPECIES SO FAR

Soy And Pesticide Roundup Repeatedly Linked to Sterility, Infant Mortality, Birth Defects BY LISA GARBER

POSTED ON JANUARY 12, 2013

MONSATAN NOW OWNED BY EUGENICIST BILL GATES..

GMO Soy Repeatedly Linked to Sterility, Infant Mortality, Birth DefectsThe genetically modified crop soybean grown on 91 percent of US soybean fields is repeatedly attributed to devastating reproductive and birth defects in animal studies. Nevertheless, the powers that be—in both the private and public spheres—continue to allow Americans to shovel GMO soy onto their dinner tables.

Rats Fed GMO Soy Experience Cancer Tumours and Reproductive Difficulties, Hairy Mouths

Russian biologist Alexey V. Surov and his team fed three generations of hamsters varying diets (one without soy, one with non-GM soy, one with GMO soy, and the final with higher amounts of GMO soy). By the third generation, the pups from the fourth group suffered a high mortality rate and most of the adults were infertile or sterile.

ROUNDUP GLYFOSATE PESTICIDE GMO RAT TUMOURS

ALL THE WATER IN YOUR TAPS IS CONTAMINATED WITH CANCER PRODUCING PESTICIDES

Earlier in 2010, Surov co-authored a paper in Doklady Biological Sciences, recording the incidence of hair growing in recessed pouches in the mouths of hamsters, most prominently in those of third-generation hamsters fed GM soy. “This pathology may be exacerbated by elements of the food that are absent in natural food, such as genetically modified (GM) ingredients (GM soybean or maize meal) or contaminants (pesticides, mycotoxins, heavy metals, etc.).”

Just five years earlier, Irina Ermakova (also with the Russian National Academy of Sciences) noted in her study that within three weeks, over half of the babies from mother rats fed GM soy died—over five times the mortality rate in the non-GMO soy control group. The pups from the GM group were also smaller. Later, Ermakova fed all the rats in her laboratory a GM soy diet. Two months later, the infant mortality rate reached 55 percent. The testicles of male rats fed a GM diet, where once pink, turned blue.

Both Farmers and the Environment Suffering

GMO studies with troubling results are cropping up worldwide. The Austrian government released a study in 2008 that found that mice fed GM corn produced fewer and smaller babies than those fed a non-GM diet. Everyday farmers—like Jerry Rosman—are even beginning to notice that US pigs and cows fed GM diets are becoming sterile. Even corncob bedding could be partly to blame for strange reproductive habits (or rather, the lack of such habits) in rats, as discovered by Baylor College of Medicine researchers. They also found that the GM corn material contained compounds that curtailed male sexual behavior, stopped the sexual cycle in females, and contributed to breast and prostate cancer call growth in cultures.

We need only to look at nature to see the devastation GMOs and Big Ag wreck. The environment cries out in the form of polluted water, resistant insects, and ravaged crops and low yield over time.

What Skeptics are Saying

Like the other studies listed here, Surov’s met a storm of criticism—sometimes even rightfully so.

In reference to another GM study, Mark Tester, a research professor at the Australian Centre for Plant Functional Genomics at the University of Adelaide asks, “If the effects are as big as purported, and if the work really is relevant to humans, why aren’t the North Americans dropping like flies? GM has been in the food chain for over a decade over there—and longevity continues to increase inexorably.”

Sadly, North Americans are dropping like flies. Well, sort of. Genetically modified foods and related technology, like Monsanto’s Roundup, are quite often linked to significant organ disruption, sterility, impotence, and even obesity, one of the American public’s weightiest topics. While the contributors to those conditions, even in animal studies, can hardly be attributed to GMOs alone, they should not so eagerly be cast out of consideration.

In fact, Surov himself warns against jumping to conclusions. “It is quite possible that the GMO does not cause these effects by itself,” but may also be influenced by the Agent Orange alike herbicide Roundup (found in greater levels in Roundup Ready GM crops).

To be fair, many critics of these studies have reasonable points. There are factors in Surov’s and others’ studies worth scrutinizing, such as the breed and strain of animal used. King’s College London’s head of nutritional sciences research division, Tom Sanders, notes that Gilles-Eric Seralini of the University of Caen—in a French study that found rats fed Roundup-doused GMOs or given water contaminated with Roundup died earlier than those on other diets—didn’t provide data on how much the rats were fed. “This strain of rat is very prone to mammary tumors particularly when food intake is not restricted.” Moreover, David Spiegelalter of the University of Cambridge criticized Seralini’s control arm of the study, in which most subjects also developed tumors.

But even with the criticism, it doesn’t change the fact that GMOs are simply not proven safe by any means, and are being approved for human consumption prematurely.

Both Parties Guilty of Bad Science

Statistics can be turned and science performed badly, but this sword has two edges. The very scholars, researchers, and scientists accusing Seralini, Surov, and Ermakova of bad science are often guilty of advocating the widespread cultivation and consumption of genetically modified material after nodding at or performing themselves 90-day trials, assuming that the absence of side effects in what isn’t even a generation for a rat is evidence of safety in lifetime consumption by humans. Many, no doubt, are patted on the back for speaking against anti-GM movements by Big Agriculture and even the US government, repeated found deep in bed with industry.

It’s not like Big Ag and the government are making it easy to believe them when they say GMOs are safe to eat. Here are just a few examples of their sketchy past.

Monsanto bought out a research firm that pointed its finger at herbicides in colony collapse.

Processed food manufacturers and GMO firms contributed millions of dollars against GMO food labeling in Proposition 37, and were helped out by the Food and Drug Administration…

Which makes sense because, once-VP and lawyer of Monsanto is the chief commissioner of foods at the FDA. He was also a US Department of Agriculture commissioner.

In Ermakova’s case, mysterious hands burned paper on her desk and stole samples from her laboratory; her boss, under pressure from his superior, told her to stop researching GMOs. Patents on GMOs and contracts forced upon farmers make it even more difficult to perform studies unless paid for by Big Ag itself.

“We have no right to use GMOs until we understand the possible adverse effects, not only to ourselves but to future generations as well,” says Surov. “We definitely need fully detailed studies to clarify this. Any type of contamination has to be tested before we consume it, and GMO is just one of them.”

GMO IS BANNED IN MANY COUNTRIES IN THE WORLD INCLUDING EUROPE AND RUSSIA.. BECAUSE GMO HAS NOT BEEN PROVEN TO BE SAFE

e.) Satanic Psychopathic Solutions.. A Eugenic Fascist Genetically Modified Laboratory Weaponised Population Control AIDS, Mousepox, Bird Flu, Ebola Virus Pandemics, “Weapons of Mass Destruction”

This year’s first outbreak of the hemorrhagic fever virus Ebola started in February in the West African nation of Guinea. It then began spreading to Liberia and, for the first time, to Sierra Leone and now Nigeria. With the possible spread to England in attempts to trace 30,000 people who might have been exposed, and now an American death in Nigeria and two more Americans afflicted with it here in the US, Ebola has rapidly grown into what could become a global epidemic with a potential capacity to wipe out millions.

According to recent statistics from the World Health Organization (WHO) released just last week, at least 672 people have died out of a total of 1,201 cases so far this year in West Africa. However, seven days later the number of fatalities has jumped to 887, a spike of over 200 deaths in just the last few days. [early August]

Because the incubation period may last ten days while the infected victim may not even be aware of any illness, the virus is highly contagious. Then what begins like typical flu symptoms of fever, later vomiting as the virus spreads rapidly inside the body causing people to succumb often within days of its onset. Victims literally die from internal bleeding that in the final stages can flow out of every orifice. It has the trappings of a ghastly zombie science fiction nightmare come true.

There is no standard treatment (other than isolating the infected and quarantining those at risk). Nor is there yet an official vaccine, although Reuters just announced that as early as next month the US government will commence testing an experimental Ebola vaccine on humans after positive results were found on primates. It has been reported that the National Institutes of Health (NIH) infectious disease unit and the US Food and Drug Administration (FDA) will be running vaccine trials “as quickly as possible.”

The Department of Defense and Centers for Disease Control (CDC) classify the Ebola virus as a biowarfare agent. Reports of up to 90% of humans infected die within a very short time. Therefore, it is a very real, extremely potent potential weapon of mass destruction.

Every single day Ebola keeps cropping up in different places, eight cases spreading into Africa’s most populated nation Nigeria, several more now have surfaced beyond the African continent with suspected new cases in Hong Kong and Saudi Arabia. At least six others fresh off flights from West Africa are currently being quietly tested at locations here in the US in New York, Philadelphia and Ohio. With all the latest news of the spreading outbreak understandably giving rise to public fear and panic that it is just a plane ride away now, millions if not billions on this planet are pondering whether the African pandemic might be rapidly turning into a global epidemic spreading to every corner of the earth. Of course to reduce these concerns, the World Health Organization (WHO) and US government are busily downplaying the risks to citizens here in North America.

Is it coincidence that the first two Americans suffering from the deadly disease are now inside the US border? Is it coincidence that the most deadly outbreak of the disease in history has admittedly now killed nearly 900 West Africans already this year? Over 200 more than just a few days ago? Is it coincidence that President Obama has just signed an executive order to have the power to begin rounding up American citizens with respiratory diseases against their will? Is it coincidence that FEMA roundups are about to begin in Los Angeles, deceiving homeless people with the carrot stick of a meal to corral them into those FEMA concentration camps and Halliburton refurbished, soon to no longer be empty prisons we’ve been hearing about?

Throughout this last century the US government and military have a notorious track record for delving into the darkest, most sinister realms in its pathological, “cutting edge” pursuit of amassing the most powerful destructive forces on earth… from torturous mind control methods to unlawful, deceptive drug experimentation on unsuspecting soldiers acting as involuntary guinea pigs, to manipulating extreme weather events used as offensive weapons to create killer storms and droughts, to the use of potently lethal electromagnetic radio waves to alter and disturb the human mind and behavior that conceivably can even cause heart attacks.

1. EBOLA IS A GENETICALLY MODIFIED ORGANISM (GMO)

Horowitz (1998) was deliberate and unambiguous when he explained the threat of new diseases in his text, Emerging Viruses: AIDS and Ebola - Nature, Accident or Intentional. In his interview with Dr. Robert Strecker in Chapter 7, the discussion, in the early 1970s, made it obvious that the war was between countries that hosted the KGB and the CIA, and the ‘manufacture’ of ‘AIDS-Like Viruses’ was clearly directed at the other. In passing during the Interview, mention was made of Fort Detrick, “the Ebola Building,” and ‘a lot of problems with strange illnesses’ in “Frederick [Maryland].” By Chapter 12 in his text, he had confirmed the existence of an American Military-Medical-Industry that conducts biological weapons tests under the guise of administering vaccinations to control diseases and improve the health of “black Africans overseas.” The book is an excellent text, and all leaders plus anyone who has interest in science, health, people, and intrigue should study it. I am amazed that African leaders are making no acknowledgements or reference to these documents.

2. EBOLA HAS A TERRIBLE HISTORY, AND TESTING HAS BEEN SECRETLY TAKING PLACE IN AFRICA

I am now reading The Hot Zone, a novel, by Richard Preston (copyrighted 1989 and 1994); it is heart-rending. The prolific and prominent writer, Steven King, is quoted as saying that the book is “One of the most horrifying things I have ever read. What a remarkable piece of work.” As a New York Times bestseller, The Hot Zone is presented as “A terrifying true story.” Terrifying, yes, because the pathological description of what was found in animals killed by the Ebola virus is what the virus has been doing to citizens of Guinea, Sierra Leone and Liberia in its most recent outbreak: Ebola virus destroys peoples’ internal organs and the body deteriorates rapidly after death. It softens and the tissues turn into jelly, even if it is refrigerated to keep it cold. Spontaneous liquefaction is what happens to the body of people killed by the Ebola virus! The author noted in Point 1, Dr. Horowitz, chides The Hot Zone for writing to be politically correct; I understand because his book makes every effort to be very factual. The 1976 Ebola incident in Zaire, during President Mobutu Sese Seko, was the introduction of the GMO Ebola to Africa.

3. SITES AROUND AFRICA, AND IN WEST AFRICA, HAVE OVER THE YEARS BEEN SET UP FOR TESTING EMERGING DISEASES, ESPECIALLY EBOLA

The World Health Organization (WHO) and several other UN Agencies have been implicated in selecting and enticing African countries to participate in the testing events, promoting vaccinations, but pursuing various testing regiments. The August 2, 2014 article, West Africa: What are Soros and Gates US Biological Warfare Researchers Doing in the Ebola Zone? by Jon Rappoport of Global Research pinpoints the problem that is facing African governments.

Obvious in this and other reports are, among others:

(a) The US Army Medical Research Institute of Infectious Diseases (USAMRIID), a well-known centre for bio-war research, located at Fort Detrick, Maryland;

(b) Tulane University, in New Orleans, USA, winner of research grants, including a grant of more than $7 million the National Institute of Health (NIH) to fund research with the Lassa viral hemorrhagic fever;

(c) the US Center for Disease Control (CDC);

(d) Doctors Without Borders (also known by its French name, Medicins Sans Frontiers);

(e) Tekmira, a Canadian pharmaceutical company;

(f) The UK’s GlaxoSmithKline; and

(g) the Kenema Government Hospital in Kenema, Sierra Leone.

Reports narrate stories of the US Department of Defense (DoD) funding Ebola trials on humans, trials which started just weeks before the Ebola outbreak in Guinea and Sierra Leone.

The reports continue and state that the DoD gave a contract worth $140 million dollars to Tekmira, a Canadian pharmaceutical company, to conduct Ebola research. This research work involved injecting and infusing healthy humans with the deadly Ebola virus. Hence, the DoD is listed as a collaborator in a “First in Human” Ebola clinical trial (NCT02041715, which started in January 2014 shortly before an Ebola epidemic was declared in West Africa in March.

Disturbingly, many reports also conclude that the US government has a viral fever bioterrorism research laboratory in Kenema, a town at the epicentre of the Ebola outbreak in West Africa. The only relevant positive and ethical olive-branch seen in all of my reading is that Theguardian.com reported, “The US government funding of Ebola trials on healthy humans comes amid warnings by top scientists in Harvard and Yale that such virus experiments risk triggering a worldwide pandemic.”

That threat still persists.

For many decades the US military has been systematically carrying out numerous highly secretive black ops programs, from raining poisonous metals down on unsuspecting Americans as sprayed chemtrails to using poor inner city mostly African Americans in St Louis as guinea pigs directly firing radioactive volleys from urban rooftops just to see how humans react to high doses of radiation.

Also throughout the 1950’s into the early 1960’s there was extensive atomic bomb testing in the Nevada-Utah desert sites as well as experimental weapons testing still being detonated to this day in the South Pacific, all done knowing that downwind are unsuspecting, unprotected human victims.

For four decades right up until 1972, 400 poor black sharecroppers in Tuskegee, Alabama were purposely infected syphilis just to study the effects on them over forty years. These guys could have been healed by antibiotics at any time. But they were not!!

As if that was not enough, US government scientists infected Guatemalans in the 1940’s also with syphilis just to experiment with penicillin. This ultra-covert, highly unethical and illegal, malevolent practice of customarily misusing science, often at top universities with unlimited taxpayer funding to harness brilliant yet twisted scientific minds to unleash Nazi Dr. Mengele-type nightmarish experimentation on innocent human populations is nothing new.

Government scientists with the Satanic, Eugenic, Fascist, War Criminal Mengele inspired CIA MKUltra program performed horrifying experiments of depatterning and depersonalisation using drugs, electroshock, and hypnotism on innocent people and later paid indemnisation to the known victims. Apparently closing down the program to create mind controlled assassins and honeypot sexual kittens, it continued.

For obvious reasons it has largely been kept secret and hidden from public view and awareness. But enough concrete evidence has been uncovered over the years to show how willingly diabolical the US military consistently is toward harming even its own citizens.

The Princess Diana propagandised Mine Industry continues after her assassination.

Less hidden but far more devastating evil acts have been perpetrated by American armed forces on civilians throughout the world. Senselessly destroying Hiroshima and Nagasaki as densely populated Japanese cities became the first intended targets and human guinea pigs of the atomic bomb.

And President Truman ordered it even knowing Japan had all but surrendered already.

But even prior to the Enola Gay dropping the atomic bomb, the US has used chemical warfare killing people all over the globe with Monsanto made napalm bombs that in one single attack wiped out 100,000 Japanese citizens. Hundreds of thousands of Southeastern Asians were napalmed to death during the Vietnam War.

White phosphorus has been used to melt human flesh in Iraq and Israel has used it against Palestinians. Millions and millions of innocent humans have been murdered as a result of these most heinous international crimes against humanity decade after decade after decade with complete impunity at the hands of both the US and Israeli military.

So developing biological weapons from collecting monstrously lethal specimens of the Ebola virus should come as no surprise. Or when considering this already long and extensive US military history, repeatedly guilty of human slaughter on such mammoth, unprecedented scale, it should not be so shocking to realize the military purpose of Ebola as yet another highly destructive weapon in its vast lethal arsenal could be potentially used to eliminate an enormous segment of this planet’s readily expendable current human population.

This year’s first outbreak of the hemorrhagic fever virus Ebola started in February in the West African nation of Guinea. It then began spreading to Liberia and, for the first time, to Sierra Leone and now Nigeria. With the possible spread to England in attempts to trace 30,000 people who might have been exposed, and now an American death in Nigeria and two more Americans afflicted with it here in the US, Ebola has rapidly grown into what could become a global epidemic with a potential capacity to wipe out millions. According to recent statistics from the World Health Organization (WHO) released just last week, at least 672 people have died out of a total of 1,201 cases so far this year in West Africa. However, seven days later the number of fatalities has jumped to 887, a spike of over 200 deaths in just the last few days.

Because the incubation period may last ten days while the infected victim may not even be aware of any illness, the virus is highly contagious. Then what begins like typical flu symptoms of fever, later vomiting as the virus spreads rapidly inside the body causing people to succumb often within days of its onset. Victims literally die from internal bleeding that in the final stages can flow out of every orifice. It has the trappings of a ghastly zombie science fiction nightmare come true.

In 1976 the Ebola outbreak first surfaced in Zaire (now the Republic of the Congo) and then concurrently in Sudan though with different strains, killing 280 people out of 318 diagnosed in Zaire (88% mortality rate) and 151 out of 284 in Sudan (at a killing rate of 53%). During the nearly four decades since those first outbreaks, little has been learned of the disease. The origin of the virus is believed to come from infected animals such as rats, monkeys and bats, all edible meat that are a main staple and part of many Africans’ diet. The so called bush meat can be a viral carrier. So humans remain at risk from animal to human transmission and of course now from human to human transmission, most often from exchange of bodily fluids.

There is no standard treatment (other than isolating the infected and quarantining those at risk). Nor is there yet an official vaccine, although Reuters just announced that as early as next month the US government will commence testing an experimental Ebola vaccine on humans after positive results were found on primates. It has been reported that the National Institutes of Health (NIH) infectious disease unit and the US Food and Drug Administration (FDA) will be running vaccine trials “as quickly as possible.”

This contagious, incurable, highly fatal disease along with the typical bleeding from the eyes has people around the world reacting in horror especially with this largest outbreak to date. Both the CDC and WHO have emphasized that there is no reason for panic as far more people die from the common flu every year than the less than 2000 people killed by Ebola since its African emergence nearly four decades ago. The total numbers show two out of three humans who have been diagnosed with the Ebola virus, die from it with 1,717 deaths recorded out of a total 2,586 cases thus far. In stark contrast, 500,000 people die annually from influenza and a total of nineteen million are believed to have succumbed from the flu.

That said, it is important to disseminate accurate information of what we have come to learn about Ebola. According to the Public Health Agency of Canada:

“ INFECTIOUS DOSE: 1 – 10 aerosolized organisms are sufficient to cause infection in humans.”

Canadian researchers separating pigs from monkeys by wired pens found that infected pigs transmitted the virus by air to the monkeys. Also the viral organism can survive outside the host for several days at normal room temperature, evidence that the virus can stay alive on door knobs and household surfaces and be contagious for a considerable length of time.

The increased near nonstop mainstream reporting about Ebola in recent weeks is undoubtedly in part government propaganda designed to frighten people as well as perhaps take some of the heat off its number one genocidal ally Israel. The security state typically exaggerates or fabricates crises after crises in order strengthen its control through fear tactics over the general population. It only solidifies the absolute authority and power of the police state. Add the media propensity to over sensationalize as a tool of state sponsored propaganda and sufficient excuse emerges to activate security forces to quell ensuing panic and disorder. That said, local citizens in all nations do need to stay informed of any real global danger if in fact an Ebola pandemic does break out in a neighborhood near you, whether by accident or by sinister government design.

Right in stride with the Ebola hype comes the signing of Obama’s latest executive order. “Revised List of Quarantinable Communicable Diseases” allows for the “apprehension, detention, or conditional release of individuals to prevent the introduction, transmission, or spread of suspected communicable diseases,” added to George Bush’s 2003 Executive Order 13295. This means that anyone with respiratory problems that might include bronchitis, COPD or pneumonia can potentially be rounded up at any time. This disinformation of protecting people under benign pretense is the deceptive bait by which the totalitarian police state closes in on its stranglehold of the American populace. Every week the government is ratcheting up conditions ripe for the next manufactured crisis on domestic soil that will ultimately pave the way for martial law and the FEMA roundups of American citizens. With these latest developments, we are one step closer.

Under CDC authority not just people with respiratory problems can be apprehended and detained against their will under the protocol of being quarantined. CDC asserts that any healthy American can be detained as well based on mere suspicion that he or she might have come into contact with an infected person. This loosening of the criteria for detaining individuals opens the floodgate for Big Brother to round up virtually anyone.

In other recent related news, along with people with respiratory problems, there is a current plan in place to soon be rounding up the homeless in Los Angeles and locking them up in FEMA concentration camps with implanted RFID chips. They will be baited with a promised meal. That famous poem by Martin Niemöller comes to mind about the passivity and denial of so many German citizens in response to the series of Nazi prewar mass roundups – “when they came for the homeless, I did not speak out because I was not homeless.” The Orwellian nightmare is officially underway.

In early August Dr. Kent Brantly, the American doctor who contracted Ebola while treating patients in West Africa, arrived in Atlanta and under police escort was rushed off to the home of the CDC Emory University Hospital. Today another American medical worker Nancy Writebol came in on a separate flight and was wheeled into Emory Hospital. Their arrival marks the first Ebola cases on US soil. Both were given an experimental drug in Liberia that apparently is improving their condition. Last Thursday before given the drug the doctor stated he felt he was dying but had already gained enough strength to walk into the hospital in Atlanta on his own. The new drug is called ZMapp and was developed by the San Diego biotech firm Mapp

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STUDENT REPORT

Also I noticed as soon as Satchidanand emailed me, I got a down-pouring of light from above the crown which kept charging me up the rest of the day – and my cravings died out! Then I realized the cravings were ego-blockages and that I did not want them.

Energy Enhancement says that there are an infinity of chakras above the head up into the Center of the Universe and above, high above the head, ending in God, just as there are an infinity of chakras below the base - "As above, So Below" - Hermes Trismegistus from the Emerald Tablet.

INCREASE YOUR INTELLIGENCE - THE PARALLEL PROCESSING SUPERCOMPUTER YOU!! Energy Enhancement says that each chakra within you and above the head is a computer processor with higher and higher frequency, speed and capacity as you go higher. So, like a parallel processing supercomputer, the more chakras you can get working in the Infinity of Chakras above the Head and the more chakras you can access, the more chakras you can disblock, the more chakras you can augment, the more intelligent, the more intuitive, the more wise you will be.

FUSING WITH THE SOUL CHAKRA - Energy Enhancement says that just by fusing with the soul chakra one can see all your past lives and remove all blockages from all your past lives in one sweep, fast!!

FUSING WITH HIGHER CHAKRAS - THE SOUL, MONAD, LOGOS, SIRIUS, AVATAR OF SYNTHESIS - Energy Enhancement says that it also contains the secret of Initiations Higher that Illumination –

 "Enlightenment is not Enough!!"

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Biopharmaceutical Inc. after showing promising signs treating monkeys infected with Ebola.

No doubt the US government is highly invested in Ebola for both potential Big Pharma profits developing a weaponised vaccine as well as for a potential “final solution” as a convenient biowarfare global population-killer. Speaking of profits, Tekmira Pharmaceuticals, a company working on an anti-Ebola drug, just received a $1.5 million cash advance from another killer corporation Monsanto. In the past Tekmira was also awarded $140 million contract from the Department of Defense (formerly known more appropriately as the Department of War). In 2010 the CDC actually did acquire a patent on the strain that erupted in Uganda in 2007 that killed 39 out of 116 infected patients. The CDC patent owning that particular strain of Ebola from Uganda known as “EboBun” has the patent number CA2741523A1 and can be viewed here.

By filing for a patent on a product, in this case a highly lethal infectious disease, the US government is acquiring a governmentally enforced monopoly to exclusively profit from the “invention.” In the summary section of the EboBun patent, it stipulates that the US government in its patent ownership has complete legal control and ownership over all other strains of Ebola virus that share 70% and higher similarity. Thus, this deadly West African strain of Ebola will soon become the US government’s latest prize possession in biowarfare.

In bringing the two Ebola infected Americans back from West Africa to the CDC, in addition to optimizing their survival chance, the other all too obvious explanation is to harvest their Ebola cells for extraction that will then be used to patent the most deadly strain ever known to man. Infectious disease specialist Dr. Bob Arnot who worked on the ground in Africa with patients infected with Ebola virus recently went on television maintaining that “there is no medical reason to bring them here.” To make an exclusive claim of ownership of such a highly infectious disease stolen from the afflicted seems in and of itself invasively and exploitatively sinister. Of course it raises such red flag warnings and suspicion of how the virus might actually be used or more apt misused. Typically the government is quick to explore its military application as potentially the most powerful deadly biological weapon in the entire world.

Sierra Leone recently kicked out all US Ebola researchers from Tulane University and the US Army Medical Research Institute of Infectious Diseases (USAMRIID), a known center for biowar research headquartered at Fort Detrick, Maryland.

Just prior to that event two weeks ago after three nurses died from the viral hemorrhagic fever, Sierra Leone nurses working in heavily infested Kenema district actually went on strike accusing the government’s Ministry of Health and Sanitation of mishandling the pandemic that is rapidly spreading. They complained that the medical workers caring for the ill are not properly protected and are suspicious that the American biowarfare team may be responsible for the recent surge in deaths.

The Sierra Leone government then ordered the US bioweapons lab at Kenema to be moved due to the mounting anger of the local population blaming the Americans for infecting their citizens through their Ebola testing. Posted on the health ministry’s Facebook page is the conclusion that the diagnostic kits the US researchers have been using are fake and producing false results. It legitimately asks, “Have Tulane researchers done something to endanger public health?” Meanwhile, more people are becoming infected and dying there in that Sierra Leone district hospital than any other place on the planet.

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Compounding the mystery, US mainstream media reported that the Sierra Leone leading doctor died from Ebola but the Minister of Health denied that claim. WHO is believed to be taking advantage of the crisis in medical services with pressure to deploy UN security forces in order to launch a massive vaccination (and possible infection) and quarantine campaign. In response, 700 soldiers from the Sierra Leone army have been deployed setting up roadblocks to help quarantine citizens, permitting only health personnel into the hardest hit areas. Troops in Liberia have also been sent to help contain the outbreak there.

The Minister also stated that all new confirmed cases will be admitted and treated at Kailahun Hospital, not trusting what has been occurring with the presence of the US biowarfare researchers at Kenema where rates of confirmed diagnosis have soared recently. Finally the Sierra Leone government is also demanding that the CDC send the biowar lab results to the African government for analysis, implicating that the US research group may be under investigation.

A doctor employed by the French charity organization Doctors Without Borders even stated that the locals’ perception that they will be killed in the Kenema hospital where the Americans have been conducting their research is “understandable,” given that the hospital has become the pandemic’s epicenter. Both the WHO and CDC documents admit that historically most of the Ebola victims have died at the Kenema hospital because of the questionable activities of medical staff. That sounds like an admission of guilt that the military biowarfare team instead of accurately diagnosing patients may have in fact contaminated them with the Ebola virus, possibly using the local Sierra Leone population as mere guinea pigs for their experimentation.

Back in 2009 Tulane University Ebola researchers received more than a $7 million dollar grant from NIH to fund the detection kits allegedly used in Sierra Leone. A 2007 Tulane University release entitled “New Test Moves Forward to Detect Bioterrorism Threats” boasts of an earlier $3.8 million NIH grant that led to early test trial success of “diagnostic test kits that will aid in bioterrorism defense against a deadly viral disease.” This document indicates that the Ebola biowarfare research team has been experimenting with its kits on Sierra Leone’s people for at least seven years before they were ultimately banished recently.

In another astonishing development, a rogue doctor with extensive experience treating Ebola victims, anonymously released what he calls a simple treatment for Ebola – massive amounts of Vitamin C. Similar but far more extreme than scurvy, the Ebola virus essentially drains the body of all Vitamin C, thus depriving oxygenated blood that bursts capillaries and triggers internal hemorrhaging that in effect causes victims to bleed to death. This Ebola specialist maintains that there is no need for a vaccine and warns against them, adding his opinion that the Ebola outbreak in Sierra Leone was actually caused by that biowarfare research team. The doctor recommends a high dosage treatment of 500,000 mg of Vitamin C per day, emphasizing that it is not a cure but will boost the immune system giving it the strength to kill off the Ebola virus in the body.

What is most certain in all these developing stories is the rapid unfolding of global destabilizing events and developments, bogus accusations and boldface lies streaming forth everyday from the propaganda mills of mainstream media and the US government.

But a closer examination of what is far more probable the actual truth indicates that so many of these simultaneous incidents are intimately related, and a mere connecting of dots spells an evil agenda promoting tighter control by a desperate security state that is now declaring war on all people who seek and speak the truth.

Joachim Hagopian is a West Point graduate and former US Army officer. He has written a manuscript based on his unique military experience entitled “Don’t Let The Bastards Getcha Down.” It examines and focuses on US international relations, leadership and national security issues. After the military, Joachim earned a masters degree in Clinical Psychology and worked as a licensed therapist in the mental health field for more than a quarter century. He now concentrates on his writing.

e.) Satanic Psychopathic Solutions.. Kill the Messenger, Gary Webb, whistleblower about the Satanic Elite Conscious degeneration of Society through Drugs - since the British Empire's Opium Wars against China only Governments have been responsible for Drug Running and keeping up the Criminal Prohibition of Drugs, - and The Myth Of The Free Press

KILL THE MESSENGER - SATCHIDANAND ESOTERIC MOVIE REVIEW

f.) Satanic Psychopathic Solutions.. CAPTAIN AMERICA - THE WINTER SOLDIER..

THE REVELATION OF PROJECT PAPERCLIP IN CAPTAIN AMERICA: TWS

In 2014's Captain America: The Winter Soldier, even more information was released to a massive, worldwide audience.

The whole movie is essentially the story of a small group of insider allies working to bring down a secretive Nazi cabal that has infiltraitored and taken over the American intelligence apparatus.

The negative group calls itself "Hydra" -- and the "big reveal" comes from 1:01:21 to 1:06:31 in the film.

The Hydra logo bears an undeniable resemblance to the Skull and Bones Society symbol, together with the Satanic "666" which in turn is a derivation of the Skull and Crossbones symbol.

The Skull and Crossbones "black flag" was flown on pirate ships that were actually owned and run by the Knight Templars.

The interdiction and theft of the gold coming out of Mesoamerica provided the Templars -- an earlier incarnation of the Cabal -- with vast sums of capital.

Much of the fight up to this point in the film has involved getting a USB stick with classified info on it into a vast, old-fashioned military computer terminal.

Here, SJ is Scarlett Johanson, CA is Captain America, and C is for Computer. SHIELD represents the US military-industrial complex and its intelligence apparatus.

Considering how many hours can be spent fine-tuning film dialogue to say as much as possible in as few words as possible, I am confident this was very well thought out.

The computer also shows a wealth of fast-moving visuals to support the dialogue -- so to get the full effect, you do have to see the movie.

SJ: This can’t be the data point. This technology is ancient.

[She sees a USB port and inserts the USB stick. The computer springs to life. Screen says “Initiate System?” and she types “Yes.”]

SJ: Shall we play a game? It’s from a movie that my grandpa…

CA: Yeah, I saw it.

[Computer hums to life.]

C: Rogerson, Steven, born 1918. [Camera turns to SJ.] Romanov, Natalia Arianovna, born 1984.

SJ: It must be some kind of a recording.

C: I am not a recording, Fraulein. I may not be the man I was when the Captain took me prisoner in 1945, but I am. [Cuts to picture of original person.]

SJ: [To CA:] You know this thing?

CA: Arnim Zola was a German scientist who worked at the Red Skull. He’s been dead for years.

C: First correction. I am Swiss. Second. Look around you. I have never been more alive.

In 1972 I received a terminal diagnosis. Science could not save my body. My mind, however, that was worth saving – on 200 thousand feet of databanks. You are standing in my brain.

CA: How did you get here?

C: Invited!

SJ: It was Operation Paperclip. After World War II, SHIELD recruited German scientists with strategic value.

C: So I would help their cause. I also helped my own.

CA: Hydra died with the Red Skull.

C: Cut off one head, two more shall take its place.

CA: Prove it.

C: Accessing archive. [Images]

C: Hydra was founded on the belief that humanity could not be trusted with its own freedom. What we did not realize was that if you try to take that freedom, they resist.

The war taught us much. Humanity needed to surrender its freedom willingly.

After the war, SHIELD was founded – and I was recruited.

The new Hydra grew – a beautiful parasite inside SHIELD.

For 70 years, Hydra has been secretly feeding crisis. Breeding war.

And when history did not cooperate, history was changed.

SJ: That’s impossible. SHIELD would have stopped you.

C: Accidents will happen. [Images of people who resisted and died. One looks a lot like the Kennedy assassination.]

Hydra created a world so chaotic that humanity is finally ready to sacrifice its freedom to gain its security.

Once the purification process is complete, Hydra’s New World Order will arise.

We won, Captain. Your death amounts to the same as your life. A zero sum.

[Captain America punches the screen and breaks it. Another screen lights up.]

C: As I was saying…

CA: What’s on this drive?

C: Project Insight requires insight. So I wrote an algorithm.

SJ: What kind of algorithm? What does it do?

C: The answer to your question is fascinating. Unfortunately, you shall be too dead to hear it. [Blast doors slam closed behind them.]

SJ: [Looking at her smartphone:] Steve, we’ve got a bogey. Short-range ballistic, thirty seconds tops.

CA: Who fired it?

SJ: Shield.

C: I am afraid I have been stalling, Captain. Admit it. It’s better this way.

[CA pulls a grate off of the floor, revealing a pit to jump into.] We are -- both of us -- out of time. [Missile hits! CA and SJ jump into the pit just in time.]

OPERATION PAPERCLIP

After WWII ended in 1945, victorious Russian and American intelligence teams began a treasure hunt throughout occupied Germany for military and scientific booty. They were looking for things like new rocket and aircraft designs, medicines, and electronics. But they were also hunting down the most precious "spoils" of all: the scientists whose work had nearly won the war for Germany. The engineers and intelligence officers of the Nazi War Machine.

The U.S. Military rounded up Nazi scientists and brought them to America. It had originally intended merely to debrief them and send them back to Germany. But when it realized the extent of the scientists knowledge and expertise, the War Department decided it would be a waste to send the scientists home. Following the discovery of flying discs (foo fighters), particle/laser beam weaponry in German military bases, the War Department decided that NASA and the CIA must control this technology, and the Nazi engineers that had worked on this technology.

There was only one problem: it was illegal. U.S. law explicitly prohibited Nazi officials from immigrating to America--and as many as three-quarters of the scientists in question had been committed Nazis.

Data-Points:

Convinced that German scientists could help America's postwar efforts, President Harry Truman agreed in September 1946 to authorize "Project Paperclip," a program to bring selected German scientists to work on America's behalf during the "Cold War" However, Truman expressly excluded anyone found "to have been a member of the Nazi party and more than a nominal participant in its activities, or an active supporter of Naziism or militarism." The War Department's Joint Intelligence Objectives Agency (JIOA) conducted background investigations of the scientists. In February 1947, JIOA Director Bosquet Wev submitted the first set of scientists' dossiers to the State and Justice Departments for review. The Dossiers were damning. Samauel Klaus, the State Departments representative on the JIOA board, claimed that all the scientists in this first batch were "ardent Nazis." Their visa requests were denied. Wev was furious. He wrote a memo warning that "the best interests of the United States have been subjugated to the efforts expended in 'beating a dead Nazi horse.'" He also declared that the return of these scientists to Germany, where they could be exploited by America's enemies, presented a "far greater security threat to this country than any former Nazi affiliations which they may have had or even any Nazi sympathies that they may still have." When the JIOA formed to investigate the backgrounds and form dossiers on the Nazis, the Nazi Intelligence leader Reinhard Gehlen met with the CIA director Allen Dulles.

Dulles and Gehlen hit it off immediately. Gehlen was a master spy for the Nazis and had infiltrated Russia with his vast Nazi Intelligence network. Dulles promised Gehlen that his Intelligence unit was safe in the CIA. Apparently, Wev decided to sidestep the problem. Dulles had the scientists dossier's re-written to eliminate incriminating evidence. As promised, Allen Dulles delivered the Nazi Intelligence unit to the CIA, which later opened many umbrella projects stemming from Nazi mad research. (MK-ULTRA / ARTICHOKE, OPERATION MIDNIGHT CLIMAX) Military Intelligence "cleansed" the files of Nazi references. By 1955, more than 760 German scientists had been granted citizenship in the U.S. and given prominent positions in the American scientific community. Many had been longtime members of the Nazi party and the Gestapo, had conducted experiments on humans at concentration camps, had used slave labor, and had committed other war crimes. In a 1985 expose in the Bulletin of the Atomic Scientists Linda Hunt wrote that she had examined more than 130 reports on Project Paperclip subjects--and every one "had been changed to eliminate the security threat classification." President Truman, who had explicitly ordered no committed Nazis to be admitted under Project Paperclip, was evidently never aware that his directive had been violated. State Department archives and the memoirs of officials from that era confirm this. In fact, according to Clare Lasby's book Operation Paperclip, project officials "covered their designs with such secrecy that it bedeviled their own President; at Potsdam he denied their activities and undoubtedly enhanced Russian suspicion and distrust," quite possibly fueling the Cold War even further.

A good example of how these dossiers were changed is the case of Wernher von Braun. A September 18, 1947, report on the German rocket scientist stated, "Subject is regarded as a potential security threat by the Military Governor." The following February, a new security evaluation of Von Braun said, "No derogatory information is available on the subject...It is the opinion of the Military Governor that he may not constitute a security threat to the United States." Here are a few of the 700 suspicious characters who were allowed to immigrate through Project Paperclip. ARTHUR RUDOLPH; During the war, Rudolph was operations director of the Mittelwerk factory at the Dora-Nordhausen concentration camps, where 20,000 workers died from beatings, hangings, and starvation. Rudolph had been a member of the Nazi party since 1931; a 1945 military file on him said simply: "100% Nazi, dangerous type, security threat..!! Suggest internment."

But the JIOA's final dossier on him said there was "nothing in his records indicating that he was a war criminal or and ardent Nazi or otherwise objectionable." Rudolph became a US citizen and later designed the Saturn 5 rocket used in the Apollo moon landings. In 1984, when his war record was finally investigated, he fled to West Germany.

WERNHER VON BRAUN; From 1937 to 1945, von Braun was the technical director of the Peenemunde rocket research center, where the V-2 rocket --which devastated England--was developed. As noted previously, his dossier was rewritten so he didn't appear to have been an enthusiastic Nazi. Von Braun worked on guided missiles for the U.S. Army and was later director of NASA's Marshall Space Flight Center. He became a celebrity in the 1950s and early 1960s, as one of Walt Disney's experts on the "World of Tomorrow." In 1970, he became NASA's associate administrator.

KURT BLOME; A high-ranking Nazi scientist, Blome told U.S. military interrogators in 1945 that he had been ordered 1943 to experiment with plague vaccines on concentration camp prisoners. He was tried at Nuremberg in 1947 on charges of practicing euthanasia (extermination of sick prisoners), and conducting experiments on humans. Although acquitted, his earlier admissions were well known, and it was generally accepted that he had indeed participated in the gruesome experiments. Two months after his Nuremberg acquittal, Blome was interviewed at Camp David, Maryland, about biological warfare. In 1951, he was hired by the U.S. Army Chemical Corps to work on chemical warfare. His file neglected to mention Nuremberg.

MAJOR GENERAL WALTER SCHREIBER; According to Linda Hunt's article, the US military tribunal at Nuremberg heard evidence that "Schreiber had assigned doctors to experiment on concentration camp prisoners and had made funds available for such experimentation." The assistant prosecutor said the evidence would have convicted Schreiber if the Soviets, who held him from 1945 to 1948, had made him available for trial. Again, Schreiber's Paperclip file made no mention of this evidence; the project found work for him at the Air Force School of Medicine at Randolph Field in Texas. When columnist Drew Pearson publicized the Nuremberg evidence in 1952, the negative publicity led the JIOA, says Hunt, to arrange "a visa and a job for Schreiber in Argentina, where his daughter was living." On May 22, 1952, he was flown to Buenos Aires.

HERMANN BECKER-FREYSING and SIEGFRIED RUFF; These two, along with Blome, were among the 23 defendants in the Nuremberg War Trials "Medical Case." Becker-Freysing was convicted and sentenced to 20 years in prison for conducting experiments on Dachau inmates, such as starving them, then force-feeding them seawater that had been chemically altered to make it drinkable. Ruff was acquitted (in a close decision) on charges that he had killed as many as 80 Dachau inmates in a low-pressure chamber designed to simulate altitudes in excess of 60,000 feet. Before their trial, Becker-Freysing and Ruff were paid by the Army Air Force to write reports about their grotesque experiments.

GENERAL REINHARD GEHLEN; It was five years after the end of WW2 but one of Hitler's chief intelligence officers was still on the job. From a walled-in compound in Bavaria, General Reinhard Gehlen oversaw a vast network of intelligence agents spying on Russia. His top aides were Nazi zealots who had committed some of the most notorious crimes of the war. Gehlen and his SS united were hired, and swiftly became agents of the CIA when they revealed their massive records on the Soviet Union to the US.

Gehlen derived much of his information from his role in one of the most terrible atrocities of the war: the torture, interrogation and murder by starvation of some four million Soviet prisoners. Prisoners who refused to cooperate were often tortured or summarily executed. May were executed even after they had given information, while others were simply left to starve to death. As a result, Gehlend and members of his organization maneuvered to make sure they were captured by advancing American troops rather than Russians, who would have executed them immediately. Two months before Germany surrendered in 1945, the Gehlen organization made its move. "Gehlen and a small group of his most senior officers carefully microfilmed the vast holding on the USSR in the military section of the German army's general staff. They packed the film in watertight steel drums and secretly buried it in a remote mountain meadow scattered throughout the Austrian Alps. General William Donovan and Allen Dulles of the CIA were tipped off about Gehlen's surrender and his offer of Russian intelligence in exchange for a job. The CIA was soon jockeying with military intelligence for authority over Gehlen's microfilmed records--and control of the German spymaster. Dulles arranged for a private intelligence facility in West Germany to be established, and named it the Geheln Organization. Gehlen promised not to hire any former SS, SD, or Gestapo members; he hired them anyway, and the CIA did not stop him. Two of Gehlen's early recruits were Emil Augsburg and Dr. Franz Six, who had been part of mobile killing squads, which killed Jews, intellectuals, and Soviet partisans wherever they found them. Other early recruits included Willi Krichbaum, senior Gestapo leader for southeastern Europe, and the Gestapo chiefs of Paris and Kiel, Germany.

With the encouragement of the CIA, Gehlen Org (Licio Gelli) set up "rat lines" to get Nazi war criminals out of Europe so they wouldn't be prosecuted. By setting up transit camps and issuing phony passports, the Gehlen Org helped more than 5,000 Nazis leave Europe and relocate around the world, especially in South and Central America. There, mass murderers like Klaus Barbie (the butcher of Lyons) helped governments set up death squads in Chile, Argentina, El Salvador, and elsewhere.

KLAUS BARBIE; Known as the Nazi butcher of Lyons, France during World War 2, Barbie was part of the SS which was responsible for the and death of thousands of French people under the Germany occupation.

HEINRICH RUPP; Some of Rupp's best work was done for the CIA, after he was imported in Operation Paperclip. Rupp has been convicted of bank fraud. He was an operative for the CIA and is deeply involved in the Savings and Loan scandals. A federal jury has indicated they believe testimony that Rupp, the late CIA Director William Casey - then Reagan's campaign manager, and Donald Gregg, now U.S. Ambassador to South Korea, flew with George Bush to Paris in 1980, during the election in which Bush was on the ticket with Ronald Reagan. The testimony states that three meetings were held on October 19 and 20 at the Hotel Florida and Hotel Crillion. The subject? According to the court testimony, the meetings were to sabotage President Jimmy Carter's reelection campaign by delaying the release of American hostages in Iran. The hostages were released on January 20, 1981, right after Reagan and Bush were sworn into office. Iran was promised return of its frozen assets in the United States and the foundation for the Iran- Contra deal was set into motion.

LICIO GELLI; Head of a 2400 member secret Masonic Lodge, P2, a neo-fascist organization, in Italy that catered to only the elite, Gelli had high connections in the Vatican, even though he was not a Catholic. P2's membership is totally secret and not even available to its Mother Lodge in England. Gelli was responsible for providing Argentina with the Exocet missile. He was a double agent for the CIA and the KGB. He assisted many former Nazi high officials in their escape from Europe to Central America. He had close ties with the Italian Mafia. Gelli was a close associate of Benito Mussolini. He was also closely affiliated with Roberto Calvi, head of the scandal-ridden Vatican Bank. Calvi was murdered. Gelli's secret lodge consisted of extremely important people, including armed forces commanders, secret service chiefs, head of Italy's financial police, 30 generals, eight admirals, newspaper editors, television and top business executives and key bankers - including Calvi. Licio Gelli and others in P2 were behind the assassination of Pope John Paul 1. The central figure in Europe and South America that linked the CIA, Masonic Lodge, Vatican, ex-Nazis and several South American governments, the Italian government and several international banks was Licio Gelli. He, with Klaus Barbie and Heinrich Rupp, met with Ronald R. Rewald in Uruguay to arrange for the Argentine purchase of the French-made Exocet missile, used in the Falkland Island attack to kill British soldiers.

Who is Gelli and why was he so important?

To understand Gelli, one must understand the complex post war years of Europe. The biggest threat to Europe in pre-war times was Communism - it was the great fear of Communism that gave birth to the Fascists and the Nazis. Though both sides were dreaded, the Fascists represented right-wing government, while the Communist represent left-wing government. It was the right-wing that the United States and the Catholic Church desired over Communism - because Communism would destroy the capitalistic system. This is why the CIA and the Vatican had go through with Operation Paperclip. The Nazis had massive amounts of Soviet intelligence, had infiltrated Communist partisans, and were in no way going to be given up to the Soviet Union.

Gelli worked both sides. He helped to found the Red Brigade, spied on Communist partisans and worked for the Nazis at the same time, a double agent. He helped establish the Rat Line, which assisted the flight of high ranking Nazi officials from Europe to South America, with passports supplied by the Vatican and with the full acknowledgment and blessing of the United States intelligence community. While on one hand, the U.S. participated in the war crime tribunals of key Nazi officials and maintained an alliance with the Communist Soviet Union, secretly, the U.S. was preparing for the cold war and needed the help of Nazis in the eventual struggle the U.S. would have with the Soviet Union. Gelli's agreement with U.S. intelligence to spy on the Communists after the war was instrumental in saving his life. He was responsible for the murder and torture of hundreds of Yugoslavian partisans.

The Vatican provided support to Nazis and Fascists because the Communists were the real threat to the Church's survival. The Italian Communists would have taxed the Church's vast holdings and the Church has had a dismal experience with Communist governments throughout the world - where religious freedom was stamped out.

Gelli was well connected with the Vatican from the days of the Rat Line and he worked for American intelligence, as well. Gelli formed the P-2 Masonic Lodge-which did not follow the direction of any Grand Lodge-and it was supplied with a sum of $10 million a month by the CIA. Its membership was a Who's Who in the intelligence, military and Italian community. So prominent was Gelli's influence, that he was even a guest of honor at the 1981 inauguration of President Ronald Reagan.

Gelli used blackmail in order to gain prominent members of his P-2 lodge, its membership is estimated at 2400 members, including 300 of the most powerful men in the Western World.. He was a close friend of Pope Paul VI, Juan Peron of Argentina, Libyan Dictator Muammar el-Qaddafi, and many high officials in the Italian and American governments - he is also reported to have had some financial dealings with the George Bush for President campaign.

Gelli and his P-2 lodge had staggering connections to banking, intelligence and diplomatic passports. The CIA poured hundreds of millions of dollars into Italy in the form of secret subsidies for political parties, labor unions and communications businesses. At the same time the Agency continued its relationship with far- right and violent elements as a back-up should a coup be needed to oust a possible Communist government. This covert financing was exposed by the Prime Minister of Italy in a speech to Parliament. He indicates that more than 600 people in Italy still remain on the payroll of the CIA. Licio Gelli was an ardent Nazi and a perfect asset of the CIA. As part of Reinhard Gehlen's intelligence team, he had excellent contacts. Licio was the go between for the CIA and the Vatican through his P2 Lodge.

Project Paperclip was stopped in 1957, when West Germany protested to the U.S. that these efforts had stripped it of "scientific skills." There was no comment about supporting Nazis. Paperclip may have ended in 1957, but as you can see from Licio Gelli and his international dealings with the CIA in Italy/P2, and Heinrich Rupp with his involvement in October Surprise, the ramifications of Paperclip are world-wide. The Nazis became employed CIA agents, engaging in clandestine work with the likes of George Bush, the CIA, Henry Kissinger, and the Masonic P2 lodge. This is but one of the results of Operation Paperclip. Another umbrella project that was spawned from Paperclip was MK-ULTRA.

A secret laboratory was established and funded by CIA director, Allen Dulles in Montreal, Canada at McGill University in the Allen Memorial Institute headed by psychiatrist Dr. Ewen Cameron. For the next several years Dr. Ewen Cameron waged his private war in Canada. What is ironic about Dr. Cameron is that he served as a member of the Nuremberg tribunal who heard the cases against the Nazi doctors.

When it was at its height in drug experiments, operation MK-ULTRA was formed. This was the brainchild of Richard Helms who later came to be a CIA director. It was designed to defeat the "enemy" in its brain-washing techniques. MK-ULTRA had another arm involved in Chemical and Biological Warfare (CBW) known as MK-DELTA. The "doctors" who participated in these experiments used some of the same techniques as the Nazi "doctors". Techniques used by Dr. Cameron and previous Nazi scientists include electro shock, sleep deprivation, memory implantation, memory erasure, sensory modification, psychoactive drug experiments, and many more cruel practices.

Project Paperclip brought us MK-ULTRA. Paperclip ultimately brought in key players involved in the Assassination of Pope 1, October Surprise (sabotage of Carter's peace talks), and a great many other things still classified to this day. The results of Project Paperclip were devastating, and very far reaching. I guess that is what you would expect from collaborating with Nazis.

This research shows that the OSS/CIA that was formed in the National Security Act, the same agency that employed hundreds of Nazis, has been in alliance with the Vatican through various Agency connections such as Licio Gelli. The CIA/Vatican alliance that Assassinated Pope John Paul 1, JFK, and hundreds of dictators of 3rd world countries is the Illuminati.

The Bavarian Illuminati has been around for centuries in one way or another. It's presence in the 20th century is the direct result of the Nazis. The Nazi connections to the occult and the Bavarian Thule Society were parallel to the American members of 33rd degree Freemasonry. When the Operation Paperclip was successfully executed, the Nazi element of the Bavarian Thule society was fused with the American members of Freemasonry to create the Illuminati. Operation Paperclip, MK-ULTRA, October Surprise, and George Bush are all facets of the Illuminati, a group whose ideals are rooted in the occult, and dedicated to world domination. Soon after the American Revolution, John Robinson, a professor of rural philosophy at Edinburgh University in Scotland and member of a Freemason lodge, said that he was asked to join the Illuminati. After studying the group, he concluded that the purposes of the Illuminati were not compatible with his beliefs. In 1798, he published a book called "Proofs Of A Conspiracy," which states:

"An association has been formed for the express purpose of rooting out all the religious establishments and overturning all the existing governments.... The leaders would rule the World with uncontrollable power, while all the rest would be employed as tools of the ambition of their unknown superiors." The CIA and the Vatican have rooted out all the religious establishments in the world. The CIA has overthrown and set up dictators under their control all over the world. The CIA and the Vatican have fulfilled the purpose of the Illuminati. The CIA and the Vatican \_are\_ the Illuminati.

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Project Paperclip: Mother of MK-ULTRA

Lizzie Bennett Underground Medic September 9th, 2012

Immediately after WW11 ended the United States and Russia started searching for German military and scientific secrets. They were not only looking for designs of new aircraft, weapons and rockets, but for the men and women that designed them, as well as the scientists who worked in the fields of chemistry medicine and physics. They regarded the scientists as the people who had brought Germany close to winning the war.

The first problem occurred when the first batch of rounded up scientists arrived in the United States. It was blatant they knew more, much more than they had been given credit for. The original idea had been to interview them, debrief them and then send them back to Germany, but on finding out the extent of the knowledge they held this was out of the question. the were simply far to valuable to let go.

The War Department decided they would keep these men and women in the United states and learn from them in order to update and perfect techniques hitherto unknown or unsuccessful. As stated, this was a problem because US law expressly forbade official members of the Nazi party to live and work in the United States and most of the people in the group were Nazis. After the assassination of FDR by poison, the President, Harry Truman, was convinced these scientists could not only help the United States get back on its feet after the war, but that they would put the USA on a path that would enable them to become a technological and scientific superpower.

In September 1946 Project Paperclip was sanctioned by Truman. This allowed selected scientists to be brought into the US and although Truman stated that none of them should be Nazi Party members all of those in authority knew that it would be impossible to find scientists with the knowledge the United States wanted that weren’t members of the forbidden party. As a paper exercise all of the dossiers on those scientists The Joint Intelligence Agency wanted to stay were sent to the Department of Justice, who predictably refused visas to all of those on the list on the grounds that they were ‘ardent Nazis’ The then director of the Intelligence agency Bosquet Wev felt that they were more of a security risk if they were sent back than they would be if they stayed. With the full knowledge of the CIA director, Allen Dulles the files of the scientists were rewritten with no mention of their Nazi Party affiliation.

At some point Allen Dulles met with the leading Nazi Intelligence leader Reinhart Gehlen and over a period of months Gehlen gave Dulles intelligence that he could have only dreamed of. Dulles delivered this to the CIA who used it to set up the projects that later morphed into MK-ULTRA, OPERATION MIDNIGHT CLIMAX and ARTICHOKE.

Allen Dulles

By 1955 over 750 German scientists has US citizenship and most held high status positions within the American scientific community. Not only had these people held Nazi Party membership but some were formally members of the Gestapo. Amongst those given residency were doctors and scientists who had conducted experiments on humans in concentration camps.

Some of those given citizenship were:

Kurt Blome who experimented with bubonic plague on prisoners of war. He was hired by the US Army Chemical Core two months after being aquitted at Nuremberg. This acquittal came even though he had admitted publicly to taking part in human experimentation.

Arthur Rudolph was the director of a factory that used forced labour and saw 20,000 people die from beatings and starvation. He designed the rockets used for the Apollo programme and fled back to Germany in 1984 when his war record came to light.

Werner Von Braun designed the V2 rocket that pummelled England. He became NASA’s associate administrator in 1970 after working for some time at the Marshall Space Flight Centre and achieved minor celebrity status as one of Walt Disneys experts on World of Tomorrow.

The list goes on and on and on.

Project Paperclip was retired in 1957, not because of any feelings of wrongdoing, but because Germany objected to the US using taking its scientists and preventing it as a nation from developing its own scientific skills.

Allen Dulles went on to open a lab at McGill University Montreal Canada. The operation was headed by Dr Ewan Cameron, a psychiatrist. A man who had served at the Nuremberg Trials and who had full knowledge of what many of the German scientists had been involved in.

Cameron conducted experiments that came right out of the notes made by Nazi scientists. He confirmed some of the results, and extended some of the experiments using different drugs than were available in Nazi Germany during the war. Electro ‘ therapy’ was used, as was sleep deprivation, memory implantation, memory eradication and drug induced thought modification. Psychotropic drug were administered to men and women in the armed forces and experiments conducted to test radiation thresholds of unsuspecting individuals. It was at this point, having concluded that many of the techniques worked that MK-ULTRA was born, closely followed by MK-DELTA, MK-SEARCH, MK-OFTEN and MK-NAOMI.

These projects carried on unabated into the 70′s before being closed down. In 1973, knowing that the end was near for the project the then director of the CIA Richard Helms ordered all files related to the project, and it’s sub-projects which are estimated to be about 150 in total to be destroyed. In 1977 a request under The Freedom of Information Act lead to Senate hearings later that same year after more than 20,000 documents relating to the MK projects were discovered. The last of the information regarding MK and it’s sub-projects was declassified in 2001 but due to the amount of information Helms ordered destroyed makes it impossible to know exactly what was done and by whom.

So what if anything replaced MK-ULTRA and it’s siblings?

Officially the answer is nothing, and of course the Government would never lie would they?

Look around you. Often things are safest when hidden in plain sight. With an estimated 116 University campuses, at least two in most states and more in some, all having some form of government paid research lab, government psychologists and psychiatrists working on those same campuses and facilities such as Plum Island, the CDC, Fort Detrick and the Behavioural Science Unit at Quantico, not to mention what the CIA is up to on foreign soil it has to be considered that updated versions of these experiments continue to this day.

There will never be transparency regarding these things, not in the USA, the UK, or any other country you care to mention. All of them are trying to keep their edge in an increasingly chaotic world. We the public are often the guinea pigs for these experiments without our even knowing it.

Within the last 20 years evidence has proved that the military has tested biological agents on its own personnel on numerous occasions.

The CDC has admitted that 1500 babies were given unlicensed vaccines as an experimental procedure without their parents giving consent.

Un-named biological substances were released into the Boston and Chicago subway systems supposedly to test sensors.

I am sure there are dozens if not hundreds more examples like these.

Just as Project Paperclip morphed into the MK group of projects it is entirely possible that the reason behind the experiments has also morphed.

With so many of the global elite intertwined with politicians and policy makers are the descendants of MK-ULTRA being used not only to keep the USA at the forefront of biological, psychological and chemical development but to further the aims of the eugenicists who favour Agenda 21?

How easy it would be to wipe out hundreds of thousands of people and blame it on some distant adversary. They have the technology and they have the capability to do it.

Are the individuals shooting up movie theatres and eating the faces off their victims people for whom the experiments did not quite work? Or conversely did the experiments work and their behaviour was exactly what was expected of them? We will probably never know.

There are more questions than answers at this point, and it looks set to remain that way for the foreseeable future. One thing that is an absolute certainty though is that whatever is going on behind the closed doors of the labs it is unlikely to be for the good of the masses of ‘ useless eaters’ and far more likely to be of benefit to those who consider themselves to be the global elite.

- See more at: http://www.thedailysheeple.com/project-paperclip-mother-of-mk-ultra\_092012#sthash.KugW1ncB.dpuf

The Ford and Rockefeller Nazi Eugenic Foundations and the Bush/Nazi Link

Prescott Bush

If you listen to John Loftus, a former U.S. Department of Justice Nazi War Crimes prosecutor ) , ( one of the most extensive authority on the American Collaboration with the Nazis ) he stated that 150 people from 150 separate American companies stayed in Nazi Germany during the war and gave aid and comfort to the enemy – Not one of them were charged.

IBMs machines were used to tabulate concentration camp jews.

IBM numerals were tattoed onto the arms of the concentration camp victims.

He also stated that 70 percent of the funding that built the Nazi party came from Wall Street in America and Lord Montagu Norman's Bank of England..

At the end of the war the Rockefellers owned 31 percent of the Thyssen Group and Bush owned Union Bank – The Union Bank was the conduit for laundering the Rockefeller’s Nazi investments back to America and was owned by Prescott Bush through the Holland-American investment company.

Quote from Wikipedia – Eugenics In The U.S.

The Rockefeller Foundation helped develop and fund various German eugenics programs, including the one that Josef Mengele worked in before he went to Auschwitz.

Skorzeny alleges that US Navy Pilot|George HW Bush was really a German Secret Agent SS Nazi ... to be brought to American under the American OSS's "Illegal" Operation Paperclip!

After the seizures in late 1942 of five U.S. enterprises he managed on behalf of Nazi industrialist Fritz Thyssen, Prescott Bush, the grandfather of President George W. Bush, failed to divest himself of more than a dozen “enemy national” relationships that continued until as late as 1951, newly-discovered U.S. government documents reveal.

Furthermore, the records show that Bush and his colleagues routinely attempted to conceal their activities from government investigators.

Bush’s partners in the secret web of Thyssen-controlled ventures included former New York Governor W. Averell Harriman and his younger brother, E. Roland Harriman. Their quarter-century of Nazi financial transactions, from 1924-1951, were conducted by the New York private banking firm, Brown Brothers Harriman.

The White House did not return phone calls seeking comment.

Although the additional seizures under the Trading with the Enemy Act did not take place until after the war, documents from The National Archives and Library of Congress confirm that Bush and his partners continued their Nazi dealings unabated. These activities included a financial relationship with the German city of Hanover and several industrial concerns. They went undetected by investigators until after World War Two.

At the same time Bush and the Harrimans were profiting from their Nazi partnerships, W. Averell Harriman was serving as President Franklin Delano Roosevelt’s personal emissary to the United Kingdom during the toughest years of the war. On October 28, 1942, the same day two key Bush-Harriman-run businesses were being seized by the U.S. government, Harriman was meeting in London with Field Marshall Smuts to discuss the war effort.

While Harriman was concealing his Nazi relationships from his government colleagues, Cornelius Livense, the top executive of the interlocking German concerns held under the corporate umbrella of Union Banking Corporation (UBC), repeatedly tried to mislead investigators, and was sometimes supported in his subterfuge by Brown Brothers Harriman.

All of the assets of UBC and its related businesses belonged to Thyssen-controlled enterprises, including his Bank voor Handel en Scheepvaart in Rotterdam, the documents state.

Nevertheless, Livense, president of UBC, claimed to have no knowledge of such a relationship. “Strangely enough, (Livense) claims he does not know the actual ownership of the company,” states a government report.

H.D Pennington, manager of Brown Brothers Harriman and a director of UBC “for many years,” also lied to investigators about the secret and well-concealed relationship with Thyssen’s Dutch bank, according to the documents.

Investigators later reported that the company was “wholly owned” by Thyssen’s Dutch bank.

Despite such ongoing subterfuge, U.S. investigators were able to show that “a careful examination of UBC’s general ledger, cash books and journals from 1919 until the present date clearly establish that the principal and practically only source of funds has been Bank voor Handel en Scheepvaart.”

In yet another attempt to mislead investigators, Livense said that $240,000 in banknotes in a safe deposit box at Underwriters Trust Co. in New York had been given to him by another UBC-Thyssen associate, H.J. Kouwenhoven, managing director of Thyssen’s Dutch bank and a director of the August Thyssen Bank in Berlin. August Thyssen was Fritz’s father.

The government report shows that Livense first neglected to report the $240,000, then claimed that it had been given to him as a gift by Kouwenhoven. However, by the time Livense filed a financial disclosure with U.S. officials, he changed his story again and reported the sum as a debt rather than a cash holding.

In yet another attempt to deceive the governments of both the U.S. and Canada, Livense and his partners misreported the facts about the sale of a Canadian Nazi front enterprise, La Cooperative Catholique des Consommateurs de Combustible, which imported German coal into Canada via the web of Thyssen-controlled U.S. businesses.

“The Canadian authorities, however, were not taken in by this maneuver,” a U.S. government report states. The coal company was later seized by Canadian authorities.

After the war, a total of 18 additional Brown Brothers Harriman and UBC-related client assets were seized under The Trading with the Enemy Act, including several that showed the continuation of a relationship with the Thyssen family after the initial 1942 seizures.

The records also show that Bush and the Harrimans conducted business after the war with related concerns doing business in or moving assets into Switzerland, Panama, Argentina and Brazil – all critical outposts for the flight of Nazi capital after Germany’s surrender in 1945. Fritz Thyssen died in Argentina in 1951.

One of the final seizures, in October 1950, concerned the U.S. assets of a Nazi baroness named Theresia Maria Ida Beneditka Huberta Stanislava Martina von Schwarzenberg, who also used two shorter aliases. Brown Brothers Harriman, where Prescott Bush and the Harrimans were partners, attempted to convince government investigators that the baroness had been a victim of Nazi persecution and therefore should be allowed to maintain her assets.

“It appears, rather, that the subject was a member of the Nazi party,” government investigators concluded.

At the same time the last Brown Brothers Harriman client assets were seized, Prescott Bush announced his Senate campaign that led to his election in 1952.

Investigation Investigated?

In 1943, six months after the seizure of UBC and its related companies, a government investigator noted in a Treasury Department memo dated April 8, 1943 that the FBI had inquired about the status of any investigation into Bush and the Harrimans.

“I gave ‘a memorandum’ which did not say anything about the American officers of subject,” the investigator wrote. “(Another investigator) wanted to know whether any specific action had been taken by us with respect to them.”

No further action beyond the initial seizures was ever taken, and the newly-confirmed records went unseen by the American people for six decades.

What Does It All Mean?

So why are the documents relevant today?

“The story of Prescott Bush and Brown Brothers Harriman is an introduction to the real history of our country,” says L.A. art book publisher and historian Edward Boswell. “It exposes the money-making motives behind our foreign policies, dating back a full century. The ability of Prescott Bush and the Harrimans to bury their checkered pasts also reveals a collusion between Wall Street and the media that exists to this day.”

Sheldon Drobny, a Chicago entrepreneur and philanthropist who will soon launch a liberal talk radio network, says the importance of the new documents is that they prove a long pattern of Bush family war profiteering that continues today via George H.W. Bush’s intimate relationship with the Saudi royal family and the bin Ladens, conducted via the super-secret Carlyle Group, whose senior advisers include former U.S. Secretary of State James A. Baker III.

In the post-9/11 world, Drobny finds the Bush-Saudi connection deeply troubling. “Trading with the enemy is trading with the enemy,” he says. “That’s the relevance of the documents and what they show.”

Lawrence Lader, an abortion rights activist and the author of more than 40 books, says “the relevance lies with the fact that the sitting President of the United States would lead the nation to war based on lies and against the wishes of the rest of the world.” Lader and others draw comparisons between President Bush’s invasion of Iraq and Hitler’s occupation of Poland in 1939 – the event that sparked World War Two.

However, others see an even larger significance.

“The discovery of the Bush-Nazi documents raises new questions about the role of Prescott Bush and his influential business partners in the secret emigration of Nazi war criminals, which allowed them to escape justice in Germany,” says Bob Fertik, co-founder of Democrats.com and an amateur ‘Nazi hunter.’ “It also raises questions about the importance of Nazi recruits to the CIA in its early years, in what was called Operation Paperclip, and Prescott Bush’s role in that dark operation.”

Fertik and others, including former Justice Department Nazi war crimes prosecutor John Loftus, a Constitutional attorney in Miami, and a former Veterans Administration official, believe Prescott Bush and the Harrimans should have been tried for treason.

What Next?

Now, say Fertik and Loftus, there should be a Congressional investigation into the Bush family’s Nazi past and its concealment from the American people for 60 years.

“The American people have a right to know, in detail, about this hidden chapter of our history,” says Loftus, author of The Secret War Against the Jews. “That’s the only way we can understand it and deal with it.”

For his part, Fertik is pessimistic that even a Congressional investigation can thwart the war profiteering of the present Bush White House. “It’s impossible to stop it,” he says, “when the worst war profiteers are George W. Bush and Dick Cheney, who operate in secrecy behind the vast powers of the White House.”

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WHAT IS PROJECT INSIGHT?

Project Insight involves three hovering aircraft carriers that go up into the atmosphere and begin targeting everyone who represents a threat to Hydra.

Here they are as they first rise up out of their secret, underground bunker next to the water.

A computer-controlled system targets many thousands of people per second for instant death by particle-beam weaponry.

Hydra believes this will help them to achieve their goals by destroying everyone who resists them in one single, stunning blow.

The montage of targets for Project Insight includes multiple staff in the Pentagon, as well as the White House -- including the President of the United States.

We quickly find out that the first area the three carriers are about to start "cleaning up" is much of the Northeast United States.

An insider was absolutely stunned when he saw this movie.

He said that the aircraft carriers in this film are precisely identical to what the US military actually possesses in secret.

I was told that these carriers have a light-bending technology called "masking", but that the military does occasionally allow them to be seen.

From the ground, they will usually just appear as a group of lights in the night sky, and will be written off as "another UFO sighting."

All of the jets in the movie are genuine, classified aircraft as well -- and date back to the 1980s, if not earlier.

Furthermore, these aircraft carriers typically travel in groups of three -- just like we see in the movie.

In the real world, one of the three craft will be a flying black triangle -- the TR-3B -- that carries larger aircraft than the other two can hold.

This next image of an alleged black triangle over Paris is probably a fake, but it is a good approximation of what the TR-3B looks like.

The slightly-smaller aircraft carriers, just like we see in Captain America and The Avengers, provide defensive perimeter support for the larger triangle craft.

The insider also said that the gun turrets for Project Insight at the base of the carriers are called "heads," and are precisely what these weapons really look like.

The technology described as "Project Insight" in Captain America: TWS is absolutely real -- and highly classified.

In short, the technology described as "Project Insight" in this movie is absolutely real -- and highly classified.

There are other ways these weapons can go airborne besides through the use of aircraft carriers, but this is a legitimate scenario.

OTHER IMPORTANT SCENES IN CAPTAIN AMERICA

Before we get to Scarlett Johansson's trial at the end of the film, two other scenes are worth mentioning.

At 1:12:44, a scene begins where Garry Shandling, playing a US senator, meets with a top SHIELD operative.

In a shocking moment, Shandling shakes the agent's hand and whispers “Heil Hydra” into his ear at 1:13:16.

This nausea-inducing scene reveals how the penetration of this Nazi cabal goes all the way up through the elected government and intelligence apparatus.

This Satanic cabal is so secretive that even the top-level people know a lot less about them than we would expect -- but their stories will be extremely poignant. Like Agent Smith in the Matrix, the leaders of a small group have considered humanity to be a cancer on the earth that must be exterminated.

SCARLETT JOHANSSON'S CHARACTER LEAKS CLASSIFIED DOCS AND GOES ON TRIAL

Scarlett Johansson's character Black Widow / Natalia ends up leaking a massive amount of classified SHIELD docs from the USB stick onto the internet.

In the process, she causes seemingly grave damage to the intelligence apparatus. How is America supposed to defend itself against its enemies now that this has happened?

In this final scene, she is being grilled by government officials, in a public trial, about what she has done. It begins at 2:02:43.

LET'S READ THE DIALOGUE

Here is the critical dialogue between the characters during the tribunal. Not knowing the names, I just used "G" for the first guy and "G2" for the second.

G: Why haven’t we yet heard from Captain Rogerson?

SJ: I don’t know what there is left for him to say. I think the wreck in the middle of the Potomac made his point fairly eloquently.

G: Well, he could explain how this country is expected to maintain its national security now that he and you have laid waste to our intelligence apparatus?

SJ: Hydra was selling you lies, not intelligence.

G: Many of which you seem to have had a personal hand in telling.

G2: Agent, you should know that there are some on this committee who feel, given your service record, both for this country and against it, that you belong in a penitentiary. Not mouthing off on Capitol Hill.

SJ: You’re not going to put me in a prison. You’re not going to put any of us in a prison. You know why?

G2: Do enlighten us.

SJ: Because you need us. Yes, the world is a vulnerable place. And yes, we helped make it that way.

But we’re also the ones best qualified to defend it.

So if you want to arrest me, arrest me. You’ll know where to find me. [She leaves.]

PREDICTION OF FURTHER TROUBLES AHEAD AFTER THE INITIAL ROUND

In this next bit of dialogue, the former head of SHIELD, played by Samuel Jackson, reveals that not everyone in the Cabal (Hydra) was identified in the first wave.

This dialogue begins at 2:04:35.

NF: We’ve been data-mining Hydra’s files. Looks like a lot of rats didn’t go down with the ship.

I’m headed to Europe tonight. I wanted to ask if you’d come.

CA: There’s something I’ve got to do first.

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